

The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 3, 1908.

VOLUME 38. NO. 4

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

CLOTHING

-- AND --

Shoe Department

Our Clothing Buyers have gone to market this week for MEN'S and BOYS' Clothing, Furnishings and Men's and Boys' Shoes.

NEW GOODS

Will arrive next week, that are the Latest Styles and best values. We are the only Chelsea stores sending buyers to market for our goods, thereby always getting newer styles and lower prices.

You can always depend on what you buy of us both as to quality and style.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

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. SCHAIBLE, 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

PRIMARY ELECTION.

Two Hundred and Twenty-five Votes Cast In Sylvan.

In the state the returns that are in show a majority of 800 for Bradley over Warner, with 83 precincts to hear from. The vote as received up to the time of going to press was Bradley, 85,890; Warner, 85,081; Earle, 25,613.

At the primary election in Sylvan township Tuesday there were 225 republican votes cast, 7 democratic and 1 prohibition. The result of the ballot was as follows:

Governor—
James B. Bradley.....105
Horatio S. Earle.....53
Fred M. Warner.....46
Lieutenant Governor—
Patrick H. Kelley.....146
Congress—Second District—
Charles E. Townsend.....195
State Senator—Twelfth District—
Frank T. Newton.....177
State Legislature—First District—
H. Wirt Newkirk.....180
Judge of Probate—
Emory E. Leland.....182
Sheriff—
Lester Canfield.....131
George W. Sweet.....73
Prosecuting Attorney—
John W. Bennett.....32
Fred M. Freeman.....93
George W. Sample.....53
Carl Storm.....28
County Clerk—
James E. Harkins.....107
Charles L. Miller.....94
Register of Deeds—
George N. Foster.....84
John Lawson.....37
Hugh E. VanDeWalker.....67
Treasurer—
Herbert W. Crippen.....15
Henry Dieterle.....99
John W. Dresselhouse.....76
Circuit Court Commissioners—
Edward B. Benscoe.....107
William S. Putnam.....112
Victor E. VanAmeringen.....56
Coroners—
Samuel W. Burchfield.....167

THE SPORTS DAY

WAS A SUCCESS

EVERYTHING PASSED OFF IN A SUCCESSFUL MANNER.

THREE BANDS WERE HERE

Everyone Had a Good Time—The Attractions Were Fine—Chelsea Band Deserves Much Credit.

Wednesday was the biggest day Chelsea has seen for some time. There were about 2,000 visitors and the sports day given under the auspices of the Chelsea Band, was a huge success from the time the first horn tooted in the morning until the last violin string squeaked at night.

The day was cool, in fact just a little too cool, but everyone entered into the spirit of the occasion and the weather was soon forgotten.

There was music in the air all day long, the Waterloo and Unadilla bands coming over and helping the boys out in great shape, for which they were very grateful.

The business men took hold of the parade with a vim, and nearly every firm was represented. The parade was made up as follows:

A. E. Johnson, Marshal.
Waterloo Band.
D. C. McLaren, Auto.
Howard Holmes, Auto.
K. O. T. M. M. Officers.
K. O. T. M. M. Grandfathers.
Farmers & Merchants Bank.
Kemp Commercial & Savings Bank.
Frank Leach, Auto.
Dr. H. H. Avery, Auto.
M. A. Lowry, Auto.
Unadilla Band.



THE CHELSEA UNION SCHOOLS WILL OPEN TUESDAY, SEPT. 8, 1908.

Willis G. Johnson.....102
John A. Wessinger.....78
Delegates to County Convention—
Rudolph Hoppe, A. W. Wilkinson, O. T. Hoover, John Farrell, Wm. Bacon, L. Vogel, P. Schweinfurth, Michael Wackenhut, D. C. McLaren, John Miller, Geo. English, Geo. Chapman, Wesley Canfield, Warren Guerin, R. D. Walker, John B. Cole, Wm. Arnold, Ed Vogel, H. S. Holmes, Ralph Freeman, A. Steger, George A. BeGole.
In Washtenaw county the following were the successful candidates and their majorities:
Governor—J. B. Bradley.....567
Sheriff—Lester Canfield.....174
Prosecutor—Carl Storm.....4
Clerk—Charles L. Miller.....85
Register—Hugh E. VanDeWalker.....168
Treasurer—H. W. Crippen.....206
Commissioner—W. S. Putnam.....655
Commissioner—E. B. Benscoe.....215
Coroner—Samuel Burchfield.....130
Coroner—Willis G. Johnson.....116

St. Mary's School.

Last Friday the Sisters of St. Dominic, who have charge of St. Mary's school, arrived in Chelsea from St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian, where they spent their vacation. The teaching staff for the coming year is composed of the following Sisters, viz: Sister Mary Thomas, superior, Sister Mary Concepts, Sister Mary Fredericka and Sister Mary Matilda. The school will reopen on Monday, September 7, and the Sisters will teach up to and including the tenth grade. Special attention will be paid to instruction on the piano and violin. The Mother Superior, Sister Mary Thomas, will be pleased to give necessary information to those interested.

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

(Continued on fourth page)

LOSSES ADJUSTED.

Damage Due to the Recent Storms Amounted to Over \$5,000.

Thursday and Friday of last week the directors of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company adjusted losses, most of which have been occasioned by the recent storms, amounting to over \$5,000. The following is the list:

George O'Neil, Scio, damage to house by lightning, \$18.21.
Edward DePew, Saline, damage to barn by lightning, \$3.96.
John Wise, Lima, damage to house by lightning, \$7.95.
Jesse Keedle, Superior, two claims, sheep killed by lightning, \$6.66; damage to tool house, \$3.25.
Julia Townsend estate, Superior, barn and personal by fire, \$1,122; Emory Townsend, barn and personal, \$375.08.
James Burrell, Ypsilanti, barn and contents, lightning, \$900.
George Thomas estate, Webster, house and contents by lightning, \$709.40.
Harrison Rathruff, Ypsilanti, damage to tool house by lightning, \$9.10.
I. M. Knickerbocker, York, cow killed by lightning, \$26.66.
M. D. BeGole, Pittsfield, cow killed by lightning, \$33.32.
Claude R. Leland, Northfield, sheep killed by lightning, \$13.32.
S. C. Wheeler, Salem, barn and contents, lightning, \$599.
D. T. Mahan, Superior, oat stack, lightning, \$83.06.
Clarence and R. Spaulding, Ypsilanti, \$1,255.32.
Jesse Hewens, Augusta, barn, lightning, \$10.
Mrs. Anna Donovan, Northfield, house damaged by lightning, \$8.
Herman Fletcher, Lima, damage to house and personal, lightning, \$10.93.
James Rice, Superior, damage to house, lightning, \$3.
Wm. E. Sanderson, Augusta, horse killed by lightning, \$26.66.

Mission Festival.

The annual mission festival of St. Paul's church was held Sunday. The morning services were conducted by Revs. R. Schreiber, of Grand Rapids, and J. Hoch, of Ann Arbor.

The afternoon services at 2:45 were conducted by Revs. R. Schreiber, O. Papsdorf, and Dr. J. Pister, president of the German Evangelical Synod, of Cincinnati.

In the evening the services were conducted by Revs. Kuenzler, of New Albany, Indiana, D. Eisen, of Freedom and S. A. John, of Ann Arbor.

The choir had special music for all of the services. The regular offering was \$96, and the special offering by the young people was \$71.

Mrs. Hannah McCarter.

Mrs. Hannah McCarter was born in Dutchess county, New York, June 1, 1824, and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Fred Wedemeyer, Tuesday morning, September 1, 1908, aged 84 years and 3 months.
The deceased was united in marriage with Allen McCarter June 29, 1843, and came to Michigan with her husband in 1851. She was an active member of the Baptist church and has been a resident of this village for a number of years. The deceased is survived by two children, Elliott McCarter and Mrs. Fred Wedemeyer, both well known residents of Chelsea.

The funeral was held at the Baptist church at 2:30, standard time, this afternoon, Rev. F. E. Arnold officiating. Interment Oak Grove cemetery.

A Business Change.

The well-known firm of H. L. Wood & Clark consisting of H. L. Wood and Archie Clark have dissolved their co-partnership.

Mr. Wood, who has been in the business for many years taking the grain and elevator business buying and shipping wheat, rye and all kinds of grain.

Mr. Clark has taken the flour, feed, and poultry business conducted by the firm and will be located in the old quarters which has been occupied by the firm for some years past. The Standard wishes both firms success in their business ventures.

Farmers' Club.

The next meeting of the Western Washtenaw Union Farmers' Club will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Canfield, Friday, September 18. The following will be the program:

Instrumental music, Mrs. M. Lowry.
Roll call—Quotations.

Necessity of brains on the farm, J. Fulford.

Recitation.

Second-hand pleasures, Mrs. Howard Everett.

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

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, 40c
Miller's Mixed Pickling Spice, pound, - 25c
Heinz Pickling Vinegar, Gallon, - 10c
Extra heavy Jar Rings, dozen, - 25c
Manzanilla Olives, quart, - 10c
Large Cucumber Pickles, dozen, - 15c
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 workers, and to make our clothing manufacturing business the largest in this section of the country.

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry,

RAFTREY, The Tailor.

