

The Chelsea Standard

VOLUME 37. NO. 47.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1908.

WHOLE NUMBER 1919

Men's Clothing Prices "Shot to Pieces"

Every man's and young man's Suit in the house marked down. Not a few small lots, odds and ends or broken sizes—but Everything—our entire stock. It's the greatest clothing proposition you've had in years, and it can't be duplicated anywhere in values or selection.

We're determined to bring our Clothing Department to the state that applies all through the store:

"No Goods Carried Over"

This Department must close out goods bought this season. We're making the prices talk now.

Men's and Young Men's Suits Formerly Sold Up to \$15.00

Hundreds of styles in all sizes, shades and patterns, your choice for only..... **\$10.00**

Formerly Sold Up to \$18.00

Fine Worsteds and Cassimeres in the popular colorings; newest styles—your choice for only **\$12.50**

Big Lot of Men's Suits

No two alike, mostly all wool, and all were \$10.00 to \$18.00, now, choice..... **\$5.00**

All and every boy's suit in stock, all high class suits, to close out entire lot, now **1-4 off.**

30 suits, sizes 3 to 8 years, were \$2.50 to \$3.50, now **\$1.50.**

28 suits, sizes 3 to 12 years, were \$3.50 to \$4.00, now **\$2.50.**

All boys' Knee Pants now **1-4 off.**

All men's odd Pants reduced **25 per cent.**

Some small sizes only, all wool Pants, were \$3.00 to \$4.00, now **\$1.00 to \$1.50.**

Men's Shirts

We have just placed on sale about 30 dozen, all sizes, men's fine Negligee Shirts, regular 50c and 75c goods, this sale, to clean up the lot quick..... **39c**

All sizes, good assortment, of the celebrated "Cluett" Shirts for men, always \$1.50 to \$2.00, to close out quick..... **98c**

Big lot of "Monarch" Shirts, were \$1.00, now..... **69c**

All Men's 50c Neckties now go at **39c.**

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.

JOHN F. WALTRIOUS, Pres. CHRISTIAN GRAU, 2nd Vice Pres.
PETER MERKEL, 1st Vice Pres. PAUL G. SCHAIBLE, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.

JOHN F. WALTRIOUS. PETER MERKEL
CHRISTIAN GRAU. JOHN FARREL
JAMES GUTHRIE. LEWIS GEYER
CHRISTIAN KALMBACH. ORRIN C. BURKHART
JOHN KALMBACH.

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 59 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.

IMMORAL CARDS.

Postoffice Department After the Senders of Them.

Postmaster Hoover has received notice from the department at Washington regarding the use of the mails for sending obscene, lewd, or lascivious pictures, pamphlets, letters, writing or print matter, or other publications of an indecent character, and from now on a vigorous effort will be made to detect and prosecute the offenders, who are subject to arrest under the postal laws and regulations. It is not so much in sending obscene literature through the mails that concerns the office, as it is the sending of obscene and immoral postcards bearing pictures of a highly immoral character, some of which have obscene verses subjoined.

These postcards of late have been mailed frequently. Of course the distributing clerk intercepts them as quickly as discovered, and they do not get outside of the office unless by mistake.

A fine of not more than \$5,000 or imprisonment at hard labor for not more than five years, or both, in the discretion of the court, will be the sentence imposed on any person who is found guilty of this offense.

Many of these cards are mailed at different postoffices every week. Perhaps if senders knew the penalty for putting them in the mails the practice would stop, and for the purpose of putting a stop to the practice the government has issued the order to every postmaster in the United States to enforce the law. Stricter surveillance will be kept on the mails in the future, and all cards coming under the prohibition of the law will be stopped, and the offenders sought out for punishment.

Cards of immoral character mailed in envelopes also come under the ban of this law. Cards bearing words in a foreign language, suspected to contain immoral matter, will not be exempt from the law.

While many of the immoral postcards do not bear the names of the senders they do in most instances bear initials or some sentence to indicate to whom the card is addressed the identity of the sender, and through the person to whom the card is mailed the postoffice authorities have a pretty sure way of learning who the guilty party is.

Mrs. Ella Drislane.

Mrs. Ella Drislane was born at Alstead, New Hampshire, January 16, 1869, and died at her home in Chelsea, Wednesday morning, July 1, 1908. She has been in poor health for the last two and one-half years.

The deceased came to Michigan with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles E. Chandler, in January 1878, and was united in marriage with Mr. Timothy Drislane, January 30, 1878. She was the mother of two children, a son, who was drowned in Cavanaugh Lake some years ago, and a daughter.

The deceased was a member of the Congregational church, and the K. O. T. M. M., and was highly esteemed by a large following of friends. She is survived by her husband, the daughter, and one sister, Mrs. Frank E. Storms, of this place.

The funeral will be held from her late home, Friday afternoon, Rev. M. L. Grant, officiating. Intermment Oak Grove cemetery.

First Shipment of Wool.

The first bunch of wool this season, shipped from Chelsea, consisted of 57,000 pounds, and was bought by O. C. Burkhardt for Walter Mack, of Ann Arbor, and sold to eastern manufacturers, graded 93 per cent. delaine. This shows a great advance in the grade of wool in this section of Michigan, due to the introduction of the Black Top and Rambouillet breeds of sheep, and the improved methods of caring for same.

One feature that is worthy of mention and a credit to the producer as well as the buyer, is the fact that not one fleece of this lot was rejected by the mill's grader.

Mr. Burkhardt still has a bunch of coarse wool on hand and will be in the market for the balance of the season.

Divorce Crop of 1907.

The secretary of state's office has issued the divorce figures that will be found in the annual bulletin of vital statistics for the state. At the close of last year, it is recorded, there were 10,578 cases pending. This is an increase of about 500 per cent in nine years, the figures for 1898 having been 2,475. During 1907 3,109 divorces were granted as against 3,189 in 1906.

This year's report reveals that 4,843 new bills were filed during 1907. But 48 aspirants for return to single blessedness were refused their wish.

The bulletin also tells how many marriage licenses were issued in the state during 1907. They totaled 27,462.

GLAZIER ADMITS BEING INSOLVENT

WITHDRAWS FIRST STATEMENT THAT HE MADE.

STATEMENT FILED TUESDAY

Creditors Will Elect the Trustee at Once—Assets Will be Disposed of on Completion of Ann Arbor Building.

Detroit Free Press: What promised to be a long and bitterly contested piece of litigation came to an abrupt and peaceful end Tuesday when James S. Gorman, attorney for Frank P. Glazier, consented to the filing of a document signed by the former state treasurer, withdrawing his answer in the bankruptcy proceedings in which he denied he was a bankrupt or insolvent, and substituting therefor an admission of insolvency, and a consent to being adjudicated a bankrupt.

W. E. Oxtoby, attorney for the Security Trust Company, receiver, naturally feels elated at the victory, as this is for what he has been striving for some time.

A hearing was waived, and Judge Knappen, of Grand Rapids, will, on Thursday morning, as soon as court opens at Detroit, adjudicate Mr. Glazier a bankrupt. A trustee will later be elected by the creditors, and the assets disposed of after the Ann Arbor building is completed.

It is stated that the Cavanaugh Lake property, where Mr. Glazier at present resides, belongs to Mrs. Glazier, having been deeded to her some years ago. It is also asserted that this will be about all that will remain from the wreck for Mr. Glazier, unless some assets exist that the receiver has not uncovered.

The document that renders possible the winding up of the Glazier matter, without a tiresome lawsuit and its unpleasant developments, is as follows:

"And now comes Frank P. Glazier, the alleged bankrupt, and consents to withdraw his answer in this cause, heretofore filed, without, however, admitting that he has committed the various acts of bankruptcy in the petition alleged, and admits his insolvency and inability to pay his debts, and admits his willingness to be adjudged bankrupt on that ground.

"And the said Frank P. Glazier further states that this action upon his part is done with the intent on his part to conserve his assets for the benefit of his creditors, and in order that an adjudication in this cause may be had at once, so that his creditors may elect a trustee in bankruptcy as soon as possible and take such steps as may be necessary to realize as much as possible out of his estate, and to protect such parts thereof as need immediate attention and improvement."

This document bears the signature of Frank P. Glazier.

DENIED CHANGE.

The Glazier Trial Must be Held in Ingham County.

The supreme court, Wednesday morning denied the application of F. P. Glazier for a writ of mandamus to compel Circuit Judge Wiest to show cause why he should not grant Glazier a change of venue from Ingham county. The supreme court holds that while some evidences of prejudice were shown as being in existence, they were mostly confined to Stockbridge and were not ample to warrant the belief that the defendant could not receive a fair trial in that county. The court further holds that there has been no abuse of discretion on the part of Judge Wiest.

Drowns Wading in Creek.

Stepping into a deep hole while wading in a pond on her father's farm, Hazel the 10 year old daughter of A. J. Snyder, a farmer living about eight miles northwest of here, was drowned Thursday afternoon, despite the heroic efforts of her two little sisters to save her.

The three children were playing in the water when Hazel stepped into a deep hole. One of the younger girls attempted to pull her out, but fell in herself, and was rescued by the other sister, while Hazel sank. The two survivors then ran and told their mother. The body was recovered half an hour after the accident happened, but all efforts at resuscitation proved futile.

Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts and bruises, mama's sore throat, grandma's lameness—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil—the great household remedy.

A NEAR WRECK.

The D. J. & C. Ry. Missed Wreck One Night Last Week.

Free Press: What came near being a repetition of the fatal D. U. R. accident of April 28, was narrowly averted at 6:45 o'clock Wednesday night of last week when the westbound car due at Burrels switch at that time to meet the eastbound car, almost ran head-on into the eastbound car which had passed the switch and, according to the passengers, was going at top speed. Passengers on the westbound car are positive their motorman and conductor did not misunderstand the orders given to them and say those orders given to meet the eastbound car at Burrels' switch. The motorman of the eastbound car waved his hat excitedly when the other car came in sight, brakes were applied and both cars brought to a standstill not over three rods apart. Then it was that the passengers in the westbound car began to sing: "We're here because we're here," and one old fellow over in the corner growled out, "No thanks to the D. U. R., either."

Prof. R. H. Kempf, of Ann Arbor, who was on the westbound car said, "We were a badly frightened bunch and the distance between us and the approaching car looked mighty small. It was a lucky escape."

Not ten minutes before this, the following conversation took place between two traveling men, sitting together:

No. 1—"Say I'm sleepy. You keep watch out for any wreck and I'll take a snooze."

No. 2—"All right. You sleep till we get to Ypsilanti, and then I sleep while you watch the rest of the way."

And the man slept. When the motorman applied the emergency brake the jar awakened No. 1. He grabbed his grip and started for the door never stopping in his fright, but shouting to his companion: "You're a h—l of a man, you are. Why didn't you tell me?"

A Week of Festivities.

Dr. Holmes returned Friday from Oberlin, Ohio, where he enjoyed a full week of the highest order of festivities, in the celebration of the seventy-fifth anniversary of the opening of Oberlin College. An immense crowd of alumni and other visitors was present, including delegates and invited guests from 27 universities, 27 colleges and 5 theological seminaries. Fifteen scholarly addresses were delivered on educational topics, followed by interesting discussions from the floor.

Diplomas were given to 185 graduates, and honorary degrees were conferred upon twenty. The festivities, which were truly "A feast of reason and a flow of soul," closed Thursday afternoon, after seven days of the very highest order of intellectual as well as social enjoyment, with the Alumni dinner, of which 4000 were reported to have partaken.

One of the interesting features of the occasion was the meeting of old classmates and classmates, some of whom had not seen each other for over sixty years. Those meetings can be better imagined than described. The Doctor says it was the grandest occasion of the kind he ever witnessed.

Collins-Page Wedding.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Collins, of Collins Plains, Lyndon, at 6 o'clock Thursday evening, June 25, 1908, when their youngest daughter, Miss Grace, was united in marriage to Mr. Emmett L. Page, of Pontiac, by Rev. P. J. Wright of Unadilla. The bride was unattended, gowned in white mull and was given away by her father. Sidney Sprout, of Pinckney played the wedding march.

The home was very tastefully decorated in white and green. The bride is an accomplished and very popular young lady, and a recent student of the Detroit Conservatory of Music. Mr. Page is a former Chelsea boy, now one of Pontiac's most promising young business men, having recently been appointed general superintendent of the Welch Motor Works of that city.

A dainty three course dinner was served to about 50 invited guests, after which the wedding party left in an automobile for a short trip. The young couple will be at home after July 4th in their newly furnished home, 81 Clark street, Pontiac.

A Delightful Occasion.

Following a custom of several years standing, George Rowe and family with invited guests and relatives to the number of sixty-six gathered at Sugar Loaf Lake, Saturday, June 27, and spent a delightful day visiting, eating, drinking and enjoying themselves in every way that goes with a good old fashioned picnic. The guests from a distance were Herman Benter, of Stockbridge; Miss Edna Becker, of Dexter; Miss Christina Berkerd, of Grass Lake; Mrs. William Midgley, of Detroit; Mrs. William Meanwell, of Ypsilanti.

Freeman & Cummings Co.

The Busiest Store On the Map.

FIREWORKS

Our Prices Are the Lowest.

We Sell Only the Best.

The Sky Rockets We Sell Go Higher.

The Candles Throw a Larger, Brighter, Ball than Any Other Make.

We Have a Big Stock of Flags, Balloons, Fire Crackers, Rockets, Candles and Novelties.

We are Selling in our Grocery Dept.:

Dairy Butter, always iced and in prime condition, 18c to 25c per pound.

Cheese, old October made, pound, 15c; new full cream, pound, 13c; McLaren's Imperial Cream, package, 10c; Brick Cream, pound, 20c.

Bacon, Swift's fancy breakfast, pound, 15c.

Salt Pork, sweet and right every way, pound, 10c. Fancy Pig Pork, pound 15c.

Salt Fish, Large fat Mackerel very, choice, pound, 15c. Fancy Whitefish, lb., 12c; Holland Herring, keg, 65c; Family Whitefish, pail, 55c.

Cigars and Tobacco, the largest stock, the best goods, and the lowest prices are found here.

Flour—Buy what you want at these prices: Leader, 65c sack; Jackson Gem, 65c sack; Roller King, 75c sack; Occident, 85c sack; Henkle, 75c sack.

Rice, choice broken, 6 pounds for 25c; fancy Japan, 7c pound; finest Carolina Head, 10c pound.

Corn Meal, the best kiln dried, 2 1/2c pound.

