

The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 22, 1908.

VOLUME 38. NO. 11

Fall "Doings"

Are showing the usual activity just now; preparations for them must include the matter of correct clothes. That's where we come in strong, with our Fine Suits and Overcoats; we'll make you ready for any kind of business or fun; for any kind of weather; we'll suit anybody's taste in colors, style, pattern; in quality and in low prices.



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We'd like very much to have a chance to show you some of our line goods; we won't urge you to buy them if you're not ready; we just like to show them.

Biggest assortment of Sweaters and Sweater Vests ever shown in Chelsea.

You Can't Begin to Buy Gloves and Mittens as cheap elsewhere as you can of us. Try us on this.

You Ought to see our selection of Men's Shirts and Neckwear at lowest prices we can possibly afford. (Not the highest we dare ask)

You're not fair to your pocketbook if you buy Underwear before you see ours and get our prices.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE 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.

HOLMES & WALKER

Furnaces and Stoves.

We are prepared to give you estimates on the cost of heating your home by Steam, Hot Water, or Hot Air. We have experienced men to do this work, and can save you money. We can install one of the Great Bell Hot Air Furnaces, all complete, for \$75.00 and guarantee satisfaction.

We have a very complete line of Ranges, Cook Stoves, Base Burners, Coal and Wood Heaters, at Low Prices.

Furniture and Crockery.

Our Furniture Department was never more complete. We have some great bargains for you. In our Crockery and Bazaar Department we have everything that is new and up-to-date. We are here to please you.

We also have a large line of Horse Goods.

HOLMES & WALKER
WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

STRUCK BY ELECTRIC CAR.

Rev. Thos. Holmes Had Narrow Escape Sunday Evening.

The citizens of Chelsea were shocked Sunday evening to learn that Rev. Thomas Holmes, D. D., had been struck by an electric car and seriously injured.

Dr. Holmes had been to Scio in the afternoon and officiated at the funeral of James Wing, a lifelong friend. On his return he was brought to the Delhi crossing of the electric railway to take the car home. It was getting dusk and the headlight of the electric car was lighted. Mr. Holmes stood near the track and flagged the car, which was coming down grade at a rapid rate, and took no notice of the signal. The crossing signal was not sounded nor did the car slacken speed, and the car step struck Mr. Holmes, who supposed that he was standing far enough from the rails for the car to pass him. The blow threw him to one side and he suffered a number of severe contusions as a result.

The car that struck him stopped and waited for a car that was following it closely, and called to them to pick him up. This they did and brought him to Chelsea.

Dr. Andros Gulde boarded the car at the Finkbeiner switch and gave the injured man, all the assistance possible.

The car step struck Mr. Holmes on the knee, but it is thought that no bones were broken. Although he suffers severe pain in his limbs it is not thought that any serious results will occur from the accident. The Doctor's advanced age, 91 years, will make the work of recuperation slow.

From The East.

Chelsea Standard:

Upon receipt of this you will again be in touch with one of those parties who are always coming into the editorial sanctum with "something to help fill up." Frequently their kind offices are very welcome and so I hand this along to you trusting that it will arrive during one of those arid and unfruitful seasons which so frequently beset the editorial mind. That is just what is troubling me at the present moment. I can't for the life of me raise eight or ten lines more for tomorrow's Brockton (Mass.) Times and so, for a little time, I am going to try rotation of crops and assay raising a few paragraphs for The Chelsea Standard with which sheet I began my journalistic career.

I use that term journalist because it sounds pretty big and in a way will express the size of the big page I have, every morning, staring me in the face to be filled. My position is that of editorial writer so you see I have the welfare of a city of 55,000 inhabitants on my shoulders beside handing out advice on how to revise the tariff, settle European difficulties, put a quietus on "Uncle" Joe Cannon, remind the Longworths that there is now no Baby McKee in the White House and all that sort of thing. Speaking of "Uncle" Joe reminds me that I was able to work in a suggestion the other day that the Hon. Charles E. Townsend would be a highly able successor to the old gentleman of Danville, Illinois. Of course I hope the idea will spread, but perhaps I ought not to expect too much, for my political estimates got a set back the other day. The Republicans of Massachusetts opened the campaign with a monster barbecue and our—no, your—yes, I will say our—William Alden Smith was down on the bills for the big oratorical noise, and editorially I allowed that William Alden would deliver the goods and pumped up Yankee expectations here about until you couldn't put a dent in them, and then, lo! what does William Alden do but miss his train over at Albany and simply send his regrets.

I notice you are very frequently running a likeness of my present fellow townsman W. L. Douglas. It is very complementary on your part and doubtless does more for prosperity here in Brockton than running my picture would by a whole lot. The Douglass factory is pretty near what the stove works is to Chelsea, but not quite. Pretty near every other shoe I ever heard of is made here. The only familiar sign missing was that of the Regal, but the other Sunday I trolley over to Plymouth and I had hardly got started before there it was in the neighboring town of Whitman.

Speaking of Plymouth I must tell you about it. The ride over there is not particularly interesting for the conductor keeps right after one and charges six cents every time the car passes a cross road. Six cents you will observe beats Tom Johnson three cent fares by a full hundred per cent. But let that pass. The country through which one passes doesn't look much like the land on either bank where rolls the Ypsilanti. Really I wouldn't like to trust the soil between here and Cape Cod bay for a crop of pop corn; but it does raise cranberries. Yes, the cranberry crop

PROCLAMATION.

Chelsea, Mich., Oct. 21, 1908.
To the Citizens of Chelsea and Vicinity:

Forest fires have laid bare a portion of our state, leaving many without food, shelter or money. In fact everything these people possessed has been swept away by the flames.

Other cities and villages in Michigan have come nobly to their rescue, and I now appeal to the citizens of Chelsea and surrounding country to offer such aid as is in your power.

I have secured permission to use the freight house of the Michigan Central as a place to receive contributions, and have named Saturday, October 24, as the day on which the following committee will be on hand to receive such contributions: N. H. Cook, A. E. Winans, R. D. Walker, O. C. Burkhardt and Frank Leach.

The Michigan Central has offered free transportation of all contributions.

These people are in need of clothing for both men, women and children, farm produce, food, money and in fact everything that would help make them comfortable.

Let us not be outdone by our neighbors and let each one of us give something that our fellow beings may not suffer.

Respectfully yours,

D. C. McLAREN,
Village President.

has been fair this year, so fit up your turkeys.

Reaching Plymouth the first thing to do is to go down and see Plymouth Rock. It is not difficult to locate even though it has been shanghaied by passing tourists until it is only about a quarter the size it was when it was under the control of the Pilgrim's dock department. At the present time it is about the size of a small cow lying down chewing her cud. There are some cracks in it but they are plastered up with cement—made at Four Mile Lake for all I know. The Plymouth authorities have taken the Rock in charge and it now lies a little way from the beach on a stone foundation and between four granite pillars which in turn support a roof of stone. This contrivance looks a good deal like an old fashioned well house and makes a very durable coop for the old Plymouth Rock.

Plymouth itself is a beautiful and typical little New England city, but I imagine the place in 1620 looked like a bunco deal in real estate. The surrounding country does now. I can imagine that those handful of Pilgrims after they got their spinning wheels unloaded and paused to look the November landscape over, must have felt as if they had just heard Hearst show up old Gov. Bradford's connection with Standard Oil. It must have required a deal of the Pilgrim spirit to build a place as pretty as Plymouth on that bleak shore of scrub pine and tamarack.

An article of this length costs money to put in type and probably several subscribers so I will not afflict you further at this time. Let me say in conclusion that Saturday morning I go through our exchanges early, and throw the New York papers and the Florida Times-Union and the Omaha Bee and the Portland Express and all the others right and left until I dig The Chelsea Standard out of the bunch.

GLEN C. STIMSON.

Brockton, Mass.

John F. Killmer.

John F. Killmer died at his home in Chelsea Wednesday night, October 21, 1908.

Mr. Killmer was born in Germany, June 6, 1828, and came to America in the '50's, settling in Blissfield, Mich. Two years later he came to Sylvan and has been a resident of this township ever since, residing in Chelsea for the past four years. He was united in marriage, November 15, 1862, to Miss Hattie Seeger, and to this union nine children were born, seven of whom with their mother survive him.

In 1864 he enlisted and served one year in the civil war.

The funeral services will be held at 10 o'clock Sunday morning from St. Paul's church.

Election of Officers.

The Epworth League elected the following officers last Thursday evening:

President—John Fletcher.

First Vice President—Miss Mabel Olds.

Second Vice President—Miss Mabel Guthrie.

Third Vice President—Miss Minola Kalmbach.

Secretary—Meryl Prudden.

Treasurer—Roy Ives.

Junior League Supt.—Mrs. D. H. Glass.

PAID SECOND D. VIDEND.

Depositors in Chelsea Savings Bank Getting Their Money.

On Monday morning W. W. Wedemeyer, receiver of the Chelsea Savings Bank, mailed checks for the payment of the second dividend to the depositors. The dividend was twenty per cent to savings depositors and five per cent to commercial depositors, and with the former dividend makes fifty per cent that the savings depositors have received, and thirty-five per cent that the commercial depositors have received to date.

In our issue of the week that the bank closed, and also at the time of the payment of the first dividend in May, the Standard estimated that the amount that would be realized by the savings depositors would be seventy-six per cent or better, and we have never had any reason to change our estimate.

Those people who took stock in current rumors and sold their claims for less than fifty cents on the dollar are sad, while those who relied on the Standard's estimate and purchased those claims, are correspondingly happy.

In our news items we endeavor to state facts, not as we think always have them, nor as we think they should be, but as they are.

Burned The Books.

Mrs. Frank P. Glazier on Wednesday testified before Referee in Bankruptcy H. P. Davock, who was here examining into the Glazier assets, that she burned in the grate of her summer home at Cavanaugh Lake, the books of the Glazier Stove company up to the time of the reorganization of the company in May, 1907. She said she did not know what the books were. She knew that they were old books that her husband had brought out to the lake and because they seemed to worry him she burned them in the grate one afternoon while he was fishing not thinking of the possible seriousness of the step.

In answer to a question as to whether she had ever burned any other books of Mr. Glazier's, Mrs. Glazier said that so far as she knew her husband did not keep books. He carried, she said, a little loose leaf pocketbook in which he kept a record of his personal investments and business, burning them up as fast as they were used up.

It developed in the examination of Mrs. Glazier and her son, Harold P. Glazier, that absolutely the only record of the personal transactions of Glazier, previous to the bankruptcy, so far turned over to the Security Trust company as trustees, consists of eight or nine paid checks. Neither his check book, in use at the time of the failure, nor a single stub check book of the bankrupt have so far been found.

Harold P. Glazier, testified that he had never borrowed money from the Chelsea Savings Bank, but that when Banking Commissioner Zimmerman ordered his father to reduce the latter's indebtedness to the bank this was done by dividing it between the witness and his father and mother and sister. Harold Glazier told of his knowledge of other transactions his father had arranged. He said his salary at the stove works was \$1,500 and that he received in addition \$1,200 from his father.

Miss Vera Glazier, testified that she received \$25 per month for her work at the bank, but that her father paid her an additional \$100 per month. This additional salary continued when she went to the stove works at \$10 per week.

When the bank failed she removed this money. She said she kept her father's check book and when she checked over the returned checks each month burned them.

The date for the examination of Mr. Glazier was set for November 5. It will probably be in Detroit.

Salmo-Roosevelti-Evermann.

It sounds like a new kind of tooth powder but in this article Roosevelt saves golden trout species. Willard W. Garrison, in the next issue of the Standard tells of the president's un-noticed efforts to shield from extermination the Salmo-Roosevelti-Evermann, which in twentieth century lingo is the Roosevelt Golden Trout. His efforts have succeeded to the extent of a new lease of life for the finny creature and—but it takes too long to tell. So watch for the next issue and read how splendidly illustrated with photographs and a characteristic mountain scene in pen and ink.

Sunday School Convention.

The Washtenaw County Sunday School Convention is to be held at the M. E. church, Ypsilanti, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 27-28. Special attention will be given to teacher training, the boy problem, the adult class, and temperance teaching in the Sunday school. Several other subjects of interest will also be treated by able speakers.

Freeman & Cummings Co.

THE BUSY CORNER

When in Chelsea Don't Fail to Visit Our Splendid

BARGAIN BASEMENT.

A very complete store in itself, 44x60 feet in size, 9 feet deep, making a large, light roomy space, which we keep well supplied with very complete stock of

5, 10 and 25 Cent Lines

of General Merchandise. We also offer exceptional bargains in Granite Iron, Enamel Ware, Tin Ware, Wooden Ware, Crockery, Lamps and Glass Ware, Books, Toys and Games, Wall Paper, Paints and Oils, and House Furnishing Goods.

WE OFFER:

100 Popular Copyright Books, new stock, at each 50c.
All the \$1.50 New Copyright Books at each \$1.18.
One lot Tooth Brushes, 15c and 20c values, each 10c.
One lot Good Hair Combs, 25c kind, each 15c, 2 for 25c.
All Silver Plated Hollow Ware 1-4 off regular plainly marked selling price.

See Our Line New "Keen Kutter Kutlery."

New Pocket Knives, New Shears, Scissors, Carving Sets, Razors, etc. Every piece of "Keen Kutter" Cutlery is guaranteed. Your money back if you are not satisfied.

One lot Assorted Toilet Soaps to close out 3 cakes for 10c. Playing Cards, Harmonicas, Checkers, etc., at lowest prices.

Boxed Letter Paper.

Finest line of Boxed Letter Paper in Chelsea, at 10c, 25c, 35c, 40c and 50c per box. We show the famous Eaton-Hurlbut line of boxed stationery.

Coffee.

Our Famous Standard Brand, the best 25c Coffee sold anywhere.

Taylor's Buckwheat Flour, pound 34c.
Jackson Gem Flour, sack 65c.
Fancy Syrup—90 per cent corn syrup, 10 per cent cane syrup—gallon 40c.
Monarch Brand Pure Maple Syrup, gallon \$1.25.
Fancy White Honey, pound 12 1-2c.

Drug Department.

Beef Iron and Wine, pint 50c.
Absorbent Cotton, pound 35c.
Best Lump Borax, pound 10c.
Try our guaranteed Liquid Corn Cure 10c.
Cough Plasters for Sore Throats 25c.
Egg Shampoo, 25c. size, 2 for 25c.
Peroxide, 4 oz. bottle for 15c.
Red Cross Plasters, warm the back and cures the ache. Ours are new and fresh and work quickly. Price 25c.
We guarantee Townley's Kidney Pills to cure kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. Money back if you are not relieved. Price 50c. box.

