

# The Chelsea Standard

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871  
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1899

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1908.

TEN PAGES

VOLUME 38. NO. 1

## Farmers & Merchants Bank

If conservative banking with prompt and courteous treatment appeals to you, the Farmers & Merchants Bank, Chelsea, Mich., solicits your patronage.

**OFFICERS.**  
JOHN F. WALTROUS, Pres. CHRISTIAN GRAU, 2nd Vice Pres.  
PETER MERKEL, 1st Vice Pres. PAUL G. SCHAEFER, Cashier.  
**DIRECTORS.**  
JOHN F. WALTROUS. PETER MERKEL  
CHRISTIAN GRAU. JOHN FARRELL  
JAMES GUTHRIE. LEWIS GEYER  
CHRISTIAN KALMBACH. ORRIN C. BURKHART  
JOHN KALMBACH.

## 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

## 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.

## H. L. WOOD & CLARK

WE ARE IN THE MARKET FOR

## Wheat, Rye and Oats,

At the Highest Market Price, delivered at the Michigan Central Elevator.

Clover Seed Wanted, also Poultry and Fruit.

## H. L. WOOD & CLARK

## 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.



## OUR OFFICERS' TIME

And services are devoted wholly to the needs of our customers.

Your financial business requires careful attention. It is our business to serve our customers in every way.

We invite your banking business, believing that our conservative management will be an advantage to you.

**The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank**  
H.S. HOLMES, Pres.  
C.H. KEMP, Vice Pres.  
Geo. A. BeGOLD, Cashier.  
JOHN L. FLETCHER, Asst. Cashier

## ELVIRA CLARK,

Phone 103-2, 1-s. Florist

## A NARROW ESCAPE.

County Treasurer Luick Injured By Falling Door.

County Treasurer Luick was in town Monday evening hunting for a doctor, and looking as though he had passed through a cyclone. About 5 o'clock that afternoon he was engaged in separating the lambs from the ewes, when the flock took a flying start and pushed through the partially opened door. The result was that the heavy fourteen foot door was torn from the hinges and fell upon Mr. Luick, missing his head by about two hairs, and badly bruising his arm and shoulder. Dr. Chase made him as comfortable as possible and he is able to be about, but feels pretty sore.

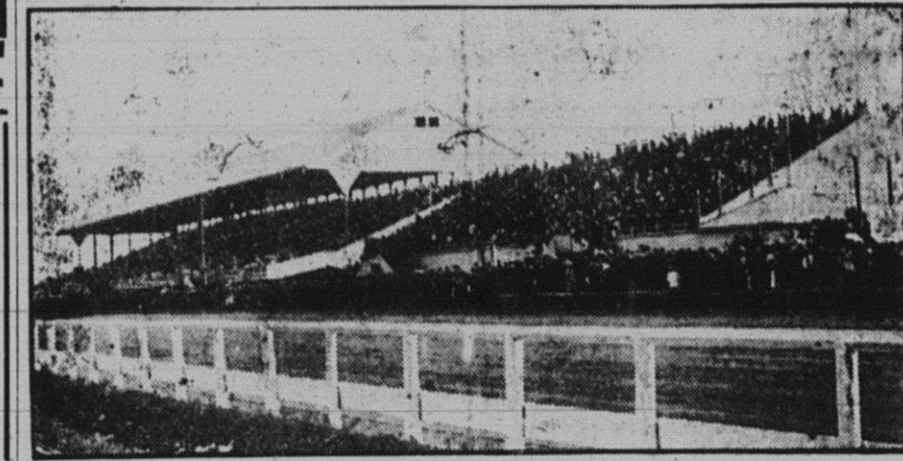
## Chicken Thieves.

Monday night chicken thieves made a raid on the hen roosts in the Ordway neighborhood about ten miles southwest of Chelsea. Feathered stock was taken from the perches of Charles Pixley, Benjamin F. Alger and Gilman Barber. Mr. Ordway got a shot at the thieves as they were leaving his premises, and immediately pursuit was taken up by the neighbors. So closely was the chase given that the raiders in order to hasten their flight threw out one sack filled with hens near George Klump's residence, and another sack near Mr. Haussler's in Sharon. The pursuit was kept up after daylight. This is the fourth time that this class of thieves have visited the Ordway neighborhood within a year.

## Milo Hunter.

Milo Hunter was born in Sharon, Connecticut, and died at his home in Chelsea, Monday morning, August 10, 1908, aged 80 years, after an illness of several years.

Mr. Hunter's parents moved to Sharon, this county, when he was seven years of age, and he became a resident of Chelsea, in 1863, where he was engaged in the



GRAND STAND AND BLEACHERS AT STATE FAIR GROUNDS, DETROIT

meat business for a number of years. He was united in marriage with Miss Sarah L. Smith, of Sharon, in 1858, and is survived by the widow, one son, Arthur M. Hunter, and three daughters, Mrs. Samuel Guerin and Mrs. Bert Hepburn, of this place, and Mrs. C. E. Clark, of Ypsilanti.

The funeral was held from his late home, Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock, Rev. E. E. Caster, D. D., of Plymouth, officiating. Interment Oak Grove cemetery.

## German Day Celebration.

The German Workingmen's Society of this place has decided to attend the German day celebration at Jackson, Thursday, August 20th. They will run an excursion on that day, and have chartered two cars which will leave Chelsea at 9 o'clock standard time. The fare will be 60 cents for the round trip. Returning, one car will leave Jackson at 8:30 and the other at 10:30 p. m. The members of the society have the tickets for sale, and will appreciate any patronage that may be given them. The Chelsea band will be taken along to furnish music for the occasion.

## A Sudden Death.

This community was surprised and grieved Thursday morning to learn of the sudden death of Hugh H. McCabe which occurred at his home southwest of this village soon after breakfast. Mrs. McCabe was away helping to care for a sick neighbor and their daughter Frances was alone with her father. Death was caused by heart trouble with scarcely a moment's warning. It is thought the excessive heat was instrumental in bringing on the trouble. Deceased was a well-to-do farmer, 54 years of age and highly respected by all who knew him. He was a member of the local lodge K. O. T. M. M. He leaves besides the wife and daughter already mentioned, one son Ed, who was away with a threshing gang. Mr. McCabe's father is also alive, a resident of Chelsea and a man 98 years of age. The funeral was held from St. Patrick's church Saturday morning Rev. Fr. Hennessy officiating, assisted by Fr. Goff of Detroit. The remains were placed in the vault.—Brighton Argus.

## ANOTHER WRECK ON ELECTRIC RY.

TWO LOADED CARS MET HEAD-ON WEDNESDAY.

## FIFTY PEOPLE WERE INJURED

Charles Hartman Motorman on West Bound Car—Stopped His Car—Air Brake on Other Car Failed to Work.

The D. J. & C. Ry. is keeping up its reputation in the wreck line, and things are getting so that if a person rides twenty miles on that road and does not get in a wreck, he thinks that he has been slighted. As a "thriller" this line has the roller coasters and loop-the-loop machines beat a mile.

About 12:30 Wednesday morning two cars on this line came together inside of the city limits of Detroit. The outgoing car was crowded with passengers, and as a result of the accident every passenger was injured in some manner.

Charles Hartman was the motorman on the west bound car, and the passengers state that he had shut off the power and his car was stopped before the other car struck it. This was all that saved the passengers from being crushed by the telescoping of the cars.

The Michigan railway commission will make an investigation of this road's methods of train running and endeavor to place the blame for the numerous accidents where it belongs, and try and formulate some plan whereby travellers can be assured of some sort of safety.

## BAD PICNIC WEATHER.

Rain Interfered With Catholic Picnic Wednesday.

Although the weather was not all that could be desired, there was a large attendance at the picnic given by the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, at Taylor's grove, Wednesday. After the morning's rain things cleared up and the day gave promise of being a good one, but about noon the promise was forgotten and the way that the rain came down was not conducive to the successful serving of a picnic dinner. About 300 people were served when the storm came, and this drove them into the village. The speakers, with the exception of Congressman Townsend, were present but did not orate. During the afternoon the large crowd remained on the streets, and continued their visiting.

## Birthday Party.

The Lady Maccabees of Columbian Hive, gave a birthday party in honor of the 70th birthday of Mrs. Roxa M. Wilkinson at her home on Main street, Tuesday afternoon, August 11th. About 100 were present and refreshments were served on the lawn and porch. Fourteen ladies belonging to the local order of Maccabees, whose birthdays occur this month, waited on the tables and the past commanders of the Hive acted as the reception committee. The ladies presented Mrs. Wilkinson with a beautiful gold ring, and she also received many other beautiful gifts from them as individuals.

## Michigan Crop.

The Michigan Farmer reports the hay crop put away in fine condition, and the condition of growing crops is 90 or above in practically every case. The wheat yield is larger than usual; rye will average better than usual; oats better than last year, and the corn yield is much larger than at the same time last year. Sugar beets were planted late on account of the wet May, but averaged well. The bean crop, which is of importance, will be a little under the acreage of previous years, but the present condition is well, and the crop promises to be a normal one. Fruit situation better all along the line. The National Fruit Grower, of St. Joseph, Michigan, which is the fruit authority, reports as follows: "The principal crops among our readers, of course, are apples, peaches, pears and grapes. At the present time the apple crop looks like about 55 to 57 per cent of a crop, against 44 in 1908. Peaches 65 to 69, as against 55 in 1907; pear crop about the same figure as peaches; grapes show up about 80 to 87 per cent, as against 84 in 1907. The general conditions are prosperous, there being, of course, some localities where special conditions have arisen that have been hurtful, but take the country throughout there is no doubt that fruit growers are in a prosperous condition."

## State Fair Tickets Cheap.

Do you contemplate attending the state fair at Detroit this fall? If you do, the Standard is in a position to save you some money on the purchase price of your tickets. The regular price of admission is 50 cents, but we have made arrangements with the management of the fair whereby we can sell you a ticket admitting you to the grounds any day of the great show for 35 cents, or three tickets for \$1.00. These tickets will not be sold later than Saturday evening, August 29th. After that date the price will be 50 cents. The dates of the fair will be September 3d to 11th inclusive. Call early at the Standard office, before the number of tickets that we were able to secure is sold out.

## A Handsome Booklet.

The Commonwealth Power company, operating seven water power and three steam plants for the generation of electric power, has issued a handsome booklet, containing artistic pictures of its various splendid plants and a map of the region, embracing fifteen separate municipalities, which it serves. The total horse power now furnished by this great company is close to 25,000, it has 185 miles of transmission lines, and with its facilities for furnishing cheap and reliable power it is certainly a very important factor in the industrial development of Jackson and the other communities within reach of its plants. Its transmission lines and sub-stations now embrace the country between Chelsea to the east and Allegan to the west, and north from Jackson to Lyons.

## Will Bore For Oil.

If the Washtenaw Garden Co. can get leases of all the land surrounding their farm they will expend \$2,000 to \$5,000 to ascertain whether there is oil in this vicinity. Columbus, Ohio, capitalists will furnish the money. It is therefore hoped that leases may be procured at once.—Manchester Enterprise.

## Freeman & Cummings Co.

### Drug Department

You will find pure, standard strength drugs and medicines.

Also all prescriptions will receive the most careful attention.

### Bazaar Department

We have just received an assortment at 10c each, which you should not miss.

### Grocery Department

The Canning and Pickling Season is at hand, and to be sure of good results use the best Sugar, Spices and Vinegar.

Best Eastern Sugar, 25 pound sack, - \$1.50  
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gallon, - 25c  
Mason Fruit Jars, complete, per dozen, 90c  
pints, 60c; quarts, 70c; half-gallons,  
Miller's Mixed Pickling Spice, pound, - 40c  
Heinz Pickling Vinegar, Gallon, - 25c  
Extra heavy Jar Rings, dozen, - 10c  
Manzanilla Olives, quart, - 25c  
Large Cucumber Pickles, dozen, - 10c  
Good Salt Mackerel, each, - 15c

### Don't Forget

We sell the best 50c tea and 25c coffee. Try a pound of each and join the satisfied list.

## FREEMAN & CUMMINGS CO.

## 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.

## Spring AND Summer Showing

OF

## Foreign and Domestic Woolens

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

### 300 Different Styles

Of Suits, Trousers, Fancy Vesting, Top Coats and Overcoats. Our assortment of odd trousers ranging from \$4.00 to \$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 work ers, 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 SECRETS OF MONTE CARLO

BEING REMINISCENCES OF EXCITING  
PERSONAL EXPERIENCES OF MONSIEUR ANTOINE  
MARTIN, GENERAL DIRECTOR OF THE SURVEILLANCE  
DEPARTMENT—CHRONICLED BY THE CHEVALIER WILLIAM LE QUEUX.



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## THE MAN WITH THE CLAWS.



ESSIEURS, faites vos jeux!"

Above the jingle of coin, the rustle of notes, the click of the tiny ivory ball, and the hum of many voices, that monotonous strident cry which has enticed so many to ruin and so few to fortune, rings ever in the ears of those who fall beneath the fascination of that most exacting of mistresses, Dame Roulette. In the great gilded salons, where the light of day is excluded by curtains of black and crimson muslin, where the senses are bewildered by an apparent disregard of wealth, and where the atmosphere is heavy with that faint odor of perspiration and perfume, it is the same invitation to play rising above all other sounds, year in, year out, Sundays and week days—"Messieurs, faites vos jeux!"

To frequenters of Monte Carlo I require little introduction. They know me, perhaps, as a familiar figure of rather funereal aspect, in frock coat and black tie, strolling aimlessly about, sometimes watching the play at this table or at that, but more often keeping close observation on one or other of the players who, like moths round a candle, are attracted to the tapistry by golden expectations. I am an observer by profession, having graduated under Mons. Goron, chief of the Paris Surete, and afterwards served a term as croupier at the roulette tables, whence I rose to be chef de partie, and afterwards became appointed to the office I now hold.

As chief of the surveillance department, my office is no sinecure, for, truth to tell, the Cercle des Etrangers de Monaco is the sink of Europe. An interesting procession of malefactors and criminals of the upper class seems to filter through our salons year by year, in blissful ignorance of the fact that, when they mount the carpeted steps from the Place, they are simply walking into an international police bureau. Little do they dream that, if warrants are out for their arrest, it is more than probable that in one of the large albums in my private room behind the bureau, where they present their fictitious visiting cards to obtain their carte d'admission, there reposes a well-executed counterfeit presentment of themselves, together with a brief and pointed statement of their offense. In these heavy albums, each devoted to a separate country, I have a truly cosmopolitan collection. Nearly every region on the face of the earth contributes its quota to my gallery of celebrities; for whenever a delinquent is known to have obtained a considerable sum of money by his crime his description or his photograph is at once forwarded to me, for the fatal fascination which the roulette wheel exercises upon those guilty of the more serious offenses is truly astonishing.

"Messieurs, faites vos jeux!" rose sharply as I approached the chair of the chef de partie, and at the same instant the croupier reversed the red and black wheel, and with a twist of the thumb launched the ivory ball on its way along the circular ledge.

The excited players threw their silver and gold on the numbers, the dozens, the rouge, the noir and the impair. Then they waited breathlessly.

Suddenly, just as the ball was losing its impetus, a tall, dark-bearded, rather handsome man, with a pair of black, piercing eyes, which seemed to gleam with an almost unnatural brilliance, thrust his gloved hand into his pocket, and carelessly tossed some notes upon the table without counting them, at the same time exclaiming:

"Remiere douzaine!"

