

# The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1909.

VOLUME 38. NO. 27

## Farmers & Merchants Bank

A saving account isn't a bad friend to turn to when in trouble, or opportunity knocks at your door. But there never was a saving account without a beginning. As little as one dollar will open an account here. Add to it as you feel like it.

### OFFICERS

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

### DIRECTORS

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

## 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.

Clover Seed Wanted.

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

Will pay 11c per pound 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.

## 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.

## Go-Carts and Cabs

We have just received a large line of Go-Carts and  
Cabs. See this line before you buy, as we can save  
you some money and show you the latest styles.

## Woven Wire Fence

We have all kinds, such as the Lamb, Lion, Michigan,  
Page, Ellwood and Union. If you want something  
cheaper than these Standard makes we have the  
Peerless.

LOW PRICES on all HORSE GOODS

Special on Furniture for the next 4 weeks

See the largest Enameled Ware display that you ever saw.

25 Cents.

## HOLMES & WALKER

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

## TYPE OF ARTISTIC BEAUTY

LETITA GORDON.



[Sketches from life by Hugh Stuart Campbell with analysis by author.]  
The artistic atmosphere is in evidence in this head. A blend of French adds a chic and coy expression to eyes, that are Americanized by the contour of the face in general. The drape of the hair is especially winsome. It brings out most advantageously all the glorious waves and shimmering lights, the pride of femininity. A restful pose combined with a pleasing outward calm, adds a quaint charm to the interesting picture.

### INVADES MICHIGAN.

Brown-Tail Moth Found On Imported  
Nursery Stock.

The brown-tail moth, one of the most  
dreaded tree pests known, has at last  
come within the boundaries of Michi-  
gan. This pest was found by Prof. L. R.  
Taft, state inspector of nurseries and  
orchards, upon some nursery stock im-  
ported from France by a Michigan fruit-  
grower. Prof. Taft has not found it in  
any of the Michigan nurseries and it is  
hoped that by very prompt action, the  
pest can be stamped out without further  
spreading. Should the moth get a foot-  
hold in this state, it would mean a great  
loss to all who own any kind of trees.  
Massachusetts is annually spending  
nearly a million dollars in attempts to  
eradicate this pest which is ravaging in  
all of the New England states.

The brown-tail moth has done great  
harm in Europe, but there it is gener-  
ally held in check by parasitic insects.  
When it was imported to the United  
States in 1890, none of the parasites,  
which help to counteract the devast-  
ations of the insects, were imported,  
with the result that the moths have  
been unchecked in their rapid growth.

The moth is white and is about the  
size of a cabbage caterpillar. It is  
named "brown-tail" because there are  
tufts of brown hair upon its abdomen.  
They are of a brownish color with a  
broken white strip along either side of  
the back and with two red dots near  
the rear portion.

### Gleaners Get Job.

The prison board voted at the meet-  
ing Saturday to place the prison-twine  
output of 1909 in the hands of the  
Gleaners for distribution, the price to  
all farmers to be 7 1/2 cents a pound, pay-  
able October 15, 1909, with a discount  
of one-fourth a cent a pound when cash  
accompanies the order. All orders are  
to be secured by local secretaries of the  
Gleaners' association from farmers,  
whether members of the Gleaners or  
not, and all distributions and collections  
are to be made by them. For such ser-  
vices the secretaries are to be allowed  
a discount of one-fourth of one cent a  
pound from the bill.

A resolution was passed thanking the  
Gleaners for the gratifying manner in  
which the business was conducted by  
them last year, the state receiving every  
dollar of the receipts due it from the  
sale of twine.

### Lincoln Supper.

There will be a Lincoln supper served  
by the Baptist church on Friday, Feb-  
ruary 12th. Supper from 5 until all are  
served. Price 25 cents.

### MENU.

Roast Pork. Apple Sauce.  
Scalloped Corn. Pickles.  
Potatoes. Fruit Salad.  
Doughnuts. Cake.  
Also aprons for sale.

### Lincoln Voters.

The following Lincoln voters have  
registered at the Standard office:

John Conaty  
Geo. J. Crowell  
J. G. Hoover  
M. B. Millsbaugh  
H. L. Wood  
J. P. Wood  
Thos. Wilkinson  
R. W. Hall  
Robert Foster  
A. Steger  
Wm. Saulsbury  
C. T. Conklin  
Chas. Tichenor  
Leander Tichenor  
John F. Waltrous  
Geo. Spiegelberg  
Seymour Tyndall  
A. B. Skinner  
W. I. Terry  
Thomas Jackson  
Chas. Kellogg  
L. Babcock  
C. S. Fenn  
John Messner  
Jay Everett  
Thomas Holmes  
T. W. Baldwin  
Perry Barber  
Wesley Canfield  
W. H. Glenn  
R. C. Glenn  
C. M. Davis  
J. L. Gilbert  
A. W. Chapman  
M. B. Millsbaugh informs The Standard  
that he was the first man in Sylvan  
township to cast his vote for Lincoln,  
as he cast the first ballot placed in the  
box.

Chas. M. Davis was present at the  
convention that nominated Mr. Lincoln.

### Lincoln Day at the Schools.

The grades and high school will have  
exercises at their respective rooms in  
honor of the one hundredth anniversary  
of the great Lincoln's birth Friday after-  
noon. The lower grades will close the  
day with a valentine postoffice.

The high school will carry out the  
program suggested by the G. A. R.,  
which is as follows:  
"Battle Hymn of the Republic."  
Sketch of Abraham Lincoln.  
Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.  
Quotations from Lincoln's writings and  
speeches  
"Star Spangled Banner."  
Address, Life and Character of Lin-  
coln—Rev. M. L. Grant.  
America.  
Benediction.

The program begins at one o'clock,  
standard. The public is cordially in-  
vited to be present and help do honor  
to the great man whose birth we cele-  
brate.

### Bids Wanted.

Bids wanted for remodeling and build-  
ing an addition to Zion church, Rogers  
Corner. Plans and specifications can be  
seen at Fred Haist's residence. Bids  
will be opened February 22, at 1 o'clock  
p. m.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

### FATALLY BURNED.

Clothing of Mrs. Boyce Caught Fire  
While Alone in Stockbridge Home.

While smoking Monday evening at the  
home of her son, Luther Boyce, Mrs.  
Boyce, aged 86 years, of Stockbridge,  
set her clothing afire and was terribly  
burned. Mrs. Boyce was alone in the  
house when the accident occurred, and  
attracted the attention of the neighbors  
by her screams. She was so badly  
burned that she is not expected to live.

Mrs. Boyce, with her son, was a resi-  
dent of Chelsea for several years, and  
but a few months ago returned to Stock-  
bridge.

### Farmers' Institute.

The farmers' institute held at the  
Salem M. E. church, Friday, February 5,  
was a success regardless of bad roads  
and weather.

One of the pleasant features was the  
music furnished by the male quartette.  
The talk on the topic, "How to make the  
cow pay," by the state speaker, N. I.  
Moore, was ably discussed, making  
prominent the points warmth, ventila-  
tion, cleanliness, feed and care. The  
subject, "Mortgage lifters" was treated in  
a true business manner by Rudolph M.  
Hoppe, making clear to the audience in  
dollars and cents that they are the real  
mortgage lifters. B. B. Kelley, of Ypsi-  
lanti, in the discussion showed that  
sheep were superior to hogs as mortgage  
lifters.

Rev. J. E. Beal gave an impressive ad-  
dress on "Character building," which  
was followed by a recitation by Mrs. H.  
J. Kruse, given in a pleasing manner.  
"Emergency methods" was handled in  
an instructive manner by N. I. Moore,  
giving to the audience many helpful sug-  
gestions of common diseases of animals  
and their treatment.

The paper by Mrs. Henry J. Geiske  
was received and enjoyed as one of the  
leading features of the institute.

Prof. E. E. Gallup not being present,  
the time was ably spent by C. T. Conk-  
lin giving a description of the west from  
a "Travelers standpoint."

"Balanced rations for the farmer and  
his family" by N. I. Moore was one of  
the finest addresses delivered at any  
institute in this section for years.

### Farmers' Club Meeting.

The next meeting of the Western  
Washtenaw Union Farmers' Club will be  
held Friday, February 19, at the home of  
Mr. and Mrs. John F. Waltrous. The  
following is the program:

Music. . . . . Club  
Roll Call—Quotations from Washington  
or Lincoln.  
Do women of today work harder than  
in Lincoln's time? . . . . .  
Mrs. D. Spaulding, Mrs. W. Canfield  
Recitation . . . . . R. B. Waltrous  
The contrast between farming of to-  
day and Lincoln's day . . . . . T. Baldwin  
Reading . . . . . Mrs. Geo. Chapman  
"Though dead, they yet speak" . . . . .  
Washington . . . . . Rev. G. Chittenden  
Lincoln . . . . . Rev. M. L. Grant  
Music . . . . . Club  
A New England dinner will be served.

### Lincoln Evening.

The Bay View Reading Club observed  
the centenary of Abraham Lincoln's  
birth at the home of Mrs. A. Morton, on  
Jefferson street, Monday evening, Feb-  
ruary 8th. About seventy were present,  
as each member invited a guest, and all  
enjoyed the fine program, which consist-  
ed of papers, readings and patriotic  
music. The house was beautifully and  
appropriately decorated, which added  
much to the appreciation of the program  
as "Things seen are mightier than things  
heard" and our flag and National colors  
are eloquent in their silence. A light  
lunch was served and a social time en-  
joyed.

### Bumped Again.

Henry L. Hague has about decided  
that his only safe method of locomotion  
is walking. He has two times been in-  
jured in railway accidents and has a  
suit for damages pending in the circuit  
court; but he did think he might enjoy  
a sleigh ride Tuesday, so he started.  
He had not rode two blocks, however,  
when his cutter struck a rail of the  
Main street car track, upset and threw  
him out, with his head striking the rail  
with such force as to stun him, when  
pedestrians hastened to his side and  
drew him off the track barely in time to  
escape a fast car. Now he says, "it's  
walk for me."—Jackson Star.

G. H. Foster & Son have sold eight  
Baker windmills since January 1st and  
have erected six, but George says  
that is nothing, the Baker mill sells  
itself. It runs with eccentric, every  
revolution is a stroke of the pump. It  
is the best mill made to handle itself in  
heavy windstorms; runs when all others  
stand still, and has the best wearing  
parts of any mill made.

Saturday, Feb. 13, '09

IS

Demonstration

Day

AT OUR STORE.

### BISCUITS

The National Biscuit Company will send a demonstrator to  
demonstrate the cleanliness, goodness, crispness and superior  
quality of their goods, and you will have an opportunity of  
sampling new products.

### COFFEES

The J. M. Bour Company will have one of their experts con-  
duct a practical demonstration of their high grade coffees. This  
demonstration will illustrate the proper method of preparing and  
serving coffee to obtain the most satisfactory results.

### We Are Selling:

20 pounds Granulated Sugar, \$1.00.  
3 cans Sweet Corn, 25c.  
2 cans VanCamp's Pork and Beans 25c  
7 pounds Best Rolled Oats, 25c.  
7 pounds Broken Rice, 25c.  
3 cans Tomatoes, 25c.  
Jackson Gem Flour, sack, 65c.  
Dr. Holland's Medicated Stock Salt, 100 pounds, \$5.00.  
International Stock Food, large pails, \$2.50.  
Zenoleum, gallon cans, \$1.25.  
Tobacco Dust, 6 pounds, 25c.  
Navel Oranges, dozen, 20c.  
3 pounds Large Prunes 25c  
Mackerel, each, 10c  
7 pounds Bulk Starch, 25c.

FREEMAN & CUMMINGS 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 com-  
fortable, 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.







# SAVED FROM AN OPERATION

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Louisville, Ky.—"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has certainly done me a world of good and I cannot praise it enough. I suffered from irregularities, dizziness, nervousness, and a severe female trouble. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has restored me to perfect health and kept me from the operating table. I will never be without this medicine in the house."—Mrs. SAM'L LEE, 3233 Fourth St., Louisville, Ky.

Another Operation Avoided. "I suffered untold misery from female troubles, and my doctor said an operation was my only chance, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound completely cured me without an operation."—LENA V. HENRY, R. F. D. 3.

Thirty years of unparalleled success confirms the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to cure female diseases. The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a remarkable remedy for those distressing feminine ills from which so many women suffer.

Headache, Backache, Sideache, A Worn-out Feeling. These are especially women's afflictions. They are caused by irregular working of some of the functions of the body. It is of the utmost importance to every woman to know that there is no medicine so valuable for her, so helpful, so strengthening, as

Lane's Family Medicine (called also Lane's Tea) This tonic-laxative is a great blood medicine and is the favorite regulating medicine of old and young. All druggists sell it in 50c. and 25c. packages.

