

The Chelsea Standard-Herald.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 12, 1906.

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VOLUME XVIII. NO. 10.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Oldest and Strongest Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Capital and Surplus, - \$175,000.00

Guarantee Fund, - \$275,000.00

Total Resources, - \$900,000.00

Money to Loan on Good Approved Security.

This Bank is under State Control and is a Legally Authorized State Depository.

PROMPT ATTENTION GIVEN TO ALL BUSINESS ENTRUSTED TO US.

Deposits in the Savings Department draw three per cent. interest which is paid or credited to account on January 1st or July 1st.

We Solicit Your Banking Business.

OFFICERS.

FRANK F. GLAZIER, President.
W. J. KNAPP, Vice President. JOHN W. SCHENK, Vice President.
THO. E. WOOD, Cashier. P. G. SCHAEFER, Assistant Cashier.
A. K. STIMSON, Auditor. GEORGE A. LEHMAN, Accountant.



We Will Be Headquarters

This Season for All Kinds of Farm Implements

We Carry a Complete Line of Gale Goods,

Such as Plows, Harrows, Cultivators, and Manure Spreaders.

We have Burch Plows and Repairs, also Syracuse.

We sell the Syracuse Spring Tooth Harrows--None Better.

Walker Buggies,

Buy no other if you want something that will stand up and last longer than any other make.

We still sell Harness at old prices. Furniture for April at Special Prices.

W. J. KNAPP.

TURNED THEM DOWN.

GREEDY BONDING COMPANY.

Hon. Frank P. Glazier Would Not Stand For a Hold-Up--The State Pays the Premium.

Desirous of getting at the facts about an article in Friday evening's Detroit papers stating that State Treasurer Glazier has been sued by the Fidelity & Deposit company, of Maryland, for premium on his bond to the state, we called up Mr. Glazier and asked him regarding the matter, and obtained the following information:

The state treasurer is required by law to furnish a bond to the state of Michigan in the sum of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars. Before assuming the duties of the office of state treasurer, Mr. Glazier arranged with the Fidelity & Deposit company, of Maryland, to furnish said bond and paid them for the same a premium of \$375, that amount being the premium for one year. The regular premium rate was \$366, but the Fidelity & Deposit company, of Maryland, gave Mr. Glazier a discount of 25 per cent, making the total premium which Mr. Glazier paid for the bond \$375, for which amount he holds their receipt.

Along in the early fall of 1905, Mr. Penny, the representative of the Fidelity & Deposit company, of Maryland, said to Mr. Glazier that the next year's premium on his bond would be \$500, instead of \$375, the amount paid the first year, and that, inasmuch as the state now paid the premium under the new law, it would make no difference to Mr. Glazier.

Mr. Glazier promptly and emphatically informed Mr. Penny that he would stand for no such graft and that, if his company furnished the bond, the premium would have to remain the same as for the first year, i. e., \$375, otherwise the business would go to other bonding companies.

When time came along for new bonds, the first of the year, Mr. Glazier distributed the amount among four reliable companies, and the bonds were accepted and placed on file by the proper authorities at Lansing, and the State of Michigan paid the bonding companies \$500 premium on same.

Before this time Mr. Glazier had notified Mr. Penny, of the Fidelity & Deposit company, of Maryland, not to renew his bond for the year 1906.

Mr. Glazier suggests that, if bonding companies can take a bond and carry it indefinitely and collect premium therefor, they are enjoying privileges greater than those now had by life and fire insurance companies, which recent investigations and developments have shown to be certainly broad enough. If bonding companies are to have greater privileges, it is high time some legislative actions were taken to restrict their facilities for getting easy money. Ann Arbor Daily News, April 7.

FOR EASTER SUNDAY.

Appropriate Services at All Churches in Chelsea--Special Musical Programs Have Been Arranged.

CHURCH OF OUR LADY OF THE SACRED HEART.

Easter will be observed in a most appropriate manner at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The sanctuary and church will be beautiful with Easter and easter lilies, palms and cut flowers with many waxen tapers. A special musical program has been prepared. The pastor will preach at all the masses on the "Resurrection of Christ." The annual Easter collection will be a gift to the pastor by his faithful parishioners. At the first mass St. Cecilia's choir will sing some beautiful Easter hymns.

On Easter Sunday first mass will be celebrated at 7:30 and high mass at 10 a. m. Vespers and benediction at 8:30 p. m. standard time.

Strangers are always welcome to this church.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

There will be services at St. Paul's church on Good Friday at 10 o'clock a. m. The pastor of the church Rev. A. A. Schoen will deliver a sermon appropriate to the day.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's church will meet at 9 o'clock Easter Sunday morning.

The regular Easter Sunday services will be held at 10 o'clock next Sunday morning. A special musical program will be carried out and Rev. A. A. Schoen will deliver a sermon in commemoration of the day. Communion will follow the regular morning services.

At 7 o'clock in the evening the Sunday school will conduct their regular Easter program.

The Sunday school scholars will meet at the church Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of rehearsing their parts in the Easter exercises.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH.

There will be special Easter services

at the Congregational church next Sunday morning and evening. "The Risen Life" will be the subject of the morning sermon, and there will be appropriate Easter music. The evening service will be in charge of the Sunday school, and an interesting program of music and recitations will be presented by members of the school. The pastor will give a short address on the theme, "Consider the Lilies."

M. E. CHURCH.

Next Sunday morning Rev. Joseph Ryerson will preach on "The Resurrection of Our Lord--A New Voice in the World." The evening service will be given over to the children of the Sunday school, when a program will be rendered.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

(OFFICIAL.)

CHELSEA, MICH., April 9, 1906. Board met in regular session. Meeting called to order by the president. Roll called by the clerk. Present, F. P. Glazier, president, and trustees Knapp, Burkhardt, Sweetland, Vogel and Colton. Absent, J. W. Schenk.

The following appointments were then made by the president:

Finance Committee--W. J. Knapp, O. C. Burkhardt and J. W. Schenk.

Street Committee--F. H. Sweetland, J. W. Schenk and O. C. Burkhardt.

Sidewalk Committee--O. C. Burkhardt, F. H. Sweetland and J. W. Schenk.

Ordinance Committee--J. W. Schenk, W. J. Knapp and F. H. Sweetland.

Electric Light and Water Works Committee--F. P. Glazier, J. W. Schenk and O. C. Burkhardt.

Members Board of Review--Wm. P. Schenk, Theo. E. Wood.

President pro tem--W. J. Knapp.

Health Officer--S. G. Bush.

Village Attorney--John Kaimbach.

Chief of Fire Department--Adam Epler.

Moved by Colton, seconded by Vogel, that the appointments be approved as made by the president.

Yeas--Knapp, Burkhardt, Sweetland, Vogel and Colton. Nays--none.

Carried.

The bill of H. S. Holmes was then presented for one closet burned, April 2nd, \$40.00.

Moved by Sweetland, seconded by Burkhardt, that the bill of H. S. Holmes be referred to the finance committee.

Carried.

The following bills were then read by the clerk:

Ohio & Michigan Coal Co., 2 cars of coal, \$105.90

Collins, Hahn & Dalziel, 3 cars of coal, 234.80

Henry R. Worthington, pump cast-iron, 3.50

Frank C. Teal, supplies, 30.10

Moran & Hastings, globes, 2.40

Standard Oil Co., 1 barrel of oil, 25.75

J. Dunn, draying, 15

M. C. R. R. Co., freight, 278.61

B. B. Turnbull, balance services, 12.25

Electric Appliance Co., 2 meters, 26.73

Moved by Knapp, seconded by Burkhardt, that the bills be allowed as read, and orders drawn on the treasurer for their amounts. Carried.

Moved by Vogel, seconded by Colton, that the assessor be instructed to proceed with the assessment. Carried.

Moved by Knapp, seconded by Sweetland, that the clerk be instructed to close contract with the Ohio & Michigan Coal Co. as per price mentioned in contract of \$24.50 per ton. Carried.

Moved by Burkhardt, seconded by Knapp, that the regular meetings of this council be held on the first and third Wednesday of each month. Carried.

Moved and supported that we adjourn. Carried.

W. H. HENSELSCHWERDT, Clerk.

Miss Katherine Welsh.

Miss Katherine Welsh, of Lima, sister of Mrs. John H. Wade, peacefully entered into eternal rest on Monday, April 9, at 11 o'clock a. m., after a lingering illness, which she bore with great fortitude.

The funeral was held Wednesday, April 11, from the Church of our Lady of the Sacred Heart, of which she was a devoted and honored member. Her pastor, Rev. William P. Considine, officiated and preached an admirable sermon, extolling her high Christian character. The large attendance evidenced the esteem in which Miss Welsh was held by her many friends. The remains were interred in Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Miss Welsh was a woman of lovely character, highly educated, possessed of many admirable traits of character, which endeared her to a host of friends. She was a devoted Catholic, did her full duty in church affairs, and her departure is greatly regretted. Her nearest relative is her sister, Mrs. John H. Wade, with whom she made her home. The deep sympathy of many friends is extended to Mrs. Wade and relatives on their sad loss.

This is the season of listlessness, head aches and spring disorders. Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea is a sure preventive. Makes you strong and vigorous. 35 cents tea or tablets. The Bank Drug Store.

MICHIGAN'S BEET SUGAR

LABOR COMMISSIONER'S REPORT

Employees and Their Pay Rolls--Important Improvement in Quality and Value of Michigan's Beet Sugar Crop

There is probably no feature in the forthcoming report of the operations of the labor bureau for the last year that will be of more general interest among all classes of our people, than the investigations into the beet sugar industry. That line of enterprise, which is still in its infancy here, is of direct consequence to so many classes and interests, that it is scarcely rivaled in that respect by any other. In the first place, it occupies a large area of agricultural production with an unusually profitable crop, and employs a larger force of field laborers than any other crop raised here, acre for acre or ton for ton. Then it interests the mining industries in the consumption of coal and limestone in amounts equaling one ton to every three tons of beets. It requires millions of dollars' worth of machinery, and the process of manufacture, though confined to a small part of the year, employs a large force of workmen, skilled and unskilled, and the product adds to the commerce of the state a home produced commodity amounting to many millions of dollars yearly. And this is all the development of six years, and its growth in the past year has been marked, though Commissioner McLeod says in his report that that growth has been discouraged and the future promise marred by threatened tariff legislation which the beet sugar interest regards as unfavorable to that industry. In this connection it is mentioned that five plants have been dismantled and removed from the state in the last five years; though it is possible that local causes may have had something to do with that.

Still, there were sixteen factories operated the past season, five of which date from 1899, one 1900, two 1901, four 1902, three 1903, and one 1905. These have a total cost of about ten and a quarter millions of dollars, and an annual expenditure of over a quarter of a million in repairs. On that basis of investment, the commissioner says, each one of the factories is on a sound basis, with good prospects. The acreage of beets increased from fifty-eight thousand two hundred in 1904 to seventy-nine thousand four hundred in 1905; while the yield increased from five and seven-tenths tons per acre to seven tons, and the saccharine content from fifteen and two-tenths per cent to fifteen and four-tenths. This in spite of considerable destruction of crop by floods, and lowered sugar percentage at some points from excessive rains and early frosts.

From these causes the supply was so short at Marine City as to necessitate large importation of Canadian beets, at an extra cost of one dollar per ton duty. The improvement in quantity and quality of crop is credited to better seed, better culture, and acquired experience in farmers and skill in laborers. The sugar percent is brought into intelligible term by the statement of one Bay City factory that the yield of a ton of beets was below two hundred pounds of sugar in 1904, and about two hundred and seventy pounds in 1905. The total product was over fifty-four thousand tons of sugar in 1904, and about seventy-two thousand in 1905. The factories employ over five hundred skilled laborers, and nearly four thousand of all classes; and many hundreds of men, women and children find employment in the fields during the growing season. Three of the factories are located at Bay City, and one each at Saginaw, Caro, Alma, St. Louis, Sebewing, Crosswell, Marine City, Mt. Clemens, Blissfield, Lansing, Owosso, Holland and Menominee.

THE STATE FAIR.

Several New Buildings Will be Erected for the Use of the Breeders of Stock--New Band Stand.

That the exhibitors of cattle, sheep, swine and other exhibits at the State Fair will be housed in buildings this year, instead of under tents, as was necessary last year, will be welcomed by every stock owner in the state.

The society has commenced the erection of five cattle, two sheep and two swine bars, each one to be 28x250 feet; one dairy, one agricultural and one poultry building, each 40x150 feet; one horticultural building, 70x150 feet; one band stand, 32x36 feet, and two stables for speed horses, each 40x160 feet.

The plans for each of these buildings call for them to be perfectly sanitary and of the latest style of architecture.

The contracts also require the work to be completed at least one month before the fair, August 30th to September 7th, thus insuring comfortable quarters for every exhibit.

Seed Oats Treated With

Formaldehyde

Will not produce smut. Formaldehyde will also prevent scab on potatoes. Farmers it will pay you to use Formaldehyde. You can buy it cheap at

The Bank Drug Store

Now is the Time to Use

Kreso Stock Dip and Zenoliun

They kill lice, ticks and fleas; they cure mange or scab on all live stock. We sell them at the right price.

Low Prices

On Brooms and all House Cleaning Articles; disinfectants of all kinds. Alabastine, Japalac and Paints. Low prices and fresh stock.

Wall Paper.

We have more new stock, a greater variety of designs and colorings, and Lower Prices than any other place. We would like to "show you."

Highest Market Price

Paid for Eggs.

AT THE Bank Drug Store.

The Old Story

WHAT SHALL WE HAVE TO-DAY?

COME HERE!

Perhaps we can help you to decide. We would rather you would come and select what you want. But, if you do not have time, telephone, and your orders will receive careful attention.

Large fat Mackerel, per pound,	15c
Sardines in oil, 7 cans,	25c
Red Alaska Salmon, 2 cans,	25c
Table Corn, 3 cans,	25c
Early June Peas, 3 cans,	25c
String or Wax Beans, per can,	10c and 15c
California Prunes, 3 pounds,	25c
Choice Apricots, 2 pounds,	25c
Uncle Sam Macaroni, 3 packages,	25c
Corn Meal, 10 pounds,	25c
Navy Beans, 7 pounds,	25c

Candy

That looks good--tastes better. Examine our stock of package goods. Cream and Chocolate Candies--pure, fresh, wholesome--25c per pound, Others at 15c, 20c and 40c

Seeds

Flower and Garden. We have a number of the choicest varieties to select from. Maudeville and King's and Perry's Seeds are known for their purity and excellent growing qualities. An early selection will prove to your advantage.

Coffees and Teas

Cup quality and best value obtainable for the money. Try our 50c Teas and be pleased. Our famous Java and Mocha Coffee, per pound, 25c. The Coffee that satisfies.

Vegetables

Received fresh every day. No left-overs here.

At the Busy Store of

FREEMAN BROS.

The INVISIBLES

A NOVEL
BY EDGAR EARL
CHRISTOPHER

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SAINT LOUIS PUBLISHING COMPANY

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"Stay," I cried.

He turned toward me with some im-

patience.

"What am I required to tell."

"Only a few things by which I can identify you—your meeting with Val-

demere, the date, the object, and what this meeting led to." He still stood with hat in hand.

"Be seated," I replied, and when he had done so, I told him all, in as few words as I could, and when I had finished he made no immediate reply, but a strange glitter filled his eyes.

"You have told all?"

"All," I said.

"But, think, have you not forgotten certain items?"

I reviewed the matter carefully in my mind, while Duvalle sat silently watching me from the tall of his heady eye.

"All," I said, "I can recall nothing else."

"No pass-word, no sign, or memento?"

"None. I never signified a wish to become a member."

"Ah!" said Duvalle, with an air of surprise, "and this meeting?"

"Have you no instructions from your superior?" I said, growing weary.

"My superior? Ah! I see you are misled—I have none."

"Do you rank with Valdemere in importance among the order?"

"In the performance of my duties I have the honor to say I am answerable to no superior."

As our interview progressed, I studied the face of Duvalle, and while I could see none of the wonderful forces possessed by Valdemere, I detected a certain cunning, and was surprised at the slow bumbling manner in which he studiously weighed his questions and my answers.

"I have told you all," I said, "now conduct me to Valdemere."

He fixed his gaze upon me, as though he would photograph my features upon his memory. The gaze was so intense, so insulting, that I arose from my seat, as any English gentleman would have done.

He turned toward me in a deprecating manner.

"Patience, my dear sir. You will soon understand that my questions are neither idle nor insulting. Think of the danger we are exposed to, should the slightest error occur in receiving persons who—"

"Mr. Duvalle!"

"Your pardon," he cried, "you did not permit me to finish. I was saying that one error might expose us to a thousand difficulties, and there are many men who would give a fortune to witness our secret sessions."

I stood before me, his hat in his hand, his black eyes fixed upon me, his hooded nose protruding from his hideous face, like the beak of a par-

rot, and the long black line of hair hanging heavily upon his frowning forehead.

While I did not attribute any of the higher intellectual traits to him which marked Valdemere, I could not but confess that there was a wealth of power in his thin set lips, a purpose blazed from his small black eyes, and in the silent motion of his attenuated form, there was a caution that demonstrated an ever-workful brain. I wondered what peculiar function he played in the secret order, and I could not repress a shudder as I mentally estimated his resources.

"You have told me all?" he said.

"For the third time I answered, 'All!'"

Stepping toward a window which commanded a view of Mt. Lookout, he beckoned me to his side.

"Look," he said, "do you see that mountain?"

"I see nothing else," I said, "how far is it?"

"Four miles from this hotel—but look further South, and you will see that it extends almost in a line."

I bowed.

"At a distance of about six miles from that point," and he signified the point overlooking the city, "there is an old stone house."

"The present quarters of Valdemere?"

"Yes, you will find Valdemere when you find the house—provided—"

"Provided?"

"Provided he is there."

"Then you are not sure?"

"I am sure you will find the house, if you follow my directions."

"But Valdemere?"

"You will find him if he is in the house."

"Will you go with me?"

"No, yet, later I will join you—until then, adieu."

"Stay," I said.

He turned, I thought I saw a light of triumph in his eyes.

"When shall I start, and what means of conveyance is there?"

"The road is fine, though steep; the air bracing—I would start at dawn to-morrow, and walk."

"Have you any message to send," I said.

"None," he answered.

"Then we shall see you soon?"

"Very soon," and in his voice there was a certain infection—a certain significance I could not comprehend.

Though weary in body and mind, I slept but little during the night following my interview with Duvalle.

The more I dwelt upon my strange meeting with this man, the more repellent he seemed to me. His forbidding personality, his restless eyes, always in search of something, his shadowy form, and his noiseless movements, bore a strange contrast to the handsome, intellectual, and almost God-like beauty of feature and form which distinguished Valdemere, and which immediately engaged the attention of all with whom he came in contact.

