

The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 6, 1909.

TEN PAGES.

VOLUME 38. NO. 39

FACE DAINTIES

To make the skin soft and fair; tints for cheek tone; beauty fringes for brows and lashes; everything the face needs for the defiance of time, weather and ill-health.

A SNAP

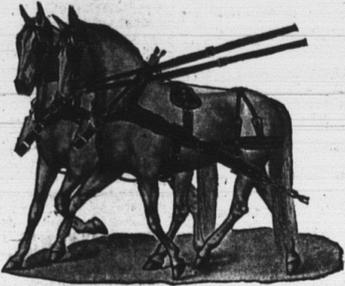
One Stone Bean Dish, Porcelain Lined,
(Retail Value 15 Cents)

FREE

With every purchase amounting to \$1.50
Sugar excepted to the amount of 25c.

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

FARMERS, ATTENTION!



Thirty-seven years is a long time to do business in one locality, but that is my record. Thirty-seven years ago this month I started in business in Chelsea, and Frank Staffan who purchased a set of team lines, was my first customer, and John Gregg ordered the first harness for his dry team. I am still here at the old stand, in a new building, making and repairing harness.

By the way, E. E. Shaver and I are the two oldest business men in town, having done a continuous business without a break since 1872.

I will take this opportunity to thank my many old and new friends and customers for the many favors shown me in the past, and hope to receive their favor in the future.

Yours respectfully, C. STEINBACH.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

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

OFFICERS

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

DIRECTORS

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

HOLMES & WALKER

Spring is Here, and We Are Here
With the New Spring Goods.

In Plows we have the Oliver and Burch, the lightest draft plows made. Spring and Spike Tooth Harrows, Land Rollers, Disc Harrows, Corn Planters, Riding and Walking Cultivators, all of the best make.

In stock racks we have several kinds. Road Wagons, Top Buggies and Surreys.

Harnesses, we have the best make, and the largest line of Horse Collars in Chelsea.

Don't fail to visit our Bazaar—something good for you in this department. The best Spanish Salted Peanuts at 10c per pound.

Low Prices On All Furniture.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

TYPE OF ARTISTIC BEAUTY

ELEANOR RUBSON.



Sketches from life by Hugh Stuart Campbell with analysis by author. A sweet face capable of much animation and asserting moods of the inner nature—subtle, yet covered by strength of character, make this an interesting study. The head dress enchants with its simplicity. The eyes are most expressive, but the chin shows a determination and latent force is easily balanced by the gentleness of the other features.

WAS INJURED WHILE HANDLING REVOLVER

John G. Edwards, of Lima, Shot In The Head, Tuesday Morning.

John G. Edwards, a well-known and prosperous farmer residing in Lima, shot himself about five o'clock Tuesday morning. Mr. Edwards picked up a 32-calibre revolver that was on the dresser in his room and was snapping it, and the result was rather a painful wound in his head.

The bullet entered the right temple and traversed back of the eyes and stopped at the left temple opposite of where it entered fracturing the skull.

After the shooting Mr. Edwards went down stairs and notified his sister, Mrs. Coy, who resides with him, of what had happened.

Dr. E. P. Chase, of Chelsea, was called, who extracted the bullet and dressed the wounds. Unless some unforeseen complications set in, Mr. Edwards will fully recover and be about his usual work in a few weeks.

A Tough Bunch.

Officers Leach and Hepburn last Friday captured seven of the hardest looking "tourists" that have struck Chelsea in several months. The prisoners were taken before Justice Wood Saturday morning, and charged with attempting to board a freight train in the M. C. yards at this place. After the testimony of the train crew had been taken, the seven men were found guilty and a fine of \$5 and costs each, or twenty days in the county jail, was imposed. As they were unable to pay the fine they were taken to Ann Arbor by officers Leach and Hepburn and turned over to Sheriff, Sutton.

The gang claimed that Toledo was their place of residence, and with the exception of one member they were all foreigners. After the train crew had put them off the cars the men threw stones at the employees of the railroad, and when their sentence had expired in the county jail they will probably be arrested for throwing the missiles at the trainmen.

A Successful Year.

Arrangements are now complete for the forty-ninth annual commencement exercises of the New York Homeopathic Medical College and the annual meeting and banquet of the alumni association of the college, which will be held in New York City next week. The exercises and alumni functions will mark the conclusion of the first year as dean of the college and director of Flower Hospital, which is connected with it, Dr. Royal S. Copeland, formerly of the University of Michigan. Special honor will be paid to Dr. Copeland at the various gatherings next week for the success he has made of his new positions and on that account great interest is being taken in the affair not only by the dean's former associates in Michigan but also by the alumni of the college all over the country.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment ever devised. A household remedy in America for 25 years.

GASOLINE IS BAD ACTOR.

State Oil Inspector Points to Dangers of Using It in Washing.

State Oil Inspector Neal's first quarterly report for 1909 for the three months ending March 31, shows the inspection by deputies of 6,210,721 gallons of illuminating oil. Fees received total \$12,501.52. After paying salaries and expenses there is left to turn over to the state treasurer \$4,790.43.

The state oil inspector calls attention to accidents of a serious nature that are happening as the result of pouring gasoline in tubs of hot water for washing purposes. Gasoline emits a highly explosive vapor at 70 degrees temperature the heat of an ordinary room. In a tub of hot water the vapor forms much more rapidly and the danger is correspondingly increased. The room is at once filled with the gas and is quickly exploded from any artificial light (electric excepted) stove or heater in the room and the result is usually serious injury to life and property.

League For Self-Improvement.

The following was sent out from the state prison at Jackson:

We men in this prison have reached the conclusion, which many of us should have reached long ago, that we must work our own salvation, and with that end in view, we have formed a company which we call "The League for Self-Improvement," the object being just what the name indicates.

Surely, there is some way by which we, who have made mistakes and failures, who have fallen out of the fight can win our way back; and that way we are trying to find. There is something better for the state than the loss of time and money which prison life entails; something better for us than the ruin and degradation of the environment amidst which we live. Slowly, persistently, surely, we are groping our way to a better understanding of the part we may play in the battle of life—the part in which you may help us.

We have not solved the problem, but we are trying to find some way out of present conditions, some way which shall not only be better for us, but better for those dependent upon us, better for the state at large, better above all, for those about us who have made mistakes as we have, and for those who will make mistakes in the years to come. In our endeavors we will need your good word, some day. Will you wish us "God speed," in our efforts?

Very respectfully,

The League for Self-Improvement.

Return Battle Flags.

Veterans who are aware that Michigan has the battle flags of some of the southern states are urging that it is time those relics were returned to the states from which they were carried in the civil war.

In this connection Gov. Warner has received a letter from the governor of Alabama asking for the return of the battle flag of the First Alabama cavalry, now in the museum here. Col. J. N. Cox, adjutant-general, and others recommended that the flag be sent back.

There are now in the possession of the state two flags carried by North Carolina troops, two carried by Virginia one by Texas, one by Alabama and one by Louisiana troops, as well as a battle flag captured by Michigan troops at the taking of Petersburg.

DEFEATED THE SCHOOL HOUSE PROPOSITION

THERE WERE ONLY TWO HUNDRED SIXTY EIGHT VOTES CAST.

154 VOTED "NO" AND 112 VOTED "YES"

Another Election Has Been Called To Be Held Saturday Afternoon From 4 to 8 O'clock.

At the school election that was held last Friday the proposition to bond for \$50,000 for the purpose of remodeling the school house on the present site was lost.

There were only 268 votes cast and 112 voted yes to 154 no.

The board have called another election to be held Saturday of this week, to vote on a proposition to bond for \$35,000 for the same purpose and as the law was modified two years ago so that it only requires a majority of the votes cast to bond, it behooves all voters interested to get out and vote.

A great many of the voters opposing the \$50,000 bonding proposition think the school board are still asking too much for simply repairing and remodeling the old building, and the consensus of opinion is that \$20,000 would be about right.

All in favor of \$35,000 bonds should get out Saturday between 4 to 8 and vote "yes," and those opposed thereto should come out and vote "no."

The Limit Has Been Reached.

Something is going to happen unless the council of the village of Chelsea takes immediate action that will disconnect all connections with the surface sewers from every residence in this village. The nuisance has become unbearable and no less than three suits for damages will be begun without further delay unless work is begun at once to abolish these illegal connections that today contaminate not only the sewers but the very air we breathe. Hot weather is upon us, sickness will soon be with us caused by the contamination of our surface sewerage. There are people who have long borne with this nuisance, hoping an action would be taken by the common council to give relief. It is now up to the council to act or contest these illegal permissions of the foul conditions that now exist. If they will not they will find that there are those who will.

Charles Kellogg.

Chas. Kellogg, a life long resident of Sylvan, died at his home April 24, 1909, at the age of 69 years 6 months.

He was a man of great kindness of heart and his memory will be long cherished by those who knew him. Always looking on the bright side of life and taking the world as he found it, helping where he saw an opportunity, this genial man, after raising a family to manhood, closed his eyes on earthly labors and went to his reward. His body was borne to Sylvan M. E. church, where services were conducted by Rev. Zeidler of Belleville, Rev. Geo. Chittenden of this place and Rev. Geo. Marsh of Detroit.

Interment was at Maple Grove April 27, 1909, at Sylvan Center.

Notice of Special Meeting.

A special meeting of the legal voters of School District 1-3, fractional Sylvan and Lima townships, called by the board of education of said district, will be held on the main floor of the town hall, in the village of Chelsea, Michigan, on Saturday, the 8th day of May, A. D. 1909, commencing at the hour of four o'clock p. m. and continuing until the hour of eight o'clock p. m., standard time, for the purpose of voting on the proposition of bonding the school district for an amount not to exceed \$35,000 to be used for the building of additions to, remodeling, heating, ventilating, lighting and plumbing the school building on the present school site.

