

The Chelsea Standard

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871.
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1889.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 24, 1908.

VOLUME 38. NO. 20

Farmers & Merchants Bank

A saving account is a solace; it puts you in a way to meet opportunity. A little at a time is enough—it will grow.
A small deposit made with us today will inaugurate a savings account for you which will give you added respect for the initial moment. Besides it is a feeling of security to know that when opportunity offers, you have the money it calls. Commence with us at once. Come in and leave a small amount to start a savings account with. You will be anxious to increase it as you can. It will draw interest.

OFFICERS.
JOHN F. WALTRON, Pres. CHRISTIAN GRAU, 2nd Vice Pres.
PETER MERKEL, 1st Vice Pres. PAUL G. SCHAEUBLE, Cashier.

DIRECTORS.
John F. Waltron James Guthrie John Farrell
Christian Grau John Kalmbach Lewis Geyer
Christian Kalmbach Peter Merkel O. C. Burkhardt

Meats for the Holidays

And All Other Days.
Tender meats daily, and no other kind is permitted to be sold over our counter. We take pride in cutting meats to please our customers. Fine line of poultry for the holidays.
Thanking you for past favors, we remain, yours truly,
Phone 69
Free Delivery.
VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

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.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

The Chelsea Elevator Co. is in the market for all kinds **Grain and Clover Seed. Also Poultry.**
Both Dressed and Alive.
WE ARE OFFERING:
Gluten Feed, \$31.00 per ton
Oil Meal, \$34.00 per ton
Calf Meal, \$33.50 per hundred
Shelled Corn, \$80c per bushel

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.

HOLMES & WALKER

Thank you all for the many favors of the past year, and wishing each and every one a **MERRY CHRISTMAS** and **HAPPY NEW YEAR.**

We wish to advise you that we are in better shape than ever to take care of your wants for the year 1909.

The Clock will not be Unveiled until January 9th, 1909.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

CHRISTMAS IN THE COUNTRY

BY **BYRON WILLIAMS**

We hear of Christmas early in the country! No sooner have the days faded into twilight at six o'clock, than mother begins her needle work. When the supper dishes are put away, she takes her place in the sitting room where father is reading his newspaper. She draws her work-basket toward her and begins to fashion things which only mother can make beautiful and useful.

"Christmas will be here before we know it," she smiles as father questions with his eyes.

"My, how time flies!" he comments, as he turns his paper.

Night after night she sews and knits and crochets—and no sooner are the children out of the house and her housework finished, than she goes quietly to some deep corner and brings out uncompleted presents for them. Mittens for Willie, laces for Nell, slippers for Dad. Guardedly she works, her ear sensitive to the least intrusion, the slightest danger of a surprise.

And when the children come home after school, she hurries the work into a friendly drawer and turns her deft hands to the regular routine.

At the church the children hear of the Christmas tree and of the presents for everyone. The Sunday School takes up added numbers and the young men meet the young ladies to string popcorn and fashion decorations. Delightful occupation! How, in the days now gone, all men have strung their hearts upon the threads and passed them awkwardly to rosy-checked maids with hair braided down their backs, with ruby lips and eyes that sparkled with the first love glances!

And the Christmas parties, the sleighrides, the renewing of friendships with those who have been away at school and have returned for the season of gaiety and good cheer!

And the stockings that are hung on Christmas eve in the country! In every home they reap their harvest year by year, on Christmas morning. Reap their harvest as the "Merry Christmas!" salutation rings throughout the house.

And it is mother, usually, that steals in upon the sleeping ones, and wishes them a glad and happy Christmas!

And always on Christmas morning she will do this! Though she be in the land of bliss beyond, or in the flesh of the present, she will speak to us of the Christmas morning, speak to us from her loving heart and wish us happiness. Nor time, nor death, nor changes, nor wars, nor misfortunes ever can take from a man this Christmas wish of mother's:

"A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year!"

From the endless acorns of the turquoise sky she speaks to me on Christmas morning—and she speaks to you, too—but, mayhap, nearer by, for Christmas in the country is indissolubly associated with her. And for that reason, Christmas in the country is doubly dear to me—and doubly sacred.

"With trembling fingers did we weave
The holly round the Christmas hearth;
A rainy cloud possess'd the earth,
And sadly fell our Christmas-eve."



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Christmas Services.

The Nativity of Christ, or Christmas Day will be celebrated at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart next Friday with great solemnity. Special music and decorations will be in evidence. High mass will be celebrated at 5 a. m. followed immediately by a low mass. At 10 a. m. a third mass will be celebrated during which St. Cecilia's choir will sing some beautiful Christmas hymns. After this mass the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament will be given. The beautiful Christmas crib will as usual occupy a prominent place in front of St. Joseph's altar.

The offering in this church at all the services on Christmas Day will be a tribute from the congregation to the pastor, Rev. William P. Consideine. All our citizens are cordially welcome to these services.

A Family Gathering.

The children of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Mohrlock, sr., gave them a very pleasant surprise party on Wednesday evening, December 16, at their home two and a half miles southwest of Chelsea. The occasion was the seventy-fifth anniversary of Mr. Mohrlock's birth. On this particular time mentioned, the unexpected guests arrived at an early hour. When all were assembled, each proceeded to make the evening as pleasant as possible, and truly, their efforts were a decided success, for in spite of Mr. and Mrs. Mohrlock's advanced years they entered well into the merry spirit of the occasion, seeming to fully appreciate the honor bestowed upon them. The evening was spent in a social way, amusement being such as were most appropriate for the occasion. At a late hour a sumptuous supper was served of which they all partook with a keen relish. After the supper the guests perceiving that the hour was very late, began to make ready for home, leaving showers of good wishes for the respected old people, and all joined in wishing that Mr. Mohrlock might live to see many more such pleasant anniversaries.

Mr. and Mrs. Mohrlock were the recipients of many beautiful gifts, from their children and other near relatives present, which helped to serve as emblems of the high esteem in which they were held.

Society Officers.

At a recent meeting of St. Agnes' Sodality of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, the following officers were chosen for the ensuing year:
Prefect—Miss Barbara Schwickerath.
First Asst.—Miss Alice Savage.
Second Asst.—Miss Margaret Miller.
Secretary—Miss Agatha Kelley.
Asst. Sec'y.—Miss Adeline Spirnagle.
Treasurer—Miss Magdalena Miller.
Organist—Miss Edna Raffrey.
Reader—Miss Mary Nina Greening.
Standard Bearer—Miss Josephine Heselchwerdt.
Marshals—Misses Mabel Raffrey and Margaret Martin.
Consulters—Misses Mary Koelan, Myrta Weber, Anna Mullen, Maud Carnes, Rose McIntee and Mary Merkel.

Sentenced To Five Days.

William Roche, Frank McLeroy, Ray Ferril and Harry Richardson, the gang who rented Israel P. Vogel's blacksmith shop about four weeks ago and were arrested on the charge of stealing and selling about one dollar's worth of scrap iron from Mr. Vogel's shop, were taken before Justice James P. Wood in Chelsea Tuesday and changed their plea from not guilty to guilty. Attorney John Kalmbach acted in the absence of Prosecuting Attorney A. J. Sawyer, jr. The judge imposed a fine of one dollar apiece and costs, amounting to about forty dollars, with an alternative of five days in the county jail. As the gang lacked the money they were forced to take the alternative and were taken back to Ann Arbor Tuesday afternoon, not, however, without many protests against the majesty of the law.

Hi! We Want You

To read the next issue of this paper. Why? Because in it you will find another of George Barton's world-famed detective stories and you will be glad you had an opportunity to read it. Look for this caption: "Uncovering the Slayer of Professor White." If you are not a subscriber, get in with your subscription now—today; because you will be a rank outsider among your friends next door when they commence to talk about Mr. Barton's feature article. To the Woods with Crops. When there is such a mysterious, entrancing topic of general gossip at this tale. Think it over. But we warn you. Don't start reading this story until the day's work is finished, for it's so enthralling that you can't break off in the middle. It holds you.

Old People's Home Items.

Miss Hattie Saunders is home for the holidays.

F. Rowe is spending this week with friends in Detroit.

Rev. Richard Hancock of the Detroit Conference and Mrs. Keal of Ann Arbor have been admitted on trial.

Mrs. High, of Grass Lake, who has just entered on her 93d year, sympathizes with her juniors and sends many contributions for their comfort.

Christmas week opens with good cheer for the members of the Home and inspires us with "Peace on Earth and Good Will to Men." Miss Elvira Clark came with a fine collection of flowers and plants from her conservatories.

"Brewster's Millions."

The stage version of George Barr McCutcheon's popular novel, "Brewster's Millions," has proven its right to the distinction of being the most successful farce-comedy of the times. The original New York company, headed by Edward Abeles, terminated its season in June last with a record of upwards of one hundred consecutive weeks and this self-same excellent organization will be seen at the New Whitney Theater, Ann Arbor, Thursday, December 31.

The dramatization of "Brewster's Millions" was a clever piece of work for which honors are due to Winchell Smith and Byron Ongle, but to Frederic Thompson is due the credit for making the play the real thing. It is not a comedy, but a bright, snappy farce, with a wonderful piece of stage realism in the introduction of a yacht at sea, a storm and the tossing of the waves on a rock-bound coast. So realistic is this scene that a number of persons in the audience, during the engagement here last season, found themselves swaying to and fro with the motion of the boat and others thought they were really seasick. Frederic Thompson made Luna Park, Coney Island, and produced wonderful things in the New York Hippodrome, and his yacht scene is another of his inventions and wonderful pieces of stage craft. If it were merely a dialogue, with a yacht scene introduced, everybody would be pleased. Then, when one realizes that besides the scenic effect there is a good company and an interesting story, everybody certainly will look forward to the forthcoming engagement with delight. Prices, 25, 50, 75, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

The Holiday Rush

Of 1908 Is Past.
Santa Claus has secured, from this store, hundreds of useful and beautiful gifts for his many requirements. The jolly old fellow has learned where the real bargains are, and rarely ever makes a purchase without first consulting us. We believe this accounts for our very satisfactory business of the past four weeks. The year 1908 has been a year of large business for us, while the profits may not be as large as we would like, we are glad to know that we have succeeded in pleasing so many people, that we have a host of satisfied customers coming to this,

The Best Store of Its Kind.
We fully appreciate the patronage of all our customers and promise our very best efforts to please and satisfy so long as we are in business.

The Day After Christmas
We begin our annual inventory. We know that it will keep us busy for several days. However, this will not prevent us from offering

Some Never-Before-Heard-of Low Prices
On what is left of our stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold Watches, Rings and Chains, Cut Glass, Silverware and Cutlery, all of which lines we have determined to close out. You never can buy at lower prices than we are making now,
From 1-4 Off
Regular prices to a lot less than cost. Come in and look.

Don't Forget

Sealshipt Brand Oysters
For your New Year's Dinner, they are the finest ever offered in Chelsea. Everybody who has tried them says so. We have a big supply ordered for the occasion. We also offer the freshest, cleanest and best stock of

Good Things To Eat
At Satisfaction Giving Prices.
We Wish You a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

FREEMAN & CUMMINGS CO.

WHAT CAN BE A MORE ACCEPTABLE GIFT

To the Whole Family
Than a Nice Piece of
FURNITURE?

The Gift That **ALL Can Use.**
Every member of the family takes a pride in the home; in having it cozy and comfortable and home-like; a place where friends can be entertained; where big arm-chairs invite one to be comfortable, and enjoy the cheerful hospitality.

Is there a family anywhere who would not do all they could towards making such a home, and what makes a home but the **FURNITURE** in it.

If, in the Holidays of other years, you have frittered away your money in the passing and profitless trinkets that are soon forgotten after Christmas, try a new plan, this year.

Put this money in something useful—a handsome piece of **FURNITURE** for instance—which will give pleasure to the whole family, and add so much to the home.

And when Christmas is over you will not sigh with relief to think that it will be another year before it comes again with its burden of useless expense, but look back upon it as rather a jolly time after all, for you will have your big leather chair or the new dining room table or a fine new couch to look at, and what is more the comfortable feeling that you haven't wasted a lot of money. Turn over a new leaf this year and try having a sensible Christmas.

FRED. H. BELSER.

Hardware, Furniture and Implements.
Knapp's Old Stand.

The Chelsea Standard

O. T. Hoovza, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

A Life's Romance.

From London comes a story of the good old-fashioned stamp, a real life romance, in which two workhouse foundlings have been translated to a mansion of wealth and made heirs of a rich West End couple.

Inauguration Expenses.

The District of Columbia is once more agitating for an appropriation by congress to pay the expenses of the inauguration on the fourth of March next.

Lord Roberts can talk as well as Kaiser Wilhelm, another fighting man.

And Lord Roberts talks in the house of lords and not to a newspaper interviewer. "Bobs" call for an army of a million men to defend England from a German army of invasion was a surprisingly frank expression.

Three groups of men in modern life challenge attention and admiration for their ubiquity and their audacity.

They are the explorer, the pioneer trader and advance agent of commerce, and the religious propagandist. Science, commerce and religion are fundamental facts in contemporary life, as the motives of truth-seeking, gain-getting and altruism, which are back of them.

The employees of the British ship-building firm, the president of which offered to take them into the business on a profit-sharing basis if they would agree not to strike, have accepted the offer, and will try the arrangement for a year.

They evidently did not think that the labor leaders who advised them to reject the proposition were safe guides.

Russia wants to buy the Wright airships. Russia would like to go up for once without being blown up.

THE DEFENSE OF MR. GLAZIER

EX-STATE TREASURER'S TRIAL WILL BE A WELL FOUGHT BATTLE.

WILL HE TAKE STAND?

The Defense Scores by the Testimony of Deputy Haarer—Progress of the Case is Slow.

The trial of Frank P. Glazier, for criminal misuse of the funds of the state while he was state treasurer, is now fairly under way. The complete jury was obtained shortly after 11 o'clock Thursday morning and Prosecutor Foster immediately started his opening address to the jury, made up as follows:

Fred J. Hoehn, Delhi, farmer. Frank P. Smith, Lansing, mechanic. W. A. Pelty, Mason painter. Jacob Niebling, Meridian, farmer. Charles Briggs, Onondaga, farmer. W. B. Teal, Vevay, farmer.

The importance of the trial and the skilled defense that will be made by Glazier's attorneys makes the case one of the great legal battles of the time in which all citizens have a deep interest.

The defense scored twice during the trial Saturday. Deputy State Treasurer Haarer, who had been recalled to the witness stand, testified that an active state depository was one where state funds were deposited each day.

The prosecution had contended that the proper definition of an active depository was one which was checked on frequently and that the Chelsea bank was not such a depository and the rate of interest paid by the bank to the state was too low.

Fred Hadrick, a clerk in Atty. Gen. John Bird's office, was called to the stand to prove that the attorney-general had written a letter to Glazier demanding that he pay into the state treasury \$250,000 due on deposits in the Chelsea bank.

The prosecution introduced in evidence the articles of incorporation of the Chelsea bank, showing Glazier was a stockholder and also the papers indicating that the bank had increased its capital stock from \$50,000 to \$100,000.

Relief has come to the state treasury in the shape of three checks for an aggregate of \$750,000 from as many railroads. This helps out the state, as they have advanced taxes not due until April.

The checks were received yesterday for amounts as follows: Michigan Central, \$400,000; Chicago & North Western, 200,000; Pere Marquette, 150,000.

It is stated that the early payments were brought about through the influence of Attorney General Bird.

While the money under the law is for the primary school fund, state employees are hoping that it can be used before Christmas to pay salaries. This matter is up to Auditor General Bradley, and he will be urged to permit its use for such purposes.

Through an oversight in framing the new constitution it will be up to the legislature to fix the salaries of circuit judges throughout the state, something formerly cared for in the constitution. In the old document it was provided that circuit judges should receive \$2,500 per year, while several of the big counties had the privilege of adding to this compensation.

In the new constitution the intent was to arrange the provision so that all counties in the state might have the right to increase these salaries, but through a mixup, the provision was so changed that the legislature must now fix the salary.

Fogelsang's Bonds.

Henry P. Fogelsang, cashier of the closed Springfield State Savings bank, was arraigned Friday morning, charged with making false entries on the books of the bank. He demanded an examination, which was set for December 31. His bail was fixed at \$8,000.

Fogelsang said that President Joy of the Springfield bank, and one or two other directors had promised to go on his bond, and that he expected them to arrive this afternoon. Fogelsang has promised to go over the books of the bank with the officials as soon as he is released.

