

The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JANUARY 14, 1909.

VOLUME 38. NO. 23

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 for. 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 be a pleasure to you to see it expand. It will draw interest, and this added to your deposit, will soon increase your account materially. We will add to it by paying compound interest every six months.

OFFICERS

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

DIRECTORS

John F. Waltrous James Guthrie John Farrell
Christian Grau Christian Kalmbach Lewis Geyer
H. L. Wood O. C. Burkhardt

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. Flour and Feed Grinding done on short notice. Give us a trial. We can please you.

WHITE MILLING CO.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

We are in the market for all kinds of
Grain and Produce.

WE ARE OFFERING:

Gluten Feed.....	\$1.60 per hundred
Oil Meal.....	1.75 per hundred
Calf Meal.....	3.25 per hundred
Corn and Oats ground, our own make.....	1.40 per hundred
Ann Arbor Bran.....	1.25 per hundred
Shelled Corn.....	65c per bushel
Wheat for chicken feed.....	95c per bushel

PROMPT DELIVERY.

Will pay 10c per pound, straight, for Chickens next week. Have just received a car of green Posts, which we will sell at 15 and 17 cents.

If you intend to build a house or barn, or repair your old ones, let us figure on your bills.

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

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.



Get Our Prices

On Michigan and Lamb Woven Wire Fence.

We Have a stock of Farm Gates always on hand. Get our prices before you buy.

Low Prices on Furniture all this month.

Special Prices all along the Crockery line

HOLMES & WALKER

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

FELL DOWN STAIRS.

Mrs. Richard Wheeler Dies Monday as Result of Accident.

Mrs. Ann Wheeler, widow of Richard Wheeler, died Monday night as the result of injuries received by falling down a stairway, Tuesday, January 5th. Mrs. Wheeler has resided with her brother, Thomas McGuinness, of Dexter township, and it was there that the accident occurred.

She leaves three brothers, John McGuinness, of Chelsea, Chris McGuinness, of Jackson, Thomas McGuinness, of Dexter, and two sisters, Mrs. Peter Gorman and Mrs. Thomas Young, both of Lyndon township.

The funeral services were held from St. Joseph's church, Dexter, this morning.

Mrs. Wheeler's age was 68 years, and for a number of years she resided on a farm about a mile northwest of this village.

Will Let Him Rest.

Theo. E. Wood cashier of the Chelsea Savings Bank, had been on the stand 13 days when Wednesday's session of the court at Lansing closed. Judge Wiest observed that Mr. Wood seemed pretty well worn out with the job. He replied that he certainly was. Therefore he was excused for a few days to recuperate.

The defense has been quizzing the

WILL VOTE ON LOCAL OPTION

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS DECIDE QUESTION SATURDAY.

VOTE WAS 17 FOR, 10 AGAINST

Will Come to Vote Monday, April 5th—Board Decided Not to Withdraw Names of Those Who Requested.

The board of supervisors, after wrestling with the question all the week, voted Saturday in favor of submitting the question of local option to the voters of Washtenaw county. Intense interest was shown in the vote, which was taken by ballot.

At shortly after eleven o'clock, Supervisor Bacon of the judiciary committee, presented the following unanimous report to the committee, which was formally accepted by the board:

"Your committee to whom was referred the petitions relative to submitting the question of local option to be

TYPE OF ARTISTIC BEAUTY

MME. ALLA NAZIMOVA.



[Sketched from life by Hugh Stuart Campbell with analysis by authors.]

This head seems to be an expression of the soul. A store-house of all the emotions that mind can formulate. The expression is as of one who has experienced all thrills of human feelings and settled into a mind of interested repose, yet ready to assume at an instant any phase of character impersonation. A magnetic nature, witching in every movement, changeable as the fleeting moods, she stands preeminent, as a type of spirit-witchery personified.

cashier for four days since the prosecution quizzed him. The line of the defense has been to have him read all kinds of entries in the bank books into the court record and ask some prefatory questions about them. It is all very dreary, not more than a dozen persons are in the courtroom aside from those concerned with the trial.

The prosecution in the Glazier trial expects to only call four more witnesses to give direct testimony. Mr. Rich, Banking Commissioner Zimmerman, Deputy Commissioner Donovan and Guy Eggleston, stenographer in Bankruptcy Referee Davock's office, will be called to the witness stand. Included on the information are the names of several citizens of Chelsea who had business dealings with Glazier.

The prosecution has decided not to call these men, but the defense will insist that the court direct that they be called.

Confirmed Appointments.

The senate confirmed all the appointments made by Governor Warner Tuesday afternoon. Most of the names sent in were reappointments. The only changes on the principal boards and commissions being ex-Judge John W. Adams to succeed W. C. Quinn of the Jackson prison board, who resigned. Quinn had become a republican and as there must be one democrat on the board he resigned.

Fred Postal, of Detroit, to succeed Geo. Brown on the state fish-commission. Fred is one of the most noted fishermen in the state.

W. B. Hinsdale, of Ann Arbor, to succeed R. S. Copeland on the state tuberculosis sanitarium; Dr. Copeland having moved to New York; and James Slocum, of Detroit, to succeed Robert L. Warren, of Ann Arbor, on the school for the deaf board.

Eugene Oesterlin, Wm. Bacon, E. D. Holmes, Frank H. Koebbe, Archer Crans.

Supervisor Gorlach presented a resolution to the effect that the notices of (Continued on fourth page)

THEY FARED FINELY

Representatives in The State Legislature Drew Good Places.

Lieut. Gov. Kelley and Speaker of the House Colin P. Campbell announced their committee appointments for the senate and house of representatives. In the allotment of positions, Washtenaw county's legislators fared exceptionally well.

Senator Frank T. Newton was made chairman of the committees on industrial school for boys and public buildings, and also a member of the elections, banks and corporations, mechanical interests, state affairs, and Jackson prison committees. Senator Newton's chairmanship appointment of the public buildings committee is one in which he and the whole of Washtenaw county is especially interested, on account of the state university and the state normal school being located here.

Representative H. Wirt Newkirk was made chairman of the committee on state affairs because of his wide knowledge of the state's interests. He is also on the educational committee, which he receives through his peculiar interest in public education, and is likewise a member of the state sanitarium committee.

Representative Walter Tubbs is chairman of the state library committee and is also a member of the committee on general taxation, geological survey, industrial home for girls, and mines and minerals.

Sold the Bonds.

The \$20,000 five per cent refunding bonds of the village for the Chelsea Electric Light and Water Works, were allotted to W. E. Moss & Co., of Detroit, by the common council Monday evening, they being the highest bidders. Their bid was par, accrued interest and \$817.50 premium, making a little less than a 4 1/2 per cent investment. The council should be congratulated on their manner of handling the loan and price received for the bonds. The bidders were as follows:

Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank, Chelsea, \$734.00 premium and accrued interest.

Wiley R. Reynolds, Jackson, \$600.00 premium and accrued interest.

S. A. Kean & Co., Chicago, \$100.50 premium and accrued interest.

Otis & Hough, Cleveland, \$575.00 premium and accrued interest.

W. J. Hayes & Son, Cleveland, \$462.00 premium and accrued interest.

W. A. Hamilton & Co., Detroit, \$457.50 premium and accrued interest.

W. E. Moss & Co., Detroit, \$817.50 premium and accrued interest.

Bumpus-Stevens Co., Detroit, \$501.50 premium and accrued interest.

Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Congregational church and society was held at the church Monday evening, January 11. The reports from the different departments of the church work showed them to be in a prosperous condition. The average attendance of the Sunday school was fifty per cent higher for the year 1908 than for the preceding year. L. T. Freeman, treasurer of the society, reported that the indebtedness of the previous year had been reduced about one half after the current expenses of the year had been met. The following officers were elected:

Trustees—D. H. Wurster, S. A. Mapes and F. E. Storms.

Clerk of Society—Mrs. L. T. Freeman. Deacons—Thos. Holmes, D. D., and F. H. Sweetland.

Church Clerk—Mrs. O. J. Walworth. Deaconess—Mrs. C. M. Davis.

After considerable discussion it was voted to adopt the combined church and Sunday school service as used in the Methodist church. \$500 was raised for the work of the Congregational missionary societies.

Broke The Quarantine.

The first prosecutions for violation of livestock quarantine in Washtenaw county were made late Monday afternoon in Justice Doty' court at Ann Arbor.

Henry Kalmbach, of Sylvan and Ed. Carey and Earl Beeman of Lyndon were arrested by Deputy Sheriff Frank Leach. The charge was violation of an order of the state sanitary livestock commission establishing quarantine as against each other, and of all the other counties of Michigan, of the county of Wayne and the contiguous counties of Monroe, Washtenaw, Oakland and Macomb, by transporting, moving, trailing and driving cattle, sheep and other live stock from the county of Washtenaw.

The precise charge was the shipping of hogs into Jackson county.

The three men pleaded guilty and each paid a fine of \$10 and \$6 costs, the minimum fine the court could inflict under the law.

Watches Watches

We Are Selling Them at Cost

We are determined to close out our entire stock of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Gold Filled Cases and Watch Movements, Ladies' and Gentlemen's Set Rings, also

Silverware, Cut Glass and Cutlery.

Look through all the catalogues and price-lists that you can find, obtain the lowest price you can find, then buy here, and save a nice sum of money.

We Also Offer:

6 only, No. 9 Nickel Plated Copper Tea Kettles, were \$1.40, now \$1.19.

4 only, No. 8 Nickel Plated Copper Tea Kettles, were \$1.25, now 98c.

1 lot 5-pt Nickel Plated Copper Coffee Pots, were \$1.10, now 73c

1 lot 5-pt Nickel Plated Copper Tea Pots, were \$1.10, now 73c

6 only, Ansonic Clocks, Embossed Wood Cases, Golden Oak finish, 8-day, half-hour strike, 6-inch dial, 2 1/2 inches high.

DID YOU EVER HEAR

Of any store selling groceries for less than we do? We guess not! Our customers are the best evidence of the genuine grocery satisfaction obtained from buying here.

We Quote the Following: Please Read Carefully.

20 lbs. Granulated Sugar, \$1.00
7 lbs. Bulk Starch, 25c.
7 lbs. Best Rolled Oats, 25c.
2 lbs. Good Coffee, 25c.
1 lb. Good Tea, 25c.
3 pkg. Graham Crackers, 25c.
1 doz. Navle Oranges, 25c.
3 cans Sweet Corn, 25c.
3 cans Early June Peas, 25c.
3 cans Succotash, 25c.
3 cans Tomatoes, 25c.
3 cans Lake Shore Pumpkin, 25c.
15 bars Laundry Soap, 25c.

2 lbs. Black Pepper, 25c.
1 lb. Ground Ginger, 17c.
1 qt. can Sweet mixed or Sweet Cucumber Pickles, 25c.
1 sack Jackson Gem Flour, 65c.
1 sack White's Best Patent Flour, 75c.
3 lbs Best Bulk Raisins, 25c.
6 lbs. Good Prunes, 25c.
4 lbs. Head Rice, 25c.
7 lbs. Broken Rice, 25c.
1 pkg. Pratts Poultry Powder, 25c, 50c, 60c.

FREEMAN & GUMMINGS CO.

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.

Try our Job Department for your Printing

May the New Year

Prove a Prosperous One To All

And if the months of January, February and March should find you uncomfortable for the reason of having a poor stove, remember that the place to get a new one that will keep you warm and comfortable, is at BELSER'S Hardware Store, where you can always find a line of Round Oaks and Garlands that can not be beat. Remember I carry a full line of

Stoves, Hardware, Farm Implements, Paints, Oils, Sash, Doors, and Furniture.

FRED. H. BELSER.

THE WAR ARMS OF GREAT BRITAIN AND GERMANY.

COMPARISON OF THE FIGHTING STRENGTH OF TWO GREAT NATIONS



BRITISH ARTILLERY IN THE FIELD



GERMANY'S ROYAL SCOUTS



THE KAISER AS FIELD-MARSHAL

The most important factor in considering the German strength is the personality of William II. He is commonly believed to be an impulsive young man of 50; a reckless rhetorician, a jack-of-all-trades, a journalist, an actor's personality who is never happy unless in the limelight. No solid foundation exists for this view of the character of the commander-in-chief of the German army, and the high admiral of the German fleet. The atmosphere surrounding the magnetic personality of the Emperor William II. is mystical and religious. The German war lord believes in the Divine right of kings, and in absolutism as sincerely as did Charlemagne or Charles V. Being in his own view sacrosanct as the agent of the Most High, he is as convinced as Mahomet as to the reality of his high mission. The commander-in-chief of the German army is probably the best informed white man in existence. He and his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia, speak English with only the faintest accent or no accent at all.

The German emperor, like Napoleon, is the greatest factor in his army. He is its soul; he created his navy himself, his army he inherited and improved until it is the largest and best organized fighting-machine in the world. To form an intelligent anticipation of how that army will be led in time of war we must judge the emperor's personality; not by his frequent speeches, but by his unequalled knowledge, fiery energy, pure life, and substantial judgment. On all the questions of European policy the commander-in-chief of the German army is better informed than any other living person. He speaks the languages of the great European states. Unlike the late and present czar of Russia his majesty never suffers himself to be submerged in the sea of detail, or to be hedged in by a zebra of forms. Twelve experienced men in his cabinet, for example, devote their lives to the study of English military resources all the world over. The wisdom that comes from intelligent study of history is the emperor's. He knows that Napoleon threw away his chances of the dominion of the world by engaging in war with England, when he had two or three other wars on his own hands. The emperor avoids that mistake.

