

The Chelsea Standard

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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 4, 1908.

WHOLE NUMBER 1025

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.



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If you go summer resorting, you'd better go in good clothes; no telling who you'll meet, and it may make some difference to you what they think of you. If you're inside of one of our

Hart Schaffner & Marx

fine suits, you're sure to make a good impression, if you behave yourself as well as your clothes look. We'll show you some very stylish, snappy suits. All-wool, light, dressy and well tailored.

\$15.00 to \$22.00.

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Capital Stock \$25,000

Doing a Commercial and Savings Business, respectfully invites your patronage.

Pays 3 per cent on deposits. Equal consideration to all.

OFFICERS.

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CASH MEAT MARKET

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

Try our make of Summerwurst.

Fresh Fish Fridays. Oysters in Season.

SPECIAL PRICE ON LARD in 25 and 50 pound cans. Give us a trial.
Phone 29
Free Delivery.

VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

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.

A PLEASANT OCCASION.

Bible Study Class Banquet at M. E. Church Tuesday Evening.

The Bible Study Class, conducted by Mrs. D. H. Glass, closed their year's work with a banquet at the M. E. church Tuesday evening.

The tables were placed in the Epworth League room, and presented a very pretty appearance as the company, numbering nearly 70, marched to their appointed places, where all did ample justice to a dainty five course dinner. Mrs. D. H. Glass acted as toastmistress, and after her address of welcome asked the members of the class to rise, so that the guests could see their host.

The following program was carried out, and each speaker responded to the sentiment assigned to her in a manner that proved to all present that Chelsea has a number of entertaining after dinner speakers among the ladies:

Instrumental solo, Miss Elma Schenk. Where we got our Bible from, Mrs. H. M. Taylor.

The four oldest manuscripts, Mrs. N. J. Jones.

The value of the Revised Version, Miss Nellie Hall.

The Bible as a library, Mrs. H. Avery. Vocal solo, Mrs. Wm Miller.

The Bible or secular literature? Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt.

Bible study as a means of education, Mrs. G. E. Jackson.

Bible as a help to Christian experience, Mrs. E. Keenan.

Why I believe the Bible to be the Word of God, Mrs. G. W. Palmer.

How the Bible class helped me, Mrs. N. F. Prudden.

Our husbands and sweethearts, Mrs. J. W. Schenk.

Vocal solo, Miss Winifred Bacon.

At the close of the program Miss Nellie Hall in a few well chosen words presented Mrs. Glass with two beautiful chairs, as an expression of the appreciation of the members of the class for the work that she had done for them during the past year. Mrs. Glass responded, thanking them, and saying that they must have known what she most needed.

The evening's entertainment was a most enjoyable one and it was a late hour when the last guest had departed.

ENTERTAIN THE SENIORS.

The Junior class of the Chelsea High School do the Honors.

The Junior reception to the Senior Class of the Chelsea high school at the Young Men's Social Club Wednesday evening was a most enjoyable affair. The rooms were prettily decorated in the class colors, and presented a very beautiful appearance.

The following program was carried out:

March Independence Orchestra

Medley Warch In Monkey Land Orchestra

Piano Solo Second Valse Caprice Miss Elma Schenk

Medley Overture The Leader Orchestra

Vocal Solo In the Land of the Buffalo Harold Carpenter

March The Teddy Bear's Picnic Orchestra

Vocal Solo April Morn Miss Winifred Bacon

Delectable Rag Peaches and Cream (To the Girls) Orchestra

After the program, the company sat down to the tables and discussed the following menu:

Salad Sandwiches Olives

Ice Cream Wafers

Max. M. Kelly, president of the Junior class acted as toastmaster, Miss Lou Wilson responded to the sentiment, "High School Amusements;" Miss Mabel Bradshaw, "The Weather;" Miss Madge Wilcox, "High School Life;" Miss Rachel Benham, "High School Boys and Girls;" Prof. Gallup, "Matters and Things in General;" Galbraith Gorman, "The Seniors;" Carlton Runciman, "The Juniors."

The evening's festivities closed with dancing, Woodworth's orchestra furnishing the music.

Meyers-Haefner.

Miss Mary Haefner, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Haefner, and Mr. Charles F. Meyers were united in marriage at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Wednesday morning, June 3, 1908. Rev. W. P. Considine performing the ceremony.

The bride was attended by her sister, Miss Myrtle Haefner, and the groom by Mr. Joseph Haefner, brother of the bride.

Breakfast was served for the immediate members of the family at the home of the bride's parents.

The young couple left Wednesday evening for Battle Creek, where they will make their future home, Mr. Meyers having a position with the Battle Creek Gas Co. The congratulations of their many friends here will follow them to their new home.

LARGEST CLASS IN HISTORY OF SCHOOL

WILL BE GRADUATED THIS YEAR FROM HIGH SCHOOL.

TWENTY-SIX IN THE CLASS

Class Day Exercises Will be Held May 16—Commencement May 17—Hon. H. C. Smith to Deliver Address.

Commencement time is fast approaching, and it will be noted in Chelsea this year as being the time when the largest class in the history of the Chelsea schools will be graduated. There are twenty-six members of the class who have completed the required course of study and who will on the evening of Wednesday, June 17th, receive their coveted diplomas. The following comprise the class:

Alma Barton, Carrie Brenner, N. Ethel Burkhardt, Alice Chandler, Mabel B. Canfield, Marguerite A. Eder, Nina M. Greening, Mabel E. Guthrie, Lena L. Forner, Nina E. Hunter, Marie Hindelang, Hazel Hummel, Helen M. Kern, Julia Kalmbach, Minola V. Kalmbach, Elizabeth V. Kusterer, A. Ethel Moran, Winifred C. McKune, Helen McGuinness, Carlton H. Runciman, H. D. Runciman, Edna Raftery, Florence Schaufele, Elma Schenk, Mabel White, Anna C. Walsh.

The class officers are:

President—Carleton H. Runciman.

Vice President—Minola V. Kalmbach

Secretary—Winifred G. McKune.

Treasurer—H. D. Runciman.

The class colors are green and white, the class flower the white rose, and the motto, "Climb."

On Tuesday evening, June 16th, the Class Day exercises will be held in the opera house. The program follows:

March—Miss Florence Crane

Salutatory—Carlton Runciman

Oration—Climb—Helen McGuinness

Poem—Edna Raftery

History—Nina Hunter

Song—Marguerite Eder, Edna Raftery, Alice Chandler, Julia Kalmbach

Prophecy—N. Ethel Burkhardt, Hazel Hummel

Giftorian—Mabel White

Will—Minola V. Kalmbach

Vocal solo—Miss Mary Spinnagle

Valedictory—Marie Hindelang

On the following evening the commencement exercises will be held. The program will be as follows:

Vareh—Miss Norma Kauffmann

Invocation—Rev. D. H. Glass

Double Quintette—Misses Chandler, Raftery, Maroney, Eder, Bacon, Kalmbach, Messrs. Carpenter, Gorman, Bartch, Prudden.

Address—Hon. Henry C. Smith

Piano Solo—Miss Norma Kauffmann

Presentation of Diplomas—Supt. Gallup

Benediction—Rev. M. L. Grant

Rev. M. L. Grant will deliver the baccalaureate address at the Congregational church, Sunday evening, June 14.

NEW BANK OPENED.

Building Was Thronged With Visitors Monday Afternoon.

The Farmers & Merchants Bank opened for business Monday morning, and the officers report a very gratifying amount done.

In the afternoon and evening the building was thronged with the visitors who called to inspect the new quarters and to congratulate the officers. The lobby was tastefully decorated with palms and cut flowers. A punch bowl was kept filled with lemonade which was served by several young ladies. The gentlemen guests were presented with cigars while the ladies carried away carnations as souvenirs.

The officers of the bank are very much pleased over the manner in which the general public has received their entrance into the business life of the village.

Real Estate Transfers.

Ernest E. Schmidt, Lima, to William F. Lutz, the n 50 acres of sw qr of sec. 31, Seco, \$1.

Theodore Feldkamp, Freedom, to Emmanuel Feldkamp, Chelsea, 60 acres on sec. 3 and 15 acres on sec. 4, Freedom, \$2900.

Bridget O'Brien et al., Ann Arbor, to Mrs. Julia Foster, Chelsea, lots 1 and 2, block 4 n of Huron street, range 11 e, Ann Arbor, \$1.

Notice.

Dance at Wolf Lake Casino every Tuesday and Thursday evening during the summer season. Car will leave Wolf Lake at 11:00 p. m. for Grass Lake to meet D. J. & C. car for Chelsea.

DECORATION DAY.

It Was Appropriately Observed in Chelsea Saturday.

Saturday—Decoration Day—was not the pleasantest of the year, as it rained a good share of the morning, and at the hour that had been set for marching to the town hall, the downpour was the heaviest of the day. It let up enough so that the members of the G. A. R. and W. R. C. were able to march to the hall without the aid of their umbrellas. During the exercises at the hall the clouds passed over, and the storm was over for the day.

Theo. E. Wood acted as chairman and opened the meeting with the reading of general orders regarding the observance of Decoration Day. The Chelsea band then rendered a selection, which was followed by prayer by Rev. D. H. Glass. A march and song by the lower grades of the public school was then given in a manner to win much applause from the large audience.

Carlton Runciman gave a recitation, which was followed by the reading of Lincoln's Gettysburg address by Supt. E. E. Gallup. The children of St. Mary's parochial school followed with a song which was splendidly rendered. William Ryan then gave a recitation entitled "Soldier Joe," after which Miss Helen McGuinness recited "Cover Them Over With Beautiful Flowers." A number of high school pupils gave a song entitled "Good Old United States," after which the speaker of the day, Judge C. B. Grant, was introduced, and after a few words of greeting to old comrades—for Judge Grant was a member of the Twentieth Michigan Infantry, one company of which was raised here—the speaker turned his thoughts towards the affairs of the country at large, urging a strict enforcement of the laws, and urging that the children be taught true patriotism. His address was replete with excellent thoughts and was well received by the audience.

After another song by the high school, benediction was pronounced and the line of march to Oak Grove cemetery was taken up, where the graves of the departed comrades were strewn with flowers, and the usual exercises of the G. A. R. carried out.

Those having the affairs in charge were most agreeably surprised by the receipt of the large quantities of beautiful flowers that were brought to the Post room in the morning.

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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 Sweet Corn, 25c

3 cans early June Peas, 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, Straps 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.

Hot Weather Goods

We have everything in the line of Hot Weather Goods.

Refrigerators of all kinds, Ice Cream Freezers, Screens and Screen Doors, Oil and Gasoline Stoves.

We also have a large assortment of Hammocks and Croquet Sets at the lowest prices.

In our Bazaar department we also handle a large assortment of China and Crockery.

Farm Tools

We also sell all kinds of Farm Tools and Implements. We always have a large assortment of Woven Wire Fence on hand.

HOLMES & WALKER.

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Spring and Summer Showing

Foreign and Domestic Woolens

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

300 Different Styles

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

Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts.

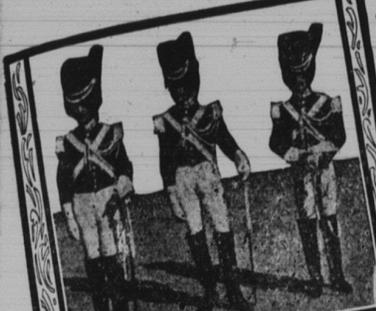
For the next 30 days we shall endeavor to make such prices as to warrant steady employment for our large staff of workers, and to make our clothing manufacturing business the largest in this section of the country.

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry.

RAFTREY, The Tailor.

BEHIND THE SCENES IN THE GREATEST PALACE ON EARTH

BY E. S. MERRIAM.



VATICAN POLICE IN FULL UNIFORM



CARDINAL AZEVEDO



POPE PIUS X



CARDINAL MERRY DE VAL, THE PAPAL SECRETARY OF STATE USING AN AMERICAN TYPE WRITER



THE FAMOUS SWISS GUARDS



THE POPE WITH HIS CONFIDENTIAL MASTER OF THE CHAMBER



THE POPE'S VALET



PIUS X BESTOWING THE PAPAL BLESSING UPON A GROUP OF KNEELING HUMBLE PILGRIMS.

THE reports from Rome show that recent anti-clerical demonstrations are leading to more and more vigilant caution on the part of the pope's household. The 11th of February, the fifteenth hundredth anniversary of St. John Chrysostom, should naturally have been the occasion of splendid ceremonies in St. Peter's, but as that largest Christian church on earth easily holds some 90,000 people at once, and a crowd of that size would be practically uncontrollable in case of any sudden act of violence, the services were not held there at all, but inside the Vatican palace, where attendance was necessarily limited, so that cards of admission could be given out with much more strict knowledge as to who would use them.

The precautions seemed to optimistic people quite needless; but events reported within that week seemed to show that they were merely prudent. The anniversary of the execution of Giorando Bruno (he was put to death in Rome in 1600 for teaching unorthodox views), was made the occasion of impassioned speeches by socialist and revolutionary orators in the square where the execution took place. It is a mile or so from the Vatican, but Italians know Italians pretty well, so the government took no chances of letting any excited throng move over towards the papal palace; troops were stationed at various points to head off any attempt at incendiary demonstrations in that line, and at the Vatican itself extra guards were detailed for duty.

