

The Chelsea Standard

VOLUME 37. NO. 42.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1908.

WHOLE NUMBER 1914

Men's Straw Hats

Our Straw Hats are of Fine Selected Straw, with the maximum amount of Hand Work.

This insures durability and shapeliness, and very much better satisfaction than when the Hats are simply steamed and shaped with a hydraulic press. Every straw hat in our stock at \$1.50 and over is fitted over a wooden block in the making. It is a more expensive operation and the hats cost more, but the satisfaction to the customers is two fold.

Hence Our Enormous Straw Hat Business.

Our First Shipment of Straw Hats is Now on Display

Men Getting Ready for Decoration Day WANT COOL THINGS TO WEAR.

Cool Negligee Shirts, for no one wants to wear a vest these hot days, in which event a man's shirt becomes of great importance and he wants a smart Tie to wear with it.

Thousands of men will be slipping into cool underwear this week. Come to our store. We are ready, as never before, to serve men with

Good Summer Furnishings at the Lowest Possible Prices.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Farmers & Merchants Bank

Will be open and ready for business on

Monday, June 1st, 1908

At the old Chelsea Savings Bank Building

Which they have purchased and put in first-class condition to carry on a

General Banking Business.

Have installed the latest improved time lock, burglar proof National Safe.

Will do a commercial and savings business, and solicit public patronage, depositing careful management and courteous treatment to our depositors.

JOHN WALTRON, President.
PETER MERKEL, 1st Vice President.
CHRISTIAN GRAU, 2nd Vice President.
PAUL G. SCHAIBLE, Cashier.

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.

VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

WILL OPEN MONDAY.

Farmers and Merchants Bank is Nearly Ready For Business.

The Farmers & Merchants Bank have everything in readiness to start doing business Monday morning. The bank was fortunate in being able to get the old building of the Chelsea Savings Bank, which did not need but a little work to place in first-class condition, as the vault was already in place. A new chrome steel screw door chest, made by the National Safe & Lock Co., has been placed in the vault.

The new concern starts out with a list of fifty-seven stockholders, which scatters the stock pretty thoroughly throughout this vicinity.

The following well known men comprise the officers:

President—John F. Waltrous.
First Vice President—Peter Merkel.
Second Vice President—Christian Grau.

Cashier—P. G. Schaible.
Directors—John F. Waltrous, Peter Merkel, Christian Grau, Lewis Geyer, Jas. H. Guthrie, C. H. Kalmbach, John Kalmbach, O. C. Burkhardt and John Farrell.

The officers will give a reception at the bank Monday afternoon from 2 until 8 o'clock, and will be pleased to see all of their friends.

The following is a list of the stockholders: Christopher Kalmbach, Wm. S. Hamilton, Howard Everett, H. L. Wood, J. H. Huehl, A. J. Boyce, Fred Lutz, Herman Pierce, Michael Merkel, Peter Merkel, Roena Waltrous, Ricka Kalmbach, Charles H. Bass, Louis Feldkamp, Joseph Wenk, Jr., Martin Wenk, Geo. J. Loeffler, Arnold H. Kuhl, William H. Eisenman, Emanuel Feldkamp, Michael Schiller, John Grau, Frank Feldkamp, James H. Guthrie, J. F. Waltrous, Fred Kantelemer, O. C. Burkhardt, Archie W. Wilkinson, Karl F. Barth, John Lucht, Fred Feldkamp, Emanuel Schenk, Christian Grau, John Farrell, Joseph S. Liebeck, John Kalmbach, John F. Huehl, Matthew Kusterer, Louise M. Kusterer, Emory D. Chipman, Mary J. Miller, Frank Cooper, Jacob L. Klein, Simon Hirth, L. H. Liebeck, James Taylor, Jacob Haist, Fred H. Trinkle, Mrs. Geo. W. Palmer, John Wenk, J. George Hinderer, Dick Clark, Lewis Geyer, Peter Gorman, Galbraith P. Gorman, Fred Heydlauff.

James T. Mullen.

James T. Mullen, son of Owen Mullen and Rose Murphy Mullen, was born at Staten Island, N. Y., May 15, 1842, and died at the hospital at Ann Arbor, Friday, May 22, 1908, aged 66 years and 6 days.

In 1844 Mr. Mullen came with his parents to Lyndon township, where he remained for many years. May 11, 1874, he was united in marriage with Miss Mary M. Breitenbach, who with two sons, Henry and John, and four daughters, Mrs. F. P. Girard of Detroit, Rose, Anna and Cella, and one brother, John Mullen of Hastings, survive him. The family moved to Chelsea in 1883 and have made their home here since that time, with the exception of one year, 1904, when they were in Detroit, returning here the following year.

Mr. Mullen has been in the employ of the M. C. R. R. for the past twenty-five years, and was always faithful to his duties.

The funeral was held from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Monday morning, the funeral mass being celebrated by Rev. John J. Mullen, C. P. P., of Chicago, a nephew of the deceased, assisted by Rev. Wm. P. Considine. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Meeting of Taxpayers.

There was a meeting of the taxpayers of this school district at the town hall Tuesday evening to discuss the school house proposition, before the election of Wednesday evening, at which there were about seventy-five present.

Dr. H. W. Schmidt called the meeting to order and explained the object, and called for remarks. H. L. Wood and A. N. Morton made a few remarks after which Supt. E. E. Gallup was called on to give a talk on the needs of the district.

On motion of H. S. Holmes a committee composed of C. W. Maroney, Walter Dancer, Edward Vogel, A. C. Pierce and J. G. Hoover, was appointed to get some figures as to the size and cost of an addition to the present building, and are to report at a meeting to be called for some evening next week, at which time another petition will be drawn up, and presented to the school board asking for an election to be held for this one purpose alone. It was also the sense of the meeting that the questions to be voted on at the school meeting of Wednesday evening be voted down.

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.

THE PROPOSITION IS BUMPED HARD

THE "NO" VOTE ON NEW SCHOOL HOUSE WAS A "WHALE."

281 "NO" AND 9 "YES"

Another Petition Will be Circulated Within the Next Two Weeks Asking For Another Election.

The proposition to raise \$25,000 for an addition to the present school building and to pay up for the expense incurred in purchasing the land in the western part of the village was set down on hard by the voters of this school district Wednesday afternoon. There were 290 votes cast, and when they had been counted it was found that there were 281 "No" and 9 "Yes." Another petition will be presented to the board soon, asking for another election to bond the district for a sum sufficient to place the schools in a first-class condition.

KICK ON LAW.

Declare Season For Bass Opens Month Too Early.

Bass fishermen around the state condemn the existing law in no uncertain terms. The reason was that every bass taken since the season opened, May 21, contained spawn that had not matured as yet, let alone being deposited on the beds. This means that for each taken and that will be taken for the next two or three weeks will mean the destruction of several thousand more.

As a protest against the existing law, it is likely that several pairs of this mature spawn will be shipped to the game warden's department at Lansing. The slaughter this spring will be worse than ever, because of the backward season, the waters not being warm enough as yet for the fish to spawn. Many fishermen want the bass season to open June 21 instead of May 21, and will use all the influence they have to accomplish the change.

LAST BOLAND CAR.

It Passed Through This Place This Morning.

The last of the Boland cars went over the track this morning. It was a flat car, and was drawn by horses to the intersection of Main and Middle streets and was then taken down Main street to the D. J. & C. line. The track is torn up to the east line of the village, and the council has asked the company to place the streets in good condition, before they will let them remove the rails and poles from the streets. This the company has agreed to do, and work will undoubtedly continue.

Down With The Fly.

Recent investigations have disclosed the startling fact that the ordinary fly reeks with disease germs. It feeds on carrion and filth of all sorts and is a clearing house for all the microbes in the calendar—the bacilli that spread epidemics of all sorts.

In all the large cities energetic efforts are being made to lessen the danger from this source and a note of warning has been sounded throughout the entire country.

As an aid in the world-wide campaign against the parasitic and disease-breeding fly the Chicago health department offers the following advice, which citizens would do well to strictly observe:

"Screen all food and keep flies away from it.
"Keep the streets clean.
"Keep stable manure, breeding place for flies, in a vault or pit or screened enclosure or sprinkle its surface with chloride of lime.
"Quickly cover up food after a meal and by 'y' or burn table refuse.
"Keep damp clothes near meat dishes, milk jugs and other food receptacles.
"Burn pyrethrum powder in the house. It will kill most of the flies, and those it does not will fall stunned, when they are swept up and burned. Sticky fly papers are a second rate palliative.
"Remember the exposure of any kind of refuse near a dwelling furnishes a breeding place for flies, and if food is exposed the flies will deposit germs upon it."—Kalamazoo Gazette.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn-out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Fretloy, Moosup, Conn.

DECORATION DAY.

Appropriate Exercises will be Held Here Saturday.

As the years pass, the ranks of the "Boys in Blue" who went to the front in '01 grow smaller, and the number of mounds in the silent city increases, but the memory of those boys and those times does not grow dim, nor are they forgotten. Year after year they march to the cemetery, but their step is not so elastic nor is their eye so bright as in those stirring times. The citizens of this land owe these heroes a debt that they cannot pay, and the least that we can do is to set apart one day in each year in their honor, and observe it, with fitting services.

Saturday is the day set aside and the citizens of Chelsea are requested to meet with the remnant of the former legion, at the town hall at 1 o'clock, standard time, where appropriate exercises will be held. The following program will be carried out:

Reading of Orders.
Music by Chelsea Band.
Prayer.
Recitation.
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.
Music.
Recitation.
Music.
Address, Judge C. B. Grant.
Music.
Benediction.

After the exercises at the hall the G. A. R. and W. R. C. will march to the cemetery, accompanied by the citizens where the graves of those who have gone before will be covered with flowers.

All members of R. P. Carpenter Post, No. 41, G. A. R., are requested to be present at the Post room at 12:30 o'clock. All ex-soldiers and sailors are invited to join with the Post on this occasion.

Any one having flowers are requested to send them to the G. A. R. hall by 9:30 o'clock a. m. in order that they can be arranged.

Pioneer Society.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Washtenaw County Pioneer and Historical Society was held in Ann Arbor May 23d. It was voted to hold the next annual meeting in the Methodist church in Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, June 10th, at 8 o'clock a. m. The following committees were appointed:

General Arrangements—W. D. Harriman, B. E. Gooding, J. Q. A. Sessions and the Secretary.

Program—R. Campbell, W. D. Harriman and B. A. Finney.

Reception and Introduction—J. E. Beal, J. A. McDougall, J. L. Loudon, W. H. Davenport, C. T. Conklin, R. P. Copeland and their wives.

Finance and Sale of Tickets—O. C. Burkhardt, A. R. Graves and B. F. Gooding.

Dinner will be served by the ladies of the Methodist church, Mrs. G. W. Gill acting as chairman. Tickets will be twenty-five cents. This will also pay the membership dues for the ensuing year. Friends of the Society are cordially invited to participate.

Will be Dedicated In June.

The corner stone of the Memorial Hall at the University will be laid on Alumni Day, June 17, during commencement week.

When completed this building will be one of the most imposing structures on the University campus; it will cost about \$175,000. Of this amount about \$125,000 has been subscribed by the alumni, to which sum the regents have added \$50,000.

In a large entrance hall are to be placed the memorial tablets, commemorating the patriotism of Michigan students who served in the various American wars. Portraits of prominent alumni and professors who have rendered distinguished service in any line of work will be hung in Memorial Hall in memory of their achievements.

An assembly hall, on the second floor with a seating capacity of eight hundred will be used for lectures and student gatherings. The alumni Association of the University will occupy the two front rooms on the first floor while the remaining rooms will be devoted to the pictures and statues which at present compose the university art gallery.

Grange Meeting.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange will meet at the home of Herman Kruse, Tuesday, June 2d. All members are requested to be present.

Mrs. Kelly, of Ypsilanti, will speak on Pomona Grange work, after which the following program will be rendered:

Music.
Select reading, Manfred Hoppe.
Recitation, Irene Richards.
Question for Discussion—Farm water supply.
Music.
Recitation, Hilda Riemenschneider.
Roll call. Response with some helpful thought suggested by the program.
Serab lunch.

The Busiest Store ON THE MAP.

That is what the Traveling Men tell us. May be it's so.

Anyway you people who live here in Chelsea know, and if it is so there must be a reason. We suspect that the quality of our Goods, the low prices, and our desire to give Genuine Satisfaction to each and every customer, are some of the reasons for this being a busy store.

In Our Grocery Department.

Pine Apples for canning at the right price.
6 pounds best Rolled Oats, 25c
10 pounds Yellow Cornmeal, 25c
3 cans early June Peas, 25c.
3 cans Sweet Corn, 25c
Good Tea, pound 25c
2 pounds Roasted Coffee, 25c
Fancy Bulk Olives, quart 30c
Large Dill Pickles, 2 dozen for 25c
Sweet Pickles, 3 dozen for 25c
Full Cream Cheese, pound 14c
Famous Blend Coffee, pound 25c

In Our Drug Department

We are showing the largest line of good Fishing Tackle, Baseball Goods, Fine Stationery, Perfumes and Toilet Requisites, Razors, Stropps and Shaving Necessities. Our prices leave money in your purse.

Special attention given to Pure Drugs and Medicines.

Don't forget to visit our basement department

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 OF 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 \$8.00 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.

Our Guest, the Immigrant.

In the great immigration problem the main question, concerning requirements for admission, can never be satisfactorily answered, and no one can tell what the effect of immigration will be on our future national life.

Personal Equation in Success.

If you stop for a moment to analyze success in business you will see that it comes through contact with people.

View of all that there has been said about the fall in the death rate

It seems strange to realize that we are not living so long as our grandfathers and grandmothers did.

A New Jersey woman has secured a divorce

because her husband was in the habit of cutting another lady's corns.

Of course it is too much to hope that as a result of that frost in California

the price of prunes will go up so high that they will be beyond the reach of the lady who keeps the boarding house.

LATEST NEWS OF MICHIGAN

A NORTH WOODS TRAGEDY WHICH SHOWS A MOTHER'S LOVE FOR HER SON.

DID SON KILL FATHER?

Drunk and Abusive Husband Was Shot From Ambush While Returning Home.