His majesty's recreation is the reading of history. It is no slight tribute to the emperor's genius that as early as 1890 he had extracted from the teachings of history the irrefragable conclusion that the future of Germany was on the water.

The Kaiser's position as commander-in-chief of the German army to-day is that of Napoleon at his zenith. The British fleet alone stands between him and the dominion of the world. He is master of Europe. On her western frontier Russia is undefended. For a century and a half the Russian western frontier has been sedulously guarded. The troops and guns withdrawn through the exigencies of the war with Japan have not been replaced, and both Moscow and Petersburg at the time of writing are vulnerable to German attack. On Germany's western frontier, facing France and Belgium, mobilization is an instantaneous process. Everything is ready. The troops are on a war footing.

To one who doubts the great genius of the German emperor the existence of the German navy is evidence to refute him. The emperor inherited the navy to speak of. The obstacles in the way of its creation were stupendous. A lesser mind than the emperor's might have bought or built quite as many ships of war as Germany now possesses. The emperor did more. In vivid contrast to his friend, the czar, he breathed into the German fleet his own indomitable spirit.

In considering the relative strength of national defenses, it is important to remember that ships, guns, and munitions are not the most important factors in organized national forces. A

PILLOW TOPS Embroidered Articles That Deserve Their Popularity.

A pillow top is one of the few embroidered articles of which there cannot be too many. What woman has ever been at a loss to dispose of an extra couch pillow? For if they are really enjoyed they get hard wear, and need frequent replenishing.

Flower designs are especially attractive, though conventional scrolls hold high favor.

As for the material to be worked, pongee, china silk, satin, velvet or velveteen, especially the latter treated with gold thread, would be extremely good-looking; though there is nothing for ordinary use quite so acceptable as the art linens and crashes. These may be secured in such charming shades that the work must necessarily result in a good effect.

In view of the popularity of stenciling the work will be most effective if done in flat embroidery heavily outlined. The well known Kensington stitch is the one to use. Supposing the design to be one of roses or carnations one shade of pink and one shade of green will effect a good result, and then the whole should be outlined in a darker shade of each color, or a very striking method would be to gold-thread the entire design. Treating it in this manner the effect is a compromise between a stenciled design and one for embroidery.

Some consideration for the color scheme of the recipient's boudoir will be greatly appreciated. Green, of course, tones in with any hue, and for a pink room a rose may be embroidered in pink, for a yellow in yellow. For the room done up in red or mauve the conventional flowers may take on more or less the shade to match.

If the work be done upon linen it should be done with a view to its laundability, in which case you must, of course, eliminate gold thread and use the entire work with washable, using filo for the Kensington embroidery and the rope silk for the outline work.

Back the pillow with the same material as the face—not embroidered, of course; and if for boudoir use, a pretty method is to hem each square, joining front and back at the line of hemstitching. This gives a simple but effective finish and is a little relief from cords and tassels.

If the slip be made with buttons and buttonholes or buttonloops, and the materials be all selected with a view to their washableness, the pillow may be kept fresh and dainty.

For den or sitting-room, if dark and heavy fabrics are used, a cord is the conservative and best finish.

To Piece Lace.

To piece lace take the figure at the end of the lace, and commencing at the end of the scallop cut around it, close to the thread that outlines the figure, being careful not to cut the thread.

If there is plain net at the top cut straight through it.

Baste this figure over a similar one, being careful that every point and dot is exact.

With a fine thread, silk or cotton, according to the lace, sew the cut edge of the lace down, sewing over the outline thread with the fine stitches.

Then cut away the extra lace on the wrong side, leaving only a very narrow seam.

If carefully done, the seam is almost invisible.

Trimming for Muffs.

A pretty fashion is that of adding a frill of soft or very closely plaited chiffon to the lower edge of fur muffs.

Brown is used with all brown furs, black with black and white with such furs as ermine and white fox.

When furs are scant this addition is a decided improvement.

The immense round muffs that are forcing their way to the fore have the costliest looking arrangement of quilted and primly laced ribbon at the ends where the hands are received.

Pretty Blouses Evolved.

Very fetching separate blouses are evolved from the remnants of wide lace flouncings of prominent pattern. These are used for the back and fronts, the border edging being arranged in V shape over a net foundation and the deeply pointed lace caps draped over tight-fitting sleeves of tucked net with lace bands placed en deux. The high lace collar has a wide frill of net and fastens under a black velvet rosette similar to those used on street neck ruffles.

CURTAIN HINTS Decorative Borders Give Good Effect to Windows.

There is a fashionable decoration that should be helpful to the woman who must fit short curtains to new windows.

This is the idea of having deep decorative borders on fabrics of solid color.

New curtains are made in this fashion and sold at expensive prices at the shops that make a specialty of new things.

A skillful woman can accomplish the same result, but, mind you, stress is laid upon the adjective skillful. A woman who hasn't a clear idea of color and who hasn't the inborn knack of getting things right with scissors and needle, should turn the work over to the woman who has this power. Many a seamstress has it whose work costs little.

Separate borders can be bought at the shops with surprising ease by the woman who knows how to root out the artistic thing. They do not come for curtains as a rule, but they serve admirably.

The foundation color is usually deep tinted, although some good patterns can be gotten with the foundation in natural crash tones. These are usually the best to work on. They go so well with almost any other color.

The designs on these borders are Egyptian, Byzantine, or whatever name suits best these formal lines in vivid colors.

They can be put at the sides, bottom and top of short, narrow curtains, and one is surprised at the effect.

They not only make an old curtain of use, but they give it new character and style.

These borders can be used as a plain or plaited valance. This fashion has widely returned in decorating rooms, and although it keeps out light to a certain extent, it gives finish to the top of the window.

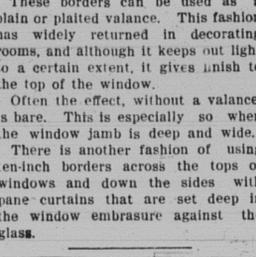
Often the effect, without a valance, is bare. This is especially so when the window jamb is deep and wide.

There is another fashion of using ten-inch borders across the tops of windows and down the sides with pane curtains that are set deep in the window embrasure against the glass.

Velvet buttons are popular trimmings. Muffs are gigantic in size and in cost. Cloth top boots again are to be in vogue. Paris declares that all hats must be dark. Squirrel pelts are in great demand for linings. Black is in the height of fashion for opera gowns. Many skirts are unlined, and cling as never before. Startling effects in millinery are now discouraged. Gold is a conspicuous note in present fashions. Many of the best coats have detachable fur linings. Dicotire hat scarfs come in colors to match any hat.

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IN VOGUE

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BY RIGHT OF LOVE A Short Story of Rural Life By MARY C. RINGWALT

(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

The doctor, John Norton, held the lines listlessly as he drove down the country road. The Smith baby was teething—he might have to lance her gums. Tommy Peterson, who had personally investigated the mystery of the forbidden fruit in the form of green apples, was on the road to recovery and new mischief. Even the judge no longer needed the ministrations of a doctor so much as those of a nurse. There were no critical cases to scatter his thoughts that swarmed about the anxiety of his own home.

His little mother was breaking down. It was all his fault, accused his morbid thoughts.

Norton's forehead puckered in a calculating twist. Although the drought had made money "tight" among his farming clientele he could manage to borrow a hundred or two to send her to the "shore" for the complete rest and change that would alone be her salvation—but there was his mother's indomitable will to be reckoned with! Her alert knowledge of his affairs prevented kindly deception and he knew that no power on earth could persuade her to spend a borrowed penny on herself.

The pucker deepened—he was searching for hidden possibilities among his uncollected, uncollectible

The laughter trailed from the shop to the sidewalk, and Joe Riley stalked pompously toward the buggy, the "boys" in his triumphant wake.

"Well, Doc," said Riley with boisterous joviality, "what is it to-day—tea, oats, or a clothes-wringer?"

The doctor laughed. "I guess it's congratulations first, isn't it, Joe?"

"Pete's been leaking?" Riley playfully slapped the man's shoulder.

There followed a general exchange of bantering pleasantries, then in a little drift of silence the doctor said gravely: "So this legacy was in your mind a week ago, Joe, when you asked me to wait to settle that little business affair of ours?"

Riley lifted one foot to the buggy step and bent over to tie a dragging shoe-string. "Yes, Doc, I had the legacy in mind all right."

Norton's smile held the radiance of sunshine after a storm. "The money couldn't have come in more handy, Joe. That little mother of mine is all well out. Now I shall take your \$300 and send her to the shore for as long a time as I can coax her to stay."

"You ain't a-tryin' your chicken before you've caught it, be you, Doc?"

"I don't quite—understand?" The doctor's mind fumbled for the point of humor in Joe's joke.

"This here sleek, bottled fortune ain't no hack horse to haul a load of debts. She's to be ridden for sport—see?"

"Come, Joe," said the doctor quietly, "quit your fooling. I'm in dead earnest."

"So am I!"

Norton's eyes blazed. "Joe Riley, I give you fair warning—I'll put up with no nonsense! You'll pay me that \$300 or I'll have the law on you!"

"And I'll laugh on you, Doc Norton!" cried Joe, mimicking the doctor's tone. "Your bill was outlawed yesterday—I had that in mind, too, when I asked you to give me another week!"

For an instant the doctor sat motionless, then he threw the lines out of his hands and jumped from the buggy. Dashing off his coat and tossing it on the sidewalk, he cried: "The bill's outlawed, is it? By heaven, we'll settle it without the law then!"

The astonished Riley slunk back from Norton's threatening fist. "You're making a pretty good bluff, Doc," he laughed derisively, "but it don't cut any ice with me! You bookish men ain't got the ginger to fight, and—"

A blow from Norton's fist stung a crimson trail down Riley's left cheek. With a cry of rage Joe sprang upon his antagonist.

Out of hurrying clouds of dust up and down the pike came running. "Something was doing" in front of Watson's—in the field the plow was left in the furrow; in the butcher shop the cleaver flung down upon the chopping-block!

There was no time for explanations, and the crowd was not one of fine discrimination, but for the past ten years Doc Norton had come into intimate touch with their lives and hearts, and they championed him to a man.

"Go it, Doc! Steady there! That's the boy, Doc!" were cries given in an ascending scale of enthusiasm.

Riley's great bulk was now a wall of self-defense, now a battering ram of danger against his foe. But Norton's staying power, his habit of ignoring fatigue, aches and pain in the performance of a physician's duties, had stored the strength of resistance in every fiber of his being, while his alertness, both of mind and body, gained in telling force when brought into prolonged play with Riley's lumbering clumsiness.

The blow upon Joe's left cheek no longer showed—his whole face was a purplish crimson, drops of sweat trickling from his forehead, his breath coming and going pantingly.

"Come, Joe—give in," cried Norton.

"Let's call it a finish."

"Never!" yelled back Riley.

With a new spurt of fury the fight continued.

Suddenly Joe staggered, threw up his arms, reeling to one side. On the instant Norton dropped the attack, standing off guard. In a flash Joe swung down his arms, gave a lunge forward, a devilish gleam in his cunning eyes.

A moment more and Norton, tricked a second time, would have been tripped up and thrown to the ground, but in that moment an intuitive sense of danger made him spring aside before Riley's outstretched fingers could snatch at his ankles.

Riley, clutching at the air, lost his balance and pitched forward—as he struggled to regain his footing a hand of steel gripped the back of his shirt collar, a weight bore down upon his shoulders, forcing him firmly to the sidewalk, where he sprawled in the dust, Doc Norton's hold still on his collar.

A shout arose from lusty throats, and even Riley's cronies, who had so recently drunk his whisky, now joined the crowd waving their hats when Joe Riley whimpered: "I'll settle."

But the doctor was oblivious to the ovation. One shining thought flooded his mind—that of his little mother, her hand no longer hot and fluttering; her face no longer haggard, perverted, but her cheeks flushed with health; the sunlit sparkle of the sea in her tired, lusterless eyes.



With a New Spurt of Fury the Fight Continued.

Then, even in that worried moment the doctor smiled. He had remembered Joe Riley's \$300.

As the months had piled themselves up into years after Joe's operation, this promised bonanza had been the pet dream-castle built by the doctor and his mother in their twilight talks; the family joke of the saner breakfast hour. And yet only last week when the doctor had broached the subject to Joe anew there had seemed a definite purpose in the latter's eye as he begged Norton to wait until the first of September—why, that was to-day! Of course nothing would come of it, but his despair clutched at even a straw of hope, and flicking Molly B. with his whip he hastened toward the toll-gate, passing under its lifted white arm into Centerville, one of the little squat, one-story towns dotting Cloverdale county, over which the doctor's practice sprawled.

Old farmer White, his legs in faded blue overalls twisted about a keg of nails, was ornamenting the platform in front of Watson's as the doctor's buggy drew up.

"Hello, Pete!"

"Hello yourself, Doc!"

The doctor leaned out of the buggy, peeping in through the open door to a laughing group of men loitering over a counter.

"Say, Pete," he called, "ask Joe Riley to come out here a moment, will you? I want to speak to him."

"Sure!" was the ready answer, but instead of entering the store he shambled down the steps and approached the buggy, giving a low chuckle with the same shuffling quality as his walk.

"Heard the news about him, Doc?" Pete puffed the question out slowly with rising rings of smoke from the pipe.