The Vatican itself, the greatest palace in the world, has seen, in times past, its share of exciting experiences, but it is not actually likely that it will see any more of the same tragic sort. American tourists in Rome have had pointed out to them a certain long, covered passage-way, a sort of walled bridge, leading crookedly down from the papal palace to the ancient fortress by the Tiber known as the Castle of St. Angelo. In the middle ages, when the popes took a hand in European politics, more than one of St. Peter's vicars found that long, protected passage-way a useful path to the safe shelter of the citadel. But to-day all is different. Nobody (outside half-civilized Russia) dreams of killing off heretics. And, on the other hand, the pope no longer controls European politics. It would be only a stupid piece of brutality for any fanatic to attempt personal violence against the present head of the Catholic church.

All the same, since one good way to avoid trouble is to be prepared for trouble, the papal household in the Vatican is admirably organized for the security of the great palace and its treasures and its occupants. And, as at least one in ten of all the people of the United States sends money every year to the Vatican (not directly, but through church offerings), it is of interest to know something about the maintenance of the vast establishment out there near the western limits of the historic city of Rome.

As most people know, the palace is actually not one building but a huge, rambling group of buildings. The adjoining park is surrounded by a high wall which once upon a time formed part of a system of fortifications, but which at present merely looks imposing. It could in fact be demolished without the slightest difficulty if a body of men wanted to make trouble.

Outside the main entrance to the palace on St. Peter's square one sees a few Italian policemen—ordinarily no great display of protection, but just enough to remind the passerby that the spot has special importance. And then, curiously enough, those Roman policemen are practically frontier guards; for the Vatican itself and its grounds are not a part of the kingdom of Italy at all, but under the separate sovereignty of the pope. Inside the Vatican doorway, the king of Italy has technically no more authority than Kaiser Wilhelm or the president of the United States, i. e., no authority at all. On the threshold and in a spacious corridor beyond are always stationed certain defenders of the palace household, the famous Swiss guards. They are gayly clad—indeed their appearance suggests a pageant rather than a battlefield, but it would not be safe to infer that they are mere stage supernumeraries. They have stern traditions of heroism to live up to. In 1527 a band of just such guards wearing just such gorgeous toggerie held their ground for six

hours against invading enemies, fighting till the very last man of their gallant number lay helpless or dead on the palace floor.

Still another organized body for the armed defense of the precinct is that of the Palatine (i. e., "Palace") guards, a small regiment of special militia living in the barracks on the premises. Ordinarily their functions are nothing more serious than those of police, ready to keep a crowd in decorous stillness or decorous movement when any large number of outsiders attend a service like that in honor of St. John Chrysostom, already referred to.

But political enmity and religio-political mob-violence are not the only dangers against which the Vatican must needs be guarded. Commonplace, vulgar thievery has to be considered, for, besides being the strategic center of the greatest organization on earth—the Catholic church—it is the repository of art treasures of immense importance and practically incalculable value. We have heard much within the last few years about thefts of superb canvases, embroidered vestments and the like from other Italian palaces. The Vatican library and its galleries of sculpture, paintings, tapestries and other valuables would be a mine of wealth almost beyond a vandal's dreams, were it not for the fact that the most valuable things of all are likewise so famous that they could by no possibility be sold to any appreciative purchaser without instant detection. To offer for sale the Codex Vaticanus (the oldest existing MS. of the Bible), or Raphael's Transfiguration, or the Apollo Belvedere, would be a good deal like negotiating the sale of London bridge. But any of these priceless things might be damaged beyond repair by a malicious fanatic or a madman. It is partly to prevent such a possibility as this that the palace maintains a body of police known as carabinieri or gendarmes. They are likewise splendid to behold, especially on a full-dress occasion, when they appear with white buckskin trousers and towering helmets of black bearskin, like the drum-major in an American street parade.

One enemy there is who absolutely cannot be kept off the premises, but who must be perpetually followed scholarship, shrewd knowledge of human nature and de-

and watched—that is Father Time. The Vatican buildings were all solidly constructed in their day, but the most modern part of all, the so-called "new wing" of the library, is nearly a hundred years old, and some of the buildings had stood for centuries before Columbus discovered America. Cardinal Azevedo, who lives in the palace, has charge of the immense pile of buildings as regards their material repair and preservation. He keeps a small army of workmen continually busy restoring this, remodeling that, and, in general, fighting the universal tendency of man's handiwork to fall to pieces. His responsibilities are well met, too. At least, every part of the Vatican to which an outsider is ever allowed access is kept in excellent order, and even a steadily improved in point of modern convenience. Like all Italian palaces of mediæval construction, it was originally built with no provision for winter heating except an occasional fireplace. But the apartments used for residence by the pope and his household are now heated by a modern system of pipes and radiators and lighted by electricity, with speaking tubes and telephones galore.

The scrub women who keep the place clean are all men. So are, of course, the cooks, the chambermaids, all the long train of people doing the housework of the palace. No women enter the palace except as guests, to attend some service, or, as devout pilgrims, to kneel for the papal blessing. The pope's sisters, though they often call to see him, live in apartments some distance away.

In the days of Pius IX. about 2,000 people lived in the Vatican, and did more or less work of one sort and another. Old Pope Leo XIII. cut down the number, and Pius X. reduced it still more; but even now the list is necessarily long, and a schedule of the functions of the various individuals would be impracticably complicated. The most important member of the whole household, as regards the causing of enmity or the maintenance of peace with the rest of the world, is the papal secretary of state, Cardinal Merry de Val. He is one of the most brilliant young diplomats in Europe. Through him the papacy shapes and conducts its exceedingly delicate relations with all the world's political powers. On his broad fateful problems in nearly every country in the civilized

voutly intent policy depend at present, to a great extent world. Just how far his strong personality and the equally strong though very different personality of the pope pull together in these matters, nobody knows. Or, if anybody does know, he is most unlikely to tell. Many people are inclined, with or without reason, to believe that His Excellency Merry de Val is personally responsible in great measure for the tragic doings in France last year, when the conflict of church and state reminded outsiders of the old problem, "What would happen if an irresistible force should meet an immovable object?" The answer was "Concussion."

Of course it is not to be expected that a household of such a size should be quite free from domestic wire-pulling. Those in a position to tell interesting tales in this line are too discreet to bring their scandal up to date, but it does no harm to repeat gossip of Pius X.'s imperious predecessor. As gossip goes, the majordomo of the Vatican, in office at the time Leo XIII. was elected, had never been a friend to the great man during his cardinalship; it was, however, the majordomo's duty to present to the new pope the papal skull-cap of white silk which replaced the cardinal's cap of red. It had long been the custom for a new pope, at this point in the ceremony, to give the acting majordomo the discarded red cap, as a hint that he would soon be promoted to a cardinalship. But Pope Leo, on accepting the new cap of white, calmly pocketed the old red one, saying, "The pope forgives but does not forget." If the story be true, it only goes to show that, as Artemus Ward used to say: "Must folks are human."

The officer of the household with whom ordinary travelers and pilgrims have to do, at least through correspondence, is Monsignor Bisleti, the "master of the chambers," who receives and passes upon all requests for audiences and interviews with the pope himself. He, of course, has to have a secretary of his own, for the work of his department is not only perplexing in its delicate responsibility, but oftentimes enormous in amount. On the whole, though individuals are bound to be disappointed now and then, he manages to give an enormous number of people from every part of the earth, non-Catholics as well as Catholics, the desired opportunity to look directly into the kindly face of the spiritual father of 230,000,000 souls.

Pius X. himself is singularly free from any sort of cheap desire to glorify his own personal dignity. As most Catholics, and some Protestants, know, his recent issuance and insistence on autocratic edicts in the field of theology are strictly in his official and technical capacity as head of the Catholic church. Any great emphasis on his personal greatness bores or even pains him.

Once in a great while, on special occasions of ecclesiastical state, the pope puts aside his own preference for plain simplicity by allowing himself to be carried into St. Peter's in a splendid chair of red velvet and gold, borne on the shoulders of ten stalwart chair-bearers (Sedari), likewise superb in red and gold. A swarm of obsequious body-servants he would frankly regard as a nuisance. But, naturally, an old man with an immense amount of work to do ought to save his time and strength for what is most important, so he does have a personal attendant (a valet) to do little things for his personal convenience—such things as a wife or daughter might do if he were just a nice old gentleman in a modest American home.

In any case, even if he walks, with democratic matter-of-factness on his own feet, his appearance before any large gathering of people is always accompanied by that of a number of the noble guards. These are some of the most distinguished figures to be seen at any papal function; there are 60 or 70 enrolled, though not all are on duty at once. Every man is the son of a noble Italian family, a man of independent fortune, who pays all his own expenses and lives in his own home, but gives volunteer service as a matter of personal devotion to the church. The men present a fine, soldierly appearance and, in their stunning uniforms, with helmets of steel and gold bands across their breasts, they form one of the most picturesque parts of a papal pageant.

E. S. MERRIAM.

SUBSTITUTE FOR FRESH EGGS.

City Bakeries Use Them Powdered—An Appetizing Omelet.

Powdered eggs are used by many bakeries and have been looked upon as successful in making custards and dishes requiring many eggs. The fresh egg is unquestionably the most wholesome and to be desired above all others, yet it is seldom that city dwellers procure them unless they are well acquainted with the source of supply, as cold storage and various methods are resorted to to hold eggs off the market until the prices have risen above a certain figure.

When eggs are very high the omelet is a forbidden luxury in many households, says the Delineator. An omelet made in this manner, however, will meet all the demands of economy, and will, at the same time, be as light and fluffy as though prepared in the ordinary and more costly way. Put a cupful of finely-crumbed bread into a bowl, and pour over it two-thirds of a cupful of sweet milk. When the bread has become thoroughly moistened stir it with a spoon until it is entirely smooth and free from lumps. Add the yolks of two eggs, beating them into the bread and milk one at a time, then fold in the stiffly whipped whites and pour into a well-buttered baking dish. Bake in a moderate oven until well set. A pleasing variation is to sprinkle the top of the omelet with grated cheese and paprika before removing it from the oven. If a sweet omelet is desired a general sprinkling of maple sugar will prove pleasing.

NEW WAY TO SERVE BERRIES.

Slice of Orange Adds to Flavor of Dish for Afternoon Tea.

A dainty way of serving strawberries was noted at an afternoon tea. The hostess was a Virginian, and she stated modestly that her idea was not original, but that she had copied it from a very pretty tea in Richmond. Large navel oranges were cut in rather thick slices without peeling. One of these was placed in the center of a pretty Dresden plate and heaped high with powdered sugar. About it was arranged a circle of large unhulled berries, each with its stem pointing outward. The dishes, as served, looked so attractive that every one exclaimed. The commingling odor of the orange and strawberry was entrancing, and the taste left nothing to be desired. Even with gloves on it was an easy matter to eat the berries, taking each by its long stem, dipping it in the sugar already flavored by the orange, thence conveying it to the mouth. The slice of orange was a bonne bouche by itself, a spoon being used to dispose of that after the strawberries. Delicate wafers accompanied the berries.

Queen of Puddings.

Take one quart of milk, one pint of bread crumbs, the yolks of four eggs—one teaspoonful of white sugar and the rind of one lemon. Beat the yolks and sugar together, then stir in the crumbs and milk and bake until a light brown. Beat the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth, stirring in four tablespoonfuls of granulated sugar. Place over the top of the pudding a layer of tart jelly—currant is very good—and over all spread the egg froth. Bake in the oven until this meringue is a light brown. Served either hot or cold, with or without a wine sauce, it is an appetizing dish. For special occasions an addition of currants and raisins makes this pudding even more delicious.

General Rules for Washing Day.

- Rise early.
- Light the fire and get a good supply of hot water.
- See that all materials, such as soap, soda, blue, salt and ammonia are at hand.
- Rub the clothes, and not your hands.
- Use nothing that will injure the clothes.
- Take care to get out all the dirt.
- Have plenty of clean water, or the clothes will soon become a bad color.
- For woollens and prints very hot water is not required, so while the fire is burning up begin to wash the woollens.

Delicious Sherbet.

One quart of milk, one pint of cream, two cups of sugar, whites of eggs, juice of two lemons. Dissolve one of the cups of sugar in the quart of milk and the remaining cup of sugar with the lemon juice. Place the milk and sugar in an ice cream freezer and freeze to the consistency of thick cream. Add lemon juice and sugar and when this mixture is frozen nearly solid turn in the white of eggs beaten stiff. Freeze the whole until solid and pack with ice and salt and allow to stand for two hours before serving.

Butter a Baking Dish.

Put a layer of bread cut in pieces one inch square with crusts removed. Sprinkle thin sliced cheese over the bread and dust with salt and a few grains of cayenne. Add other layers of bread and cheese, seasoning as before, using in all about one cup of cheese. Beat two eggs slightly, add one pint of milk, pour over bread and cheese. Bake about half an hour in moderate oven.

Economical Plum Pudding.

This is said to be equal to any plum pudding and is certainly far less expensive. Mix together a cup and a half of flour, one cup brown sugar, one cup grated suet, one cup seeded raisins, one cup of cleaned currants or chopped prunes, one cup of grated carrot, one cup of grated potato, one-quarter cup of mixed orange peel, nutmeg, cinnamon and clove to taste.