A tragedy of the north woods, a mother's attempt to save her son from conviction on the charge of murdering his father, will be rehearsed in the circuit court at Atlanta.

THE WILSON CASE.

After deliberating six hours and after having once sent word to the judge that it would be impossible for them to arrive at a verdict, the jury which tried William L. Wilson, of Port Huron, for embezzling \$125,000 from the United Home Protectors' Fraternity, rendered a verdict of "guilty as charged."

On the request of Wilson's attorneys the jury was polled. The attorneys then announced that they would move for an arrest of judgment that an appeal might be made.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Falling 180 feet in a Gibson mine shaft near Amasa, Gust Mangensen, mechanical engineer, was killed.

The body of Mrs. August Bodtke, aged 59, of Arden, was found in a shallow pond. She had been melancholy.

Morrice village council has announced that all business places must close on Sunday hereafter.

Bernard Cowsky, of Detroit, who posed as the famous Dr. Lorenz, was given the alternative of a \$100 fine or 30 days in jail for fleeing Branch county residents with fake treatment.

Following the announcement of Circuit Judge Chittenden that any one illegally selling liquor would be sent to jail for the first offense, the 13 drug stores in Wexford county reported a reduction in sales.

Twenty-five of the leading horsemen of Clare and Isabella counties have formed an association for the purpose of holding a bi-county fair.

The 13-year-old son of Fred Pixley, of Eaton, was obliged to submit to having his left eye removed at the university hospital at Ann Arbor Thursday.

One of his girl playmates accidentally struck a pin in the optic at school.

Ward Copeland, former hotel clerk who was tarred and feathered in Charlotte a few years ago because of alleged misconduct with a waitress, was taken into custody at Lansing to be examined as to his sanity.

Brooding over the trouble is believed to have deranged him.

Cadillac now claims the distinction of being the driest city of its size in the United States.

Two of the local druggists have declared that they will not sell liquor under any circumstances and the other three will sell only when the customer has a doctor's prescription.

Zora Evelyn Inman, of Benton Harbor, has been to school for 12 years without having ever been absent or tardy.

State Superintendent of Instruction Wright has written her a letter to be read at her graduation exercises and has suggested that the board of education present her with a medal.

Mrs. Joseph Pretti, of Venice township, has received word that her brother, Heinrich Padri, is being detained at Ellis Island, New York, as an immigrant without means.

STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

Elise hotels have closed on account of prohibition.

With the closing of the Carp Lake Lumber Co. plant the village of Blingham will vanish.

Michael Hogan, aged 42, of Grand Rapids, choked on a restaurant steak and died in an ambulance.

The heavy rainfall is preventing the planting of sugar beet seed and may have a serious effect on the crop.

The 8-year-old son of James Wagner, of Lee township, was made deaf by lightning which struck the dwelling.

By an amendment which Rep. Loud packed to a bill affecting California taxes, Petoskey was made a sub-port of entry.

The body of Daniel McCauley, aged 82, an alms house inmate, was found in the Pentwater river. He was drowned.

Since April 1 60 families have settled in Crawford and Roscommon counties, right in the heart of the pine barrens.

Six were released from the Jackson prison on probation and seven more will go soon, leaving many empty cells.

The delegation of Chicago business men seeking Michigan trade spent the day in Bay City and Saginaw and then left for Flint.

Twenty-eight miles of bunting have been bought for decorating for the Elks state convention in Kalamazoo June 3 and 4.

While working in the Elk Rapids cement plant yards, James Bear, aged 58, was run down by a running coal car and killed.

Kalamazoo board of health will ask the council to pass an ordinance requiring screens to keep out the germ spreading house fly.

In buckskin trousers and red shirt, members of the Rocky Mountain club of the U. of M. will give a typical western party at Wolf lake.

Gov. Johnson will be the principal speaker of the Muskegon County Democratic club banquet, to be held after the national convention.

Promoted by eastern and Canadian men a \$150,000 turpentine company has been formed and will build a plant at Cadillac to employ 125 men.

Glancing at the face of Sheriff John Welch when he met him on the street, the Jackson health officer told him he had smallpox and sent him home.

Mrs. David Nichols, of Grand Rapids, sat for hours in a hole dug by workmen in her yard and prevented them from setting a street railway pole.

Instead of going to Benton Harbor to visit a daughter, James H. Bear, a wealthy Keeler farmer, took carbolic acid in a barn and the body was found several days later.

The police are still trying to establish the identity of the man who was arrested while trying to sell a valuable diamond to a Lansing pawnbroker.

They believe they have captured a crook.

Arthur Burg, of Bay City, believed from newspaper dispatches that his son Frank had been murdered in San Francisco and the family was stricken dumb when he walked into the house. He had been gone a year.

James Peterson, a Branch county pioneer, one of the wealthiest farmers in that county, died Friday, aged 89. While still in his teens he began teaming, hauling goods from Detroit to Coldwater and Hillsdale.

Just as Mrs. James Klock, of Kalamazoo, a bride of a few minutes, was stepping into the carriage, a crowd of women and children pelted her with mud, ruining her wedding gown. No reason is known for the attack.

James Little broke into the saloon of Van S. Buckley at Traverse City and stole \$25 and Buckley's overcoat. When arraigned in court Little had only \$4 and the overcoat left, but Buckley refused to prosecute and made him a present of both.

The Leadville, Col., police have asked for Sherman Morris, the alleged "lone highwayman." He is wanted in Lansing on a charge of shooting a man. Sheriff Greer, of Pontiac, identified him as the man suspected of stealing a diamond from a Pontiac doctor.

Three clergymen have been selected to open the Republican national convention in Chicago daily. Bishop P. J. Muldoon, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Chicago; Rev. O. Waters, of the Episcopal church, Chicago, and Rev. John W. Hill, of the Metropolitan temple, New York, will take turns.

Arthur Calkins and Roy Summers, each 19 years old, pleaded to be sent to Jackson instead of Ionia, when brought up for sentence at St. Joseph after having been convicted of burglary. They say that the reformatory at Ionia has such a reputation for strict discipline that they prefer Jackson.

The house of David, at St. Joseph, is once more brought into the limelight by a case now being heard in the circuit court in which Miss Margaret Bryson brings suit against Benjamin and Mary Purnell for wages due. Miss Bryson, who is a nurse, says that she cared for the members of the religious sect and that they refused to pay her.

David Stalckenburg, a wealthy resident of Prescott, is in a Bay City hospital in a serious condition as a result of breaking an artery in his jaw while having a tooth extracted. He was brought there on a special train. At the hospital the physicians cauterized his broken artery with a red-hot iron and it is believed that Stalckenburg's life is saved.

Special legislation was reported out by a house committee in Washington, permitting the Bennett brothers, of West Branch, New York, to take out naturalization papers. They were born in this country, but learned recently their father neglected to take out full papers. One brother is a former mayor.

The estate of the late Tyler Hall, of Dimondale, has been closed up. The Glenn and Thomas Purchase, defendant in the suit brought by U. of M. professors and others to recover money invested in an oil well, to place \$7,610.61 to the credit of the case in 10 days.

News Notes from Lansing

Interesting Happenings at the State Capital of Michigan.

Lansing.—Gov. Warner appointed a commission of ten members to attend the launching of the battleship Michigan at Camden, N. J. They purchased a silver service for the ship. The expenses of the commission to attend the launching will be paid by the state and \$7,000 was appropriated for the purchase of the silver service and two flags for the battleship, after the expense accounts have been deducted.

The commission by the governor was composed of the following well-known citizens of the state: Charles

College Official Must Pay Shortage. One of the prominent officials of the University of Michigan will be obliged to pay back to the state between \$5,000 and \$10,000, representing the amount of money he has failed to account for since 1902.

Attorney General Bird dismisses him and the board of regents officially that have been developed by an investigation conducted by the attorney general will be laid before the prosecuting attorney of Washtenaw county for such action as he may deem proper in the premises.

The investigation shows the official has been grafting the university funds for years. The instances are so numerous and flagrant that under no circumstances will he be granted immunity.

Thus far the various deals that have been investigated show that he now owes the state \$5,000, and there is another matter pending in connection with the buying and selling of cement which probably will add another \$2,000 to the total amount.

In addition other discrepancies are developing every day. The investigation develops that the employee was the official's tool. Confronted with the evidence, there was nothing for the official to do but admit it, although he did not pretend to say what became of the money he had received.

In the course of his investigation the attorney general learned that the official kept what was known as a "yellow dog fund." This fund was made up of moneys received from the sale of university material and reported to the state.

Then when the university wanted to purchase anything that he knew would not pass the inspection of the auditor general's office, he would use this fund and never report the transactions. For instance, the university is only allowed by law \$15 to pay freight for corpses used in the medical department. In many cases it costs as much as \$25, and he took the difference from the "yellow dog fund," keeping that fact secret.

"I dislike to proceed," said Attorney General Bird. "The official is an old man, stands high in the community and was the most trusted man in the university, but the facts are so absolutely clear that they cannot be viewed lightly, especially in view of his admissions."

Warner Says Meet Each Year. Gov. Warner, who has been in Washington attending the meetings of the governors of the various states, called by the president for the consideration of the question of the conservation of the natural resources of the country, has returned to Lansing.

He is very much pleased with the conference and believes that it will be of great benefit to the country. He still believes that there should be a conference of this kind every year, each governor or representative of the state which he represents to be delegated to be present at this conference and explain the conditions that exist in Michigan.

The governor believes that this representative should not only report the natural conditions and resources, but also the financial conditions, the labor conditions and all other conditions in which the prosperity and progress of the state is interested. At the conclusion of the conference the matter of calling another conference was left to the president. There is some intimation that the president may never call another conference. This will have no effect whatever upon the governors. They will have conferences of their own in case the chief executive does not see fit to call them together.

Dr. Angell, president of the University of Michigan, one of the delegates appointed by Gov. Warner, left Washington for Tennessee on a private mission; Chase Osborn, another delegate, went to New York, and Mr. Baird returned to his home in Saginaw.

Michigan Heirs to Get Estate. The United States supreme court has decided the case of Albert W. Brown against the estate of George E. Fletcher, who died in Detroit in 1899 in which a claim of \$454,254 was involved. The decision of the supreme court releases to the heirs of the estate, of whom Mrs. Charles King of Detroit is one, a fortune of nearly a half million dollars.

The decision awards a judgment of the amount named above in favor of Brown against the estate and given by the supreme court of Massachusetts. The case has been in court for many years. There has been litigation in the Michigan courts over the estate for the past nine years, starting in the Wayne probate court, when a judgment for the amount mentioned was brought here from Massachusetts and presented against the Fletcher estate.

Board Aids in Handling Milk. The board of health sent out instructions in pamphlet form on the care of milk in homes. The health authorities advise, among other things, to keep the milk in a cool place and see to it that the vessels used for holding the milk are clean.

Beware of Fungi, Warns Physician. "Spring fever seems to have hit the entire state," said a prominent physician, "and although the prevailing illness is not of a serious nature, it is liable to last for some time." He went on to state that cases of grippe are beginning to be "few and far between," and that there are only a few cases of contagious diseases in Michigan at the present time.

Now that the time has arrived when mushrooms can be found in abundance in the woods and fields, he said, a little warning is not amiss.

Appropriation is Made. Michigan agricultural college is assured of a weather station in a telegram that President Snyder received from Congressman McLaughlin to the effect that an appropriation of \$20,000 has been made by congress for a station at East Lansing. Of this amount \$15,000 will be for the building and \$5,000 for the equipment.

An employee of the United States weather bureau will be in charge of the station. The assurance of a weather station was received with great enthusiasm at the college.

Sentence Reduced. Gen. Funston has reduced the sentence from five years in prison to three in the case of Private William Bawald, of the engineer corps, found guilty of applauding and shaking hands with Emma Goldman at a meeting in this city.

Allan Gard, governor of Lanao province, Philippine islands, did not die from bolo wounds, as reported in dispatches. In fact he did not die at all, his family in New Haven, Conn., having just received a letter from him saying he is recovering.

Refused a saloon license, Louis Southernland has closed his hotel, the only one in Morrice.

Pere Marquette Brakeman Schloeder, of Grand Rapids, leaped forward from the pilot and threw Walter Herick, of Muskegon, aside as the train bore down upon him. He did not hear it coming.

Placed in a padded cell after going violently insane, Wm. J. Copeland, of Lapeer, tore the lining to pieces and died shortly afterward. He was arrested recently for assaulting his wife and took morphine in jail.

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Burglars pried open a window of the Michigan Central station at Indian River and blew open the till with dynamite. They got two postage stamps for their pains, the agent having removed everything else the previous evening.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Refused a saloon license, Louis Southernland has closed his hotel, the only one in Morrice.

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The U. of M. regents proposed accepting any bids on the proposed new chemical building, because of extra demands on the budget.

George Key was made supervisor of construction for the university at a \$1,300 salary.

J. L. Smith, who eloped from North Adams with Mrs. J. Van Develer, with whom he boarded, was arrested in Springdale, Wash., and sent up for five years. Mrs. Develer was released on her promise to return and care for her six children.

Edward Swanson, aged 25, of Grand Rapids, a Swedish cabinetmaker, who was in the habit of corresponding with matrimonial agencies, may be a Guinness victim. He disappeared last September and his sister will make inquiries in Laporte.

Grasping a pipe which had become charged with electricity at the Buick Motor Co. plant in Flint, C. A. Horton was powerless to release himself and hung suspended by an arm until pulled down by an employee. His heart was affected and he is in a serious condition.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle: Extra dried steers and heifers, \$6.65; steers and heifers, \$6.00 to \$7.00; steers and heifers, \$5.00 to \$6.00; grass steers and heifers that are fat, \$5.00 to \$6.00; choice fat cows, \$4.50 to \$5.00; good fat cows, \$4.00 to \$4.50; market, \$3.50 to \$4.00; canners, \$3.00 to \$3.50; choice feeding steers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair feeding steers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; choice stockers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair stockers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; fat stockers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00 to \$4.50; common milkers, \$3.00 to \$3.50.

Yeast cakes, \$4.00 to \$4.50; 50c to 50c; 52c; 54c; 56c; 58c; 60c; 62c; 64c; 66c; 68c; 70c; 72c; 74c; 76c; 78c; 80c; 82c; 84c; 86c; 88c; 90c; 92c; 94c; 96c; 98c; 1.00.