According to County Treasurer Moore, there are 125 saloons in St. Clair county, 68 of which are in Port Huron.

Six thousand five hundred volts of electricity passed through the body of Dean Sayles, working on the Ionia electric lighting plant. Sayles had fallen and struck a live wire. Four men have been killed in almost the same manner, but Sayles will recover.

The Berrien County Anti-Saloon league has posted in each election district in the county a list of the names signed to the local option petition which have recently been circulated throughout the county. They have secured the signatures of over one-third of the voters of the county and profess confidence that they will legislate the saloons out of business.

STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

The curfew ordinance is in effect in Niles. Children under 16 must be off the street by 9 p. m. Marshall local option petitioners now number 6,149, while the necessary number is only 4,083.

In a fit of despondency, John Fritz, a Menominee laborer, blew off the top of his head with a shotgun.

A carload of supplies has been sent from Saginaw to the fire sufferers at St. Helena. The car contained corn, oats and potatoes.

Daniel Enders, aged 45, a well-known Colma farmer, was caught in the fly wheel of a gasoline engine Saturday and so badly injured that he died.

The Michigan Anti-Saloon league has created a new district with Traverse City as headquarters. Rev. T. P. Bauer, of the Church of Christ, will be in charge.

Robert Campbell, lawyer, charged with embezzlement and forgery, was released on \$1,800 bail, furnished by his father. The prisoner's aged mother is critically ill.

F. W. Fletcher, regent of the University of Michigan, declares he will not accept a reappointment, even if tendered him on a platter. He has served two terms.

Mrs. Maude Perkins, of Eaton Rapids, will probably die from the effects of burns received when her dress caught fire as she was passing a coal stove at her home.

The state treasury has been enriched by a check for eight cents sent by the state fish commission. It is money which remained in the fund from the last quarter.

Mrs. Lavinia Desonia, of Hemlock, who was hurried upon her baby while being brought to Saginaw in an ambulance, died in St. Mary's hospital following an operation.

Here's the record grape crop for southwestern Michigan: Shipped for the present year, 2,023 cars, representing 40,650,000 pounds, for which \$780,000 was paid the growers.

Three Charlotte banks Monday bought the plant and machinery of the bankrupt Dolson Auto Co. It is understood that the plant will soon be reopened by an outside concern.

Posting an European globe-trotter and looking the part, John Wolff was arrested in Muskegon at the Occidental hotel after he had been inquiring into the possibilities of buying the hotel.

Mrs. Sadie Chapman, proprietress of a resort at Almira, is dying from carbolic acid burns. Mrs. Chapman says another woman in the resort placed the acid where she mistook it for whiskey.

Two more violators of the local option law in Reed City have been sentenced. One was fined \$320 and sentenced to 75 days' imprisonment, and another was fined \$100 and 90 days' imprisonment.

Arthur Morris, aged 35, while watching men unloading potatoes at an Elk Rapids warehouse was suffocated to death. The side of the big bin gave way and he was buried by a mass of potatoes.

Lumbermen in Alpena are hiring every available man now owing to the fact that so much timber was burned over during the recent forest fires. The timber must be lumbered before it becomes unfit.

George Crandall, while operating the hoist in a mill at Grayling was struck by the handle flying backward. His shoulder bone was broken and he was injured internally. It is feared that he will not recover.

Harvey H. Williams, colored, and Rose Cahill, a white woman, were married in Monroe Tuesday. The wedding was attended by the entire board of supervisors who had been in session in an adjoining room.

Jackson county prohibitionists declare that they have secured sufficient signatures to their petitions to compel the board of supervisors to call a special election in April to vote on the question of local option.

Otto Thiesen, who is on trial in Traverse City for larceny, bears a striking resemblance to the German emperor. He was in the German army seven years and when speaking to the court or attorneys, he salutes gravely.

Henry Ramm, a Bay City letter carrier, was surprised to find a heron when he opened a mail box. The bird, which had been injured, attacked Ramm, but he succeeded in capturing it. How it got into the box is a mystery.

Thirty big estates, not including that of Delos Blodgett, have paid Kent county inheritance taxes on \$3,459,900 during the past year. Ten of these estates are over the \$100,000 mark. The Blodgett estate is estimated at from \$5,000,000 to \$10,000,000.

The local option workers in Marshall recently put up signs all over the city urging all citizens to vote for the abolition of saloons. Tuesday morning it was found that the signs had all been torn down and the prohibitionists are seeking to learn who destroyed them.

Capt. Jas. M. Wells, after an absence of 20 years, has returned to Kalamazoo to visit Col. E. Foote, commander of the department of Michigan. G. A. R. Capt. Wells was one of 43 men who made a daring escape from Libby prison. He enlisted from Kalamazoo.

"Go back and fat up a little," Lieut. Alvin Baskette, of the Grand Rapids recruiting office, several days ago told D. S. March, a lean Lansingite, who had been torn down and banished by prohibitionists are seeking to learn who destroyed them.

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Lottie L. Coggswell, who has three times married and twice been divorced from Harry A. Coggswell, has applied for another divorce in the Grand Rapids circuit court. She alleges that he has been guilty of habitual drunkenness and cruelty. These were the grounds on which she obtained her first divorce. She says that she wishes to be freed for good this time.

A hundred and thirty-eight million dollars of savings deposits in Michigan state banks—an average of nearly \$300 for each family in the state—looks good especially as this is nearly \$3,000,000 more than was in the banks at the same time last year.

News Notes from Lansing

Interesting Happenings at the State Capital of Michigan.

Lansing.—The state board of canvassers met here and canvassed and announced the result of the November election. The average vote on presidential electors gives Taft and Sherman a plurality of 159,000. Gov. Warner ran over 100,000 behind the rest of the state ticket and received a plurality of but 9,531. The average vote on presidential electors is as follows:

Taft, 333,313; Bryan, 174,313; Chafin (Pro.), 16,705; Debs (Soc.), 11,527; Gilhaus (Soc. Labor), 1,086; Hisgen (Ind., 734, and Turney (United Christian), 61.

For governor, Warner (Rep.) received 262,142, and Hemans (Dem.) 252,611, while for lieutenant governor, Kelly (Rep.) received 322,210, and Williams (Dem.) 138,412.

The revised state constitution was adopted by a vote of 244,705 to 130,783.

Must Pay Only His Fare.

This is the punishment meted out by the state railway commission to Watson Wesley, the Port Huron business man who rode on a Pere Marquette railway train without paying fare.

"The commission hereby orders Watson Wesley to pay to the agent of the Pere Marquette Railroad Company at Port Huron the sum of \$1.29, that being the fare from Uly to Port Huron."

The commission was satisfied that the conductor did not willfully permit Wesley to ride without paying fare and was inclined not to impose the penalty of from \$100 to \$500 as provided by law. The commission declares that the railway companies should devise some method by which conductors will not be required to depend upon their memories alone to determine whether passengers have paid the required fare.

Passengers are also counseled to procure tickets to avoid errors on the part of conductors which may render them subject to the penalties.

Drug Firm Under Fire.

Investigation by Secretary James Wilson and the officials of the United States department of agriculture in the effort to trace the origin of the outbreak of the hoof and mouth disease recently discovered in Wayne county now promises to precipitate an interesting controversy between the federal department and the officers of Parke, Davis & Co., Detroit's pharmaceutical manufacturing establishment.

Dispatches from Washington announce that the department of agriculture has given out word that an investigation is being conducted "to determine the manner in which certain cattle at the experimental station of a concern near Detroit became infected." This unmistakably refers to Parke, Davis & Co., on which the firm's biological farm near Rochester about a dozen cattle in a herd of 60 showed old scars in their mouths, as if they had recovered from the hoof and mouth disease.

Boom Plan for Convention Hall.

The city's convention hall project was given a flying start toward the accomplishment of something at an enthusiastic meeting of aldermen, members of the legislature, representatives of the Hotelkeepers and Tourists' bureau, members of the board of commerce and others interested, at the board of commerce meeting on the proposition, now that the voters of the city have by an immense majority expressed approval of the project. It was a "boosters" gathering from the start. Not the slightest opposition was offered to carrying out the expressed wish of the people, and the discussion was only on the question of the best way to get started with the actual work.

Roads to State's Relief.

Three of the big railroads of the state, the Michigan Central, Chicago & North Western and Pere Marquette, have come to the relief of the empty state treasury and, although railroad taxes will not be due until April, have deposited in the hands of State Attorney Bird \$750,000. The roads and the amounts are as follows: Michigan Central, \$400,000; Chicago & North Western, \$200,000, and Pere Marquette, \$150,000. This \$750,000 will be immediately turned into the general fund to be used for current expenses, and it is said that the first use to which the money will be put will be the payment of the salaries of state employees, which were not paid December 1 owing to lack of funds in the treasury.

Six Clerks Lose Jobs.

Six clerks in the secretary of state's office, whose names are not obtainable, have been notified by Frederick C. Martindale, secretary-elect, that their services will not be required after January 1. A meeting of state officers-elect was held here.

Asks Warrants for Bird.

City Fire Chief Delfs asked for warrants for A. C. Bird, state dairy and food commissioner, and six others for violation of the city ordinance by the erection of outside stairways of wood.

State Deficit Reduced.

Deputy State Treasurer Haarer announced that the indebtedness of the state to the primary schools on the November apportionment of primary funds has been reduced to \$347,053.87, which is less than the amount owing to the state by the Chelsea Savings bank. Another primary school warrant was paid, \$11,683 having been sent to Dickinson county.

Clare county's primary school warrant for \$5,809.92 was paid by the state treasurer.

Flees Detroit with Affinity.

Philip DeSmyther, a molder, recently removed here from Detroit, has been arrested on a serious charge preferred by a woman claiming to be DeSmyther's wife. Mrs. DeSmyther says her husband eloped from Detroit with Mrs. William Foster, whom he declared is his affinity, and that they have been dwelling together in this city since their disappearance.

Buckshot is His Mark.

One-half of the taxpayers of Fruitport township, Muskegon county, were in police court as witnesses in the case of Aiken vs. Cooley. Aiken alleged that Cooley appropriated 100 of his squashes and as evidence he introduced squashes that he found in Cooley's cellar that had been shot full of buckshot. Aiken said that his private mark. The jury disagreed and the population of Fruitport township went home.

THE OILY HAND.

The Attorney-Generals Matter of Great Interest.

Is Standard Oil trying to dictate who shall be the attorney-general in the Taft administration? It is charged that the great corporation has undertaken by indirect methods to this, the purpose, of course, being to bring about the abandonment, in whole or in part, of the existing crusade against them.

Their fear seems to be that unless something of this kind can be accomplished the fight against them will run along through the Taft administration, but that a friendly attorney-general would be of a disposition to let them alone. The facts are well known in the White House, and there is no attempt to disguise the anxiety of President Roosevelt. He has referred to the matter to several of his friends, and one of his purposes in the forthcoming visit to Mr. Taft in Georgia will be to put the case before him from President Roosevelt's point of view.

The president frankly admits that he is alarmed. As it is understood, Taft has made no promises regarding the attorney-generalship, but he is believed to have lent such a willing ear to certain things said to him during his recent visit to New York as to cause his friends some worry.

The negotiations, so far as the Standard Oil interests are concerned, have been conducted by Henry W. Taft, half-brother to the president-elect, and a well known business man.

CASTRO LIVES HIGH.

Makes the Berlin People Stare at His Extravagance.

While his country is seething with revolt and his home and insolent rule is practically at an end, and while the Dutch warships are rounding up his "navy" and preparing for further reprisals, President Cipriano Castro, of Venezuela, is enjoying himself hugely in Berlin.

Rebuffed by the French government and his tongue muzzled, the Venezuelan fled from Paris in anger, to be cheered up after he crossed the frontier by messages of kindly greeting from Kaiser Wilhelm and his officials.

Taking the entire front of one of the most expensive hotels there, he has started in to spend the money which he is said to have wrung from his unwilling "subjects" for years.

Delighted by his enthusiastic reception, Castro announced his determination to prolong his visit and distribute among the German tradesmen the large sum of money he intended to spend in Paris.

As a preliminary move in this direction he issued a public invitation to the haberdashers to lay before him their choicest samples of neckwear, from which he will choose a resplendent and costly array.

"I am willing to spend a quarter of a million dollars before leaving," said the Venezuelan president.

Finished in Six Years.

F. G. Kuehnle, general wrecking foreman on the Panama railroad, says that the Panama canal will be completed in six years.

He also declares that stories of underground lakes, fatal slides and other disasters are untrue and work great injury to the men responsible for the progress on the canal.

"The undertaking is going forward with great dispatch," said Mr. Kuehnle, "and the officers in charge will get credit for wonderful work when the task is finished. The stories that are circulated in this country, making out that the canal will not be finished, are false and unjust."

"There are now about 22,000 men working on the canal, of whom 6,000 are Americans."

Knox for Secretary of State.

William H. Taft, president-elect, announces the appointment of United States Senator Philander C. Knox, of Pennsylvania, as secretary of state in his cabinet.

"I feel that I am to be congratulated in securing the services of Senator Knox in my cabinet," said Judge Taft. "In selecting a secretary of state I wanted first, a great lawyer, and second, a man who would fill the public eye, not only here, but abroad, as a man who stands out pre-eminently as a great American."

"Knox was a great attorney-general; he was a prominent candidate for the presidency, and he is recognized in the senate and elsewhere as one of the greatest lawyers of that body."

Pulitzer's Probe.

Joseph Pulitzer, publisher of the New York World, accompanied by a party of friends and several staff writers, is said to be on his way to Panama to investigate into the conditions prevailing in the canal zone, and probably to secure evidence in connection with the purchase of the canal property by the government.

His trip is of especial interest on account of the attitude of President Roosevelt in demanding that congress have Pulitzer and other publishers prosecuted for criminal libel for attacking the administration in connection with the canal purchase.

WIRELETS.

Mrs. Mary E. Farrell, oldest member of the Methodist church in the United States, celebrated her one hundred and fifth birthday in Midland Park, N. J. The aged woman retains all her faculties and is in good health, although she suffers considerably from rheumatism.

"Three generations more and I don't believe there will be a real Indian left in the country," said Special Agent Samuel Cone, of the Indian service. "White men's clothing and houses have signed other diseases of a civilized people have a foothold on every reservation in the country and the ranks of the full-blooded Indians are being decimated rapidly."

The sum of \$5,400,729 in 432,875 international money orders was sent to friends and relatives in foreign countries by alien Americans between Dec. 2 and 16. The last "Christmas remittance ship" left Dec. 16.

THE "SPY" MESSAGE MATERIAL PLENTY

REQUEST OF THE HOUSE WILL BE COMPLIED WITH AT ONCE.

THE RESOLUTION PASSED

Roosevelt Will Give Prompt Answer to the Demand of the House for Information.

The House of Representatives on Thursday adopted a resolution asking the president for evidence which inspired the so-called "spy message," which resolution follows:

"Resolved, That the president be requested to transmit to the house any evidence upon which he based his statements that the 'chief argument' in favor of the provision was that the congressmen did not themselves wish to be investigated by secret service men, and also to transmit to the house any evidence connecting any member of the house of representatives of the sixtieth congress with corrupt action in his official capacity and to inform the house whether he has instituted proceedings for the punishment of any such individual by the courts or has reported any such alleged delinquencies to the house of representatives."

Those members of congress who have been on the griddle because of their fears of what the president might say in a report regarding the secret service, may as well rest in peace.

His reply to the request from the house for information will be on a high plane and will not disturb the slumber of any uneasy statesman.

The president is ready to answer, but he has such a mass of material that it will be possible to present it till after the holiday recess.

It can be stated that the report will show that secret service agents have never been used to shadow members of either house of congress, but it will deal strongly with the fact that congress has hampered the detection of crime by taking from the president this potent machine.

This is true even in the treasury, where lawbreaking in the customs service and the internal revenue have had a freer rein since congress compelled the secret service to devote itself to counterfeiters alone.

Much has been made of the charge that the secret service has been used to work up a divorce case for a naval officer, but this will be shown to have referred to a midshipman toward whom the government stands in loco parentis.

He eloped with a young girl and married her and the secret service was employed to find the girl and restore her to her parents, the "middy" being allowed to resign from the service.

Turkish Parliament.