Wherein Modern Marriage Is Usually a Matter of Barter

(Copyright.)

Even the superficial student of customs knows that the idea of matrimony as a two-sided affair in which woman has as much interest as man, with her individual tastes as much to be regarded, is scarcely two generations old. Even now, marrying is not exclusively the result of devotion of man to woman and of woman to man. Marrying formerly rested wholly with the man as it yet does among dependent women. Probably when the primal man rapped over the head and carried off the woman who attracted him, he was showing as much sentiment as was needful, and her opinion was not sought. The girl who escaped such masculine attention was an unfortunate, despised by her companions and by herself, too, that she was allowed to walk in safety.

Whether by Clubbing or Purchase Man Until Recent Times Had Sole Voice in the Marriage Compact—Women Now Have Hand in Bargaining and Multitude Sell Themselves.

By DORA MAY MORRELL

When there was open to women no career but matrimony, to which any respect was attached, it was natural that she should marry as she had opportunity, all the more that she realized so little before entering upon it what matrimony meant. It was equally natural that the woman who did not marry presumably because not

chosen, should become an object of pity and scorn, for by being left she was proved lacking in those feminine attributes which attracted men—she had not been true to her sex, so to speak. Thus, "old maid" became a stigma to avoid at any cost of one's feelings if one possessed more pride than heart; and many a woman did, and many a woman has married, not for love or even for a home, but that on her tombstone might be written "Wife of." It scarcely seems that such a motive could inspire one to so vital a step. Yet it did, and strong-

ly in the years when women's career was domestic or nothing—when, in fact, she was a superfluous woman if not married.

Even to-day with all the possibilities open to the young woman she will be heard discussing the respective merits of Fred or John, and weighing one against the other, exactly as she would do if a third were to come into the bidding. Still, you see, a matter of sale, and sale no less that it is done under the guise of law and of respectability. If a woman is influenced by worldly conditions in her considera-

tion of a man's proposal, or if she goes to him for any other reason than that he is the complement of her nature, the being who makes her glad she is a woman, she sells herself as truly as if she did it without the sanction of the law.

There are women who do not marry because they will not marry without the sentiment that to them is the true sanctification of the marriage relation. There have always been such women—not many of them, for they had to be strong enough to walk alone, and that is painful at best; and they had not only to walk alone, but to face scorn for being braver and truer than the average of their sex. The more intense her nature the more a woman is controlled by sentiment, and so, a few men can, she can carry in her heart the memory of a love that had no earthly fruition, and find her life sweetened by it.

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.

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1908, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

CHURCH CIRCLES

CONGREGATIONAL.

China and America Today will be the morning subject, and "Neglected Gold Mines will be the evening theme.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, June 7, 1908.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

The Ladies Aid Society will meet at the home of Mrs. Michael Heselachwerdt of Sylvan Friday afternoon of this week.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Prayer meeting this evening at 7 o'clock. Covenant meeting Saturday, June 6, at 2 p. m.

M. E. CHURCH.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Official board meeting after the prayer meeting.

Recital.

- The pupils of Mrs. Maude Wortley-Steinbach will give a recital at the Congregational church Tuesday evening, June 9th, at 7:30 o'clock.

G. A. R. MEETING.

Big Time is Announced for Third Week in June at Detroit.

Detroit Journal: "One of the largest weeks that Detroit has experienced during the past ten years will be when the Michigan G. A. R. boys, their affiliated societies and friends come to Detroit the third week in June."

"Every one of the 500 posts in Michigan will be represented, as well as the W. R. C. and the Ladies of the G. A. R. As it is 25 years since the Michigan veterans met in Detroit, I believe that this will be a great meeting."

Taxpayers' Meeting.

Dr. H. W. Schmidt acted as chairman of the meeting of the taxpayers of this school district at the town hall last night, and H. D. Witherell was elected secretary.

Harry T. Fuller.

Wauconda (Ill.), Leader of May 14: Died at the home of his brother, Dr. M. E. Fuller, Monday, May 11, 1908, Harry Thomas Fuller, aged 37 years 2 months and 20 days.

Harry Thomas Fuller was born at Brooklyn, Michigan, February 21, 1871, receiving his schooling at Chelsea where he lived till sixteen years of age.

He chose for a life partner Miss Hettie Wentworth and on September, 1895, they were united in marriage, and one daughter, Mary and one son, Harry, blessed their union.

He joined the Masons, Woodmen and Odd Fellows in the fraternal work of these orders and has held important official positions in all of the lodges, in which he held memberships.

Special Election.

Notice.—A special meeting of the legal voters of school district number three, fractional, in the townships of Sylvan and Lima, Washtenaw county, Michigan, called on the written request of five legal voters, will be held at the town hall, in the Village of Chelsea, on Friday, June 5, 1908, from 6 to 8:30 o'clock p. m., of that date, for the purpose of submitting to the legal voters of said district, the proposition to bond said district for fifteen thousand dollars, (\$15,000.00), for the purpose of making such repairs and extensions to the present buildings, including heating apparatus and furniture for same, as may be found necessary to accommodate the needs of said district.

Notice.

The Board of Review for the township of Sylvan will meet in the west room of the town hall, in the village of Chelsea, on Monday and Tuesday, June the 8th and 9th, 1908, for the public to review the assessment roll from 9 a. m. to 4 p. m., each day.

Notice.

Dated, Chelsea, June 1, 1908. WILLIAM BACON, Supervisor.

Notice.

Baby won't suffer five minutes with croup if you apply Dr. Thomas Electric Oil at once. It acts like magic.

Notice.

The funeral was held in the M. E. church Wednesday and burial in Oakland cemetery, McHenry. Rev. Ball delivering the funeral sermon and Wauconda Lodge, A. F. & A. M. having charge of the funeral arrangements and conducting the Masonic burial services at the grave.

The floral tributes sent in by all the lodges of the town, the business men and by friends were beautiful in natural coloring and artificial design and required a special conveyance.

Wednesday opened rainy and continued most of the day preventing many from attending, but the funeral was one of the largest we have ever seen. Our people are full of tender sympathy for the bereaved ones, the wife and children, the aged mother and brothers and sisters but all realize that sympathy may only soften their sorrow.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

B. B. Turnbull spent Friday at Lansing.

Miss Edith Congdon spent Sunday in Saline.

Percey McDavid is spending a few days at Parma.

Becker Pratt, of Toledo, was in Chelsea Friday.

E. E. Ford, of Detroit, spent Monday at this place.

Mrs. Anna Wheeler, of Dexter, was in town Monday.

A. B. Skinner was an Ann Arbor visitor Friday.

Mrs. Wm. Miller is spending some time in Detroit.

Wm. Miller, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Dr. R. S. Copeland, of Ann Arbor, was in town Sunday.

James Caldwell, of Grass Lake, visited Chelsea Tuesday.

Emil Mast, of Toledo, spent Sunday with his mother here.

D. B. Sparks, of Detroit, was in Chelsea on business Friday.

Mrs. J. H. McKain, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Clara Dolan, of Dexter, visited Chelsea friends Monday.

Mrs. R. A. Snyder, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Friday.

Orrin Winans, of Grass Lake, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Conrad Lehman and Carl Bagge were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Mrs. John Schlee, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

George Millsbaugh is the guest of Detroit friends this week.

L. G. Watkins, of Grass Lake, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. L. Emmer is spending a week with her mother at Brooklyn.

Miss Vera Graham, of Detroit, visited her parents here over Sunday.

Mrs. G. J. Crowell left Wednesday for a few days visit in Union City.

Mrs. J. H. Wade and daughter, Helen, were Ann Arbor visitors Friday.

Mrs. A. Weber, of Canal Dover, Ohio, spent Monday with friends here.

Charles Congdon, of Jackson, spent a couple of days of this week here.

William Yocum, of Manchester, spent the latter part of last week here.

Miss Gladys Bryan, of Onondaga, is a guest of relatives here this week.

Mrs. William Monroe, of Howell, spent the first of the week at this place.

James Harrington, of Detroit spent Friday and Saturday of this place.

Adolph Eisen, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of Geo. Wackenhut.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woods, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Friday.

David Raymond, of Grass Lake was a Chelsea visitor Friday and Saturday.

Harry Love, of Adrian, spent Saturday and Sunday with Chelsea friends.

W. D. Alber and family, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with Bert McClain and wife.

Mrs. Frank Brogan, of Ann Arbor, visited with relatives here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Gilbert, of Pittsburg, Pa., are the guests of Dr. S. G. Bush.

Miss Josephine Schulte, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her mother of this place.

Mrs. Chas. Kane, of Jackson is spending this week with her mother, Mrs. J. Mast.

Albert Foster and wife, of Owosso, were Chelsea visitors Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Foster, of Owosso, visited relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller, of Jackson, visited their sisters here Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. George Millsbaugh and Mrs. Albert Boyle were Detroit visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors the first of the week.

Miss Minnie Merrinane, of Grass Lake, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Thomas Hughes and family, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Foster spent several days of this week with relatives at Howell.

John O. Thompson, of the Dexter Leader was a caller at the Standard office Friday.

Jay M. Woods and wife, of Lansing, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Geo. Barthel.

Mr. Herman, of Manchester was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. H. D. Witherell, Friday.

Mrs. J. H. Wade and daughter, Helen, were the guests of Jackson friends one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Castle and Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Sager were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Agnes Raffrey and son, Walter, of Toledo, spent Sunday with her mother Mrs. J. H. Wade. Miss Nellie McLaren, of Beaver Falls, Pa., visited at the home of D. C. McLaren and family Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Congdon, of Ypsilanti, were Chelsea visitors several days of this week. H. I. Davis and family, of Ann Arbor, have been spending several days of this week at this place. Mrs. W. B. Gildart, of Albion, spent the first of this week with her cousin, Mrs. Charles Allyn. Ed. Wenk and family, of Ann Arbor, spent several days of the past week with Chelsea friends. Oren Thacher and family, of Jackson, are spending a few days with his mother Mrs. Frances Thacher. Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Hargie, of Kalamazoo, were the guests of their mother, Mrs. E. Fiske, Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Byron Ott, of Payson, Idaho, visited the first of the week at the home of E. R. Dancer. Dr. and Mrs. Geo. Robertson, of Battle Creek, spent several days of the past week with Chelsea friends. Allen Tucker and son, Edward, of River Rouge, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker. Mrs. Adolph Eisen and daughter, of Detroit, are spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wackenhut. R. D. Walker and family, D. H. Wurster and family and Charles Martin and family visited relatives in Webster, Sunday. Misses Anna Watson and Mary Belle Dooly were the guests of Miss Josephine Heselachwerdt Saturday and Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Albert Oleson, of Minneapolis, Minn., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Dancer several days of last week. Dr. Patton, of Redlands, Cal., and Mr. and Mrs. Jay Clark, of Stockbridge, were the guests of Mrs. Chas. Canfield last week. Pronounced by millions the greatest strength maker, appetite builder and health restorer, Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will make you feel that life is worth living. 35 cents, Tea or Tablets. Freeman & Cummings Co.

A Hair Dressing. If you wish a high-class hair dressing, we are sure Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, will greatly please you. It keeps the hair soft and smooth, makes it look rich and luxuriant, prevents splitting at the ends. And it keeps the scalp free from dandruff. Does not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's. Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says. At the same time the new Ayer's Hair Vigor is a strong hair tonic, promoting the growth of the hair, keeping all the tissues of the hair and scalp in a healthy condition. The hair stops falling, dandruff disappears. A splendid dressing. Made by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

EXCURSIONS at reduced fares to CHICAGO REPUBLICAN CONVENTION Tickets on sale June 13, 14, 15 and 16; return limit June 27.

DENVER DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION Tickets on sale July 1, 2, 3, 4; return limit July 17.

DETROIT Tickets on sale June 16, 17; return limit June 19.

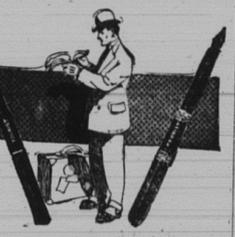
GRAND RAPIDS Tickets on sale June 8, 9, 10; return limit June 12.

Also to Dallas, Texas, Peoria, Ill., Indianapolis, Ind., Louisville, Ky., Columbus, O., and Cleveland, O. For dates, fares, etc., consult ticket-agents.

LOW ROUND TRIP FARES to all Tourist and Vacation Points. SUNDAY EXCURSIONS. During June tickets will be sold every Sunday to points on this line within a radius of 150 miles west of Detroit River, where round trip can be made on day of sale.

For complete information consult agents of the MICHIGAN CENTRAL. (Adv. No. 143.)

