

The Chelsea Standard

VOLUME 37. NO. 40.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 14, 1908.

WHOLE NUMBER 1912

Women's Suits

AND

Children's Coats

We Have the Best

assortment of Children's Coats ever shown in Chelsea. We have all styles and sizes in the new Golf Red and Navy, and in all the Fancy Cloths.

For This Week We Offer

Children's Newest Style Coats, regular \$2.00 values, **\$1.50**
Children's Newest Style Coats, regular \$2.50 values, **1.98**
Special Values at \$3.00 and \$3.50

Women's Suits

We have cut the prices on Women's Suits once before, but that cut in price was only a scratch compared to this cut. These must be sold NOW before hot weather. Its NOW or NEVER.

Women's \$25.00 Suits, now \$15.00.
Women's \$15.00 Suits, now \$10.00.
Women's \$10.00 Suits, now \$6.98.

All alterations to be paid for by customer.

Special Prices on all Women's Odd Coats, Fancy Cloth Coats and Silk Coats.

We never had as good an assortment of Women's Skirts in the famous "Korreet" make.

Special Sales

For One Week Only

We offer Big Discount on all Lace Curtains. The season is about over now, and we've got altogether too many on hand.

For Saturday Only

We offer about 8 dozen Waists, some Soft Lingerie, some Plain Linon, Tucked and Pleated, some Embroidery Trimmed, Some Lace Trimmed, some Tailored, worth \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

Saturday Only **98c**

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

Central Meat Market.

We Carry a Complete Stock of Fresh and Salt Meats and all Kinds Sausage

We buy only the best, therefore our customers get the best. Smoked Hams and Bacon, Pure Lard, Fish and Dressed Poultry. Courteous treatment, Free delivery. Phone 40.

ADAM EPPLER

SEEDS. GRAIN. SALT.

We have a carload of kiln dried yellow corn. A quantity of two-year old seed corn. A car load of medium salt in barrels and sacks.

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

We have a complete stock of Field and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Also a full line of Poultry Feed. Give us a call before buying. **Seed Buckwheat Wanted.**

H. L. WOOD & CLARK.

CASH MEAT MARKET

Our leader is fine, fat, juicy roasts of beef—grain fine as silk and tender. Then there are our superb steaks, chops, poultry, pork and sausage. We choose nothing but prime stock for our patrons and send it home prepared appetizingly and ready to be put right in the oven.

Try our make of Summerwurst. Fresh Fish Fridays. Oysters in Season. SPECIAL PRICE ON LARD in 25 and 50 pound cans. Give us a trial. Phone 40. Free Delivery. **VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.**

SHOT IN ANKLE

Hollis Freeman Victim of Accidental Discharge of Rifle.

Hollis Freeman, the young son of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman, was the victim of misplaced confidence in a small rifle Saturday afternoon. In company with a number of young friends he was in the woods south of town, and one of the boys had taken along a gun with which to keep-away the bears. In some manner the gun was accidentally discharged and the bullet lodged in Hollis' leg, just above the shoe top. The boys brought him to his home and upon investigation it was found that the bullet had taken a downward course. He was taken to Ann Arbor and an X-ray examination of the wound was made. It was found that the bullet had lodged in the ankle joint. Sunday afternoon the bullet was removed and the young man was brought back to Chelsea, and is now getting along as nicely as can be hoped for.

TO WRITE ORDERS.

Better System of Dispatching to be Installed.

Railroad Commissioners Glasgow, Dickinson and Scully decided Friday afternoon, after examining into the causes of the Ypsi-Ann wreck that a meeting of interurban traction companies in this state will be called for the purpose of devising a better dispatching system.

"It seems to me that the train dispatching system should be applied to interurban lines," said commissioner Dickinson. "Considerable use could be made of the block signal devices. But we shall give the interested parties a hearing. It may be that they can convince the commission that the system now used by the D. U. R. is better."

"With my many years of train experience, I feel satisfied that written orders are the only safe method. The man in charge of a car should have more than his memory to depend on. The Ypsi-Ann accident was due to the motor-man going past the meeting place. Every means should be used to prevent a recurrence of this."

"The purpose of the meeting was to learn what changes should be made in the dispatching and signal systems of the interurban lines. It has not been decided when the interurban companies will be asked to meet."

Rioters Dismissed.

The case against the fifteen students charged with rioting were dismissed Friday by order of the court. Judge Kinne said from the bench:

"At a recent banquet I heard a university professor remark that such an occurrence in England would be one that would be taken up by the chancellor of the college. In this trouble I find that the board of regents did not call the students to account."

"If such an occurrence should ever happen again I am of the belief that it would be detrimental to the appropriation for the university. You young men are to understand that you are not martyrs, but offenders. But I am of the opinion that with the payment of damages the cases should be discharged. You are now dismissed."

The students paid \$208.50 costs to the county and \$1,000 to be apportioned among the several claimants. The lessee of the Star theater, which was damaged in the "riot," refuses to accept his share, \$500, which is in a bank in Ann Arbor awaiting his orders.

Farmers' Club.

The May meeting of the Western Washtenaw Union Farmers' Club will be held at the home of A. W. Chapman on Friday of this week. The following is the program:

Instrumental music, Mrs. H. Lighthall Roll call, answered by conundrums. How can you tell a good farm hand? J. F. Waltrous.

So, Mrs. N. W. Laird.

The prepared man has a chance, Mrs. E. E. Gallup.

A prospectus of the club, Mrs. F. Storms, Mrs. G. Chapman.

Why should a woman's hat cost \$25 and last only three months, when a man spends \$3 for a hat, and wears it the whole year? O. C. Burkhardt.

Singing, Rev. T. D. Denman.

Election of Officers.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Chelsea Real Estate and Improvement Co., was held Monday afternoon, at which time the following board of directors was elected: Hon. F. P. Glazier, A. W. Wilkinson, L. J. Gordon, Geo. E. Jackson, J. D. Watson, Bert McClain and Timothy Drislane. At the directors meeting afterwards, the following officers were elected:

President—A. W. Wilkinson.
Vice President—Geo. E. Jackson.
Secretary—J. D. Watson.
Treasurer—L. L. Gordon.

THIRTY PER CENT

DIVIDEND PAID

DEPOSITORS OF CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK MADE HAPPY.

CHECKS SENT BY MAIL

Local Bank and Postoffice Forces Kept Busy for Some Time—\$40,000 Paid Out in Two Hours.

Chelsea celebrated her deferred Christmas festivities last Thursday when the local depositors in the Chelsea Savings Bank received their first dividend of thirty per cent.

The payment was made by checks on the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank through the postoffice, and the full local staff, including the rural carriers, were certainly the busiest bunch in Chelsea between the hours of 2 and 4 o'clock, with the possible exception of the employees of the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, which remained open nearly an hour after the usual closing time in order to accommodate anxious check holders.

John R. Gates.

John R. Gates died at his home on South street, Thursday, May 7, 1908, after an illness of about ten days.

Mr. Gates was born at Great Bend, Jefferson county, N. Y., March 31, 1820, and was 88 years, 1 month and 7 days of age. He was one of a family of twelve children, but one of whom, a sister, survives. During his earlier years he was engaged in teaching school, in Canada and New York state, and in 1841 he went to Bordentown, N. J., where he engaged in the live stock business. During this time Mr. Gates made two trips overland from Michigan to New Jersey with sheep, one flock containing 2,300 head and the other 1,900, and the time consumed in making a trip was about 55 days.

In 1853 Mr. Gates was united in marriage to Miss Almira P. Borden of Bordentown. Mrs. Gates died in 1859. December 24, 1861, Mr. Gates married Miss Elizabeth Allan, and three children were born to them, but one, Mrs. Edward Vogel of this place surviving. Mrs. Gates died March 5, 1872.

In 1864 Mr. Gates came to Michigan and purchased 200 acres of land in Lima township, and which he continued to own until the first of March of the present year when he disposed of it. For several years he was engaged in a general merchandise business in Chelsea with Albert Congdon. September 23, 1873, Mr. Gates was united in marriage with Miss Sarah T. Frazer of Bordentown, who survives him. In 1860 Mr. Gates united with the Baptist church at Bordentown, and although he did not transfer his membership to the church at this place was a faithful attendant at all the meetings of the church and was a trustee and treasurer of the society for many years, and was a liberal supporter of the various benevolences of the church.

Mr. Gates was always an ardent temperance man, and has served the village as trustee for several years, as well as having been connected with the board of education for some time.

While well advanced in years, Mr. Gates was always an active man and will be greatly missed in the community where he has resided for so many years. The funeral services were held from his late home, Monday afternoon the services being conducted by Revs. T. D. Denman of Hudson and Frank Arnold of Ypsilanti. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Democratic Caucus.

At the democratic caucus at the town hall Saturday afternoon, Geo. W. Beckwith was made chairman, H. D. Witherell secretary, and John P. Foster and James Taylor tellers.

The following delegates to the county convention, which is being held at Ann Arbor today, were elected: Geo. W. Beckwith, H. D. Witherell, John P. Foster, James Taylor, Chas. Allyn, Frank Schatz, C. W. Maroney, Chas. Fish, William Schatz, William Caspary, W. H. Heselshwerdt, George Runciman, F. H. Sweetland and J. E. McKune.

Attempted Suicide.

Last Thursday Mrs. Thomas Murray, near North Lake, found her step-son, Elmer, hanging on a beam in the barn. She caught up an axe and cut the rope in time to save his life, which in a few moments more would have been checked out. The young man has not been well for some time, and has worried much about the farm work.

GLAZIER ARRAIGNED.

Appeared Before Judge Wiest at Mason Monday.

Frank P. Glazier appeared before Judge Wiest Monday morning and asked to be arraigned immediately. The consent of the supreme court having been obtained, this was done, and Glazier stood mute. His bonds were raised from \$4,000 to \$5,000 on each of the three charges. His bondsmen were: Martin J. Wackonhut, Conrad Hafner, Charles J. Downer, Charles E. Stinson, Charles M. Davis, Frank H. Sweetland, Peter Gorman and John T. Woods.

Glazier walked from the depot to the court house without support. He was accompanied by Mrs. Glazier, and his son, the family physician and his attorneys. No strangers were allowed to approach him.

GRAFT AT U. OF M.

Secretary Wade's Administration Being Investigated.

As part of his investigation of the rumors that university supplies have been diverted to some who had no right to them, Atty-Gen. Bird has gone to Chicago to interview James H. Wade, who has been secretary of the University of Michigan for twenty-five years. Mr. Wade has taken the matter so much to heart that his health has broken down. He is now ill in the residence of his daughter in Chicago, but as soon as Mr. Wade learned that the attorney-general wanted to question him, he sent word for him to come. Last week his son, Charles F. Wade, came all the way from Albuquerque, N. M., to see that Mr. Wade is treated fairly in the investigation. Just before he left Mr. Bird remarked that as soon as he got his investigation to a certain point there might be work for the courts, but he could not go into particulars.

As far as can be learned the charges upon which the investigation was based were laid by the coal merchants who objected to the University Y. M. C. A. getting its coal on the same terms as the University itself. Mr. Wade's friends contended that he had the right to extend this privilege.

Hamilton Reeves, superintendent of the building and grounds, is a son-in-law of Mr. Wade.

President Angell, Secretary Wade and ex-Treasurer Harrison Soule have for years been the closest of friends. Major Soule is ill, having taken to his bed three months ago, just after his resignation as treasurer. Today Secretary Wade's name is upon every tongue.

President Angell says: "Secretary Wade has not tendered his resignation to me nor will I believe for a moment there is any reason why he should. I know Secretary Wade has done no wrong."

A man close to the heart of the administration office said: "I do not believe there is any graft in that office. I know there is none."

"How about indiscretions?" was asked him. "That is different. I think they may have been indiscreet in their complete confidence in others."

Real Estate Transfers.

Kate Babcock et al., Chelsea to Francis W. Kelsey, Ann Arbor, parcel on Hall's addition to Cavanaugh Lake Club grounds, Sylvan, \$1.

Melvina Jones, Dexter, to Nellie Van Fleet, Chelsea, lot 35 of Mary J. Ray-wald's addition, Dexter, \$1.

Moses Stolarsky, Manchester, to Arthur J. Waters, parcel on block 21 and lots 1, 2, 3, 4 and 5, block 18, Manchester, \$800.

Wm. Schweitzer, Lodi, to George Klumpp, parcel on section 34, Lodi, \$1,000.

Mary Farrell, Dexter, to Patrick Farrell, sw qr of so qr of section 21, except 10 acres in so corner, Dexter, \$1.

Wells R. Martin, Manchester, to M. Stolarsky, parcel, Manchester, \$800.

To Destroy Dandelions.

Ann Arbor News: The following extracts from a letter written by Prof. R. A. Moore, the agronomist of the agricultural experiment station of the university of Wisconsin, detailing his experience in destroying dandelions are of vital interest:

"I carried on some tests in the way of eradicating dandelions from lawns and in this I was quite successful. I merely used a sprinkling can and after the dew was off in the morning sprinkled them with a 25 per cent. solution of iron sulphate. This killed the leaves and some of the plants entire. Later on some vigorous plants began to put forth new leaves. I then took a pail full of the dry iron sulphate and would just sprinkle a small amount of the dry sulphate on the center of each plant, which seemed to finish them. The grass was a little discolored where I used the 25 per cent. solution, but was not injured in the least. After the first rain the grass took on its natural color again."

Have You Planned To Do Any Papering?

GAVE IT UP because where you looked THE PRICE WAS TOO HIGH?

Or, possibly, you did not find just what you wanted. We have a big stock of

NEW HIGH GRADE WALL PAPER

Which we are selling at lower prices than anywhere. Let us show you.

Special Canned Goods Offer.

One Can Corn, - - - - -	10c
One Can Peas, - - - - -	10c
One Can Beans, - - - - -	15c
One Can Pineapple, - - - - -	20c
One Can Peaches, - - - - -	20c
One Can Pumpkin, - - - - -	10c
One Can Tomatoes, - - - - -	10c
Total, - - - - -	95c

Special Price for Lot, 77 Cents

In Our Grocery Department.

Roasted Rio Coffee, 4 1/2 pounds for 50c	Laundry Soap, 15 bars for 25c
California Prunes, 6 pounds 25c	Leader Flour, sack 68c
Best V Crackers, 4 pounds for 25c	Best Japan Rice, 3 pounds for 25c
Good Baking Powder, 1 pound for 10c	Good Chocolate Creams, 1 pound for 10c
Best Corn Meal, 10 pounds for 25c	Good Brooms, each 25c

Lowest Prices on fresh Fruits and Vegetables. Large stock of Good Garden Seeds at lowest prices. Dried Lima Beans 3 1/2 pounds for 25c. Maple Sugar, 11c lb. Finest Teas, Coffees and Spices at lowest prices.