In an instant the croupier spread them open, saying:

"Trois mille francs premiere douzaine."

Scarcely had these words been uttered when there arose the inevitable warning:

"Rein, ne va plus!"

For a single second there was a dead silence as all eyes watched the tiny ball, while it fell with a rattle and final click into one of the small sockets on the cylinder, and ere it had touched the number the croupier announced in the same sharp voice:

"Neuf! Rouge, impair et manque!"

and with his rake commenced to draw in the losses.

When he got out at Nice he had taken off his overcoat, and, carrying it over his arm, walked erect in natural attitude, I followed him down the Avenue de la Gare, across the Place Massena, and on to the Promenade, where he disappeared into the Hotel des Anglais. He had given an incorrect address, and it was strange that a first-class hotel should care to take in a man who wore such shabby trappings. After 20 minutes or so I inquired at the bureau of the hotel, and discovered that the stranger who had thus aroused my curiosity was known as Mons. Tessier, and that in the reg-

some deep purpose in this complete disguise I felt confident, but what it was I could not imagine.

The ball fell upon number eight. He lost. Then, with some muttered words of discontent, he turned away. It seemed as though, having won thousands of francs, he begrudged the loss of a single silver coin.

I did not follow him; for the mystery irritated me, and I had already several other important matters on hand.

Nearly a week passed before I saw him again. He was playing at the table where we had first met, and his personal appearance had considerably improved. This time I resolved to speak to him; therefore I went to his room, slipped on a smart tweed coat and vest, which I kept in readiness for

"Rein, ne va plus!" sounded almost before the stakes could be placed on.

The ball gave a little jump, then fell with a sharp click, click—click.

"Trente-deux!" cried the croupier, loudly, with that roll of the "r" which frequenters of Monte Carlo know so well.

The stranger, with a muttered word, which sounded very much like an oath, turned away, having lost for the first time, but richer by many thousand francs than half an hour before. Those around the table envied him his luck; and many, mostly of the English tourist class, admired his self-control in leaving immediately after his first loss. If every one did so, there would be fewer ruined fortunes, and the bank would profit less.

A dozen times as I strolled backwards and forwards the length of the rooms, lounging here and there, I caught his full face and profile. It was that of a man strong-willed, excited beneath a calm exterior, and debating within himself whether he should continue playing.

The face was not the original of any in my collection.

From table to table he strolled, pausing to glance at the play, until he passed out into the great atrium, at that moment filled with the crowd emerging from the concert room.

As I went out by the entrance door I whispered to Grenat, the head door-keeper, pointing him out, and ordering him, if he again entered, to look at his card, and at once send his name to me.

"Well," I asked Grenat, a few moments later, "what's his name?"

"Emile Tessier," was the reply.

At once I entered the bureau of the administration, and from the register discovered that a card of admission had that afternoon been issued to one Emile Tessier, who had given his nationality as French, and his address at the Hotel des Britanniques at Mentone.

Again I went into the gaming rooms, where I found him standing watching one of the center roulette tables.

Through the remainder of that afternoon he lounged leisurely about the rooms, sometimes interested in the play, but never risking anything higher than a five-franc piece, until nearly seven o'clock, when he obtained his hat and coat and left the Casino.

As soon as I saw his intention I also obtained my hat, and took a short cut through the gardens to the steps leading down to the railway station.

At the top of the steps I overtook an old decrepit man, hunchbacked and shabby, who leant heavily on his stout stick, and was about to descend. He had been speaking with a man, whose dark figure I saw disappearing in the direction of the Casino. Beneath the light I glanced at the deformed man's face.

It was the successful player! In the darkness of the gardens he had assumed his ragged overcoat, turned his soft felt hat into another shape, and, with an altered expression of heavy care and inexpressible sorrow, had effected a transformation that was little short of marvelous. Indeed, were it not for the fact that I heard him cough, and recognized it as the cough of the man who had won so many thousands at the tables, even I should have failed to identify him.

In that instant I became convinced that my suspicions were not unfounded, and, further, that the mystery was deeper than I had imagined.

At the station, instead of remaining on the platform for Mentone, he crossed the line and entered the omnibus train for Nice, while I also bus train for Nice, while I also

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mounted into a first-class compartment, determined to see where he really lived, my curiosity being now thoroughly aroused. That there was

later he had inscribed himself as a landed proprietor, living near Bayonne. I took my dinner leisurely at the Helder, afterwards returning to Monte Carlo, utterly mystified.

Next day I had many affairs to attend to and completely forgot the curious incident, until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when a cough behind me sounded familiar, and there I saw the mysterious stranger standing at the right-hand roulette table just within the entrance. Attired gayly in a suit of light gray, with a pink carnation in his lapel, he was watching the play intently. It was strange how that cough attracted me. I reasoned with myself, but could not account for it. True, I had only first heard it on the previous day, yet it now seemed curiously familiar.

From my nervous action I saw that he intended playing; therefore, in order to watch him more intently, I whispered a word to the chef de partie, and took his place on the high chair behind the croupier.

The ball was already in motion when the stranger placed a note for a thousand francs upon a transversale of the last six numbers.

"Trente-deux! Rouge, pair et

passee!" cried the croupier, almost next instant.

I watched his face. Although he had won, no smile of satisfaction played about his thin lips. His was a gray, ashen countenance from which all hope and all desire seemed to have fled.

His winnings, five thousand francs, were pushed towards him, but he twisted the notes together and thrust them into the outside pocket of his jacket with as little care as though they were circulars. His manner had changed from the previous day. He was now pale to the lips, whereas he had been ruddy and healthy looking, and his pallor was heightened by his white silk cravat secured by a gold ring. Again and again he played with unvarying success, until with sudden resolve he transferred all his winnings to an inner pocket, and then tossed a single five-franc piece upon the center dozen.

The ball fell upon number eight. He lost. Then, with some muttered words of discontent, he turned away. It seemed as though, having won thousands of francs, he begrudged the loss of a single silver coin.

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At the station, instead of remaining on the platform for Mentone, he crossed the line and entered the omnibus train for Nice, while I also bus train for Nice, while I also

mounted into a first-class compartment, determined to see where he really lived, my curiosity being now thoroughly aroused. That there was

later he had inscribed himself as a landed proprietor, living near Bayonne. I took my dinner leisurely at the Helder, afterwards returning to Monte Carlo, utterly mystified.

Next day I had many affairs to attend to and completely forgot the curious incident, until about four o'clock in the afternoon, when a cough behind me sounded familiar, and there I saw the mysterious stranger standing at the right-hand roulette table just within the entrance. Attired gayly in a suit of light gray, with a pink carnation in his lapel, he was watching the play intently. It was strange how that cough attracted me. I reasoned with myself, but could not account for it. True, I had only first heard it on the previous day, yet it now seemed curiously familiar.

From my nervous action I saw that he intended playing; therefore, in order to watch him more intently, I whispered a word to the chef de partie, and took his place on the high chair behind the croupier.

The ball was already in motion when the stranger placed a note for a thousand francs upon a transversale of the last six numbers.

"Trente-deux! Rouge, pair et

I offered him a cigarette, as we strolled up and down over the tessellated pavement of the atrium, and endeavored to obtain from him some facts regarding himself, but to all my artful inquiries he carefully remained dumb. I had assumed the character of a garrulous tourist and gabbled on about myself; of course, telling him a fictitious story.

It was near the dinner hour, and at my invitation we dined at the Hotel de Paris opposite. My mysterious friend was, I found, an educated man, who had seen a good deal of the world, but at dinner still another fact struck me as curious. He always wore gloves, and to-day they were light gray suede ones. Even now, while eating, he retained one glove—the left hand one.

"I suffer from acute rheumatism," he explained, noticing my surprise that he did not remove the glove. "I met with a severe accident while cycling three years ago, and my hand has never been the same since. The doctor orders me to wear a glove all ways, for the least cold affects it."

"Fortunate that it was your left hand," I answered, while at that instant our eyes met, and I fancied I detected in his curious look of suspicion. "Does it pain you now?" I asked.

"Yes. It gives me some bad twinges now and then. This afternoon, while playing, I was in great pain."

This answer was exactly what I wished him to give.

"I happen to be a medical man, although I don't practice," I said. "After

felt convinced that he did not come from Bayonne because of his northern accent.

He was concealing his identity. After dinner we strolled across the brightly lit Place to the cafe, and sat outside to take our liqueurs and listen to the band. It was there he drew off his glove, not, however, without a slight hesitation, and exhibited to me a withered claw-like hand. It was indeed hideous. I did not wonder that he preferred to keep it gloved. The flesh had wizened and died upon fingers and palm until it had assumed a dark-brown color, while the bones shone white beneath the skin, a veritable skeleton hand with long untrimmed nails, the hand of a demon rather than that of a human being.

Even in my ignorance of the practice of medicine I saw that such a terrible disease was not the result of rheumatism, and expressed that opinion. But my friend merely shook his head and pulled on the glove again, saying:

"You're not the first doctor who has told me that. Yet two great specialists in Paris agreed as to the cause and treatment. I must admit, however, that I've been none the better for it," and he smiled, coughing that curious hacking cough.

"Shall you play again?" I asked, as we rose and descended into the Place.

"No," he answered, glancing up at the illuminated clock of the Casino. "I shall return."

"To Nice?"

"Yes. I'm at the Anglais. When you're over look me up."

Then, with mutual civilities, we exchanged cards, shook hands, and parted.

His eagerness to depart during the last few moments struck me as strange; therefore returning into the Casino I slipped on another suit, and when his train left the station for Nice I was in another compartment engrossed in the Petit Journal. It chanced to be a yellow rapide, and I had to exercise considerable tact to evade recognition, as, with growing restlessness, he walked along the corridors from end to end, peering into each carriage as if in search of some one.

"Is this train from Ventimille?" I heard him inquire of the guard, to which the man gave an affirmative answer. It seemed as though he expected some one to arrive from the Italian frontier.

On arrival at Nice he walked quickly down the Avenue de la Gare until he came to the Cafe de la Regence, where he entered, seating himself at a table in a far corner and ordering a book. While drinking it I saw that his keen eyes were fixed intently on the table. The instant he left I took his seat, and there upon the marble top I saw some writing in pencil. It was evidently a message, but he had half effaced it by dipping his finger in the droppings of the beer and carelessly smearing it across. Yet the two scribbled words in French I was enabled to read were sufficient to whet my curiosity. They were as follows:—"Choucroutmann crocodile."

To the uninitiated they possessed no meaning, but my experience in Paris had given me a good knowledge of thieves' argot, and I translated them as "German money lender."

For a few minutes I sat staring at the writing and thinking. Then a sudden thought dawned upon me, and by the next train I traveled back to Monte Carlo, where I spent half an hour over my cosmopolitan portrait gallery. The words upon that table had some very mysterious meaning.

Again I went to Nice by the eleven o'clock rapide, that train which is always filled with home-going gamblers, and at once took a cab to the central police office, in order that the observation should be continued upon the mysterious stranger at his hotel. As I entered, however, I was surprised to meet Dumont, the well-known Paris detective.

"Well," I exclaimed, greeting him heartily, for we were excellent friends. "What brings you down here?"

"A case," he answered. "I've been here a week, but am returning to-morrow. My man was believed to have come down here for an airing after committing a murder, but I've been unable to trace him. He's a hunchback."

"A hunchback!" I exclaimed, reflecting for an instant. "And he murdered a German money lender?"

"Yes. How did you know?" inquired Dumont, amazed.

But I kept my own counsel, and merely answered:

"You'll find your man at the Hotel des Anglais, number 106. Some of the fraternity—an accessory, probably—has warned him to-night that you're here, so you'd better lose no time."

Half an hour later Dumont arrested the mysterious player just as he was in the act of packing his bag, and ere I returned that night I learned that this man, whose real name was Boudet, and who was fond of posing as a hunchback, was one of the most desperate characters in Paris. With extraordinary ingenuity he had effected his lodgings at Passy a German usurer and murderer him, securing some thirty thousand francs which his victim had carried in his wallet. His hand, it appeared, had been injured by an accident with acids, with which he had experimented at the time when the anarchists were committing so many outrages.

The evidence at the trial was of an extremely sensational character, for it was proved that he was, known in a certain circle in Paris as "The Man with the Claws," being leader of an international gang of malefactors, some of whose names he divulged to the police on the morning his head fell on the Place de la Roquette.

As the moral progressed, I became more impressed by the fact that it was merely my friend's eccentricity that had attracted me. While he seemed to entertain some absurd prejudices, he also appeared to be utterly careless of the future, for when I asked him where he was going he looked at me blankly across the table and answered that he hadn't the least idea.

"I drift about," he added. "I have drifted about Europe all my life."



# H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

10 DAYS

The August Sale of Remnants and Notions

10 DAYS

## A Little Information on the Great August Sale Of Remnants and Notions.

Activity is the life of a store. A store must have it to be successful. Hence in the hot month of August, which naturally has a depressing effect on business, we have originated and carried forward for several years an event that the women for fifteen miles around have learned to know and look forward to as the

### HOLMES REMNANT AND NOTION SALE.

This sale is by far the greatest bargain time of the year. All prices are tremendously lowered all over the store on all odd lots and remnants that have accumulated. While we offer nothing old or out of date in this sale, still some of the goods are slightly soiled, or mused, or odd lots, but the bargains are very great. This sale this year will be very much broader than in the past and will rid the store of all spring and summer goods quickly.

Women who attend this sale will find it a great help to read over this entire advertisement carefully and check the items and notions they want.

## A Radical Clean up of all Ready Made Wear.

The whole cloak room has been "rummaged" and not only odd lots, and broken lines, but practically all the past seasons stock is put in this tremendous price cutting. We have not space enough to give more than just a few of the items. The following goods are all of this season's purchases:

Women's Dress Skirts all reduced **1-4** and a few even at **1-2** price  
Only 5 women's silk coats left. These go now at **1-3** off regular price  
58 women's cloth coats in black and fancy materials were \$5.00 and \$5.98, now **\$2.45** and **\$2.98**.  
17 women's cloth coats in black and fancy materials, were \$6.00 to \$12.00, now at **1-3** off price

Women's high class suits go in at **1-3** to **1-2** off regular prices  
21 children's wool coats, 2 to 6 year, in white, red and fancy cloths, now at **1-4** off price  
8 only, children's wash dresses, in sizes 2, 3, 4, 5 and 6 only, beautiful models, sold up to \$2.00, now **95c**  
22 children's colored wash dresses, in gingham and percales, just right for school dresses, as they will come from the tub as bright as new silver dollars, were \$1.00 and \$1.25. This sale 69c and 79c

All women's wash dresses at **1-2** price and less

## Waists.

All woman's waists must be sold now, even to the last garment. We've put regular "rummage sale" prices on all waists. They'll be sold the first day or two of this sale, sure, at the prices asked.

\$5.00, \$4.75 and \$4.00 waists, now **\$1.69**

\$4.00, \$3.50, and \$3.00 waists, now **\$1.25**.

A few waists left at 48c and 75c

Black taffeta silk waists, lined and unlined, at **1-4** off, **1-3** off, **1-2** off and some at even less

All children's new muslin caps and bonnets at exactly half price

Children's straw hats 25c and 39c

## Remnants of All Kinds.

Months of busy cutting, cutting, cutting, since away last winter, with never a pause or thought of the Ends and Remnants, until now. We put them all into one immense lot for a great sale.