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

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES. COLD CURED IN ONE DAY

GRIP. Children. The family life is all Belgians. One and Antwerp mode in the boulevard or cigar in his mouth. In his arm, and the hand, walking go-round eyes of their

Men's Cold Remedy Relieves the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. Checks Fever, stops Discharges of the nose, takes away all aches and pains caused by colds. It cures Grip and prevents Pneumonia. Price 25c.

Have you stiff or swollen joints, no matter how chronic? Ask your druggist for Men's Rheumatism Remedy and see how quickly you will be cured. If you have an kidney or bladder trouble get Munyon's Kidney Remedy. Munyon's Vitallizer makes weak men strong and restores lost powers. Prof. Munyon has just issued a Magazine, Almanac, which will be sent free to any person who addresses The Munyon Company, Philadelphia.

PISO'S Coughing Spells are promptly relieved by a single dose of Piso's Compound. The regular use of this famous remedy will relieve the worst cases of coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough, bronchitis, asthma and influenza. Absolutely free from harmful drugs and opiates. For half a century the household remedy in millions of homes. At all druggists, 25c. per bottle.

CURE. I have said you could not need for \$25 a new York politician's

merely an invitation only six dollars to come along and

Washington Star.

## SERIAL STORY

### THE SMUGGLER

By ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOUT

Illustrations by Ray Walters

#### SYNOPSIS.

Three girls—Elizabeth, Gabrielle and Edith—started for Canada to spend the summer there. On board steamer they were frightened by an apparently demented stranger, who, finding a bag belonging to one of them, took enjoyment in scrutinizing a photo of the trio. The young women met a 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. Two men of the name of Blake, one a friend of Lord Wilfrid's father, a wisp of yellow hair from Mrs. Graham's pocket fell into the hands of Edith. Mrs. Graham's hair was black. Poring for the safety of some gems, Lady Edith left them in a safe at the cottage. Mr. Gordon Bennett was properly introduced, explained his actions on board ship. Edith, alone, explored the cellar, overhearing a conversation there between Mary Anne and a man. He proved to be her son, charged with murder. At a supper, which witnessed a stormy scene between Lady Edith and Lord Wilfrid, jealousy being the cause, Mary Anne brought back Elizabeth's ring. Edith went sailing with Gordon Bennett. He tried to persuade her to return the jewels left in the girl's care by Lady Edith. At midnight Edith saw two men—one of them Gordon Bennett—attempts to force an entrance into their boat. She admitted to herself that she had nearly loved him and believed herself used as a tool. Mrs. Graham, sick, told Edith of her husband's love for another woman.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued. "Come," she repeated, and, like one hypnotized, I followed down the stairs and out upon the beach, where the water lapped sullenly, for the tide was low.

We walked along in silence, and I wrapped the shawl closely around me, for I was shivering with a chill within as much as without. When we reached our boathouse she paused on the little slip and stretched out her hands toward the water.

"And another voice is calling. Oh, it cometh from the sea. With an undertone of danger— But there's work for you and me." She repeated the words almost dreamily.

"It is the message she sent, the woman with yellow hair. I needed you, too, Harry, and I called you, but the voice from the sea was stronger, and I understand. Oh, my dear, I begin to understand!"

The stars were gone now, and a faint red line replaced the dull gray of the horizon. A gull flew close by us with a frightened whirling of white wings, and an enterprising wave slapped sharply against the slip; for the tide was coming in now, and the ocean was rippling with little white-crested waves.

The east grew rosily pink, then glowed brightly golden as out of the water rose a scarlet ball that hung suspended a moment between heaven and earth, then smiled upon the world and flooded it with radiance.

"It is day," said Mrs. Graham, "and he is coming."

She pointed at a dark object rounding the end of the island, and as it drew nearer I recognized the government boat, with which we had now grown quite familiar. I felt a strange sense of awe and unreality as I watched it approach, almost as though it were a phantom ship and the sparkling ocean the river Styx.

Mrs. Graham spoke but once as the boat drew nearer, stopped, and lowered a rowboat, that headed for the slip.

"I am glad," she said, simply, "that he never knew I knew; he never liked to hurt me."

There were three men in the little boat, and I recognized two of them, Gordon Bennett and his friend Mr. Blake. I do not think I was surprised to see them there, for I had succumbed to a sort of numbness of intellect wherein nothing could astonish me. So I only walked to the edge of the wharf and looked the question my lips refused to utter.

"You!" said Mr. Bennett, slowly. "You!"

Again I looked at him interrogatively. He was on the slip now, holding my hand in his and conveying somehow a feeling that my responsibility was over and the burden transferred to his own shoulders. "Take her away," he whispered. "We are bringing him home. Take her away."

"Dead?" His eyes answered, and I moistened my lips before I could articulate again. "Drowned?" I hazarded, and he turned away, his face clouded with pain. "Murdered," he muttered. "Knocked on the head like a beast. A coward's blow—from the back. We found him in the water. For God's sake, take her away!" Cold and shaking with fright, I went

to Mrs. Graham and tried to speak, but could only put my arm about her and draw her close to me.

"Come home with me," I managed to say, at last—"home to the cottage. We want you."

But she only stared at me with wide, tearless eyes. "I must go home," she said, "to his home, and get ready for him. They are bringing him back to me, and he has always found me waiting. I have never disappointed him, and this time also I will be ready."

#### CHAPTER XV.

I do not wish to speak about the week which followed. Even now I do not like to think about it, although its long days are indelibly photographed upon my mind. I can see Mrs. Graham walking around with her stony calmness, directing everything, and receiving all efforts at sympathy with the same impenetrable air of reserve and the same proud dignity which forbade pity and discouraged intimacy.

We did what we could, which was distressingly little, and we also suffered not a few pangs of remorse at having presumed to judge her. For we realized this woman had suffered much and in silence; that she had loved deeply and been sorely wounded; and had endured the unendurable with a loyalty and patience worthy the admiration we felt and would have liked to express had she permitted us to do so.

We realized also that we had known her only when exhausted nature had rebelled at the strain imposed upon it, when her vitality had little by little been sapped away and the long continued tension of her nerves was about to snap at this last turning of the screw. We remembered the many hours she had spent alone in the bleak little house, and thought of the things we might have done with the keen regret that comes when the opportunity is gone and it is too late.

So we were obliged to stand sorrowfully aloof and watch her prepare for her last journey with Harry Graham. We could only hope that after a while the bitterness of grief might pass

away—that she might forget what she had already forgiven, and think of him only as the boy who had loved and married her. And this we hoped, knowing that God is merciful and time erases much.

Once I found her gazing at the picture of her child.

"I am going home to him," she said; "he needs me. There is much he must be taught—self-denial, honesty, forbearance—all of life's lessons. He must learn them all. And he shall be a good man."

Only at the last, as she stood in the door closely veiled and ready for the long journey home, which she insisted upon undertaking alone, did she relax even a little. Then she drew me to her and kissed me, and I could feel warm tears upon my face.

"Some time," she said, "later on, I will write to you. And some time I will see you again. You were very good to me, and I thank you. Good-by."

Thus she passed out of our lives, and we settled down again, a little graver, perhaps, and a little less apt to treat every subject as a joke. Elizabeth said she did not love the ocean as much as formerly, while Gabrielle confessed she often went out of her way to avoid seeing the little house on the shore, now lonely and unoccupied. As for me, I often awoke with a start, thing I heard Mrs. Graham calling me, and half expecting to find her standing beside my bed, waiting for me to go out with her just as dawn was breaking.

It was then that our friendship for Lady Edith ripened into love. She was so sympathetic, so gentle, and so patient with the strange attitude assumed by poor Mrs. Graham. One could not but admire a woman whose every advance was frigidly repelled, yet made no comment and expressed no surprise, but quietly did all in her power to help a sister woman through the deep waters that engulfed her.

Her charity was extended to Mr. Graham also, and, while no explanation nor excuse seemed possible regarding him, she covered his past with a mantle of silence, in effect somewhat resembling the soft powdering of freshly fallen snow upon the mire of the streets.

"Let us not talk about him," she once said gently, when we were discussing the subject. "He is dead. Perhaps he was tempted beyond his strength—who knows?" She spent much time with us at the cottage, and although the strain we all

felt more or less was apparent in the pallor of her cheeks and the black circles about her eyes, her quiet cheerfulness never failed, and she was always ready to respond to any appeal for advice or assistance. We grew to depend greatly upon her, and felt as though we had known her always.

Not so Lord Wilfrid. A card left formally at Mrs. Graham's door was the only indication he gave of any knowledge of the deplorable event which had shaken our little community to its foundations, and not even his sister could induce him to do anything more.

"Hang it all!" he said roughly, one evening when she had urged upon him the necessity of at least offering to be of any assistance in his power, "why should I mix myself up in it? The man is dead, and, from all accounts, it seems a good riddance."

"But, Wilfrid, dear, remember we knew them before we met them here. It does not seem kind—"

"We knew them—yes, so we did. Why should I forget it? I have done all I ever mean to do for him. And don't ask me to go near that house where he lies dead—his wife looks and looks at you with her big solemn eyes, reading your very soul. There are some things even you cannot make me do, and—"

"Wilfrid!" He stopped abruptly, and with a muttered apology left the veranda. His sister sighed a little as she turned to Gabrielle, who sat next her.

"Poor Wilfrid!" she said. "Only see how nervous he is. He always has this strange aversion to death, and he did not like Mr. Graham—men know men. I fear he is not as strong as I thought, for this sad affair has completely unnerved him. Have you no noticed how badly he looks?"

It was indeed patent that he was far from well. He was sullen and irritable, his complexion had assumed a dull, pasty hue, and his eyes were shifty and troubled.

"I believe," remarked Elizabeth that night when we were alone, "that Lord Wilfrid takes some kind of a drug which gives him that queer greenish look."

"Poor Lady Edith!" I said. "I believe she has troubles of her own with him."

But if Lord Wilfrid failed in the ordinary courtesies of humanity, Gordon Bennett did all and more than could have been expected of him, and I soon forgot his scarf-pin with the Sphinx's head, and also the fact that I had seen him trying to force an entrance into our boathouse, which extraordinary proceeding was still unexplained.

So the days passed, and we slowly resumed our ordinary routine, recovering from the shock with the elasticity of youth and health, and quite willing to put the dreadful episode away from us.

There was a ball at the hotel one night, and we all went, glad of the diversion afforded by the lights and music, and pleasantly conscious that our gowns were all that could be desired.

Gordon Bennett and Mr. Blake, as well as many other cottagers, sailed over to participate, and as the floor was good, the music excellent, and men plentiful, we enjoyed ourselves very much indeed.

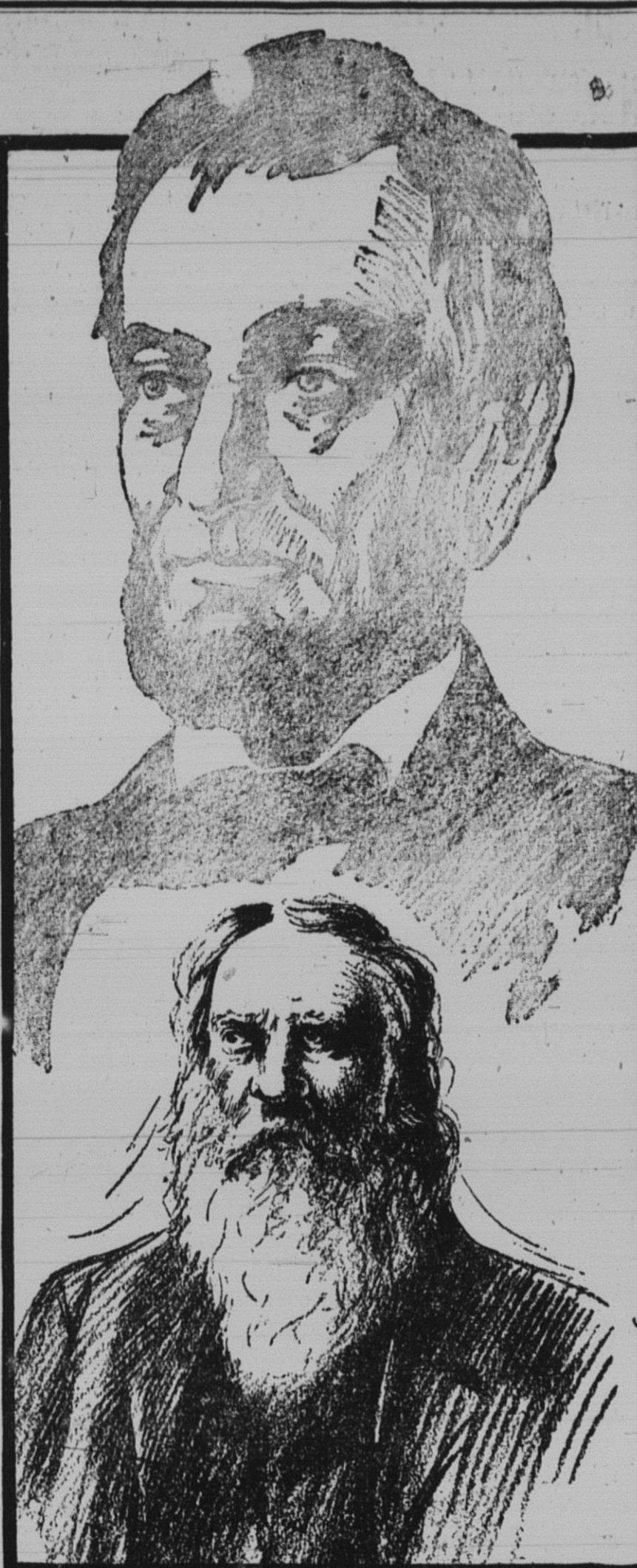
Mr. Blake danced once with me, but I noticed that his eyes continually followed Lady Edith's graceful figure, again attired in the black gown which afforded such an effective background for her golden hair and white shoulders.

