

The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1909.

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Wall Paper Dept.

If you are contemplating papering your house this spring you should see our line before you buy. We have the Correct Pattern for every room—colorings and designs that will please you. An inspection of our stock, we believe, will result in your placing your order with us.

May we show you what we are offering. A great variety of patterns from 12c to 25c per double roll. Many other papers at higher prices. Have you seen the New Permanent Color—Oat Meal Ingrains.

Grocery Dept.

We are carrying a full line of Lenten Goods, and would be glad to receive your order. Here are a few varieties and prices which will give you an idea of how we can best serve you during the Lenten Season:

Mackerel, 10c each. White Fish, 6 pound kits, 60c.
Codfish, bulk or in boxes, 15c pound. Halibut, 20c pound.
Ciscos, 15c pound. Salmon, from 10c to 20c can.
Sardines, plain, 5c; in mustard, 12c; fancy, 15c to 18c.
Herring, cleaned, 20c pound.

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

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.
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ATTENTION, FARMERS!

Do you need a new team work harness? I so, do not buy before seeing and examining my stock of the finest harness that you ever looked at. Before buying consider this one fact, that it is of the utmost importance to buy a good one, for you do not want to buy one every year. I have on hand a splendid assortment of hand-made harness, also a few machine-made to select from, and at prices that defy competition. Come and see my \$25.00 team work harness and be convinced.

Repairing Promptly and Neatly Done.

C. STEINBACH

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

ARE PAYING THE FOLLOWING PRICES:

Wheat, white, \$1.14 per bushel	Barley, \$1.40 per 100
Wheat, red, \$1.14 per bushel	Fowls, 12c per lb.
Rye, .80 per bushel	Chickens, 12c per lb.
White Oats, .54 per bushel	No. 1 Green Fence Posts, 15c

Call up Phone 23 and keep posted on the market.
We are selling Prime Timothy Seed at \$2.00 and Prime Clover Seed at \$3.15 per bushel.

Don't Fail To Be With Us

Grand Spring Opening of Our Many Lines of Goods Will Take Place March 22, 23, 24 and 25, 1909.

You are especially invited to call and look over our Ranges, Cream Separators, Harness, Paints, Varnish, Implements of all kinds, and our up-to-date Furniture line, the largest and most complete in Western Washtenaw County.



HOLMES & WALKER

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

IN FOREIGN LANDS

BY FRED EVERETT

India has her share of ferocious animals—leopards and tigers. The great man eating bengal tiger is there and the natives are at the mercy of these beasts, for they are not allowed fire arms except in rare instances. Even a hunter going into that country has to register his guns and put up a cash deposit to ensure the government that he will keep them with him and take them out when he leaves.

Here is the home of the most venomous snakes, the most deadly in the world. Between three and four thousand die annually from snake bites. The viper is there; the dreaded hooded cobra is there; the little karai is there. A bite from the viper, and the victim, if treated at once sometimes lives. A bite from the cobra, he seldom lives and death comes within a few minutes. If the fang enters an artery the victim dies immediately. A bite from the karai and he never lives.

The native is always barefooted and the snake is ever present during hot weather. One man told me he killed twelve large cobra in his door yard last summer. He never steps out of doors at night without a lantern. To save his dog he kept him tied up on the porch and even then he was bitten and died. The snake enters the house especially the bath room where it is cool. Bathrooms in India have cement floors, the water is carried in by a coplie the tub emptied by turning it over and the water runs out through a hole in the wall. In spite of precautions snakes do get in through this little hole. One never enters the bath room at night without a light. I heard of one man who entered his bath room just as the tail of a long cobra was disappearing through the hole in the wall. He grabbed it and pulled him back taking care to let go as soon as his head appeared. Out went the snake and again the man grabbed his tail. This time the snake kept his eye on the man and backed out. The man didn't grab him just before disappearing the snake winked with one eye and said, "Good bye I'm off this time."

When traveling on the railroad in India you have to furnish your own bedding, you take this along as part of your luggage.

For the most part the millions of people in this country are very poor. Ordinary labor commands about four cents a day and always more people than work. A white man never picks up his own satchel here. Natives are always on hand and so many of them that a coolie never takes but one piece of baggage, this makes a larger distribution of coppers.

On our trip to the temple in Madura we had a guide and took a carriage drawn by one horse, when we entered the temple grounds at least a dozen men were going along with us. I asked the guide what they were doing and he said they were assistants, we told him to send them back that one guide was enough. Even then a boy stayed, the guide claiming he was his son. When we were ready to drive back another man came and occupied the seat beside the driver. I asked the guide who he was and he said "He is the assistant driver" we decided one man was enough to drive one horse.

They work every scheme to give a coolie a chance to do something even if no more than to open a door and then a fee is expected. As it was we tipped ten people during the two hours trip. Had we let them have their own way it would have been about fifty. You are always addressed as master. Everyone who speaks English can say this sentence "Master is a rich man and we are a poor people," and we heard it continually. You are pestered to death with guides begging to go with you. They will never take no for an answer, and follow you for blocks. A new one will meet you at every town and the same trouble renewed. I ran across a man from Wisconsin who said to me "I am unorthodox and I feel all out of gear. I don't believe in a hell, yet when I am here I just know there must be one and every one of these guides ought to be in it."

It is a days ride to Madras and then two days more to Bombay. Every tourist visits the Parsee Tower of Silence. The Parsee own the most of Bombay and were originally from Persia. They worship the three elements, fire, water, air and so as to avoid polluting them, they give their dead to the vultures. The body is placed in the tower—twenty minutes and only bones remain. Then the bones are placed in the lower part of the tower and thus carry out literally their scripture where

it says "The rich and poor must meet in death."

The northern part of India is the most interesting to the tourist. On our way north from Bombay we stopped at Jaipur, a native city with pink stucco buildings and rectangular blocks. Here we found the only real wide streets in India, one hundred and eleven feet wide. The country is full of monkeys, sometimes a score of them up a single tree, and at night they delight to call to each other and yell like a person, and disturbed our slumbers.

The city is full of camels and elephants and when traveling we saw from the car window as many as sixty deer in one drove.

One of the world's most ancient cities is Delhi, which is about a thousand miles from Bombay. In all wars it has been the pivotal city. There are in this vicinity, the ruins of seven distinct cities, and the present one is the eighth. In one of the temples is treasures a hair from the beard of Mohammed.

About five hundred years ago this part of India was ruled by the Moghls—a hardy Mongolian people from the country northeast of Persia, now a part of Russia. History asserts that the world has never known six consecutive rulers to equal these. They built like the fabled giants—the Titans—and finished like jewelers. Two of these Akbar and Shah Jahan, lived at Agra and the forts they built are today occupied by the English army. The red sandstone that form the thick walls was brought several thousand miles. Within the fort are beautiful marble palaces with the marble chiseled and finished like lace curtains. The Pearl Mosque is all white marble and "one of the purest and most elegant buildings of its class to be found anywhere."

Akbar is buried near Agra. He had three wives, a Hindu, a Mohammedan, and a Christian, and a separate place within the mosque for each to worship.

Perhaps Akbar figured that one of these wives must be a follower of the true religion and through this one, by a substitution of merit, he could enter the pearly gates.

In Agra one is charmed. If you could visit but one place in India, Agra would be that place. If you could see but one structure it is here. It is the Taj Mahal, architecturally the greatest thing in the world. It was built by the ruler, Shah Jahan, as a tribute to the memory of his wife. It required over seventeen years to build and the services of over 20,000 people.

Everybody knows about the pyramids. They are regarded one of the wonders of the world but they represent only brute strength—the putting of one huge stone upon another by coolies. The Taj Mahal required architects, artists and skilled artisans and the result is white marble inlaid with precious stones and an abundance of costly marble fretwork, a building whose proportions are the most graceful and majestic of any structure standing today. And yet the very word Taj Mahal is unfamiliar to most Americans.

Is it not strange that we must turn to India and admit that the Mongolians have given us the most perfect building in all this world?

It is one of the few things of great renown that does not disappoint in the seeing. No matter how high the keenness of anticipation, the Taj Mahal satisfies and delights. Most travelers visit it again and again the favorite time being at sunset when the lights and shades are changing. No mausoleum in the world is so richly jewelled. It was meant to be feminine therefore it is beautiful. We visited it three times and when leaving just at sunset, we lifted our hats and said "Good-bye, Taj Mahal, good-bye."

Use Suitable Twine.

The matter of suitable twine for tying wool has been so agitated during the past year as to eliminate from use nearly all the sisal or binder twine, which has given the manufacturers so much unnecessary trouble, also reduced the size and quantity heretofore used. However, the twine agitation should be kept up until the twine question should no longer be a barrier or hindrance to Michigan wool bringing the highest price. Manufacturers want wool, not rope. The farmer should insist on having the small twine, and using nothing else.

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

MARRIED FIFTY YEARS.

Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Warner Celebrated Golden Wedding Saturday.

Ann Arbor News: Saturday at their home, 211 North Ashley street, Mr. and Mrs. Davis A. Warner celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage.

A dinner was served at noon and some 20 guests were present, all relatives, who gathered in celebration of the affair, and to congratulate in person the "bride and groom."

Mr. and Mrs. Warner have been residents of Ann Arbor only about three years, but all their lives they have been residents of this county being born near Chelsea, where they spent their childhood, and married on the old homestead farm, south of Sylvan, which is now owned by Mrs. Warner's brother, Q. W. Gage, passing their lives near there, until they came to Ann Arbor a few years ago, to rest from all active labor.

Mr. and Mrs. Warner have two children, Mrs. Robert Rowe of this city and W. B. Warner of Chelsea.

The anniversary celebration today was a surprise and unsuspected by the father and mother until the relatives assembled from many places in the state.

There were present Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Gage of Carson City, Mrs. H. C. Gage of Carson City, G. W. Gage and family of Chelsea, E. S. Cooper and family of Grass Lake, Mrs. Paul Chase of Chelsea, Mrs. Fred Riemenschneider of Chelsea, W. B. Warner and family of Chelsea, Mr. and Mrs. Darwin Boyd of Sylvan, Mrs. Robert Rowe of Ann Arbor.

After the "wedding dinner," the day was spent in pleasant reminiscence of other occasions and a delightful enjoyment of the present.

The Fridays of 1909.

It is commonly conceded among the superstitious that Friday is an "unlucky day," but consult your calendar for 1909 and you will find some facts that may or not be uncommon, and if you are one of the superstitious class you may decide that the year 1909 will be an unlucky one. The new year came in on Friday. January, April, July, October and December will have five Fridays, though one of them is "Good Friday." The moon gets "full" once during the year on Friday, and three times the first quarter change is on Friday. The 23rd comes but once on Friday during the year—in August.

There are also four months that have five Sundays—January, May, August and October. Decoration day, Independence day and St. Valentine's day fall on Sunday. Spring begins on Sunday, March 21. There will be a partial eclipse of the sun on Sunday, December 12.

Farmers' Club.

The Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt, Friday, March 19. The following is the program:

Music.....Club
Roll Call. Current Events.
Reading.....Mrs. Milo Updike
Music.....Has education greater power in society than money?.....Mrs. D. H. Glass
Recitation.....Frank Storms
Solo.....E. Winans
Are you in favor of any radical change in the management of our rural schools?.....Evan Eschery
Music.....Club

John Knoll.