After an interval of 32 years Turkey entered upon a second attempt at constitutional government with the inauguration in Constantinople of the new parliament elected under the constitution promulgated by the sultan in July of this year.

The sultan opened parliament in person with elaborate ceremonial followed after the customs of older sultan assemblies. The new legislature met in the same chamber where the short-lived parliament of 1876 assembled—a moderate sized hall in a building facing the square of St. Sofia.

The scene was perhaps one of the most remarkable in the political history of the world. All the creeds and races of the Turkish empire sent their duly elected representatives and the varied costumes of the delegates in flowing silk robes and others in the fashion of the west, formed a gorgeous and multi-colored picture never before witnessed in a legislative gathering in Europe.

Albanians, Syrians and Arabs were among the Moslem representatives, while Greeks, Armenians and Bulgars represented the Christian nationalities.

Members from Jerusalem and Mecca rubbed shoulders with their colleagues from the European provinces and the far-off Kurdish, Armentian and Arab districts on the confines of the Indian ocean.

Sultan Abdul Hamid paraded through the city at the head of an elaborate cortege to open the session of the body. Everywhere he was greeted with loud cheering and there was no semblance of disorder.

The Kaiser's Reform.

A correspondent says the Kaiser has himself abstained from all alcoholic drinks for the remainder of his life.

This is described as "A further step in his policy of personal reform." It is added that as etiquette would be in consequence of his majesty's abstaining alcohol, banish alcohol completely from all the dinners (except at the tents, he not desiring his courtiers to imitate his temperance).

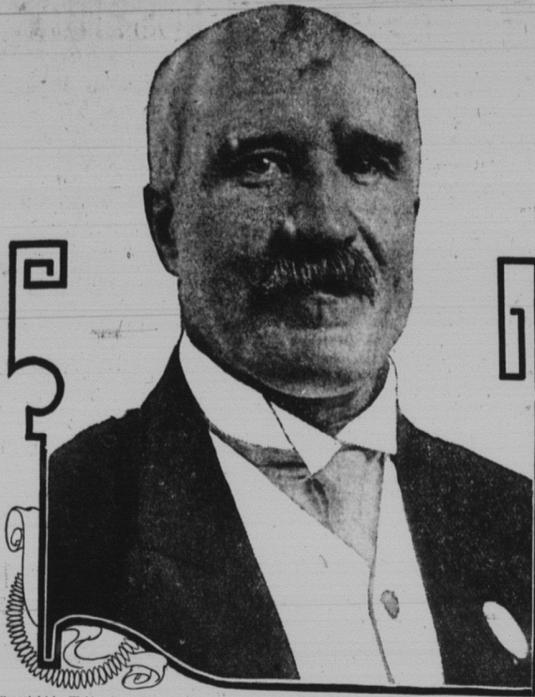
which everfesses like that the detestable which is served in champagne, and which his majesty drinks, and the others enjoy the real thing and the Kaiser has always had the reputation of being very temperate. The story, if true, points to his action being taken because of his health or because of asceticism.

The Commoner, W. J. Bryan's personal, warmly criticizes the president for the message condemning the New York World editor for statements made regarding the Panama canal.

The German aerostations seven Zeppelins formed to operate seven Zeppelins airships, already ordered, between Berlin, Frankfurt and Cassel, each airship, Frankfurt and Cassel, in addition to the crew, and special attendants have been applied to landings in all sorts of weather.

The good people of Thompsonville, Conn., are quite flustered over the honor paid their little town by the presence of Theodore Roosevelt, who is learning the carpet business there, and are talking of electing him to the general assembly. He has already been made a major on Governor Lilly's staff.

NEW MINISTER FROM SWEDEN



Copyright by Waldon Fawcett.

Herman Lagercrantz, the recently appointed Swedish minister to the United States, firmly established his popularity with the president immediately upon his arrival in this country when it became known that he was the father of seven children.

BURIAL OF ROYALTY

IS A MOST EXPENSIVE UNDER-TAKING IN CHINA.

More Than \$4,200,000 Will be Expended in Rites Over Late Emperor—Obsequies of Empress Dowager Just as Costly.

Peking.—The Chinese empire will expend more than \$4,200,000 in the burial rites of the late emperor and dowager empress of the Celestial kingdom, before the Confucian law and the ancient precedents governing the burial of Chinese royalty are complied with.

The religion and all Chinese usage is founded on respect for the dead, and to the western observer the lavish expenditure of money attendant on the taking of the body of Emperor Kwang-Hsu from the Forbidden City to the coal hill mortuary, with all its pomp and splendor, was nothing short of the grotesque.

For a week the body of the dead emperor rested in state in the room in the palace reserved especially for that purpose by the Chinese court. Before his remains could be removed the law demanded that every piece of his personal property must be destroyed.

Priceless silks, furs, gems, art works of which the emperor was intensely fond during his life, were assigned to the flames. This was done at the cost of a fortune, while the destruction of the vast personal effects of the Dowager empress will entail an expenditure of doubly as much.

Thousands of soldiers, ministers of state, priests, and prominent civilians marched to the coal hill, while myriads of mourners bowed their heads in the dust as the body was borne by.

The dowager-empress will be buried in the spring, when her mausoleum shall have been completed. Her obsequies will cost as much as those of the emperor. A vast collection of priceless furs and other personal property belonging to her was incinerated at her palace two days ago.

CUP YACHT IS SOLD

FAMOUS CONSTITUTION TO BE BROKEN UP FOR JUNK.

Was Built to Race Lipton's Shamrock II.—\$25,000 Worth of Various Metals and Material in the Craft.

New York.—A few days ago marked the passing of another American cup yacht. The famous Constitution, predecessor of the Reliance, was sold to Edward S. Relas & Co., by the American Cup Defender association.

The Constitution is high and dry in the yard of the Thames Railway Company, in New London, Conn., where she has been since her last race with the Reliance in 1903.

She will be cut in four sections, each of which will be put on a lighter with a derrick and brought down the sound and East river to the foot of Broad street. There everything in her construction will be broken up and sold.

Mr. Reiss has bought nearly a score of famous yachts in a few years. Some he has sent south and sold for tarpon fishing, and others whose bones were getting brittle, he has broken up.

Other buttons suggest Damascus. They are oxidized silver and beaten brass. There are others of jade set in rims of platinum and large turquoise matrices bedded in brilliants.

The latter buttons of semi-precious stones are more commonplace and obvious than those of tortoise shell and Damascus brass.

Even the large satin buttons used to fasten, every manner of fabric are heavily embroidered in plain floss and with gold and silver. Designs for these are sold in the shops, and there is a great deal of this kind of work being done at home.

Whether the shopkeepers and dress-makers found out that women would not pay exorbitant prices or whether the entire cost of things is on a more sensible scale than last year it is hard to tell. But this is true—that the best gowns have undergone a transformation in price during the last few weeks.

The prettiest little plaid silk waistcoats intended for wear beneath the jacket are destined to help through the cold weather any number of women who purchased winter suits early in the season simply because they looked smart, forgetting that the natty coats, slashed away in front and with only a strap to hold them together over the chest, are scarcely suited to a northern winter.

Feathers on Hat Crowns. One of the popular devices for trimming large hats now is to use four extra thick short plumes. The stems of these are well cut off and the feathers are mounted in the center of the crown.

They fall to the brim, in an immense cascade quite covering the crown. There is no other trimming on the hat.

One fad is the employment of black chiffon with colored cloth and silk gowns.

Long, full wraps for evening and afternoon are made of old-fashioned brocade.

The Russian tiara is crescent shaped with tiny upstanding points. It is worn upright like a crown.

Furniture of Brass Buttons, Large and Small, Much in Favor.

It was natural that with the return of the consulate and directors styles in dress the brass button would play an important part.

It is already here. It is not only worn on coats and skirts, but it even fastens up the simple blouses for wear under coats.

Large ones are used on rough cloths and small ones on gowns of messaline, also on blouses of tricote, messaline, chiffon cloth and silk flannel.

The American brass button, with its symbols of army and navy, is not used. The fashionable one is round and smooth. It looks like a bullet, and is highly polished.

Tiny ones are also used on elaborate indoor gowns, with quantities of gold and silver lace, old gold embroidery, and metal soutache. It is a warlike time in dress.

Not only are brass buttons revived, but all manner of other wonderful ones. These are the ornaments that played such an important part in the empire period.

Some of the new ones are of tortoise shell, the real shell, inlaid with small rhinestones at the edge. These are put on splendid gowns for theater and restaurant wear.

Other buttons suggest Damascus. They are oxidized silver and beaten brass. There are others of jade set in rims of platinum and large turquoise matrices bedded in brilliants.

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Dainty Veil Gases That Are Both Practical and Ornamental.

Women who do only a little fancy needlework are making exquisite veil cases which are both practical and ornamental.

Many of the deft fingered workers are planning several cases of different colors and patterns for gifts, knowing that the woman does not exist who could fail to appreciate a trifle so dainty and useful.

The cases are twenty or twenty-four inches in length and about ten in width. Two straight pieces of silk by the yard or of very wide ribbon form the bottom of the case, the two sections being cut exactly alike, one to go on the top and one on the bottom, with a little cotton wadding and some sachet powder between.

The case will lie flatter and keep its shape better if the silk is sewed over a foundation of blotting paper. This will retain the perfume much longer than any other kind of filling.

The upper part of the case has two sections which open from the center-like covers. These are made over blotting paper with cotton wadding and sachet powder. The edges are sewed neatly over and over, then finished with a gilt or fancy cord or with a French rose ribbon binding.

Between the bottom and the top are slides made of wide satin ribbon shirred all around the under section and fastened to the upper covers. The two covers should meet in the center, and if they are supplied with silk cord loops and gilt or jeweled buttons the case can be closed and the veils kept quite neat.

The original idea has been enlarged upon by one woman, who made a set of satin-covered partitions a little smaller than the dimensions of the case to be slipped in between the different colors of veils and thus keep them separate. Instead of having to go through all the veils to find the one she wants, all she needs to do is to look for the black, white, gray or blue sections, and there are all her veils of this particular color.

Dainty gold flowered brocades, exquisite pompadour silks and figured satins are the favorite materials for these cases. They are kept on top of the long dressing table within easy reach. If one is greatly devoted to veils two cases will be found convenient, one for automobile veils and the other for dress veils.

The American beauty waistcoat adds a smart touch to a black coat suit.

It is a fancy just now to line fur coats with brocade in the shade of the skin.

Single buttons at prices current in jewelry departments are not at all unusual.

Dog collars come in links of solid jet or in links studded with cut jet beads.

One fad is the employment of black chiffon with colored cloth and silk gowns.

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TO WHOM IS HONOR?

RECORDS SILENT AS TO AMERICAN'S FIRST HUMORIST.

Progenitor of Long Line of World's Most Distinguished Men Has Yet to Be Identified—Is It Nathaniel Ward?

Who cracked the first joke in America? The early records do not state. We are not even quite sure as to the first American who tried to be funny on paper.

One might call to mind John Pory of the Jamestown settlement, whose letters to the home folks were quaintly witty; Francis Higginson, sturdy old New Englander, sometimes dangerously near joking, and some would say that William Wood of Massachusetts by his sprightly New England Prospect (1634) deserves the place as first of the numerous fathers of American humor.

But the first man to do it with malice aforethought and with the intention of publishing also seems to have been the New England preacher, Nathaniel Ward (1578-1652). It was he who wrote the first American book of humor. "The Simple Cobbler of Agawam." Other books he composed, but as they deal extensively in promises of volcanic landscapes in the next world they cannot with propriety be called funny.

Ward was a widower of considerable standing in point of time when he perpetrated the "Simple Cobbler," a fact which may have some bearing on the tenor of his remarks, of which there are many, concerning women.

"To speak moderately," says he, "I truly confess it is beyond the ken of my understanding to conceive how those women should have any true grace or valuable virtue, that have so little wit as to disfigure themselves with such exotic garbs, as not only dismantles their native lovely luster, but transmits them into gant barbees, ill shapen, shotten shellfish, Egyptian hieroglyphics, or at best into French farts of the pastery, which a proper English woman should scorn with her heels. It is no marvel they wear dralles on the hinder part of their heads, having nothing as it seems in the forefront but a few squirrels' brains to help them frisk from one ill-favored fashion to another.

The world is full of care, much like unto a bubble. Women and care, and care and women. And women and care and trouble.

"It is a more common than convenient saying that nine tailors make a man; it were well that 19 could make a woman to her mind. It is no little labor to be continually putting up English women into outlandish casks; who, if they be not shifted anew once in a few months, grow too sour for their husbands. What this trade will answer for themselves when God shall take measure of tailors' consciences is beyond my skill to imagine.

He that makes coats for the moon, had need take measure every noon, and he that makes for women, as often, to keep them from lunacy."—Sewanee Review.

Queen Alexandra, who is retaining her beauty marvelously, makes her daily menu something like this: Before rising she eats a few thin slices of brown bread, spread with unsalted butter. Her 11 o'clock breakfast consists of fruit, a couple of coddled eggs and dry biscuits. A little delicate fish or chicken, a salad and fruit comprises her luncheon. With her four o'clock glass of milk she eats a couple of honey cakes. She never eats the heavy elaborate dinner served to the rest of the family. Instead, she has little private dishes of tiny French oysters grilled on toast, stewed celery and a green salad dressed only with oil and salt. She never eats any more elaborate sweet than apple baked with honey. When at Sandringham she makes butter in her own churn in the dairy every day, and then has a luncheon of whole wheat bread and buttermilk, which she says, is a "meal fit for the goddess," and the most wholesome any pretty woman can eat.

The melancholy visitor peered about the grocery store.

"You keep the only commercial emporium in the place, do you not?" he asked of the proprietor.

"I do. What can I do for you?"

"Sell me all the stale eggs you have."

"Haw, haw! Must be going to the show to-night."

"I am billed to play Hamlet in this benighted village this evening," replied the caller with dignity.

The billionaire was explaining how to bestow gifts.

"Make them conditional upon others giving as much," he said.

"But supposing the others can't afford it?"

"In that case you have the pleasure of seeing them hustle," replied the billionaire. "And besides," he added blandly, "you may get your money back."

"What I want," said the fretful magnate, "is to find some way of forgetting my troubles."

"That's easy," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Get them to put you in the witness chair during a trust investigation."

The KITCHEN CABINET

A PLEA FOR MOTHER EVE.

HEY say Eve was responsible for woman's evil-doing. But it's hardly fair to blame her for all the trouble brewing. Think, if the snake had not been doomed to lie flat on the ground, the horrid things might, to this day, get up and walk around!

And the apple, everybody knows, is mighty wholesome diet. Where would we be if Mother Eve had not essayed to try it?

For, if she hadn't eaten one, and scattered seeds and core, it's possible the apple-trees would ne'er have sprouted more!

Then, think of all the apple pies "like mother used to make." We'd miss if Eve had not bestowed upon that tree a shake.

So, to our common mother, let us be fair and true. Grant her at least as much as that which Satan gets—her due.

"Hamburger," Not "Hamburg." In the German, a noun which takes its name from a place, like this particular kind of meat, adds the syllable "er" to the original word. For instance, Wienerwurst means sausage which was originally made in Wien; Frankfurter, those from Frankfurt, etc. And Hamburger steak is the proper way to pronounce the steak which is chopped finely after the fashion popular in Hamburg.

Hamburger Cakes.—Have the butcher add fat to the ground steak. Then grind into the meat some onion, and mix well. To form it into cakes, use a biscuit cutter, since by this method the cake will be even through, and can be thoroughly cooked. Salt when nearly done, for early salting draws out the juice.

Thicken the gravy with a little flour and water, add a dash of Worcester-shire or chili sauce and send to table hot.

"Don'ts" for Meat. Don't put salt meat on to boil in hot water. If cold is used the salt will be extracted while cooking.

Fresh meat, boiled, to be served with sauce at table, should be put on to cook in boiling water; when the outer fibers contract, thinner juices are preserved.

Meat put on to cook for broth should, on the other hand, be set to cook in cold water that the juice may enrich the soup.

Don't add cold water to boiling meats; add it very hot.

APPLE SEEDS.

NE I love, two I love, three I love, I say, Four I love with all my heart, and five I cast away."

Just think! When our dear grandma once was making apple pies, We heard her say this simple rhyme, And much to our surprise, Since for that silly test of love, We thought her far too wise.

"No test of love is 'silly,' dear."