"Is she not lovely?" I inquired, as my glance followed his.

"She is wonderful," he said, almost beneath his breath—"wonderful." After supper, as I stood for a moment alone by the open door, Lady Edith touched me on the shoulder and beckoned me to join her on the veranda. Her face was very grave, and I observed that her hand was cold and shook a little as she drew me to a chair.

"Elise," she said; "I am going to pain you."

I looked at her in silence, wondering greatly, but she seemed to find it difficult to continue.



## HE FARMED With LINCOLN ROBERT W. PATTEN

When Abraham Lincoln worked on his father's farm Robert William Patten worked by his side. Patten lives to-day, and at the age of 98 years is as spry as a youngster. Grizzled, bronzed and ruddy from the winds and sunshine of an outdoor life, Patten sailed into the editorial rooms of the Call the other day and his smile illuminated the whole place.

Oh! man Patten has come down from Seattle on his way to New Orleans. He is never happy unless he is migrating like the wild goose. He was born at Summer Hill, Cayuga county, N. Y., on February 24, 1811. He is proud of the fact that he was Lincoln's workmate in the old days on the farm.

"I first met Abe," he said, "when he was living with his father, mother and sisters on the farm, raising cattle and general farm products. I took up 160 acres adjoining and helped Abe with his work in return for the loan of his horses for work on my place. We were overrun with wild deer, geese and prairie, and it was almost impossible to raise anything, for these pests would come in the night and clean up everything except the weeds. I lived with old man Lincoln and slept with Abe for a long time. Well, I take that back—I mean I tried to sleep in Abe's room, but I had a hard time of it, for Abe used to sit up nearly all night reading books. He had a little round tin pan with the side about three inches high. This he filled with wild goose oil. Then he stuck a rag in the oil and let one end hang over the edge. When this rag was lighted it made a

course all made by hand, as it was before the days of sewing machines. At the wedding Mr. Lincoln or, perhaps, some one else, spilled a cup of coffee on the bride's gown. It was never worn again. It is now owned by a granddaughter of Mrs. Wallace, Mrs. Walter L. Patterson of Springfield.

"Miss Julia Jayne, an intimate friend (afterward the wife of Lyman Trumbull), was one of the bridesmaids, and Miss Elizabeth Todd, a cousin, was the other."

Mrs. Lincoln's Wedding Dress. "Abraham Lincoln and Mary Todd were married at the home of Miss Todd's sister, Mrs. Edwards, in Springfield, on November 4, 1842. As the decision was so hastily made there was no special dress made for the bride," said Mrs. Jessie Palmer of Springfield, Ill., to a St. Louis Globe-Democrat writer, "but her sister, Frances, had been married only a few months before and her wedding dress was worn by the bride."

"It was a white brocaded silk (of

## ONE KIDNEY GONE But Cured After Doctors Said There Was No Hope.

Sylvanus O. Verrill, Milford, Me., says: "Five years ago a bad injury paralyzed me and affected my kidneys. My back hurt me terribly, and the urine was badly disordered. Doctors said my right kidney was practically dead. They said I could never walk again. I read of Doan's Kidney Pills and began using them. One box made me stronger and freer from pain. I kept on using them and in three months was able to get out on crutches, and the kidneys were acting better. I improved rapidly, discarded the crutches and to the wonder of my friends was soon completely cured."

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

## HE ALMOST REMEMBERED IT.

Boy at Least Had Combination Somewhere Near Right.

Donald had returned from a visit to the country, and was full of reminiscences of persons and things that had interested him. "I met a boy, mamma," he said, "that had the queerest name I ever heard. He said his folks found it in the Old Testament. It was—it was—let me see—yes, it was Father William, or William Father; I've forgotten just now which. But it was one or the other."

"But, Donald," said his mother, "there is no such name as Father William or William Father in the Old Testament."

"Are you sure, mamma?" "I certainly am, dear. I have read it through several times. William is a comparatively modern name. It isn't anywhere in the Bible."

"Well, but—oh, I remember now!" exclaimed Donald. "It was Bildad!"—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

## FULL OF HARMONY.

Old Sport—I suppose you've come of a musical family? The Other—Musical! Bless you, sir, why even our dog's got a brass band round its neck!

## Not Afraid of a Ghost.

In a village in England, a month or so ago, a man came running into an inn at nine o'clock at night and cried out that there was a ghost in his back yard. There were 14 men in the inn, and not one of them dared to go home with the man and investigate. There was a person who dared, however, and that was the landlord's daughter, a girl of 14. Some of the men followed her at a distance, and she went into the yard and up to the ghost flapping its arms about, and discovered—what? That it was no more nor less than a man's white shirt flapping on the clothes line in a strong breeze. That's about the way all ghosts turn out.

## Not Included.

After the dry goods salesman had completed his business with Cyrus Craig, Centerville's storekeeper, he asked what was going on in the town. "Had any entertainments this winter?" he inquired.

"No," said Mr. Craig, "not one. Some Howe's pupils have given two concerts, piano and organ, and the principal of the 'cademy has lectured twice, once on 'Our National Forests' and once on 'Stones As I Know Them,' but as far as entertainments are concerned, Centerville hasn't got round to 'em yet."—YOUTH'S COMPANION.

## NO MEDICINE

But a Change of Food Gave Relief.

Many persons are learning that drugs are not the thing to rebuild worn out nerves, but proper food is required.

There is a certain element in the cereals, wheat, barley, etc., which is grown there by nature for food to brain and nerve tissue. This is the phosphate of potash, of which Grape-Nuts food contains a large proportion.

In making this food all the food elements in the two cereals, wheat and barley, are retained. That is why so many heretofore nervous and run down people find in Grape-Nuts a true nerve and brain food.

"I can say that Grape-Nuts food has done much for me as a nerve renewer," writes a Wis. bride. "A few years ago, before my marriage, I was a bookkeeper in a large firm. I became so nervous toward the end of each week that it seemed I must give up my position, which I could not afford to do."

"Mother purchased some Grape-Nuts and we found it not only delicious but I noticed from day to day that I was improving until I finally realized I was not nervous any more."

"I have recommended it to friends as a brain and nerve food, never having found its equal. I owe much to Grape-Nuts as it saved me from a nervous collapse, and enabled me to retain my position."



## The Chelsea Standard.

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

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

A New Jersey professor states that he has never kissed his wife. If he looks anything like the newspaper pictures of him, his wife undoubtedly would not allow him to kiss her.

Michigan's own William Alden Smith told Senator Lodge Monday that he didn't like his looks. Pretty brave for William, as he isn't any "great shakes" as a looker.

The friends of Warden Armstrong claim that he was crazy. There's no doubt of it; "crazy" to keep everything that was in sight.

The shadow of the "Big Stick" evidently scared the California legislature.

As a prognosticator the groundhog is certainly "all to the candy."

## Church Circles.

## ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

W. W. Wedemeyer, of Ann Arbor, will deliver a Lincoln address next Sunday morning.

## CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.

The Bible training class will meet Thursday at 7:15 p. m.

The Sunday morning service combines the preaching and bible study sessions, beginning at 10 a. m. and closing at 11:30 sermon subject, "True and False Wisdom."

Evening theme, "Saint Valentine and his Day."

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, February 14, 1909. Subject, "Soul." Golden text, "And seek not ye what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, neither be ye of doubtful mind. But rather seek ye the kingdom of God; and all these things shall be added unto you."

## BAPTIST.

Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor.

Service in the morning at 10 o'clock. Subject of sermon, "Who is Responsible for the Open Saloon, and Should it be Voted Out?"

Sunday school at 11:15.

B. Y. P. U. at 6:15 p. m.

Evening service at 7 o'clock. This will be a Valentine service, unique and helpful. A number of original valentines will be read and a Valentine sermon by the pastor.

Come and welcome.

## SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,

NEAR FRANCISCO.

Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor.

Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

German service at 10:30 a. m.

Epworth League at 7 p. m. Leader, H. J. Kruse.

The Women's Bible class will meet with Mrs. Mensing Wednesday afternoon of next week.

The Men's Bible class will meet with Theodore Riemenschneider next Wednesday evening.

The Epworth League will give a Lincoln social at the home of Michael Kalmbach Friday evening, February 12.

Author a Prey of Cynicism.

Tobin, in the "Honey Moon," says: "All women are angels before marriage, and that is the reason why husbands so soon wish them in heaven afterward."

## Trashy.

"Givin' some pirty education," said Uncle Eben. "Is pirty much like puttin' music in one o' deseher talkin' machines. It's all right when it comes in, but it sure do soun' like trash when it comes out."—Washington Star.

## Teach Zoology to Blind.

Even blindness is not allowed to prevent the children of Paris from learning natural history and knowing what birds and beasts are like. A class at the Parisian school for the blind is taught by the use of a fine collection of stuffed animals, which the pupils learn to recognize by the touch.

## It Was All Within.

A practical joker carried an onion in his vest pocket to the depot when bidding farewell to a young lady, and took a bite now and then to induce tears. Before the train departed he had eaten the entire onion. The young lady, perceiving the situation, remarked: "Ah, you have swallowed your grief!"—Harper's Weekly.

## The Crime Of Idleness.

Idleness means trouble for any one. It's the same with a lazy liver. It causes constipation, headache, jaundice, yellow complexion, pimples and blotches, loss of appetite, nausea, but Dr. King's New Life Pills soon banish liver troubles and build up your health. 25c. at Fenn & Vogel and Freeman & Cummings Co.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

H. L. Stanton was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Mrs. James Speer was a Detroit visitor Friday.

Eugene Foster is spending this week at Mt. Pleasant.

Mr. and Mrs. Wirt S. McLaren spent Sunday in Jackson.

Bert Riggs, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

E. A. Williams, of Wayne, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Alva Steger, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McKune are spending this week in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Austin Keenan, of Detroit, spent Tuesday night at this place.

Miss Gertrude Murry, of Dexter, visited Chelsea friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Hoag, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at this place.

Claude Selby, of Fulton, was the guest of Dr. J. T. Woods Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Harry Milburn, of Eaton Rapids, is spending this week with friends here.

Miss Genevieve Hummel spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Ann Arbor.

The Misses Jessie Brown and Minnie Alexander visited Mrs. N. W. Laird last Friday.

Wm. Bacon is in Lansing attending a convention of the Wool Buyers' Association.

Mr. and Mrs. John Larmee, of Jackson, visited at the home of Jas. Speer Sunday.

Miss Lizzie Geraghty, of Stockbridge, spent the first of the week with relatives here.

Howard Chambers and William Brant, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Wednesday.

Miss Mabel Price, of Battle Creek, is spending this week with relatives and friends here.

Mrs. M. Brenner, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank, Sunday.

Misses Florence Heselshwerdt and Mabel Larker were Ann Arbor visitors last Thursday.

Mrs. Norman Boosey, of Detroit, is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. C. Bagge.

Miss Lillie Schmidt, of Ann Arbor, spent the first of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Seitz.

Miss Hilda Neumann, of Jackson, was a guest at the home of Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Foster and children, of Jackson, visited Chelsea relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Bronson, of Detroit, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark Sunday.

Miss Mary Taylor, of Dexter, is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Schieferstein.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Miller, of Jackson, spent several days of the past week with relatives here.