John Knoll was born in Germany, May 25, 1845, and died at his home in Sylvan Center, Tuesday, March 9, 1909.

Mr. Knoll came from Germany to Sylvan in 1868 and settled on the Barth farm, latter moving to Sylvan Center. At the age of 29 years he was married and was the father of nine children, who with the widow survive him.

The funeral will be held from the Sylvan Center M. E. church, at 12:30 o'clock Friday afternoon, Rev. D. H. Glass officiating. Interment Maple Grove cemetery.

A Promise of Spring.

A day or two ago we received a copy of Vick's Garden and Floral Guide, the annual catalogue of one of America's oldest seed firms. This issue is full of interest to anyone who makes a garden of vegetables or flowers, likewise to the man who cultivates a large farm. It is handsomely illustrated with photo engravings direct from nature.

It will be greatly to our readers' advantage to write to James Vick's Sons, 143 Main St., Rochester, N. Y., and ask for a copy. It is free.

Republicans, Notice.

I wish to announce to the Republicans of Sylvan township that I am a candidate for the office of Supervisor. I feel that my past record has been generally satisfactory. I would very much appreciate your vote at the caucus.

Yours respectfully,
JACOB HUMMEL.

CORUNDUM

Indestructible Paint

Is the result of experiments covering several years, and will wear longest, look the best, and give the fullest value for the price, of any paint manufactured.

Wall Paper.

We have a large stock of the latest patterns at prices that are lower than the lowest. WE INVITE YOU to bring your decorator and look.

In Our Bargain Basement.

We have just received an assortment of GRANITEWARE which we will place on sale Saturday, March 13.

Your Choice for 25 Cents.

Pieces that are well worth 50 cents. Get our prices on Crockery and Glassware: Drinking Glasses, dozen, 20c. Cups and Saucers, dozen, 78c. Water Jugs, each, 10c, 15c and 25c. Examine our New 10c Assortment.

Our Drug Department

Is very complete. Pure, standard strength Drugs and Medicines; finest Perfumes and Toilet Articles; Brushes of all kinds; Combs, Rubber Goods, Leather Goods, and all Druggist Sundries.

Our prices on Stock Food, Condition Powders, Liniments and Veterinary Remedies are the lowest.

We Are Selling:

3 cans Sweet Corn, 25 cents.
Good Mackerel, each, 10c.
Family White Fish, pail, 50c.
Sweet Pickles, dozen, 10c.
Chef Brand Sweet Potatoes, try a can, 15c.
Our 25c Coffee is a good 30c Value.
3 cans Golden Wax Beans, 25c.
Boneless Codfish, pound, 12c.
Fancy Halibut, pound, 20c.
3 pounds Evaporated Peaches, 25c.
Good Salmon, 2 cans 25c.
Waterloo Buckwheat Flour, 25 pound sack 80c.
6 cans Sardines, 25c.
Sweet Navel Oranges, peck, 54c.
Try our 50c Japan Tea and join the satisfied list.

Freeman & Cummings Co.

Wanted---Red Wheat

The White Milling Co. is in the market at all times for Wheat, and will pay the highest market price.

See Us Before You Sell Your RED WHEAT.

We have on hand a good stock of bran and middlings. Flour and Feed Grinding done on short notice. Give us a trial. We can please you.

WHITE MILLING CO.

RANGES

In Carload Lots

I have just finished the unloading of a carload of

Round Oak Ranges

All Sizes and Finish.

If you wish to see the finest line of Ranges ever shown in Chelsea, stop at my store and look them over. It does not matter if you care to buy or not, but I know it will do your heart good to see such a line of Ranges as we are showing.

Remember I am selling the American and Adrian Fence, the New Iowa Cream Separator, the Deering, Gale Manufacturing Co. and Sterling Farm Implements.

A visit to my store and show rooms will convince you that I have a full and complete line, and the

Prices Are Right.

Always glad to show the goods and quote prices.

FRED. H. BELSER.

THE BATTLING YAQUI

BY SAMUEL H. PIERCE



YAQUI WOMEN



READY FOR DEPORTATION TO YUCATAN



YAQUI HABITATIONS



YAQUIS IN PRISON YARD



YAQUI BATTLE GROUND

WHAT little the dollar loving American has done in prying and peeping into the great natural treasure houses of Sonora convinced him years ago that that western Mexican province was a country well worth exploiting. If more than half of the silver of the world has come out of Mexico, as is probably the fact, then, from all reports, when the argentiferous deposits of Sonora are properly opened up three-fourths of the world's silver will come from the land of Diaz. Sonora has been exporting \$12,000,000 to \$15,000,000 of silver a year and could have exported five times that amount and an incalculable quantity of gold but for one reason—the country has not been safe for white people, except in the larger towns, because of the warlike Yaquis, who have been battling for generations against the Mexicans.

But now the good news has been flashed over the wires that the long drawn Yaqui war is at an end and that a treaty favorable to the Indians has been negotiated, so that soon there will be such an influx of greedy gringos, as the Mexicans call us, into Sonora as has never been seen before. For there will be no more night attacks upon our wagon and supply trains, no more terrifying of the miners in their prospect holes and no more rushes to the gun rack in the lonely cabin on the mesa.

It is characteristic of our commercial age that the chief interest of the white people in the Yaqui uprisings has not been a humane but a financial one. Although Americans have obtained concessions from the Mexican government of mining, cattle and farming lands, they have never been able to hold undisputed sway over them. Now the hardy gringo will descend upon Sonora, bent upon a conquest far more thorough than that of Gen. Scott in 1848. He lusts for the silver and gold hidden under the Sonora mountains, for great bands of cattle and for the fruits of the fertile valleys, and he will have them.

Not that the Americans have been essentially hostile to the Yaquis, for many guns and much ammunition have been taken over the border to aid them in their desperate fight, but that when Diaz has seen fit to parcel off a comfortable section of Yaqui land here and there to an enterprising Yankee for a consideration it has been only natural that Yaqui and Yank should have become embroiled at times.

"The Yaqui Indians are the most stubborn fighters on earth," said President Diaz of Mexico eight years ago, "and if ever we are to put them down we must strike at the root of their race—we must exile their women and children."

So, month by month, since then thousands of the little brown women of the Yaqui nation in Sonora have been torn from their homes on reservations and elsewhere, rounded up at Guaymas, on the west coast of Mexico, and, with their children, deported to San Blas and thence across country to the far fever lands of Yucatan, where many of them have died. None have ever returned to Sonora.

This means of subduing a race that has been in almost constant warfare against the Mexican government for more than 30 years has at last been effective, although it has been necessary at the same time to keep from 2,000 to 5,000 troops in readiness or in the field to fight the diminishing band of Yaquis, who have proved themselves as valiant and as unyielding as the Boers.

While in a warfare that has not been that of savages—has, in fact, been fully as humane as that of its foes.

It is not necessary to go back any further than 1878 to get a good idea of what the Yaquis have been doing in trying to hold their own against the people of Spanish descent in Mexico. In that year, because of trespass upon their lands and because the Mexicans had taken large numbers of them to work upon their ranches in practical slavery, these tremulously tenacious fighters resumed hostilities after a short period of peace. Gen. Cajeme, their governor, took command and for seven years held the passes and strongholds against 5,000 troops under Gen. Pesquiera.

Although the Yaquis gave a good account of themselves, they lost many men and Gen. Cajeme was captured and shot. Still the defensive war was continued, and when at last the Mexicans drove them out of their strongholds and captured their mines there came a period during which only desultory raids upon the haciendas were made. During that period the Yaqui women and boys and some of the non-combatant men of the tribe went out to earn money in the mines, ranches and fisheries to buy arms and ammunition to carry on the fight.

A number of American miners who had been unable peaceably to work their mines brought about the peace of Ortiz in May, 1897. The government then began to take Yaqui boys from the reservations and send them to Vera Cruz, on the other side of the continent, to make soldiers of them. These boys were as good if not better sharpshooters than the Boer youth, and the Yaquis saw that in thus depriving them of what would be a great source of reliance in future battle they would eventually have to give up all hope of ever holding their own. So that the peace of Ortiz only lasted a few months before there was another uprising and more fighting, chiefly of a guerrilla nature, which continued for several years.

Meantime every cent that the non-combatants of the tribe could earn and save was handed over to the chiefs, who bought with this money enough Mauser rifles and mountain howitzers to equip very decently an army of 5,000 men, under Gen. Tetaviate, who, in April, 1899, took the field after having made this statement:

"We Yaquis are a peaceful and industrious people. When the Mexicans want workers for their mines or factories they come to us. We do not want war. We have never wanted it, but we want our rights. We made a treaty of peace with the Mexican government, our hereditary foe, in May, 1897, after a long series of wars, the last of which was more than ten years in duration. We intended to keep faith with the government of Mexico, but it has pursued a course of cruel encroachment and menace. We are now ready to fight it again, and all the battles of the past will be as nothing compared with the bloodshed that will follow our entry into the field."

Gen. Tetaviate began operations in the lower valley of the Rio Yaqui, where his men drove out the white settlers upon Yaqui lands. They cut the telegraph wires and destroyed other means of communication, and it was

some time before the hastily summoned Fifth cavalry and Eleventh and Twelfth infantry companies could be marched against them. Then followed a series of battles which generally concluded unsatisfactorily for the Mexicans, though there was an occasional rounding up of the rebels in which large numbers of them were slaughtered. On the approach of the troops the Indians usually took up strong positions in the mountain fastnesses. One large band fortified itself in the Bacatete range, between the Yaqui and Matopo rivers, and another in the Sahuaripa mountains. Efforts were made to keep these two bands apart, but the working Yaquis all over Sonora and in California and Arizona were constantly coming in and joining with their brethren and the depredations upon the ranches and villages were widespread.

Meantime the Mexicans gathered in the women and children of their foe for deportation to Yucatan, following the demand of Diaz to "exterminate the Yaquis." Maddened by this and by the reports that the women and children were not merely deported, but that they were taken into the Gulf of California and thrown overboard from the troop ship Oaxaca, the desperate Indians attacked the haciendas and also threatened the larger towns. Terror mad, the citizens of Nogales fled from their homes, and for a time martial law was proclaimed over the fear-stricken city of Hermosillo, the capital of Sonora. During the height of the excitement, troops were coming in bringing women and children for deportation, and also an occasional band of Yaqui soldiers, who were generally thrust into prison over night and in the morning taken out, lined up and shot.

One of the most terrible slaughters during the last war upon the Yaquis occurred in June, 1902. One evening 300 armed Yaquis descended upon four haciendas near Hermosillo and took away 600 of their tribe, including women and children, who were there employed. The band marched toward Ures, reached Mazatan mountain, and while waiting for the Mexican soldiers made bows, arrows and spears for those who were unarmed.

On June 15 900 Mexican soldiers came around the mountains, surprised the Yaquis, chased the armed warriors down the mountain, killing many of them and taking all the hacienda folk prisoners. Soon after the skirmish Ales Hrdlicka, representing the American museum, found in a little ravine on the mountain side the bodies of 64 of the Indians, including a number of women, a little girl and a baby. The skulls of nearly all the victims were so shattered by Mauser bullets as to be of no use for the museum for which Hrdlicka was collecting.