ERN CITIES
Y SUFFERERS
O GEORGIA CITIES
FLOOD REACHES
MILLIONS.
LIVES ARE LOST
thousand People Will
of Work, Disaster Was

hich swept Augusta, Ga.,
of damage, caused
disaster. The
school collapsed Friday,
the National Biscuit Co.
and the underpinning of
val bridge was washed

has been nearly cleared
nets, but the people are
an intense cold. Danger
the state because of the
ted and business is grad-
up.

n Augusta where loss of
has been shut down and
no manufacturing opera-
tions. Five thousand per-
sons thrown out of employ-
ment and the list will be
0,000 who live in the
cities and in South and
are considered.

loss in Augusta is \$1,000,000,
in other central Georgia
by the flood \$1,000,000,
in North and South Caro-
lina.

ive committee of the
I Cross has authorized
lages, secretary of the
ie an appeal to the pub-
or the flood sufferers
e need for aid over a
the south is declared
A. C. Kaufman, presi-
outh Carolina branch of
s, telegraphed: "Millions
yet."

has also been made to
tment for aid on behalf
Georgia. Secretary of
as in receipt of a let-
er from Rep. Thomas W.
that state.

ustia, Ga., has just been
a awful storm and flood
y losses of life and prop-
erty are distressing
suffering for food. Can
department render any
Whatever is done or is
to be done quickly as

order was sent imme-
diately. Pottis, department
of Atlanta, directing him
to proceed at once to
make the necessary in-
quiries such as may
thin the appropriation
such purpose.

se of life is now given
children among the num-
ber of the victims.

Master Mind Solves Auto Murder Mystery By Telepathic Suggestion

By
FRANK LOVELL NELSON

Man with Greatest Deductive Powers Known to Criminal Detectives

Insignificant Personal Trait Overlooked by Police Leads to Unraveling of Duplicity and a Woman's Unwavering Devotion.

It certainly looked black for Arthur Edgerton. Even Clarke, who usually, I find, is inclined to let his sympathies rest with the accused until all shadow of doubt is dispelled, was hard put to find, excuses for him.

can't be of any importance. When he was leaving he rolled a cigarette and I noticed that he rolled it inward. When he makes his own cigarettes he always rolls them outward and he told me once that was the proper way. This

When she left, Clarke's eyes danced with excitement. When we reached the scene of the tragedy we found the machine standing apparently just as the murderer had left it, the front wheels in the ditch and the hind wheels elevated by the grade of the roadway. A dark pool of blood in the tonneau told its own story.

"An automatic," he quietly remarked. "Nothing but a steel-jacketed bullet could go clear through the body

"I don't have to imagine. The history of circumstantial evidence contains many a more perfect chain which was only broken after an innocent man had been hanged."

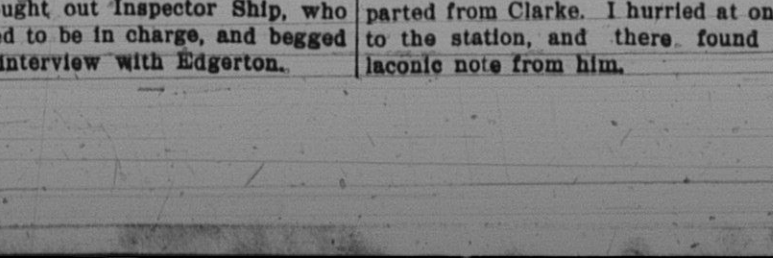
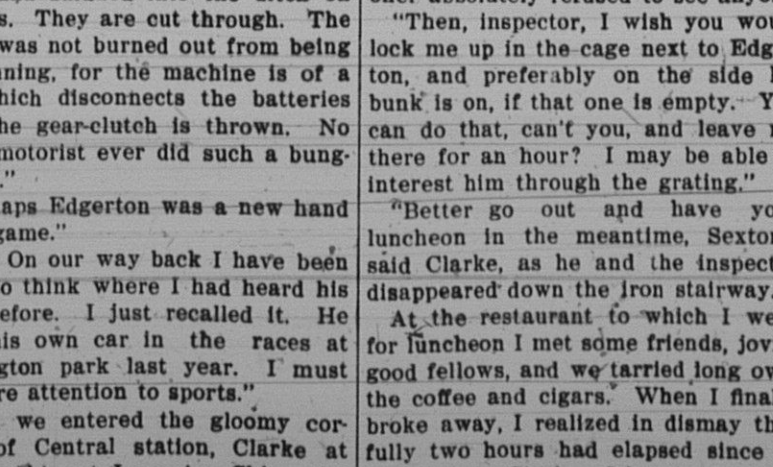
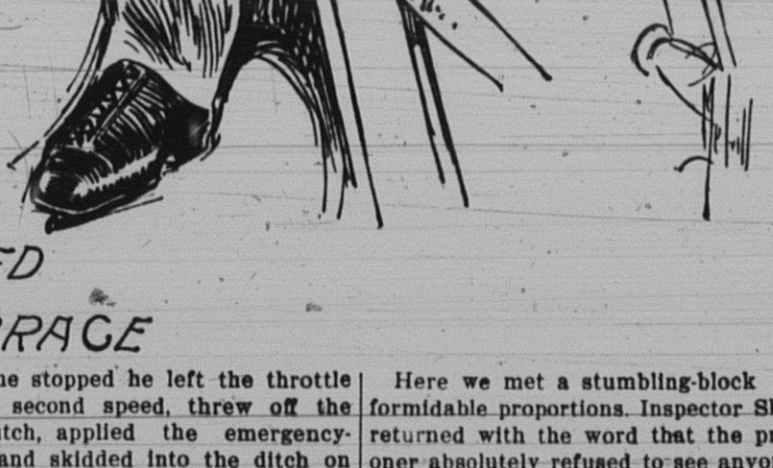
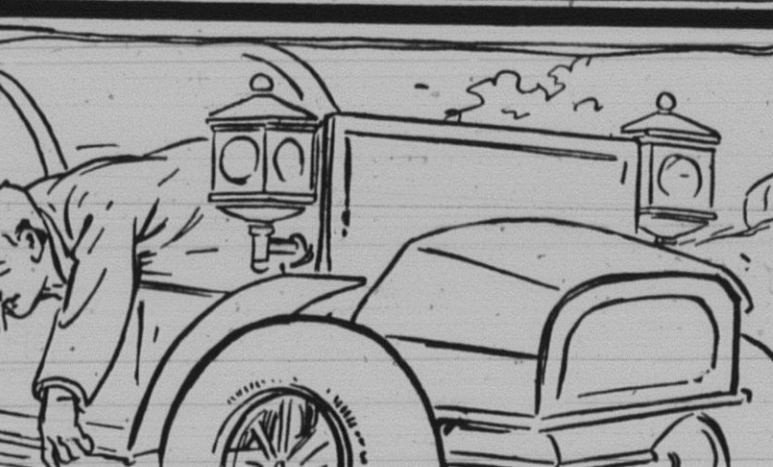
"Then, again," he continued, "what do you make of the robbery? If through jealousy Edgerton killed Garner, why should he rifle his pockets, wear out a diamond-stud, and wrench the ring off his finger like a common footboater?"

"That might have been the work of someone else who arrived on the scene after the murderer had fled," I suggested.

"A stronger argument on your side would be that it was done to throw the police off the track. But we argue to no purpose, and I, for one, propose to await the sequel."

It was the old, old story, the fatal triangle, in the demonstration of which tragedy has been the corollary since the world began—two men and one woman.

Arthur Edgerton possessed the three almost priceless tallies to the gates of modern society: youth, good looks, and wealth; and these had won for him the master-key: social position, despite the handicap of antecedents unknown, some said, even doubtful.



"Can't wait any longer. Come at once to 435 Fourth avenue."

I went in boldly, and at a venture, said authoritatively to the barkeeper, who was serving a solitary customer: "The inspector just came in with a

plain-clothes man. Where are they now?"

He, taking me as I expected him to, for a "fly cop," said nothing but jerked his thumb expressively in the direction of the depths beyond.

Just as I was about to enter the swinging doors an awful hubbub arose from within, the sound of chairs hurled violently to the floor, the crash of breaking glass and overturning tables, curses, and the deep breathing of men in deadly battle. The one customer who had pricked up his ears at the mention of the inspector, fled inconspicuously. I pushed the doors aside and rushed in.

The scene that met my eyes was over in less than the time necessary to describe it, but it was thrilling while it lasted. Two men were locked in deadly embrace, reeling about the room, overturning tables and chairs, while a third circled around them watching for a chance to administer the quietus with the butt of a pistol. The man in the embrace of the stranger was Clarke. The one with the pistol the inspector. The stranger had a long knife in his right hand which he was trying to bring to bear on

"What devil's trick is this you're playing on me, Mr. Clarke?" roared the inspector. "We left this man at the station not half an hour ago. How comes it that you lead me here on a false scent and then drag my own prisoner out of that room and force me to slug him?"

"I didn't lead you on a false scent, inspector," returned Clarke, with a grim smile. "I gave you my word of honor that if you would come with me I would give you the privilege of arresting the real murderer of Harrison Garner. There he is, and all you have to do is to handcuff him. He'll be coming around in a minute, though I don't think there's much fight left in him. The police certainly deserve great credit for this. I imagine the morning papers will have a good deal to say about the wonderful piece of work accomplished by Inspector Ship. It isn't too late for an extra, even."

"That's all very well, Mr. Clarke, but what does it mean?"

"I'll tell you—ah, he's coming back to earth. That was a scientific crack you gave him, just hard enough but not likely to interfere with the later duties of the hangman. Inspector and Mr. Sexton, I have the pleasure of introducing to you Mr. Arnold Edgerton, the twin brother of a most estimable man, who has risked his own neck to save one that is absolutely worthless. Now, inspector, you may take the case and Mr. Sexton and I will retire again to private life."

ing some act to disgrace me. You have seen the resemblance between us, and as I never mentioned to my friends that I had a twin brother, it was easy for him to impose on them.

"Before I asked Mazie to be my wife," Edgerton continued, "I called my brother into my office and made a compact with him. In consideration of a material increase in his allowance he was to leave Chicago and not return for five years. I almost hoped that before this time was up he would either drink himself to death or be killed in some brawl."

"He has always shown himself incapable of keeping his word, and I was scarcely surprised, when, on the day of the tragedy, he walked into my office. I was angry and lost my temper. I told him he never would get another cent out of me. At first he whined and begged, but when he saw I was firm he became furious and opened upon me a torrent of abuse. I ordered him to leave or I would kick him out."