East Buffalo.—Cattle: Best export steers, \$6.50 to \$7.00; best shipping steers, \$6.00 to \$6.50; best fat cows, \$4.50 to \$5.00; fat cows, \$4.00 to \$4.50; common fat cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fat heifers, \$5.50 to \$6.00; light butchers heifers, \$4.00 to \$4.50; best feeders, \$4.50 to \$5.00; stockers, \$4.00 to \$4.50; export cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; market cows, \$3.00 to \$3.50; the fresh cow market, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

On the best large cows was barely steady, but was lower on the under grades; good cows, \$5.00 to \$5.50; market, \$4.00 to \$4.50; medium, \$3.50 to \$4.00; open heifers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; closed stags, \$3.50 to \$4.00; light stags, \$3.00 to \$3.50; heavy stags, \$3.50 to \$4.00; sheep and lambs—Market dull and lower; best lambs, \$6.00 to \$6.50; culls, \$5.00 to \$5.50; ewes, \$5.00 to \$5.50; closed stags, \$3.00 to \$3.50; 15 cars unloaded.

Cattle: Lower: best, \$6.50 to \$7.00; market to good, \$6.00 to \$6.50; heavy, \$5.50 to \$6.00.

Genes, Etc. Detroit.—Wheat: No. 2 red, 99c; No. 3 red, 97c; No. 4 red, 95c; No. 1 white, 94c; No. 2 white, 93c; No. 3 white, 92c; No. 4 white, 91c; No. 1 yellow, 90c; No. 2 yellow, 89c; No. 3 yellow, 88c; No. 4 yellow, 87c; No. 1 white, 94c; No. 2 white, 93c; No. 3 white, 92c; No. 4 white, 91c; No. 1 yellow, 90c; No. 2 yellow, 89c; No. 3 yellow, 88c; No. 4 yellow, 87c.

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CONGRESS AND ITS WORK

THE MONEY WHICH CONGRESS HAS APPROPRIATED THIS YEAR.

ALL RECORDS BROKEN

Millions Become Billions in The Days of Great Prosperity and General Extravagance.

The first session of the sixtieth congress has broken the record for expenditures. The billion dollar congress of 1891 and 1892, which was roundly berated for extravagance, was an economical congress compared to those that have come and since the beginning of the twentieth century.

Appropriations of the fifty-fourth congress, which ended in 1900, made appropriations of all previous congresses look small. It beat the billion dollar congress a half billion or some millions more. These were largely war expenditures, but all succeeding congresses have done almost as well in scattering public funds.

The congress of 1901-02 spent \$476,000,000, that of 1903-04 spent \$533,212,267 and the fifty-eighth congress of 1903-04 earned championship honors by breaking all records with appropriations aggregating \$1,601,000,000.

Its distinction was, however, short lived. The fifty-ninth congress of 1905-06 made the fifty-eighth and all its predecessors look cheap with appropriations of \$1,800,000,000 round figures.

The best that the fifty-ninth congress could do at its first session was \$929,000,000. This one goes it more than a hundred millions better. The total appropriations for the first year will be about \$1,023,000,000, and the

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THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF MONSIEUR CLAUDE

Edited by George Tickell

BEING THE CHRONICLES OF A FAMOUS PREFECT OF POLICE DURING THE REGIME OF THE SECOND EMPIRE, IN THE REIGN OF NAPOLEON III, NOW PUBLISHED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

THE DUKE OF LAMBAY'S
DIAMONDS



FROM HIS FOAM-COVERED LIPS ISSUED A MANIACAL YELL.

A

MURDERER

most magnificent!"

was the phrase coined by Monsieur Claude when referring to his grace the duke of Lambay in the years following that worthy gentleman's departure from Paris to take up his residence in Switzerland. Be it understood that M. Claude in thus speaking did not express himself abhorrent of the singular character of the nobleman in question. On the contrary the chief of police spoke in accents that almost approached admiration. It must be confessed that the remarks of the majority of his critics were the reverse of complimentary, and with good reason. This man, in whose veins ran the royal blood of England, had by his monstrous actions and dark mysterious mode of living completely severed all bonds of sympathy between him and the human race. The members of his own great family did not look upon him with less scorn than did those whom chance brought into contact with his repulsive personality.

The house in which he dwelt was no mean index of the perverse nature of its proprietor. It stood, in the early sixties, in a secluded corner of the old Beaujon quarter, painted from terra to foundation in bright broad stripes of varied hues.

The building of odd design and peculiar shape, nestled in an angle of neglected gardens surrounded by high walls. An air of ghastly gloom enveloped the whole estate, an air that was in perfect keeping with the mysterious inhabitant, who came and went secretly by a small door in the western wing, the main entrance, guarded by large, rusty iron gates, always remaining closed and offering an insurmountable obstacle to the curious neighbors.

The treasure contained in this mansion consisted of 16,000,000 francs' worth of diamonds, and indeed the house might have been described as a species of gigantic strong box where a cunning fiend kept watch and ward over the precious contents. For the duke was a miser of the most pronounced kind, a miser who in point of avariciousness has seldom, if ever, been equaled. It was for this reason that his pursuit of pleasure frequently led him to the lowest slums of Paris where his name had grown to be a by-word among the denizens of the underworld. "As man as the duke of Lambay" was a phrase which was often uttered by the lips of the gamins of Paris.

If the grotesque appearance of his mansion was such as to awaken suspicions of the owner's insanity, one might infer upon second thoughts that there was method in his madness and that he hoped to inspire fear thereby in the minds of his enemies. And the number of those enemies was legion, ranging from the lowest to the highest members of society. Not only did his chosen associates of the gutter hate him, but his family ever treasured resentfully the memory of the fraud by which, when cast out of his dukedom, the discredited prince succeed-

ed in annexing the diamond millions which rightfully belonged to the crown.

But the duke was far too cunning to rely entirely upon the outside appearance of his forbidding lair and the man traps that lurked here and there in the grounds, for protection. Ere a hostile step could approach his apartments a thousand bells would startle the air with their brazen clangor. Every door was equipped with a bell and all of these doors converged towards the bedroom and private study of the duke. In the rear of these two rooms reposed the strong box which contained the diamonds. And here a row of loaded pistols communicated by unseen wires with electric bells.

Should a careless hand unwittingly press one of the buttons which operated the alarms a sheet of flame and volley of bullets would scorch and shatter the luckless intruder.

Living as he did the person of this erratic nobleman was an object of no small solicitude to the police of Paris who were constantly called upon to extricate him from the intrigues and plots of the ruffianly partakers of his pleasures. It might be imagined that he must inevitably have fallen a victim to some of the many schemes hatched by those desirous of acquiring his wealth, but though the perils to which he was exposed were numerous and deadly it pleased an inscrutable providence to enable him to avoid the pitfalls which surrounded him. Nor were there wanting instances where this degraded scion of a noble house was compelled to appear before the authorities in the role of a defendant. In most of these cases the duke was selected as an object for blackmail, but on one occasion at least there was scant doubt of his guilt.

Among his servants there was a pretty young English lass named Ellen Crosby who had not been long in his service before attracting the admiration of the duke, who made advances to her which were indignantly spurned by the girl, the latter evidently being a different type from the class of females that usually belonged to his grace's household. Exactly what transpired within the walls of the gloomy mansion after Ellen repulsed her master was never brought to light, but the fact remains that on the morning of November 20, 1863, her lifeless body was discovered lying in the garden below the west wing of the house. It was evident that death had been the result of a fall from an open second story window under which the body was found.

Thus far the police investigation went, and not much further, for none admitted having heard any unusual noise during the night which might have helped to explain the tragedy. The duke testified that, feeling indisposed, he had retired at an early hour after swallowing a sedative prescribed by his physician for insomnia. He had slumbered heavily, according to his statement, and knew nothing of the girl's death until notified by his confidential valet. The latter, an Englishman, 26 years of age, was closely questioned by the detectives, it having come to their knowledge that a strong affection was supposed to have ex-

isted between him and the deceased. He proved a complete alibi showing that he had passed the night away from the house with a friend, having obtained leave for that purpose, and not returning until just after the body was found. His demeanor, as was perhaps natural when his fondness for the girl was taken into consideration, was that of a man half frantic with grief, but he bore up well under the cross examination and replied to every question asked him with a promptness and lucidity that left no doubt as to his innocence.

The duke furthermore averred that the girl had acted strangely for several days and that he believed her to have committed suicide. This assertion was corroborated by several of the servants, although their testimony did not greatly impress the officers, who were well aware that none of the duke's domestics was likely to contradict any statement made by their employer. Shaw alone ventured to deny the allegation, but his word was not of sufficient weight to establish the girl's sanity, and in the end Ellen Crosby was officially declared to have destroyed herself while in an unusual state of mind.

It may be plainly stated, however, that neither M. Claude nor his assistants believed that the unfortunate victim had gone to her death as described by the verdict. Popular opinion held the duke responsible for her demise and in their hearts the inmates of the prefecture agreed with this view. But to attempt to convict the duke was useless.

Meanwhile, to the surprise of many, Henry Shaw continued in the duke's service. He had succeeded in gaining the confidence of his master and all of the latter's secrets, even including that of the fraud by which he had obtained the greater part of his wealth, were in his possession.

Beyond expressing his belief in Ellen Crosby's sanity, Shaw made no effort towards exposing the true facts of the girl's sad fate, and wrapped himself in a mantle of impenetrable reserve that effectually withstood the inquiries of all his associates.

But still waters run deep, and this man who apparently took no further interest in the tragedy was in reality planning a bitter revenge upon the individual whom he regarded as the author of his sweetheart's death. He knew that the hardest blow he could strike the miser would be to deprive him of his treasures that were dearer to him than his life blood. The first step he took in the furtherance of his scheme was to write a letter to the duke of Mollinford in London, pledging himself to return for a sum of 100,000 francs to restore to the family of the duke of Lambay the diamonds of which their unscrupulous kinsman had defrauded them.

Shaw had made a careful study of the strong box and watched patiently for an opportunity when he could open it without risking annihilation by so doing. The coffer containing the diamonds was built in the wall of the bedroom adjoining the duke's study.

On December 7, 1863, the duke removed a few stones from the coffer for the purpose of having them reset by a jeweler. With almost incredible

carelessness in a man of his suspicious temperament, he forgot for the first time to lock the inner steel door. Shaw, who was present when his master opened the coffer, was quick to note the duke's negligence. He waited until his master had gone out, and then taking a file he carried in preparation for just such a contingency, forced the lock of the outer door and opened the inner one. As the bolt of the inner lock had not been shot into its socket the pistol battery was rendered harmless and the muzzles of the loaded weapons gaped impotently in the valet's face.

A great treasure lay before his glowing eyes. There were diamonds of fabulous value, jeweled decorations and gold in abundance. Carefully Shaw selected the most valuable stones, stowed them away in a leather bag which he had provided for this auspicious moment, and having filled his pockets with gold, left the house. He went straight to the railway station and caught the first express train for Boulogne.

The duke returning home that evening missed the familiar figure of his trusted attendant. As the hours wore on and Shaw did not appear a terrible suspicion flashed across the miser's mind. He rushed to his precious strong box, tore aside the silken draperies and beheld the forced lock. Flinging open the doors a glance told him that the most cherished gems of his collection had disappeared. There were missing diamonds and money to the extent of 4,000,000 francs.

For a few minutes the panic-stricken duke raged furiously, shrieking in his high falsetto voice at the servants whom his cries had summoned to the spot. It is questionable whether the approach of death could have caused more anguish in his avaricious heart.

Messengers were at once dispatched to the prefecture and in a short time two detectives made their appearance. Having replied to their interrogations the duke inquired if their chief, M. Claude, was in his office. On receiving a reply in the affirmative he ordered his carriage and drove post haste to the head of the police department.

M. Claude was at this time a man about 45 years of age. He was of middle height, sinewy of frame and possessed of a pair of keen steel-blue eyes before whose penetrating gaze many a habitue of the underworld had shrunk and stammered forth damning confession of crime. Living in the corrupt period his uncompromising honesty of purpose shone all the clearer by contrast with the intriguing element which surrounded him and rendered him as remarkable for his integrity as he was famous for surpassing skill in his profession. He was seated at his desk, bending over a pile of correspondence, when his dual visitor entered.

"I salute your grace," he said, suavely. "Pray be seated."

The nobleman allowed his thin, emaciated figure to sink limply into a chair, and drawing a flask of perfume from his pocket removed the stopper and inhaled the contents before speaking. M. Claude watched him coldly and when the duke raised his head said gravely:

"I regret to hear of the loss your grace has sustained. I presume it is in connection with the robbery of your diamonds that I am honored by this visit?"

"Yes, yes," said the duke, distractedly. "But above all I wish to have this affair conducted so that the details of the case will not be made public."

"We will endeavor to respect your wishes in the matter, your grace," responded the chief.

"Listen, M. Claude," said the duke, in subdued tones. "I know that I can trust you. Now the truth is that I cannot afford to appear in court to prosecute this thief should you arrest him. It is imperative that the former history of the jewels which he has stolen should not become a topic of public interest."

"If I am not mistaken," returned M. Claude, languidly, "the diamonds in question at one time provoked a serious discussion between your grace and the duke of Mollinford."

The duke started. "How do you know this?" he queried, uneasily.

M. Claude's even, white teeth flashed in a brilliant smile.

"We learn many curious things in the course of our profession," he said, quietly.

"As you are acquainted with the circumstances then, you will understand that it would be by no means agreeable to have them exposed in court for the benefit of the masses," said the duke, anxiously.

"Exactly," responded M. Claude. "And the question of how the stones came into your possession does not in the least affect the fact of the

robbery by your valet, nor would I have mentioned the circumstance had not your grace referred to it in the first place."

The duke gave vent to a sigh of relief.

"You are a model of discretion, my dear M. Claude," he said. "For the present I will bid you adieu."