I shuddered as I vainly tried to fathom the mystery which could bring such men together in ties of inviolable secrecy. I felt a thrill of excitement as I anticipated my induction into the council chambers of this mystic order, and I longed to tell Valdemere how completely, how literally, how his prophecy had been fulfilled—how his words had led me to force from the trembling lips of my now sainted mother the sad story of her life, filled with horrors which the poor soul had studiously hidden away in her own heart from all save my devoted father.

Ah! if Valdemere knew of this, there surely must be some tie between his life and my own, though my mother avowed that she knew him not.

Slowly, softly, the night melted away, and the red gleam of dawn penetrated the room and filled it with a soft pink light. I threw open the blinds and looked toward the mountains, whose flower-covered slopes were sprinkled with dew, shimmering in the light of the infant morn and filling the air with a fragrance sweet and pure, as the face of the early sun, blushing and beaming peeped above the horizon.

I made a hasty toilet, and leaving the inn started to the lone house among the mountains—a house whose secrets it had been the lot of few men to penetrate.

It is of this strange old house, and the horrors connected with its tragic history, that the following story will treat.

CHAPTER III.

At noon on the day succeeding my interview with Duvalle, I came in sight of a building which I had every reason to believe was the one he had described.

During my long journey I had several times lost my bearings, which, however, thanks to my extreme care in writing down the directions, had not caused me any serious delay.

The road was lonely, and in many places wild vines spread in arches above my head, reaching from one side to the other, shutting out the rays of the sun, save where the light filtered through the leaves and cast fitful, fantastic shadows across my path.

The old house was built of gray stone, and its outer walls bore traces of a former age, moss-grown and rent in many places. As I drew nearer, I was oppressed by a sense of desolation, for there was no sign of life—not a bird or fowl, nor a domestic animal, could be seen.

The yard was surrounded by a stone fence, and the oaken gate had fallen from its hinges. Weeds and wild vines covered the pathless enclosure.

There was no pretense at ornament in the construction of the house. It was large, massive and square. No veranda, no promenade, nothing save the bleak gray walls, the narrow windows, and oaken door, approached by three stone steps.

As I reached the doorway I paused to listen for a sound within, but the intense silence was unbroken.

"Ah!" I thought, "this is truly like Valdemere, the mystic." And I shuddered as I reflected what secrets the bare walls of this isolated old house enclosed.

It is impossible to describe the strange sentiment of fear that seized me as I raised my hand to rap on the old oaken door. I felt a quail that I had never known before, and my arm fell to my side. I turned and looked out upon the mountain road, and I was possessed by a desire to retrace my steps and quit the scene forever.

As I turned, I saw a tall dark form glide behind the heavy foliage at the roadside—it was the figure of Duvalle.

My first impulse was to pursue him and demand the meaning of his strange conduct, for I felt sure that he had fled precipitately, and had good reasons for remaining out of sight. I had taken one step toward the enclosure, when I heard the door open and, turning, I was confronted by an old woman, withered and bent with age.

Her face was so corrugated with wrinkles that she resembled an ape. She beckoned me forward, but I hesitated, so ghoulish was her appearance. She smiled the grimace of an ape, and threw the door open, as though to invite me in.

At last, recovering myself, I walked boldly forward and followed her into the hallway. I heard the door close, and the key turn in its fastenings, and I knew I was in the house of Jean Valdemere.

I followed the grotesque figure of the old woman to a door which led from the gloomy hallway into a room of unusual dimensions, lofty ceilings and ancient casements, all of which were dimly visible by the flame of a hanging lamp. And I wondered why the light of day was shut out from the room.

The furniture, of an old pattern, was comfortable, and the chairs were large and luxurious.

I scanned all of these with a hurried glance, but when I turned to interrogate the woman, she had left the room.

I had risen from my chair, and now stood in front of the oaken mantle, resting against its edge, my hands hanging listlessly at my sides.



I saw a tall dark form glide behind the heavy foliage.

The fireplace was of a kind that had been much in vogue a hundred years ago, and the mantle-shelf was taller by half than the height of an English soldier. The woodwork was black with age, and the varnish had fallen from its surface.

I was amazed at the solidity of the casements, the heavy oaken timbers of the doors, and the massive character of the mantle. Though free from carving or pretense of any kind, every part of the building possessed a solidity of construction seldom seen in houses of the present age. And as I examined the room and its contents my curiosity was inflamed so that I secretly enjoyed the problem of mystery which had brought me across the seas, and of which I as yet only knew a suggestion.

The ceilings were lofty and were relieved in the center by a stuccoed group of fantastic figures. The walls were ornamented with paintings, which, upon closer inspection, revealed artistic treasures such as I had never before seen, though of a gruesome and disgusting nature. These paintings were executed with a skill, marvelously rare. One of these covered a canvas nearly as large as one side of the room, and seven feet in width, and was inclosed in a frame of a rustic pattern, which but enhanced its somber character.

I drew nearer, fascinated by the strange subject in this curious painting. It seemed to have been the work of both madman and master.

In the foreground of the magnificent but gruesome painting was portrayed a hideous cannibal, his cruel eyes bent with horrible fixity upon the bleeding and mangled form of a nude woman, whose flesh had been torn from her bones in numerous places, but who was yet alive. The most horrible suffering was visible in her upturned face, an unprayed prayer was upon her sweet lips; her gold hair waved in the breezes which came from the wild sea, while her outstretched arms reached Heavenward, to invoke that protection which evidently came not. Towering above her, with one knee upon the sand to balance his huge weight, the human ogre was enjoying a feast from the flesh of his victim, while his eyes gloated upon her helplessness with the ferocity of a jungle lion, and from his coarse, thick lips her blood dripped upon the sands. In one hand a piece of quivering flesh, still wet with gore, was clinched with savage voracity.

I turned away in sheer horror, so life-like was the scene. It seemed to live, it seemed to act as though the principals had sprung from the walls. It was plainly the nightmare of a madman, the diseased dream of the morbid or sickly brain.

(To be continued.)

Smuggle Coolies From Mexico.

Smuggling Chinese coolies from Mexico into the United States is a busy industry on the border, and a profitable one, but occasionally there is a setback. The other day one of the smugglers was caught as he was entering San Diego harbor at night, with eight coolies in a steam launch

John Wesley Gains on Warpath.

Congressman John Wesley Gains went on the warpath the other afternoon against the commercial agents sent abroad by the secretary of commerce to study and report on trade conditions with a view to advancing American foreign trade. He declared that such legislation was paternalistic and designed to offer somebody a job.

"Wh study trade conditions in order to give somebody a job?" thundered Gains. "Why, in my district there are 200,000 people who need a job. No, 300,000," added Gains hastily, for an inaccuracy or error in figures is abhorrent to his precise mind.

London's "Adamsless Edens."

Smart society in London has taken to "hen parties," having adopted an idea long ago in vogue in this country. Luncheons and dinners are being given "for women only" and the guests seem to find vast amusement in the Adamsless Eden.

Kept Aloof.

"There is altogether too much wording in this 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' poster," said the manager of the show. "Why don't you abbreviate it to 'U. T. C.'?"

"Wouldn't pay," replied the advertising agent. "The last time I abbreviated 'Uncle Tom's Cabin' that way it stranded the show in every settlement in the far west."

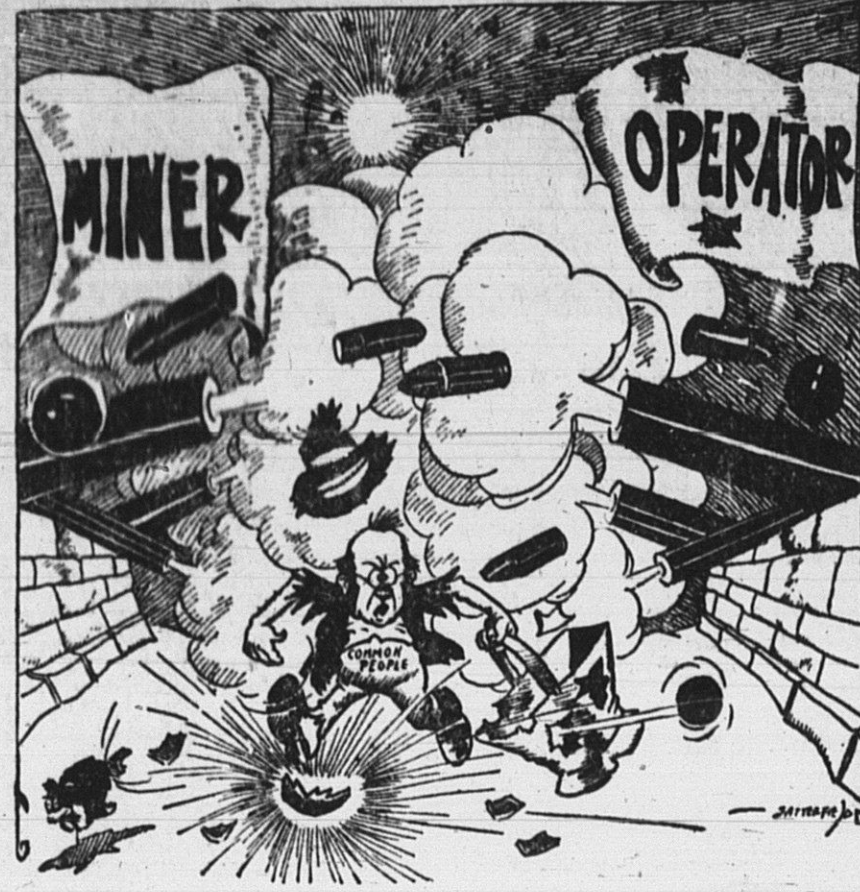
"What in the world had effect did 'U. T. C.' have?"

"Why, the natives thought it stood for 'United Temperance Club.'"

Ex-Gambler Build a Church.

A mission church was opened at Cradley Heath on a site near to which was a gambling den. Eight months ago, on a Sunday evening, a man named Finch found a large number of working men gambling in a chain shop. He exhorted them to do better. A prayer meeting was held, the gamblers formed themselves into a mission corps, and all personally assisted in erecting the church, and also in finding the money.—London Telegraph.

THE NON-COMBATANT



—Chicago Journal.

KING OBJECTS TO LONG HOURS.

Spanish Monarch Declares He is Being Overworked.

One day not long ago the young king of Spain handed the Duke De Santo Mauro, one of his ministers, a petition which his majesty said referred to the eight-hour working day. The duke's dislike of petitions is well known.

"It is my desire that you attend to it immediately," said the king, seeing the minister was inclined to raise difficulty about attending to an informal petition. Finding that the king was very much in earnest, the petition was unwillingly unrolled.

Much to the amusement of all present, the document was found to be in the young king's handwriting. It begged in piteous terms for a little more leisure from national duties and suggested that he should not be asked to work more than eight hours a day and that he might have his Sundays off.

SENATORS SEEK COUCH EARLY.

Pennsylvania Statesmen Set Washington Good Example.

Pennsylvania's senators appear to be in competition to discover which can be the best exemplar of the truth of the old saying "Early to bed, early to rise," etc. Pennsylvanians, and others for that matter, too, who have recently had occasion to see Senator Penrose, or rather to try to see him, in the evening have discovered that 9 o'clock is not too early an hour to expect the senator to be in bed.

Senator Knox's early retiring inclinations are well known. Also his getting up betimes. When Quay and Cameron were the senators from Pennsylvania it was safe to ask for them up to midnight, the inquirer being pretty sure to find both still abroad. They say Cameron saw more surprises than any man, who ever lived in Washington and Senator Quay saw a good many.

Labor in Old Times.

Twelve hours in winter and fourteen in summer was an average day's work. But in Lyons in 1571 the printers worked from 2 o'clock in the morning till 8 or 9 o'clock in the evening.

In other trades the working hours were often from 4 in the morning till 9 at night or from 5 to 10. Workers in the same meter generally lived together in the same street. But the maitre-artisan had his own maison.

The ground floor was his shop or workshop; above was his bedroom, which was also the sitting and eating room; a small room adjoining accommodated his children, and above was a garret where various commodities were stored.—From Brisson's "Work and Workers."

Red-Whiskered Jurors Barred.

Six red-haired talesmen who had been accepted by the state in the selection of a jury to try Sabine Perille, charged with the murder of a fellow Italian, were excused by Jacob B. Goodhart, attorney for the accused, in the Waterbury superior court at Derby, Conn. Mr. Goodhart held that his client because of his swarthy hue would not be so likely to receive impartial judgment from men of sandy complexion as from those of darker features. The Auburn-haired talesmen barred by Mr. Goodhart all have red whiskers, also of the flowing variety. Four of them are farmers.

French Parishes in Maine.

There are French Canadian parishes in sixty-nine cities, towns and villages in Maine and supplying these are sixty-three priests, of whom thirty-three are Canadians, twenty-four are Irish, four are French, one a Holland and one a Belgian. The largest parish is that of Lewiston and Auburn, where there is a French-Canadian population of 13,351. Biddeford and Saco have 11,100 and Waterville 5,300.

Much-Married Queen.

Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia is the empress's fifth husband. No. 1 was a general under King Theodore, who put him in prison, where he disappeared. No. 2 got a divorce. No. 3 was also imprisoned by Menelik's predecessor. No. 4 was in possession when the lady took Menelik's fancy and when all obstacles had been removed Menelik married her.

Ex-Gambler Build a Church.

A mission church was opened at Cradley Heath on a site near to which was a gambling den. Eight months ago, on a Sunday evening, a man named Finch found a large number of working men gambling in a chain shop. He exhorted them to do better. A prayer meeting was held, the gamblers formed themselves into a mission corps, and all personally assisted in erecting the church, and also in finding the money.—London Telegraph.

WORKS MEAN TRICK ON HENS.

Photograph That Cackles Used by New York Farmer.

A Stockport poultry farmer has had great trouble of late because his hens were not producing the proper number of eggs. A nearby neighbor has a fine flock of hens which were working overtime to produce eggs. While hanging over the back fence listening to the triumphant cackle of his neighbor's hens an idea struck the luckless owner of hens. He went into the house and brought out his photograph, inserting a blank record and succeeded in getting a fine imitation of the cackling of laying hens. He then installed the photograph in his henhouse and started it going. The first day the hens were greatly amazed, but the second day they got down to business and ground out an egg every time the photograph cackled. The hens have stopped cackling themselves, however, and when the photograph stops they stop laying and the originator of the idea has to sit in his coop all day long to keep the photograph going.—Hudson, N. Y., Register.

USE THE FAMOUS

Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 25¢, package 3 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Effect of Condiments on Food.

The Russian physiologist Pavlov, has clearly demonstrated in his researches on digestion, that the indigestion of substances with a purely nutritive value does not sufficiently satisfy the demands of the body—taste and appetite must also be taken into consideration. These are satisfied only by the addition to the food of spices and salt, and it is largely due to the influence of these condiments that the proper amount of gastric juice is liberated by the mucous membrane of the stomach. The action upon the stomach of reflex stimuli is shown by the favorable effect on the flow of the gastric secretions made by mental impressions induced by the mere sight and odor of a well-prepared dish.—Medical Record.

Sleep With Your Windows Open.

Every window in the bedroom, says Mr. Somerset Hastings, should be opened top and bottom to its fullest extent just before retiring, no matter what was the state of the weather, so that a refreshing current might play over the sleeper's couch. If taken place were generally adopted, coughs, colds, sore throats, and consumption would be more rare than at present, and a harder condition would be the direct consequence.

What Doctors Say.

The daily experience of the medical profession shows that there is scarcely any depth of meanness to which some patients will not stoop.—British Medical Journal.

DECAYED STARCH.

A Food Problem.

An Asheville man tells how right food did that which medicines had failed to accomplish.

"For more than 15 years," he says, "I was afflicted with stomach trouble and intestinal indigestion, gas forming in stomach and bowels and giving me great distress. These conditions were undoubtedly due to the starch food I ate, white bread, potatoes, etc., and didn't digest. I grew worse with time, till, 2 years ago, I had an attack which the doctor diagnosed as appendicitis. When the surgeon operated on me, however, it was found that my trouble was ulcer of the pancreas, instead of appendicitis."

"Since that time I have had several such attacks, suffering death, almost. The last attack was about 3 months ago, and I endured untold agonies."

"The doctor then said that I would have to eat less starchy stuff, so I began the use of Grape-Nuts food for I knew it to be pre-digested, and have continued same with most gratifying results. It has built me up wonderfully. I gained 10 pounds in the first 8 weeks that I used Grape-Nuts, my general health is better than ever before, my brain is clearer and my nerves stronger."

"For breakfast and dinner, each, I take 4 teaspoonfuls of Grape-Nuts with cream, a small slice of dry toast, an egg soft boiled and a cup of Postum; and I make the evening meal on Grape-Nuts and cream alone—this gives me a good night's rest and I am well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in 10 pgs.

FINN ARE SIMILAR TO WINGS.

Flying Fish Really Propel Themselves Through the Air.

Does the flying fish really fly, or is the so-called flight a mere extended leap, in which the fins are used on the principle of the aeroplane to float or rest on the air, and so afford support to the body? The question has been much discussed, and many naturalists have denied it the power of true flight. Mr. Frank Bullen, who in his many voyages has had unique opportunities for observing the flying fish, is emphatic in the assertion that it does really fly in the proper sense of the word. He has seen it, for example, change its course at a sharp angle when an obstacle intervened, and when about to re-enter the water he has seen it rise and continue its course on seeing an enemy below. Some recent observations contributed by Lieut. Col. Durnford to the London Annals and Magazine of Natural History, confirm this view. The writer contends that the ordinary aeroplane theory involves a mechanical impossibility. The true explanation is an intensely rapid vibration of the winglike fins—a vibration which becomes apparent to the eye as it slows down when the fish reaches the water.—London Globe.

Vividly Described by a Citizen of Sioux Falls, South Dakota.

Andrew Johnson, 711 West Twelfth St., Sioux Falls, S. D., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life. My doctor, from a careful analysis of the urine and a diagnosis of my case, had told me I could not live six weeks. I was stricken down in the street with kidney trouble, and for a whole year could not leave the house."

I lost flesh, my eyes failed me, I bloated at times, my back hurt and I suffered a living death. There seemed no hope until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Then I began to improve. The pain left gradually, the swellings subsided, I gained appetite and weight, and to make a long story short, I got well!"

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

Who cannot bear to hear any one but herself praised or admired.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it

Has the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Good Health!

How to get it. How to maintain it. Take nature's medicine, GARDOL, the mild laxative. It is made of beets. It purifies the blood and restores a normal action of liver, kidneys, stomach and bowels.

Is There Any Money in It?

Around the intestinal canal of the closed amoeba, the gastrula, the backbone of the vertebrate, the thoracic nerve system of the primate man has been built. Can he kick all these ladders and hang from the clouds?—New Haven Leader.

The First Eclipse.

Babylonian inscriptions have revealed the earliest lunar eclipses of which we have any record. Its date is B. C. 1063. The record is proving of great service to astronomers in checking some of the data relating to the moon's orbit.