Saturday Sale. We've just closed out all the Waists a Manufacturer of Women's Waists had made up, and his need for money enabled us to get these at a very low figure. Some we got 1-4, some at 1-3, and some even as low as 1-2 off his regular wholesale prices. We bought the biggest lot of Waists ever bought into Chelsea in one shipment. Enough to retail for about \$1,000. To clean these out quick we propose to give our customers the benefit of our purchase, for one day, Saturday, and for Saturday only. We Have Made Three Lots At \$1.98 About 150 Fine Lingerie, or Lace Trimmed, or Embroidery Trimmed, this season's Newest Waists, regular price after Saturday, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00. At \$1.50 About 75 Fine Linon, Embroidery, Lace, or Motif Trimmed Waists, were \$2.00 to \$3.00 regularly, and will be again after Saturday. Now, \$1.50. At 98c. About 200 Waists, some tailored, with stiff collars, some plain fine tucks, some fancy trimmed. None worth less than \$1.25 and \$1.50; some \$2.00. Now, 98c. Over one-half of this lot of Waists are sizes 36, but still we start the sale with all sizes. Remember, Saturday Only, at these Prices H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY



I have a good stock of Moore's Non-leakable Fountain Pens. They will carry in any position. Never fail to write. Filled momentarily without unscrewing and are the only ladies pen I have a new stock of cloth and Morocco bound books at the lowest prices. ELMER E. WINANS. Phone 60.

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS LIVERY RIG Call Phone 101

10c BARN If You Want to buy a good driving or work horse come to my sale barn. GEO. A. RUNCIMAN Chelsea, Mich.

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. We take pride in cutting meat to please our customers. You are not compelled to take what you do not want. A full stock of Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon and Sausages of all kinds always on hand. Give us a trial. FREE DELIVERY. Phone 61. J. G. ADRION.

THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO. The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 6:00 p. m., Sundays at 4:00 p. m. (Central time) and from Buffalo daily at 8:30 p. m. (Eastern time) reaching their destination the next morning. Direct connections with early morning trains. Lowest fares and superior service to all points east. Popular week end excursions to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday and return Monday morning. RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS. All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Wabash and Grand Trunk railways between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transport on D. & B. Line Steamers. Send for stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Detroit & Buffalo Steamboat Co. PHILIP H. MCMILLAN Vice-Pres. A. A. SCHWARTZ Gen'l. Mgr.

Fruit Store 10 Jersey Cows For Sale. Bananas, per dozen, 10c, 15c and 20c. California Oranges, At all Prices. Fresh Candies, At all Prices. Old Postoffice Building Try the Standard Want column. E. J. NOTTEN, Route 4 Grass Lake, Mich.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Edith Egloff is ill with scarlet fever.

H. D. Witherell is having his residence repainted.

Mrs. Joseph Wilson has been seriously ill for the past week.

Regular meeting Olive Chapter, O. E. S., Wednesday evening, June 10.

Born, on Wednesday, June 3, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy Evans, a daughter.

E. N. Paine has moved into the J. P. Foster residence on south Main street.

Wm. Atkinson has accepted a position at Pontiac, with the Welch Motor Car Co.

J. B. Cole left for Tennessee and Kentucky this morning in the interest of the Stove Co.

Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Gage have taken up their residence on Mr. Gage's farm northwest of this place.

Word is received from Flint that S. C. Stimson, who is in a sanitarium there, is rapidly improving in health.

Leander Tichenor, Chelsea's expert boat-builder, sold seven fine boats to Thomas Beach, of Clark's Lake, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Chrise were in Detroit Wednesday attending the wedding of their granddaughter, Miss Lois Smith.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pfister, of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Wackenhut.

Welcome Sumner has resigned his position with the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, and his place is now taken by M. J. Emmett.

Mr. and Mrs. John Jensen have started housekeeping in the residence on south Main street which was purchased by Mr. Jensen sometime ago.

Harlie Fulford, who is attending school at Kirksville, Mo., is spending his vacation with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Fulford, just west of the village.

Ernest Weber, a former well known resident of Chelsea, has purchased a barber shop at Grass Lake. Mr. Weber has been a resident of Jackson for the past two years.

The ladies of Zion church, Freedom, will give an ice cream social at the home of Mrs. Wm. Grieb, one mile south of Jerusalem, Wednesday afternoon and evening, June 10th.

The Ann Arbor News has moved into new quarters, now being at home in the building recently vacated by the Richmond & Backus Co. This will make a fine home and the News deserves it.

During the electrical storm Friday morning, lightning struck the chimney on the residence of D. W. Maroney on Railroad street. The bolt entered the house, but fortunately no one was injured.

Mrs. O. C. Bailey, who will be remembered here as the wife of the late Rev. O. C. Bailey, a former pastor of the Congregational church, will arrive in Chelsea Friday, and be the guest of Mrs. Thos. Sears for a few days.

Rev. Seth Reed, who recently returned to his home at Flint after spending some time here in the interest of the Old People's Home, was given a reception in the Court street M. E. church at that place, Tuesday evening, the occasion being in observance of his eightieth birthday.

L. W. Stephenson, a former student of the college and employe of the Democrat office, now publisher of the Addison Courier, will be married next Thursday to Miss Florence Beal of Prospect Hill. The groom's many Hillsdale friends extend congratulations—Hillsdale Democrat. Mr. Stephenson was employed on the Standard for a short time several years ago.

A few of the friends and neighbors of Mrs. J. H. Wade, of Lincoln street gave her a pleasant surprise last Monday evening, it being the 71st anniversary of her birth. A pleasant evening was spent in card playing and talking over old times, and light refreshments were served. The company left at a late hour, wishing Mrs. Wade many more happy birthdays and leaving a few remembrances as a reminder of the occasion.

Prof. Fred L. Keeler, of the Mt. Pleasant Normal college, has been selected by State Superintendent of Public Instruction Wright as deputy to succeed W. H. French, who goes to the state agricultural college. Mr. Keeler is professor of chemistry and physics in Mt. Pleasant. He will assume his duties July 1. Prof. Keeler was a former Sharon boy, and was well known by many Standard readers.

Harry Lake has shipped his household goods to Detroit.

Mrs. Rose Lyons, of Lincoln street is having her house repainted.

Albert Steinbach caught an 11 pound pickerel at Cavanaugh Lake Wednesday.

A number of Chelsea's baseball fans took in the games at Detroit Saturday.

Jacob Zang went to the home of the Little Sisters of the Poor at Detroit last Friday.

Mr. Adair, formerly of Utica has been appointed Michigan Central station agent here.

The mosquito crop is a good one, and the pests seem to be the hungriest that have been around for years.

The Michigan Central "Flower Special," has been here a couple of days, beautifying the railroad grounds.

Michael Wackenhut shipped "Judge Lee" to Lansing Tuesday, where he will go into training for the trotting season.

Mrs. J. B. Goodwin, of Palo Alto, Cal., arrived here Wednesday morning, and is now the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. H. Ward of Lima.

Mrs. G. Harding, of Lansing, spent several days of this week at this place. Mrs. Harding's father built the first hotel in Chelsea.

Mrs. Sarah Smith and daughter, Mrs. Lucy Stephens, attended the wedding of Miss Lois Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith, of Detroit, Wednesday.

There were forty-two present at the birthday party given by the L. O. T. M. M. at the home of Mrs. Bert. McClain Friday afternoon, and all report a splendid time.

J. A. Maroney has the contract for the carpenter work on the John Finkbeiner residence in Lima, instead of J. J. Schaefele, as stated in last week's Standard.

Thos. Speer and Earl Updike of this place are making arrangements to open a moving picture show at Dexter. The Standard wishes the boys success in their venture.

The Home Missionary Society of the M. E. church will give a strawberry tea at the church parlors, Wednesday evening, June 10, from 5 o'clock until all are served. Price 25 cents.

J. P. Foster and family went to Ann Arbor Tuesday, and will make that city their future home. Their many friends here regret their removal, but their best wishes go with them to their new home.

Mrs. Alice Roedel of this place is a great-granddaughter of Ebenezer Annabill, the revolutionary soldier who is buried at Bridgewater, mention of whom was made in the Standard a few weeks ago.

With appropriate ceremonies, witnessed by several thousand people, Michigan's monument to her first governor, Stevens Thompson Mason, erected over his ashes, was unveiled Saturday at Detroit.

Congressman C. E. Townsend is home and is passing through a severe mental strain on account of the sickness of his aged mother. She is a victim of cancer and a great sufferer, and there is little hope of her recovery.

Admiral "Bob" Evans, commander of the large fleet which rounded Cape Horn, is in Michigan. He is at Mt. Clemens taking a course of baths for rheumatism, his condition becoming so bad that he resigned command of the fleet.

The circus is coming to town, and will get here Friday, June 5th. Sutton Bros. combined shows will pitch their tents here on that day, and will give two performances, 2 p. m. and 8 p. m. The tents will be pitched on the Beasley property on Buchanan street. See advertisement in another column.

The postoffice department issued this statement Wednesday "Postmaster-General Meyer announced that an agreement had been reached with the British Government providing for a letter postage of two cents an ounce between the United States and Great Britain and Ireland, to become operative October 1st. He stated further that the British postmaster-general, Sydney Buxton, was making a like announcement to the House of Commons.

Deputy Game Warden Otto Rohn was fined \$100 for careless use of firearms in the circuit court at Monroe Monday afternoon. Deputy Warden William Bossardet pleaded guilty to a similar charge, but was released on suspended sentence. The two game wardens attempted to arrest a party of men fishing in the river Raisin. The men refused to halt when ordered and rowed out into the lake whereupon they alleged that Rohn and Bossardet fired at them, the bullets coming uncomfortably close. It is said that Rohn has done the same thing on previous occasions, hence the heavy fine administered to him, while it was Bossardet's first offense.



HICKY & FREEMAN CO. ROCHESTER, N. Y.

SUMMER CLOTHING FOR MEN, YOUNG MEN AND BOYS.

Our stock of Clothing is new and consists of all the leading styles and the latest weaves for this season's wear. We know the goods are right and are confident we can please you.

STRAW HATS AND SHIRTS.

We have in stock the leading makes and correct styles of Straw Hats for the season of 1908. In Fancy and Plain Shirts for summer we have a choice selection.

Call and look our stock over before purchasing.

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

ADAM EPPLER



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

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. 41tf

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

FOR SALE CHEAP—Several good second hand top buggies and road wagon. Also a full line of new hand made wagons and buggies. Do not fail to see them before buying. A. G. Faust. 43tf

FOUND—In Catholic cemetery, pocket-book with small sum of money. Inquire of C. J. Dowser, Chelsea. 43

FOR SALE—Cook Stove and Heater at Bargain if taken at once. E. Keenan, Chelsea. 48

FOR SALE—Fixtures for a Photograph Studio; in good condition; well located; at a bargain. Box 68, Saline, Michigan. 48

Subscribe for The Chelsea Standard and get all the news.

COMING SOON COMING

Sutton Brothers' Combined Shows.
The Best 25-cent Show traveling through the Central States today



Everything entirely new and up to date, and a show that pleases both young and old.

Thrills That Truly Thrill

The Best In the West

Aerialists, Acrobats, Contortionists, Clowns, etc., the cream of the circus world.

Free Band Concerts on the principal streets of the city at 1 p. m. and 7 p. m. by Prof. Caylor's Concert Band.

50 People World's Best People 50
7 -- Funny, Frisky Clowns -- 7

Rain or Shine at **Chelsea, Friday, June 5**

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.

SERIAL STORY

SEFFY

A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

Illustrations by Don Wilson

(Copyright, 1905, by Boston Herald Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

The crowning desire in the life of old Baumgartner, a Pennsylvania German, is to obtain possession of the beautiful meadow which lies just between Baumgartner, property and the railroad station. The property in question was inherited by Sarah Pressel, very pretty and athletic young girl, and belonged solely to her. But old Baumgartner had longed for it so many years and endeavored to purchase it from Sarah's father so many times that the property became known as "Baumgartner's meadow." At the village gatherings on the porch of the store old Baumgartner always declared that the property would some day be his. At length Baumgartner came to realize that his only hope of obtaining the property would be through the marriage of his son, Stephen, to Sarah Pressel. In a mock auction "Seffy," as Stephen is called, is raffled off by his father to Sarah for \$1. "Seffy" is a quick, slow-witted youth, who is never first in the race for anything. He is fair-haired, droll, always led by his father. Of a rather amiable disposition he is a gentle and kind youth who seems not to understand anything about strife and competition. Thus he appears utterly incapable of winning in any contest of love or life. Sarah Pressel is quite the opposite of Seffy. Her hair is nearly red. She is all fire and animation and can jump fences like a wild cat and also in grace and color itself. Her one fault is a very high temper. Baumgartner gives Seffy some lessons in courting. Seffy dons his stove pipe hat and prepares to go out with Sarah. Baumgartner has caused himself to be appointed guardian of the property. Seffy is unable to resist the fascinating attentions of Sarah and he kisses her. It was the first kiss he had ever known. But Seffy was not the first man to know the pleasures of kissing Sarah.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"I have never kissed no one but mother," said Seffy, who felt heinous. "I don't know how! I don't know what made me do it—I couldn't help it. It won't happen again—"

Whereas Sally laughed and clung about Seffy's delighted neck and cried to his puzzled heart:

"Yes, it will!"

And kissed him back!

"Sally," said Seffy with solemnity, "do you mean it? You not mad?"

"Seffy," said Sally, "I am not worth it, I have been kissed by everybody who wanted to kiss me—and I have kissed everybody I wanted to kiss!"

"I am sorry for you, Sally," said Seffy, not meaning at all what she thought he meant—nor anything quite clear to himself, except that she had recklessly squandered something precious.

"I am too, now."

And then—

"I shall never kiss no one but you, no more."

"Nor I anybody but you, Seffy."