As events proved, it would have been vastly better for Henry Shaw, having executed his master stroke of plunder and revenge, had he trusted to the assistance of some professional thief in disposing of his booty. For his endeavor to gain the aid and gratitude of the duke of Mollinford recoiled upon him in a startling fashion. The latter, a prince of the British blood royal, waxed indignant over the presumption that he would consent to act as a rogue's confederate, and turned the ex-valet's letter over to the London police. They in turn, forwarded it to the prefecture at Paris, thereby furnishing M. Claude with information which made certain his capture.

In a postscript to the letter, Shaw, to whom it did not seem to have occurred that the duke of Mollinford would refuse to benefit by his services, stated that he would wait at Boulogne until a messenger arrived from England with authority to receive the diamonds and pay him the reward demanded. Immediately upon receiving the clue from the London police M. Claude started for Boulogne, and the following day saw him seated in the Hotel d'Angleterre in company with Henry Shaw whose own heedlessness had thus delivered him into the hands of the law.

The ex-valet's face was downcast and sullen, and M. Claude surveyed him with a certain amount of benignity.

"I do not mind telling you that personally I regret in a certain sense being obliged to put you under arrest," said the chief. "Officially, of course, I regard you as a successful criminal. But your story with reference to the unfortunate Ellen Crosby leads me to declare that your former master richly deserves any retribution that may overtake him."

"I might have thrust a knife in his heart," said Shaw, looking up. "But I who know him so well, knew that the keenest agony I could inflict upon him would be to deprive him of the idols he worships, the bright gems for which he sold his worthless soul to Satan."

"That," said M. Claude, gravely, "is probably true. But in a game where Fate deals the cards the boldest and most skillful gambler knows not what the end may be. And this time the duke has won the trick."

Much to the surprise of certain people who knew of the capture of Shaw, the duke of Lambay upon receiving his valuables back positively refused to prosecute the prisoner.

"I wish to ascertain," he said to the chief, "when and to what time the wretch who robbed me is to be restored to freedom?"

"Your grace's motive is no doubt a philanthropic one?" queried M. Claude, with the ghost of a smile hovering on his lips.

"My motive is that I may take additional precautions against becoming a victim of his audacity a second time," rejoined the duke, testily.

"I think you overestimate your danger," returned M. Claude, tranquilly. "Nevertheless your grace is welcome to the information. M. Shaw leaves the prison at eight o'clock to-morrow morning."

From the hour that the released prisoner stepped across the threshold of the gaol into the streets of Paris those who knew him saw him no more, and it was generally supposed that he had returned to his native land. Two weeks later the newspapers contained an item to the effect that the eccentric duke of Lambay was leaving Paris and would reside for the future in Switzerland. On the following day the chief of police received a communication from the nobleman in question which read as follows:

"Monsieur Claude: Enclosed you will find a key which will admit you by the small door in the west wing to my late habitation. In the upper rooms there is naught but dust and emptiness to greet the eye. But in a cellar below I have left a souvenir which may interest you."

"In common with many other mistaken persons I fear that you have hitherto supposed me dead to all feeling save that of gain. Desolated by the thought of leaving a false impression on the mind of such an admirable man I have endeavored to prove to you that a prince of my blood is competent to execute revenge upon one who incurs his displeasure through a far more satisfactory medium than that of your police courts. Hasten therefore, my dear friend, and behold the proof of my assertion."

"Lambay."

Shortly after receiving the above missive, M. Claude, accompanied by three detectives, approached the deserted house in the Beaujon quarter and entered by the side door. The interior of the building, denuded of its rich furnishings, gaped black and empty before them. Mr. Claude signalled to one of his assistants to light the lantern he carried.

"We must seek the duke's souvenir underground," he said, and directed his steps to a stairway in the rear which wound its way down to the cellars he paused and held up his hand.

"Listen!" he said, with a warning gesture.

A muffled moan, at times low and hoarse and again rising into a strident shriek, broke upon their ears. There succeeded a harsh, horrible snarling as of a brute in pain or anger.

M. Claude shook his head in response to the questioning gaze of his men.

"Some new devilry of his grace," he said, drily. "Let us proceed, but be wary."

He produced a pistol and having examined the charge carefully crept cautiously downward with the detectives at his heels. Reaching the foot of the stairs they found themselves in a vault which apparently extended under the entire building. It was traversed by a corridor and on either side yawned the open doors of small rooms apparently intended to accommodate provision and wine supplies for the house.

The noise, which for a few moments had died away into silence, now broke forth with redoubled vigor from the far end of the corridor, and the clashing of iron against stone mingled with the hoarse, guttural growls and ear-splitting cries which had appalled the listeners before.

The detectives paused and glanced astern at each other, but M. Claude's stern voice rang out crisply.

"Forward!" he commanded. "Hold the lantern high, Franz, so that its rays may shine before us."

Peering into the gloom they advanced cautiously and came to a halt before the closed door of a room at the end of the passage. M. Claude turned the handle and the door swung open easily. A snarl like that of a wild beast caused them to spring back swiftly, but the next instant they rushed into the room uttering a simultaneous cry of horror at the sight that met their startled gaze.

Chained to an iron staple in the wall there crouched in a corner the naked figure of a man whose wide staring eyeballs glared hideously in the yellow light of the lantern. His face, crusted with blood clots and horribly lacerated, writhed convulsively as they looked upon it. Then from his foam-covered lips issued a maniacal yell, which changed at its highest note into a series of barks and growls, deep and menacing as the bay of a blood-hound.

Despite the awful change in the visage of the unfortunate, M. Claude recognized him at once.

"It is Henry Shaw," he ejaculated, "but who or what is that lying beside him?"

In the shadow of the corner could be discerned the vague outlines of a dark shape lying prostrate and the man with the lantern brought the light to bear upon it.

"A dog—and dead, M. Claude," he exclaimed. "See how its swollen tongue protrudes from its mouth!"

M. Claude bent forward and picked up an object that his foot had trod upon and held it to the light. It was a piece of meat thickly encrusted with salt. The chief drew a deep breath as the truth flashed upon him.

"The explanation is here," he said. "This is the duke's revenge and one well worthy of him. He caused this wretched creature to be kidnaped on his release from prison, chained him here with a savage mastiff, fed the brute on salt meats and allowed it no water until it went mad and attacked its companion prisoner."

"But the beast is dead," said Franz, staring at the inert bulk of the huge animal.

"Strangled," responded M. Claude. "They fought to the death and the man conquered, but at a frightful cost. His hands are bitten into mere shreds of flesh. And he too is a victim of hydrophobia."

As he finished speaking the maniac uttered another terrific yell and sprang to an erect posture with his chain clanking furiously. He stood for an instant with mutilated hands outstretched and then lurching forward fell heavily on the stone floor. His limbs twitched convulsively, stiffened and lay still. M. Claude bent over him and saw that a film of ghastly white had settled over the staring eyes.

"It is finished," he said softly to his men. "The vengeance of the duke has run its course."
(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

CARDS AND BROWN EYES

By A. M. Parkerson.

Hartley leaned over and picked a card from the girl's loose sleeve. "I thought your luck was extraordinary," he said.

The girl let the cards in her hand fall in a heap to the table and covered her face. "I had to—for Ted," was her broken explanation.

Hartley slowly knocked his cards together and began to shuffle them. "For Ted?"

"Yes, you see he has to have doctors and medicines and a good room, quiet and light."

Hartley stopped shuffling the cards. "Who is Ted? Tell me about it."

She raised her eyes, wet with tears. "My husband."

"Well?"

"He was hurt soon after we were married—run down by a truck and his back injured. Now he's a paralytic. He's the son of—I won't tell you his name—a well-known broker. He was disinherited because he made me his wife. But he wasn't like other rich men's sons. He was a competent architect, and we were happy as could be for two months, then he was injured. Now he can't move hand or foot, not even speak. He has to have doctors continually, and there's no one to pay. I can't make enough by working, and then besides I must be with him as much as possible, so I took to this. If I played fair I might lose."

Hartley smiled.

"You don't believe me?"

"I didn't say so," he protested. "But you don't. It does sound fictitious enough, I know, but—"

She paused and leaned across the table, "come and see for yourself."

They turned into a narrow, sleepy street and stopped before a brick building that had attained to the age of dotting staidness. They silently mounted the wide, comfortable steps and came to a stand at the top. "Wait here until I've told him he's to have a visitor," the girl directed, "otherwise you might excite him."

Hartley leaned against the banister railing and followed her with admiring gaze. Her figure was trim and neat and her face unusually pretty and refined. He was particularly impressed by her eyes. They were a deep rich brown.

After a lapse of several minutes the girl beckoned him into the room—neat and trim like the girl. A man lay on a white iron bed. His face was immobile and perfectly white.

"An old friend of mine, Ted, come to see you," the girl said, leaning over the bed.

The man's features remained motionless, but a faint sparkle came into his sunken eyes. Hartley cautiously shook the emaciated hand on the sheet and uttered a few rambling sentences.

In the hall Hartley turned to the girl, his face slightly flushed. "I beg your pardon for having doubted you," he said. "I did doubt. I don't now. You are a very brave woman. You must let me help you."

The girl shook her head. "I couldn't do that."

"But it's for him. You must."

Half way down the steps he looked back at her. "You are a very brave woman," he repeated.

Hartley slowly laid down his coffee cup and looked at the middle-aged man across the table from him. "I had a most unusual experience yesterday," he said. "I wandered into a cozy, quiet saloon on some drowsy street, I forgot the name, about four o'clock. Adjoining it was a room with several tables. A girl was at one of the tables, shuffling a pack of cards. She had—"

"I know," the elder man interrupted. "She had the most wonderful brown eyes in the world, and after awhile you couldn't tell why you discovered yourself playing cards with her, and then you found a card in her sleeve, and she told you about a paralytic husband—the disinherited son of a well-known broker—you doubted, and she took you to see Ted, and you were thoroughly convinced."

Hartley looked at the older man in complete surprise. "How did you know?"

"My boy, I had the same experience four years ago. Hardly a week passes that some one doesn't."

"You don't mean—"

"But I do. And Ted is no more a paralytic than I am. But, by the way, how about the parting in the hall? I forced \$50 of my good money on her. And you?"

Hartley stirred his coffee slowly. "So did I."

A President's Baby Clothes.

In the corner of the National museum, attached to Independence Hall, at Philadelphia, and under a neat glass case there is a little suit of silk baby clothing that attracts much attention, especially from the women visitors.

It includes a tiny cap, dress, waistband and handkerchiefs, made, according to the card attached, "for the sixth president of the United States by the wife of the second," Mrs. John Adams.

As her eldest son, John Quincy Adams, was born in 1767, and the tiny suit was evidently worn only a few times in his earliest infancy, it is now more than 140 years old.

As evidence of maternal love and care the many delicate cross stitches in colored silk are preserved with marvelous delicacy. They are sure to attract admiring remarks when a group of matrons or stylishly dressed younger women bend over the case.

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 5, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

THE LOCAL FIRE-TRAP.

As the time is fast approaching when commencement exercises will call into use our town hall—sometimes dignified by the appellation "opera house"—and the building is always crowded on this occasion, the following from the Saturday Evening Post is quite appropos:

"Is there a schoolhouse in your town, or a theatre or public hall or hotel that is flimsily built, or without broad stairs and proper exits, or with an improperly installed heating or lighting plant, or that may be found with the doors barred and the aisles packed and with no facilities for fighting fire at hand?"

Out of every thousand fire-traps a certain number will be sprung in the ensuing twelve months. This, in the aggregate, is a matter of certainty rather than of chance. So long as there are fire-traps, some victims there will be every year. If the fire-trap is in your town, you and your children and your friends simply lie at hazard, continually offering yourselves against whatever the odds may be.

This risk is by no means confined to cities, as events of quite recent date have tragically shown. Perhaps to-day the bigger the city the smaller the risk, for the cities have been scourged to greater intelligence in dividing and enforcing proper building laws. Look to your own town."

Church Circles.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH. Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor. Regular services at the usual hour next Sunday morning.

BAPTIST CHURCH. Mr. Clark, who is a medical missionary student at the U. of M., will occupy the pulpit Sunday morning.

CONGREGATIONAL. Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor. The morning services next Sunday will be of a patriotic nature and the theme will be "The New Patriotism."

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, May 31, 1908. Subject, "Ancient and Modern Necromancy; or, Mesmerism and Hypnotism; Golden text, "Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh. For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken."

M. E. CHURCH. Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor. Prayer meeting this (Thursday) evening. Lesson, "Remember Lot's Wife." Friday evening Mission study at the parsonage.

Sunday morning sermon, "The Harvest Indeed is Plenteous; But The Laborers Are Few." Evening sermon, "The Rich Young Man." Parents bringing small children, can leave them in the care of the kindergarten, if they wish.

Sunday school session after the morning preaching service. Epworth League devotional meeting at six o'clock p. m. Junior League at three o'clock.

Annual banquet of the Ladies' Bible Class, Tuesday evening at the church at seven o'clock.

Observe Flag Day. Department Commander William Jibb, of the Michigan G. A. R., has now issued an order to all posts, requesting the observance of Flag day by a most generous display of the national emblems over their places of business and residence. As June 14 falls on Sunday it is requested by Mr. Jibb that Saturday, June 13, be observed as Flag day.

Controlling Recollections. It is so easy to forget a kindness, and to remember a kick. Yet controlling our recollections is almost as important as controlling our temper.—George Eliot.

Billows? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulax cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John Foster spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

John Watson was a Detroit visitor Monday.

A. G. Riggs, of Jackson, was in Chelsea Monday.

Richard Wheeler, of Albion, was home over Sunday.

Joseph Cavanaugh, of Detroit, spent Sunday here.

Miss Josephine Hoppe spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Anna Mast spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Colton spent Saturday at Ann Arbor.

George Miller, of Chicago, is the guest of his parents in Lyndon.

C. W. Ellsworth, of Stockbridge, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Huggot, of Ann Arbor, visited Chelsea relatives Monday.

W. D. McWilliams, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

James O'Mera, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Arthur Barkey, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of friends here Sunday.

Mrs. E. L. Schumacher, of Ann Arbor, visited Chelsea relatives Friday.

Carl Sykes, of Pinckney, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Monroe, of Howell, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Edmund Robinson, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents in Sylvan.

Misses Anna and Margaret Miller were in Detroit on business Monday.

Mrs. A. A. Harper, of Corunna, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Willis, of Grass Lake, were Chelsea visitors Saturday.