Norton shook his head.

"Had a windfall. Brother dead in California. Left Joe \$2,000. Ain't that what you call luck?" The chuckle shuffled through his speech, punctuating it with dashes. "It weren't paid in till to-day, but Joe knew it was a coming a week or more ago. He's celebrating now by treating the boys to drinks. I—" He stopped, suddenly conscious of the doctor's absent-minded gaze.

The doctor sat silent, a shining light in his eyes. He was not a praying man, but there had been crises in his professional life when his heart uplifted to the Supreme Mystery in words of praise unspoken by his lips. And now he felt that a power outside himself, above, beyond himself, had laid a divine gift in the outstretched hand of his necessity.

Riley had known of his legacy at their last meeting—that had been the meaning then of the definite purpose in his eye when he had asked the doctor to wait.

WHY NOT OWN LAND? ONE OF THE BEST WAYS TO MAKE MONEY IS TO INVEST IN WESTERN CANADA.

"Deep down in the nature of every properly constituted man is the desire to own some land." A writer in the Iowa State Register thus tersely expresses a well-known truth. The question is where is the best land to be had at the lowest prices, and this the same writer points out in the same article. The fact is not disguised that the writer has a personal interest in the statement of his case, and there is no hidden meaning when he refers to Western Canada as presenting greater possibilities than any other part of the American Continent, to the man who is inclined to till the soil for a livelihood and possible competence. What interests one are the arguments advanced by this writer, and when fairly analyzed the conclusion is reached that no matter what personal interest the writer may have had, his reasons appear to have the quality of great soundness. The climatic conditions of Western Canada are fully as good as those of Minnesota, the Dakotas or Iowa, the productiveness of the soil is as great, the social conditions are on a parity, the laws are as well established and as carefully observed. In addition to these the price of land is much less, easier to secure. So, with these advantages, why shouldn't this—the offer of Western Canada—be embraced. The hundreds of thousands of settlers now there, whose homes were originally in the United States, appear to be—satisfied. Once in awhile complaints are heard, but the Canadians have never spoken of the country as an Eldorado no matter what they may have thought. The writer happened to have at hand a few letters, written by former residents of the United States, from which one or two extracts are submitted. These go to prove that the writer in the Register has a good basis of fact in support of his statements regarding the excellence of the grain growing area of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. On the 29th of April of this year W. R. Conley, of Loughheed, Alberta, wrote a friend in Detroit. He says: "The weather has been just fine ever since I came here in March, and I believe one could find if he wanted to some small bunches of snow around the edge of the lake. There is a frost nearly every morning; at sunrise it begins to fade away, then those blue flowers open and look as fresh as if there had been no frost for a week. . . . There is no reason why this country should not become a garden of Eden; the wealth is in the ground and only needs a little encouragement from the government to induce capital in here. There is everything here to build with: good clay for brick; coal underneath, plenty of water in the spring lakes, and good springs coming out of the banks."

EASY FOR THE PAINTER.

Worthy Individual Had All the Details in His Mind.

A Chicago artist relates how a wealthy individual from Kansas City, with his wife and three sons and four daughters, once called upon him.

"Here we are!" exclaimed the head of the family. "Nearly a dozen of us, Mr. Painter. How much for a painting of the whole of us, discount for cash?"

"That will depend," answered the artist, hiding a smile with his hand, "upon the dimensions, style, etc."

"Oh, that's all fixed," responded the other breezily, with the air of a man who knows exactly what he wants. "We are to be dashed off in one piece as large as life, sitting on the lawn of my place just outside of little old K. C., singing 'Hail Columbia!'"—Harper's Weekly.

MAKING THE MOST OF IT.



Girl's Head Encrusted—Feared Loss of All Her Hair—Baby Had Milk-Crust—Missionary's Wife Made Two Perfect Cures by Cuticura.

"For several years my husband was a missionary in the Southwest. Every one in that high and dry atmosphere has more or less trouble with dandruff and my daughter's scalp became so encrusted with it that I was alarmed for fear she would lose all her hair. After trying various remedies, in desperation I bought a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. They left the scalp beautifully clean and free from dandruff, and I am happy to say that the Cuticura Remedies were a complete success. I have also used successfully the Cuticura Remedies for so-called 'milk-crust' on baby's head. Cuticura is a blessing. Mrs. J. A. Darling, 310 Fifth St., Carthage, Ohio, Jan. 20, 1908."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

Thy yesterday is thy past; thy to-day is thy future; thy to-morrow is a secret.—Wycliffe.

For the Opera



Opera bag for glasses, coin and handkerchief, made of embroidered silk.

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.

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

CONGRESS got real sandy last week and "rebuked" the President. There were but thirty-five members of the house who voted against the resolution, and Congressman Townsend of the second district was one of that number. Mr. Townsend also spoke against the resolution, and declared that if the members were seeking to preserve their reputations before the country it could not be accomplished by the resolution.

"The honor rests with us," he said. "No man can blacken our reputations; it lies wholly and entirely with us to make the record that will command respect among the people of the United States." Mr. Townsend's stand on this question meets with the approbation of his constituents.

No wonder many of the senators and congressmen do not like the president. A man who is so invariable right in his charges gets to be a big annoyance after awhile.—Detroit News.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. H. Lighthall is in Jackson today. Geo. Ward is a Jackson visitor today. Miss Alma Zick spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

R. B. Waltrous is spending today in Jackson.

Wm. Benton was a Dexter visitor Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Staffan was a Detroit visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. G. J. Crowell spent Sunday in Grass Lake.

Miss Beryl McNamara spent Wednesday in Detroit.

Miss Frances Steele visited Dexter friends Friday.

Miss Stella Weber was a Jackson visitor Monday.

Miss Margaret Miller visited Jackson relatives Monday.

Miss Lenore Curtis spent the past week in Ann Arbor.

Walter Mack, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor today.

Rev. T. D. Denman, of Hudson, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Miss Florence Cooper, of Grass Lake, visited friends here Saturday.

Mrs. O. D. Cummings, of Ann Arbor, is the guest of relatives here.

Wm. H. Freer and daughter, of Jackson, spent Monday in Chelsea.

Misses Mabel and Margaret Dealy are spending this week in Detroit.

Mrs. W. S. McLaren is visiting her parents in Jackson for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Woods, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Tuesday.

Mrs. J. H. McKain, of Detroit, spent several days of this week in Chelsea.

Mrs. Harry O'Donnell, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. L. T. Wilcox this week.

Mrs. J. Page, of Dexter, spent Tuesday with her parents, Dr. and Mrs. E. E. Chase.

Mrs. Helen Tuttle, of Paw Paw, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Riemen-schneider.

Howard S. Holmes has returned from California, where he has been spending some time.

Miss Mayme McKernan left Monday for Denver, Col., where she will spend some time.

Michael Quinn, of Pittsburg, Penn., is spending some time with relatives in Chelsea and vicinity.

Miss Bessie Potts, of Detroit, has been spending some time with Miss Dorothy McEldoway.

Mrs. A. C. Yearance and Miss Frances Thompson, of Dexter, spent Thursday with Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Beach.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kousch spent the first of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Walsh, of Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. John A. Loew and daughter Alice, of Pittsburg, Penn., are the guests of relatives here this week.

Mrs. George Speer and daughter, who have been spending several weeks with relatives here, returned to their home in Detroit last Saturday.

Miss Grace Faulkner, of Sylvan, Miss Mary Deering, of Jackson, Alex and Henry Gilbert, of North Lake, spent Friday in Webster at the home of Joseph Brown.

WILL VOTE ON LOCAL OPTION

(Continued from first page)

withdrawal which had been filed with the board asking for the erasure of names signed to the petition, should be accepted and the names erased, and not considered a part of the petition.

The members of the committee thought they had a right to have their report either accepted or rejected, and Supervisor Gerlach temporarily withdrew his resolution. The report of the committee was accepted. After this the Gerlach resolution was again presented, and the board decided by a vote of 16 to 12 against the withdrawal of any names.

Supervisor W. R. Mason then presented a resolution to the board to the effect that, it appearing to the board that upon the face of the original petitions there were sufficient signatures to warrant holding an election, the question, "Should the manufacture of liquor and the liquor traffic be prohibited within the county of Washtenaw," should be submitted to a vote of the people according to the petition of the local optionists. The ballot on this resolution was 17 for, 10 against, and one blank vote.

Supervisor Hunter then presented a resolution ordering an election to be held at the next general election to be held on Monday, April 5, 1909. This resolution was passed by acclamation.

BANK ELECTIONS.

Both Chelsea Banks Hold Annual Meetings Tuesday.

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK.
The Farmers & Merchants Bank held its annual meeting Tuesday, and elected the following board of directors: John F. Waltrous, Christian Grau, Christian Kalmbach, James Guthrie, John Kalmbach, Peter Merkel, John Farrell, Lewis Geyer, O. C. Burkhardt, H. L. Wood. The board elected the following officers: President—John F. Waltrous. First Vice President—Peter Merkel. Second Vice President—Christian Grau. Cashier—Paul G. Schaible.

KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK.
The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank elected the following directors at the annual meeting Tuesday: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempf, C. Klein, Otto Luick, Ed. Vogel, D. C. McLaren. The directors organized with the following officers: President—H. S. Holmes. Vice President—C. H. Kempf. Cashier—Geo. A. BeGole. Assistant Cashier—John L. Fletcher. The bank added \$5,000 to its surplus, making \$20,000 now in that fund.

Vaudeville at Sylvan Theatre.
The following program will be given at the Sylvan theatre Friday evening, January 23d. The proceeds of the evening's entertainment will be used to buy furnishings for the stage, and which are to remain the property of the township: Lewis Burg—Famous lyric tenor. Max Helmer—The boy that makes the violin talk. Barbour, Trouton and Bagge—Black-face musical artists. Hazen Fuller—America's youngest boy cornetist. Chittenden and Nemethy—"A serious moment in vaudeville."

The Comedy Four—Character singers Young and Spinnagle—"The Guy and the Girl."—Travesty act. College Days—A pure and wholesome comedy in two acts. On account of the length of the program the curtain will rise promptly at 7:30 o'clock.

Rest on Their Oars.
Ann Arbor News: So far as can be learned, the liquor interests are going to rest on their oars until after the result of the vote on local option next spring is ascertained. If the local option proposition carries then, it is understood the saloonmen will get busy. If it is defeated they will of course be satisfied. In case the local optionists win out then, it is understood the liquor interests will have one saloon-keeper file his bond. This would of course be rejected and then the saloon people would go to the supreme court on the ground that the election was not a legal one because the board of supervisors failed to allow a large number of petitioners to withdraw their names from the petitions.

There is a general feeling that the spring election is going to be a hotly contested one because of the submission of the local option question at the same time.

White Milling Co. Officers.
The White Milling Co. held its annual meeting at the town hall Saturday. The following officers were elected: President—J. F. Waltrous. Vice President—G. W. Coe. Secretary—D. L. Rogers. General Manager and Treasurer—E. K. White. The above gentlemen with the addition of E. S. Spaulding constitute the board of directors.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LYNDON CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Stoffer spent last week visiting friends in Indiana.

Town Treasurer Earl Beeman says that taxes are paid in rather slowly this year.

Leck & McKane bought and dressed a large amount of poultry the past week.

Wm. Long, of Chelsea, was here again this week and bought considerable fat stock.

Miss Ted Conlin spent last Friday with her sister, Mrs. E. McKernan, near Chelsea.

Mrs. C. A. Sortor, of Detroit, spent a few days of the past week with John Clark and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Norgate, of Ann Arbor, visited the families of Wm. and Jas. Howlett the past week.

Mrs. Thos. Young was called to Dexter Monday last by the illness and death of her sister, Mrs. A. Wheeler.

A couple of our farmers had to hike to Ann Arbor the past week to settle with Uncle Sam or the state for a violation of the quarantine regulations.

SHARON NEWS.

Mrs. Christine Rothfuss and daughter, Mrs. Chas. Hashley, spent several days of last week in Jackson.

Revival meetings are in progress in the Evangelical church at Row's corners, conducted by the Rev. P. Scheurer. The attendance and interest is good and successful meetings are looked for.

The Evangelical Sunday school at Row's Corners was recently re-organized with the following officers: Superintendent—J. W. Dressel-house.

Assistant Superintendent—Tobias Steip. Secretary—Clarence Voegeding. Treasurer—Phil Cerwinka. Organist—Elsie Feldkamp. Assistant Organist—Jennie Dressel-house. Librarians—Edyth Feldkamp and A. Gieske.

The election of officers in the Young People's Alliance at Row's corners resulted as follows: President—Mrs. P. Scheurer. Vice President—Lillian Uphause. Corresponding Sec.—Clarence Voegeding. Recording Secretary—Mable Solt. Treasurer—Clarence Gieske. Organist—Mabel Delker. Assistant Organist—Jennie Dressel-house. Ushers—Albert Feldkamp, Phil Cerwinka.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

William Cassidy spent Friday in Dexter.

Walter Bott is working for James Runciman.

Game Warden Rohn was through here Friday.

Miss Annie Walsh returned to Detroit last week.

Clarence Bott is visiting his uncle near Stockbridge.

Joe Dixon has purchased a farm horse of Philip Easterly.

Some fine fish are being taken from the lake these days.

Miss Mabel Dealy is spending her vacation at her home here.