In the hospital at Hermosillo in 1902 there were as many as 12 wounded women and a girl of seven with three bullet wounds in her body.

As another example of brave Mexican warfare 300 women and children who were captured near the Rancho Viejo were kept in a corral under guard for two days, during which time they were given nothing to eat but two and one-half bushels of raw corn, on which they subsisted until night, when they were marched to Hermosillo, 35 miles away.

In July, 1902, an attempt was made by the Mexicans to surround 200 Yaquis in the San Mateo foothills, but the Indians learned of the advance of the troops, and in the night strangled the sentries and, proceeding over to the sleeping soldiers, slew the whole column in the darkness and bound the officers to the trees, where they were found when relief came.

One reason why the last ten years' war has been more bloody than any that preceded it was that the Mexican government decreed that every Yaqui living on the pueblos or working on ranches or anywhere else was to be treated as a prisoner of war.

Qualities in Men.
A sad nature sheds forth twilight. A merry and mirthful nature brings daylight. A suspicious nature insensitively imparts its chill to every generous soul within its reach. A bold and frank nature overcomes meanness in men. Firmness makes them firm. Firmness makes them fine. Taste directs, stimulates and develops taste.

—Henry Ward Beecher

A NURSE'S EXPERIENCE.

Backache, Pains in the Kidneys, Bloating, Etc., Overcome.

A nurse is expected to know what to do for common ailments, and women who suffer backache, constant languor, and other common symptoms of kidney complaint, should be grateful to Mrs. Minnie Turner, of E. B. St., Anadarko, Okla., for pointing out the way to find quick relief. Mrs. Turner used Doan's Kidney Pills for a run-down condition, backache, pains in the sides and kidneys, bloated limbs, etc. "The way they have built me up is simply marvelous," says Mrs. Turner, who is a nurse. "My health improved rapidly. Five boxes did so much for me I am telling everybody about it." Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TROUBLES OF JUNGLE DENTIST.



Dentist—I wonder does he really want that tooth pulled, or is he scheming for a breakfast?

Why There Was a Funeral.
"That looks like a newly made grave—that little hummock over there on the desert," said the traveler from the east.

"That's just what it is, neighbor," answered Arizona Al. "The editor of the Weekly Cactus Spine was buried over there last week."

"What was his complaint?"
"He didn't have none. It was Coyote Cal that had the complaint. You see, there was a baby born up to Cal's house a spell ago, and the editor wrote an item about it, sayin' a tow-headed little girl had come to make Cal and his woman happy, but it 'pears that the printer got the letters mixed somehow. Leastways it said in the paper when Cal read it that it was a tow-headed baby, and him bein' an impulsive cuss, there wan't nothin' to do but hold the funeral the next day but one."

Lesser Majesty.
A teacher in one of the schools of Berlin has given to the papers of that city a composition written by one of the pupils in his school on the subject, "The Kaiser." In the course of which the young author says: "Prince Wilhelm was born on the Kaiser's birthday. From the dome of the castle 101 salute shots were fired. The old grandfather and old Wrangel hopped into a cab and went to the Schloss, and old Wrangel said: 'The boy is all right,' and the father made a bow from the balcony, and it was awful cold. And when the boy was baptized his father held his watch to front of the little fellow's nose, and he grabbed it and never let go again, because he is a Hohenzollern."

Truthful Bessie.
There had been a lovers' quarrel and it was his first visit in two weeks. "I guess you know there was a difference between your sister and myself," he ventured, trying to pump the little sister.
"Yes, indeed," responded the latter without hesitation.
"Well—er—do you think Clara will make up when she comes down?" Little Bessie leaned over nearer and whispered:
"She ought to, Mr. Bilkins. She is upstairs making up now."

CONGENIAL WORK And Strength to Perform It.

A person in good health is likely to have a genial disposition, ambition and enjoy work.

On the other hand, if the digestive organs have been upset by wrong food, work becomes drudgery.

"Until recently," writes a Washington girl, "I was a railroad stenographer, which means full work every day."

"Like many other girls alone in a large city, I lived at a boarding house. For breakfast it was mush, greasy meat, soggy cakes, black coffee, etc."

"After a few months of this diet I used to feel sleepy and heavy in the mornings. My work seemed a terrible, fort, and I thought the work was to blame—too arduous."

"At home I had heard my father speak of a young fellow who went long distances in the cold on Grape Nuts and cream and nothing more for breakfast."

"I concluded if it would tide him over a morning's heavy work, it might help me, so on my way home one night I bought a package and next morning I had Grape-Nuts and milk for breakfast."

"I stuck to Grape-Nuts, and in less than two weeks I noticed improvement. I can't just tell how well I felt, but I remember I used to walk the 12 blocks to business and knew how good it was simply to live."

"As to my work—well, did you ever feel the delight of having congenial work and the strength to perform it? That's how I felt. I truly believe there's life and vigor in every grain of Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pgs. "There's a Reason."

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

The Chelsea Standard.

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

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

WHILE the recent Green-Armstrong prison scandal has called the attention of the people of the state to the money made for contractors by prisoners at the expense of the state, and has created much sympathy for the overworked prisoners and their families, our sympathies are, for the poor fellows outside, trying to keep out of prison, rather than all for the fellow inside. Several years ago the Reed Furniture Co. was doing a nice business at Ypsilanti, and was employing men at \$1.50 and more a day. Green received a prison contract at Ionia, the Ypsilanti factory closed and the workmen were not only thrown out of employment, but if they secured work elsewhere had to compete with men employed under prison contract at forty cents per day. Then another contract for prison labor is secured at Jackson, and an outside table factory goes out of business in like manner, and finally the Green-Armstrong bribery matter comes out of a change in the Jackson prison contract that will put a Grand Rapids chair factory out of commission. How long are the workmen of the state of Michigan going to stand for this sort of thing, that puts their labor in competition with the worst form of slavery?

Concert.

Concert to be given by the Chelsea Boy Choir at the Methodist church, Friday evening, March 12. Onward Christian Soldiers. . . . Boy Choir Solo—Sleep and Dream. . . . Hollis Freeman Solos. . . . Mr. Wilson (a) Sing me a song of a lad that's gone. (b) A maid sings light. (c) Callene Rhu. Duet—Mr. Bodkin and Widow Simpkins. . . . Donald Bacon, Carl Chandler Bridal Chorus. . . . Choral Union Duet—Oh! that we two were Maying. . . . Mr. Wilson, Mrs. J. W. Schenk Solos. . . . Mr. Wilson (a) Together. (b) Lassie with the lint locks. (c) Caution. Motion Song—Better be Good. . . . Boy Choir Solos. . . . Mr. Wilson (a) The Brigand. (b) Come out, Mr. Sunshine. (c) De Sun am Bound to Shine. (d) The Ramblin' Irishman. Motion Song—See Saw. . . . Boy Choir Solos. . . . Mr. Wilson (a) Honor and Arms. (b) Rolling Down to Rio. (c) De Gray Owl. Anthem—Praise be the Father. Boy Choir

New Order of Service.

The following from the Ann Arbor News is evidence that the new order of service inaugurated by Rev. D. H. Glass in the Methodist church here recently, is spreading and that it will not be long before it will be adopted in nearly all of the orthodox churches. A movement which has an apparent tendency to revolutionize the Christian service as it is carried on Sunday mornings in the orthodox churches, has been inaugurated by the Rev. D. H. Glass, of Chelsea, who after a study of five years on the new scheme, has launched it in the little church in his town, where Sunday by Sunday it is demonstrating its right to exist, and is developing into what is thought to be a solution of a present day problem which is disturbing the entire Christian church. This scheme, original and instituted by Mr. Glass, is no more or less than the combination of the church service proper with the Sunday school, thus making a continuous service including both, which shall be limited to an hour and a half in length. "Mr. Glass' scheme is the solution of the problem upon which the entire protestant church is at work," said Dr. Edgar Blake of the Methodist Sunday school board. "His adoption will become universal necessity if the church would retain its power over men." Mr. Glass thought at work upon the system five years, introduced it in his church only seven months ago. A few weeks later, the Congregational church at Ypsilanti adopted it in modified form. About six weeks ago the Congregational church at Chelsea fell into line, and last Sunday the Chelsea Baptist church started the plan. Rev. Mr. Glass, who is the originator of it all, is a young man, progressive, and radical to a commendable degree. For six years he was pastor of the Haven Methodist church in Detroit, about a year and a half ago coming to Chelsea, to accept the pastorate of the Methodist church there.

Bowling Tournament.

In the bowling tournament at this place last week, the following were the winners: SINGLES. Staffan, Chelsea, 1st. Hammett, Jackson, 2d. Miller, Jackson, 3d. Bagge, Chelsea, 4th. DOUBLES. Bagge and Broesamle, Chelsea, 1st. Hammett and Bray, Jackson, 2d. Haussler and Nibbs, Manchester, 3d. FIVE-MEN TEAMS. Jackson Auto, 1st. Chelsea Stars, 2d. Millman's, Ann Arbor, 3d.

CHURCH CIRCLES.

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
The pastor will give the third of the series of Lenten sermons next Sunday morning.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.
The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, March 14, 1909. Subject, "Substance." Golden text, "Wilt thou set thine eyes upon that which is not? for riches certainly make themselves wings; they fly away as an eagle toward heaven."

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.
The Bible Training Class will meet Thursday at 7:15 p. m.
The Sunday morning service from 10 to 11:30 combines preaching and bible study, sermon subject "What Christianity Has Done For The World."
Evening theme "What is it to be Saved?"

BAPTIST.
Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor.
The theme of the sermon next Sunday morning will be, "The Great Deliverer." Text, 1 Thes. 1:10. Morning service and Sunday school will be combined. All urged to attend the service throughout. B. Y. P. U. at 6:15. Topic, "Temperance."

In the evening a missionary meeting by the Ladies' Missionary Society. Special program and good music. Prayer meeting Thursday evening.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANKLIN.
Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor.

The Sunday school opens at the usual hour, 9:30. Mr. P. H. Riemen-schneider, superintendent.
German worship begins at 10:30.
The devotional meeting of the Epworth League begins at 7 o'clock. Mr. Chas. Riemen-schneider will lead the meeting. The topic is, "Our Pattern."
For the meeting of March 17 the Woman's Bible Study Class will gather at the home of Mrs. Henry Notten. The Men's Class will meet in the evening of the same day, the place to be announced later.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.
Prayer meeting and teacher training Thursday evening at seven o'clock. Chorus rehearsal and official board meeting after prayer meeting.
Friday evening Boy's Concert.
Combined Sunday school and preaching service Sunday morning from 10 to 11:30. Sunday school lesson, Acts 9:32-43. Subject of the sermon, "How shall our nation protect itself against the 'Yellow Peril'?"
Junior League at 2:30 p. m. and Epworth League at 6:15. Topic, "Our Pattern." Leader, Mrs. Dr. Palmer.
Evening service annual thank offering of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society. Special address by the pastor, and special music.

Old Peoples' Home Notes.