"He went, vowing the most terrible vengeance against me. When I calmed down I was filled with remorse and felt that I had been untrue to my father's trust. But I reasoned that his desire for money would bring him back."

"When I got to my apartments that evening the janitor looked at me in surprise. 'Why, Edgerton,' he said, 'you're back early. I saw you leaving in the automobile not 15 minutes ago. Did you find your keys inside?'"

"I knew at once what had happened. My brother had gone to the garage and taken out my car and made the excuse of losing his keys to get the janitor to let him into my rooms. I went upstairs and found my worst fears realized. His own clothes were there and a black suit, the mate to the one I was wearing, was missing. He was out to make trouble for me."

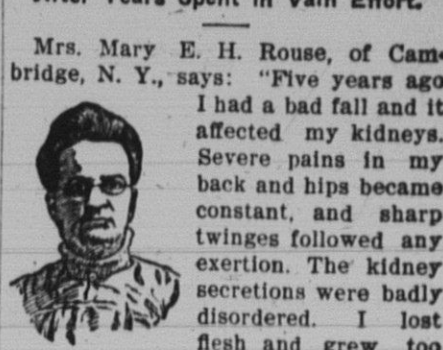
"It was a hopeless task to attempt to track him, so I went to the resort in Fourth avenue, where you found him, and where I knew he would turn up some time during the night."

"Sure enough he came about ten o'clock. He tried to pass it all off as a joke, and said the machine had broken down and he had left it at a garage near Lincoln park. He said he was sorry for the scene he had made in my office and that if I would give him money he would leave town that night and never bother me again."

"At his request I changed clothes with him as he showed me that he had grease from the auto all over the one of mine he had on. I did not guess that it was blood."

HER GOOD FORTUNE

After Years Spent in Vain Effort.



Mrs. Mary E. H. Rouse, of Cambridge, N. Y., says: "Five years ago I had a bad fall and it affected my kidneys. Severe pains in my back and hips became constant, and sharp twinges followed any exertion. The kidney secretions were badly disordered. I lost flesh and grew too weak to work. Though constantly using medicine I despaired of being cured until I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Then relief came quickly, and in a short time I was completely cured. I am now in excellent health."

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

We Know That Fellow.

"That man over there is the biggest skin in the city."

"Rob you, would he?"

"Rob! Say, if I had to shake hands with that fellow I wouldn't feel sure I had all my fingers until I'd counted 'em."—Boston Transcript.

Thoreau's Sensible Answer.

When the forest-haunting hermit Thoreau lay on his deathbed, a Calvinistic friend called to make inquiry regarding his soul. "Henry," he said, anxiously, "have you made your peace with God?" "John," replied the dying naturalist, in a whisper, "I didn't know that God and myself had quarreled!"

Mentally Sound.

The proud beauty eyed him with scorn.

"What!" she exclaimed. "Do you think I would marry a dried up, insignificant, homely little man like you? You must be crazy!"

"No, Miss Pinkie," he said, looking around for his hat; "my mind is all right, but you have convinced me that it's in the wrong body."

When the Little Man Scored.

A meek-looking little man with a large pasteboard box climbed on the car. As he did so he bumped slightly into a sleepy, corpulent passenger with a self-satisfied look and two little dabs of sideburns. As the car rounded a curve the box rubbed against him again and he growled: "This is no freight car, is it?"

"Nope," returned the meek little chap with the box, "and when you come right down to it, it ain't any cattle car, either, is it?"

WHICH?

Visitor—Can I see the editor, my lad?

Office Boy—Are you a contributor or gentleman?

MUCH UP AGAINST IT.

Old Lady's Description of Ula Some-what Confusing.

Mrs. Rhoda Holmes Nichols, the artist who spends the summer at Gloucester, Mass., where she teaches a numerous sketch class, tells of an old woman who lives on the outskirts of the town and whom she has known for a number of years. The old lady has often been sketched by the students of Mrs. Nichols' class, and is known to them and to everybody else as Aunt Sally.

When Mrs. Nichols went to Gloucester this year she called at the quaint little cottage and found the old woman rather more bent than last year and looking a good deal older as she tottered along her little garden leaning on a stick.

REMAINS THE SAME.

Well Brewed Postum Always Palatable

The flavour of Postum, when boiled according to directions, is always the same—mild, distinctive, and palatable. It contains no harmful substance like caffeine, the drug in coffee, and hence may be used with benefit at all times.

"Believing that coffee was the cause of my torpid liver, sick headache and misery in many ways," writes an Indiana lady, "I quit and bought a package of Postum about a year ago."

"My husband and I have been so well pleased that we have continued to drink Postum ever since. We like the taste of Postum better than coffee, as it has always the same pleasant flavour, while coffee changes its taste with about every new combination or blend."

"Since using Postum I have had no more attacks of gall colic, the heaviness has left my chest, and the old, common, every-day headache is a thing unknown." "There's a Reason."

NAME GIVEN BY POSTUM CO., BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

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 postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under 1st Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.



NATIONAL

President—
WILLIAM H. TAFT, Ohio.
Vice President—
JAMES S. SHERMAN, New York.

STATE

Governor—
JAMES B. BRADLEY, Eaton Rapids.
Lieutenant Governor—
PATRICK H. KELLEY, Detroit.

CONGRESSIONAL

Member Congress—2nd District—
CHARLES E. TOWNSEND, Jackson.

SENATORIAL

State Senator—12th District—
FRANK T. NEWTON, Ypsilanti.

LEGISLATIVE

Representative—1st District—
H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Ann Arbor.

COUNTY.

Judge of Probate—
EMORY E. LELAND, Northfield.
Sheriff—
LESTER CANFIELD, Ypsilanti.
County Clerk—
CHARLES L. MILLER, ANN ARBOR.
Register of Deeds—
HUGH E. VANDEWALKER, Ypsilanti.
Prosecuting Attorney—
CARL STORM, Ann Arbor.
County Treasurer—
HERBERT W. CRIPPEN, Superior.
Circuit Court Commissioners—
WILLIAM S. PUTNAM, Ypsilanti
EDWARD B. BENSCH, Ann Arbor.
Coroners—
SAMUEL BURCHFIELD, Ann Arbor.
WILLIS G. JOHNSON, Ann Arbor.

THE SPORTS DAY
WAS A SUCCESS

(Continued from first page.)

George Knoll, who entered his horse in the running race, was very unfortunate, suffering the loss of his horse in a peculiar manner. In making a stop at the end of a heat he checked the animal too soon, and it slipped and broke one of its legs.

The ball game between Chelsea and Dexter resulted in a victory for the former by a score of 11 to 2.

The balloon ascension took place from the Winters lot on west Middle street and proved a big attraction. It had been feared that on account of the high wind that had prevailed from early morning, the stunt could not be pulled off, but about five o'clock the wind went down, and the balloon went up. It was as pretty a flight and parachute drop as was ever seen in Chelsea. The outfit came down near the pea factory.

The dance in the evening drew a good crowd, sixty-five numbers being sold.

The band boys worked hard to make the affair a success and are to be congratulated on the outcome of the affair.

Election of Officers.

The annual election of officers of the Young Men's Social Club was held in their rooms Monday evening. The club was organized one year ago and has been one of the social features of Chelsea for the members of the club and their friends.

The officers for the coming year are as follows: President, Wirt S. McLaren; vice president, Herbert Schenk; secretary, John Riley; treasurer, John L. Fletcher. The executive committee consists of E. E. Gallup, E. E. Winans, Dr. A. G. Wall, Julius Strieter and Herbert Schenk and the entertainment committee comprises Kent Walworth, L. J. Chandler and Rollin Schenk.

The club has a balance on hand of \$100 and they will have the rooms redecorated and will also place a number of new pieces of furniture in their rooms. The first dancing party of the season will be held September 17th in the club rooms.

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

CHURCH CIRCLES

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Services at the usual hour next Sunday morning.
The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. John Heller Friday afternoon of this week.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.
The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, September 6, 1908. Subject, "Man." Golden text, "Let thy hand be upon the man of thy right hand, upon the son of man whom thou madest strong for thyself."

BAPTIST.
Rev. F. E. Arnold, Pastor.
Prayer meeting Friday evening.
Covenant meeting Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

Services at the usual hour next Sunday morning. Preaching by Rev. F. A. Arnold.
Young people's meeting Sunday evening at 6 o'clock.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening.
Preaching services Sunday morning. Sunday school following the preaching services.

This is the last Sunday of the Conference year and will be observed by celebrating the Lord's supper. The union services will be held in the Baptist church in the evening.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.
Prayer meeting tonight (Thursday).
Next Sunday will be Old People's Day and a special invitation is extended to all the old folks to be present at the morning service. Subject of the sermon "Advantages of Old Age." The sacrament of the Lord's Supper will be celebrated.

The evening subject, "The Peril of the Empty House."
Mrs. Elizabeth Wagner.
Mrs. Wagner was born August 25, 1814, at Hornberg, Wurtemberg, Germany, and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. David Schneider, of Lima, Wednesday evening, August 19, 1908. She came to America 60 years ago and was the widow of the late John Wagner, of Freedom.

The descendants of this family are Mrs. Mary Holzapfel, of Lima, J. Geo. Wagner, of Chelsea, Mrs. David Schneider, of Lima, and a step daughter, Mrs. Israel Vogel, of Chelsea.
The funeral was held last Friday afternoon from Zion church Rogers Corners, Freedom, Rev. Linster officiating.

School Notes.

The main school building and the plantation in the rear have been put in as good condition as possible for the opening of school next Tuesday, September 8th. The interior of the main building looks the best ever, the woodwork and furniture having been re-finished. The former kindergarten building has been overhauled, the partitions being taken out and the floor replaced by a new one. This gives more room and gets rid of the foul odor which came from the old floor. While this is by no means satisfactory, it is the best that can be done for the little tots under present conditions. An effort is being made to have all grades have a full day's work this year, however, the first and second grades can not do any work the first week.