And We Pay You to Take Them Away.

Pay you by marking prices down so low that it is worth while to buy all you can. Hundreds of short pieces have been collected; heaps that will astonish you. Remnants of nearly all kinds of goods that we sell. Most of them are perfectly fresh, but some are a bit soiled or mused on the outer folds.

## Remnants of Dress Goods.

Our Dress Goods Remnants have had practically no attention whatever, but now they will move off quick at the prices put on them.

A great many at Half Price and some at Less than Half Price.

Big piles of New Black Dress Goods, Colored Dress Goods in all the newest weaves. There are a great many waist and skirt lengths in this lot.

## Remnants of Silk

One-half to Seven Yards.

These include every kind of silk made, in blacks, colors and fancies. Many are priced at half usual prices and all are ridiculously low priced. Look them over.

1c

1 dozen Pearl Buttons, all sizes  
1 white Curtain Loop  
1 Penholder with Pen  
1 Thimble, women's or child's  
1 bone Crochet Hook  
2 dozen Brass Rings, any size  
1 5c box Jet Mourning Pins  
2 papers Wire Hair Pins  
1 card Safety Pins, all sizes  
1 piece White Sewing Wax  
1 gold Beauty Pin  
1 piece Ironing Wax  
1 bunch White Tape, all widths  
1 box Invisible Hair Pins  
1 card Fast Black Darning Cotton  
1 60-inch Tape Measure  
1 paper of 280 Adamantine Pins  
1 misses Colored Bord red HdKf  
1 pair flat cotton Corset Lacers  
1 pair Shoe Laces  
1 card patent Hooks and Eyes  
1 lead Lead Pencil with Eraser  
1 Wash Rag  
1 gold Collar Button, all styles  
5 very best Darning Needles  
1 Mouse Trap

2c

1 women's Hemstitched HdKf  
1 dozen men's Bone Collar Buttons  
1 card 3 dozen Agate Buttons  
1 Aluminum Thimble  
1 Turkish Wash Cloth  
4 extra long jet head Hat Pins  
1 darning Egg with Handle  
1 60-inch Sateen Tape Measure  
1 card Safety Pins  
1 Honeycomb Bib  
1 elastic Corset Lacer  
1 wood Coat Hanger  
1 dozen fine Pearl Buttons  
1 card patent Hooks and Eyes  
1 spool Coates Darning Cotton  
1 large box jet head Mourning Pins  
1 Emery Bag  
1 cake Heliotrope Toilet Soap  
1 pair men's Elastic Arm Bands  
1 Curtain Loop  
1 spool 200-yards Basting Thread

3c

1 cube of 100 Jet Pins  
1 Embroidery Hook 5 to 7 inch  
1 card fine Pearl Buttons  
1 large Curtain Loop  
1 men's Hemstitched Handkerchief  
1 Tracing Wheel  
1 men's Turkey Red Handkerchief  
1 paper best Ajax Pins  
1 Honeycomb Bib  
1 vegetable Scrub Brush  
1 6-yard piece Featherstitch Braid  
1 Simmons "Dip Waist" Extender  
1 box 1100 wood Tooth Picks  
1 dozen assorted sizes Safety Pins  
1 8c Needle Book  
1 large Honeycomb Wash Cloth

4c

1 women's Hemstitched HdKf  
1 pair men's Arm Bands  
1 5c Diagraph Lead Pencil  
1 book of 150 Needles and 15 Darners  
1 pair silko Elastic Arm Bands  
1 bottle Electric Mucilage  
1 large cake pure Glycerine Soap  
1 fine tooth Comb  
1 box Scotch plaid Hair Pins  
1 cake Salol and Buttermilk Soap

1 cake Fairy Soap  
1 women's linen Hemstitched HdKf  
1 large nickel Curling Iron  
1 men's Turkey Red Handkerchief  
1 box Talcum Powder  
1 6-yard piece good Finishing Braid  
1 dozen good Kid Curlers  
1 Fine Tooth Comb  
1 men's Hemstitched Handkerchief  
1 Asbestos Iron Holder  
1 cube of Jet Pins  
1 men's Navy Blue Handkerchief  
1 German Silver Thimble  
1 brass extension Curtain Rod  
1 dozen good Pearl Buttons  
1 500-yar. spool Basting Thread  
1 fancy Wash Cloth  
1 set of 4 gold lever Collar Buttons  
1 cabinet of 150 wire Hair Pins  
1 vegetable Scrub Brush  
1 bottle Ammonia  
1 Tooth Brush  
1 Corset Clasp  
1 Thread Cutting Thimble  
1 Shoe Polishing Mitten  
1 large Curtain Loop  
1 Folding Fan  
1 women's Barred Handkerchief  
1 Child's Scissors  
1 7-inch Celluloid Comb  
1 cake Knapp's Glycerine Soap  
1 pair Shears  
1 4 oz bottle Machine Oil  
6 Shell Hair Pins  
1 Bib with lace edge

8c

1 Photo Tape Measure  
1 bristle Hair Brush  
1 Child's Bib  
1 Stag Horn Dressing Comb  
1 Ivy Dress Shield  
1 Spring Darnier  
1 Celluloid Comb, three colors  
1 Nail File  
1 Floral Hair Pin cabinet  
1 men's large Red Handkerchief  
1 Antiseptic Corn File  
1 pair 15c Side Comb  
1 15c Back Comb  
1 best Corset Clasp  
1 men's Hemstitched Handkerchief  
1 white silk Curtain Loop  
1 cake Cosmo Buttermilk Soap  
1 women's Linen Handkerchief  
1 Whisk Broom  
1 La Parisienne Glycerine Soap  
1 soft Chamois Skin  
1 fine Tooth Brush

13c

1 Climax Pin Book  
1 ladies' Embroidered Handkerchief  
1 dozen fancy Pearl Buttons  
1 pair Hose Supporters  
1 Tomato Pin Cushion  
1 Men's Navy Blue HdKf  
6 Shell Hairpins  
1 Queen Darnier  
1 Clasp Purse  
1 pair Fancy Hose Supporters  
1 pair women's Black Hose

1 25c Pillow Cord, all colors  
1 pair Embroidery Scissors  
1 pair No. 2 Rubber Lined Shields  
1 pair 6-inch Scissors  
1 Child's Easing Bib  
1 Pearl Belt Buckle  
1 pair Side Combs  
1 Manicure Brush  
1 Bristle Hair Brush  
1 large Whisk Broom  
1 Shell Back Comb  
2 packages superfine Toilet Paper  
1 card fancy Ball Pearl Buttons  
1 pair women's Fast Black Hose  
1 Tooth Brush, six styles  
1 woman's Vest  
1 Mennen's or Colgate's Talcum Pwd  
1 Men's Linen Hemstitched HdKf  
1 Nail File  
1 Heavy Celluloid Dressing Comb  
1 pair Silk Hose Supporters, all sizes

18c

1 good 25c Tooth Brush  
1 cake Cuticura Soap  
1 25c Dressing Comb  
1 women's Purse  
1 Nail File  
1 gold Brooch  
1 18-inch Floss Pillow  
1 clothes Brush  
1 pair ball bearing Shears  
1 women's Hook-up Supporters  
1 women's Hand Bag  
1 bottle Sozodont Tooth Wash  
1 Buster Brown Belt  
1 pair women's Lace Hose  
1 2-blade American Jack Knife

23c

1 Laundry Bag  
1 Manicure Brush  
1 Baby's Brush  
1 pair men's Suspenders  
1 good Hair Brush  
1 Silk Floss Pillow 20x20  
1 women's Envelope Purse  
1 Button Hole Scissors  
1 women's Pocket Book  
1 fancy Dressing Comb  
1 fancy Back Comb  
1 Pearl or Metal Belt Buckle  
1 women's Belt  
1 Baby Muslin Bonnet  
1 pair Pad Hose Supporters  
1 Woman's Handbag

## Cotton Goods Remnants.

Notwithstanding the past high prices on all cotton goods, we promise better values, and lower prices on Remnants of Cotton goods for this sale than ever before. Look over this partial list of our offerings.

Remnants 25c wash goods, now 12 1/2c

Remnants 50c wash goods, now 15c

Remnants 30c fancy gingham, now 12 1/2c

Remnants 15c fancy gingham, now 10c

Remnants best prints, now 5 1/2c

Remnants 25c white goods, now 15c

Remnants 12 1/2c shirtings, now 10c

Remnants fast color apron gingham, now 5 1/2c

Remnants 10c apron gingham, now 7 1/2c

Remnants 36-inch 15c silkoline, now 9 1/2c

Remnants bleached and brown cottons at 1-3 less than usual prices

## Carpet Remnants.

All Remnants of best all wool 2-ply Ingrain 75c Carpets 1 to 12 yards, now **37 1-2c**

All larger Remnants 6 to 15 yards, now **45c**

All Linoleum Remnants, were 50c, 60c and 65c yard, now 35c sq. yd.  
All 75c Linoleum Remnants now 50c

## Curtain Remnants.

All Remnants of Lace Curtains in the store as follows:

Remnants of one or two Curtains **1-2** price

Remnants of three or four Curtains **1-3** off

All other Lace Curtains **1-4** and some **1-3** off

## Remnants of Crashes and Linens.

Remnants of \$1.50 damasks, now \$1.12

Remnants of \$1.25 damasks, now 94c

Remnants of \$1.00 damasks, now 79c

Remnants of 59c damasks, now 44c

Remnants of 17c brown and bleached crash, now 13 1/2c

Remnants of 15c brown and bleached crash, now 12c

Remnants of 12 1/2c brown and bleached crash, now 9 1/2c

Remnants of 8c cotton crash, now 5 1/2c

## Dozens of Odd Napkins.

All soiled napkins are selected and placed on sale at great reduction

\$1.75 napkins at \$1.25 dozen

\$2.00 napkins at \$1.50 dozen

\$2.50 napkins at \$1.75 dozen

\$3.00 napkins at \$2.25 dozen

\$4.00 napkins at \$3.00 dozen

All soiled table pieces at **1-3** off and **1-2** price

## Special Shoe Sale.

### Shoes of all Kinds.

All men's \$3.50 oxfords, now \$2.75

All men's \$4.00 oxfords, now \$3.25

All women's \$2.50 Princess Louise oxfords, now \$1.98

Every pair of women's \$3.00 and \$3.50 oxfords, all leathers and all sizes now, \$2.38

75 pairs only, women's and misses white canvas oxfords, now **1-2** price

## Men's Items.

All fancy and white wash vests, this sale 1-2 price

Men's black satine 50c shirts 39c

60 Men's fancy \$1.00 Monarch shirts 69c

Men's 10c canvas gloves 5c

Men's 15c canvas gloves 10c

Men's 50c and 75c neckties 39c

Men's fine straw hats 1-2 price

Men's fancy 35c socks 17c pair

Men's "Shawknit" 25c socks (only a few left) 12 1-2c pair

Men's fancy negligee shirts 39c

Men's 50c blue overalls (without bibs) 44c

Men's work shoes at lowest prices in Chelsea

All men's suits,  
All boy's suits,  
All men's odd pants,

25 PER CENT OFF

THIS SALE ONLY.

Sale Commences Saturday, August 15,

AND

Closes Wednesday, August 26.

REMEMBER

None of these bargains are to be had of us after this Ten Days' Sale. Ask for any item on this bill and you'll get it at the price advertised, (unless we run out, and we don't believe we will run short of these Notions). Bring this list along with the items checked that you want to buy. You'll get every item if you come early.

Whenever You See It In Our Advertisements, It's So.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.  
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.



## SAVED THOUSANDS.

**Use of Binder Twine Plant in Jackson a Big Success.**

Jackson, Mich.—The binder twine plant at Jackson prison, which has completed its first year's work, made good every promise made by its promoters. It has induced the legislature to make good in three ways: It has saved the cost of binder twine to the farmer in the state; it will yield this first season, which shows the possibilities of the plant to the care of a goodly portion of the state of maintaining the prison. It furnishes an income to those employed in the plant who are families to support which will be towards relieving misery in homes and instill new manhood in the convicts.

Those familiar with the history of binder twine bill when it was before the legislature will recall that it was long doubtful whether the governor would have a chance to sign it. The "boxers" were opposed to the bill. There were mysterious forces which retarded the passage of the measure. Nothing definite came of the surface, but there were occurrences which recalled to many how convicts had in the past killed bills which the people wanted, but which corporations did not. The visit to the plant to watch the convicts employed at the manufacturing binder twine cause anyone not familiar with the process of making cordage to consider it wonderful. Warden Armstrong has not only improved prison management at Jackson since his appointment, but in tackling this new plant in prison economics he has made it a success the first year. It was the way to the use of convicts to combat other trusts. The legislature appropriated \$50,000 to equip the plant and \$125,000 for the revolving fund with which to buy raw material. The plant was started last April and manufactured 1,100,000 pounds of twine, this season so far. The capacity of the plant, if there was no money in the revolving fund for the raw material required, is 1,000 pounds a year. This is about what the binder twine required the state to tie up the crops each year.

## How Twine Is Sold.

There was careful consideration at the starting of the plant as to what the best manner of handling the twine to give the widest distribution to the state and place the twine in the farmer's hands with the least additional cost to them beyond the price of the twine. After ascertaining how twine is disposed of in other states, Governor Warner and the prison board decided the twine could be sold most fairly distributed by trucks with the Grange and Gleaners, the two big farmers' organizations of the state. The Grange, however, had contracted for a supply for members, and so the output was sold in the hands of the Gleaners distribution with the proviso, however, that the twine was to be sold to farmers at the same price it was sold to members. In this way farmers have been saved the middleman's profit, and it has worked out admirably so far as is known every farmer being supplied who has made application and with no bad features, as some farmers getting the bulk of the twine and others being refused.

## Two Cents Less Than Trust Price.

The price of the twine this season has been \$7.95 per hundred, cash, or for payment Oct. 1. This price is two cents a pound less than the price fixed by the trust for its twine. It means much to the farmers who have used the state twine. It has forced the trust price down to the farmer in the state, for the twine has sold a cent cheaper a year than last. Twine has sold at a lower price this year than in many years. Warden Armstrong of the raw material costs a cent less this year than last, but judging from previous operations it is fair to say that the trust and not the farmers of Michigan would have profited by a decrease in the cost had it not been for the competition of the state twine, and Governor Warner says that this forcing the trust to treat the people fairly he believes the plant has paid for itself.

## Warner Says Lesson Is Valuable.

"We had so much trouble inducing train legislators to allow the establishment of the plant," says the governor, "that I feel the lesson it has given the people of the state as to how it can be accomplished along these lines by proper investments will open the way for easier victories for the people in the future when questions arise between them and the big corporations before the legislature." The plant finished the season the first of July. It was shut down for two weeks and started on next season's supply. The people of the state go to Jackson should not fail to visit the prison and see the plant being operated, for it is a most interesting process to watch.

## Would Discipline Children.

One of the Pacific coast papers is quoted to the fact that the children of the present day have no discipline in their lives. They are not taught obedience and are submissive to no one. Such personal liberty is good for the child but not for the community, and stringent rules are recommended, for for nothing else than to have them obeyed.