Dated, Chelsea, Michigan, April 30th, 1909.

H. W. SCHMIDT, President,
J. BAUGHN, Secretary.

Young Girls Are Victims.

Of headaches, as well as older women but all get quick relief and prompt cure from Dr. King's New Life Pills, the world's best remedy for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure food, and strong nerves and build up your health. Try them, 25c. at Freeman & Cummings Co. and Henry H. Fenn Co.

Don't Forget

That we save you from 10 to 25 per cent on Wall Paper, Paints, Oils, Varnish, and all decorative supplies.

Jap-a-lac, Alabastine, Hygienic Kalsomine,

Are three of the most economical and satisfactory

Home Beautifiers

We carry a complete stock of them all

Don't Fail

To Visit Our BARGAIN BASEMENT and Drug Department

We are prepared to serve you satisfactorially.

We Are Selling:

- Roasted Rio Coffee 15c per pound.
- 2 packages Maple Flake for 25c.
- 3 cans Early June Peas 25c.
- 3 cans Sweet Corn, 25c.
- 6 pound pail Family White Fish, 50c.
- Boneless Codfish, pound, 12 1/2c.
- 2 cans sliced Pineapple 25c.
- Quart can Red Raspberry Preserves 30c.
- Oranges, the sweet juicy kind, all sizes at the lowest price.
- 10 bars Acme Soap 30c.
- Pure Maple Sugar and Syrup.
- Try a can of any of the Chef Family, Corn, Wax Beans, Succotash, Sweet Potatoes, Peas, Spinach, White Cherries or Peaches.

Freeman's Store.

High Grade Buggies

I have ready for sale a large bunch of

Top Buggies Road Wagons, Surreys and Lumber Wagons.

Anyone in need of such vehicles can not afford to buy without looking over my stock, for there are no better made, and are sold at factory prices and guaranteed for five years. You can see the same material half finished or in the white, set up. Buy at home from home made goods; it is to your own interest, and you will be treated right.

Phone No. 90.

A. G. FAIST.

The Time

For Spring Cleaning and Fixing Up has come,

And there is nothing that makes a better appearance than a nice new coat of paint on your house or barn, say nothing about the interior of your home, which everyone in the family will enjoy, and the place to buy your paint and varnishes is at

BELSER'S STORE

You will find a full line of Bradley & Vooman and Boydell Bros. paints in stock, as well as every description of a brush to apply the same. The varnish and floor stains carried in stock are not excelled by any on the market.

Just opened, a big line of Sporting Goods, such as catchers' mits, fielders' and basemen's gloves, baseballs, bats, and such other fixings to fit out a first-class ball team. Just take a glance at our window.

Always something new in the Furniture line coming in.

Did you see the Aluminum Ware just in? If not, it will pay you to make a visit at my store and inspect the same.

FRED. H. BELSER.

Food is more tasteful, healthful and nutritious when raised with

ROYAL BAKING POWDER

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Made from Grapes

Absolutely PURE

D. R. J. T. WOODS,
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Office in the Staffan-Merkel block.
Residence on Congdon street.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
Telephone 114.

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General Law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the office. Phone 63.
Office in Hatch & Durand block over Miller Slaters store.
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FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.
Calls answered promptly night or day.
Chelsea Telephone No. 6.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

PARKER & BECKWITH,
Real Estate Dealers.
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance
Office in Hatch-Durand block.

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

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Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at The Standard-Herald office, or address Gregory, Mich., r. f. d. 2. Phone connections. Auction bills and in cup furnished free.

DETROIT
Headquarters for Michigan People

THE GRISWOLD HOUSE
POSTAL & MOREY, Props

AMERICAN PLAN—\$2.00 to \$2.50 Per Day
EUROPEAN PLAN—\$1.00 to \$2.00

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

\$15 REWARD
Weekly comes quickly to the graduate of the Detroit Business University. Get Ready. Free Catalogue. Write for it. E. J. Bennett, C. A., C. P. A., Principal, 15 Wilcox St., Detroit.

DETROIT UNITED LINES
Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

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

East bound—6:10 am, and every two hours to 10:10 pm. To Ypsilanti only, 11:55.

West bound—6:20 and 7:50 am, and every two hours to 11:50 pm.

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

Subscribe for The Chelsea Standard and get all the news.

Side Show Stunts at U. of M. Circus.
Salome dancers, radium dancers, plantation dancers and a faculty vaudeville will be some of the side-show stunts at the University of Michigan Union's monster circus May 7 and 8. When it comes to salome dancers Eva Tanguay in her dance of the seven veils will be backed off the boards. The radium dancers made a big hit at the county fair last year when they had the best show on the floor. The plantation dances are the real goods put on by people who have had occasion to live where they could make a study of existing conditions where plantation dances flourish. The faculty vaudeville is guaranteed not to create any such comment around the state as was circulated after one of the faculty balls not long ago, but it will be on the spot with some good live stunts, and some take offs on the disciples of learning which will make them sit up and take notice. Some play grey ghost of their real selves will give them the power to see themselves in daily life as others see them.

Kills Her Foe of 20 Years.
"The most merciless enemy I had for 20 years," declares Mrs. James Duncan, of Haynesville, Me., "was dyspepsia. I suffered intensely after eating or drinking and could scarcely sleep. After many remedies had failed and several doctors gave me up, I tried Electric Bitters, which cured me completely. Now I can eat anything, I am 70 years old and am overjoyed to get my health and strength back again." For indigestion, loss of appetite, kidney trouble, lame back, female complaints, its unequalled. Only 50c. at Freeman & Cummings Co. and Henry H. Fenn Co.

Where Robin Feels at Home.
"For some time past," writes a correspondent from Nantwich, "a robin has used our house for meals. We have only to open the window and call 'Bob' when he flies at once into the room."
His favorite dining room is the nursery, and if the window is closed he will try every other window, and when he has found one open will fly through the house to the nursery. If he finds all the windows closed he flies about until he has found a room where someone is sitting, when he will tap at the window until it is opened.—London Daily Mail.

The Phonograph in China.
American phonograph companies do a big business in China. The most famous Chinese bands and palace singers are engaged to make records. They are brought from all parts of the empire to the three record-making centers—Peking, Shanghai and Hongkong. Here the apparatus for making the master records is set up and the recording done under the direction of an expert. A record popular in the north of China seldom is popular in the south.

Pronunciation of Caesar, Cicero.
The word Caesar is pronounced as though spelled se-zar, the accent on the first syllable, the "e" long and the "a" pronounced as in far. The word Cicero is pronounced as though spelled sis-e-ro, the accent on the first syllable, the "i" short, the "e" short as in "prudent" or "difference," and the "e" long.

DIRE DISTRESS.
It is Near at Hand to Hundreds of Chelsea Readers.

Don't neglect an aching back. Backache is the kidney's cry for help. Neglect hurrying to their aid. Means that urinary troubles follow quickly.
Dire distress, diabetes, Bright's disease. Profit by a sufferer's experience. Samuel Collum, retired, 305 Francis St., Jackson, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have helped me so greatly that I gladly endorse them. I suffered from an extremely lame back and it was often hard for me to stoop on this account. After I stood for any length of time, my back began to pain me and if I coughed the misery was almost unbearable. After using Doan's Kidney Pills, my kidneys were strengthened and the pain and lameness in my back was greatly relieved."
For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York. Sole agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.
"Doan's Liquid Corn Cure." A speedy painless cure for hard and soft corns.

BREVITIES

ANN ARBOR—J. M. Thomas, assistant professor of rhetoric at the U. of M., has resigned to accept a position at the University of Minnesota at an increase in salary of \$900 for the first year and \$1,100 for the second.

MANCHESTER—Rev. Fr. Fisher has received orders from the bishop to start a school here and he is looking for a suitable house for that use also for a house for the sisters who will do the teaching, to reside in.—Enterprise.

JACKSON—The Illinois Broom company, which employs 100 convicts at Jackson prison, has notified the board of control that it will throw up its contracts. It is said that the firm which has the marble contract is also ready to quit.

ANN ARBOR—At the council Monday night Mayor Walz reappointed Treasurer Hammond, City Attorney Dyer and Chief of Police Apfel and also the retiring members of the several municipal boards. All the appointments were confirmed unanimously.

GEDDES—Considerable improvements are being made by the Washenaw Light & Power company in the plant at Geddes. New boilers are being installed and a large tract of land is being made into a forest. Two large new boilers will take the place of four small ones. They are oil burning instead of coal and are expected to be quite an improvement. A force of 25 men is at work installing the boilers and it is expected that they will be ready for use by the 1st of July. Twenty men are engaged in the forestry work. Already trees have been set out over 80 acres and 40 acres more are to be forested. In all 75,000 will be set out.

JACKSON—Jonathan Wright, a watchman for the Eldred Milling company, was struck and fatally injured by an electric automobile driven by Ralph E. Lewis of the Byrne garage on Pearl street at 8 o'clock Saturday night. Lewis was arrested but will probably not be held as it appears the auto was not going at a speed in excess of seven or eight miles an hour when the accident occurred. Lewis says Wright who is an old man, came from behind a passing wagon as he turned the corner, giving him no time to stop or turn out. Lewis was one of the party arrested on Michigan avenue, Detroit, while speeding in automobiles to the opening game of the baseball season.