The pupils of the public schools will please assemble as follows: the sixth, seventh, eighth and high school grades in the main building; the third and fourth grades in the former first and second grade building; the fifth grade in the former third grade building and the kindergarten in the former kindergarten building. No room has been secured for the first and second grades and the pupils of these grades will please not appear until one week from Monday morning. An announcement will be made next week if room is secured.

This rearrangement of the grades is necessary on account of the varying size of our rooms and the grades.
All those who have second hand books to sell should dispose of them before the opening of school or as soon as possible after the opening.

All children in good health between the ages of 7 and 16 who have not finished the eighth grade should appear for enrollment at the parochial school or the public school, Tuesday morning at 8:30 a. m. (standard time). If there is any reason why children of the above mentioned ages will not be in school it should be made known to the Board of Education or the superintendent of the schools to save the serving of papers on the parents by the truant officers.

Sincerely,
E. E. GALLUP,
Supt. of Schools.

Excursion, Sunday, September 6.

Via Michigan Central to Jackson, 35c; Battle Creek, \$1.05; Kalamazoo, \$1.25. Train leaves at 8:40 a. m., returning same day.

(Adv. No. 174)

PERSONAL MENTION.

Rev. A. A. Schoen was in Ann Arbor Monday.

Mrs. E. E. Gallup spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Nina Greening was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Steger are guests of relatives in Toledo.

Arthur Foster, of Ann Arbor, spent Monday in Chelsea.

Mrs. A. L. Steger is visiting relatives in Toledo this week.

John Seid, of Franciscus, visited Chelsea relatives Sunday.

Mrs. B. Glenn and children were Ann Arbor visitors Monday.

Roxy Jones, of Ann Arbor, spent Tuesday with Chelsea friends.

Rev. and Mrs. John Knapp, of Cincinnati are Chelsea visitors.

E. Frank Ohlinger, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

George White, of Buffalo, N. Y., is a guest at the home of D. Helm.

Miss Carrie Fairchild, of Ypsilanti, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mrs. Chas. Allen and daughter are spending some time in Petoskey.

E. L. Negus is attending the G. A. R. encampment at Toledo this week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Parker, of Lansing, visited Chelsea relatives the first of the week.

Mrs. Wm F. Kees is the guest of relatives in Detroit and Monroe this week.

Rush Green is in Toledo this week attending the national encampment of the G. A. R.

Miss Anna Laura McMicking, of Detroit, is visiting Miss Dorothy McEldowney.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sweetland are visiting relatives at Buffalo and Rochester.

E. G. Hoag and family, of Ann Arbor, were guests at the home of F. H. Sweetland Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Ide and daughter, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of F. K. McEldowney.

Miss Kathryn Keelan visited at the home of Miss Mary Byrne of Ann Arbor Sunday and Monday.

Pof. D. C. Marion, who is teaching school near Marshall, spent several days of the past week here.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Mackey, of Sharon, spent several days of the past week visiting Chelsea friends.

Mrs. L. M. Gillette and children, of Battle Creek, were the guests of Miss Mary Smith the past week.

Misses Helen and Emilie Steinbach attended the Whitman-Cotter wedding in Ann Arbor last Saturday.

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

Kenneth Purchase returned to his home at Detroit today after spending some time with relatives here.

Mrs. Allen Tucker and daughter Edith, of River Rouge, spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker.

D. H. Wurster left for Chicago Wednesday, where he will make purchases for the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weiss left Monday for Traverse City where they will visit relatives and friends for a few days.

Harry Buck, of Rose City, and Miss Mary Byrne, of Ann Arbor, spent Thursday and Friday at the home of John Keelen.

Messrs. S. A. Bisbee, of Coldwater, and Wm. Bisbee, of New York, are the guests of relatives in Chelsea and vicinity.

Rev. Fathers Ryan, of Pontiac, Stanton, of Jackson and Crowley, of Monroe, were callers at St. Mary's Rectory last Thursday.

Miss May Shank and Dell Shank, of Los Angeles, Cal. and E. V. Shank, of Traverse City, Mich., are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. D. Heim and son, James, who have been visiting relatives in Buffalo, New York, returned home the latter part of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Stapish, who have been visiting their parents in Lyndon, returned to their home in Detroit Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Howlett have returned from their trip to Frankfort, Crystal Lake and Charlevoix and a visit with friends in Petoskey and Harbor Springs.

Democratic Caucus.

The Democrats of the township of Sylvan will meet in caucus at the town hall in the village of Chelsea on Saturday the 5th day of September, 1908, at 3 p. m. of said day, for the purpose of electing 14 delegates to attend the County Convention to be held at Ann Arbor, September 15th, 1908, to place in nomination County Officers and to elect 19 delegates to the State Convention, and to transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting. Dated at Chelsea, Mich., Aug. 31, 1908. By Order Township Committee.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

The village school begins Monday with Rev. Resley as teacher.

Most of the farmers have had their grain threshed the past week.

The Ladies' Aid met at Rev. Resley's Wednesday afternoon for supper.

John Moeckel, who has been very ill for the past week, is slowly improving.

Dr. Gorton and family, of Ypsilanti, spent the past week at the home of L. L. Gorton.

The Waterloo band brought back \$60 in prize money, won at Lansing last week. Waterloo is proud of the boys.

FRANCISCO NOTES.

Miss Adah Schenk spent last week at Wolf Lake.

B. C. Whitaker and family were Jackson visitors last Thursday.

Michael Schenk, who was taken suddenly ill last Wednesday, is some better.

Verissa Hoppe has returned to her school work in Spokane, Washington.

A goodly number from here attended the band tournament at Lansing.

C. A. Beal, of Bucyrus, Ohio, spent several days of last week with his brother, Rev. J. Beal.

Chas. Riemenschneider, who has been ill with rheumatism for some time, is still unable to get out.

The Misses Lillian Nuenke and Margaret Close, who have been the guests of Mrs. H. J. Gieske, returned to their homes in Bay City, Monday.

SHARON NEWS.

H. J. Reno is building an addition to his house.

Mrs. Julia Schaible, of Manchester, is visiting relatives here.

H. P. O'Neil and grandson visited in Adrian the latter part of last week.

Ira Lehman visited his brother George and family in Saline over Sunday.

Mrs. G. Bentler and daughter, Anna, have been visiting relatives in Jackson.

Florence and Phoebe Cooper, of Grass Lake, called on friends here Wednesday.

John Fletcher, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of his uncle, Fred Lehman.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kilmer, of Sylvan, spent Sunday at the home of C. J. Heselchwerdt.

School began in district No. 9 Monday with Miss Laura VanHorn of Grass Lake as teacher.

Mrs. J. Wurster and children, of Saline, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bruestle last week.

Mrs. Kellogg, of Belleville, and Grace Fletcher, of Chelsea, visited friends and relatives in this vicinity this week.

Mrs. Peckins and daughter, Mrs. Fred Lehman, returned last week from a visit with relatives near Williamston.

Rev. Taylor, of Battle Creek, spoke to an enthusiastic congregation Sunday at the North Sharon school house on the temperance question.

Mrs. Frank Ferguson and daughters, of Clinton, were guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Reno, several days of the past week.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Miss Alice Heim spent Saturday at Ann Arbor.

Miss Teresa Merkel has been visiting relatives in Jackson.

Miss Mary Heselchwerdt is visiting her sisters in Ann Arbor.

John and Fred Schaufele, of Manchester, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Miss Libbie Monks is spending this week with her nephew at Detroit.

COTTON SALE

For One Week Only.

Every Housewife has for years avoided buying Cottons because of the abnormally high prices. All Cotton Goods have been way up in price.

The past season has brought the manufacturers to their senses. They are ready now to take a reasonable price for their goods. We have bought brown and bleached Cottons in big quantities and at particularly low prices.

We are aware of the lookout for good values, and while our buyers were away last week buying goods we were able to get hold of some especially good values in Cottons, and we now place them on sale at prices lower than the same goods have been offered at in five years. Our advice is,

BUY FREELY

As these prices are very low, and we believe you will not be able to get Cotton of all kinds so cheap again for some time. We offer **Short Lengths** as follows while they last only:

Bleached Shorts

Lonsdale Seconds, (Hopes) these have been as high as 14c per yard. 2 1/2 to 10 yards, now 7 1/2c.
Genuine Lonsdale Cambric Shorts, 1 to five yards only in the piece, always 18c to 22c, now 10 1/2c.

Unbleached Shorts

Pepperell 9c Cotton, 10 to 20 yard lengths, now 7 1/2c.
Nameless Cotton, short lengths, worth 9c, 5 to 10 yards, now 7c.

SPECIAL

Cotton Values for One Week by the Yard or Piece, as follows:

Unbleached Cotton

Sheridan J. L. 36 inch, 7 1/2c Cotton, now 5c.
Peach Tree, 36 Cotton, now 6c.
Central Market Cotton, now 7c.
Dependon, 36 Cotton, now 6 1/2c.
Other Unbleached Cottons at just as low prices

Bleached Cottons

Cameo, 36 inch, 8 1/2c Cotton, now 5 1/2c.
Admiral, 36 Cotton, now 7c.
Hope, 12c Cotton, now 8c.
Cabot, 12c Cotton, now 8c.

Cambric Muslins

Dunmore, 15c Cambric, now 10c.
"General," 20c Cambric, now 15c.
Nainsook Finish, 20c Cambric, now 12 1/2c.
Nainsook Finish, 22c Cambric, now 15c.

All Standard Makes of Sheets and Cases, both hemmed and hemstitched, at greatly reduced prices.