## SPELLMAN'S PERFORMING BEAR.

One of the greatest attractions for the coming state fair, which will command no little attention, is the Spellman bear, numbering seven, all trained and in charge of Mrs. Frank P. Spellman. It is the most talked of and interesting animal act in the world. Mrs. Spellman thoroughly understands her bevy of bears and has them under perfect control at all times. They do all kinds of tricks and stunts willingly. The New York Hippodrome is the biggest theater in the world. Mrs. Spellman's bears were on the program in this great Hippodrome several months. This act is absolutely free and will take place in front of the grand stand every afternoon and evening. They have been taught to ride in an automobile, and every morning they will be taken down town from the state fair grounds in a big machine and will ride about the streets of Detroit. They seem to enjoy auto riding, as they lean back in the car, paying little or no attention to anyone they pass, unless some mischievous boy attempts to bother them, when they will reach out their paws to protect themselves. This is a wonderful act, free to everybody, and should be seen to be appreciated.

## THIS YEAR IT WILL BE THE MIDWAY.

The world's fair at Chicago in 1893 named the amusement feature of the big show the Midway. Since that time new names have been coined. The Glade, the rike, the Wanderlust, etc. have gone their way. Each year when the new name has been coined it has been necessary to educate the people as to its meaning. The word Midway is known to everyone as the amusement row—the place to go for a good time, where something is constantly doing—and that is the name which will be used this year at the state fair. The location of the Midway this year will be one street south of that of a year ago, being in direct line with the street railway depot, commencing just east of the Administration building. This space was originally intended for the Midway, but, not being easy accessible to the center of the electrical equipment, the shows were located further north.

It should be of interest and satisfaction to the exhibitors of livestock, and to the public as well, to know that during the state fair of 1908 most careful attention will be given to sanitary conditions. Every precaution will be used to see that the grounds are kept in the best of condition, and all places will be most thoroughly disinfected. It has been decided to use the celebrated disinfectant "Kresol" for this purpose. In the livestock department all stables, pens, barns, etc., for the exhibition of animals will be thoroughly disinfected before they are occupied, and a constant supervision in this respect will be carefully given throughout the entire meeting. This will prevent any contagious disease among the stock. It will also destroy all foul odors, making it both healthful and pleasant for the visitors in every respect. This forms a safeguard to the visiting public and to the exhibitors of livestock as well.

## STATE BANDS AT THE FAIR.

Arrangements are being made for the engaging of bands to furnish the music at the coming state fair. For some time past the bands from large cities have been engaged, and this year it is very apparent that the money spent for music will go to the bands located in the smaller cities out in the state.

An effort will be made to eliminate everything of a gambling nature from the state fair grounds this year, and if any gambling devices are found operating on the grounds they will be promptly removed. It is the intention of the management to have the coming state fair free from fakes, gambling and all impositions of every description and nature.

A great effort is being made this year to cut down one-half the number of the passes which have been issued on previous years. The pass list last year ran very high and naturally robbed the society of many dollars to which they are entitled. This year only those who are absolutely entitled to the same will be taken care of.

## EDITORS' DAY IN SEPTEMBER.

Tuesday, Sept. 8, is to be Editors' day at the Michigan State Fair. That was agreed upon at a conference between George T. Campbell of the Owosso Argus; G. H. Mitchell of the Birmingham Eclectic and President Fred Postal and Business Manager James Slocum of the Agricultural Society. The committee in charge on the part of the editors consists of Mr. Campbell, Mr. Mitchell, Daniel Dyer of the Caseville Critic and Milo W. Whitaker of the Jackson Patriot. Mr. Dyer originated the idea, but was unable to be present. President Postal and Mr. Slocum will do their part of the entertaining. The editors and their families will be shown everything there is in the big fair grounds, from the prize stock to the Midway, from the big cheese to the airship.

In the afternoon a section of the grand stand will be reserved for them, and they will be witnesses of what and they will be new state events, promises, with the new state events, to be splendid racing. The society will be hosts at dinner after the races, and then in the evening the guests will have seats at the big fireworks spectacle, "Sheridan's Ride."

## USE LEAF AS A STIMULANT.

How Coca Is Cultivated—Preventive of Sleep and Fatigue.

Coca is the South American invigorant. The shrub from which the coca leaves are obtained grows under favorable conditions to a height of about four meters. It is cultivated in Peru and Bolivia.

At the time the crop is gathered the seeds are sown in beds, when they germinate and grow, and in two months the growing plants reach a height of about a foot. The leaves, grown in the proper sunlight and shade, are yellowish, small and thick. This is the kind of leaf that is preferred for chewing by persons using the leaf as a stimulant, fortifier and preventive of sleep and fatigue in the performance of arduous work, inasmuch as they prevent rheumatism, from which miners suffer when working in mines that contain much water. Indians who masticate the leaves of this plant can work 24 hours without eating or sleeping.

Coca leaves are used by the natives when engaged in long and fatiguing journeys and by soldiers when subject to hardships and privations. They may be used with all kinds of food and are said to cure dyspepsia, either taken as an infusion in the shape of tea or by masticating the leaves. The life of the plant when perfect is 80 years.

## FUN IS A VITAL NECESSITY.

Can by No Means Be Regarded as an Incidental of Life.

Most people have the impression that fun and humor are life incidents, not necessities; that they are luxuries and have no great bearing upon one's career.

Many think of fun as frivolous, indicating lack of serious purpose in life. There are parents who rebuke their children because they want to have fun and go in for a good time. These parents have yet to learn the great part which fun and humor play in the physical economy, and their influence on the life.

What a complete revolution in your whole physical and mental being comes after seeing a really funny play! You went to the play tired, jaded, worn out, discouraged. All your mental faculties were clogged with brain ash; you could not think clearly. When you came home you were a new being—Success Magazine.

## Converted by Medicine.

A woman missionary, who was also a doctor, had a curious experience in Burmah, where, upon her arrival, she found a village community dying off like flies with cholera.

She made a house-to-house inspection, administered a specific, and, having broken the back of the malady, left behind her several bottles of the medicine to be used during her absence. Upon her return the head man cheered her heart by the greeting:

"Teacher, we have come over to your side; the medicine did us so much good that we have accepted your God."

He led her to his house and into the apartment sacred to his worship. There, arrayed upon the shelf, were the medicine bottles, and he, with all his household, instantly bowed down and prayed to them with thankful and contrite hearts.

## Sad, But True.

A precocious son of five years looked very philosophically at his mother one day and remarked: "Isn't it wonderful how one's skin is put on? Is it sewed together or pasted with glue?"

Realizing the folly of any physiological explanations she replied: "No, dear, it is all in one piece."

"Still a quizzical expression o'er his forehead, he raised his finger and exclaimed: 'Well, mother, I really think you have a seam across there.'"

After the humor of the remark had passed it awakened a note of pathos, for that mother, with the aid of the mirror, discovered that the hitherto unobserved seam was there, her first wrinkle.

## Why Are We So Hard?

The following motto was on the wall of a woman's bedroom: "Let us take hands and help each other today because we are alive together."

She is a bride of a year, and that is the sentiment with which she furnished her bedroom and tries to carry out her everyday life. The hard blow we give with a word, the mean thought or harsh judgment recoils on ourselves. No woman who is hard and critical is happy.

"Take hands and help each other today" is the sure road to contentment and happiness.

## Schubert's Birthplace.

The city of Vienna has purchased the house in which Franz Schubert was born and intends to preserve it in its present condition as long as possible. The price paid was \$4,400. The house is one of the old-fashioned, one-story type of buildings, which are fast disappearing from modern Vienna. The front is utterly devoid of any attractive features, but there is a little court behind with wooden galleries and a garden on the steep hillside.

## Astonished.

"Just think," exclaimed the sweet boy graduate, "I have secured a position already and the head of the firm has promised to pay me what I am worth."

"Well, what of it?" "I did not think there was that much money in the world."—Houston Post.

## POLITICAL NOTICES

ENROLLMENT SATURDAY, AUGUST 29.

EVERY REPUBLICAN NOT ALREADY ENROLLED AND EVERY REPUBLICAN WHO HAS CHANGED HIS RESIDENCE SINCE THE LAST ENROLLMENT SHOULD NOT FAIL TO ENROLL HIS NAME ON THE ENROLLMENT LIST OF HIS VOTING PRECINCT ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 29.

PRIMARY TUESDAY, SEPT. 1.

EVERY REPUBLICAN MUST NOT FAIL TO CAST HIS VOTE AT THE PRIMARY ELECTION ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 1. GET OUT AND SHOW YOUR INTEREST IN PUBLIC AFFAIRS BY CASTING YOUR BALLOT FOR THE MEN WHOM YOU THINK ARE BEST FITTED FOR PUBLIC OFFICE. REMEMBER THE DATE—TUESDAY, SEPT. 1.

## Announcement.

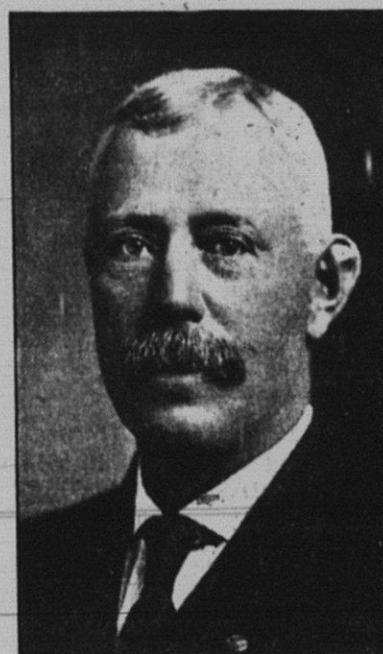
Attorney Carl Storm announces his candidacy for the office of Prosecuting Attorney, subject to the Republican primaries of September 1st.

## For Sheriff.

George W. Sweet, of Ann Arbor city, announces himself as a candidate for the office of Sheriff on the Republican ticket this fall. Subject to the Republican primaries September 1st and asks the support of all good Republicans.

## Henry Dieterle.

Henry Dieterle of Dexter township takes this opportunity to announce his candidacy for the office of county treasurer on the Republican ticket at the primary election Sept. 1, of this year.



He was born in Ann Arbor forty-nine years ago but his life has been devoted to the farm, having lived both in Pittsfield and Dexter townships. He has served as township treasurer two terms and is now serving his third term as supervisor, and is thoroughly versed in county affairs. A vote for him at the election will be appreciated.

## For County Clerk.

Charles L. Miller of the firm of Miller & Pray is a candidate for county clerk on the Republican ticket at the primaries to be held September 1, 1908.

Mr. Miller has always been one of the most active republicans of the county taking a live interest in all the party politics and at present is serving his second term as member of the school board having also served two terms as alderman of the third ward.

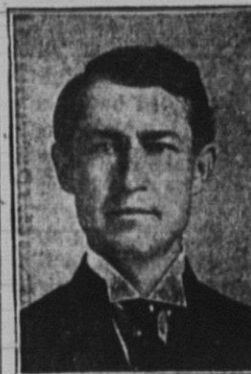


The many friends of Mr. Miller believe that he would give the office of county clerk the same careful attention, discharge the duties in that same conscientious manner that has marked his career as police holder in the republican ranks. Without doubt he is the most widely known grocer in the city of Ann Arbor today. The farmers in all districts know him personally and the office he holds at the present time gives one an idea of his popularity.

Stops itching instantly. Cures piles, eczema, salt rheum, tetter, itch, hives, herpes, scabies—Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

## For Prosecuting Attorney.

As has been announced in the Standard, Attorney Carl Storm, of Ann Arbor, whose likeness appears below, is a candidate for Prosecuting Attorney at the Republican Primaries September 1. The many friends of Mr. Storm are glad to learn this and



hope he will be elected, knowing that the duties of the office could not be entrusted to a more conscientious hands. Mr. Storm is German by birth, graduated in the University, and has practiced law ten years in Ann Arbor. He has never held office, and his friends think that as the other candidates have held office, it is but fair to give Mr. Storm a chance. It would also be some recognition of the large German population in the county. Mr. Storm's character is perfectly clean, pledged himself to a vigorous, honest and absolutely clean administration, and his friends know that his word is good and therefore hope he will be remembered by the voters September 1st.

## Will Try to Swim Channel.

Miss Lillian Smith, captain of the Ladies' Perseverance Swimming club of England, has just declared her intention of trying to swim the English Channel during the present season. Though she is only 18, she has already performed some remarkable feats as a swimmer. She accompanied Jabez Wolfe in one of his attempts to swim the channel and remained in the water 12 hours. She is not the first woman to make the attempt. Last year Annette Kellerman of Australia made a valiant effort to reach Calais, but failed.

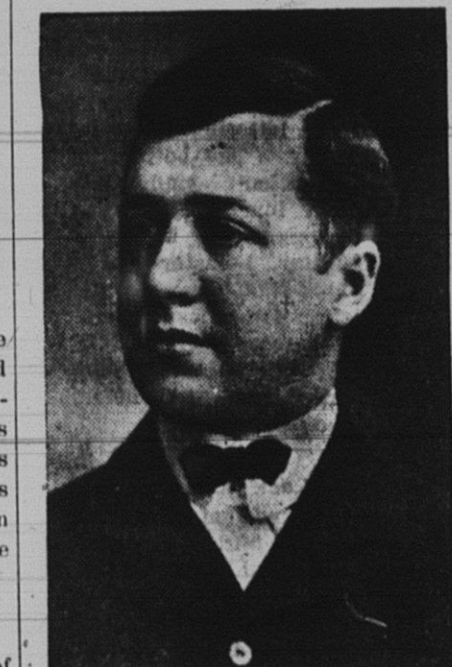
## ANNOUNCEMENT.

I hereby announce my candidacy for the office of representative in the state legislature, to succeed myself, for the First District of Washtenaw county, and respectfully ask the support of the Republicans of the district at the nominating primaries in September.

Aug 4, 1908.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK,  
Ann Arbor, Mich.

## For Register of Deeds



H. E. Van De Walker  
(YPSILANTI)

Your Vote and Help Respectfully Solicited.

Primaries Sept. 1st, 1908

## WEAK KIDNEYS MAKE WEAK BODIES.

Kidney Diseases Cause Half the Common Aches and Pains of Chelsea People.

As one weak link weakens a chain, so weak kidneys weaken the whole body and hasten the final breaking down. Overwork, strains, colds and other causes injure the kidneys, and when their activity is lessened the whole body suffers from the excess of uric poison circulated in the blood.

Aches and pains and languor and urinary ills come, and there is an ever increasing tendency towards diabetes and fatal Bright's disease. There is no real help for the sufferer except kidney help.

Doan's Kidney Pills act directly on the kidneys and cure every kidney ill. L. J. Shields of 310 Irwin Avenue, Albion, Mich., says: "I was annoyed for a long time by kidney trouble. My back ached severely and I was so weak that I could hardly attend to my work. I saw Doan's Kidney Pills highly recommended for such troubles and procured a box. I had used them only a short time when I felt great relief, and I continued taking them until the pains in my back entirely disappeared." (From a statement given Nov. 23rd, 1901.)

CURED TO STAY CURED. On Nov. 23rd, 1906, Mrs. Shields confirmed her husband's statement, as follows: "Mr. Shields has not suffered from kidney complaint since 1901 and recommends Doan's Kidney Pills at every opportunity. I also used them with very good results."

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.

## LESTER CANFIELD

Candidate for

## SHERIFF

At Republican

Primaries

September 1st.

Your Vote Solicited

## JAMES E. HARKINS

FOR

## COUNTY CLERK

Your vote and help is

solicited the

Primaries,

Tuesday, Sept. 1, '08

## FOR COUNTY TREASURER

## J. W. DRESSELHOUSE

OF SHARON.