JACKSON—After postponing the decision several times, Judge Parkinson Saturday confirmed the sale of the property and assets of the Pittsford and Hanover banks and of William H. Burleston, individually, to T. B. Preston, a banker at Ionia, for the sum of \$30,512.07, which sale was easily made through Receiver Z. D. Eldred. At the outset there were objections made to the sale being confirmed by the court, but the attorneys finally arranged an agreement and as a result of the sale the creditors are to receive 50 per cent of their claims, or 50 cents on each dollar due them, Mr. Preston agreeing to pay a large enough sum on which the creditors can realize 50 cents on the dollar if the \$30,512.07 should prove to be insufficient.

ANN ARBOR—All the dissatisfaction over the "ring" that seems to control the election of students to positions of managing editor and business manager on the Michigan Daily staff, may result in the starting of a rival college paper. Several of the faculty are inclined to favor the plan. It is said that Prof. Allan Whitney, who owns about half the stock in the Michigan Daily, has said that the starting of a new paper might be a good thing for Michigan. That there must be money in a college daily would seem to be true when it is known that Harold Gould of Riverside Park, Ill., who was a candidate for business manager of the Michigan Daily at one time this spring, made an offer to the faculty to buy the Daily outright for two years. The offer Mr. Gould made was that he was to take the Daily outright for two years, paying \$5,000 for the same. At the expiration of the time the paper was to revert to the faculty and students.

ANN ARBOR—Sculptor Carl Bitter has been engaged by Regent Arthur Hill of Saginaw to make a bas-relief for President Angell.

ANN ARBOR—Harold Wines, son of Prof. L. D. Wines, and who ruptured both ear drums a few weeks ago while in the act of blowing his nose, has been obliged to submit to a mastoid operation to save his life.

A Scalded Boy's Shrieks.
Horrid his grandmother, Mrs. Maria Taylor, of Nebo, Ky., who writes that, when all thought he would die, Buckle's Arnica Salve wholly cured him. Infallible for burns, scalds, cuts, corns, wounds, bruises. Cures fever-sores, boils, skin eruptions, chilblains, chapped hands. Soon routs-piles. 25c at Freeman & Cummings Co. and Henry H. Fenn Co.

German Red Tape.
A Danzig, Germany, paper tells a story of incredible red tapeism recently witnessed in that city. A fire broke out at a big sugar factory and great damage was done in a few minutes. The flames were rapidly spreading, but it was hoped that the storehouse containing 13,000 casks of raw sugar, each holding a hundredweight, might be saved, and all efforts of the fire brigade were turned in that quarter. Here, however, several custom house officers suddenly appeared and forbade the firemen to enter the warehouse, on the ground that the duties had not yet been regulated. Despite energetic opposition the officers stuck to their principles, and the whole stuff was consumed by the flames.—Baker's Weekly.

Tone and Tune.
When your vitality is low you need "toning up." Why not "tuning up?" Same thing. We are all pianos, just a mass of sounding boards, keys and strings. We get out of tune and tone; we run down, just like an eight-day clock, and require rewinding. Look at your wife to-morrow morning and see if she is out of tune. If she is cross you will say she got out of bed with the wrong foot foremost. Not a bit of sense in that. She simply got up from her night's rest out of tune, or tone. Tune her up! Tone her up! In her finest health she may be a G sharp; when not so well she may be at D. Give your family kit of tuning irons; give her a test; then bring her up to pitch.—New York Press.

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

Do you know that a single coat of good paint will add at least five years life to your property?

Good paint protects your buildings from rot and decay. It is a weathertight shield against Summer's heat and Winter's dampness.

When you think of paint, though, think far enough ahead to make sure you are getting the real article.

Bradley & Voorman
Absolutely Pure
Paint.

There is no paint—hand-mixed or machine mixed—quite the equal of this famous brand. It is full measure—full gallon cans. It is also absolutely pure.

Made of pure Carbonate of Lead, pure Oxide of Zinc and pure Linsed Oil.

There are no better materials for making paint. Likewise there is no better paint than Bradley & Voorman's for all practical purposes. We sell it, so come in and let us convince you.

F. H. Belser,
Chelsea.

We Stand or Fall by These Clothes—\$10 to \$25

You cannot find, at any price, better style or better fit than that in CLOTHCRAFT CLOTHES. You simply can't find it. It doesn't exist.

This you can prove for yourself. You know style when you see it. You can tell when a garment fits.

But we want you to know that CLOTHCRAFT CLOTHES are good—real, down-right good—in other ways than fit and style. We do wish we could make you know how good they really are.

Clothcraft Clothes

We Stake Our Name on these clothes. Do you realize what that means? It means that we know that, if these clothes are not as good as we promise, you and hundreds of others will be driven away from our store.

But we are not afraid. We know the honest men who make CLOTHCRAFT. We know that they use nothing but wool, pure wool.

We know the factory—the wonderful factory, full of sunlight, full of fresh air. We know how the clothes are made.

We know the wonderful system that reduces the cost of making. For these clothes

Save You Nearly a Third—a third in actual cash—cash that you can use for hats or shoes.

This is the only line of all wool clothes in America that sells at \$10 to \$25.

This wool and these clothes are guaranteed—the maker's guarantee as good as gold in each suit. And knowing the clothes and their makers, we add our guarantee to theirs.

These clothes will go fast—we know it. We're real proud of our allotment and we want you to see it before it's broken up. Come today.

DANCER BROTHERS.

THINGS THAT SHINE.

When you buy good jewelry you have something that shows good quality. When we sell it you know it's all right. We put the best judgment into buying, and guarantee the quality of everything we sell.

A. E. WINANS & SON, Jewelers.

Cream Wanted

We pay highest market price for Butterfat delivered at Owosso. Checks mailed following day. Trial shipments solicited. Write for instructions and shipping tags.

American Farm Products Co.
Owosso, Mich.

Try The Standard Want Column IT GIVES RESULTS.



Scene from Ben-Hur, New Whitney Theater, Ann Arbor, May 13-15. Matinee Saturday, May 15.

Commissioners' Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned have been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, assessors and appraisers of the estate of Anna M. Meinhold late of said county, deceased, and have given notice that four months from the date of the last publication of this notice, to-wit: the 24th day of August, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the County House, near the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, Michigan, they will receive, examine and adjust all claims against the said estate, and will distribute to the heirs and assigns of the said deceased, the residue of the said estate, after the payment of all debts and claims against the same. Dated, April 24th, 1909.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.
Whereas Frank C. Forner, of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, made and executed a certain mortgage, bearing date the 24th day of January, A. D. 1908, to Mary Hester, of the City of Syracuse, County of Ontario, 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 9:30 o'clock in the forenoon, in Liber 16 Assignments of Mortgages, on Page 67, whereby the said mortgage was owned by the said Peter Esterle.

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 said mortgage has been defaulted in the payment of the money secured by said mortgage, and whereas the power of sale contained therein has become operative, and whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by said mortgage, and in pursuance thereof, and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed, and the mortgaged premises, at public sale, to the highest bidder, at the South front door of the Court House, near the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, that being the place of holding the circuit court within said county, on the 21st day of May, A. D. 1909, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; the description of which said premises contained in said mortgage is as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Village of Chelsea, in the County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, and described as follows: to-wit: Commencing at the South west corner of Lot 12, number One (1) in Block number Twenty-two (22) in Eliza Congdon's Third Addition to the Village of Chelsea, and running thence East one Block, to-wit: Four (4) rods; thence 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 North on the west line of said lot, One Hundred feet to the place of beginning, being part of lot number One Block, number One (1) in Congdon's Third Addition to the Village of Chelsea, Washtenaw County, Michigan.

Dated, February 23rd, 1909.
PETER ESTERLE, Assessor.
STIVERS & KALMBACH, Attorneys.
Business address, Chelsea, Michigan.

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 14th day of April in the year one thousand and nine hundred and nine (1909), Judge of Probate, present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of James W. O'Connor, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Ada J. O'Connor, widow, praying that administration of said estate be granted to Alice A. O'Connor, or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 7th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.
DORCAS C. DUNEGAN, Register.

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 14th day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine (1909), present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Edwin A. Dancer, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Ada J. Dancer, widow, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Ada J. Dancer or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 7th day of May next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.
DORCAS C. DUNEGAN, Register.

Chelsea Greenhouses

Cut Flowers, Potted Plants, Funeral Designs.

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

GREAT CONGRESS OF PEACE WORKERS HELD IN CHICAGO

Thousands of the Opponents of Warfare, Including Many Distinguished Diplomats and Statesmen, Gather to Discuss Disarmament and Worldwide Arbitration.

Chicago.—Every civilized country on the globe was represented in the second National Peace Congress, which began here Monday. The gathering was the greatest of its kind ever held in America, and brought to Chicago some 25,000 persons who are zealous workers in the cause of world-wide peace. Among these were eminent statesmen and diplomats of this and other nations. Unfortunately, official duties prevented both President Taft, the honorary president, and Secretary of War Dickinson, the president of the congress, from being present.

On Sunday there were special services in most of the Chicago churches, peace meetings under the auspices of socialist and labor organizations, and a large mass meeting which was addressed by President Schuyler of Cornell University, Rev. Jenkins Lloyd Jones and Dr. Emil G. Hirsch of Chicago.

Welcome to the Congress. Orchestra hall was filled to the limit Monday when the first session was called to order by Robert Treat Taft of Boston, the presiding officer. For governors, mayors and hundreds of delegates had been asked to appoint delegates, and most of them had responded. President Dickinson's address, the same he delivered several weeks ago before the Hamilton club, was read, and the congress was then formally welcomed by Gov. Charles S. Deneen for the state, Mayor Fred A. Busse for the city and Rev. A. Eugene Bartlett, chairman of the reception committee. The secretary then read a brief letter from President Taft, in which the chief executive heartily commended the aims of the congress. Miss Anna B. Eckstein of Boston next was introduced to the meeting and read a "World Petition to the Third Hague Conference." This was



William J. Calhoun.

followed by an address by Dr. Benjamin F. Trueblood, secretary of the American Peace Society, on "The Present Position of the Peace Movement."