Miss Mary A. Howland, Miss Sarah T. Fisher, Mrs. Ione N. Fuller and Mrs. Lena A. Lewis all of Detroit were among our visitors.
Miss Jennie D. Ives, Miss Harriet White, Mrs. B. W. Negus, and Mrs. L. T. Wilcox attended the preaching service in the chapel at 3 p. m., which is always open to all who will come and worship with us.
Miss Hattie Saunders came home from Albion Friday and brought with her two of her school mates, Miss Gillespie of Gaines and Milton Pollock of Milan, who with the assistance of C. R. Fulford of Chelsea made up a quartet fully able and willing to entertain the members of the Home in good style. Miss Gillespie favored us with numerous solos, and gave convincing proof that the instruction she is receiving in vocal culture at Albion is a decided success.
Last Friday evening Gilbert Wilson with Mrs. J. P. Schenk and daughter Elma gave the members of the Home a delightful entertainment, consisting of instrumental music, vocal solos and duets. At the close of his visit Mr. Wilson announced that a unique and high class concert would be given at the Methodist church, March 12, by "The Chelsea boy choir" under his direction, and very kindly offered complimentary tickets to all of our number who would attend. His offer was gratefully accepted and a vote of thanks returned.

Cruelties In Ionia.

"Detroit Times": James Jones, aged 22, paroled Saturday from Ionia reformatory, tells a shocking tale of cruelties inflicted upon the prisoners confined there Jones, who is a native of New York was sent up from Sanilac county for larceny, and was paroled at the end of 14 months.
"Most of the prisoners in Ionia are employed on prison contracts making furniture," Jones says. "Each man's work is allotted to him for the day, and the task is often more than a man can do. I know how hard the men work, but despite their best efforts the task is often unfinished. Then the punishment follows. The first time a prisoner is reported he is compelled to stand in one position with his arms folded for several hours. The second time his arms are chained about a post, and in that position he stands hours, being placed at night in solitary confinement with bread and water as his diet. The third time, in addition to these other punishments, he is flogged."
Jones also repeats the charge of other prisoners that men who have been paroled by the prison board are often kept in the prison until they complete the tasks assigned to them.
For this condition of affairs Jones does not hold Warden Fuller so much to blame as Deputy Warden Jerry Walker, who, he says, has charge of the men at work on the contracts.
Jones is paroled in charge of J. Morris Fischer, and has come to Detroit, hoping to get work here.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John Fletcher spent Sunday in Detroit.
Miss Lizzie Hammond was in Jackson Sunday.
H. L. Stanton was a Detroit visitor Monday.
Miss Jennie Geddes was in Ann Arbor Saturday.
Mrs. N. W. Laird spent Sunday at Stockbridge.
Geo. Lehman, of Saline, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.
Mrs. A. Comstock is spending some time in Pontiac.
Miss Bernice Hoag, of Ann Arbor, is in Chelsea today.
Mrs. M. Boyd spent several days of this week in Detroit.
Mrs. J. H. McKain, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Friday.
Miss Mabel Olds was the guest of Detroit friends Sunday.
Earl Hatfield, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.
Martin Conway, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.
Geo. W. Beckwith is the guest of Lansing relatives this week.
O. B. Taylor, of Detroit, spent Tuesday with his father here.
Miss Winifred Bacon spent Saturday with friends in Ann Arbor.
Mrs. Ed. Taylor is spending a couple of weeks with her sister in Parma.
David Raymond, of Grass Lake, spent the first of the week at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Foren, of Detroit, visited friends here Saturday and Sunday.
Misses Rose and Agnes Conway, of Jackson, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Foster and children, of Jackson, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. Geo. W. Beckwith has been the guest of Lansing relatives for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Etienne and son, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of L. Burg.

Miss Marguerite Camp, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Miss Mary Sawyer Sunday.

Mrs. Nettie Shafer, of Hillsdale, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Cummings.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Miller, of Jackson, spent Sunday with James Runciman and family.

Mrs. Chas. Smith, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week with her mother here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Dodds, of Lansing, spent the first of the week with friends here.

Emmer Fenn, of Lansing, spent several days of the past week with his sister, Mrs. R. P. Chase.

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Chase, of Detroit, were the guests of relatives here Saturday and Sunday.

A. B. Skinner, wife and daughter Lillian are spending some time with relatives in Jackson.

Mrs. Wm. Canfield, of Imlay City, was the guest of her mother, Mrs. R. P. Chase, the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Raftery were called to Fort Wayne, Ind., this week by the death of Mr. Raftery's sister.

Mr. and Mrs. John Grau and Mr. and Mrs. Otto Goetz were guests at the home of Mrs. Wm. Corwin, Sunday.

Miss Sarah Fisher, of Grosse Pointe Farms, was the guest of Mrs. L. T. Wilcox the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith, of Detroit, were guests at the home of Mrs. R. P. Chase several days of this week.

Jas. Runciman, of Williamston, spent Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Runciman, of Harrison street.

Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Mills and son, of Klamath Falls, Oregon, are the guests of Mr. Mills' sister, Mrs. Alice Roedel.

Mrs. Alice Roedel and children and Mr. and Mrs. L. O. Mills and son spent several days of this week in Detroit and Royal Oak.

Nelson A. Meacham, of Norwalk, Ohio, a son-in-law of A. B. Skinner, sr., has been appointed district representative of the Mutual Life Insurance Co. of New York City.

School Notes.

The sixth grade was closed Monday on account of Miss Foster's illness.

The high school glee club has about fifty members and is a promising organization. It meets for practice Wednesday evenings at the high school assembly room.

The superintendent has received recently some interesting letters telling him how the Chelsea schools should be run. The community will doubtless regret that its educational interests must be deprived of the immeasurable benefit of the dictatorship of those wise or otherwise parents who are so well informed on school management that they can instruct the superintendent and teachers in their duties. These letters evidence that their authors can not spell, punctuate or even compose a correct English sentence. It may be that the writers are endowed, through intuition or inspiration, with administrative ability, and the power to express themselves clearly and correctly is entirely unnecessary. Let it be clearly understood, however, that the superintendent and teachers are still drawing salary and are in duty bound to conduct the school as their best judgment dictates.

E. E. GALLUP.

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

CORRESPONDENCE.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

R. S. Whalian was in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Floyd and Rose Hinkley had business in Chelsea Friday afternoon.

Mrs. W. H. Glenn and F. Hinkley made a call on John Webb and wife Wednesday.

Ben Isham is moving into the vacant house of P. E. Noah, on his northern farm.

Miss Mildred Daniels and brother Warren attended the teachers' institute at Saline last week.

James Sweeney is going to make many improvements on his newly purchased farm and home.

E. C. and F. A. Glenn are giving the house on the ranch a thorough repairing inside and out this week.

Mr. Morrison will deliver a course of lectures in the near future at the church here, for the benefit of the church fund.

The lyceum Wednesday evening was well attended, the young people taking much interest in both debate and other varied literary exercises.

Mr. Butler, who runs the saw mill on the school lot, has logs enough in sight to last him a long time, and still the logs keep coming in.

A. Goodell, of the firm of Goodell & Son, of Lansing, wholesale oil and paint, stopped here Wednesday on his way to Salem, for a rest and visit.

Mrs. Ida Johnson deserves great praise for managing and getting up the enjoyable and educational entertainments every two weeks this winter. She works in the old, middle aged and young.

The next meeting for debate at North Lake Grange hall will be held Friday, March 16. Question for discussion, "Resolved that local option is better than the present liquor license law." Come all.

Married, on February 25, Miss Anna Stevenson, daughter of Mrs. W. E. Stevenson, to Mr. Frank Martin of Webster. The young people will set up house keeping between Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti, on the electric.

Unadilla was well represented at the band fish fry Friday evening and a good time was enjoyed by all. The company gave the band a vote of thanks for the pleasure enjoyed. Proceeds of evening \$13, clear of expenses. Well, it was worth it and more.

LIMA CENTER NEWS.

Jacob Strieter was in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Arl Guerin spent Saturday afternoon in Ann Arbor.

Walter and Myron McLaren were in Ann Arbor Saturday.

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

Miss Mildred Daniels spent Saturday and Sunday in Saline and Ypsilanti.

Earl Hatfield, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with his cousin, Miss Eva Freer.

Mrs. A. Stedman, of Ann Arbor, and Mrs. Fannie Ward spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Hammond.

Mrs. A. Strieter has been spending a few days in Ann Arbor with her daughter, Mrs. Bertha Casterline.

FREEDOM NEWS.

Miss Amanda Trinkle and brother Wilbert are reported as being somewhat better.

The members of the Zion's church are busy helping in the rebuilding of their church.

At the social Friday evening someone must have taken a scarf by mistake. Will the one who made this mistake, kindly bring to either H. Breitenwischer's or Rev. G. Eisen's.

The social which was held at the home of Henry Breitenwischer was a great success. The young people wish to thank all their friends for their assistance. The proceeds of the evening were \$60.85.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY



Copyright 1909 by Hart Schaffner & Marx

As soon as you're ready to take up the question of a Spring Suit, you'll find us ready with a great line of Hart Schaffner & Marx fine goods. You can bring any idea about suit-style that's on your mind, and we'll match it here with a smart, snappy model from these best makers in the world.

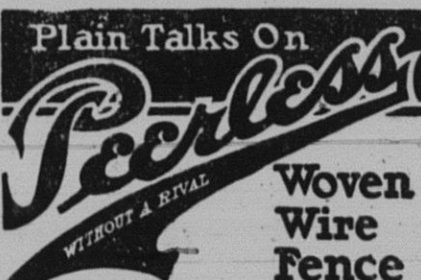
You won't have any real idea of the excellence of our showing until you come in and see; new models, new colorings and weaves; fine blue and black goods.

Suits \$18.00 to \$25.00.

New Hats and Caps, New Oxfords, New Shirts for Spring, now on display.

This store is the home of Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY



You are lowering the value of your land if you put anything but the best fence around it.

Perhaps you are not thinking of selling now, but suppose you would want to sell your land some day.

And suppose it was surrounded by a lot of broken-down cheap, rusty fence, that wouldn't help the sale any, would it?

Any farmer who thinks well of his farm will keep it up in good shape, and have only the best fence his money can buy.

Peerless Fence costs but a few more cents than the cheapest fencing, but it lasts several seasons longer, and surpasses any fence you can buy in strength, rigidity, elasticity and durability.

Buy your Peerless Fence from us, and you won't have to replace it for a good many seasons. We can show you Peerless Fence of any size and for any purpose.

Sold by C. E. PAUL, Chelsea.

The Standard want ads brings results Try them.

"CUDDOMEAL"

CREAM COTTON CAKE.

A Texas Milk Meal—A High Grade Dairy Feed at the Price of Bran.

Ground cottonseed—a complete balanced ration. No other grain necessary. Contains all the Protein and Fat an animal can assimilate. 15 to 18 per cent Protein, 5 to 7 per cent Fat or Oil, 38 to 40 per cent Carbohydrates.

A fifty per cent better feed than wheat bran.

Contains nearly three times as much Protein as shelled corn. No danger from over-feeding. Guaranteed digestible and highly nutritious. Recommended by the United States Experimental Stations, and nearly every State Experiment Station in the Union. Thousands of tons being fed in the South. A perfect feed for Cows, Horses, Hogs, Steers and Sheep.