RHEUMATISM CURED

The Disease Yielded Readily to Dr. Williams' Pink Pills After Other Treatment Failed.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills cure rheumatism because they supply the necessary elements to the vitiated blood and enable nature to cast out the impurities and effect a cure. Mrs. A. Baker, of No. 119 Fitch street, Syracuse, N. Y., will furnish living evidence of the truth of this statement. "There has been rheumatism in my family ever since I can remember," she says. "My grandmother was a great sufferer from muscular rheumatism and my mother also had the disease in a mild form. About a year ago I had a hard cold and rheumatism caught me in my left knee. There were sharp pains, confined to the neighborhood of the knee and they seemed to go right into the bone. The pain I suffered was intense and I also had dizzy spells. The doctors called my trouble neuritis and said the pain was not real. I didn't get better under their treatment my brother-in-law suggested that I try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I bought three boxes, and, by the time I had taken them, the pain and dizziness had entirely left me. I wanted to make sure of a cure so I bought three more boxes, but I didn't take quite all of them as I found that I was entirely cured."

"Before I took the pills the pain was so severe that I had to cry at times and when I was cured I was so thankful and grateful and I am glad to recommend them to every one who suffers with rheumatism."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills have cured severe cases of anemia, sciatica, neuralgia, partial paralysis, locomotor ataxia and St. Vitus' dance that have not responded to other modes of treatment.

All druggists sell Dr. Williams' Pink Pills or they will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box; six boxes for \$2.50, by Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

Easy W.

Freddy lived near where the subway was being built. He saw his mother peculiarly motherly were convulsed "Mama, why do you look so sad?"

Reform in Florists are no longer any more a house decorated by the extravagance of floral pieces for daisies or dances now used only occur at restaurants.

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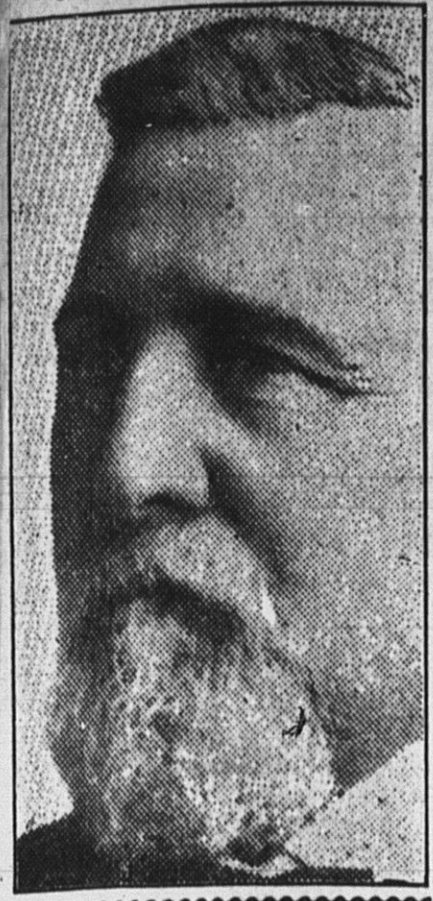
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Reform in Florists are no longer any more a house decorated by

X-MAYOR CRUMBO RECOMMENDS PE-RU-NA.



"My Endorsement of Pe-ru-na is Based on Its Merits."
—Ed. Crumbo.

ED. CRUMBO, Ex-Mayor of New Albany, Ind., writes from 511 E. Oak street:

"My endorsement of Peruna is based on its merits."

"If a man is sick he looks anxiously for something which will cure him, and Peruna will do the work."

"I know that it will cure catarrh of the head or stomach, indigestion, headache and any weary or sick feeling."

"It is bound to help anyone, if used according to directions."

"I also know dozens of men who speak in the highest terms of Peruna and have yet to hear of anyone being disappointed in it."

Mr. Crumbo, in a later letter, dated Aug. 25, 1904, says:

"My health is good, at present, but if I should have to take any more medicine I will fall back on Peruna."

"The herb tonic-laxative."

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

will do the work quickly and pleasantly.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

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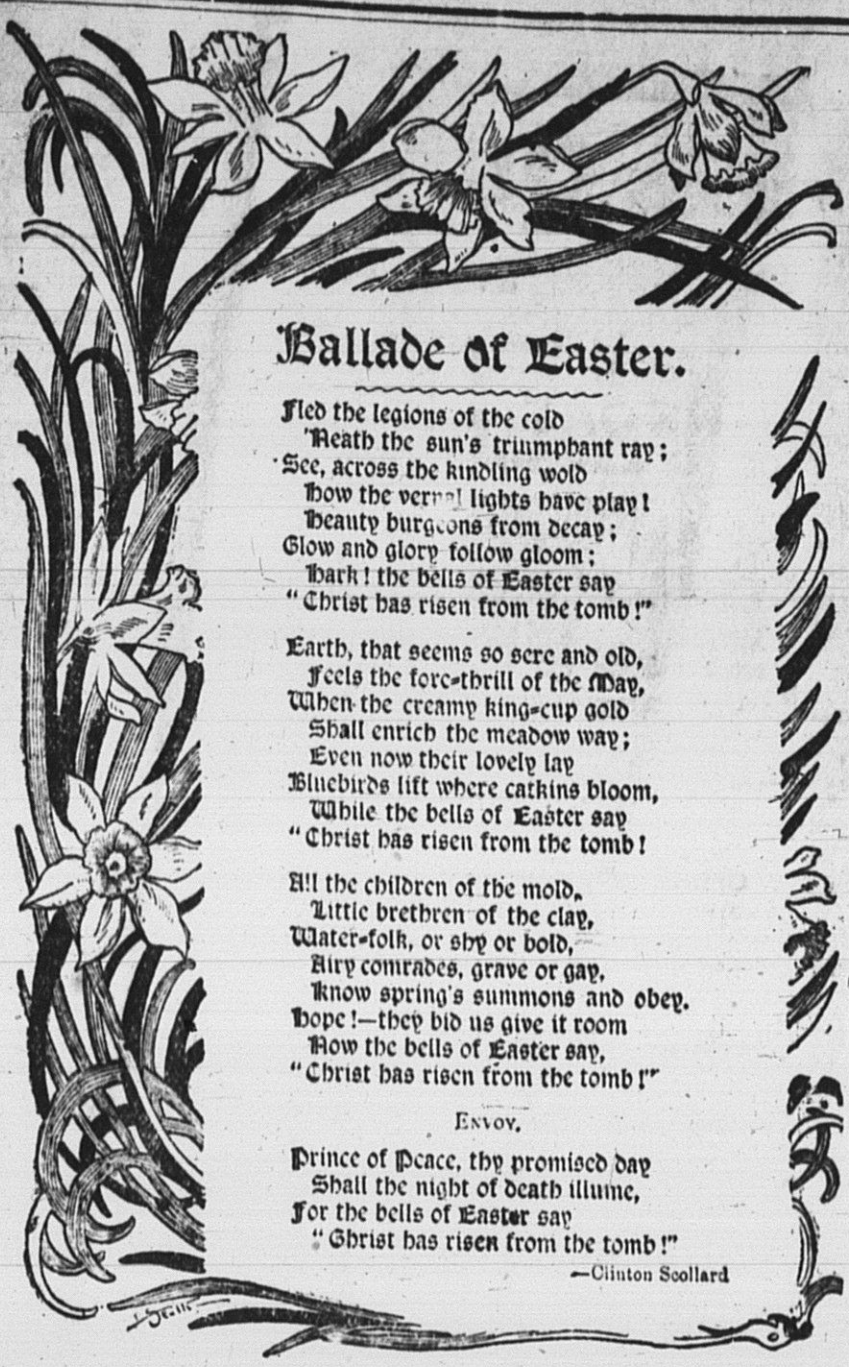
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will do the work quickly and pleasantly.

Sold by all dealers at 25c. and 50c.

LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

will do the work quickly and pleasantly.



Ballade of Easter.

Fled the legions of the cold
Reath the sun's triumphant ray;
See, across the kindling world
How the vernal lights have play!
Beauty burgeons from decay;
Glow and glory follow gloom;
Hark! the bells of Easter say
"Christ has risen from the tomb!"

Earth, that seems so stern and old,
Feels the force-thrill of the day,
When the creamy king-cup gold
Shall enrich the meadow way;
Even now their lovely lay
Bluebirds lift where catkins bloom,
While the bells of Easter say
"Christ has risen from the tomb!"

All the children of the mold,
Little brethren of the clay,
Water-folk, or sky or bold,
Airy comrades, grave or gay,
Know spring's summons and obey.
Dance!—they bid us give it room
How the bells of Easter say
"Christ has risen from the tomb!"

Prince of Peace, the promised day
Shall the night of death illumine,
For the bells of Easter say
"Christ has risen from the tomb!"

—Clinton Scollard

Story of the Easter Rabbit.

Once more the Easter Rabbit has arrived to fulfill his annual mission. Only a day his merry reign will last, and then—such is the inexorable decree—he must return to the abode where Santa Claus, fairies, brownies and other mysterious friends of little folk hold goodly company.

With what joyous anticipation eager eyes have watched for his appearance at the confectioners' windows, how many busy little hands have constructed nests of moss and twigs for his reception, or have framed notes of invitation in the most endearing terms to this generous little guest! Ah, indeed, the Easter Rabbit has won the hearts of all, and bids fair to vie even with the venerable Christmas saint in popularity.

And now he is here, and has no doubt, responded most graciously to all requests and has filled the nests and pockets of the child world to overflowing with his gayly colored gifts.

But who is this cheery stranger, at whose modest knock the doors of palace and hut alike are opened with a hearty welcome? We merely know he is of German descent, but his true origin and significance time has hidden from most of us, and to lift the veil we must wander back thousands of years into the very heart of the Fatherland.

It is still winter; lakes and streams are icebound, and the snow seems loath to withdraw its glistening mantle from the bleak and dreary fields. Yet in the heart of the Pagan mother is joy; she has heard today the note of a songbird and has seen the willows stretch forth their silver hooded buds; there is no doubt Ostara, the goddess of spring, is on the way. Gladly she hastens home with the good tidings, gathers her children around her and whispers to them:

"The hare of Ostara has been here. Little ones. Do you know what that means? We must prepare for the Osterfestival. Father is already in the forest, gathering wood for the fire that shall greet the kind goddess at her arrival."

"But how did the little hare know, mother dear?"

"Ah, my child," said the mother smiling, there was no need of it. My grandsire told me the story of Ostara's hare when I was not older than thou art now. Listen to me, little ones, and I will tell you what he said.

"Long, long years ago, when the earth was still young, a fearful winter visited this land. Ice and snow would not cease, and man and beast perished from cold and hunger. Ah, how grieved the gentle goddess Ostara was when she looked down from on high and beheld the misery of her children! Well she knew that before her reign would begin, and grass and flowers spring up wherever her foot touched the ground, and the air become fragrant with her breath. But, alas! hope had died within the hearts of the people, and she longed to comfort them. Oh, for a fleet messenger who would spread the news of her coming over the sorrow stricken land, tell the buds to come forth and lift their buds to build their nests and lift their voices in a chorus of joy, and bid men to mourn no longer, but look upon all these signs and know that New Life was at hand.

"Thus the goddess sighed, but no one heard—no one but the little hare, who had always been sharp, wonderfully sharp, of hearing. He pricked up his long ears and listened, and then he was off with a bound, and sped through the country as though he had wings on his feet. Soon his message was given to each and all, and when shortly after the goddess held her triumphant entry in the German lands she was welcomed and honored as never before by the grateful people. Yet the happiest of all was the swift footed hare whom fair

IN ALABAMA

THE LAND OF SUNSHINE AND PLENTY—OWN A FARM AND BE INDEPENDENT.

We Have a Tract of the Finest Land in Southern Alabama to Be Sold in 40 to 160 Acre Tracts—Cash or Easy Payments—Located in Washington County—Most Healthful Spot in the South.

No cold weather, no coal to buy, less clothing, and, in fact, living is one-half the cost as in the north. A man with very little capital can own a forty-acre tract and become independent in a few short years by raising vegetables and fruits for the northern and eastern markets. We have the best shipping facilities, both by water and rail, making our lands the best garden spot in the country. This section offers more advantages for the wage-earner or the man with a small capital than any spot on this green earth. This land will yield larger profits than you can realize out of northern land worth \$150 per acre. The land is a rich sandy loam, with a clay subsoil, and grows peaches, pears, grapes, figs and all kinds of small fruits and vegetables in great abundance. Also corn, oats, sweet and Irish potatoes and cotton. This location is famous for its salubrious climate and curative powers. Plenty of creeks and pure spring drinking water. We are erecting a hotel, church, schoolhouse and store building in our new town.

FIGDALE, ALABAMA.
The Company's excursion will leave Chicago on April 17th. Very low rate for the round trip, furnishing a delightful excursion to the south. No expense to the purchaser.

LIVE AGENTS WANTED IN EVERY TOWN.
Write for full particulars and illustrated booklet. Address: **TOMBIGEE VALLEY LAND CO.**, Dept. D, Suite 829-831, 110 La Salle St., Chicago, Ill. Branch Office: Suite 610 City Bank & Trust Co. Bldg., Mobile, Ala.

Paupers Outlive Millionaires.
Many paupers have lived to be 100 years old, but there is not a single record of a millionaire attaining that age.

SAVED BABY LYON'S LIFE.
Awful sight from That Dreadful Complaint, Infantile Eczema—Mother Praised Cuticura Remedies.

"Our baby had that dreadful complaint, Infantile Eczema, which afflicted him for several months, commencing at the top of his head, and at last covering his whole body. His sufferings were untold and constant misery. In fact, there was nothing we would not have done to have given him relief. We finally procured a full set of the Cuticura Remedies, and in about three or four days he began to show a brighter spirit and really laughed, for the first time in a year. In about ninety days he was fully recovered. Praise for the Cuticura Remedies has always been our greatest pleasure, and there is nothing too good that we could say in their favor, for they certainly saved our baby's life, for he was the most awful sight that I ever beheld, prior to the treatment of the Cuticura Remedies. Mrs. Maebelle Lyon, 1826 Appleton Ave., Parsons, Kan., July 18, 1905."

Every man is disposed to regard himself as essentially a manly man, no matter what others may think.

PASSIONS OF LOWER ANIMALS.

Are Influenced by Jealousy and Crime, as is Humanity.

More curious it is to note that among animals as among men, some of the worst offenses that can be committed have their origin in the passion of love. Jealousy burns fiercely in many a brute's bosom, and when affected with the "universal distemper of love," the whole animal creation, from the tiger to the dove, is capable of any excesses against its disturbers, whether of its own or the human kind. Association for deliberate purposes of wrongdoing is not rare among animals, both of the higher and the lesser order of intelligence. Other animals steal in bands. Baboons go out in troops to rob orchards difficult of access. Conditions of climate and change of atmosphere have their influence upon the temperaments of animals. Speaking generally, wild creatures inhabiting very hot countries are more savage than those inhabiting cold or temperate climes.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces, such articles should never be used except on prescription from a reputable physician, as it damages the system. It is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system.

Confidence when broken can be mended only with the cement of time, but never perfectly.

In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Equipage of mind is best maintained by mingling society and solitude in about equal proportions.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after use. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. H. KLINE, Ltd., 311 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

You couldn't knock the conceit out of some people with brass knuckles.

DON'T FORGET
A large 2-oz. package Red Cross Ball Blue, only 5 cents. The Russ Company, South Bend, Ind.

Man wants but little here below, and generally gets less.

Mr. Window's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle.

The man who marries at 20 is generally a pessimist at 35.

Don't Get Wet!

TOWER'S SLICKERS will keep you dry as nothing else will, because they are the product of the best materials and seventy years' experience in manufacturing.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND
A. J. TOWER CO.
Boston, U.S.A.
TOWER CANADIAN CO., Ltd.
Toronto, Can.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—No. 15—1906.

Women in Our Hospitals

Appalling Increases in the Number of Operations Performed Each Year—How Women May Avoid Them.



The following letters cannot fail to bring hope to despairing women.

Miss Ruby Mushrush, of East Chicago, Ind., writes:

"I have been a great sufferer with irregular periods and female trouble, and about three months ago the doctor, after using the X-Ray on me, said I had an abscess and would have to have an operation. My mother wanted me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as a last resort, and it not only saved me from an operation but made me entirely well."

Mrs. Alice Berryhill, of 313 Boyce Street, Chattanooga, Tenn., writes:

"Three years ago life looked dark to me. I had ulceration and inflammation of the female organs and was in a serious condition. My health was completely broken down and the doctor told me that if I was not operated upon I would die within six months. I told him I would have no operation but would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. He tried to influence me against it but I sent for the medicine that same day and began to use it faithfully. Within five days I felt relief but was not entirely cured until I used it for some time."

"Your medicine is certainly fine. I have induced several friends and neighbors to take it and I know more than a dozen who had female troubles and who today are as well and strong as I am from using your Vegetable Compound."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles, because it buys any other medicine, for you need the best. Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice and medicine have restored thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

FREE
Oh, Boys! Oh, Boys!

Earn this newly invented BREXER LOADING GUN OR BASE BALL OUT-FIT, consisting of: 1. A BREXER Gun and Base Ball, by selling 34 splendid lead pencils at 5c. each. Its lead easy boys we trust you. Write for pencil and circular showing Gun, Indian Suit, Trench Coat and other premiums.

Thirteenth Street Lead Pencil Company, 19 W. 13th Street, NEW YORK.

PATENTS FOR PROFIT

must fully protect an invention. Booklet and Book Calendar FREE. Highest references. Communications confidential. Established 1861. Mason, Fawcett & Lawrence, Washington, D. C.

DENSION JOHN W. MORRIS
Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
3 yrs in civil war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since

"ROUGE REX"

are made from durable leather (colt skin) which quickly and pleasantly conforms to the shape of the foot and requires no breaking in; never gets hard and wears like iron.

Ask your dealer for "Rouge Rex" shoes the next time you see a pair and be satisfied, or send a postal to day for a sample of the leather and a book of foot comfort styles.

ADDRESS THE MAKERS
HIRTH, KRAUSE & CO.
Grand Rapids, Michigan.

The Government of Canada

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA
FREE

Land adjoining this can be purchased from railway and land companies at from \$6 to \$10 per acre.

On this land this year has been produced upwards of twenty-five bushels of wheat to the acre.

It is also the best of grazing land and for mixed farming it has no superior on the continent.

Splendid climate, low taxes, railways convenient, schools and churches close at hand.

Write for "Twentieth Century Canada" and low railway rates to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada; or to authorized Canadian Government Agent—M. V. McInnes, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie, Michigan.

(Mention this paper.)