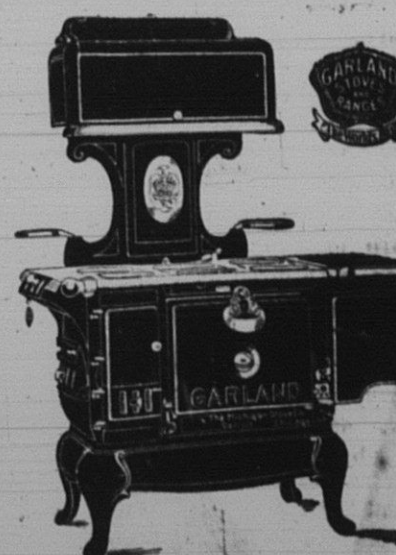
We are still cutting The Best Cheese, full cream, mild and rich, pound 17c.

FREEMAN & CUMMINGS CO.

RANGES AND HEATERS

Garland and Round Oak Stoves.

It is false economy to buy a cheap article, for if it's cheap in price it is sure to be cheap in quality. The stove don't have to be bought often during life, and as it goes a long way toward making your home happy, you should buy a good stove. No better stoves or ranges can be made for the price asked for than "GARLANDS," and no more is asked for them than for other high grade stoves. Durability, economy, convenience, are combined in "GARLAND," and more of them are made and sold than any other stove. Look for the "GARLAND" trade-mark, which is a guarantee of excellence.



FRED. H. BELSER.

Successor to W. J. Knapp.

Mystery of the Silver Skull

By FRANK LOVELL NELSON

Oriental Fakir and Hypnotist, Strange Murder and an Evanescent Prisoner Furnish Points for Master Mind

Carlton Clarke, Telepatho-Deductive Solver of Criminal Mysteries, Comes to the Fore with a Solution of One of the Strangest Acts Known to His Career—How He Arrived at End of Unraveling Process.



I HAVE had occasion in the course of these narratives to mention a rather unique tobacco jar which graced Carlton Clarke's study. I long felt there was a story connected with it, and I bided in patience the time when Clarke should see fit to tell it.

The silver skull is pictured in my mind's eye as I write; the delicate tracery of its ornamentation; the almost uncanny beauty of the head and bust which formed the handle; the face that always inspired in me reverence and awe.

Across the pure white forehead, just over the eye-sockets, was the word "Ynath" beautifully inscribed in silver script. Looking through the eye-socket, it could be seen that the bone was not cut through but the silver was welded to it by some process with which I was unfamiliar.

We had gone to bed early that night, but it was so insufferably hot that sleep was out of the question.

I awoke with a start, conscious that something was wrong. The sight I saw for a moment robbed me of all power of voice or motion. A crouching figure was creeping slowly toward me across the library floor with arms outstretched toward the shining silver skull on the table.

Standing in Clarke's doorway was another figure, white robed, and motionless but for the flashing eyes that followed every movement of the intruder's back.

The figure in the doorway was Clarke, clad in white pajamas, standing erect, his arms folded. I was concerned to notice that he had no weapon, while the intruder carried in his right hand a stiletto which flashed in the dim light.

Suddenly the tableau broke into a riot of action. The intruder's fingers were closing over the silver skull. Clarke's arm was outstretched, and the one word "Stop!" in unbroken tone broke the silence.

The figure turned and the stiletto flashed in the light. I sprang from my bed and dashed through the portieres. The figure advanced toward Clarke with weapon raised, while I crouched for a spring at his throat. But the steady eyes and uplifted hand of my companion told me that he had the situation in hand.

"So you've come for it, Achmon," said my companion, pushing a chair toward our caller, who limply sank into it.

"Come for her, yes. For what else have I traversed these thousands of miles? For what else have I spent ten weary years in your cruel, white man's prison?"

"And for what else did you do for Dr. Ranthan?" interrupted Clarke.

"The sahib does not know that new power has been sent me. You can put me in your prison but you cannot keep me there. I have left one; I will leave another. I will get the skull," returned the Hindu doggedly.

Achmon and I are old friends, you see," he said to me.

But I noticed that notwithstanding his apparent nonchalance his eyes never for a second left the Hindu.

"Now, Sexton," said Clarke, when he had filled three glasses, "while we are waiting for Ship I'll tell you a little story, and Achmon here will vouch for the truth of it. After the fashion of story-tellers, we will serve up the mystery first and then unfold the solution, which, of course, we have known all the time. Get my scrap-book, the third from the right on the second shelf from the top in the first tier. Now open to page 302 and read the clipping from the New York Sun. Being a reformed newspaper man you will recognize the head letter."

I read aloud the following: BELLEVUE STUDENT MYSTERIOUSLY KILLED.

"Dr. John R. Ranthan, a graduate student in Bellevue hospital, was found

dead in his apartments near the hospital early this morning. A knife of oriental design, imbedded by the force of a terrific blow in his breast, was plainly the cause of his death. As the doors were all locked from within, the first theory of the police was suicide, but the angle at which the blow was struck and the force with which it was delivered seem to suggest murder. Dr. Ranthan was said to be quiet and unassuming and without known enemies.

"That's enough," said Clarke. "If you read the whole story, it will leave nothing for me to tell. Here is the case as I saw it.

"Ten years ago I was serving as an interne in Bellevue. In this capacity I met Dr. John R. Ranthan. He interested me at once; first because of his immense stature—he was six feet five and modeled in proportion—and next, for the reason that he was pursuing special work along lines that interested me—phenomena of the mind and senses.

"We could not agree, however. He was a theorist, while he called me a gross materialist."

"When you have seen the things that I have seen," he often roared out to me in his thunderous voice, "you will believe. I have seen an Indian yogi take a tibia and materialize the complete body, raiment and all. What do you think of that?" bringing his ponderous fist down on the table until the windows rattled.

"What would you say if you saw me materialize from this skull the body of her whose face forms the handle—what would you say to that?"

"I should like to see that," I answered.

"Ah, but you should have seen her in the flesh," he resumed meditatively. "God! but she was beautiful! I found her in the mission at Mussoorie, but she was not born for the hymnsinging trade. Her father was French, her mother a mountain maid of Gurwal, and she had been up to Simla once and seen life. When I told her of the great world beyond, where the shadows of the Himalayas fell 'ot, her bosom heaved and her eyes flashed like those of the she-gifter that had taken that year a toll of a hundred lives in the foothills. She left the mission and the half-caste Hindu who had dared lift his eyes toward her glorious self and came with me."

"And then?" I asked, continued Clarke.

"And then she died. For two short months I showed her in the Calcutta bazaars. Paris, London, New York, were denied the light."

"A few days later I bolted into Ranthan's apartments after a book he had promised me. I had not been accustomed to knock, and as I opened the door I heard the unmistakable swish of scuffs, and Ranthan stood before me confused and sheepish. I missed the silver skull from the table.

"Pardon me, you are not alone," I said.

"No—yes—that is, I am alone, of course. The book is in that room. Just step right in."

"The next night I was calling on Dr. Cartwright, whose rooms were directly below Ranthan's. I had seen Ranthan go up alone; in fact I had Ranthan over from the hospital with him. Soon we heard footsteps overhead, the heavy elephantine tread of Ranthan, and then the light patter of a gentler foot. Through a faulty register we heard, also, Ranthan's stentorian voice alternated with a sweet contralto. The conversation was in an unfamiliar tongue, but one abounding in beautiful intonations.

"Come over at once," he said. "Something's wrong with Ranthan. I heard the crash of a falling body overhead. I can't raise him. Both his doors are locked."

"Suicide," was the verdict of the police.

"But Cartwright and I both knew that Ranthan's hand never struck the



A GLORIOUS FIGURE STOOD BEFORE US

blow that sank 12 inches of blade and three inches of hilt into his own heart just at the left armpit. A left-handed blow was out of the question. A right-handed blow at that point would lack the force.

"Read it Sexton, page 401 of the scrap book:

"For the benefit of science, I, John R. Ranthan, hereby declare, that if I am slain, it will be by the hand of Ynath, half-caste maid of Gurwal, whose body I have repeatedly materialized in the flesh from relics in my possession. Let him who would learn it seek out one Yangmal, a hermit yogi, whose cave lies in the foothills of the Himalayas, in the Province of Sikhim, ten leagues north of the temple of Darjeeling. I have spoken."

"Then we can save the state of Illinois something by returning him to New York," said Inspector Ship, who had arrived in time to hear, with staring, incredulous eyes the most of Clarke's story.

"Not until I have made an experiment," said Clarke. "Achmon, you say you have the secret—Prove it, and the skull is yours."

"I know not if the conditions be right, sahib, but I will try," returned the Hindu.

Suddenly the Hindu began to intone monotonously and seemingly without end:

"Ynath, come! Ynath, come! Ynath, come!"

My eyes were glued to the face on the skull. Could it be? Yes, the skull gradually was fading from view and the silver bust was rising and growing larger, larger, and nearer, until—

Then she spoke, doubtless in her native Hindustani. The words were unintelligible, but the sweetness of the voice was as of a maid singing in the twilight.

"Ynath, I have called thee," answered Achmon. "I would question thee. Answer in the tongue thou learned in the Feringhee mission. What hand slew him of the damned soul, who was called Ranthan?"

"I slew him," Achmon. I loved him not. He lured me with his tales of the cities of men, as the flame lures the moth. I followed him. And then I knew I was a woman of lost caste, but not of the life around me. I passed for the hills of Mussoorie. I was free until he learned the great secret of the Master-knot."

Slowly the vision faded. Through the hazy folds of the silken robe again appeared the dim outlines of the skull on the table. Clarke released my hand and the electric lights flashed up. The inspector sat as in a trance, his eyes still glued to the skull.

"Didn't you see her?" I asked Clarke after the inspector had departed with his previous hasty toilet.

"I saw nothing and heard nothing but the Hindu's one-sided nonsense."

Then I told him what I had seen and what I was sure the inspector had also witnessed.

"Now, how can you explain it," I asked.

"Dr. Hudson has already explained it pretty well. At least, he has given us a working hypothesis. Your senses were under the control of the subjective mind while I was normal."

After a rather neglected breakfast and a nap to recover the murdered sleep of the night before, we proceeded to the station to complete the formalities of the Hindu's arrest. When we arrived, Inspector Ship met us with a lugubrious countenance and mysteriously ushered us into his private office and closed and locked the door.

When he had assured himself that no unbidden ear was listening he turned to us and said:

"Gone!" exclaimed Clarke. "You don't mean to say you allowed him to escape hand-cuffed, between our place and the station?"

We lost no time getting home. The door seemed to be all right, in fact it was fastened with a tumbler-lock which would have given the most experienced burglar a bad half-hour. We had no fear of the rear door, which was secured by chain-bolt.

It was years afterwards and in a strange land that Clarke and I again rolled a cigarette from the silver skull—but that, also, in another story.

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

The KITCHEN CABINET

CHERRY PIE.

NCE, when mother made me get cherries for the tea, I said: "Shucks! I wish, you bet, George Washington was me."

"I'd have cut the trees all down. If I'd have had my way, I hate to fool with cherries, gee. I'd so much rather play."

Well, that night, at supper-time, Mother says, says she: "I made a lovely cherry pie. By that new recipe."

"I stoned the cherries carefully. Next made a paste, and then, I added butter, sugar, flour, and covered them again."

"We each can have a slice—but Phil." Then I began to cry. But mother said: "George Washington Did not like cherry pie."

Southern Waffles.

Take three cups milk and water (equal parts). Stir in one and one-half cups white cornmeal. Add three tablespoons sugar, two of melted butter and two eggs, whites and yolks beaten separately. Lastly, add two cups of flour and two tablespoons baking powder. Beat all together and cook in waffle irons. The southerners do not like the yellow cornmeal.

Slaw with Bacon.

This is a good way to cook the ever-welcome cabbage:

Chop fine one small cabbage and two small onions. Add a cup of sugar and seasoning to taste. Then fry some bits of bacon quite brown, and add a cup of mild vinegar (less, if the vinegar is strong). When it boils pour over the cabbage and let it soak some time.

Bridget's Beatitudes.

Blessed is the soda used freely in dish washing. For greasy pots and pans it is invaluable; sprinkle a teaspoonful in water and let boil for a few minutes.

Blessed is the thorough beating given to batter for cakes, muffins, etc. Truly, "spare the rod and spoil the cake."

Blessed is the salt eaten with nuts to aid digestion.

Blessed is the horse-radish (about half a teaspoonful), put in the pan of milk to keep it sweet.

Blessed is the finger of an old kid glove put over the rod on which to hang lace curtains; it saves the material from getting torn.

HIS WAY.

HERE was a man in our town who always used to say:

"The things I like, you bet I like, and I like 'em just my way." "How do you like 'em?" "Mixed up with that white sauce?" "That's not the way to cook 'em; just to see it makes me cross."

"Sugar—on—tomatoes? Bah! your senses are at fault. The only way to eat them is with vinegar and salt."

Some idiots eat strawberries with cream and sugar, too. And vinegar on spinach? 'Tis a silly thing to do."

And so it goes—he can't eat this—we're crazy to eat that. What nonsense if, when he likes lean, we dare prefer the fat. We all have had experience with folks who always say:

"How can you eat this so-and-so? Mine is the only way!"

What Are Shallots?

The "shallot" has many names—and superfluous they are, too, since one would suffice for our slight acquaintance "Scallion" and "eschallot" are other names for this plant, which belongs to the onion family, and is close kin to the garlic. The plant was originally a native of Askalon, in Palestine and was brought by the Crusaders into Europe, where it is much esteemed.

In appearance it is much like the small, green onion, usually coupled at the root and very skinny. In flavor, it is a cross between the rank garlic and the mild onion—adjectives, however, which vary with locality and taste, from the French chef who, himself, eats an onion, and then breathes upon the soup, to the Spanish innkeeper whose every dish is smothered in garlic.

Shallots can not be bought the year 'round; grocers keep them only in the spring and fall, when the fresh, green onions are not in market. During the winter, when only the dry, strong onions can be obtained, fancy cookery demands the shallot, and for this trade they are imported.

Washington's Baked Ham.

One of the numerous "last cooks" who prepared the meals of Gen. Washington declared this recipe to be an original idea of the "Father of his Country."

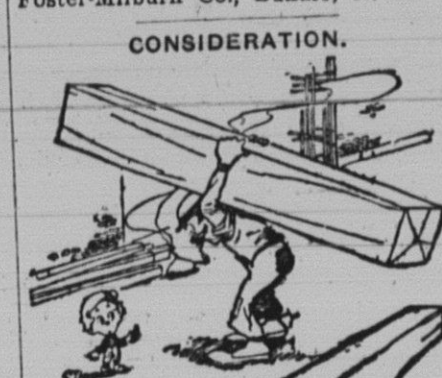
Soak a ten-pound ham over night in cold water. Scrape dry and cover with a dough made of five pounds of flour and enough water to make it stiff. Roll this batter about one inch thick and roll the ham in it. Place in a baking-pan, fat side up, and bake five hours. Cover any exposed parts with extra paste. When cooked, break off the crust, skin the ham, sprinkle with brown sugar and brown quickly.