Price \$25 per Ton Delivered at Your Station in 100-lb sacks. FOR SALE BY HUMMEL BROS., Chelsea, Mich.

DO YOUR BANKING WITH THE FARMERS' & MECHANICS BANK

ANN ARBOR, MICHIGAN.

Capital paid in \$50,000
Surplus and profits 90,000
Additional liability of stockholders 50,000

Send your deposit by mail, and they will receive prompt attention. Open an account in our Savings Department, and we will pay you three per cent interest, compounded semi-annually. With a small deposit each month, you will be surprised how rapidly the amount grows.

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

CHOICE MEAT

means everything to a successful dinner. When you have a juicy, tender roast or such delicious chops as we always have on hand, all the dinner needs to be a success, are a few trimmings and table delicacies.

Smoked Meats, Kettle Rendered Lard and Sausage of all Kind.

ADAM EPPLER



Scene from "Paid in Full," at New Whitney, Ann Arbor, Thursday, March 18.

OUR SPRING
LINE OF
CLOTHING,
Hats, Fancy Hosiery,
New Fancy Shirts,
New Colorings in Spring Neckwear,
Oxfords,
All kinds of Heavy Work Shoes.



We carry a full and complete line of the above named goods.

Awaiting your inspection.

DANCER BROTHERS.

JNO. FARRELL.

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

JNO. FARRELL.

VanRiper & Chandler

"Under 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.

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.

Buckwheat Flour \$3.00 per hundred. Call and see us.

HUMMEL BROS.

HORSES FOR SALE

We will receive another bunch of horses Friday night, which will be placed on the market. See us before you buy a team or driving horse.

Chelsea Horse Company

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Cytherean Circle met with Mrs. O. J. Walworth Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. George Seckinger, of Jackson, were Chelsea visitors Friday.

John Jensen has moved into the house on the VanTine farm, just north of this village.

Geo. B. Goodwin has purchased a span of fine three-year-old colts of Edward Gorman.

There will be an election of officers of Chelsea Legion, No. 312, at G. A. R. hall, Tuesday evening, March 16th.

The ladies of the Baptist church gave a missionary dinner at the home of Mrs. Archie Clark Wednesday afternoon.

Ann Arbor is shedding tears over the fact that the forestry laboratory, to be established by the government, is to go to Wisconsin.

The ladies of Crystalline Hive, L. O. T. M. M., of Dexter, spent Friday afternoon at the home of Mrs. E. F. Chase, on west Middle street.

Wm. Doll and two sisters, Mrs. Peter Winkner, of Lyndon, and Mrs. John Quirk, of Detroit, left for Buffalo, Tuesday to attend the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Catherine Marx.

Wm. J. O'Connor and family have moved to the farm of Mrs. Geo. A. Runciman in Sylvan. Ben Bass, who formerly occupied the place, has moved to the Geo. C. Parker farm in Scio.

A number of the relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Foster met at their home on Madison street Tuesday evening, and assisted them in celebrating the thirty-third anniversary of their marriage.

Mrs. Sargent, mother of Mrs. H. M. Woods, of Ann Arbor, underwent an operation for the removal of a cancer last week, and is getting along as nicely as could be hoped for in a person of her age.

The cheese factory has been running a year and on Monday it took in 4300 more pounds of milk than it did a year ago. A year ago Monday it turned out two cheese and last Monday 16 were made. That seems to spell success.—Sharon cor. Manchester Enterprise.

Chelsea Camp, No. 7338, M. W. A., are sawing wood these days. Tuesday evening they opened lodge in their new hall in the Staffan-Merkel block, and initiated nine candidates into the order. After the ceremonies of adoption, a fine scrub lunch was served to about eighty members.

The musical comedy, "Widow McCarthy," which McLaren & Bacon announce for the Sylvan theater, March 31, is strictly a musical show. The company is made up of a number of principals and a chorus of good looking girls. Sixteen musical numbers are introduced, including some of the latest song hits.

A. E. Winans attended the production of the "Isle of Spice," at Ann Arbor Friday night, along with a large number of friends. Mr. Winans became faint while taking the car to come home, and fell off and struck his head a severe blow. Mr. Winans was the only one in the party who lost consciousness, but others would like to forget.

Chelsea Tent, K. O. T. M. M., will hold an open meeting in their hall, Friday evening of this week. It is expected that Great Counselor Frank E. Jones, of Ann Arbor, will be present and deliver an address, at the close of which a lunch will be served, followed by a smoker. Every member of the Tent is urged to be present and bring with him a friend who is not a member of the order.

"Fourteen hours from Chicago to New York city," will be the slogan of the New York Central lines, when the tunnel under the Detroit river is completed, according to President W. C. Brown, of the New York Central. Brown is known as "the serious man" and "the railroad man of destiny," and his predictions are never scouted by those who know him. Thus it may be taken for granted that the Detroit tunnel really will make the 18-hour runs on the Lake Shore and Pennsylvania lines look very sick.

St. Patrick's Day, Wednesday, March 17, will be observed by the congregation of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart. Religious services will be held in the morning at eight o'clock followed by Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. Some fine music, both religious and patriotic, will be rendered by the choir. In the evening a splendid literary and musical program will be given in St. Mary's Hall by the young people of the parish, under the direction of the Sisters of St. Dominic. No special admission will be charged, but everyone will be expected to give a donation for the parochial school. The pastor and church committee cordially invite our citizens to attend. You will enjoy the literary and musical feast, and assist a very worthy cause.

Mrs. J. S. Cummings entertained the Birthday Club Friday afternoon.

The W. R. C., will hold their regular meeting Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock, in G. A. R. hall.

The donation at the Congregational church Wednesday evening brought in more than \$100.

Mrs. R. P. Chase and daughter have moved from the farm to their residence on Orchard street.

Miss Nina Greening, who is teaching near Grass Lake, is spending this week with her parents here.

A special meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., will be held Wednesday evening, March 17. Initiation.

The Detroit Sunday News-Tribune contained an illustrated write-up of the old mill and tavern at Sylvan Center.

There will be a special meeting of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., on Tuesday, March 16th. Work first degree.

There was an unusual calm in Chelsea on Monday, charter election day. There was but one ticket nominated. Only 193 votes were cast.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Runciman are making arrangements to move from their Sylvan farm to the Earl Lowry residence on Madison street.

The annual meeting of Maple Grove Cemetery Company, of Sylvan Center, will be held in the Sylvan Center M. E. church, Monday afternoon, March 15, 1909, at 2 o'clock.

The L. O. T. M. M. will give a dance at their hall Monday evening, March 15th, for Lady Macabees and their escorts, and members of the K. O. T. M. M. and their ladies.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Belser and Mr. and Mrs. G. Hutzel and daughter attended the golden wedding anniversary of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hutzel, of Pittsfield, Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Hutzel were married in Freedom township.

Samuel H. Row, of Lansing, first insurance commissioner of Michigan, died Wednesday, aged 69 years. Row was formerly a resident of Sharon township, and also served four years as lieutenant of Co. B, Twentieth Michigan Infantry.

The Chicago Theatre is making arrangements for Saturday of this week, to give fully 3,000 feet of motion pictures of American and European manufacture. Carefully selected feature drama ending with good comedies and new illustrated song. A show that can not help but please all. Admission, 10 cents and 5 cents for children.

Prof. L. R. Taft, of the state Agricultural college, says that the poor crop of apples last year was due to the trees not being sprayed. He had taken figures given him by those who had sprayed their trees at least four times and some them more. The average cost for spraying was about 40 cents per tree and the average profit \$6 per tree.

Great Counselor F. E. Jones of the Great Camp K. O. T. M. M. has notified the officers of the local Tent, K. O. T. M. M. that he will positively be here Friday evening and deliver an address on the workings of the order, at the open meeting. A fine musical program will be carried out. Every member should be present and bring a friend with him.

Cards bearing particles of glass, metal, mica, sand, tinse, or other similar substances, are unavailable, except when enclosed in envelopes tightly sealed to prevent the escape of such particles, or when treated in such manner as will prevent the objectionable substances from being rubbed on or injuring persons handling the mails. This necessitates the payment of two cents for each ounce or fraction thereof.

Detroit Journal: The only Tom McNamara, of Chelsea, despiser of potentates and kings, but crony of an army of prominent politicians and widely known men of affairs, dropped into Detroit with a thunderous crash last night and looked over the field. He came to witness a boulevard horse race in which one of his own string of speedy nags was to feature, but weather conditions caused a postponement. In the meantime, Tom declares his opinion that somebody will steal the boulevard before the event comes off. To 4,796 warm personal friends the Chelsea philosopher and friend of Glazier expressed his opinion of politics and horse races during the pleasant and time-defying evening.

Jackson Patriot: Conrad Helling yesterday started suit in circuit court against August G. Boos and Christopher J. Boos for a dissolution of partnership and receiver. It appears the three men entered into a co-partnership in 1902 to raise and sell onions. Mr. Helling selling to his two partners a half interest in the business. There was only a verbal contract made, and was to run for no particular length of time. Mr. Helling owned an onion marsh, which has been used by the co-partnership in the onion business. Mr. Helling claims his partners did not do as they agreed about keeping this property up in condition, and that when he served notice on them that he wanted the contract to terminate they refused to settle. He asks that Z. C. Eldred be appointed receiver.

A Hurry Up Call.
Quick! Mr. Druggist—Quick!—A box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve—Here's a quarter—For the love of Moses, hurry! Baby's burned himself, terribly—Johnnie cut his foot with the axe—Mamie's scalded—Pa can't walk from piles—Billie has boils—and no corns ache. She got it and soon cured all the family. It's the greatest healer on earth. Sold by Freeman & Cummings Co. and Henry H. Fenn Company.

New Spring Arrivals

Complete New Stock of Men's Collars

All New Styles.

No other collars at the price equal them in quality and finish. In fact the Lion Collar has all the good qualities of any 25c collar on the market, and has a patented lock front. Lion Collars are in a class by themselves, and must be worn to be appreciated.

Try Them.

15c Cents Each.

Two for 25c



Men's Dress Shirts.

New, nobby, swell shirts and you can buy them here at \$1.00. Other dealers would price them at \$1.25 to \$1.50.

The shirts are worth more than we ask, but we are going to hustle them out at \$1.00.

Men's Clothing.

An elegant assortment of Men's New Spring Suits. All Wool Worsted Suits at \$10, \$12 and \$15. Don't think other dealers have better suits because they ask you \$20. Compare and judge for yourself.

Suesine Silk 47 1/2c



What—haven't you seen Suesine Silk? Almost every woman in town is talking about Suesine. That means it's going to be a bigger Suesine season than ever—and we have mustered a gorgeous array of the prettiest Suesine colors—Black, White, Navy Blue, Cardinal, Rose, Porcelain, Brown, Tan—but the mere names of the colors give you no idea what depth and richness Suesine can hold.

Suesine doesn't dye like most silks—it's more as if an artist put on the color with a brush. The weave and woof of Suesine is charming enough but in colors it is simply irresistible!