Your Vote and Assistance Respectfully Solicited

Primary Election Sept. 1, 1908.

## George N. Foster

Of Ann Arbor township, is a candidate for the nomination for register of deeds at the primaries Sept. 1, and will be grateful for the votes of all who may favor his aspirations. Mr. Foster was born in 1857 on the farm located by his grandfather in 1835 and has resided there continuously since. He attained his majority in 1878 and cast his first vote that year for honest money in the famous contest over the Sherman act for the resumption of specie payments. Every vote since, and he has lost none, has been for the maintenance of Republican principles. He has been active in party affairs, but this is his first appeal to the voters of the party of the county for support. He is, however, versed in county affairs and has a knowledge of real estate transactions which will enable him to efficiently perform the duties of the office to which he aspires and if nominated and elected he promises faithful services in the performance of duty, giving it his personal attention.

For Register of Deeds.

**THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO**

The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 8:00 p. m., Sundays at 4:00 p. m. Central time and from Buffalo daily at 8:30 p. m. (Eastern time) reaching their destination the next morning. Through connections with early morning trains. Lowest fares and superior service to all points east.

Popular week end excursions to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday and return Monday morning.

**RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS**

All classes of tickets would reading via Michigan Central, Wabash and Grand Trunk Railways between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transportation via D. & B. Line Steamers. Send for prospectus, pamphlet and fares. Agents, L. G. LEWIS, 1001 1/2 Main St., Detroit, Mich.

**DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.**

PHILIP M. MULLAN, Vice Pres. A. SCHWARTZ, Sec. Mgr.



## The Chelsea Standard.

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

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

## BREVITIES

There will be a Masonic lodge of instruction at Manchester, September 8th.

C. E. DePay, W. J. Dancer and A. B. Green have been appointed a committee to investigate the feasibility of installing a system of water works in the village of Stockbridge.

The Buick Motor Co. will move their Jackson factory to Flint in the near future. The main works are at Flint and the move is made in order to facilitate the manufacture of their product.

Two young men purporting to represent the Napha Soap Co. did a thriving business at Northville and some Oakland county towns on a proposition to sell for \$4.00 a quantity of soap and a "hand painted" tea set. The purchaser paid \$2 down and agreed to pay the balance when the goods were delivered. Patrons are still waiting for the soap and dishes, and have charged the missing \$2.00 to their expense fund.

The Cicada, or what is more commonly known as the "seventeen year locust" has made its appearance. E. S. Cooper discovered some and called the writer's attention to it. Looking it up in the encyclopedia we are satisfied it is the genuine article. Mr. Cooper, having seen them before, says they are not numerous enough to cause any damage or alarm. Mr. Cooper thinks it has been about ten years since he has seen them before.—Grass Lake News.

City Recorder Harrington yesterday received a letter from Mayor Glasgow stating that the latter would be out of the city for a few days, and to notify Pre-ident Whalen of the common council, who, in the mayor's absence, is acting mayor. Mr. Harrington at once dropped a letter to Mr. Whalen, addressing it as Mayor Whalen. Some hours later the recorder called up Mr. Whalen by telephone. "Did you get the letter?" he inquired. "Yes, I did," replied the acting mayor, "kick off the lid."—Jackson Patriot.

John Walter Cattell, aged 19, son of John Cattell, tenant on Harry Knight's farm on the north side of Grass Lake, was the victim of a fatal accident Saturday afternoon. He was hunting near the "island" on the north bank of the lake, and, as near as can be ascertained, was leaning on his gun with both hands folded over the muzzle, his chin resting on his wrists. When the gun exploded it not only lacerated his hands but a part of the charge struck his face, tearing away about two inches of the chin, passing to the roof of his mouth and probably penetrating the lower part of his brain.

Henry Kissler, a retired merchant, of Manchester, accompanied by his wife, attended Buffalo Bill's show in Jackson, Saturday night. Upon arriving at the depot after the show, he found the depot packed and a big policeman blocking the gate that led to the train. He is said to have informed the big policeman that if he would step aside it might be possible for the crowd to get through. The officer, however, paid no heed to the remark and finally Kissler is said to have made a center rush on the cop. The policeman was Frank Vandebogart, a 300-pounder, and while he lost his collar in the rush, he didn't lose his ground. The cop soon had Kissler on the way to the police station and his wife, who declined to be separated, rode with him in the patrol wagon. Kissler gave sufficient bail to ensure his presence in court today on the charge of irritating an officer, and was released.

Mrs. Hannah Soule VanDusen, the oldest resident of Ypsilanti, died Sunday, aged 94 years and six months. She was born in Dover Plains, N. Y., and had lived in Ypsilanti since 1865.

Attorney "Bob" Campbell was brought back to Jackson by the sheriff Saturday. Bob's eyes were red from weeping, but he cried because he was captured, not that he was repentant at all.

The water has been so low in the river at Manchester of late that Lonier & Hoffer needed it all for milling purposes, in consequence of which there has been little electric light in Manchester for some time.

Willie Huntley, son of a widow lady of Dexter, disappeared from home last week. The lad was about 14 years old and had been working at the cement works. Later on he was located in Chicago. He has a sister living there and it is thought he had gone to see her and incidentally take in the sights of a large city.

There is a case of extreme want and almost starvation in our midst. A woman, with an infant and a child 22 months old, was discovered last Monday to be without a thing in her house—not even an article of furniture of any description. There was not a thing in the house to eat, nor had the woman a cent of money.—Milan Leader.

Harry Letcher, a Hudson drug-gist, was swindled out of \$198 by the familiar giving change for a forged check game last week. A man bought \$102 worth of paint from him and gave a check drawn in Columbus, O., in payment, and Letcher gave him the \$198 in change. The check was in the same handwriting as the swindler's endorsement at that.

While excavating the outlet of Pleasant lake drain near Hillsdale W. C. Smith unearthed the remains of a large elk. The bones were found about six feet beneath the surface of the ground. Archaeologists of some pretensions have declared that the animal has been buried between five hundred and a thousand years. The skeleton is in an excellent state of preservation and is of an enormous size.

Prof. Charles A. Davis, curator of the botanical museum at the University, has resigned his position and leaves in a day or two for Washington, D. C., where he has accepted a position offered by the United States government. The United States government has recently made a new division to its geological work and Mr. Davis' position will be that of peat expert in the geological survey of the department of the interior, a work that has never yet been undertaken under governmental supervision.

In a glass case in front of Lamb & Spencer's grocery store on State street is the largest tarantula ever seen in this city and one which is doubly interesting because it carries an egg. The big spider was caught by F. P. Fischer, a clerk in the store, who found it in a bunch of bananas. He just touched it with the tips of his fingers, and as it did not show any fight it was easily captured. Mr. Fischer caught a large tarantula last year and so is on the lookout for the dangerous spiders. Prof. Jacob Reighard, professor of the zoological laboratory and museum of the University of Michigan, says it is the largest specimen he has ever seen. He will place it before his classes and endeavor to keep it alive until the egg hatches, and it is seldom indeed that one is captured with the egg. The spider is at least four inches long and the egg is a white, shriveled object which rests underneath the insect and is about as large as a bantam egg. After the tarantula has been used before the University classes it will be preserved in alcohol and find a place in the museum.—Ann Arbor News.

**Year's Casualties on British Railroads.** In the course of last year 1,117 persons were killed and 8,794 injured on railroads in the United Kingdom, according to a board of trade return. The deaths are 52 less than in 1906, and the injuries 1,582 more. Only 18 passengers were killed and 531 injured in accidents to trains—a decrease of 40 in the killed and 100 in the injured, as compared with 1906. Accidents from other causes, however, resulted in the death of 102 passengers and injuries to 2,132. Railway servants killed numbered 454, and trespassers (including suicides), 447.

## HAVE NO CHANCE FOR GOSSIP.

One Argument in Defense of Reserve of City Life.

There is much to be said of the custom prevailing in large cities; the indifference with which families regard each other. They may live with only a thin wall as a separation, and never know their neighbors by sight. It is heartless, in a way, to have no knowledge of misfortune which one might relieve, but it is rather agreeable to be able to live as one pleases with the certainty that prying eyes are not taking stock of economies and habits. It is almost impossible to begin a system of retrenchment in a town or neighborhood where there are keen eyes to inspect every movement and sharp tongues to discuss each discovery. So we have families always living beyond their means because they have not the moral courage to advertise their true financial condition. It is not wise to take the public into one's confidence. When it becomes necessary to give up a home it lessens the chances of recovering from pecuniary losses to allow the neighborhood to discuss the matter with certain knowledge. A graceful retreat can generally be managed save in gossiping places, and even there silence is much better than confession.

## HE WAS FACING A "DRY" DAY.

Thirsty Man, True to Promise, Really in Desperate Straits.

Charles M. Schwab, at the reception that he gave to the American Boiler-Makers during their convention in Detroit, said that among his many millionaire friends all were honest, and that he did not know of a single American millionaire who had made his money dishonestly.

"But the millionaire looms big," said Mr. Schwab, "and everybody wants to find fault with him. We are as anxious to find flaws in our millionaires as old Bill Lush of Loreto was to find special occasions. 'Yes, sir,' said Bill one night, 'I faithfully promised my wife 37 years ago never to take more than three drinks except on special occasions. Friday was my birthday, Saturday was Decoration day, Sunday my brother-in-law concluded a visit to us, Monday we had fine weather after a long wet spell, to-morrow my oldest girl's new dreidore dress comes home; only to-day, darn it, I can't think of anything special.'"

## Irish Postage.

On a recently received letter were two postage stamps, one the familiar red stamp, the other an unfamiliar stamp of a dull green, both canceled by the post office at which the mis-sive had been mailed. The green stamp carried in the oval a figure in flowing robes discoursing sweet music upon a harp. In the top panel was the legend "Eirne," on each of the two side panels was the inscription "Sinn Fein," all the lettering being in the Irish character. The bottom panel displayed a couchant hound. On small shields in the four corners were the heraldic blazons of the kingdoms of Ulster, Munster, Leinster and Connaught. This Irish postage will not carry a letter far unless re-enforced by stamps of more solid collateral value, but it serves as a vent for national enthusiasm and contributes a little to the cause.

## Swallows Lack Nesting Places.

The most important factor in the multiplication of bird life is the sufficiency of nesting sites, and every year the swallow's range of choice is circumscribed. He used to be the "chimney swallow," and it must have been a severe blow to the prospects of the race when instead of the wide, jagged chimneys we began to build straight, narrow flues, with no lodgings for the birds at any point.

In many other ways houses and even farm buildings are being rendered more and more unsuitable for swallow eggs, while the overmultiplying sparrow annexes most of the best sites which remain. The swallow, with his little soft beak and tiny feet, is no fighter.—Country Queries and Notes.

## Unexpected Ally.

Truth was at the bottom of her well, but the Cost of Print Paper, by shouting very loud, made her hear. "I'm going to help you!" declared the Cost of Print Paper. Of course, Truth hurried right up—the way things were going, she was mighty glad to be helped. "Easy enough!" the Cost of Print Paper went on, in a breezy, confident way. "I'm making it so the newspapers would rather take the trouble to get things right in the first place, than give up so much space to denials the day after."

## Had the Symptom.

Solled Samuel—Wot's dis disease dey call hydrophobia? Rumbled Robert—It comes from bein' bit by a dog, an' de symptom is fear o' water. Solled Samuel—Youse sure o' dat? Rumbled Robert—Course I am. Wot you turnin' pale for? Solled Samuel—I'm tryin' ter think when I wuz bit by a dog.

## Done in Style.

"What is that fearful din?" "That is a duel between Count Fucashi and Prince de Brass. Being prevented by social engagements from attending in person they have sent phonographs."

## BUCHANAN AND THE COWBELL.

Incident of President's Early Life Caused Political Feud.

Rev. Dr. Frederick Gast, professor emeritus of Hebrew in the Reformed Theological seminary at Lancaster, Pa., is one of the very few persons living who were intimately acquainted with President Buchanan, and he has a large stock of stories about the Pennsylvanian that have never appeared in print.

Buchanan was born in a sparsely settled part of Bedford county, and in his youth his mother was accustomed to place around his neck a cow bell so that its tinkling announced his whereabouts whenever he wandered into the woods surrounding the family cabin. Neighbors' children, nearly all of whom were of German parentage, invariably thereafter called him "Chimney mit de bells on," a nickname which later in life led him into one of the fiercest political feuds that ever existed in the Keystone state.

Thaddeus Stevens and Buchanan were practicing lawyers in Lancaster, and were intimate friends until one day, opposed to each other in the trial of a suit, Stevens banteringly referred to his friend as "Chimney mit de bells on."

Buchanan made no reply in court, but as soon as the trial was ended he lured his insulter into an alleyway and gave him a drubbing which Stevens had reason to never forget. Thereafter the two were implacable enemies.

## MORAL VALUE OF THE SWORD.

Weapon Purely Ornamental, But Cannot Be Discarded.

Officers of the German army are to be ordered to resume their swords, discarded after the Boer war. The fact is of interest as showing a recognition by the army authorities of the moral value of a weapon now become purely ornamental. With the enemy's firing line miles away, the sword has come to be regarded as a military toy merely. One of the minor lessons of the Japanese war was the demonstration of its usefulness as a distinguishing mark of the officer.

To do away with the sword would be to effect a military economy at the expense of the spirit of the service, of a kind with the silencing of the drum in the French army. In the sword lies half the poetry of war. Where else on canvas is martial glory so vivid as in Melanconier's "Friedland," with the cuirassiers galloping before Napoleon, their swords raised on high? Sober fact makes it true that the long-range rifle no less than the pen is mightier than the sword. If states can be saved without it, and peaceful nations will continue to beat their swords into plowshares.

## Must Not Smoke in the Theater.

Paul Mounet appeared at Havre recently at the Missionary Bishop in "Le Duel," which we saw in New York last year with Eben Plympton and Otis Skinner. As he lighted a cigar at the wings an officer of the fire brigade informed him that he must not smoke in the theater.

"But it is in the play," explained Mounet; "I am smoking as I go on and then I throw my cigar on the stage." "Very well," replied the officer. So Mounet made his entree as usual, but following him were two firemen, one of them with a bucket of water and the other with a huge sponge. The audience, appreciating the situation, roared and applauded with delight, and Mounet carefully deposited his cigar in the bucket and wiped his fingers on the sponge before proceeding with the dialogue. They enforce the regulations against theater fires in France.—Sports of the Times.

## Fancy Dress Nuptials.

Each season sees the wedding ceremony becoming more and more of a theatrical pageant, until nowadays the only one of the protagonists who appears in "the character of an English gentleman" is the bridegroom. Bride and bridesmaids run riot in medieval robes, directorate fantasies, and even in the sandals, wreaths, and chitons of ancient Hellas, while the unfortunate small boys who officiate are dressed in any fearful and degrading fashion that may happen to please their maternal parents. Needless to say, these urchins "feel their position acutely," and will possibly take their revenge later on by eschewing matrimony altogether, or by forcing their brides to be married—from a taxicab—at a registrar's office.—London Sketch.

## Got Kipling's Autograph.

Rudyard Kipling, on his last homeward voyage from South Africa, no so long ago, was watched carefully by a lady autograph hunter who longed to approach him, album in hand, but did not dare to do so. One morning she saw him scribble on one of the little cards which are used when passengers order any drinks they may require. These cards are collected into little bundles at the end of the week and then redeemed. The fair huntress darted after the steward who had the card, and begged to be allowed to keep it and pay for the order, which read: "Two sodas and one whisky," and the signature was "R. Kipling."