Mrs. John Burg, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Gorman Friday.

Misses Tillie and Olive Haar, of Waterloo, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Mesdames L. Bagge and Wilbur Van Riper were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sawyer are visiting friends in Ann Arbor this week.

Miss Genevieve Hummel visited Jackson friends Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mrs. H. S. Eastman, of Detroit, is spending the summer with Mrs. J. S. Hathaway.

Rev. Edgar Killam, of Grand Rapids, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Killam.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jackson spent Sunday with their daughter, near Lynde Center.

Inno Rademacher, of Detroit, is spending some time with his grandmother, Mrs. G. Barthel.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wagner, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sweetland.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman are spending a few days at Lansing. They made the trip overland.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WATERLOO.

Clyde Beeman has been quite ill the past week.

The Waterloo band will play in Stockbridge Saturday.

C. McIntee had three cattle killed by lightning Tuesday afternoon.

G. W. Monroe and wife, of Howell, spent Saturday with L. L. Gorton and family.

Remember the memorial exercises to be held in the U. B. church next Sunday beginning at 11 o'clock.

The Gleaners will have an ice cream social at the home of Charles Runciman next Wednesday, June 3.

Charles Watson, of Detroit, is the guest of Jacob Rummel this week.

Mrs. Watson worked in the mill here some years ago.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Bertha Pickell, of Detroit, spent last week at the home of M. Schenk.

Miss L. Dorrit Hoppe, who has been teaching at Whitaker is home for the summer vacation.

John Killmer and wife and John Miller and family spent Sunday at the home of Arthur Clark of Grass Lake.

Theodore Riemenschneider, who underwent an operation for appendicitis about four weeks ago, is able to be out again.

The Ladies' Aid of the German M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. Springfield Leach, near Chelsea, Wednesday afternoon, June 3.

Mr. Floyd Schweinfurth and Miss Sadie Weisman were married at Jackson, May 18. They have taken up their residence on the Philip Schweinfurth farm.

The Ladies Aid of the German M. E. church will hold an ice cream social at the home of Mrs. Jas. Rowe, one-half mile north of Francisco, Thursday evening, May 28. All are cordially invited to attend.

A regular meeting of the Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held at the home of Herman Kruss Tuesday evening, June 2. All members are requested to attend. Mrs. B. H. Kelly, of Ypsilanti will be present and bring important matters before the meeting.

NORTH LAKE.

The little son of Charles Vine is quite sick.

So far in May no swarms of bees are reported.

Miss Ruth Lewick spent a day or two with her parents here.

John Webb and wife are guests of their daughter in Lansing.

Mrs. Rose Hinkley made a business trip to Unadilla Monday.

Very little corn planted. This week will be the big one for that job.

The band met as usual this week and the way they spin out tunes is a caution.

Richard Whalian and daughter, Mary, went to Chelsea Saturday afternoon.

Henry Hudson and daughter, of Lima, visited the old neighborhood one day last week.

The May basket hangers visited here twice last week leaving a fine basket the last time.

H. Watts, son and daughter, and a niece, Miss Hester Watts, spent Sunday afternoon with relatives here.

Mrs. Harrison Hadley and Mrs. Mame Western made a business call here Saturday while on their way to Chelsea.

Sam Schultz, leader of the North Lake band, meets with the Unadilla band and is getting to the sixteenth notes fast.

Mrs. John Witty is back from Fowlerville, where she spent the winter with friends. She made a call on us Thursday.

Elbridge Gordon, son of Rev. Geo. Gordon, late pastor here, is back from the west. He likes something better here. He will assist P. E. Noah with his farm work.

The boys get so much tramping on the mellow corn ground as to be slow in catching the pretty May basket hangers. Remember, boys, "Faint heart never won fair lady," and tired feet are no excuse.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Wm. Zick, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Geo. Beeman.

Clarence Bott is visiting his uncle near Stockbridge.

John Breitenbach attended the funeral of his brother-in-law, Jas. Mullen, Monday.

Miss Katie Riemenschneider closed a very successful year of school in district No. 14 last Friday. The school board will make no mistake in hiring her for another year.

SYLVAN.

Michael Merkel spent Tuesday in Jackson.

Fred Cole visited his parents at Parma Sunday.

Miss Mary Heselschwerdt is spending this week in Ann Arbor.

Elmer Lehman visited his brother in Chelsea Sunday.

Miss Mary Weber, of Ypsilanti, spent part of last week at her home here.

Mrs. Michael Heselschwerdt returned from Stockbridge Saturday where she has been visiting her parents.

Joseph Weber and wife spent Sunday at the home of Jacob Hummel of Chelsea.

Mrs. Thos. Ready, of Munith, was a guest at the home of D. Heim Saturday.

The young men have organized a ball team called the Sylvan Stars. The first game was played at Sylvan Center Sunday.

NORTH SHARON.

John Monks is the proud owner of a new buggy.

George Asken and family spent Sunday with Grass Lake relatives.

Walter VanHorn spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Wm. Monks.

Fred Alber spent a few days of last week with his brother, W. Alber.

Mrs. A. L. Holden visited her brother in Chelsea one day last week.

Oren Bruckner visited at the home of C. F. Laubengayer of Chelsea Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Gage, who has been ill for the past three weeks, is on the gain.

Herman and Louise Buss, of Manchester, visited at the home of C. Dorr Sunday.

Levi Watkins and family, of Jackson, visited at the home of Wm. Monks Sunday.

Ashley Holden and wife visited at the home of Herbert Harvey near Francisco Sunday.

Miss Edith Lawrence left Saturday for Toledo and Kansas, where she will spend several weeks.

LYNDON CENTER.

Miss Marie Lusty spent Tuesday night with Alice Hankard.

Wm. Cassidy is visiting with his brother in South Bend, Ind.

Miss May McGuiness spent the first of the week with friends here.

Miss Irene McIntee, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with her parents here.

A number of people from here attended the funeral of Jas. Mullen at Chelsea Monday.

The Lyndon R. A. R. ball team expect to play with the Sylvan team in that township next Sunday.

Wm. Howell is drawing his beans to Stockbridge market this week. The price received is \$2.15 per bushel.

The many friends of Miss Helen Eder were much grieved by the news of her death. She was well known by most every one here.

Geo. Stanfield and family left Wednesday for Leslie where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Stanfield's father, who died Monday.

The ball game which was to be played in Gregory Thursday by the Lyndon team and a team of that place, was postponed to some future time.

Eureka Grange, No. 2, held a meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Clark Tuesday evening.

Mr. Hoppe of Cavanaugh Lake Grange and Mrs. D. V. Harris of Ypsilanti were present and gave a lecture to the members. The next meeting will be on the 6th of June at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Howlett.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

CLIMAX OF REDUCTIONS

For Saturday

We shall offer any and all of our Women's and Misses' Suits At 1-2 Off Regular Price.

Not one excepted, all always marked in plain figures. All alterations charged for at actual cost. We believe this will close out our entire stock in day or two.

Jackets and Silk Coats

All Women's Jackets and Silk Coats cut way down in price now. It's not a question of price now, but simply a case of clean-up before hot weather.

Children's Coats

We have almost a complete stock of Children's Coats, all sizes, in Red, Navy and Fancy Cloths, in all sizes, 2 to 14 years. These are all offered at the lowest prices they have been or will be this season.

Some at 1-3 to 1-2 Off Regular Prices

All goods in this Department are new, as we never carry over anything in our Cloak and Suit Department.

White Wash Skirts

Special Values in Women's White Wash Skirts in Shrunken Cottons, all sizes, at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$3.00.

Shirt Waists.

Big lot of New High Class Shirt Waists just put on sale. Extra good values at \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$4.00. Big Assortment of Newest Lace Waists at \$3, \$5 and \$6.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

Table with 2 columns: Item and Price. Includes Wheat, Rye, Oats, Beans, Steers, Cows, Veals, Hogs, Sheep, Chickens, Fowls, Butter, Eggs, Potatoes, Apples.

City Meat Market

CHOICE CUTS of meat are to be found in our ice boxes the kind, quality and in the condition desired by all of our patrons. Tender meats daily, and no other kind is permitted to be sold over our counter or enter our market.

J. G. ADRIEN. Phone 61.

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.

Advertisement for THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO. Includes an illustration of a steamship and text about routes and schedules.

Advertisement for Ayer's Cough Medicine. Includes the text 'A Cough Medicine' and 'Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine.'

Try our Job Department for your Printing.

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, "Hard-Pan" shoes, Dancer Bros., and other leading makes for men and boys.

DANCER BROTHERS.

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

Garden Seeds

GO TO

Farrell's Pure Food Store
FOR THE BEST.

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, Pare Lard, Fish and Dressed Poultry. Courteous treatment, Free delivery. Phone 40.

ADAM EPPLER

LOCAL ITEMS.

The front of the postoffice building has been repainted.

Edward Spath, of Ann Arbor, has purchased the Bagge Bottling Works.

C. H. Young will move into the residence vacated by Mrs. W. T. Giauque.

A special meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., Wednesday evening, June 3d, Initiation.

Lightning killed a valuable cow for William Taylor, during the storm Tuesday afternoon.

C. W. Maroney is building a large porch on the residence of Emory Chipman, east of town.

The Ladies' Aid of St. John's church at Francisco will meet with Mrs. Jacob Walz next Wednesday afternoon.

Judge H. Wirt Newkirk is being boomed for secretary of the U. of M. to succeed James H. Wade, who resigned last week.

Rural Carrier Foster, who has been dangerously ill for several weeks, is reported as being considerably better today.

Grant Stimpson, who worked in Roy Dillon's barber shop, has accepted a position as barber in the St. James hotel at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stanton are spending this week at the Webster cottage at Crooked Lake.

Rev. Dr. William A. Quayle, of Chicago, who delivered an address at this place last winter, was elected bishop at the general conference of the M. E. church at Baltimore Monday.

Rev. Alphonse Barumle, O. M. Cap., of Detroit, will be the guest of Rev. Father Considine next Sunday, and will sing high mass and preach at 10:30 in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

The second annual commencement of St. Mary's school will be held Friday evening, June 19th. Rev. Dennis Hayes, of Coldwater, will deliver the address, and a dramatic and musical program will be rendered by the pupils of the school.

George Millsbaugh has resigned his position with W. P. Schenk & Company and has accepted the management of the new general store which is to be started by Henry Frey at Francisco. Mr. Millsbaugh is in Detroit this week purchasing the stock for the new store.

St. Paul's church was filled to overflowing Sunday morning by those who attended the Memorial Day exercises. Rev. Albert A. Schoen, pastor, delivered a masterly address to the G. A. R. and W. R. C. The latter society presented the church with a beautiful silk flag and standard, Mrs. Mary L. Boyd making the presentation speech.

C. L. Hill of the forestry service of the Agricultural Department of the United States has been here for several days. On Friday, in company with his mother, Mrs. M. G. Hill, he will leave for Boulder, Col., where they will make their home. Mr. Hill will continue in the forestry service, and will have offices both at Boulder and Denver.

The Juniors of the Chelsea high school will give a reception to the Senior class at the Young Men's Social Club Wednesday evening, June 3. The arrangements that are being made indicate that it will be the social event of the school year. Refreshments will be served at Geo. Seitz's ice cream parlors, and a fine program will be carried out later. The evening's festivities will close with a dance.

The friends of Miss Helen Eder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eder, were deeply grieved over the announcement of her death Monday evening, which was caused by rheumatism of the heart, after an illness of about ten days. Miss Eder was born in Jackson, October 13, 1883, and moved to Chelsea with her parents soon after. Miss Eder was of a cheerful disposition and made many friends by her pleasing ways. She was a teacher in the public schools here for the past three years. The funeral will be held from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Friday, May 29, at 10 o'clock, Rev. W. P. Considine officiating.

A very pleasant wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Ives, Wednesday evening May 27, at six o'clock when their eldest daughter, Edna May, was married to Mr. John H. Jensen of this place. The bride wore a white tulle gown with Grecian pattern lace, and carried a bouquet of roses. Miss Jennie Ives, sister of the bride, was bride's maid, and Mr. M. H. T. Kaercher, of Ridgeway, cousin of the groom, acted as best man. After the ceremony, the guests, consisting of relatives and a few intimate friends, sat down to a sumptuous wedding supper. Rev. D. H. Glass, pastor of the Methodist church, officiated.

The strawberry crop in this vicinity promises to be a large one.

Cleon Wolf was elected captain of the high school baseball team.

L. P. Vogel his having a cottage built on his lot at Cavanaugh Lake.

The Cytherean Circle will meet at the home of Mrs. Jabez Bacon today.

Mrs. W. T. Giauque is packing up her household goods and will move to Niagara Falls.

Dwight C. Marion has closed his school near Marshall and will spend his vacation at this place.

C. Klein and daughter are in Millington, where they were called by the death of Mr. Klein's sister.

Messrs. Geo. E. Jackson and E. J. Whipple attended the Masonic Grand Lodge at Jackson this week.

Max Pierce is having extensive improvements made to his residence. C. W. Maroney is doing the work.

Receiver Dancer of the Commercial Bank of F. P. Glazier & Gay, at Stockbridge, has declared a 20 per cent dividend.

Married, Saturday, May 9, 1908, Miss Bertha Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wilson, of Lima, and Mr. Jay Clark, of Salem.

The J. P. Wood Bean Co., and the Wm. Bacon-Holmes Lumber, Grain & Coal Co. have been repairing their warehouses this week.

The school board has engaged the services of Miss Ruth Barche to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Miss Helen Eder.

Married, Sunday, May 17, 1908, at the home of her sister, Mrs. M. A. Riggs, of Jackson, Ella E. Fletcher and Geo. H. Bond, of Jackson.

Deputy Sheriff Leach arrested John Baker for Pontiac officers Wednesday and took him to Ann Arbor, where the officers will get him.

John Finkbeiner, of Lima is having an extensive addition built to his farm residence in that township. John Schaufele, of this place, has the contract for the work.

Edward Little and family have moved to Bridgewater, where they will remain while Mr. Little is completing the work on the Bauer drain, for which he recently contracted.

The postoffice will be closed at 9 o'clock a. m., Decoration Day, and remain closed until 6 o'clock p. m. The rural carriers will not make a delivery on that date.