And, strange as it may seem, in that moment, Seffy was the greater, braver and stronger, and Sally but the waiting, willing woman—as she ought to have been. Indeed, Seffy was courageous enough to have put that question which might, perhaps, transmute the pasture-field into one of those that lie within the borders of Elysium.

But Sam moved—with decision. They flew apart. Though he did not at once enter it was too late—the rapport was broken. Nevertheless, such things can be mended, if there is time. It is quite certain that if they could have continued a little longer in that dark parlor, with only the small ray of the lamp from the hall to lighten it, everything the sleepless old man at home so ardently wished might have been accomplished and they might have taken down that live-necked next day and then have lived happily ever after—quite in the way of the old-fashioned story-books. For Seffy was still brave to audacity, and Sally was yet at his mercy—and happy to be so.

And here, if we were not arrived at a climax, I would venture to halt this history for a moment that we might discuss a bit those trifles in life which the ancients called Fate; and for which, or the lack of which, life often goes awry!

But while Seffy's courage grew again, and Sally's hope, the door on the other side of the room opened and the odious Sam came through.

V.

Seffy's Sitting-Up—and Down Again.

However, there was another door—and Sam arrived only to hear it close upon Seffy, whom Sally had just pushed through it.

Seffy asked Sam casually.

"Yes!" answered Sally, quite unable to keep the joy out of her voice, "he's just come, and gone out to the spring—for a drink!" prevaricated Sally.

"He'll drink something."

By which Sam meant some kind of an animal, with his water.

"Nothing but water!" said Sally meaningly. Sam perceived instantly "how the land lay," and made his cunning plans. Sam was not dull. He returned to the sitting room with Sally—where Seffy presently followed, I am sorry to say, like a conquering hero—at which Sam gloated.

Unfortunately for Seffy, rural etiquette, as everybody knows, gave Sam precedence. "First come—last go,"

is the illogical rule. But you are to be informed that the late comer is at liberty to "outlast" his rival, if he can—or to dislodge him, if he can—by strategy. But every rustic lover attempts this at the greatest of risks. To fall is equivalent to losing caste—not only with the lady in question, but also with the fickle world. For no girl of any spirit would look upon a swain who had ignominiously failed at such a crisis, unless he should rehabilitate himself—which means to accomplish the almost impossible.

Sam took all this into consideration as he watched Seffy—reclining in the easy chair which Sally had injudiciously and invidiously placed for him him—grow drowsy.

"Sally," said Sam at the right moment, "play something."

"I don't care to!" protested Sally. But then she turned prettily to Seffy. "Shall I, Seffy?"

"Yes," smiled Seffy, from his Elysium, secure and confident. "I don't care!"

"And," said Sam insistently, "we'll all sing. You air, me tenor, 'Seffy' bass."

"I can't sing no bass!" said Seffy easily, "and Sam knows it. He can't make no fool out of me. Go on, I'll set here and—ah—enjoy myself."

This was the direct rustic challenge, with aplomb! Sam must choose his weapons! It made no odds! And Sally had to take it up for Seffy. This she loyally did.

Unfortunately, when Sally went to the organ Seffy was at her back and in the shadow—the lamp had to be moved—and in that sleepy-hollow chair. But she had all possible confidence in him—and, alas! he had in himself. For a while he feasted his eyes upon the exquisite back she had turned to him—and then, with a thrill of possession, inventoried the hair he had kissed—a little disordered—the lips—the waist he had embraced—how glorious that was! It seemed almost impossible now that he had done it. And the hands—what? He was lost for a moment. Then he was plowing opposite his father. The voice which had so sweetly—what was it exactly it had said—what?—he was hearing the line stake—still plowing—he could hear the voice quite distinctly—many of them—a choir—"I want to be an angel." Sally seemed mistily there—but he was still plowing—now he stopped—more and more mist—Seffy slept.

Sam stopped his tenor that Sally might hear him sleep.

"He said he couldn't sing bass!" grinned Sam.

Sally's hand flew to her heart. She had been trilling, if not with the art, yet with the feeling, of a lark. It was

"Seff—Seffy, but about the pasture—"

Seffy started the mare.

"Whoa!" roared the old man again, with the same result. But he did not laugh this time. He sat on the handles of his plow and regarded his son. He was vaguely disturbing.

"Say—" he began ominously, "you didn't get out?"

"Uhu," answered Seffy.

"What? Why, you durn—" But then he laughed.

"Shiny hat no good?" Seffy said no.

"Nor the diamond, nor the hair-grease, nor no noing? Oh—gosh—mighty! Gee—wo—way!"

But before they met again, his gaiety had given way to an immense disappointment. The tragedy of the situation had prevailed with him, too. Seffy suddenly kicked a clod to pieces. His father looked off toward the coveted pasture and sighed. It was a superb piece of land. And it had never looked fairer. The sun was on its velvet green—the sun of the morning. A few thick-grained, wholesome oak trees punctuated it. A stream laughed through it. Goolly cows stood chewing in the water and swishing amiably at the flies. The fences were intact. It would have been a delight to the eyes of any farmer on earth. The old man sat on the handles of his plow until it all got in his head once more.

"It's a nice field, Seff—Seffy," he sighed. "I never seen no such clover. And she's a nice gal. I never seen no such gal, bose nice. Oach! they belong together. Well, gee—wo—way! They belong to us!"

They always stopped for a word when they met. The next time the old man said, quite caressingly:

"Come here, Seff!"

He patted one plow-hand, which Seffy took, while he took the other. He thoughtfully pulled the boy's shirt into place.

"Seff," he said, "tell me about it. I'm sorry I laughed! But I love that pasture and you love Sally. Let's not be fools, but git 'em. I expect you feel a little bad. But mebbe you'll feel better if you talk about it. That is the way wise me, I know; when anying occurs I like to gabble about it—and go and do it again—better." He let his hand rest kindly on Seffy's shoulder. To this his son responded.

"I fell asleep," said Seffy, sniffing ominously.

"Of course," said his father, with a comforting movement of his hand. "That's right."

Seffy was amazed—and comforted. "I expect I snored—"

"Er—yas—you do snore, Seff. Every-body does. It's the Lord's fault, I expect."

In a nice cheer—

"Yas—you oughtn't 'a' set in no nice cheer, Seff; somesing uneasy is better."

"Didn't wake up till daylight."

"Where was you then, Seff?"

"In the cheer—Sal—Sally's cheer."

The words stuck pitifully in his throat.

"Yas—" said the old man, looking away. "I don't blame you, Seff."

"It was a pastebard thing—like a tombstone—pinned on my bosom—"

"Vat!" cried his father—the "v" would become "w" in cases of sudden emotion.

"Pastebard—tombstone!" With Seffy's head dropped in shame. "With things printed on it—Stephen's P. Baumgartner, Junior, Went to His Rest, June 10th, 1874, in the 20th year of his age. Gone Not, But Forgot—Read Backwards."

His father stifled a laugh. It was an old trick to him.

"What—what did you do them?" he asked in as matter-of-fact a voice as he could command.

"Sneaked home. It was daylight!"

"Gone not, but forgot—read backwards, huh?"

He couldn't quite make it out. That was new. Seffy helped him.

"Forgot, but not gone."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

seemingly good night!"

simply the joy with which Seffy had filled her—only joy, vast and free. The red flamed in her cheeks at what she saw. I shall not describe it. No lover was ever more object—no lady was ever more furious! We see the comedy of it only. We would not have been hurt, eh? But we did not live then or there nor under Sally's curious small conditions—nor with Sally's temper. Curiously enough, this Scripture came to Sally's mind:

"Could ye not watch with me one hour?"

You know what strange and inopportune things come into the distressed, unguarded mind.

Sally rose—with a dignity which even Sam had not suspected, and said: "Gentlemen, good night."



"GENTLEMEN, GOOD NIGHT!"

The Clothes-Vi Cure.

The old man had plowed six times around the six-acre field the next morning, singing and whistling his unearthly tune as he went, when Seffy unlimbered at the bars and started the big bay around in the opposite direction. The first time they passed his father only winked mysteriously and continued to whistle. The next time he stopped.

"We won't go home till morning, hab, Seff? I usen't to myself. Say—looks like somesing occurred after all, hab? No one don't stay till morning unless—"

Seffy was silent.

"That's right. Kiss but nefer tell. For telling breaks the spell. If you've had one and want another—kiss but shut your head up. Say—you don't want to be no anchel now, I expect, hab? Mebbe you own one?"

But Seffy and the mare had disappointingly passed on.

"Well! Gee—wo—way—gee! Git along!" And he also made another furrow—in a less happy temper.

When they met again:

"Whoa!" roared the old man, and the mare stopped—trembling in her tracks. He laughed. Betz still responded if Seffy did not.

"Seff—Seffy, did anying occur?"

"Yes," he said, then briefly, "somesing always occurs."

VI.

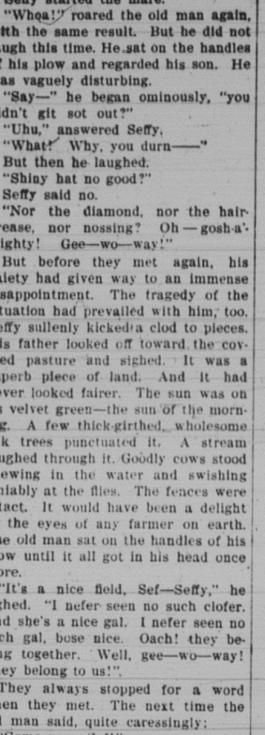
Why One Milking Machine Was Never Put on the Market.

Inventive genius seldom achieves success at the first attempt. A half-grown boy in Pennsylvania, who had devoted his leisure hours for many months to the making of a milking machine of his own devising, at last completed it to his satisfaction and resolved to make a trial of it. Without saying a word to anyone he carried his machine down from the attic, where he had wrought patiently day after day to bring it to perfection, and took it out to the barnyard, where old Cherry, the family cow, stood placidly chewing her cud with her luscious calf playing round her. A few minutes later his mother saw him trying to re-enter the house unseen. He was covered with dirt from head to foot and in a state of demoralization generally. In his hand he was carrying something that looked like the wreck of a toy battleship. "For mercy's sake, Jud," she exclaimed, "what have you been doing?" "I've been trying my milking machine on the cow," he said. "Your milking machine! Good land! Did the cow do all that to you?" "No," answered Jud. "Old Cherry would have stood for it all right. It was the calf that—er—kind o' seemed to object to the machine."—Youth's Companion.

Not a Reformer.

I should think you could easily show the errors of your political opponents. "Perhaps," answered Senator Sorghum, "but if I should convince them they would simply adopt my suggestions without giving me any credit for them. The opposition's mistakes are a part of my capital."

STYLES IN BODICES



These are styles suitable to be carried out in almost any woolen material of not too thick a texture. The first and second show the back and front of same bodice; it has a light fitting lining on which is arranged back and front deep points of figured silk. That in front is attached to right side of lining, then hooked over to the left, as the fastening of lining is down the center. The back piece is fixed on the lining.

The material is slightly full at waist both sides and fronts. The sleeve puffs are of material, the tight under-sleeve of silk. The braces are of the material finely tucked horizontally, then mounted on a plain lining, the edges bound with crosswise silk like vest. The fronts cross below the waist, the ends finishing under the deep-pointed bands. Silk cord and pompons form a trimming.

Materials required: 2½ yards 44 inches wide, 1¼ yards lining, 1¼ yard silk 22 inches wide.

The other drawings illustrate a rather simpler style showing each side front to the bust, and at back to the waist. The deep oval opening is strapped at edge with the material, the vest being white fine cloth braided. The sleeves are tucked in the upper part, the tight under-sleeve matches the vest.

Materials required: 2½ yards 46 inches wide, ½ yard white cloth, about 8 buttons, and 1¼ yard lining.

METHODS OF PERFUMING HATS.

Paper Box Lined with Silk Perhaps the Most Effective.

The perfumed hat had grown apace, and every milliner has her own way of doing it.

"The essential thing," says one milliner, "is any kind of a box. But it must be large enough to hold the hat without crushing the feathers. One woman used a little tin ice chest which had been unused for a long time and was free from smell. A big white paper box can be set inside the tin one. Then comes the matter of scenting the paper box, which must be lined with silk."

"The most successful scented hat box I ever saw was made of paper and there were four inside pieces of silk which served to line it. They could be removed. When filled with scent they were simply overpowering and the paper hat box was a bower of the richest sashet. And into this the hat was placed."

"The cover was put on the paper box and the whole thing was set away in the tin chest. The chest being airtight held the scents within. And so, the hat became scented. It held its scent even in the wind for three months."

CUSHIONS FOR SUMMER DIVANS.

Fillet Covers Are Pretty and by No Means Hard to Make.

The woman who does not confine the cushions of her summer divans entirely to madras and washable cottons should have one of the new fillet pillow covers which are much easier to make than they look.

The pillows should be quite small and flat, about the size used in baby coaches and the covers made of alternate squares of fillet and hand embroidered linen, edged with Cluny lace, should button on that they may be often washed.

Select for the linen squares an open-work design in which eyelet work predominates; use only enough of the satin stitch to make stems or a few dots. Do not have too much work on these squares; the main thing to have them quite open to show the colored silk or mercerized pillow cover beneath.