Oliver Barton Thomas

THREE WEEKS.

Brought About a Remarkable Change.

Mrs. A. J. Davis of Murray, Ky., says: "When I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, kidney disease was slowly poisoning me. Dizzy spells almost made me fall, sharp pains like knife thrusts would catch me in the back, and finally an attack of grip left me with a constant agonizing backache. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me quickly and in three weeks time there was not a symptom of kidney trouble remaining." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.



CONSIDERATION.

The Workman—Hey, what's that? The Kid—I sez, any time you gits tired I'll take de job for two cents a hour.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Husband and Wife.

No man yet was ever made more tender by having tenderness demanded of him; no man yet was ever cried into loving his wife more. I'm willing to admit that men are as faulty creatures as women themselves, unsympathetic in small things, often blind, and that they may easily be exasperated into small brutalities of speech. If a woman refrains from exacting devotion, and is unswervingly kind and unselfish, a husband who has any affection for his wife at all can be left to look out for doing his share. He will look out for it anyway; no one else can make him. Neither tears nor entreaties will wring from him those small kindnesses and attentions so dear to women.—A Wife, in Harper's Bazar.

Congratulations Wanted.

On entering his club one evening not long ago a young Philadelphian was accosted by a friend, who exclaimed:

"Why, Charley, you are positively beaming! What's up?"

"I'm in the greatest luck imaginable," responded the other. "You know I've been hanging about a pretty Yonkers girl for almost a year. During all this time she would never admit that she loved me; she would only say that she respected me. But now, old chap, congratulate me, for last night she confessed that she respected me no longer—that she loved me!"—Lippincott's.

Humorously Worded R:buks.

Theodore P. Roberts had a fluent command of language, both in speaking and writing, and was well liked by everybody. He could secure the attention of a negligent publisher if need be. To one such, who was remiss about sending vouchers, he once closed up a long letter with the sentence: "And, finally, my dear sir, permit me to say that it would be easier for a camel to ride into the kingdom of heaven on a velocipede than for anyone to find a late copy of your paper in the city of New York."

A Discomfiting Witness.

The following colloquy took place between Councillor Sealingwax and a witness who "would talk back": "You say, sir, the prisoner is a thief?" "Yes, sir. 'Cause why, she has confessed she was." "And you also swear she worked for you after this confession?" "Yes, sir." "Then we are to understand that you employ dishonest people to work for you, even after their rascalities are known?" "Of course. How else would I get assistance from a lawyer?"—Argonaut.

NOT A MIRACLE.

Just Plain Cause and Effect.

There are some quite remarkable things happening every day, which seem almost miraculous.

Some persons would not believe that a man could suffer from coffee drinking so severely as to cause spells of unconsciousness. And to find complete relief in changing from coffee to Postum is well worth recording.

"I used to be a great coffee drinker, so much so that it was killing me by inches. My heart became so weak I would fall and be unconscious for an hour at a time. The spells caught me sometimes two or three times a day."

"My friends, and even the doctor, told me it was drinking coffee that caused the trouble. I would not believe it, and still drank coffee until I could not leave my room."

"Then my doctor, who drinks Postum himself, persuaded me to stop coffee and try Postum. After much hesitation I concluded to try it. That was eight months ago. Since then I have had but few of those spells, none for more than four months."

"I feel better, sleep better and am better every day. I now drink nothing but Postum and touch no coffee, and as I am seventy years of age all my friends think the improvement quite remarkable."

"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 the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

CHURCH CIRCLES

ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

Regular services at the usual hour next Sunday morning.

Sunday school immediately after the morning sermon.

BAPTIST

Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor.

Preaching service at 10 a. m.

Sunday school at 11:15.

B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m.

Preaching at 7 p. m.

Come and bring another.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, October 25, 1908. Subject, "Probation After Death." Golden text, "He knoweth the way that I take, when he hath tried me, I shall come forth as gold."

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.

"Is the Bible Infallible?" This important question will be considered Sunday morning. At the evening service the first of a series on the general subject "Religion and Medicine" will be presented. Theme "The Emmanuel Movement. The Influence of the Mind on the Body."

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at seven o'clock. Topic, "How To Make A Prayer Meeting Interesting."

Both the preaching service and the Sunday school begin at ten o'clock Sunday morning, and close at half past eleven. Morning sermon, "Paul The Athlete," an appeal for manly Christian character.

Mr. Herman Benter will lead the Epworth League meeting at six o'clock. At seven o'clock the pastor will preach on the topic, "Is Man Immortal, Or Does Death End All?" This is the second of a series of sermons on present day topics.

Special attention is called to the morning service which is so arranged that the whole family can come together, sit together, and go home together. It requires but an hour and a half to hear a sermon and attend the Sunday school.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,

SEAR FRANCISCO.

Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor.

The services on next Sunday morning will begin at 10 o'clock. There will be one service, it being the occasion of the annual Sunday school day. Those of the community who do not regularly attend a Sunday school are heartily invited to come and to join one of the classes. Such persons will find suitable classes to join. There are classes for children, for young people, for middle aged people and old people and for Germans and English. An offering will be received for the Methodist board of Sunday schools which is for the support of needy mission schools as well as for establishing new Sunday schools in needy districts. The spirit of God is expected to be very perceptible at this service.

The Epworth League devotional service will begin at 7:30 p. m. topic, "God in the Christian's Heart." Miss Dorothy Notten, leader. English preaching service at 8 p. m.

On Wednesday, October 28, Rev. B. F. Beal of Detroit will give a stereoscopic lecture at the church on "The Deaconess Work, Its Origin, History And Its Present Extent." A beautiful set of views presenting scenes of the work will be exhibited. There will be no admission charges only a free will offering to defray the expenses will be received. On this date donations of various vegetables, fruits etc. will be received to send to the Bethesda hospital and Deaconess Home at Cincinnati, Ohio. You are cordially invited to come and learn something about the noble work of the deaconess.

To have properly cooked food use "Garland" stoves and ranges. Sold exclusively by Fred. H. Belser, Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Waldrup and children, of Chanute, Kansas, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Klein, Sunday.

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

The Standard want ads brings results. Try them.

PERSONAL MENTION.

L. T. Freeman spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Fred H. Belser spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

Lewis Hindelang spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

Ed. Easterle, of Ann Arbor, was in town Sunday.

Robert McGuinness, of Dexter, was in town Saturday.

Miss Jessie Benton was a Dexter visitor Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Maroney was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Conrad Lehman was a Jackson visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Leach spent Sunday in Tecumseh.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Taylor spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Austin Keenan, of Detroit, visited friends here Sunday.

LaMont BeGole, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his father here.

Dr. Jas. Ackerson, of Manchester, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mrs. Mark Watson, of Flint, is the guest of Mrs. J. D. Watson.

Fred Taylor, of Jackson, spent Monday with his parents here.

George Eisele, of Albion, spent Sunday with his parents here.

A. H. Stedman, of Detroit, is spending several days at this place.

Miss Helen Burg was the guest of her sister in Jackson Monday.

Miss Rachel Benham was a Lansing visitor Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Haab was the guest of relatives in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Miss Lena Foster, of Grass Lake, called on friends here Sunday.

Attorney Geo. Burke, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Snyder are visiting friends in Howell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Pfister, of Jackson, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster spent the first of the week in Traverse City.

Misses Anna Miller and Nellie Maroney were in Detroit Monday.

Misses Helen and Mabel McGuinness were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Mrs. C. Oesterle spent the first of the week with her daughters in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. James VanOrden spent Sunday with relatives in Ann Arbor.

Miss Laura Doyle, of Pinckney, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Harry Lyons, of Battle Creek, visited his mother here the first of the week.

Harold Carpenter and Cleon Wolf were Dexter visitors Friday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Cash and children, of Manchester, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

James Geddes and family spent Sunday at the home of Henry Luick, in Lima.

C. Wines, of Delray, visited with friends in this vicinity the first of the week.

Mrs. A. H. Stedman and daughter Cora, of Detroit, spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Hazel Hummel, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with her parents at this place.

Mrs. Meade, of Jackson, has been the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Frank Carriage.

Mrs. Pratt, of Detroit, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Belser the first of the week.

Wm. Mohrlock and wife, of Chicago, spent last week with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. J. L. Gilbert has returned from Pontiac, where she has been spending several weeks.

Misses Mamie Drislane and Lenore Curtis and John Riley were Hillsdale visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Williams and daughter Alta, of Wayne, were Chelsea visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cole were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole, of Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller, of Ypsilanti, spent the first of the week with Wm. Atkinson and family.

Miss Janet Connor, of Jackson, is spending this week at the home of Wirt S. McLaren and wife.

Mrs. Wm. Topler, of Jackson, spent several days of the past week with her mother, Mrs. C. Oesterle.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. P. Orwick, of Jackson, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Witherell Sunday.

Mrs. M. E. Sullivan and daughter, of Union City, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John McKernan.

F. E. Adair has returned to his duties at the Michigan Central freight office, after spending a week at Utica.

S. B. Tichenor, of Lansing, has been spending the past week here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Tichenor.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilson, of Clinton, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. Lighthall several days of last week.

Mrs. L. T. Freeman is in Detroit this week, taking instructions under Leykauf, the celebrated china decorator.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Guerin and daughter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Steinbach, of Lima, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Lighthall entertained Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Miles, of Dexter, Homer Lighthall, of Detroit, and Benedict Root, of Manchester, Sunday.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

George Rowe spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Bott.

Mrs. Agnes Runciman spent last Thursday in Detroit.

The Cavanaugh Lake Grange held their meeting at the home of Mrs. Agnes Runciman. All enjoyed a fine time, and say that Mrs. Runciman is a royal entertainer.

SHARON NEWS.

Miss Norma O'Neil spent Sunday in Detroit.

H. W. Hayes and wife, of Sylvan, visited at Henry Sunday.

Jacob Schaible and family, of Freedom, spent Sunday here.

B. E. Matteson and family, of Iron Creek, spent Sunday with H. P. O'Neil.

Lynn Hardenburg and family, of Tecumseh, visited with friends here Sunday.

Fred Bruestle went to Saline last Thursday to attend the funeral of a relative.

Mrs. Julia Schaible, of Manchester, spent part of last week at the home of her sister, Mrs. Oberschmidt.

Mrs. Frank Ferguson and daughters, of Clinton, spent part of last week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Reno.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Fred Heselschwerdt spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. O. Fisk, who has been seriously ill, is somewhat better.

Clarence Gage and wife spent Sunday with Elmer Gage.

School Commissioner Essery visited Miss Mary Weber's school Tuesday.

Clarice and John D. Watson, of Chelsea, visited with Theresa Markel Sunday.

Raymond Ready, of Munith, was a guest at the home of Jas. Heim last week.

Mrs. George Isbell, of Ann Arbor, spent part of last week with her parents here.

Genevieve and Loretta Weber were guests of Mabel Hummel, of Chelsea, Sunday.

Mrs. L. Benedict, of Detroit, and Mrs. Milton Hawley spent Friday with Miss Libbie Monks.

Misses Myrta Wolff and Emma Schneckenburg, of Chelsea, were guests at the home of P. Broesamle Sunday.

LIMA CENTER NEWS.

Will Stocking was in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. Edith Stocking was in Detroit Saturday.

Mrs. Stella Wilson was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

John Steinbach and Theo. Wolf spent Wednesday in Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hoffman and children of Francisco, spent Sunday here.

Mrs. W. Fiske, of Sylvan, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Stowell Wood.

Mrs. Bertha Clark, of Salem, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Fiske, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Stowell Wood.

Mrs. Emily Boynton, of Sylvan, spent part of this week with Mrs. Fannie Ward.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Guerin, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of John Steinbach.

Art and Estella Guerin attended the football game in Ann Arbor Saturday afternoon, and the Masonic fair at Ypsilanti Saturday evening.

The Mill Creek drain will be let Friday. The ladies will serve dinner in the church parlors at noon. Everybody invited. Dinner 25 cents.

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



Smart Style

Is one of the prominent points in favor of our Ladies' and Children's

Coats and Suits

The latest correct models are always shown in this line. Buy the Landesman, Hirschheimer & Co. or "Wooltex." There are no other coats or suits to equal them in excellence of quality, in perfection of tailoring and in fit. Suits, \$12.50 to \$30.00. Coats, \$10.00 to \$35.00.

SPECIAL FOR SATURDAY.

We have received from a large Furrier a sample lot of furs in all styles and shapes and we will give the ladies of Chelsea and vicinity an opportunity to select their furs from a large assortment (only one of a kind) at a great saving in price.

"Forest Mills"

When you buy your Underwear be sure that the name "Forest Mills" or "Essex Mills" on the

"Essex Mills"

garment. This insures you the best goods for the money. Women's heavy fleece lined ribbed vests and pants others ask 35c, our price 25c. Women's Union suits, heavy fleece lined, ribbed, others ask 75c, our price 59c. Our line of Women's and Children's Wool Underwear is now complete.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

NORTH SHARON.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Gage spent Sunday with Elmer Gage.

Dr. Haynes and son, of Jackson, were visitors here Tuesday.

Mrs. B. Oker and daughter, of Adrian, visited her father here the past week.

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

Carlos Dorr and family visited at the home of Mr. Buss near Manchester Sunday.

John Deboldt, of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday with his sister, Mrs. Wm. Krause.

Mrs. Whitney, of St. Louis, Mo., and Mrs. A. Collins, of Grass Lake, visited their cousin, Mrs. C. Gage, last Friday.

Religion And Medicine.

Rev. M. L. Grant will deliver a series of Sunday evening addresses on "Religion and Medicine; or the moral control of nervous disorders" at the Congregational church. This is one of the most timely topics of the day and will include a discussion of faith cures, Christian Science, etc., from a new point of view. The subjects and dates of delivery are as follows:

1. The Emmanuel Movement. The Influence of the Mind on the Body. October 25.

2. The Causes of Nervousness. November 1.

3. The Healing Power of Faith and Prayer. November 8.

4. The Healing Wonders of Christ. Daniels, North Lake. R. F. D. 2, Gregory, Mich.

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 & SON, Jewelers.

NEW

Fall Millinery

Your Inspection Solicited.

MILLER SISTERS.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—Shropshire Rams. F. A. Glenn, North Lake. 12

FOR SALE CHEAP—One Merino ram, and one registered black top ram. Inquire of W. B. Collins, Gregory. 11

LOST—A gold initial pin, N. S. Please return to this office. 11

WANTED—Pair of platform wagon. Must be in good condition. Inquire at Standard office. 12

FOR SALE—Shropshire rams. E. W. Daniels, North Lake. R. F. D. 2, Gregory, Mich. 6tf

WATERLOO MILLS.—I am prepared to do buckwheat grinding and cob crushing every week day. Jacob Rummel, Waterloo, Mich. 13

FOUND—A place to get rid of something that you do not need. Try a Standard want ad. 13

FOR SALE—Ten rams and 15 ewes of the Improved Black Tops. For particulars inquire of Homer H. Boyd, Sylvan Center, postoffice Chelsea, R. F. D. 1. Bell phone. 11

FOR SALE—Twenty registered Black Top Ewes; also a few rams. Inquire of Geo. E. Haist, Chelsea, R. F. D. 2 11

GOOD FARMERS WANTED.—Free homes, fine climate and soil—plant yof rain. Write or see F. M. Kilbourn, Roy, New Mexico. 14

Freeman & Cummings Co.