E. E. Rowe and family spent Sunday at the home of Geo. Beeman.

Skating parties are all the go in this vicinity, especially Friday nights.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Kousch, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of John Walsh.

Leo Guinan gave a party to his friends last Friday night. All enjoyed a fine time.

Mrs. O. C. Miller, of Jackson, spent several days last week here with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Runciman.

Miss Mary Nordman and Arthur Shulte, of Chelsea, J. Dwyer, of Detroit, and Mr. May, of Ann Arbor, attended the party at L. Guinan's Friday evening.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Lavern Webb started Monday afternoon for Seattle to view the country.

Putting up ice began here Tuesday. The ice is fair thickness and good quality.

A. E. Johnson, of Chelsea, is out for a few days chopping wood for F. A. Burkhardt.

The Gleaners met Tuesday evening to install officers. An oyster supper was served.

Mrs. L. Allyn is home from the east and stopping with her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Shultz.

The sudden turn to cold Tuesday night caught many water pipes, doing some damage.

Friday Mrs. Wm. Glenn and daughter, Rose, visited the family of John Webb in Unadilla.

Floyd Hinkley took a load of veal calves and hogs to Chelsea Wednesday to deliver to Wm. Long.

Nearly all North Lake street folks were to be seen in Chelsea Monday on business. What would Chelsea do without us?

On returning from Webster Wednesday, Otis Webb, wife and little girl stopped here to warm and found the little girls cheeks and one hand were frosted.

The Ladies' Aid Society met at the hall Tuesday afternoon and elected officers. President, Mrs. O. P. Noah; vice president, Mrs. Samuel Shultz; secretary, Mrs. P. E. Noah; treasurer, E. W. Daniels.

F. A. Glenn sold to Frank Leach of Chelsea four loads of fat sheep and delivered them on Monday. Fred bought a large matched team of Brighton parties last week and now has teams enough to run a large farm.

FREEDOM NEWS.

William Beuerle and Christ. Grau and families spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Amanda Niehaus returned to her place in Chelsea, after a few weeks visit at home here.

While clearing marsh, Henry Niehaus struck his foot with a grub ax. He is able to be around again.

Saturday night a crowd of about twenty-five in number gathered at the home of Christ. Grau. An enjoyable time was spent by all.

Last Thursday afternoon, January 7, a meeting was held in the Zion's church, for the purpose of enlarging the same. A committee of five consisting of Fred Haist, Christ. Grau, Emanuel Schenk, Joseph Meyer and Geo. Loedler, was elected, to decide on a plan. Mr. Sauer, of Ann Arbor, will have the plans ready to lay before the committee Sunday, January 23. All other arrangements will be decided later.

Miss Martha Grieb and Martin Wenk were united in marriage Wednesday afternoon, January 6th, at two o'clock, by Rev. H. Lemster. The bride wore a gown of Alice blue and was attended by her sister, Miss Bertha Grieb. The groom was attended by his brother, John Wenk. Only immediate relatives witnessed the ceremony. Mr. and Mrs. Wenk were well remembered with many beautiful and useful presents. Their many friends extend best wishes for a very happy wedded life.

Last Thursday evening the Young People's Society of St. John's church were invited to meet at the home of A. H. Kuhl. During the fore part of the evening a business meeting was held; the later part was spent in games and other amusements, after which a fine lunch was served. Everyone made the remark that they had a very enjoyable evening. But our fun was to be turned to sadness; Henry Orthbring was suddenly taken sick, and Dr. Chase had to be called in less than a quarter of an hour. During the night he suffered terrible pain. Early Friday morning he was taken to Ann Arbor, where he was to undergo an operation. We are all glad to hear that he is getting along as well as can be expected, and only hope we can have him in our midst before long. Mrs. H. Orthbring has been in Ann Arbor since Saturday.

Everybody's friend—Dr. Thomas Electric Oil. Cures toothache, earache and sore throat. Heals cuts, bruises, scalds. Stops any pain.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

Clearance Sale

Distinctly the greatest of all January Sales—offering unlimited assortments of men's and young men's finest quality suits and overcoats at from 25 to 40 per cent less than lowest regular prices.

Clothing Department

This sale includes the world famous HART SCHAFFNER & MARX clothes, for which we are the selling agents for Chelsea.

Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits and Overcoats, were \$20.00 now\$15.00
Hart Schaffner & Marx Suits and Overcoats, were \$22.50, now\$17.00

Big lot of \$10.00 and \$12.50 odd Suits, now\$5.00 and \$6.00
About 75 Men's Overcoats at 1-3 to 1-2 off regular price.

All Our Boys' Overcoats and Knee Pant Suits 1-2 Off

Your unrestricted choice of our entire stock of Boys' Overcoats and straight Knee Pants Suits at exactly half former prices—all this season's most desired styles, fabrics and colorings, in all sizes from 3 to 16 years. Select as you choose and cut the price in two—discount made at time of sale.

Boys' \$3 Overcoats and Suits, now\$1.50
Boys' \$4 Overcoats and Suits, now 2.00
Boys' \$5 Overcoats and Suits, now 2.00

Boys' \$6 Overcoats and Suits, now \$3.00
Boys' \$8 Overcoats and Suits, now 4.00
Boys' \$10 Overcoats and Suits, now 5.00

Young Men's Suits and Overcoats.

Four big wonder groups in Saturday's offering—the most pronounced clearance bargains ever known

Young Men's \$7.50 and \$8.50 Suits and Overcoats\$4.75
Young Men's \$9.00 and \$10.00 Suits and Overcoats\$6.75
Young Men's \$12.50 to \$15.00 Suits and Overcoats\$9.50
Boys' straight Pants at exactly **One-Half** marked prices. Just think of it.

Neckwear Clearance.

75 dozen elegant, rich silk flowing end and french Four-in-Hands, in all the newest, choicest and most desired shades, colorings and patterns. The very best of 50c Neckwear, offered Saturday at choice while they last, for **39c.**

Men's Hats.

Hats, Formerly sold at \$3.00, now \$2.35. All this season's newest styles in soft and stiff, black and colors, in all sizes—the best of hat bargains. Men's \$2.00 Hats \$1.65. Men's \$1.50 Hats \$1.15.

Extra Shirt Special

Some 40 dozen Negligee Shirts in all patterns, colors and sizes at 39c. Men's Monarch \$1.00 Shirts at 69c. Men's "Loose Scarf" linen 15c collars, newest shapes, 8c. All Men's Fancy Vests now **one-half price.** All Men's and Boys' odd Pants at 25 per cent discount.

Hundreds of Other Bargains Just as Good and Better all Over the Store.

It Is Not Necessary To be an expert in values to see who is Selling Clothing Cheapest in Chelsea

All Our Men's Fur Overcoats at Quick-Sale Clearance Prices.

Cloak Department

Every Women's and Misses' Coat in the Store at 1-4 to 1-2 Less

We can't wait any longer. We've got to get the big coat stock out down in a hurry. We don't care what the loss is, we're bound to get rid of the surplus. About 30 Women's and Misses' Odd Coats, newest styles, at \$2.50, \$5.00 and \$7.50. Women's Skirts, all styles and sizes, 1-4 to 1-2 off regular prices. Children's Coats, all sizes, colors and styles, \$1.00 to \$3.00. Were double the prices.

FURS GO AT LESS THAN COST

Dry Goods Department

Dress Goods and Silks at reduced prices during January.

\$1.50 Dress Goods and Silks \$1.00 to \$1.15
\$1.25 Dress Goods and Silks 75c to 95c.
\$1.00 Dress Goods and Silks 60c to 75c.
Big lot of Dress Goods and Silks at 39c and 29c, worth 50c to \$1.25.
All Shirt Waists at 1/2 off.

Womens' Outing \$1.00 Gowns 75c.
Womens' Outing 75c Gowns 50c.
Children's Outing 50c Gowns 39c.
Womens' Fleece Pans, 15c.
Best 12 1/2c Outings 10c.
Best 8c Gingham 6c.

We Are the Leaders on Grocery Prices

Buy your Groceries of us now while you can buy them at January Prices.

We shall continue, for a time longer, to give the people of Chelsea and vicinity an opportunity to procure the BEST GROCERIES at the lowest prices. Make out your list of wants and bring it to us. We will save you money. Notice our prices on "Every-Day" items. Groceries you need and buy to every day

20 pounds best H. & E. Cane Sugar, \$1.00.
50c Royal Satsuma Tea, pound, 38c.
35c Tea, pound, 25c.
Good Coffee, pound, 10c.
20c Empire Coffee, pound, 17c.
We sell the best 25c coffee in Chelsea.
Muzzy's Starch, pound 5c.
Arm & Hammer Soda, 5c.
Yeast Foam, 2 packages, 5c.
Sal Soda, pound, 1c.
7 bars Queen Ann Soap, 25c.
8 bars of Jaxon Soap, 25c

6 bars Ivory Soap, 25c.
3 Cans Salmon, 25c
3 cans good corn 25c
Goo Tomatoes, can 8c
Broken Rice, large bean, 7 pounds, 25c.
Rice (large whole bean), pound, 5c.
3 pounds best seeded Raisins, 25c
7 pounds best rolled Oats, 25c
1 gallon pail best syrup, 35c
1/2 gallon pail best syrup, 18c
Royal Baking Powder 1/2 off

We reserve the right to change the prices on any article in this list without notice.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

Annual Sale.

For the remainder of this month we offer every Suit and Overcoat in our stock at

1-4 OFF.



Every garment is new this season and made up from the latest fabrics. Satisfaction guaranteed.

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, juicy roasts of beef—grain as fine as silk and tender as a sucking pig. It is 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

Foreign and Domestic Woolens

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

300 Different Styles

Of Suits, Trousers, Fancy Vesting, Top Coats and Overcoats. Our assortment of odd trousers ranging from \$4.00 to \$6.00 is the largest ever shown in any city compared to ours. We are also showing a fine line of Woolens suitable for

Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts.

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

Years for Good Clothing and Home Industry.

RAFTREY, The Tailor.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Birthday Club met with Mrs. O. T. Hoover Wednesday afternoon.

Miss Genevieve Wilson entertained a number of friends at her home Tuesday evening.

Helen, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Herman Dancer, is very ill with pneumonia.

Irwin Kennedy, who formerly worked in Schumacher's blacksmith shop, has opened a shop in Pinckney.

Miss Lena Foster, formerly of Chelsea, took up the duties of deputy treasurer of Washtenaw county Wednesday.

Samuel Smith, of Lima, is suffering with a broken leg, as the result of being mixed up in a runaway a few days ago.

The Young People's Prayer Circle and Bible Study Class will meet Tuesday evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Davis.

Fred A. Glenn and Samuel Schultz, of North Lake, delivered to Chelsea buyers Monday, 110 lambs that were shipped to the Detroit market.

Wm. Long is having the basement of his barn on his Sylvan farm fitted up with feeding racks. G. A. Young is doing the carpenter work.

The newly elected officers of the K. O. T. M. M. will be installed on Friday evening of this week. A full attendance is requested. Lunch will be served.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Miss Hazel H., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Nelson, of Lansing, to Mr. Frank Helmick, to take place January 27.

The German Workingmen's Society will hold their annual meeting next Monday evening at 7 o'clock, sun time, at which time officers will be elected for the ensuing year.

Mrs. Homer Boyd, of Sylvan, received word of the death of her oldest brother, Aaron Russell, of Franklinton, N. Y. Mrs. Boyd did not receive the news of his death until too late to allow her to attend the funeral.

Congressman Townsend has received assurances from the department of agriculture that the quarantine against the foot and mouth disease in the five remaining counties of the state will be raised soon.

The annual meeting of the Rural Telephone company of Jackson, Igham, Livingston and Washtenaw counties will be held at Stockbridge town hall Saturday, January 16. All stockholders are requested to be present.

Attorney General Bird has put the railroads of the state up against another difficult ruling. He has given an opinion that no liquor may be sold on buffet cars while the said cars are passing through counties which have adopted the local option law.

The ladies of the O. E. S. will hold the first of a series of parties on Wednesday evening, January 20th at Masonic hall. Good entertainment will be given and light refreshments served. O. E. S. members, Masons, their wives and friends are cordially invited. Price, 15 cents.

Carl Storm, prosecuting attorney of Washtenaw county, has served notice on all the saloonkeepers of the county to remove, in ten days, all obstructions, screens, partitions and curtains that obstruct the view of the barroom from the street during the time the saloon should be closed.

The Chicago Theatre will present on Friday two fast comedies entitled "The Director's Gown" and "Stung;" admission five cents. On Saturday, in addition to their regular double show, they will present thirty-four views from the original negatives of the earthquake zone in Sicily, showing cathedrals, important buildings, and Mount Aetna in action. Admission ten cents.

Every farmer and fruit grower should be interested in the work of protecting the native birds. They represent valuable assistants in agriculture and horticulture whose labors can not be duplicated by the introduction of any other force. They destroy the insects and keep the fruit trees clean of pests that otherwise might ruin the annual harvests.—Jackson Patriot.

The regular monthly meeting of R. P. Carpenter W. R. C. was held at G. A. R. hall Friday, January 8th, at which time the officers were installed by Mrs. Mary Boyd. At the close of the meeting tables were arranged, and a supper was served to the Post and Corps and their families. A short program of music, reading was rendered and stories of army experiences by the veterans. Much credit is due the younger members of the Corps for serving the supper and making these pleasant gatherings possible.

The Methodist society will hold the annual free seat offering Thursday, January 21.