Mrs. Susan McCloy, of Stockbridge, is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. N. W. Laird.

Mrs. Oscar Miller, of Jackson, was the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Runciman, this week.

Mrs. Carrie Seper-Cushman has returned to her home in Dexter from a six months trip in Europe.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Visel, of Saline, were guests of their daughter, Mrs. Fred Seitz, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Tucker and children, of River Rouge, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker, of Lima.

## Beef Croquettes.

To make croquettes of soup meat use two cups of very finely chopped or ground meat to one cup of thick white sauce. Season the meat well with a teaspoon or more of onion juice, salt and pepper, and mix with the sauce made from one cup of milk, two level tablespoons of butter, and four level tablespoons of flour cooked five minutes and seasoned with a level teaspoon of salt and a saltspoon of pepper. Spread on a large plate to cool, then take a heaping tablespoon of the cooled mixture and shape into a little roll, flatten each end by striking on the board, then roll in very fine bread crumbs. Take each roll on a broad bladed knife, and slip into a deep plate in which an egg is beaten with a tablespoon of cold water. Roll over and over to be sure that every point is covered, then roll in fine crumbs until well coated. Fry in deep, smoking hot fat, and serve with a tomato sauce.

## To Prevent Sticking.

Most housekeepers buy seeded raisins these days, but the conservatives who cling to old ways will find the sticky task of seeding much improved by slightly greasing both knife and fingers with butter.

A small pointed knife used for paring potatoes is the best choice. If this is dipped from time to time into boiling water the stickiness will also be relieved.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Mrs. B. Isham was at church Sunday after her severe illness.

Claude M. Burkhardt is home from school for a few days this week.

R. S. Whalian had the Foster doctors attend his ailing well Thursday.

Richard Clinton is spending some time with his sister, Mrs. Jas. Hanked.

A delegation from here attended the band entertainment at Unadilla Friday evening.

Thursday R. S. Whalian brought a load of wood to the church and made a pleasant call here.

James Sweeney is moving his goods to his new home, where he intends to stay the rest of his life.

Wm. Burkhardt helped the Stevenson brothers lay in their supply of meat for the season last Wednesday.

Mrs. L. M. Wood is expected home this week. Her daughter, Mrs. S. Leach, has gone to accompany her on her way.

Our mail carrier reports the route all right with the exception of a few drifts. He has missed no deliveries of mail in the deep snow.

Some members of our family are in snow to their elbows, while others are taking surf baths and gathering out door flowers, all in the United States.

The lyceum Wednesday evening was well attended and a lively discussion lasted until 12 o'clock. The meeting was opened and closed by the best selections the boys can give.

Charles Crane's grandson, son of Mr. and Mrs. Meyer, of Munith, died Friday night after a severe illness of several weeks. The family have the sympathy of relatives and friends about here and in Chelsea.

Wednesday evening, February 17, there will be another session of the lyceum. The township school question will be discussed by a strong list of speakers, Mr. Heatley and Mr. Smith acting as chiefs. The band will furnish the instrumental music.

Elder Wright made a few calls here Tuesday afternoon. He threatened shooting the red squirrels, a family of them having taken up winter quarters in the steeple, hiding their winter supply of nuts in the pulpit. The janitor will see to the cracking of the whole outfit soon.

Mr. Morison gave a very animated talk on the Sunday school lesson Sunday which was well received. He was followed by Mr. Bard with a paper written to his Ohio friends of his new home here, telling them he is not quite in a wilderness here in Michigan.

## LIMA CENTER NEWS.

Mrs. Fannie Ward was in Ann Arbor Friday.

There are several cases of whooping cough here.

Mrs. Minnie Easton spent last week in Williamston and Lansing.

Lewis Yaeger, sr., and Mrs. Mary Yaeger spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Stella Wilson spent Friday in Ypsilanti with her daughter, Helen.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Stephens, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Mrs. B. Keys.

Chara and Eva Bareis, of Detroit, spent Sunday with their parents of this place.

Mrs. Ed. Webb and children, of Williamston, are guests at the home of Addison Webb.

Several from here attended a smoker at the K. of P. hall in Chelsea Monday evening.

John McLaren, of Plymouth, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Wilbur McLaren and family.

The friends of Miss Edith Whipple gave her a surprise last Thursday evening, by gathering at her home. The evening was passed in playing games. Lunch was served.

For a mild easy action of the bowels a single dose of Doan's Regulets is enough. Treatment cures habitual constipation. 25 cents a box. Ask your druggist for them.

## LYNDON CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. E. McKernan and children spent Thursday of last week with Mr. and Mrs. John Young.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Lyndon Baptist church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Boyce on Thursday last.

Misses Anna and Celia McKune and brother Henry were in Detroit the present week attending the funeral of an aunt, Mrs. Ganley.

W. E. Alexander, who has been on the A. Skidmore farm for the past few years, has bought a farm in Webster township, near his old home and will move there soon.

Mrs. Abbie Leek and daughter Inez are making arrangements to move to Ann Arbor in the spring, to make that city their future home. They have rented the farm to Wm. Bott.

Eureka Grange met at the town hall on Saturday last, and after partaking of an elegant lunch served by the sisters, the new officers were duly installed in open meeting by Brother and Sister Riemenschneider, of Cavanaugh Lake Grange. Sister Riemenschneider gave a very complete and interesting report of their visit as delegates to the state grange. There was a good attendance of members and many visitors. A number of new names were presented for membership. It was decided to have the annual oyster supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. Beeman on Friday evening next, but owing to Mr. Beeman's illness the place for holding same was changed to Jas. Howlett's and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

## SHARON NEWS.

Mrs. J. W. Dresselhouse was quite ill last week.

Miss Clara Reno visited in Manchester last week.

Clare Shaler, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with Fred Bruestle.

Adam Oberschmidt went to Barry county Tuesday to visit his brother.

Miss Gertrude Fisk, of Grass Lake, visited at J. R. Lemm's last Sunday.

Mrs. Henry Gillhouse died quite suddenly last Saturday night of heart trouble.

Charles O'Neil and wife, of Adrian, visited his parents here from Friday until Monday.

Mrs. Clayton McGee and Miss Maggie Preston visited at the home of Fred Lehman last Thursday.

Mrs. John Fahrner died last Thursday morning and the funeral was held Monday at the Sylvan church.

## FREEDOM NEWS.

Emanuel Loffler is on the sick list.

Christ Trinkle lost two valuable young horses Sunday.

A large number of young people from here attended the box social at Lima Center.

Mrs. F. Lutz has been seriously ill since a week ago Saturday, but is somewhat better at present.

The Ladies' Society of the St. John's church postponed their monthly meeting until next week.

Everybody is invited to attend the yearly meeting of the Young People's Society of St. John's church next Sunday evening, February 14, 1909, at seven o'clock sharp.

Dangerous City "Playgrounds." New York city streets make dangerous playgrounds, but they are the only ones that thousands of little people have. Not a day passes without injury to children by vehicles, and about five are killed each month.

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

## Price's Farm Gate.

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

29 C. G. KAERCHER.

## H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

## Last Week

-- OF --

## Clearance Sale

We are determined not to carry over any winter goods. During this week we offer the following:

## Clothing Dept.

One Lot of Men's Overcoats at	-	-	1-2 Regular Price
All Boys' Overcoats at	-	-	1-2 Regular Price
All Men's and Boys' Suits at	-	-	1-4 off Regular Price

## Dry Goods Dept.

All Ladies' Suits and Coats at	-	-	1-2 Regular Price
All Children's Coats at	-	-	1-2 Regular Price
All Baby Bonnets at	-	-	1-4 off Regular Price

## Our Grocery Dept.

Is the busiest place in Chelsea. Come and see why.

20 pounds best H. & E. Cane Sugar	.....\$1.00	3 cans extra fine Sugar Corn	.....25c
4 pounds best seeded Raisins	.....30c	3 cans green String Beans	.....25c
4 pounds best loose Muscatel Raisins	.....25c	3 cans good Peas	.....25c
7 pounds best broken Rice	.....25c	3 cans good Succotash	.....25c
5 pounds large whole bean Rice	.....25c	1 can best Tomatoes	.....10c
1 pound best 20c Empire Coffee	.....17c	3 cans good Salmon	.....25c
1 pound good roasted Coffee	.....10c	1 pound best 50c Royal Satsuma Tea	.....38c
We sell the best 25c coffee in Chelsea		25c can I C Baking Powder	.....15c
6 bars Sunny Monday Soap	.....25c	15c can I C Baking Powder	.....10c
7 bars Queen Anne Soap	.....25c	1 gallon pail best Corn Syrup	.....35c
6 bars Fels Naptha Soap	.....25c	1 gallon pail best Corn Syrup	.....18c

Try Black Cross Coffee

## H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

## WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—Pair of geldings, aged 13 and 14 years old, respectively. Inquire of Chas. Fish, R. F. D., Grass Lake 28

FARM of 135 acres, 5 miles south west of Ann Arbor, 5 miles north of Saline, fine soil, for sale cheap to close estate. E. W. Staebler, adm., Ann Arbor, Mich. 30

FOR SALE—40 acres of land in Bay county, soft sandy loam with clay subsoil, small house, basement barn, a small young orchard set out; good well of water. Will sell very cheap, or exchange for house and lot in town, or a few acres of land near town. William Burwell, Chelsea, Mich. 27

FOR SALE—Encyclopedia Britannica, photographic reprint from original Edinburgh edition, twenty-five volumes and five volumes—American edition additional, making thirty volumes in all. Index in separate volumes, and book case to fit. For sale at a bargain for cash. Apply to Standard office. 27

LOST—Last Friday a purse containing two dollars. Finder please return to Standard office and get reward. 27

FOR SALE—A grade Hereford bull, ready for service. Alvin Baldwin, R. F. D. 5, Chelsea. 27d

FOR SALE at less than factory cost a new upright piano if taken at once. Opportunity good only for a short time. Call on A. G. Faist. 27

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 11. 25d

FOUND—A purse containing small amount of money. Inquire of A. E. Winans. 29

FOR SALE—A quantity of green swamp oak and white oak fence post which I will sell at 18 cents each while they last. Call on Conrad Schanz, Chelsea, or telephone to 167 2 rings. 28

FOR SALE—House and lot. John S. Hathaway, east Middle and East street. 28

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.

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

## DO YOUR BANKING WITH THE FARMERS &amp; 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. KEMPE, President. W. C. STEVENS, Vice Pres.  
H. A. WILLIAMS, Cashier. F. T. STOWE, Asst. Cashier.

## Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

ARE PAYING THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

Wheat, white	.....\$1.06 per bushel	Barley	.....\$1.30 per 100
Wheat, red	.....\$1.07 per bushel	Fowls	.....11c per lb.
Rye	.....75c per bushel	Chickens	.....12c per lb.
White Oats	.....51c per bushel		

## ALL KINDS OF COAL FOR SALE.

## 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 judgment into buying, and guarantee the quality of everything we sell.

A. E. WINANS & SON, Jewelers.

## Chelsea Horse Company

Offers For Sale

## 30 Head Michigan Horses

Consisting of farm and truck teams, weighing from 2200 to 3200.

BURKHART, FREEMAN & HESELSCHWERDT



# A CLEAN-UP Of Our Winter Merchandise!

Involving Every Suit and Overcoat in the store. All to be offered at a

## BIG REDUCTION



### THE OCCASION

Should arouse the public as few merchandise events have ever done, for it means the supreme efforts of the Dancer Brothers' Clothing Store in disposing of its great surplus stock at a time when they are most valuable and desirable to the public.

Remember These Are All New Goods

**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 OF Foreign and Domestic Woolens

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

#### 300 Different Styles

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

Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts.

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

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry.

**RAFTREY, The Tailor.**

### LOCAL ITEMS.

There will be no session at St. Mary's school Friday.

Women's Relief Corp will meet at 2 o'clock Friday afternoon.

Born, on Monday, February 8, 1909, to Rev. and Mrs. M. L. Grant, a son.

Mrs. Fred Niehaus entertained the choir of St. Paul's church Wednesday evening.

Roy Dillon is moving his household goods into one of F. L. Davidson's houses on McKinley street.

Rev. D. H. Glass delivered an address before the missionary and educational convention at Jackson, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schieferstein entertained the South Main Club last Thursday evening. Light refreshments were served.

The senior class of the Chelsea high school was entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Spaulding, south of town, Thursday evening.

The democrats of Lima township will meet in caucus at town hall, to elect delegates to county convention, Saturday, February 13, at 7 o'clock p. m.

Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M. M., held initiation Tuesday evening. Deputy Keenan of Flat Rock was present. The officers of the Hive furnished lunch.