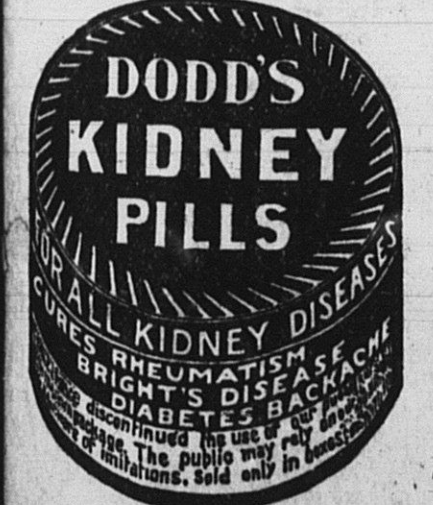
THIS MAN

Was Cured of Rheumatism by the Jobb Discovery. He

NOW STANDS ERECT

This man says: "For twelve years I suffered fearfully with Rheumatism. My back was so affected that I was nearly doubled together, my head and shoulders being lower than my hips. Thanks to the Jobb Discovery, I now walk erect, and though years have elapsed, I have never felt a return of Rheumatism."

If suffering from rheumatism, no matter how long standing, or how many specialists have failed on your case write us a plain, honest letter telling your symptoms, and we will prepare a trial treatment and send it to you by mail, postpaid. Free of all cost. An honest, generous offer to suffering humanity. Write today to The Jobb Discovery Co., 114 N. W. 5th St., Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.



DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

Small Kidney Disease

Small Kidney Disease

Small Kidney Disease

Small Kidney Disease

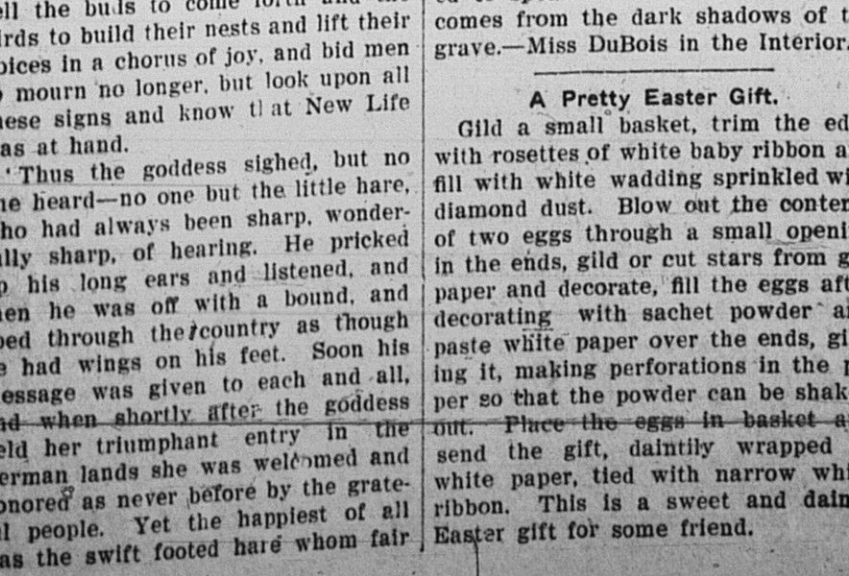
Small Kidney Disease

Small Kidney Disease

Small Kidney Disease

Small Kidney Disease

Small Kidney Disease



DE LAVAL CREAM SEPARATORS

Small Kidney Disease

One overworked expression, of course, is "Please remit."

Ras Makonnen is dead. But then, so is the Ahkood of Swat.

"Do robins run or hop?" asks the inquiring New York Sun. They do.

Perhaps some day bridal couples will go to Niagara Falls to see the manufacturers.

The man who planted his sweetpeas in January reports that they haven't come up as yet.

London Punch has a new editor who is reported to be a humorist. This is important if true.

After Mr. Wellman has discovered the north pole by balloon, will he find the south pole, too?

"Anybody," says a Brooklyn minister, "can be a hero." Doesn't he consider sweet woman anybody?

Johnstown, Pa., having had both flood and fire, is prepared to expect either a tornado or an earthquake next.

"Furnish your summer cottage with antiquities," advises somebody. Great scheme! It also clears out your attic.

John L. Sullivan, feeling confident that he can train up to the weight, offers to fight any 300 pound man in the world.

One of the most difficult feats to accomplish in this world is to put a skeleton back in the closet once it has been out.

The United States is to have a 20,000-ton battleship. British taxpayers may as well prepare to settle for a 21,000-tonner.

A magazine poet sings about the "freshness of delight." But what we want in magazine poets is the delight of freshness.

The report of the failure of a Maine worsted mill is a reminder that a great many men get worsted when they tackle business.

A Milwaukee woman has won a barrel of flour in a poetry contest. This should cause the muse to sit up and take notice again.

If the new Rockefeller baby's fortune grows as fast as grandpa's did, he will have about all the money there is by the time he is 75.

At a recent food exhibit in Berne, Switzerland, 1,785 varieties of sausage were shown. Every family must have its own brand over there.

A Chicago girl, who is making a tour of Europe, has written to a friend that Paris isn't in the same class with Chicago. She's right. It isn't.

King Alfonso and his queen, it is said, are to spend their honeymoon in Ireland—but not, we presume, to discuss the question of home rule.

Rabbi Hirsch may be right in asserting that the stomach and religion are closely related. But it seems like a far cry from the belly to the soul.

Says young Mr. Rockefeller, "The reason young men sow wild oats is because they find pleasure in doing so." How paradoxical, yet how true!

When learned men get to disputing about a point of grammar, the rhetoric makers always have an excellent opportunity to get a lot of horrible examples.

Somebody is complaining again that the stamps that the government is selling now don't stick. Maybe they don't on love letters, but they do on bills.

Andrew Carnegie reads poetry and says he finds there is lots of good stuff in some of it. Won't Andrew kindly do something on a cash basis for the poets?

Two Georgia men were killed recently in a fight over a mule. It isn't likely, however, that the cause of the trouble will be noted on their tombstones.

Fifty thousand dollars a year as pin money for the new queen of Spain will buy her diamond pins. By the way, how about those starving folks in Andalusia?

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS

SENATOR ALGER RETIRES FROM THE COMING CONTEST.

THE COLLECTION OF INTEREST ON RAILROAD BACK TAXES WILL BE RESISTED.

THE STATE SCHOOL FUNDS ARE A LARGE PROBLEM FOR STATE OFFICIALS NOW.

The Senatorship.
Senator Alger's letter announcing his withdrawal from the senatorial contest was issued in Detroit on the 6th inst. and reads as follows:

Owing to the condition of my health I am compelled to withdraw my candidacy to succeed myself in the United States senate. While it is a great sacrifice to sever a connection of many years' standing with the public affairs of my state, that sacrifice has become necessary.

I take this opportunity to convey to the friends who have so loyally given me their support my heartfelt thanks and sense of lasting obligation, and to express to the state my deep gratitude for the honors it has seen fit to confer upon me.

The senator, it is reported, shows more signs of permanent improvement in his health than he has at any time since his illness. He is still confined to the house, but has dispatched a good deal of business.

Wm. Alden Smith made his announcement of his candidacy. He said: "I am a candidate for senator, and shall formally state my position, in favor of the settlement of this matter at the June primary and shall invite the other candidates to systematically arrange for a trial of strength at the gubernatorial primary. Whoever receives the largest vote to be accepted as the party candidate, after which the senatorial nominee and efficient service for all candidates upon the state and county tickets. If I am nominated, I promise to represent the entire state to the best of my ability and I ask the earnest and active cooperation of all citizens favoring my candidacy."

William C. McMillan and Arthur Hill of Saginaw, have both begun to close their lines in preparation for the conflict which is practically now on.

Balk at the Interest.
A representative of the Chicago & Northwestern railroad, which was credited with having paid its taxes in full, with the penalty of \$106,000, appeared in Lansing Saturday and asked to be permitted to pay only the taxes assessed against the company, amounting to \$534,000. Inasmuch as the auditor-general had received a telegram from the company to hold its check, permission was granted to pay the tax, leaving the penalty unpaid, and a receipt for money paid on account was given.

It is understood that there is to be a conference of the railroad companies within a few days at which it may be decided to make some kind of a contest on the matter of paying the penalties provided for by the ad valorem tax law.

A New Problem.
Just at present state officials are considerably concerned to determine just what is the best way to preserve the money to come in from the great railroad tax levy as ordered by the United States supreme court, as over \$9,000,000 of it is available for primary school purposes. There are over 200 school districts in the state which have not expended all the primary school funds allotted to them and are increasing their hands every year. In fact it is asserted by State Superintendent of Public Instruction P. H. Kelley and other state officers that the next legislature will have to face the task of making changes in the school laws to meet new conditions and they say that one of the biggest things the constitutional convention will have to handle will be that of revising the organic school law.

Prisoners Did Not Escape.
For several hours last Friday the Jackson prison officials thought that two more convicts had gotten away, but late in the afternoon it turned out that they had not. At 4 o'clock Saturday morning James Wood and Valentine Mierzwia, who are employed in the kitchens, were discovered to be missing. Immediately search was made, and a rope ladder made from twine from the broom shops, where the men are employed, with a rudely fashioned grappling hook on one end, was found hanging from the top of the outside wall of the prison yard. The whole interior of the prison was thoroughly searched, and finally, about 5:30 p.m., the two convicts were found under the floor in one of the shops.

As Joseph Dunn, Wm. Weber and Frank Gordon stepped from the Detroit house of correction after serving a sentence for robbing the postoffice at Mulliken in 1902, they were arrested on a charge of robbing the Coral postoffice and were taken to Grand Rapids.

The following Michigan teachers have been appointed to positions in the Philippines: David J. McPherson, Lansing; Girard Foster, Lansing; Mrs. Mabel A. Foster, Lansing.

Leaving her husband by the table reading, Mrs. William Van Horn, of Battle Creek, retired for the night. About 1 o'clock she awoke, and, noting that her husband still seemed to be absorbed in his book, got up to tell him he ought to be in bed. After a few vigorous shakings she discovered that Mr. Van Horn was dead. He was 83 years of age and a member of the Grand Army. Heart failure caused his death.

The case of the United States against the state of Michigan to recover from the state of Michigan the funds of St. Mary's canal has been continued over the term in the United States supreme court, at Washington. A bill has been introduced in congress to relieve the state of the payment of interest on these funds.

With rare presence of mind, 6-year-old Eugene Vandercook, of Jackson, broke a branch off a tree and held it out to a child companion who had fallen into the icy waters of Sycamore creek and saved her life. The two went home and Martin told the story of her rescue to her parents.

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AROUND THE STATE

St. Joseph is to have White City this summer.
Battle Creek will bond for \$250,000 for a water plant.

A man aged 70 was arrested in Port Huron for drunkenness.
Kenneth Nottingham, of Adrian, aged 3, was fatally burned while playing with matches.

Trainmen of the Grand Trunk will ask for an increase in wages within the next two months.
N. B. Bradley, of Bay City, will donate a handsome building site for Y. M. C. A. if \$50,000 is raised.

Closing of the Pere Marquette shops in Saginaw leads to a suspicion that they may be moved to Detroit.
Josiah Hathaway, aged 81 years, walked from Whitmanville to Dowagiac, a distance of five miles.

William Landis, a 11-year-old Saginaw boy, found a purse containing \$100 and returned it to the owner.
Mrs. Elihu Ferrill fell down stairs in Hillsdale county and received injuries from which she died. She was 89 years old.

Miss Jennie Bowman, whose father was elected treasurer of Flint, took active part in campaign and helped him win out.
A herd of deer on the track at Houghton blocked a train for 15 minutes. They had been driven from the woods by wolves.

Dr. John W. Finch, aged 79, a resident of Adrian for half a century, is dead. He was a past grand master of the grand lodge of Masons.
A brush fire spread beyond the control of Albert Soules, of Leonidas, and in fighting it he became exhausted and fell dead in a fence corner.

Mayor D. D. Aitken, of Flint, is authorized for the statement that the Detroit, Flint River & Saginaw Valley railroad will assuredly be built.
David Bigelow, aged 66, a one-armed veteran of Standish, brooded over being fined \$50 for whipping an obstreperous boy who annoyed him, and died of melancholia.

Edwin F. Swan, for 17 years steward of the Michigan School for the Deaf, died unexpectedly at 2:30 this morning after an illness of five days from pneumonia.
James Snyder, aged 55, a farmer in Seneca, was discovered by his son in the woodshed hacking away at his head with a sharp axe. Several bad cuts were inflicted and he is in bad shape.

The United States experiment station at Agricultural college will be able to considerably extend its research work, with appropriation by congress of \$15,000, to be used in six years.
Miss Nan Ryan, of Grand Rapids, a sister of the wife of Adjt. Gen. McGinnis, has taken a position in the state military headquarters, succeeding Miss Margaret Brown, who resigned.

Saloons established in Port Huron residence districts must in future have the approval of the majority of property owners within 500 feet of their location, and the applicants must be approved as of good character.
Congressman Bishop has recommended Max S. Murray, of Ludington, to be a cadet at the U. S. military academy at West Point, and Eugene S. Cooper, of Muskegon, to be a cadet at the naval academy at Annapolis.

Charles R. Sligh, of Grand Rapids, who ran 151 votes behind Mayor Sweet in the mayoral election, will ask for a recount. His backers are said to have wagered \$2,500 that he would beat Sweet, and he will try to save their money.
Pontiac's new liquor ordinance provides that all applicants for licenses must make satisfactory showing of good character, and the consent of a majority of the property owners within 500 feet must be secured before a new place can be opened.

Fred L. Power, former stage manager of the Bush Temple theater at Chicago, had to have his tongue removed because of a cancer, and now he has returned to the farm in Dowagiac on which he was raised, and will raise squabs for a livelihood.
Ex-Congressman Henry W. Seymour, of Sault Ste. Marie, died in Washington this morning. Death came suddenly, the supposed cause being heart trouble. Seymour was a pioneer lumberman and owned the first raft of logs towed on the great lakes. He served in both houses of the Michigan legislature in the eighties.

Last year the township of Mayfield spent \$825 in opening a new road and for abatements for a bridge across a creek on the new highway. At a town meeting the question of a new bridge was voted down by a large majority and Mayfield now has a good, new road, but it cannot be used for want of a bridge.
Sarah Whipple, of Monroe, has settled her suit against the Michigan Central railroad for \$3,700 after it has been twice to the supreme court and sent back for a new trial. The case arose from the derailing of a Michigan Central passenger train south of Vienna November 9, 1899, in which she alleged she sustained permanent injuries.

The announcement of the marriage of Carriotta Medaris to Ralph C. Digkins, U. of M. student in Detroit, has brought out the fact that several years ago the young lady, who was secretly married to Stewart Sims, an engineer, announced and was later followed by a divorce, also suppressed and kept equally secret.
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WASHINGTON REPORTS

THE RATE BILL SEEMS TO BE BETWEEN TWO FIRES.

THE MARGIN FOR PASSAGE OF BILL LOOKS VERY NARROW, HENCE THE DELAY.

THE USE GETTING BUSY NOW WORKS SATURDAY ON AN APPROPRIATION BILL.

Neither Side Confident.
The reason that no agreement has yet been reached for a vote on the railroad rate bill in the senate is that neither side yet feels confident of having enough votes to win. There are fifty-five active Republicans in the senate and thirty-three Democrats, a total of eighty-eight votes. Any closely contested proposition, therefore, requires forty-five votes to succeed. Neither Senator Tillman, who is in charge of the rate bill from the house, is endorsed in its main features by the president, nor the conservative senators headed by Aldrich, Knox and Spooner, are yet satisfied that either side has those forty-five votes corralled.

The two main issues are the scope of the possible proceedings in court, after the interstate commerce commission has decided that a certain railroad rate is unjust, and whether, pending litigation in court, the decision of the interstate commerce commission shall remain in effect or not.

House Work.
The house did not indulge itself in the usual Saturday half holiday, but continued the consideration of the postoffice appropriation bill, and in the latitude accorded under general debate the discussion took on a wide range, including railway mail pay, increased pay for rural letter carriers, the American smelter trust and the corrupt use of money in elections, with side light on naturalization laws.

Mr. Pou (N. C.), in discussing the corrupt use of money in elections, said that life insurance officials had stolen the money which really belonged to widows and orphans and it ought to be given back. He charged that great corporations and trusts contributed money during the campaign and then expected a guarantee that no law hurtful to their interests should be passed.

Charged With Murder.
"Buck" Dwyer, now serving a short sentence in the Detroit house of correction, will soon be taken to Chicago to answer a charge of murder. Gov. Dineen, of Illinois, has issued a requisition on Gov. Warner for the return of Dwyer. The man is said to have participated in the killing of William H. Kurling in Chicago October 23, 1904. He was arrested in Detroit recently by Patrolman Shaw and sent up as a drunk. Chicago authorities heard of the arrest and Dwyer is said to have been identified. The prisoner's right name is said to be Timothy Dwyer.

The Caster Case.
Amos Caster, father of Fred Caster, the Flint boy who is under death sentence at Columbus, O., for the murder of Officer Dan Davis, has received notice from Justice Caster's attorneys, that the supreme court had granted them leave to file a writ of error for a review of the case, and accordingly there has resulted a suspension of the execution of the death sentence. The boy's parents are now in hopes that their wayward son may get a commutation of sentence.

Miller Sent Up.
David Miller, alias "Dr. Henry Taylor," of Detroit, the traveling "op-baler" who smilled upon Mrs. Mary J. Baker of Cleo, won her heart and is alleged to have taken \$30 on a promise to marry her and fled to Oxford, where he was sentenced to six months at the penitentiary. He is said to have been a small, thin, dark man, and after shaking hands with his wife and two small children, congratulated them on the short time they would be compelled to part with his good company.

Plans to Spend the Money.
Several of the principal cities of the state are already planning to utilize their share of the \$5,000,000 back taxes the railroads will have to pay, in erecting new school buildings. They will get around the law, which provides that this tax fund shall be used for paying teachers' salaries, by omitting the salary budget from the annual local appropriations and utilizing the money for new buildings.

Skunk Farmer Dead.
Daniel E. Adams, aged 74, who won notoriety by establishing a skunk farm near Otisville, died at his home there Thursday night. He was a veteran of both the Mexican and civil wars and a member of the Genesee county bar for 25 years. He conducted the first photograph gallery established at Lagro. Several years ago he began raising skunks in large numbers and marketing their hides.

John D. Rockefeller is said to have aged five years since last fall. His face is pale and drawn.
President Palma, of Cuba, sent a state coach to the wharf to receive Mrs. Roosevelt and children and conduct them to the palace.

Nora Bell Arnold Duncan, 17 years old, of Atlanta, Ga., frankly admitted that she had two husbands and that she would take another if he could find the sort of a man she wanted.
Senator Chester I. Long (Kas.) Tuesday presented the amendment to the rate bill agreed upon last Saturday, in the White House, in which the court review feature is amplified to meet the requirements of the lawyer senators who have argued the bill unconstitutional without it.

No Interest Rebate.
Attorney General Blair read the interview with O. E. Butterfield, Michigan Central attorney, in which the latter stated that he did not believe the state would insist on the payment of the interest of 1 per cent a month on the unpaid balance of railroad taxes for three years, as provided in the ad valorem tax law recently sustained, and made this comment:

"I do not know of anyone who has power to rebate any of the interest except the legislature and I do not know of any reason why any of the interest should be rebated. I haven't heard of the state rebating any interest on the taxes of an individual who may have contested some phase of the tax law or who was too poor to pay them at the time fixed by law."