In Our Drug Department we are showing the largest line of Good Fishing Tackle, Baseball Goods, Fine Stationery, Perfumes and Toilet Requisites, Razors, Straps and Shaving necessities. Our prices leave money in your purse.

Highest Market Price Paid for Butter and Eggs.

FREEMAN & CUMMINGS CO.

Be sure and see our

SPECIAL BARGAINS

in the north window of our Bazaar when going east, and also when going west.

FARM MACHINERY.

We have the Champion, Plano, Milwaukee or every other standard make of Mower that you want. All kinds of Farm Machinery and Garden Tools. If you buy one of our No. 11 Oliver Chilled Riding Plows we know we have a satisfied customer.

THE BEST LINE OF FURNITURE IN CHELSEA.

Wagons, Road Wagons, Buggies and Surries. Harnesses of all kinds, Michigan and Lamb Woven Wire Fence. We are here to give you what you want.

HOLMES & WALKER.

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Spring AND Summer Showing

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.

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HORBLE SANK AT THE FIRST SHOT.

The Captain of the Northern Light

By LLOYD OSBOURNE

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was a wild March day, and the rising wind sang in the rigging of the ships. The weather horizon, dark and brilliant, in ominous alternations showed a sky of piled-up cloud interspersed with inky patches where squalls were bursting. To leeward the broad lagoon, stretching for a dozen miles to the tree-topped rim of reef, smoked with the haze of an impending gale. Ashore, the palms bent the grass in the succeeding gusts, and the ocean beaches reverberated with a furious surf. The great atoll of Makin, no higher than a man, no wider than a couple of furlongs, but in circumference a sinuous giant of 90 miles or more, lay like a snake on the bosom of the sea, and the equator defied the sea and storm.

Within the lagoon, and not far off the settlement, two ships rocked at anchor. One, the Northern Light, was a powerful topsail schooner of a hundred tons; straight bow, low in the water, built on fine lines and yet sparred for safety, the sort of vessel that does well under plain sail, and when pressed can fly. The other, the Edelweiss, was a miniature fore and aft of about 20 tons, a toy of delicacy and grace, betraying at a glance that she had been designed a yacht, and in spite of fallen fortunes, was still sailed as one. The man that laid her lee rail under would get danger as well as speed for his pains, and in time would be likely to satisfy a taste for both by making a swift trip to the bottom.

The deck of the Northern Light was empty save for the single tall figure of Gregory Cole, captain and owner, who was leaning over the rail gazing at the Edelweiss. He was a man of about 30, his tanned, handsome face overcast and somber, his eyes, with their characteristic hunted look, fixed in an uneasy stare on his smaller neighbor.

He had never known how passionately he had loved Madge Blanchard until he had lost her; until after that wild quarrel on Nonooch, when her father had called him a slaver to his face, and they had parted on either side in anger, until he had beaten up from westward to find her the month-old wife of Joe Horble. Somehow, in the course of those long, miserable months, he had never thought of her marrying; he felt so confident of that fierce love she had so often confessed for him; he had come back repulsed, ashamed of the burning of passion he had then taken, determined to let bygones be bygones, and to begin, if need be, a new and a more blameless way of life.

He had to see her. He was mad to see her. The thought of her tortured and tempted him without end. "Suppose she, too, had learned that love is stronger than oneself; that the mouth can say Yes when the heart within is breaking; that she, like himself, had found the time to repent her folly? Was he the man to leave her thus; to acquiesce tamely in a decision that was doubtless already abortive to her; to remain with unlifted brows when she might be on her feet for the sign to come to him? No, never! he'd beg her forgiveness and offer her the choice. Yes or no! It was for her to choose.

He jumped into the dinghy and pulled over to the schooner. Small at a distance, she seemed to shrink as he drew near her, so that when he stood up he was surprised to find his head above the rail. So this was Horble, this coarse, red-faced trader, with the pug nose, the fat hands, the faded blue eyes that met his own so sourly!

"Capt. Horble?" said Gregory Cole. "Glad to see you aboard," said Horble.

They shook hands and sat side by side on the rail.

for her, cash and bills," said Gregory.

"You can't sell white women," said Horble. "She ain't labor."

"A thousand pounds!" repeated Gregory.

"I won't sell my wife to no man," said Horble.

The pair looked at each other. Horble's hand felt for the gin again. His speech had grown a little thick. He was angry and flustered, and a dull resentment was mantling his heavy face.

"I'll go the schooner," cried Gregory. "The Northern Light, as she lies there this minute, not a dollar owing on her bottom, with £200 of specie in her safe. Lock, stock and barrel, she's yours!"

Horble shook his head.

"Madge ain't for sale," he said.

"Please yourself," said Gregory. "You'll end by losing her for nothing."

"Capt. Cole," said Horble, "Madge has told me how near it was a go between you and her, and how, if you hadn't cleared out so sudden the way you did, she would have married you in spite of old Blanchard. But when you went away like that you left the field clear, and you mustn't bear me no malice for having stepped in and taken your leavings. What's done's done, and it's a sorry game to come back too late and insult a man who never did you no harm."

"Oh!" said Gregory.

"If you choose," continued Horble in his tone of wounded reasonableness, "you can make a power of mischief between me and Madge. I don't think it comes very well from you to do it; I don't think anything but calls himself a man would do it, least of all a gentleman like yourself, whom we all respect and look up to. Capt. Cole, if you've lost Madge, you know you can only blame yourself."

"I don't call her lost," said Gregory.

"Capt. Cole," said Horble, calmly, but with a quiver of his lip, "we'll take another drink, and then we'll say good-by."

"I'm not going till I see Madge," said Gregory.

Horble began to tremble.

"It's for Madge to decide," added Gregory.

"Decide what?" demanded Horble in a husky stammer.

"Between you and me, old fellow," said Gregory.

"And you've the gall to say that on my ship, at my table, about my wife!" exclaimed Horble, punctuating the sentence with the possessive.

"Yes," said Gregory.

Horble sat awhile silent. He was obviously turning the matter over in his head. He said at last he would go on deck and take another look to windward.

"There ain't no crew," muttered Horble.

"Thunder!" cried Gregory. "Do you do it with electricity, or what?"

"Me and Madge runs her," returned Horble.

"Do you mean to say she pulls the reins on your damn ropes?" exclaimed Gregory.

"Yes," said Horble. "What's 20 tons between the two of us?"

"And cooks?" said Gregory.

"And cooks," said Horble.

"I know she can sail a boat against anybody," said Gregory, wincing at the remark.

Horble spat in the water and said nothing. His fat, broad back said plainer than words: "You're an intruder! Get out!"

"I believe she's aboard this very minute," said Gregory, with a strange smile.

"She's ashore, I tell you," said Horble, sullenly.

"I'll just run below and make sure," said Gregory.

He slipped down the little companion way, looked about the empty cabin and peered into the semi-darkness of the only stateroom.

"Madge!" he cried. "Madge!"

Horble had not lied to him. There was not a soul below. But on the cabin table he saw Madge's sewing machine and a half-made dress of cotton print. She had always been fond of books, and there, in the corner, was her little bookcase, taken bodily from her old home in Nonooch. Scattered about here and there were other things that brought her memory painfully back to him; that hurt him with their familiarity; that caused him to lift them up and hold them with a sort of despairing wonder: her guitar, her worn, lock-fast desk, the old gilt photograph album he remembered so well. He sat down at the table and buried his face in his hands. What a fool he had been! What a fool he had been!

He was roused by the sound of Horble's footsteps down the ladder. With his head leaning on his hand, he looked at the big, naked feet feeling for the steps, then at the uncouth clothes as they gradually appeared, then at the fat, weak, frightened face of the man himself. He grew sick at the sight of him. Would Horble strike him? Would Horble have the grit to order him off the ship? No; the infernal coward was getting out the gin—a bottle of square-face and two glasses.

"Say when," said Horble.

"When," said Gregory.

Horble tipped the bottle into his own glass. A second mate's grog! One could see what the fellow drank.

"Here's luck," said Gregory.

"Drink hearty," said Horble.

"Joe Horble," said Gregory, leaning both elbows on the table, "there's something you ought to know; I love Madge, and Madge loves me!"

Horble gasped.

"She's mine!" said Gregory.

Horble helped himself to more gin, and then slowly wiped his mouth with the back of his hand.

"You're forgetting she's my wife," he said.

"I'll give you a thousand pounds

table, absolutely spent, and still holding the revolver in his hand. He was shaking in a chill, though the temperature was over 80, and the cabin, when he had first entered it, had seemed to him overpoweringly hot and stifling. He warmed himself with a nip of gin. He looked over his clothes for a trace of blood, and was thankful to find none. He took off his coat; he examined the soles of his shoes. No blood! Thank God, no blood!

He went on deck and cast the revolver overboard, standing at the taffrail and watching it sink. Even in the time he had been below the wind had risen; it was blowing great guns to seaward; the lagoon itself was white and broken as far as the eye could reach. Aboard his own schooner they were busy housing the topmasts, and the yeo-yeo of straining voices warned him that Cracroft was hoisting in the boats and making everything snug.

Gregory leaned against the wheel and tried to think. To throw Horble's body overboard would be to accomplish nothing. The blood, the shot holes, the disordered cabin, would all betray him. To scuttle the schooner with a stick of dynamite was a better plan, but that involved returning to the Northern Light, with the possibility of Madge coming off in the interval and discovering the murder for herself. No, the risk of that appalled him. Besides, whatever happened, he had another reason for keeping the truth from Madge. The fact of Horble's death, even if she thought it accidental, would shock her to the core. It was inconceivable that she would feel anything but horror-stricken, whether she judged her former lover innocent or not. She might even undergo a terrible remorse. At such a moment how likely she would be to give way to him! Of course she would refuse. Any woman would refuse. Every restraining influence would be massed against him. No, his only hope lay in getting her aboard his schooner and out of the lagoon before the least suspicion could dawn upon her. Once away, and it might be two years before she might even hear of Horble's death. Once away, and the empty seas would keep his secret. Once away—

He studied the weather with a new and consuming anxiety. How could he manage to get out at all, or pick a course through the middle channel! It was thick with coral rocks, and in a day so overcast the keenest eye aloft would be at fault. And outside, what then? Already it was working up a hurricane. To run before it would be courting death.

But to stake Madge's life! Madge, whom he loved so dearly! Madge, for whom he would have died! And yet there was something sublime in the thought of taking her in his arms and driving before the gale, the storm sails treble reefed on the bending yards, the decks awash from end to end, Madge beside him, the pitchy night in front, the engulfing seas behind; to swim or sink, to ride or smother, accepting their fate together, and, if need be, drowning at the last in each other's arms.

He looked toward the settlement and saw a crowd of natives pushing a whaleboat into the water; looked again, and saw old Maka taking his place in the stern sheets and assisting a woman in beside him. The woman! It needed no second glance to tell him it was Madge. He had never counted on her coming off in company. Fool that he was, he had taken it for granted that she would be alone. Everything, in fact, turned on her being alone. Then, with a start, he remembered his own dinghy, and how it would betray him. He had made it fast on the schooner's starboard quarter, near the little accommodation ladder. Going on his hands and knees, lest his head should be seen above the shallow rail, he unlocked the painter, worked the boat astern, and drew it again to port. Then he crouched down in the alleyway and waited.

A few minutes later and the whaler was bumping against the schooner's side. It might have been bumping against Gregory's heart, so agonizing was the suspense as he lay breathless and cramped between the coffinlike width of the house and rail.

"It was kind of you to bring me off, Maka," said Madge.

The old Hawaiian laughed musically in denial. "No, no!" he cried. "You must come below and see the captain," said Madge.

Gregory was in a cold sweat of apprehension.

"Too much storm," said Maka, doubtfully. "I go home now, and put rocks on the church roof."

"Five minutes won't matter," said Madge.

Again Gregory trembled.

"More better I go home, quick," said Maka. "No rocks, no roof!"

The boat shoved off, the crew striking up a song. Madge seemed to remain standing at the gangway where they had left her. Gregory felt by instinct that she was gazing at the Northern Light, and that as she gazed she sighed; that she was lost in reverie and was loath to go below.

He rose stiffly from his hiding place. Even as he did so it came over him that he was extraordinarily tired—so tired that he lay down and looked at her.

"Madge!" he said in almost a whisper. "Madge!"

She turned instantly, paling as she saw who confronted her.

"Greg!" she cried.

For a moment they stared at each other speechless. Then he leaped on the house and ran to her, she shrinking back from him as he tried to take her hands.

"You gave me to him," she burst out. "I'm his, Greg. I will not betray my husband for any man."

Again he besought her to go with



Where's Madge.

him. But the moment of her madness had passed.

He sat down on the rail instead, his eyes defying hers.

She stepped aft, and his heart stood still as she seemed on the point of descending the companion. But she had another purpose in mind. Throwing aside the gaskets, she stripped the sail covers off the mainmast and began with practiced hands to reef down to the third reef. Then she went forward and did the same to the forestaysail. A minute later, hardly knowing why or how, except that he was helping Madge, Gregory, like a man in a dream, was pulling with her on the balyards of both sails. The wind thundered in them as they rose; the main boom jerked violently at the sheet and lashed to and fro the width of the deck; the anchor chain fretted and sawed in the hawse hole; the whole schooner strained and creaked and shook to the keelson. Gregory, in amazement, asked Madge what she was doing.

"Going to sea, Greg," she said.

"Alone?" he cried. "Alone?"

"Joe and I," she said.

It was on his tongue to tell her Joe was dead; but, though he tried, he could not do so. It wasn't in flesh and blood to tell her he had killed her husband. He could only look at her helplessly, and say over and over again: "To sea!"

"Greg," she said, "I mean to leave you while I am brave—while I am yet able to resist—while I can still remember I am Joe's wife!"

"And down," he said.

"What do I care if I do?" she returned. "What do I care for anything?"

"If it's to be one or the other," he said, "I'll go myself. With my big schooner I'd have twice the chance you'd have."

She put her arms round his neck and kissed him.

"You sweet traitor," she said, "you'd play me false!"

He protested vehemently that he would not deceive her.

"Besides," she said, "I could risk myself, but I couldn't bear to risk you, Greg."