Miss Hazel Wood, of Charlotte, is engaged as stenographer at the office of the Chelsea Stove & Manufacturing Co., during the absence of Miss Mabel Olds.

The two houses of congress met in joint session in the hall of the house of representatives Wednesday and formally ratified the election of Taft and Sherman.

Misses Josephine and Florence Heschwerdt entertained a number of their friends at their home on west Middle street Wednesday evening, in honor of Miss Mabel Larker, of Webster, N. Y.

There will be a Lincoln social at St. Mary's Hall Friday afternoon from 2 until 5 o'clock, for children, ladies and gentlemen. Light refreshments will be served. Admission adults, 15 cents, children 5 cents.

Misses Lou Wilson, Madge Wilcox, Rachel Bonham, and Mattie Wood, Jennie Geddes and Mr. Paul Bacon attended the production of "A Doll's House," by Madame Nazamova, at Ann Arbor Saturday evening.

Judge Kinne has decided that A. C. Pierce, Bert McClain, T. Drislane, Geo. Jackson and B. Huelt need not pay the notes held by the Chelsea Savings Bank, which were given in payment for Glazier Stove Co. stock that they held.

Postmaster Hoover has received a supply of two cent postage stamps of the special issue commemorating the 100th anniversary of the birth of Abraham Lincoln. They are to be placed on sale Friday, February 12th.

George Scherer, grocer at Francisco, who is charged with running a blind pig, was arraigned before Justice Russell of Jackson last week. He was represented by Attorney Price. An examination was demanded, and the hearing is set for February 15.

In 1897 there were but 83 rural carriers in the United States and at the present time there are more than 39,000. During the past year 1,928 postoffices have been discontinued. Since the rural free delivery has been established \$70,632,000 has been expended on the roads traversed by the carriers.

The Knights of Pythias gave a "smoker" at their rooms Monday evening, to the members and their invited guests. Wm. Boetche, of Detroit, gave several violin solo, and a number of anecdotes and recitations which elicited much applause. The quartette also came in for their share of the applause. Lunch was served.

Mrs. John Fahrner, of Sharon, died at her home Thursday morning, February 4, 1909. She was born in 1833 in Gettelfingen, Oberamt, Wurttemberg. She is survived by her husband, three daughters, one sister, Mrs. John Mohrlock, of Sylvan and one brother. The funeral services were conducted by Rev. A. A. Schoen in the Sylvan Center church, Monday. Interment Maple Grove cemetery, Sylvan Center.

James Taylor had a narrow escape from death about 8 o'clock Tuesday evening, on the McKinley street crossing of the Michigan Central. The new alarm bells were ringing, but Mr. Taylor did not notice that a freight train was backing down the track until the way car struck him and knocked him down. The train was moving slowly which gave him time enough to roll from the track before it passed. His injuries consist of a badly bruised shoulder and a couple of broken ribs.

Miss Florence Heschwerdt is employed at H. H. Fenn Co.'s store.

The A. B. C. club met with Miss Mabel Guthrie Tuesday evening.

The next meeting of the K. O. T. M. M. will be held Friday evening, February 20th.

Dr. A. L. Steger attended the Second District Dental Society meeting at Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Mrs. J. P. Foster, of Ann Arbor, entertained the Ladies' Study Club of this place, Wednesday afternoon.

E. J. Whipple, carrier on rural route No. 1, was unable to attend to his duties Monday, on account of sickness.

There will be a special meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., Wednesday evening, February 17th. Initiation.

N. I. Moore, of Hanover, and Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Kelly, of Ypsilanti, spent Friday evening at the home of N. W. Laird.

Mrs. Dee Brown, of Big Rapids, and Mr. and Mrs. McCormick, of Charlotte, spent Saturday and Sunday with Geo. A. BeGole and wife.

G. A. Snyder, who has been employed at the Chelsea Steam Laundry for the past year, has moved to Flint, where he has accepted a position.

With noses flattened against the plate glass show windows, the children are gazing longingly at the wonderful creations in the valentine line.

Rev. Thomas Hoimes has started suit against the D. J. & C. Ry., claiming damages in the sum of \$5,000, for injuries sustained by him last October.

The bells on the East and McKinley street crossings of the Michigan Central are in working order, as can be testified to by the residents in that portion of the village.

Christian Trinckley had the misfortune to lose two fine horses Sunday. He feels very thankful for the substantial assistance rendered by his neighbors and friends.

The Michigan Central testing car was in Chelsea Monday, and the sight and hearing of employees of the company was investigated. No cases of color blindness nor deafness were discovered.

Miss Norma Turnbull gave a supper to a number of her young girl friends at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Turnbull, Tuesday evening. The occasion was the anniversary of her birth.

In answer to a number of queries, Attorney General Bird handed down an opinion today that February 12, Lincoln's birthday, is not a legal holiday and banks or saloons are not obliged to close on that day.

Henry Schieferstein of Dexter township, who recently sold his interest in the farm on which he is living to his brother John of this place, has purchased a farm near Charlotte and will move there in the spring.

Fred Everett, of Seattle, Wash., is the guest of his father, Jay Everett. Fred is on his way home from a trip around the world, and is giving his friends some interesting facts concerning the countries that he has visited.

The Eastern Star will give one of their popular dances at Masonic Hall, Friday evening, February 19th. Price 25 cents. There will be good music. The families of members of the Masonic Order and Eastern Star are invited.

McLaren & Bacon announce that each Wednesday and Thursday evening hereafter they will present the Madison Square Amusement Co. The entertainment will consist of moving pictures, illustrated songs and vaudeville acts. Admission, 10 and 15 cents.

Official notice from the supreme court of the allowing of the writ of certiorari in the local option matter, was received Wednesday by County Clerk Miller. The writ was made returnable February 15 and the hearing will take place the following day, which is the same time set for the hearing of a similar nature from Battle Creek and Ionia.

Justice Wood suspended sentence on D. O'Connell Friday and gave him six hours in which to get out of the county. O'Connell was charged with having sold jewelry belonging to his wife, and also disposing of furniture which had been purchased on the installment plan. O'Connell had been a resident of Chelsea but a few months, and during that time had not showed any evidence of having an industrious nature.

The dates for the Michigan state fair, which will be held in Detroit, are September 2 to 10 inclusive. Last year's fair netted the association about \$47,000. Four years ago the society had an indebtedness of about \$225,000, of which \$100,000 was originally bonded indebtedness. This has been reduced by \$50,000, and in addition improvements aggregating \$170,000 have been made, so that now the state fair plant is easily worth \$500,000.

# A Clean Sweep SALE

Every department shares in the loss necessary in closing out broken lots and odds and ends.

We are making a greater effort this season than ever before to close out all winter goods.

### Cloak Department.

Women's and Children's Cloaks, not many left, but the cut in price is so great that you can't afford not to buy. Ladies' close fitting and semi fitting, new, swell garments, retailing a short time ago at from \$15.00 to \$25.00 everywhere, will be closed out here at from \$5.00 to \$10.00. Children's good style long Coats, sizes up to 14, we are closing out for the little sum of \$1.00.

### 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.

### 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' Rubber 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 Clean Sweep 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 Sheet, now 5c.  
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

### REAL ESTATE

For Sale or Rent.

**KALMBACH & BECKWITH**  
Chelsea, Mich.

NO. 119. FOR SALE—235 acre farm in Dexter, 5 miles from Chelsea, 1/4 mile to school, 150 acres under cultivation, 15 acres timber, 45 acres seeding, 3 acres of orchard, soil sandy loam, 10 room frame dwelling, 1 basement barn 32x56, 1 good horse barn, good fences. Low price.

NO. 103. FOR SALE—147 acre farm, Sylvan, 1 1/2 miles from Chelsea, 100 acres under cultivation, 5 acres timber, small orchard, 60 acres grass, soil sand and clay loam, good 9 room dwelling, basement barn 30x56, also stock sheds, 2 good wells. Low price.

NO. 120. FOR SALE—130 acre farm in Sylvan, 4 miles from Chelsea, 1/4 mile from school, 120 acres under cultivation, 10 acres timber, small orchard, soil clay loam, good frame dwelling 10 rooms, good barns in good repair, well fenced, good wells, one of the best farms in Washtenaw county.

NO. 121. FOR SALE—One of the best dwellings in Chelsea, situated on Park street, frame, 12 rooms, fine location, cement walks, bath and furnace, all in good repair. This is a bargain.

NO. 125. FOR SALE—Eight room dwelling, situated on West Middle street. Lot 4x8 rods. good barn, good well, cement walks, all in good repair. Will be sold cheap.

No. 126. FOR SALE—"The Chelsea House," Hotel.

NO. 128. FOR SALE—9 room dwelling west Middle street, lot 8x8 rods, good cellar, cement bottom, cement walks all in good repair.

NO. 129. FOR SALE—93 acre farm 3 1/2 miles from Chelsea, 1/4 mile to school, 65 acres under cultivation, 8 acres timber, good orchard, 7 room frame dwelling, good well and windmill, good fences, fair basement barn 24x36. A bargain for someone.

List Your Property With Us.  
**Kalmbach & Beckwith**



A man's credit is always enhanced by having a Bank Account. Not only is it a great convenience in doing business, but when it is a question of financial responsibility, what better reference can any one give than the well-known Banking Institution with which he does business and in which he carries his account? Open an account with us. We offer you every courtesy and facility and your interests will be carefully safeguarded.

**The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank.**

Try our Job Department for your Printing.

## A MONUMENT

is imperative as a mark of respect and remembrance for the departed, and both are best conserved by the thoughtful care which secures not only beauty of design, but quality of material and workmanship.

While the impulse what leads to the erection of a monument is one of tender sentiment, there is no reason why business sense should not be used in its purchase.

The plan on which we operate is to give our customers the best in design, in quality, and in size, that the money available will secure.

We have two complete plants equipped with all modern machinery and we treat our work as a profession and as a business as well, one member of this firm has spent years in studying monumental designing.

Our collection of designs and the finished work in our yards at Manchester and Plymouth, Mich., are open for your inspection, or if you will give us a slight idea of your desires in the matter of design and cost, one of our firm will call with designs and estimates.

We do not urge the purchase of a monument—we merely try to get the facts about our facilities before you—then when you are ready we are at your service.

**THE CAREY-MORAN GRANITE CO.**

MANCHESTER, MICH. PLYMOUTH, MICH.



# The Broken Marconigram

By FRANK LOVELL NELSON

Master Mind of Carlton Clarke in a Unique Criminal Solution



**"T**ELEGRAM for you, Clarke," I said, as I took the message which the boy delivered at the door of our Oak street apartment one morning in mid-summer. A shade of anxiety passed over the face of my house mate. Strange, I thought, that Carlton Clarke, the great telepathic detective, should be disturbed by so ordinary an event as the receipt of a telegram. Clarke took the yellow envelope and held it thoughtfully in his hand as a woman studies a telegram before summoning the courage to open it.

"Do you remember Thalida?" he asked suddenly, still holding the envelope as I signed the messenger's book.

Did I remember Thalida? As if I could forget that glorious vision of young womanhood that had flashed into our presence in the ghetto district of New York and whose psychometric mind had aided us in the solution of the puzzling mystery of the "Blue Bokhara."

"I see you do," continued Clarke. "Well, my mind has been filled with forebodings concerning her all morning. I have no word from her for several weeks. Something tells me that this message concerns her and that the news is not good. We will see," and he tore open the envelope and read it hastily. A look of distress, passing quickly to a black frown of anger, overspread his face. Without a word he passed the message to me. I read:

"On board S. S. Magellan, off Pensacola, Fla., Marconi Station. The wolf's fangs—"

No signature. A cipher? None that I was familiar with, yet it must have a meaning and a deep and terrible one, for as I looked at Clarke's eyes blazed with anger and beneath it he wore a look of the deepest concern.

"It is from her. The wolf! I must save her, but how? Sexton, can I count on you?"

"You know that without asking," I replied, "but I haven't the slightest idea what it all means."

"Of course not. Come into the library and I will tell you while we plan some method of action, I do not yet know what."

"I first met Thalida," continued Clarke, "when we were seated in the library, 'when I was an interne at Bellevue. She was a student, delving deeper than the mind of woman ordinarily goes into subjects philosophical and psychological. She was a true friend, a jovial companion, and these traits, allied with the beauty of which you can testify, had the effect of gathering about her an ever enlarging court. But with an admirable reserve she held them all at length."

Alone came the nearest to her confidence, and the life we lived was ideal, both too busy for our chosen work to mar it by thoughts of anything closer, both protected, she by her womanly reserve, by my sincere respect for her."