"If no rebate of interest is given to individuals it should not be given to corporations. If the state does not rebate the interest for the poor man who can't pay it ought not to rebate to the corporation who can pay and won't."

The State Sued.
Next week at Jackson the case of J. S. McDowell, assignee of Edward Wallerstein, against Warden Otis Fuller, of the Ionia reformatory, will come up for trial. In this case the state is being sued for \$194,000 damages for the forfeiture of the Wallerstein shirt contract at the Ionia institution. The board of control of the reformatory claimed that when the Wallerstein company became financially embarrassed it failed to keep its contract, as provided by the convicts employed, and also failed to pay the state for the services of the convicts. Thereupon the contract was canceled by the board. The claim of the Wallerstein company against the state was assigned to McDowell, who commenced the suit.

CONDENSED NEWS.
Rev. Dr. David Lathrop, president of the board of trustees of Vassar college, is dead at his home in New York, aged 92 years.
Immigration officials say that Maxim Gorky, the Russian revolutionist, and author, who is to arrive here, will be treated like any other alien.

To save 4-year-old Lizzie McGlory, of Brooklyn, N. Y., from bleeding to death, Dr. Kutchinsky amputated the little girl's leg in the ambulance on the way to the hospital.
F. Hilbert and J. L. Beckhusen, two stockmen, have been arrested on indictments recently returned by the federal grand jury in Portland, Ore., in connection with the land frauds.

Republicans of the senate and the house of representatives met in joint caucus yesterday and selected the Republican congressional campaign committee. Rep. Fordney represents Michigan.
The supreme court of Kansas has granted a decree ousting W. W. Rose from the office of mayor of Kansas City, Kas., for tolerating illegal resorts. Mayor Rose had already resigned.

Fifty-six cases of typhoid fever have been reported at Pittsburg in 24 hours, making a total of 171 cases reported in the three days. The cause is ascribed to the swollen condition of the rivers.
Prince Piki Isaka Seme, a full-blooded African prince, has won the University of Columbia's George William Curtis medal for highest oratorical honors. His subject was "The Regeneration of Africa."

During a fire, which destroyed the Portland, Ore., Chamber of Commerce, Homer H. Hallcock, agent of the Williamette Traction Co., leaped seven stories to his death. The monetary loss is estimated at \$100,000.
Ten persons in New York were seriously injured by explosions in sewers in the neighborhood of Fifty-first Street and Eighth avenue, which are thought to have been caused by refuse gasoline from a number of automobile garages in the vicinity.

Four bills proposed by the special insurance investigating committee have passed another stage of their progress toward the statute books in the New York state senate. The bills provide for registry of legislative agents, make presumptive evidence of perjury, forbid rebates and make provisions governing the acquisition of real estate.

It's all right to live up to your ideals, provided you are satisfied to stay poor.
Dr. Edward Everett Hale, chaplain of the senate, has been celebrating his 84th birthday.

The emperor of Japan has announced his desire to decorate the Americans who accompanied the Japanese in Manchuria.
Chief of Police Collins, of Chicago, has asked red-headed policemen to use hair dye. He says a burglar or hold-up man could spot a red-headed policeman a block off.

While attempting to save his brother, who had become entangled in a broken guy wire, Carl Urban, of Zanesville, O., was electrocuted in the presence of hundreds of school children.

PRIMARY ELECTIONS.

The department of state is preparing for the large amount of clerical work necessitated by the primary election law. From the batch received already, it is evident that there will be petitions for the submission of the question of the adoption of primary nominations in a great majority of the congressional, senatorial and legislative districts. To determine their sufficiency the lists of signers must be compared with the enrollment lists also forwarded to the office.

What will be done in the state department must be done in the offices of many county clerks on a smaller scale, as they are designated to examine the petitions for the submission of the question in the counties, and where the county is inclusive of one or more legislative districts.

The sixth, eighth and tenth congressional districts are represented on petitions so far received, aside from many senatorial and legislative districts. They are mostly Republican petitions.

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The Piru Condors

"Bib," said Ranger Baldwin one day, "there is a chance to win your letter this letter."

Read was from the Smithsonian Institute at Washington to Ranger Baldwin. It contained one of one hundred dollars apiece for a pair of live young California condors.

"There!" exclaimed Bob, "that is a price for a couple of birds!"

"Don't think so. 'At any rate I intend to let it, as I haven't time," said the Ranger. "The contract is yours if you want it."

"Want it! I should say so! It will be my outfit if I'm appointed Summer Ranger. I think I'll start right to-day."

"I guess you don't need instruction," Baldwin laughed, as he swung his long whip upon his horse and started off on his patrol through his district.

For two months Bob tramped and explored the mountain crags for condors. Twice he saw the big birds soaring through the air several miles from his head, but those great black birds, with white ruffles about their wings, were not to be caught. He found their nests from a thousand feet up the face of a cliff, and they were wonderful. The birds were not to be betrayed in the direction of their homes.

One day, almost discouraged, Bob was following a straggling lamb from a high precipice over the Piru river. Suddenly a black condor, flashing its wings, swept through the air upon the lamb. It was a pitiful bleat from the lamb, a hoarse, snorting screech from the condor, then the great bird slowly stretched his ten feet of wings and carried his prey to a small spur of rock nearly in the center of the three hundred foot cliff.

Bob Willis fairly flew over the top of the cliff to his home. At the wane of his hopes he had discovered the nest. He must succeed in capturing the condor! It meant much to him; the equipment necessary for the position of Summer Ranger.

Bob first purchased two hundred feet of stout rope. Returning from the store he called at the house of his neighbor for Jim and Avery Rawlin. Saddling up the old plow horse and carrying the rope and several canteens of water upon it, the three boys started out for the Piru.

"It was right here, Jim. I had the three dead birds on the other side line," said Bob.

"You can't make it!" said Jim, as he stood poised over the deep, black canyon. "It is over three hundred feet to the bottom. Think what a feat would mean to you."

"I don't care about the height," Jim replied. "I've trailed those condors for two months and climbed my legs off trying to locate them. Now I have them."

"But it's dangerous—"

"Dangerous! Of course it is. You fellows are going to back now I will get some one else to take me."

Jim hesitated an instant. "Ave— I'll let you down, although I don't like it. I wouldn't go down there with all the money Uncle Sam has in his bank."

"Oh, I'll do for the fun of it. We'll pull. Two for down and one for up. I will climb out on this ledge and look for a good approach. I'll see over far enough from here."

Bob as he spoke stepped to the brink and caught hold of a scrub pine. With a light swing he stood upon an eighteen ledge, a few feet beyond the downward climb.

"Wait until I can tie this around you!" cried Jim.

For reply Bob jumped to a ledge. From here a narrow, fissure of broken rock fell vertically to another foothold a few feet below.

The top of the slide looked steep enough, so Bob took on step out. He barely saved himself from falling as the loose mass began to move under his weight. Standing with feet together and working them together, to keep the broken rock from being bent down the incline as he was riding on ice, coming to a stop and crash into a manzanita bush.

The condor's nest could not be seen from where Jim and Avery were, about halfway down there was a clump of young fir growing on a low seam of dirt in a ledge, which was the nest. As Bob dislodged the loose and sliding rock in his downward upon this spur, the boys above saw the old condor rise from between the fir and fly away.

"I wonder if Bob saw that bird you think she will fight?"

"I don't know. I have heard that the mother bird will fight and disturb her nest. Bob out have the rope tied to him," said Avery.

"We had better fasten the end of the rope to this dead fir," Jim jumped up and soon he fastened firmly tied to the tree. He threw a good sized stone on the edge and began to lower it to the crevice and had to be "whipped" in order to clear the wall. On snapped it against a big round rock, which slipped from its ledge and went crashing straight down.

Words Bob. The yell of the reached Bob's ears above the the avalanche of rock started

quawking, and the remaining con-
dor, after a few wide, swift, savage
sweeps at Bob, sailed like an arrow
down into the sunless canyon and out
of sight.

"I don't think I should care to do it
again," were Bob's first words as he
climbed over the bank and prepared
for the tramp home.

Three weeks after the condors were
shipped Bob received two letters from
the department; one was a letter of
thanks for the good condition in which
the birds had been taken, with a draft
for two hundred dollars; the other
contained his appointment as Summer
Ranger.

A week later saw Bob a full-fledged
Ranger, with a fine new saddle, a heavy
Colt's revolver with its glistening belt
of cartridges, two suits of khaki, shoes
and blankets, and last of all, a big
strong-limbed saddle horse he had
hoped to own some time. The horse
he called by the name of "Condor,"
Rupert Gram in American Boy.

A Backyard Shooting Match

There was a target practice on
the Back-Yard Shooting club. It was
to be a match between the president
the vice president and the secretary
the treasurer did not shoot, but
they let her hold the stakes, be-
cause she was always fair; the treas-
urer was only a girl, anyway;
likewise all the members, and showed
partiality. She was also umpire
the same reason.

"She's just as good as a boy," said
the president, "only she can't pluck
But I ain't blamin' her for that nee-
er. Girls is built different in the
bones, so'st they can't throw good
The treasurer was good to sit
upon, with her round red cheeks,
brown eyes and tousled hair. No
boy in the club could beat her
ning, and as for climbing trees,
was like a squirrel. She could climb
higher than any of them, because
the vice president explained: "She
light, and she dast go out on the
limbs as would bust with us boys."
But as I said, there was a target
practice on. The guns used were
Bricky Smith's best improved un-
canted Goliath pea-shooters, and
target was an old leather car-
tuchon, on one end of which the
retary had painted a fresh speck-
white paint. The carriage cush-
ion was neatly tied to the post of
clothes-horse, and was all that
was needed as a target.

"Because, you see, if you hit
explained the president, "the pe-
make a spot on the paint, and
know who gets nearest the middle."
It was bound to be an exciting
fair, for the stakes were high: the
president's second best jackknif-
vice president's jawsharp and the
retary's red crayon pencil were in
hands of the treasurer, all to be
over to the winner.

The shooting began promptly
3:30 of a bright Saturday after-
noon. Three shots apiece were the limit
the first.

"The first worst!" said the pre-
dent; so the secretary had to
He fired his first shot wild; he
ever knew where it landed.

"Bing!" The second hit the
the bull's-eye.

"Bang!" The third thumped
carriage cushion somewhere, but
no mark on the white paint.

The secretary saw his red
pencil passing from his position
and he sighed as he stepped
of the eye of the public.

"Second the same!" called the
ident, and the vice president to
place in the arena. His right
trembled slightly, but his ex-
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disappointment.

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ter the vice president retired
the fire of hope burning in his right
he had shut the other so tight
he sighted the mark that he
popped open again as yet.

"Last the best of all the game
was now the president's turn
took his place haughtily. He
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ed the wind.

"Bing!" The pea flew far, but
was no thus on the target. The
dent frowned and placed an-
other in the sling.

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where the clothes-horse. The presi-
dent's brows so tight that he could
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very middle middle of the
the bull's-eye was a larger
a small stone lay on the
neath.

The treasurer laughed so
she nearly dropped the stakes.
"That's my stone!" she said.
The president wasn't doing much
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pear, and it slipped out of
and went backwards.

"The stakes is hers," said
dent, manfully. "She hit the
The treasurer smiled though
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 a little offering to increase the hap-
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 me sing?"
 Sarah Ann's eyes shone. "He
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 better'n anything, but he never gets
 a chance to hear any."
 Edith looked at her watch; she
 considered a moment. "Will you
 give me your address, please?"
 said. "You may tell Timmy that
 I shall be around to sing for him
 afternoon."
 "Oh-h-h!" said Sarah Ann and
 sy, both in one breath. They were
 too overcome to say another word.
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 But Edith understood, and did not
 mind in the least; she knew that
 politeness need not always follow
 rules.
 She fumbled for a moment to
 bunch of white lilies, pinned to her
 corsage. When they were unlocked,
 she gave one to Patsy, one to Sarah
 Ann. "And this large, lovely one is
 for poor sick Timmy," she said.
 With a parting nod and smile
 she was gone.
 Sarah Ann seized Patsy's wrist, and
 hand, and they literally raced to the
 waiting and impatient Timmy in the
 tenement house on the East Side.
 It seemed a long time before Sarah
 Easter lily, as they agreed to call it,
 came; but come she did, at last.
 I wish Edith Arnold's critics had
 have heard her that afternoon. In
 this simple, uncultured, untrained
 audience her self-consciousness, enar-
 vanished. She became as simple and
 unaffected as they, and so she sang
 as she had never sung before.



Before she went away Sarah Ann
 begged for the Easter hymn to be
 sung in the church that morning.
 Daggett could not speak, who had
 finished, but her silence was
 consent.
 As for Timmy, he held Edith's
 all the time. The day was
 to wake. Stopping down, Edith
 that he had fallen into a gentle
 sleep. His lips were parted in
 of perfect joy.
 When Edith at last stepped
 home, subdued and thoughtful,
 stars were beginning to tremble
 in the sky overhead.
 "They, too, are singing the
 hymn of praise to God," she
 glad in the knowledge that the
 offering had been very precious
 in His sight.

Fun for Easter.
 A pretty Easter game for
 is called Touch. Six eggs of
 ent colors are placed in a row.
 One player is blindfolded
 a light wand, with which he
 touch an egg, reciting:
 "Peggy, Patrick, Mike and
 See me touch my Easter Egg."
 Green and red and black and
 Count for six, five, four and
 If I touch an egg of white
 A forfeit then 'll be yours.
 If I touch an egg of gold
 It is mine to have and hold.
 The eggs are of different
 Green counts six, red five, blue
 blue two, and the gold eggs
 all together. The player who
 Each player in turn is blind-
 someone outside the game
 count of the eggs touched
 score of 20 is reached the
 without the aid of the gold
 position of the eggs is changed
 each trial, so that those who
 ing to touch them may
 where to place the wand.

An Easter Lily

at I could go, too!" sighed lily Daggett.

es shone blue and bright long the hot pillows on which crossed for many, many weary but his face was pale and the fingers that pinched y on the counterpane were so they looked like claws.

l Daggett, who was busy wash- dressing Sarah Ann and Pat- ching her breath when she saw id a glory around Timmy's a fear started to run down ak, but she brushed it resolute- ly, pulling the comb so ener- through Sarah Ann's hair the little girl scowled with dis-

Easter morning and Sarah and Patsy had been given per- to walk over to Fifth avenue the beautifully dressed people out of the churches.

bring you a beautiful Easter Timmy," Sarah Ann promised.

any looked doubtful, "Where are n't I get it?" he asked.

it!" said Sarah Ann, with the us pride of a capitalist. "I've cents Mrs. Dooley gi' me for er baby. That's enough for the lily, I guess."

Easter services were not over hand in hand, Sarah Ann and marched sedately up Fifth ave- They stopped before the larg- church of all, and prepared to ill the people came out.

denly there came a triumphant of music from the great organ church, and then a clear so- voice floated through the open ws. Sarah Ann and her small e listened with bated breath.

"go in!" announced Sarah "We're dressed up enough, I," surveying her best calico

self with an effort. "He's sick. He ben in bed a long time."

"Here is a chance for me to make a little offering to increase the happiness of the world on Easter Day," Edith thought. Aloud she said, "Are you think Timmy would like to hear me sing?"

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and you think Timmy would like to hear me sing?"

en with much complacency and hoping to wipe a speck of mud from her shoe with her finger.

oiselessly the great doors swung and them. A tremor of awe came over even the bold Sarah Ann, as she looked fearfully down the long, empty church. Banks of white lilies named with a pure radiance around the altar.

The soprano soloist was still standing alone in the choir stalls. She was tall and slender and she swayed a little as she sang.

Pretty soon it was all over, and Sarah Ann and Patsy found themselves outside, with the gentle April wind blowing on their flushed, excited cheeks.

"Was that an angel, Sarah Ann?" whispered Patsy.

"Now," said Sarah Ann, with dejection, "Angels don't come down here—anyways, you can't see 'em, or hear 'em do."

"But she looked like one, anyhow," Sarah Ann persisted.

"She looked just like an Easter lily, I think," said Sarah Ann, "so pale and white and trembly-like. I wish Timmy could hear her once!"

Edith Arnold walked quietly behind them, heard every word they said. She was feeling just a trifle out of sorts. She had not thought her solo much of a success. She had felt very nervous, and her voice had broken twice in the upper notes. When she heard what these little East Siders thought of her, a flush of shame rose to her cheeks, she knew that she was like neither a lily nor an angel just then.

She had been thinking of her own glorification. She had almost forgotten that she had been singing a hymn of praise, and thanksgiving to Him who had conquered death for all time to-day. Petty fears as to whether her solo would be considered a failure or not by her listeners had not obscured her better thoughts.

"And who is Timmy?" she said, placing her hand lightly on Sarah Ann's shoulder.

Sarah Ann looked up, surprised. Then she almost lost her breath. "It's the lily-lady!" she gasped.

"Who is Timmy?" Edith repeated, smiling.

"Please, mam, he's my little brother," said Sarah Ann, recovering her-

Before she went away Sarah begged for the Easter hymn she was singing in the church that morning. Daggett could not speak, when she had finished, but her silence was eloquent.

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THE FIRST EASTER

"In the end of the Sabbath, as it was to dawn toward the first day of the week, came Mary Magdalene and the other Mary to see the sepulcher."—The xxviii., 1.

Spikenard and frankincense and myrror. And spices savory and sweet. They brought unto the sepulcher. To lay them at the wounded feet. The precious gifts their hands held. They came in that first Easter day. And she who was called Magdalene. Before the other hastened on.

But at the door the spices slipped. From hands upraised in reverence. And to the ground, unheeded, dripped. Spikenard, and myrrh, and frankincense.

With finger on her lips, she turned. And in a whisper tense with awe. With eyes that in their rapture burned. She told the glory that she saw:

The tomb aglow with holy light. A radiant orb of gentle voice. Whose lustrous wings were jeweled. Whose lips made music, thus and so.

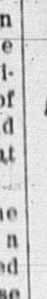
Your hearts no more need shelter. And one sat there had been his. Who said to them: "He is not here. For he is risen, as he said."

Then, turning back upon their way. They set their feet, and the Easter day. Flung from its arms the Easter day. As bright as was that shining. And she that was called Magdalene. Fainted, for before the sepulcher. A lily, stately and serene.

New-bloomed, flung back the Easter day. her.

—W. D. N. in "Chicago Tribune"

Easter Time
in Amecameca



ON Good Friday a strange, profound, slow, drowsy Way of the Monte. To the tor who is under its significance the tire of the "guard might laughter, were that the serious tear-stained the men and reveal the of the scene. There is a pitation of the of the ancient Roman empire, ceived by the peon of the Neocid in loggings of pink or purple tunic of the name. This is his idea of the dre Roman soldier in the time but his weapon is the bottom, while his helmet is apt empty vegetable can tied top of his head.