H. R. Schoenhals is engaged in filling his Cedar lake ice houses with a fine quality of ice.

Three new members were initiated into the mysteries of the L. O. T. M. M., Tuesday evening.

Sunday the Methodist, Baptist and Congregational churches of Chelsea will observe temperance day, and the speakers will be as follows: Morning, Methodist, Geo. H. Crandall, of Detroit; Baptist, J. S. Crandall, of Detroit; Congregational, P. W. Marsh, of Detroit. The evening service will be a union of the three churches, and J. S. Crandall will be the speaker.

Prof. W. P. Bowen, director of athletics of the Michigan Normal College at Ypsilanti, has just completed a new book entitled "The Mechanics of Bodily Exercise." The book is designed for students of physical education, and deals with the mechanism of the bodily movements, showing the value of particular exercises. Mr. Bowen was a former Chelsea boy and is well known in this section.

The auditors of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co., E. D. Holmes, of Ypsilanti, Wm. Campbell, of Ypsilanti, and H. W. Bassett, of Saline, met last week in the office of the company in the court house, at Ann Arbor, and examined and approved the accounts of the secretary and treasurer for the year 1908. The receipts were \$37,805.95, and the expenditures \$36,568.87, leaving a balance of \$1,237.08.

The Detroit Journal of Saturday contained a big article stating that the Michigan Central would use electricity for running trains from Ypsilanti to Detroit, and through the new tunnel; and that the power would be furnished by a large water power situated at Chelsea. The reporter who wrote the article should come up here and look over Chelsea's "immense water power, which has heretofore been going to waste."

For the first time since they were carried in the parade at the national G. A. R. encampment at Detroit eight years ago, the Michigan battle flags at the capitol will be taken from their resting places. Commander Foote of the Michigan department, G. A. R., was in Lansing Saturday and received assurance that the flags will be loaned to be used in the parade at Kalamazoo in June when the G. A. R. holds the state encampment in that city.

"Saving the Czar's Life" by George Barton in our next issue. General Treppoff's great "March 13" coup is the theme of an entrancing detective story will appear in the next issue of the Standard. With a bit of paper upon which to build his case, this sleuth enabled the Czar of Russia to defy bomb-throwers—Ruler was ignorant of his own danger. It's one of the greatest feature stories you ever read. Get the next issue. You'll tell your friends about it.

The Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. held its annual meeting at Ann Arbor, Wednesday, and sidestepped the hot time that was expected over the lightning rod question by adjourning before it could be brought up. William Miller, Willis Fowler and J. F. Spafford were elected directors. Arthur Coe, Edward Beech and E. D. Holmes were elected auditors. The board organized by electing O. C. Burkhart president, and W. K. Childs secretary-treasurer.

The forty-ninth annual meeting of the German Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance company of Washtenaw county was held this week at the court house. The secretary's report showed that there had been an increase of \$265,295 to the capital the past year. The election of officers resulted as follows: President, Fred Fiegel, Sec'y; vice president, Fred Hützel, Pittsfield; secretary, Charles Braun, Ann Arbor; treasurer, Ed. Gross, Lima; director for three years, G. J. Feldkamp, Saline.

Sold Poor Coke.

The Fairmont Coal company has sued the Millen Portland Cement Co. for the price of several hundred tons of coke.

In its answer filed with the county clerk, the cement company claims a re-occupancy of its damages and asks damages in the sum of \$6,000. The cement company claims that the agent of the coal company knew that its coke contained more than one per cent of sulphuric acid and that such coke couldn't be used to advantage in the making of cement.

The cement company claims further that on account of the use of the coke, it lost contracts of 27,200 barrels of cement, and was obliged to sell 21,232 barrels at 15 cents per barrel less than the market price. The company says it has on hand 289 tons of coke from the company which it cannot use and which it has notified the coal company to remove. The company says the coke cost \$4.45 per ton F. O. B. at Chelsea, 15 cents per ton to unload it, and will cost 50 cents per ton to reload it.

Itching, torturing skin eruptions, disfigure, annoy, drive one wild. Doan's Ointment brings quick relief and lasting cures. Fifty cents at any drug store.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE

Every Department

Shares in the sacrifice of profits in order to bring our stock down to the lowest possible notch before invoicing.

Clothing Department.

Here is where we save you dollars. Men's Suits, Boys' Suits and Odd Pants at Wholesale Prices. Every Overcoat in the house must be closed out during this sale. Profit and part of the cost will be sacrificed to accomplish this. Men's fur coats at bargain prices during this sale.

Cloak Department.

Women's and Children's Cloaks—not many left—but what we have will be closed out. The cut in price is so great that you can't afford not to buy. All Children's Cloaks from size 6 to 14, retailing regularly at from \$5.00 to \$10.00, now reduced to \$2.75 and \$3.75.

Shoes and Rubber Goods.

Shoes for everybody. Not shoddy shoes but solid Leather Shoes, Guaranteed to give satisfaction. High top shoes for men and boys at reduced prices.

Ladies' Rubbers at 39c worth 60c.
Men's Rubbers at 50c worth \$1.00.
Men's Rubbers for felt boots, \$1.00, worth from \$2 to \$2.50.
Men's Rubbers for heavy socks, \$1.50.

Boys' Rubbers for felt boots or socks, \$1.00, worth \$1.50.
Men's Alaskas, \$1.00.
Men's Artics, \$1.00 and \$1.25.

Horse Blankets, Robes, Comfortables, Bed Blankets, Shawls and Underwear going at January Sale Prices.

Dry Goods Department.

Greatest values to be found anywhere in Dress Goods. 500 yards regular 50c Dress Goods will be closed at 29c. Several pieces regular \$1.00 Dress Goods cut to 50c.

Remnants galore, and you don't have to pay much for them during this sale. Regular 7c Sheeting, now 5c. Reduced prices on Outings. Broken lots in Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves and Mittens reduced from 25 to 50 per cent. All Furs will be closed out at about one-half regular prices. We are making very attractive prices on Carpets, Rugs and Lace Curtains. All Wool Ingrain Carpets as low as 50c per yard. Regular \$28.00 and \$30.00, 9x12 Rugs, now \$22.00 to \$25.00.

W.P.SCHENK & COMPANY

WE INVITE YOU

To become one of the number of our customers. We extend this invitation to you because the advantages we offer for checking accounts will be an especial benefit to you.

We know that to pay your bills by check will afford you safety for your money, convenience in transferring sums, and accuracy in your accounts.

It puts system into your daily business to pay by check.

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If You Want a Nice

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They Are Delicious

Received First Premium Wherever Shown

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Cut Flowers, Potted Plants, Funeral Designs.

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invites you to write for its new catalogue. It solicits investigation and comparison from any standpoint. It guarantees good results. Enter any time. R. J. Bennett, C. P. A., Principal, W. E. Jewell, President. Office address: 44 Wilcox St., Detroit.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

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

LOCAL CARS.
East bound—6:36 am; 8:40 am, and every two hours to 8:40 pm; also 10:10 pm. To Ypsilanti only, 11:55.

West bound—6:44 am; 7:50 am, and every two hours to 11:50 pm.

Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

ATHENÆUM

Jackson, Michigan.

Friday, January 22,

The Lion and the Mouse

Prices 25c to \$1.50.

Saturday January 23

Matinee and Night.

The Royal Chef

PRICES:

Matinee 25, 50.

Evening 50 to \$1.00.

THE P. AND O. STRIKE

A TRUE STORY

By a Former Secret Service Operative

Government Probe Into Affairs in Western State Where Mail Threatened to Be Delayed Because of Walkout Brings a Friend—Strange Condition of Affairs Related by Man Directly Implicated in Them.

IT IS human nature for very man to think that his troubles are greater than those of any other man, but no one really ever knows the sorrows gnawing at another person's heart, even though the other be one's dearest friend. This fact was impressed upon me in a manner that I shall never forget while I was working on a simple proposition that grew out of a railway strike.

Capt. Dickson, a former official of the United States secret service, now retired, was in a musing frame of mind, when I called on him the other evening and he gave expression to the foregoing words. Something that happened during the day, had brought to his mind one of the vivid experiences of his days of active service, and I had no trouble in getting him to relate the circumstances. I put them down in his own words.

The P. & O. was a little railroad that ran between two small towns in a certain western state, and I happened to become mixed up with this labor difficulty because of the fact that the road carried the mails. My department was brought into play to prevent any interference with the government mail service by the strikers.

The country at large was not much affected by the tying up of this insignificant part of the great network of railroads. Yet the government, with the thoroughness it displays in everything connected with it, took the liveliest interest in the case. I was assigned to it with instructions to see that the mail train made its regular daily trip without being molested.

I was much surprised to find an old college-mate of mine officiating as general manager of the road. I remembered him as a studious, gawky, red-headed youngster, who was taking a course in civil engineering. I had some work with him in the surveying class, which was a part of the course of mining engineering to which I was devoting my attention. He was too self-centered and too studious to be popular with the boys of his class, and because I appreciated his loneliness and showed him some slight courtesies, he formed a deep attachment for me. We promised to write when we left college, but as those promises generally go, neither of us thought of it. If we did, ever acted upon it. We quite lost track of each other until I walked into his office one afternoon to confer with him about the strike.

He was not quite as red-headed and gawky as in his college days, but he had changed so little that I readily recognized him. He knew me instantly and greeted me with a warmth and a genuine pleasure that was most agreeable. He was snowed under with work, but he brushed aside the mass of papers that littered his desk and made me sit down and tell him something of my experiences since I had left college before he would take up business matters with me. He told me of the struggle he had had in climbing from obscurity to his present responsible position, which was not in any sense an unimportant one. His road was a feeder or tapline for one of the big trans-continental systems, and his post put him in direct line for promotion into the service of the latter.

He was as frank and engaging and devoted to his work as when he had been an awkward, bashful college boy, looked down upon, shunned and despised by his classmates because of his poor circumstances and his lack of time to be what they considered a good fellow. He had fought his way upward against the greatest difficulties, and I marveled at his ability to cope with the adverse conditions that I knew had confronted him in his battle. Since then I have come to know that it is only by fighting that a man can develop the best that is in him and that the more obstacles he encounters and overcomes the better man he makes in the end.

After talking over old times for a while we got down to business, and I soon gathered a thorough knowledge of the situation. The trainmen had conceived that they were being unjustly treated and had made certain complaints, coupled with certain de-

mands. Majors, my friend, had duly investigated their complaints and considered their demands and had found that there was virtue in neither, but that both were inspired by labor agitators who saw a chance to advance their own selfish interests by bringing about a difficulty between the road and its employes. The demands had been refused and the men had gone out on strike.

Majors had come up from the ranks himself and had every sympathy for the men until he had convinced himself that they were in the wrong. Once convinced on this point, he had bowed his neck and refused to treat with them further unless they returned to work unconditionally. The men knew his determined character, and they realized that he meant just what he had said. I believe they would have discontinued the strike, so popular was Majors with the men and so well was his honesty known, if it had not been for the activity of a walking delegate of the trainmen's union.

Another obstacle to a settlement of the trouble was the president of the road. He was a wealthy mine owner, and one of the best paying properties was situated at the terminus of the

his cause in the insolent manner he displayed during the interview. Majors heard the impassioned address of the delegate without interrupting him and, when he had finished, turned to the others, whom he called by name, and whom he addressed as follows:

"Boys, I have looked into your case as carefully as if it were my own. You are in the wrong; there is no virtue in your contentions and I cannot consider them further. You have been receiving better wages and better and fairer treatment than the employes of any other road in this state. You haven't a legitimate cause of complaint and you are wasting your own time and mine as well to seek a further conference with me until you come to your senses and are willing to return to work on the old terms. Any of you who wish to return to the service may do so without prejudice. You are being deluded by a selfish agitator who is profiting by the misfortunes which his counsel has brought upon you. If you prefer to follow him rather than me, I have nothing farther to say to you. I am going to run the P. & O. in spite of you or anything that you do. If you resort to violence I will

He told me about this one afternoon when I visited him at his office. One of the office boys hung about as we talked, in a way that I did not like, and I cautioned Majors lest he be overheard and Halliday warned, but he scoffed at my fears and said he trusted the boy. Nevertheless, I didn't like the gleam that came into the boy's eyes when he heard what Majors had to say about Halliday. Things looked threatening for the delegate, I knew that he was a dangerous character and I feared that he might try to escape from the net that Majors was weaving about him by trying to silence Majors in the only way that was possible.

That night Majors had promised to call on me at my hotel to sample a bottle of 30-year-old liquor that a friend in the revenue service had sent me from Kentucky. I had invited Majors more to get him away from his work than with any idea that he would care especially for the liquor, as I knew that he was temperate in all his tastes and habits. I knew that he needed the rest, that he was overworking himself with the war he was waging with the strikers, and I had not liked the haunted, worried expression

him farther than the nearest corner to my own lodgings. When we came to shake hands, he held on to mine like a drowning man to a plank and seemed half inclined to confide something to me. He opened his mouth several times as if he were going to speak, but each time he seemed to think better of it and merely wished me a hearty "good night."

As we stood talking, I noticed Halliday passing down the opposite side of the street and he scowled across at us malignantly. I asked Majors if he were armed, and hinted to him the suspicions that I had formed concerning Halliday; for I was certain that the agitator knew that if Majors was out of the way the strikers would carry their point and he and his confederates who had wrecked the train would probably escape punishment.