"Then Comte Armand de Loup came into our lives. He was a young French nobleman, very rich, living where and how he pleased. We were attracted to him by his love of the occult which he had studied in India, in Tibet, wherever the minds of thinkers run in the direction of the unknowable. He was suave, handsome and, at first, charming in every way. It was not long however until his advances to Thalida became so pronounced as to cause her to fear him and me to hate him with all my heart. When it became necessary for her definitely to repel his offers he went out of our sphere as suddenly as he had entered it, but leaving behind him his curses and his vows of the most terrible vengeance his fiery Gallic spirit could invent."

"Nine years have passed since then and no blow has fallen, unless this is it. After he left, translating his name literally, we called him the wolf. We often talked jokingly of the time when the threatened fangs of the wolf would close upon us. 'The fangs of the wolf.' It must be Thalida."

As Clarke was speaking the bell rang again and a second messenger arrived. Clarke feverishly tore open the cover and reading it passed it to me. It was:

"—have struck. Save me."

Like the first it was sent by Marconi system from the steamship Magellan.

"Wait," exclaimed Clarke. "We can do nothing. There will be a third. I am sending me word despite some terrible obstacle."

He had hardly finished when the third message arrived. Sent from the same station, it read:

"—come to —"

waited with all the patience we could summon, but it came not. Clarke spent the time poring over the time-tables of the North and South lines. At last he gave up and throwing the time-tables from him he exclaimed: "Something has happened. She cannot finish. But there is another means if only she will try it."

Then he lay back in his chair and closed his eyes. For more than an hour he did not stir. I began to think he slept. Then he jumped up so suddenly that he startled me.

"Quick! I have it. We are going. Pack. Don't forget the arms and plenty of ammunition, and put in those four automatics we got the other day. There may be hot work before we ever see Chicago again. Let's see, the train leaves in an hour and a quarter."

"But where are we going?" I asked, involuntarily.

"New Orleans," he shouted as he dashed into his room to throw his clothes out to me to pack.

We reached New Orleans at dusk and took a cab from the railway station. As we drove away looking out of the cab window I saw a swarthy, roughly dressed man enter another cab which immediately followed us. I thought nothing of the incident at the time except to wonder how such a looking individual happened to be riding in cabs.

And then the full import of Clarke's devilish cunning, his mastery of the minds of men by the use of forces which bordered on the supernatural, dawned upon me. Here was the pilot which would guide us to the lair of the wolf and to Thalida, the spy turned to account against his own employer. The path lay by water, this evidently Clarke had discovered.

"Yes, it was absurdly simple," remarked Clarke, quietly, divining as he so often seemed to do my train of thought.

"As soon as I found we were watched I knew I had the master key to the situation. It was easy to turn from the shadowed to the shadow. I slipped out of the hotel through the kitchens, prepared the way for you, and while our pilot here was watching the front entrance of the hotel I was within a step of him and watching him. You know my method and it was not long before I had him in my power and knew all that he knows. It is not much except that de Loup has some sort of rendezvous on an obscure island about 30 miles up the coast from the delta. It is called the Ile des Serpents and we are going to find out what goes on there. God send we do not get there too late!" Clarke's eyes took a faraway look and I knew he was thinking of Thalida.

"Before midnight we make out," said Bloo, who was steering by the compass. Silently we drew on the ladder for a repast consisting of whatever we could find that needed no cooking. Then despite the tossing of our craft I succeeded in making a pot of steaming hot coffee. We were too near the unknown to be in the mood for conversation.

About 11 o'clock Bloo, who was peering into the darkness ahead, whispered, "A la droite. L'île des Serpents."

I looked and rising out of the darkness was a black mass against the softer shades of the shore line.

With directions given in whispers we made fast to the landing.

"You will stay here with the launch," whispered Clarke to Bloo, "and have it ready to get away at once in case we need it."

We stepped lightly out on the landing and found ourselves facing a door of iron in the otherwise blank wall; a heavy door bristled with knobs and beset with strange heraldic devices in bas relief. These latter drew Clarke's attention and he studied them earnestly in the dim light. Then turning to me with a smile of triumph he whispered: "Ah, I thought so. I have the master key. Come, we will go in."

No sound broke the stillness. There was nothing to denote that a human habitation of any sort lay beyond the blank wall.

Clarke lifted a heavy knocker in the center of the door and began a tattoo of alternating long and short raps. These were answered from within and my companion in his turn answered these signals.

"What is your age?" challenged a deep voice.

I was thunderstruck at Clarke's answer in an even, fearless tone.

"Five years," he said.

"Whence do you come?" again inquired the voice.

"From the eternal flame," answered my companion.

"Whither do you go?" rang out the question.

"To the flame eternal," was the reply.

**Horror of a Night and the Interception of a Wireless Message Go to Make Up the Puzzling Features of a Strange Case Which Confronts Chicago Reporter and His Friend, the Detective.**

learn the true story of the fall of the great Baal-Zeboub."

And then it dawned upon me that no matter with what diabolical fraternity we were dealing Clarke, with his wonderful knowledge of the vagaries that have possessed the human mind since the dawn of the ages, had his ritual at his tongue's end.

"But you waste our time, which is precious. If the examination is satisfactory lead us to the Vice Regent of Lucifer and if he so desire he may question us further," commanded Clarke in a tone of authority.

"Tis well. To the Temple of Baal-Zeboub," answered the sentry.

He turned and motioned us to follow. We entered and heard the door close behind us with a click leaving us in utter, absolute darkness.

And then, seeming to come from the roof over our heads, spoke a voice so terrible in its menace, so steely cruel in its tones that I felt my knees begin to batter against each other.

"Let them that would look upon the face of the Vice-Regent of the Evil One enter through the eternal flame," it said. "If they come on the business of the great Lucifer they pass unscathed. Otherwise they wither up and die."

Our guide had disappeared as if by magic. Motioning me to follow, Clarke pressed forward. We neared the flame and still there came no heat. Then Clarke stepped into it and was lost to sight while I stood alone in that awful corridor. Summoning all my courage I too stepped into the flame. Beyond a tingling of the nerves and a stinging of the skin I felt no sensation.

I found myself with Clarke in an immense hall, the counterpart in devilish decoration of the passageway we had left. The walls, roof and floor were of stone and the whole scene was so broken with recesses, grottoes and innumerable stone images of satanic beings that it was difficult to judge its size. Behind us the flame alternately flashed and flickered. If there was another entrance it was so cunningly concealed as to escape our notice. Before us was a massive altar, apparently hewn in the solid rock, though upon closer examination I found it, as well as all of the interior decoration, to be of moulded concrete.

We were alone. At least we saw no forms but those of the devils and imps that, as in the corridor, flashed their many colored eyes upon us from all sides.

Suddenly the stillness was broken by a voice from somewhere in the deep recesses of the cavern, a voice steely and cruel in its icy snavity.

I looked. Yes, Thalida was there.

She seemed even more beautiful than in the brief period when I had before seen her. Her robes clung to the graceful outlines of her willowy form. Her black hair was coiled tightly into a crown about her beautifully shaped head and in its tresses one red rose, matching perfectly the coral of her lips, was the only bit of color. Proudly she walked, and Hypatia before the monks of Cecl was not lovelier nor more disdainful of her executors.

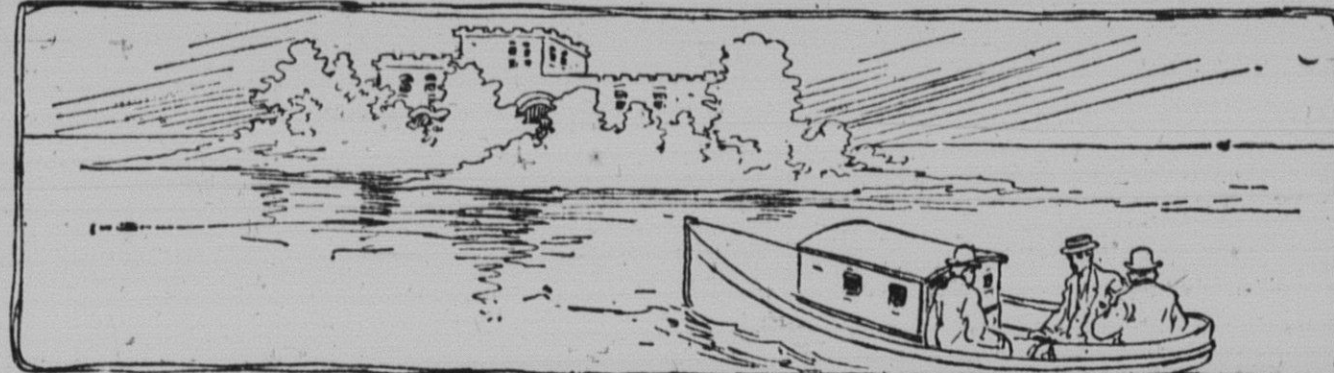
She took her place calmly before the center of the semicircle. The count approached her and taking her hand touched it to his lips with a triumphant smile. She offered no show of resistance. Had she stooped herself to submit meekly to whatever he in store for her? Then ensued some ritualistic gibberish of which I could not catch the import, during which each member of the semicircle seized what looked to be a chalice from the altar and beat upon it with a short stick.

"O, Lucifer, Star of the Morning, answer thou unto the conjuration of the Four and say if it is thy will that this maiden become a faithful Paladin in thy service." This the count intoned in a solemn voice.

From somewhere in the roof came the answer in hollow, reverberating tones:

"It is my will."

"Then come, thou art mine," said the count as with outstretched arms he advanced toward Thalida. She stood disdainfully erect as he neared



I SAW HIM THROW OUT HIS ARMS WILDLY AS IF TRYING TO FIGHT IT OFF.

had no thought of de Loup and had long since hoped that he had passed out of our lives, when I was summoned by a false letter on board the Magellan in New York harbor. Once there I was seized and locked in a cabin.

"We were sitting in the ladies' cabin. I was watching the waves dashing over her bows. De Loup sat watching me. Writing materials were on the desk at my elbow, but I dared not even look at them for fear of arousing his suspicions. Then suddenly I looked up. He was dozing. I snatched a pen and wrote our address and three words of the message. Then he roused and I had only time to snatch the paper and conceal it in my dress before his sharp eyes were again upon me. I would send it anyway. I knew your intuitive wit would make something of it. I intrusted it to the stewardess. Fortunately she had left me my money. I told her it was a cypher and she swore to give it to the wireless operator in his little rookery on the upper deck. That was in the morning. In the afternoon I again had a chance to write a few words when I was again stopped by de Loup's eye. I again went to my cabin and calling the stewardess sent it to the same address. But when it came to telling you where to find me I suddenly remembered that I did not know. I sent the dispatch anyway. I had no more chance to write. I believe that de Loup already suspected. I now think he knew it all the time and was anxious that I lure you on for that same day he told me that our destination was near New Orleans. I still hoped for a chance to get you word, but all the time I telephated

those two words to you with all the intensity of my being."

Woman like she had omitted that part we were most anxious to hear, the cause of the death of the wolf.

"O, yes," she continued. "But the blow that struck him I had reserved for myself when all else had failed. We were on the launch going up the narrow harbor of the island. I was alone on the after deck watching the branches that coiled and twisted in the branches that almost swept the sides of the boat. They had no horror for me, for as you know, I have a strange power over all animal life. Suddenly a peculiar little green snake fell from a tree limb onto the deck almost at my feet. From its triangular head I knew it to be deadly poisonous. Here was my weapon. I snatched it up and concealed it in my dress. I might be able to turn it upon the count. If not I should force it to bite myself. When I dressed for the ceremony I placed it at my throat. I was about to reach for it when it struck."

"And the sheet of flame and the lights?" I interposed, unable longer to restrain my curiosity on these points.

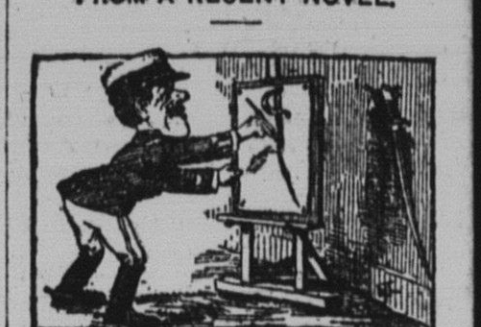
"Oh, that's all simple enough," answered Clarke. "Mere buffoonery. I saw through it at the time. The count was no mean electrician. He had his own plant. As for the sheet of flame, have you never seen a high frequency current pass between two poles? Two million volts of violet rays from such an apparatus have been sent through the human body with no effect but a slight tingling and the visible stream of fire."

(Copyright, 1902, by W. G. Chapman.) (Copyright in Great Britain.)