He tried a last shot. The words almost strangled in his throat.

"And Joe?" he said. "Have you thought of Joe?"

"Joe loves me," she said—"loves me a thousand times better than you ever did. Joe's man enough to chance death rather than lose his wife."

"But I won't let you go!" said Gregory.

"You can't stop me," she returned.

He caught her round the body and tried to hold her, but she fought herself free. His strength was gone; he was as feeble as a child; in the course of those short hours something seemed to have snapped within him. Even Madge was startled at his weakness.

"Greg, you're ill!" she cried, as he staggered and caught at a backstay to save himself from falling. He sat down on the house and tried to keep back a sob. Madge stooped and looked anxiously into his face. She had known him for two years as a man of unusual sternness and self-control; obstinate, reserved, willful and moody; yet one that gave always the impression of unflinching courage and resolution. It was inexplicable now to see him crying like a woman, his square shoulders bent and heaving, his sinewy hands opening and shutting convulsively.

"Shut up!" she repeated. "I'll go down and fetch you something."

This pulled him together. "I'm all right, Madge," he said, faintly. "I suppose it's just a touch of the old fever. See, it's passing already."

She watched him in silence. Then she stepped forward, dropped down the fore-castle hatchway, and reappeared with an ax. While he was wondering what she meant to do, she raised it in the air and crashed it down on the groaning anchor chain. It parted at the first blow, and the Edelweiss, now adrift, blundered broadside on to leeward.

Madge ran aft, brought the schooner up in the wind, and cried out to Gregory to get into his boat.

He said sullenly he wouldn't do anything of the kind.

She lashed the wheel and came up to him.

"I mean it, Greg," she said. "You are going to your death, Madge," he said.

"Get into your boat!" she repeated.

He rose, and slowly began to obey. She said:

"She put up her face to his: their lips met. Then, with her arm around him, she half forced, half supported him to the port quarter, where his boat was slopping against the side. He wanted to resist; he wanted to cry out and tell her the truth, but a strange, leaden powerlessness benumbed him. He got into the dinghy, drew in the dripping painter she cast after him, and watched her ease the sheet and set the vessel scudding for the passage. With her black hair flying in the wind, her bare arms resting lightly on the wheel, her straight, girlish, supple figure bending with the heel of the deck, she never faltered nor looked back as the water whitened and boiled in the schooner's wake.

Gregory came to himself in his own cabin. Cracroft, the mate, was bending over him with a bottle of whisky. The Malita steward was chafing his naked feet. Overhead the rush and roar of the gale broke pitilessly on his ears.

"The Edelweiss!" he gasped; "the Edelweiss!"

"Went down an hour ago, sir," said Cracroft, grimly.

would have kissed her. "Greg, you must not! I'm married. It's all different now."

He tried to put his arms around her, but she pushed him fiercely back. Her eyes were flashing and her bosom rose and fell.

"I'm Joe's wife," she said.

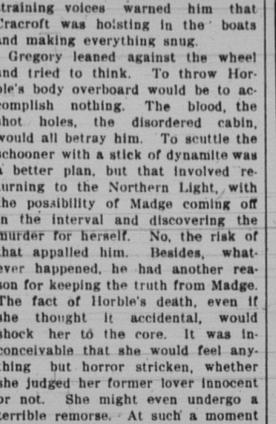
Then, from his face, she seemed to divine something.

"What have you done to Joe?" she cried. She would have passed him, but he stopped her.

"No, no!" he protested.

"Let me go, or I shall call him," she broke out. "You shan't insult me! You shan't kiss me!"

—He was kissing her even as he held her back, even as she fought and struggled with him—on the lips, on the neck, on her black, loosened hair, now tangling and flying in the wind.



"Get Into Your Boat."

He was so weak that she soon got the better of him—so weak and dizzy that he did not guard himself as she struck him on the mouth with her little doubled-up fist.

He put his hand to his lip—and found it bleeding. He showed her what she had done. She drew back, and regarded him with mingled pity and exultation.

"Now will you let me go?" she cried.

"Madge," he returned, "Joe's drunk in his berth. I made him drunk, Madge. I had to talk to you, alone, and there was no other way."

She was stung to the quick. Her husband's shame was hers, and it was somehow plain that Horble had been at fault before. She never thought to doubt Greg's word, though his callousness revolted her.

"What is it you want to say?" she said at last in an altered voice.

"To ask you to forgive me."

"For what? For taking advantage of Joe's one falling?"

"No; for leaving you the way I did."

"I'll never do that, Greg—never, never!"

"Your father—"

"Don't try to blame my father, Greg."

"I blame only myself."

"Why have you come back to torture me?" she exclaimed. "You said it was forever. You cast me off, when I cried and tried to keep you. You said I'd never see you again."

"I was a fool, Madge."

"Then accept the consequences, and leave me alone."

"And if I can't—"

She looked him squarely in the eyes. "I am Joe's wife," she said.

"Madge," he said, "I am not trying to defend myself. I'm throwing myself on your mercy. I'm begging you, on my knees, for what I threw away. I—"

"You've broken my heart," she said; "why should I mind if you break yours?"

"Madge," he cried, "in ten minutes we can be aboard the Northern Light and under weigh; in an hour we can be outside the reef; in two, and this cursed island will sink forever behind us, and no one here will ever see us again or know whether we have gone. Let us follow the gale, and push into new seas, among new people—Tahiti, Marquesas, the Pearl Islands—where we shall win back our lost happiness, and find our love only the stronger for what we've suffered."

She pointed to the windward sky.

"I think I know the port we'd make."

"Then make it," he cried, "and go down to it in each other's arms."

For a moment she looked at him in a sort of exaltation. She seemed to hesitate no longer. Her hot hands reached for his, and he felt in her quick and tumultuous breath the first token of her surrender. Herself a child of the sea, brought up from infancy among boats and ships, her hand as true on the tiller, her sparkling eyes as keen to watch the luff of a sail as any man's, she knew as well as Gregory the hell that awaited them outside. To accept so terrible an ordeal seemed like a purification of her dishonor: if she died, she would die unstained; if she lived, it would be after such a bridal that would obliterate her tie to the sordid below. Then, on the eve of her giving way, as every line in her body showed her longing, as her head drooped as though to a resting place on the breast of the man she loved, she suddenly called up all her resolution and tore herself free.

"I'm Joe's wife!" she said.

Gregory faltered as he tried again to plead with her, but in his mind's eye he saw that stiffening corpse below, lying stark and cold on the cabin floor.

"You gave me to him," she burst out. "I'm his, Greg. I will not betray my husband for any man."

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"Get Into Your Boat."

HE girl with the hat a little bigger than any one else's came into the waiting room in an ostentatiously hurried manner and greeted with a sweet smile the young woman with a gold mesh bag who was waiting for her.

"I'm so sorry to be late," she said. "I fear you are tired to death waiting for me to come. I started in plenty of time, but Truman Wooley was on the car and he simply insisted—you know his way, my dear—he simply insisted that I should go and have some luncheon with him. He made such a point of it and I knew you wouldn't mind—"

"Oh, of course not!" said the girl with the gold mesh bag. "Of course, I don't matter. There were a lot of things I could have been doing the hour I've sat here, but don't mind me."

"I'm sorry you feel that way about it," murmured the girl with the big hat, with patient sweetness. "I shouldn't have disturbed you by mentioning his name only I had to explain—"

The girl with the gold mesh bag rebuttoned a glove haughtily as she interrupted the other girl to say: "Truman Wooley is nothing to me. I don't understand you! You may have 40 luncheons with him for all I care."

"Some girls take things so hard," murmured the girl with the big hat, soothingly. "You shouldn't feel so. Really, dear, very few people realize that he dropped you as he did!"

"Well!" gasped the girl with the gold mesh bag. "I should hope so! Drop me, indeed! As if I had not had hard work to get rid of him! You worked so hard to make him take notice of you at all that, of course, you could not comprehend any other situation! He bothered me to death and of all the conceited—"

"Truman told me," interrupted the girl with the hat, "that it always upset a man to make a girl feel badly who liked him awfully well, but for whom he could get up no sentiment. He said it went against the grain. Of course, dear, he spoke in a general way and no names were mentioned, but I naturally understood that he alluded to you. He—"

"To me!" flashed the young woman with the mesh bag. "If you were not so blind you'd have known at once that it was only his way of trying to let you know how he felt about your devotion to him! He couldn't tell you in any plainer way, it seems to me! Before I'd—"

"It's no wonder you are prejudiced," said her friend with the big hat. "After being seen with him so much you can't help being bitter when he shows interest in another girl. Not that I care especially for him, because I have so many friends that one more or less doesn't count. Truman is charming, but, dear me—he is so intense! You can't imagine—well, of course, I never talk about the men who are foolish about me, but your knowing him makes this case different. He said—"

"Don't bother to make up anything," said the girl with the gold mesh bag. "You can't make me jealous. What is Truman Wooley to me?"

"That's true," said the girl with the big hat. "It's lots better to take it that way. Keep up that attitude and others who are not familiar with the fact will never know but that it is your real one. Truman said—"

"I am very tired," said the girl with the mesh bag, "of hearing about Truman! He seems to fill the universe for you, but the subject palls on me. I have other interests in life!"

"You are so brave about it, dear," murmured the girl with the hat. "But I suppose one learns that in time, after a series of happenings like that. How unfortunate you have been! Every one thought you had really landed Tom White and then he married that girl in Boston! And Richard Gaiton—he never came back after he fled to the Philippines, did he?"

"People sometimes go away to conceal broken hearts," said the girl with the mesh bag, tartly. "Are you ready to go look at those embroideries?"

"I suppose it would distract your mind," agreed the girl with the big hat. "It is always better to forget disappointments. I'll have to hurry, because Truman wanted me to take the 5:10 car home."

"You mean, I suppose," remarked her friend, "that you asked him what car he intended to catch and don't want to miss it?"

The young woman with the mesh bag was gazing up the street intently. "Do you suppose," she asked smoothly, "that the pretty blonde girl in the blue suit whom he is walking with this minute could have been it?"

The girl with the big hat stared ahead at the young man's deceitful back and the golden puffs of the girl beside him and swallowed hard.

"Well, I never!" she cried, indignantly. "I always thought he had an untrustworthy chin, anyhow. It makes no difference at all! Let's hurry up so we can see what she looks like! Not that I care, especially!"

Chicago Daily News.

Between Friends



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The Chelsea Standard.

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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, March 3, 1908, at the post-office at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

CHURCH CIRCLES

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor. Regular services at the usual hour next Sunday morning. Rev. J. G. Hoch of Ann Arbor will officiate.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor. The subject next Sunday morning will be "The Call to Work." The evening subject "Vanity Fair" or "Rewards of Selfishness." This is the third of the series "Great Messages From Great Books."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, May 17, 1908. Subject: Mortals and Immortals. Golden text: "For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting." Galatians, 6:8.

M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor. Prayer meeting this (Thursday) evening. Lesson, "The Raising of Lazarus." Sunday school board meeting after the prayer meeting.

Mission study Friday evening at the parsonage.

Sunday morning the pastor will discuss the subject of "Revivals." The history of some of the great revivals will be given.

The Sunday school session is held immediately after the preaching service. Junior League meeting at three o'clock Sunday afternoon.

Epworth League at six o'clock. Topic, "Our Calling." The public service will be devoted to the celebration of the Nineteenth Anniversary of the organization of the Epworth League. Address by the pastor. Subject, "Look Up, Lift Up."

Ladies' Bible class at the parsonage Wednesday afternoon.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL EVENTS.

The brick work on the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.'s store is rapidly nearing completion.

Mrs. Ethel Chisbee, who was here for some time, has accepted a position with the Home Telephone Co. at Grass Lake.

Tony Neckel, formerly of this place, suffered a broken leg and other minor bruises by the falling of a scaffold in the new bank building at Saline recently.

Miss Helen Warren Miller and Mr. Hugh Robert Porter will give an entertainment at K. O. T. M. M. hall Friday evening, May 22d. Admission, 25 and 15 cents.

The thirty-fourth annual meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will be held in the senate chamber at Lansing June 3 and 4. A very interesting program has been prepared.

During the past week Geo. H. Foster & Son have erected windmills on the farms of Lewis Ernst, of Lyndon; Gottlieb Hartung, of Freedom, and Ira Backus, of Webster.

A number of our citizens were in Ann Arbor Wednesday attending a session of the probate court, at which time a hearing in the matter of W. J. Knapp as trustee and guardian was held. The matter has not been settled at this time.

Initiated While Sick.

The jury in the case of Emma Feldkamp vs. Modern Woodmen of America tried in the circuit court at Ann Arbor, brought in a verdict of no cause of action.

Mrs. Feldkamp sued the fraternity to recover \$1,000 on an insurance certificate issued her husband, F. L. Feldkamp March 23, 1907. It was alleged Feldkamp was initiated by the Stockbridge camp while ill and at his residence. This was proved by members of the camp who were witnesses for the plaintiff. The application was issued March 12 and contained the condition that he must be well at the time he was initiated. Mr. Feldkamp died shortly after the policy was issued.

If you haven't the time to exercise regularly, Doan's Kidneys will prevent constipation. They induce a mild, easy, healthful action of the bowels without gripping. Ask your druggist for them. 25c.

PERSONAL MENTION.

J. P. Wood was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Geo. H. Mitchell, of Chicago, is in town.

Miss Mary Haab was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Miss Bertha Alber spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Edna Raffrey was an Ann Arbor visitor Sunday.

John Bagge, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Wm. Passow, of Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea Monday.

Pardon Keyes, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Fred Rowe visited his brother at Plymouth last week.

Mrs. C. J. Depew, of Ann Arbor, spent Monday at this place.

Walter Leach was a Detroit visitor the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hoag, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. A. Waltz, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Miss Fannie Warner, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at this place.

Deputy Sheriff Kelsey, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor today.

August Zimmerman, of Ann Arbor, spent Tuesday at this place.

William Atkinson was a Detroit visitor Saturday and Sunday.

Herman Clark, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mrs. S. Canfield.

Victor Hindelang, of Albion, spent the first of the week at this place.

Mrs. Conrad Lehman was the guest of Jackson relatives Saturday.

James Clark, of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Wood, of Fulton, was the guest of Dr. and Mrs. Woods, last week.

Miss Lucile Reilly, of Detroit, is the guest of relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Foster visited relatives in Battle Creek Sunday.

Dr. H. L. Wood, of Detroit, spent Sunday at this place with his parents.