Our grandma softly said, "The peelings, too, long time ago, I threw above my head. Strange how they always made an N. (Your grandpa's name was Ned)."

The careworn eyes grew wistful, "These apple seeds, you see, With 'one I love, and two I love,' Bring back old times to me; We never grew too old," she said, "For love and memory."

The Abused Oyster.

Everybody knows the story of the boy who spelled August with an R, because he wanted to eat oysters in Orgust. And this was a true picture of the popularity of the oyster when that old joke was new. But times have changed; the bivalve has fallen into disrepute. It is declared to be lacking in nutritive value and correspondingly long on germs. Indeed, so strenuous has become the opposition that Uncle Sam himself took up the cudgels in behalf of the oysters, and the department of agriculture of the government has made a thorough investigation of their cultivation, marketing and food value. The result is satisfactory to the lovers of this food of the sea, and promises to reinstate it in its former high place.

The alarmists tell us that the greenish tinge in oysters is due to the presence of copper. Study has proven that while this is sometimes so, the greening is more often because they have been fed on green water plants and the coloring matter of the plant has been taken up by the oyster juices. The color is said to be harmless.

Condensed, the report says: "A quart of oysters contains about the same quantity of nutritive substance as a quart of milk, three-fourths of a pound of beef, two pounds of fresh codfish or a pound of bread. They come nearer to milk than almost any other common food material, both as regards the amount and proportion of nutrient."

This is indeed praise and daunts only the oyster lover whose purse is slim. For until the price of the oyster more nearly corresponds to that of milk, there is no danger that he will prove a formidable rival.

The Chair of Forgetfulness. "What I want," said the fretful magnate, "is to find some way of forgetting my troubles."

"That's easy," answered Mr. Dustin Stax. "Get them to put you in the witness chair during a trust investigation."

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Mme. de Lagercrantz, wife of the new minister from Sweden to the United States, is one of the most delightful women in the diplomatic circles of the capital and bids fair to be one of the most popular hostesses in Washington with the opening of the social season.

Table Decoration



ONE is always glad of suggestions for pretty table decorations; and there are many who have only simple things available, who will be glad of this suggestion, as a most effective decoration can be made with a few flowers, one glass vase, a glass or china plate, and four little jugs in which cream is sold. Jugs with handles should be chosen. They are arranged at equal distances round the base of the large vase, from the neck of which to the handles of the jugs hang festoons of ribbons. A piece of elastic will hold the upper ends of the ribbon round the neck of the vase, and a very pretty decoration can be made by twisting the leaves of a creeper round and round the ribbons, and when the base of the center ornament and all the little jugs are filled with flowers, it makes a wonderfully pretty decoration for the center of a dinner-table. Little ribbon ferns may be planted in the jugs, as they thrive well and last a long time when planted in an undrained pot.

CREAM PUFFS NOT SATISFYING

Made Somewhat Meager Repast for Hungry Traveler.

"The hungriest I ever was in my life," remarked one Bert Foster, well known Cleveland traveler and clubman, the other day, "was at a little station down in Texas one day where the train stopped five minutes for luncheon. I went in and grabbed up a couple of sandwiches—the last ones

they had—and the only things I saw on the counter that were eatable, and then rushed back on the train, for if I missed the train I would have had to stay there over night. The sandwiches were all that stood between me and starvation, for there was no dining car on the train and the next stop where one could buy things to eat was about 150 miles farther on. You can figure it out for yourself how anxious I was to get after the

two sandwiches. I bit into one of them and what do you think the sandwich was? It was a cream puff! Two cream puffs—that I had thought were sandwiches. That was all that I had to fill up the great void in my insides. I might as well have had a couple of hickory nuts. Nice jolly situation for a starving man, that, wasn't it?"

And the Least Valuable. Of all vain things excuses are the vainest.—Buxton.

Oliver Barton Stricker

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

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor
"The Sword of Christ" is the morning subject next Sunday.
"A Cure for the Blues and the Hospital for Broken Resolutions" is the evening topic.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual our next Sunday, December 27, 1908. Subject, "Christian Science." Golden text, "Open ye the gates, that the righteous nation which keepeth the truth may enter in."

ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor
Preaching at the usual hour next Sunday morning.
The Young People's Society will meet at 7:30 p. m.

Services will be held at 10:30 a. m. Christmas Day also Thursday evening, December 31.

There will be services on New Year's Day at 10:30 a. m. Oscar Laubengayer, of St. Louis, Mo., will assist the pastor.

BAPTIST

Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor.
Morning service at 10 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor from Matt. 11:29, "Take My Yoke Upon You."
Sunday school at 11:15. Annual election of officers.

B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m.
Evening meeting at 7 o'clock. The question box contains several interesting questions this week. Sermon on the text, "Mistakes And What To Do With Them."

Come and welcome.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,

NEAR FRANKISCO.
Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor.
The hours of worship next Sabbath will be as usual. Miss Catherine Notten will lead the Epworth League Devotional meeting. The Woman's Bible Study class will meet at the home of Mrs. Katherine Broesamle on Wednesday afternoon. A watch night service will be held Sylvester night beginning at 11 o'clock under the auspices of the Epworth League. Immediately preceding this meeting the Sunday school board will hold its annual meeting beginning at 10 o'clock.

On New Year's Day the Ladies' Aid Society will entertain the congregation at the home of James Richards. A general invitation is extended to all to join with the congregation in spending the first day of the year together.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL

Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.
The Sunday school will give its Christmas program in the auditorium this, Thursday, evening. A cordial invitation is extended to the public. The exercises will begin at 7:30.

Sermon Sunday morning at 10 o'clock. Sentiment, "I Wish You a Happy New Year." The men's class will discuss the question, "Why Men Do Not Go To Church." Last Sunday there were forty seven men in the class and they had a very interesting session.

Junior League at 2:30, and Epworth League at 6:00 p. m. Leader, Mrs. Chas. Stimson. Special music.

At the evening service the pastor will discuss answers received from men to the question, "If you are not an attendant at church, will you kindly give your personal reasons for not doing so? If you are, will you give the reasons of those with whom you come in contact who do stay away?"

Next Sunday morning, January 3, will be "Home Coming," or "Family Reunion," day. A special effort will be made to have all the members of the church present.

The Difficult Japanese Alphabet. Japanese is not an easy language even for the native-born subject of the mikado, but it is very difficult of acquisition by the westerner. It takes a Japanese child seven years, it is said, to learn the essential parts of the Japanese alphabet.

Real Meaning of "Aftermath."
"Aftermath" is a persistently ill-used word. Early July is the time of the "math," that is, the first mowing of the meadows. The short grass—with a sufficiency of rain—will grow again, and later will come the "second mow" or "aftermath."

Itching, bleeding, protruding or blind piles yield to Doan's Ointment. Chronic cases soon relieve, finally cured. Druggists all sell it.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Alva Steger, of Detroit, is visiting his parents here.

Miss Bessie Allen is spending this week at Caro.

Dr. Andros Gulde is an Ann Arbor visitor today.

Miss Blanche Stephens spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

Carl and Lawrence Bagge spent Tuesday in Detroit.

F. J. Riggs, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Miss Jessie Benton was a Dexter visitor Wednesday.

Geo. Woods, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Nina Hunter, of Lodi, is home for a week's vacation.

Geo. Weeks, jr., of Detroit, spent Wednesday in Chelsea.

Capt. and Mrs. E. L. Negus are spending this week at Clinton.

Miss Tema Hieber, of Detroit, is the guest of her parents here.

Mrs. M. Bronner, of Ann Arbor, is the guest of relatives here.

Samuel Guerin and wife are visiting their daughter in Albion.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miller, of Jackson, are guests of relatives here.

Nettie Brown spent Monday and Tuesday with friends in Detroit.

Dr. Parker, of Ann Arbor, was in Chelsea several days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole will spend Christmas in Decatur.

Mr. and Mrs. Ranken, of Ann Arbor, visited friends here Tuesday.

Miss Ethel Burkhardt, of Lansing, is spending her vacation at home.

Ray Cook is spending his Christmas vacation with his parents here.

Dr. H. H. Avery and family will spend Christmas with Howell relatives.

Mrs. J. H. McKain, of Detroit, spent the first of the week in Chelsea.

Clayton Schenk is spending the holidays with his parents of this place.

Miss Minnie Marrison, of Grass Lake, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

George Miller, of Chicago, is spending some time with his parents in Lyndon.

Mrs. J. G. Webster and Miss Ella Slimmer were Jackson visitors Saturday.

Misses Jennie and Leila Geddes were guests of relatives in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Miss Grace Bacon, of Lansing, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon.

Mrs. Norman Boosey, of Detroit, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. Chris. Bagge.

Mrs. Helen Pyle spent the first of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Pierce.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Speer and daughter, of Jackson, are guests at the home of Jas. Speer.

Enery D. Chipman, of Lima, is spending some time with relatives at Davenport, Iowa.

Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Witherell will spend the holidays with relatives in Manchester.

Mesdames Geo. and William Monroe, of Howell, are spending this week with relatives here.

Miss Wilhelmina Kerriniss is spending her vacation with her parents in Holland, Mich.

Miss Emilie Steinbach was the guest of Miss Louise Kempf in Ann Arbor the first of the week.

Misses Emma and Estella Weber, of Jackson, spent Sunday with Miss Helene Steinbach.

George Bacon, of Olivet, is spending the holidays with his prents, Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon.

Rt. Rev. Monsignor DeBever, of Dexter, was a guest at St. Mary's Rectory last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Griesel, of University Place, Nebraska, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Schmidt, jr.

Mrs. J. H. Osborne and son Lloyd, of South Omaha, are guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes.

Ed. Daniels and family, of North Lake, will spend Christmas at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt.

Mrs. Rha Johnson, of Dexter, and Mrs. Hattie Sharp, of Perry, are guests of their brother, O. C. Burkhardt.

Albert Koch leaves Monday for Butte Montana, where he will visit his brother Jacob Koch, who resides there.

Misses Eppie and Veronica Breitenbach, of Jackson, will spend Christmas with their sister, Mrs. A. L. Steger.

Mrs. T. B. Bailey, of Manchester, and son Arthur, of Detroit, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman Sunday.

Russell McGuinness, Guy McNamara and Francis Kelly of the U. of M. are Christmas visitors at the home of their parents.

Misses Winifred and Ruth Bacon witnessed the matinee production of "Culture" at the New Whitney in Ann Arbor, Saturday.

Christmas Entertainment.

The Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart will hold their annual Christmas entertainment in St. Mary's hall, at 8 o'clock, Monday evening, December 28. There will be a grand operetta, "Holy Night," a Christmas tree, and a musical and literary program will also be rendered. Price of admission, for adults 25 cents, children 15 cents.

The following is the program.
Opening Song. Chorus
"Phoning for the Doctor"—Recitation.
Florence Fenn.
Old Folks at Home—Pantomime.
Minims.
Garland Fantastic. Senior Girls.
Boat Song. Wilhelmina Burg.
The Indian Hunters—Drill. Junior Boys.

Aunt Peggy and Uncle Dan—Seriocomic Duet. Chas. Kelly and John Hummel.
LaChasse Infernale—Piano Duet.
Winifred McKune and Agnes Gorman.

THE HOLY NIGHT.
Peggy, a child of the streets. Margaret Burg.
Trixy, a frolicsome colored wail
Phyllis Raftery.
Mother Marty, Peggy's supposed parent. Rosaline Kelly.
Sister Irene, of the village school.
Agnes Breitenbach.
Mamie Marigold, generous to a fault.
Bertha Merkel.
Pupils. Margaret Weick, Magdalen Eisele, Madeline Dunn, Regina Eder and Mary Steele.
Angels. Elizabeth Schwjckerath, Mary Schwjckerath, Gertrude Eisenman, Josephine Miller and Cecelia Kolb.
Greetings in the name of the school.
Josephine Miller.

Another Good Show For Chelsea.

The dramatic event of the season will be next Saturday night when Franz Molnar's "The Devil" will come to the Sylvan theatre for one night's engagement. This play needs but very little introducing to the reading people, as the story has been running in all the daily newspapers of the country. The book of Molnar, from which the play is taken, has had the biggest sale of any book ever sold. This Devil of Molnar's is an unusual character. He is not like the Mephisto in Faust, or the traditional evil one of cloven hoofs and horns, but rather he is a polished gentleman, cynical, cruel, epigrammatic and filled with the philosophy that takes in every phase of modern society. He is brutal and harsh at times, but withal he has an ingratiating presence that is subtle, and at times even depicts human passion. Much especially depends on a worthy impersonation of the central role, that of Dr. Miller, who typifies the mystic influences that pervade this odd play. This was left by the management to a worthy young actor, with a good supporting company. Don't fail to see this truly wonderful play next Saturday night.

Imaginative Irish.
The quality which distinguishes ourselves (the Irish) from our English brethren is the divine possession of imagination.—Dublin Irish Homestead.

Mechanical Laws.
The same mechanical laws that govern the heavenly bodies as shown by Galileo, govern the traction of the human heart and, for aught any one knows, every part of the body, even the mind itself.—Descartes.

Limit to Power of Will.
In the moral world there is nothing impossible if we bring a thorough will to do it. Man can do everything with himself, but he must not attempt to do too much with others.—Humboldt.

Warfare of the Past.
Hannibal went from Carthage and landed near Palermo. He had a fleet of 2,000 ships and 3,000 small vessels and a land force of 300,000 men. At the battle in which he was defeated, 150,000 were slain.

To Transfer Newspaper "Cuts."
A combination of a lump of soap of the size of a hickory-nut, a pint of boiling water and four tablespoonfuls of turpentine is the familiar solution used to transfer newspaper cuts to another piece of paper or to cloth.

Sure Test.
A knowing person can usually tell how many years a man has been married by the length of time he leaves his shoes on after supper.—Newark News.

Masters of Our Own Destiny.
It is my own deed which molds my character. If I send out hatred, if I retaliate, judge, condemn, or yield to another's dominating spell, then I consciously take part in the fray, and must suffer the consequences.—Horatio Dresser.

Extinct Stars Still Visible.
It is a fact, startling as it may seem, that many of the stars we see twinkling in the sky at night, may have ceased to exist centuries ago. Some of these stars are so distant that even light takes hundreds or thousands of years to travel from them to us; and the rays which enable us to see them to-day may have left them thousands of years ago. We see them, not as they are to-day, but as they were long ages ago.

For any pain, from top to toe, from any cause, apply Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

We are glad to note that Mrs. Clara Isham is much better.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Webb will eat turkey with Mrs. Webb's parents.

Mr. and Mrs. Morrison and son attended church here Sunday evening.

Mr. Gallup spent the morning hours of Monday here on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hinkley called on Mr. and Mrs. John Webb Sunday.

A letter from California tells of Golden Griffith being down with the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Whaliar and daughter Mary, will spend Christmas with Charles Vine of Howell.

Rev. Wright goes to spend Christmas with his daughter. There will be no church services here next Sunday.

The writer spent Saturday afternoon in Chelsea, and saw loads of Christmas gitts bought. Hope I'll get mine.

We wish all the readers of the Chelsea Standard and its whole working force a very merry and happy Christmas and New Year.

LIMA CENTER NEWS.

Mrs. Mason Whipple was in Ann Arbor Monday.

Orrin Eaton has been spending a few days in Detroit.

Miss Helen Wilson has been visiting friends in Milan.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Wood were in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Charles Hawley, of Michigan Center, spent Sunday here.

Dr. and Mrs. O. G. Wood, of Hart, expect to spend Christmas here.

Mrs. Fannie Ward and son Clayton visited in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pardon Keyes, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mrs. B. Keyes.

Mrs. Ora Wheelock and Mrs. Fannie Freer were in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mrs. Emily Boynton, of Sylvan, is spending a few days with Mrs. Fannie Ward.

Mr. Inmel, of Ann Arbor, took charge of the Young People's meeting Sunday night.

Mrs. Stowell Wood went to Ann Arbor Sunday to see her sister-in-law at the hospital.

The Lima Center school gave a Christmas entertainment in the church Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Monroe and son, of Elgin, Ill., are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Wilson.

LYNDON CENTER.

Hila Barton visited the school of his sister, Miss Alma Barton, in Sylvan Tuesday.

Vincent Young and Hila Barton, of the Ferris Institute, Big Rapids, are spending their vacation at home.

Some of the young people attended the school entertainment in district No. 10, where Miss Ethel Moran of Chelsea wields the rod on Tuesday evening last and report a very enjoyable entertainment.