## HOW TRAPPERS LOSE.

Local trappers are thoroughly dissatisfied with the prices paid here for furs and skins. The other day, Ernest Smith offered two No. 1 prime skunk skins for sale here, and was offered \$1.50 each. Mr. Smith also offered one No. 2 skunk skin for sale and was offered 60 cents. He refused these offers and shipped the skins to E. C. Blake & Co., 42 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, and received \$2.75 each for the No. 1 skins and \$1.75 for the No. 2 skin, a total of \$7.25, as against \$3.60 offered for the skins here. This morning Mr. Smith was notified by the Detroit firm that the price had advanced.—Niles, Mich., Daily Star.

## FROM A RECENT NOVEL.



"Whereupon he instantly drew his sword."

## CHILD HAD SIXTY BOILS,

And Suffered Annually with a Red Scald-Like Humor on Her Head.

## Troubles Cured by Cuticura.

"When my little Vivian was about six months old her head broke out in boils. She had about sixty in all and I used Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment which cured her entirely. Some time later a humor broke out on her head until it was nearly half covered. The humor looked like a scald, very red with a sticky, clear fluid coming from it. This occurred every spring. I always used Cuticura Soap and Ointment which never failed to heal it up. The last time it broke out it became so bad that I was discouraged. But I continued the use of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent until she was well and has never been troubled in the last two years. Mrs. M. A. Schwerin, 674 Spring Wells Ave., Detroit, Mich., Feb. 24, 1908." Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

## Looking Forward.

Mr. Wiggins, being in a frivolous mood, was giving a burlesque imitation of palmistry—pretending to read his wife's fortune in her palm. Six-year-old Ruth was listening with intense seriousness, but neither of them was noticing her.

"And, finally," he concluded, after the usual recitals about a dark man, a light man, a journey, and a large fortune, "you will live to a great age."

"Thank God!" broke in Ruth, clapping her hands ecstatically. "Then my children will have a grandmother!"

## Original Wedding Cake.

It is said to be a curious fact that the wedding cake, that elaborate, indigestible compound so indispensable at the modern marriage ceremony, is the direct descendant of a cake made of water, flour and salt, of which, at the Roman high-class weddings, the married couple and the witnesses partook at the time of the signing of the contract.—Housekeeping.

Prof. Munyon has generously placed his Cold Cure with druggists throughout the United States and has authorized them to sell it for the small sum of 25 cts. a bottle. He says these pellets contain no opium, morphine, cocaine or other harmful drugs, and he guarantees that they will relieve the head, throat and lungs almost immediately. He gives this guarantee with each bottle of his medicine: "If you buy my Cold Cure and it does not give perfect satisfaction, I will refund your money." Prof. Munyon has just issued a Magazine-Almanac, which will be sent free to any person who addresses The Munyon Company, Philadelphia.

## Clear Deduction.

"The private detective who was shadowing the great financier hit upon a certain way of making him show his hand."

## "What did he do?"

"He disguised himself as a man-curiat."—Baltimore American.

## Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When the tube is inflamed, it causes a rumbling sound or buzzing in the ears, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever. This case of ten years' deafness, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface, we will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circular, free. Sold by Druggists. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

## A Slow One.

"Am I the first man who ever asked you for a kiss?"

"Yes. The others showed more nerve. They took it."—Exchange.

For Coughs, Asthma and Lung Troubles, use "Brown's Bronchial Troches." These are a box. Samples sent free by John I. Brown & Son, Boston, Mass.

What a friendly old world this would be if we all loved our neighbors as we love ourselves!

A good honest remedy for Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat is Hamlin's Wizard Oil. Nothing will so quickly drive out all pain and inflammation.

The recording angel probably doesn't pay any attention to the lies a man tells when he is in love.

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

You can not learn to be a dramatic critic by reading the Acts.









GRAPES, from their most healthful properties, give ROYAL its active and principal ingredient

# Royal

## Baking Powder

### Absolutely Pure

It is economy to use Royal Baking Powder. It saves labor, health and money. Where the best food is required no other baking powder or leavening agent can take the place or do the work of Royal Baking Powder.

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Office in the Staff-Merkel block.  
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Office—Kempf Bank Block,  
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.  
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FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.  
Calls answered promptly night or day.  
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Real Estate Dealers.  
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance  
Office in Hatch-Durand block.

**E. W. DANIELS,**  
GENERAL AUCTIONEER.  
Satisfaction Guaranteed. For informa-  
tion call at The Standard-Herald office,  
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Phone connections. Auction bills and  
in cup furnished free.

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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 fol-  
lows: Jan. 3, Feb. 2, Mar. 3, 30, May 4,  
June 1, 29, July 27, Aug. 24, Sept. 28,  
Oct. 26, Nov. 23, Dec. 21.  
Annual meeting and election of officers, Dec. 21.  
St. John's Day, June 24—Dec. 27. Visiting  
Brothers welcome.  
E. J. Whipple, W. M.  
C. W. Maroney, Sec.

Price 25 Cents  
**TRAVELERS'**  
**RAILWAY GUIDE**  
315 Dearborn St., Chicago.

**DETROIT**  
Headquarters for  
Michigan People

**THE**  
**GRISWOLD**  
**HOUSE**  
POSTAL & MOREY, Props.  
AMERICAN PLAN—\$2.50 to \$3.50  
Per Day  
EUROPEAN PLAN—\$1.00 to \$2.50

Strictly modern and up-to-date hotel  
centrally located, in the very  
heart of the retail shopping district of  
Detroit, corner Griswold and Grand  
River Aves., only one block from  
Woodward Ave. Jefferson, Third and  
Fourth cars pass by the house.  
When you visit Detroit stop at the  
Griswold House.

**\$15 REWARD**  
Weekly comes quickly to the graduate  
of the Detroit Business University.  
Get Ready. Free Catalogue. Write for  
it. R. J. Bennett, Jr., A. C. P. A., Prin-  
cipal, 15 Wilcox St., Detroit.

Subscribe for The Chelsea Standard  
and get all the news.

## EFFECTIVE RECIPE.

**Home-Made Kidney, Bladder And  
Rheumatism Medicine For Readers.**

Here is a simple home-made mixture  
as given by an eminent authority on  
kidney diseases, who makes the state-  
ment that it will relieve almost any case  
of kidney trouble if taken before the  
stage of Bright's disease. He states  
that such symptoms as lame back, pain  
in the side, frequent desire to urinate,  
especially at night; painful and dis-  
colored urination are readily overcome  
Here is the recipe. Try it.

Fluid extract dandelion, one half  
ounce; compound kargon once ounce,  
compound syrup Sarsaparilla, three  
ounces. Take a teaspoonful after each  
meal and at bedtime.

These ingredients are all harmless and  
easily mixed at home by shaking well in  
a bottle. This mixture has a peculiar  
healing and soothing effect upon the  
entire kidney and urinary structure, and  
entirely overcomes the worst forms of  
rheumatism in just a little while. This  
mixture is said to remove all blood dis-  
orders and cure rheumatism by forcing  
the kidneys to filter and strain from the  
blood and system all acid and foul  
decomposed waste matter, which cause  
the affliction. Try it if you aren't well.

Save the prescription.

## "Strongheart."

"Strongheart," Wm. C. DeMille's play  
of "Varsity Life" will be presented in  
Ann Arbor on Saturday, matinee and  
evening, February 13, at the new Whitney  
theatre, has received some of the strong-  
est endorsements that have been  
vouchsafed any comedy-drama of recent  
years no matter of what character.  
Among them was the review of Mr. W.  
L. Hubbard, the dramatic editor of the  
Chicago Tribune, who had the following  
to say concerning the merit of the play:  
"Strongheart" itself is a play of worth,  
being entitled, in fact, to a place  
among the best that any of our American  
writers have supplied. It tells, and in-  
terestingly, a story, it deals with a  
problem, and does so honestly, logically,  
and convincingly, and it contains such  
a liberal supply of college life, excite-  
ment and spirit that the attractive  
form of bright comedy is given to a play  
which, in fact, has a serious question of  
race as its fundamental idea.

We have had no college football game  
that has been managed with more ef-  
fectiveness than is the one in the  
second act of "Strongheart." Few plays  
contain a more telling third act, and  
rarely has any of our native play-  
wrights hit upon a more artistic and  
true ending than is supplied by this  
Indian, standing outstretched arms pray-  
ing to the Great Spirit of his fathers for  
help because he is "so alone." It is a  
play which every amusement seeker  
cannot but enjoy, and it is one that  
calls for nothing other than unqualified  
approval.

## Seared With A Hot Iron

Or scalded by overturned kettle—cut  
with a knife—bruised by slammed door—  
injured by gun or in any other way—  
the thing needed at once is Bucklen's  
Arnica Salve to subdue inflammation and  
kill the pain. It's the earth's supreme  
healer, infallible for boils, ulcers, fever  
sores, eczema and piles. 25c. at Fenn  
& Vogel and Freeman & Cummings Co.

## IF WOMEN ONLY KNEW.

What a heap of happiness it would  
bring to Chelsea Homes.

Hard to do housework with an aching  
back.  
Brings your hours of misery at leisure  
or at work.

If women only knew the cause—that  
Backache pains come from sick kid-  
neys.

"Two-ids save much needless woe."

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys.  
Mrs. James Colder, 422 Hill street,  
Ann Arbor, Mich., says: "Whenever I  
hear anyone complaining of kidney  
trouble, I advise them to use Doan's Kid-  
ney Pills. About three years ago I was  
suddenly afflicted with an attack of this  
complaint and was forced to take to my  
bed. The pains in my back were almost  
unbearable and often radiated through-  
out my body. The kidney secretions  
were also too frequent in action and  
during passages pained me intensely.  
The doctors did not help me, and having  
heard Doan's Kidney Pills so highly  
spoken of, I procured a box and started  
taking them. I improved steadily and  
am today without a sign of kidney  
trouble."

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  
ask no other.

## BREVITIES

Mrs. Cornelia Pawling of Adrian,  
while on her way to church Sunday  
evening stumbled on some cement  
steps and fell, striking the back of  
her head. She died shortly after-  
wards, having injured the base of  
her brain.

A rumor is afloat in Dundee that  
the Toledo & Ann Arbor electric  
railroad which is graded to that  
place and for several miles north-  
ward is to be abandoned. That the  
road will cross the river at Pease-  
burg and make a bee line for Benton  
leaving Dundee out in the cold—  
Tecumseh News.

Rabbi Leo M. Franklin advocates  
the establishment of a synagogue at  
Ann Arbor for the benefit of the  
Jewish students who attend the  
university and of whom there are be-  
tween 100 and 200 in attendance  
yearly. The synagogue would be  
under the direction of the Temple  
Bethel of which Dr. Franklin is the  
head.

Grover C. Gilman of Saline, who  
pitched for the Toledo baseball club  
in the American association last year  
and at one time played with the  
Tecumsehs, will not wear a Toledo  
uniform this year. He wanted more  
money and President Armour could  
not see it that way, so Grover did  
not sign a Toledo contract.

Norman Campbell, State son of  
Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Campbell, born  
of town, got his father's revolver one  
day last week and while playing  
with it, it was discharged, the ball  
taking off the end of one of his  
fingers. Bad as it was it was lucky,  
as a little sister was playing with  
him and might have been shot.—  
Pinckney Dispatch.

Hon. J. T. Hammond, who fell on  
the icy sidewalk and fractured his  
left wrist a month ago, was so unfor-  
tunate last Saturday, as to again fall  
—this time in front of the Smith-  
Winchester store, and break a rib  
and sustain severe injuries to his  
back. The Judge is able now to ap-  
pear at his office a portion of the  
time.—Jackson Star.

Another co-operative company has  
"given up the ghost." This time it  
is the one that was started in Saline  
a few years ago. In commenting  
upon its failure to continue doing  
business "at the old stand," the Sa-  
line Observer has this to say: "At  
the annual meeting of the Saline Co-  
operative Co., held Monday, it was  
the sense of a majority of the stock-  
holders present to discontinue busi-  
ness and a committee was appointed  
to take steps at once to effect a sale  
of the stock and fixtures on hand."

While C. A. Pinckney was generat-  
ing a gasoline burner last Tuesday  
afternoon, the flames suddenly shot  
up in the air several feet. Mr.  
Pinckney was so unprepared for the  
"shock" that he fell over backward  
and when Mrs. Johnson ran to him  
it was quite a few moments before  
she could convince him that he had  
not been blown through the roof.  
But he was not hurt in the least,  
and the flames only scorched the  
window casing slightly.—Plymouth  
Mail.