Eugene Schulte, of Detroit, visited relatives and friends here Sunday.

Miss Martha Schulte, of Detroit, was the guest of relatives here Sunday.

Miss Pauline Girbach spent Saturday and Sunday with Jackson relatives.

Mrs. E. E. Quivey, of Fulton, was the guest of Mrs. J. T. Woods this week.

Mrs. James Beasley has gone to California, where she will visit relatives.

Della Goodwin, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blaich, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Monday.

Miss Alice Gorman, of Detroit, spent the first of the week with friends here.

Ruth Watson, of Unadilla, visited her grandparents here the first of the week.

F. E. DeCamp and L. C. Anderson, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Downing, of Pennsylvania, is a guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Woick spent Saturday and Sunday with their son in Detroit.

Mrs. Margaret Conway, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

If I. Davis and family, of Ann Arbor, spent several days of last week at this place.

Chas. Miller, of Jackson, spent Friday evening with his sisters at this place.

Mrs. Charles Limpert, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Chelsea friends Wednesday.

Miss Mame McKernan was the guest of her brother and family in Jackson Sunday.

Odo A. Hindelang, of Ypsilanti, is spending this week with relatives and friends here.

Miss Mary O'Connor, of Jackson, is spending a few days at the home of Thos. Howe.

Miss Florence Bowen, of Ovid, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Roy Evans last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Peoples, of Detroit, visited at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Glass Sunday.

Mrs. L. E. Canfield, of Forest Hill, Mich., visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hamp, last Thursday.

Mrs. R. S. Armstrong and Mrs. E. R. Dancer and daughter Elanor were in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Harr is spending this month with friends in Ft. Wayne, Huntington and Grand Rapids.

Miss Hattie Benham, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Gallup the first of the week.

Mrs. Bert Comstock and children, of Deerfield, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Freeman last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Currier have returned from Manchester, where they have been spending the past two months.

Mrs. Archie Stevenson and Miss Laura McLean, of Melbourne, Ont., are the guests of their sister, Mrs. J. T. Woods.



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THE three-ringed circus, with its gorgeous pageant, its funny clowns, its pretty women, and fine horses, may come, and give us a day's pleasure; we're all glad to see it come--and go. But we've got a show going all the time; doesn't come for today and gone tomorrow; it stays. If you're wearing a suit of our

Hart Schaffner & Marx Line

you're a part of our street parade yourself; and one of the best advertisements we can make is to have people see the clothes we sell. If you're not wearing them come to our show; no admission charged; and it doesn't cost you anything to get out. You may buy something before you leave; but you'll make money by doing so.

Better take a look at some of our new model Varsity Sack Suits. This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Mrs. Mary Glenn left Monday morning for Cincinnati, Ohio, to spend some time with her grandson, Rev. John Knapp.

Mrs. J. Jeffords and grandson, Ralph Stone jr., spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank McMillen.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Bailey, of Manchester, and son, Arthur, of Detroit, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schumacher and Alfred Dettling and Miss Dettling, of Ann Arbor, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chaucey Freeman Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Ward have returned from their trip through the west with the "Isle of Spice" and are at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Ward.

Twenty Free Trips Down the St. Lawrence.

The Detroit Free Press will take twenty young women on this beautiful trip, which will cover a period of twelve days, and pay all expenses from the time the party leaves Detroit, August 25, until they return, September 6. You can make this trip if you wish to. For full particulars see a copy of the Free Press or write them direct. Address Tour to Quebec Dept., Free Press, Detroit, Mich.

The Name of It.

"This," murmured the petted Angora cat, as her saucer, filled with the richest extract of the dairy was put before her, "is tasting the cream of life in the lap of luxury!"

Too Many Fretters Now.

Resign from the Ancient Order of Fretters. Say you won't, and don't. The ranks are already overcrowded.

To relieve constipation, clean out the bowels, tone and strengthen the digestive organs, put them in a natural condition with Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, the most reliable tonic for thirty years. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets, Freeman & Cummings Co.

Sad Lives of Indian Women.

Voluntary immolation on the funeral pyre of her husband was of frequent occurrence in India before Lord William Bentinck's suppression of it. In olden times the tendency of thought and feeling gave an impetus to the doing of such deeds. This devotion to the departed husband is not confined to the widow only. It is expected of the wife, in circumstances of unnatural conduct on the part of the living husband. He may spurn her; still she should not only bow to her lord without a demur, but be loyal to him.

Removing Cinders from Eye.

A simple remedy for removing cinders from the eye is to dip a small and perfectly clean camel's hair brush in water and pass it over the ball of the eye. This operation requires little skill and generally removes all particles of dust instantly without danger of inflammation. Of course, this remedy is not suggested for the train, where no one could get the brush.

Inducement for French Voters.

A Frenchman named Levirl has left all his fortune to his native village, on condition that a banquet be given annually in memory of him, no one to be admitted but men who have exercised their right of suffrage at every opportunity during the previous year. In France, according to report, all sorts of inducements have to be offered to men to get them to vote.

Warts Have Worth.

Timber warts or burrs, caused by the distortion of the grain out of its natural position, rank high in commercial value because of their rarity and beauty of figure. These freaks of nature have brought as high as ten cents a pound, and a picture is shown of one that was valued at \$200.—Popular Mechanics.

End of All Usefulness.

Helps: Despair is the paralysis of the soul.

Tact.

Everything moves on hinges, and tact is a good lubricator.

The Chelsea Markets.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	92
Rye.....	75
Oats.....	50
Beans.....	2 20
Stoers, heavy.....	5 00
Stockers.....	4 00 to 4 50
Cows, good.....	3 50 to 4 50
Veals.....	5 00
Hogs.....	5 00
Sheep, wethers.....	4 50 to 5 00
Sheep, ewes.....	3 00 to 4 00
Chickens, spring.....	10
Fowls.....	10
Butter.....	17 to 20
Eggs.....	14
Potatoes.....	50
Apples.....	50
Cabbage per dozen.....	40

Try the Standard Want column.

Where is Your Hair?

In your comb? Why so? Is not the head a much better place for it? Better keep what is left where it belongs! Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, quickly stops falling hair. There is not a particle of doubt about it. We speak very positively about this, for we know.

Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle

Ask him about it, that do as he says

Indeed, the one great leading feature of our new Hair Vigor may well be said to be this—it stops falling hair. Then it goes one step further—it aids nature in restoring the hair and scalp to a healthy condition. Ask for "the new kind."

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

W. J. KNAPP

Farm Implements

We are now showing a full line of Farm Implements. Our Specials for a few weeks will be Spike-Tooth Harrows, Two-Horse Corn Planters and Hand Planters.

Woven Wire Fence.

We have another car of Woven Wire Fence on the way that will be sold at our usual close price.

Furniture

Call on us to have your wants supplied in Furniture. We have the assortment and the price.

Paints

Now is the time for Painting. We sell the best Paints at the right price.

Special Drives on Single Harness.

W. J. KNAPP

Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry.

Time Card taking effect April 28, 1908.

Limited cars to Detroit—7:33 a. m., 1:33 and 4:33 p. m.

Limited cars to Jackson—9:39 a. m., 2:40 and 5:39 p. m.

Local cars to Detroit—6:31, 8:25, a. m. and every two hours until 10:25 p. m.

Local cars to Ypsilanti only.

Local cars to Jackson—6:32 a. m. then 7:34 and every two hours until 11:35 p. m.

Try our Job Department.

START IN MAY

Or June and finish a good course of training for stenographer or book-keeper by November, when good positions are best obtained. Enter any day. No vacation. Free Catalogue.

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

15 Wilcox St., Detroit, Mich.

W. F. JEWELL, Pres.

R. J. BENNETT, C. P. A., Prin.

The only Exclusive Clothing and Shoe House in Western Washtenaw.

CLOTHING
For Men and Boys.

We are showing all the new and leading styles in

Suits, Top Coats and Cravenettes

for this season's wear and we guarantee a perfect fit.

Furnishing Goods.

We have just received a new and snappy line of neckwear. New summer Underwear, Hats, Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs and Gloves.



THE SECRET OF FITTING SHOES

It is as much an art as making them. Your foot is individual—differs from every other in shape and size—in sensitiveness and in step. To fit your foot with a last which protects it—with an upper which is snug without being tight—is a requirement we insist upon.

Ample facilities are afforded for leisurely fitting. There is no excuse for a misfit with our methods. If one does occur, we wish to know it and remedy the trouble.

We have special lines of stylish footwear for young men, who prefer a smart looking shoe for summer. Prices, from \$3.00 to \$6.00 the pair.

See our line of Nettleton, Thompson Bros., Herold-Bertsch "Hart-Pan" shoes, Dancer Bros., and other leading makes for men and boys.

DANCER BROTHERS.

WATCHES, CLOCKS,
Rings, Charms and Jewelry of all kinds.

We have a large assortment of Gold Bowed Spectacles and Eye Glasses. Every pair warranted to give satisfaction.

Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

A. E. WINANS, Jeweler.

Garden Seeds
GO TO
Farrell's Pure Food Store
FOR THE BEST.

Wanted---Red Wheat

The White Milling Co. is in the market at all times for Wheat, and will pay the highest market price.

See Us Before You Sell Your **RED WHEAT.**

We have on hand a good stock of bran and middlings, which we are selling at \$1.25 per hundred.

Flour and Feed Grinding done on short notice. Give us a trial. We can please you.

WHITE MILLING CO.

Chelsea Greenhouses.

Benoma Onion Plants 50c to 75c per box
Asparagus 2 years old \$1.00 per 100
Old Roots 50c per dozen or \$3.00 per 100

Pioplant 10c to 25c each.
Crimson Rambler, Hydrangeas, Perennial, pines and plants of all kinds 25c each, 5 for \$1.00.
Cut Flowers, Vegetables, Plants and Vegetable Plants at reasonable prices.

ELVIRA CLARK,

Phone 103--2-1, 1-s. (Florist)

D. MERITHEW,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Bell Phone 62, Manchester, Mich.
Dates made at this office.

Fruit Store

Bananas, per dozen,
10c, 15c and 20c

California Oranges,
At all Prices.

Fresh Candies,
At all Prices.

Old Postoffice Building

LOCAL ITEMS.

The weather—oh pshaw, we've decided not to say a word about it.

A number of our citizens are attending the May Festival at Ann Arbor this week.

Mrs. L. L. Conk has had a monument erected on her lot in Oak Grove cemetery.

Ed. Fisk sustained a broken right leg Saturday, as the result of a wrestling match with a friend.

A. W. Wilkinson and William Bacon attended the republican state convention at Grand Rapids Tuesday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church took in about \$90 at their supper at the town hall Saturday afternoon.

What's in a name? Chelsea has a resident by the name of William Long and another whose name is William Short.

Leo Chandler, who has been in Adrian for some time, is employed in the drug department of Freeman & Cummings Co.

Merchant Brooks is engaged in building another cottage on his property at Cavanaugh Lake. This makes number four.

W. T. Gianque, who is visiting relatives at Niagara Falls, has been very ill for several days, but is now reported as being much improved.

A couple of men and a bear performed on our streets Saturday. When it came to show of intelligence, the bear had the best of the argument.

It is expected that about twenty-five from this place will go to Wayne Saturday with the track team of the Chelsea high school to attend the Tri-County track meet.

C. M. Stephens has purchased the medicine business that has been conducted by Stephens Curtis for the past two years. Mr. Curtis will remove to his former home at Wayne.

Highway Commissioner Gilbert has a gang of men at work putting in cement abutments for a number of bridges in the township that were badly damaged by the floods of the early spring.

Word was received here Tuesday of the death of Harry Fuller, of Wauconda, Ill. Mr. Fuller was a former Chelsea boy, and was a brother of Fred Fuller of this place, who attended the funeral.

About fifteen ministers were present here at the meeting of the Washtenaw Pastoral Conference of the Evangelical Society at St. Paul's church this week, and the meeting proved a very interesting one.

At a recent meeting of the German Workingmen's Society, Israel Vogel and Michael Staffan were elected delegates to the annual meeting of the state bund, which will be held at Saginaw, June 9, 10 and 11.

About thirty of the friends of Miss Mary Spiranaglo gathered at her home on South street, Wednesday evening, and assisted her in celebrating her birthday anniversary. A very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

The school board has extended an invitation to all of the present corps of teachers, but up to this time the only ones who have accepted are Mrs. Florence Howlett, and Misses Depew, Eder, Lowmsbury, Chapman and Jennings.

Beans in the hands of the farmers are reported pretty well cleaned out with the demand strong, and there will undoubtedly be a sharp demand for early beans. Michigan is one of the greatest bean states in the union, and her crop is eagerly sought.

The Masons of Chelsea have been invited to be present at a joint meeting of Golden Rule and Fraternity Lodges, F. & A. M., at Ann Arbor, this evening. A number of the members from here will be present. The third degree will be exemplified.

The following members of Olive Chapter, R. A. M., of this place attended a meeting of the order at Ann Arbor Monday evening: George Jackson, Jabez Bacon, Edward Whipple, John Hathaway, C. T. Conklin and George A. Runciman. The degree of Most Excellent Master was conferred, and Washtenaw Chapter was the first in the state to confer the degree in amplified form. The work was followed by a banquet.

Decoration Day, Saturday, May 30th, will be observed as usual at this place. The exercises will be held at the town hall under the auspices of the G. A. R. and W. R. C., assisted by the children of the public schools. All patriotic citizens are invited to attend the exercises. Those having flowers are requested to bring them to the G. A. R. hall by 9 o'clock on the above date, in order that they may be made ready for use in the afternoon.

Wm. Welch of Jackson is now employed at Roy Dillon's barber shop.

A locomotive was laid up here all night Monday on account of a breakdown.

Mrs. Geo. Irwin is having her residence on South street re-shingled and re-painted.

The next meeting of the Washtenaw Eastern Star Association will be held at Saline in November.

Chas. Limpert, formerly of this village but now of Ann Arbor, has purchased the residence at 422 Hill street, in that city.

The storm Monday night was responsible for overturning a number of small buildings in the southern part of town.

Next Sunday Rev. A. A. Schoen will attend the dedication of St. Paul's church at Lansing, of which Rev. E. Spatthelf is pastor.

Rev. Ernest C. Patridge of Sivas, Turkey-in-Asia, will deliver an address at the Congregational church Thursday, May 14, (tonight) at 7 p. m.

During the storm Monday evening a stone from the tower of the Stove Works was dislodged and fell, making a large hole in the cement walk where it struck.