What a lovely material it is for a woman who wants a pretty evening gown—a stylish street dress—or a dainty and attractive waist.

No matter what you are told and no matter who tells it, there is no genuine Suesine Silk unless it bears the Suesine name—SUESINE SILK. The fact that the manufacturers do mark Suesine Silk proves they are certain that no one will be disappointed. See that your next dress, or waist, is made of Suesine.

W.P. SCHENK & COMPANY

ATHENÆUM

Jackson, Michigan.

Monday, March 15,
CHARLES FROHMAN

Francis Wilson

In his Great
Laughing Success,
"When Knights
Were Bold"
Prices, 50c to \$1.50.

Old Rubber WANTED.

Highest Market Price Paid. See me before you sell

ORRIN FISK

Phone 153-3s Chelsea

Chelsea Greenhouses

Cut Flowers,
Potted Plants,
Funeral Designs.

ELVIRA CLARK,

Phone 103-2-1-1-s Florist

\$15 REWARD

Weekly comes quickly to the graduate of the Detroit Business University. Get Ready. Free Catalogue. Write for it. R. J. Bennett, C. A. C. P. A., Principal, 18 Wilcox St., Detroit.

We Are Interested
IN THE
Welfare and Success
OF OUR
Customers.

Every detail of the banking business is given our most careful attention.

Whether we loan money to you, or you loan money to us, you are given the benefits of our institution and the time of our officers.

Whatever banking business you may have, we solicit a share of it, believing that our facilities will be a distinct advantage to you.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank.

Special For Next Week

Choice of 7 or 8-Foot
Fence Posts at only

15c

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

DURING THE SHOPPING.



Made—Men are getting so deceitful, you can't trust your best friend. Percy—And what's worse, you can't get your best friend to trust you.

A man who needs advice is apt to get the kind he doesn't want.

HER PHYSICIAN ADVISED

Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Columbus, Ohio.—"I have taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound during the change of life. My doctor told me it was good, and since taking it I feel so much better that I can do all my work again. I think Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fine remedy for all women's troubles, and I never forget to tell my friends what it has done for me."

—Mrs. E. HANSON, 304 East Long St., Columbus, Ohio.

Another Woman Helped.

Granville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored my health and strength, and proved worth mountains of gold to me. For the sake of other suffering women, I am willing you should publish my letter."—Mrs. CHARLES BARCLAY, R.F.D., Granville, Vt.

Women who are passing through this critical period or who are suffering from any of those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of the fact that for thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills. In almost every community you will find women who have been restored to health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Bad Breath.

A well-known physician, who undoubtedly knows, declares that bad breath has broken off more matches than bad temper.

There are ardent lovers who must sometimes with their sweethearts presented sweeter mouths to be kissed. Good teeth cannot prevent bad breath when the stomach is disordered.

The best cure for bad breath is a cleansing out of the body by use of

Lane's Family Medicine
(called also Lane's Tea)

the tonic laxative. This is a herb medicine, sold in 25c. and 50c. packages by druggists. It saves doctor bills.

It cures headache, backache, indigestion, constipation and skin diseases. 25c. at druggists.

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Indigestion and Bloating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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SERIAL STORY

THE SMUGGLER

By ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOUT

Illustrations by Ray Walters

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

SYNOPSIS.

Three girls—Elizabeth, Gabrielle and Elise—started for Canada to spend the summer there. On board steamer they were frightened by an apparently deranged stranger, who, finding a bag belonging to one of them, took enjoyment in showing 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 Elise. A cottage by the ocean was rented. Two men called. They proved to be John C. Blake and Gordon Bennett, one a friend of Elizabeth's father. A wisp of yellow hair from Mr. Graham's pocket fell into the hands of Elise. Mrs. Graham's hair was black. Fearing for the safety of some gems, Lady Elise left them in a safe at the cottage. Mr. Gordon Bennett was properly introduced, explained his actions on board ship, Elise, alone, explored the cellar, overbearing a conversation between Mary Anne and a man. He proved to be her son, charged with murder. At a supper, which was held on the rocks, Elizabeth rather mysteriously lost her ring, causing a search by the three party. Gabrielle witnessed a stormy scene between Lady Elise and Lord Wilfrid, jealousy being the cause. Lord Wilfrid grew sulky. Lady Elise confided to Elise that Blake and Bennett were thieves. Lady Elise led her to where they were trying to break in. The girls were awakened late at night by a noise in the cottage. They found Blake and Bennett awaiting Lady Elise, who, notorious crook and Lord Wilfrid, a smuggler, wanted for murder. They refused to believe. Blake proved to be a government officer. Bennett surprised Lady Elise and Lord Wilfrid taking the last jewels from the safe. Both confessed their guilt. Lady Elise's love for Graham was told also how Lord Wilfrid had slain him because of jealousy. The girls prepared to go home. Bennett proposed to Elise and was accepted.

CHAPTER XVII.

We were going home. Our trunks were packed and our passage engaged. We told each other we were glad to go, but if the truth were known, we were all very melancholy and wandered around picking up stray last articles in a resigned silence which grew more and more depressing as the afternoon advanced.

"It might have been clear, our last day," observed Elizabeth, flattening her nose against the window pane as she peered out into the gray drizzle which harmonized so well with our state of mind.

"It is like our first, week on the island," replied Gabrielle. "Do you remember how we went out into the rain and found the cottage? It seems a thousand years ago."

"Dear little house!" said Elizabeth, almost tearfully. "I can't help loving it. After all, it was nice while it lasted."

We echoed her sigh; this was our last day, and it was raining. The ocean looked gray and angry, and the wind blew so mournfully that at last Gabrielle cast herself upon the couch and refused to be comforted.

It was then I announced my intention of walking to the village, to get any mail which might have accumulated in the two days since we had visited the post office. So I got my rain-coat and umbrella, and as I fastened my veil I heard a gloomy voice from the next room.

"What have I done with my life? When I got back to Washington I intend to make a fresh start. I will read to the blind, and—"

Smothering the first inclination to laugh which I had had for some days, I left Elizabeth to struggle with the blue devil which had got possession of her after ego, and went up to the village.

I was glad I went, for, heavy though the atmosphere undoubtedly was, it seemed less depressing than our pretty little rooms, and, besides, I wanted to be alone. So I got the mail, and wandered slowly back along the familiar path, with my heart strangely heavy and a very suspicious lump in my throat, which made me thankful I was not obliged to talk to anyone.

When I got to the steps leading down to our little slip I paused and looked wistfully toward it, for the fog was so thick I could see nothing.

"I'm going down," I remarked decidedly, as though some one had objected.

And I went down, impelled by some irresistible force. The boat-house door stood wide open now, and only the two little boats inside showed traces of its recent occupancy. I looked at them, vaguely wondering how they could seem so calm and untroubled when so much of impotence had been connected with them, and then walked to the end of the slip and sat dolefully down upon the raised ledge, my

dripping umbrella over my shoulder and my damp skirts falling abjectly about me. I am very sure that never before or since have I looked so forlorn or so utterly helpless.

I felt friendless, too, and as though nobody wanted me, and I wanted to be wanted, although I was not just sure by whom. So I sat, cold and miserable, on the ledge, and to this day I don't know whether the moisture on my face came from the clouds above or my own two eyes, but I am inclined to believe it was a combination, and I took solid comfort in the fact that I was exceedingly uncomfortable and would probably catch a heavy cold.

I sat, with my face turned toward the ocean, so I did not see a figure follow me down the steps, cross the slip, and stand directly behind me, quite obscured by my umbrella, which I held very loosely indeed until a sudden puff of wind almost wrenched it away from me.

I clutched at the handle in an incompetent sort of way, and tried to lower it, since it was difficult to hold and I was already very wet, but the catch would not work, and I struggled vainly with it until a strong brown hand quietly closed over mine and I recognized the signet ring with the Bennett crest.

"Allow me," he remarked, just as he had said to Gabrielle when she was fishing for the comb.

I could only stare dumbly, all at once acutely conscious of my dragged appearance. He lowered the umbrella and calmly seated himself upon the ledge beside me, raising his own as he did so.

"This," he said, adjusting it at an angle which let cold water drip down my neck, "will shield us both."

I wriggled ungratefully, and tried to assume a careless air.

"I'm not much shielded," I replied, "but, then, I did not ask to be."

"But you wanted to?"

I was not prepared to answer his question, so I carried it by another.

"Where did you come from?"

"From the village. I saw you there, and followed humbly in the rear, as a

"I looked out for you," she said; "I done what I could, for I come to love you all, and 'ow could I 'elp it? I made 'em give back your ring, Miss Elizabeth, which she took off your finger before you very 'eys, miss, when you was 'olding of 'er 'and on the rocks in the moonlight. Oh, she was clever, she was. But I made 'er give it up. I went out that night, but she was away w' 'Arry Graham and I couldn't git it till next day. Which it was my shadder and Willy's you see that night, Miss Elise. He, 'alf crazy, pore lad, because jest as soon as you was out of sight she up and jined 'Arry Graham and went out on the water w' 'im. And them red roses, Miss Gabrielle—'you seen 'ow it was. And she alwiz 'ad 'em, alwiz. 'Arry Graham seen to that, and Willy couldn't do nothing."

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"And I never, never drugged you but the once," she continued—"in the chocolate, you know. I wouldn't do it for neither of 'em, and very 'ard they thought of me for it, too; but 'ow could I go for to do it and you trustin' me, even when you 'eard me and Willy talkin' in the cellar? And I brought you the tea myself that last night, Miss Elise, when she wanted to give it to you 'erself and put a powder in it to send you to sleep; but I wouldn't let 'er, for all she was my son's wife. 'Oh, Willy, Willy!"

We got rid of her after awhile, and settled down for our last evening, while the fire burned with its green, blue, lavender, and red lights, where in I now found wonderful pictures and not so very remote either, and the ocean rolled monotonously outside.

In the first long silence I told the girls about it—glad that the lamp was not lighted, and glad also that the firelight did not shine upon my face. Well, they were very, very nice, and considerate enough to ask but few searching questions—although they have since told me they were consumed with the desire to do so.

So the evening passed, and at last we went unwillingly upstairs, careful not to mention that it was our last night in the little cottage, which, in spite of everything, we still loved.

I lay broad awake for a long time, listening to the washing of the waves and thinking the thoughts that come to a girl but once in a lifetime, when I heard a low voice from the next room, and knew the others were awake also.

"Were you surprised, Elizabeth?"

"Yes, I certainly was"—the emphasis in Elizabeth's tone left no room for doubt. "Somehow, I never associated Elise with marriage—or men either, for that matter."

"Neither did I. She'll never be the same again, but oh, Elizabeth, if it had been you, what should I have done?"

"And I was just lying here thinking how dreadful it would have been if it had happened to you. So long as we have each other, nothing else matters."

"No, nothing else matters. I hope she'll be very happy, but Elise is—well, she's Elise, and I can't help wondering how she is going to like married life."

"And I wonder, too, for, after all, it is always like starting a very small ship across a very broad ocean. But I am not afraid of the voyage, for Gordon is going with me, and we have engaged a pilot whose name is spelled with four letters; he is warranted to steer a safe course through every sort of weather, and we both believe he will bring us safe into port at last."