Veterinary Remedies

WE OFFER:

Large pails International Stock Food \$2.50

Dr. Holland's Medicated Stock Sals, pail, \$1.25

Pratt's Poultry Food, 5 pound package, 60c

Pratt's Poultry Food, 25 oz. package, 25c

Pratt's Stock Food, large package, 50c

Pratt's Animal Regulator, package, 50c

Pratt's Cow Tonic, package, 50c

Pratt's Worm Powders, package, 50c

Fleck's Worm Powders, package, 50c

Fleck's Heave Powders, package, 50c

Fleck's Stock Food, large package, 50c

Zenoleum, the remedy of great utility, gallon cans, \$1.25

German Blemish Eradicator Cures, price, \$1.50

Pratt's Peerless Hoof Ointment, large box, 50c

Pratt's Veterinary Colic Cure, 50c

Best Ground Flax Seed, 4 pounds for 25c

Best Ground Oil Cake, 12 1/2 pounds for 25c

Glauber Salts, 10 pounds for 25c

Sulphur, 8 pounds for 25c

Tobacco Dust, 6 pounds for 25c

Saltpetre, pound 15c

Best Spirits Niter, pint 60c

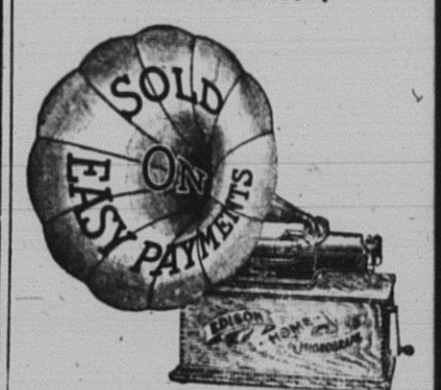
Best Witch Hazel, pint 20c

Freeman & Cummings Co.

EDISON

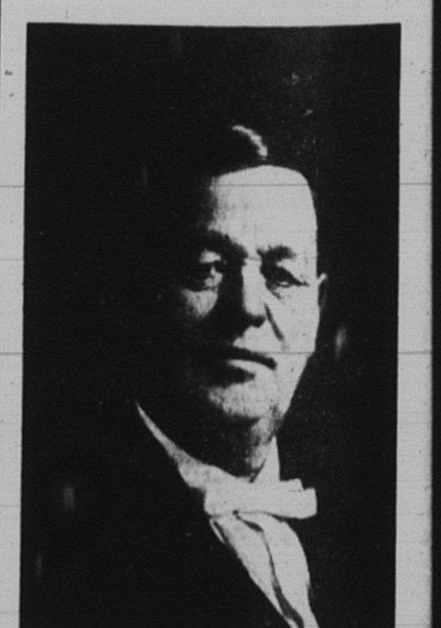
PHONOGRAPHS

CHEAP.



On easy payment plan of \$1 a week or \$5 a month. I also have the new attachment for playing the New Amberol four minute Edison Records. Come and hear them and you won't be satisfied until you have one for your machine. We will have the new November Records in stock Monday. Everybody invited to hear them.

C. L. BRYAN.



Emory E. Leland

Candidate for Judge of Probate for a second term on the Republican Ticket.

Judge Leland has conducted the affairs of his important office in a creditable, painstaking and pleasant manner, satisfying all patrons. He has not had a decision reversed and many have expressed hope that he will be retained for another term as the office is really not a political one.

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

The oldest, yet most modern, business school in the state, invites you to write for its new Catalogue. Address R. J. Bennett, C. P. A. Principal, 15 Wilcox street, Detroit, Michigan.

Reduced Fare

to Saginaw and return via Michigan Central. Tickets good going October 28th, 29th and 30th; returning until October 31st. \$4.00.

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES

IF YOU LIKE THIS
STYLE OF SUIT

on other men, why not try it yourself? It's rich, dressy, comfortable, and made on honest principals.

Prices, \$12 to \$30 the Suit.

Call and Examine the new Fall and Winter Style of our Clothing.

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. ADRION.

Fall and Winter 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.

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.

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

LOCAL ITEMS.

Jos. Heim is marketing a crop of 800 bushels of potatoes.

The Cytherean Circle met with Miss Nellie Hall last Thursday afternoon.

There will be a regular meeting of the Lady Maccabees next Tuesday evening.

At the Maccabee supper and fair there will be sweet cider and doughnuts on sale.

The Ladies' Research Club will meet with Mrs. E. E. Gallup Monday evening, October 26th.

Philip Broesamle is building an addition to his barn on his farm northwest of this village.

All kinds of farm produce will be on sale at the Maccabee supper and fair Friday evening of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Greening were called to Hamburg last Monday by the serious illness of Mrs. Greening's father.

All persons who have contributed articles for the Maccabee fair will please bring the same to the town hall Friday morning.

Elder Wright has just closed three years of faithful work in the church at North Lake. He will be greatly missed by his many friends.

The Standard has on exhibition in its front window two ears of calico dent corn thirteen inches long, which were raised by Edward Dancer of Lima.

Eugene McKernan and family are moving their household goods from Jackson to the John McKernan farm in Lyndon, where they will make their home.

Madame Naomi the celebrated palmist will be at the town hall Friday evening of this week. Don't fail to visit her booth. She will tell you an interesting history.

Word has been received that Mrs. A. R. Welch, who has been spending the summer in the east, is suffering from severe injuries, the result of being in an automobile accident.

Rev. Holmes, of Chelsea, who preached the funeral sermon for J. W. Wing, of Scio, Sunday, is 91 years of age. Those who heard declare that it was difficult to believe that he was so old.—Ann Arbor News.

Miss Nellie Lowry of Chelsea won the grand prize in the Ann Arbor News' contest for a trip to New York or New Orleans. Her total vote was 453,340, the next nearest to that number being 271,225.

Our streets were lighted once more Tuesday evening, after being in darkness for several weeks. A new arc dynamo has been installed, the old one being exchanged toward the purchase price of the new one.

J. P. Wood's barn on Harrison street burned about 7 o'clock this morning. The fire was undoubtedly caused from defective electric wiring. Among the property consumed was Mr. Wood's automobile which he recently purchased. The insurance covers but a slight part of the loss.

A good sized audience was present Saturday evening at the Republican rally at the town hall. Hon. P. T. Colgrove gave an interesting talk on the issues of the day. Judge H. Wirt Newkirk, F. E. Stivers and Carl Storm also addressed the gathering. The republican quartette, James Harkins and the Chelsea band assisted in the carrying out of the program.

The board of directors of the Chelsea Stove and Manufacturing company held a meeting at this place Tuesday morning. The party consisted of Alexander McPherson, president, Ralph Stone, secretary and treasurer, Emory W. Clark vice president, H. C. Potter, Frank F. Tillotson, Jas. A. Smith, of Detroit, W. W. Wedemeyer, of Ann Arbor, and A. W. Wilkinson, of Chelsea.

Madame Marcella Sembrich will appear in the initial program of this season's Choral Union series of concerts, at University Hall, Ann Arbor, Tuesday, October 27th. She is conceded to be the most eminent living exponent of the Italian art of sing, known as "bel canto." No singer since Adeline Patti has gained such triumphs on the concert platform as she.

Every man, woman, and child in the United States in recent months has heard the expression: "He is a game bird; but he flies funny;" but there is doubt that more than 25 per cent of those who have heard or have used the expression know its source. It is one of the big laughing speeches in "The Man of the Hour," which will be acted by William A. Brady and Joseph R. Grimer's special company, made up of well-known actors, on Tuesday, November 3, in Ann Arbor, where it will be seen for the first time at the Whitney Theatre.

L. T. Freeman is spending today in Toledo.

Remember the supper and fair at the town hall tomorrow night. Price 20 cents.

The Cytmore Club met with Miss Pauline Schoen Friday evening of last week.

Mrs. J. D. Schnaitman has been having her residence on west Middle street repaired.

John Reilly and Kent Walworth made an auto trip to Ann Arbor Wednesday evening.

Herbert Schenk and Julius Strieter were Ann Arbor visitors Wednesday evening.

Miss Ruby Cushman, of Williamston, spent the first of the week with Mrs. Bert McClain.

Bert McClain and wife attended the funeral of Charles McClain at Stockbridge Friday.

Chas. Downer and wife attended a social of the Royal Neighbors in Grass Lake last Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Blum, of Bridge-water, were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Klein, Sunday.

Mrs. Ralph Carey, of Plymouth, and Mrs. Frank Lewis, of Ann Arbor, were the guests of Mrs. A. B. Clark Tuesday.

Ashley Holden has rented the Congdon residence on south Main street and will move to Chelsea about November 1.

Gilbert Wilson, barytone, of Ann Arbor, will sing at the Methodist church at the morning service Sunday.

The Epworth League will give a hal-low'en social in the Methodist church Friday evening, October 30th. Everyone is invited.

The fire alarm last Thursday afternoon, was caused by a fire in a field on the Wilkinson farm in the western part of the village.

The reception at the Baptist church Tuesday evening to Rev. and Mrs. G. A. Chittenden and family, was a very pleasant affair.

Miss Nen Wilkinson entertained a number of friends at her home on Main street this afternoon, in honor of Mrs. Jas. Dodds of Lansing.

Mrs. Abrams, of Jackson, and Mrs. Robt. Burdick, of Battle Creek, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. Steinbach several days this week.

The Girl's Athletic Association of the Chelsea high school gave a party at the opera house Wednesday evening, which was a most enjoyable affair.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ulrickson, of Jackson, and Mrs. Harriet McChesney, of Yonkers, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Wirt S. McLaren Sunday.

The Maccabee supper will consist of oysters, roast meats and the best that the market affords. The price will be 20 cents and everybody is invited.

Mrs. John Kelley, of west Middle street received considerable of a scare Saturday evening. Upon going to the cellar she discovered a man helping himself to the fruit stored there, and making himself at home generally. He ran away and was captured later, and proved to be L. V. Moore of Waterloo township, who is slightly demented and had wandered away from his home. Dr. Lyon, of Grass Lake, came here Sunday morning and took charge of him.

The Michigan State Sunday School Association will hold its annual convention in the city of Detroit, November 11, 12 and 13, 1908. Marion Lawrence, Dr. H. M. Hamill, Herbert Moninger, Rev. A. C. Dixon, Mrs. H. M. Hamill and Mrs. M. S. Lamoreaux will be present. Tallar and Meredith will have charge of the music. A cordial invitation is extended to all pastors, superintendents, teachers, officers and scholars to come and enjoy the "Feast of good things."

A broken wheel on an east bound Michigan Central freight caused two cars to be derailed just west of Hayes street last Friday morning. The flange of the wheel gave away near the west Guthrie crossing and from that point to the Chelsea yards the rails were considerably damaged. The wrecking crew from Jackson was called and repaired the damage. The traffic of the line was not interfered with as the north and south sidetracks were used by the east and west bound trains to pass the wrecked cars.

The senior class of the Chelsea high school announce two fine entertainments to be given at the opera house Saturday, October 24. At 3 o'clock Col. C. H. French will present a beautiful illustrated address on Japan, presenting a delightful journey through that most wonderful empire. At 8 o'clock the address will be on the Yellowstone National Park, giving an exquisitely beautiful portrayal of this wonderful of the world. These lectures are illustrated with the most complete and expensive collections of moving pictures in the world. Admission, 10 cents for school children; adults 15 cents.

LADIES' COATS NOW ON SALE

WE HAVE THEM HERE

The very latest and most popular garments that are being shown this season.

Handsome models, strictly man tailored at moderate prices.

FOUR LEADERS AT \$10, \$12, \$15 AND \$18.



Ask to see the Coats we are offering at these prices. Don't buy until you have seen them.

LADIES' SKIRT SALE.

Wonderful bargains in Skirts, all new, this season's styles.

Visit our Basement Bazaar for Genuine Bargains

W.P. SCHENK & COMPANY

That First
One Hundred

Looks big if you haven't started on the road of the savings depositor. It is not so large to the man who saves. Each deposit makes the next dollar easier. Each one hundred saved makes the next hundred less difficult to acquire. Make that first one hundred dollars one day smaller by starting an account with us TODAY.

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Hay, Grain, Poultry and Eggs.
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TEACHER OF
Piano and Organ.
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TEACHER OF
Singing and Voice Culture
Music Studio:
Second Floor, Steinbach Block.

Chelsea Greenhouses

Cut Flowers,
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ELVIRA CLARK,
Phone 103-2-1, 1-a. Florist

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

OFFICERS:

O. C. BURKHART, President A. B. CLARK, Treasurer
F. E. STORMS, Secretary

The Chelsea Elevator Co. are in the market for your Grain and Produce. We quote

Timothy Seed \$2.00 per bushel.

Hard Coal \$7.50 per ton delivered.

The business given us since the organization of the new company has been very satisfactory and for which we are very grateful

We will always meet the market in a fair and businesslike way.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

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.

Try our Job Department for your Printing.

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 Hams and Bacon.

SPECIAL PRICE ON LARD in 25 and 50 pound cans. Give us a trial
Phone 50 Free Delivery. VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

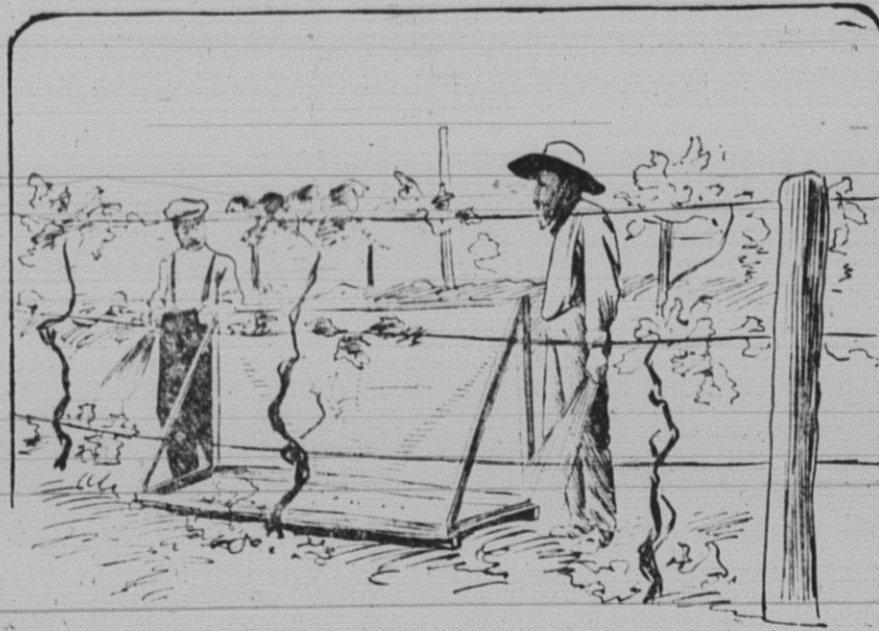
THE ROSE BEETLE HAS INVADED VINEYARDS

Pest May Prove a Serious Problem for Grape Growers Another Year.