Mrs. Wm. Neary died at her home in Detroit Monday. Mrs. Neary was formerly Miss Mary Fallen, and was a resident in this vicinity many years ago.

Memorial Sunday services will be held in St. Paul's church on Sunday, May 24th, at the usual hour for the morning service. All citizens are invited to attend.

Charles Jenks, of Lima, L. C. Hayes, of Sylvan, George Boyce, of Lyndon and Lewis Ernst, of Sharon are in Ann Arbor this week serving as jurors in the circuit court.

James Dann has purchased the rear lots belonging to Mrs. Phoebe Tripp, situated on west Middle street. The land is 13 rods by 16 rods and the consideration was \$400.

The committee having the matter of raising funds for the employment of a nightwatch is meeting with gratifying success and matters will be settled within a few days.

There will be a special meeting of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., Thursday evening, May 21, for the purpose of conferring M. M. degree. A good attendance is desired.

Albert Eisele, George Eder and Edward Little have each taken a contract to complete a portion of the Bauer drain, the letting of which was advertised in the Standard recently.

Ex-Judge Robert E. Frazer died suddenly at his home in Detroit Saturday night. Judge Frazer was well known in Washtenaw county, where he once served as prosecuting attorney.

In the latest report of the dairy and food commissioner the sanitary surroundings and condition of apparatus of the Chelsea Creamery and Skimming Station are reported as being good.

The ninth annual reunion of the 31st Michigan Volunteer Infantry will be held at Tecumseh, Tuesday, May 19th. On account of the 17th day the "boys" were mustered out, falling on Sunday, the date has been changed as above.

In a recent number of the Ann Arbor News appeared a very interesting article in regard to the newspapers of Ann Arbor from the time of the starting of the first paper down to the present date, from the pen of S. W. Beakes.

Washtenaw's share of the May distribution of the apportionment of the primary school money is \$74,978.50. Jackson county received \$73,105.50. Of the above amount Sylvan gets \$4,420.50; Dexter, \$1,046.50; Freedom, \$2,340; Lyndon, \$1,118; Lima, \$1,495; Sharon, \$1,618.50.

The opera house was filled Sunday afternoon to listen to the lecture on Christian Science, by Judge Ewing. The speaker was introduced by Superintendent E. E. Gallup. The address was a scholarly one and made a deep impression on the large audience. There were a large number present from Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Jackson.

The following was taken from the Huntington, Ind., Democrat, of May 5th: "Not often has the first Christian church listened to a clearer or abler sermon than was preached at the Sunday service by Rev. Doctor Thomas Holmes, of Chelsea, Mich. Although the reverend gentleman is almost ninety years old he spoke with the clearness and vigor of a man of sixty years. His manner is that of a teacher and indeed he is a teacher of the word. He took up difficult passages of scripture which are puzzling to many people and explained them so clearly and logically that the large audience hung intently on every word he uttered."

GREAT BARGAINS

— I N —

Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Linoleums, Mattings and Upholstery Materials during

THE NEXT TWO WEEKS.

All wool Ingrain Carpets at money saving prices.

New choice patterns and the best in quality to be had anywhere at 55c, 60c and 65c.

An elegant assortment of Rugs 6x9 feet; 8 feet 3 inches x 10 feet 6 inches; 9x12 feet. All new desirable patterns. Look anywhere, but don't buy a Rug until you have looked here. We want you to compare style and quality, as well as price. We have them at \$7.50, \$11.00, \$13.00, \$16.00, \$19.00, \$22.00 and \$24.00.

Wood Grain Flooring at 50c and 65c yard. Wears well and looks like genuine hard wood flooring. Just the thing for rug borders.

All Linoleum and Floor Oil Cloth at reduced prices this month.

LACE CURTAINS.

Greatest values in Lace Curtains at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.25, \$2.75, \$3.75 and \$4.50 ever shown in Chelsea.

Bargains in Shades and Curtain Fixtures.

FURNISHING GOODS DEPARTMENT.

New Spring Hats and Caps now on sale.

Just received, new, stylish neckwear and fancy dress shirts for men.

Visit our Bazaar Department in the Basement for Bargains.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

THIS SPACE

Belongs to
TurnBull & Witherell

Last week we sold the Chelsea Steam Laundry.

This week we offer

FOR SALE
- THE -
Chris. Bagge Bottling Works

A good business, with chance for right party to make bundle of money
Price, \$375.00.

If you have property for sale, want insurance, or a loan, call and see us.

LUMBER, LATH SHINGLES AND FENCE POSTS
From MILL Direct to YOU
Write for Prices
SOUTH SIDE LUMBER COMPANY
J. D. CHOTSER, Receiver.
Traverse City, Michigan

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOUND—Fur boa. Owner can get same by calling at the Standard office, paying charge, and proving property.

WANTED—Housework by the day. Mrs. O'Connor, North street. Phone 208. 41

NOTICE TO FARMERS—Save money by having your Plow Points sharpened and made as good as new. Work guaranteed. Charles W. Meinhold, Jerusalem Mills. 41

FOR SALE—Good seed corn. H. J. Heininger. 40

IF YOU WANT any ice call phone 57. H. R. Schoenhals. 40f

WANTED—Three young calves, two or three days old. John Arnold, R. F. D. No. 2, Chelsea. 40

WANTED—A horse suitable for the R. F. D. service. E. J. Whipple. 40

LOST—Gentleman's cravenette overcoat. Finder please leave at the Standard office. 40

John Lawson,

The present Register of Deeds, is a candidate for renomination on the Re-

publican Ticket at the primary election which will be held September 1, 1908.

If renominated he will conduct the affairs of the office in the same satisfactory manner that he has in the past. Your vote

will be appreciated.

ATHENÆUM

JACKSON, MICH.

Wednesday May 27th

Treasurer's Annual Benefit.

Last Dramatic Attraction This Season.

HENRY B. HARRIS

Presents

The Lion and The Mouse

Same Company as Last Year

Prices, - 50c to \$1.50



WITH US.

We will look carefully after your Banking Interests and treat you with every courtesy and consideration.

Our methods are thorough and conservative, our resources abundant, our facilities ample, and our stability and trustworthiness beyond question.

Why not open a BANK ACCOUNT! DO IT NOW.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

H. S. HOLMES, Pres.

C. H. KEMPF, Vice Pres.

GEO. A. BRIGGLE, Cashier.

JOHN L. FLETCHER, Asst. Cashier

IF YOU WANT

A FIRST-CLASS

LIVERY RIG

Call Phone 101

For a first-class place to keep your horses and rigs while in town try our

10c BARN

If You Want

to buy a good driving or work horse come to my sale barn.

GEO. A. RUNCIMAN

Chelsea, Mich.

SERIAL STORY

SEFFY

A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

Illustrations by Don Wilson

(Copyright, 1906, by Lubow-Merrill Co.)

How a Sidewise Dog Trots.

The place was about 10 o'clock in the morning of a summer day, the people were the amiable loafers—and Old Baumgartner. The person he was discussing about was his son Sephenjah. I am not sure that the name was not the ripe fruit of his father's fancy—with, perhaps, the Scriptural suggestion which is likely to be present in the affairs of a Pennsylvania German—whether a communicant or not—even if he live in Maryland.

"Yes—always last; expectal at funerals and weddings. Except his own—he's sure to be on time at his own funeral. Right on in front! Hah? But sometimes he misses his wedding. Why, I knowed a feller—you all knowed him, begoshens—that didn't git there till another feller'd married her—bout morn'n a year afterward. Wasn't it morn'n a year, boys? Yes—Bill Eisenkrout. Or, now, was it his brother—Baltzer Iron-Cabbage? Seems to me now like it was Baltz. Some-sing was a B at the front end, anyhow."

Henry Wasserman diffidently intimated that there was a curious but satisfactory element of safety in being last—a "fastnacht" in their language. In fact, those in front were the ones usually hurt in railroad accidents, Alexander Althoff remembered.

"Safe!" cried the speaker. "Of course! But for why—say, for why?" Old Baumgartner challenged defiantly.

No one answered and he let several impressive minutes intervene.

"You don't know! Hang you, none of yous knows! Well—because he ain't there when anysing occurs—always a little late!"

They all agreed with him by a series of sage nods.

"But, fellers, the worst is about courting. It's no way to be always late. Everybody else gets there first, and it's nossing for the fastnacht but weeping and wailing and gnashing of the teeth. And mebbey the other feller gets considerable happiness—and a good farm."

There was complaint in the old man's voice, and they knew that he meant his own son Seffy. To add to their embarrassments this same son was now appearing over the Lustich hill—an opportune moment for a pleasing digression. For you must be told early concerning Old Baumgartner's longing for certain lands, tenements and hereditaments—using his own phrase—which were not his own but which adjoined his. It had passed into a proverb of the vicinage, indeed, though the property in question belonged to one Sarah Pressel, it was known colloquially as Baumgartner's Yearn.

And the reason of it was this: Between his own farm and the public road (and the railroad station when it came) lay the fairest meadow land farmers' eye had ever rested upon. It was speaking again for the father of Seffy and with his hyperbole.) Save in one particular, it was like an enemy's beautiful territory lying between one's less beautiful own and the open sea—keeping one a poor inlander who is mad for the seas—whose crops must either pass across the land of his adversary and pay tithes to him, or go by long distances around him at the cost of greater tithes to the soulless owners of the turnpikes—who arrogantly fix a gate each way to make their tithes more sure. So I say, it was like having the territory of his enemy lying between him and deep water—save, as I have also said, in one particular, to wit, that the owner—the Sarah Pressel, I have mentioned—was not Old Baumgartner's enemy.

In fact, they were tremendous friends. And it was by this friendship—and one other thing which I mean to mention later—that Old Baumgartner hoped, before he died, to attain the wish of his life, and see, not only the Elysian pasture-field, but the whole of the adjoining farm, with the line fences down, a part of his. The other thing I promised to mention as an aid to this ambition—was Seffy. And, since the said Sarah was of nearly the same age as Seffy, perhaps I need not explain further, except to say that the only obstruction the old man could see now to acquiring title by marriage was—Seffy himself. He was, and always had been, afraid of girls—especially such aggressive, flirtatious, pretty and tempestuous girls as this Sarah.

These things, however, were hereditary in the girl. It was historical, in fact, that, during the life of Sarah's good-looking father, so impotent had been Old Baumgartner for the purchase of at least the meadow—he could not have ventured at that time—and so obstinate had been the

father of the present owner—the had red hair precisely as his daughter had)—that they had come to blows about it to the discomfiture of Old Baumgartner; and, afterward, they did not speak. Yet, when the loafers at the store laughed, Baumgartner swore that he would, nevertheless, have that pasture before he died.

But, then, as if fate, too, were against him, the railroad was built, and its station was placed so that the Pressel farm lay directly between it and him, and of course the "life" went more and more in the direction of the station—left him more and more "out of it"—and made him poorer and poorer, and Pressel richer and richer. And when the store laughed at that, Baumgartner swore that he would possess half of the farm before he died; and as Pressel and his wife died, and Seffy grew up, and as he noticed the fondness of the little red-headed girl for his little tow-headed boy, he added to his adjuration that he would be harrowing that whole farm before he died—without paying a cent for it!

But both Seffy and Sally had grown to a marriageable age without anything happening Seffy had become inordinately shy, while the coquettish Sally had accepted the attentions of Sam Pritz, the clerk at the store, as an antagonist more worthy of her, and in a fashion which sometimes made the father of Seffy swear and lose his temper—with Seffy. Though, of course, in the final disposition of the matter, he was sure that no girl so nice as Sally would marry such a person as Sam Pritz, with no extremely viable means of support—a salary of \$4 a week, and an odious reputation for liquor. And it was for these things, all of which were known (for Baumgartner had not a single secret) that the company at the store detected the personal equation in Old Baumgartner's communications.

Seffy had almost arrived by this time, and Sally was in the store! With Sam! The situation was highly dramatic. But the old man consummate ignored this complication and directed attention to his son. For him, the molasses-tapper did not exist. The fact is he was overjoyed. Seffy, for once in his life, would be on time! He would do the rest.

"Now, boys, chust look at 'em! Dogged if they ain't boss like one another! How's the proferb? Birds of a feather flock wiss one another? I



dunno. Anyhow, Seff flocks wiss Betz constant. And they understand one another good. Trotting like a sidewise dog of a hot summer's day!" And he showed the company, up and down the store porch just how a sidewise dog would be likely to trot on a hot summer day—and they laughed joyously.

If there had been an artist eye to see they would have been worth worth its while—Seffy and the mare so affectionately disparaged. And, after all, I am not sure that the speaker himself had not an artist's eye. For a spring pasture, or a fallow upland, or a drove of goodly cows deep in his clover, I know he had. (Perhaps you, too, have?) And this was his best mate and his only son.

The big bay, clad in broad-banded harness, soft with oil and glittering with brasses, was shambling indolently down the hill, resisting his own momentum by the diagonal motion the old man had likened to a dog's sidewise trot. The loped trace-chais was jingling a merry dithyramb, her head was nodding, her tail swaying, and Seffy, propped by his elbow on her broad back, one leg swung between the harness, the other keeping time on her ribs, was singing:

"I want to be an angel
And with the angels stand,
A crown upon my forehead
A harp within my hand—"
His adoring father chuckled. "I wonder what for kind of angel he'd make, anyhow? And Betz—they'll have to go together. Say, I wonder if it is horse-anchors?"

No one knew, no one offered a suggestion.

"Well, it ought to be. Say—he kee perform circus wiss of Betz!" They expressed their polite surprise at this for perhaps the hundredth time.

"Yes—they have a kind of circus in the barnyard. He stands on one foot then on another, and on his hands wiss his feet kicking and then he says words—like hokey-pokey—and Betz she kicks up behind and throws him off in the dune and we all laugh—happy effer after—Betz most of all!"

After the applause he said: "I guess I'd better wake 'em up! What you sink?" They one and all thought he had. They knew he would do it, no matter what they thought. His method, as

usual, was his own. He stepped to the adjoining field, and, selecting a clod with the steely polish of the plow share upon it, threw it at the mare. It struck her on the flank. She gathered her feet under her in sudden alarm, then slowly relaxed, looked slyly for the old man, found him, and understanding, suddenly wheeled and ambled off home, leaving Seffy prone on the ground as her part of the joke.

The old man brought Seff, in triumph to the store-porch.