What Has Been Accomplished. Dr. Trueblood said in part: "Let me sketch in the barest outlines what has already been accomplished. The interpretation will take care of itself."

"The men and women, now a great host, who believe that the day is past when blind brute force should direct the policies of nations and preside at the settlement of their differences, are now thoroughly organized. A hundred years ago there was not a society in existence organized to promote appeal to the forum of reason and right in the adjustment of international controversies. To-day there are more than 500, nearly every important nation having its group of peace organizations. Their constituents are numbered by tens of thousands, from every rank and class in society—philanthropists, men of trade and commerce, educators and jurists, workmen, statesmen, rulers even."

"The organized peace party has its International Peace bureau at Bern, Switzerland, binding all its sections into one world body. It has its International Peace congress which has held 17 meetings in 20 years—congresses over which statesmen now feel it an honor to preside and which are welcomed by kings and presidents with a warmth of interest and a generosity of hospitality scarcely accorded to any other organizations. It has its great national congresses in many countries, like this present one, and that in Carnegie hall, New York, two years ago; and its special conference like that at Mohonk lake. It has its unsurpassed banquets and festivals, like that given to the Seventeenth International Peace congress by the British government in London last July, and those recently given by the Peace society of the city of New York."

Triumph of Arbitration. "The position which the peace movement has reached is no less distinctly determined by the practical attainments of arbitration. We are this year celebrating what is really the one hundredth anniversary of the birth of our movement, for it was in 1809 that David L. Dodge, a Christian merchant of New York city, wrote the pamphlet which brought the move-

ment into being, and led six years later to the organization in his parlor in New York of the first Peace society in the world. There had then been no arbitrations between nations in our modern sense of the word 'nations.' In the 100 years since 1809 more than 250 important controversies have been settled by this means, not to mention an even greater number of less important cases, the settlement of which involved the principle of arbitration. Within the past 20 years so rapid has been the triumph of arbitration that more than 100 international differences have been disposed of by this means, or between five and six a year for the whole 20 years.

The Hague Court. "The first Hague conference, ten years ago, gave us the Permanent International court of arbitration, which has now been in successful operation for about eight years and disposed of several important controversies. This court was strengthened and improved by the second Hague conference two years ago, and by the admission of the South and Central American states to it, has become the arbitration court, not of the 26 powers that gathered at The Hague in 1899, but of the entire world. This tribunal is now taking practically all the international differences not adjustable by diplomacy. "Within less than six years, more than 80 treaties of obligatory arbitration, stipulating reference to The Hague court of all questions of a judicial order and those arising in the interpretation of treaties, have been concluded between nations in pairs, 23 of which were negotiated the past year by our distinguished ex-Secretary of State Root, and ratified by both the president and the senate."



Richard Bartholdt.

dress by Congressman Richard Bartholdt of Missouri, president of the American Group, Interparliamentary union. Another paper that met with deserved applause was that of Edwin D. Mead of Boston on "The Arrest in Competitive Arming in Fidelity to The Hague Movement."

Competitive Arming. In discussing this question, Mr. Mead said: "Let us consider simply Great Britain, Germany and the United States. It is unnecessary to go further, because these three nations control the situation, and they are the chief sinners. If these three nations began today to act, with reference to armaments, in accordance with the spirit and purpose of The Hague convention, the peace and order of the world would be assured to-morrow."

"In 1898 Great Britain spent on her navy \$124,000,000; Germany spent \$29,000,000; and the United States spent \$50,000,000. Last year Great Britain spent \$170,000,000; Germany, \$83,000,000; and the United States, \$104,000,000. The increase in precisely ten years when there should have been decrease was enormous. Our own army expenses last year were as great as our navy expenses. Our navy expenses this year will be \$300,000,000 greater than last year. We are today paying for expenses of past wars and preparations for possible wars 65 per cent, practically two-thirds, of our total national revenue, leaving barely one-third available for all constructive purposes. What would Washington and Jefferson and Franklin say to this? We know what they did say about things of this sort. They would say today that the republic was standing on its head."

Hope for the Future. "This is what has come about in ten years in these three nations because The Hague conference in 1899 did nothing about the reduction or arrest of armaments. As we now look back, we see that it could not do much directly at that time. The war system of nations could be supplanted only by the gradual development of a system of international law and justice to take its place. When the first Hague conference created the international tribunal, it did indirectly the most probably which it could do in behalf of the reduction of armaments, because it took a long step in furnishing the nations with such legal machinery for the settlement of their differences as makes recourse to war machinery more and more unnecessary and inexcusable. It has been in the line of this thought that the international lawyers have had their hopeful assurance. Develop the legal machinery, they said, and the armaments will perform crumble of their own dead weight."

"The continued and rapid development during the decade of provision for the peaceful settlement of international disputes has been something unparalleled in history. The leaders of the movement for international justice are sometimes reproached with being dreamers. The only trouble with them in the past ten years has been that, so far as the development of the machinery of international justice are concerned, they have not been able to dream daringly enough or fast enough to keep up with the facts."

Among the diplomats who came to Chicago to attend the Peace congress were: Ambassador Count Johann Heinrich von Bernstorff of Germany; Herman de Lagercrantz, envoy from Sweden; Wu Ting Fang, envoy from China; Alfred Mitchell Innes, counselor of the British embassy, and Dr. Halvdan Kont of the University of Norway. The Japanese, Turkish and French embassies also were represented.

Some Legal Aspects of the Peace Movement. "The general topic of the Orchestra hall meeting Tuesday afternoon, and the chairman William J. Calhoun of Chicago. Prof. William I. Hull of Swarthmore college discussed the advances registered by the two Hague conferences, and James Brown Scott, solicitor of the state department, talked about some questions which the third Hague conference probably will consider. "Legal Problems Capable of Settlement by Arbitration" was the subject of a learned paper by Prof. Charles Cheney Hyde of Chicago.

PAINT EVERY YEAR.

No One Wants to Do It, But Some Paint Will Wear No Longer.

When you have a job of painting done you don't expect to have it done over again very soon. But to make a lasting job, several things must be taken into consideration—the proper time to paint—the condition of the surface—the kind of materials to use, etc. All these matters are fully covered in the specifications which can be had free by writing National Lead Company, 1902 Trinity Building, New York, and asking for Houseowner's Painting Outfit No. 49. The outfit also includes a book of color schemes for both interior and exterior painting, and a simple instrument for detecting adulteration in the paint materials. The outfit will solve many painting problems for every houseowner.

Meantime while buying paint see that every white lead keg bears the famous Dutch Boy Painter trademark, which is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. If your paint dealer cannot supply you National Lead Company will see that some one else will.

THE TWO SIDES OF HISTORY.

Some Pertinent Observations Made by Writer Evidently Not Fond of Subject.

History is a running account of how King Somebody-or-other either did or did not get to a certain place, which nobody ever heard of, before King Somebody-else got there, from which we are usually supposed to conclude that it would have made quite a difference whether he did not.

Like nearly everything else, history has two sides. The history of the Garden of Eden depends upon whether it is related by a man or a woman. The history of the American revolution reads quite different in English books from the way it reads in our own books. The history of the civil war depends upon which side of the Mason and Dixon line you happen to be sitting when you write it.

History is a bore, not only because you are unacquainted with the people who figure in it, but because it repeats itself.—Life.

COMFORTING.



Doctor—Most—er—fortunate, you consulted me. I'm just the very man to—er—cure you.
Patient—Ah, that's lucky! You are quite familiar with my complaint, doctor?
Doctor—Familiar? My dear sir, I've had it myself—er—this 20 years!

Judge Will Wait and See.

An earnest plea was made by Attorney Charles Pettijohn to Judge Pritchard of the criminal court, to leniency to a client who had entered a plea of guilty to larceny. The burden of the attorney's argument was that his client was the father of twins and was tempted to theft in order to feed the mouths of the infants.

"Your honor, I will say frankly," said Mr. Pettijohn in closing, "that if I were the father of twins and needed food for my family, I would not hesitate to go out and steal it."
"Mr. Pettijohn, when you are the father of twins I will consider your proposition," said Judge Pritchard.—Indianapolis News.

OLD SOAKERS

Get Satisfied with Coffee.

When a person has used coffee for a number of years and gradually declined in health, it is time the coffee should be left off in order to see whether or not that has been the cause of the trouble.

A lady in Huntsville, Ala., says she used coffee for about 40 years, and for the past 30 years was troubled with stomach trouble.

"I have been treated by many physicians but all in vain. Everything failed to perfect a cure. I was prostrated for some time, and came near dying. When I recovered sufficiently to partake of food and drink I tried coffee again and it soured my stomach."

"I finally concluded coffee was the cause of my troubles and stopped using it. I tried tea and milk in its place, but neither agreed with me, then I commenced using Postum. I had it properly made and it was very pleasing to the taste."

"I have now used it four months, and my health is so greatly improved that I can eat almost anything I want and can sleep well, whereas, before, I suffered for years with insomnia."

"I have found the cause of my troubles and a way to get rid of them. You can depend upon it I appreciate Postum."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

TRIUMPH OF ART SCARF IS LIKED

New Gown the Masterpiece of the Foremost Parisian.