Our hereditary enemy, the rose chaffer, or rose beetle, has of late been making such bold invasions into the grape territory that any measures which promise even partial success are welcome to the vineyard owners.

The life history of this awkward creature is known pretty well by those interested. The eggs are laid usually in soil and in well-drained sandy soil by preference. Just such land as abounds in the fruit belt. The larvae are white grubs, resembling in miniature the grubs of the ordinary white grub of the June beetle. Like their larger relatives, they feed on the roots of vegetation. They attain their full size in the fall, and at that time hollow out small cells in the soil, where they pass the winter. In the spring the larvae change to pupae and, later in June, the adult beetles, with their long awkward legs, come out and spread over the country-side, collecting in regions where their food plants are to be found, new legions appearing from day to day as earlier ones die or are killed off, sometimes collecting in almost unbelievable numbers.

Grapes suffer most of all the fruits.



Rose Beetle Catcher in Use in Vineyard.

The beetles seem to come out just in time to feast on the flowers and young sets, and a single beetle can account for many bunches of grapes at such a time.

On just such an occasion, the writer in company with his assistant, Mr. E. J. Kraus, visited a vineyard at Decatur, a well-known grape region. Here a pan seven feet six inches long, 22 inches wide and one inch deep was made from a sheet of galvanized iron.

To one side of this was fastened a light frame three feet high and running the entire length of the frame, being secured by braced to the frame of the pan. The pan was prepared by placing a number of old pieces of cloth, soaked in water, in the bottom and over this pouring about a quart of kerosene. When the pan had been made ready, it was placed alongside of a vine and the beetles beaten into it by means of switches made of broom corn. After collecting the beetles from one vine the pan was moved along to the next and the beating repeated. Some of the beetles fell short of the pan, some struck the shield and bounded back, but most of them stayed in and died. It is likely that a deep notch in the side of the

pan, which would admit of placing the pan closer to the vines, would make it possible to catch more of the beetles. Of course, all the beetles that touched the oil died.

Quite a large number of beetles were collected in this way, but on the day of the trial the beetles were not so plentiful as the writer has seen them at other times. It is likely that when the beetles are not numerous, two men with ordinary milk pans, with oil rags in the bottom and with switches would do about as well. When very numerous the large pan should be efficient. It requires hard work to carry such a pan over the hills, such as are ordinarily used for grape growing. Our illustration shows such a pan in use.

A test of arsenate of lead in heavy doses was also made at the same time. A certain portion of the vineyard was sprayed with arsenate, using four pounds to the barrel of water. The ordinary prepared paste was used. We started with a well-stirred charge, but owing to the inefficiency of the agitator, the application was far stronger at the part first sprayed than when farther away. As to the results of the spray, Mr.

E. V. Hayden, in whose vineyard the test was made, writes in substance: "In the north block where the spray was strong, the unsprayed rows averaged a little more than half as much as the average of the two rows that were sprayed. The beetles had been at work for a week when the spray was applied. No injury to the vines resulted from the strongest of the mixture."

This looks very encouraging, but the grower must always keep in mind that the spraying must be done thoroughly, everything must be hit and all parts of the vine washed with the mixture. Also use a pump with an agitator which will work when the pump is moving slowly.

R. S. PETTIT,
Entomologist, Michigan.

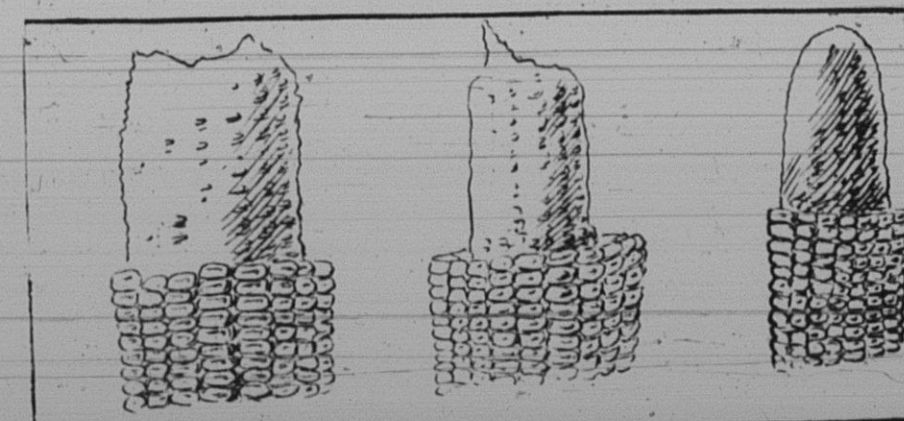
They Will.—The old theory that sheep and cattle will not feed on the same range is now proven to be fallacious in the extreme. Down Texas way they have the finest cattle and the finest sheep of the country, both feeding from the same range and both doing well. The owners are prosperous alike from both these branches of the stock-raising industry.

SELECTING THE BEST EARS FOR SEED CORN

Don't Put the Work Off Until Next Spring—Do It Now.



Ears from corn showing butts and tips. The two on the left are well shaped and filled to the end. The two on the right are badly formed.



Large, medium and small-sized cobs. The ear with the medium-sized cob is the best type to choose as the kernels are of good length.

Entertainments

Two Suggestions for Merry Parties on the
Night of Halloween—Supper Appropriate for Festive Occasion

"NOW, girls, don't forget next Friday at three; bring your thimbles."

This was what Mme. Merri heard the first of the week as she passed a bery of young girls on the corner. Scouting something new and novel the speaker was waylaid as she stopped in front of a shop window in which Halloween favors were displayed in a most enticing manner.

Really, I do not see how any one, old or young, rich or poor, is going to resist entertaining on this October 31, for never in the history of this quaint festival has such a fascinating line of novelties been shown. Even the post card man has cards for Halloween with "saucy cats and jolly jacks." But to return to our "mutton," or, as it turned out to be, "ghosts."

The tall maiden with the scarlet bow on her hat walked a couple of blocks with me and with radiant enthusiasm unfolded this plan to me.

I hope the suggestions will be in ample time for our readers to benefit by them.

Twelve girls were to meet at her house, as she was to be the hostess. They were to cut and make 12 dominoes black as night for the special men who were to receive the following invitation:

"On the night of Halloween the ghosts will walk at (give place and hour). You are command 1 to appear by order of the Twelve Royal Ghostesses. Please don the contents of this box."

Paper cambric was to be used for the dominoes, with close-fitting arrangements to cover the head. The masks were to be of black, also. Then, to make matters more gruesome, they had procured 12 postboard boxes to be covered with black crepe paper, on which a skull and crossbones in white were to be pasted. In these receptacles the men were to find the costumes. All the girls are to dress in white sheets, and each will carry a long lighted taper. They are to enter in single file into the room lit dimly after the men have arrived. The dining table is to be pure white, candles of white, unshaded, with a ghost favor for the men, a candle for each girl. At ten o'clock the cotillon will be danced, with Halloween favors exclusively. The refreshments are all to be in keeping. Cider frappe, Waldorf salad in red apples. Instead of one large cake, there are to be small ones, each containing a significant token, a key, heart, thimble, coin, etc.

A "Cold" Halloween Supper.

A young man who feels the weight of his social obligations, and who has a most obliging mother and sister, has asked eight guests to a "cold" supper on the night of Halloween—four girls and four men. This is what it is to be like: First, the dining room is to be decorated with the usual Halloween symbols, candles furnishing the only light.

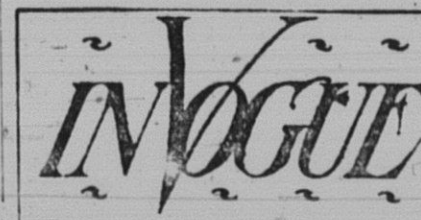
After the guests are seated at the table they are to be informed that they must pass whatever is passed to them; not to look, above all, not to

drop, any of the objects. The first article is to be a potato stuck full of toothpicks; then a mechanical toy; for instance, a beetle, big fly, one that will keep in motion for several minutes. A piece of fur, a jointed Japanese snake, and a bit of ice are objects that will call forth shrieks. A yard or two of sausage casing blown up and a glove filled with sand and wet will fill the hearts with terror. All these articles will have been in the ice chest for about 12 hours so as to be thoroughly cold.

When the articles have all been returned to the basket at the feet of the hostess it will be funny enough to hear the comments as to what they are. The first course of the real supper is to be oyster cocktails, then a regular supper menu. With the dessert a huge pumpkin will be passed, into which each guest will put his hand, drawing out some quaint Halloween favor.

When the hour for departure comes the men will be led to a window box in which as many cabbages as there are ladies present will be "growing." They will be pulled, on the roof will be found the name of the lady who is to be protected from the witches and kobolds that may be encountered on the way home. In olden days Halloween was sometimes called "cabbage night," and fortunes were told by going into a cabbage patch and pulling up the heads. One's future mate was determined by a crooked or straight root.

MADAME MERRI.



Khaki is much used in trimmings. All smoked effects will be a la mode. Street gowns will have little trimmings.

The waistcoat maintains its popularity.

Autumn jackets are trimmed with large buttons.

Half tones of all colors lead in winter materials.

There is a short waisted effect in nearly all coats.

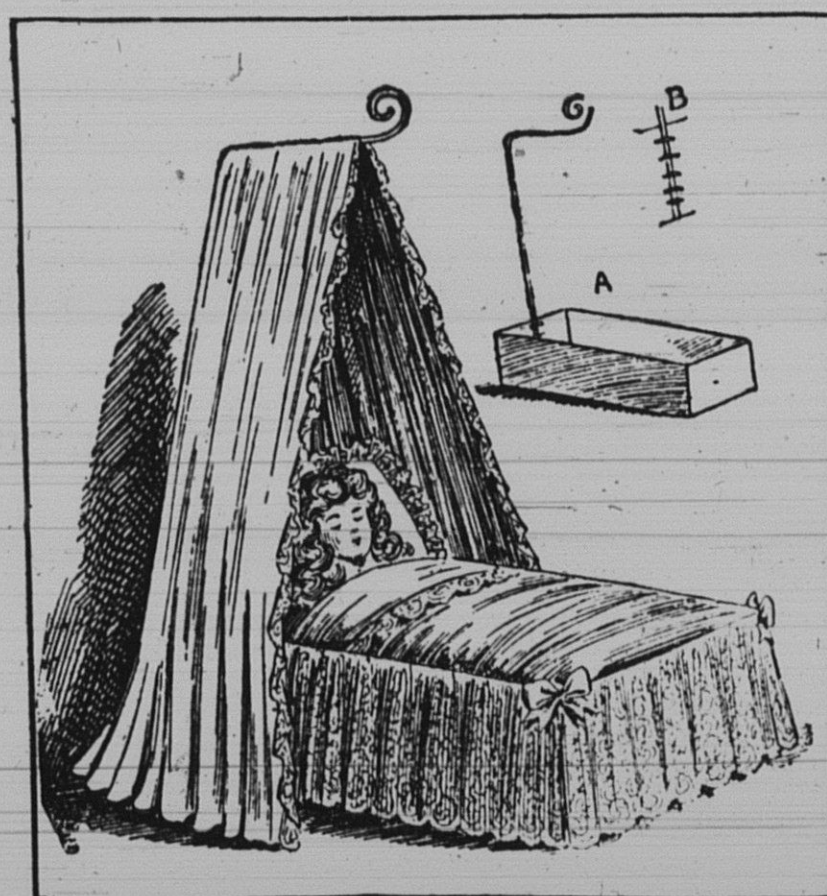
The new neck ruches have achieved but little popularity.

Hats will be worn as low as they can be put on the head.

Cause of Muddy Complexion.

Girls who are troubled with a muddy complexion and moth spots will usually find the cause due to a sluggish liver. The best possible remedy for a sluggish liver is lemon juice. Take the juice of half a lemon in just enough water to weaken the acid and with no sugar the first thing on rising. A brisk morning walk will do much to improve the condition of the liver and the general health. A ten-minute walk in the fresh morning air before breakfast will brighten one's spirits and health and will improve the appetite for breakfast.

Cot for Dolly



THE size of the cot we wish to make must, of course, depend on the size of dolly, but large or small, the cot can be made in the same way. We shall, in all probability, find all the materials that we shall require ready to hand at home, so that no outlay of any kind will be necessary.

First of all, we must select a strong wooden or cardboard box, large enough to hold dolly comfortably, and for which a pillow and a little mattress must be made to fit. Then a strong piece of wire must be obtained and bent in the shape shown, and fixed in position to support the drapery of the head. Should the box be a wooden one, then the end of the wire can be driven into the edge of the box, but if the box be of cardboard, then the end of the wire can be sewn on to the inside of the box with a stout needle and thread and so held in place. B explains this, and A is the box with the wire support fixed in position and ready for the drapery.

The larger sketch shows the way in which the drapery of the hood may be arranged, and the edges in front are trimmed with narrow lace. The sides of the box may also be trimmed with lace or any light material that may be handy, and a little ribbon is sewn on at each corner.

The curtains are of muslin, edged with lace both sides, are cut in one long strip and thrown over the wire, to which they may be tacked to keep them in position. The pillow should have a little lace frilled cover, the sheet must be trimmed with lace, the counterpane and blankets to be made as plainly as possible.

IRELAND'S CHAMPION

JOHN REDMOND, M. P., NOW TOURING THIS COUNTRY.

Leader of His Party in British Parliament Ranks High as an Orator and Debater—Life Full of Activities.

Chicago.—Since the death of Charles Stewart Parnell, the most forceful factor in Irish leadership has been, and still is, John Edward Redmond, the leader of the Irish party in the British parliament, who is now touring this country.

Fifty-three years of age, of a physique that, notwithstanding a constant strain that has been placed upon it for years, is still magnificent, eloquent, a tactician of the highest order, a man of learning and of the most remarkable self-control, Mr. Redmond occupies at the present time the foreground in the arena of English and Irish politics.