Rolled Oats, the very best, free from chaff, 6 pounds for 25c.

Breakfast Foods—Maple Flake, 2 packages 25c; Cream Crisp, 3 packages 25c; Toasted Corn Flakes, 3 packages 25c; Shredded Wheat Biscuit, 2 packages 25c.

Salmon—Good Red Alaska Salmon, 2 cans 25c; best Red Salmon, can 18c.

Olives—Fancy Manzanilla Olives, quart 25c; fancy Queen Olives, quart 40c.

Pickles—A complete line of Heinz Pickles at less than regular prices.

Vinegar—Pure Cider Vinegar, gallon 20c.

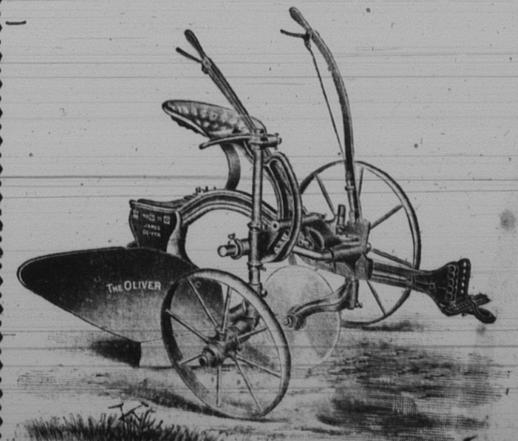
Fruits—Ripe Bananas, 10c, 15c, 20c dozen; large, waxy Lemons, 25c dozen; sweet, juicy Oranges, 40c dozen; Strawberries, we always have the best the market affords at the market price.

Vegetables—Ripe Tomatoes, Wax Beans, Cucumbers, Green Peas, New Potatoes, and all kinds of fresh Vegetables, at lowest prices.

Whether you eat to live, or live to eat, you must drink too, so drink that which is best. Our Coffees and Teas are the finest money can buy, and our prices are the lowest. Try one of our numerous brands.

This store will be closed all day July 4th.

FREEMAN & CUMMINGS CO.



Now is the time of year to buy a No. 11 Riding Oliver Chilled Plow. **HOLMES & WALKER**

No Substitute for Honesty.

No substitute has ever yet been discovered for honesty. Multitudes of people have gone to the wall trying to find one. Our prisons are full of people who have attempted to substitute something else for it. No man can really believe in himself when he is occupying a false position and wearing a mask, when the little monitor within him is constantly saying, "You know you are a fraud; you are not the man you pretend to be."

Italy is not usually supposed to furnish favorable soil for the suffragette movement.

Italy is not usually supposed to furnish favorable soil for the suffragette movement. It is therefore a little surprising to find how strong that movement has already become. The congress of Italian women that has just been held in Rome is not so much the inauguration of the continuation and consolidation of a feminist effort that has already met with marked success.

Public office is a public trust.

Public office is a public trust. After an existence of nearly 20 years of almost innocuous desuetude these laws are brought forth. It is a condition which confronts us—not a theory. Party honesty is party expediency. If the wind is in the south or west so much the better, but let's go fishing, wherever the wind may be.

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AN ENGINE RUNNING THIRTY MILES AN HOUR EXPLODES.

SIX MEN HAVE RABIES.

The Victims of the Explosion Number Three—Six Men Contract Rabies From Infested Cattle.

While a Grand Trunk fast freight was speeding along at the rate of 30 miles an hour two miles east of Imlay City about 3 o'clock Monday morning the boiler of the engine suddenly exploded. As a result, Engineer Thomas Phibbs is dead, Fireman William Brown was thrown 30 feet, and suffered injuries which will probably prove fatal, while Head Brakehand D. C. Smith, although terribly scalded, will probably recover.

The Victims of the Explosion Number Three—Six Men Contract Rabies From Infested Cattle.

The injured men live in Battle Creek. The train ran some distance after the explosion, and only stopped when the engine and the first three cars jumped the track and were piled in the ditch. Running ahead, the conductor found Phibbs lying unconscious beside the track. He was terribly injured. His left leg had been blown off and he was burned and scalded.

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John Peterson, aged 16, was drowned while bathing in the river at Webberville.

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Hobart college has conferred upon Prof. Robert M. Wenley, of the U. of M., the degree of doctor of letters.

Hobart college has conferred upon Prof. Robert M. Wenley, of the U. of M., the degree of doctor of letters. Mrs. J. S. Purdy, of Grand Rapids received notice that an aunt had died in the Netherlands and left her \$2,350.

Mrs. James Cuttill, of Pottsville, was seized with an epileptic fit in her home and fell to the floor, breaking her neck and dying instantly.

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Western Michigan fruit growers are realizing unusually heavy returns from the finest and heaviest crops of strawberries marketed in recent years. Prof. G. A. Williams taught James S. Sherman, candidate for vice president, in the Old Whitestone seminary near Utica, N. Y., between 1873 and 1876.

An unidentified man was run over and killed by the St. Paul train over the Copper Range near Ricedale Tuesday.

An unidentified man was run over and killed by the St. Paul train over the Copper Range near Ricedale Tuesday. He was evidently asleep on the track. Long Lake township is stirred up over the act of two young men, who stole the American flag from No. 4 schoolhouse and tore it up to decorate their buggy.

Long Lake township is stirred up over the act of two young men, who stole the American flag from No. 4 schoolhouse and tore it up to decorate their buggy. Rev. U. G. B. Pierce, pastor of All Saints' Unitarian church, Washington, which Secretary Taft attends while in Washington, graduated from Hillsdale college in 1890.

John Rummel, 81, was stricken with paralysis, while riding on a load of hay on his farm, near Sturgis, Thursday. He fell from the load and was severely injured.

Mrs. A. Linderman suffered a broken collarbone and Mrs. Frank J. Quinn a broken leg when the automobile in which they were riding with their husbands overturned in Muskegon.

Frederick C. Frieseke, of Owosso, has been elected a member of the Society of Beaux Arts of Paris, being the first American in 15 years to win this honor. Frieseke is now in New York.

When Mrs. Clark Beattie, of Franklin, bent over the bed to lift her 4-months-old daughter, she found the child dead. It was suffering from whooping cough and died during a paroxysm.

At the last chapel exercises of the year the Mason high school senior class presented Supt. Fred Fullerton with a signet ring. Mr. Fullerton resigned after six years' connection with the school.

The fact that a member of the Calumet Methodist Episcopal church took the costly silver communion set home to have it cleaned saved it, as the edifice was broken into and ransacked the same night.

Putting the "lid" on has driven the wicked to the parks, says the committee of 109 having Battle Creek's morals in charge. The committee suggests electric lights and many police for the parks at night.

Because she persisted in her cruel treatment of her 4-months-old babe, Mrs. Libbie Field, aged 26, of Colfax township, has been taken to the Tra vane City asylum. She has been in sane ever since the birth of the child.

Suffering from the heat, Abraham Demink, one of Kalamazoo's old-time celery growers, attempted suicide Wednesday morning by cutting his throat with a razor. He was taken to Borgess hospital and may recover.

Mrs. L. C. Chamberlain, of Detroit, one of the victims of the D. U. R. wreck at Denton April 28, has nearly recovered and will soon be able to leave the Ann Arbor hospital, where she has been confined since the wreck.

Huga Loynes, of Elsie, cleaned his gun with gasoline, held a match to the muzzle to dry out the barrels and then blew into them to clear out the smoke. As a result of the explosion that followed his mouth was badly burned.

A windstorm of almost cyclonic proportions swept a path a mile and a half wide, taking in Plainwell Tuesday afternoon. Miles of fences were blown down, sheds were blown about and enormous damage done the fruit crop.

Doctors found no poison in the stomach of Oscar Peterson, whose body was found in a shallow grave near the house of Mrs. Charles Barnett, but Mrs. Barnett will be held, the authorities desiring to know what caused his death.

John Hokala, the Hancock man who fatally wounded his wife, attempted the life of his little daughter and then shot himself, died Saturday. Mrs. Hokala's wound is a very dangerous one and the physicians regard her chances of recovery very slight.

Harvey Walters, 54 years old, died at his home in Morrice Friday. He was formerly a merchant at Morrice and Shaftsbury, but was compelled to give up business about six months ago on account of ill health. He leaves a widow and four children.

"I certainly need that horse," declared Frank Dick when he told the Grand Rapids police his wife and daughter had run away with his horse and buggy. When the police recovered the outfit he said, "Don't bother to hunt for my wife," and the police haven't.

William L. Wilson, the embezzling secretary of the Home Protectors' association, says that he is not sure that he will allow his attorneys to appeal the case to the supreme court, as he had intended. He says that he knows that he cannot obtain bail and that he would rather be in prison than to remain in jail, where the monotony is beginning to tell on his mind.

During the past month more than ten safes, including those of several post-offices, have been cracked in Michigan. Despite the efforts of the different sheriffs, aided by the postoffice detectives, no clue has been obtained.

In Accordance with the Wishes of the Widow, Final Ceremonies for Ex-President Cleveland Are of the Most Simple Description--Prominent Men Present.

Among notable utterances of the late ex-President Cleveland the following will be longest remembered:

Public office is a public trust. After an existence of nearly 20 years of almost innocuous desuetude these laws are brought forth. It is a condition which confronts us—not a theory. Party honesty is party expediency. If the wind is in the south or west so much the better, but let's go fishing, wherever the wind may be.

Don't give your friend wild duck uncooked unless his wife knows how to cook it; the gift will be discredited in the eating. The duck-hunter is born, not made.

I would not have our people sober; but I would have them thoughtful and patriotic. I do not believe that nations any more than individuals can violate the rules of honesty and fair-dealing.

Tread lightly, gentlemen, for you have to do with temples of the Holy Ghost. (This to assembled physicians.)

Princeton.—The funeral of Grover Cleveland was marked by extreme simplicity. No pomp nor splendor had place in the ceremonies. There were no bands to play dirges on the way to the old Princeton cemetery, no military escort, no eulogy by the officiating clergyman.

The half mile of thoroughfare through which the cortege passed from Westland, the Cleveland home on Bayard lane, to the cemetery was policed by mounted troops, but they were there for police duty and as a measure of precaution in protecting the living president rather than for display in paying tribute to a departed chief executive.

Four clergymen officiated at the house and at the grave. They read the burial service from the Presbyterian Book of Common Worship, but offered no eulogy. This simple but impressive service was conducted by Dr. Henry Van Dyke of Princeton, Rev. Dr. Williams R. Richards, pastor of the Brick Presbyterian church of New York; Rev. Sylvester W. Beach, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Princeton, where the Cleveland family attended, and Rev. Maitland V. Bartlett, former pastor of the same church.

There were no honorary pallbearers. Those who bore Mr. Cleveland's body to its final resting place in the Cleveland plot were Mayor George B. McClellan, Paul Morton, Commodore E. C. Benedict, Richard Watson Gilder of New York; Prof. Paul Van Dyke, Dean Andrew F. West, Prof. John G. Hibben, Junius S. Morgan, a nephew of J. Pierpont Morgan; A. D. Russell, Prof. Howard McLenahan, and Bayard Stockton of Princeton. The simple Presbyterian service was said at the grave, the casket lowered into the ground, and one of the country's most distinguished citizens had become but a memory. A silver plate on the casket bore the inscription: "Grover Cleveland, March 18, 1837—June 24, 1908."

President Roosevelt, Gov. Fort of New Jersey, Gov. Hughes of New York, Gov. Hoke Smith of Georgia, members of President Cleveland's cabinet, and other notable citizens attended the funeral. After the ceremony the president left Princeton at once in his private car Signet.

Mr. Cleveland was buried here in the family plot in the old Princeton cemetery, where, under a little ivy-covered mound, now lies the body of his eldest daughter, Ruth, who died here at Westland in January, 1904. It is not far from the entrance to the cemetery on Witherspoon street, less than a quarter of a mile from the university campus, and adjoins a tiny chapel. For many generations the presidents of Princeton university have been buried in this cemetery. Here, too, rests the body of Lawrence Hutcheon, and not far away stands the monument to the memory of the brilliant and erratic Aaron Burr.

TRIBUTE TO GREAT MAN.

President Roosevelt's Proclamation Eulogizing Dead Statesman.

Oyster Bay, N. Y.—News of the death of ex-President Grover Cleveland was communicated to President Roosevelt at his summer home here and caused radical changes in the president's plans for the immediate future.

Mr. Roosevelt was shocked at the tidings, and telegraphed to Mrs. Cleveland at Princeton, N. J., tendering his sympathy and that of Mrs. Roosevelt. Afterward announcement was made that President and Mrs. Roosevelt would attend the funeral services at Princeton.

Mr. Roosevelt immediately announced that he would abandon his proposed trip to New London, Conn., to witness the Harvard-Yale boat races. He also issued a proclamation to the country, eulogizing the dead statesman, ordering all government flags half-masted for 30 days, and directing that military and naval honors be accorded the late president on the day of the funeral.

A beautiful floral wreath was ordered by the president to be sent in his name and that of Mrs. Roosevelt to Princeton, to be placed by the bier. In accordance with custom, President Roosevelt issued a special proclamation when advised of the death of the ex-president. The proclamation follows:

By the President of the United States. A Proclamation. The White House, June 24, 1908. To the People of the United States: Grover Cleveland, president of the United States from 1885 to 1889 and again from 1893 to 1897, died at 5:40 o'clock this morning at his home in Princeton, N. J. In his death the nation has been deprived of one of its greatest citizens. By profession a lawyer, his chief services to his country were rendered during a long, varied and honorable career in public life.

As mayor of his city, as governor of his state, and twice as president, he showed a signal power as an administrator, coupled with entire devotion to the country's good and a courage that quailed before no hostility when once he was convinced where his duty lay. Since his retirement from the presidency he has continued well and faithfully to serve his countrymen by the simplicity, dignity, and uprightness of his private life.

In testimony of the respect in which his memory is held by the government and people of the United States, I do hereby direct that the flags on the White House, and the several departmental buildings be displayed at half-mast for a period of 30 days, and that suitable military and naval honors, under the orders of the secretaries of war and of the navy be rendered on the day of the funeral. Done this twenty-fourth day of June in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and eight and of the Independence one hundred and thirty-second.

THEODORE ROOSEVELT. By the president, ALVEY A. ADEE, Acting Secretary of State.

Render All Official Honors.