This Week Only. For Bed Comforts—36 inch very best Silklines, all New Patterns, beautiful colors and designs, 12 1/2c. 36 inch Challies, regular 15c quality, now 12 1/2c.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND
LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—At a bargain 3 stock racks also a good work horse. W. J. Knapp. 4tf

FOR SALE—40 good breeding ewes, also one yearling colt. W. B. Collins, Gregory. 4

FOR RENT—Offices formerly occupied by D. C. McLaren & Son in Kempt Commercial & Savings Bank building. Inquire at the bank. 3tf

FOUND—A place to get rid of something that you do not need. Try a Standard want ad. 4

HOUSE FOR RENT—On south Main street known as the Matilda Remnant house. Inquire of Wm. Remnant, Chelsea. 4

WANTED—Steel Range helpers. Carpenters to follow-board castings, and other foundry help. Bonnet-Nance Stove Co. Chicago Heights, Ill. 5

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. Coe, Chelsea, Mich. 4

WANTED—By school district No. 10 Sylvan, ten cords of block wood. Inquire of Phil Broesamle. 1tf

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. 8

John Walz and family attended the picnic at Pleasant Lake last week.

George White, of Buffalo, N. Y., is spending some time with relatives here.

Mrs. Fred Miller and daughter, of Jackson, spent Sunday at Peter Merkel's.

Mrs. Joseph Weber went to Detroit Monday to attend the funeral of her grandchild.

Mrs. Walter Schulte and children, of Detroit, are spending the week with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Detroyer, of Detroit, spent the first of the week at the home of S. Weber.

Mrs. D. Heim and son James, returned home Thursday after visiting in Rochester, Buffalo, Niagara Falls and Detroit.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Fence Post

From MILL Direct to YOU. Write for Prices.

South Side Lumber Company, Traverse City, Mich.

J. O. CROTHER, Receiver.

DAN PATCH
1908 1:55

10 Miles Averaging 1:56 1/2
20 Miles Averaging 1:57 1/2
31 Miles Averaging 1:58 1/2
62 Miles Averaging 1:59 1/2
DAN HAS BROKEN WORLD RECORDS 14 TIMES.

**Be at the Mich. State Fair
Detroit,
ON TUESDAY, SEPT. 8**
See Dan Patch Break the World's Record
This Will be a Thrilling Sight of Your Life Time
Tuesday, Sept. 8, is the only day
Dan Patch will pace.
Dan's trainer states he can pace a mile in 1:54. Do you think he can?

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.

Examine 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 lines 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 whole 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.

This Is Bargain Month WITH US

We offer our Bean Harvesters at prices to close. Also Corn Harvesters, Fence, Buggies, Road Wagons, Harness.

3 Stock Racks at Less Than Cost

Our Stock of Furniture

For the next few days will be sold at Special Low Prices

Buy Goods 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

VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

Try our Job Department for your Printing.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Ralph Freeman is taking a week's vacation.

Wm. Doll, of Farrell's store, is off on his vacation this week.

Ed. Forner has had his premises on west Middle street graded.

The new bell will be placed on St. Mary's school building this week.

David Alber, Jr., is having his residence on McKinley street painted.

James Bachman expects to start up his apple dryer in about two weeks.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Edward Winters, of Wheaton, Ill., Sunday, August 27, a daughter.

The annual meeting of Olive Chapter, O.E.S., will be held Wednesday evening, September 9.

Milo A. Shaver has placed a new team on the oil route which he has charge of for the Standard Oil Co.

Clarence Weiss left for Big Rapids Saturday where he will attend the business college in that city.

The stores of Chelsea are displaying signs stating that they will be closed all day Labor Day, Monday, September 7th.

John Simmons and son, of Detroit, are guests at the homes of Martin Howe and Ed. Shanahan of Lyndon this week.

Mrs. Peck has moved from the Lehmman house on Garfield street, to the Schwicketh residence on Taylor street.

Ed. Shahahan, of Lyndon, presented The Standard office, on Tuesday, a basket of choice late Crawford peaches. Thanks.

John Steele, who is employed by the White Milling Co., is making arrangements to move his family from his farm in Seio to Chelsea.

The regular communication of Olive Lodge will be held Tuesday evening, September 8th. A full attendance of the members is desired.

"Archie" Peck, of Jackson, will again this year act as chief of police at the state fair in Detroit; he will have charge of several hundred special policemen.

Miss Genevieve Hummel and Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Waltrous left Monday for a two weeks' outing at Mackinac Island and a number of the summer resorts in that vicinity.

The Chelsea Gas Co. have opened offices in the Durand-Hatch block. J. B. Cole is working hard to get matters in working order, and expects to have the plant in running order by July 1, 1909.

Mrs. Isaac Glenn, who has been spending several months in Cincinnati, returned to her home here Wednesday. This morning she slipped while on the stairs, and fell breaking her left wrist and otherwise bruising her.

Rt. Rev. Monsignor DeBever, of Dexter, who is in his eightieth year, officiated Sunday, August 23, in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, and preached two very eloquent sermons. He is a man of remarkable vigor.

Sarah E. VanTine of Chelsea has been appointed executrix of the estate of Mary A. VanTine. The appraisers named are George BeGole and William Bacon and the judge of probate will act as commissioner. Claims will be heard October 29 and December 29.

W. D. Jefferson, well known to Chelsea theater goers, will present the Boston Ideal Stock Company in repertoire at the Chelsea opera house on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings of next week. There will probably be a large attendance as this is the first company to appear here this season.

The 29th annual reunion of the 17th Michigan Infantry will be held at Dundee, Thursday, September 17. The headquarters will be at the National Hotel and the business meeting of the regiment will be held at 2 o'clock in the afternoon. A banquet will be served at 5 o'clock p. m. Theo. E. Wood is secretary of the organization.

Bethlehem church, of Ann Arbor, will celebrate its seventy-fifth anniversary Monday evening, September 7th. Rev. Rudolph John, of Chicago, will conduct the services. Tuesday evening will be a social evening for the congregation. Wednesday evening, the pastors of Washtenaw county will participate. Thursday evening, organ recital. Rev. A. A. Schoen will attend.

Beginning next Sunday, September 6, the order of services in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will be as follows: Holy communion, 7:00 a. m.; low mass, 8:00 a. m.; high mass, 10:30 a. m.; catechism, 12 m.; baptism, 2:00 p. m.; vesper service, 7:30 p. m. On week days Holy communion will be given at 7:00 a. m., and mass will be celebrated at 8:00 a. m. All the services are on local time.

H. S. Holmes is having his warehouse repaired and painted.

Miss Carrie Brenner begins teaching school Monday near Onondaga.

Mrs. C. Fenn is confined to her home with an attack of heart trouble.

John B. Cole was in Detroit Saturday on business for the Chelsea Gas Co.

M. Boyd of Sylvan Center reports the first field of corn cut in his locality.

Born, Friday, August 28, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Moon, of Chicago, a son.

The Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co. are sacking their season's purchase of wool, preparatory to shipping.

It is reported that Patrick Farrell of Dexter township had a number of sheep killed recently by dogs.

John Weber has purchased of Mrs. Wm. Monks the 40 acre farm, known as the Hays place in Sylvan.

The democrats of Washtenaw county will hold their county convention in Ann Arbor, Tuesday, September 15.

Mrs. Paul Chase has had a fine monument placed on her lot in Vermont cemetery. The work was done under the direction of S. A. Mapes.

M. J. Noyes, on Tuesday sold to Fred Notten a three-year-old ram and to Fred Mensing a yearling ram. Both animals are Black Tops and registered.

The Waterloo Cornet Band was awarded the seventh purse of \$40 at the state band tournament held in Lansing Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Ethel and Everett Tucker, who have been spending their vacation with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker, returned to their home in River Rouge Saturday.

Oscar Laubengayer, who has been spending the summer with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Laubengayer, of Sylvan, returned to Eden College in St. Louis, Mo., Tuesday.

Word was received just as the Standard went to press that the difference between the vote for Bradley and Warner was less than one hundred in favor of the former, with thirty-two precincts to hear from.

Next Sunday, September 6th, at 7:30 p. m. the blessing of the new bell for St. Mary's school will take place in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, the Rt. Rev. Monsignor DeBever, of Dexter officiating. Father DeBever will be assisted by Rev. John P. Ryan, of Dexter, and Rev. E. A. Fisher, of Manchester, who will preach an appropriate sermon.

The directors of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. have ordered an assessment at \$1 per \$1,000 to raise \$20,000.50. The assessment will be spread in September and paid in October. This is the highest assessment for some time. Last year it was \$2.50 and the year before \$3.65. The year before that it was \$4, however, the same as this year.

Ypsilanti Daily Press: Michael J. Noyes, of Chelsea, was in the register of deeds office, Ann Arbor, yesterday. Mr. Noyes in spite of his advancing years, is very active, and still does considerable work in his profession of surveying. Mr. Noyes as a young man spent ten years in the government service. He helped to survey the international line between British Columbia and Washington, also the state line between California and Nevada in the vicinity of Lake Tahoe.

Jacob Haupt, who has been a resident of this place for the last two years and at present employed by the Millen Portland Cement Co. of Four Mile Lake, met with a severe accident Sunday night. He was walking on a runway in the plant and walked off the end falling a distance of about eight feet. His nose was broken, face and lips badly bruised and his abdomen injured. He was taken to the home of Lewis Wright and is reported as resting very comfortably.

During the state fair which begins Thursday in Detroit passengers on the D. J. & C. cars when city fares are collected at the western city limits of Detroit, on asking will be given Woodward avenue transfers good to the state fair grounds. This is a special concession during state fair week as transfers ordinarily are good only to Log Cabin park. The Detroit United people are preparing to handle an immense crowd of people on the line between Jackson and Detroit.

Mrs. Rachel Bliesath was born in Pennsylvania June 19, 1823, and died at the home of her son, Daniel Shell, Tuesday morning, September 1, 1908, aged 85 years, 2 months and 19 days. She has made her home with her son in this village since the death of her second husband, which occurred some years ago. Two children survive her, one son and one daughter. The funeral was held from her late home at 10 o'clock this morning. The interment taking place at Woodmere cemetery, Detroit.