## Undismayed.

"No," said the passerby, "I cannot give you any money." "For charity's sake?" persisted the beggar. "Not to-day. Charity begins at home, with me." "Right you are, sir. What's your address?"

## THE ONLY AND ORIGINAL MICHIGAN STATE FAIR

ORGANIZED FIFTY-NINE YEARS AGO

DETROIT 3 TO 11—September—1908

The largest collection of the state's products and resources ever shown has been assembled for the fifty-ninth annual state fair and a liberal education is furnished the tens of thousands of visitors who will through the big 145-acre beautiful ground to view the fruits of toil which have been gathered from the farm, the factory, the home and mother earth. \$30,000 in premiums has been provided for competitors in the various departments.

**LIVE STOCK PARADE** Through the grounds, 11 to 12 noon, September 8, 9 and 10. Be sure to witness the **Judging Contests** in the Live Stock Department for young men of this state under 30 years of age.

**IMPLEMENTS AND VEHICLES** Ten big carriage manufacturers will make exhibits of their goods. Over a hundred implements and machinery manufacturers, comprising the largest in the United States have taken every available inch of space in that department.

**LIVE STOCK EXHIBIT** The best cattle, horses, swine and sheep have been entered and all bunnies, stags, sheels will be filled.

**BIG POULTRY SHOW** of last year will be repeated with many new entries.

**HORTICULTURAL DEPT.** Look for the results of the favorable season in this state for fruits and kindred products.

**FAST NEW TRACK RACES** \$14,000 for Race Purse will be among the attractive features of the fair. The track is one of the fastest in the country.

**15 EVENTS ARE ON THE RACING CARD.**

**VISIT THE GREAT MIDWAY** Many of the best attractions from the New York hippodrome and the country's biggest parks will locate on the Midway. Everything will be clean and nothing of an objectionable nature will be permitted on the grounds.



will make 21 flights with his big air ship—three daily, two by daylight, one at night followed by a powerful searchlight. Jack Dallas is the only living person who dares to make flights at night.

**LABOR DAY EXERCISES** Will be held on the grounds Monday, September 7th. Noted speakers will be present. This will be Michigan's greatest Labor Day demonstration.

**SPELLMAN'S PERFORMING BEARS** The most wonderful performance of the world. In the world of the New York hippodrome, may be seen a free every afternoon and evening. They will be taken about the streets of Detroit every forenoon in a big automobile.

**GRAND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS** The best creation of Henry Pain, the world-renowned fireworks expert and originator of outdoor spectacles, a dramatic and realistic rendition of "Sheridan's Ride or the Battle of Cedar Creek." A new and brilliant collection of fireworks, embracing some of the most startling designs ever brought to the state. Thousands of dollars were spent in providing this display.

**REDUCED FARES ON RAILROADS** All railroads reduced fares for those coming to the state fair, and visitors who leave the train down in the city are carried direct to the main entrance for one cent fare. Everything looking to the safety and comfort of visitors has been installed on the grounds.

**DAN PATCH, 1554** The fastest harness horse in the world will endeavor to break his own record Tuesday, September 8th. Mr. Hervey, his driver, says that he has never been in better condition to do it, and our new track is the fastest in the United States. No extra charge for this event.

**FREE SHOWS** There will be free shows in front of grand stand between race heats and intermissions in the evening. These shows include: SPELLMAN'S TROUPE OF PERFORMING BEARS, JAMES E. HARRY, HIGH WIRE KING, DRAGON SHEEP AND DOGS, BALDWIN'S AERIAL ARTISTS, WOODFORD'S PERFORMING DOGS AND MONKEYS, MALVERN ACROBATIC TROUPE, CLIVETTES' COMEDY ACT.

**14 STATE BANDS** Fourteen state bands, under the leadership of a well known Detroit band, will make music for those who go to the fair.

**CHILDREN'S DAY** Friday, Sept. 12, set aside as Children's Day, and that day every child under 12 years, will be admitted to the grounds free of charge. Many novelties and amusements will be provided for the children.

**WORTHY OF FLAG SHE CARRIED** Historic Incident Participated in by American Warship.

Of the old sloop of war St. Mary's year to be consigned in her sixty-fourth year to the tender mercies of the nation. It is written that she bore a conspicuous part in war in all her long service. This may be true, but St. Mary's was once associated with an event which is worthy of commemoration. Under the command of late Capt. Colvocoresses she was means, 40 or more years ago, of postponing the bombardment of Valparaiso by the Spanish fleet. She was anchored before the city, and the Spanish admiral hinted that she was in the line of fire. Capt. Colvocoresses remarked that he was perfectly satisfied with his berth, and that the St. Mary's carried but 23 guns. He represented a navy that had guns at sea. Valparaiso was eventually bombarded, but not while Colvocoresses was present. The peculiar name of the ship commemorates an early colonial capital, Maryland. It was given in the spirit of historical association as the Plymouth, her sister ship.

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## THEY ALL WENT BACK ON HIM.

Fisherman's Bitter Complaint Against Alleged Friends.

"I never could and never shall be able to understand the actions of men toward one who has caught a big fish," said the man with the far-away look in his eyes as the subject of fishing was broached. "Last spring I went down to Tampa Beach to fish for tarpon. On the second day out I hooked a monster. That fish weighed over a hundred pounds. While I was playing him over the boat's approach, and he leaped out of water at least ten men got a fair sight of him. All of them called out that he was a prize and encouraged me to hang on. The fish finally snapped the line and got away, to the disappointment of all. When I got back to the hotel I told some talking of course, but to be met with grins and winks on every hand. That rolled me, and I began to call on my witnesses. What do you think was the result?"

We all knew, but no one answered, and after a minute the man continued: "Only one out of the crowd would back me, and when they came to pin him down he declared that it was a sea bass and weighed as much as five pounds. 'Why is it, gentlemen—why is human nature built that way? Why can't humanity give a fisherman a fair show?'"

But only echo answered. We had been there ourselves.

## ALSO A DISTINGUISHED MAN.

Baseball Spectator Not Behind Players in Distinction.

Baseball is a chronic complaint of Senator Crane. When he was governor of Massachusetts he took his entire staff out for a drive, and surprised them by having the rigs pull up at an open field and announcing there was to be a baseball game. Two nines were chosen and the game began. Pretty soon somebody came along the road.

"What teams are they?" he asked of one of the drivers.

"Why, that man pitching is the governor of Massachusetts," the driver replied. "The one catching is the lieutenant governor. The first baseman is a congressman, the second baseman is the judge advocate general."

"Say," interrupted the passerby, "perhaps you would like to know who I am. I'm Napoleon Bonaparte."

Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil is the best remedy for that often fatal disease—croup. Has been used with success in our family for eight years.—Mrs. L. Whiteacre, Buffalo, N. Y.



## A GRACEFUL LINE.



Our line of Fall Suits is complete, styles perfect. There is a grace and quality about them which will make your

## Fall Suit or Overcoat

more attractive and valuable than ever. The suits and overcoats are in styles to suit the particular dressers. The prices made to suit the depleted purse. There is a saving in the clothes we sell which you will appreciate.

Examining our line of Cravenettes. We are showing a nobby line and the prices are right.

## Furnishing Goods.

You need to stock up probably on a good many things about now. Our New Fall stock offers inducements that will please all purchasers. Our line of Ties, Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, Hosiery and Gloves are things that men need in abundance and our prices are reasonable.

Let us show you the new goods.

## Hats—A Fine One For You.

The men who are careful of their appearance are anxious to have hats that fit the head and show expression. That's what we provide. Stiff or Soft Hats, in Black or in Shades. All you have to do is to tell us your preference and we provide the hat to suit it.

## Shoe Sensation.

There's the sensation of pain when a shoe doesn't fit—there's the sensation of comfort when it does. There's the sensation of surprise when we quote such low prices on shoes as we do. There's the real sensation in shoe selling when comfortable shoes, high grade shoes are selling at such moderate prices as we name.

## DANCER BROTHERS.

## City Meat Market

**CHOICE CUTS** of meat are to be found in our ice boxes—the kind, quality and in the condition desired by all of our patrons. Tender meats daily, and no other kind is permitted to be sold over our counter or enter our market. We take pride in cutting meat to please our customers. You are not compelled to take what you do not want. A full stock of Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon and Sausages of all kinds always on hand. Give us a trial.

FREE DELIVERY. Phone 61.

J. G. ADRIEN.

## Mid-Summer Bargains

FOR THE

## MONTH OF AUGUST

Our reduced prices will take in our entire line of

## FURNITURE,

Buggies, Surreys and Road Wagons, Window Screens and Screen Doors.

## Refrigerators at Prices to Close.

Special Prices on Paints and Oil: If you are going to paint give us a call.

Little Giant and Miller Bean Puller at the right prices.

## W. J. KNAPP

## 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 Pickled Tripe.

Also our make of Summerwurst.

SPECIAL PRICE ON LARD in 25 and 50 pound cans. Give us a trial. Phone 59. Free Delivery.

VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

Try our Job Department for your Printing.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

## OUR BIRTHDAY.

This is the Standard's birthday. Volume 38, No. 1. Begins to sound old, doesn't it? While it has been our aim in the past to make the Standard what it should be as a local newspaper, we are going to make still greater efforts in the future. The Standard has given the happenings of Chelsea and vicinity in an impartial manner and will continue to do so.

We wish to thank the large number of subscribers who have stood by us so faithfully, not only by their financial aid but by giving us cheering words of encouragement, the advertisers who are such liberal patrons of our columns, and last but not least, our untiring corps of correspondents who each week chronicle the happenings of their vicinity and assist in making the paper a newspaper.

John W. Schenk has purchased a fine driving horse.

The adjourned school meeting will be Tuesday evening, August 18th.

M. D. Sly, of Romeo, internal revenue inspector, was a Chelsea visitor, Monday.

Born, on Friday, August 7th, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Holmes of Battle Creek, a son.

Manca ter is making arrangements to hold a sports day, carnival Saturday, August 15th.

John Schaefele, sr., has had a fine monument erected on his lot in Oak Grove cemetery.

Clyde Beeman, of Lynden, was taken to the hospital in Jackson last Thursday for treatment.

Rev. A. B. Storms, of Ames, Iowa, addressed the members of the Old People's Home Sunday afternoon.

The common council refused the petition of John B. Parker for a saloon-keeper's license, Monday night.

The Michigan Central repair gang has been here this week, and made some repairs to the roof of the passenger station.

The M. E. Sunday school has decided to join the North Lakes M. E. Sunday school picnic at North Lake, Thursday, August 20th.

Fleming & Co., produce dealers, have opened a store in the Steinbach building. They have an announcement in another column.

One of the cows—a fine Jersey—belonging to the Old People's Home, was killed by the Grand Rapids express Wednesday forenoon.

Drs. Lynds, of Ann Arbor, and H. W. Schmidt, of this place, performed an operation on Miss Margaret For, at the home of her parents here, Tuesday.

The twenty-second annual meeting of the Improved Black Top Merino Sheep Breeders' Association will meet at the home of Otto D. Luick, Wednesday, August 19.

The Washtenaw County Grange will give a picnic at Recreation Park, Ypsilanti, Tuesday, August 18th. Persons going on electric road should get off at Oakwood Avenue.

Geo. W. Millsap got tangled up with the teeth of a large dog at Francis, one day last week, with the result that there were a number of good sized perforations in one of his limbs.

Mrs. R. B. Waltrous, who underwent an operation at Ann Arbor several weeks ago, has sufficiently recovered to be able to return home. Her many friends will be pleased to learn of her improvement.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Lynden Baptist church will hold a necktie social at the home of A. J. Boyce, Thursday evening, August 20th. Everyone is invited, and each lady is requested to bring two neckties.

St. Paul's Sunday school will hold their annual picnic in Freeman's grove at Cavanaugh Lake, next Wednesday, August 19th. Everyone wishing to go is requested to meet at the church at 8:30 o'clock a. m., sun time.

Howard Holmes, and his friend, Curtis Goady, of Denver, Colorado, left Tuesday morning for an automobile trip to Ottawa Beach, Grand Rapids and a number of other places in western Michigan. They expect to be absent about one week.

Jasper Graham reports that someone with a "sweet tooth," has visited his apairy, and carried away some fine honey. Mr. Graham says this is a great year for the bees, and estimates that he will have more than three tons of honey this season.

Mrs. F. Staffan is quite ill.

Manfred Hoppe, of Sylvan, is having a new barn erected on his farm.

Thomas Murphy is having his residence on Wilkinson street painted.

Homer Boyd is having some extensive repairs made to his buildings at Sylvan Center.

Miss Josephine Heselschwerdt is enjoying a vacation from her duties at the postoffice.

Mrs. Shell, who resides at the home of her son, Daniel, on south Main street is seriously ill.

Local threshermen report that wheat, rye and oats are turning out better than an average yield.

Born, Monday, August 10, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. Timothy Maloney, of North street, a daughter.

John Beeler is having a porch built on his residence on north Main street. M. J. Howe is doing the work.

T. G. Speer did not move his moving picture outfit to Grass Lake, being unable to lease a building of sufficient depth.

Congressman Charles E. Townsend, of the second district, has qualified for the primary election by filing nominating petitions at Lansing.

Elmer Winans has been walking about with the aid of a pair of crutches this week, as the result of stepping on a piece of glass while in swimming.

Lightning struck Harold Glazier's residence, corner of South and Garfield streets, during the storm of Wednesday noon. The only damage was to knock a few bricks from the chimney.

J. B. Cole informs the Standard that he is meeting with gratifying success in his canvass for applicants for gas, and it begins to look as though the project will be an assured success.

A large number from this place attended Buffalo Bill's wild west show at Jackson Saturday. There are many complaints in regard to the service given by the electric line to handle the large crowd.

A number of our citizens attended the matinee of the Ypsilanti Driving Club Friday afternoon. Tom McNamara entered his pacing mare, Fair Ellen, in the class A race, and she won the three heats in 1:10, 1:10, 1:09.

The August examination for teachers of the district schools is being held at the high school in Ann Arbor today, Friday and Saturday. The examination is for first, second and third grade certificates, continuing over the third day for the first grades.

Gubernatorial candidate Earle was in Chelsea for several minutes Monday morning, but there did not seem to be that large crowd to greet him that he expected. The only ones present were the railroad men, and the poor fellows could not get away from it.

The will of Mary Ella Drislane has been admitted to probate and H. D. Witherell, appointed executor. The appraisers and commissioners are Edward E. Gallup and John F. Waltrous. Claims will be heard at Turnbull & Witherell's office, October 7 and November 7.

Next Saturday, August 15th, will be the Feast of the Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary into Heaven. It is a feast of obligation in the Catholic church, and appropriate services will be held in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. The first mass will be celebrated at 6 a. m.; second mass at 9:30 a. m., and Rosary and Benediction will be given at 7:30 p. m.

The officers, teachers and members of the First M. E. Sunday school will give a reception to Miss Edith Congdon Friday evening, August 14th, in recognition of her long and faithful services as an officer of the school. The reception will follow the session of the mission study class. The friends and members of the church are invited. Miss Congdon leaves for Ottawa, Canada, where she has accepted a lucrative position.