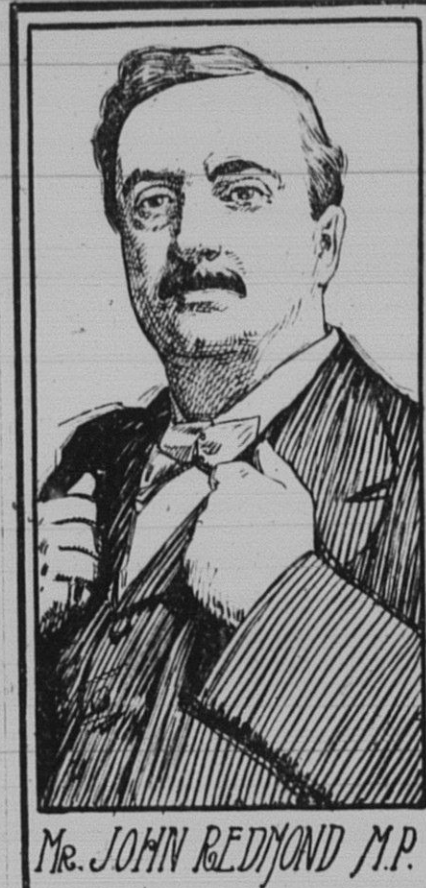
His career in parliament began at an almost youthful period in his life. His father, Mr. Redmond, Sr., has often spoken boldly upon the floor of commons against British misrule in Ireland.

John Redmond was educated by the Jesuits at Clongowood Wood college and at Trinity college in Dublin, where he had a distinguished career.

Only a few years after leaving college he took his seat in the house of commons. During his service there he stood for a division in Liverpool in 1885, but was defeated.

On the first day that he entered parliament he was suspended from that body for a breach of the rules. At that time Gladstone, Parnell, Healey, William O'Brien and John Dillon were leaders.

Redmond made himself recognized by all these able men. He was at once a brilliant orator and debater. His speeches attracted notice for their eloquence and grasp of the subject in



Mr. JOHN REDMOND, M.P.

hand. He became one of the recognized leaders of Parnell.

Because of his recognized ability he was chosen, with his brother, to establish a national organization in Australia. During the six months that he remained there he addressed hundreds of Irish societies throughout the country, and as a result of this work \$90,000 was subscribed to the Parnell fund.

Whether in the country or at his town house in Leeson park, Dublin, Mr. Redmond is an early riser. He is very methodical in his manner, and by that means can crowd an immense amount of work into a given time.

He rises about seven, and after breakfast reads the morning papers and attends to his correspondence until the middle of the forenoon. When in Dublin, as a rule, as soon as his correspondence is attended to he gets on the top of a tram car and smokes in the most democratic fashion as he proceeds into the city and goes to the United Irish league office, on O'Connell street, where he immediately plunges into political work of various kinds.

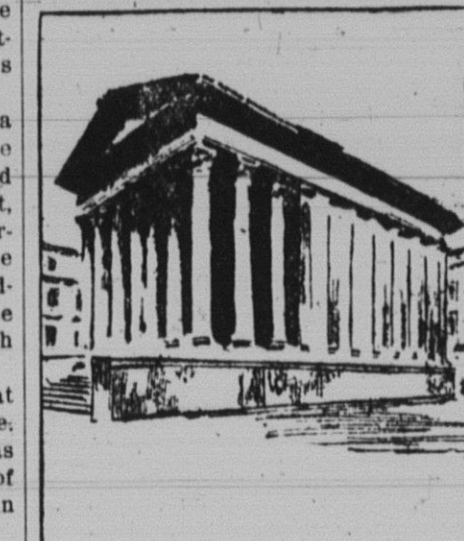
He has a private office about the general office building, which has borne a historic part in the struggle of the last 25 years. There he straightens out little local differences all over the country, takes counsel with his colleagues, maps out the line which he will adopt in dealing with the latest declarations of English cabinet ministers, keeps his hand on the pulse of the national movement throughout the country, glances sharply over the latest American newspapers, in the intervals chatting with callers, sending or answering telegrams all over Great Britain and Ireland, or mayhap, cabling to those entrusted with the work of organization in America or Australia.

He goes back to his house for dinner and returns to the league office in the afternoon, remaining until well into the evening if necessity demands or his presence is needed. There is scarcely an evening that Mr. Redmond is not called upon to address a gathering of some sort—educational, political, national or social—while he is in Dublin. He is essentially, however, a family man, and prefers the quiet of his home to any outside attraction which he can avoid.

ROMAN TEMPLE IN FRANCE.

Structure at Nimes—Best Preserved Building of Ancient Rome.

Nimes, France.—The amphitheater at Nimes is among the most perfectly preserved of all the structures of ancient Rome, the crypts, the dens for wild beasts, the subterranean dungeons, the massive arches and superstructure, and the great circular tiers of stone seats, all being so perfectly preserved that the French population of the present day gathers here every Sunday afternoon during the season, to gloat over the bloody spectacle of a bull fight, in the same arena where,



Amphitheater at Nimes, France.

1,800 years ago trained gladiators and Christian martyrs were "butchered to make a Roman holiday."

At Nimes is also the most perfectly preserved Roman temple in existence. It is a lovely little Corinthian edifice now known as the Maison Carree, and dates from the year 4 A. D. This beautiful little temple, which is now used as a museum of antiquities, served to some extent as a model for the great church of the Madeleine in Paris.

Among other interesting Roman ruins in Nimes are the Gateway of Augustus Caesar, the beautiful Temple of Diana, and the Baths of Diana, which have been excavated, after having been buried for over 1,500 years. The Roman name of Nimes was Nemausus, and the Emperor Hadrian, who did much to beautify the city, at one time contemplated making it his capital.

About 15 miles from Nimes, near the picturesque little provincial village of Romonius, may be seen one of the grandest and most impressive of all the Roman structures known to the present age. It is the wonderful aqueduct across the river Gard, constructed in the year 27 B. C. by Marcus Agrippa, the great general and son-in-law of Augustus Caesar, and known to the world as the Pont du Gard.

There is perhaps no ancient structure in all of Rome that brings us so closely in touch with the mighty engineers of that greatest age of the empire as does this splendid old bridge which still towers across the valley of the Gard among the lonely hills of southern France. It spans two hillsides nearly a thousand feet apart and carries an aqueduct upon three superimposed tiers of massive stone arches at a height of 180 feet above the brawling stream.

URGES OXYGEN FOR ATHLETES.

Prof. Smith Declares It Is Great Help for Them.

New York.—Dr. E. E. Smith, professor of physiology, Fordham university, asserts that oxygen is the athletic food of the future and that the public is on the eve of an all-around smashing of the record tables.

Insanity.—"You admit having received a \$1,000 fee from the trust," said the lawyer for the state.

"I do," replied the senator, calmly.

Besides, I sent it back."

"Sent it back?"

"I did."

"Your honor," said the lawyer, "being to the court, 'I cannot prosecute an insane man.'"

Adjournment was had until the alienists could be rounded up.

They Did.—Uncle Henry—Nellie, I hope to observe the Sabbath at that lake resort where you spent your vacation.

Pretty Niece—Indeed they do, and on Sundays they always serve a rather large four course dinner.



Dr. E. E. SMITH.

He gave oxygen to swimmers recently and each one of them beat his or her previous record easily. Dr. A. A. Stagg, physical director of the University of Chicago, proposes to try what the inhaling of oxygen will do to aid Chicago's football men in making touchdowns this fall.

Dr. Gies, an authority on administered oxygen, says: "Oxygen is the vital principle in the air we breathe. Oxygen given to athletes means merely that they are given a supply of pure air—nothing else. No possible harm can come from its use and it certainly ought to produce results so far as record-breaking is concerned."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN



LYDIA E. PINKHAM.

No other medicine has been so successful in relieving the suffering of women or received so many genuine testimonials as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

In every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Almost every one you meet has either been benefited by it, or has friends who have.

Lynn, Mass.—"any woman may see the files containing over one million one hundred thousand letters from women seeking health, and here are the letters in which they openly state over their own signatures that they were cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has saved many women from surgical operations."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is made from roots and herbs, without drugs, and is wholly some and harmless.

The reason why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is so successful is because it contains ingredients which act directly upon the feminine organism, restoring it to a healthy normal condition.

Women who are suffering from those distressing little ailments, such as should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

SEASIDE SILHOUETTE.



A young couple who are very much taken with each other.

"The Law."

Parents of Wayne, a suburb of Philadelphia, are required to report promptly any case of contagious disease, in compliance with the regulations of the local board of health.

In accordance with this order Health Officer Leary received the post card recently:

"Dear Sir: This is to notify you that my boy Ephraim is down with the measles as required by the new law."—Harper's Weekly.

Insanity.—

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IPISO'S

AN UNSURPASSED REMEDY!

25 CENTS.

IPISO'S

CK
SERIAL
STORY
THE
SMUGGLER
By
ELLA MIDDLETON
TYBOUT
Illustrations by Ray Walters
SYNOPSIS.
Three girls—Elizabeth, Gabrielle and Wilfrid—started for Canada to spend the summer there. On board steamer they were frightened by an apparently deranged stranger, who finding a bag belonging to one of them, took enjoyment in scrutinizing a photo of the trio. Elise shared her stateroom with a Mrs. Graham, also bound for Canada. The young women on sightseeing tour met Mrs. Graham, anxiously awaiting her husband, who had mania for sailing.
CHAPTER II—Continued.
"He was to have been home by noon," she said, "and I have been standing here two hours. Sailboats are treacherous, and Harry is so reckless. Ah!"
The ejaculation was one of relief, as white sail appeared and headed for the ship.
"I'm coming to see you," I called, as she walked on, but the conclusion was that she had forgotten my existence.
"Why do you suppose they use that rotten little ship?" I inquired, "when there are plenty of good landing places further on?"
"But the subject did not seem to interest Elizabeth, whom I had addressed, for she merely remarked with a sigh:
"I just hate to go back to that old hotel."
"But of course" we could never rent the cottage," said Gabrielle, the prudent.
"Oh, of course not!" we agreed, and ascended the steps of the hotel in gloomy silence.
In the hall there were mountains of trunks, covered with a bewildering quantity of labels, and a subdued air of excitement prevailed, indicating that the new arrivals were worthy of consideration. As soon as possible we investigated the register and found that Lord Wilfrid and Lady Edith Campbell of London, England, were enjoying the hospitality of the house.
It was no use pretending that we were not impressed, for we were, and we read the names over several times in order to see how they sounded. It was our first encounter with British aristocracy outside of books, and we hurried upstairs to make for the toilets in their honor.
They did not appear until we had nearly finished dinner, and we were interested watching for them that we forgot to complain about the food.
Lord Wilfrid was disappointing, although he had the drooping blonde mustache and bored manner we were familiar with on the stage. I say this frankly, because we learned later that he had been unjust and that his unimpeachable appearance was simply the result of unrequited affection, which, of course, went very hard with one who was accustomed to having the world at his feet—especially the feminine world.
Lady Edith told us all about it after we got to know her very well, and explained that they had come to this quiet retreat, where they were sure to get no one, to allow her brother to regain his usual poise before visiting his uncle, the governor general of Canada. She added that the length of their stay depended upon the benefit he derived from it, and hoped we would do what we could toward diverting him. We said we would.
Of course all this happened quite naturally as time went on, and I only mention it here to show how wrong it is to judge by appearances, for we thought Lord Wilfrid looked ill-favored and grumpy, whereas he was really suffering from a broken heart.
His sister, however, was all that could be desired, and suggested Lady Vere de Vere in a very satisfactory manner. In fact, I heard Gabrielle murmur: "The daughter of a hundred ears," as Lady Edith kept through the doorway, and Elizabeth quoted: "The languid light of proud eyes," when she inspected the somewhat dingy menu.
I don't think I said anything, for I was so absorbed in wondering whether the ripples of her golden hair were natural or acquired that I forgot everything else; but when we met her the next day and felt the charm of her personality I was ready to swear that everything about her was genuine.
So absorbed were we that evening discussing the brother and sister that we almost forgot the cottage; but I saw Elizabeth busily engaged with pencil and paper as we were preparing for bed, and was not altogether surprised to hear her voice from the next room after the lights were out.
"We got a competent woman who would do our washing," she remarked, "and it would not be much more expensive than staying here. I have calculated everything."

"But we could never find such a woman," Gabrielle said, interested but incredulous.
"The old man said his sister would come," returned Elizabeth. "Of course I did not engage her, but I know where to find her."
The next day we rented the cottage, engaged the competent woman, and notified the clerk at the hotel that our rooms would be at his disposal at the end of the week.
CHAPTER III.
We saw a good deal of the Campbells—or at least of Lady Edith—during the following week. She was unquestionably lovely, from the crown of her golden head to the tip of her dainty shoe, and, moreover, was endowed with that most enviable gift called personal magnetism; her smile was a caress, and the infection of her voice implied unqualified pleasure in the society of the person whom she happened to address.
We took her to the cottage, and she went over it with genuine interest, suggesting slight rearrangement of furniture, and lingering on the veranda as though reluctant to leave.
"I quite envy you," she said, with a trace of sadness in her voice. "You will be so cozy up here, and—the hotel is horrid, is it not?"
"You must come, and see us very often," said Elizabeth, and Gabrielle and I echoed the invitation eagerly.
"How good of you!" she replied. "I shall be only too glad to come. And I may bring Wilfrid sometimes! We are both rather forlorn strangers in a strange land, you know."
We hastened to say we would be delighted to see Lord Wilfrid at any time, and Elizabeth, who had volunteered to keep house, added that tea would be on tap every afternoon and guests very welcome.
So we took possession of the cottage on the bluff and settled down for a long, lazy summer.
It was nice. That first evening as we sat on the veranda after our comfortable dinner, listening to the murmur of the waves and watching the myriad of stars overhead, we spoke contemptuously of the stuffy little hotel, and pitied those confined within its walls.
Elizabeth had heard from home that day, and told us that a man her father had recently met owned an island.
"What a nice place!" she said, "and Mr. John Clinton Blake," she read aloud, "and Mr. Gordon Bennett."
The card dropped from her hand and she collapsed into the wood box.
"What's the matter now?" demanded Gabrielle, fishing her friend out of its capacious depths.
"Gordon Bennett," said Elizabeth, "is the man who knows father, and who owns the island."
We stared at each other in incredulous silence, then sank down upon Mary Anne's immaculate floor and laughed until we were exhausted.
"I feel sure," said Elizabeth, when she could articulate, "that it is not the same man. This is some impostor."
"Mayhap," suggested Mary Anne, who had been an interested listener—"mayhap, miss, 'e's a smuggler."
Mary Anne had not long left the mother country, and her manipulation of the letter h was as agreeable to our American ears as Lady Edith's faultless enunciation. Just now she was regarding us with the manner of one who possesses unimpaired information.
"It's quite awful, miss," she resumed, dropping her voice to a whisper, "and it do give a body the creeps, so it do. But they say the smuggling goes on 'ereabout is most extraordinary."
"Smuggling?" repeated Gabrielle.
"Yes, miss; taking things in over the border without the duty—which I do say is a sin and a shame to 'ave to pay, so it is."
"It is perfectly right to pay it, Mary Anne. Everybody should obey the laws of a country."
So spoke the general's daughter, but she carefully avoided looking at us, for we all intended investing heavily in furs before our return and getting them in without cost.
"Yes, miss," replied Mary Anne, without enthusiasm, and Gabrielle inquired in rather a muffled voice what the miscreants smuggled.
"Oh, most anything that comes 'andy, miss. Fur, cloth, gloves, humbrellas, peshus jools—mostly diamonds. The feller they're lookin' fur deals in diamonds. Quite the gentlemen 'e is, too, so I've 'eard."
(TO BE CONTINUED.)
BORES AT PUBLIC GATHERINGS.
Protest Against Prosy Utterers of Dreary Commonplaces.
Those who impute to us a national lack of patience and politeness must admit that there are occasions upon which we deserve a long mark for self-restraint and kindly consideration of the feelings of our tormentors. Undoubtedly altruism is one of the finest jewels in the moral crown, but it has its limits, and at the close of a season that has abounded in lectures and debates it seems a fitting time to protest against their being stretched beyond the point of human endurance by downright bores in the shape of chairmen and speakers, who vocally amble on and on while their audiences, however they may chafe inwardly at the waste of time and mental irritation, begotten of a dreary rehearsing of commonplaces, sit as patiently as dumb puppets.
In private their victims discuss the advisability of a stiff civil service course for chairmen who apparently are of the firm conviction that they are expected to make the longest addresses of the occasion over which they preside, and certainly they as well as other speakers frequently stand in need of training in the direction of much thought and few words.—Vogue.
Children Study Weather Charts.
Study of weather charts is now general in the elementary schools of Hanover and Schleswig-Holstein, with the object of making their value in agriculture better known. These charts are supplied by telegraph and post to all schools in Germany, but systematic instruction on meteorology is only gradually being introduced.