10 DAYS SPECIAL 10

BOYS' SCHOOL SUITS

—AT—

Money Saving Prices.

Largest Assortment and Greatest Values Shown in Chelsea.

BOYS' SUITS

\$1.50, \$1.65, \$1.75, \$1.95, \$2.25, \$2.65, \$3.00

We save you money on a suit for the boy, why not come here?

Half Off



Positively the Greatest Drive

In Women's and Children's Oxfords ever offered in Chelsea.

Every pair must go, odd lots and broken sizes, still there are Oxfords for all size feet. No truck, but high-class foot-wear. A large sprinkling of Queen Quality Oxfords. Some pairs reduced to one-half original price. Don't fail to see them.

Bargains in School Shoes This Week.

The New Fall Styles in Queen Quality Shoes for Women and Walk-Over Shoes for Men are now on sale.

We are now showing new Fall Suits for Men at very Attractive Prices.

Great Snap in Ladies' Waists.

Only a few dozen left. Price cuts no figure now. Every one must be sold. One lot 69c worth up to \$1.50. Higher grade waists reduced accordingly.

Great Bargains in every department during the next 10 days. Come and look.

W.P. SCHENK & COMPANY

Chelsea Greenhouses.

Bermuda Onion Plants 50c to 75c per box
Asparagus 2 years old \$1.00 per 100.
Older Roots, 50c per dozen or \$3.00 per 100.

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

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

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson; Chelsea; Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

LIMITED CARS.
East bound, 7:42 am 1:42 pm 4:27 pm
West bound, 9:45 am 2:45 pm 5:45 pm

LOCAL CARS.
East bound--6:30 am; 8:40 am, and every two hours to 8:40 pm; also 10:10 pm To Ypsilanti only, 11:55.
West bound--6:44 am; 7:50 am, and every two hours to 11:50 pm.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

6 Per Cent. REALTY BONDS

Maturing 1913 to 1923.
Interest Paid Semi-Annually.
Denominations \$500.00 \$1,000.00

SECURITY

GILT EDGE

MARION TRUST CO., Trustee,
Indianapolis, Ind.
Write W. J. Stapish, Anderson, Ind.
For Booklet which describes issue in full.

The Chelsea Markets.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	92
Oats.....	47
Corn.....	80
Rye.....	72
Steers, heavy.....	5 00
Stockers.....	3 50 to 4 00
Cows, good.....	3 00 to 4 00
Veals.....	5 50
Hogs.....	5 75
Sheep, wethers.....	4 50 to 5 00
Sheep, ewes.....	3 00 to 4 00
Chickens, spring.....	13
Fowls.....	18 to 25
Butter.....	17
Eggs.....	60
Potatoes.....	25 to 35
Apples per bushel.....	25 to 35

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours--Dr. Thomas Electric Oil, monarch ever pain.

ARCHIE B. CLARK

Successor to H. L. Wood & Clark,

Dealer in

Flour, Feed and Fruit.

Highest Market Price Paid for POULTRY.

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

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

Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

A. E. WINANS, Jeweler.

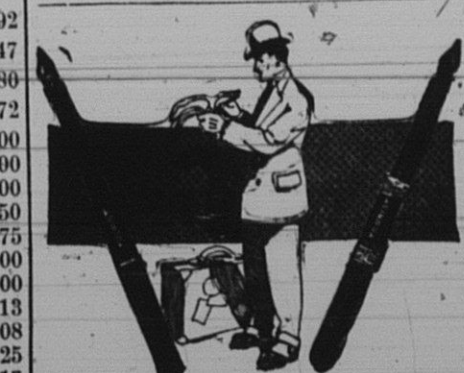
FLEMING & CO. AN

PRODUCE

Hay, Grain, Poultry and Eggs.

112 West Middle St.,

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.



I have just received from the publishers the full edition of McKinley music. This music sells for 10c per copy. Be sure and get one of my catalogues.

ELMER E. WINANS,
Phone 60.

EARNEST INVITATION

We invite you to join the number of careful and considerate people who for many years found their banking relations with us both agreeable and profitable. This Bank has a successful record of active and progressive banking. We invite your account

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

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

Something of a Poet

By Jack Browning

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

"I'm something of a poet myself," Hadley murmured, his eyes following the stream of moonlight through the open window and skyward to its source. "Yes, I am something of a poet—but with a practical bent."

So saying, he turned and followed the luminous stream in its path through the darkness of the room. At the table, polished top aglow in the light, he selected a cigarette, stepped then to the buffet, and poured out a sip of brandy.

Still without a light, he drew a chair to the edge of the streaming moonbeams, and seating himself, smiled into the night, enjoying his moon-fancies. His smoke rings shimmered in the glowing vapor, dissolved lazily, and like winding ribbons of silver, reeled sinuously into the darkness. "Not so much as the flutter of a leaf," he thought, "I can almost hear the flowing stream of moonlight. Silence seems to have drugged the—"

He strained forward and listened. From some indeterminate part of the house came a low tapping, as of breeze-swayed bough on window pane. The sound continued only a moment, however, and Hadley's interest sank to a listless curiosity, and thence to forgetfulness. The moonbeams crept down from the buffet, crept past the table, past Hadley, through the open window, and up, slowly higher and higher, till the upper casement hid the last of them.

A little longer the glow of the cigarette palpitated in the darkness, then flashed, comet-like, through the window; and Hadley, with a satisfied exhalation of the "last puff of smoke," rose and stood a moment, refilling his lungs from the sweet night air.

"What a night!" he thought. In a nearby chamber a door creaked, and quickly, noiselessly, he darted into the folds of a heavy portiere. Peering cautiously from his hiding place, he smiled and exclaimed, silently: "By Jove! A burglar!"

For a thin shaft of light, crossing the doorway leading into the hall, darted left, right, up, down, like a furtive glance, then vanished. The pat, pat of a cat-like tread drew nearer and paused, and Hadley, with excited amusement, could almost feel the finger of light exploring his hiding place. A moment later he saw it on the wall near him, and then it darted through the doorway into the library, followed by the cat-like tread.

Warily the watcher stepped from the curtain, the thick carpet yielding silently to the pressure of his feet. To the library door he advanced, and, scarcely breathing, peered into the room, ready to draw back his head if the flitting light should turn toward his direction.

Curiously he followed the shaft of light, which, like a long, slender and incredibly nimble proboscis, guided by a dimly and grotesquely outlined monster, was exploring every nook and cranny of the large room.

On a desk, which filled a corner with its oaken bulk, the light had settled; from top to bottom, from side to side, fingering drawer after drawer, it moved. Apparently interested, the monster behind the light advanced to the table and placed his knee-ey assistant on the top, and then followed the low ring of metal on metal.

The burglar turned with a snarl, his right hand flying toward a side pocket, but he stiffened suddenly into a rigid, crouching statue at sight of a revolver gleaming in the path of the light—a revolver, a hand, and part of an arm—back of which loomed a dim shadow.

"Sorry, old man!" the taunting voice repeated. The revolver, hand and arm were unwavering—mad—dingly so.

"What the h—"

"Hands in front—up!"

The burglar's hands went up. "Now lower them just enough to take off your coat—Be careful! There, toss it to me. Now turn around—all the way. Good—no projections about the hips. Sit down on that desk stool. And raised your mask a trifle—raise it, I say!—Horror! Lower it—quick!" The taunt in Hadley's voice brought the unflinching burglar to his feet, but the revolver motioned him back.

The captor laughed softly, then placed the coat on the table and began to fumble through the pockets, careful all the time, however, to keep at least one eye on the captive. A revolver came from one side pocket, followed by a bunch of keys. Hadley gave these articles hardly a glance, and sought another pocket.

"Ah, here we are!"

First came a necklace, and, in spite of himself, Hadley's eyes were drawn to the string of flashing gems, before which the lantern light became pale and lusterless. Again, the scowling spectator swung to his feet, and again the revolver motioned him back.

"My! Hadley exclaimed—"You are a painstaking burglar to prow through a desk with a fortune like this in your pocket!" He dropped the fortune into his own pocket, and again prospected the coat.

A pendant. Tinsel beside the necklace, but a beauty! The pendant followed the fortune.

"A watch. Pretty—Yes, set with diamonds, but a trifle." The trifle blind necklace and pendant.

"Another pendant. Pearls—very pretty. I have a weakness for pearls. And rings, rings, rings! Dear me! What an avaricious scoundrel you must be! If you should get into Tiffany's safe, I suppose you would steal the janitor's coat on the way out."

Finding nothing more of interest in the coat, Hadley moved the burglar to the desk, compelling the burglar to shift his seat into the glare. Carelessly he moved one of the photographs into the light, but at the first glance his indifference became eagerness, and with a low exclamation of admiration, he caught up the card.

"What a face! The rarest jewel of all!"

The snarl and muttered oaths of the burglar suddenly ceased, and Hadley glanced up suspiciously in time to motion warningly with the revolver. "Don't disturb me!" Again he scanned the face in the photograph, intently following with an artist's eye every delicate line of each beautiful feature.

"Beautiful! What wouldn't I give to see—"

Hadley was interrupted by a sudden light that flooded the room with blinding brilliancy. Instinctively he glanced at the burglar. That rough-molded creature no longer snarled, he was breathless, and the tense muscles of his powerful body showed through his clothing.

"Bob!—Brother, dear! Is that you?" Hadley clutched the photograph and smiled expectantly. "Her voice! A proper voice for such loveliness! I must see her face!" The thought ended in a glow of admiration.

In the hallway stood the girl, as little like the photograph, Hadley thought, as the round moon is like an electric light. She was clad in a loose dressing robe, as if she had just risen from bed, sleep was still in her eyes. But, as Hadley looked, terror flashed into her face, and she took a faltering step backward, her lips parted as if to scream.