Back of the "soldiers" throng of the people of all the toothless croto to the can scarcely toddle. In the mass of humanity is born form on which rests Nuestr Amecameca. Thus the god the Holy City pays his yearly remains in state in his churches, and masses are in his honor, the case in rests being placed on the he is carried back to the hillside to remain until the ter tide, when the visit is with the same observance, acertized it a hundred years even in its niche in the ro age is continually guard should be injured or stolen the sentiment among the anyone detected in touchi undoubtedly meet his dea hands. Cross the padre's coin, and you can satisfy osity by a close examina reveals a remarkable rese some of the idols of the have been found in recent in Peru. It is made of pith light that it weighs but t although the figure is of a ordinary man and a w ikeness.

Few of the white race the Mexicans have mingl pilgrims in the journey to the Sacre Monte; for Ar not of the newer Mexican, built by the Indians, and of its populous are Indi breeds. Others are not their rites. A few years ar lean, disguised as a peon and dress, made the a company of "Penitente starting, they engaged dance at the foot of the pole decorated with garls and bunting was pl grove of willow trees. A men and women passed ous shuffling step which scribed as between a w While "dancing" they l notes made by hollow the willow branches, the music.—Ray Allen Wille grim.

Throwing the

In some parts of Euro Easter game which is though it is hard on gres stand toeing a line place, where the groun then, one by one, they eggs, each one aiming to he or she can throw with or cracking the egg. Th they shall skim along the land finally on their which are the hardest.

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ON Good Friday a strange pro- winds slowly down the Way of the Monte. To the tor who is un- its significance tire of the " who form the guard might laughter, were that the serio- tear-stained for the men and reveal the of the scene. There is a pla- tion of the of the ancient Roman empire, celved by the peon of the Ne- and in leggings of pink or purple tunic of the name. This is his idea, of the -dre Roman soldier in the time. but his weapons are the bow, while his helmet is apt- empty vegetable can tied top of his head.

Back of the "soldiers" throng of the people of all the toothless crone to the can scarcely toddle. In the mass of humanity is born cold form on which rests Nuestr of Amecameca. Thus the gu- the Holy City pays his year- remains in state in his churches, and masses are in his honor, the case in rests being placed on the al- he is carried back to the c- hillside to remain until the teridge, when the visit is with the same observance- akerized it a hundred year- even in its niche in the ro- age is continually guard- should be injured or stolen the sentiment among the anyone detected in touch- undoubtedly meet his dea- hands. Cross the padre's a coin, and you can satisfy osity by a close exami- reveals a remarkable res- some of the idols of the have been found in recent in Peru. It is made of pit- light that it weighs but a although the figure is of a ordinary man and a v- likeness.

Few of the white race the Mexicans have mingl- pilgrims in the journey to the Sacred Monte; for An- not of the newer Mexican. built by the Indians, and of its populous are Indi- breeds. Others are not their rites. A few years a- can, disguised as a peon and dress, made the as- company of "Penitente" starting, they engaged dance at the foot of the pole decorated with gar- ers and bunting was pl- grove of willow trees. A men and women pass- os shuffling step which scribed as between a w- While "dancing" they l- notes made by hollow re- the willow branches, thi- music.—Ray Allen Wil- grim.

Throwing the

In some parts of Euro- Easter game which is though it is hard on eg- dren stand toeling a line place, where the groun- then, one by one, they eggs, each one aiming t- he or she can throw w- or cracking the egg. Th- ers aim to throw their shall skim along the land finally on their which are the hardest.

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The Chelsea Standard-Herald

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Standard building, Chelsea, Michigan.

BY G. C. STIMSON.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter, January 11, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. Earl Chase, of Manchester, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Miss Martha Seltz was the guest of Ann Arbor relatives Sunday.

Mrs. A. C. Yearance, of Dexter, spent Tuesday with Chelsea friends.

Walter Leach spent the first of the week with Battle Creek relatives.

Rev. J. Graber, of Francisco, was the guest of Rev. A. A. Schoen Tuesday.

Dr. Thos. Clark and Dan Conway, of Jackson, spent Monday with Chelsea friends.

Miss Matilda Hummel, of Manchester, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents here.

Alonso Newton, of Jackson, spent Wednesday at the home of his brother, W. B. Sumner.

Darwin Boyd, of Ohio, is spending sometime at the home of his brother, M. Boyd, of Chelsea.

Messames Norman Boosey and Schuller, of Detroit, were guests at the home of Mrs. B. Bagge Sunday.

J. W. Klink, of Manchester, spent Tuesday with his son, George, who is employed at the Standard-Herald office.

Miss Nellie Mingay, of Tecumseh, spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. W. Mingay, of this place.

MEN'S EASTER SUPPER.

To be Given at the M. E. Church, on Friday Evening, April 13th, 1906—Fine Entertainment Assured.

The arrangements have all been completed for the men's Easter supper to be given at the M. E. Church, Friday evening, April 13th. It is expected that this will be the best supper and entertainment ever given by the men, and they have given several very successful ones in the past. The various committees have performed their duties in a very efficient manner.

The supper will consist of warm biscuit and maple syrup, eggs in all styles of Easter dress, scalloped potatoes, salads, cakes, coffees, and, as the auctioneers state, "other articles too numerous to mention." A large army of waiters has been enlisted, and each one is an expert. The cooks are the best that the village affords, and that is saying a great deal.

The program committee has completed its work and promises a fine entertainment to be given after the supper is over. The price of admission to both supper and entertainment has been placed at 25 cents, and at that price the attendance will be large.

The K. O. T. M. M. county convention held in Macabee hall Ann Arbor Tuesday afternoon was well attended. The following delegates were chosen to attend the Great Camp meeting to be held at Ludington in June: John Young, Ann Arbor; Carl F. Waerthner, Manchester; Fred Wheeler, Salem; Geo. E. Jackson, Chelsea; W. P. Blair, Ypsilanti; D. P. McLaughlin, York; T. J. Hallock, Milan; Wilbur Cornish, Saline. The following county camp officers were elected for the ensuing two years: John Dawson, Willis, county commander; J. A. Harris, Dexter, record keeper. W. H. Heselenschwerdt, of Chelsea, was chosen one of the alternate delegates.

An exchange says that a youngster returned from church, Sunday, and was questioned as to the text, and informed his mother that it was "Don't be scared you'll get your quilt." The parent was mystified as to the real subject of the argument and inquired of the divine, who stated that his text was, "Be not afraid, I will send the Comforter."

County Drain Commissioner George A. Runciman and Ed. Little were in Clinton, Tuesday, where they met the Lenawee county drain commissioner. The two commissioners are about to let the work of two ditches, one of which is two and the other four miles in length. The work is to be paid for by both Washtenaw and Lenawee counties.

The amount of money paid out by the township of Sylvan to the election board one year ago when the Australian ballots and booths were used amounted to \$64. The amount this year when the voting machine was used, the election board received \$28, making a saving for the township of \$36 by using the machine.

The young men who are in the habit of breaking the lock on the handcar owned by M. Boyd, and who are frequent Dexter visitors, are known, and Mr. Boyd says that unless they stop their destructive work there will be something doing in the courts.

CORRESPONDENCE

LIMA CENTER.

Mrs. E. Keyes is seriously ill.

Mrs. J. Wade is on the sick list.

Carl Easton had a party Friday night.

Mrs. Lee, of Grass Lake, is the guest of Mrs. E. Keyes.

Pardon Keyes, of Detroit, was here Monday to see his uncle.

Several from here attended confirmation at Rogers' Corners Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Easton has been spending a few days with her daughter at Ypsilanti.

Miss Emma Kaercher, of Ann Arbor, has been spending a week with her mother.

Messames Agnes Raffrey and Libbie Turner, of Toledo, were called home Monday by the death of their aunt, Miss Kate Welch.

EAST LYNDON.

Jay Hadley has commenced shearing sheep.

J. P. Birch, of Sylvan, spent Sunday at home.

Miss Sylvia Hadley is visiting friends in Fowlerville.

Louis Paine has moved to the Joyce neighborhood.

Miss Bernice Birch is visiting friends at Bunker Hill this week.

Harrison Hadley is having extensive repairs made to his residence.

Mrs. Fred Styner, of Fowlerville, was the guest of her mother Sunday.

Herman Hudson and wife spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Hudson.

Born, Sunday, April 1, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. William Alexander a son.

Ed. Doody and wife attended the funeral of John Greening at Dexter Monday.

Mrs. Thos. Fitzsimmons has sold her farm near Unadilla to John Dunbar.

Mrs. Fitzsimmons contemplates purchasing a farm near Hamburg.

Mrs. Marie Heatley, Mrs. L. Allen, Herman Hudson and Gilbert Bros. have taken stock in the Lyndilla Telephone Co. and can now enjoy talking with their neighbors.

SOUTHWEST SYLVAN.

Mabel Waltz has begun taking piano instructions.

John Scouten spent Sunday with Henry Heim.

Miss Celia Weber was a Jackson visitor last week.

Miss Agnes Weber spent Saturday with Miss Stella Weber.

R. Smith, of Danesville, spent last week with Howard Fisk.

Wm. Monks began sawing lumber in Mr. Wortley's woods this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lambert, of Chelsea, called on friends here Sunday.

Henry Lammers and wife, of Grass Lake, called on friends here Sunday.

Miss Libbie Monks spent Monday last with her sister, Mrs. Borch in Sharon.

A number from here attended C. C. Corwin's auction at Grass Lake Saturday.

Misses Schieferstein and Raffrey, of Chelsea, spent Monday evening with Blanche Miller.

J. P. Heim and wife were called to Henrietta Tuesday by the death of Mrs. Heim's uncle, John Fleming.

Miss Bertha Merkel entertained a few friends at her home Thursday evening. Piano selections were rendered by Vera Gage and Bertha Merkel. A pleasant evening was spent.

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LYNDON CENTER.

Thos. Gorman returned to Valparaiso on April 8.

John Breitenbach is busy sawing up the farmers' buzz piles these days.

The Gorton Bros. started their clover huller in East Lyndon last Monday.

Dick Clark and sons have been busy moving their bean crop to the Chelsea market this week.

Dr. Clark and Dan Conway, of Jackson, spent the first of the week at the home of John Clark.

Misses May and Blanche Derum, of Detroit, are the guests of their aunt, Mr. Margaret Behan and Ed. Shanahan and family.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Baptist church will give a masquerade social at the home of Aaron Snyder on Friday evening, April 20. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

JERUSALEM.

Fred C. Halst and wife were Freedom visitors Sunday.

Chris Trinkle and wife were Socio visitors Sunday.

Emanuel Loeffler and family were Freedom visitors Sunday.

Ananda Heinrich, of Ann Arbor, is spending some time at home.

Chris Klein and family were guests at the home of Fred Klein Sunday.

Albert Readles and family, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with relatives here.

George Halst and wife spent Sunday with the latter mother-in-law.

Miss Meta Seltz, of Freedom, spent part of last week at the home of F. C. Halst.

Chris Koch and wife moved their household goods to Chelsea last week where they will make their future home.

NORTH LAKE.

Mrs. Geo. Reade is on the sick list.

Ernest Cooke and wife spent Sunday in Chelsea.

George Reade has sold his large work horse Cuba.

Messames F. Shultz and P. E. Noah visited here Saturday.

Miss Mary Whallan spent Sunday with B. H. Glenn of Chelsea.

Bert C. Hinkley and wife, of Pinckney, visited his brother Sunday.

Silas Barton, who lived in the edge of Putnam, died last week, leaving two children.

Although it rained on Sunday last, a fair congregation turned out to hear Elder Wright preach.

Your correspondent's dog Ponto caught a large muskrat, a few days ago, and brought it to the kitchen door to be dressed for eating.

F. A. Glenn will sell at public auction, at the premises known as the R. C. Glenn farm, on Wednesday, April 18, commencing at one o'clock p. m., a quantity of household goods, ten good boats, two work horses, cattle, and other articles. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer.

FRANCISCO.

Ada Schenk is on the sick list.

Jacob Mante and wife were visitors here Sunday.

Mrs. Lenz, who has been ill for some time is no better.

Albert Schweinfurth and Roy Miller are on the sick list.

Martha Riemschneider was a Jackson visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Clarence Gage, of Sharon, is the guest of her mother.

Mrs. Wm. Notten, who has been quite ill is somewhat better.

Ellis Mae Schweinfurth spent Sunday with her sister in Lima.

Fred Heydlauff spent Sunday with his parents in Waterloo.

Mr. Taylor and family, of Jackson, visited friends here Sunday.

H. Harvey and wife spent part of last week with Jackson relatives.

Dorrit Hoppe, of Trenton, is spending her Easter vacation at home.

Mrs. Emmett Dancer, of Chelsea, spent her past week with her parents here.

Mrs. Frank Gieske was the guest of Emma Schnackenberg, of Waterloo, Friday and Saturday.

Last week Tuesday C. H. Plowe received a message announcing the death of his brother-in-law, Chris Schroder, of Hoboken, N. Y.

Quarterly meeting services will be held at the German M. E. church next Sunday. In the evening an Easter program will be rendered by the Sunday school. Every one is cordially invited to attend.

The Ladies' Aid of the German M. E. church met at the home of Mrs. Henry Notten Wednesday, April 4. A goodly member attended and a pleasant afternoon was passed. The next meeting will be held May 2 at the home of Mrs. Eli Lutz, of Waterloo.

Devil's Island Torture.

Is no worse than the terrible case of piles that afflicted me 10 years. Then I was advised to apply Bucklen's Arnica Salve, and less than a box permanently cured me, writes L. S. Napier of Kugler, Ky. Heals all wounds, burns and sores like magic. 25c at the Bank Drug Store.

Victor Talking Machines and Records at Root's Music House—Ann Arbor.

THE OLD RELIABLE

Royal

BAKING POWDER

ABSOLUTELY PURE

The greatest of modern-time helps to perfect cooking

Used in the best families the world over

WATERLOO.

Jacob Rommel, the genial miller has so far recovered from his recent illness that he is able to be out and greet his friends.

The Ladies' Aid of the Baptist church of Lyndon, will hold a mask social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Snyder on Friday evening, April 20. Everybody come and be prepared to mask and have a good time. Supper 10 cents.

The Y. P. C. U. society of North Waterloo, will give an entertainment at the first U. B. church, on Friday evening, April 13, 1906, at 8 o'clock. The entertainment will consist of a drama entitled, "The Out-cast's Daughter," in four acts. Everybody come.

SYLVAN.

A. L. Holden is improving the looks of his barn by adding a new roof.

Michael Heselenschwerdt, wife and daughter attended confirmation in Sharon Sunday.

Mrs. B. C. Whitaker and children spent Tuesday with her mother, Mrs. Caroline Notten.

Mrs. Michael Heselenschwerdt, jr., and daughter, Alice, spent Sunday at the home of James Scouten.

George Scherer and Etema Seckinger, of Francisco, attended the confirmation exercises at Sharon Sunday.

Frank Furguson, wife and daughter, of Clinton, spent a few days of the past week at the home of Herman Hayes.

Elmer Weinbrug and wife and Miss Augusta Bahnmler, Emanuel Bahnmler and Miss Sarah Koch of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of Velt Bahnmler.

All smart up-to-date women of today, know how to bake, wash, sing and to play.

Without these talents a wife is N. G. Unless she takes Rocky Mountain Tea. The Bank Drug Store.

Evening Opening Hours at the

Chelsea Savings Bank.

On and after Monday, April 16th, the Chelsea Savings Bank will be open Monday evenings from 5:30 to 6:30 o'clock, Standard time.

The Saturday evening opening hours will be continued for the accommodation of our merchants and other customers of the Bank, in accordance with our old established custom.

The Monday evening opening hours have been established especially for the accommodation of the men at the Stove Works.