"How can I tell?" I began petulantly, then paused abruptly, for my picture he laid upon my lap, the one he had so shamelessly abstracted from Gabrielle's shopping bag. So

stared wide-eyed and speechless, with a clutching at my heart I could not understand. Was it Gabrielle or Elizabeth?

"The one in the middle," he said, gently. "Elise—will she be kind?"

And then I realized he was not speaking of some remote, shadowy paragon of a girl, but of me—just as I was, in my old rain-coat and dripping hat. I realized something else, too, for when I looked up and met his eyes, I tried to speak, but could not, because my heart was too full. But words were quite unnecessary, for we were looking into each other's eyes, and of course we understood.

"And now," he remarked, some time later, when we were back to earth, or rather to water, by the fine soft drizzle changing into a brisk shower—"and now you really must go in, or you will have pneumonia, and then what should I do? But first it's up to me to return that side-comb. I said I'd do it in my own way, you know, so I'm going to put it in myself."

"But not now. Think how wet and horrid my hair must be."

And then—well, I don't believe it is necessary for me to say any more. Things which are very sweet and natural, and often form cherished memories, are apt to look very different in cold hard print, and, moreover, what would become of the little shrine we erected for ourselves that rainy afternoon if I took the world into our confidence and allowed it to be desecrated by the critical outsider?

CHAPTER XVIII.

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"I looked out for you," she said; "I done what I could, for I come to love you all, and 'ow could I 'elp it? I made 'em give back your ring, Miss Elizabeth, which she took off your finger before you very 'eys, miss, when you was 'olding of 'er 'and on the rocks in the moonlight. Oh, she was clever, she was. But I made 'er give it up. I went out that night, but she was away w' 'Arry Graham and I couldn't git it till next day. Which it was my shadder and Willy's you see that night, Miss Elise. He, 'alf crazy, pore lad, because jest as soon as you was out of sight she up and jined 'Arry Graham and went out on the water w' 'im. And them red roses, Miss Gabrielle—'you seen 'ow it was. And she alwiz 'ad 'em, alwiz. 'Arry Graham seen to that, and Willy couldn't do nothing."

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CHAPTER XVIII.

Mary Anne made us our farewell fire that night, almost putting it out with the tears she shed as she arranged the driftwood. For Mary Anne was a veritable Niobe these last days, poor soul, and every spare moment was given over to weeping. She was, she told us as she struck the match, going home to England, where she hoped she might die happy some day, if only she could learn to forget. She could live on her savings, and if not, work was always to be had when one looked for it. And she hung lovingly at us, too, with protestations of affection and regret at a parting that had happened.

"I looked out for you," she said; "I done what I could, for I come to love you all, and 'ow could I 'elp it? I made 'em give back your ring, Miss Elizabeth, which she took off your finger before you very 'eys, miss, when you was 'olding of 'er 'and on the rocks in the moonlight. Oh, she was clever, she was. But I made 'er give it up. I went out that night, but she was away w' 'Arry Graham and I couldn't git it till next day. Which it was my shadder and Willy's you see that night, Miss Elise. He, 'alf crazy, pore lad, because jest as soon as you was out of sight she up and jined 'Arry Graham and went out on the water w' 'im. And them red roses, Miss Gabrielle—'you seen 'ow it was. And she alwiz 'ad 'em, alwiz. 'Arry Graham seen to that, and Willy couldn't do nothing."

Here she paused for breath.

"And I never, never drugged you but the once," she continued—"in the chocolate, you know. I wouldn't do it for neither of 'em, and very 'ard they thought of me for it, too; but 'ow could I go for to do it and you trustin' me, even when you 'eard me and Willy talkin' in the cellar? And I brought you the tea myself that last night, Miss Elise, when she wanted to give it to you 'erself and put a powder in it to send you to sleep; but I wouldn't let 'er, for all she was my son's wife. 'Oh, Willy, Willy!"

We got rid of her after awhile, and settled down for our last evening, while the fire burned with its green, blue, lavender, and red lights, where in I now found wonderful pictures and not so very remote either, and the ocean rolled monotonously outside.

In the first long silence I told the girls about it—glad that the lamp was not lighted, and glad also that the firelight did not shine upon my face. Well, they were very, very nice, and considerate enough to ask but few searching questions—although they have since told me they were consumed with the desire to do so.

FOR SALLOW-HUED

Diet and Dress Are Necessary to Prevent Things Worthy of the Highest Consideration.

The lucky possessor of a peach and cream complexion need not bother her head about what she wears or what she eats, but the girl of orange hue must consider both dress and diet if she would not resemble an exhumed mummy or a lump of saffron.

The fallow girl should look to her liver rather than to powder for lightening her complexion. A half lemon in a glass of water, morning and evening, and several quarts of plain water between will paint the cheeks better than the rouge pot.

Coffee must be cut off the fallow girl's list; so also should strong tea and too much chocolate. Rich foods, too many sweets, and above all hot breads should be shunned.

Fruit, in season and out, is the boon of the yellow hue. Stint on everything else before you cut down your allowance of oranges and apples from the daily menu. The only possible exception in the fruit line is seedly berries, which are often too acid and clog the intestines.

Quite as important as diet is becoming dress. Some girls with a skin like a clay bank persist in wearing ecru, purples and greens.

Reds can generally be worn by the fallow girl; most shades of blue, and above all, a soft rose pink. The fancy for brown which is prevalent with fallow women, while a better choice than ecru, does not give enough contrast unless high lights are there in whites.

White never fails to be becoming, as it seems to clear up the muddiest skin; it must be a pure white, however, without a tinge of cream.

The woman with olive complexion will find the narrow line of black velvet ribbon that is now worn with evening gowns a positive boon. The black web up against the face—the band should be worn high on the throat—tends to whiten and clear her skin and makes possible a frock of a bad color.

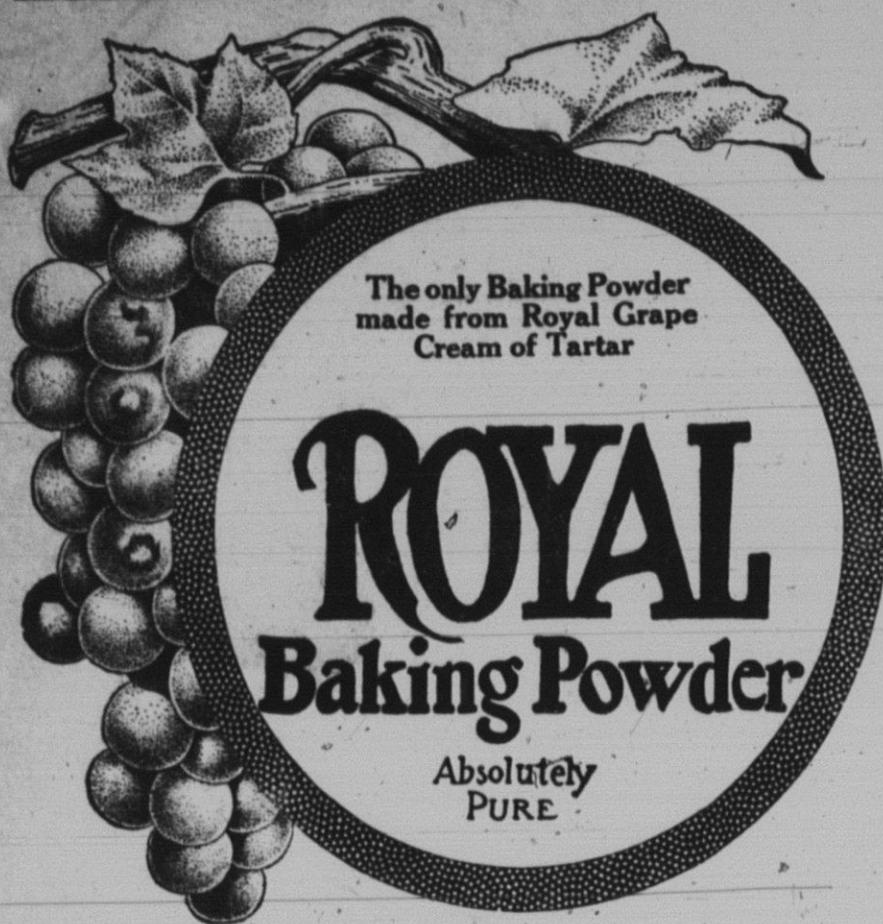
Gold beads should be charily worn by the fallow girl. Certain tones of gold are hideously unbecoming, though the pale lemon tint is not out of the question.

One cannot lay down hard and fast rules as to color. To say blue is becoming does not mean Alice or porcelain tints, nor does the same shade of blue look well on every fallow person.

There is but one way to definitely know what can be worn. Test it in every light. Do not trust to your own judgment, but have with you an unbiased friend who is honest enough to say what she thinks.

Let no clever person tempt you by flattery into thinking you can wear with impunity colors that would try a milk and rose skin.

Here she paused for breath.



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GENERAL AUCTIONEER.
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call at the Standard-Herald office,
or address Gregory, Mich., r. f. d. 2.
Phone connections. Auction bills and
in cup furnished free.

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings for 1909 are as fol-
lows: Jan. 5, Feb. 2, Mar. 3, 30, May 4,
June 12, 29, July 27, Aug. 24, Sept. 28,
Oct. 26, Nov. 23; annual meeting and
election of officers, Dec. 21. St.
John's Day, June 24-Dec. 27. Visiting
Brothers welcome.
E. J. Whipple, W. M.
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AMERICAN PLAN—\$2.50 to \$3.50
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Strictly modern and up-to-date hotel
centrally located, in the very
heart of the retail shopping district of
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River Aves., only one block from
Woodward Ave. Jefferson, Third and
fourteenth cars pass by the house.
When you visit Detroit stop at the
Griswold House.

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.

BREVITIES

The Ann Arbor Water Co. has de-
cided not to raise the price of their
liquid fertilizer for lawn purposes.

The committee for the outdoor
circus to be given by the university
students at Ann Arbor are making
arrangements to have the affair a big
undertaking. There will be every-
thing from a parade to the concert.

Several rows took place on the
streets of Ypsilanti Sunday night,
between whites and negroes, the re-
sult of an altercation between two
colored youths and a white boy on
an Ypsi-Ann car shortly before it
reached the city.

Oscar Priescorn, of Ann Arbor, an
elevator boy, had the flesh torn off
one of his heels by being caught be-
tween the car and a floor. The boy
displayed great courage, removing
the shoe from the injured foot and
calmly looking on while the wound
was sewed up.

Through information furnished
by two Detroit detectives, the police
raided a place on Detroit street, Ann
Arbor, Sunday night, said to be the
hang-out of a club of colored sports,
and a complaint against McClellan,
Dixon was made for selling liquor
without a license.

Fred O. Paige, of Detroit, and H.
A. Wilcox, of Owosso, both formerly
connected with the Reliance Motor
Truck Co., in the latter city, are
organizing a new company at Ann
Arbor for the manufacture of auto-
mobile trucks. The new firm,
which will have a capital stock of
\$340,000, will be known as the
Triple Motor Truck Co., and the
erection of a building 60x65 feet
will be begun soon. Ann Arbor
business men will subscribe for a
majority of the stock, maybe.