"Chust stopped you afore you got to be a anchel!" he was saying. "We couldn't bear to sink about you being a anchel—an' wiss the anchels stand—a harp upon your forehead, a crown within your hand, I expect—when it's corn-planting time!"

Seffy grinned cheerfully, brushed off the dust and contemplated his father's watch—held accusingly against him. Old Baumgartner went on gaily.

"About an inch and a half apast ten! Seffy, I'm glad you ain't breaking your reputation for being fast-nachlich. Chust about a quarter of an inch too late for the prize wiss flour on its hair and arms and its frock pinned up to show its new petticoat! Uhu! If I had such a nice petticoat—" he imitated the lady in question, to the tremendous delight of the gentle loafers.

Seffy stared a little and rubbed some dust out of his eyes. He was pleasant but dull.

"Yassir, Seff, if you'd a-got yere at a inch and a quarter apast! Now Sam's got her. Down in the cellar a-licking molasses together! Doggone if Sam don't git efferjising—except his due bills. He don't want to be no anchel tell he dies. He's got fun enough yere—but Seffy—you're like the flow of molasses in January—a courting."

This oblique suasion made no impression on Seffy. It is doubtful if he understood it at all. The loafers began to smile. One laughed. The old man checked him with a threat of personal harm.

"Hold on then, Jefferson Dafis Busby," he chid. "I don't allow no one to laugh at my Seffy—except chust me—account I'm his daddy. It's a fight-word the next time you do it!"

Mr. Busby straightened his countenance.

"He don't seem to notice—nor kee—but gals—do he?"

No one spoke.

"No, durm him, he ain't no good. Say—what'll you give for him, hah? Yers he goes to the highest bidder—for richer, for poorer, for better, for worse, up and down, in and out, swing your partners—what's bid? He ken plow as crooked as a mule's hind leg, sleep hard as a possum in winter-time, eat like a snake, git left effery time—but he ken ketch fish. They wait on him. What's bid?"

No one would hazard a bid.

"Yit a minute," shouted the old fellow, pulling out his bull's-eye watch again. "what's bid? Going—going—all done—going—"
"A dollar!"

The bid came from behind him, and the voice was beautiful to hear. A gleam came into the old man's eyes as he heard it. He deliberately put the watch back in its pocket, put on his spectacles, and turned, as if she were a stranger.

BEST OF EXERCISE



FENCING, now become so popular with women, has proved itself to be beyond all other exercises the thing to teach surefootedness, agility, suppleness, while the muscles gain strength, the brain keenness and the eye a marvelous quickness—an instantaneous focus. All of which is useful in daily life and extremely desirable, for nothing makes a woman or man more attractive than general alertness, mental or physical.

Many girls will say that it is too expensive a sport, that one must take lessons from a professional and that it takes time. Certainly that is all true, but one may fence in her room in an amateurish way and get great benefit, until occasion arises when a teacher is procurable. The motions with the foils and the steps taken bring into play every muscle in the body, as does no other form of exercise. Riding uses the muscles above the waist and, for a woman, some of the muscles of the right leg, while rowing develops the arms, shoulders and back, practically leaving in relaxation the rest of the body. Making beds is said to use more muscles than any other form of exercise. Fencing, however, will be found more attractive practice to some women.

If one would open wide the window of her room to admit plenty of fresh air, then, with a long flexible foil, try to touch the same spot in a target, she will receive all the benefit that the muscles could get even with an opponent—and a good one.

It lends interest to exercise, it makes it something to look forward to, not dreaded. The position adopted naturally decreases the size of the waist and hips, while holding the foil with arm outstretched cannot fail to develop both arm and wrist and develop all the muscles of the back.

In the attack one throws all the weight upon the right foot, balancing with the left arm, while in the defense one naturally reverses the weight, thus bringing into play other muscles. At the same time the head must be erect, the shoulders must be straight and the eyes must be quick at seeing opportunity and seizing the proper instant to press a momentary advantage. The wrist must turn in a flash, the waist must be supple, so that the body may bend easily and quickly. Where could greater development be acquired, where is there better exercise to be found?

SMART JACKET.



This style of jacket looks best made of the same material as the skirt with which it is worn; our model is in plum-colored fine cloth, lined with silk the same color, and trimmed with silk braid; the small turn-over collar and lower part of cuffs are of velvet, the buttons also are covered with velvet. The back of this pattern slopes down to the front in the center back.

Materials required: Two and three-quarters yards, 48 inches wide, 5 1/2 yards silk for lining, three-eighths-yard velvet.

The Lightest and Cheeriest Room.

Greens are the greatest thieves of light. A dark green wall such as is now quite in vogue will absorb 85 per cent of the light; a dark brown, perhaps, 70 per cent; a light green, perhaps, 50 per cent; an orange, 30 per cent; the light blues, 25 per cent; while the soft delicate tints will absorb only about 20 per cent. Pure white absorbs only 15 per cent of the light thrown upon it.—Success.

Tailored Blouses.

Blouses for wear with the spring tailored suit are fashioned along very simple lines. Their style depends entirely on correctness of cut and the smartness of the stock or cravat worn. A great many of these blouses are made of the sheerest handkerchief linen and batiste, and in many cases the only trimming that adorns them is the fine hand-run tucks.

IN COLORS TO MATCH FROCK.

Dainty Cotton Underskirts for the Woman of Small Means.

There is an unusual abundance of embroidered petticoats in linens and cottons this spring. A well-made, prettily embroidered cotton petticoat, having its embroidery or chief color matching the costume with which it is worn, is in far better taste than a torn silk skirt, and is much daintier, as it can be tubbed after every wearing or two, and be as fresh and attractive as ever.

Some of these come in stripes, some in plaids. For example, a charming Scotch gingham is in blue and white, and the lower ruffle, set on an umbrella flounce of the plaid, is embroidered in white.

Another is in pale pink and white striped madras, with the ruffle embroidered in pink.

There are also plain chambrays, embroidered in white, and almost any costume can be matched if one takes the time.

The wisest way for the woman with time and limited means is to buy materials in fast colors and dainty designs with embroideries, and get a sheath skirt pattern, one having the yoke instead of the band finish, at the top, and have the skirts made in the house. Of course, in this way one can seldom get embroidery done on the skirt material itself, but tuchon laces may be used, and much tucking done, and for knockabout wear the elaborately tucked skirt and tucked ruffle skirts are most satisfactory.

Dimities figured in tiny rebouds or forget-me-nots, and having edgings and insertions of German valenciennes make delightfully dainty petticoats. The little cord in the dimity gives them body. Heavy white net may be used not only for deep umbrella flounce, set on the chambray or other skirts, but may and should have narrow ruffles set on the umbrella, for without them the latter has little body. Each ruffle should be finished at its lower edge with a narrow band of the chambray or madras to give body to the net.

Socks for the Baby.

Baby socks and those for children who are not yet advanced to the stocking wearing stage are to be striped this season. Dainty white socks with horizontal plaid stripes of pink, blue, red and brown will look trim and lively on plump little sunburned children's legs. Both boys and girls will wear socks of this description, with low shoes of either white, tan or black. There are attractive plaid socks also for play wear, or wear-with-darker frocks. The white-striped socks need frequent changing, for even the neatest children require at least two pairs a day to keep them looking fresh and dainty.

ROAD AND FARM IMPROVEMENT

SEED CORN TESTER.

Plan of Device Which Can Be Made at Home.

The accompanying cut shows a 100-ear crate for storing seed corn and a tray for testing it. The crate should be about 24 inches square, depending upon the size of the ears. The ends should be of one by six inch boards and the sides one by four inch, so as to give good ventilation. It should be divided into 100 squares by stretching wire across the top each way. These crates are handy to handle and made an ideal storage. Letter the rows on the



side and number those on the end, so that each square will take a number and a letter.

To make a testing tray take a pane of glass or board and cut a piece of thick cloth the same size, laying it on the glass. Wrap with colored string, spacing so as to divide the tray into 100 squares, numbering and lettering to correspond with the crate.

To test the seed take the tray to the crate and beginning at A-1 take six grains from different parts of the ear and place them in the tray on the corresponding square. Great care should be taken that the grains are kept separate. When the tray has been filled



Ear Arrangement in Tester's Order

cover carefully with cotton batting and wet it thoroughly.

Where enough crates are provided for all the seed corn, explains E. B. Gibbs, in Twentieth Century Farmer, an equal number of trays may be arranged so that all of the seed may be tested at one time and under the same conditions. The seed should be kept as near the temperature of the ground in which the crop is to be planted as possible. Where it is desired to plant the seed in soil a wooden crate can be made of thin lumber and filled level with soil and spaced off with the cord the same as the glass tray.

All ears should be discarded that do not give six good sprouts under fair conditions, but if by testing you find a dozen bad ears it will be the best paying trouble you have had for some time, besides you can do the testing at odd times and it is worth more than the cost just to know that you have started the year's work right, and you can depend upon the seed when the time comes to plant. If you cannot figure out how it is going to pay, go on and test, and the extra corn in the crib next fall will show for itself. Another year save your corn from the field before frost and store it in the crates.

DUSTLESS ROADWAYS.

We Now Have the Luxury of Absolutely Dustless Roadways.

A bulletin issued last July by the Kansas City park board makes the above statement. A year ago, during the summer months, the board had its whole force of sprinkling wagons going every day in an attempt to keep down the dust which made the enjoyment of the park drives impossible at times. In a few hours the hot summer sun dried the roads, and every passing motor car left clouds of fine rock dust to settle on the foliage along the drive. Now a motor car passing at the highest speed over any portion of the extensive boulevard system leaves no dusty trail in its wake. The oil has not only proved much more effective than water but it is a third cheaper and preserves the roadways as well. Writes Roy A. Moore, in The World To-Day. One of the serious problems here, as in other cities, has been the preservation of the drives from the wear of the motor car wheels. The oiled boulevard is also protected from erosion. Formerly every rainstorm left ragged gullies which took several days to repair. The eye of the most inexperienced could see that something was needed to bind the macadam, to preserve a smooth surface without dust and prevent washouts at the same time. The net savings in the use of oil for the year was \$5,535.88, or 34 per cent.

Hardy Fruits.

The less perishable a fruit the more likely is the market for it to be steady, as it can be sent from one part of the country to another and even to foreign nations.

TIMOTHY JOINT WORM.

Something About This Pest Which Proves Troublesome at Times.

An Iowa reader of the Journal of Agriculture was bothered last year with an insect in the timothy joint worms that resembles joint worms in wheat and kindred plants. He asks for the name of the insect, the characteristics and best means of destruction.

This pest is commonly called timothy joint worm and is one of the newly discovered crop pests. It has become quite common in New York and other eastern states, but is occasionally heard of in the central states brought there by the introduction of hay from the east. Not much is known of its habits, however, the department has been experimenting with it for a number of years. From a recent circular describing these experiments, we make the following extracts:

During the past winter we have been able to rear the adult insect from timothy throughout nearly all the area west of the Hudson river, where the grass is grown. Where it has been possible to get hay from old meadows that, last year, yielded but a poor crop, there has been no difficulty in breeding the pest from the hay, thus showing that it readily winters in barns and in hay stacks. It has been reared in greatest profusion from timothy from Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Marcellus, N. Y., several localities in Ohio and Conway, Ia.

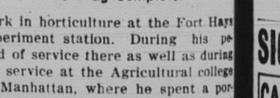
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A KANSAS ROAD DRAG.

Claimed That It Is Superior to the King's Split-Log Drag.

To Missouri belongs the credit for the popularity which has been given to the split-log or King road drag and it has proved a wonderfully useful implement. To Kansas belongs the credit of improving this drag so that its usefulness and efficiency are greatly increased, claims the Kansas Farmer.

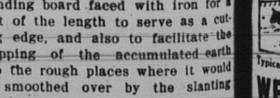
Herewith we give an illustration showing the construction of a form of road drag that was devised by Prof. J. L. Pelham of the horticultural department of the Fort Hays branch experiment station at Hays City, Kan. Prof. Pelham is a graduate of the Kansas Agricultural college who has since leaving the mother institution, been employed largely in experimental



The Drag Complete.

work in horticulture at the Fort Hays experiment station. During his period of service there as well as during his service at the Agricultural college at Manhattan, where he spent a portion of his time, he did a great deal of experimenting on the construction and maintenance of earth roads. As the result of this work he has evolved the form of drag shown herewith.

It will be seen that the new form of drag differs from the old in no particular except that the rear scraping board is set at an angle of 45 degrees



Cross Section of Drag.

instead of 90. He found that the front board was sufficient to do all of the cutting necessary and that the rear board, when set at an angle, served to smooth and finish the road much more satisfactorily than did the old form.

This new form of drag may have its standing board faced with iron for a part of the length to serve as a cutting edge, and also to facilitate the dropping of the accumulated earth into the rough places where it would be smoothed over by the slanting board.

This new form of drag is found to require very much less of team work to handle it and to give very much better service in every way. Both forms of drag are still in use at the college and experiment station, but the old or King drag is in use only occasionally when it is desired to cover a large surface in a short time and two drags are necessary.

Trees Increase Value.

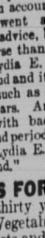
A few dollars' worth of shrubs and trees planted around your house may make hundreds of dollars difference in the price later, when you want to sell.

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BIRTH OF REAL ADVERTISING

Idea of General Publicity Can Be Traced to Mistake.

The launching of general publicity advertising was largely due to a few energetic men. It started from the peculiar mistake of printing an advertisement in a New York paper of full page in size instead of the full lines as was intended. The "returns" from the mistake were so great that other advertisers began to use large space on purpose. At that time there were only a few manufactured articles of national fame. The housewife went to the market in the early morning for her vegetables, and to the grocery store to inspect the boxes and barrels and shelves. Crackers, for instance, were scooped out of a barrel by the pound and were subject to breakage and dirt. Similar conditions held true for other necessities. There was no distinct standard.

The results of widespread advertising did infinitely more than make the advertisers wealthy. Even wealth had not come from the public had not been satisfied with the change in the first place, if an advertiser's sale was found to be satisfactory, the same thing could be secured again with the confidence that it would be the same. Time was saved in selection. In fact, to-day, the housekeeper knows what she wishes without going to the market or the store. The telephone is at her elbow or the order man comes to her door. For the other necessities of life outside the table and also the luxuries, there is the education of the advertising columns of the magazines.—The Housekeeper.

Oudji Love Charm Seen Again.