There has been a change of time in the arrival and departure of the local cars of the electric line at this place. See time card in another column, and avoid missing your car.

John Merker, of Sylvan Center, who has been working on Merchant Brooks' new cottage at Cavanaugh Lake, fell from a scaffold Wednesday, and is now laid up with a broken leg.

Mrs. D. H. Glass' Sunday school class gave a shower to Miss Edna Ives at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Schenk Monday evening. Light refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

Mass will be celebrated in Grass Lake on Tuesday, June 2, at 8:30 a. m., at the residence of Timothy Marrinane, on west Main street, by Rev. W. P. Considine, of Chelsea. The Catholics of Grass Lake and vicinity are earnestly requested to attend.

The state railway commission is issuing new railway maps of the state. The maps are to be sold for a nominal sum instead of being distributed free of charge, as has been the custom in the past at an expense of about \$2,000 a year.

With all the saloons that Jackson has, still there has been less arrests for drunkenness than in Kalamazoo, St. Clair or Washtenaw counties, according to the semi-annual report of the secretary of state.—Jackson Patriot. It must be that Jackson's police force has neglected to do its duty.

An exchange says: It may not be generally known among the patrons of the telephone companies on rural lines that it is a crime to divulge any conversation overheard on the lines which is intended only for the parties talking. It has so been decided by the supreme court of the state of New York. So if you should "happen" to hear anything you'd better keep it to yourself.

A band of cowboys and girls went through Chelsea Friday evening, and "shot up" the town. The affair was pulled off by the Rocky Mountain Club of the U. of M., and they were on their way to Wolf Lake for their annual dance. The members of the party wore typical western costumes, the men being in cowboy garb and the young ladies being fitted out with blouse, short skirts and leggings.

Men's Straw Hats
An elegant assortment to select from. We have them in the latest shapes at 25c, 39c, 50c, 69c, 90c, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Children's Sailor Hats
AND BOYS' STRAW HATS
At money saving prices. Don't buy until you have looked here.

Men's Summer Underwear
At from 25c to 50c. Better garments at the prices we ask than you will find elsewhere.

Clothing at Wholesale Prices
Men's Suits, Boys' Long Pant Suits, Boys' Knee Pant Suits share in this cut. A large assortment of the most desirable suits to be found anywhere will be closed out during the

Next 30 Days at 1-4 Off.
It will pay you well to look here before buying Clothing.

Visit our Bazaar Department in the Basement for Bargains.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

Our Purpose

Is to make this institution a material benefit to the community, and an advantage to every man and woman—to you in particular.

We offer every facility consistent with conservative banking. It is our business to accommodate the people.

We invite you to join our growing list of satisfied customers.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

H. S. HOLMES, Pres.
C. H. KEMPF, Vice Pres.
GEO. A. BEGOLE, Cashier.
JOHN L. FLETCHER, Asst. Cashier

EVERYBODY IS INVITED
TO COME TO THE
Bacon Co-Operative Store This Week
and see my display of plants.

Vegetable Plants—Cabbage, Large and Small Tomatoes, Peppers, Sage, etc.

Bedding Plants—Geraniums, Cannas, Caladiums, Gladiolus, Dahlia, Petunias, etc.

Flowering Plants—Fushias, Ivy Geraniums, Carnations, Roses, etc.

Ornamental Plants—Ferns, Palms, Dracaenas and Pines

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—A horse rake and a mowing machine almost new. Inquire of E. A. Ward. 41t

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

LOST—A neck halter, north of my residence in Lyndon. Peter Gorman. Phone 924 rings. 42

WANTED—A pleasant furnished room suitable for two persons, on first floor. Apply at The Standard office. 42

GET MY PRICES on any kind of lighting rods before you buy. I can save you money. C. W. Ellsworth, Stockbridge, Mich. Rural phone. 48

WANTED—Lady agents to demonstrate and sell soluble sulphur products locally. Good salary guaranteed. Address, Manager Southern Sulphur Company, Detroit, Mich. 42

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders and laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

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.

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.

and quality

Well-informed in every essential to permanent stable standing. Accomplished that Syrup of Fig is the only remedy of one of many reasons of personal and family fact that it cleanses the internal organs without any debilitating without having to increase time to time.

gent Editor. Evening after seeing our Sunday trousers pressing them to dry. An hour later they had been stolen. Why we were not in place in church on a man being who will a pair of trousers a weekly paper, and by are his only pair of serves a worse fate than will allow us to us-as-if civilized back half a century (Pa.) Banner.

me's Slave. ding that he had in Dublin, called a driver to drive him. At first all went the driver began to see so that they were collisions. "After?" demanded the are you driving so in no hurry." "I yez," retorted the ink I'm going to put drivin' you around (Pit.)

LE CHAP. at did he do when mustn't see you any needed the lights out

Doctors. tion successful, de charged \$600 and with a check for it Kansas City Times.

at Lydia E. Pink Compound and surgical operations. Williams, of Gardiner, sufferer from female E. Pinkham's Compound restored me to health after my physician operation was aban

erling, of 184 Chicago, Ill., writes: a female troubles, inflammation. Two in Chicago decided was necessary to save Pinkham's Vegetables cured me without

SICK WOMEN Lydia E. Pink Compound, made for female troubles, cured thousands of women troubled with inflammation, ulcers, irregularities, headache, that bear fatigues, indigestion, nervous prostration, it?

invites all sick her for advice thousands to Lynn, Mass. ITS A Pin, Falling Stomach Children that do so, recovery and treatment when immediate relief is needed to do in the name of Dr. M. F. TICIDE CURE and Dr. J. L. Williams' Compound, made for female troubles, cured thousands of women troubled with inflammation, ulcers, irregularities, headache, that bear fatigues, indigestion, nervous prostration, it?



MISS SOPHIA KITTLESEN.

HEALTH VERY POOR—RESTORED BY PE-RU-NA.

Catarrh Twenty-five Years—Had a Bad Cough.

Miss Sophia Kittlesen, Evanston, Illinois, U. S. A., writes: "I have been troubled with catarrh for nearly twenty-five years and have tried many cures for it, but obtained very little help. Then my brother advised me to try Peruna, and I did. My health was very poor at the time I began taking Peruna. My throat was very sore and I had a bad cough. Peruna has cured me. The chronic catarrh is gone and my health is very much improved."

Man-in-lin the Ideal Laxative. Manufactured by Peruna Drug Manufacturing Company, Columbus, Ohio.

GALLANTRY.



Wear William—Excuse me, miss, but I see that you have had a tiff with your lover, and he has left you. Allow me to escort you home instead.

NO SKIN LEFT ON BODY.

For Six Months Baby Was Expected to Die with Eczema—Now Well—Doctor Said to Use Cuticura.

"Six months after birth my little girl broke out with eczema and I had two doctors in attendance. There was not a particle of skin left on her body, the blood oozed out just anywhere, and we had to wrap her in silk and carry her on a pillow for ten weeks. She was the most terrible sight I ever saw, and for six months I looked for her to die. I used every known remedy to alleviate her suffering, for it was terrible to witness. Dr. C. gave her up. Dr. B. recommended the Cuticura Remedies. She will soon be three years old and has never had a sign of the dread trouble since. We used about eight cakes of Cuticura Soap and three boxes of Cuticura Ointment. James J. Smith, Durmid, Va., Oct. 14 and 22, 1906."

COMMON PHRASE.



"Something hard to beat."

saved From Being a Cripple for Life. "Almost six or seven weeks ago I became paralyzed all at once with rheumatism," writes Mrs. Louis McKey, 913 Seventh street, Oakland, Cal.

"I struck me in the back and extended to my foot. The attack was so severe that I could not move in bed and was afraid that I should be a cripple for life. About 12 years ago I received a sample bottle of your Liniment but never had occasion to use it, as I have always been well, but something told me that Sloan's Liniment would help me, so I tried it. After the second application I could get up out of bed, and in three days could walk, and now feel well and entirely free from pain. My friends were very much surprised at my rapid recovery and I was only too glad to tell them that Sloan's Liniment was the only medicine I used." When death, the great reconciler, has come, it is never our tenderness that we repent of, but our severity. —George Ellis.

LAYING A GHOST

By GEORGE F. DUYSTERS

(Copyright.)

I had come all the way from Montana to make my fortune in New York city. On being driven to the boarding house in a formerly aristocratic portion of the city to which I had been recommended, I learned that the place had been closed up. Noticing a sign on the opposite side of the street, I crossed over and mounted the stairs. I rang the bell here, heard footsteps within ere the echoes had died away, and the door was opened by a young girl, who asked me what I wished. For a moment I hesitated, but, recovering speech, told her my predicament. She looked at me and then at my trunk. She seemed at least partially satisfied by this scrutiny, for she said: "Wait a minute and I'll call ma."

This proved to be unnecessary, for "ma" had followed her to the door, and at that moment loomed up behind her. She was a tall, pale woman with jet black hair and a face in which all features seemed lost in a maze of wrinkles. "Step inside a minute," she said, "and Elizabeth will watch your trunk." She ushered me into a parlor and proceeded to cross-examine me in a manner that would have done credit to a lawyer. Where was I from? How did I come? When did I arrive? Who recommended me to Mrs. Belton? What was my business? All of which I answered truthfully. Her daughter stood in the hall and listened attentively. Apparently satisfied with her examination of her unexpected guest, the landlady said: "You can have the second floor, front, that's the best room we got. We haven't any other boarders just now, but may have some later."

"All right," I replied, "anything will do for me to-night." I went out to get my trunk, and as I was bringing it in I overheard a discussion between the daughter and "ma." The daughter said: "He shouldn't sleep in that room—it's an outrage! It's no better than murder!" Then the mother's voice, somewhat hesitating: "But he's young and strong, Elizabeth, and maybe he ain't afraid of ghosts."

"What's that about ghosts?" I asked. The elder woman was evidently embarrassed. "Oh," she said, "they're the room's haunted." I laughed. "That doesn't frighten me. I have always had a great longing to see a ghost."

There was a serious, anxious look in the daughter's big brown eyes. "You don't know what it is," she exclaimed. "We ourselves have never seen or heard any ghost, though we live in this house, but every man who slept in that room has been found dead the next morning, and the manner of his death has never been discovered. The door was locked on the inside and no sound was heard. The physicians could never find out what had killed them. So this house has been known as the haunted house. We have lost all our lodgers, and no one will come here any more."

"Yes," added the elder woman, following her hands, "this house is all my husband left me. He used to do a good business trading with the West Indies in the fruit line, but with a mortgage, two years' taxes unpaid, and no income, I don't know what I'm going to do."

I confessed I was at first somewhat staggered by the peculiarity of this haunted room. I had a supreme contempt for ghosts in general. The faces of both mother and daughter plainly showed that they spoke the truth, and there was a pathos in their voices that strongly inclined me to help them.

The woman spoke up as if seized with a sudden hope. "Young man," she said, "I'll tell you what I'll do. If you'll sleep in that room to-night and find out about the ghost, taking your chances after knowing all the facts and having fair warning, I'll give you board and rent free for a year, and thank you besides."

"It's a bargain," I exclaimed; "I'll do it." I seized my trunk and carried it up the stairway to the second floor. The woman preceded me, and, striking a match, lit the four jets of a chandelier that hung from the center of the ceiling. I sat down on one of the old-fashioned plush covered chairs when she had gone to think the matter over. My trunk contained some clothing, a few old books, and a shotgun. I had no fear of the two women, I believed them to be entirely honest.

I went over every story I had ever read. I recalled trap doors, canopies that descended and smothered the occupants of the bed, panels that could be moved noiselessly. I determined to make a thorough examination of the room and watch the night out. If alive in the morning I would hold the lady to her bargain. If not, well, on doesn't herd cattle and hunt in Montana without taking risks.

I opened my trunk, took out my shotgun, fitted it together, and inserted a couple of No. 4 shells. If ghosts I could stand that at close quarters I was quite willing to yield them the palm. Laying my gun on the bed, I looked carefully about the room. I sounded the walls carefully on the every side, looked in and under the bed, and then, sharpening a small

piece of wood into a wedge, I thrust it under the door leading into the hallway, thus rendering it impossible for anyone to enter even with a false key. A big clock in the room interested me. At a distance it resembled an old English clock, such as I had seen in many farm houses in the west, but a closer examination convinced me it was oriental work of some kind. It stood in one corner of the room, near one of the windows, and was about five feet high. The carpet on the floor was light blue in color, and there were two cross seams to indicate any possibility of a trap door. I was puzzled, but I did not propose to take any risks. I pushed a comfortable arm chair against the wall between the two windows, and with my shotgun across my knees, awaited the arrival of the ghost. I preferred to meet him or her in light rather than in darkness, if I must, so I left the gas burning.

I heard a distant clock strike 12, and was reminded by it that this was the proper time for specters to appear. All was quiet, however, within. A couple of wearisome hours passed, and the distant clock struck two. I was beginning to feel ridiculous. I got up, walked around the room two or three times, and was just about to resume my seat when a curious sound within the room struck my ear. It seemed to come from the tall clock in the corner, and sounded as if its bell had been tapped very lightly. This was followed by a single tick-tack, and I saw by a reflection of the light upon the brass that the pendulum was moving slightly. The next instant there issued from a space between the bottom of the door of the clock and the base what I for an instant took to be a thin stream of blood; I confess a slight chill ran over me from head to foot, but in far less time than I can tell it the stream of blood resolved itself into a crimson-colored snake about 18 inches in length, which began to wriggle over the carpet toward me.

There was no time to think, I lifted my gun and blew the snake into rags. The report sounded deafening in the closed room. Almost immediately another snake somewhat larger than the first one crept out of the clock. I gave this one the other barrel, and then, not knowing how many more there might be, I rapidly reloaded my gun. I heard a woman shriek, footsteps coming along the street, and loud raps at the door below; then somebody called my name from outside. I dared not, however, remove my eyes from the clock. A man's voice called out: "Open the door; what is the matter?"

"You had better not try to open the door yet," I answered. "I am killing the ghosts, and heaven only knows how many more there may be." As no other snake came out I approached the clock and smashed in the glass door with the muzzle of my gun. Twined about the pendulum in a wriggling, writhing mass were a dozen or more small snakes about the thickness of a lead pencil and a few inches in length. Stepping back two or three feet I fired into the lot, and then with the butt of my gun crushed some which still seemed to show signs of life.