Asks Help to Reform.

Allison J. Barker, of Ypsilanti, is de-
termined to break himself of the liquor
habit, and has adopted a novel but
promising to be an effective method to
bring about his own reformation by
publicly calling upon his fellow citizens
to assist him. He has caused to be pub-
lished in a local paper the following
"Notice to the Public":

"As I am in the habit of becoming in-
toxicated and my family needs the
money, and as I desire to reform myself
and become a sober and better citizen,
and as I desire assistance of all citizens
to that end, I will ask, and will give this
notice to the public and particularly to
all liquor dealers and drunkards, that
no liquor of any kind be given or fur-
nished or sold to me or any one for me,
and that whenever I appear, if I ever
do so appear, where liquor is sold, that
I may be immediately peacefully ejected."

ALLISON J. BARKER.

"When Knights Were Bold."

Medieval days are vividly brought to
the ken of theatregoers in the success-
ful comedy, "When Knights Were Bold,"
which Francis Wilson is presenting his
second season. This popular comedian
is said to have found in the role of Sir
Guy de Vere a part most admirably suited
to his needs and one which offers him
the greatest possible opportunities of
which he takes every possible advantage.
The second act of the play goes back-
ward to 1196, nearly 700 years before
the hero is born. It is in a dream that
he holds converse with his blank verse
speaking ancestors but it is so vivid
that the knowledge he gains enables
him in the next act to apply a few
twelfth-century manners in a twentieth
century drawing room. Naturally laugh-
ter reigns with everything this popular
comedian does but there is more laugh-
ter in "When Knights Were Bold," it is
stated, than in anything that he has yet
presented. Mr. Wilson's company is of
the usual Frohman standard and he will
be seen at the New Whitney theatre
Saturday night, March 13.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to tender our heartfelt thanks
to all of our friends, neighbors, the Ger-
man Workmen's Society, the L. O. T. M. M.,
the K. O. T. M. M., the Stove
Works Male Quartette, and all others
who so kindly assisted us during our
recent bereavement, and especially for
the beautiful floral tribute in memory
of our husband, father and brother.

MRS. FRED WEDEMEYER,
MISS FRIEDA A. WEDEMEYER,
MR. AND MRS. THEO. WEDEMEYER,
MR. AND MRS. W. W. WEDEMEYER,
MR. AND MRS. JACOB KLEIN.

Go With A Rush.

The demand for that wonderful
stomach, liver and kidney cure, Dr.
King's New Life Pills is astounding.
Freeman & Cummings Co. and Henry
H. Fenn Company say they never saw
the like. Its because they never fail to
cure sour stomach, constipation, indig-
estion, biliousness, jaundice, sick head-
aches, chills and malaria. Only 25c.

BLOCKADED.

Every Household in Chelsea Should
Know How to Resist It.

The back aches because the kidneys
are blocked.
Help the kidneys with their work.
The back will ache no more.
Lots of proof that Doan's Kidney Pills
do this.

It's the best proof, for it comes from
this vicinity.
Levi Wiens, 620 N. Pleasant St.,
Jackson, Mich., says: "When about
eighteen years old, I fell and struck on
my back. From that time I had trouble
with my back and kidneys and about
ten years ago, I was in a bad way, being
unable to get up from my couch for six
weeks. Sharp pains darted through my
loins whenever I made a quick move-
ment and after I did manage to get up
it was hard for me to stand straight.
Learning of Doan's Kidney Pills, I pro-
cured a box and they quickly relieved
me. I have not had any trouble to speak
of from my back or kidneys since. In
return for this great relief I willingly
endorse Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

If you haven't the time to exercise
regularly, Doan's Regulets will prevent
constipation. They induce a mild, easy,
healthful action of the bowels without
gripping. Ask your druggist for them.
25c.

Auction.

Having rented the farm, known as the
Horace Leake farm, we will sell at
public auction Thursday, March 18th,
commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. at the
residence, 7 miles south of Stockbridge,
1 mile west of Lyndon cheese factory,
the following property: 4 head of horses,
4 head of young cattle, 2 milch cows, 18
shoats, 1 brood sow, all farming imple-
ment, and other articles to numerous to
mention. Lunch at noon.

ABRIE AND INEZ LEAKE.

F. E. IVES, Auctioneer.

Night On Bald Mountain

On a lonely night Alex. Renton of
Fort Edward, N. Y., climbed Bald Moun-
tain to the home of a neighbor, tortured
by asthma, bent on curing him with Dr.
King's New Discovery, that had cured
himself of asthma. This wonderful
medicine soon relieved and quickly
cured his neighbor. Later it cured his
son's wife of a severe lung trouble.
Millions believe in the greatest throat
and lung cure on earth. Coughs, colds,
croup, hemorrhages and sore throats are
surely cured by it. Best for hay fever,
grip and whooping cough. 50c.
and \$1.00. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed
Freeman & Cummings and Henry H.
Fenn Company.

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RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND
LOST WANTED ETC.

LOST—A small, black and green plaid
shawl, between Chelsea and the Con-
way farm. Finder please return to
Standard office. 31

WANTED—Two girls at the Chelsea
House, one for dining room and one
for kitchen. 32

FOR SALE—A long established good
paying business. Inquire of John
Farrell 31

FOR SALE—An Improved Rag Carpet
or Rug Loom. Practically new. In-
quire at this office. 32

GRIS WANTED TO WORK ON CORSETS.
Addr. 35 Jackson Corset Co., Jackson,
Mich. 31

FOR SALE—House and lot, corner of
South and Grand streets. Inquire of
Wm. Fairman, Chelsea 291f

FOR SALE—The Wm. C. Green farm.
33 acres, 4 miles southeast of Stock-
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Straith, 702 Washington Arcade, De-
troit, Mich. 33

FOR SALE—Less than cost a new 61
octave organ if taken at once. Call
on A. G. Faist. 281f

LOST—Masonic pin. Finder please
leave at Standard office. 31

FOR RENT for term of years, or for
sale, the H. C. Hays farm, 100 acres, on
Dexter and Chelsea roads, one mile
from Dexter. New buildings, fence
in first class condition. Apply to
John J. Pratt, sr., Dexter, Mich. 31

FOR SALE—Name your own price for
second hand ladies' writing desk that
is in my office. A. L. Steger. 301f

FOR SALE—Three good road horses.
Inquire at Standard office. 33

FOR SALE—One sorrel colt, coming 4
year old; weight 1450. W. H. Laird.
301f

DO YOU WANT TO GO TO COLLEGE?
If so we can help you. We have al-
ready put hundreds through college
by means of our plan. Write today
for a free circular regarding our of-
fer of a free scholarship in any school
or college. Address, Robert J. Sher-
lock, 29-31 East 22d Street, New York
City.

WANTED—Success Magazine requires
the services of a man in Chelsea,
Mich., to look after expiring sub-
scriptions and to secure new subscrip-
tions by means of special methods unusu-
ally effective; position permanent; pre-
fer one with experience, but would
consider any applicant with good
natural qualifications; salary \$1.50
per day, with commission option. Ad-
dress, with references, R. C. Peacock,
Room 102, Success Magazine Bldg.,
New York.

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. 251f

FOR RENT—8-room house on North
street, and 4-room house on Hayes
street. Inquire of E. L. Negus. 301f



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is coated with an extra heavy coat of pure tin—that's why
It Wears and Wears

When you buy tinware, buy by the name **Armor Brand** and prove its superiority to yourself—then remember the name and you'll always be able to get good tinware. Be sure the Armor Brand label is on every piece you buy.

Armor Brand Tinware
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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 old 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.

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 de-
sign, 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 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 Manches-
ter 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.

Try our Job Department for your Printing.



Francis Wilson in "When Knights Were Bold," at New Whitney
Theater, Ann Arbor, Saturday night, March 13.

Turnbull & Witherell, Attorneys.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.: At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 24th day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of John M. Deane, deceased.

B. B. Turnbull, executor of said estate, having filed in this court her final account, praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 29th day of March, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of the 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. LE LAND, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy)
DORCAS C. DONAGHAN, Register.

Stivers & Kalmbach, Attorneys.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.: At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 18th 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 Clayton Ward, minor.

Fannie S. Ward, guardian of said minor, having filed in this court her account, praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 20th day of March, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of the 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. LE LAND, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy)
DORCAS C. DONAGHAN, Register.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

Whereas Frank C. Forner, of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, made and executed a certain mortgage, dated the 25th day of January, A. D. 1908, to Mary H. Forner, of the City of Syracuse, County of Onondaga, State of New York, which was recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of the County of Washtenaw on the 28th day of January, A. D. 1908, at 9:50 o'clock in the forenoon, in Liber of Mortgages on Page 57.

And whereas the said mortgage has been assigned by the said Forner to the said Mary H. Forner, and the said Mary H. Forner, by assignment, has been assigned to the said Forner, in Liber 16 Assignments of Mortgages on Page 67, whereupon the said mortgage is owned by the said Forner.

And whereas the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage is the sum of Seven Hundred Forty and 17/100 (\$740.17) Dollars, and the said Forner has been instituted at law to recover the debt now so remaining secured by, or any part thereof.

And whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by said mortgage, whereby the power of sale contained therein has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given, that the virtue of said power of sale, and in pursuance thereof, and of the statute in such case made, provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue to the highest bidder, at the South front door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, said County of Washtenaw, that being the place of holding the circuit court within said county, on the 1st day of May, A. D. 1909, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; the description of which premises contained in said mortgage is as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the Village of Chelsea, in the County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, as described as follows, to-wit:

Commencing at the South west corner of a number one (1) in Block number Twenty-two (22) in Eliza Congdon's Third Addition to the Village of Chelsea, and running thence East the south line of said lot Four, (4) rods; thence North on the east line of said lot, One Hundred (100) feet; thence West parallel with the south line of said lot, Four (4) rods; thence South the west line of said lot, One Hundred feet; the place of beginning, being part of number One in Block number Twenty-one in E. Congdon's Third Addition to the Village of Chelsea, Washtenaw County, Michigan.

Dated, February 25th, 1909.
PETER EASTERLE, Assignee.

STIVERS & KALMBACH,
Attorneys for Assignee,
Business address, Chelsea, Michigan.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.: The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Ann Wheeler, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from the date of said death, to-wit: the 24th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine, is the time within which all persons having claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will appear at the office of James Gorman in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 24th day of April and on the 28th day of June, next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, February 27th, 1909.
HENRY DIETHELM,
JACOB HUMMEL,
Commissioners.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.: At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 24th day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Mary V. Tyne, deceased.

Sarah E. VanTyne, executrix of said estate, having filed in this court her final account, praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 27th day of March, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of the 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. LE LAND, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy)
DORCAS C. DONAGHAN, Register.

FARM

FOR SALE

75 Acres of Land

Situate about 2 miles East of Chelsea.

New barn, 36x54 with basement
good house, other buildings; about
six acres good onion marsh; good
young orchard. Owner wants to
sell on account of having purchased
a farm in another state. Inquire of

Turnbull & Witherell

281f Or ALVIN BALDWIN

Subscribe for The Chelsea Standard and get all the news.