Many Wear Them So Wide as to Resemble a Mantle

Zimmerman, who was the creator of the transformation gown of last winter, is again to the fore with a similar costume for summer, which is, if anything, more fascinating than the first. It is practical, too, and just the thing for afternoon visits, teas or any function where a pretty toilet is desired, and yet a wrap is a necessity. It can be made in any material that is soft and will hang in graceful folds, such as charmeuse, liberty satin, crepe de chine, or toile de nion, than which nothing is more delightful to wear.

The model gown was of the latter, and in a color that is neither rose or mauve. It was cut like a princess robe, close fitting about the hips, and with some fullness around the bottom. Here it was finished with heavy cords of the same material, which gave weight to the skirt and took away the absolutely plain look. The lower part of the tightly fitted sleeves was of dull silver lace and so was the short high yoke. A little shoulder cape was fastened in front with an arrangement of cords, tassels and loops. An inch-wide trimming of loops and tassels to match edged the cape, and also the long sash ends which hung down over the skirt in the back. This sash was attached to the waist by some fine shirrings, giving the long line that is now the fashion.

When worn indoors it is a charming gown, simple in style and without going about it to suggest that it might serve two purposes. When, however, it is to be worn out of doors the little cape suddenly becomes a wrap sufficiently ample to afford protection, and as coquettish as possible. It is all done by simply taking the sash ends and bringing them around over the arms and to the waist in front. Here they are knotted and the ends finished with balls, and cords are an additional trimming. In the back the wrap extends to the waist, where it is held in place by shirring.

It is all cleverly contrived, for the wrap can be adjusted in a moment and without the slightest difficulty. There is no striving to see if one's garment is straight in the back, for it cannot possibly be anything else. The books which fasten it in front are of the kind that work themselves and every fold falls into place with only one or two slight movements of the fingers. The astonishing part of the gown also is that there is not one unnecessary inch of material in it, nor a bit of fullness that could apparently be dispensed with.

GINGHAM IS POPULAR FABRIC

Simple Frocks for Summer Wear, Says Fashion, and the Edict is Well Liked.

This year the girl of moderate means has ample opportunity to look her best at the least possible cost, for she may indulge in frocks of cheap gingham, made very simply. These always are the very best selection for summer wear, and if they are made up with an eye to utility as well as to line, she will find that at all times she is among the best of well-dressed people. The beauty of the fashion is that one may wear the plainest sort of gowns with a bias band of the same around the line of the yoke and a bias band to form the belt. This makes all trimming unnecessary, and, as the yoke itself is made of some tucked batiste, you will see at a glance that the dress will be very inexpensive. It is not essential that the dress be made in one piece—neither the shirtwaist suit with the belt of the material will be very effective for the business girl, and this is far easier to make than the more elaborate one-piece frock. The wise girl will choose several gingham frocks of more or less dark color, and, if possible, each dress will be made to open down the front, so that when it is sent to the laundry it may be easily ironed.

Lace Shoulder Pieces. Lace pieces that cross the shoulder and fasten at the side of the dress, then extend to the hem, are among the latest consignments of attractive dress ornaments. They are worn to wear with directoire costumes.

The Josephine gown is very beautiful for evening wear. It is usually fashioned of some gorgeous, glittering spangled net or chiffon, over satin.

Two Pretty Hats



A becoming hat in taffetas "prune," lined with black satin. Cluster of roses "prune."

There is no gainsaying the popularity of the scarf. With both day and evening costumes it is a prominent feature, and there are many new details of its use which point to an even more extended vogue.

In the first place there is great variety. Scarfs are now shown in many different materials—in nets, embroidered and plain, in chiffon, crepe, satin, cashmere de sole and lace. They are braided, embroidered, beaded, spangled, printed in design and ornamented with hammered metal work.

Not only do they show increasing length and ornamentation but increasing width also, says the Dry Goods Economist, some of them being so wide as to assume almost the form of a mantle.

With day dress the scarf often matches the hat, and with evening costume may be of the same material as the dress. Both these points are distinctly new and are indicative of a far reaching vogue.

Scarfs which match the dresses are made of chiffon, silk and cashmere de sole. A notable instance of matching scarf with evening costume was seen in a debutante's toilet of pale blue chiffon, with woven border of broad satin stripes. This border formed the trimming and the wrap or scarf was formed of a full width of the chiffon, showing the border on either side draped in bedouin cape style and worn carelessly over the shoulders throughout the evening.

Many of the new scarfs are fringed. Very beautiful are those trimmed of the coarse mesh nets of both silk and metal trimmed with heavy fringes made from lacet braid. Many of the scarfs are draped in the bedouin cape style at the back, the point being weighted with a tassel. This drapery gives a more graceful outline to the scarf when worn and makes it more becoming.

Other novelty forms show the scarf shirred or plaited in the center back, where it is held in shape by a large ornament of rich embroidery. The increased favor shown the hammered metal scarf is very apparent. Entire evening mantles and coats are formed of these set together in artistic design.



The absurdly tall neck ruching is demode. White is not fashionable for street costumes.

Taffeta silk is regaining its one-time popularity for gowns. There is a fancy for laced fastenings in the spring gloves.

Cherry and poppy will be two of the favorite colors this season. Usually when the suit is of a decided color a hat of some soft, vague tint is worn.

The picturesque Charlotte Corday fichu is appearing on some of the sheer muslin gowns.

Unusual, to say the least, is a wreath of prickly green burrs around the crown of a straw hat.

Serge is a good, practical material for all-around wear. It wears well and has a decided style of its own.

A pretty opera bag is of pink satin with a gold cord, and decorations of hand-painted wreaths in dainty Louis colorings.

The first teeth have a considerable effect on the second; and, therefore, when the little one begins to eat something besides milk he should have cereals which are rich in the bone-making elements.

A tiny tooth brush, soft and pliant, should be used by the small child, and the least decay should be sufficient reason for calling upon the dentist. To lose one of the first teeth prematurely is a pity.

DOLLAR WHEAT HAS COME TO STAY

IN LESS THAN FIVE YEARS CENTRAL CANADA WILL BE CALLED UPON TO SUPPLY THE UNITED STATES.

A couple of years ago, when the announcement was made in these columns that "dollar wheat" had come to stay, and that the time was not far distant when the central provinces of Canada—Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta—would be called upon to supply a large part of the wheat consumption in the United States, there were many who laughed at the predictions and ridiculed the idea of wheat reaching the dollar point and staying there. Both of these predictions have come to pass. Dollar wheat is here—and it is not only here, but is here to stay; and at the same time, whatever unpleasant sensations it may arouse in the super-sensitive American, Central Canada is already being called upon to help keep up the bread supply, and within the next five years will, as James J. Hill says, literally "become the bread-basket of our increasing millions."

There are few men in the United States better acquainted with the wheat situation than Mr. Hill, and there are few men, if any, who are inclined to be more conservative in their expressed views. Yet it was this greatest of the world's railroad men who said a few days ago that "the price of wheat will never be substantially lower than it is today"—and when it is taken into consideration that at that time wheat had soared to \$1.20, well above the dollar mark, the statement is peculiarly significant, and doubly significant is the fact that in this country the population is increased at the ratio of 65 per cent., while the yield of wheat and other products is increasing at the rate of only 25 per cent. For several years past the cost of living has been steadily increasing in the United States, and this wide difference in production and consumption is the reason.

This difference must be supplied by the vast and fertile grain regions of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. There is no absolutely no doubt of this. Even the press of the country concedes the fact. Results have shown that no other country in the world can ever hope to equal those provinces as wheat producers, and that no other country can produce as hard or as good wheat. Said a great grain man, recently, "If United States wheat maintains the dollar mark, Canada wheat will be well above a dollar a bushel, for in every way it is superior to our home-grown grain."

With these facts steadily impinging their truth upon our rapidly growing population, it is interesting to note just what possibilities as a "wheat grower" our Northern neighbor possesses. While the United States will never surrender her prestige in any manufacturing or commercial line, she must very soon acknowledge, and with as much grace as she can, that she is bound to be beaten as a grain producer. It must be conceded that a great deal of the actual truth about the richness of Canada's grain producing area has been "kept out of sight," as Mr. Hill says, by the strenuous efforts of our newspapers and magazines to stem the exodus of our best American farmers into those regions. It is a fact that up to the present time, although Canada has already achieved the front rank in the world's grain producers, the fertile prairies of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta have as yet scarcely been scratched. Millions of acres, free for the taking, still await our American farmers; and when these millions are gone there are other millions in regions not yet opened up to immigration. A few years ago the writer, who has been through those wheat provinces several times, laughed with others of our people at the broad statement that Canada was bound to become "John Bull's Bread Basket." Now, after a last trip (and though he is a staunch American) he frankly believes that not only will Canada become John Bull's bread-basket, but it will within the next decade at least BECOME THE BREAD-BASKET OF THE UNITED STATES. Perhaps this may be a hard truth for Americans to swallow, but it is a truth, nevertheless. And it is at least a partial compensation to know that hundreds of thousands of our farmers are profiting by the fact by becoming producers in this new country.

The papers of this country have naturally made the most of the brief period of depression which swept over Canada, but now there is not a sign of it left from Winnipeg to the coast. Never have the three great wheat raising provinces been more prosperous. Capital is coming into the country from all quarters, taking the form of cash for investment, industrial concerns seeking locations, and, best of all, substantial and sturdy immigrants come to help populate the prairie. Towns are booming; scores of new elevators are springing up; railroads are sending out their branch lines in all directions; thousands of prosperous farmers are leaving their prairie shelters for new and modern homes—"built by wheat" everywhere is a growing happiness and contentment—happiness and contentment built by wheat—the "dollar wheat," which has come to stay. Notwithstanding this, the Canadian Government is still giving away its homesteads and selling pre-emptions at \$3.00 an acre, and the Railway and Land Companies are disposing of their lands at what may be considered nominal figures.