A number of the young men from here attended the poultry raffle at Waterloo on Saturday evening. Some brought home prizes and some not. The game of chance will always have an attraction for the human family.

We are pleased to learn that Miss Edna Runciman, a former popular young lady of this place, will again return to make it her home the bride of one of our popular and progressive young farmers, Edward Cooper.

In our correspondence of last week either through our own or the printers mistake we said that Wm. Howlett had his rye crop of 1907 still in the stack unthreshed. It should have read Wm. Howell and not Wm. Howlett. We know that Mr. Howlett would not like it to go out that he practiced that method of farming for he does not.

FREEDOM NEWS.

August Tirb spent a week with relatives in Bridgewater.

The Christmas exercises at the Zion's church will begin at six o'clock, sharp, and at St. John's church at half past seven.

The Young People's Society of St. John's church were invited to the parsonage, last Thursday evening to put up some Christmas for the German Protestant Orphans Home at Detroit. They had met several times before, to make aprons and other useful articles. Those that were present enjoyed the remainder of the evening with amusement and light refreshments.

SHARON NEWS.

Robert Struthers spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Laura VanHorn is enjoying a two weeks' vacation.

Miss Jane Lewis, of Chicago, is the guest of friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schauble visited Fred Braestle, Sunday.

Mrs. O'Neil and Miss Norma O'Neil were Jackson visitors Monday.

The local option petitions received one hundred and six signers here.

The social given at the Sharon Center church was well attended. Proceeds \$18.

Several young people from this place attended a social at Fishville Friday evening.

Rev. F. L. Leonard was given a substantial Christmas present Sunday by his congregation.

Mrs. Wm. Uphaus, Mrs. W. Trolz and Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Reno were among the Jackson passengers Saturday.

Master Harold O'Neil, who has spent several weeks here with his grandparents, returned to Adrian Tuesday.

Little Bessie Fielder, whose eye was injured some time ago by a nail flying into it, is much better, although she is still being treated by a specialist.

Special Christmas music was enjoyed at the North Sharon school house last Sunday and a splendid Christmas sermon was preached by Rev. Leonard.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—White Pekin Duck, full blooded. Mrs. C. Beeman, or telephone O. Beeman, Waterloo. 21

LOST—Between Jefferson and Main streets, a sorority pin with letter "P." Return to Standard office and receive reward. 20

WANTED—A cord of four foot, second growth oak wood. Fred Wedemeyer.

LOST—A plush robe, Monday evening, between Cavanaugh Lake and Chelsea. Finder please return to the Standard office and receive reward. 20

FOR SALE—Full blood White Wyandotte Cockerels. Inquire at Old People's Home.

FOUND—Watch. Inquire at Standard office. 20

CHARLES STEINBACH wishes to announce that he has re-opened his music department and has a fine line of musical instruments and an assortment of music rolls.

HORSES TRAINED to drive single and double. Ashley Holden, corner of Lincoln and South Main streets, Chelsea. 20

WANTED—All kinds of furniture, pianos or organs to be touched up or refinished. I have a qualified man to do such work. Adam Faist. 15t

Ethel Wright H. H. Pierce
Piano Trap Drums

The Best Music for all purposes, at satisfactory prices. Violin, Cornet or Clarinet if required. Address, Phone 192. H. H. PIERCE, Chelsea.

Chelsea Greenhouses

Cut Flowers, Potted Plants, Funeral Designs.

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist
Phone 103—2-1, 1-a.

Christmas Presents.

When you are looking for Christmas Presents do not fail to visit us. We have a complete line of

Watches, Fobs, Chains, Rings, Brooches, Fountain Pens, Neck Chains, Cuff Buttons, Locketts, and Hat Pins, etc.

In fact everything that goes to make up a first-class Jewelry line. See our new line of FLAT WARE, (something different) Story Books for boys and girls. Also McKinley Music.

A. E. WINANS & SON, Jewelers.

Farmers & Mechanics Bank

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.

Organized in 1883.

DEPOSITS, \$850,000

Capital paid in - - - - - \$50,000
Surplus - - - - - \$50,000
Undivided Profits - - - - - \$40,000
Additional Stockholders Liability - \$50,000

Fifteen per cent of the entire deposits in cash on hand, required by law \$127,500.

The above items, with other cash securities, make our immediately available assets more than 40 per cent of entire deposits, and the

Very Best kind of Deposit Insurance

Interest paid on time deposits. If you have any money that is earning you nothing, come and see us, or write for particulars. Banking by mail a special feature.

R. KEMPE, President. W. C. STEVENS, Vice Pres.
H. A. WILLIAMS, Cashier. F. T. STOWE, Asst. Cashier.

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

ARE PAYING THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

Wheat, white.....96 per bushel	Barley.....\$1 20 per 100
Wheat, red.....97 per bushel	Fowls.....8c per lb.
Rye.....73 per bushel	Chickens.....9c per lb.
White Oats.....48 per bushel	

ALL KINDS OF COAL FOR SALE.

New Flour AND Feed Store

Having engaged in the Flour and Feed Business we are prepared to serve our patrons with the leading grades and brands of flour on the market.

We Carry Fourteen Different Brands.

Waterloo and Unadilla Buckwheat Flour. Chelsea make of Flour and Feed at the same price as at the mill. No waits for the general delivery as our horse is always hitched and ready.

Bran and Middlings, \$1.25 per hundred. Call and see us.

HUMMEL BROS.

CHELSEA HOUSE LIVERY

- - - AND - - -

10c BARN

A first-class place to keep your horses and rigs while in town. When you want a good rig

A Christmas Gift

FOR HIM FROM

DANCER BROTHERS



SIGNIFIES
THAT IT IS
SELECTED FROM
THE NEWEST AND
FRESHEST STOCK
IN CHELSEA.

Clothing,
Hats and Caps,
Furnishing Goods,
Gloves and Mittens,
Shoes and Rubbers,
For Men and Boys.

Suits and Overcoats \$12 to \$30

The Best in Chelsea for the Money.

DANCER BROTHERS.

JNO. FARRELL.

Sox and Rubbers, Felts and Rubbers,
Over Shoes, Leather Shoes, Leather
Boots, and Warm Footwear for Men.

JNO. FARRELL.

FIT FOR A KING

OUR LEADER

Is fine, fat, roasts of beef—grain as fine as silk and tender as a sucking pig—fit for a king. Then there are our superb steaks, chops, poultry and pork. We choose nothing but prime stock for our patrons, and send it home prepared appetizingly and ready to be put right in the oven.

ADAM EPPLER

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 \$8.00 is the largest ever shown in any city compared to ours. We are also showing a fine line of Woolens suitable for

Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts.

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

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry.

RAFTREY, The Tailor.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Rural Mail Carrier Whipple lost a horse the past week.

Lewis Wright had a span of horses died the first of the week.

M. J. Noyes is confined to his home with an attack of rheumatism.

The L. O. T. M. M. will hold a recess review next Tuesday evening. Initiation.

There will be a big double show on at the Chicago Theater this afternoon and evening.

Miss Florence Hoeselschwerdt has resigned her position with Freeman & Cummings Co.

Harold Pierce has accepted the position of trapdrummer at the Majestic theater in Ann Arbor.

N. F. Prudden located a flowing well at the depth of 20 feet, on the Kaecher farm in Lima, the last of the past week.

Several of the grades of the Chelsea public schools carried out excellent Christmas programs Wednesday afternoon.

The Chelsea public schools closed Wednesday for a vacation of ten days. They will be opened again on Monday, January 4th.

The Lima Center school, taught by Miss Mildred Daniels, gave a fine Christmas entertainment in the Lima M. E. church Wednesday evening.

The Young Men's Social Club will hold their Christmas and New Year's party Tuesday evening, December 29. Music by Geiger's orchestra of Jackson.

John Hummel attended the Christmas exercises of the Lyndon Center school Wednesday evening and reports that a fine program was rendered by the scholars.

The Michigan state banks hold a hundred and thirty-eight million dollars of savings deposits, an average of nearly \$900 for each family in the state. The total is nearly three millions more than was in the banks last year.

The driving horse owned by J. W. Schenk became frightened while at the Michigan Central passenger station Tuesday and ran up Main street to the Kempf bank where it was stopped. The only damage was a broken thill.

Representative Loud, of Michigan, will go to Panama with the house committee on interstate commerce. Representative Townsend, who intended to go found that he could not, and asked his brother representative to go in his place.

Rev. Father Considine, by appointment of Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley, blessed the fine bell for the Sacred Heart church in Hudson, Mich., last Thursday, December 17. Father Considine was also the celebrant of the solemn high mass on that day.

Arthur B. Raftrey, the eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. John Raftrey, is reported to be quite ill in the hospital at Reno, Nevada. Ten of his former Chelsea boy associates, each have written him a letter, which was forwarded to him in one envelope.

Now that cold weather is again upon us, the faithful rural carriers would be more than obliged if their patrons would all remember to stamp their letters before placing them in the mail boxes. By all means don't drop coins in the boxes to be fished out by the carriers with their half frozen fingers. Buy stamped envelopes.

In the ruins of the barn of the Munith hotel, burned Sunday, has been found an empty mail bag. The origin of the fire, which consumed a cow and a flock of chickens, is a mystery, but it is now thought it may have been set by post-office burglars. The mail bag may have come from the Grass Lake postoffice, which was robbed Saturday night.

Although not confirmed, a report has come into circulation in local railroad circles that a consolidation of two big railroad systems of Michigan would be effected January 1, when it is reported that the Pere Marquette system will be taken over by the Michigan Central railroad, thus adding the last independent railroad operating in Michigan to the Vanderbilt interests.

A party of yeggmen entered the Hillsdale postoffice about 3 o'clock Wednesday morning and carried off \$320 in stamps and a number of dollars in small change. The party consisted of four men, who blew the safe up with dynamite, and they were captured in a barn three miles northwest of that city, and taken to the Hillsdale county jail yesterday forenoon. The officers found the stamps and money in the barn where the robbers had secreted it. The office was broken into and robbed of a large sum of money and stamps last October.

The Standard wishes all of its patrons and subscribers a merry Christmas.

Adam Eppler and VanRiper & Chandler are each making a fine display of Christmas meats.

There will be a dramatic entertainment at the Sylvan Theater Saturday evening of this week.

Louis Burg, the well-known cigar manufacturer is presenting his customers with a handsome calendar.

Rev. J. Beal, pastor of the German M. E. church made a Christmas present of a neat little calendar to the members of his church.

The Farmers & Merchants' Bank and the Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank are sending to their customers a very neat calendar.

Judge Leland in the probate court Tuesday allowed the final account in the estate of the late Philip Riemenschneider, of Sylvan.

Oscar Laubengayer, who is attending school at St. Louis, Mo., is spending the holidays here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Laubengayer.

Rev. and Mrs. D. H. Glass will receive the members of the M. E. church and congregation and their friends New Year's Day from seven to ten o'clock in the evening.

The Congregational Sunday school will hold their Christmas exercises in the church at 7:30 o'clock Thursday evening. The program will consist of recitations, song, a tree and Santa Claus.

The Sunday school of St. Paul's church will hold their exercises at 7 o'clock this evening. There will be a Christmas tree and a program consisting of songs, recitations and will close with a cantata.

Frank Fisk, of Lima, who is at present stopping at the residence of Fred Gilbert, west Middle street, underwent a surgical operation on one of his hips the past week. Dr. Palmer is in charge of the case.

The Baptist Sunday school held their Christmas exercises in the church Wednesday evening. A fine program was rendered by the children, there was a Christmas tree and Santa Claus distributed the numerous gifts.

The Treadwell-Whitney Stock Co., will be the attraction at the Sylvan Theater the week of January 4, 1909. This company plays all the large cities, but have been secured to appear in Chelsea at popular prices, 10, 15 and 25 cents.

Sheriff Sutton announced Wednesday that he will make no change in the list of deputies about the county, all of the present officers being appointed to succeed themselves on January 1st. Frank A. Leach being the deputy for Sylvan.

A very enjoyable and instructive musical was given by the pupils of Miss Helene Steinbach in her studio last Tuesday afternoon. About twenty of her pupils took part in the program, assisted by Miss Emilio Steinbach soprano.

William Baumgartner, of Scio, returning Tuesday night to his farm, about three miles west of Ann Arbor, was struck by an express car on the D. J. & C., in that city, and was instantly killed; one horse was also killed by the car, and the other horse was so badly injured that it had to be shot. The wagon was a wreck.

Monday evening the Sylvan theater was filled to its fullest capacity when McLaren & Bacon presented the "Mollie Bawn" Company. The drama and scenery was the best ever witnessed in the local house. Each of the actors and actresses were artists in their special parts and the large audience was highly pleased with the entertainment.

Last week representatives of the trained nurses at the U. of M. hospitals were circulating a petition among the business men of Chelsea asking the state legislature at its coming session to pass a law compelling all persons acting as trained nurses to take examinations covering their fitness for the work in which they expect to engage.

A new telephone directory is being distributed by the Michigan State Telephone Co. The directory is much smaller than those which have recently been issued as it contains only the names of Washtenaw county subscribers. Those of Wayne, Macomb, Oakland and Monroe counties and of Windsor and of Amherstburg, Ont., which have been in recent directories not being included.

According to a recent order of the postal department mail boxes along the rural routes belong to the department at Washington and not to the farmer, even though the latter pays for them. A decision has been handed down from the federal government that these boxes must not be used by merchants to deposit bills in, unless the bills pass regularly through the mails. Any merchant violating this law is liable to a heavy fine for each offense.

After Christmas Sale

Every department shares in making this the greatest money saving opportunity ever offered in Chelsea.

No matter what your needs are, either for immediate or future use, you will not make a mistake in coming here. A great big cut in Holiday Goods. Everything goes. Price cuts no figure now. Toys, Dolls, Chinaware, Games, Picture Books, in fact everything in the Bazaar Department will be closed out at about half off regular prices.

Clothing Department

Here is where we save you dollars. Men's Suits, Boys' Suit, and all Overcoats at Wholesale Prices. It will pay you to get in touch with this department, as no where else can you buy good clothing for so little money.

Men's Furnishings

Neckwear, Mufflers, Gloves, Handkerchiefs, Hosiery, Dress Shirts, Golf Coats, Suspenders, etc., at prices that are right.

Boys' Sweaters and Sweater Vests

At 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.25 and \$1.50

Shoe Department

Christmas Slippers at money saving prices. Shoes for everybody. Not shoddy shoes, but solid leather shoes, guaranteed to give satisfaction.

Nothing will please the boy more than a pair of High Top, Water Proof Shoes. We have them at \$1.90, worth \$2.50.

We are making very attractive prices on Rugs, Carpet Sweepers and Lace Curtains

Dry Goods Department

Here we are showing the latest in Silks and Worsted Dress Fabrics at bargain prices. Table Linens, Napkins, Towels, Aprons, Handkerchiefs, Wool and Cotton Blankets, Stamped Linens, Pillows and Pillow Tops, Ladies' Neckwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Pocket Books and Shopping Bags, Belts and Belt Buckles, Sterling Silver and Ebonized Toilet Articles, Ladies' Umbrellas, etc.

Ready-to-wear Coats

Ladies', Misses' and Children's Coats, and the prices have been reduced to close them out quick. Ladies' Skirts go at the same sacrifice, as all must be closed out.

COME AND LOOK.

W.P. SCHENK & COMPANY



Sylvan Theater

McLAREN & BACON, Mgrs.

FRANZ MOLNAR'S

THE DEVIL

WITH A METROPOLITAN CAST.

See the Play—Then Read the Book

Saturday, December 26th

PRICES:

First three rows, first floor, 50c. Reserved seats, 35c and 25c. General admission, 25c.

UNDER THE MIS-
TLETOE—DON'T MISS
THE OPPORTUNITY.

We take the opportunity of again wishing our friends and patrons all the compliments of the season, and of assuring them that any banking and financial interests intrusted to us will be attended to in such a manner as to insure their good-will and continued patronage.

MERRY CHRISTMAS.
The Kempf Commercial
& Savings Bank

H. S. HOLMES, Pres.
C. H. KEMPF, Vice Pres.
Geo. A. BRIGOLE, Cashier.
JOHN L. FLETCHER, Asst. Cashier

ATHENÆUM

Jackson, Michigan.