Deputy Sheriff Leach has the team that was driven by the Sharon chicken thieves. The team was discovered in the woods on the farm of George Egeler of Seio and the officer was notified and had the horses brought to Chelsea this noon. As one of the owners of the horses are known the officers feel confident that they will be able to make an arrest before night. The farmers who were chasing the thieves have discovered traces of the men along the route where they threw off coops filled with live fowls, and if caught the guilty parties will get what they deserve.

## The Chelsea Markets.

Chelsea buyers offer today; the following prices:

Wheat, red or white	88
Oats	80
Corn	2.00
Steers, heavy	3.50 to 4.00
Stockers	3.50 to 4.00
Cows, good	3.00 to 4.00
Veals	5.50
Hogs	6.00
Sheep, wethers	4.50 to 5.00
Sheep, ewes	3.00 to 4.00
Chickens, spring	13
Butter	18 to 25
Eggs	17
Potatoes	65
Apples per bushel	50

## Money Saving Prices

## A Final Clean-Up

Of All Summer Goods

At Prices That Will Surprise You.

Better Merchandise and More for Your Money Than You Were Ever Offered in Chelsea.

All Clothing at from 1-4 to 1-2 Off Regular Prices.

All Men's Soft and Stiff Hats at Less Than Wholesale Prices. Men's Fancy Shirts worth from 50c to 75c, reduced to 35c.

Men's Fancy Shirts, now 75c to 90c, worth from \$1 to \$1.50. All Straw Hats reduced to prices that will move them quick.

Women's Oxfords. Men's Oxfords. Children's Oxfords.

Another cut that makes them look like gold dollars for 50c.

We are determined to close out every pair and you can buy Oxfords here now at less than cost to manufacture.

One lot at 50c, another lot at \$1.00, and 50 pairs \$2.50 to \$3.00. Oxfords will be closed out at \$1.50.

Ladies' Shirt Waists Still Further Reduced. We will not quote

prices. Ask to see them.

Note the quality, style and finish, and judge for yourself as to value. Remember every garment we show is now this season.

Wash Dress Goods and Waistings

Worth from 15c to 25c, going now at 10c.

Visit our Crockery and Glassware Department in the Basement for Bargains.

## W.P.SCHENK &amp; COMPANY

## FLEMING &amp; CO.

Wholesale Buyers of all kinds of

## PRODUCE

Old Hay and Ear Corn Wanted. Bring along your Poultry and Eggs.

112 West Middle St. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

## WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE OR RENT—My entire dairy business, including cows, sterilizing plant, wagons, etc. There are 32 cows, and sales average from 175 to 200 quarts daily. Inquire of Wm. Coo, Chelsea, Mich.

WANTED—By school district No. 10, Sylvan, ten cords of block wood. Inquire of Phil Broesamle.

LOST—Gold hat pin at the Chris. Eisenman funeral. Had initials "R. F." on top. Finder please leave with Mrs. Chris. Eisenman.

FOR SALE—Twelve tame rabbits. Inquire of Fred Segar, R. F. D. 5, Chelsea.

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

FOR SALE—Two full blooded Jersey cows, one new, milk with calf by her side. These are good ones. Inquire of Ed. Dancer, Lima. Phone 157 28-11.

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.

HORSE FOR SALE—Good driver or farm horse, 7 years old. Inquire of H. L. Wood & Clark.

FOR SALE—No hunting signs at The Standard office.

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

FOR RENT OR SALE—Store on north Main street, Chelsea. Inquire of Mrs. Mat. Alber.

FOR SALE—Three single and two light double harness. Also two single buggies. Inquire of Chas. Martin, People's Hivery barn, Chelsea.

## E. W. DANIELS.

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

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings for 1908 are as follows: Jan. 14, Feb. 14, Mar. 14, April 14, May 12, June 9, July 7, Aug. 11, Sept. 8, Oct. 6, Nov. 4, annual meeting and election of officers, Dec. 1. St. John's Day, June 21—Dec. 27. Visiting Brothers welcome.

G. E. Jackson, W. M. C. W. Maroney, Sec.

## DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY.

has trained over 50,000 young men and women for business pursuits. It is in better form than ever to continue its good work. Catalogue explains. Free on request. Write for it. Fall Term from Sept. 1st.

W. F. JEWELL, Esq., Pres.

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## TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

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GRISWOLD HOUSE. AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.00 PER DAY. EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$2.00 PER DAY. Strictly modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Griswold and Grand River Ave., only one block from Woodward Ave., Jefferson, Third and Fourth cars pass by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House. POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

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H. W. SCHMIDT, PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON. Office hours: 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 5 afternoon; 7 to 8 evening. Night and Day calls answered promptly. Chelsea Telephone No. 32. 2118 for office, 2119 for residence. CHELSEA, MICH.

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A. L. STEGER, DENTIST. Office—Kemp Bank Block, CHELSEA, MICHIGAN. Phone Office, 82, 2r. Residence, 82, 3r.

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

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STIVERS & KALMBACH, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. General Law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the office. Phone 68. Office in Kemp Bank Block. CHELSEA, MICH.

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

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

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



# SERIAL STORY

## The Real Agatha

By Edith Huntington Mason

Pictures by Neil Wallers, Fry Campbell, Aleah Wilson

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LYNOPSIS.

Lord Wilfred Vincent and Archibald Terhune are introduced at the opening of the story. In England, the latter relating the tale. The pair on an outing meet the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff. Her hand is much sought after, because of her wealth. On visiting the Wyckhoff castle, these are introduced to two other girls, both known as Agatha Wyckhoff.

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**CHAPTER II.—Continued.**

The meal was well cooked and beautifully served, and by the time the salad course arrived Vincent and I had lost much of our constraint and self-consciousness and were talking and laughing with the best of them. The levity and freedom from the conventionalities usually observed at a dinner party, in which those girls indulged, was a bit shocking to me, although it did not seem to disconcert Vincent in the least.

After dinner our adventure developed its most astonishing feature. At the close of the meal the ladies arose, and we were invited to remain and smoke some exceptionally fine cigars, but before she left the room the secretary came over to us and in a low tone told us that, when we had finished our smoke, Mrs. Armistead desired that we should join her in the library to discuss business. She—the secretary—would come for us, as we would not know the way.

We were amazed. Business? What business could we possibly have with Mrs. Armistead? However, we told the secretary that we would be happy to join her mistress in the library in about 20 minutes, although, as I said, we hadn't the wildest idea what we could possibly have to discuss with her.

When the secretary withdrew Vincent burst into a flood of excited conjecture. "Are we in a girls' boarding school, or a lunatic asylum, or what?" he demanded. "I don't know what to make of it. If it's an asylum then I'm distinctly for lunatics! They're the most attractive lot I've ever seen, but if they're all sisters why didn't Papa and Mamma Wyckhoff find different names for 'em? Six Agathas, and all the 'honorable' at that! It's absurd! But it doesn't seem to bother them; they call each other 'Ag' and 'Aggie,' and 'Agatha' just as if they were Rose, or Gwen, or Maud! What do you suppose it all means? My head's in a whirl!"

"My dear fellow," I said, "I have a presentiment that we shall find out what it all means when we join Mrs. Armistead in the library." And we did. As I have said, my intuitions seldom fail me.

The library was a little room at some distance from the dining hall. It was beautifully furnished, like the rest of the house, and a big fireplace took up one side of the room. Before it was a massive armchair, worn and old, as if the barons of Wyckhoff for ages back had sat in it. On the large table were some legal-looking papers, and as we entered Mrs. Armistead arose and placed her hand upon them. The secretary closed the door and took up her position beside her mistress, while we stood before them ill at ease and expecting we knew not what. "Gentlemen," began Mrs. Armistead with great gravity, "I am right, am I not, in presuming that you are candidates for the hand of the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff?"

Yes, that's just what she said. "Candidates for the hand of the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff." It took my breath away, and before I had time to speak and set her right I heard Vincent calmly assuring her that we were candidates! As he had thus rashly committed himself I couldn't go back on him, so I let him make all the other answers that were necessary.

"Then you wish to hear the will?" continued Mrs. Armistead, and Vincent assented.

"Read the will," said Mrs. Armistead to the secretary, and the young lady in gray picked up one of the legal-looking papers.

"This is to certify," she began, and read to the finish, while I held my breath, for when I had heard the whole of that extraordinary document, I was filled with amazement and curiosity, not unmingled with a certain excitement. In brief, the provisions of this remarkable will ran thus:

Fletcher Boyd, stepfather of the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff, had left her his entire fortune of about \$20,000,000, provided that she obey the conditions of his will. Should she disregard

them the whole sum was to go to the endowment of a Presbyterian hospital at New Bedford, Mass., his native town.

The will then went on to say that, wishing to protect the girl, who was not yet 21 years of age, from fortune-hunters, her stepfather desired her, at the completion of her education, to secure not less than three, nor more than six, girls from 18 to 23 years of age, each bearing the name of Agatha, who would be willing to live with the Honorable Agatha at her castle in Shropshire near Wye, England, for two years; in return for which they were each to receive a generous monthly stipend, enjoy luxurious lodgings and rich fare, and to live a life of idleness, with ample entertainment.

It was further directed that, before the girls left for England, some English lady of rank or position be secured to dwell at Castle Wyckhoff in the capacity of chaperon, in consideration of a handsome salary, this lady to be, preferably, Mrs. Armistead, sister of the real Honorable Agatha's mother. For the first year after Mr. Boyd's death the Honorable Agatha was to observe mourning by not going to London festivities; but during this time she was to be permitted to amuse herself and friends by entertaining at the castle any young men of whom the chaperon might approve. Mrs. Armistead (should she be the chaperon—secured)—was likewise charged to keep the castle supplied with guests, the best young men that England could boast, as her large acquaintance permitted her to do. Each visitor in the role of suitor for the hand of the Honorable Agatha was limited to six weeks' stay at the castle, as Mr. Boyd considered that length of time sufficient for him to find out whether he loved any of the Agathas or not and the suitor was not to make his declaration until the very last day of the six weeks allotted him, and, of course, was limited to one proposal. In the event of any of the young men proposing to one of the Agathas who was not the stepdaughter of Mr. Boyd, the will permitted her to marry him, if



AGATHA THIRD.

she desired, but with the distinct understanding that she was not the Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff. In that case Mr. Armistead was to secure another Agatha, and the girl who desired to marry was to receive a dowry amounting to the full sum of the monthly stipends which she would have received had she remained at the castle for the entire two years. The same provision for her companions was made in the event of the real Agatha's marriage before the expiration of the time. If any young man proposed to the real Agatha, ignorant of her identity, and she accepted him, she was directed by the will to produce and wear upon the third finger of her left hand the betrothal ring of her mother's family, a gold ring set with a big cross of emeralds, as proof of her identity as the real Agatha. Mrs. Armistead and all the girls were to be bound by oath not to reveal the identity of the real Agatha, and each of the latter was to be likewise addressed as the "Honorable Agatha Wyckhoff," by suitors and servants, in order to preserve the secret. This condition could be carried out without fear of recognition by the servants, as the real Agatha had not been in England since her early childhood. Thus her identity could be easily concealed, and, by this means, if any proposal of marriage were made to her it would be from a man whose motives were not mercenary, but purely those of natural affection, which was the stepfather's object in making the will.

The will closed, with the appointment of executors and trustees and then came the witnesses, the date, and the place of residence.

"Then we can stay in this bully old place for six weeks," said Vincent. "Hooryay!" He's such a kid!

The secretary smiled at his enthusiasm, and Vincent must have thought her smile very attractive, because he drew aside and began to talk to her in low tones, while I discussed the will with Mrs. Armistead, who seemed perfectly willing to impart whatever information we desired. It was just like Vincent to begin a flirtation with the secretary, just as if there were not six handsome girls of his own station in the castle. But anything feminine did not interest him as long as she has a sweet smile or soulful eyes, or some other equally trivial attraction. He'd

flirt with Mrs. Armistead herself, I'm sure, if that estimable dame, begging her pardon, would give him a chance. "I am delighted," Mr. Terhune, said Mrs. Armistead, after we had seated ourselves in the library, "that you and Lord Wilfred have decided to stay with us, and I think it would be well to put off our other visitors who were to come to us for this six weeks. I do not believe in having more than two or three young men at once. The time is so very short."

"It would give us a better chance," I agreed, and she turned toward the secretary, who was evidently in the secret.

"My dear," she said, "as these gentlemen are going to remain with us for six weeks, I think it would be as well if we put off the Percival brothers till the six weeks after that. Will you wire them this evening to that effect?"

"Certainly," replied Miss Marsh, "I will see to it immediately, Mrs. Armistead."

"At this a thought struck me and I turned to Vincent. 'And you had better wire the good people at Damer's farm,' I said, 'to inform them of our change of plan.'"

"Indeed you must," said Mrs. Armistead, "and, by the way, Mr. Terhune, if you and Lord Vincent wish, I can provide you with a copy of the will—it is difficult, I think, to remember all its conditions."

"Perhaps that's a good idea," I answered. "It is certainly an extraordinary document; and what an extraordinary man this Fletcher Boyd must have been. Mrs. Armistead, to conceive such a plan as that!"

Mrs. Armistead laughed. "I think he was," she said. "I saw my brother-in-law only once in my life, but that was enough to impress me with the strength of the man's character and his eccentricity. He was intensely American—what they call a 'self-made man'—over there, I imagine—and it was his determination that his stepdaughter, the Honorable Agatha, in spite of her English birth, should be educated in America. To this her mother agreed, on condition that she should be allowed to bring her daughter out in England and that she should make that country her home when her schooling had been completed. Accordingly, when Lady Wyckhoff died, the child being about 11 years old, Fletcher Boyd promised his wife to carry out her wishes in that respect. A few years later he began the work of building up this old castle of Wyckhoff and putting in every modern convenience, as you see, so that it should be ready for his daughter to live in temporarily, before he established her in London with some good lady to oversee her presentation into society, according to her mother's ideas."

This was a long speech for the good Mrs. Armistead, and she paused for breath. "I see," I commented. "He made a very excellent job of it. Then, as I understand it, his daughter has never been in England since her early childhood?"

"No," said Mrs. Armistead. "Poor child, it's practically all new to her. But I mustn't pity her! The way she and those friends of hers take hold of things passes my understanding." "And where did she find so many attractive girls, each bearing the Christian name of Agatha?" I inquired. "It is an unusual name, and I should have thought that part of the will difficult to fulfill."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### PERILS OF LIFE IN TROPICS.

Animals and Reptiles Alike Invade Rest and Comfort There.

The perils of daily life in the tropics are almost inconceivable to dwellers in other climes. In a Borneo village, a man and his ten-year-old son were sleeping in their house inside a mosquito netting. They were on the floor near the wall. In the middle of the night the father was awakened by his son calling out. It was totally dark and the father passed his hand over his son, but found nothing amiss, so he turned over and went to sleep again, thinking the boy was dreaming. Shortly afterward the child again called out, saying that a crocodile was taking him. This time the father, thoroughly aroused, lighted a lamp, and found that a snake had closed its jaws on the boy's head. He shouted, and the snake, releasing its hold, drew the whole of its body into the house and encircled the body of the father. He was rescued by the neighbors, who were attracted by the cries for help of the terrified couple. The snake when killed was found to be 15 feet long, and the head and forehead of the boy was surrounded with a circle of punctured wounds produced by the python's teeth.