force upon the aforesaid straw hat. Of course its owner promptly looked up, and equally of course we precipitately retreated.
"Do you think he saw us?" gasped Elizabeth and I simultaneously as the doorbell rang; but Gabrielle had fled to the hall, where we heard her whispering hoarsely to Mary Anne over the banister.
We also heard that invaluable factum's assurance that the ladies had just gone to the village, and a polite expression of regret, accompanied by a promise to call again.
We stole again to the window as our visitors retreated, and saw them pause, examine my side comb, and calmly drop it in Gabrielle's bag, which had not been left with Mary Anne, as, of course, it should have been.
"At this rate, Bennett," said a laughing voice, "you'll soon be able to open a junkshop. But I must say, Blake the picture doesn't begin."
"I don't know," replied Bennett, "but I mean to find out, for I'm coming again very soon. I assure you, Blake the picture doesn't begin."
The rest of the sentence was lost as the two men disappeared around the corner. We straightway held a council of war.
"I suppose," said Elizabeth, "he has lured intervals and his attendant humors him, but this is no reason why we should be victimized. Let us caution Mary Anne."
So we descended in a body to the kitchen and solemnly warned Mary Anne that the day she admitted our late visitor we would immediately assure us that if he crossed the threshold it would be over her dead body, so we felt somewhat comforted. Elizabeth picked up the cards and looked at them.
"Mr. John Clinton Blake," she read aloud, "and Mr. Gordon Bennett."
The card dropped from her hand and she collapsed into the wood box.
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MAIDEN LOST HER SLIPPER.
And Young Man Who Rescued it Was the Envid of All Observers.
Everything about her bespoke the returning Summer Girl as she tripped blithely out of the Grand Central station, says the New York Press. In one hand she carried a rather bulky traveling bag, in the other she held a gorgeously flowered silk sunshade, together with the ample reefs in her fur-belted skirt and petticoats. The daintiest pair of feet in tan slippers fluttered beneath the reefs as she hurried through the throngs of incoming and outgoing passengers toward a Forty-second street car.
She was good to look at, despite the deep tan of the summer sun and the fringe of fragrant freckles across the slightly upturned nose. As she hopped blithely into the first car that came along it became instantly obvious to other passengers that something had gone wrong. They heard a shrill little soprano "Oh!" burst from her lips as she looked around appealingly to the car conductor, horror depicted in every feature.
With a sudden jerk the car came to a stop before it had gone ten feet. A moment later a young man ran up to the side of the car where she sat. He raised his hat decorously as he handed up to Miss Freckles a little tan slipper—it couldn't have been more than a three-and-a-half.
"I beg your pardon, miss," said the young man, "but I think you must have dropped this as you got on the car."
"Oh, yes; thank you so much," murmured Miss Freckles, smiles and blushes running riot over tan and freckles, as she took the proffered slipper and coyly popped it down where it properly belonged.
"Can I be of any further service to you, miss?" gallantly added the young man, as a daintily gloved hand started on the mission of replacing the vanished slipper.
"Oh! dear me, no; thank you," returned the girl, with the sweetest of smiles.
And then the car sped on, leaving the slipper rescuer the envy of every man aboard it.
Another Joke.
Down the street he dashed with his hair flying in the breeze.
"The blither end!" he shouted wildly. "The blither end!"
"He's going to jump off the bridge!" shouted one of his pursuers.
"Catch him!" yelled another.
And after a dozen men had tumbled over one another trying to round him up they found him calm and smiling.
"What's the matter with you?" they demanded.
"Nothing," he responded mildly.
"Well, what about the blither end?"
"Here it is, gentlemen. The end of a Pittsburgh stogie. I am selling these stogies to-day at ten cents, for five and with each stogie you get a genuine Chile diamond."
But 20 determined men rushed him and his stogies down into the tunnel and left him—Chicago News.
The Amenity of Tennyson.
An American young lady—the daughter of an ambassador—who was exceedingly anxious to meet the laureate, was given the chance to fulfill her eager hope one night at a soiree. After she had been introduced to him the following dialogue began:
Tennyson—You are American?
Girl—Yes.
Tennyson—You know Walt Whitman?
Girl—No.
Tennyson—Then you don't know the only man worth knowing in America.
Whereupon the laureate turned away and the interview was over.—The Conservator.
Witty to the Last.
Isaac O'Barns, once pension commissioner in Boston, appointed by President Franklin Pierce, was known for his terse and cutting sayings. It was told of him that he promised to subscribe for the erection of a Baptist church on condition that they should "baptize 'em in hot water." It is of Mr. O'Barns the story is told that when on his deathbed, or when he thought he was dying, and the doctor had pronounced his feet warm and said that no one had ever died with warm feet, the old gentleman inquired in a whisper whether the doctor had forgotten the case of John Rogers.
A Lack of Trust.
Mrs. Berry Brown—Wah did mah black Berry 'compish dese heah fowls he's done brought home to his own-own bridle.
Mr. B. B.—Ah buyed 'em in town, Liza.
Mrs. B. B.—Look heah, Berry, ef yo's gwine to deceive me dat way, Ah's gwine right home to my ma.—Kansas City Journal.
Diplomatic Relations.
"Just had a visit from my diplomatic relations," said Farmer Fodderfield.
"Your diplomatic relations?"
"Yes, my brother's folks from the city. They're so diplomatic that they only visit us when apples, peaches, melons, grapes and sweet taters is ripe."
Candid Retrospection.
"So," said the young woman, "you advise me to keep a diary?"
"By all means," answered Miss Cayenne. "It's good discipline, and yet soothing to self-esteem. There's nothing like a diary to convince you that you aren't near as silly this year as you were last."

SICK MAN WANTED CHANGE.
More Than Willing to Make Transfer with Physician.
A Syracuse business man who, besides being extremely active and ambitious, has much sense of humor, was taken sick with a slight attack of pneumonia. His physician, aware that it would be a task to keep his high-strung patient in bed, sought to impress on him the seriousness of the ailment and the necessity of absolute rest; all of which the sick man listened to in a bored manner. Nevertheless he consented to obey the doctor.
But this enforced inactivity rankled in him; and each succeeding day found the patient importuning the medical man attendant to allow him to get out to business. Then, disgusted, he would lie back to cast imprecations at the inexorable physician.
One morning the physician, after having been up all night on an important case, appeared at his patient's house at the usual hour. He had hardly stuck his haggard face inside the door, however, before the man in the bed gave him a quick glance and sat up.
"Eh? ejaculated the patient. Then showing out his hand to grasp the doctor's satchel, he added: "Doc, I guess you'd better get into bed here and let me go out with the medicine bag."
CURE AT CITY MISSION.
Awful Case of Scabies—Body a Mass of Sores from Scratching—Her Tortures Yield to Cuticura.
"A young woman came to our city mission in a most awful condition physically. Our doctor examined her and told us that she had scabies (the itch), incipient paresis, rheumatism, etc., brought on from exposure. Her poor body was a mass of sores from scratching and she was not able to retain solid food. We worked hard over her for seven weeks but we could see little improvement. One day I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and we bathed our patient well and gave her a full dose of the Resolvent. She slept better that night and the next day I got a box of Cuticura Ointment. In five weeks this young woman was able to look for a position, and she is now strong and well. Laura Jane Bates, 85 Fifth Ave., New York, N. Y., Mar. 11, 1907."
FLY YOUTH.
The Boss—Where did you work last?
Boy—On a fly paper.
The Boss—A fly paper? What's a fly paper?
Boy—Wot! Don't you read the Daily Balloon?
Legend of Maggie and Robin.
The peasants of France, in accordance with a tradition, pierce the head of a magpie with a thorn whenever they catch one. According to the French legend, after Jesus had been nailed to the cross two birds alighted on the extended arms of the instrument of death. One was a magpie with a beautiful aigrette on its head and a long waving tail, then the handsomest of birds but the wickedest, chirping insult at the suffering Jesus. The other bird was a modest little bird with gray plumage, which approached the cross timidly, uttering cries of grief. With its beak it tried to pluck away one of the thorns. A single drop of the blood fell on the pitying little gray bird and gave the robin redbreast.
Willing to Help Him.
He had gone to the dry goods store with a bit of dress material which his wife had hidden him to match. "I am very sorry, sir," said the salesman, "but I have nothing exactly like this. The very last remnant was sold this morning."
"But I must have it!" exclaimed the husband. "Otherwise, how can I face my wife?"
"If you will permit me, sir," said the salesman, "I would venture to suggest that you invite a friend home to dinner with you."
Ambition.
Many a man's highest ambition is killed when he is able to keep his own mug in a barber-shop.
Diseases of the Silkworm.
The diseases to which the silkworm is liable number 100.
Progression.
The child that cries for the moon may live to covet the earth.
Making Sure.
Our Freddy is fully endowed with the inquiring mind of youth. Recently he said: "Mamma, who puts the bottle of milk on our front porch every night when we are all asleep?"
"Isn't that a rather foolish question?" his mother answered. "Whom do you suppose?"
"Well," said the small investigator, thoughtfully, "I suppose God does, but I'd like to know for sure!"—A. M. A.

WANTED IT OVER WITH.
Game Youngster Preferred Drastic Action in Punishment.
"Youngsters are pretty philosophical," observed Wallace Knight, and then he went ahead to set forth the point of view of a small daughter at his house.
The child was sent to bed early the other evening as punishment for some act contrary to rules and regulations.
After she had been tucked in bed for some time and was supposedly asleep, the youngster called her father and told him she wished he would go ahead and spank her and have it over with, instead of sending her off to bed that way. "This lying in bed never's going to make me any better," she said, "and a good spanking would. Besides it makes me so mad I can't sleep and so what's the use of it?"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.
A PROGRESSIVE.
"Madame, dot girl of yours make great progress mit her music. Before she was always two or three notes behind me, and now she is always two or three notes ahead."
The Square Deal.
A stout and opulent man dwelling in a suburban town had borne the expense of the annual Sunday school picnic, and the superintendent of the school, out of gratitude, asked the benefactor to address the children. The philanthropist was not much of a speaker, but he was a master hand at poker. When he found himself gazing into the expectant faces of a hundred and fifty children his embarrassment almost overcame him, but he managed to stammer out: "My dear children, what I want to impress upon you is that—er—er—it pays to be good. That er—er—a man who deals from the bottom of the pack is generally buried at the public expense."
MIX FOR RHEUMATISM
The following is a never failing remedy for rheumatism, and if followed up it will effect a complete cure of the very worst cases: "Mix one-half pint of good whiskey with one ounce of Toris Compound and add one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and at bedtime." The ingredients can be procured at any drug store and easily mixed at home.
Poor, Patient Man.
Mr. Henpeck—My dear, please don't call me "Leo" any more.
Mrs. Henpeck—What foolishness are you thinking about now? Why shouldn't I call you "Leo." That's your name.
Mr. Henpeck—I know, but it makes my friends laugh when you call me that. I was thinking you might call me "Job" just for a pet name.
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. Williams* in Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought
Crazy with the Heat.
"Can you tell me what steam is?" asked the examiner.
"Why, sure, sir," replied Patrick, confidently. "Steam is—why—er—er—'t's wather 'ot's gone crazy wid the heat."—Everybody's Magazine.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.
Allen's Foot-Ease, a Powder.
For swollen, swelling feet, gives instant relief. The original powder for the feet. 25c at all druggists.
And many a man attributes his failure to his inability to start at the top.
For Lameness in Horses
Much of the chronic lameness in horses is due to neglect. See that your horse is not allowed to go lame. Keep Sloan's Liniment on hand and apply at the first signs of stiffness. It's wonderfully penetrating—goes right to the spot—relieves the soreness—limbers up the joints and makes the muscles elastic and pliant.
Sloan's Liniment
will kill a spavin, curb or splint, reduce wind puffs and swollen joints, and is a sure and speedy remedy for fistula, swellings, founder and thrush.
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Dr. Earl S. Sloan, - - Boston, Mass.
Sloan's book on horses, cattle, sheep and poultry sent free.

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acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.
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They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Bile, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.
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The cleanest, lightest, and most comfortable SLICKER at the same time cheapest in the end because it wears longest \$3.00 Everywhere. Every garment guaranteed waterproof. Catalogue free. TOWER'S CO., BOSTON, U.S.A. LONDON, ENGLAND
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Color more goods brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all dyes. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Stain and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.



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OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings for 1908 are as follows:
Jan. 14, Feb. 11, Mar. 17, April 14,
May 12, June 9, July 7, Aug. 11,
Sept. 8, Oct. 6, Nov. 3; annual meeting
and election of officers, Dec. 1. St. John's Day, June 24—Dec. 27. Visiting
Brothers welcome.
G. E. Jackson, W. M.
C. W. Maroney, Sec.

THE PICK OF THE OCTOBER FICTION MAGAZINES
The Red Book Magazine

The magazine de luxe. A distinct achievement in literature, art and printing. Specials for October—"Billions for Bad Blue Blood," by Chas. E. Russell; "The Gibson Girl and the Ibsen Girl," by John Corbin; ten short stories, dramas of the day and photo art studies by Hall, of New York.

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LIMITED CARS
East bound, 7:42 am 1:42 pm 4:27 pm
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LOCAL CARS
East bound—6:36 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.