"Please do not scream!" Hadley admonished her. "There is no danger." He followed her terrified glance toward the burglar, and just in time.

"Stop!" he commanded. "Down!" as if speaking to a dog. "So! Now, don't move again—on your life!" Then, once more addressing the girl, and smiling reassuringly: "I am an officer. I noticed this villain prowling about the house, and when he entered, I followed, hoping to take him in the act. I have been quite successful, as you see."

To Hadley the relief that flickered across the girl's face was joy enough. "Oh!" her exclamation was almost a sob. "I—I thought it was my brother!" Her voice faltered, and she leaned against the door casing, weeping softly.

"Please do not be alarmed! You can help me, if you will."

"Oh, how!" The girl looked up with a timid courage, and sought to dry her tears.

"If there is a telephone handy," Hadley continued, his voice softly encouraging, "you may call another officer. Central will do it for you. Alone I may have trouble with this scoundrel."

"Oh, there is a telephone at the



"You May Call Another Officer."

other end of the hall. Just tell central to have an officer sent to this number. Is that sufficient?"

Hadley smiled and bowed, and the girl, answering in like manner, tripped down the hall on her errand.

"Now!" Hadley whispered to the burglar. "This way—quick!" And before the astonished knave had time to think, he was hustled into the smoking-room and through the window, from which Hadley had watched the moon.

"Wot!" He finally found breath to gasp, as together he and Hadley were making their way over the second back fence. "Ain't you a cop?"

"Cop!" Hadley laughed, and involuntarily felt to reassure himself that the photograph was safe in his pocket. "I—!" and he laughed again. "I am something of a poet, but—!" and coming just then to a promising alley, he slipped away, finishing from the darkness: "but with a practical bent!"

ECONOMY IN THE KITCHEN.

Nutritious and Palatable Dishes from the Left-Overs.

Left-overs can be made into palatable and nutritious dishes. Always wash and save your egg shells for clearing coffee. When you only use the white of an egg make mayonnaise with the yolk, or mix a little water with it so it will keep soft until needed. Often one can economize in using a recipe by taking one less yolk than is called for. This is especially true of muffins. There you can omit a whole egg often when the rule demands two and make up for it by an extra beating of the whole. Desserts are often the worst of all scraps to utilize. Men hate to have bread pudding one night and warmed over the next night. If you do make too much of anything never serve it twice in succession, but have something in between and make the first different from the second. Suppose you have a little rice pudding left over. If it is thick, thin it with a little milk, put in an egg and some flour and pour into small molds such as egg cups and bake in a pan of water until they are set, and that makes a new custard, cornstarch pudding; made soft can be heated, more cornstarch added to set them, with sugar and flavoring; when cooked they can be put into some round tins (like a baking powder tin), when cold they can be sliced in thick pieces. Dip each one in crumbs, beaten egg yolk and crumbs again just as you do croquettes, and when dry fry in deep fat and serve with jam. Bread pudding can be treated in the same way. Let it get cold and stiff, slice and fry it. This may be served with hard sauce. When you make ginger bread put raisins and spice in part and bake by itself. Serve this hot with foamy sauce and you have a fruit pudding. Stale cake can be sliced, and with fruit put on it, can be served with cream or butter; still it can be treated the same as bread pudding, using scraps of several kinds of cake, even doughnuts, baked, and hard sauce used, it is delicious. When you have one egg white left over beat it very light, mix with a level tablespoon of sugar and as much currant or grape jelly and let it get very cold. Put it in glasses and use after a hearty dinner. Call it currant fluff. As to pie crust, always plan to have some crust left. This will keep for days in the ice box. When wanted to make into tarts, fill them with fruit or jam, almost anything will fill them, and if you have a little cream to whip and put it over the top so much the better.

Violet Custard.

For a lavender custard try a custard flavored and tinted with grape juice, making sure that the latter is absolutely unfermented. Heat a quart of milk in a double boiler, add half a cup of sugar. When dissolved, stir in two tablespoons of grape juice and directly after this two tablespoons of rennet extract, which you can buy at any first-class grocery. Turn into a large glass bowl, which has been wet with hot water and is sitting in hot water. This will prevent the cracking of the bowl. As soon as the bowl is cold enough to handle lift out of the water, wipe and set away in ice-box. Serve with whipped cream, in which candied violets, minced nuts and pulverized sugar have been beaten. Or you can turn the rennet into a mold with a tube center, turn it out very gently and fill the hole left by the tube with whipped cream. As rennet is very difficult to handle it is safer to pour it directly into the glass dish from which it is to be served.

Potato Klosses.

Mix with three-fourths pound mashed potatoes one pound bread soaked in milk, a few finely minced chives and one tablespoonful flour. Season with salt and a small quantity grated nutmeg and stir in three well-beaten eggs. Work the mixture until quite smooth, then divide into portions with a tablespoon, making the mark of the spoon on each as finished.

Have ready a saucepan of boiling water, throw in the balls and cook ten minutes. Cut two or three slices of bacon into small pieces and fry crisp and brown. Put the potato balls on a hot dish, garnished with the bacon; pour the bacon fat over them and serve very hot.

Breakfast Cullers.

One quart flour, two heaping teaspoons baking powder, a little salt. Sift together flour, baking powder and salt. Rub in with the tips of the fingers one level teaspoon butter, and moisten with sweet milk to the consistency of biscuit dough. Roll out and cut in thin strips and twist together. Fry in deep fat until a golden brown. Drain in wire basket or colander. Roll in powdered sugar and serve. This makes a delicious breakfast dish.

Bacon in Baked Potatoes.

Select large potatoes and see that they stand firmly on end by cutting a small piece off each before baking. When baked soft remove the other end of the potato, scoop out part of the inside. Fill the cavity with chopped boiled bacon, letting it form a small mound. Stand the potatoes up on a dish and place a bit of parsley in the bacon. It can easily be made, and on a warm summer morning will tempt the appetite.

Corn Oysters.

Three-fourths of a pint of grated corn, yolk of one egg, salt and pepper to taste. Just before frying add beaten white of egg and if the corn is very dry add a little cream or rich milk. Drop in hot fat from a tablespoon—about the size of a large oyster and fry brown.

TWO LATE MODES



The gown at the left is of black crepe de chine. The half-empire skirt is trimmed lengthwise with tucked bands of taffeta and is finished at the bottom with a wide band of lace re-embroidered with jet paillettes. The corsage and little sleeves are trimmed to correspond, and also with a jet fringe. The tucked gumples and the undersleeves are of white tulle. The other gown is of black chiffon-mousseline. Undulating bands of taffeta and panels of flet gumples trim the skirt. The prettily draped corsage is of the flet gumples trimmed around the neck with the taffeta bands. The yoke and undersleeves are of white lace; the girdle with pretty knot, is of black taffeta.

FROCKS FOR THE TUB.

Blue and Brown Galatea Among the Best of Materials.

Among the cheapest of the good-looking tub jumper frocks are those made of blue and brown galatea. The material sells at a very small price everywhere and washes like a collar.

It comes in good tones that do not show soil and comes out of the tub without being faded. Linen makes charming ones, but every woman does not care to afford many linen frocks. The good quality is the only one worth buying, and a frock of it amounts up.

When a girl feels she can afford only one, she should get it in rose pink or lilac green in order that it may be dressy enough for afternoon wear. This is the ideal costume for church this summer, at home or on a vacation.

Cotton duck is another material that is excellent for everyday wear, as a whole season of constant service makes little impression on it. The reason most of these materials were not comfortable before for summer frocks was because of their heat around the neck and arms.

TWO SMART LITTLE DRESSES.

Both Suitable for Girls from Eight to Ten Years of Age.

The first costume pictured is a smart little dress in blue, checked zephyr. The skirt is trimmed with a band of plain blue zephyr, the pinafore-bodice being bound with the same, and the shoulders and fronts connected by straps of zephyr fixed under tiny buttons. A blouse of white muslin printed lightly with blue is worn with it. The second is another pretty wash-



ing-dress of pink zephyr. The skirt has a shaped piece turned up at the foot and stitched on the outside.

The bodice has a small yoke of piece lace set into a shaped yoke and platoon of zephyr, the sides being plaited and laid under it. The tight-fitting lower part of sleeve is of piece lace.

Materials required for the first dress 3 1/2 yards zephyr 28 inches wide, 3/4-yard zephyr for trimming, 2 yards muslin for blouse.

The second requires 5 yards zephyr, and 3/4-yard piece lace.

Chiffon on Summer Frocks.

No summer frock is complete without its yard or two of superfluous chiffon. It is a sad presenting such alluring possibilities to the feminine mind that it cannot be ignored.

WAY TO MAKE NEAT HEM.

Accomplishment Few Women Seem to Have at Command.

It is really surprising how few women know how to make a neat hem, although this was considered a necessary accomplishment in the days of our grandmothers. It is used to finish the raw edges of goods and it is most important that it be evenly and neatly turned down; always turn it toward you. To do this, turn down one-quarter of an inch all along the edge and baste it on the crease with even basting stitches.

Take a stiff piece of cardboard and mark on it the exact width of the hem. Place the edge of the creased cardboard at the creased edge of the goods and mark the desired width with a thread, using the short and long basting stitch. Fold the hem on this line of thread and baste to the material along the upper edge with an even basting. In hemming do not use a knot. Hold the hem across the end of the forefinger of the left hand. Point the needle toward you, to the right, and insert it under the edge of the hem close to the right hand. Draw the needle through, leaving an end of the thread to be tucked under the edge.

To begin the hemming stitch, point the needle toward the middle of the left thumb and take up one thread of the cloth and the same of the fold. To have the thread slant in the right direction, see that each time a stitch is taken that the needle points directly across the middle of the left thumb.