Majors laughed my fears away and said he had never carried a weapon in his life and that he had never seen the time when he needed one. As I walked back to my hotel, I saw Halliday skulking along in the shadows on the far side of the street. I didn't like the looks of it and decided to follow him and if he intended harm to my friend to prevent him from accomplishing it.

He dodged into a side street a short distance farther on and I plunged in after him, as I fancied that he intended intercepting Majors on the way to his rooms. Nor was I wrong. Halliday cut through alleys and unfrequented streets until he came out upon the main thoroughfare where the railroad offices were located and less than a block distant from them. He took up a position in the mouth of a dark alley, behind a telegraph pole and I was now convinced that he meant harm to my friend.

The streets were deserted. It was about midnight and people in small towns retire early. Before long I could hear footsteps approaching and I readily recognized the athletic tread of Majors. I slipped up behind Halliday with great caution, so that I might pin his arms if he attempted to fire the big revolver that I now detected in his hand. Majors had almost reached the mouth of the alley when I saw Halliday's hand being slowly raised. I knew it would be dangerous to wait longer so I sprang upon him from behind and clasped him in a hug that made his ribs pop like a pack of firecrackers.

He was taken so completely by surprise that he was at my mercy, and although he struggled like a demon, I disarmed him and handcuffed him in a very short space of time. Just as I accomplished this, Majors came rushing up. The mouth of the alley was in complete darkness but out on the street there was a faint light from the arc light at the corner. I called to Majors so that he might know of my presence. At this, he stopped stock still and peered into the gloom of the alleyway.

"Great Heavens, Dickson," he ejaculated, "what are you doing in there?" I blurted out a few words of explanation, and Majors was in the act of stepping into the darkness to join me when there was a loud report and I saw him stagger and pitch forward on his face. He fell half in the light and half in the gloom of the alley's mouth.

I ran forward and gathered him into my arms, lifting his face out into the light of the street. I saw that he was fatally wounded, the clammy sweat of death being upon his brow. Halliday had not tried to escape but had run forward with me, and as I looked up at him from the face of my prostrate friend I saw that he was almost as white as a corpse. A moment before he had been intent upon taking the life of my friend, but now the enormity of his contemplated act was full upon him and he trembled like a leaf in a gale.

"My God," he moaned, "I might have been his murderer! Thank God I am not!"

The seal of death was upon the blanched face of my friend, his breath came in long, rasping gasps, and his eyes were rapidly settling in that glassy stare which comes but once in the life of a human being. He looked up at me, an expression of contentment upon his marbled features, and made an effort to speak.

I bent my ear close to his lips. "Old man," he breathed, so low that I could scarcely hear him, "you don't know what your friendship has been to me these last few days. I have never had any other whom I considered my friend. I knew this was coming. There was no way to escape it and I am glad your hands will be the ones to close my eyes."

He paused a moment for breath. The candle of his life was burning low and I knew that the tiny flame could not last for long. I saw that he was making a desperate effort to live until he could tell me something, for a look of his old time determination came into his face and he half-lifted himself upon his elbows. I knew enough of

Resurrection of an Old Chum of College Days in the Far West—Its Consequences—Thrilling Episodes of the Labor Trouble Reunited Two Men—Major's Death and Its Tragic Revelation, Which Captain Dickson Saw in a Picture and Wisp of Hair.

his character to believe that he would conquer even Death until his iron will had accomplished his purpose.

I gathered him into a closer embrace against my throbbing heart. "Don't try to find my slayer," he resumed after a time. "It's no use. The strikers didn't do it. They are innocent. The key on my watch chain—" A pause while he panted for breath and then he continued, brokenly, "Secret drawer—desk—explains all. Good-bye."

I searched his desk for the secret drawer, supposing it was the big roll-top one at his office to which his laborious duties held him, so constant a slave. But it contained no secret drawer, so I turned my attention to his apartments and I was amazed at the bareness of them. The back room was fitted up as a sleeping apartment. It was not carpeted and it contained only a bed, dresser and washstand of the cheapest kind. Everything about it suggested direst poverty. It was as barren as a priest's cell.

I could not account for this, as I knew that Majors made an excellent salary and his appearance had always been prosperous. Sorely troubled by this discovery, I turned my attention to the front room. It was almost as bleak as his sleeping quarters, except for an easy chair, several cases of books, and a richly carved mahogany desk which would have set a collector's heart beating at a dangerous rate. I saw at a glance that this was the desk that Majors had referred to. One of his keys opened it and I looked about for the secret drawer. It didn't take long to locate it but I experienced some difficulty in opening it. Within, I found a tin bond-box which the tiny key from his watch chain unlocked. It contained two packets, one addressed to me.

Opening the latter packet I found a letter with my name upon it and I set about reading it at once.

Dear Friend: I am within the shadow of death as I write. A danger which has hovered over my unfortunate head since the hour of my birth is closing in upon me. There is no escaping it. If it were my secret alone, I would confide in you, but it is not mine and I must let it die with me. I am writing this so that suspicion will not attach to the strikers should I be found dead, for they will have nothing to do with my assassination. I do not know when or how it will come, but I do know that the end is not far off and I thank God for it. I have no relatives and none will come to claim my body or the little property that I leave. I want you to take my desk, books, and easy chair, the only pleasure that I have had in life, for it is right that they should go to you who have been my only friend.

Since my earliest recollection I have nursed my secret sorrow and endeavored to wait with patience for the blow that shall fall upon me when it is least expected. You came into my life at one of its darkest periods and you have come into it again at a time when I needed a friend more than even in my college days, and yet I could not then nor can I now confide in you. I am writing this so that you may know that I am not gnawing at my vitals and keeping my soul tortured as no poor spirit was ever punished in the mystic hell of the blindest bigot.

Do not search for my slayer. It will profit you nothing. Your search will be in vain. My only apprehension is that some of the strikers may be suspected of my murder. I have one more favor to ask of you. I abjure you, by the friendship for me and your hope of happiness beyond the grave, to burn every vestige of paper within the desk where you will find this letter, especially being careful to destroy the packet in the secret drawer. If you care to examine these papers you are at liberty to do so, but I would prefer, for your own sake, that you avoid this.

Good-by, my friend.

One of the pictures was of a bright-eyed, laughing cherub of five or six years. The other was the girl, blossomed into the radiant beauty of a perfect womanhood. I have never seen a prettier face nor a more kindly and loving one. I know that my friend had loved her and that there was nothing strange about this, but whether she was sister, mother or sweetheart I knew and his secret was safe forevermore.

(Copyright, 1908, by W. G. Chapman.) (Copyright in Great Britain.)

Calculating Childhood. It is a curious sign of the times that children nowadays show a remarkable interest in money. They want to know the cost of objects, they love to play with coins, and money seems to be the present they prefer.—Zeitung, Vienna.



I SPRANG UPON HIM FROM BEHIND.

It was a silver mine, and that metal was quoted at a good figure just then. Consequently, he chafed at the forced inactivity of his mine and favored granting the concessions asked by the men. But Majors was as firm as a rock, his position once taken, and he fought the president himself with the same dogged determination he had displayed towards the men.

Majors was the key to the situation, the stumbling-block to both interests, and ugly threats were made against him by the strikers. He had succeeded in operating the line after a fashion, although schedules were disarranged and the service was generally demoralized. It was only his forceful personality that had accomplished even this, and as soon as I made even a cursory examination of conditions I saw that my friend held a dangerous as well as a difficult position.

The day after my arrival I was present when he received a delegation of the strikers, and I was more than ever impressed with his indomitable will by this interview. There were four of the strikers, headed by a man named Halliday, the walking delegate to whom I have referred. He was pompous, overbearing, pudgy, unscrupulous, and a man of most malignant countenance. He was the speaker for the strikers, and I thought that I detected something more dangerous than ardor for

have the guilty run down and punished if it takes a thousand years. I have nothing farther to say to you."

Halliday, the agitator, glared dangerously at Majors during the interview, and as he sulkily slunk out of the room I overheard him breathing threats against my friend to one of his companions.

The climax of the strike came the following day when one of the trains was derailed and the fireman and engineer, who were strike-breakers, were killed. Majors went in person to the scene of the wreck to investigate. It didn't take a prolonged examination to determine that the wreck was the result of direct and premeditated design. This aroused every drop of fighting blood in my friend, and he set about tracking down the guilty persons with the utmost vigor. He employed the best detective talent obtainable, and it was not many days before two of the strikers, tools of Halliday, had been arrested and there was every chance that both of them would hang for the job. Suspicion pointed strongly towards Halliday as the instigator of the plot, but we were satisfied that he had not had any direct part in carrying it out. He was too wise for that, but Majors gathered evidence against him that promised to put him in the same boat with his confederates.

that he had assumed lately. It was Saturday night and, as the road did not operate a Sunday train, Majors could afford to take the night off and enjoy the rest he needed so badly. I think he appreciated this, for he accepted my invitation with alacrity.

He came in late, and I saw at once that something was preying upon his mind. I was far from guessing the real nature of his trouble for I attributed it to the strike. We made a sordid endeavor to renew our old college gaiety, but it wouldn't work. Majors was abstracted and let me do most of the talking. I told him what I knew of the old boys, and recalled many amusing incidents of our school life, but I could not rouse him from the fit of despondence into which he was sunk. And through it all, Majors sat with a far-away look on his face, and I saw that he was not following my rambling talk, for once or twice when I paused for him to answer some question, he was so deeply involved in his own gloomy thoughts that he didn't know I had stopped speaking.

Nevertheless, I am convinced that he enjoyed the evening, poor fellow, for towards the end of it he rallied a bit, and we had a lively half hour of it before he had to take his departure. I wanted to walk with him to his rooms, which were over his office, but he would not permit me to accompany

PATIENT SUFFERING.
Many Women Think They Are Doomed to Backache.
It is not right for women to be always ailing with backache, urinary ills, headache and other symptoms of kidney disease. There is a way to end these troubles quickly. Mrs. John H. Wright, 506 East First St., Mitchell, S. D., says: "I suffered ten years with kidney complaint and a doctor told me I would never get more than temporary relief. A dragging pain and lameness in my back almost disabled me. Dizzy spells came and went and the kidney secretions were irregular. Doan's Kidney Pills rid me of these troubles and I feel better than for years past."
Sold by all dealers. 50c a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

VAIN THREATS.
Jimmy Juggins—If you do not consent to my marriage with your daughter, I swear I'll kill myself.
Her Pa—Ha, that's good; you'll save me the trouble.

BREAKS A COLD PROMPTLY
The following formula is a never failing remedy for colds:
One ounce of Compound Syrup of Sarsaparilla, one ounce Toris Compound and one-half pint of good whiskey, mix and shake thoroughly each time and use in doses of a table-spoonful every four hours.
This if followed up will cure an acute cold in 24 hours. The ingredients can be gotten at any drug store.

Rather Remarkable Certainty.
The lawyer for the plaintiff had finished his argument, and counsel for the defense stepped forward to speak, when the new judge interrupted him. His eyes were wide open and filled with wonder and admiration for the plea of the plaintiff.
"Defendant need not speak," he said.
"Plaintiff wins."
"But, your honor," said the attorney for the defendant, "at least let me present my case."
"Well, go ahead, then," said the judge, wearily.
The lawyer went ahead. When he had finished the judge gaped in even greater astonishment.
"Don't it beat all!" he exclaimed.
"Now defendant wins."—Green Bag.

His Pedigree.
The calf, which Gideon King had taken the summer resident to see, surveyed his owner and the stranger with a wary eye. "Er—what breed is your calf?" asked the visitor.
Mr. King removed a wisp of straw from his mouth and said:
"That critter's father gored a justice o' the peace, knocked a lightning-rod agent end over end, and lifted a tramp over a picket fence; and as for his mother, she chased the whole Ranbury brass band out o' town last Fourth o' July. If that ain't breed enough to pay \$6 for, you can leave him be. I'm not pressing him on anybody."—Youth's Companion.

Opposed to Toll Roads.
Maryland, following the recent lead of Pennsylvania, is moving to abolish toll roads. Gov. Crothers has expressed the hope that before his term is ended every tollgate in the state will be abolished and every road free. He believes that the work of the good roads commission will ultimately result in wiping out the gates. "The tollgate," says the governor, "is not of this age and has no proper place in this time. It is ridiculous to think of charging people money for coming to your city."

Valuable Conch Shells.
The conch shell is highly prized in India. In many of the temples they are blown daily to scare away the malignant spirits while the god receives his daily meal. A conch with the spiral twistings to the right, instead of to the left is supposed to be worth its weight in gold. Some years ago a conch of that description was offered for sale in Calcutta, with a reserve price of a lakh of rupees placed on it. It was eventually bought in for \$20,000.

ROSY AND PLUMP
Good Health from Right Food.
"It's not a new food to me," remarked a Va. man, in speaking of Grape-Nuts.
"About twelve months ago my wife was in very bad health, could not keep anything on her stomach. The Doctor recommended milk half water but it was not sufficiently nourishing."
"A friend of mine told me one day to try Grape-Nuts and cream. The result was really marvelous. My wife soon regained her usual strength and to-day is as rosy and plump as when a girl of sixteen."
"These are plain facts and nothing I could say in praise of Grape-Nuts would exaggerate in the least the value of this great food."
Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Well-Ville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

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

Advertisement for Sarsaparilla and other medicinal products, including text like "SOLD BY" and "Doctor".