BREVITIES

August Winter died in the University hospital Saturday from injuries received yesterday, when he fell 20 feet while working in the new memorial building on the campus. He fell across a steel beam and several heavy timbers fell upon him. He was terribly crushed.

Mrs. William Sauer, who lives west of Leoni village, met with a severe accident on Thursday last. While endeavoring to ameliorate the condition of a horse taken with the colic the animal during a spasm fell or rolled on her foot, knocking her down and breaking both bones of her leg just above the ankle.

Mrs. Herman Updike died at her home near Wildcat Mills in Leoni township on Tuesday. Her death was caused by a singular circumstance. She pared a corn with a knife, when blood poisoning set in owing, supposedly, to germs or bacillus on the blade, when the foot gangrened and death ensued.

Washtenaw county came in for a touch of the forest fires Sunday. At noon that day it was found that an 80-acre tract of woods, owned by John and Dan Nanry, in Superior township, was on fire and the flames were not under control till night. Watchers were stationed in the woods all night to prevent a further outbreak.

A. W. Mills showed the News on Saturday some specimen stalks of a fourth cutting from 12 acres of alfalfa on his farm northeast of town. The stalks were from 24 to 30 inches long and were from one year roots. The four crops have yielded Mr. Mills about five tons to the acre, which makes it a very profitable feeding crop. He now has 25 acres of alfalfa on the farm.—Tecumseh News.

One day last week at the Cook house Henry Norgaard suddenly flew into a rage and became so boisterous that it became necessary to call the officers who lodged him in jail last evening. It is stated that when he became enraged Norgaard threatened to go out, get a gun and return and kill Landlord Wheeler and Steward French. It is thought possible that the man became temporarily unbalanced, as he had been acting strangely.—Ann Arbor News.

"Boys, I guess I'm all done for," said Charles A. Edwards, assistant chief of the Ann Arbor fire department, as he suddenly fell to the floor Friday while trying to assist the members of the department in running a truck out of the engine house. He lapsed into unconsciousness shortly afterwards and died Saturday. It is thought that he injured himself by over-exertion at a recent fire. He was 55 years old and had been connected with the fire department for many years, having at one time been chief.

Two Detroit, Jackson & Chicago cars met in a head-on collision shortly before 11 o'clock Sunday night on the curve at the corner of Washington and Cross streets, Ypsilanti, but none of the passengers were seriously injured, as the cars were moving slowly. The vestibule of the west-bound car was smashed. Passengers say the headlight of the east bound car was not lighted when they boarded it in Ann Arbor. Miss Bessie Clow, a passenger, was badly bruised, some one tramping on her when she was thrown from her seat.

Notice.

All persons who have in their possession dishes or towels belonging to the Lady Maccabees will please return the same to the town hall on Friday of this week. By order of committee.

Dr. N. L. Sage, osteopathic physician, graduate of the American school of osteopathy, Kirksville, Mo., will be at the residence of John Hathaway, from 3 to 5 p. m. Tuesday and Friday of each week to give osteopathic treatments.

Fraud and deception should be fearlessly exposed; we take this opportunity of warning our readers against the numerous worthless imitations of the justly celebrated "Garland" stoves and ranges. Sold exclusively by Fred. H. Belser.

"Doan's Ointment cured me of eczema that had annoyed me a long time. The cure was permanent."—Hon. S. W. Matthews, Commissioner Labor Statistics, Augusta, Me.

Auction.
Ashley Holden will sell all his personal property at public auction on the premises known as the John Fletcher farm, in Sharon, eight miles south-west of Chelsea, on Thursday, October 29, consisting of three horses, seven cows, hogs, hay, grain, and farming tools.

Notice to Hunters.
No hunting, trapping or trespassing for the purpose of hunting or trapping will be allowed on our farm.
GEO. T. ENGLISH.
ALMA PIERCE.
MARY PIERCE.
HERMAN FLETCHER.
HERMAN PIERCE.
ASHLEY HOLDEN.
F. H. SWEETLAND.

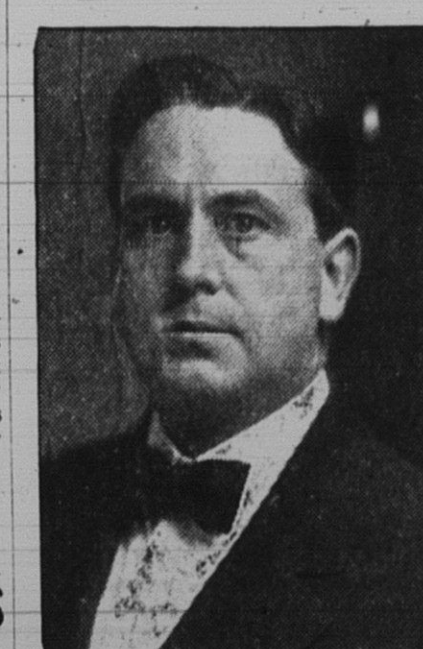
Impure blood runs you down—makes you an easy victim for organic diseases. Burdock Blood Bitters purifies the blood—cures the cause—builds you up.

ACT QUICKLY.
Delay Has Been Dangerous In Chelsea.

Do the right thing at the right time. Act quickly in time of danger. Backache is kidney danger. Doan's Kidney Pills act quickly. Cure all distressing, dangerous kidney ills. Plenty of evidence to prove this. J. J. Peachey of 106 East Pine street, Albion, Mich., says: "I was a constant sufferer from kidney trouble brought on I think by the exposure while serving in the army. I suffered from dull, heavy pains across my loins and back which were so severe at night as to greatly break my rest. My back was very weak and lame, and I was unable to lift anything. The secretions from my kidneys were much disordered, containing a heavy sediment, and being dark in color. I consulted physicians who told me that I was suffering from kidney trouble, but their medicine did not help me at all. Finally, I procured a box of Doan's Kidney Pills, and began their use. I felt great relief from the first, and continued taking them, soon being free from all signs of kidney trouble." (From a statement given November 23rd, 1901.)

A PERMANENT CURE.
In November 1906, Mr. Peachey said: "I think even more highly of Doan's Kidney Pills at this time than when I gave a statement recommending them in 1901. They cured me then and the cure has been a permanent one." 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.

WILLIAM H. MURRAY,



Democratic Candidate for Judge of Probate for a First Term.

Mr. Murray graduated from the Law Department in 1896 and has practiced law in Ann Arbor ever since, excepting that in 1898 he served in Co. A, 31st Michigan Infantry, during the Spanish-American war. He has held the office of Circuit Court Commissioner of this county and is at present alderman from the 2d ward in Ann Arbor. If elected an honest and economical administration is assured.



Mo-Ka COFFEE

Its widespread popularity is proof of its quality.

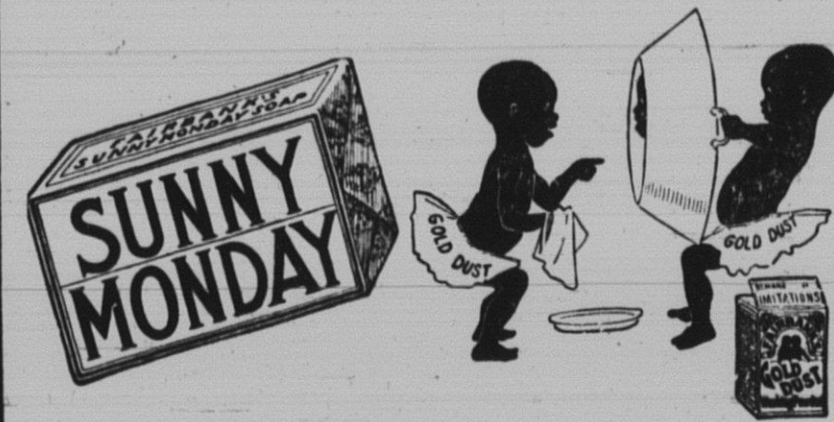
Premium Gifts
not necessary to sell Mo-Ka Coffee.

When you buy Mo-Ka you pay only for **Coffee That's All Coffee**

Ask your dealer for MO-KA, the high-grade Coffee at a popular price.

20¢
—THE—
POUND.

TEMPTING OFFER To Housekeepers.



Do Not Fail

to take advantage of the tempting offers made by The N. K. Fairbank Co., of Chicago, through their salesman, SUNNY MONDAY PHELPS, who is helping the Freeman & Cummings Co. place in the hands of the public the famous

SUNDAY MONDAY SOAP

Mr Phelps contemplates visiting every home in Chelsea; thus giving all a chance to procure an assortment of the Fairbank Soaps at a bargain.

100 Bars of Soap WITH 4 Large Gold Dust FREE

All for \$4.50

FREEMAN & CUMMINGS CO.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

Entrust Your Business With Us

and we will prove to you that we mean to treat you courteously, and extend to you all the privileges possible under conservative banking.

OFFICERS.

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

DIRECTORS.

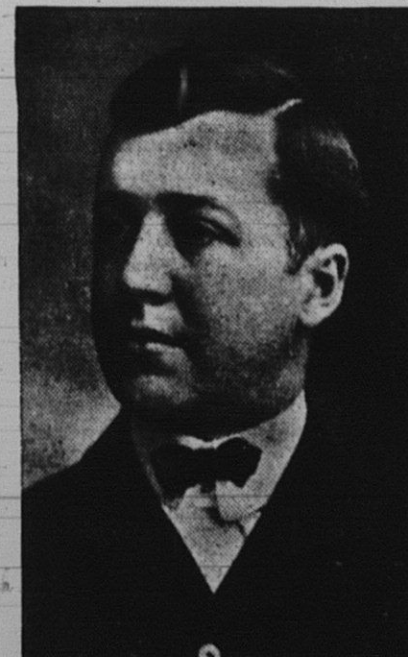
JOHN F. WALTROUS. PETER MERKEL
CHRISTIAN GRAU. JOHN FARREL
JAMES GUTHRIE. LEWIS GEYER
CHRISTIAN KALMBACH. ORRIN C. BURKHART
JOHN KALMBACH.

FOR COUNTY CLERK For Register of Deeds



Chas. L. Miller
Republican Candidate.

A vote for me will be greatly appreciated.

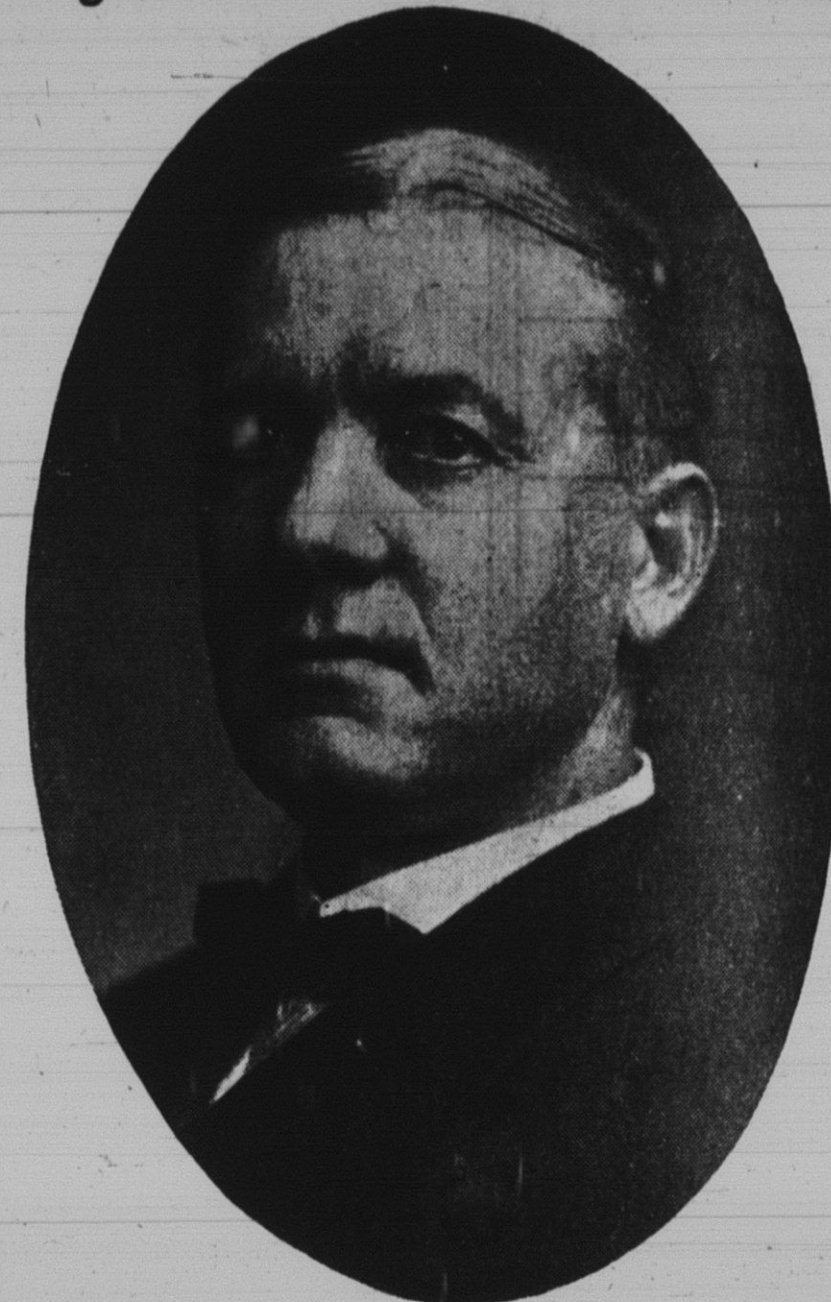


H. E. Van De Walker

Your vote is respectfully solicited at the Polls

November 3rd, 1908.

Congressman Charles E. Townsend



Mr. Townsend is the Republican nominee for Congress from the Second District. He has made an enviable record during his three terms in the National House of Representatives at Washington and is certainly deserving of a big majority at the election November 3. In Congress he has always been one of President Roosevelt's staunchest supporters and has in numerous instances been in direct charge of the President's measures before that body.

CARL STORM

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY.
(COUNTY ANWALT)



I graduated in the University; have practiced law ten years, and have never held office. If elected, I will give the county an absolutely clean, honest and impartial administration. Remember me, and give me your vote.

LESTER CANFIELD

Republican Candidate For

SHERIFF

Your Vote and Help Will Be Appreciated.

If Elected, I Will Conduct the Office in an Economical and Honorable Manner.

Fine Monuments.

Select Workmanship.

We make a specialty of the finer class of designs in monumental work—Perfectly executed carving and setting; the finest selected Granites.

Our plant is fitted with the most modern and up to date machinery, and we will not permit a monument or marker to leave our works until properly finished and inspected.

We do not employ agents or solicitors and thereby save you from 20 to 30 per cent. the regular commission paid by firms employing agents. A postal will bring our illustrated booklet, with complete information on the monumental question.

THE CAREY-MORAN GRANITE CO.
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.