THE MARKETS.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

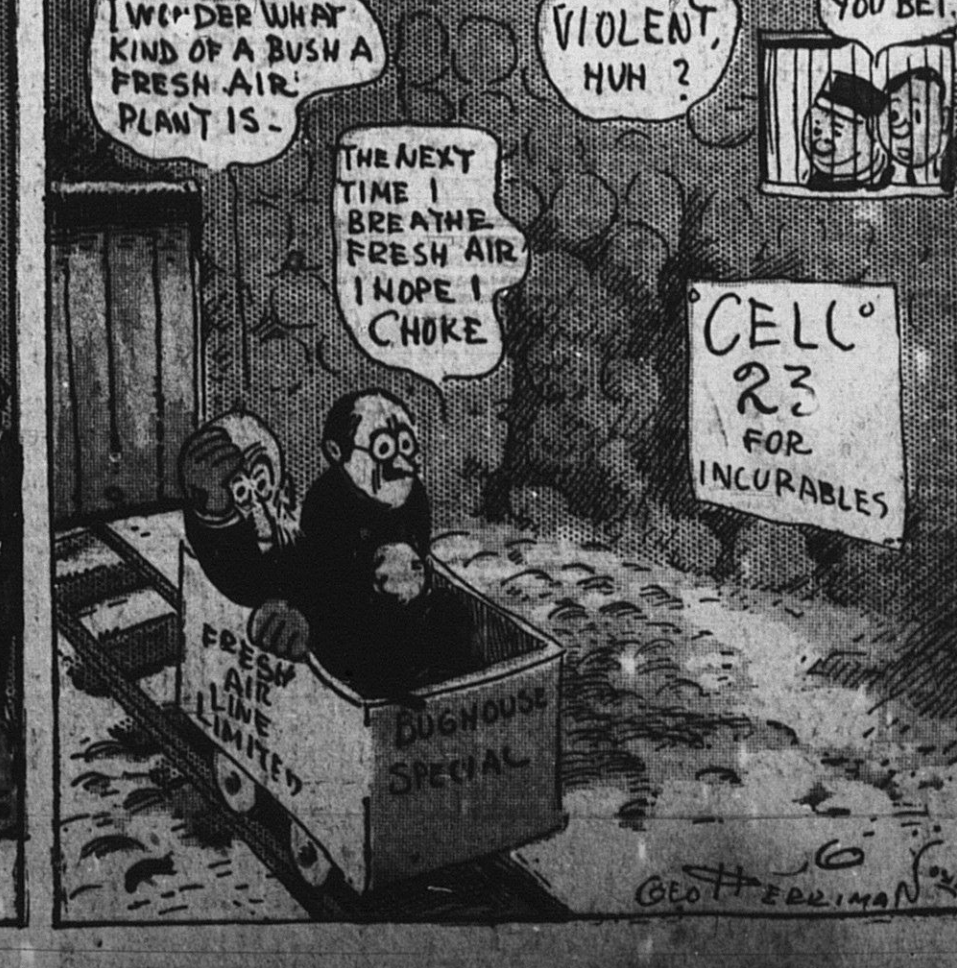
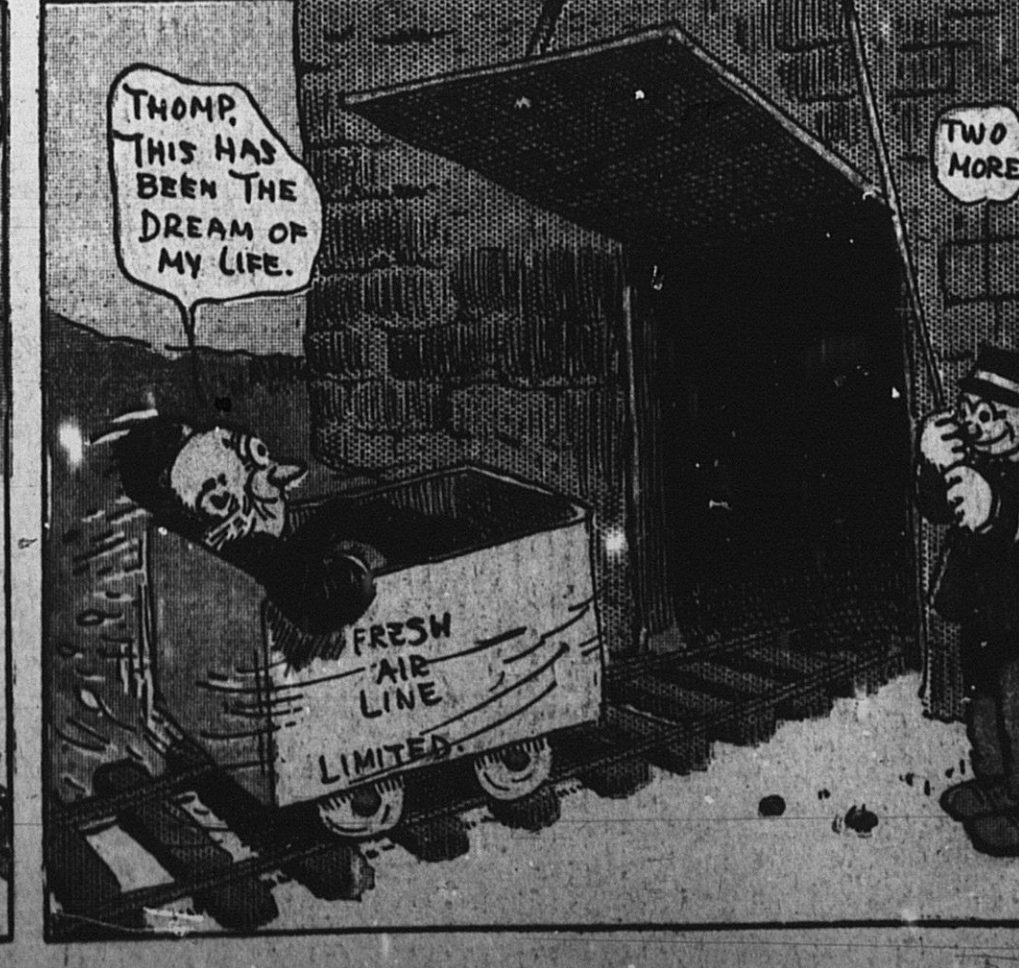
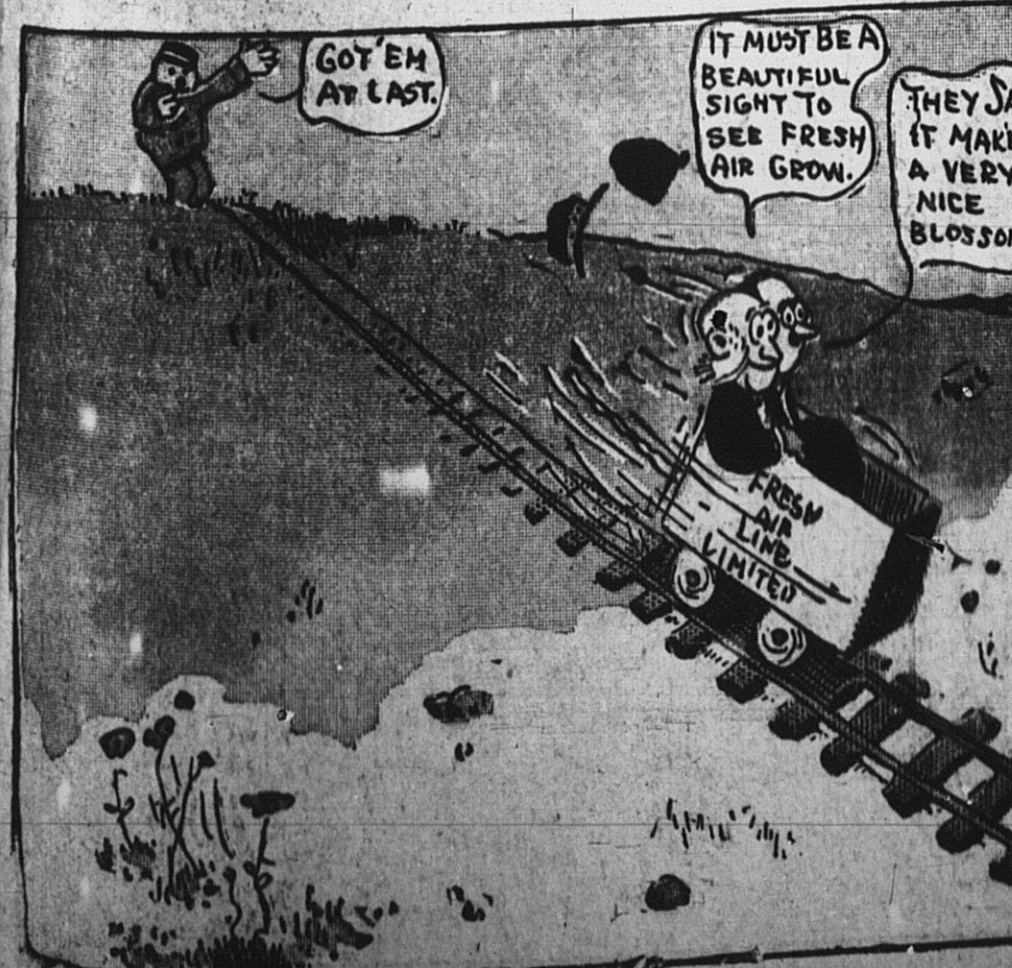
Wheat, red or white.....	77 to 79
Rye.....	60 to 69
Oats.....	25
Barley.....	90 to 1 00
Beans.....	1 20
Clover seed.....	7 75
Steers, heavy.....	3 50 to 4 00
Steers, light.....	3 00 to 3 50
Stockers.....	2 50 to 3 00
Cows, good.....	2 50 to 3 00
Cows, common.....	1 50 to 2 00
Veals.....	5 00 to 6 25
Veals, heavy.....	4 00 to 5 00
Hogs.....	4 25
Sheep, wethers.....	3 50 to 4 5

THE CHELSEA STANDARD-HERALD

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY,

APR 12, 1906

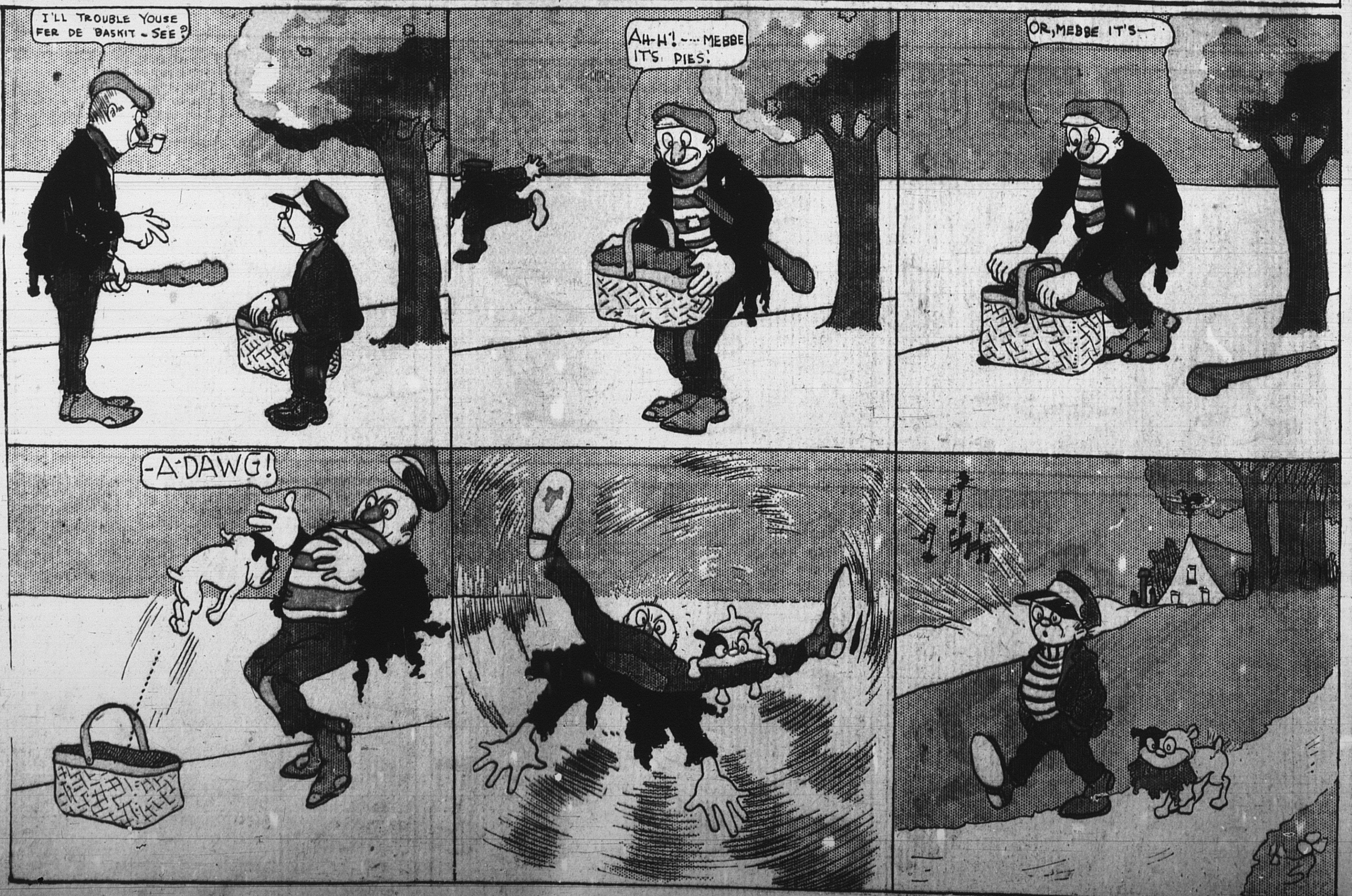
MAJOR OZONE'S FRESH AIR CRUSADE



COUSIN BILL -- FROM THE CITY



SAY!! DID THIS EVER HAPPEN TO YOU??





ORIENTAL RUG MAKING NOW PRACTICED HERE

Demand for Turkish and Persian rugs has increased so much of late that it now amounts almost to a "fad," and makers of these beautiful Oriental decorations have flocking to America, where the market is great and the prices paid highest. Today rugs of the very best texture and design are made in this country, and bring to their makers larger rewards than ever received in their far-eastern homes. The reason for this is, the rugs being made in this country, they escape the customs and yet bring prices almost as high as the imported articles.

Zobel Dagavarian, aged 18, and her younger sister, 15 years, are two of the best rug makers in this country today. Their father has been in this country for many years and the family came to this country about four months ago.

The accompanying illustrations give a good idea of the way the rugs are made, and the racks upon which they are constructed.

Persons who have seen the rugs made by the Dagavarian girls have been surprised that the designs are Persian, rather than Turkish. This is explained by the fact that the father of the young weavers is a Persian, who taught the family the methods of his native country. Persian rugs, as those skilled in the art are aware, are finer than the Turkish and much more so.

A pathetic story is told concerning a family, which is said to own a rug in Turkey which would command a price of about \$20,000. The place can not be sold, and as the father's business

was swept away during the Armenian massacre of 1895, the daughters turned to money-making account the rug weaving that they had formerly practiced as a ladylike pastime, much as American women engage in fancy work.

The Window Garden.

In caring for the window garden remember:

That a plant is a living being.

That it drinks and breathes.

That it is sensitive as the most delicate constitution to changes of temperature.

That extremes of heat and cold will never encourage thrifty growth and blooming.

That each plant has wants that must be supplied as they arise, and neglect is sure to result in disease or death.

That there are two extremes in plant culture as usually pursued—they are either starved to death or overfed. The result is the same whether caused by neglect or kindness.

JACKET AND SKIRT SUITS

The season of 1906 witnesses a complete revolution in jacket and skirt combinations, a form of costume which has grown into a national habit. Simple lines of those abbreviated boleros of ten years back may be traced in the revivals of this



ROSE MOHAIR COSTUME WITH TRIMMINGS OF BLACK SATIN.



combinations of the new year. As a survival of the fittest it has been chosen to most satisfyingly meet the capricious demands of fashionable woman of 1906.

The skirt and jacket combination of the present moment is a composite development of the princess and empire gown, the long and short coat tailored suit, and even the simplest of old-time gumpie dresses, all studied with a keen eye as to their practicability and becomingness. The redingote is no longer an exclusive outer garment to be worn with different costumes; it is rather the second piece of a costume in combination, all in one color. It is extremely becoming to the tall woman. This one model seems most fittingly set aside for occasions of full dress. Redingote lines demand long skirts. When made of handsome silk with skirts of founced chiffon, worn with smartest of plumed hats, the effect is the sum of elegance.

Those who conform to the set rules of fashion wear long coats for occasions of ceremony, reserving their short boleros or jackets for informal functions.

Light weight English and Scotch worsteds and mohairs, subdued checks and distinct pin stripes in all shades of pearl and smoke gray are much in demand for traveling and trotteur suits. The suit that is rigidly plain and on severest of tailored lines, with abbreviated coat is considered smartest, in that it denotes forenoon wear exclusively. Woolen tailor-mades appear in these smart morning costumes, also in more dressy boleros, much trimmed, suitable for afternoons.

The shaped flounce crops out in skirts of these costumes just as it does in distinctly summer gowns. Circular flounces with very scant fullness and having a panel front will be a favorite model. The tops of these skirts follow princess lines, disappearing under a bolero. An extremely smart skirt in white linen was seen with set-in insertion of coarse lace at each seam. These insets were stopped at knee length by a shaped flounce, which flared in overlapping points onto the insertion. Another had strips of insertion extending from the belt to the skirt's hem, with a shaped flounce joined at knee-length. The flounce was joined with tailored seam, but cut at each strip of insertion and allowed to continue through the flounce's fullness. Lengthwise box plaits appear, but usually they are stitched flat over the hips. Many of the best tailored models have these popular plaits finished by worked arrow-heads at the knee, below which the plaits are free.

Combinations of cloth and silk, or of velvets and broadcloth, will be much seen in jacket and skirt creations. An extremely smart pony jacket suit was just shown by an exclusive designer. It was of black and white checked taffeta with bands of stitched black taffeta outlining the jacket's seams and finishing revers,

silk was a smart touch in the front of this costume. The hat worn with it was of white chip with huge red pompons.

Buttons are very prominent on all these cloth costumes, also braid, and certain little chenille tassels in all colors. Sheerest of velveting gowns have broadcloth in combination,

cuffs and also the bottom. A tiny red broadcloth vest embroidered in white

sometimes paneling the skirt and forming the bolero. One of these princess-empire gowns had bands of cloth, simulating wide tucks on the velveting skirt; four suspender-like strips of cloth buttoned over the gumpie, which was of white Valenciennes. With this was worn, simply a huge collar of cloth in place of a bolero, which fastened fish-like to the gir-

Colored linings are to the fore. Since a summer of color is heralded, velveting gowns in plain tones are frequently made prominent by linings of checks and plaids. An extremely smart white velveting for southern wear had a lining of green and white checked silk. Green braid outlined the short bolero which had fevers and cuffs piped with the silk and finished with fanciful green buttons.

SUGGESTING SUMMER GOWNS.



WHAT'S THE USE.

Two friends who had not seen each other for a long time met in the street car. They had not half finished their confidences by the time one reached her destination. Signaling for the car to stop she got slowly to her feet, all the time paying more attention to the remarks of her friend than to the fact that the car had come to a standstill.

"All off!" called the conductor, his hand on the bell rope.

"Now do come to see me soon," implored the one who remained seated.

"I will; you come and see me."

"I will. I hope it won't be so long before we meet again. I've so much to tell you."

"Yes, I wanted to tell you about Susie."

"All off at New York street," called the conductor, deep disgust apparent in his face, and looks.

"Well, good-by, dear."

"Good-by. Come and see me."

The conductor rang the bell to go ahead. The woman started toward the door just as the car got in motion.

"I rang the bell to get off at this corner," she said severely to the conductor.

He signalled for the car to stop, without remark.

"What's the use?" he muttered in a disgusted tone.

About Cats.

Angora and Persian cats are so hopelessly mixed nowadays that no attempt is made to keep the breeds separate, and they are classed together as long-haired cats.

Do not give an overfed cat any fish or any milk or milk pudding, but feed it twice daily, giving at each meal about two ounces of lean meat, raw or cooked, but the former for preference. If this does not seem to satisfy, you may mix with the meat an equal quantity of brown bread or biscuit crumbs. A dessertspoon of olive oil is beneficial occasionally.

THE WOMAN DISCHARGED.

The heads of business houses say while in many respects women are as well as men, they are very hard to discharge—so hard to discharge, indeed, that some employers, on the experience, refuse to employ another woman.

"I am discharged," said a discontented manager, "takes the blow very patiently, courageously. It is not he, but he doesn't show it. With a smile he cleans out his desk, packs his money and departs. So it is the unpleasant episode.

But a woman, when she reads her order of dismissal, bursts into loud sobs and rushes at once into the manager's private office.

"Oh, please don't discharge me," she pleads. "Think of the disgrace. I will do better; I will, truly, I will have another chance?"

She gets another chance. She gets anything if in return she will cut short this wet and dreary scene. And she repeats this scene if, two or three times, she is discharged.