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. Cleanses the System. Effectually Disperses colds and Headaches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its beneficial effects, always buy the Genuine, manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SERIALS STORY THE SMUGGLER. By ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOUT. Illustrations by Ray Walters. 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 possession of it, thinking a photo of the trio, Elise shared her stateroom with a Mrs. Graham, also bound for Canada. The young women on a sightseeing 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 Elise 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 young women agreed to be discovered by the cards left that one of the men was Elizabeth's father's friend, who had been told of her whereabouts by the cards. Mrs. Graham's hair was black. Lady Edith told the girls of a robbery of jewels at the hotel. Fearing for the safety of her own jewels, 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. Elise, alone, explored the cellar, finding a conversation there between Mary Anne and a man. He proved to be her son, charged with 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. At a supper which was held on the rocks Elizabeth rather mysteriously lost her ring, causing a search by the entire party.

ACCOMMODATING. Doctor (to man who has fallen)—You need a strong punch of some kind. Mr. Flynn (an old enemy)—Let me give it to him, doc!

Too Strong for Daddy. It was raining outside, and little inquisitive Irma was in one of her worst, or at least most trying, moods. Father, busily writing at his desk, had already reproved her several times for bothering him with useless questions. "I say, pa, what—" "Ask your mother."

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of Dr. J. C. Williams. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

DODDS' KIDNEY PILLS. FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, PAINS, DIABETES, BACKACHE. 375 "Guaranteed". Know what thou canst work at and do it like a Hercules.—Carlyle.

SICK HEADACHE. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heart Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER and all Biliousness. They regulate the Bowels. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

GENUINE MUST BE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. AN UNSURPASSED REMEDY! Fink's Cure is an unsurpassed remedy for coughs, colds, bronchitis, whooping cough, croup, and all lung affections. It goes direct to the seat of the trouble and promptly restores healthy conditions. Mothers can give their children Fink's Cure with perfect confidence in its curative powers and freedom from opium. For half a century. At all druggists, 25 cts.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES. Color more bright and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all shades. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye garments without steaming. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MORROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

CHAPTER XI.—Continued. It was a very beautiful world, too, as the sun sank slowly out of sight, leaving the heavens tinted with scarlet and gold, fading here and there to amber and palest pink, and we instinctively grew silent while watching it. Finally Mr. Bennett touched me on the shoulder. "Look," he said. I turned in the direction he indicated and saw a little skiff under full sail, heading for the open sea. The white canvas gleamed rosy pink in the sunset glow, and we could see the figure of a man silhouetted against the sky. A fresh breeze had sprung up and the boat cut through the waves, now careening to one side until the sails seemed to dip in the water, now righting itself and darting forward as though exulting in its dangerous freedom. Steadily onward it went, and as I watched it Mr. Graham's song returned to me. Almost unconsciously I repeated a few lines: "Where the far-away dim horizon Touches the mist-bound sea, There lieth an Unknown Kingdom With its gates ajar for me." "Yes," said Gordon Bennett, adding after a moment, "it is Graham, you know."

I contradicted him at once, secure in my superior knowledge. "Oh no! Mr. Graham is at home. I saw him this afternoon and he said Mrs. Graham was far from well. He is with her, of course." I rose as I spoke, for it was time to go home, and Mr. Bennett rose also. He looked at me in a puzzled, incredulous sort of way and once or twice seemed about to speak, but thought better of it. As we walked toward Mr. Blake I remembered the shadows and my fright of the previous night. I began to tell him about it, but a gleam of gold caught my eye and I saw he was wearing the scarf-pin with the Sphinx's head. For some reason the sight of this pin checked the words on my lips and a feeling of distrust arose in my heart, totally unjustifiable. Mr. Blake joined us and we walked slowly home in silence, interrupted only by occasional perfunctory remarks. I was conscious of a return of my former depression, also of an inclination to be very disagreeable indeed should any one give me the slightest provocation. Perhaps my companions realized this, for at the turn of the path they said good-by and went on to the village, leaving me to return to the cottage alone. In the distance I saw a woman's figure I thought might be Gabrielle coming home along the shore, and I decided to wait for her. So I went around to our little slip, intending to sit upon the ledge until she arrived. Much to my surprise, I found it already occupied, upon Mrs. Graham sat, or rather crouched, upon the ledge muffled in a thick shawl. Her thin hands were clasped so tight together that the veins stood out like cords and the knuckles were blue and prominent. Although it was evident from her absorption that she had not heard me approach she displayed no surprise when I sat down beside her and when I spoke she answered as though I had been there all the time. The sun had quite set now and the

sky was gray and leaden. The wind blew sharply from the east, bringing with it a penetrating chill which made me shiver in spite of myself. "Had you not better go home?" I suggested. "Surely it is not wise for you to sit here." In reply she raised her hand and pointed toward the ocean. "He is out there." "Mr. Graham?" "Yes." Gordon Bennett had been right, and this was the way Mr. Graham looked after his invalid wife. I tried not to show the indignation I felt as I thanked her for the roses, and again suggested she would be better at home. "Roses" she repeated. "Oh, yes, it was Harry's idea; he is always so thoughtful. I hope you liked them." "I do not consider it very thoughtful to leave you like this." The words sprang to my lips and I regretted them as soon as they were uttered. "I told him to go." She was at once on the defensive. "He would have stayed with me if I had asked him. I wanted him to go. But, oh—" She collapsed again and shivered convulsively. "The skiff is so little and the ocean is so big."

"He goes so often I should think you would be accustomed to it." "I fear my voice was not very sympathetic, but as Gabrielle said, there were times when Mrs. Graham jarred one's nervous system. She was looking straight at me now with an expression of terror in her large dark eyes. "Often," she whispered; "often? Ah, you don't know! Day or night when the fancy takes possession of him he has to go; he says he cannot help it. Last night—and to-night." "Last night!" I ejaculated. "You don't mean to say he left you last night?" She immediately stiffened, resenting the implied criticism. "There was no reason he should not. I was all right as soon as I got to bed. He was restless and wakeful and I did not need attention. It was best he should go. I was quite comfortable at home." Quite comfortable! I could imagine the thin white face upon the pillow, with frightened eyes staring into the darkness hour after hour throughout the night, and it was not my idea of comfort. I uttered an impulsive ejaculation of sympathy, but she checked me with some dignity and remarked that she thought she would take my advice and go home. "I shall be all the better for a cup of tea," she said. "Isn't it curious how depressed one gets when one is cold and tired?" I watched her frail figure walk languidly in the direction of her house and knew that the tea, even if she drank it, would bring her no comfort. Several times she stopped and looked behind her and looked out over the expanse of water toward the far horizon. I knew she was looking for the little skiff I had seen bounding so joyously over the waves, and when she resumed her walk, her thin shoulders drooping and her head bent upon her breast, I felt the contempt for Harry Graham which something in his personality prevented me from feeling when he was actually present. I was very glad when Gabrielle joined me and my thoughts could be diverted to another channel. I saw at once that her afternoon had not been a success and she was anxious to tell me about it. "Well," she began, slipping her hand through my arm. "I've had the funniest experience. I'm glad my brother is not recovering from an illness that left him with a crook in his temper." It seemed she had gone to Lady Edith's sitting room at the hotel (for the Campbells had taken a suite), and finding her alone had presented the roses and had a cozy little chat, as well as a cup of tea, which she found very cheering. "And then," continued Gabrielle, "just as I was about to come home I heard some one go into Lady Edith's bedroom and slam the door. She got up quickly and then sat down again and I saw she looked worried. Then I heard a smash of china and somebody swore—yes, and swore hard, too. I didn't know whether to get up or sit still and, of course, I did the wrong thing; I sat still and I ought to have gone out; I knew that later." "Well, what happened?" "In a minute the door between the rooms was flung open and Lord Wilfrid marched in, so angry he never

skaw me. And, oh, Elise, his arms were full of roses." "Roses?" "Yes, red roses. Dozens of them. They were more than he could carry and fell on the floor all round him, and whenever he saw one on the carpet he stepped on it." "What?" "Yes, he did, and ground it under his heel. He began to say something, too, in a blustering sort of way when Lady Edith interrupted him. She stood in front of him, very tall and straight, and looked directly at him. She said: 'Wilfrid, we are not alone.' Her head was very high in the air, and I never saw her look so lovely; I felt awfully sorry for her, too, for I think her pride must have suffered." "What happened then?" "Well, then he saw me—and I certainly wished I was not there to be seen—and muttered something. And then he dumped those glorious roses on the floor and rang the bell. I tried to talk pleasantly while we were waiting for the boy to come, but honestly the whole room seemed full of red roses, I never saw such flowers in my life, and I couldn't think of a thing to say. When the boy came Lord Wilfrid said: 'Take that trash and throw it out,' and he gathered them up and went off."

"Lord Wilfrid went off, too. He said something civil to me about having sailed before in the sun until he had a horrid headache and the scent of the roses was intolerable. But you know he didn't have to smell them, for he could have stayed in his own room. He scowled at his sister as he left the room and I think she is dreadfully worried about him. She is going to get a doctor from the city, for she doesn't think this air agrees with him." "I wonder what can be the matter with him," I speculated. "Perhaps he is threatened with brain trouble. She seems to be so careful of him, and the least things excite him." "I couldn't help wondering where so many exquisite roses came from," said Gabrielle, "for flowers are hard to get here, you know. Lady Edith said her brother had never been able to endure the odor of roses, but I noticed that the white ones we sent did not seem to excite him at all. In fact, I don't think he saw them. What sort of a time did you have?" I told her about my afternoon as we mounted the steps leading to the cottage, and we agreed that we were very glad our own families were merely commonplace and possessed no highly wrought invalids to be watched and guarded. The cottage was brightly lighted, and Elizabeth stood in the door to welcome us. A metamorphosed Elizabeth, absolutely radiating happiness and arrayed in her red dress, which she only wears when she feels especially cheerful. "Where have you been?" she exclaimed. "I thought you would never come home." She seized our hands and dragged us into the living room. "Look!" she cried, her third finger extended. And there was the marquise ring, its seven rubies shining in the bright light, and its diamonds twinkling ecstatically. "Where have you been?" she exclaimed. "I thought you would never come home." She seized our hands and dragged us into the living room. "Look!" she cried, her third finger extended. And there was the marquise ring, its seven rubies shining in the bright light, and its diamonds twinkling ecstatically.



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THOUGHT CAME IN TIME. Or Generous Friend of Hospital Might Have Been Offended. Lakeside hospital is probably Samuel Mather's chief hobby. If there is a deficit in the hospital finances at the end of the year Mr. Mather is usually only too happy to write out a check that will more than make it up. This has gone on from year to year until whenever anything is broken or damaged about the place the nurses and other employees look upon the loss as just that much out of Mr. Mather's generous pocket. If a nurse drops a saucer she will smile and remark: "Poor Samuel!" Among many of the nurses the remark is almost a byword whenever anything goes wrong. Not long ago, so runs the story, Mr. Mather was at the hospital visiting a member of his family who was ill. He was unfortunate enough to lean against a vase of flowers on a table. The vase fell to the floor and broke. Two nurses were standing by. They exchanged glances and one of them mused absent-mindedly "Poor Sa—" And then she happened to think—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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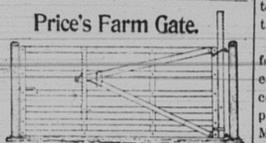
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F. D. MERITHEW, LICENSED AUCTIONEER. Bell Phone 62, Manchester, Mich. Dates made at this office.

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M. Regular meetings for 1909 are as follows: Jan. 5, Feb. 2, Mar. 2, 30, May 4, June 1, 29, July 27, Aug. 24, Sept. 28, Oct. 26, Nov. 23; annual meeting and election of officers, Dec. 21. St. John's hall, June 24—Dec. 27. Visiting Brothers welcome. E. J. Whipple, W. M. C. W. Maroney, Sec.

CLEANING AND PRESSING At the Right Price. ALSO LADIES' WORK ED. WAGNER, Over Chicago Theater, Chelsea



The above gate is on exhibition at my shop, where orders for the same can be left. Come and see it.

C. G. KAERCHER.

All The Latest Songs In 2 and 4-minute Records always on sale.

Let us put an attachment on your machine for the 4-minute records.

HOLDEN & YOUNG, Agents for the Edison Phonographs

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—Five acres of land with house and basement barn, all kinds of fruit, two and one-half miles from Chelsea on electric line. Henry Vickers, Chelsea. Phone 155 is ll. 24

FARM FOR RENT OR SALE—237 acres good buildings. Inquire of Martin Howe, Chelsea. 25

LOST—Between Chelsea and Cavanaugh Lake, Christmas day, a plush robe, green on one side and brown on the other. Finder return to Standard office and receive reward. 23

WANTED—300 Buggies to paint. To all those who have their buggies painted before March 1st a liberal discount will be given. All work done by the best qualified workman Chelsea ever had. Best of stock used, and all work guaranteed. Call on A. G. Faist.

WANTED—A girl to take charge of and do the work in a family of two. Good wages. Call at Standard office or address R. D. care this office. 214

MISER IN STOMACH

Any Indigestion Vanishes in Five Minutes and You Feel Fine.

Why not start now—today, and forever rid yourself of stomach trouble and indigestion? A dieted stomach gets the blues and grumbles. Give it a good eat, then take Pape's Diapepsin to start the digestive juices working. There will be no dyspepsia or belching of gas or eructations of undigested food; no feeling like a lump of lead in the stomach or heartburn, sick headache and dizziness, and your food will not ferment and poison your breath with nauseous odors. Pape's Diapepsin costs only 50 cents for a large case at any drug store here, and will relieve the most obstinate case of indigestion and upset stomach in five minutes.