Even easier is one of the covers made from an entire fillet square that just fits the pillow. The cover may be alike on both sides, or, if that is too expensive, the underside may be of sheer lawn or of inexpensive fillet net.

Some of the imitation fillet squares are very good looking and if dyed with tea to a creamy tint will make charming sofa pillows at comparatively little cost.

Sometimes these covers are finished with a narrow overcast seam; more often they have an edge of Cluny put on flat, without gathering. The combination of these two faces is particularly effective.

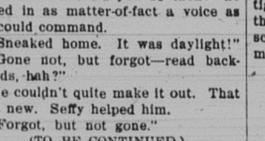
PARISIAN "FLUFFY RUFFLES."

Plaited corselet skirt and Jaquette of putty-colored cloth; waistcoat of black satin, and simple straw hat with gray and blue wings.

Toilet Vinegar.

Here is a toilet vinegar which is simple enough to make: Lavender flowers, seven ounces; alcohol, eight fluid ounces; diluted acetic acid, 68 fluid ounces.

PARISIAN "FLUFFY RUFFLES."



PARISIAN "FLUFFY RUFFLES."

The Outdoor Girl's Gloves.

Unless you are a typical outdoor girl with a large income, do not invest in elaborate skin gloves for summer. The athletic girl who drives a great deal like this large loose glove for rough wear, but they are not a good investment for the typical summer girl. They make the hand look large, and while they wash as clean as gloves they will, like the chemist's skin you use for cleaning windows, they have weak spots and wash through on the latter. A good silk glove is a far better investment, but do not be inveigled into buying brilliant blues, greens, purples and rose colors to match your silk or linen frock. White or soft shade of tan are in better taste; black gloves are hot in summer and should be worn by those in mourning only.

The Cameo Popular.

Cameos seem to be with us to stay. According to a recent fashion note they are even being utilized for the drop earrings that are fashionable just at present, and the dainty effects are to be found in large and small pins, belt buckles and in bracelets. Perhaps there is no more effective use for the cameo than in a bracelet set in jet or old gold. One beautiful design noted in one of the shops recently was wide carved jet setting for a most delicately carved cameo. Then there are large brooches which are exquisitely outlined, and even hatpins. That the cameo is extremely popular is demonstrated by the many imitations, some of them exceedingly good, which are to be found.

IN CREOLE STYLE

EPICURE'S WORDS OF PRAISE OF "CAFE BRULO."

Description of Delicious Brew That Fittingly Ends the Dinner—Method of Service That Must Be Adhered To.

"Dining at a transplanted Creole home a few days ago, I was delighted to witness a revival of the old New Orleans custom of concluding the dinner with the service of the 'cafe brulo.' It was the epicure who spoke, and when the epicure asserts himself so positively it is the duty of all who love good things to eat and drink to bend a willing ear in listening, says a writer in the Philadelphia Ledger.

"In one sense of the word," the epicure continued, "the term 'cafe brulo' denotes a manner of service fully as much as it indicates a method of preparation. So far as the coffee itself is concerned, any culinary process that is productive of a potful of good, strong, black coffee will answer the purpose. A fine grade of Mocha is the best, but the use of other kinds of coffee does not make the service of the 'cafe brulo' impossible. This, however, is the manner in which it must be served, and, upon this point at least, individual invention must provide no modifications:

"Make the coffee in a percolator—in a French coffee urn, if you are so fortunate as to possess one—but have the utensil brought to the table on a silver tray that is large enough to contain a wide-mouthed bowl of goodly proportions; a flask of brandy, three dishes, one containing loaf sugar, the second filled with the spices, and the third with some tangerine orange peel that has been cut into tiny pieces. Last but not least, see that a whipped cream ladle also reposes upon the tray. If possible, the bowl, as well as the small dishes and the ladle should be of silver.

"When this tray of materials has been placed before the hostess she first puts a mass of lumps of sugar as may be necessary into the bowl. It is customary to use one lump of sugar to each person at the board, although more may be added if a greater degree of sweetness is desired. The sugar is followed into the bowl by a heaping teaspoonful of whole cloves, four sticks of cinnamon that have been broken into somewhat smaller pieces, and about two teaspoonfuls of orange peel. Brandy is poured over these ingredients—enough brandy to burn freely—and, after being lighted, it is permitted to burn itself out, occasional stirrings being the only interruption.

"It is not until the flames have died away that the coffee is added, but then it is poured directly into the bowl until all the coffee has been utilized or the bowl is full to within a safe distance from the brim. The mixture is stirred, of course, to complete the blend, after which the brew, now ready for drinking, is transferred to the regulation after-dinner coffee cups by means of the ladle.

"And it is good coffee," the epicure added, as he moistened his lips reminiscently. "It is difficult to make you realize just how good, so—well, the best way is to try it."

Bridget's Beatitudes.

Blessed is the strip of muslin on the end of a stick to use in greasing the gem and frying pans.

Blessed is the wing of a fowl, for it cleans the stove without injury to the hands.

Blessed is the rice left over from dinner. It will make good pudding for the next day by the addition of one egg, a little milk and sugar. Flavor with vanilla or lemon.

Blessed are the odds and ends of squeezed-out lemons. They are good for cleaning the ends of the fingers after peeling fruit, or for removing potato stains.

A "Two-Story."

Slice thin, potatoes and onions (five potatoes to one onion). Cut up one-half pound salt pork or bacon or one pound of beef, mutton or veal. Line a baking dish with the slices of pork, then a layer of meat and potatoes and onions, well seasoned. On this put a layer of good bread dough. Again a layer of meat and vegetables, adding another layer of the crust. Put in enough water to cover, and let simmer two hours.

About Dumplings.

Were you ever annoyed by having your boiled dumplings come to the table in a more or less solid mass instead of in well-shaped, separate balls? If you have been, watch the cook. She probably dropped the dumplings into the water together instead of putting them in one at a time, as should always be done if they are not to stick together.

Fasteners for Waist.

An improvement over hooks and eyes for a waist that is to be opened on the shoulder and down the side is to sew on the small ball and socket fasteners that are used for the vents in dress skirts. There will be no tearing of lace or embroidery in hunting for eyes or loops, for the fasteners clamp together easily and are just as easily opened.

Summer Delight.

For a quart of strong lemonade allow a half pint of bottled grape juice or home-made sweet grape wine, and two tablespoonfuls of shredded pineapple, if fresh is not available. And, in season, crushed strawberries. Stir well, serve with crushed ice and seltzer or mineral water.

IF CHICKENS AND LIVESTOCK COULD TALK.

What a Farmer Thinks Would Happen if They Were Endowed with Speech.

"Most of the faults we find with poultry keeping and stock raising would disappear if our chickens, horses, cows, hogs, sheep and other animals could talk," remarked a farmer to his wife after reading about a wonderfully clever talking parrot.

"Suppose, for instance," continued the farmer, "that when our hens stopped laying, at a time when we think they ought to lay, that I went to Mrs. Hen and said: 'What's the matter with you, why have you stopped laying?' Why, she could confide in me and I would at once know what to do for her. Same way with our horses, cows, hogs and sheep. If they could tell us what ailed them, we could do a whole lot more for them than we do now."

Does the suggestion sound funny? Perhaps so—but it only goes to show the necessity of knowing what really ails our poultry and live stock when they refuse to eat or to do their work.

The fine books published by the Pratt Food Co. should have been called "The Voice of the Horse," "The Voice of Poultry," "The Voice of the Hog," "The Voice of Cattle," "The Voice of Sheep."

The reason is that if Poultry and Livestock could talk, they would say exactly what is said in these splendid books published by the Pratt Food Company.

These books are really the voice of the creatures discussed, and a heart to heart talk with a speech-gifted fowl or animal would not produce more valuable information than is found in the five books in question.

Send postal to the Pratt Food Co., Dept. R, Philadelphia, Pa., and ask for Pratt's New Poultry Book, Pratt's New Horse Book, Pratt's New Cattle Book and Pratt's New Sheep Book. Any one of these 25 cent books will be sent free to our readers.

Self-Denial.

Margie is six years old and her family are Presbyterians. Some of Margie's little friends are Episcopalian, and Margie was much impressed with their Lenten sacrifices. On Ash Wednesday she announced that she would eat no candy for 40 days. A few hours later saw Margie with a large peppermint stick.

"Why, Margie," said her friend, "I thought you had given up candy for Lent."

"I did mean to," admitted Margie, "but I've changed my mind. I'm giving up profane language."—Montreal Herald.

Helpful Hints That Hinder.

Many of the "helpful hints" followed by our mothers are now proved utterly useless, if not more harmful, than helpful. For instance, no one uses moist tea leaves to clean a carpet or rug, because of the inevitable staining. And salt used on a carpet collects dampness and rusts the tacks. Newspapers, dampened and torn, as a swifter the purpose much more satisfactorily. Rugs should be shaken from the sides, for the strain of the weight on the end is very apt to loosen the web.

Overdoing a Fad.

Mrs. Graham is an estimable lady whose hobby is house decoration. One day the lady was careless enough to drink a glass of red ink, believing it to be claret. She was a good deal scared when she discovered her mistake, but no harm came to her. The doctor who was summoned, upon hearing what had happened, dryly remarked to her: "Mrs. Graham, there's such a thing as pushing this rage for decorating interiors too far."

THE FIRST TASTE

Learned to Drink Coffee When a Baby.

If parents realized the fact that coffee contains a drug—cafféine—which is especially harmful to children, they would doubtless hesitate before giving the babies coffee to drink.

"When I was a child in my mother's arms and first began to nibble things at the table, mother used to give me sips of coffee. As my parents used coffee exclusively at meals I never knew there was anything to drink but coffee and water.

"And so I contracted the coffee habit early. I remember when coffee was so continual use of coffee so affected my parents that they tried roasting wheat and barley, then ground it in the coffee-mill, as a substitute for coffee. But it did not taste right and they went back to coffee again. That was long before Postum was ever heard of. I continued to use coffee until I was 27, and when I got into office work, I began to have nervous spells. Especially after breakfast I was so nervous I could scarcely attend to my correspondence.

"At night, after having coffee for supper, I could hardly sleep, and in the morning would feel weak and nervous.

"A friend persuaded me to try Postum. My wife and I did not like it at first, but later when boiled good and strong it was fine. Now we would not give up Postum for the best coffee we ever tasted.

"I can now get good sleep, am free from nervousness and headaches. I recommend Postum to all coffee drinkers."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

ADVERTISING

THE ADVERTISER'S GUIDE

BY

W. H. BROWN

Author of "The Art of Advertising"

THE ADVERTISER'S GUIDE

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Think Would Happen
Were Endowed
Speech.

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Postum Co., Balti-
"The Road to Well-

HELPFUL ADVICE



You won't tell your family doctor the whole story about your private illness—you are too modest. You need not be afraid to tell Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., the things you could not explain to the doctor. Your letter will be held in the strictest confidence. From her vast correspondence with sick women during the past thirty years she may have gained the very knowledge that will help your case. Such letters as the following, from grateful women, establish beyond a doubt the power of

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

to conquer all female diseases. Mrs. Norman R. Barnet, of Allentown, Pa., writes: "Ever since I was sixteen years of age I had suffered from an organic degeneration and female weakness; in consequence I had dreadful headaches and was extremely nervous. My physician said I must go through an operation to get well. A friend told me about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I took it and wrote you for advice, following your directions carefully, and thanks to you I am today a well woman, and I am telling all my friends of my experience."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

Triumph of Mind.

Victim of Delusion—Doctor, I'm awfully afraid I'm going to have brain fever.
Doctor—Pooh, pooh, my dear friend! That's all an illusion of the senses. There is no such thing as fever. You have no fever, you have no br—hm— as material substance upon which such a wholly imaginary and supposititious thing as a fever could land any base of operation.
Victim—Oh, doctor, what a load you have taken from me—from my—I have a mind, haven't I, doctor?

A Logical Conclusion.

"Mr. Pursington says he believes a man should pay as he goes."
"Judging from the way he gets in debt, he must be accustomed to traveling backward."—Washington Star.

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Powder is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

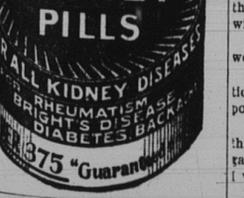
After pleasure follows pain, and after pain follows virtue.—W. J. Locke.

Hope for the best, then try your best to realize your hope.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, cures croup, whooping cough, and all the ailments of infancy. Price 25c. Sold by all Druggists.

Many a wise-looking man is unable to deliver the goods.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect Remedy for Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, and all the ailments of the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

How Denis O'Halloran Transgressed His Code

BY B. FLETCHER ROBINSON

Mr. Denis O'Halloran clasped his long horseman's cloak about him. He was a man below the middle height and of a spare and active figure. His expression was resolute and his eyes of a merry audacity.

He rode swiftly through the village street, easing his mount as he met the shoulder of the hill. It was an age when the wayfarer had still to rely upon his own weapon for safety, and he knew that after nightfall such waste places must have their perils. He reached the crown of the hill and pushed forward at a livelier gait.

For man Denis O'Halloran had little fear. He had already acquired some reputation in campaigns under an alien flag. But it was a superstitious age and he came of a superstitious people. Therefore, when pushing warily forward he rounded the spur of the hill into the full light of the moon, the spectacle which met his gaze shook his heart into his mouth and his hand to the pistol in his holster.