Washington.—Appropriate honors were paid to the memory of ex-President Cleveland by all branches of the government. Immediately upon the receipt of the president's proclamation formally announcing Mr. Cleveland's death steps were taken to carry out the provisions of the executive proclamation.

All army posts and stations and all commanders-in-chief of fleets in the navy, captains of detached ships and navy yards and naval stations, were ordered to fly the national colors at half staff for 30 days.

YOUNG MAN TRYING TO WORK IN DETROIT IS VICTIM OF AN IMPERSONATOR.

Things Said and Done in Various Parts of the State of More or Less Importance Briefly Told.

Howard Nesbit, the 21-year-old brother of Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, is in Detroit and it would seem that he is pursued by some malicious shadow, for a double bluff act is being played by a young Pittsburg much annoyed and embarrassed, is impersonating him about town. Nesbit is clearly weary of the limelight in which he has stood so conspicuously because of the Thaw affair. Small doubt exists in his mind and that of his friends in the city that some one who wants to attract attention to himself and is hard pressed for means to accomplish that end is impersonating him, strutting around town in a lordly manner, frequenting cafes, flourishing fan and rolls for the edification of all who come within range, and boastfully proclaiming himself the brother of the most talked-of girl in America. Meanwhile, the real Nesbit, with no funds except what he is earning in a very modest position, is bending all his best efforts toward making good, dodging the spotlight at every turn and asking for nothing but a fighting chance.

A Fugitive From Justice. Robert Campbell, the Jackson attorney charged with embezzlement, is a fugitive from justice, with a reward of \$400 offered for his arrest, and "station" detectives are on his trail. Saturday morning, when the examination was called in Justice Jenks' court, Campbell did not appear. After a wait of 45 minutes his bondsmen were summoned and his bail forfeited. There is plenty of evidence that Campbell received assistance in his flight, and it is possible that he came to the city last night as a suit of clothes, which had been hanging in his office Friday night at closing time, was gone this morning. Some one must have furnished Campbell with money, as he was penniless when arrested on Thursday.

Cleared of Burglary Charge. Sheriff Shean says he has secured evidence which proves Carl Nelson a suicide, innocent of the charge of being implicated in plundering a Kalamazoo jewelry store seven weeks ago. J. W. Leonard, a clerk in the store, is in jail charged with the burglary. He was arrested at Wytheville, W. Va., admitted he did not steal a jewelry box, but returned to Kalamazoo. Leonard admitted he did not steal a jewelry box, but returned to Kalamazoo. Leonard admitted he did not steal a jewelry box, but returned to Kalamazoo.

Granted Union An Injunction. Members of Metal Polishers, Buffers & Platers' Union, No. 1, of Detroit, reversed the usual order of things Monday morning, when they secured a temporary injunction from Judge Sherman of the circuit court, restraining the police department from interfering with them on the street in their solicitation of men to become members of their organization. The injunction applies to the vicinity about the Art Stove Co., where the polishers, buffers and platers are on strike.

The strikers set up in their petition for injunction—that Commissioner Smith, Capt. Krug and patrolmen prevented them from soliciting any person to become a member of the organization and that unless this interference on the part of the police is restrained by injunction that the rule of the union is threatened. They declare that the police are attempting to destroy the effect of the union.

Judge Hosmer, in granting the injunction, said that the union was not to understand that he was authorizing any picketing contrary to law, but that it was merely giving the union men a chance to peacefully attempt to make non-union men members of the union.

"Please come and help us," is the burden of Cheboygan's cry to the State wardens. It is claimed the game laws are being violated nightly in Burt and Mullet lakes, and that a colony of heavers was blown up with dynamite recently.

John Schulke, aged 19, was found dead on the Pere Marquette tracks near Birch Run. He had been drinking heavily, and it is thought he went to sleep on the track on his way home. Both legs were severed and it is supposed he died to death.

After three attempts to reach the Detroit house of correction, Sheriff McCarthy, of Muskegon, who was shot two weeks ago, was placed in that institution. He twice escaped, and only after being shot consented to accompany the officer to serve his sentence.

The township of Kalamazoo has offered to the city a park containing 100 acres at the border of the town. It is named for former Michigan Supreme Judge Sherman.

Paul Johnson, Detroit, sentenced June 17, 1894, for life for murder, Fred Clark, Genesee county, September, 1904, burglary, 15 years; Joseph Blunt, Chouen county, May 4, 1904, life, murder, and Archie Woodin, October, 1902, Isabella county, life, murder, Jackson prisoners have been taken to an asylum for the criminal insane. The latter is the convict who killed Keeper Ferris recently.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

LYCEUM THEATER—Every Night: Mate; Sun. Wed. Sat. 10c. Sec. Vaughn Glaser Stock Co.

WHITNEY OPERA HOUSE—Matinee Daily, except Wednesday, 7c. SATURDAY: TEMPLE THEATER, VAUDEVILLE. Afternoons, 7c. 10c to 25c. Evenings, 10c, 15c to 25c.

NEW LAFAYETTE—Moving Pictures and Vaudeville and 10c. ELECTRIC PARK—Belle Isle Bridge, furnishes entertainment for all. Free Vaudeville, by high-class talent, a special feature.

Steamers Leaving Detroit. DETROIT and BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.—Foot of Wayne St. For Buffalo and Niagara Falls daily at 10 a. m. For Mackinac Island, 10 a. m. For White Star Line.—Foot of Griswold St. For Port Huron and way ports, weekdays at 2:30 p. m. Sundays at 9:00 a. m. For Toledo, daily at 4:00 p. m. Sunday at 6:00 p. m.

DETROIT and CLEVELAND NAVY CO.—Foot of Wayne St. For Cleveland and Easton daily at 10:30 a. m. For Mackinac Island and way ports, Mondays & p. m. Friday 2:30 a. m.

Michigan district, United Mine Owners of America, agreed to extend their wage agreement to two years instead of one, the owners desiring to have the price of coal production known rather ahead.

The climax to a series of petty burglaries that have occurred in Port Huron in the past few weeks was reached Sunday night when an attempt was made to burglarize the residence of Police Captain Kerwin. The captain learned the men trying to effect an entrance to his house and chased them down the street, firing three shots, one of which took effect.

daily of La was nearly a died, it before was erected his capital. portrait of was placed in the hall, and the room on the morning famous. Poe's faith of Pano is due to man a parallel in the museum and as the great in the in 1912 of the British say task, he sum were, dae, Spence Milton, John Gribble, W. Carlyle, Ma Browning. This select means me w. On the complaint ar from all over it was announced that was Robert Dryden, John continue, W. G. Raskin? A. Bernard Sh. Warburton family. Thus we households L trouble in a treasures to the family. No one more authority than the la. Stedman, his of a delight of the hund of Fame. in the North A.

THE BLUFF WORKED

SHREWD TRICK BY WHICH MERCHANT GOT A START.

His Offer of Gift of \$5,000 Organ to Church Established His Credit As a Good Man to Tie To.

There is a prosperous merchant in Chicago to-day who owes his success to his donation of a \$5,000 organ to a church at a time when he didn't have money enough to buy a hand organ.

John Smith was seeking capital to start in business for himself, but as he had no security worth speaking of he could not borrow the money he needed.

When he had tried every person he could think of who would be likely to have the necessary cash and the inclination to lend it and had been turned down, he conceived the idea of presenting his church with an organ.

Young Napoleon John Smith therefore ordered his organ and allowed the future to look out for itself. The manufacturers of the organ never thought of questioning the financial standing of the philanthropist who was handing out \$5,000 organs, and agreed to have the instrument set up in the church on time.

Of course J. Smith was not a bud that was born to blush unseen, nor did he hide his beneficence under a bushel. He managed to bring in at least the flute stops no matter what the subject of conversation. Not only did the young Napoleon advertise himself by means of the church organ, but the pleased minister and the equally pleased congregation spread the news of his gift.

During this time John did not allow any alfalfa to grow under his feet. On the pretense of consulting some wealthy member of the congregation about some minor detail of the organ he would drop into an office, and before he left casually would mention the subject of the company he was forming. Most of the men that he thus saw thought it would be a good thing to be associated with a man who was making so much money that he was able to hand out \$5,000 without missing it, so that all were anxious to take stock in J. Smith's company.

Long before the time came for the first payment on the organ Smith had gathered enough money to start his business and was doing so well he had no difficulty in borrowing the amount needed to make the payment. From that time he has made money so fast that now he could give away several \$5,000 organs and pay for them as well.

The Crooked Deal.

John Mitchell, the labor leader, was discussing in Pittsburgh a labor struggle of the past.

"You see, they didn't give us a fair deal," he said. "It looked fair on its face, but really it was like the deal of Harvey Barr of Braidwood."

"Harvey Barr, a successful lawyer, had a wonderful talent for getting the best of people. Even at home he kept his talent in play. His wife said to him one morning:

"Harvey, dear, this is the fifteenth anniversary of our wedding. What are you going to give me?"

"This what I am going to give you, Harvey answered, affectionately, and he handed his wife \$15 in crisp, fresh bills.

"Oh, thank you! And what shall I give you?" the gratified wife asked. "That meerschaum pipe I've been admiring so long," Harvey promptly announced.

"In the evening, on his return home, the pipe awaited him. It had cost just \$15. He lit up and began to color it carefully.

"But as the evening wore on his wife seemed ill at ease.

"Where is my present, Harvey?" she said at last, fretfully.

"Why, my dear," Harvey explained, "you gave me a pipe—I gave you \$15. Don't you see? We're both even."

Marriage Lengthens Life.

If you desire to live to a good old age you will do well to read what an eminent doctor says on the subject.

He makes, first of all, the bold statement that anyone who desires to live for four score and ten years should get married. In other words, he claims that conjugal life is a necessary condition of longevity. Here are the statistics which support this statement: Of 200 persons who have reached the age of 40 years the doctor found that 125 were married and 75 unmarried. Of 70 men who had reached the age of 60 years he found that 48 were married and 22 unmarried. He next took 38 men, each of whom was in his seventh year, and he found that 27 were married and 11 unmarried.

Again the doctor has discovered that the mortality among bachelors between the ages of 30 and 45 is as high as 27 per cent, whereas among those who are married it does not exceed 13 per cent. It is evident that we must acknowledge the potency of these figures, and that, if we desire to live to a good old age, we should get married as soon as possible.

Warming Him Up.

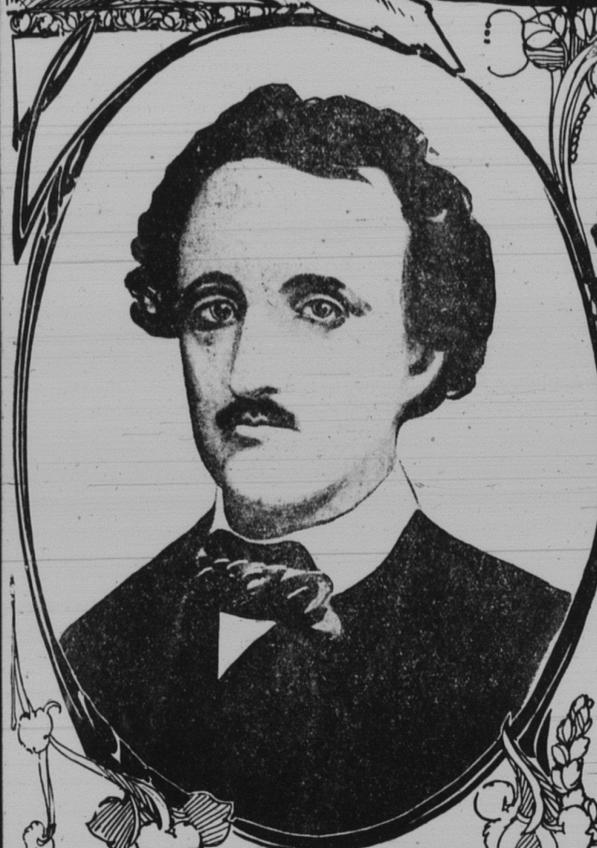
"My cocoa's cold," sternly announced the gruff old gentleman to his fair waitress.

"Put your hat on," she sweetly suggested.—Harvard's Weekly

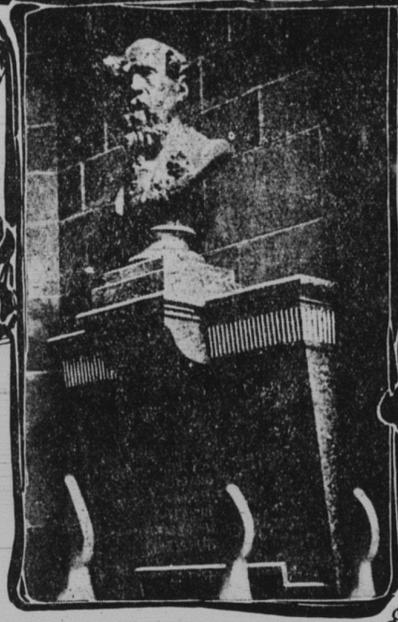
TO HONOR EDGAR ALLAN POE

THE OCCASION OF HIS CENTENARY WILL BE FITTINGLY OBSERVED ALL OVER THIS COUNTRY

BY FRANCIS MADISON LARNED



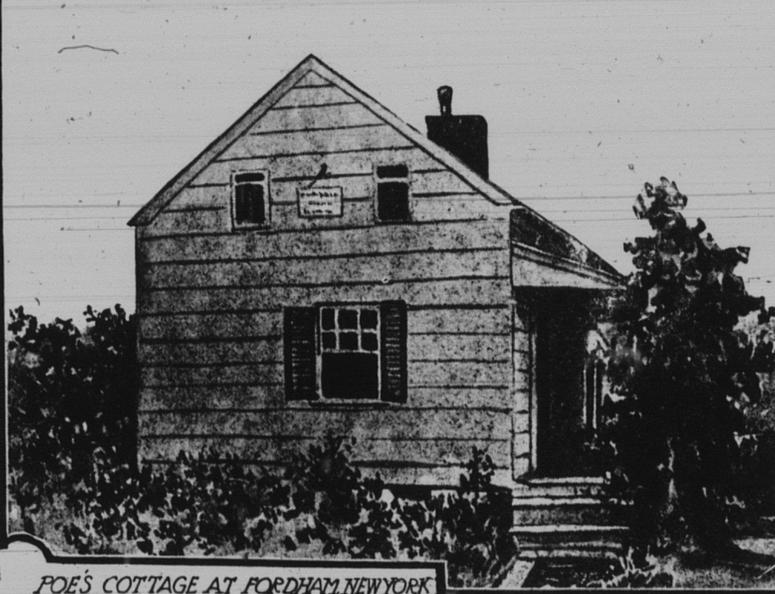
EDGAR ALLAN POE



THE FIRST MEMORIAL ERECTED TO CHARLES DICKENS IN LONDON



VIRGINIA CLEMM POE



POE'S COTTAGE AT FORDHAM, NEW YORK

AMERICANS who deplore the fact that the memory of Poe has not been duly honored in a conventional way may extract a grain or two of comfort from the thought that it was not until last summer (1907) that the first memorial to Dickens was erected in London. Despite the great love of Englishmen, and especially of Londoners, for Dickens, it was nearly 40 years after his death—

"If the vote for Cooper gave cause for wonder, what of the insufficiently score for Poe, whose manes probably will never cease to be vexed by a willing class of followers, but concerning whose place in imaginative literature the world at large has not the slightest doubt? As a writer he was among the first to recognize the powers of Hawthorne; both were idealists, and if one produced no sustained romances like 'The Scarlet Letter,' the other gave voice to no lyric melodies such as 'Israel' and 'The Haunted Palace.' These artistic, beauty-haunted compees were twin orbs in their nineteenth century constellations. And as for the matter of renown—a place in the Hall of Fame—what is fame? On your conscience, fellow judges, whether you are realists or dreamers, jurists, scholars or divines, pay some slight regard to that voice of the outer world, which one of our own writers termed the verdict of a sort of contemporaneous posterity; note that there is scarcely an enlightened tongue into which Poe's lyrics and tales have not been rendered—that he is read and held as a distinctive genius in France, Spain, Germany, Italy, Russia, Scandinavia; that the spell of his art is felt wherever our own English speech goes with the flags of its two great overlords. Fame! Is there one of us still unconscious of Poe's fame?"