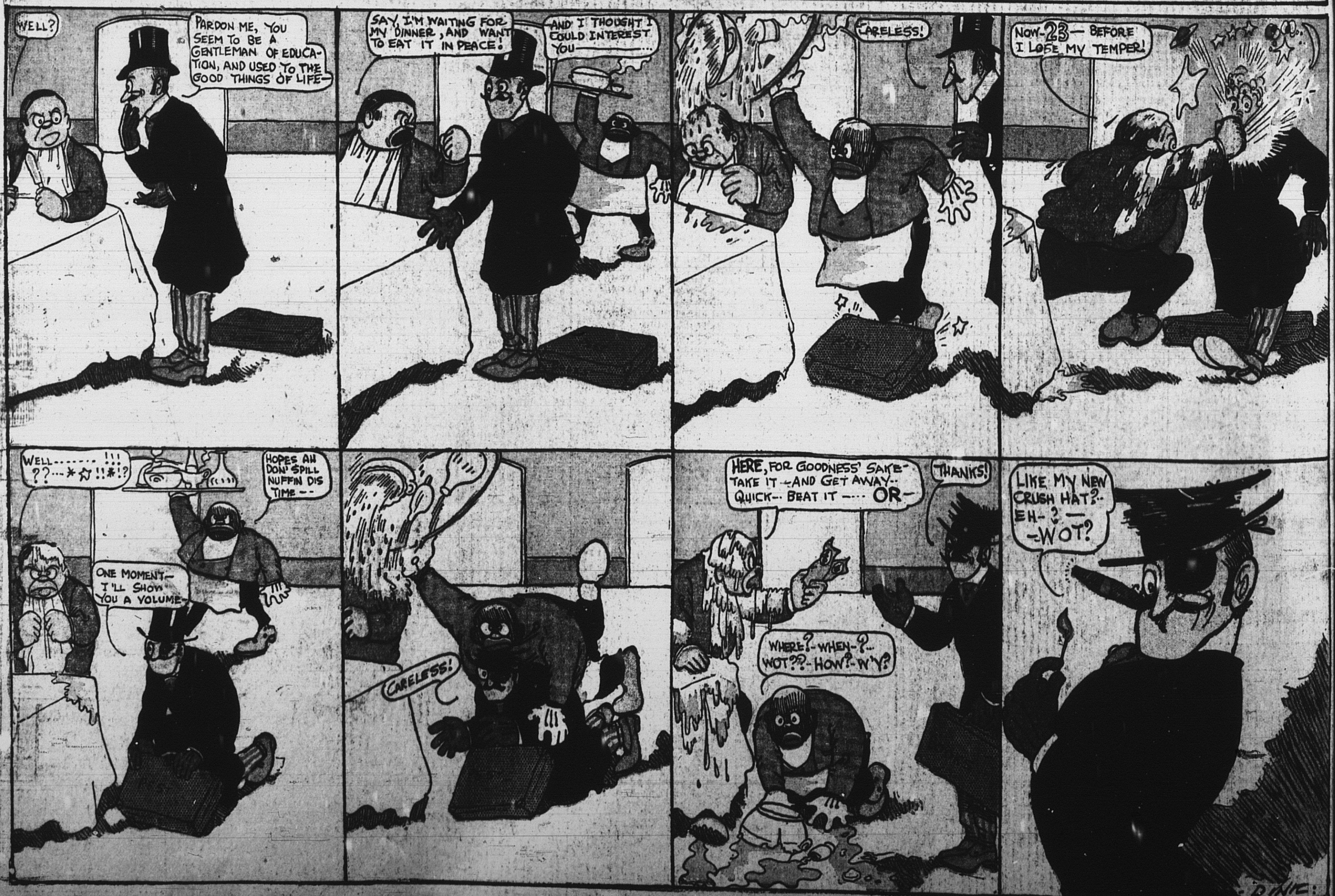
Women should learn to take a discharge decently. A discharge is not necessarily a disgrace, and it is almost as unpleasant for the discharger as for the dischargee. Why make it worse? Why make it more and intolerable?

The women who make a scene on a discharge harm their sisters as well as themselves, for many managers, after participating in one of these scenes, refuse to employ another woman.

PRACTICAL ECONOMIES.

The best economy of one clever manager is a small income is buying the best linen and china for everyday use on a simple staple pattern. It sets down all together in a way that helps out wonderfully, she says. There's good reason in it, too, for really, a whole set of napkins doesn't necessarily wear out all at once, and it's only unmatchable sets that has so fatal a habit of being down to the tiniest of after-dinner coffee cups.

MR. PEST. BOOK AGENT



To the People Of Chelsea and Vicinity.

We are in for business and ask for a share of your patronage. Will always carry a full line of Builders' Supplies, Fence Posts, Brick, etc.

F. E. STORMS & CO.

NEW MILLINERY.

We invite the Ladies of Chelsea and vicinity to visit our store and see the fine display of new

PATTERN HATS

that we are showing. All of the new Novelties in Shapes, Sallors trimmed and untrimmed, Flowers, Laces, Ribbon, Ornaments and all of the newest designs for this season.

MARY HAAB.

CENTRAL MARKET.

In addition to the usual line of

HIGH-GRADE MEATS

I have placed on sale in my market a line of meats that will be sold at

CUT RATE PRICES.

Give us a call, we can satisfy you.

ADAM EPPLER.

Phone 41. Free delivery.

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS.

FEED.

Bran, per hundred,	\$1 00
Middlings, per hundred,	1 10
Screenings, per hundred,	1 00
Corn and Oats per hundred,	1 25
Shelled Corn, per bushel,	60
Oats, per bushel,	35

FLOUR.

Tip Top, per hundred,	\$2 20
Patent Flour, per hundred,	2 50
Graham, per hundred,	2 10
We guarantee our Patent Spring Wheat Flour to be the equal of flour on the market. Ask your Grocer for it.	

We pay the highest market price for Wheat, Corn and Oats.

E. K. WHITE.

Miss Kathryn Hooker

SPRING MILLINERY

Staffan Block, Up-stairs

Raftrey's Spring Opening

Foreign and Domestic Woolens

All Woolens of exceptional quality and style, all in suitable quantity to judge style and weave. No Sample Book or Cards.

300 Different Styles

Of Suits, Trousers, Fancy Vesting, Top Coats and Overcoats. Our assortment of odd trousers ranging from \$4.00 to \$6.00 is the largest ever shown in any city compared to ours. We are also showing a fine line of Woolens suitable for

Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts.

For the next 30 days we shall endeavor to make such prices as to warrant steady employment for our large staff of workers, and to make our clothing manufacturing business the largest in this section of the country.

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry.

RAFTREY, The Tailor.

New Spring Millinery Goods.

We have on display all the designs of the season in

Pattern Hats and Novelties.

Every thing new and prices right.

MILLER SISTERS.

The Chelsea Standard-Herald and the Ann Arbor Daily News 1 year for \$2.00.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

H. D. Witherell is confined to his home by illness.

John Kalmbach has been appointed deputy township clerk.

James Wade has had his residence on Congdon street shingled.

Several fine residences will be built in Chelsea the coming season.

R. A. Snyder started a force of men at work on his onion marsh this morning.

Born, Monday, April 9, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Evans, of Chelsea, a daughter.

C. E. Foster has moved into the residence of Edwin Koebbe on Madison street.

Dr. A. McColgan expects to move into his new office on Park street the last of this week.

Ralph Freeman has purchased the residence on Park street known as the Canfield place.

M. L. Burkhardt will open his ice cream parlors for the season on Saturday of this week.

Edward Little is in Niles where he will bid on a contract for a ditch that is to be let today.

All persons having business with the township clerk will find him at the office of John Kalmbach.

Edwin Stapish has purchased the farm known as the Peter Hindelang home-stand in Dexter township.

It is reported that J. Galatian has purchased the residence occupied by P. M. Boehm on Washington street.

Thomas Shanyfelt and family moved into the tenement house of Dr. H. H. Avery on Jackson street Monday.

Andrew Hailey, of Sylvan, left yesterday for Oregon where he has accepted a position with a lumber company.

County Clerk Harkins has issued a marriage license to John Mayer, of Freedom, and Clara Haarer, of Lima.

Thos. Murphy and family moved from the George Savage farm in Sylvan to their home on Wilkinson street, Monday.

Lewis Kilmer and family, who spent the past few months in California, returned to their home in Sylvan Monday.

M. Ryan and family have moved their household goods into the residence owned by J. G. Adrien, on Jackson street.

Christian Science services are held regular in the G. A. R. hall Sunday at 10 a. m. Testimonial meeting Thursday at 7:15.

Contractor John Schaufele has begun work upon the fine residence on East street which he is building for Mrs. E. Stimson.

Assessor Hummel began taking the annual assessment of the real and personal property of the residents of Chelsea, Monday.

Some twenty-five friends of Clarence Foster met at the home of his parents in Sylvan, Tuesday evening, and gave him a surprise party.

Robert Foster and daughters have moved their household goods to the residence of Mrs. Horace Smith, of Middle street, west.

Geo. E. Jackson, R. D. Walker and W. H. Heeselschwerdt attended the K. O. T. M. M. county conventions held in Ann Arbor, Tuesday afternoon.

Born, Friday, April 6, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Moore, of Upland, California, a daughter. Mrs. Moore is a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Leach, of Sylvan.

M. R. Griffith, who has been ill for some time, went to the University hospital at Ann Arbor, Wednesday, where he will take a course of medical treatment.

The Washtenaw Mutual Farmers' Fire Insurance Co. recently purchased a large fire proof safe, which has been placed in the secretary's office at Ann Arbor.

Born, Thursday, April 5, 1906, to Mr. and Mrs. C. Lehman, of Ann Arbor, a son. Mrs. Lehman is at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Koch, of Sylvan.

Rev. Joseph Ryerson has been called to Fowlerville on Friday of this week to preach the funeral sermon of Horace Bliss, an old soldier and prominent Mason of that town.

Lawrence, the young son of manager Dunn of the Chelsea Telephone exchange fell from a tree Tuesday forenoon and broke his right leg. Dr. A. Gulde reduced the fracture.

Rev. P. M. McKay, who has been pastor of the Chelsea Baptist church for the past two years, has resigned his pastorate here and accepted a call extended to him by the Baptist society of Manistee.

Chris. Bagge purchased Wednesday of Ralph Freeman the property known as the Clark residence on Park street. Turnball & Withers were the agents for the property.

Ethel Burkhardt entertained a number of friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Burkhardt, last Thursday evening. The young people report a very enjoyable time.

Conrad Lehman has purchased a lot on Garfield street north of the residence of Mrs. Geo. Barthel, of Geo. P. Staffan, of Detroit, and will build a new house on the property this spring.

On Good Friday the anniversary of the death of Christ, the impressive devotion of the "Way of the Cross" will be given at 3:30 p. m. in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

Hon. Frank P. Glazier the first of the week purchased the vacant lots owned by Fred Gilbert on West Middle street, and also a parcel of land at the foot of South street of Albert Guthrie.

James Taylor has sold a building lot on McKinley street to Adolph A. Alber. Consideration \$200. Mr. Alber has started men at work and will have a residence built on the property.

Some thirty-five relatives and friends of Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Prudden met at their home on Harrison street last Friday evening and gave them a surprise party, the evening was enjoyed by all present.

The new furniture and fixtures that M. L. Burkhardt has placed in his new ice cream parlor is very fine and when he opens his parlors for the season they will present an appearance second to none in the state.

The woodshed on the premises of Thos. Murphy, Wilkinson street, was destroyed by fire Saturday afternoon. The blaze is supposed to have caught from burning grass. The loss is about fifty dollars, with no insurance.

At the Chelsea opera house two nights commencing Monday, April 16, the Gerald show presenting a performance of 10 high class vaudeville acts and featuring the Two Musical Gerald. Admission 15, 25 and 35 cents.

Prof. G. P. Colar, of Ann Arbor, under the auspices of Cavanaugh Lake Grange will deliver a lecture on "American Ideals" in the school house of district No. 2, on Tuesday evening, April 19th. Admission 10 cents, children free.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church has been trying the past three months to secure a date with Jerusha Dow and her family album and has finally succeeded. She will appear at the Chelsea opera house, Friday evening, April 27.

The election of Henry Dieterle, as supervisor or Dexter township is the first time that a republican has been elected to that office in the last 30 years in that township. When it comes to making a good run Henry can go some.

C. Lehman and wife were in Manchester, Sunday, where they attended the confirmation exercises. Two daughters of the late George Lehman, a former resident of Lyndon, were among the class that was received into church membership.

Justice of the Peace elect Dennis Walker informs the Standard-Herald that when he resumes his judicial duties next July he will perform for the first couple that apply to him a marriage ceremony free. However, the judge may ask the blushing bride for a kiss as a tribute to seal the contract.

John Greening, a former resident of Lyndon, died at his home in Indiana last Friday. His remains was brought to the home of his brother, Andrew, who resides on the old homestead, last Saturday. The funeral was held on Monday from the church in Dexter, the services being conducted by the Rev. Fr. Ryan.

The ladies of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart are sending to the orphans of St. Vincent's Asylum, Detroit, a fine donation for Easter of eggs for the inmates. Eggs may be left with John Farrell, who will ship them late Friday afternoon. The sisters and orphans will be grateful to all who contribute to the worthy charity.

Mrs. Julia Fuller, wife of H. D. Fuller, died at her home on Jefferson street, Chelsea, Tuesday evening, April 10, aged 60 years. Mrs. Fuller was a daughter of Eliza Congdon, one of the founders of this place. The deceased is survived by her husband, one son, two brothers and two sisters. The funeral services will be held from the M. E. Church, Friday afternoon.

The Bay View Reading Circle entertained the Ladies' Research Club at a picnic in the opera house last Monday evening. The main floor of the opera house was bedecked with grass and flowers, with signs of "Keep off the grass," "No hunting," "Don't hitch to the trees," etc. A two-course lunch was served, and after the feast the remainder of the evening was devoted to such gaieties as usually go to make up a well regulated picnic party.

We invite Your Inspection of the New Spring Clothing



Even though you may not now be ready to purchase, you will find the display full of interest, presenting, as it does, the correct fashions of the coming season. Nothing has been left undone in bringing together not only the season's most fashionable clothing but values never before equaled in Chelsea or anywhere else.

Our Men's \$ 6.50 Suits are worth	\$ 8.00
Our Men's 7.50 Suits are worth	9.00
Our Men's 8.50 Suits are worth	10.00
Our Men's 10.00 Suits are worth	12.00
Our Men's 12.00 Suits are worth	15.00
Our Men's 15.00 Suits are worth	20.00
Our Boys' 1.50 Suits are worth	2.00
Our Boys' 2.00 Suits are worth	2.50
Our Boys' 2.50 Suits are worth	3.50
Our Boys' 4.00 Suits are worth	5.00
Our Boys' 5.00 Suits are worth	6.50
Our Boys' 7.00 Suits are worth	8.00
Our Boys' 8.50 Suits are worth	10.00

As compared with other dealers' prices. If you are going to want a new Suit for yourself or the boy during the coming spring months, better look here before buying.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST, WANTED, ETC.

FOR SALE—Two houses and lots on Middle street; 1 lot on Middle street; 6 lots in D. B. Taylor's addition, cheap. Inquire of Turnball & Withers.

WANTED—Immediately, a girl for general housework, family of five. Mrs. George Jackson, Summit street, west.

LOST—A black pig, weight 110 pounds. Finder return to B. H. Glenn and get reward.

FOR SALE—A vacant lot on Madison street, cheap; a fine location, if you intend to build, investigate this. Kalmbach & Smith.

FARM FOR SALE—Or rent one mile west of the corporation of Chelsea containing 92 acres. Inquire of Mr. M. Conway, 508, State street, Jackson, Mich.

FOR SALE—House and lot, good location. Inquire at The Standard-Herald office.

FOR SALE—\$150 buys a span of good work horses. Inquire of Homer H. Boyd, Sylvan Center.

FOR SALE—Two good work horses. Inquire of Lewis Yager, south Lima.

HORSE CLIPPING—We are prepared to clip your horses on short notice. The work will be done at your home or at the barn of Chas. Mohrlock on South Main street. Satisfaction guaranteed. Samuel & Chas. Mohrlock, Chelsea.

WANTED—By Chicago wholesale and mail order house, assistant manager (man or woman) for this county and adjoining territory. Salary \$20 and expenses paid weekly; expense money advanced. Work pleasant; position permanent. No investment or experience required. Spare time valuable. Write at once for full particulars and enclose self-addressed envelope. Superintendent, 182 Lake street, Chicago, Ill.

FOR SALE—Building lots on Lincoln street. Inquire of Bert Warner, 87.

IF YOU have a farm or property to sell come in and see us. We will get you a buyer. If you want to buy come in and see us we may have the location you want. Kalmbach & Smith.

NOTICE—List your property with Kalmbach & Smith if you want quick results. Real estate agents.

Bad Story. There once was a girl in Lucerne whose beau by a judge who was stern was sentenced to prison. Now she won't be his'n And he cannot ever be her'n. —Cleveland Leader.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Chelsea Savings Bank,

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, April, 1906, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$ 235,222 00
Bonds, mortgages and securities	502,505 39
Overdrafts	36 10
Banking house	50,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	9,979 09
Other real estate	4,800 00
Items in transit	
U. S. bonds	2,000 00
Due from banks	
In reserve cities	205,117 27
Exchanges for clearing-house	5,941 75
U. S. and National bank currency	20,751 00
Gold coin	13,525 00
Silver coin	2,140 50
Nickels and cents	380 35
Checks, cash items, internal revenue account	249,855 87
Total	\$1,052,543 88

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$100,000 00
Surplus fund	75,000 00
Undivided profits, net	15,770 54
Commercial deposits	304,129 42
Certificates of deposit	43,845 38
Savings deposits	890,681 31
Savings certificates	123,617 25
Total	\$1,052,543 88

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, Theo. E. Wood, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

THEO. E. WOOD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9 day of April, 1906.

PAUL G. SCHAELE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

FRANK P. GLAZIER, W. J. KNAPP, W. P. SCHENK, Directors.

W. J. Knapp, John W. Schenk, W. P. Schenk, H. I. Stimson, Theo. E. Wood, Adam Eppler, V. D. Hindelang, Fred Wedemeyer, Frank P. Glazier.

Chelsea Green Houses.

Carnations, per dozen	50c
Roses, per dozen	\$1.00 to \$1.50
Sweet Peas, per dozen	10c
Primroses, per dozen	3 for 25c
Letonice, per pound	20c
Onions, 3 bunches 3c	
Radishes, 3 bunches 15c	
Pie Plant, per bunch	5c

ELVIRA CLARK,

Phone 108-Q Chelsea, Mich.

F. D. MERITHEW,

Phone 62, Manchester, Mich.

Dates made at this office.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

At Chelsea, Mich., as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$ 52,011 57
Bonds, mortgages and securities	359,773 65
Premiums paid on bonds	783 02
Overdrafts	2,930 27
Banking house	7,000 00
Furniture and fixtures	1,500 00
Due from other banks and bankers	17,100 00
Items in transit	206 00
U. S. bonds	5,500 00
Due from banks in reserve cities	41,206 20
U. S. and National bank currency	12,456 00
Gold coin	13,370 00
Silver coin	1,216 00
Nickels and cents	122 81
Checks, cash items, internal revenue account	767 87
Total	\$515,843 39

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, J. A. Palmer, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

J. A. PALMER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10 day of April, 1906.

John Kalmbach, Notary Public.

My commission expires Aug. 2, 1906.

Correct—Attest:

H. S. HOLMES, Edw. Vogel, Geo. A. Biggle, Directors.

JEWELRY.

We have a complete assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Rings, Chains,

Charms and Society Emblems.

We also have a fine line of

Gold Bowd Spectacles and Eye Glasses.

We do all kinds of repairing.

A. E. WINANS,

THE JEWELER.

Sheet Music and Periodicals.

Try The Standard-Herald want ads.