The gossips at Ann Arbor are  
much interested in the news which  
has leaked out, that Mrs. Taro  
Miyoshi, formerly Miss Agnes  
Brewer of England, whose father,  
Dr. John Brewer, an exceptionally  
brilliant man took a postgraduate  
course at the university there, was  
married September 22 last, in the  
Episcopal rectory there, to Edward  
Brogan, formerly coachman for  
Walter C. Mack, who also had em-  
ployed Mrs. Miyoshi, after she had  
returned to America, thrown on her  
own resources. Brogan is now a  
livery stable driver. Mrs. Miyoshi  
is a woman of culture and refine-  
ment. Her romance with Taro  
Miyoshi, who was a student at the  
university, when she first met him  
ended unhappily. Miyoshi was a  
count, but when he brought his  
American bride to Japan, court in-  
trigues caused their banishment and  
he set up a separate establishment  
with a Geisha girl. The Miyoshis  
have two children, a boy, who will  
assume his rank of Shizarku, and a  
fortune in Japan, and a girl, who is  
also in Japan.

"Jack the Grabber" is busy once  
more after a couple of months sus-  
pension of operations. Friday night  
between the hours of 8 and 9 o'clock  
he was heard of twice on Huron  
street, when he grabbed a couple of  
girls as they were passing him in the  
dark. Saturday he became even  
more bold and at about the same  
hour as the night before, grabbed a  
married woman, who with two com-  
panions was walking on Liberty  
street near Second street. In this  
case the fellow nearly tore the  
woman's clothing off. In all three  
cases the victims of the grabber were  
so startled and frightened that they  
were unable to get a description of  
the man for the officers. In each  
case their frantic screams frightened  
the men away.—Ann Arbor News.

## "A Knight For a Day."

Tippling has been often abused. All  
kinds of evils have been laid to its  
charge. Now and then the great out-  
bursts of indignation are directed  
against the custom. But there is now  
something to be said in its favor. If it  
were not for the existence of tippling,  
and for a certain gentleman refusing to  
conform to the practice, there would be  
no "Knight for a Day."

That would have been disastrous for  
the new Whitney theatre.  
It would have lost a "show" which  
has not to be eclipsed all the records for  
success which that house has so often  
placed to its credit at this time of the  
year.

To explain. One Jonathan Joy is a  
waiter. He devoted his best service to  
a customer on a specific occasion, and  
that customer, a real knight by the way,  
wanted to recognize those services  
after the usual manner. He left be-  
hind him some legal papers, which  
Jonathan promptly annexed in lieu of  
his fee. They had something to do with  
the property, and gave him the idea of  
impersonating the rightful owner for a  
day. Hence the title of the summer  
show which on Tuesday, February 10th,  
will entertain this popular theatre's  
patrons.

It has all the elements of an enter-  
tainment designed for warm weather  
consumption. That the plot is of the  
kind that does not matter much, but at  
the same time is consistently in evi-  
dence and lends a spice of interest to  
what is going forward. Then the text  
is distinctly bright and full of happy  
and unexpected turns. Once more, the  
situations have been cleverly construct-  
ed, and while they gave away the  
secret of what is about to happen.  
Also the music is a once striking and  
tuneful. The overture keeps the  
audience into a spirit of expectation,  
warning the emotions as it were into a  
mood of appreciation, and all that fol-  
lows has elements of enjoyment from  
one standpoint or another.

But all these merits have counted for  
little had it not been for the capable  
manner in which the business in hand  
has tackled by the different members of  
the company. A need of hearty praise  
is due to all the members of the chorus  
for the unflinching spirit which they show  
to their duties, and it must be added  
that the ladies of that chorus are good  
to look upon.

Heavy, impure blood makes a muddy,  
pimply complexion, headaches, nausea,  
indigestion. Thin blood makes you  
weak, pale, sickly. Blood-rich Blood-  
Purifier makes the blood rich, red, pure—  
restores perfect health.

## Democratic Caucus.

The Democrats of the township of  
Sylvan will meet in caucus in the town  
hall on Saturday, February 13, 1909, at  
2 o'clock p. m. of said day for the pur-  
pose of nominating 14 delegates to at-  
tend the county convention held in Ann  
Arbor February 16, 1909, for the pur-  
pose of nominating candidates for  
county auditors and the naming of 24  
delegates to state convention and for  
the transaction of such other business  
as may properly come before said caucus.

Dated at Chelsea, Mich., February 8,  
1909.

BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

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

Nature's "Danger Colors."  
The yellow and black mark-  
ings on the European salamander are  
called a "warning" coloration, and  
are the yellow and black outfit  
of a poisonous wasp. Animals in  
the yellow and black livery  
are avoided by the creatures so  
dreaded.

## 'Twas A Glorious Victory.

There's rejoicing in Fedora, Tenn. A  
man's life has been saved, and now Dr.  
King's New Discovery is the talk of the  
town for curing C. V. Pepper of deadly  
lung hemorrhages. "I could not work  
nor get about," he writes, "and the  
doctors did me no good, but, after using  
Dr. King's New Discovery three weeks,  
I feel like a new man, and can do good  
work again." For weak, sore or dis-  
eased lungs, coughs and colds, hemorrh-  
ages, hay fever, lagrippe, asthma or  
any bronchial affection it stands un-  
rivaled. Price 50c. and \$1.00. Trial  
bottle free. Sold and guaranteed by  
Fenn & Vogel and Freeman & Cum-  
mings Co.

**Mo-Ka**  
COFFEE  
No better Coffee sold  
on Earth for the Price  
"20¢ THE POUND"  
Sales on Mo-Ka  
have increased almost  
400% FROM 1905  
TO 1908.  
ASK YOUR GROCER FOR  
**Mo-Ka COFFEE!**

SOLD ONLY IN  
1-LB. SEALED PACKAGES

## Voters of Sylvan.

For your consideration I present my-  
self as your candidate for the nomi-  
nation of Supervisor on the Republican  
ticket at the caucus for the April elec-  
tion.

My experience with township affairs  
and past record in the office of Super-  
visor, should be sufficient guarantee for  
economy and good business methods.

As the present incumbent is the nomi-  
nee for County Auditor, he is not a can-  
didate for renomination, hence this  
announcement.

Respectfully yours,

H. LIGHTHALL.

P. S.—My term for justice expires this  
spring.

## INDIGESTION ENDS.

**Misery From Your Disordered Stomach  
Goes In Five Minutes.**

You can eat anything your stomach  
craves without fear of a case of indig-  
estion or dyspepsia, or that your food  
will ferment or sour on your stomach if  
you will occasionally take a little Dia-  
pepsin after eating.

Your meals will taste good, and any-  
thing you eat will be digested; nothing  
can ferment or turn into acid or poison  
or stomach gas, which causes belching,  
dizziness, a feeling of fullness, after eat-  
ing, nausea. Indigestion (like a lump  
of lead in stomach) biliousness, heart  
burn, water brash, pain in stomach and  
intestines or other symptoms.

Headaches from the stomach are ab-  
solutely unknown where this effective  
remedy is used. Diapepsin really does  
all the work of a healthy stomach. It  
digests your meals when your stomach  
can't. Each triangle will digest all  
the food you can eat and leave nothing  
to ferment or sour.

Get a large 50 cent case of Diapep-  
sin from your druggist and start  
taking today and by tomorrow you will  
actually brag about your healthy, strong  
stomach, for you then can eat anything  
and everything you want without the  
slightest discomfort or misery, and every  
particle of impurity and gas that is in  
your stomach and intestines is going to  
be carried away without the use of  
laxatives or any other assistance.

## Two Farms for Sale.

I have for sale two farms located west  
of the village of Saline, one of 136 acres  
and one of 112 acres. Good buildings,  
good fences and good land. Prices rea-  
sonable. Arthur Brown, Ann Arbor,  
Mich.

Try The Standard Want Ads.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

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quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an  
invention is probably patentable. Communications  
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**Scientific American.**

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest cir-  
culation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a  
year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

**MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York**  
Branch Office, 625 F St., Washington, D. C.

# ATHENAEUM

## Jackson, Michigan.

Wednesday, Feb. 17,  
B. C. WHITNEY'S  
Big New Musical Comedy  
**A Knight For a Day**  
Prices, 25c to \$1.50.

Saturday, Feb. 20th,  
Matinee and Night,  
**Under Southern Skies**  
PRICES  
Matinee, 25c and 50c.  
Evening, 25c, 50c, 75c \$1.00

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE—  
**Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank**

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of busi-  
ness, Feb. 5, 1909, as called for by the  
Commissioner of the Banking De-  
partment.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts.....	\$6,107 75
Bonds, mortgages and se- curities.....	1,173 88
Premiums paid on bond.....	1,173 88
Overdrafts.....	634 10
Banking house.....	15,000 00
Furniture and fixtures.....	5,100 00
Other real estate.....	400 00
Due from other banks and bankers.....	
Items in transit.....	2,346 60
U. S. bonds.....	2,500 00
Due from banks.....	
in reserve cities.....	6,382 11
U. S. and Nation- al bank currency.....	11,609 00
Gold coin.....	10,497 50
Silver coin.....	1,375 80
Nickels and cents.....	149 27
Checks, and other cash items.....	123 34
Total.....	\$572,811 77

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.....	40,000 00
Surplus fund.....	20,000 00
Undivided profits, net.....	7,313 11
Dividends unpaid.....	116 00
Commercial de- posits.....	78,691 32
Certificates of de- posit.....	25,436 76
Savings deposits.....	349,760 94
Savings certifi- cates.....	51,693 64
Total.....	\$572,811 77

State of Michigan, County of Washten-  
aw, ss. I, Geo. A. Beagle, cashier of the above  
named bank, do solemnly swear that the  
above statement is true to the best of  
my knowledge and belief.

GEO. A. BEAGLE, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me this  
10 day of Feb. 1909.

My commission expires Feb. 5, 1911.  
H. D. WITHERELL, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
C. KLEIN,  
EDW. VOGEL,  
D. C. McLAREN,  
Directors.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE—  
**Farmers & Merchants Bank**

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of  
business, Feb. 10th, 1909, as called for  
by the Commissioner of the Banking  
Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts.....	\$28,503 46
Bonds, mortgages and se- curities.....	57,285 78
Overdrafts.....	9 50
Banking house.....	2,800 00
Furniture and fixtures.....	933 07
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	21,604 63
Exchanges for calling house.....	99 23
U. S. and Nation- al bank currency.....	2,805 00
Gold coin.....	2,185 00
Silver coin.....	555 00
Nickels and cents.....	118 16
Checks, and other cash items.....	27,457 02
Total.....	\$118,531 93

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in.....	\$25,000 00
Undivided profits, net.....	180 50
Commercial de- posits.....	26,877 34
Savings depos- its.....	47,999 73
Savings certifi- cates.....	18,474 36
Total.....	\$118,531 93

State of Michigan, County of Washten-  
aw, ss. I, P. G. Schaible, cashier of the above  
named bank, do solemnly swear that the  
above statement is true to the best of my  
knowledge and belief.

P. G. SCHAIBLE, Cashier.  
Subscribed and sworn to before me  
this 10th day of February, 1909.

My commission expires March 30, 1911.  
A. W. WITKINS, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:  
H. L. WOOD,  
JOHN KALMBACH,  
O. C. BURKHART,  
Directors.

# DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

LIMITED CARS  
East bound, 7:42 am 1:42 pm 4:27 pm  
West bound, 9:45 am 2:45 pm 5:45 pm  
LOCAL CARS  
East bound—6:30 am; 8:40 am, and every  
two hours to 8:40 pm; also 10:10 pm.  
To Ypsilanti only, 11:55.  
West bound—6:44 am; 7:50 am, and every  
two hours to 11:50 pm.  
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline  
and at Wayne for Plymouth and North-  
ville.

## Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washten-  
aw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for  
said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate  
Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 3rd day  
of February, in the year one thousand nine  
hundred and nine.  
Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.  
In the matter of the estate of Ann  
Whitaker, deceased.  
On reading and filing the duly verified  
petition of Thomas McGuinness, heirs, pray-  
ing that administration of said estate be grant-  
ed to James S. Gorman, or some other suitable  
person, and that appraisers and commissioners  
be appointed.  
It is ordered, that the 27th day of February,  
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.  
(A true copy)  
DORCAS C. DONEGAN, Register.

## Commissioners Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washten-  
aw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed  
by the Probate Court for said County, Commis-  
sioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims  
and demands of all persons against the estate  
of Mary E. Clark, late of said county, de-  
ceased, 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 deceased, and that they  
will not be at the office of Turnbull & Witherell,  
in the village of Chelsea, in said county, on the  
3rd day of February, in the year one thousand  
nine hundred and nine, at ten o'clock a. m. of each  
of