"Not hear? When noise was everywhere! It tolled increasing like a bell." "Those who have given their votes for Franklin and Hamilton surely have not demurred on ethical grounds to one against whom no charge of immorality can lie, seeing that his life, like his handiwork, was chaste as moonlight. That he was poor and headstrong is true; and that he was the congenial victim of an abnormal craving for stimulants, now accounted a disease, is true; but what of all this beside the gift that made his shining way against such odds—beside one's gratitude for his crystallization of our inchoate taste and for the recognition which his poetry and romance did so much to gain for the literary product of his native land."

When Maarten Maartens visited New York city last summer to attend the peace conference one of the first things he touched in an interview (in the New York Times) on literary matters was the subject of Poe. He said: "Can you tell me where Poe is buried? I scarcely expected the answer I landed. He is buried somewhere, isn't he? and he is your great-est writer, isn't he? The greatest interest attaches, if one might judge from the controversy which rages to this day, to the cause and manner of his death, but apparently no one knows or cares where his body lies or can direct the foreign pilgrim whither to repair to render his need of reverence."

Mr. Stedman's judgment is thus confirmed—indeed, more than confirmed, it is strongly emphasized by Mr. Maartens, who places Poe at the head of American men of letters. Let us now listen to a voice from England; that of Sir Arthur Conan-Doyle, who said of Poe in a recent article in an English (Cassell's) magazine: "I have said that I look upon Poe as the world's supreme short story writer. His nearest rival, I should say, was Maupassant. The great Norman never rose to the extreme force and originality of the American, but he had a natural power, an inborn instinct towards the right way of making his effects, which mark him as a great master. He produced stories because it was in him to do so as naturally and as perfectly as an apple tree produces apples. What a fine, sensitive, artistic touch it is! How easily and delicately the points are made!"

Poe was proud of being a Virginian. In 1841 he wrote to a friend in Baltimore: "I am a Virginian—at least I call myself one, for I have resided all my life, until within the last few years, at Richmond." Another writer, Mr. Charles L. Moore, invites attention to Poe's merits as a "tone-painter." In an article in the Dial. Most epics and great works of fiction, he thinks, have no trace of tone—the region of tone be the drama, the lyric and the prose story. Hamlet begins with a tone picture, the scene on the platform at Elsinore, hardly equaled in Shakespeare. Continuing Mr. Moore says: "With, of course, other immense inferiorities, Poe cannot come into comparison with Shakespeare in variety of tone. Shakespeare's different pieces are keyed to all the notes of color, from ebony black to the purest gold of sunlight. Poe keeps in the main in the dark side of the spectrum. But within his range there are great differences in shade and always absolute certainty of effect. Consider the varieties of tone in the grave, somber colors of 'The Fall of the House of Usher,' the restless brilliancy of 'The Masque of the Red Death,' and the sober, ordered daylight of 'Landon's Cottage,' or the range between the intangible shadows of 'Ulalume,' the rich gloom of the 'Raven,' and the faceted sparkle of 'The Haunted Palace.' As the modern world of letters has mainly gone to Keats to learn style—the perfection of word-phrasing—so it has gone to Poe to learn tone, the truths of keeping an atmosphere in composition. 'Poe did not set himself to write

copybook maxims of morality, but the total effect of his work is that of loftiness and nobility. His men are brave and his women are pure. He is the least vulgar of mortals. Perhaps, if books have any effect at all, his tend to make men too truthful, too sensitive, too high-minded." Standards, evidently, have changed since Emerson referred to Poe as "that jingle man." Alluding to this disparaging comment Dr. H. G. Wells, the English novelist and writer on sociology, said at a dinner in Boston: "I think hardly of your New England writers for their contempt of Poe. I shall never be able to forget that Emerson called him 'that jingle man.' To-day a thousand read Poe where one reads Emerson, and not to know Poe's work is rather a disgrace." Rupert Taylor, LL. B., in a recently printed "Study of Edgar Allan Poe," has this to say of Poe's private life: "Poe took pleasure in the softer influences of home life, although there is little or no reflection of it in his writings. He dearly loved his wife and her mother, of whom he speaks in an excellent sonnet addressed to her after the death of his wife, as 'more than mother.' In the 'Black Cat' he gives evidence of a fondness for domestic pets. His cottage at Fordham was beautified by vines and flowering plants, and he kept in cages several singing birds and tropical birds of plumage. He was as all who knew anything about the matter attested on every occasion a devoted and model husband."

people in general are so accustomed to regard Poe as a poet and short story writer that they fail to realize that he was also a profound speculative thinker. In an article entitled "Poe as an Evolutionist" (Popular Science Monthly, September) Mr. Frederic Drew Bond points out that in estimating his character too little attention is bestowed on this phase of his work. He finds that Poe entertained in its broad outlines that idea of the changes and development of the world which goes, nowadays, by the name of the theory of evolution. On February 3, 1848, Poe delivered, as a lecture at the Society Library of New York, an abstract of his speculations on the material and spiritual universe—its essence, origin, creation, present condition and destiny. Shortly afterward this was published by Putnam under the title "Eureka." After quoting the paragraphs upon Poe "as the world's supreme short story writer," whose "nearest rival was Maupassant." Charles Frederic Stansbury pronounced Poe "a brilliant genius to emulate the work of whom is the despair of great minds and the confusion of little ones."

Mr. Charles L. Moore tells us that "Poe was the least vulgar of mortals," and that "the total effect of his work is that of loftiness and nobility." Miss Myrtle Reed says that Poe "fought bravely against cruel odds." Mr. Rupert Taylor finds that Poe was "on every occasion a devoted and model husband."

Mr. Frederic Drew Bond points out that Poe "had a prevision of the doctrine of evolution," and that "he is entitled to an honorable place in that long line of thinkers from Thales to Darwin."

This, then, is the testimony, on direct examination, of the year 1907 in the case of Edgar Allan Poe versus those electors to the Hall of Fame who have, so far, withheld from him their votes.

Gentlemen, the defense rests. FRANCIS MADISON LARNED.

The Chelsea Standard.

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

Entered as second-class matter, March 3, 1898, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

CHURCH CIRCLES

ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schenck, Pastor. There will be no services next Sunday as the pastor will attend the convention at Ann Arbor.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, July 5, 1908. Subject: God. Golden Text: "Thou art good, and doest good; teach me thy statutes." Psalm 119:68.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor. The subject next Sunday morning will be "Christian Friendship." The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be observed. Rev. Arnold of the Baptist church will preach at the union evening service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor. Preaching services next Sunday at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m., led by Miss Flora Kempf. Union services in the evening at the Congregational church. The pastor returns Thursday and will occupy the pulpit Sunday morning.

BAPTIST.

Rev. F. E. Arnold, Pastor. Subject for the morning sermon next Sunday will be "Ruth's Choice." Sunday school at 11:30 a. m. B. Y. P. U. meeting at 6 p. m. Prayer meeting Friday evening at 7 o'clock. Covenant meeting Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Union services at the Congregational church Sunday evening.

ADDITIONAL LOCAL EVENTS.

It is reported that the men who are at work in the sugar beet field of H. S. Holmes killed twelve rattlesnakes Wednesday.

We have received a beautiful souvenir bulletin of the M. A. C. The bulletin has many beautiful cuts of this institution. This year's work at the college begins September 21, 1908.

The government postal authorities have caused to be posted in every postoffice in the country a circular to the public, urging everyone to use envelopes with a return card printed thereon. Every business man, farmer or person of any occupation should have his name and address printed on his envelopes, thus insuring its return to the sender if any mistake is made in the address. You can obtain them at the Standard office, printed in a first-class manner.

John Quincy Adams, secretary of the American flag house and Betsy Ross Memorial association, authorizes an emphatic denial of the story that Betsy Ross was not the maker of the first American flag. Secretary Adams says that an exhaustive search of the records and traditions of Philadelphia, made by a score of patriotic societies, has "never shaken the truth of the statement that the first flag was made at 259 Arch street, the home of Betsy Ross.

The postoffice authorities have again given warning to newspapers that the law governing the publication of lucky number holders in raffles and other things will be strictly enforced from now on. The warning states that newspaper publishers must exercise more care in the future and not publish anything regarding guessing contests or any other proposition wherein there is the slightest chance of a lottery or chance scheme. The penalty for the violation is the withdrawal of the paper from the mails.

To Prevent Lockjaw.

No matter how apparently slight the wound, have it dressed at once by a doctor, who will know how to cleanse it thoroughly and properly treat it to prevent activity of the tetanus bacillus, which results in lockjaw.

Keep all such wounds open to the air until a doctor has taken care of them. The lockjaw germ is especially abundant in street dirt and around stables. It is harmless as long as it is exposed to the air, but if buried in the flesh it immediately becomes active and causes lockjaw.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Louis Burg spent Monday in Jackson. M. B. Moon, of Chicago, was a Chelsea visitor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark spent Sunday at Howell.

Miss Blanche Stephens spent the past week in Howell.

Mrs. Libbie Halstead is visiting in Harrow, Ontario.

Fred Wyman, of Dexter was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Miss Mabel Raftery is spending some time in Ypsilanti.

Miss Mabel McGuinness was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

Louis J. Miller, of Chicago, is visiting his parents in Lyndon.

Mrs. B. F. Tuttle, of Columbus, Ohio, is visiting friends here.

John Eisenman, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Carl Bagge and Howard Brooks were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Miss Nellie Congdon, of Orion, is home for her summer vacation.

Julius Klein, of St. Louis, Mo., is the guest of Chelsea relatives.

Edith Johnson spent the past week with Julia Wylie, of Dexter.

Herman Bentler, of Stockbridge, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Miss Rose Conway, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Bernice Prudden is the guest of friends in Howell this week.

Saxe Stimson is spending this week with his brother in Chicago.

Miss Edna Runciman is the guest of friends in Howell this week.

Mrs. John Bagge, of Detroit, is visiting relatives here this week.

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

Miss Mary Spiraugle spent several days of the past week in Detroit.

J. D. Watson went to Detroit Monday, where he has accepted a position.

Miss Kate Wing, of Ann Arbor, is a guest at the home of D. N. Rogers.

Mr. and Mrs. James Speer visited their daughter in Jackson Sunday.

Miss Anna Mullen spent the first of the week with her sister in Detroit.

Miss Jennie Bolton, of Grass Lake, is the guest of Miss Genevieve Wilson.

Miss Mary Merkel is spending her vacation with her parents in Sylvan.

Miss Mary Stimson, of Lansing, was the guest of her mother here last week.

Mrs. Alice Reed and son, Max, were the guests of her father in Bridgewater Sunday.

Miss Hannah Eisen is spending a couple of weeks in Detroit with her brother.

Herbert McKane, of Detroit, is the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. McKane.

Albert Bates, who has been spending some time in the west, has returned to this place.

Mrs. A. E. Fletcher, of Jackson, was the guest of Mrs. F. H. Sweetland Wednesday.

N. J. Jones has returned from Essex, Ont., where he has been spending several weeks.

Mrs. Walter Lathrop, of Pasadena, California, was the guest of Mrs. D. Clark last week.

Florenz Eisele, of California, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Eisele, sr., of this place.

Mrs. Thomas Speer was called to Cresco, Iowa, this morning by the serious illness of her father.

Miss Lillie Blach, who has been spending a few weeks in Lansing, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. C. Lehman and children, of Ann Arbor, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Koch, of Sylvan.

Mrs. James Linsley, who has been spending some time in California, returned to her home here Monday.

Chas. Morse left for Milwaukee, Wis., Tuesday, where he will spend some time with his sister, Mrs. Fred Stabler.

Miss Etta Hepler, who has been spending the past three weeks in Lansing, returned home Wednesday.

Mrs. Harry Reynolds and son, Wayne, and Miss Georgia Pier, of Elkhart, Indiana, are visiting at A. E. Johnson's.

Mrs. Fred Saunders, of Jackson, and Jasper Morgan, of Fort Smith, Arkansas, spent Friday at the home of Elmer Beach and family.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Gallup are in Cleveland attending the forty-sixth annual convention of the National Educational Association.

Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank, Miss Ella Slimmer, Mrs. Jas. Geddes and daughter Jennie were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webster at Crooked Lake Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith, of Detroit, are spending a few days at North Lake. Mr. Smith was employed in the Michigan Central freight house here a few years ago.

Ask for a sample of that delicious drink, BLENDO. For sale by Fenn & Vogel and Bacon Co-Operative Co. 47

CORRESPONDENCE.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Harvest will follow close on the haying.

Dan Reily is helping R. S. Whalian in his haying.

John Gilbert is suffering from a serious illness.

The cherry crop is being taken by the birds as fast as they turn red.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sweeney are guests at the home of George Webb.