There is nothing else better to take gas from stomach and cleanse the stomach and intestines, and besides, one tripling will digest and prepare for assimilation into the blood all your food the same as a sound, healthy stomach would do it.

When Diapepsin works your stomach rears—gets itself in order, cleans up—and then you feel like eating when you come to the table, and what you eat will do you good.

Absolute relief from all stomach misery is waiting for you as soon as you decide to begin taking Diapepsin. Tell your druggist that you want Pape's Diapepsin, because you want to be thoroughly cured of indigestion.

"Honeymoon Trail."

One of the big events of the theatrical season locally will be the presentation of the best of Chicago's musical successes "Honeymoon Trail," which comes to the new Whitney theatre, Ann Arbor, Friday, January 15, matinee and night. This musical comedy is by the well known writers, Adams Hough & Howard, authors of "The Time, The Place & The Girl," "The Girl Question," and "A Stubborn Cinderella," all of which have made Mort H. Singer, the producer, famous, and established the La Salle theatre as the greatest of musical comedy producing houses.

The play deals with the many funny mix-ups caused by a hustling salesman of a brand of "baked beans" while he is on a vacation at a rest cure establishment. Supposedly he is at this sanitarium for the purpose of giving his over-worked brain a rest from the strain of thinking up new ideas to boom his "beans," but a few hours after his arrival he thinks up a brilliant scheme for a good advertisement, and the fun of the piece hinges on the carrying out of the same. The funny situations caused thereby, and the seemingly endless complications he gets the people of the sanitarium, and the guests of a nearby hotel, into, create extremely ludicrous hilarity and enjoyment. During the course of the play he has a little love affair, which by the way, does not run any too smoothly, until at the finish he wins the girl, and the play ends happily with his marriage of the girl of his choice.

Manager Mort H. Singer has taken full advantage of the opportunities afforded him in the way of scenic environment, and has supplied one of the most gorgeous productions ever furnished a musical comedy. In fact, in the way of scenery, costumes and properties, "Honeymoon Trail" is claimed to be the best equipped company on the road. The company is a more than competent one, including as it does some of the best known musical comedy artists.

All in all, "Honeymoon Trail" will be found to be a delightful entertainment, comprising all that goes to make a successful musical comedy: good comedy, pretty songs, and wonderful dancing. Matinee prices 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00. Night 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Many ills come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens the stomach, bowels and liver and purifies the blood.

CRYING FOR HELP.

Lots of it in Chelsea But Daily Growing Less. The kidneys cry for help. Not an organ in the whole body so delicately constructed. Not one so important to health. The kidneys are the filters of the blood.

When they fall the blood becomes foul and poisonous. There can be no health where there is poisoned blood. Backache is one of the first indications of kidney trouble.

It is the kidney's cry for help. Heed it! Doan's Kidney Pills are what is wanted. Are just what overworked kidneys need.

They strengthen and invigorate the kidneys; help them to do their work; never fail to cure any case of kidney disease.

Mrs. Chas. Klager, 408 Hill St., Ann Arbor, Mich., says: "About eight years ago I was a victim of kidney trouble the result no doubt, of heavy lifting. The pains in my back were severe at times that I could hardly get about and though I doctored with several physicians, none of them seemed to help me in the least. When I first arose in the morning, I would often be seized with dizzy spells and a general languid feeling. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I decided to try them and procured a box. They brought me prompt relief and I continued taking them until cured. I will always speak a good word for them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York. Sole agents for the United States. Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

Subscribe for The Chelsea Standard and get all the news.

CHURCH CIRCLES

ST. PAUL'S. Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor. Services at the usual hour next Sunday morning.

The Young People's Society will hold their quarterly business meeting at the parsonage this evening.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, January 17, 1909. Subject, "Life." Golden text, "For ye are dead, and your life is hid with Christ in God."

BAPTIST. Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor. Anti-saloon league representative will speak in the morning. Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m.

No evening service. All are invited to attend union service at the Methodist church.

CONGREGATIONAL. Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor. Morning subject, "The Saloon Is Going." The address will be delivered by a representative of the anti-saloon league.

Union evening temperance rally at the Methodist church. Sunday school at 11:15. C. E. meeting at 6 p. m.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO. Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor. A cordial invitation is extended to all to worship with us on next Sunday.

Sunday school meets at 9:30 under the leadership of the Superintendent P. H. Riemenschneider.

German worship begins at 10:30. The Epworth League devotional meeting begins at 7 o'clock and is followed by gospel meeting.

The revival meetings will be continued during the week every evening except Saturday.

The Woman's Bible study class will meet with Mrs. Fred Kalmbach on Wednesday, January 20. The Men's Bible class will meet at the parsonage on Saturday evening, January 23.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor. Prayer meeting Thursday evening at seven o'clock. Topic, "Why Do People Go To Prayer Meeting?" Chorus rehearsal at eight o'clock.

Sunday morning preaching service and Sunday school from ten to eleven thirty. This will be a temperance meeting and the state committee will furnish a speaker. Sunday school lesson, "The Beginning of the Christian Church." Acts 2:32-42.

Junior League at 2:30 p. m. At seven o'clock there will be a union temperance meeting, the other churches of the town joining in a rally of the temperance workers. Now that the question of "A saloon or no saloon" has been submitted to the people of the county, let us help in every way possible to clean up.

The Epworth League will hold its devotional meeting after the public service in the evening. This is a change in the time and Leaguers will please remember. There will be no meeting at six o'clock. Leader, Mrs. D. H. Glass. Topic, "How We May Know The Father." The meeting will last one half hour.

"Girls."

Clyde Fitch builded better than he knew when he wrote "Girls," the big Daly's Theatre comedy success, which will be presented under the direction of Sam S. and Lee Shubert at the new Whitney theatre, Ann Arbor, matinee and night, Saturday, January 16. It was to be presupposed that anything from the pen of Clyde Fitch, dealing with the eternal question of femininity and its foibles, would prove to be the work of a master craftsman. But not even the Messrs. Shubert were prepared for the avalanche of approval with which this play was received. "Girls," in the comedy class is what the "Witching Hour" is in the dramatic class, the biggest hit of the season.

The play deals with the adventures of three bachelor girls who have sworn a mighty oath on an impressive hatpin that never, so long as they live, will they permit themselves to be dependent upon man. With this resolution firmly fixed in their minds, but unfortunately not so firmly fixed in their hearts, they start out to do battle with the world. No man is ever seen in their company and no man's shadow ever casts its silhouette on their curtains. But the man comes nevertheless. He comes in the night, seeking refuge from an irate but mistaken husband, who has pursued him down two flights of stairs into the very den of the manhaters. Subsequently the girls secure positions in a law office, in which they are surrounded by men. The inevitable happens, as of course it must always happen, and as it has always happened since the tragedy in the Garden of Eden.

Scats go on sale Thursday morning at 10 a. m. Prices 25, 35, 50, 75, \$1.00. Night prices, 35, 50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Reguloids, and give your stomach liver and bowels the help they will need. Reguloids bring easy, regular passages of the bowels.

BREVITIES

Indications are that the affairs of Henry P. Fogelsang, cashier of the closed Springport bank, will be settled out of court.

The dates of the Fowlerville fair have been set for October 5 to 8. The society finds itself with all bills paid and over \$3,000 in the treasury.

At the opening of the court at Howell last week, Louis Moore of Gregory was fined \$400 or sentenced to six months in jail, having been found guilty in circuit court of selling intoxicants without having secured a license.

The largest shipment of milk received from one patron of the Michigan Condensed Milk company was W. D. Rowe, Francisco, December 21. On this date he shipped 1,063 pounds. Mr. Rowe ships about 500 pounds daily.—Jackson Patriot.

A Jack-the-Peeper has been getting in his work in Howell, of late. One man caught him at it but refused to divulge his name if the matter stops, as he thinks it will. He intimates that it would surprise Howell, people if they knew who he found.—Livingston Tidings.

The other day four large hay racks loaded of apple tree stump roots, hailing from west of town, passed through on their way to Detroit where they will undoubtedly be made up into fine "briar" root pipes. It looks as though there was going to be some smoking done anyhow.—Northville Record.

George Alley, the oldest business man of Dexter, died about midnight Monday night, after a week's illness. Mr. Alley was 73 years and eight months old and he had been in business in Dexter for over half a century. He was in the store until the time of his illness, with his son conducting a general store under the firm name of Alley & Son.

Last week William Gay and Frank Rooney, the two town boys of Ann Arbor charged with a statutory offense against a 15-year-old Ypsilanti girl, appeared before Justice Doty and were bound over to the March term of circuit court with \$1,000 bail each. Robert Murton, 10 law from Indian Harbor, Ind., wanted to answer to the same charge, has not been found by the officers.

In attempting to board a freight train at Ann Arbor as it was passing the Michigan Central depot Thursday afternoon William Molkenstein, 24 years old, who lived with his parents in that city, missed his footing and fell under the wheels. The whole train passed over his body, cutting off both legs, gashing his head and breaking his arms. He died soon after reaching the hospital.

The conductor and motorman on the Detroit, United electric car which leaves Jackson at 9:15 p. m. had a strenuous time ejecting four passengers who refused to pay fare, Saturday. There were two men, a woman and a boy in the party, who proposed to go to Detroit without paying. The car was stopped near Leoni, and after a hard tussle, in which the woman did some scratching, the quartet was left by the side of the right of way.—Jackson Patriot.

The supreme court of Michigan has denied a change of venue in the case of Robert Campbell of Jackson charged with forgery and embezzlement. Attorney Barkworth, representing Campbell, asked for a change on the grounds that his client could not receive a fair trial because of the popular prejudice against him. Since the motion has been denied by both the circuit and supreme courts, Attorney Barkworth wants the case to go over until next term, but Prosecuting Attorney Reece insists upon an immediate trial.

Monroe, Sunday, experienced the driest Sunday in its whole history. Every saloon was closed tightly and with all screens drawn the Sunday before was thought to be entirely "dry" but one or two cracks in the lid were finally discovered by the faithful. Last Sunday there was a change and all day long officers kept the liquor dispensers under close surveillance. No violations occurred because the offenders had been promised that they would be promptly brought into court and no mercy shown.

Chief of Police Hunt of Jackson has issued a new code of saloon regulations in which he orders that groceries and restaurants operated in connection with saloons must observe the same closing hours as the saloons proper. He further announces that the police will prosecute with renewed vigor all violations of the closing hour laws. A crusade will be made against slot machines and gambling devices.

The report of the special committee of the board of regents appointed to make an investigation in the conduct of the office of James H. Wade, former secretary of the university, during his incumbency in office, has made its report to the board. Briefly summed up, the report says that while there is no evidence that Mr. Wade was dishonest in his transactions, he was extremely careless in his method of keeping his books and accounts.

ASKS US TO PRINT

Simple Recipe For Home-Made Rheumatism and Kidney Cure.

To relieve the worst forms of rheumatism, take a teaspoonful of the following mixture after each meal and at bedtime. Fluid extract, damian, one-half ounce; Compound Kargon, one ounce; Compound Syrup Sarsaparilla, three ounces.

These harmless ingredients can be obtained from our home druggists, and are easily mixed by shaking them well in a bottle. Relief is generally felt from the first few doses.

This prescription forces the clogged up, inactive kidneys to filter and strain from the blood the poisonous waste matter and uric acid, which causes rheumatism.

As rheumatism is not only the most painful and tormented disease, but dangerous to life, this simple recipe will no doubt be greatly valued by many sufferers here at home, who should at once prepare the mixture to this relief.

It is said that a person who would take this prescription regularly, a dose or two daily, or even a few times a week would never have serious kidney or urinary disorders or rheumatism. Cut this out and preserve it. Good rheumatism prescriptions which really relieve are scarce, indeed, and when you need it, you want it badly.

Stivers & Kalmbach, Attorneys. 1067

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county commissioner to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of John Killmer, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said decedent, and that they will meet at the office of John Kalmbach, Chelsea, Michigan, in said county on the 5th day of March, and on the 5th day of May, next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, January 5, 1909. GEORGE BECKWITH, O. C. BURKHART, Commissioners.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 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 to John Clark, or some other suitable person, 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.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate. DOUGLAS C. DONEGAN, Register.

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 2d 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.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH THE FARMERS & MECHANICS BANK ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN. Capital paid in \$50,000 Surplus and profits 90,000 Additional liability of stockholders 50,000 Send your deposit by mail, and they will receive prompt attention. Open an account in our Savings Department, and we will pay you three per cent interest, compounded semi-annually. With a small deposit each month, you will be surprised how rapidly the amount grows. R. KEMPF, 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 97 per bushel Wheat, red 98 per bushel Rye 73 per bushel White Oats 48 per bushel Barley \$1.20 per 100 Fowls 9c per lb. Chickens 10c per lb. ALL KINDS OF COAL FOR SALE.

VanRiper & Chandler 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. Thanking you for past favors, we remain, yours truly, VAN RIPER & CHANDLER. Phone 69 Free Delivery.

THINGS THAT SHINE When you buy good jewelry you have something that shows good quality. When we sell it you know it's all right. We put the best judgement into buying, and guarantee the quality of everything we sell. A. E. WINANS & SON, Jewelers.

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 which 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.