**Useful Medicine Bottle.** In Europe, there is in common use a medicine bottle with a glass stopper, which has a tiny groove running down one side of it, which corresponds to a tiny groove in the neck of the bottle. These are used for medicines that must be dropped, such as nuxvomica and strychnine, and when the stopper is turned with the groove toward the bottle, the medicine drops out easily and not too rapidly, but when finished, the stopper need only be turned back so that the two grooves do not coincide, and the medicine is protected from the air.

Thus it is not necessary to remove the stopper from the bottle from the time it is filled until the medicine has all been used.

**Comfort for Workers.** The Anglo-Saxon races have discovered that comfort, a high salary and limited hours of work, make a more powerful instrument of the worker.



DEVICE FOR BERRY GROWERS.

Cutting Off the Runners Made Easy for the Worker.

The problem of disposing of the surplus runners is always a perplexing one to the strawberry grower. Too commonly the runners are allowed to run and form a dense mat at their own sweet will. Placing runners is no easy job; as everyone must admit who has tried that back-breaking labor. Yet it is demonstrated every year in every plantation that it is the only method of raising uniformly large and brightly colored berries. Wherever a spot is found where the plants are thin on the ground, it is there the best berries are always found. Many plans of placing or spacing runners have been tried, and nearly every grower has his own distinctive way, which he varies from time to time when he thinks he has discovered something better. It really does not matter so much what arrangement of the runners is made, provided they are given plenty of room. Next to spacing them is the labor of cutting off the surplus ones that are not needed. An early-set, vigorous plant will send out a multitude of runners during the growing season and keep it up till freezing weather has stopped growth. Pinching or cutting them off with a knife or scissors is slow work and requires constant stooping, which is relished neither by old nor young. This work may be lightened as follows:

Take a worn-out hoe, says Orange Judd Farmer, and have the blacksmith straighten the blade on a line with the shank. You can have it any width the hoe will admit. For cutting around single plants a narrow blade is best; for narrowing in the side of a row the wider blade the better. For narrowing the row an ordinary plow counter may be used. It may be fastened to the cultivator if it may be attached to handles, whetted sharp and trundled along by hand.

After the raspberries and blackberries are through bearing is the best time to cut out the old canes. Another simple instrument is also made out of an old hoe for this work, only in this case the hoe blade is turned in a sickle shape, so as to catch firmly around the cane. This allows the man to do all the cutting while standing erect. His left hand should be provided with a strong glove to hold the canes and pull them out. The illustration shows how the cutter looks when completed.

### FARM WATER SUPPLY.

Purity of the Source is of Prime Importance.

Too many wells are sunk in the low-est places around the farm home and barns. I visited more than a dozen different farm homes last week, writes a correspondent of Indiana Farmer, and with one exception, every well was located where surface drainage was sure to get into it. In some places one well supplied both household needs and the live stock. These wells were located where they were most convenient for the stock. That is a mighty poor arrangement. If one well must furnish the entire water supply, sink it where there is no possible chance for seepage or surface pollution. Place it as near the house as possible, and then pipe the stock supply to a tank in the yard. It's a nuisance to have a tank within 30 or 40 feet of the house. It is just as convenient to have it a hundred yards away. It is necessary to have plenty of water during these hot months, but be sure that it is pure.

### FARM NOTES.

Cultivation should be mostly to keep down weeds. Stock barns should be light, dry and well ventilated. Molasses is proving to be a good feed for farm animals, including dairy cows.

Dairying is the one branch in which no man should engage who has not a real liking for cows. Weeds are not an enemy. They take possession of waste places and often plow up the soil and make way for the coming of grasses. When the potato vines are half grown they have filled the ground with lateral roots. Cultivate over the roots and not through them. The dairy cow requires five times as much of the carbon in her food as of the protein because she must from that produce both heat and energy.

**The Sheep Industry.** The sheep industry has thriven in spite of dull times. High prices offered for lambs have caused farmers to depote their stocks. Some of the best lambs should be kept for breeding purposes.

### THE SIN OF LAND-MURDER.

Seriousness of the Situation Not Generally Realized.

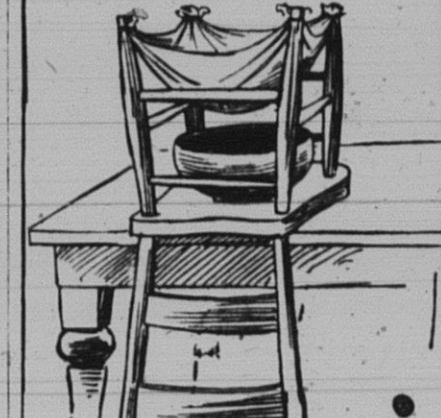
The deterioration of fertility under cultivation that is lacking in care for the future is far more noticeable in some portions of the south than in the middle west. The Progressive Farmer, recognizing the seriousness of the situation, speaks as follows: "The truth is, that it is time now to see that a man who wears out a piece of land sins—just as a man sins who wears out a human body with drunkenness or dissipation. We are coming to the time when a man will be as much ashamed of owning a gullied hillside as of owning a skin-and-bones horse. As James J. Hill, than whom there is hardly a greater American living, declared in Washington: 'North Carolina was, a century ago, one of the great agricultural states of the country and one of the wealthiest. To-day as you ride through the south you see everywhere land gullied by torrential rains, red and yellow clay banks exposed where once were fertile fields, and agriculture reduced because its main support has been washed away. Millions of acres, in places to the extent of one-tenth of the entire arable area, have been so injured that no industry and no care can restore them.'

"And the seriousness of this land-murder is not appreciated by one man in a thousand. You see an acre of land ruined and you say: Well, there is \$10, \$20, or \$50 loss, according to the price of land in your community. But the truth is, that the merely temporary estimate put upon land values, as indicated by present prices, does not indicate at all the far-reaching extent of the damage. Three hundred years ago you could have bought that land from the Indians at ten cents an acre, but if an acre of it had been ruined then, would the damage, as we see it now, have amounted to only ten cents? A hundred years ago the same land may have been worth only a dollar an acre; but we know now that to have ruined an acre would have meant more than a dollar's loss. And so the price of land today is no criterion by which to judge the damage and the sin against posterity wrought by the man who murders an acre of God's heritage to the human race—a heritage he meant to last as long as time itself. The nation does well to give the matter serious thought."

### STRAINING JELLY.

Handy Device Made Out of a Turned-Up Chair.

A pupil from the high school class of cookery, South Kensington, London, Eng., told me about this substitute for a jelly bag, and I have found



A Substitute for Jelly Bag.

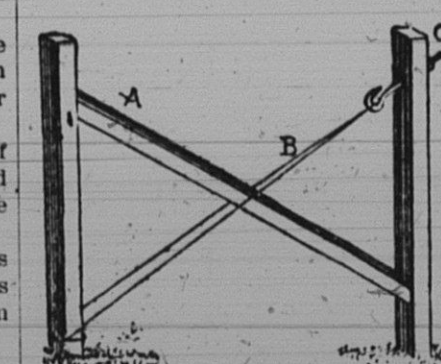
that it works to perfection, being much less troublesome than the old-fashioned jelly bag, says a writer in Farm and Home.

Clean a plain wooden kitchen chair thoroughly, and then turn it, legs upward, on a kitchen table. Tie a clean, single or double piece of white cheesecloth securely by the corners to the chair legs, being careful not to allow too much fullness to prevent too much sagging. Place a bowl underneath the bag on the under side of the chair seat, and then pour some boiling water from the kettle into the bag. When it has run away, and the cloth is still hot, quickly remove full bowl and put another in its place, and pour the hot fruit to be strained into the jelly bag. Again change bowls and pour the first juice back into the jelly bag. Then throw a clean, white mosquito netting over the chair, and leave the jelly juice to strain all night. Of course, chair, table, floor and every utensil used, as well as the cheesecloth and mosquito netting, must be scrupulously clean.

### BRACING A CORNER POST.

Here Is Another Good Way of Stiffening a Fence.

To brace a corner post in the way shown in the accompanying illustration bend a hook in the end of a piece



How the Bracing Is Done.

of 3/4-inch iron and cut a thread on the other end, says the Prairie Farmer. A is a wooden brace and B is a wire hooked on the iron C which is turned till the wire is taut.

### OWE LIVES TO HERO

DEED OF BRAVE MAN THAT SAVED HUNDREDS.

Captain Scott, New York Sailor, Used His Own Body to Stop Leak in Crowded Ferryboat—All on Board Saved.

One morning in January, when the ice in the Hudson river ran unusually heavy, a Hoboken ferry boat slowly crunched her way through the floating floes, until the thickness of the pack choked her paddles in midriver. It was an early morning trip and the decks were crowded with laboring men and the driveways choked with teams; the women and children standing inside the cabins were a solid mass up to the swinging doors. While she was gathering strength for a further effort, an ocean tug sheered to avoid her, veered a point, and crashed into her side, cutting her below the water line in a great V-shaped gash. A moment more, and the disabled boat careened from the shock and fell over on her beam, helpless. Into the V-shaped gash the water poured a torrent. It seemed but a question of minutes before she would lunge headlong below the ice.

Within 200 yards of both boats, and free of the heaviest ice, steamed the wrecking tug Reliance of the Off Shore Wrecking Company, and on her deck forward stood Capt. Scott. When the ocean tug reversed her engines after the collision and backed clear of the shattered wheelhouse of the ferry boat, he sprang forward, stooped down, ran his eye along the water line, noted in a flash every shattered plank, climbed into the pilot house of his own boat, and before the astonished pilot could catch his breath pushed the nose of the Reliance along the rail of the ferry boat and dropped upon the latter's deck like a cat.

With a threat to throw overboard any man who stirred, he dropped into the engine room, met the engineer half way up the ladder, compelled him to return, dragged the mattresses from the crews' bunks, stripped off blankets, snatched up clothes, overalls, cotton waste and rags of carpet, crammed them into the great rent left by the tug's cutwater.

It was useless. Little by little the water gained, bursting out first below, then on one side, only to be calked out again, and only to rush in once more.

Capt. Scott stood a moment as if undecided, ran his eye searchingly over the engine room, saw that for his needs it was empty, then deliberately tore down the top wall of calking he had so carefully built up, and before the engineer could protest, forced his own body into the gap, with his arm outside, level with the drifting ice.

An hour later, the disabled ferry boat, with every soul on board, was towed into the Hoboken slip.

When they lifted the captain from the wreck, he was unconscious and barely alive. The water had frozen his blood, and the floating ice had torn the flesh from his protruding arm from shoulder to wrist. When the color began to creep back to his cheeks, he opened his eyes and said to the doctor who was winding the bandages:

"Wuz any of them babies hurt?" A month passed before he regained his strength, and another week before the arm had healed so that he could get his coat on. Then he went back to the Reliance.—F. Hopkinson Smith, in Everybody's.

### Two Horses Stricken Deaf.

An unusual incident occurred at Clark's Corners, two miles north of Conesus Lake, when a recent electrical storm passed over the place. The barn on the Bartlett farm was struck by lightning during the night, and when Stephen Bartlett went to the barn in the morning he found that the post between two of the horses stalled in the barn was smashed to kindling. Although the horses must have been rendered senseless by the shock, they did not show any injury until after being hitched up. When Bartlett began to get, haw and cluck to the horses they paid no attention whatever to him, but as soon as he touched his whip to them they responded. An examination showed the animals had had their eardrums broken by the crash. Both horses are now stone deaf.—Genesee Cor. Rochester Herald.

### Installing a Telephone in India.

A Simla official, proud in the possession of some choice Turkoman rugs, leaving his station on a business visit, ordered the installation of a telephone system.

On his return he found that the system had been installed, but the coolies had gone the shortest way to work in his house and had passed the wire down the leg of his writing table and through his best rug, cutting it generously in the process. The rug has thus not only been damaged, but it is fastened to the table and floor and cannot even be taken out to be brushed.—Calcutta Statesman.

### No Time to Lose.

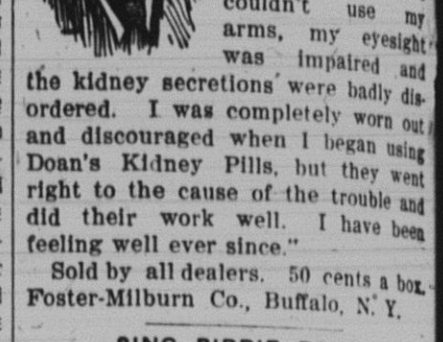
"What!" exclaimed the first summer girl, in a tone redolent with surprise. "You don't mean to say you became engaged to that young man within three hours after being introduced?" "That's exactly what I said," replied summer girl No. 2. "I'm going to make a record this season, and can't afford to devote any more time than that to one man."

### FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL.

Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure.

Levi P. Brockway, S. Second Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "After lying for five months in a hospital I was discharged as incurable, and given only six months to live. My heart was affected, I had smothering spells and sometimes fell unconscious. I got so I couldn't use my arms, my eyesight was impaired and I was impaled and ordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since."

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



SING, BIRDIE, DON'T!



Miss Yellen (about to sing)—What is your favorite air, professor? Professor—Fresh air—and plenty of it! Good morning!

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

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

**Proof.** "Do you know that your chickens come over into my garden?" "I thought they must be doing that." "Why did you think so?" "Because they never come back."

Much sympathy is wasted on people who ought to be ashamed to keep the undertaker waiting for a job.

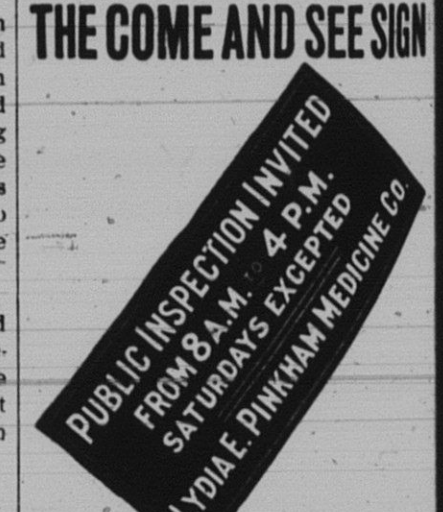
FITS, St. Vitus' Dance, and Nervous Disorders permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE 240 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, L.D., 361 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

How we enjoy meeting a man who has no tale of woe to tell!

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c bottle.

A little learning and a little woe are dangerous things.

### THE COME AND SEE SIGN



This sign is permanently attached to the front of the main building of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

**What Does This Sign Mean?** It means that public inspection of the Laboratory and methods of doing business is honestly desired. It means that there is nothing about the business which is not "open and above-board."

It means that a permanent invitation is extended to anyone to come and verify any and all statements made in the advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Is it a purely vegetable compound made from roots and herbs—without drugs?

**Come and See.** Do the women of America continually use as much of it as we are told?

**Come and See.** Was there ever such a person as Lydia E. Pinkham, and is there any Mrs. Pinkham now to whom sick women are asked to write?

**Come and See.** Is the vast private correspondence with sick women conducted by women only, and are the letters kept strictly confidential?

**Come and See.** Have they really got letters from over one million, one hundred thousand women correspondents?

**Come and See.** Have they proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands of these women?

**Come and See.** This advertisement is only for doubters. The great army of women who know from their own personal experience that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female ailments will still go on using and being benefited by it; but the poor doubting, suffering woman must, for her own sake, be taught confidence, for she also might just as well regain her health.

**WIDOWS' PENSIONS.** Under new law obtained by JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C.