R. H. Glenn and family of Chelsea are in the grove here for an outing.

George Fuller recently injured by a mad bull, is slowly recovering from serious injuries.

Mr. Gregg has dissolved partnership with R. S. Whalian and is now working by the day.

More help is wanted in the hay fields, where the crop is more than an average good one.

P. E. Noah and Lewis Stevenson went to Ypsilanti on business for the new band last Saturday.

George Webb treated himself to a new, up-to-date hay loader, bought of W. J. Knapp of Chelsea.

Prof. Claud M. Burkhart is home with his parents and will attend the summer school at Ypsilanti.

Rev. Wright is back on his work after a week's stay among friends in the northern part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. George Webb entertained a party of Mrs. Webb's relatives from New York state last week.

All old time friends and new ones are expected to fire one or more crackers on my birthday, July 4th.

Wednesday evening, July 8th, there will be a meeting of the Grange here to transact important business.

W. Barnum, of Unadilla, has tendered his resignation to the Grange here as Master, it being so far from him to come.

R. S. Whalian and daughter, Mary, went to Howell one day last week to attend the graduation of Miss Myrtle Whalian, his granddaughter.

DEXTER DOINGS.

Mrs. O. C. Bailey, of Worcester, Mass., is the guest of Mrs. C. James.

Mrs. E. Nordman, of Lima, has rented J. L. Honey's residence, and will make her home there.

Geo. and Miss Grace Bacon, of Chelsea, were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. N. E. Phelps Thursday.

Miss Hattie Dunn of Chelsea was the guest of Miss Mary Quinn Thursday and attended the alumni banquet.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Benton entertained at their home Sunday, Will Benton and two children, Miss Jessie Benton and Miss Bristle, of Chelsea.

The fourth annual banquet of the Alumni Association of the high school was held in the opera house Thursday evening and was attended by one hundred and twenty-seven guests.

Misses Florence Higgins, Petra Stebbins, Pauline Kratzmiller, Rose O'Neil, Luella Pratt, Mary Quinn and Kathryn Harris, spent Sunday at Cavanaugh Lake, with a party of Chelsea friends.

Miss Lizzie Bross, youngest daughter of John Bross, and Herman Myer of Detroit were quietly married Thursday evening at the home of the bride on Baker street, Rev. J. B. Meister of St. Andrew's German church officiating. After a supper for the immediate relatives Mr. and Mrs. Myer left for a trip west.

The funeral of John W. Spoor, a prominent citizen and business man of this place, was held Friday morning from his late residence on Ann Arbor street, conducted by Rev. A. L. Woodcock. The burial services were conducted by Washtenaw lodge F. & A. M. in Seadin cemetery in Webster. The bearers were comrades of the G. A. R.

A lazy liver leads to chronic dyspepsia and constipation—weakens the whole system. Doan's Regulators (25 cents per box) correct the liver, tone the stomach, cure constipation.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Miss Helen Kern spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Miss Mary Weber is attending summer school at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Joseph Kolb visited at the home of M. Merkel last week.

Ashley Main spent the first of the week at the home of his uncle.

Joseph Wess of Jackson is spending some time at John Weber's.

Floyd and Clare Walz spent last week with relatives at Jackson.

Lovell Loomis is a guest at the home of Ben Lawrence in Sharon.

Miss Clara Wellhoff, of Chelsea, is visiting her sister, Laura, this week.

Vera and Elba Gage spent Sunday with their uncle at Grass Lake.

John Scouten, of Stockbridge, was the guest of friends here last week.

Otto Weber and Frank Rouse of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives here.

Louis Rhoades, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. F. Ellis.

Miss Edith Beeler returned home Saturday after a two weeks' stay at the home of George Chapman.

Mesdames Joseph Kolb, Michael and Martin Merkel and Miss Bertha Merkel were Jackson visitors Friday.

Herman Bertke and wife, of Freedom, visited their son, Henry Bertke and family, a few days of the past week.

SHARON NEWS.

Bernis O'Neil is on the sick list.

V. Bahnmiller raised his barn last Friday.

Wm. Trolz and wife spent Sunday in Grass Lake.

Miss Norma O'Neil spent part of last week in Grass Lake.

The W. H. M. S. met with Mrs. Hewes last week Wednesday.

Mrs. McLaughlin, of Jackson, is a guest at the home of Wm. Alber.

Miss Florence Reno left Tuesday to attend the summer school in Ypsilanti.

Wallace Jones and wife, of Battle Creek, are guests at the home of Elmer Bowers.

Chas. Moshier, who is working for Fred Bruestle, spent Sunday at his home in Grass Lake.

Melvin Raymond, wife and daughter, Nellie, of Reading, are visiting relatives and friends here.

H. D. Hewes, who has spent the past year in California and Washington, has arrived here to spend the summer with his children.

Lyman Hubert died at his home, June 26, aged 68. He was blind and had been helpless with rheumatism for the past three years. He leaves a widow, one daughter, four sons and one granddaughter. The funeral was held at the late residence Sunday, Rev. Moon, of Manchester, officiating. The large crowd of relatives and friends who were present showed that he had the respect of all who knew him.

NORTH SHARON.

Elmer and William Gage called on their father Sunday.

Otto Weber, of Detroit, visited his father here Sunday.

Mrs. Belle VanArnum is assisting Mrs. J. Irwin with her housework.

Miss Mabel Lemm and Mrs. Fannie Holden spent Friday in Jackson.

John Weber and family entertained company from Detroit Sunday.

Several from here attended the Hubert funeral at South Sharon Sunday.

Merrit Lemm, of Clinton, visited at the home of J. R. Lemm one day last week.

Mrs. Olive Herrick returned home Saturday after a few weeks' visit with her sister in Jackson.

Mrs. Scouten, daughter and son, of New York, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Hewitt.

Ashley Holden and wife attended the funeral of their niece, Hazel Snyder, of Stockbridge, Saturday.

Mrs. McLaughlin, son and daughter, of Jackson, visited Saturday and Sunday at the home of Wm. Alber.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

This store will be closed all day Saturday. Open Friday Evening

300 New Waists Straight from Factory In a Most Interesting Sale.

The maker, anxious to wind up his summer stock of Waists, let us have 300 Waists for practically what the materials cost. Pack three or four in your vacation trunk.

\$4.00 Japanese Silk Waists at \$1.95

Made of soft, cool, white Japanese silk, with beautiful trimmings of laces and medallions. It is hardly conceivable how such Waists could ever be sold at \$1.95.

\$1 and \$1.50 Lawn Waists at 65c. \$2 Fine Lawn Waists at 95c.

White and fancy lawns or sheer qualities, with dainty trimmings of lace and embroidery, or in plain tailored style, with simple, but smart pleats. 65c and 95c hardly pays for the materials alone.

OUT GO THE Wash Goods and Gingham

We certainly are closing out our stock of Wash Goods and Gingham very rapidly. There are some very attractive bargains in this department.

25c to 35c Wash Goods, all this Season's production, at 16c.

20c and 15c Wash Goods, now 10c.

Big lot 15c to 25c Dress Gingham, now 12c

All Children's Wash Dresses Reduced by 1-4 off.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

DOUBLE TIPPED "Niagara" Silk GLOVES



We never heard of a pair of Niagara Silk Gloves being unsatisfactory. TRY THEM.

Miss Eva Bohne, Clarence, William and Ione Lehman and Victor Moeckel spent Sunday at the home of Ashley Holden.

The Sunday school will hold an ice cream social and fireworks at the home of C. J. Heschelhardt Saturday evening, July 4. Everybody is invited.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Walter Bott spent Sunday with his parents.

Henry Akey is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Geo. Beeman entertained company from Sunfield Sunday.

John Breitenbach spent one day last week in Ann Arbor.

Luke Guinan visited his mother in Manchester last week.

Wm. Bott is spending this week with his brother, Edward.

Foster Rowe and family spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Dean, of Charlotte, is spending this week at the home of E. E. Rowe.

A number of teachers of this place are attending the summer school at Ypsilanti.

George Beeman and family attended the funeral of their niece, Hazel Snyder, at Stockbridge Saturday.

Mrs. Mayne Wilson, of Adrian, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. L. E. Guinan, Monday and Tuesday.

The Rowe family held their annual picnic at Sugar Loaf Lake last Saturday. Friends and relatives to the number of 70 gathered around the table laden with good things to satisfy the inner man after which they enjoyed themselves visiting, fishing and boating.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

The farmers are all busy making hay.

John Hubbard made a business trip to Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Mr. Schiefel moved his family into the Koelz house Friday.

Jacob Schiller and family of Chelsea spent Sunday at the home of John Moeckel.

Mrs. Carrie Schumacher-Heydlauff died at her home here Tuesday. The funeral was held Thursday morning, from the German Lutheran church at 10 o'clock.

LIMA CENTER NEWS.

There will be no services at the church next Sunday.

Miss Iva Wood spent Sunday afternoon in Chelsea.

Dr. and Mrs. O. G. Wood have returned to their home in Hart.

Miss Lillian Storms is attending the summer school in Ann Arbor.

Miss Helen Wilson has gone to Ypsilanti to attend the summer school.

A. B. Storms, wife and daughters, Lillian, Laura and Florence, of Ames, Iowa, are visiting Mrs. Fannie Ward. Mrs. Storms and daughters expect to spend the summer here.

Great Pyramid. The great pyramid covers 13 1/2 acres of ground, was originally 475 feet high, and contains 90,000,000 cubic feet of stone. It could not be built to-day for less than \$150,000,000.—New York American.

If Not Earlier. Brag is a horse that generally goes lame somewhere between the half-mile and three-quarter posts.

Or the Man That Buys It. No one is so credulous as a little child—except an inventor taking out a patent—Judge.

Rat Invades Crib, Bites Off Toe. Jumping into a crib where the three months-old child of Tony Descu was asleep, at Catskill, N. Y., a two-pound rat bit off the little toe of the infant's right foot before the mother could interfere. Descu, after a fight with the rodent, killed it with a poker.

Aid to Memory. After retiring and while lying awake during the wee sma' hours you often think of something to be done the following day. Tie a small knot in the corner of the sheet and the next morning when making up the bed the knot will be found and prove a most convenient reminder.

Wood. Little as you would think, the warlike ancient Briton and the peaceful policeman have at least one extraordinary thing in common. The former clothed his nakedness with the blue juice of the wood plant, and the latter proudly parades himself in a uniform of woaded cloth.—Penny Magazine.

Spanish Plow. In Spain about the only kind of plow in use is the primitive wooden affair with one handle and a tongue. To this is hitched a pair of small oxen or of mules yoked up like oxen. The driver rests his right foot on a rear extension to keep the plow from jumping out of the ground, steadying himself by touching his left foot when he seems likely to lose his balance.

Excursion, Sunday, July 5. Via Michigan Central to Jackson, 55c; Battle Creek, \$1.05; Kalamazoo, \$1.20. Train leaves at 8:40 a. m., returning same day. (Adv. No. 158)

REAL CLOTHING VALUES



It's Admitted
By every thinking man who has had any knowledge of real clothing values that our garments outclass all others. They are worth more because they are better made, better fitting, and better designed. It makes no difference whether the garment is for every day wear or for dress occasion, it is absolutely right in every particular.

FURNISHING GOODS.

Summery Things for

Hot Weather Comfort.

The men who want to look well on hot days should wear furnishings which give complete comfort, which fit so they don't rub or chafe in the hot sun and which are light enough to be a pleasure on a hot day. Here we have things for men which will be just right for hot weather wear.

HOT WEATHER SHOES.

Our line of hot weather shoes for men and boys consist of the correct styles for this season's wear and every pair is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

We will be glad to show you.

DANCER BROTHERS.

The only exclusive Clothing and Shoe Store in Western Washtenaw county.

LOCAL ITEMS.

S. A. Mapes is having his horse repainted.

Miss Nina Greening is attending the summer school at Ypsilanti.

Miss Mazie Jennings is in Ypsilanti attending the summer school.

The Birthday Club met with Mrs. J. D. Watson Monday afternoon.

Geo. Woods, of Ann Arbor, has placed a fine new launch on Cavanaugh Lake.

C. H. Young and family are moving into the BeGole residence on Main street.

Geo. P. Staffan caught, in Cavanaugh Lake Monday a pickerel that weighed over ten pounds.

There will be a regular meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S. Wednesday evening, July the 8th.

Messrs. L. Burg, F. Fuller, H. Pierce and E. Updike furnished the music for a dance at Dexter Tuesday night.

The John F. Stowe "On the Frontier Co." which showed here a couple of weeks ago, went broke at Ypsilanti.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church will meet at the home of Mrs. I. Vogel on Friday afternoon of this week.

Schallmiller Bros., of Lima, are having a fine new residence built on their farm. Chris Koch has the contract for the work.

The elevators at this place are closed to make balance shipments, and it will be several weeks before they will be re-opened.

Ten of young ladies of the class of '08 went to Ann Arbor last week and took the teachers' examinations and each one received a certificate.

During the past week the street committee has had several loads of gravel put on Main street, which is a decided improvement to the roadbed.

Smoked glass was in great demand Sunday forenoon by those who wished to view the partial eclipse of the sun, which came off on schedule time.

The monthly collection for St. Mary's school will be taken up next Sunday, July 5th, at all the services in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

All members of Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M. M. are requested to meet at their hall Friday, July 3, at 1:30 p. m. to attend the funeral of Lady Maccabee Mrs. Ella Drislane.

Mr. Abbott and family have moved into the Mrs. Steabler residence on south Main street. Mr. Abbott expects to move to the Warner farm in Dexter township the coming fall.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger, Wirt S. McLaren, Miss Kathleen Bolles, of Jackson, Chandler Rogers, of Detroit, Carl Vogel and Miss Anna Walworth will spend the Fourth at North Lake.

The fourteen year old team of St. Thomas high school, of Ann Arbor, defeated Chelsea Friday morning by a score of 33 to 6. Batteries for St. Thomas, Collins and Steffy; Chelsea, Dunn and Hanser.

Arrangements are being made for the annual picnic given by the parish of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The picnic will be held on Wednesday, August 12th, at Cavanaugh Lake on the grounds owned by L. T. Freeman. Further particulars will be given later.

Mrs. Carrie Coe and daughter are spending a few days with Mrs. Coe's father, Jay Everett. Mrs. Coe, who has been spending several years in Ann Arbor, has shipped her household goods to Seattle, Wash., and will soon leave for that city, which was her home for a number of years.