On a little plateau some 50 paces from the road and circled by a rising slope, stood a galloway whereon hung the body of a man. The sight was familiar; by such means were the highways rightfully protected. But the corpse did not swing unattended. A few paces from the foot of the gibbet were two figures, the one erect, the other crouching to some labor.

The crouching figure moved; the light gleamed on a pick as it rose, and the clicking sound came again to his ears. It was digging a grave pain-fall and slowly. Presently it stopped, dropping the tool, and as it did so the other struck it so that it raised a loud wall of pain. A woman's voice, thought the traveler, and his blood stirred within him. With an oath he set spurs to his horse and galloped headlong toward them.

The man never moved from where he stood, but the woman ran toward him, crying, with outstretched arms. The traveler was out of the saddle in a flash and slipped an arm about her, for she seemed near to fall.

"Save me," she said, "for the love of heaven."
"Faith, madam, an' I will be blithe to do so," said Mr. O'Halloran. He looked down at her with satisfaction. She was indeed a fine woman, though not in her first youth.

The man advanced from beneath the shadow of the corpse, dropping his cloak as he did so. The moon showed him tall and lean, with a long face and a stern and melancholy expression. He carried himself with an air of dignity. Plainly he was of gentle breeding.

"It would be well, sir, if you do not interfere in that which nowise concerns you," he said sternly.
"By the blessed saints, but did ye ever hear the like!" cried Mr. O'Halloran.

"I perceive you are an Irishman," sneered the tall man.
"An' I perceive that ye are an impertinent scoundrel," returned Mr. O'Halloran.

"I do not desire to brawl with you, my good fellow. Let it suffice you that I have an explanation for what I am about."
"An explanation, have ye?" cried Mr. O'Halloran in vast indignation. "Then let me tell ye that amongst Irish gentlemen the striking of a lady admits no explanation. Sor, ye lack gentility. If I had the time I would tache ye manners with a cane."

"What are you?" said the tall man.
"Jacobite fugitive, cutthroat, or an Irish bogtrotter on a journey? Pray give me so much of your confidence."
"I hold a captain's commission," replied Mr. O'Halloran with becoming dignity, "though in what army it is not precisely convenient for me to mention. Does that content ye?"

"I am at your service," said the other.
"May heaven aid you," murmured the lady.
Mr. O'Halloran slipped off his cloak, drew his sword and stepped forward with a lean activity.

The tall man was no match for O'Halloran and before long a prick in the shoulder made him drop his sword with an oath.
"Again, again!" screamed the woman.

Mr. O'Halloran paid her no attention, but stepped back, lowering his point.
"Madam," said he, "I have found this gentleman a very brave and illustrious fighter. To be truthful with ye, I would know more iv this business."
"Then I will bid you good-night, sir," she said coldly. "I can find my way to the coach."

"I must ask ye, with due submission, to remain where ye are," replied Mr. O'Halloran. "At least until such time as I have inquired further iv this gentleman."
The tall man was seated on the ground, nursing his arm, his back propped against the galloway. He regarded them curiously.

"My name is Yorke," he said. "Col. Francis Yorke. You may have heard of it."
"It was tolerably familiar after Fontenoy," laughed the Irishman. "An old man with grown sons about aim married again," said the colonel. "Heavens, sir, does not the devil's opportunity lie in old men's follies? He had met the lady at a rout at York."

He knew naught of her but that she was bold in spirit and pleasing to the eye. His elder son, a soldier serving abroad, saw neither the wooing nor the wedding; the younger did that which he could check his father's dotting desires. She met the lad and defeated him at every turn of the game. She laughed away his evidence of her past as malicious talebearing. So he performed must watch this jade come flaunting into his home, knowing full well with what hatred she regarded him and what little hope of joy in life under his father's roof remained to him.

"Ye speak bitterly, sir," said Mr. O'Halloran.
"Is it a merry tale? Come, hear it out. Within a year of the marriage, over the border came the Highland cattle lifters with that Papist adventurer, Charles Stuart—What? Do I touch your politics? Forget it, sir, or I shall never have done. The lad was of an age for romance. His father's wife had raffish friends who made a pothouse boast of it to drink to their king over the water. Together they beguiled him until in the end he rode away to join—but, I must be careful—to join the most valiant army of the only true and puissant monarch of these islands, then about to retreat from Derby. 'Twas a pretty plot, worthy of the sex to which I observe, sir, you are a devoted champion. The old man was a whig who hated the Pretender as he would the devil. To him comes his good wife with loud lamentations. The prodigal son had ridden away to join the invaders, a Jacobite declared. She hinted at fines and sequestrations. Whereat the father swore that his son should never darken his doors again; and this may I say of him, that the sterner the vow the more closely he ever held to it. He had been a strong man in his day, both of mind and body.
"I will not tire you, sir, with needless particulars. The lad was in hid-

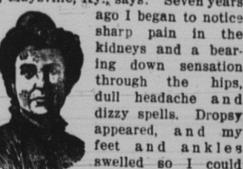
IS IT POSSIBLE?



"And who were the people who first thought of music, auntie?"
"Why, child, they are considered to be prehistoric."
"Oh, auntie, how well you do remember!"

A KENTUCKY CASE.

That Will Interest All Suffering Women.



Mrs. Della Meanes, 328 E. Front St., Mayaville, Ky., says: "Seven years ago I began to notice sharp pain in the kidneys and a bearing down sensation through the hips, dull headache and dizzy spells. Dropsy appeared, and my feet and ankles swelled so I could not get my shoes on. I was in misery, and had despaired of ever getting cured when I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills. One box helped me so much that I kept on until entirely cured."

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

KNOW WHAT THE JOB MEANT.

Angry Citizen Put Ordeal Up to Street Car Company.

Not long ago there entered the office of the superintendent of a trolley line in Detroit an angry citizen, demanding "justice" in no uncertain terms.
In response to the official's gentle inquiry touching the cause of the demand the angry citizen explained that on the day previous as his wife was boarding one of the company's cars, the conductor thereof had stepped on his spouse's dress, tearing from it more than a yard of material.

"I can't see that we are to blame for that," protested the superintendent. "What do you expect us to do, get her a new dress?"
"No, sir, I do not," rejoined the angry citizen, brandishing a piece of cloth. "What I propose is that you people shall match this material."—Harper's Weekly.

BAD ITCHING HUMOR.

Limbs Below the Knees Were Raw—Feet Swollen—Sleep Broken—Cured in 2 Days by Cuticura.

"Some two months ago I had a humor break out on my limbs below my knees. They came to look like raw beefsteak, all red, and no one knows how they itched and burned. They were so swollen that I could not get my shoes on for a week or more. I used five or six different remedies and got no help, only when applying them the burning was worse and the itching less. For two or three weeks the suffering was intense and during that time I did not sleep an hour at a time. Then one morning I tried a bit of Cuticura. From the moment it touched me the itching was gone and I have not felt a bit of it since. The swelling went down and in two days I had my shoes on and was about as usual. George B. Farley, 50 South State St., Concord, N. H., May 14, 1907."

Wore Out Bobby's Patience.

Bobby was on a visit to his uncle, a good old orthodox deacon, in the country. The two were the best of friends, and Bobby always sat at the deacon's right hand at table.
At dinner that day grace was long, and Bobby was very hungry. Finally, in the midst of it his patience gave out; he pounded on the table with his little fist. "Amen, now, Uncle Horace! Amen!"

Cyclone and Tornado.

The cyclone is formed by the rushing of air at a high pressure into or toward a center of less pressure, in constantly narrowing circles or spirals, and, through much of the area covered, at a constantly increasing velocity. A tornado has been fitly named a "secondary cyclone." Its extent is less, but its energy is more intense than that of the cyclone.

Eccentricities of Genius.

"Genius is freakish. It is claimed that the brilliant Dr. Johnson used to touch every post in his pathway."
"I know one of them geniuses."
"And does he touch every post he comes across?"
"No; he touches every friend he comes across, or everlastingly tries to."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Little*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Youth the Time to Build Wisely.

Youth is the best time for the building of character and the forming of principle, and the future depends on the decisions and actions of the present.—Rev. G. Denton.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Disperses Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.



This is REYNOLDS' ROOFING

"The Red Granite Kind"

Cheaper to buy than any other, guaranteed, easy to put on—the best roofing at any price.

Made up of five layers—(1) Felt; (2) Asphalt; (3) Felt; (4) Asphalt; (5) Granite. A record of forty years of success and satisfaction behind it.

This roofing will last longer, is cheaper to lay and cheaper in the long run than any other you can buy.

If we could make a better roofing, we would, but we can't. You will make no mistake in using it.

It only costs about half what shingles would cost laid on the roof.

We will give you an absolute guarantee that our roofing will last you five years. We know it will last for 12 or 15 years, but five years' guarantee is enough to make and we say five years simply to show faith in our own roofing.

It cost us \$10,000.00 to find out that our kind of roofing was better than the other man's. The difference is this: Our roofing is made of crushed, irregular shaped granite particles put on two heavy sheets of asphalt felt cemented together. These particles of quarry granite have sharp points and sharp edges and

This roofing is put up in one square roll, all ready to lay and securely packed inside of the roll are the trimmings consisting of galvanized iron nails and cement in a can with directions how to lay the roll.

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

H. M. REYNOLDS ROOFING CO. GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

DAISY FLY KILLER

kills all the flies that annoy you. It is a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Wm. C. Little*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

READERS

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

DEFIANCE STARCH

best to work with and starches clothes bright.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. Large Trial Sample.



WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE.

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

Defiance Starch—Never sticks to the iron—no blotches—no blisters, makes ironing easy and does not injure the goods.

WARM WEATHER

For Preserving, Purifying and Beautifying the Skin, Scalp, Hair, and Hands, for Sunburn, Heat Rash, Chafings, and for all the purposes of the Toilet.



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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., 1:39 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, 8:33, p. 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.

BREVITIES

W. J. McKone been elected for the eleventh year as superintendent of the Albion schools.

No wonder the shooting gallery pulls patronage. Makes a fellow feel just like shooting every time that street piano starts up.—Fowlerville Standard.

Commencing with June 2d, the stores of our village will close each and every Tuesday and Thursday night until September 1st, at 6 o'clock standard time.—Saline Observer.

Convicts at the state prison dined on confiscated fish Friday sent by State Game Warden Pierce, of Lansing. Most of the confiscated fish and game goes to the state institutions and the rare treat was hugely enjoyed by the convicts.

A severe hail storm Friday morning in the southern part of Jackson county caused considerable damage. Live stock suffered, windows were broken, and fruit trees stripped. Mrs. John Sheridan froze ice cream with the big hailstones she scooped up.

The proposition to erect a band stand for the use of our village band during the summer evenings seems to be meeting with considerable favor. There is some talk of purchasing the judges' stand at the fair grounds and enlarging it to meet the requirements of the band.—Brighton Argus.

The telephones at police station Saturday morning were kept ringing and reports of unruly dogs, some gone mad, came in in abundance. The season for trouble with the canines seems to have arrived, and the dog warden was kept on the jump putting them out of business with a shotgun.—Jackson Patriot.

Among those injured in the Baltimore & Ohio wreck near Connellsville, Pa., was L. R. Sanford, until recently an engineering student in the U. of M. He was on his way to Baltimore to accept a position in the United States revenue department to which he had been recently appointed. He is reported seriously ill. Sanford's home is in Lagrange, Ill.

Thos. G. Green has just compiled a list of degrees he has conferred in the various Masonic bodies since he has been a Mason. He has conferred a total of 2,064, and computing the time necessary to do this into working days of ten hours, it would require nearly three years of steady work to accomplish the task. There is not another Mason in Michigan who has conferred as many degrees and probably few as well posted.—Centreville Observer.

Scientists have figured it out and say there is very little sugar in the body. So young man, that beautiful girl whom you worship as a pillar of unadulterated sweetness doesn't contain even three ounces of sugar. It has been shown by analysis that a young person weighing 154 pounds is composed of 96 pounds of water, three pounds of the white of eggs, a little less than a pound of glue, 4 1/2 pounds of fat, 8 1/2 pounds of sulphate of lime, three ounces of starch and sugar, seven ounces chloride of calcium, six ounces of phosphate of magnesia and a little ordinary table salt.—Belding Banner.

Dancing madly around a huge bonfire whose flames shot skyward sixty feet, Michigan freshmen Saturday burned the little gray caps that have been the insignia of veridicaly for nearly a year. While they made merry 10,000 people gathered on the slopes of the big open air amphitheatre and watched with interest the pretty spectacle. Led by the university band, 4,000 students participated in the exercises of cap night. They marched through the campus and out on State street. Reaching "sleepy hollow" the collegians encircled a grassy plot at the foot of the amphitheatre. Among the speakers who addressed the throng were Louis Ayer and Jas. McCandless, for the undergraduates, and Prof. R. M. Wenley for the faculty. At the conclusion of the program the freshmen burned their caps.

Rev. E. M. Cullinane, pastor of St. Mary's church, Niles, announced Sunday that Bishop Foley has appointed him pastor of the Catholic church at Jackson to succeed the late Father J. W. Malaney. Rev. Victor F. Ducat of Jackson will succeed Father Cullinane at Niles.