COMING

Tuesday, Dec. 29th,
Brewster's Millions

Wednesday, Dec. 30,
Bertha Kalich

Thursday, Dec. 31,
Top o' th' World

New Year's Day,
January 1st.
GIRLS

For Thursday, Dec. 24th

AFTERNOON AND EVENING.

Grand Double Show at Chicago Theater

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JAPAN'S UNIQUE NEW YEAR

By TOASHI KATO



READY FOR THE FEAST



GETTING NEW YEAR'S DINNER READY

WE deeply pity the superstition of the Japanese. Yet there is something very beautiful in the archaic simplicity of their faith. Lafcadio Hearn found in Shintoism Greek religion transplanted in the midst of this material century. What he read and imagined in ancient literature he really found in this Land of the Rising Sun. For all the modernization of Japan there is one spot where the hand of the dissecting science has done but little damage.

Visitors from civilized and enlightened lands can go deep into the real life of the archaic society in Japan, and in the twinkling of an eye they can come back to the luxury of the twentieth century, and this archaic society is a living one and not an artificial miniature. Sympathy is aroused, as the faith is the only surviving remnant of the time-honored old religion. Political sentiment is touched, as Shintoism peoples woods, mountains, trees, rocks, rivers and seashores with gods and goddesses. Compassion is kindled as it is by a beautiful dawn slowly dissolving before the onslaught of the fierce daylight. No wonder, then, that Shintoism finds many lovers among westerners.

I would like to introduce the reader not indeed to the stately mausoleum and ceremony of Shintoism, but to the humble household of the common folk of Japan. January in Japan is a month of rest and festival; rest after hard work and harvest; festival as an auspicious beginning of the year.

Before the end of the old year pine branches are set up by the gateways, shrines of gods, hearth, well and other places. These pine branches, signifying constancy, are hung with a straw ring made to imitate a jewel, with rays of light radiating from it, and stuck with a dried sardine, a leaf of evergreen, pieces of paper and a bit of edible seaweed. These rings are also put on almost all representative articles of furniture and kitchen implements, and this is said "to let them take one year." (This suggests that these articles were believed once to have had life and so have felt the advance of age.)

The festival of "going over the year," or "Toshikoshi," is sometimes called "Toshitori," or "taking the year," and is a busy time for the housewife. She has to cook many different dishes, all of which have prosperous significance, besides her regular rice and bean soup.

Let me enumerate some. Soup of clam, which opens when cooked, signifies the opening out of the good fortune. Roe of herring, which is called "kazu-noko," or numerous children, forms a dish whose meaning is obvious. Health in Japanese is "mame," so beans must be eaten, as these happen to have the same sounding word for their name. Salt salmon, fish cake, pickled radish and many others must be prepared on this eventful eve, for we are going to add one whole year during the night. The kitchen is full of life, with kettles whistling and pots steaming, plates and trays all spread out. Children and even cats are very apt to be mischievous at such times, but they receive no scolding as the great festival should not be marred by discord and irritation.

When food is ready gods are served first with all these dishes, but only in miniature. Lights are put before them; sake liquor is offered in a pair of small vases, which, by the way, I have often seen used for flowers in America. Before the gods on the shelf they hang highly colored leaflets, each with a lucky meaning. One is the gift of fortune under an auspicious gem, with a bagful of gold coins, coral and other precious things. Another has a bundle of edible seaweed, which is called "koku." The phrase "to rejoice" in Japanese is "yoro-



THE SHINTO TEMPLE

koku," so seaweed (koku) means rejoicing. The last has under it a lobster. A person doubled up with age reminds one of a lobster with its doubled up waist. So the lobster quite often is picturesquely representative of "the aged of the sea."

When the family have bowed down before the gods they eat the great meal and a few rounds of sake were ceremoniously served in former days. Once you have eaten this feast you have added one year; and a child born in December is said to be two years old right after this meal. I used to be reminded by older people that I should be a better boy from the first of January, as I had added one year during that one night. They say that one night of the 31st of December is worth 50 days of usual days, and those who go to bed early this night will grow old that much in one night.

Polytheists are not troubled by a surplus of gods. The Japanese have already many gods at home and yet on New Year's day they buy printed gods. This paper is hung above the stone stove on which one cooks rice. One represents "year god," with thank offerings of rice, sake liquor, kneaded rice and regular New Year decorations of evergreen trees. The figure is Buddhist; the original Shinto god has long been replaced by a bodhisatwa, showing the result of usurpation of Shintoism by Buddhism, effected by a Buddhist priest Kobo, as a means of Buddhist propagation. These offerings were once real ones, but the Japanese learned how to economize labor and expense by printing, and the goddess herself came into the picture.

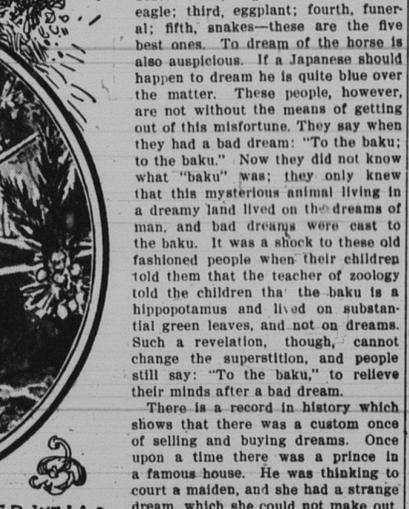
Another picture is also hung before the shelf. The central figure is Prince Shotoku, the famous patron of Buddhism in its early days in Japan. A Japanese spade, stalks of rice on a tray, thresher, sake liquor and cooked

rice are the offerings. A pair of foxes need a little explanation. Originally they belonged to a very popular Shinto god whose place has been usurped through the strategy of Kobo, and this Buddhist prince has been substituted. But religious degeneration has gone on further and these foxes came to be mistaken for the god itself. And Inari worship (for Inari is the name of the god) is seen nowadays in its most degraded form of fox worship.

Others are a pair of salesman's gods. Who they originally were has very little to do with the present worship. Anyhow, as gods of good luck and prosperity they are worshipped in New Year's season, and almost every shop has these idols in stock.

Early on the first of January New Year's callers begin to pour in. What do they say? With heads bowed down and hands on the all, they mumble: "Congratulations for the opening of the new year, and pray that it will be continued in future." This phrase is so common that both sides speak at the same time, and yet both are well understood. One says: "Won't you come in?" "No," answers the other; "I have more houses to call." "Then come when you are through," and the caller goes. If food and drink, and you see more open drunkenness on New Year's day than at other times.

Superstitious people find omens and meanings in dreams, and the Japanese must have good dreams to begin the year. For this purpose they put a piece of paper under the bed. On this paper a Japanese junk is printed,



A DECORATED WELL

loaded with precious goods, her sails outspread, on her decks men busy with rigging and oars. A Japanese poem is also printed on it:

Na ka ki yo no,
To no ne fu ri no,
Mi na me sa me
Na mi no ri fu ne no,
O to no yo ki ka na.

Translated roughly, this means:
After a sound sleep of long night,
Resting awake in bed,
I hear a cheerful sound
Of a sailing vessel
Gliding over the billows.

The poem in translation loses its power of calling up associations. But one can imagine himself living near an inland sea, with its nooks, bays, and offings, pine groves and plum blossoms hanging over from the hilly shores, the sun as yet below the horizon, and in the mist he can discern a vessel gliding smoothly, leaving merry songs of sailors behind to be carried away by the spring breeze. This is considered an appropriate scenery to think over in the calm of the spring night. But this aesthetic association is little appreciated by the masses. They rather wonder at the clever construction of this poem, that reads just alike from either end. Read from the end and go back to the beginning, syllable by syllable; you have just the same result as if you read from the beginning.

Now, what kind of dreams are the best? First, Fugl mountain; second, eagle; third, eggplant; fourth, funeral; fifth, snakes—these are the five best ones. To dream of the horse is also auspicious. If a Japanese should happen to dream he is quite blue over the matter. These people, however, are not without the means of getting out of this misfortune. They say when they had a bad dream: "To the bako; to the bako." Now they did not know what "bako" was; they only knew that this mysterious animal living in a dreamy land lived on the dreams of man, and bad dreams were cast to the bako. It was a shock to these old-fashioned people when their children told them that the teacher of zoology told the children that the bako is a hippopotamus and lived on substantial green leaves, and not on dreams. Such a revelation, though, cannot change the superstition, and people still say: "To the bako," to relieve their minds after a bad dream.

There is a record in history which shows that there was a custom once of selling and buying dreams. Once upon a time there was a prince in a famous house. He was thinking to court a maiden, and she had a strange dream, which she could not make out. She called in the help of her eldest sister. The latter, seeing the good omen of the dream, offered to buy the dream. An old mirror was the price and the bargain was made. Meanwhile the prince changed his mind quite suddenly, as if by magic, and paid his court to the eldest and won her hand. This prince is the famous Yoritomo, who founded the Shogunate, or military regency, in Japan.

Such is the story told and retold when the family get together by the fire box and spend the "long spring night" in merriment. I hope these humble delings of the common folk of Japan may find a warm reception among the readers of America.

Christmas Frolics.

A very effective and practical decoration for the table on Christmas morning is a pyramid of oranges with sprays of holly for a dolly, with a scarlet ribbon running to the corners of the table fastened by a big orange at each corner. All the housekeeper's best efforts are usually expended on the dinner table, but it will only take a moment to arrange this. Place holly around the finger bowls. By the way, a dainty way to serve oranges for breakfast is to have the juice squeezed in the kitchen and served in a little glass which stands on a plate.

In the dining room that has to have a screen to conceal the kitchen, there may be a very simple and effective addition made to the Christmas decorations by placing holly to it, covering the original surface completely. Lace curtains may be treated in this way to make lovely bits of color in the room or form a background for a tree.

A VARIETY OF EXPEDIENTS.
Little Sinner Was Providing for Future Emergencies.

Muriel, a five-year-old subject of King Edward VII, has been thought by her parents too young to feel the weight of the rod, and has been ruled by moral suasion alone. But when, the other day, she achieved disobedience three times in five minutes, more vigorous measures were called for, and her mother took an ivory paper-knife from the table and struck her smartly across her little bare legs. Muriel looked astounded. Her mother explained the reason for the blow. Muriel thought deeply for a moment. Then, turning toward the door with a grave and disapproving countenance, she announced in her clear little English voice:

"I'm going up-stairs to tell God about that paper-knife. And I shall tell Jesus. And if that doesn't do, I shall put flannel on my legs!"

Everybody's Magazine.



FACT VERIFIED.
Kid—Say, mister, got change for five dollars?
Kind Gentleman—Yes, my boy; here it is.
Kid—Thanks, boss; I just wanted to see it. I'd kinder got to thinkin' 'ere wasn't dat much money in circulation!

ECZEMA ALL OVER HIM.
No Night's Rest for a Year and Limit of His Endurance Seemed Near—Owes Recovery to Cuticura.

"My son Clyde was almost completely covered with eczema. Physicians treated him for nearly a year without helping him any. His head, face, and neck were covered with large scabs which he would rub until they fell off. Then blood and matter would run out and that would be worse. Friends coming to see him said that if he got well he would be disfigured for life. When it seemed as if he could possibly stand it no longer, I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. That was the first night for nearly a year that he slept. In the morning there was a great change for the better. In about six weeks he was perfectly well. Our leading physician recommends Cuticura for eczema. Mrs. Algy Cockburn, Shiloh, O., June 11, 1907."

The Family Skeleton.
Visitor—By George! But you've added a great many beautiful volumes to your library since I was here last. Must cost something, old man!
Mr. Meeker—On the level, Bill, I'm on the verge of bankruptcy buying souvenir post card albums and book-case sections to hold them.—Pack.

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

It's awfully hard for a crooked man to keep in the straight path.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of E. W. GROVE. Used the World over to Cure a Cold in One Day. See bottle.

Work is only done well when it is done with a will.—Ruskin.



This woman says Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved her life. Read her letter.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Mann, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words. For years I suffered with the worst forms of female complaints, continually doctoring and spending lots of money for medicine without help. I wrote you for advice, followed it as directed, and took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and it has restored me to perfect health. Had it not been for you I should have been in my grave to-day. I wish every suffering woman would try it."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.
For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ailments, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

SERIAL STORY THE SMUGGLER

By ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOUT

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1907, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Three girls—Elizabeth, Gabrielle and Elise—started for Canada to spend the summer there. On board steamer they were frightened by an apparently demented stranger, who, finding a bag belonging to one of them, took enjoyment in scrutinizing a photo of the girl. Elise shared her stateroom with Mrs. Graham, also bound for Canada. The young women on a sight-seeing tour met Mrs. Graham, anxiously awaiting her husband, who had a mania for sailing. They were introduced to Lord Wilfrid and Lady Edith. A cottage by the ocean was rented by the trio for the summer. Elizabeth learned that a friend of her father's was to call. Two men called, one of them being the queer-acting stranger on the steamer. The girls were "not at home," but discovered by the cards left that one of the men was Elizabeth's father's friend. The men proved to be John C. Blake and Gordon Bennett. The party was told of the search for smugglers in the vicinity of the cottage. Elise visited Mrs. Graham to find that her life was not the happiest. She learned that the Graham and Lady Edith were acquainted. A wisp of yellow hair from Mr. Graham's pocket fell into the hands of Elise. Mrs. Graham's hair was black. During a storm the young women heard a crash in the basement of the cottage and a moment later Mary Anne, their woman servant, entered, her arm bleeding. To assure them there was no danger, Mary Anne descended to the basement alone and quieted their fears. Lady Edith told the girls of a robbery of jewels at the hotel. Fearing for the safety of her own gems, she left them in a safe at the cottage. Mr. Gordon Bennett was properly introduced, explained his queer actions, returned the lost bag and told of mysterious doings of a year before connected with the cottage. Exploring the cellar, one of the girls found a sphinx cuff-button, the exact counterpart of which both Gordon Bennett and Lady Edith were found to possess. Also, Elise, alone, explored the cellar, overhearing a conversation there between Mary Anne and a man. He proved to be her son, charged with murder. The young women agreed to keep the secret. Lady Edith told a story of a lost love in connection with the sphinx key. Elise and Gordon Bennett discovered Lady Edith and Mr. Graham, the latter displaying a marvelous baritone voice.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

"It is all very well for you to laugh," she remarked, "but you don't even know whether there is as much as a cracker in the house. I'll have to go to the village—and see what I can find."

I really sympathized with Elizabeth and tried to show it in a practical manner.

"Suppose I do the marketing. I love poking round in those queer little shops."

"You'd buy whatever they told you," she returned, ungratefully, "and probably come home with a leg of mutton and a head of cabbage for a picnic supper. No—I'll send Mary Anne; that will be best of all."

Mary Anne, as usual, came nobly to the rescue.

"It's not the first supper I've spread on the rocks," she said, "and most likely it won't be the last. So rest easy, Miss Elizabeth, for well I know how to provide and there's nothin' to worry yourself over at all. Though why folks should want to do such things when they might set up at a table and eat like Christians, I can't fur the life of me make out."

Gabrielle repeated this speech as we sat around our fire that night and watched the waves break against the rocks, sending up little fountains of foam that sparkled in the moonlight. Her hands were clasped about her knees, and her hair glistened here and there where the spray had touched it.

"Of course," said Lord Wilfrid, "one could not expect the lower classes to understand the subtle fascination of an evening like this."

"Wilfrid knows so little of the lower classes," interposed Lady Edith; "wouldn't it be better, dear, to give them the benefit of a doubt? They may enjoy the beauties of nature in their own way, you know, although it is, of course, quite different from ours."

It was a very innocent little speech, laughingly uttered, yet Lord Wilfrid's face darkened disagreeably and he pulled his cap down over his eyes in a manner distinctly irritable. Evidently he brooked no criticism, however slight, and I wondered whether this was the effect of his illness or his natural disposition. His sister looked at him a moment, then turned to Elizabeth with a perfunctory remark about the beauty of the night. She never noticed his sulky moods, although they occurred quite often, and was always ready to respond with a smile or a cheerful word when he deigned to be pleasant again.

Elizabeth laid her hand on Lady Edith's with a caressing gesture. She said afterward that she was glad she had done it, for at the moment she quite hated Lord Wilfrid and knew from the way his sister's hand clasped hers that she needed sympathy.

They sat together upon a large flat rock with their backs against a higher boulder, while Mr. Blake and Mr. Graham sat at their feet, feeding

the fire with bits of driftwood and casting appreciative glances at the picture just above them.