By this time there was a furious hammering upon the door of my room. I kicked away the wedge and turned the key, and a policeman entered, followed at a distance by my landlady and her daughter and a few curious neighbors more or less dressed. "What on earth," began the officer, but I answered by pointing to two crimson bodies on the carpet, one of which was still moving, though almost torn to pieces by the shot. "There are your ghosts," I said, addressing myself to the landlady, "but as I am not sure we have them all, you had better not come into the room. I don't know what kind of reptiles these are, but from the shape of the head I know them to be deadly venomous."

The policeman, who knew the story of the house, simply ejaculated: "Good God!" and beat a retreat toward the door. At my request an ax was handed in to me. I broke the clock into kindling wood and hammered the works flat, but found only one more of the progeny, scarcely larger than a match, in a crack of the wood work. I feared not say that I didn't sleep in the room that night, for there was no certainty that the clock held the only nest. At daylight all the furniture in the room was carried out, ripped up, and a thorough search made, but nothing more was found. The remnants of the snakes were sent to Washington where a learned professor of the Smithsonian pronounced them the deadliest species of viper known in the island of Martinique.

Undoubtedly the reptiles had nested in this clock before it was sent from the West Indies, and had for more than a year lived upon the mice which were plentiful in the old house, coming out at night, as is their habit, to sting to death any one who might be sleeping in the bed.

My landlady held to her bargain, and even more. She not only gave me board and lodging free, but six months later the hand of her daughter. There have been no more ghosts at No. 259, though I confess it was a long time before I had the courage to sleep in the second story front room.

PRACTICAL QUESTIONS FOR POULTRY OWNERS

OVER FAT HENS
Question.—My Plymouth Rocks are big, fat and lazy, and lay no eggs. What can I do?—O. E. G., Mich.
Reply.—Give them more exercise in deep litter. Feed less corn and more scraps. Be sure to mix Pratt's Poultry Regulator with the feed twice daily. It is a sure egg producer.

WANTS BOOK ON POULTRY
Question.—Can you tell me where I can secure a cheap, but practical book on Poultry? Something new and right down to date.—R. T. D., Mich.
Reply.—We take pleasure in recommending a book just out entitled "Pratt's New Poultry Book" and by dropping a postal card to Department R., Pratt Food Company, Philadelphia, Pa., you can obtain a copy. This book treats very intelligently on everything relating to Poultry.

SOAKING THE GRAIN
Question.—Is it of any value to soak grain before feeding? I thought this might make it more digestible.—R. M., Mich.
Reply.—No particular value in this. Feeding soaked grain may cause the crop to pack, and in addition we feel that it is not worth the trouble. We have fed them dry for eight years without any bad effects.

LICE
Question.—I have been very successful in getting eggs all winter by using Pratt's Poultry Regulator, but my hens are now troubled with lice. Will you please give me a good remedy?—G. S., Mich.
Reply.—This same firm, "Pratt's," manufacture a wonderful Lice Killer which can be obtained at any of the stores. Would recommend your trying it.

State Pride.
There recently entered the offices of the civil service commission at Washington a dashing young dandy of perhaps 20 years of age, who announced to the official who received him that he desired to "get papers for an examination."

"From what state are you?" was the question put.
"The negro drew himself up proudly. 'I am from the first state of the union, sir,' he replied."
"New York?"
"No, sir; Alabama."

"But," protested the official, with a smile, "Alabama is not the first state in the union."
"Alphabetically speaking, sir; alphabetically speaking," said the negro.

Preparation for Knowledge.
No man can learn what he has not preparation for learning, however near to his eyes is the subject. A chemist may tell his most precious secrets to a carpenter, and he shall be never the wiser—the secrets he would not utter to a chemist for an estate. God screens us evermore from premature ideas. Our eyes are held that we can not see things that stare us in the face until the hour arrives when the mind is ripened; then we behold them, and the time when we saw them is like a dream.—Emerson.

Selah Etiquette.
Some rules in an old book on etiquette seem to encourage a practice commonly called "looking out for number one." Here are two of them:
"When cake is passed, do not finger each piece, but with a quick glance select the best."
"Never refuse to taste of a dish because you are unfamiliar with it, or you will lose the taste of many a delicacy while others profit by your abstinance, to your lasting regret."—Youth's Companion.

He Was Practical.
"Young man, you write a good deal of poetry to my daughter."
"Yes, sir."
"It takes a practical man to support a wife."
"Well, it's this way. I have to write her an occasional letter, and I'm so busy at the office that I just copy the poetry to fill in."

Honorable Youth.
"Here, you, sir!" cried Miss Rowley's papa, "how dare you show your face here again!"
"Well," replied young Nervey, "I might have worn a mask, of course, but that would have been deceitful."

DR. TALKS OF FOOD
Pres. of Board of Health.
"What shall I eat?" is the daily inquiry the physician is met with. I do not hesitate to say that in my judgment a large percentage of disease is caused by poorly selected and improperly prepared food. My personal experience with the fully-cooked food, known as Grape-Nuts, enables me to speak freely of its merits.

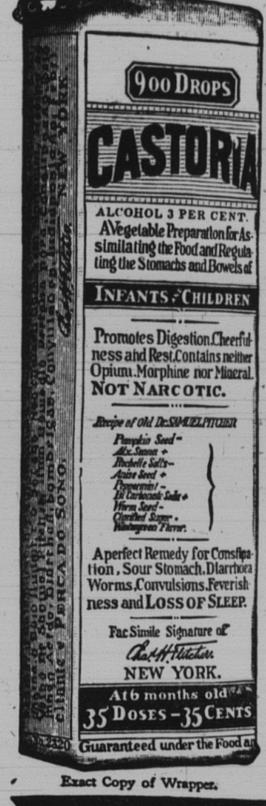
"From overwork, I suffered several years with malnutrition, palpitation of the heart and loss of sleep. Last summer I was led to experiment personally with the new food, which I used in conjunction with good rich cow's milk. In a short time after I commenced its use, the disagreeable symptoms disappeared, my heart's action became steady and normal, the functions of the stomach were properly carried out and I again slept as soundly and as well as in my youth."

"I look upon Grape-Nuts as a perfect food, and no one can gainsay but that it has a most prominent place in a rational, scientific system of feeding. Any one who uses this food will soon be convinced of the soundness of the principle upon which it is manufactured and may thereby know the facts as to its true worth." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

Don't Poison Baby.

FORTY YEARS AGO almost every mother thought her child must have PAREGORIC or laudanum to make it sleep. These drugs will produce sleep, and **A FEW DROPS TOO MANY** will produce the **SLEEP FROM WHICH THERE IS NO WAKING.** Many are the children who have been killed or whose health has been ruined for life by paregoric, laudanum and morphine, each of which is a narcotic product of opium. Druggists are prohibited from selling either of the narcotics named to children at all, or to anybody without labelling them "poison." The definition of "narcotic" is: "A medicine which relieves pain and produces sleep, but which in poisonous doses produces stupor, coma, convulsions and death." The taste and smell of medicines containing opium are disguised, and sold under the names of "Drops," "Cordials," "Soothing Syrups," etc. You should not permit any medicine to be given to your children without you or your physician know of what it is composed. **CASTORIA DOES NOT CONTAIN NARCOTICS**, if it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. J. W. Dinsdale, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I use your Castoria and advise its use in all families where there are children."
Dr. Alexander E. Mintie, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria and have found it a reliable and pleasant remedy for children."
Dr. J. S. Alexander, of Omaha, Neb., says: "A medicine so valuable and beneficial for children as your Castoria is, deserves the highest praise. I find it in use everywhere."
Dr. J. A. McClellan, of Buffalo, N. Y., says: "I have frequently prescribed your Castoria for children and always got good results. In fact I use Castoria for my own children."
Dr. J. W. Allen, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I heartily endorse your Castoria. I have frequently prescribed it in my medical practice, and have always found it to do all that is claimed for it."
Dr. C. H. Glidden, of St. Paul, Minn., says: "My experience as a practitioner with your Castoria has been highly satisfactory, and I consider it an excellent remedy for the young."
Dr. H. D. Bener, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have used your Castoria as a purgative in the cases of children for years past with the most happy effect, and fully endorse it as a safe remedy."
Dr. J. A. Boardman, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria is a splendid remedy for children, known the world over. I use it in my practice and have no hesitancy in recommending it for the complaints of infants and children."
Dr. J. J. Mackey, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I consider your Castoria an excellent preparation for children, being composed of reliable medicines and pleasant to the taste. A good remedy for all disturbances of the digestive organs."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
In Use For Over 30 Years.
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. *Beutwood* REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

DO YOU KNOW THE WET WEATHER COMFORT AND PROTECTION afforded by a Slicker? Clean-Light Durable Guaranteed Waterproof. \$3.00 Everywhere. A. J. TOWNE CO. BOSTON U.S.A. THE GREAT LAKES DISTRICT, CAN.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

PILES ANAKESIS gives instant relief. It is a WHITE OIL. It is at druggists or by mail. Sample FREE. Address: "ANAKESIS," Tribune Bldg., New York.

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WESTERN CANADA

Some of the choicest lands for grain growing, stock raising and mixed farming in the new districts of Saskatchewan and Alberta have recently been opened for settlement under the Revised Homestead Regulations. Entry may now be made by proxy (on certain conditions) by the father, mother, son, daughter, brother or sister of an intending immigrant. Thousands of homesteads of 160 acres each are thus now available in these great grain-growing, stock-raising and mixed farming sections. There you will find favorable climate, good neighbors, churches for family worship, schools for your children, good laws, splendid crops, and railroads convenient to meet. Entry fee in each case is \$10.00. For pamphlet, "Last Best West," particulars as to rates, routes, best time to go and where to locate, apply to

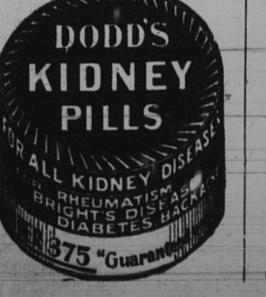
H. V. McNEILS, 6 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Michigan; or C. A. LAURIER, South St. Marie, Mich.

HOMESEEKERS NEW TERRITORY

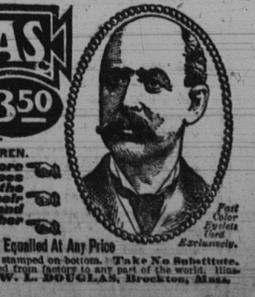
PUBLIC LAND OPENING under the Carey law, along irrigation canal now finished, land with perpetual water right, \$10 to \$15 per acre on long time and small payments; also irrigable homesteads. Husband and wife are entitled to a section of smooth, productive irrigable public land near Rock Springs, Wyoming. Free timber for fuel and improvements, white pine lumber, \$10 per thousand; finest of fishing and large and small game hunting; millions of acres of good year-around fruiting. Ready for entry June 6, 1908. For official bulletins, post cards, etc., send four cents in stamps to L. S. TRAPP, Official Agent, Boulder Canal Lands, Rock Springs, Wyoming. If you are coming wire at once. No drawing for numbers.

PARKER'S HAIR BALM Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes a luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restores Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures itching Scalp. Sold at \$1.00 at Druggists.

If afflicted with sore eyes, use **Thompson's Eye Water**. W. N. U., DETROIT, MICH., NO. 22, 1908.



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

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TURNBULL & WITHERELL, ATTORNEYS AT LAW. B. B. Turnbull, H. D. Witherell. CHELSEA, MICH.

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

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

S. A. MAPES, FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER. FINE 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.

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

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.

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

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., 2:39 and 5:39 p. m. Local cars to Detroit—6:29, 8:23, a. m. and every two hours until 10:23 p. m. 11:52 p. m. to Ypsilanti only. Local cars to Jackson—6:42 a. m. then 7:37 and every two hours until 11:37 p. m.

Detroit Headquarters for MICHIGAN PEOPLE. GRISWOLD HOUSE. AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.00 TO \$3.00 PER DAY. EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$2.00 PER DAY. Specially modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Woodrow Ave., between Third and Fourth streets, just east of the General. Home-south cars run by the hotel. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House. POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

BREVITIES. Rev. H. A. Mumma, of Cicero, Ind., has accepted a call to the pastorate of Trinity English Lutheran church at Ann Arbor and will enter upon his duties August 1.

The Pinckney Dispatch wants some capitalist to harness the water power that is going to waste in that vicinity, and furnish electricity for the entire country about there.

Benson J. Garlinghouse, a leading business man of Tecumseh and president of the Tecumseh Telephone company, is dead after lingering illness. He was 48 years old and is survived by a widow and two sons.

What's the use of getting discouraged. Receiver Watkins of the Portland cement plant is paying a five per cent dividend to the stock holders and thinks that he will be able to pay another before long.—Manchester Enterprise.

The old gentleman who was struck by the cars at "dead man's curve" the night of May 6 and who died without regaining consciousness has not been identified and the usual disposition has been made of the body.—Ann Arbor News.

Ferdinand Diedrich of Jackson played truant with other boys Tuesday morning, and instead of going to school went bathing in the "clay pit" north of the prison. The lad got in over his depth, was caught in a current and was drowned before the eyes of his companions. The body was recovered several hours later.

Foreign countries and American possessions are represented at the U. of M. as follows: Porto Rico, 6; Philippine Islands, 5; Hawaiian Islands, 4; Canada, 23; Mexico, 8; Japan, 6; China, 6; Netherlands, 4; Germany, Turkey and Russia, each 3; India, Bulgaria, West Indies, each 2; Colombia, England, New Zealand, Burmah, Chili, Brazil, Persia, Cuba, and Panama, each 1.

The heavy rains of the past week have raised the water so high on the river and Portage Creek, that the carp are coming up and feeding on the pasture lands near the river. The first of the week M. Mortenson and party caught 76 one day and they ranged from 4 to 40 pounds each. They sold about 50 of them in town, your choice for 10 cents each.—Pinckney Dispatch.