To have the hem appear well when finished care must be taken to have the distance between each stitch exactly the same.—Exchange.

A Belting Jumper.

Embroidered linen belting, in white and color, may be bought by the yard, and a very clever little lady has used it to make herself a jumper. A double thickness over each shoulder, from the waist line in the front to the waist line in the back, is the foundation of the garment, while a few strips across the back and front give the whole a very jumper-like appearance.

The four loops at the waist line formed by the shoulder straps are used to slip the belt through, so when it is worn with a white skirt and blouse, the effect is of one of the popular one-piece dresses.

It is just such an arrangement that makes it possible to wear a blouse and skirt without a coat.

Old Idea Revived.

A pretty way of trimming a muslin and lace frock is by heading the deep insertion of lace on the skirt (the band of dentelle so beloved of Paris) with a beading wide enough to admit a soft satin ribbon, some two or three inches in width, this ribbon being threaded through it at intervals of about a foot, tied into pretty bows, but these are not left on a level with the beading. They are pulled through so that the bow hangs down over the lace, the little ends having a ball of floss silk to finish them off, with a bunch of fringe falling from the center of each ball. These loosely hanging bows look very quaint against the lace background.—Queen.

Dressy Robes of Marquisette.

The very dressy robes for afternoon or evening wear are now composed of marquisette. This is so very fine that it looks like organdie or mousseline from a distance. It comes in all colors, too, and the colors are very dainty and delicate. Of course the marquisette is flimsy, but everything this season is the same. Drapers declared that goods were to have more body a year or two ago, but heavy goods have not yet made an appearance.

THE LAND OF GRAIN

—BY—

JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Author of "American Farmers Building a New Nation in the North"—"Canada—The Land of Greater Hope"—"The Invasion of Canada by American Farmers"—"A Thousand Miles on Horseback Across the Dominion Provinces," Etc., Etc.

Not so very many years ago the majority of people in the United States laughed at the prediction that the day was coming when Western Canada would far outstrip this country in the raising of grain—when, in other words, it would become the great bread-basket of the world. During the past three or four years the enormous production of grain in the Dominion West has thinned the ranks of those who doubted the destiny of Canada's vast grain growing regions; the crops of this year will dispel the doubts of the remaining few. From Winnipeg westward to the foothills of Alberta, over a country nearly a thousand miles in width, the grain production this year will be something to almost stagger the belief of those hundreds of thousands of American farmers whose average yield is not more than from ten to fifteen bushels of wheat to the acre, and who are finding that their product is also outclassed in quality by that of their northern neighbors.

The enormous grain crop of this year in the Canadian West may truthfully be said to be the production of "a few pioneers." Only a small percentage of the unnumbered millions of acres of grain land are under cultivation, notwithstanding the fact that tens of thousands of homesteads were taken up last year. And yet, when all the figures are in, it will be found that the settlers of the western prairies have raised this year more than 125,000,000 bushels of wheat, 100,000,000 bushels of oats and 25,000,000 bushels of barley. It has been a "fortune making year" for thousands of American farmers who two or three years ago owned hardly more than the clothes upon their backs, and whose bumper crops from their homesteads will yield them this season anywhere from \$1,500 to \$2,500 each, more money than many of them have seen at one time in all their lives.

Very recently I passed through the western provinces from Winnipeg to Calgary, and in the words of a fellow passenger, who was astonished by what he saw from the car windows in Manitoba, we were, metaphorically speaking, in a "land of milk and honey." The country was one great sweep of ripening grain. In fact, so enormous was the crop, that at the time there were grave doubts as to the possibility of GETTING ENOUGH BINDER TWINE TO SUPPLY THE DEMAND. A situation like this has never before been known in the agricultural history of any country.

Before I made my first trip through the Dominion west I doubted very much the stories that I had heard of this so-called "grain wonderland" across the border. I believed, as unnumbered thousands of others believed, that the stories were circulated mostly to induce immigration. I quickly found that I was wrong. As one Alberta farmer said to me a few weeks ago, "If the whole truth were told about this country I don't suppose you could find one American in ten who would believe it."

This year the prospects of the wheat crop of Saskatchewan, Manitoba and Alberta are an average of over TWENTY-FIVE BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, and that this grain is far superior to that raised in the states is proved by our own government statistics, which show that American millers are importing millions of bushels of "Canadian hard" to mix with the home product in order that THIS HOME PRODUCT MAY BE RAISED TO THE REQUIRED STANDARD. It is a peculiar fact that while the Dominion Government is anxious for its western provinces to fill up with the very best of immigrants, there has been no blatant or sensational advertising of those lands. For this reason it is probable that not one American farmer out of fifty knows that Canada wheat now holds the world's record of value—that, in other words, it is the best wheat on earth, and that more of it is grown to the acre than anywhere else in the world.

A brief study of climatic conditions, and those things which go to make a climate, will show that the farther one travels northward from the Montana border the milder the climate becomes—up to a certain point. In other words, the climate at Edmonton, Alberta, is far better than that of thousands of cattle and sheep are dying because of the severity of the winters in Wyoming, Montana and other western states, the cattle, sheep and horses of Alberta GRAZE ON THE RANGES ALL WINTER WITH ABSOLUTELY NO SHELTER. This is all largely because sea-currents and air-currents have to do with the making of the climate of temperate regions. For instance, why is it that California possesses such a beautiful climate, with no winter at all, while the New England states on a parallel with it have practically six months of winter out of twelve?

It is because of that great sweep of warm water known as the "Japan current," and this same current not only affects the westernmost of the Dominion provinces, but added to its influence are what are known as the "chinkook winds"—steady and undeviating air-currents which sweep over the great wheat regions of Western

Canada. There are good scientific reasons why these regions are capable of producing better crops than our own western and central states, but best of all are the proofs of it in actual results. This year, for instance, as high as one hundred bushels of oats to the acre will be gathered in Manitoba, Saskatchewan, and Alberta, and some wheat will go as high as FIFTY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE, though of course this is an unusual yield.

Last spring it was widely advertised in American papers that Alberta's winter wheat crop was a failure. In fact, this is Alberta's banner year in grain production, as it is Saskatchewan's and Manitoba's, and from figures already in it is estimated that Alberta's wheat will yield on an average of THIRTY-FIVE BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. In many parts of the province returns will show a yield of as high as FIFTY bushels to the acre and it is freely predicted by many that when the official figures are in a yield of at least forty-five instead of thirty-five bushels to the acre will be shown.

At the time of my last journey through the Canadian West, when my purpose was largely to secure statistical matter for book use, I solicited letters from American settlers in all parts of the three provinces, and most of these make most interesting reading. The letter was written by A. Kattenbrunner, whose postoffice address is Regina, Saskatchewan.

"A few years ago," he says, "I took up a homestead for myself and also one for my son. The half section which we own is between Rouleau and Drinkwater, adjoining the Moosejaw creek, and is a low, level and heavy land. Last year we put in 100 acres of wheat which went 25 bushels to the acre. Every bushel of it was 'No. 1.' That means the best wheat—worth 90 cents a bushel at the nearest elevators. We also threshed 9,000 bushels of first class oats out of 160 acres. Eighty acres was fall plowing and YIELDED NINETY BUSHELS TO THE ACRE. We got 53 cents a bushel clear. All our grain was cut in the last week of the month of August. We will make more money out of our crops this year than last. For myself, I feel compelled to say that Western Canada crops cannot be checked, even by unusual conditions."

An itemized account shows a single year's earnings of this settler and his son to be as follows:

2,500 bushels of wheat at 90 cents a bushel.....\$2,250

9,000 bushels of oats at 53 cents a bushel.....4,770

Total.....\$7,020

It will be seen by the above that this man's oat crop was worth twice as much as his wheat crop. While the provinces of western Canada will for all time to come be the world's greatest wheat growing regions, oats are running the former grain a close race for supremacy. The soil and climatic conditions in Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta are particularly favorable to the production of oats, and this grain, like wheat, runs a far greater crop to the acre than in even the best grain producing states of the union. Ninety bushels to the acre is not an unusual yield, while homesteads frequently running this average. And this is not the only advantage Western Canada oats have over those of the United States, for in weight they run between forty and fifty pounds to the bushel, while No. 1 wheat goes to sixty-two pounds to the bushel. In fact, so heavy is Canadian grain of all kinds, and especially the wheat, that throughout the west one will see cars with great placards upon them, which read: "This car is not to be filled to capacity with Alberta wheat."

When I made my first trip through the Canadian West a few years ago I found thousands of settlers living in rude shacks, tent shelters and homes of logs and clay. Today one will find these old "homes" scattered from Manitoba to the Rockies, but they are no longer used by human tenants. Modern homes have taken their place—for it has come to be a common saying in these great grain regions that "The first year a settler is in the land he earns a living; the second he has money enough to build himself a modern home and barns; the third he is independent." And as extreme as this statement may seem to those hundreds of thousands of American farmers who strive for a meager existence, it is absolutely true. I am an American, as patriotic, I believe, as most of our people—but even at that I cannot but wish that these people, whose lives are such an endless and unhappy grind, might know of the new life that is awaiting them in this last great west—this "land of greater hope," where the farmer is king, and where the wealth all rests in his hands. As one American farmer said to me, "It is hard to pull up stakes and move a couple of thousand miles." And so it is—or at least it appears to be. But in a month it can be done. And the first year, when the new settler reaps a greater harvest than he has ever possessed before, he will rise with 200,000 others of his people in Western Canada and thank the government that has given him, free of cost, a new life, a new home, and new hopes—which has made of him, in fact, "A man among men, a possessor of wealth among his people."

Sensitive Papa.

"George, you must be more careful. Papa thinks you meant to wound his feelings."

"Why, what did I say?"

"You remember that when you ordered beer at the cafe last night you called it 'suds' in a very loud voice."

"Well?"

"You must have forgotten that papa got all his money making soap."