The Chelsea Standard.

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents.

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

BETTER GO SLOW.

In spite of the fact that the voters of the district voted down the proposition to bond for \$50,000 to repair the school house, the board has called an election to bond for \$35,000 for the same purpose, and are giving only two days actual notice to the voters of the election which takes place Saturday.

Holy Smoke! We have had our local ship of state manned by some bold buccaners in the past but nothing like this. To add three and one-half per cent of the assessed valuation of the district to the bonded debt on a two days notice.

Should the proposition carry we will be bonded including our village indebtedness to nine per cent of our assessed valuation and this with the fact that within a year we will be confronted with a proposition to bond for sewers that altogether will put us in debt from twelve to fifteen per cent of our assessed valuation.

In the face of the fact that all manufacturing enterprises started by local capital have busted and the only enterprise that brings us in money from outside being in the hands of foreign capitalists not doing business for their health, it would seem that \$20,000 would be enough for this purpose and that the board of education is trying to choke some-thing down the taxpayers of the district by tiring them out rather than to represent them.

If the school matter was all there was in the world everyone would be glad to vote \$35,000 or even \$50,000, but because this happens to be staring us in the face we should not forget that with typhoid fever and other diseases attacking on account of tapping our open drains and running our sewerage into open ditches from most of the kitchens and closets in the village, then sewerage will be important. Let us get down to proper relation of things and not get extravagant in any one line but take care of all as we will have to, whether we want to or not.

School Fund \$5 Per Pupil.

Aud.-Gen. Fuller has announced the apportionment of the primary school fund, which amounts this spring to \$3,736,355. There are 747,271 children of school age in the state, according to the census reports received by the superintendent of public instruction, and on this basis the apportionment will be at rate of \$5 per child. Last year there were within 200 of as many children as were counted in the year's census. The amount distributed per child then was \$6.50.

Annual Meeting.

At the annual stockholders meeting of the Chelsea Real Estate & Improvement Co., held at the office of the company last Monday, Archie W. Wilkinson, Bert B. Turnbull, Lynn L. Gorton, Geo. E. Jackson and Timothy Driane were elected directors for the ensuing year. The directors chose the following officers:

President—Archie W. Wilkinson. Vice President—Geo. E. Jackson. Secretary—Bert B. Turnbull. Treasurer—Lynn L. Gorton.

Michigan Union Circus.

When general chairman Abbott of the University of Michigan union's circus in Ann Arbor, May 7-8, returned from Chicago last week enough more professional performers had been engaged to make glad the hearts of all the circus committees. Five more professional troupes were engaged this past week giving still more of a professional circus trend to the Union's circus. While the event has been scheduled as a burlesque circus it is by no means all burlesque, there is probably more professional talent in the big acts than amateur. Professional trainers have been engaged to take charge of the final work of getting the local men into shape and they are expected on the ground early. The professionals need no recommendation, they are all well enough known to speak for themselves. Some of them have been with Barnum & Bailey, some with Ringling Bros., and many others come to Ann Arbor while waiting for the time to come when they join their respective circuses.

CHURCH CIRCLES

ST. PAUL'S. Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor. There will be no services next Sunday on account of the Young People's Convention at Manchester. The annual meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society will be held at the home of Mrs. Philip Seltz, in Lima, Friday afternoon of this week. Members are requested to take the 12:10 car.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, May 9, 1909. Subject, "Adam and Fallen Man." Golden text, "Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him. For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be, yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be."

CONGREGATIONAL. Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor. Bible Training class Thursday at 7:15 p. m. Combined Sunday morning service from 10 to 11:30. Sermon subject "The True Universalism." Evening subject, "William the Silent the Liberator of Holland." This is the third of the series on Famous Christian Soldiers.

BAPTIST. Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor. Morning service at 10 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor from Proverbs 3:17. "Religion of Christ, Pleasant." Sunday school at 11 o'clock. B. Y. P. U. at 6:15 p. m. Evening worship at 7 o'clock. "A few echoes from our annual association" by different ones. Sermon from Heb. 7:4. "A Great Man."

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor. Thursday evening prayer meeting and Bible study at 7:15. Meeting of the official board at 8 p. m. Sunday morning class at 9. Preaching and Sunday school from 10 to 11:30. Sermon, "The Law of Progress in the Christian Life." Sunday school lesson, "Paul's First Missionary Journey" Acts 13:13-52.

Epworth League 6:15 p. m. Topic, "Making a Guest of Christ." Mark 2:14-19. Leader, C. N. Saunders. Junior League at 2:30 p. m. Evening sermon, "Man's Need of a Savior."

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO. Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor. Sunday school will meet at 9:30 a. m. On account of the absence of the pastor there will be a prayer service after the sabbath school session. The Epworth League devotional meeting will be conducted by Mrs. Leonard Loveland at 7:30 p. m. Topic, "Making a Guest of Christ." This will be the only meeting of the evening. The Ladies' Aid Society will be entertained by Mrs. M. Schenk and daughter Ada at their home on Wednesday, May 12. Immediately succeeding this meeting the Woman's Bible Study class will have its closing meeting for the season. A program will be rendered consisting of music and a number of Biblical character sketches by members of the class.

Card of Thanks. We wish to thank sincerely all of our good neighbors and friends who so generously remembered us with kind words of sympathy, flowers and assistance during our late bereavement. JOHN KELLY AND FAMILY, MRS. MARGARET MURRAY.

Mrs. Chas. Kellogg and family wish to thank all friends and neighbors who were so kind to them during the sickness and death of the husband and father, and also for the beautiful floral offerings.

THEORY AS TO EARTHQUAKES.

Possibility That One Shock Has Power to Set Off Another. The possibility that the shocks of an earthquake, transmitted through the earth's mass, may "set off" another quake thousands of miles distant has been suggested by an Italian student of the subject, Signor Emilio Oddone. Of course, this would be the case only, where the crust of the earth was in such an unstable condition that a good jarring would cause slipping or breakage. Signor Oddone has recently called attention to the fact that just half an hour after the great Valparaiso earthquake another quake was recorded, the center of which was in the north Pacific, about 7,000 miles distant. The time required for an earthquake wave to traverse the solid substance of the earth from one of these points to the other is just the period that separated the two disturbances. It may well be, therefore, that the big Valparaiso quake pulled the trigger that "exploded" so to speak, its smaller successor in the northern hemisphere.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Joseph Liebeck had a barn raising Saturday.

Miss Helen Kern spent Sunday at her home here.

Ray Walz is now working for his brother, John Walz.

Miss Mildred Gage has been ill during the past week.

Charles Young and family spent Sunday at John Walz'.

Emma Altenbernt is quite ill at the home of her parents.

Frank Fielder and family spent Sunday at Bert Brighton's.

Misses Myrta and Mary Weber were Jackson visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bertke spent Sunday in Freedom with his parents.

Mrs. Perry Case, of Ogden, visited relatives here the first of the week.

Miss Grace Faulkner has returned home after an extended visit at Tecumseh.

Mrs. Ruth Waltrous and Mrs. Anna Fletcher spent Saturday at Jackson.

Misses Bertha and Martha Feldkamp, of Chelsea, spent Saturday and Sunday at Sharon.

Did you see that smile on John Heischwerdt's face? I wonder why? A little daughter born April 30th.

Dr. A. Gulde, of Chelsea, was called to Freedom Wednesday for counsel with Dr. Tracy, for Herman Bertke whose condition is serious.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webb were in Jackson Tuesday.

Mr. Morrison is suffering from an attack of the grip.

R. S. Whalian has been laid up for a few days past.

Geo. Webb is improving his lawn by setting out shade trees.

Some from here went to Pinckney on Sunday regardless of the snow storm.

Nearly enough snow for sleighing fell Saturday night and Sunday morning.

Gilbert Madden, our supervisor, was around taking the assessment this week.

Here we are up to corn plowing time and oats not all sown. The first sown has three sheets of snow so far.

F. A. Glenn took a load of North Lakers to Chelsea Sunday evening to hear Rev. Pearce, whose ancestors lived here.

This place was treated to a continuous thunder storm last week lasting over thirty hours, attended by snow, interspersed by hail and rain.

Rev. Harvey Pierce, of Detroit, called on relatives here the last of the week. He has spoken for a cottage and will spend his vacation at the grove with his family.

FREEDOM NEWS.

On account of the Young People's Convention at Manchester, Sunday, May 9; there will be no Sunday school or church service at the St. John's church.

A pretty home wedding was that of Miss Addie Ortbling to Mr. Ernest Pfitzenmaier at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Ortbling, Wednesday, April 28th. The ceremony was performed at half past one by Rev. G. Eisen, in the presence of immediate friends and relatives. The bridal couple was attended by Miss Eschelbach of Grass Lake, and the bride's brother, Mr. Henry Ortbling. The wedding march was played by Miss Bertha Kuhl. A two course wedding dinner was served immediately following the ceremony. They will make their home on his homestead. No doubt Mr. and Mrs. Pfitzenmaier will long remember their wedding day on account of the storm many had to stay there all night. The best wishes of many friends are bestowed upon the young couple as they enter the married life.

Going the Limit. The country cousin considered that he was caught beyond reclaim in the giddy maelstrom of metropolitan life. At dinner with his city cousin he had actually drunk an entire glass of beer. Then they had taken a taxicab and gone to a show. And now that it was over the city cousin had brazenly piloted the visitor into a barroom and suggested drinks.

"No!" objected the country cousin. "Come on!"

A look of diabolical wickedness spread over the rural features.

"All right! I might as well go the whole hog. I'll have a second glass of beer!"