John Rogers, of Azalia, met with a painful accident Friday last. He went out to shoot a dove and when the gun discharged, a piece of the percussion cap grazed his eye injuring the eyeball, but from reports received it is thought he will not lose the eyesight.—Clinton Courier.

Word has been received in Ann Arbor that Prof. Henry Adams, head of the department of political economy, will return to the U. of M. in the fall. Prof. Adams was granted a two years' leave of absence to go to Washington, D. C., as statistician of the interstate commerce commission.

J. Sherman was the victim of an unfortunate runaway. Wednesday morning. His horses became frightened at a piece of paper on east Main street and ran away throwing Mr. Sherman out of the wagon in such a manner that he received a very severe scalp wound.—Grass Lake News.

Nate Schmid, of Manchester, was found on the streets in a dazed condition one night last week. For several days it was not known whether he had been struck by a locomotive or was the victim of a highwayman. He has since regained consciousness, and says that it was the former that "got him."

Fifteen pounds of dynamite was lowered into the six inch flowing well yesterday afternoon and exploded. A mass of water, pieces of rock and sediment was hurled forty feet in the air. The flow of water has been increased by one-half. The water now rises seven feet above the ground.—Fowlerville Standard.

At the Tecumseh matinee yesterday afternoon, Minota Strongwood, Geo. H. Lancaster's black three-year-old pacing mare was third in the free for all. Best time 1:08 1/4. She was only a short distance behind the leader. This animal will be heard from later on. Leonardson's little bay pacing mare took the first heat in the green race.—Clinton Local.

It is said that Reynolds & Spatthel, proprietors of the Star Theater at Ann Arbor, wrecked by students last March, are preparing to sue 66 students whose names they have secured for damage sustained in the riot. They want \$700 in addition to the \$615 against them at the time the cases against the students were dismissed.

Four boys who crawled in a box car at Jackson to sleep Friday night had a hair-raising experience Saturday morning when they awoke to find that the door of their car had been sealed. Luckily for them, it was switched to a place near the Stockbridge Elevator Co.'s plant and their cries finally attracted the attention of the elevator employes.

General Manager J. R. Clark, of the Michigan United Railway declares that within two years the company will build 100 miles of new track and make extensive improvements on the old track at a cost of \$2,000,000. He says that the company is figuring on building a line from Kalamazoo to Benton Harbor, thus giving through electric service from Detroit to Chicago.

The Presbyterian society is planning on an enlargement of their place of worship. The addition will be on the south and west extending south about twenty feet from the main building and thirty feet long, projecting by the old part on the west. This will give them a commodious prayer room to be used also for a class room and other purposes and can be opened into the main part by sliding doors. An up-to-date kitchen will also be provided.—Brighton Argus.

The body of Ald. Martin O'Meara, of Jackson, who disappeared from a Portage lake camp Saturday night, was found in the marshland near the lake late Monday night. The searching party, led by Sheriff Bean, found it in the channel between the two lakes. O'Meara's tracks led through the marshes and straight out into the channel. Saturday afternoon O'Meara, while in a friendly scuffle, struck his head against a tree. At the time the accident was not considered serious, but it is now believed he was rendered temporarily insane by the blow.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LYNDON. Silas Young made a business trip to Charlotte Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Barton spent Saturday in Stockbridge.

Miss Nellie Young spent a few days of last week with friends in Chelsea.

Miss Jennie Winslow, teacher at the Center, will hold a school picnic at North Lake next Friday.

Melvin Yocum and wife, of Jackson, were guests at the home of Jas. Howlett Saturday and Sunday.

Dr. Clark of Jackson and Herbert Clark of Chicago spent the first of the week with their parents here.

Miss Barbara Schwikerath closed a very successful school year in district No. 3, on Tuesday of last week with a picnic on the school grounds.

John and Alfred Clark had their engine hitched to the road machine last week, and the way they put dirt and sod into the road was something awful.

There was a meeting of the township board on Monday last to advise with the highway commissioner in regard to rebuilding the bridges washed out by last Saturday's storm.

Miss Genevieve Young, teacher in district No. 5, will give an entertainment consisting of music and exercises by the scholars at the school house on Friday evening next.

During the electric storm last Saturday lightning entered the residence of Jas. Howlett striking the water tank. It did no particular damage but gave Mrs. Howlett a severe shock.

Frank Leach of Chelsea was the first and only wool buyer seen in this section this year so far. He was through Lyndon Tuesday last and bought a number of clips. The present prices for wool are not encouraging to sheep breeders.

The bridge east of Boyce's corners was washed out by the rains of Saturday last and a good portion of the road bed went also, stopping travel over the road for several days. Silas Young, highway commissioner, will put in an iron bridge there as soon as possible.

A goodly number of friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Patrick Prendergast gathered at their home on Friday evening last, by way of a birthday surprise on their son, John, who was the recipient of numerous valuable presents. A fine lunch was served and all enjoyed a good social time.

SEARON. Rex Dorr spent Decoration day at home.

Miss Norma O'Neil spent Decoration Day in Adrian.

Carlos Dorr and wife spent Decoration day with friends in Lodi.

Miss Lula Hayes will close a successful year of school with a picnic.

Geo. Alber and wife called at the home of J. W. Dresselhouse Sunday.

Miss Bertha Lenn visited Miss Agatha Schaible, of Manchester, last week.

Miss Norma O'Neil is visiting her friend, Florence Cooper, in Grass Lake.

Joseph O'Neil, of Adrian, spent Sunday with his brother, H. P. O'Neil.

Fred Bruestle went to Saline Saturday to visit his sister, Mrs. John Wurster.

Don Roedel and Ira Lehman, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with the latter's parents here.

Geo. Lehman, wife and daughter, of Saline, visited at the home of Fred Lehman Sunday.

NORTH LAKE. Mrs. E. J. Whalain has gone to Howell to care for her sick grandson.

Adam Eppler was in this vicinity Monday and bought a veal calf of Floyd Hinkley.

H. V. Watts and children spent Sunday with Geo. Beeman and family, of Lyndon.

Mrs. R. C. Glenn writes that it is very warm in Florida now, and they expect to start north soon.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cooke are guests of their son and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Cooke, of North Lake.

P. W. Watts is having a drive well put down in his strawberry patch to supply the plants with water in case of a drouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sweeney, of Merricourt, N. D. arrived here Monday. They will visit relatives, and then go to Bay View for the warm months.

All the young lady students of Miss Mary Whalain's school passed the examinations at Chelsea recently with credit to themselves and their pains taking teacher.

The class of 1908 of the North Lake public school will hold their graduating exercises Friday evening, June 12, at the M. E. church. The following are the members of the class: Pearl Glenn, Florence Noah, Maude Reade and Grace Fuller.

Mr. Galagher, of Dexter, a wealthy farmer of that place, was through here on Sunday. Mr. Galagher was driving one of the fastest trotting mares, with a colt by her side, that is owned in Michigan. The colt shows fine shape for a six weeks youngster. Mr. G. is a little proud of them.

Twenty-two cherries were counted on one four inch branch, and thirty-four on a six inch space, and astrachan apples as large as playing marbles, with peaches on every live tree, a good showing of peaches up to June 1, also good prospects for strawberries by the middle of the month, the fruit prospects are fine.

Nearly all the street at North Lake was represented in Chelsea on Decoration Day. The soldiers' graves here were attended to by R. S. Whalain as usual. While so many Chelsea people take Decoration Day to go fishing, the country people go to fill their places in the procession. It went hold good much longer.

SYLVAN. Michael Ryan, of Chelsea, is assisting R. B. Waltrous with his farm work.

Mrs. Henry Bertke has been confined to the house the past week by illness.

Dr. Ackerston, of Manchester, was a guest at the home of Henry Bertke Sunday.

The recent hard rains have detained the farmers with their corn planting.

Oscar Bertke, of Freedom, was the guest of his cousins here the first of the week.

Dr. and Mrs. George Robertson, of Battle Creek, are visiting at the home of Arthur Chapman and wife.

Miss Martha Grosshans is spending a week with her parents at Waterloo, Miss Edith Smith, of Chelsea, is taking her place at R. B. Waltrous'.

FRANCISCO. Miss Dorothy Notten is on the sick list.

Mrs. A. Weber and son, of Canal Dover, Ohio, visited friends here over Sunday.

Misses Kathrine Riemenschneider and Linda Kalmbach were Ypsilanti visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. Floyd Schweinfurth has been spending a few days with her parents at Eaton Rapids.

B. D. McKenzie, of Stockbridge, was the guest of friends here Saturday and Sunday.

Burleigh Whitaker has grown about six inches taller since a son arrived at his home.

Preparations are being made for Children's Day, which will be held at the German M. E. church, June 21.

SOUTHWEST SYLVAN. Leo Merkel spent Thursday in Jackson.

Arthur Schulte spent part of last week in Detroit.

Theodore Weber, of Albion, was home over Sunday.

C. Heleschwerdt visited relatives in Ann Arbor Thursday.

Peter Liebeck and wife spent Sunday at the home of John Walz.

Robert Struthers spent the first of the week with friends at Ann Arbor.

Sylvan Stars played Lyndon Sunday and were beaten by a score of 12 to 15.

The Sylvan Regulars and Chelsea Mohawks will play a game of ball at 2:30 Sunday afternoon.

Miss Amelia Coon, of Detroit, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Joseph Weber, several days of the past week.

Mrs. Anna Perkins and Miss Flora Scheve, of Ann Arbor, spent part of last week with Miss Blanche Wortley.

NORTH SHARON. Wm. Gage, wife and son called on relatives here Tuesday.

Prof. Fred Irwin, of Detroit, was the guest of his parents here Sunday.

David and Edwin Laubengayer, of near Chelsea, spent Sunday with O. Bruckner.

Ashley Holden and wife visited at the home of G. W. Beeman, of Waterloo, Saturday and Sunday.

The North Sharon church will give a social at the home of Wm. Alber Wednesday, June 10. Everybody is invited.

Regulates the bowels, promotes easy, natural movements, cures constipation.—Doan's Regulents. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents a box.

Board of Review of Lima. Notice is hereby given, that the assessment roll of the township of Lima, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, for the year 1908 has been completed by myself and carefully reviewed and revised by the Board of Review at a session held at my office commencing on June 2, 1908, and said Board of Review will again be in session at my office in said township, on Monday and Tuesday, June 8 and 9, 1908, beginning at 9 o'clock a. m. of each day and remain in session for at least six hours of each said day, at which time and place said assessment roll shall be open to public inspection, and at the request of any person who is assessed thereon or of his agent, and on sufficient cause being shown, said Board of Review shall correct the assessment as to such property in such manner as in their judgment will make the valuation thereof relatively just and equal. Such assessment roll, as reviewed and approved by said Board of Review, and equal. Assessment roll of said township for the year 1908.

Supervisor of said Township. Tying her bonnet under her chin, She tied her raven ringlets in; Then to the store she went with glee, For Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, Freeman & Cummings Co.

NIGHTS OF UNREST. No Sleep, No Rest, No Peace for the Sufferer From Kidney Troubles. Pain and distress from morning 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 think 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.

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Chelsea Greenhouses. Bermuda Onion Plants 50c to 75c per box Asparagus 2 years old \$1.00 per 100. Older Roots 50c per dozen or \$5.00 per 100. Planting 10c to 25c each. Crimson Ramblers, Hydrangeas, Perennial, poppies and plants of all kinds 25c each, 5 for \$1.00. Cut Flowers, Vegetables, Plants and Vegetable Plants at reasonable prices. ELVIRA CLARK, Phone 103—2-1, 1-s. (Florist)

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

Table with columns: RESOURCES, Loans and discounts, Bonds, mortgages and securities, Premiums paid on bonds, Overdrafts, Banking house, Furniture and fixtures, Other real estate, Due from other banks and bankers, Items in transit, U. S. bonds, Due from banks, In reserve cities, Exchanges for clearing house, U. S. and National bank currency, Gold coin, Silver coin, Nickels and cents, Checks, and other cash items. Total \$607,970 88.

Table with columns: LIABILITIES, Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Undivided profits, net, Dividends unpaid, Commercial deposits, Certificates of deposit, Cashier's check, Savings deposits, Savings certificates. Total \$607,970 88.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. I, Geo. A. BeTole, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. G. A. BeTole, 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. VOGLER, C. KLEIN, Directors.

Commissioner's Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. 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 Riemenschneider, 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 the estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of distribution. It is ordered, that the 6th 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 in 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. LELAND, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) H. W. 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 9th 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 Martin Wackenhut, 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 6th 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 in 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. LELAND, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) H. W. 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 14th 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 Frances P. Schulte, deceased. On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Martin Melvin, executor, praying that a certain paper in writing and now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of Frances P. Schulte, be admitted to probate, and that Martin Melvin, the executor named in said will, or some other suitable person be appointed executor thereof, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed. It is ordered, that the 16th 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 in 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. LELAND, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) DORCAS C. DONOGAN, Register.

Summer School. June, July and August leads into our Fall Term without any break. Enter any time. New Catalogue free. Write for it today. DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY. The largest, most reliable of its kind. W. F. JEWELL, Pres. 15 Wilcox St., Detroit, Mich.