I thought Mr. Blake looked as though he envied Elizabeth and would have been quite willing to besympathetic himself. I could not see Mr. Graham so distinctly, for his face was in the shadow, so I leaned forward a little that I might get a better view. As I did so I noticed that Mrs. Graham also was looking toward him and beyond him to the sea, her dark eyes widely opened and her lips slightly parted.

The fresh salt air had brought no touch of color to her face, which seemed even paler than usual in the white light as I followed the direction of her gaze, past the blazing fire, over the rocks, and out where the ocean stretched undulating into space. A broad silver path was spread directly opposite us, quivering with the incoming tide and sparkling here and there where the billows broke into little white-capped waves.

"It is lovely, isn't it?" I said, thinking I understood her abstraction.

"She turned toward me with a quick nervous movement.

"I beg your pardon, I'm afraid my thoughts were wandering."

I repeated my remark with the lame feeling such repetitions cause, and she replied with a repressed vehemence which the subject scarcely seemed to warrant.

"Lovely? Oh, no—not to me. Look beyond the little path of light to the interminable darkness, and think what lies beneath."

"Don't think," interposed Mr. Graham, with his light laugh, "and don't look too far. There is where Mrs. Graham and I differ. She is always looking into and beyond—though she's awfully afraid of what she may discover. As for me, I prefer not to go below the surface; I'd rather float on those jolly little waves, for instance, than dive beneath them."

"And I," said Elizabeth, "would rather sit here and watch them than do either."

"I'm afraid you are not ambitious, Miss Elizabeth," said Mr. Bennett; "one must dive a bit if one considers the future."

"Who cares for the future?" interrupted Mr. Graham; "it is the present we live in, isn't it? The past is gone

and not worth worrying about; the future will look out for itself; but the present—where we live and breathe, love and hate! Ah, that's the true for me, and I think I make the most of it. No one can accuse me of crying over spilt milk, or taking undue thought for the morrow, eh, Juliet?"

"No," she returned; "no, Harry."

She spoke dully and immediately lapsed into silence in a manner that provoked me. Mr. Graham frequently made such little jocular appeals to his wife, and always endeavored to include her in any merriment or general conversation that interested him. I thought she should respond, sometimes at least, and could understand what Gabrielle meant when she said she often had to resist an inclination suddenly to shake Mrs. Graham and see if she would then be roused from her usual apathetic indifference.

We continued to talk for a while in a desultory way, but as the moments passed we lapsed into silence and watched the water dash noisily over the rocks, for the night was wonderfully fine that night. So we sat around our fire looking out upon the restless moonlit ocean and listening to the roar of the breakers as wave followed wave in quick succession, each thinking up our own thoughts and no doubt carried by them beyond the distant horizon of our most cherished hopes and ambitions.

Of course I cannot answer for the others, but I know that I was at first oppressed by a sense of my own insignificance and then blissfully happy, content with the present moment and oblivious to the flight of time.

As I sat dreaming dreams so vague that they had no individuality but merged one into the other like mist into clouds, a little boat glided silently into the silver path. It came out of the darkness into the light with spread sails that glistened pearly white, and as it floated on the sparkling water it seemed to me a phantom ship upon an enchanted ocean. I watched it entranced, wishing I knew its destination and whence it came.

"It is your ship," said Gordon Bennett, "coming home to you."

I do not believe I was surprised when he spoke, for it was not the first time he had responded to my unuttered thought. He sat upon a lower boulder at my right, his cap in his

hand, his hair powdered by occasional showers of spray from an especially large breaker, while Mrs. Graham at my left was wrapped in a shawl and hovering over the fire. His voice was scarcely more than a whisper as he continued:

"It is bringing you many treasures. Pearls beyond price—"

"Pearls mean tears," I interrupted. "Not these pearls; they are gems of real joy, spotless in their purity and of great value. There are other jewels, too—rubies, emeralds, diamonds—and sapphires like your eyes."

"But I want my ship to bring me more than jewels."

"There are other things. Perfumes and spices from Araby the Blest, gold straight from the mines without alloy; and perhaps, Miss Elise, it may bring you the elixir of eternal youth. Would you like that?"

I had a quick vision of Gabrielle and Elizabeth wrinkled and palsied by age, while I was still quite young and kittenish.

"No," I said, "I do not want eternal youth."

"But I want it for you. I should like to think you would always look as you do to-night."

"Where has it been?" I chose to ignore the implied compliment.

"The ship? To the Land of Dreams, of course; and deep down in the hold beneath the jewels, I think it is bringing you—"

"What?"

"Ah, that is not for me to tell you. You must discover it yourself."

"Suppose," I remarked, "it happens to be your ship, not mine. What then?"

"It isn't my ship, Miss Elise. Mine is somewhere on the black water, but it has not reached the light as yet. I sent it out long ago, and sometimes I have thought it was lost."

"Wrecked?"

"So I feared. But just lately I have begun to believe it will come safely home. Sometimes I have even dreamed I could see it coming into port and bringing me—"

"What?"

"My heart's desire."

I wanted very much to ask him what it was, but something prevented. So I looked out over the rippling silver path and wished my ship was really coming home laden with treasures from the Land of Dreams.

I wondered, too, what I might discover hidden in the hold and whether I would be able to find it without assistance. The little boat, however, merely sailed on and I saw that it was going steadily away from me, taking with it my unknown treasures.

Gabrielle also had been watching it and presently voiced her theories.

"There goes the smuggler," she announced, as one having authority in such matters.

"He is taking Mrs. Bundy's emeralds," supplemented Elizabeth, "we ought to hope he'll be wrecked."

"Do you wish it?"

"Why, no," Elizabeth hesitated; "no, Mr. Blake, I'm afraid I don't."

"Nor I," said Gabrielle; "somehow I can't help taking an interest in him. Every time I hear of a new lot of things being smuggled in, I feel quite a thrill of relief. But I can't forgive the emeralds; he might have let the poor old woman alone."

"I suppose he could not resist them," said Lady Edith. "I have read somewhere that there is an irresistible impulse—"

"Could you understand such an impulse?" inquired Mr. Blake.

"She considered a moment before replying.

"No, I cannot understand it. I do not wish to be intolerant, but some things are inconceivable."

"Try," he insisted; "put yourself in his place and remember the temptation. Human nature is weak, you know."

LONDON'S TREE WONDER OCCUPIES LAND WORTH \$4,500,000 AN ACRE.



TREE IN HEART OF LONDON

There is a tree in Cheapside, London, that may be described as the most expensive of its kind on earth. It is five-dollar gold pieces filled the entire trunk and five-dollar bills fluttered in the place of every one of the leaves, it would not buy the land it occupies. For the land on which it stands, the northwest corner of Wood street and Cheapside, is worth \$4,500,000 an acre. The tree has stood on this spot for more than 200 years; meanwhile its site has augmented in value to almost fabulous proportions.

There have been several hard-fought lawsuits over this plot of ground, the fight having been carried even to the house of lords; but, so far, the lawyers have never been able to break through the phalanx of enactments which preserve the tree. In the first place, there is a law in England which prohibits builders from putting up a structure which shall keep out the light from windows which bear the mysterious words, "Ancient Lights."

This tree in Cheapside is literally surrounded by a number of ancient lights proprietors, whose consent has never been obtained when it came to cutting down the tree and putting a modern structure on its site. For the same reason, the storekeeper who rents the tiny two-story structure on the corner just in front of the tree has never been able to put his building up beyond its present height. Some years ago, one builder, who thought himself more cute than the others, started to take the law into his own hands and put up a building, thinking to arrange with the owners of the ancient lights afterward. But he was met with a perfect shower of injunctions, proceedings, writs and indictments, more than would have covered the tree in its full spring bloom.

A few years ago, some gardeners were ordered to lop off certain limbs of the tree which hung over Cheapside. It was done really to save the life of the tree, and had the consent of the parish clerk and churchwardens of Saint Peter's, Cheapside, the ancient little Norman church in Foster Lane, near by, who guard this tree from the vandals' clutches. When the men began to work on the tree, however, it created a sensation in Cheapside. "They are chopping down our tree," went up from a thousand angry throats in the district. Policemen were called and there would have been another shower of writs, injunctions and proceedings had not the minister of the parish explained the real reason for the lopping operations.

Another almost impassable barrier which protects the tree in its position is the fact that it grows in sacred ground. There is a law in London that no building can be erected on sacred ground without special act of parliament, and we betide the unhappy man who dares to put up even a shanty within the sacred precincts of a graveyard in England.

His particular corner of Cheapside has been immortalized by Wordsworth:

At the corner of Wood street, when daylight appears, There's a thrush that sings loud; it has sung for three years.

This bird was wont to perch in the now famous tree and it attracted the attention of Wordsworth, who used to breakfast in a little shop near by. As far back as the year 1392—just 100 years before Columbus discovered America—another tree stood in this graveyard and is spoken of by Chaucer:

That whose'er ploynes it away, He shall have Chrystis' curse for aye.

This tree is, therefore, a direct descendant of, perhaps, the oldest tree on record in England, and it may al-

most be described as an English institution. This particular corner of Cheapside is back of the general post office and one of the finest pieces of real estate in the world. With the tremendous difficulties that stand in the way of its being built over—the sanctity of the land itself and the power of the Ancient Lights statute—it is probable that this piece of ground will remain unimproved for another century or two. In a recent interview the manager of the real-estate agents, who control nearly all the land in the district, declared that "the old tree in Cheapside occupies a position which is likely never to be built upon: There would be a perfect howl of execration from all sides if anyone were to attempt to put up a modern building there; for Wood street itself is so narrow that the people on both sides of the street have a right to claim ancient-lights, and the builder who went in for improving this property would have to square up many people that he would never be able to get any profit out of his building."

WATCHERS FORCED TO ACTION. Involuntary Telepathy Among Those Witnessing Contests.

In pictures of athletic competitions, chiefly hurdle races and high jumps, an occasional spectator is seen caught by the camera in a queer position.

If it is a picture of an athlete leaping, ten chances to one the spectator has involuntarily raised his right leg, twisting his body in automatic expression of a desire to help the jumper. With hurdle race photographs this often may be noticed, too, and in the case of sprinters not a few men stand with faces twisted up and holding the breath in correct imitation of the athlete.

Men who follow athletics know how involuntary this is. One athletic trainer has appeared in hundreds of pictures watching some one of his charges high jumping, with his leg swung out just as if he were making the leap himself. There is a sort of relief for the feeling of trying to help the jumper in swinging the leg up so, and almost any person is likely to do this.

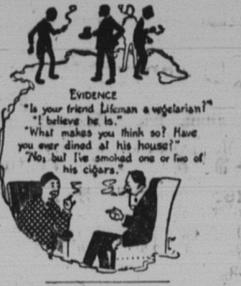
It may be noticed at prize fights that some men go through the entire battle punch for punch, crossing and countering an imaginary opponent as they watch the struggle before them. Men drive and ride horses at races from the stand, making the effort in the stretch along with the jockey of their fancy. This is one of the well known features among the race crowd where there are many "grand stand riders."

In wrestling matches almost anyone will try, purely by instinct, to help the athlete who is down and who is bridging desperately.

And yet there is rarely enough telepathic suggestion in the air surcharged with desire to bring about a result different from what naturally might be expected at the moment when the greatest wish for something else is born. That is to say, the high jumper doesn't necessarily clear the bar, nor the sprinter squeeze out the inch or so that he needs, nor the jockey whip his mount in for the head that means victory.

The One He Saw Coming. Daughter—That fashionable portrait painter may be expensive, but I must have my picture painted by him. You can see there is so much finish about his work.

Father—Yes, I can see it all right—my finish!—Baltimore American.



An Encouraging Average. "I have been looking over my financial operations," said Mr. Easigo. "I must say they are more successful than usual."

"Have you been making large profits?"

"No. I don't expect anything like that."

"But you say you were successful?"

"Comparatively successful. During the month I have loaned money to five friends, and only three of them have quit speaking to me."

Good Effect of Trust. We do not trust men enough. Men will answer to the higher appeal, when the poor lower appeal that goes to their selfishness will be lost upon them.—Phillips Brooks.

Impossibility. It is impossible for a woman to understand how any man can have so much money that he doesn't know what to do with it.—Milwaukee Journal.

Sympathetic Envy. "You seem to speak of birds with a sort of sympathetic envy," said the court official.

"Yes," answered the poet laureate; "I do envy the birds. You see, there are certain seasons of the year when they are protected by the game laws from ruthless attack."

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. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Ponderous. "Do that orator's opinions carry any weight?" asked one statesman.

"They ought to," answered the other. "They are heavy enough."

Worth Its Weight in Gold. PETTIT'S EYE SALVE strengthens old eyes, tonic for eye strain, weak, watery eyes. Druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Each hour has its lesson and its life; and if we miss this we shall not find its lesson in another.—King.

FILES CURED IN 4 TO 14 DAYS. PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding files in 6 to 10 days or money refunded. 30c.

This would be a brighter world if the people who can't sing wouldn't.

Those Tired, Aching Feet of Yours need Allen's Foot-Powder. See at your Druggist's. Write S. O. Almond, Le Roy, N. Y., for sample.

It's a bad thing to be known as a "good thing."



W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 52, 1908.

Western Canada the Pennant Winner "The Last Best West" FARMERS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

The government of Canada now gives to every actual settler 160 acres of where growing land free and an additional 300,000 acres at \$3.00 an acre. The 300,000 contented American settlers making their homes in Western Canada is the best evidence of the superiority of that country. They are becoming rich, growing from 25 to 50 bushels wheat to the acre; 60 to 110 bushels oats and 45 to 60 bushels barley, besides having splendid herds of cattle raised on the prairie grass. Dairying is an important industry. The crop of 1908 still keeps Western Canada in the lead. The world will soon look to it as its food-producer. "The thing which most impressed us was the magnitude of the country that is available for agricultural purposes."—National Historical Correspondence, London.

Low railway rates, good schools and churches, markets convenient, prices the highest, climate perfect. Lands are for sale by Railway and Land Companies. Descriptive pamphlets and maps sent free. For railway rates and other information apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the South-West Canadian Government Agents.

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Kemp's Balsam Will stop any cough that can be stopped by any medicine and cure coughs that cannot be cured by any other medicine. It is always the best cough cure. You cannot afford to take chances on any other kind. KEMP'S BALSAM cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grip, asthma and consumption in first stages. It does not contain alcohol, opium, morphine, or any other narcotic, poisonous or harmful drug.

SICK HEADACHE CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, etc. TORPED LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

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PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM. Cleanses and beautifies the hair. Promotes its luxuriant growth. Never Falls to Restore Gray Hair to its Youthful Color. Cures scalp diseases & hair-falling. 25c. and 50c. Druggists.

YOUR HIDE TANNED—HORSE or CATTLE HIDES make fine, warm robes. We are the oldest house doing this kind of work. Are responsible, and know how. Write for prices. THE WORKING & ALGER CO., Hillsdale, Mich. (Patented with auto eyes used) Thompson's Eye Water

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PISO'S CURE A TEARING TERRIBLE COUGH bespeaks impending peril. Constant coughing irritates and inflames the lungs, inviting the ravaging attacks of deadly disease. PISO'S Cure soothes and heals the inflamed surfaces, clears the clogged air passages and stops the cough. The first dose will bring surprising relief. PISO'S Cure has held the confidence of people everywhere for half a century. No matter how serious and obstinate the nature of your cough, or how many remedies have failed, you can be convinced by a fair trial that the ideal remedy for such conditions is PISO'S CURE.

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Detroit Headquarters for MICHIGAN PEOPLE. GRISWOLD HOUSE. American Plan, \$2.00 to \$3.00 per day. European Plan, \$1.00 to \$2.00 per day. Specially modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, across Griswold and Grand River Aves., only one block from Woodward Ave. Jefferson, Third and Fourth cars pass by the hotel. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House. POSTAL & MONEY, Prop.

BREVITIES

Mrs. Lynds, wife of Dr. James B. Lynds, of Ann Arbor, who has been ill with the grip, died suddenly Saturday night. She had retired about 10 o'clock apparently in good spirits. In the morning she was found dead in bed.

Another case of almost fatal carelessness. A man from Chelsea while fishing through the ice on Bruin lake, broke through, but succeeded in gaining land. Frank May rescued the fishing lines. Unadilla Cor. Livingston Tidings.