While on a street car the other day the attention of the editor was called by the conductor to a twenty-five cent base ball which he found on one of the seats in a paper bag. "It beats all," he said, "how forgetful people are. They leave all sorts of things on the cars. Why the other day a woman got off the car and actually forgot her baby, leaving it in the seat." We agreed with him that was surely the limit.—Farmington Enterprise.

A paper in a good sized town in Michigan recently published this item: "The business man of this town who is in the habit of hugging his typewriter had better quit or we will publish his name." The next day thirty-seven business men called at the office, paid up their subscriptions, and left behind them thirty-seven columns of advertisement, and told the editor not to pay any attention to foolish stories.

Great excitement was caused about 4 o'clock Tuesday morning when those who were watching the nearly extinguished fire, were informed that Lonier & Hoffer's temporary dam had sprung a leak and was threatened with disaster. The heavy rains had raised the water in the pond to high water mark and there was a great hustling for men and teams to haul stones and gravel to stop the constantly widening aperture at the west end of the dam. The news of the trouble spread rapidly and scores of men willingly offered their services and a large crowd of people assembled on a bridge to watch the men at work and the surging waters below. The new apron was carried away at about 8 o'clock and then most everybody thought the dam was surely doomed. A temporary sluiceway was made at the lower end of the flume Tuesday night to relieve the pressure on the flume and dam and some think this was the means of saving the dam.—Manchester Enterprise.

Ex-Postmaster George Pond, of Ann Arbor will go to St. Clair as editor and manager of the St. Clair Republican.

The beautiful new Masonic temple at Jackson was formally dedicated to the uses and purposes of the order Monday evening. Grand Master Charles E. Sweet of Dowagiac and the members of the grand lodge performed the impressive and quaint ritualistic service. Following the dedicatory ceremonies, Rev. Lee S. McColester of Detroit and Congressman Charles E. Townsend delivered addresses.

People living near the Forest avenue bridge were treated to a choice display of language last evening. It was dark, but from the various remarks, it was gathered that some woman had found her husband walking with another woman and was telling the pair what she thought of them. The altercation attracted a good sized audience.—Ypsilanti Cor. Ann Arbor News.

The funeral of Fr. J. W. Malaney, formerly of St. Mary's church Jackson was one of the largest ever held in that city, the impressive services lasting from 8 a. m. until past noon. Following children's mass and the office of the dead, Bishop Foley officiated at solemn high mass. Fr. Van Antwerp, of Detroit, preached the funeral sermon. About 30 priests were in attendance.

One of the best things that has happened in our high school for some time is the ban put upon smoking and the carrying of tobacco on the school grounds, by Supt. Gier. Certain young men have been seen strolling up and down after the "last bell" had ceased ringing to finish their "smoke" before beginning their school duties. By the wise ruling of Mr. Gier this will now be stopped.—Hillsdale Leader.

Ald Kennedy objected to the cost of bath tubs, at the engine houses saying the same was much in excess of the appropriation, and that his opinion was not sought in the improvement. Well, alderman, you get no credit for saving the city any expense. The more one tries to economize, the more he is kicked.—Adrian Press. Sure, Mike, and all this expense could have been saved by having the firemen turn the hose on each other.

The Pipe and Bowl society of the U. of M., a sophomore organization, must go, and Thomas P. Wauty of Grand Rapids, and John Van Brunt, of Kansas City, have been suspended as a result of the escapade Saturday night, in which Van Brunt tried to take a red lantern from a building, and both he and Wauty were arrested and fined. They have also been suspended for a year, and inasmuch as they will get no credit for this semester, they lose another half year if they return. Van Brunt said it was part of his initiation into the Pipe and Bowl society that he took the lantern.

The construction of a new observatory and dome at the University of Michigan will begin at once, in order that the huge reflecting telescope now being built for the department of astronomy may be in operation by next October. The diameter of the new dome is to be forty feet, almost twice as large as that of the present one which is only twenty-three feet. Many of the parts for the telescope are being prepared in the University workshops by Professor W. J. Hussey and his assistants. The parts already completed by them include a large driving clock, the machinery which operates to turn the tube, as well as many minor instruments connected with the telescope.

This lie was taken from the Lansing State-Republican: While hunting the other day Dean Glenn of St. Johns experienced a very strange accident. He was walking around in the woods and had lain his gun on the ground, when he came back to get it he found that a snake had crawled part way into the gun barrel. He tried to pull it out but only succeeded in breaking off a few pieces of his tail and finally decided that the only way to get rid of the reptile was to shoot it out, not thinking that there would be any harm done, only to the snake. But his snakebait was wedged into the gun so tightly that when it was discharged the barrel was blown to pieces.

Any one who is interested in "odd things" can see an impression of a seal used in the first bank ever established in Clinton by calling at the Bank of Van Tuyle and Silvers and making known their wish. It is owned by C. D. Cutting and bears the date of 1836. There are few residents in our village now who deposited superfluous "pence and shillings" in a bank seventy-two years ago, as Riverside and other cities of the dead bear witness.—Clinton Courier.

Koeh Brothers have been awarded the contract of building up a fine temple and home for the B. P. O. E. of Ann Arbor from the old Ainsworth hotel property on South Main street. The plans call for a building which will be very complete, commodious and handsome. Much space will be given by adding to the original structure, and by putting in a large basement. Steam heating, new lighting, big fire-place, and everything to add to the comfort of the genial lot of men who will use the building will be installed. Work will be commenced at once and will be completed by October first, giving Ann Arbor lodge of Elks one of the handsomest homes in the state. One great beauty of the place will be its spacious lawn which will receive special care in design and arrangements.—Ann Arbor News.

The Lion and the Mouse. Charles Klein, author of "The Lion and the Mouse" which Henry B. Harris will produce for the first time in Ann Arbor at the New Whitney Theatre on Wednesday, June 3, is an active member of the American Dramatists Club, having filled the position of secretary since its organization. It was Mr. Klein who was delegated to speak before the committee in the United States Senate to obtain the copyrighting amendment that made the pirating of plays a criminal offense.

In an interview with a reporter for a New York newspaper this other day Henry B. Harris, manager and producer of "The Lion and the Mouse" declared his faith in the longevity of that play. Mr. Harris compared Charles Klein's play with the "Old Homestead," "The Henrietta," "Way Down East" and other plays that have lived for a generation and are still being played before the public. Mr. Harris also compared "The Lion and the Mouse" with several of last season's big successes in New York including "The Hypocrites," "Peter Pan" and "The Great Divide" and said he was sure all these plays would survive at least three or four seasons. In substantiation of this declaration regarding "The Lion and the Mouse" he said he was sending on the road this season four "Lion and the Mouse" companies, the same number having played this piece last season. Prices, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50. Seats go on sale Monday, June 1st at the box office. Mail orders given prompt attention.

Progress. The radicalism of yesterday is the conservatism of to-morrow.

Give and Take in Life. Jesters must be content to taste of their broth.—Latin Proverb.

The Wicked and the Light. The wicked shun the light as the devil shuns the cross.—Italian Proverb.

If only men bought things nobody would ever have issued trading stamps.

Spain Educating Policemen. Giving her policemen helmets, Spain is also sending them to school for 18 months.

A Word from Josh Wise. "Th' book heroine who sweeps haughtily from 'r room wouldn't know a broom of she saw one."

Too Much for Mere Man. No man has yet discovered the means of successfully giving friendly advice to women.—Balzac.

Few Suicides Among Miners. In Germany there are fewer suicides among miners than among any other class of workmen.

Philosophy of Plautus. Plautus: It is better to gain wisdom from others' woes than that others should learn from us.

One Definition of Jealousy. "Jealousy," said Uncle Eben, "is a mean man's substitute for ownin' up like a gentleman dat he's licked."

Breakless Dishwashing. By the new method of housekeeping, dishes are washed by electricity. Will they also be broken by electricity, or will there be a reform?

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. 25 cents, Tea or Tablets, Freeman-Cummings Co.

Mrs. Leslie-Carter in Du Barry. Mrs. Leslie-Carter, the leading emotional actress of our time, will present David Belasco's play "Du Barry," at the New Whitney Theatre, Ann Arbor, Tuesday, June 2.

The amazing success of this actress hardly has a parallel in the whole range of the drama. She is the only actress, we believe, who started as a star and who has never known a failure. Others have made this experiment, but the annals of the stage do not record another such success. Furthermore, Mrs. Carter's possession of a fine dramatic temperament was discovered by very dramatic critic of New York the first night that she placed her foot on the stage. Mrs. Carter has, of course, refined her art since that famous night at the Broadway theatre on November 10, 1901, when she made her debut in "The Ugly Duckling." Yet, one of the leading critics of New York said next day: "It seems to me that her performance is the most remarkable one ever under my observation." It is equally surprising to read in another notice: "Here is an actress who in time should be our best." And yet it is said, now and again, that a beginner has no chance, that the actor or actress must make a name before being given full credit for such talent as they may possess. The raw amateur has small chance of applause, usually, and for the reason that he is a raw amateur; but honest writers for the press are quick to recognize talent when they see it. The only thing is, such talents for acting as Mrs. Carter possessed from the start are as rare, almost as white black birds. Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00. Seat sale opens Saturday, May 30. Mail orders given prompt and careful attention.

Can You Tell? Does a toothless old woman chase chickens with gum shoes?

Does This Settle It? Somebody is asking: Which gossip the more, men or women? Why, women.

Problem in Social Economy. Starvation story from Lapland is to the effect that the natives are eating cats to keep alive. Now, the question is, what keeps the cats alive?

Both Require Patience. Many a good checker player has sneered at people for wasting precious time playing solitaire.—Chicago Record-Herald.

Her Hope. Every woman hopes that when her hair gets gray everybody will be reminded by it that she has such a young looking face.

Must Report Lockjaw Cases. The Massachusetts state board of health has placed tetanus, commonly called lockjaw, in the list of diseases that physicians are required to report.

A Word to the Unwise. The man who believes his friends will support him in his adversity can keep from having his faith shattered by not becoming the possessor of an adversity.

A High Aim. "To what do you attribute your success as a monarch?" After a moment's thought the European ruler replied: "Largely to bad marksmanship."—Washington Star.

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.

NIGHTS OF UNREST. No Sleep, No Rest, No Peace for the Sufferer from Kidney Troubles. No peace for the kidney sufferer. Pain and distress from morn to night. Get up with a lame back, Twinges of headache bother you all day. Dull aching breaks your rest at night. Urinary disorders add to your misery. Get at the cause, cure the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills will work the cure. They're for the kidneys only. Adolph Wolter, 809 Brooks St., Ann Arbor, Mich., says: "Several years ago I gave a statement for publication recommending Doan's Kidney Pills and to-day I ink just as highly of them. Before I began their use, I suffered a great deal from pains in the small of my back and through the loins. During the night my rest was much disturbed on this account. Every cold I contracted settled in my kidneys and caused the secretions to become very irregular in action. After having tried several remedies with no success, I started taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and to my gratification they effected a complete cure. Today I am in the best of health and give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit for placing me in this condition." 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.

LUMBER, LATH SHINGLES AND FENCE POSTS From MILL Direct to YOU Write for Prices SOUTH SIDE LUMBER COMPANY J. O. CAZNER, Receiver. Traverse City, Mich.

10 Jersey Cows For Sale. Rich in the blood of Tormentor and Lucy's Stoke Pogis, the bull that made Walter Hussey's herd famous. Also one bull, one year old, sired by Hugo's Lucy's Pogis, No. 64934; dam, Lydia of Shelburn, No. 195199. 25 per cent, the blood of Rieter's Jersey Lad, the most prepotent bull ever owned in Michigan. E. J. NOTTEN, Route 4 Grass Lake, Mich.

Fruit Store. Bananas, per dozen, 10c, 15c and 20c. California Oranges, At all Prices. Fresh Candies, At all Prices. Old Postoffice Building 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. EXCURSION TO CHICAGO Tickets on sale May 28, to June 2nd, inclusive; good returning until June 12. For Particulars Consult Agents MICHIGAN CENTRAL (Adv. No. 141.)

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE KEMPf Commercial & Savings Bank. At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, May 14, 1908, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES. Loans and discounts, \$78,919.40. Bonds, mortgages and securities, 3,240.17. Premiums paid on bond, 591.24. Overdrafts, 3,422.27. Banking house, 15,000.00. Furniture and fixtures, 5,050.00. Other real estate, 1,255.58. Due from other banks and bankers, 400.00. Items in transit, 120.00. U. S. bonds, 2,500.00. Due from banks in reserve cities, 107,023.94. Exchanges for clearing, 15,866.00. U. S. and National bank currency, 14,565.00. Gold coin, 1,341.10. Silver coin, 271.70. 141,557.74. Nickels and cents, 322.82. Checks, and other cash items, 822.82. Total, \$607,970.93.

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in, \$40,000.00. Surplus fund, 15,000.00. Undivided profits, net, 11,567.17. Dividends unpaid, 64.00. Commercial deposits, 102,213.65. Certificates of deposit, 39,804.88. Cashier's check, 1,475.78. Savings deposits, 361,562.52. Savings certificates, 40,282.83. 541,406.66. Total, \$607,970.93. State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. I, Geo. A. BeGole, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. GEO. A. BEGOLE, Cashier. Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21 day of May, 1908. My commission expires Feb. 5, 1911. H. D. WITHERELL, Notary Public. Correct—Attest: H. S. HOLMES, EDW. VIGOR, C. KLEIN, Directors. Stivers & Kalmbach, Attorneys, 16785.

Commissioner's Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Caroline Hiemenschneider, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of John Kalmbach in the City of Chelsea, in said county, on the 10th day of July, and on the 10th day of September, at ten o'clock a. m. of each said date, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated, May 9th, 1908. JOHN KALMBACH, THEODORE W. LELAND, Commissioners.

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 28th 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 Dunlop, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Michael Wackenhut, executor of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of distribution. It is ordered, that the 8th day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw. EMORY E. LEELAND, Judge of Probate. H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Register.

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 28th 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 Dunlop, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Michael Wackenhut, executor of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of distribution. 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 petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw. EMORY E. LEELAND, Judge of Probate. H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Register.

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 28th 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 Dunlop, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Michael Wackenhut, executor of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of distribution. It is ordered, that the 18th day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw. EMORY E. LEELAND, Judge of Probate. H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Register.

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