The fire alarm Tuesday afternoon was caused by a blaze in building No. 3 at the Stove Works. Prompt work saved the building and it is thought that \$1,000 will cover the damage by fire and water. It is probable that the fire was caused by spontaneous combustion, as there was no one working in the room where the fire originated.

A short but exciting runaway was pulled off Saturday morning by a team belonging to Chas. Barth, of Lima, and driven by his son. The rig was in the alley near the fire house when the team became scared and started to run, throwing the driver to the ground and dragging him a short distance when he was released and the wheels of the lumber wagon passed over him. The team continued in their flight across the street where Will Wade caught one of the horses by the bridle and the outfit turned and went across the street and were stopped upon reaching the hitching posts. The boy, who was thrown out of the wagon was uninjured, with the exception of a few minor bruises.

Tommy McNamara took a number of horses to Clinton Tuesday.

Miss Nina Hunter is attending the summer school at Ypsilanti.

H. S. Holmes is having his residence on east Middle street repainted.

Cavanaugh Lake resorters raised a large flag staff there Wednesday.

James VanOrden was called to Detroit this morning by the illness of a friend.

The Chelsea Creamery is shipping about 3,000 pounds of cream daily to Detroit.

Miss Mary Haab moved her stock of millinery goods to the rooms over the postoffice Tuesday.

There will be a special meeting of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, July 7th.

Mr. Howard, of Manchester, was in Chelsea Tuesday with a load of wool which he sold to O. C. Burkhardt.

The large plate glass that was recently placed in the south show window of Miller Sisters store was broken Sunday.

Miss Lelia Geddes left for Lansing last Saturday where she will attend the summer session of the Agricultural college.

The Farmers & Merchants Bank has just placed in its vaults a set of twenty-four safety deposit boxes for the use of its patrons.

Howard Boyd is rushing the work of refitting and decorating the rooms where he will have his lunch room and billiard parlor.

L. T. Freeman has purchased of Fred Rowe, of Grass Lake, two fine Jersey cows which he has placed on his Cavanaugh Lake farm.

On Wednesday, June 24, the sun commenced rising one minute later, at 4:23, and on Saturday, July 4th, it will set one minute earlier, at 7:39.

George Jacobs rode a horse through to Jackson last Friday evening, which had been purchased in this place for a grocery firm in that city.

The directors of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. adjusted the loss of W. B. Warner at \$600 and sent him a check for the amount last Friday.

The postoffice here will close at 9 o'clock a. m., July 4th, and remain closed the balance of the day. The rural carriers will not make a delivery on that day.

On Tuesday of this week, Orson Beeman, of Lyndon, delivered to the Wm. Bacon-Holmes Lumber Co., 98 fleeces of delaine wool that weighed over 900 pounds.

John Jensen, who is employed in the department store of W. P. Schenk & Company was taken suddenly ill last Thursday afternoon while attending to his duties in the store. He is still confined to his home.

There was a change of time card on the Michigan Central Sunday. There was but one change that affects trains stopping at Chelsea, train No. 2 now arriving here at 3:27 p. m., ten minutes earlier than heretofore.

Frank Daly, injured in the Ypsi-Ann collision of nine weeks ago, is still in the university hospital at Ann Arbor, but is recovering from his injury, a fractured thigh, and John Daly, his father, says that the physicians in charge of the case hope to be able to send him home in about three weeks.—Jackson Patriot.

A lawn party will be given by the L. O. T. M. M. at the home of Mrs. Jabez Bacon on the afternoon of Wednesday, July 8th. A scrub lunch will be served and each lady is requested to bring a plate, cup, spoon and fork. Reception committee, Mesdames Bacon, Brooks, Spiegelberg, Whipple and Miss Stocking.

The state board of tax commissioners has ordered a reduction of \$68,000 in the assessed valuation of the Ypsilanti power plant of the Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry. It was assessed by Supervisor Knisley at \$180,000; the board of review increased it to \$200,000 and now the state tax commissioners have fixed the valuation at \$132,000.

The following are the delegates of the Young People's Society of St. Paul's church who will attend the annual convention to be held in Ann Arbor, Saturday and Sunday, July 4 and 5: Misses Pauline Schoen, Lizzie Wagner, Mary Lambrecht, Emma Koch, Lillie Wackenhut, Louise Hieber and Messrs. Paul Schaible, Oscar Schneider, Peter Easterle and Oscar Laubengayer.

At St. Mary's Rectory, at 6:30 Tuesday evening, June 30, 1908, Rev. William P. Considine united in marriage, Miss Josephine Ryan, of Chelsea, and Mr. John Newton, of Detroit. The happy couple were attended by Mr. and Mrs. Franklin Gieske. Following the ceremony a wedding supper was served at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Ryan. The young couple left the same evening for Jackson.

Semi-Annual Clearing Sale

Quick Selling Prices

On all Summer Goods, Wash Dress Goods, Ladies' Summer Waists, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, etc.

All must be closed out during July. Prices cut no figure now, the plan is as always here to close out all reasonable goods, and not carry them over into another season.

Wash Dress Goods and Waists, worth 15c, 18c and 20c, reduced to **10c** yard
Wash Dress Goods and Waists, worth from 25c to 35c, reduced to **15c** and **19c** yard
Reduced Prices on Straw Hats.



Queen Quality
OXFORDS
Marked Down
To Very Attractive Prices



Ladies' \$3.00 Oxfords reduced, some as low as \$2. Misses and Children's Oxfords and Tan Shoes reduced from 25 to 50 cents per pair.

Shirts and Hats Reduced

Men's Fancy Shirts, all new this season, worth from \$1.00 to \$1.25, now **90 Cents**
Men's and Boys' Fancy Shirts at **45 Cents**
All Men's and Boys' Soft and Stiff Hats at **1-1 0/11**

Men's Suits 1-4 Off. Boys' Suits 1-4 Off. Odd Pants 1-4 Off.

Reduced prices on Carpets and Rugs during July. All-Wool Ingrain Carpet 50 to 60 cents per yard. Body Brussels, Axminster and Velvet Rugs at lower prices than you can buy them elsewhere.

Visit our Bazaar Department in the Basement for Bargains.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

WANTED—More people to use this column. You get results.

GET MY PRICES on any kind of lightening 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. Faist, 431f

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, 4 miles north of Grass Lake, Mich. Will exchange for dwelling property. For particulars address H. Care of Chelsea Standard. 51

FOUND—A place to get rid of something that you do not need. Try a Standard want ad.

WANTED—Stenographic work. Inquire of Miss Amelia Hummel, Chelsea. Phone 108. 48

Protect the Living.

"While celebrating the glorious Fourth of July and recounting the deeds of our illustrious dead, why not think about protecting the living from unnecessary suffering and death?" This is the question asked in a very pointed and brief special bulletin of the state board of health, which then gives Michigan's record for 1907—a total of fifty-one accidents. Twenty-two were due to fire-crackers, six from cannons, seven from revolvers and toy pistols, six from powder, four from dynamite caps, etc. Certainly the record is incomplete; many injuries more or less severe were not reported. Still the total is formidable. The state board remarks, "Comment is unnecessary."

Announcement.

Attorney Carl Storm announces his candidacy for the office of Prosecuting Attorney, subject to the Republican primaries of September 1st. 3

Place for Cheerful Hypocrite. Your cheerful hypocrite helps life along smoother, and is far better than your "plain talker" who tries to right the family with her tongue. We must overlook many of our objections.

Distinction of French Capital. Paris possesses the largest public gardens and the largest hospital

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.

Join the Growing List

Of depositors who keep their funds with us. These people appreciate the accommodations we render; they are benefited by our conveniences.

The element of safety for your money is our first consideration.

Your connection with this bank will be agreeable and profitable.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

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

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS

LIVERY RIG

Call Phone 101

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

10c BARN

If You Want

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

GEO. A. RUNCIMAN

Chelsea, Mich.

FURNITURE.

For the month of July we offer attractive prices on our entire line of Furniture.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES

on farmers' wants for this month, such as the best Binder Twine on the market, Mowers, Binders, Loaders, Side Delivery Rakes and Tedders.

REDUCED PRICES

We offer at reduced prices Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors and Window Screens.

A full line of Fishing Tackle and Base Ball Goods.

We sell a four passenger Lawn Swing at \$5.00.

A few Grain Binders at a price that will move them. Call early, there only a few of them.

W. J. KNAPP

JNO. FARRELL.

The only real happy Children in Chelsea are fed on Groceries from Farrell's Pure Food Store. A word to the wise is sufficient.

JNO. FARRELL.

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

SERIAL STORY

SEFFY

A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

Illustrations by Don Wilson

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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's property and the railroad station. The property in question was inherited by Sarah Pressel, very pretty and athletic young girl, and belonged to her father, the late Baumgartner, who came to realize that his only hope of obtaining the property would be through the marriage of his son Seffy to Sarah Pressel in a mock auction. Seffy, as Sephensch P. Baumgartner, Jr., is popularly known, is called off by his father to Sarah for \$1. He appears utterly incapable of winning in any contest of love or life. Sarah Pressel is quite the opposite of Seffy. She is all life and animation. Her one fault is a very high temper. Baumgartner gives Seffy some lessons in courtship. Baumgartner has caused himself to be appointed guardian of Sarah Pressel, and he is unable to resist the fascinating wiles of Seffy and he kisses her. She promises him, however, that she will never kiss any man but him. Sam Fritz, a drunken grocery clerk—old Baumgartner calls him a "mosses tapper"—falls on Seffy and interrupts the kissing. They go into the parlor and begin a "sitting up" contest. In accordance with the customs of the place, the one who is defeated in such a contest is unworthy the hand of the girl. Seffy goes to sleep and begins snoring. Seffy leaves the room in a huff, saying, "Good night, gentlemen." Seffy tells his father of his humiliation of how Sam Fritz had pinned to his bosom while he slept a post-board tombstone bearing the inscription "Sephensch P. Baumgartner, Jr., aged 21 years, died June 15, 1871, in the twentieth year of his age—gone but not forgotten." Seffy and Sarah meet at the Polson spring. She asks him to do something to redeem himself. The father advises Seffy to take Seffy home from church. This would be the crucial test, according to the custom of the times, which often meant disgrace or even murder and suicide. It was the rule in such a test that the one whose arm the girl favored when leaving the church would be the favored suitor and the rejected one was disgraced and must leave town or through over his opponent's foot. Seffy abhors the church ordeal. The church is crowded in expectancy of the treatment of the romance and Seffy awaits without. Seffy takes up his position outside the door to wait for the services to end and for Seffy to come out. Seffy appears, radiant in her expectancy. She walks down the steps alone and on down the walk alone. Still Seffy hesitates. Alone she walks nearly to the gate while her face burns with the humiliation. Then Sam takes Seffy's arm. She says, "I am satisfied," and Seffy is left in disgrace to be held up to the ridicule and scorn of the village. Sam continues his drinking and Seffy begins to realize the habit. Old Baumgartner is disgusted at Seffy's miserable failure at the church test.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

Seffy laughed at the absurdity of the thing. But it was unmitigated. "Gosh-a-mighty! On a time like this you can laugh! You right, you ain't no good—no, begoshens! You air an idjit and fool! You no man! No, nor never will be! I'm sorry I'm you daddy, I am, begoshens!"

Then, as his wrath mounted, he raised his huge fist and threatened Seffy.

"Git away from me, or I'll break your head! I can't stand you no more! I not worth a dam—not a dam—to no body. You look like you gammy's relatives—and they was all no good—git away, I tell you!"

He roared ominously, for Seffy, amazed at this from his gentle old father, was looking straight up at him out of a child's round eyes, his lips parted, his throat exposed. Slowly, as his parent heaped contumely upon him, his sensitive young face whitened, and the light left it. Only when his father mentioned his mother's name, he said with infinite softness: "Why, pappy?"

But he stood without fear under the great fist—as he had often done.

"You hear? I told you to git away or I'll smash your face in! I don't want you no more. Go to your mammy's relatives out west!" he laughed. "Holla—see what they'll do for you! You'll live on bread and water—they ain't got nossing else! You'll work all day and all night—and you'll have no fun—they don't know no better—go!"

"Yes," said Seffy, turning dumbly away.

There was no doubt that he meant to go now. His dumb acquiescence in his sentence raised his father's wrath to fury.

"Yes—go, and be mighty quick about it. I'm chust itching to smash you. I'll never send for you if you rot in the poorhouse. I'll never mention your name as long as I live—no! I disown you! Never let me see you 'dam' face again—go!"

It was all so utterly unbelievable that Seffy turned back. This raving madman his jolly old father, who had revered the memory of his mother and had taught him to do so—to mention her every time he prayed? The old man had turned, but Seffy came close and touched him gently. The caress only maddened him. Seffy cowered at the passion on the face of his father. He raised his fist.

"Git out—dam you!" he shouted. "If you don't—"

But the boy could not, now.

The huge fist trembled on high a moment, some instinct of sanity struggling to control it—then it fell on Seffy's upturned face.

He dropped among the clods—his pale hair mingling with the dust—his

hands inertly outlying—terror still quivering in his lips and nostrils. Blood slowly oozed from his mouth and nose, and a livid red mark began to grow upon the depression in his forehead which the blow had made.

One moment—two—the old man looked down at this. Then he understood that he had done it, and with a savage animal-cry he swept the boy into his arms. Seffy doubled inertly upon him, as the dead do. His father raced frenziedly home with him, leaping fences like a bound. He put him upon the pretty white bed the boy had been wont to make with such care for himself. It was dainty and smooth now. The blood dripped from Seffy's face and from his own beard and stained the white coverings. The sight was full of horror! He staggered drunkenly away. He looked hastily for his gun—meaning, perhaps, to kill himself. But then it seemed to him that Seffy sighed. He fell on his knees and agonized for the life he thought he had taken. Then he felt a pulsebeat. With a hoarse cry he rushed out into the road, calling for the doctor. Two people were coming toward him. It was Sam and Sally, returning from their marriage.

By what he saw on old Baumgartner's face and hands, Sam was sobered. Both understood that they were approaching some tragedy.

"Who?" asked Sally, suddenly oblivious of Sam.

"Sam!" she turned upon her husband with command. "Bring the doctor!"

Sam went with satisfactory haste. "Who hurt him?" asked Sally, as if she were ready to slay him who did.

"I killed him because he wouldn't marry you. You wouldn't marry him! Oh, you devil!"