W. C. Willits has gained the name of Fighting Postmaster of Eckford. According to a correspondent for the Detroit Times Mr. Willits spanked a boy, licked a rural carrier and put a patron out of his office. Talk about the "strenuous life," he's got it "beaten to a frazzle."

The local option petition was posted on a conspicuous corner at Dexter last week. It remained for about two days when it was torn down by unknown parties—rumor says by parties who signed the petition, thinking they could do it without the public being any wiser. Various names were written on petitions and afterwards erased.

Let those who imagine that Holsteins are not good butter cows consider the following: Dr. Huntington's cow Pearlina Pieterje in her recent official test, gave a trifle more butter fat in a day than did Brown Bessie the Jersey champion of the Chicago Exposition, and for the entire week, over 1 1/2 pounds more than did the Jersey champion.—Livingston Tidings.

At a special meeting of the council held Monday evening it was voted to let the contract of lighting the streets to the Gardner Electric Light Co. We understand the price is to be \$500 per year and 35 lights to be furnished and run until 11 p. m., every night needed. The council were all agreed in regard to having the lights the only difference of opinion being on some details of the contract.—Pinckney Dispatch.

Though Rev. Carl Patton received two very flattering calls to other pastorates, one to the Park street Congregational church in Grand Rapids, and the other to Washington Garden's church at Columbus, O., and though the salary at either church would have been considerably higher than at Ann Arbor, he has sent letters of refusal to both these churches and will remain in Ann Arbor, much to the satisfaction of his present parish.

A peculiar circumstance occurred at Brooklyn Saturday. Within an hour of each other two blacksmiths were put out of business by being kicked by horses they were shoeing. About noon while E. J. Wilbur was setting a shoe on a young horse the animal laid him out with a well directed blow on his head and face and a short time afterward Mike Donohue, a blacksmith directly across the street, was knocked over and quite seriously hurt in exactly the same manner.

The past fall C. V. Van Winkle has been improving the water privilege at his farm southwest of this village, formerly known as the Reeves mill pond. A new cement waste weir has been put in and many other improvements that make this water power one of the best in the county. Water privileges in this state will become more and more valuable as the years go by and we expect to see this one put to some useful work in the future. It is too good a piece of property to let lie idle any longer.—Pinckney Dispatch.

Edward Standlick had a serious accident Friday and a narrow escape from death. He was trying to get a rabbit out of a stonepile on Frank Conely's farm, and while throwing some stone out of the way one rolled down onto the gun, striking the hammer. A part of the charge of shot shattered the little finger of his left hand so that it had to be amputated at the second joint. The finger next to it was also badly torn while a number of the shot entered the side of his face and neck. Dr. Hodges dressed the wounds.—Brighton Argus.

Robbers broke into the postoffice at Grass Lake early Sunday and blew up the safe obtaining \$25 in cash and a quantity of stamps. The office furniture was wrecked by the explosion. The robbery was not discovered until hours after the men had got away.

Warren Draper, a milkman, was driving over the Cooper street crossing of the Michigan Central railroad at Jackson Monday morning at 5 o'clock, when his rig was struck by a freight train. One of the horses was killed, the wagon was smashed to kindling, but Draper escaped with slight injuries. The crossing is guarded with gates, but they were not in use.

Ann Arbor is to be provided with a wireless telephone station. The tower will be erected on the Glazier building, and will be 120 feet high. It will be used for receiving and dispatching messages. The offices of the Ann Arbor branch of the company will be in the same building. The company which is known as the Great Lakes Radio Wireless Telephone Co. have their headquarters in Cleveland, O., and will establish 21 stations and 15 substations, the Ann Arbor equipment being one of the latter. With the DeForrest system which is the one being installed there, communications have been carried on a distance of 600 miles air line.

While in the capitol city, A. J. Sawyer, sr., had a very narrow escape from a serious fall. He had been consulting with the other attorney engaged on the case at their office in a fifth story. The conference lasted until after midnight and when Mr. Sawyer started to leave he found that the elevator had stopped for the night. He started down the spiral staircase and in the dark slipped. He was fortunate in reaching the railing and gave it a grip "which must have hurt" and the heel of his shoe caught on a step and tore heel and half the sole from the shoe. Mr. Sawyer had to walk half a mile practically barefoot but he was so delighted at his escape that he hardly minded the lesser annoyance.—Ann Arbor News.

Miss Marion Terry. Miss Marion Terry, who makes her first appearance in Ann Arbor at the new Whitney theatre Wednesday, December 30, in Paul Bourget's "Divorce" is the youngest of the famous Terry family, of which Ellen Terry, her sister, is the most celebrated. In London and throughout England Miss Marion Terry is considered the greatest emotional actress of the day.

Miss Terry has for years resisted the efforts of managers to bring her to this country. She saw the original production of "Divorce" in Paris, and recognized the immense opportunity that the leading role would afford her. When Mr. F. C. Whitney secured the play, he had also in mind Miss Terry for the part of "Gabrielle." The opportunity for her to show what she could do with this tremendous emotional role overcame her antipathy toward making an ocean voyage.

Miss Terry, like her famous brothers and sisters, has been identified with nearly every great London success since her first appearance on the stage. In recent years she has devoted herself almost entirely to the creation of leading roles in London productions.

Miss Terry is a musician of considerable ability, and is the composer of the waltz "Olive" which was sung and whistled all over England a few years ago; she is a woman of great personal charm, and has on the stage that magnetic quality without which no actress can be truly great or successful.

"Divorce" is en route to Chicago where it will be seen at Powers theatre for a run then goes to New York at the Savoy theatre for a spring and summer run and Ann Arbor will have the opportunity of seeing this piece before it has its metropolitan run. Prices 25, 50, 75, \$1.00 \$1.50.

World's Sweetest Plant. An Austrian journal tells of a plant called Parkia biglobosa, recently discovered in Africa, which produces a fruit containing 20 per cent. reducing sugar, which puts it in the first rank of sugar-producing plants.

Bill Nye's Soft Job. Bill Nye in his earlier days once approached the manager of a lecture bureau with an application for employment, and was asked if he had ever done anything in that line. "Oh, yes," said Bill. "What have you done?" "Well," replied Bill, "my last job was a dime museum, sitting in a barrel with the top of my head sticking out—being as the largest ostrich egg in captivity."

Doan's Regulets cure constipation without griping, nausea, nor any weakening effect. Ask your druggist for them. 25 cents per box.

WORKER MUST LOVE VOCATION. First Requisite for the Attainment of Success in Any Line.

A prime qualification for success in any art, trade or profession is the love of it, though love alone will by no means bring success in it. The love must be reciprocal; that is, the vocation must desire its follower, for vocations which must remain as much a mystery to him as to any of his witnesses. "She was love-worthy," says Heine, in treating of a more passionate case, "and he loved her; but he was not love-worthy, and she loved him not." The fond youth, university-bred or self-made, may have ever so great a desire for journalism, but journalism will have no desire for him, unless he has the peculiar charm for it which commands affection in all cases. He can only prove the fact by trying and by longing to try with a longing that excludes the hope of every other reward beside the favor of the art he wishes to espouse. Riches, fame, power may be in the event, but they are not to be in the quest. The wish to succeed in it for its own sake must be his first motive, and the sense of success in it must be left to add themselves, without his striving for them. So far as he strives for them, they will ally and dilute his journalistic success.—W. D. Howells, in Harper's Magazine.

ANOTHER USE FOR CONCRETE. Chosen as Material for Building Meteorological Observatory.

Concrete has been used for work in the bowels of the earth and for structures upon the earth's surface, but it has remained for the government to find a use for it in conjunction with the study of the elements. The renowned meteorological observatory of Blue Hill, a few miles from Boston, has been constructed of reinforced concrete. Its designers, in seeking to secure a building where freedom from vibration and unyielding stability were absolute essentials, were inspired to use concrete as the only material possessing these features in the degree required. The number of self-recording instruments with their delicate adjustments has made necessary the selection of a material which would guarantee freedom from the errors which were caused by the rocking in severe wind and rain storms of the old observatory. Concrete, therefore, is now receiving the government's sanction for all classes of building operations, and, with its recent application in the building of boats, it is no long stretch of the imagination to read the announcement that future "Dreadnaughts" will be made of reinforced concrete.—Cement Age.

Precept and Practice. The beliefs of men are various, and some of them have the peculiar property that they can be changed from one extreme to another in a most no time. A writer in Puck recently reported a conversation among several men who were discussing their dogs. The talk took place in a restaurant.

"Yes, sir, that dog can do anything but talk."
"Well, it's wonderful the intelligence they have. Why, I had a fox-terrier once."
"And yet they say dogs can't reason! Why, a friend of mine—"
"That's right! You can't tell me—"
"And when he was killed, it was just like losing one of the family. My wife—"
"Well, sir, I believe if there's a hereafter for human beings, there's one for dogs. I don't see—"
"Here, here! Come here, sir! You brainless little beast! Quit nosing in those scraps! Don't you get enough to eat at home? Go over in the corner and lie down!"—Youth's Companion.

The Ancient Pear. You find charred pears in the kitchen heaps of middle Europe, where the lake villages used to be, says a writer in Outlook. These remnants date back of the apple, and so far as we can discover, the pear was the very first one of this wonderful family to become of importance to human beings. In fact, it seems probable that an eatable pear, or possibly a cookable pear, was in possession of our ancestors a good while before there were eatable apples or even cherries, plums and possibly even strawberries. But the whole pear family was just as surely working up toward civilized and garden conditions as human beings themselves. Evolution has brought us along together, with pretty nearly equal step, and now it looks as if our future development was to be nearly as close as our past.

The Natural Result. "What became of that Puritanical old uncle of yours from New England?"
"The coroner's verdict was that he died from natural causes."
"Dear me! What happened?"
"He took to investigating the electrical lighting arrangements, and came in contact with a naked wire."
"Well?"
"Naturally, he was shocked to death."

Terminated. "Last time I heard about Kit Skimmerhorn she was engaged to a young man she met at a seaside resort. How long did the engagement last?"
"Three days, I believe. Then the young man began to insist on their marrying."
"Well?"
"Well, it was near the end of the season, and she married him."

He Looked at the Baby. Once upon a time in the north part of Ireland lived a young giant by the name of Finn McCool. He and his band of followers were noted for their feats of strength and agility, and the band were known as Fenians, taking their name from their chieftain Finn. They could jump over the moon, and used the sun for a football. Finn was known all over the world, and was forty feet in height. In Scotland there was also a giant. He had heard of Finn, and Finn had heard of him. The Scot was forty-five feet tall.

One day the Scotch giant thought he would go over and try conclusions with Finn, and when he stepped into the water to go over, Finn heard the splash, and the water splattered clear over to Ireland. Finn hid behind some rocks and when the Scotch giant came out of the water with his big, hairy head and forty-five feet tall, Finn was afraid to go against him so he ran home and told his mother.

"Lave him to me, Finn," she said, and she dressed Finn up in baby clothes and put him in a forty-foot cradle. The Scotch giant knocked at the door and said: "Does Finn McCool live here?" "Hush," said his mother, "I just rocked Finn's baby to sleep, and don't wake him; Finn is over the other side of the mountain."

Then the Scotch giant came in, and when he saw the baby forty feet tall, took one look and thought how big his father must be, made a rush for the shore and swam back to Scotland.

FAIR EXCHANGE. A New Back For An Old One—How It Can Be Done In Chelsea.

The back aches at times with a dull, indescribable feeling, making you weary and restless; piercing pains shoot across the region of the kidneys, and again the loins are so lame to stoop is agony. No use to rub or apply a plaster to the back in this condition. You cannot reach the cause. Exchange the bad back for a new and stronger one.

Mrs. O. H. Westfall, living at 211 N. Huron St., Ypsilanti, Mich., says: "I take pleasure in endorsing Doan's Kidney Pills in behalf of my husband and myself. About six years ago he gave a statement for publication and today he is a stronger believer than ever in the fact that Doan's Kidney Pills are what they are recommended to be. Before he learned of Doan's Kidney Pills his kidneys were in a bad shape, and he had distressing pains across the small of his back. His rest was also greatly disturbed by the frequent action of the kidneys, and nothing he tried gave him any relief. By using Doan's Kidney Pills, he was suitably cured and has not been bothered since. I used Doan's Kidney Pills also and in a short time felt like a new woman."

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.

Chancery Sale. IN PURSUANCE and by virtue of a decree of the circuit court for the county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, in chancery, made and entered on the 20th day of July, A. D. 1908, in a certain cause therein depending wherein Quincy N. Evans, Juan A. Almirall and William G. Adams were complainants, and the Glazier Stove Company, The Detroit Trust Company as receiver of the Glazier Stove Company, Jeremiah Mahoney, John Koch and Christian Koch, Arthur W. Rickman, Alfred G. Rickman, Peter L. Rickman, William B. Rickman, Frank L. Davidson, The Philip Carey Manufacturing Company, Seth Thomas Clock Company, Claire Allen, Manufacturers' Automatic Sprinkler Company and Charles L. Well, were defendants, notice is hereby given that I will sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, at the southern or Huron street entrance to the Washtenaw county court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, in the county of Washtenaw, and state of Michigan, that being the building in which the circuit court for the county of Washtenaw is held, on Friday, the 19th day of February, A. D. 1909, at 12 o'clock, noon, standard time, said day, to satisfy the liens of the above named defendants, Jeremiah Mahoney and Arthur W. Rickman, Alfred G. Rickman, Peter L. Rickman and William B. Rickman, as established by the aforesaid decree upon the following described property, to-wit: All and singular that portion of lots 10, 11 and 12 of block 1 of the original plat of the village of Chelsea, Washtenaw county, Michigan, as recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Washtenaw, occupied and covered by a certain building known as the "Welfare Building" of the Glazier Stove Company, together with all that parcel of land fronting upon the southern side of said lots and occupied by said "Welfare Building" and formerly known as "Railroad street" in said village, together with said structure aforesaid known as the "Welfare Building" of the said Glazier Stove Company.

Dated at Ann Arbor, Michigan, December 23, 1908. GEORGE W. SAMPLE, Circuit Court Commissioner, Washtenaw County, Michigan. JOHN W. MINN, Solicitor for Arthur W. Rickman, Alfred G. Rickman, Peter L. Rickman and William B. Rickman. LYMAN B. TRUMBULL, Solicitor for Jeremiah Mahoney.

Chancery Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw—in Chancery. Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery, at Ann Arbor, Michigan, on the 23rd day of December, A. D. 1908, Anna M. Titus, complainant, vs. Hugh E. Titus, defendant. In this case it appearing that the defendant Hugh E. Titus is a resident of this State, but that his whereabouts are unknown, therefore, on motion of Floyd E. Daggett, solicitor for complainant, it is ordered, that defendant enter his appearance in said cause on or before three months from the date of this order.

FLOYD E. DAGGETT, Solicitor for Complainant. Business address: Ypsilanti, Mich. 24. E. D. KINNE, Circuit Judge.

Frodoate Order. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 16th day of December, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary E. Clark, deceased. On reading and filing the duly verified petition of John Clark, husband, praying that administration of said estate be granted, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed. It is ordered, that the 16th day of January, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely PURE ROYAL BAKING POWDER The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar, the officially approved ingredient for a wholesome, high-class powder. There is greater deception in the sale of baking powders than ever before. Closely observe the label and be certain of getting Royal.

A MONUMENT is imperative as a mark of respect and remembrance for the departed, and both are best conserved by the thoughtful care which secures not only beauty of design, but quality of material and workmanship. While the impulse what leads to the erection of a monument is one of tender sentiment, there is no reason why business sense should not be used in its purchase. The plan on which we operate is to give our customers the best in design, in quality, and in size, that the money available will secure. We have two complete plants equipped with all modern machinery and we treat our work as a profession and as a business as well, one member of this firm has spent years in studying monumental designing. Our collection of designs and the finished work in our yards at Manchester and Plymouth, Mich., are open for your inspection, or if you will give us a slight idea of your desires in the matter of design and cost, one of our firm will call with designs and estimates. We do not urge the purchase of a monument—we merely try to get the facts about our facilities before you—then when you are ready we are at your service.

THE CAREY-MORAN GRANITE CO. MANCHESTER, MICH. PLYMOUTH, MICH. MISS MARION TERRY (SISTER OF ELLEN TERRY) In the Season's Dramatic Sensation "DIVORCE" New Whitney Theater, Ann Arbor, Wednesday, December 30, 1908.