Mysterious emblems are dear to the maiden's heart and the wise jeweler likes to design odd charms for bracelet, brooch and purse ornament. Hanging from a Tuscan gold chain Alice Harman wears a square of gold. It is a love charm dear to the Egyptians and called the oudji. Belles who flourished before Joseph was sold into bondage wore the oudji. The gold square bears an eye on the right side and a river flows from the center. The eye is that of Horus, and the significance is that the river of time flows ever and the eye of love sees the beloved through eternity. Miss Harriman's oudji is enameled gold and the eye of Horus is a fair sized diamond, while the river is represented artistically by chip emerald. The oudji, the old Egyptian maid, insured constancy, and it is an ideal gift for sweethearts to exchange. Miss Harriman's example is finding many imitators.

Had Heard Later.

"Shaw's new play is said to be the best now on marriage."
"Impossible," replied the married man. "It isn't even the latest word."

Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and inflaming 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. Accept no substitute. Trial package, FREE. Address: A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Garfield Digestive Tablets

From your druggist, or the Garfield Tea Co., Brooklyn, N. Y., 25c per bottle. Samples upon request.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

BARHEMATICISM, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, COLIC, CONSTIPATION, URINARY AFFECTIONS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Stomach, TORPID LIVER, COLIC, BRUISES, RHEUMATISM, DIABETES, BACKACHE, GRAVEL, GOUT, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, INDIGESTION, BILIOUSNESS, COLIC, CONSTIPATION, URINARY AFFECTIONS, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE KIDNEYS AND BLADDER.

160 FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

Typical Farm Scene, Showing Stock Raising in Western Canada.

WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new dominion of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations.

Revised Homestead Regulations

Apply to the nearest land office or to the nearest land agent.

His Difficulty.

"You wrong me," said Plodding Pete "when you say I ain't willin' to work. I'm jes' dyin' to work."

Nipped.

"I've got a great chance," began Borroughs, "to make big money on a certain investment."

At a Critical Time.

Women Are Likely to Suffer with Dangerous Kidney Disorders.

AT A CRITICAL TIME.

Women Are Likely to Suffer with Dangerous Kidney Disorders.



Mrs. John Kirk, R. F. D. No. 2, Detroit, Mich., says: "Five years ago at a critical time of life I was on the verge of a collapse with kidney troubles, backache, dizziness, puffy dropsy swellings and urinary irregularities. I lost flesh and felt languid, nervous or unstrung all the time. As my doctor did not help me I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. In a few weeks all these symptoms left me. I now weigh 163 pounds and feel in excellent health."

The Prettiest Kind.

"The young heiress who has just made her debut has a very pretty good figure to her credit."

The Philosopher of Folly.

"There are two ways," said the philosopher of folly, "to make a little money go a long way. One is to save it, and the other is to spend it."

Very Likely.

"Again Mae Wood!" exclaimed the non-sensational reader of the newspapers.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*.

Economical Physician.

Ambassador Wu Ting-fang was once, it is alleged, telling about a certain selfish politician. He said: "The man reminds me of a doctor of Shanghai. A mandarin came to this doctor for advice. He could not sleep, had no appetite, suffered a good deal from depression and nevertheless was taking on fat at an alarming rate. 'We'll soon put you in condition again,' said the physician. 'What you need is exercise, good, hard exercise. Four times a week you can come here and put in the morning polishing my floors.' 'But why not my own floors?' the mandarin inquired. 'Mine,' said the physician, 'are larger.'"

A GOOD COLD.

"That seems a very bad cold you've got, my little man!"

BOY KEPT SCRATCHING.

Eczema Lasted 7 Years—Face Was All Raw—Skin Specialists Failed, But Cuticura Effected Cure.

How He Got Rid of Rats.

A farmer describes his method of clearing the premises of rats in the following manner: "On a large number of old shingles I put a half-teaspoonful of trochee each, and on that with my pocket knife I scraped a small amount of concentrated lye. I then placed the old shingles around under the stable floors and under the cribs. The next morning I found 40 dead rats, and the rest left the farm for parts unknown. I have cleared many farms of the pests in the same way, and have never known it to fail."

COMPLAINTS ABOUT PAINT.

The time to complain about paint is before the painter applies it. The man who puts up the money should not shirk the responsibility of choosing the paint. True, the painter ought to know paint better than the banker, the professional man or the merchant. The trouble is, the house-owner too often deliberately bars the competent and honest painter from the job by accepting a bid which he ought to know would make an honest job impossible.

MADE FOR SERVICE

IN THE ROUGHEST WEATHER AND GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF.

Cut the cost 1/2

You can decorate your home with Alabastine year after year at one-half the cost of using either wall-paper or kalomine.

Alabastine

The Sanitary Wall Coating.

THE DUTCH BOY PAINTER STANDS FOR PAINT QUALITY

IT IS FOUND ONLY ON PURE WHITE LEAD.

MADE FOR SERVICE

IN THE ROUGHEST WEATHER AND GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF.

THE DUTCH BOY PAINTER STANDS FOR PAINT QUALITY

IT IS FOUND ONLY ON PURE WHITE LEAD.

PRACTICAL QUESTIONS FOR LIVE STOCK OWNERS

BOOK ON HOGS AND HORSES.

Question—"Can you tell me where to procure a reliable book about hogs and horses? My bread and butter is dependent upon my keeping my animals in good health and would much appreciate a reply to this question."

Reply—"We take pleasure in referring you to two new books just published, one on hogs and one on horses. These are usually sold for 25c apiece, but if you write to the Pratt Food Company, Department 'R,' Philadelphia, they will send you copy without charge. The books are the most practical we have ever seen."

HORSE OFF HIS FEED

Question—"I have two valuable horses which will not eat and seem to be in poor condition. Can you tell me something that will put them in good shape?"

Reply—"There is nothing very serious the matter with your horses except general run down condition, which is somewhat usual at this season of the year. We recommend a good tonic and probably the best thing you could use would be Pratts Animal Regulator, mixing it twice daily with their regular feed. This is an old reliable remedy and we give it our hearty endorsement."

SCRATCHES

Question—"I have a young horse troubled with scratches. Please advise how I can cure him."

Reply—"Clip hair off sores and wash with castile soap, apply Pratts Veterinary Healing Ointment twice daily. This is a positive cure."

DISTEMPER

Question—"My eight-year-old horse has distemper. He is in fairly good health but perspires freely when working and occasionally sweats in stable."

Reply—"If you are working him regularly, would suggest that you increase his grain allowance and also buy a reliable Distemper Cure. We can heartily endorse Pratts for the cure of this disease."

MORE MILK

Question—"I am having great trouble in getting milk from my cows, although they seem to be in general good health."

Reply—"All your cows need is probably a good spring tonic and from experience, we know Pratts Animal Regulator is most beneficial for putting the animals in good shape and increasing the flow of the milk. Mix it in the feed twice a day."

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Cut the cost 1/2

You can decorate your home with Alabastine year after year at one-half the cost of using either wall-paper or kalomine.

Alabastine

The Sanitary Wall Coating.

VERY O. T.

Stork—I see you've got the gout, Flamingo.



Flamingo—Wrong. Hear of centipede being caught scorching?

Stork—Yes.

Flamingo—Well, I put my foot on him and got burned.

You Would Not Accept Counterfeit Money, Why Accept Counterfeit Goods?

Good money is made by the Government in which you have implicit faith and confidence. Good goods are made by manufacturers who are willing to stake their reputations on the quality of the material offered to you through the medium of their advertisements in this paper. Counterfeit goods are not advertised. The reason for it is they will not bear the close scrutiny to which genuine advertised goods are subjected. Counterfeit money pays more profit to the counterfeiter. Counterfeit goods are offered to you for the same reason.

Alike.

Working for a living is like Shakespeare's plays—always praised, but avoided as much as possible.

Kill the Flies Now

before they multiply. A DAISY FLY KILLER kills thousands. Lasts the season. Ask your dealer, or send 20c to H. Somers, 149 De Kalb Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

It is no disgrace to be mistaken.

It is a crime to be a hypocrite. That is the sin against light—the worst of all.—John Oliver Hobbs.

SORE EYES, weak, inflamed, red, watery and swollen eyes, use HETTLER'S EYE SALVE, 25c. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Even a poor wall-paper hanger may put up a good hotel.

One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World, not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best of the world's affairs.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

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You can decorate your home with Alabastine year after year at one-half the cost of using either wall-paper or kalomine.

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IT IS FOUND ONLY ON PURE WHITE LEAD.

MADE FOR SERVICE

IN THE ROUGHEST WEATHER AND GUARANTEED ABSOLUTELY WATERPROOF.

What is Pe-ru-na?

Is it a Catarrh Remedy, or a Tonic, or is it Both?

Some people call Peruna a great tonic. Others refer to Peruna as a great catarrh remedy. Which of these people are right? Is it more proper to call Peruna a catarrh remedy than to call it a tonic?

Our reply is, that Peruna is both a tonic and a catarrh remedy. Indeed, there can be no effectual catarrh remedy that is not also a tonic.

In order to thoroughly relieve any case of catarrh, a remedy must not only have a specific action on the mucous membranes affected by the catarrh, but it must have a general tonic action on the nervous system.

Catarrh, even in persons who are otherwise strong, is a weakened condition of some mucous membrane. There must be something to strengthen the circulation, to give tone to the arteries, and to raise the vital forces.

Perhaps no vegetable remedy in the world has attracted so much attention from medical writers as HYDRASTIS CANADENSIS. The wonderful efficacy of this herb has been recognized many years, and is growing in its hold upon the medical profession. When joined with CUBEBS and COPAIBA a trio of medical agents is formed in Peruna which constitutes a specific remedy for catarrh that in the present state of medical progress cannot be improved upon. This action, reinforced by such renowned tonics as COLLINSONIA CANADENSIS, CORYDALIS FORMOSA and CEDRON SEED, ought to make this compound an ideal remedy for catarrh in all its stages and locations in the body.

From a theoretical standpoint, therefore, Peruna is beyond criticism. The use of Peruna, confirms this opinion. Numberless testimonials from every quarter of the earth furnish ample evidence that this judgment is not over enthusiastic. When practical experience confirms a well-grounded theory the result is a truth that cannot be shaken.

Manufactured by Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

I Am REYNOLDS, the Roofing Man

I have been in the roofing business for 40 years and they call me the "Pioneer." I have been in no other business.

I know the roofing business; have made a scientific, practical study of it. I am at the head of my company, of which I am proud. I have also made a success of my business. The result has been our two brands—Torpedo and Wolverine. The "red granite kind," which are the very best brands of roofing on the market today at any price.

This roofing will last longer, is cheaper to lay and cheaper in the long run than any other you can buy. We could make a better roofing, we would, but we can't. You will make no mistake in using it. It only costs about half what shingles would cost laid on the roof.

We will give you an absolute guarantee that our roofing will last you five years. We know it will last for 12 or 15 years, but five years' guarantee is enough to make and we say five years simply to show faith in our own roofing. It cost us \$10,000.00 to find out that our kind of roofing was better than the other man's. The difference is this: Our roofing is made of crushed, irregular-shaped granite particles put on two heavy sheets of asphalt felt cemented together. These particles of quartz granite have sharp points and sharp edges and this roofing is put up in one square roll, all ready to lay and securely packed inside of the roll are the trimmings consisting of galvanized iron nails and cement in a can with directions how to lay the roll.

Give us all the information you can about the roof, and we will tell you something that will interest you. WRITE US TODAY.

H. M. REYNOLDS, Pres.
H. M. REYNOLDS ROOFING CO., Dept. A, Grand Rapids, Mich.

One trial will convince you that Sloan's Liniment

will relieve soreness and stiffness quicker and easier than any other preparation sold for that purpose.

It penetrates to the bone, quickens the blood, drives away fatigue and gives strength and elasticity to the muscles. Thousands use Sloan's Liniment for rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache sprains, contracted muscles, stiff joints, cuts, bruises, burns, cramp or colic and insect stings.

PRICE 25¢, 50¢, & \$1.00
Dr. Carl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass., U.S.A.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES

\$3.00 SHOES AT ALL PRICES, FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY. MEN, BOYS, WOMEN, MISSES AND CHILDREN.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM

Cleaves, softens and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never fails to restore Gray Hair to its youthful color. Cures scalp diseases & hair falling. 25c and 50c at Druggists.

WIDOWS' PENSIONS

under NEW LAW obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.

Thompson's Eye Water

Don't buy a farm till you have seen our list. This ad. appears but once. P. O. Box 505, Buxley, Mich.

In the conduct

of all trusts— whether as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee, or Receiver, the Union Trust Company of Detroit gives that prompt and efficient attention which produces the best and most satisfactory results, at a minimum of cost.

D. R. J. T. WOODS, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office in the Staffan-Merkel block. Night and day calls answered promptly. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN. Telephone 114.

S. G. BUSH, E. F. CHASE, BUSH & CHASE, PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS. Offices in the Freeman-Cummings block. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

H. W. SCHMIDT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office hours: 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 4 afternoon; 7 to 8 evening. Night and day calls answered promptly. Chelsea Telephone No. 22 rings for office. TRINITY FOR RESIDENCE. CHELSEA, MICH.

A. G. WALL, DENTIST. Office over the Freeman & Cummings Co. drug store, Chelsea, Mich. Phone No. 222.

A. L. STEGER, DENTIST. Office—Kempf Bank Block, CHELSEA, MICHIGAN. Phone 82.

JAMES S. GORMAN, LAW OFFICE. East Middle street, Chelsea, Mich.

TUR. BULL & WITHERELL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. B. B. Turbull, H. D. Witherell. CHELSEA, MICH.

STIVERS & KALMBACH, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. General Law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the office. Phone 63. Office in Kempf Bank Block. CHELSEA, MICH.

PARKER & BECKWITH, Real Estate Dealers. Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office in Hatch-Durand block.

F. STAFFAN & SON, Funeral Directors and Embalmers. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN. Phones 15 or 78.

S. A. MAPES, FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER. FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS. Calls answered promptly night or day. Chelsea Telephone No. 6. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

E. W. DANIELS, GENERAL AUCTIONEER. Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at The Standard-Herald office, or address Gregory, Mich., r. f. d. 2. Phone connections. Auction bills and in cup furnished free.

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M. Regular meetings for 1908 are as follows: Jan. 14, Feb. 11, Mar. 17, April 14, May 12, June 9, July 7, Aug. 11, Sept. 8, Oct. 6, Nov. 3, annual meeting and election of officers, Dec. 1. St. John's Day, June 24—Dec. 27. Visiting Brothers welcome. G. E. Jackson, W. M. C. W. Maroney, Sec.