It was at that instant that the great change in Sally came. She leaped before him into the house and up to Seffy's room. When the old man slowly followed she was there—with eyes bent upon Seffy's bloody, unconscious face. So she kept her eyes. She did not speak. And when the doctor came she was still there—as at first—unconscious as he, the doctor said.

He was not dead, and presently he breathed again, but his eyes remained closed, and, late that night, when he had drifted from unconsciousness into deep sleep, they put out the light and left him.

When they came again he had disappeared.

XI.

That was a cold and lonely winter for the old man. The bay mare stood in the stable and whinnied for Seffy. The old house was full of harsh echoes. Its spirit seemed to have gone. Seffy's father knew now what a rare thing is joy—and what a joyous creature Seffy had been.

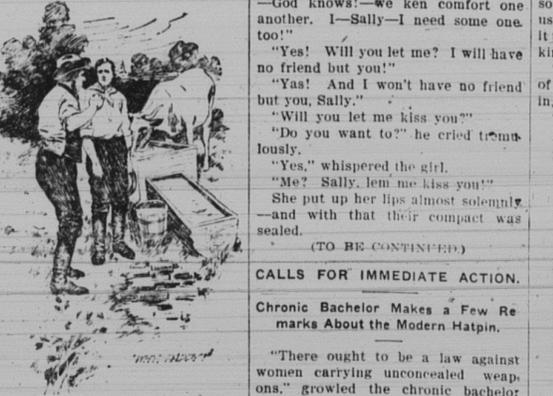
The ground was hard to till. And often he thought about what he had said of Seffy's mother.

Then he would toil up the steep stair to the garret—he had become quite feeble—and take out of an old German chest a daguerreotype of her with Seffy in her arms. And sometimes he would cry over it until his beard was wet.

"God bless you, my little boy," he would sometimes say, "that you cared for her more than I did. You cared called her no names."

"I didn't know I could be so mean to the dead—who don't deserve it, and can't talk back. And, God-a-mighty! If any one's to be called names, it's I—not her nor—you, Seffy, nor you! For I expect I'm a murderer!"

And sometimes, when his loneliness was too hard to be borne, he would go out and sit for hours and talk to the old bay mare—about Seffy. He fancied



she quite understood, and I do, too.

When the spring came he plowed alone. And this was hardest of all. To plow around and around his vast fields with no one to meet in the other furrow—no one to talk, to smile, to laugh to—then, when noon came, to sit under the shade of some tree redolent with memories of the pretty little boy, where he and Seffy had sat, from his childhood to his manhood, and eat the food which he choked!

Oh, if he could only have laughed—at himself, at Seffy, at the mare, at anybody or anything! If he could only have laughed!

And he knew that every animal on the place wondered and hungered for little Seffy and questioned him with pathetic eyes, while he, at first, guiltily kept silent—then tried to confess his shame to them.

"Yes," he told the mare, "I done it—I struck him—here, right here! In the trunk—while his eyes was looking in mine—pleading—and here was blood—and here and here—and dust in his hair—and his eyes was closed—and when I run home wiss him his legs dangled like he was dead. And he crawled away scowheres to die

UNCLE DICK'S WONDERFUL SKYROCKET

JIMMY BRODERICK'S Uncle Dick was not only a great inventor, but one of the kindest men that ever lived.

Although he earned his living by inventing useful things like automatic plows that would plow a whole field in the night time while the farmer lay in bed asleep, and automatic fish poles that would bait their own hooks and throw out their own lines and pull in their own fish and take them off and bait the hooks over again, still Uncle Dick was ready at a minute's notice to drop all that sort of thing and invent something to give a boy pleasure. And you will agree that a nephew who has an uncle like that has a treasure.

Jimmy Broderick knew this and he took great care of Uncle Dick, carrying an umbrella for him when it rained and watching to see that he ate his meals regularly, for like all great inventors, Uncle Dick could not take care of himself very well.

"What would you like for the Fourth of July, Jimmy?" asked Uncle Dick about a week before that important day.

"I would like most of all to have a great big sky rocket," said Jimmy.

"You shall have one," said his uncle, and immediately went into his inventory shop, which is the funny name that he gave to the little room where he invented things.

The telephone bell rang a good deal that day. On the very next morning a big truck arrived from the city with two big casks on it. They were painted red and marked "Danger! Powder!" in big letters. There were also huge rolls of thick pasteboard, each sheet big enough to make the whole side of a house and there were so many of them that the horses could hardly pull them.

Uncle Dick rubbed his hands and chuckled like anything when he saw the material.

"You shall certainly have a sky-rocket," said he to Jimmy. "And the best of it is that the greater part of the country for hundreds of miles around will have one, too."

Jimmy was very curious and still more puzzled, but he knew that Uncle Dick did not like to explain his inventions beforehand, so he asked no questions, but merely kept his eyes open and did not go out of sight of the inventory shop all morning.

Before noon a great gang of men arrived, and under Uncle Dick's orders they began to carry all the material to the pasture, where they deposited it around a huge old dead pine tree that stood smooth and straight reaching into the air fully 80 feet without a branch to break it except on the very top, and that was soon gone, too, for Uncle Dick sent men up there and they lopped it off so that then the tree stood sleek and smooth like a mast.

Then the sheets of pasteboard were laid on the ground and rolled into a great cylinder 30 feet long and at least ten feet in diameter.

As soon as a sheet was rolled into shape the men tied it tightly with yards of rope and then another sheet was rolled around the first and more rope tied around that and so on until all the pasteboard had been used up, and that was such a lot that it took the men all day with the hardest kind of work.

The next day they opened the casks of powder and began to load it in and in, hour after hour, until the last grain



"Ten Thousand People Were There."

Jimmy touched the end of the fuse and then everybody ran away to a safe distance. The fire climbed swiftly, and suddenly with a bang, that shook the hills and broke the windows even in towns 100 miles away, the giant rocket went off.

Out came the tree, roots and all, and sailed grandly into the sky with a hissing trail of fire behind it. The amazed spectators watched it for more than half an hour, getting smaller and smaller, till it disappeared in the northern sky.

For days after that the printed reports from distant places from people who had seen a wonderful fiery thing in the night. By means of these reports, it was possible for Uncle Dick to pursue the course of his wonderful rocket until he found that it had gone far over Canada; but he could not learn where it had fallen and he did not learn until recently.

But about a week ago a hunter who had been in the very far north of Canada, near Hudson bay, shooting musk oxen, visited Uncle Dick. He told a lot of interesting hunting adventures, and finally said:

"The queerest thing that I saw was far up in the barren lands where there are no trees. One day I saw something odd some distance away, and I went there on my snow shoes.

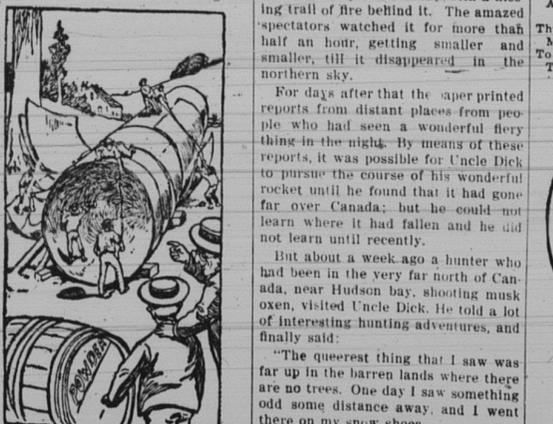
"What do you suppose I found? A mighty tree! That was queer enough up there. But queerer still was the fact that this tree did not stand in the ground as other trees do, but stood roots up with its crown buried deeply in the soil. It was the most marvelous sight I have ever seen, and I can hardly believe it yet! I would give a good deal to know what caused this strange freak of nature."

Uncle Dick chuckled and winked at Jimmy.

"Did you ever hear of Jimmy's wonderful sky-rocket?" he asked.

"No, never," said the hunter. "You know I have been in the wilderness a long time."

So Uncle Dick told him. After he got through the hunter said: "I am glad to know this. I intended to write a book about it, but now I shall be able to save myself the trouble."



"A Great Cylinder 30 Feet Long."

was pounded in good and hard, and Jimmy's Uncle Dick said:

"So! There's 800 pounds of powder in there. That ought to make her fly."

"But how about the stick?" thought Jimmy. He did not say it, knowing how easy it is to spoil an inventor's ideas by interrupting him with frivolous conversation.

He was to learn very soon how about the stick, for as soon as the mighty cylinder was all finished, Uncle Dick had a derrick rigged, and up went the big thing until it dangled alongside of the dead pine tree near the dizzy top of it.

Then mighty cables were sent up and the men lashed the loaded pasteboard cylinder to the tree until it was completely hidden by ropes.

"Now for the fuse," said Uncle Dick.

THE JOYOUS FOURTH

GERARD CHAPMAN

Gee, don't I wish the Fourth wuz here!

For I c'n hardly wait

Until the days jest catch up with

That blame red-figger date.

I got a lot o' fire-works,

Oh, more'n you could think;

A bully cannon made of brass,

So shiny makes you blink!

The minute that I get awake,

Bout four o'clock or so,

You bet I'll hustle in my clothes

An' grab my box an' go

A-kitin' out behind the barn

An' light my punk—an' say,

You won't hear nothin' much but noise

The rest o' that hull day!

But, gosh! that ain't a circumstance

To what'll happen when

It gets right dark. You jest be there!

You'll see some doin's, then.

We'll break in Si the blacksmith's shop

And get his anvils out

An' shoot them all around the town;

Then there'll be noise, don't doubt,

Afore each house we'll set one down

An' pour the powder in,

An' set the other one on top

Then jest you hear the din!

Some folks'll come a-runnin' out

An' and raise a awful row;

But most'll laugh like fun, an' shout:

Jest get along, boys, now."

On the Glorious Fourth

By MAUD WALKER

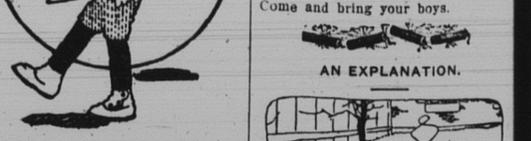
And when at eve he wandered home,
As-tired as he could be,
He said: "I love the Glorious Fourth,
'Tis a day what jest suits me."

THE ONE DAY.

With many firecrackers in his hand;
Some matches in his pocket;
A "Hip, hip, hurrah!" on his tongue;
And one immense sky-rocket,

Thus little Billy wandered forth
Most joyously to try
To celebrate in the right way
Th' Glorious Fourth of July.

Sizz! Boom! Bang!
You can't get away.
So you may as well stay
To the big show.
It will positively appear
But once this year.
Promptly at midnight
The red light
Begins to burn
And no one dares turn
It low
Until the last firecracker has been exploded.
Hark, children, the day is loaded,
And you'll know it when you see it
Unless your ear muffs fit
Petty quick.
It is the reflex action of the big stick
The only and original grand aggression
Of noise.
Come and bring your boys.



AN EXPLANATION.

He fell in line behind the band
That played "Red, White, and Blue;"
He sang to help the noise along,
Though the words he never knew.

Then to the Celebration Grounds
He marched with gallant tread;
And listened while a Wondrous Man
"The Declaration" read.

Then came the picnic dinner
Spread 'neath a great oak tree;
And little Billy ate his fill
While the band played "Liberty."

And all the rest the day was spent
In making fun and noise,
Shooting lots of firecrackers off
With all the girls and boys.

"Why is Fourth of July anyhow,
Eddie?"

"Why—er—you see—Christopher
Columbus or George Washington dis-
covered it in 1492, an' so we do
have no school on that day!"

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Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry. Time Card taking effect June 23, 1908. Limited cars to Detroit—7:38 a. m., 1:30 and 4:38 p. m. Limited cars to Jackson—9:43 a. m., 2:43 and 5:43 p. m. Local cars to Detroit—6:23 a. m. and every two hours until 10:23 p. m. also 11:32 p. m. for Ypsilanti only. Local cars to Jackson—6:35 a. m., 7:34 and every two hours until 11:34 p. m.

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BREVITIES

John W. Clark found a cluster of three pearls in a clam shell at B&W Beese lake last week. There was one large and two small ones—Hillsdale Democrat.

William Peck has just used up a quantity of apples which were gathered in the fall of 1906. They were of the "seek-no-further" variety.—Albion Leader.

The new well at the Ann Arbor water works is a fine one, adding nearly 1,500,000 gallons a day to the supply, and the water is two degrees colder than in the other wells. The supposition is that an underground river has been struck.

Tuesday morning, Frederick J. Schlede, of Ann Arbor, died after an illness of several months. Mr. Schlede was a resident of Ann Arbor for half a century. He was born in Leipsig, Germany, in 1843. A widow, two daughters and three sons survive.

G. M. Matejam, an Armenian, rescued two young men, supposed to be summer school students at Ann Arbor, from drowning in the river Wednesday evening. The students were bathing when Matejam saw one of them throw up his hands and sink. The other student jumped after his companion and was pulled under. Matejam succeeded in getting both to land.

The first day's enrollment of Michigan's largest summer school—that of the Michigan Normal college at Ypsilanti gives promise to be a session which will exceed all others in attendance, over 700 students enrolling during the day. The enrollment will be kept up all week and it is estimated that at least 1,500 students will be present during the six weeks of summer.

The new and handsome drinking fountain at the Main street park, presented by the W. C. T. U. and L. T. L., is a boon that the town may justly be proud of. The little, old cheap drinking hydrant there supplied water, all right, enough, but the new fountain, with its electric globes, enhances the beauty of the little park and the whole vicinity. The town has all too few of these drinking fountains.—Jackson Star.

Death by paralysis about midnight. Saturday closed the long and notable career of Dr. Abel M. Crawford, family doctor, army surgeon and pioneer, who practiced in a number of towns in the central and southern part of the lower peninsula, and founded one town himself. Dr. Crawford was 80 years old. For the past four or five years he had lived in retirement at Michigan Center, a Jackson suburb. Dr. Crawford located, platted and named, the town of St. Louis, Mich.

In the circuit court at Mason last week after a three days hearing, Judge Wisner denied a permanent injunction prayed for by the city restraining the Lansing Southern Electric railroad from constructing its line through Mason in opposition to the wishes of the citizens. The question of the route of the line through the town has been an issue in the last three elections. The company sought to build the line on the western outskirts of the city and the injunction proceeding was started last September. The city will take an appeal to the supreme court.