AMONG INDIANS OF LOUISIANA.

Tribes Cling to Primitive Customs of Their Ancestors.

The blowgun is still popular for hunting birds among the Kossati Indians of Louisiana. This weapon consists of a tube, usually of cane, about six feet long, rubbed smooth on the inside with an implement made for the purpose, and carefully straightened with the aid of fire. Slender-pointed darts about eight inches long are used as ammunition, each one wrapped neatly along a third of its length with twisted-down or cotton to make it fit the inside of the tube. The hunter places a dart in the tube, which he raises to his lips and aims at his game; then a quick puff of the breath drives the little dart flying with sufficient force to impale and kill a small bird or squirrel.

I discovered a curious industry among the Kossati—the weaving of Spanish moss into fabrics. During my sojourn with the southern tribes I had heard that their ancestors once made blankets of moss, but this was the first time I had ever seen the process or its products. The moss, which may be seen festooning the trees all through the south, is cured and then spun with a simple contrivance. The moss yarn is strung on a frame and woven into blankets. In former years the Indians wove large moss blankets for bedding and rugs; but at the present day saddle blankets only are made.

Among the most interesting things found among this tribe were two of the old hand-made pottery vessels, now very rare among eastern Indians, a drum made of a cypress "knee," some very fine beaded shoulder sashes, a collection of baskets representing many weaves and forms, and some silver head-bands, brooches, and other ornaments laboriously pounded out of coins by the Indian silversmiths.—M. R. Harrington, in the Southern Workman.

MAKES WORK FOR SCIENTISTS.

Eminent Men Busy Investigating Possibilities of Radium.

The University of Vienna, which has received, through the Vienna Academy of Sciences, an anonymous donation of 500,000 kronen for the establishment of a "Radium institute," is rapidly becoming famous among physicists for its experimental work on the wonderful radium emanations. The rarity and great cost of radium necessarily restrict the number of investigators, and Sir William Ramsay, who in his recent experiments has gone far toward proving the suspected transmutation of radium into helium and other elements, was recently specially honored by the Vienna Academy of Sciences by the loan of a fraction of a gramme of radium for the purpose of enabling him to continue his valuable investigations. A gramme of radium, it has been calculated, has stored up in it energy equal to one horse power for 15 days; but it parts with its energy so slowly—it cannot be stayed or hurried—that it takes some 30,000 years to exhaust itself.

"Vth Avenue."

As soon as the Nassau street tailor moved up to Fifth avenue he, of course, sent out new cards, says the New York Times. Their appearance caused some surprised comment among his friends.

"That looks funny," said one man. "Vth avenue. Isn't that a new wrinkle?"

"Not exactly," said the tailor. "Roman numerals are getting to be rather popular in writing the names of streets. Fifth avenue business men are particularly partial to them. On cards and in newspaper and street car advertising you may frequently see the address of some tailor, haberdasher, or other tradesman, written Vth avenue. So far the other avenues have not adopted the style to any great extent, but the time may come when the will write IVth, Vth, VIth, VIIth, and IXth avenues."

Christmas High Finance. "William Bayard Hale, who has got more fame by suppressing an interview than ever got by printing one, is a caustic, sarcastic man," said a magazine editor.

"I once heard Hale speak at a bankers' Christmas banquet. He always speaks well, because he is a clergyman. One part of his speech I'll never forget. It bore on Christmas games.

"There is one Christmas game," he said, "that has become very popular, especially in banking circles. It resembles hide-and-seek. You play it as follows:

"A cashier or a president takes all the institution's money and runs and hides. Detectives swarm out to find him. If they succeed, he comes home with them, and has to pay a forfeit."

Defense of Canned Products. That foods properly canned do not deteriorate with age was a statement made at a dinner of canners in Chicago a few days ago. "Suppose a customer desired a can of corn on February 22, 1920," said one of the speakers, "and was given corn canned in 1909. It would be rejected with a demand for 'something f. o. s. h. e. r.' and, although the 1909 article would be found as fresh as that of 1920 it would be lost. At a recent banquet in London canned fruit taken from the ruins of Pompeii was found to be fresh and fine. There should be a law to compel the canning of all products in such a manner that they would keep for ages."

First Sale of the Season

WOMEN'S Sample Shirt Waists

We have bought a manufacturer's entire line of Women's Shirt Waist Samples. These are all new waists made of fine Lawns, beautiful embroidery and lace trimmings, not one regularly sells for less than \$1.50 and from that up to \$3.00. These waists are all slightly soiled and mused from showing them in the factory.

We Shall Place These On Sale Saturday Morning at

98c AND \$1.50

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

Call up Phone 23 and keep posted on the market.

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

IN NAMES OF WOMEN WRITERS.

Origin of "George Elliot"—Why Mrs. Harrison Chose "Lucas Malet."

Miss Gregg, who is known as "Sydney C. Grier," chose "Sydney" because it might be interpreted as either a masculine or feminine designation. "Grier" is a Shetland name, and at that time she was much interested in those far away isles. "C" was inserted to make the name look a natural surname.

Mrs. Harrison's reason for concealment as "Lucas Malet" was that she "did not think it right to trade on the Kingsley name," lest she should do it discredit. She therefore chose the "surnames of her grandmother and great-grandmother, both women of remarkable intelligence and character."

The pseudonym of "George Egerton," adopted by the lady now Mary Chavelita Golding-Bright, also springs from family associations. Her mother's name was Isabel George Bynon, and "George Bynon" was her first disguise. But the name of Bynon had been unlucky, and it was quickly dropped for that of "Egerton," the baptismal name of her second husband. Under the "distinctive combination" of George Egerton she has published nine works since 1893.

Mary Ann Evans called herself "George Elliot" because the first name was the Christian name of her husband, and "Elliot" was a "fine, short, full sounding name that matched her style and story."

The Chelsea Markets.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices: Wheat, red or white, 1 28. Oats, 55. Corn, 80. Rye, 82. Steers, heavy, 5 00 to 5 25. Stockers, 4 00 to 4 50. Cows, good, 3 00 to 4 00. Veals, 5 50 to 6 00. Hogs, 8 50 to 9 00. Sheep, wethers, 6 00. Sheep, ewes, 4 00. Chickens, spring, 12. Fowls, 12. Butter, 18 to 22. Eggs, 19. Potatoes, 75.

ATHENÆUM

Jackson, Michigan.

MAY 10-11-12.

Matinee May 12.

Klaw & Elanger's mighty production of

BEN-HUR

General Lew Wallace's Classic.

PRICES: Balcony, first two rows, \$2.00. Next five rows, \$1.50. Balance, \$1.00. Gallery, 50 cents.

Seats on sale May 6th.

Mail orders, accompanied by remittance will be filled in the order of their receipt.

The Chelsea Markets. Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white, 1 28. Oats, 55. Corn, 80. Rye, 82. Steers, heavy, 5 00 to 5 25. Stockers, 4 00 to 4 50. Cows, good, 3 00 to 4 00. Veals, 5 50 to 6 00. Hogs, 8 50 to 9 00. Sheep, wethers, 6 00. Sheep, ewes, 4 00. Chickens, spring, 12. Fowls, 12. Butter, 18 to 22. Eggs, 19. Potatoes, 75.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business April 28, 1909, as called for by the Commission of the Banking Department.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Resources include Loans and discounts, Bonds, mortgages and securities, Premiums paid on bond, Overdrafts, Banking house, Furniture and fixtures, Other real estate, Due from other banks and bankers, U. S. bonds, Due from banks in reserve cities, U. S. and National bank currency, Gold coin, Silver coin, U. S. notes, Nickels and cents, Checks, and other cash items. Total resources: \$ 572,980 46.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Resources include Capital stock paid in, Undivided profits, Commercial deposits, Certificates of deposit, Furniture and fixtures, Other real estate, Due from other banks and bankers, U. S. bonds, Due from banks in reserve cities, U. S. and National bank currency, Gold coin, Silver coin, U. S. notes, Nickels and cents, Checks, and other cash items. Total resources: \$ 572,980 46.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers & Merchants Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business April 28, 1909, as called for by the Commission of the Banking Department.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Resources include Loans and discounts, Bonds, mortgages and securities, Premiums paid on bond, Overdrafts, Banking house, Furniture and fixtures, Other real estate, Due from other banks and bankers, U. S. bonds, Due from banks in reserve cities, U. S. and National bank currency, Gold coin, Silver coin, U. S. notes, Nickels and cents, Checks, and other cash items. Total resources: \$ 145,511 95.

Table with columns for RESOURCES and LIABILITIES. Resources include Capital stock paid in, Undivided profits, Commercial deposits, Certificates of deposit, Furniture and fixtures, Other real estate, Due from other banks and bankers, U. S. bonds, Due from banks in reserve cities, U. S. and National bank currency, Gold coin, Silver coin, U. S. notes, Nickels and cents, Checks, and other cash items. Total resources: \$ 145,511 95.

MEDICAL REFERENCES TO COAL.

That Its Use Was Known in Time of King Solomon.

The first mention of coal in the Bible, Job 20:6, and is as follows: "As the fire burneth coals, and as wood is kindled, so is a contentious man to kindle a quarrel." This was written about 1016 B. C. at the time King Solomon came to power. Part of his domain was the coal fields of the present day. There are several other references to coal in the Bible, all of a later date. Tools and miners have been found near the British wall, indicating that the Britons were familiar with the use of coal before the Roman invasion in 54 B. C. The first actual record of a coal mine is the receipt of 12 cart loads of coal written by the good abbot of Peterborough, A. D. 852. Years before the Christian era coal was in common use in China. Anthracite coal is powdered, mixed with wet clay and rolled into balls. These are dried in the sun and the poor use this for fuel. Little hand furnaces precisely as they did centuries ago. Marco Polo speaks of seeing, in 1275, "a kind of black stone in Cathay that is used to burn better than wood." Marco Polo's countrymen refused to believe the traveler's tale.