The jury in the case against Otto Lidke on trial in the circuit court yesterday on the charge of attempting to bribe Justice Gunn of Ypsilanti, brought in a verdict of guilty at 8:10 last evening. The jury, it is understood, stood seven for guilty and five for acquittal on the first ballot. Sentence was deferred until June 8 and in the meantime a motion for a new trial will be made and Mr. Lidke was allowed to go by the court under his own recognizance.—Ann Arbor News.

Detroit Headquarters for MICHIGAN PEOPLE. GRISWOLD HOUSE. American Plan, \$2.50 to \$5.00 per day. European Plan, \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day. Strictly modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Grand River Aves., only one block from Woodward Ave., Jefferson, Third and Fourth streets, cars pass by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House. POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

BREVITIES

School was closed at Manchester last week on account of scarlet fever. Norman Jedele of Dexter has taken up 320 acres of land in New Mexico.

Horace Moffit has purchased a tract of timber near Dexter, Mich. Oscar Haner has moved his saw mill to the place and, with others, will saw the timber there.—Milan Leader.

C. Seymour Clark, who has been connected with the Ann Arbor News-Argus, as business manager, has severed his association with the new combination and has gone to Fort Smith, Ark., to take a similar position on the News-Record.

Thomas M. O'Brien is a voluntary prisoner in the county jail at Jackson. Several months ago his wife obtained a decree of divorce and the judge ruled that O'Brien should pay alimony. When the court had concluded its address O'Brien said: "I'll stay in jail until I die before I will pay it."

George Parsons, a Sandstone farmer, fell to the floor after drinking at the saloon of Lipper & Houghton at Jackson one night last week. He was removed to the hospital, where he died later. He had a cut over the eye, but it is possible this was sustained in an accident a week before.

That great noise as of a bombardment out back of the Knooi-huizen & Horton hardware store the other day. What was it? In unpacking goods 100 dynamite caps had been overlooked and were thrown on a pile of burning rubbish. Sounded like a real war.—Fowlerville Standard.

The patrons of the R. F. D. routes out in Coldwater certainly appreciate their carriers. At Easter time they gave them eggs, hams, maple syrup, chickens, vegetables, etc., and are always giving them something to show their appreciation of the efforts of the carriers to give them efficient service.

Harry Smith, of Butler township, in Branch county, was saving money to go north with. He hid the money and last fall died without telling his wife where it was hidden. Last week his step-son was driving a hollow fence post near the barn and heard something jingle. On examination he found twenty-five dollars and one half dollar.—Coldwater Courier.

The Richmond & Backus Co., which has been running a printing plant in Ann Arbor employing from 20 to 30 hands, is moving the entire equipment to the main plant in Detroit, and will consolidate the two. Practically the entire force will be transferred there. The presses will be moved next week, while a carload of linotypes and type was shipped Saturday.

E. J. Small of Jackson was practicing with a "loop the loop" machine that he uses in connection with a bicycle, Monday afternoon, when a portion of the machine failed to work, and Mr. Small suffered a number of broken bones as a consequence. He had expected to start out on the road with his stunt next week, but has decided to postpone the grand opening.

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Baby squirrels have to learn the art of tree-climbing just the same as real babies have to learn to walk, and three or four young squirrels furnished amusement to students and others one day last week near the campus in their effort to learn their lessons well. The mother ran up the tree and the babies tried to follow. Up the trunk a little way and then down again until at last they could get as far as the crotch of the tree and at that point the class was dismissed.—Ann Arbor News.

Clinton reports a number of cases of scarlet fever.

Charles R. Price, of Munith, has purchased the grain elevator at Linden, Mich.

The last chapter in Manchester's cement business has been reached, and workmen from Toledo are now engaged in dismantling the buildings, and the materials are being shipped away.

Harry Byers, a section hand on the Ann Arbor road at Northfield, was cut to pieces by a train Friday night, and his remains scattered along the track for a distance of 60 rods. He was 35 years of age and unmarried. His father, George Byers, is a farmer near Flint.

An unknown man who had apparently been struck by a train was found by Earl Ware of the Michigan Central force in a dying condition near Meyer's mill inside the city limits at Ann Arbor Friday morning. He was removed to the university hospital, where he died later. Close by where he was found lay the mangled remains of a dog, which had probably been with the man and met death with him. The man was frightfully battered. He was about 60, 5 feet, 9 inches in height, weighing 140 pounds, and with red whiskers streaked with gray. He had \$2 in money.

If reports and rumors are true a hitherto respected citizen of Reading is guilty of the heinous offense of taking improper liberties with several little girls at different times covering a period of several months. A complaint has been made to the prosecuting attorney, who has promised to make an immediate investigation and act in accordance with his findings. Public feeling over the matter is intense and threats of violence have been freely made, but it is to be hoped that wiser counsel will prevail and that the law will be permitted to take its course. If the man is guilty no punishment is so severe. Let full justice be done.—Reading Hustler.

Stops earache in two minutes; tooth-ache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness one hour; muscle-ache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours.—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch over pain.

NORTH SHARON

Mrs. Minnie Gage is on the sick list.

Clarence Gage spent Monday in Detroit.

The Misses Alta, Rena and Mabel Lemm spent last Friday with Chelsea relatives.

John Alber, wife and daughter, of Chelsea, visited at the home of Wm. Alber Sunday.

The W. H. M. S. will meet at the home of Mrs. L. B. Lawrence Wednesday, May 20th.

Chas. Currier and wife of Chelsea, spent a few days of the past week at the home of C. Hewes.

Ashley Holden and wife were guests at the home of Philip Schweinfurth and family, of Chelsea, Sunday.

Itching piles provoke profanity, but profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.

SHARON

Miss Hattie Feldkamp is spending this week at home.

Ira Lehman, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at his home here.

Orlando Grey spent Sunday at the home of L. B. Lawrence.

Mrs. Christine Bentler is spending this week at D. Bentler's.

Albert Gross, of Sylvan, spent Sunday with Theodore Bahmiller.

Fred Pohly, of Manchester, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of his sister, Mrs. John Heselschwerdt. Mabel Dresselhouse and Belle O'Neil went to Grass Lake last Friday to take the eight grade examination.

Jacob Lehman had his barn raised last Saturday. Wm. Beuerle, of Freedom, has the contract for the work.

Several from here were in Manchester last Friday to attend the funeral of Jacob Wolffert, a former resident of this place.

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea tones the stomach, stimulates the lazy liver; strengthens the bowels and makes their action easy and natural. The best tonic for the whole system. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Freeman & Cummings.

NORTH LAKE

Mrs. P. E. Noah is able to be out again after her late illness.

Geo. Webb and family spent a day with relatives and friends in Dexter.

Mr. Waite of Dexter comes once a week to buy the eggs of this vicinity.

E. W. Daniels is treating his farm to another long string of woven wire fence.

Miss Mildred Daniels, after a day or two with her parents, went back to school Sunday.

Mrs. Jennie Webb and Mrs. Rose Hinkley visited the Lyndon Greenhouse last Monday.

John Webb has found ready market for a large crib of corn among his neighbors.

R. S. Whalian had a granite monument erected on his lot in the cemetery here last week.

The new band meets once a week for practice. This week they met at the corners at North Lake.

Monday last Elder Wright spent the day painting the new work on the outside of the church here.

L. W. Stevenson took some large white hickory logs to the saw mill. A good thing to have to run to often.

Plowing for corn is made much easier for the team by the late bountiful rains and many plow points are saved the farmers.

It seems every fruit tree with a sign of life is blossoming full. If the long rain don't drown out the young fruit there may be a large crop.

All of one third of the bees in this vicinity, in some cases one-half, have died this long, cold spring. Honey will be high for another year at least.

J. Hyde, of Merricourt, N. D., deposited funds in the hands of Mrs. George Webb to keep flowers on the grave of his late wife, formerly Miss Mary Webb.

Five pupils from Miss Mary Whalian's school took the examinations at Chelsea last week. The teacher thinks all will stand a good show of passing with credit.

F. A. Glenn was able to be out of bed a short time Tuesday, and it is hoped he will soon fully recover from his severe illness. He has been having a tussel with an attack of rheumatism.

B. H. Glenn and children, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the old home, and grandfather Whalian gave the children a red pig and taught the little city children what to feed the pig and something of the way to make pork.

Two sisters and a brother of Mrs. W. H. Glenn spent a very pleasant day Saturday in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Glenn, which falls on the 10th of May. As it came on Sunday this year, Saturday was substituted. Cards and flowers and other tokens of love were left by those attending, and received from California, Dakota, Lansing, Stockbridge, Plainfield and Unadilla, and made a day long to be remembered by the recipient.

EAST SYLVAN

August Kuhl and family, of Sharon, spent Sunday with Godfrey Fitzmeyer and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Fitzmeyer are the proud parents of a little daughter, born May 5.

M. A. Lowry and wife were enjoying a ride through here Sunday in their auto, accompanied by Mrs. O. J. Walworth.

Guy Pixley and friend of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with his sister Mrs. Geo. Chapman; also Mr. C. Wines, of Detroit, was a guest at the Chapman home.

Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Lingane entertained Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stapish and two sons, of Lyndon, and Miss Cora Foster and Mr. Beissel of Chelsea, last Sunday.

Last Sunday noon as a certain farm horse was grazing along the highway an auto from Chelsea came along and scared it so it took it down the road at a break-neck speed ahead of the machine, and at last it sought refuge in a yard about a mile from home, and turned around and watched them pass by, as much as to say "Mister, how will you trade machines?"

Most disfiguring skin eruptions, pimples, scrofula, rashes, etc., are due to impure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters is a cleansing blood tonic. Makes you clear-eyed, clear-brained, clear-skinned.

Auction Sale of Vehicles AT CHELSEA, MICH., ON Saturday, May 23, 1908

At G. W. Palmer's Warehouse at M. C. Railroad Docks.

Sale to Commence Promptly at One o'clock P. M.

The Standard Vehicle Co.,

of Pontiac, Mich., owing to the financial depression of the country have been forced to offer a number of their vehicles at public auction in order to raise funds to meet pressing obligations and to continue in business, so they have decided to ship to Chelsea a full carload of about thirty vehicles, including top buggies, extension top surreys, open driving wagons and bikes in both steel and rubber tires. These vehicles are of the latest product of their factory.

This factory has always stood at the head of all the numerous Pontiac factories for making fine finished work. These vehicles were never manufactured for the purpose of an auction sale, but the above circumstances compel them to do this, they will be on inspection three or four days prior to the sale at G. W. Palmer's warehouse at the M. C. railroad docks. All interested are cordially invited to come and examine them. See small bills at place of sale for full particulars. You certainly can't afford to miss this sale if you are going to want a carriage of any kind during the next twelve months.

TERMS OF SALE--One-fourth cash, balance running six months with approved notes at 6 per cent interest.

STANDARD VEHICLE CO., Pontiac, Mich. GEO. H. FOSTER, Auctioneer.

LYNDON

James Moran and George Stanfield had some sheep killed by dogs recently.

Henry Stofer and family have moved to the farm recently bought from the Gorman sisters.

Sheep shearing is about over with, but wool prices seem to be getting onto a free trade basis this year.

Rev. Father Considine, of Chelsea, made a friendly call on some of his Lyndon parishioners last Monday.

From present indications there will be an abundance of fruit of all kinds in Michigan the coming season.

Farmers are well along in the preparation of their corn ground, but the ground is yet too cold for planting.

Miss Irene McIntee, of the Ypsilanti Normal spent Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McIntee.

Mrs. Thomas Stanfield and Miss May McGuinness visited with Mr. and Mrs. John Clark and family on Tuesday evening last.

Miss Jennie Winslow, teacher at the Center, with some of her pupils, attended the eighth grade examinations at Chelsea last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Young, in honor of the 21st birthday of their son, James, gave a dinner to a large company of young people last Sunday.

We understand that Alfred and John R. Clark have purchased a parcel of land from James Moran, to add to their present large acreage of Lyndon domain.

Mrs. Margaret Behan spent Tuesday of last week with Mrs. John Clark. Mrs. Behan has just passed her 79th birthday, and is remarkably active for one of that age.

The young people of the neighborhood gave Miss Winifred McKune a surprise party at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hugh T. McKune last Friday evening.

We understand that Peter A. Young, one of Lyndon's respected young bachelors, but now of Detroit, is about to take unto himself for a wife a young lady of that city.

Can He Get Her in New York?

A New York paper recently contained the advertisement of a man who wants a wife with the following qualifications: "Must be handsome, young, rich, sweet tempered, companionable, not given to dissipation, willing to stay home nights, and must not smoke, drink or gamble."

Her hand this man could not get. His health was not as it should be. He had not used the "best as yet," Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea. Freeman & Cummings Co.

HIDDEN DANGERS.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That No Chelsea Citizen Can Afford to Ignore.

Danger Signal No. 1 comes from the kidney secretions. They will warn you when the kidneys are sick. Well kidneys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy, or a thick, red, ill smelling urine, full of sediment and irregular of passage.

Danger Signal No. 2 comes from the back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or sharp and acute, tell you of sick kidneys and warn you of the approach of dropsy, diabetes and bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and cure them permanently.

Mrs. F. M. Randall, living at 13 Water street, Ypsilanti, Mich., says: "About a year ago I began to have kidney trouble. I had sharp shooting pains across the small of my back and extending to my shoulders, and at times they were so severe that I would have to stop my work. In passing the kidney secretions there was always a burning and smarting sensation. I also suffered greatly from rheumatism and the remedies and the doctors' medicine failed to give me permanent relief. A friend told me to try Doan's Kidney Pills and accordingly procured a box. After taking the contents, the pains disappeared and I felt like a new person. I continued taking the remedy and in a short time was completely cured. I feel that it is my duty to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, Sole agents for the United States. Remember the name Doan's and take no other.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 10th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Mary Durand, deceased.

Roma S. Mitchell, executor of said estate, having filed in this court her final account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 1st day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said date of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate. H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Register.



I have a good stock of Moore's No. 1 Leakable Fountain Pens. They carry in any position. Never fail to write. Filled momentarily without screwing and are the only ladies pen. I have a new stock of cloth and more co bound books at the lowest prices. ELMER E. WINANS, Phone 60.

Price 25 Cents TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE 315 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Stivers & Kalmbach, Attorneys.

Probate Order. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 10th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Caroline W. Notten, deceased.

Frederick W. Notten, executor of said estate, having filed in this court his final account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 1st day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account.

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