Seventeen damage suits, aggregating \$15,000 were on Tuesday started against Ann Arbor. These suits grew out of the floods of July 17, 1902, in which one section of the city was under water, caused, it is said, because the culvert the city had put in on Miller avenue was too small to properly take the water off. The names and the amounts asked for are as follows: Frank E. Colson, \$250; Charles Shoeman, \$500; Anna B. Mead, \$250; David Collins, administrator, \$1,500; W. L. Rhode, administrator, \$2,500; George and Henry Schlimmer, \$2,500; W. F. and Pauline Armstrong, \$500; Susan Armstrong, \$500; Matilda Perrine, \$500; Edward Ross, \$600; Caroline Ross, \$1,000; Robert Ross, \$1,000; Willard S. Banfield, \$1,000; Joseph Cebulski, \$1,000; Andrew Peterson, \$500; Catherine McCarty, administrator, \$600; and Catherine McCarty, administrator, \$500.

Thomas Egan, of Dexter, had the misfortune to have his fine driving buggy and robe stolen from his barn some time Monday or Tuesday.

Seeley Segner made a record bass catch so far this year when he landed one last week weighing six pounds and measuring twenty-two inches in length.—Hillsdale Democrat.

Mrs. L. C. Chamberlain, of Detroit, one of the D. U. R. wreck victims at Dentons, April 28, last, and who has since been in the Homeopathic hospital at Ann Arbor is so far recovered that she will soon be removed to her home.

Thomas Wilkinson, well known about the state on account of his extraordinarily long whiskers, is dead at his home in Adrian. Mr. Wilkinson's whiskers measured about sixteen feet, and in earlier life he traveled, exhibiting them.

Joseph Peck, aged 70, a prosperous farmer, living three miles north of Ypsilanti broke his right leg for the third time in three years Tuesday and is in the university hospital at Ann Arbor in a critical condition. Mr. Peck was driving a mowing machine and was thrown from it, the fall resulting in the fracture.

Attorney Robert Campbell, of Jackson, who was arrested at Ann Arbor Thursday night on a charge of embezzlement, has been an inmate of the psychopathic ward of a hospital there for two weeks. He came there for treatment and a physician, who did not know the identity of his patient sent the attorney to the hospital. While Deputy Sheriff Stark was passing through the psychopathic ward a few days ago he noticed Campbell and commented on the fact he answered the description of the man wanted at Jackson. Stark established his identification and then summoned the Jackson authorities. He was taken to Jackson and was let out on giving bonds in the sum of \$1,000 for his appearance Saturday. He failed to put in an appearance, and the bonds were declared forfeited.

Poor Companion. Folly is never long pleased with itself.—German Proverb.

A Woman's Ability. A woman may be able to weave a spell without having the ability to darn a sock.

Wisdom from the Orient. Better be poisoned in one's blood than to be poisoned in one's principles.—Confucius.

Better Than Mere Wealth. A man who gives his children habits of industry provides for them better than by giving them a fortune.—Whately.

The Worth of Gold. Writes one to the Times: "Gold regulates the price of everything—what regulates the price of gold?" Why, everything, of course.

Oldest American Corporation. The oldest commercial corporation in the United States is in New York City. It is the Chamber of Commerce, organized May 5, 1788, in the historic Fraunces' Tavern.

South Rich in Iron Ore. Of known iron ore, the south has more than all the known ore supply of the rest of the country. In this it has the foundation for duplicating all the iron and steel industry of the United States.—R. H. Edmonds, in Youth's Companion.

Amiability Plus Science. The public expects much of the modern nurse—the same self-sacrifice, righteousness and pureness of living as in the past, but combined with a technical skill and an amount of learning unknown to our predecessors.—The Nursing Times.

From a Greek Idyl. I fell in love with thee, maiden, I on the day when first thou camest with my mother, and didst wish to pluck thy hyscintus from the hill, and I was thy guide on the way. But to leave loving thee, when once I had seen thee, neither afterward, nor now, at all, have I the strength even from that hour.—Theocritus.

Story of Hans Andersen. Hans Andersen, the great Danish writer, was an excessively nervous man, and he had a very great fear of being buried alive. So great was this dread that every night when he went to bed he would place by his bedside a large piece of paper, on which was written: "I am only apparently dead."—Home Notes.

Worth the Money. A prominent Wall street firm admitted to partnership the other day the manager of one of its foreign branches. An old chum called him as follows: "Howdy-pard." A few hours later the answer came back: "Finandy-bestluck." The whole performance cost ten dollars, but the long-distance handshake was regarded as worth the price.

Daily Thought. It is easy finding reasons why other folks should be patient.—George Eliot.

The Requisite. There is no use running. To set out in time is the main point.—LaFontaine.

Costly Chinese Perfume. The Chinese produce a subtle perfume from water lilies that costs \$6.75 a drop.

A Word from Josh Wile. "A bachelor's a man who thinks clothes wash themselves and children ain't never no trouble."

A Purpose of Life. It is a great thing to have a purpose in life, but one trouble is that so many purposes are not worth while.

Self-Surrender. Only as you surrender yourself to your work can you lift yourself and your work to the level of a larger life.

Her Advantage. One advantage of being a woman is that she doesn't have to spend much of her time trying to give up injurious habits.

Not a Worrying Matter. Don't worry about your looks. You look all right to your friends, and the rest of the world doesn't care how you look.

Unfitted for Life's Purpose. A man who is always forgetting his best intentions may be said to be a thoroughfare of good resolutions.—Jameson.

Man has made marvelous progress in many other directions, but with all his inventions he has not achieved any great mastery of fire.

The False Position. No position is truly desirable which is a false one, which can be retained only by art, and which subjects one to humiliation and mortifications.

When Beauty Speaks. What a strange illusion it is to suppose that beauty is goodness. A beautiful woman utters absurdities; we listen, and we hear not the absurdities, but wise thoughts.—Tolstoy.

Story That Never Grows Old. An Assyrian love letter dug up some time ago was read by the Oriental professor before a Brooklyn audience. Interesting, but there was nothing new in it.

Nightingale's Song. The nightingale is so abundant in England at this season that there is a current story of a footman who gave up a good post in the country because nightingales would not let him sleep.

Hard Task for Chef. That Parisian chef, recently in New York, who knew of 168 ways of cooking an egg, can greatly extend his fortune if he can tell one sure way of cooking an ancient egg so as to rejuvenate it.

Smallest of Mammals. The smallest of all mammals are the shrew—nocturnal, mouse-like creatures that hunt for worms and insects in woods and meadows. An eggshell would make a commodious barn for a mother and her little ones.

Dog Attacks Child and Girl Kills It. When Miss Irene Cranston, of Roseland, N. J., saw a dog whose actions convinced her it was mad, attack her seven-year-old brother, she kicked it until it released its hold, and seized its hind legs. Swinging it around her head, she dashed it against a stone wall and killed it, and then fainted.

Gifted Women. There can be no high society where conversation is not the chief attraction; and men seldom learn to talk well when not inspired by gifted women. Women are nothing in the social circle who cannot draw out the sentiments of able men; and a man of genius gains more from the inspiration of one brilliant woman than from all the bookworms of many colleges.

First Year of Marriage. From a domestic management point of view the young wife's first year is her hardest, says a writer. She has so much to learn and unlearn. It takes time to discover which are the most trustworthy and economical storekeepers in the district. Some shopkeepers take advantage of a bride's inexperience, others are kindly and give many helpful hints.

A Topsy-Turvy World. We find the world made to our hand. The wise men marry the foolish virgins, and the splendid virgins marry dolt, and matters in general are so mixed up that the choice lies between nice things about spoiled and vile things that are not so bad after all, and it is hard to tell sometimes which you like best or which you loathe least.—Gail Hamilton.

Ingredients Lacking. A western contemporary sends out a plea for a woman who can take a "peck of apples, some flour and a rolling pin and make a batch of pies that puts a man in love with even his next-door neighbors." Before men write such things they should study up a little upon the science of cooking—a few more ingredients are needed before even the best housewife can make pies.

To feel strong, have good appetite and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the great system tonic and builder.

Lost Confidence. Other people have generally beaten him to it when a man loses confidence in himself.

Shoo Fly! The house fly has been convicted of a desire to annihilate the human race. Beware of it.

First Cultivation of Bananas. The cultivation of bananas was begun in Dutch Guiana two years ago, the government lending aid.

He Needs the Watching. A man who is in debt may be a valuable citizen. The man who is in debt and doesn't care causes the trouble.

Eternal Vanity. A man has an awful hard time trying to make himself believe that all the girls are not crazy about him.—Philadelphia Evening Telegraph.

Costly Dredging of River. The depth of the St. Lawrence between Montreal and Quebec—originally ten feet—has been increased by dredging to 30 feet, at a cost of \$19,000,000.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. It cures piles, eczema, any skin itching. All druggists sell it.

The Chelsea Markets. Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices: Wheat, red or white, 82; Oats, 52; Corn, 80; Beans, 2 00; Steers, heavy, 5 00; Stockers, 3 50 to 4 00; Cows, good, 3 50 to 4 50; Veals, 5 00 to 5 25; Hogs, 5 50; Sheep, wethers, 4 50 to 5 00; Sheep, ewes, 3 00 to 4 00; Calves, spring, 09; Fowls, 09; Butter, 14 to 16; Eggs, 14; Potatoes, 47.

STRAIN TOO GREAT. Hundreds of Chelsea Readers Find Daily Toil a Burden. The hustle and worry of business men, the hard work and stooping of workmen, the woman's household cares, are too great a strain on the kidneys, backache, headache, dizziness, kidney troubles and urinary troubles follow.

William Eberbach, 512 East Main Street, Jackson, Mich., says: "I was troubled more or less for years by my kidneys. I suffered severely from dull pains across my loins, and a lameness across my back. I had caught cold the trouble was greatly aggravated, keeping me awake nights. At times I was so bad that I was unable to attend to my work. The kidney secretions were highly colored and contained a heavy sediment when allowed to stand. They were also very irregular in action and annoyed me greatly. I finally obtained Doan's Kidney Pills, and as a result of their use was completely cured." (From a statement given in 1898).

CURED TO STAY CURED. On November 26th, 1906, Mr. Eberbach said: "I am glad to confirm what I said in 1898, telling how Doan's Kidney Pills had cured me of kidney trouble. I can say today that when Doan's Kidney Pills cured me, they cured me for good, as I have not had a sign of kidney trouble from that day to this. I know that they will do all that is claimed for them."

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.

EXCURSIONS July 4th. Between points in Michigan with certain restrictions, at reduced fares for the round trip. Tickets good going July 3d and 4th; returning until July 6th. For additional information consult agent of the

MICHIGAN CENTRAL. (Adv. No. 154.)

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

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS. TRADE MARKS. DESIGNS & C. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. We receive no fee unless a patent is secured. Send for our free book, "How to Obtain a Patent." Scientific American, New York.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Fence Posts. From MILL Direct to YOU. Write for Prices. South Side Lumber Company, Traverse City, Mich. J. O. CROTHER, Receiver.

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.

J. G. ADRION. Phone 61.

Spring AND Summer Showing OF Foreign and Domestic Woolens. All Woolens of exceptional quality and style, all in suitable quantity to judge style and weave. No Sample Book or Cards.

300 Different Styles. Of Suitings, Trouserings, Fancy Vesting, Top Coats and Overcoats. Our assortment of old 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.

THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO. The D. & E. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 8:00 p. m., Saturdays at 4:00 p. m. (Central time) and Buffalo daily at 8:30 p. m. (Eastern time) reaching there at destination the next morning. Direct connection 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 railroads between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transport on D. & E. Line Steamers. Round trip tickets to Buffalo, Niagara Falls, and Great Lakes. Agents: L. G. LEWIS, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich. DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO. PHILIP M. HULLMAN, Vice-Pres. A. A. SCHWARTZ, Gen'l. Mgr.

Turnbull & Witherell, Attorneys. 1014

Commissioner's Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Frances B. Schullth, late of said county, deceased, hereby gives notice that four months from the date of this order, to-wit: the 17th day of August, 1908, at the office of Turnbull & Witherell in the village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 17th day of Aug. and on the 17th day of Oct. next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated, June 16, 1908. GEO. W. WOOD, MAHER LOWRY, Commissioners.

Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN—Banking Department. Office of the Commissioner. Whereas by satisfactory evidence presented to the undersigned, it has been made to appear that Farmers & Merchants Bank of Chelsea, in the Village of Chelsea, in the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, has complied with all the provisions of the General Banking law of the State of Michigan required to be complied with before a corporation shall be authorized to commence the business of Banking. Now Therefore, I, Henry M. Zimmerman, Commissioner of the State Banking Department, do hereby certify that Farmers & Merchants Bank of Chelsea, in the Village of Chelsea, in the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, is authorized to commence the business of Banking as provided in section seven of the General Banking law of the State of Michigan. Witness my hand and Seal of Office at Lansing, this First day of June, 1908. HENRY M. ZIMMERMAN, Commissioner of the Banking Department, No. 397.

Chancery Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, in the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw. In Chancery. J. PETER ANDRES, Complainant, vs. SARAH ANDRES, Defendant.

Suit pending in Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery, at Ann Arbor, on the 22nd day of June A. D. 1908. In this cause, it appearing from affidavits filed, that the defendant Sarah Andres is not a resident of this state, but resides at Peoria in the state of Illinois, on motion of Frank E. Jones, complainant's solicitor, it is ordered that the said defendant Sarah Andres cause her appearance to be entered herein, within ten days from the date of this order, and that she answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed, and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor, within three days after service on her of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order, and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by the said non-resident defendant.

And it is further ordered, that within twenty days from the date of this order, and that this order be published in the Standard, a newspaper printed, published and circulating in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week, for six weeks in succession, so that twenty days before the time above prescribed for her appearance.

Attest: J. L. E. HARRIS, Register, Probate Court, Washtenaw County, Michigan. JAMES B. JONES, Complainant's Solicitor. Business Address, Ann Arbor, Mich.

Probate Order. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. 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 22nd day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of John H. Gates, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Sarah T. Gates, Edward Vogel and committee herein appointed. It is ordered, that the 18th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw. EMORY E. LEELAND, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy) DOUGLAS C. DOWNEY, Register.

That a Clerk and that we could... The suit... clothes... our custom... \$2... 2... 1... Every... Big lot of... alike... This... the larger... Specie... Every... All 50... Caled... Every... All... Mer... Men... Mer... H. S... Farn... Doing a... Pays 3... JOHN P... PETER M... JOHN P... CHRISTI... CHRISTI... JN... Cen... Fresh... We h... Smoked... AI