The earliest historical mention of coal in the United States is by the French Jesuit missionary father, Hennepin, in his journal in 1679, speaks of traces of coal appearing on the banks of the Illinois river, and makes the site of a "Cole mine" on the Illinois river, near Richmond, the first one opened for the market. In 1766 anthracite was discovered in the Wyoming valley and was a sample of the coal sent to Thomas and William Penn in London.—Metropolitan.

THE RICH AND THE POOR-RICH.

Where Fashionable Increase of Living Expenses is Leading People.

At the recent automobile show in New York \$7,000,000 worth of cars were said to have been sold. Now it might be made no great matter how the rich waste their money—except to them. But it does matter greatly if the well-to-do follow the fashion of the rich, and the poor in turn follow, as nearly as they can, the fashion of the well-to-do. For then great numbers of persons buy or hire houses that they cannot afford, maintain servants that they ought not to tax themselves with, outfit and out-drink and out-dress their incomes, and put their lives on a false economic basis. The economic basis of one's life be the other things also quickly become false; and the whole atmosphere in which these poor-rich people live is unhealthy.

This fashionable increase of living expenses adds to a necessary increase of expenses even of men who object to it, for the whole community tends to adjust itself to the highest pitch possible. Rents go up; servants' wages increase; professional fees are higher; larger tips must be given; the good restaurants raise their prices. The man who wishes to lead a simple and inexpensive life finds it harder. The whole community is corrupted from the financial top. City life becomes a sort of intricate but most comprehensive and effective robbery; and to avoid all these useless taxes a modest man who would hold fast to his economic character must put himself to much trouble and run the risk of being regarded as eccentric.—World's Work.

Dogs Guard Hunter's Gun.

Three hunting dogs belonging to Harry Smith of Berlin, Pa., spent the other night on a mountain road guarding Smith's gun where it had fallen. Smith and his three foxhounds after a day's hunt returned late in the afternoon to a wagon which had been left near the road. The dogs stirred up some animals and Smith drove on after placing his gun in the wagon. The dogs did not come home that night and Smith found he had lost his gun. Going back over the road he discovered his three dogs lying beside the gun, where it had been jolted from the wagon. The dogs coming upon the gun, decided to guard it until their master should appear.—Cumberland correspondence Pittsburg Dispatch.

Cheap Fireless Cooker.

Miss Winifred Gibbs of the Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor of New York report that she has had unusual success in introducing the fireless cooker among the women of the east side. Miss Gibbs makes a fireless cooker at a cost of only a few cents. Her materials consist of a butter tub, a bag of sawdust, a tin pall with a closely fitting top and two yards of denim. She is said to have more than a dozen going full blast among the tenement families that she teaches.

Hairless Dog Latest Salome.

Mme. Tetraxini has a little dog named Salome. It is of Mexican hairless breed, weighs six ounces and cost the diva \$33 an ounce. There are two reasons why Tetraxini called the tiny Salome. Firstly, as it is a naked dog, then because some on remarked to her: "Do you think if it swallowed Mary Magdalen's Salome costume it would suffer from indigestion?"

A Timely Guess.

"They say trouble is brewing in New York." "Perhaps it is that bear family they were talking about."

SOMETHING TO FALL BACK ON.

Thoughtful Wife Had Provided Husband with a Sample.

He stood irresolutely in front of the woman's stocking counter for a few minutes, then with a determined expression on his face he elbowed his way between two women shoppers and accosted the saleslady. "Have you any light blue stockings?" he said; "you see I—"

RESTFUL TO EYES AND NERVES.

Green is One of Nature's Cures for Worry and Fatigue.

"If the whole of London were painted green it would have a wonderful effect upon the health and spirits of us Londoners," said one of the leading specialists to a Mirror writer. "Eyesight and health are most closely connected, and among town dwellers eyesight is steadily deteriorating. Green is one of nature's cures for worry and fatigue. Watch a man who is worrying or tired out and see how often he will wander to a window from which he can gaze on a tree in leaf. Instinctively his eyes seek the restful green of the foliage. A great deal of the good obtained from a visit to the country is from the incessant environment of the green fields and green leaves. A green room, too, is a splendid thing. I know of a case of a popular actress who could never understand why it was that in a certain room in her house she could always rest so much better than in any other one. She mentioned the fact to me one day, and I pointed out to her that the paper and furniture were entirely green."

See Dictionary and Get Light.

The chap who patronizes cheap restaurants picks up numerous ineradicable wrong notions which he persists in repeating to such acquaintances as sit at his feet and swallow his ipse dixits. "Now," he will spout, "everybody knows that 'rabit' is vegetable, while 'rabbit' might be either flesh or fowl. So we have Long Island rabbit—a hare; and Long Island rabbit—of a fowl. A restaurant man is lucid if not right." But he doesn't tell where the toast, the ale, the cheese, the sauce and the baking powder come in! Nor does he tell why this delectable dish is called "Welsh." There are famous Welsh hares, the finest of hunting; but why should cheese and toast, etc., make a Welsh rabbit? Why not a Scotch rabbit? Why not a Texas rabbit? Why not a jack rabbit, the noblest animal of his race? More light, more light! This thing is hazy.

Puzzle for Cupid.

A young man named Jamie had been calling quite often where there were two sisters of nearly the same age. It was a sort of joke to the girls as to which was the attraction, as he invariably asked for both and divided his attention impartially. One evening when he called only one of the girls was at home—by arrangement—but, as usual, he asked her to sing, as they were all fond of music. In a spirit of mischief she sang, "Take Me, Jamie, Dear," which left him rather breathless, but smiling. A little later the other sister came in, bright and bewitching, and upon being requested to sing she sat down at the piano willingly and sang, "If Jamie Asks Me to Marry Him What Shall I Say?"—Ladies' Home Journal.

Civility of Cornish Folk.

Here let me record how pleasant it is to travel about in the country districts in Cornwall. Few of the people you meet cross your path without passing the time of day. If you ask the way you are invariably answered civilly. You are not told to go straight on and then ask again. No, you are directed with great minuteness of detail as to the proper course you should take. As likely as not, so I have found it, your casually picked up friend will say after an elaborate explanation of the right way that you will never find it alone and set off with you to the point you wish to gain.—London Anti-quary.

A "Perpetual" Lamp.

The "perpetual lamp" of Prof. Moish is a glass flask of gelatine supporting a colony of phosphorescent bacteria. The light is less than that of a candle, but is sufficient for photography, and germinating peas and lentils turn to it as a source of energy. Being without heat rays, it represents the much-sought cold light.

These Punter!

"Speeder found his garage full of small boys last night, all drunk. They had been inhaling the fumes from his gasoline tank." "What the doctors call auto-intoxication, eh?"

WAS OUT FOR THE SURE THING.

Actress Willing That Manager Should Take Chance on Getting Rich.

John La Farge, the famous mural painter, received last month in New York from the Architectural League a gold medal. In his speech of acknowledgment Mr. La Farge said dryly that he was thankful to get in his old age a medal for mural painting from a society of men who his whole life long had refused to give him any mural painting to do. "I dined with Mr. La Farge the other day," said a mural painter to a reporter, "and he talked again about his medal. He said he would have been better pleased with work in the obscure days when he needed it. "Then he smiled grimly, and said he was a little like a famous actress. A manager offered this actress \$1,000 a week to make a tour of the world. She insisted on \$1,500. But the manager said \$1,000 was all he could give, and he reminded her of the fabulous jewels that South American millionaires, Russian grand dukes and Indian rajahs are wont to lavish on the ladies of the stage when they are touring. "Go home," said the manager; "think the matter over, and let me know your decision in the morning." "In the morning the actress sent the manager this wire: "Give me my terms and you can have the jewels."—Washington Star.

COVERED FIELDS AND HOUSES.

Started by Floods an Irish Peat Bog Carries All Before It.

A peculiar catastrophe in the shape of a moving bog recently occurred in Galway, according to the Queen. No one who has not visited the scene can have any idea of its horror and misery. The district is at all times subject to floods, but when these floods are accompanied by tons upon tons of moving bog traveling at the rate of about five miles an hour the consequences cannot fail to be terrible and disastrous beyond all conception.

Unlike most of the former bog slides, there were in the present instance absolutely no premonitory signs of the dreadful upheaval, the recent heavy rains being generally regarded as the cause of the calamity. No one seems to have seen the actual bursting of the bounds within which the peat had been confined, the first intimation of what was happening being the strange and alarming sounds which roused the farmer Martin from sleep only to find his cottage partially surrounded by the oncoming torrent of water and peat.

He succeeded in warning most of his neighbors, with the exception of one poor old widow, whose cottage was almost instantly swallowed up. Mercifully no other lives have been lost, but many families have been left homeless and destitute.

Trapping Mosquitoes.

Here is a suggestion to end the mosquito pest in your house. Try it, and see what it is worth. The following is taken from a consular report published by Uncle Sam. The consul tells of the awful annoyances caused by the mosquitoes in the suburbs of Calcutta. Life wasn't worth living there until Mr. Lefroy of the Indian entomological department invented a mosquito trap which appears to have solved the problem. The invention consists of a box 12x9 inches fitted with a hinged lid provided with a small opening, over which moves a sliding cover. The box is lined with dark green baize and has a tin floor. The trap is placed in a shady corner of the room and the mosquitoes on entering the house in the morning find the tray a delightful place in which to seclude themselves. When the morning rush of mosquitoes is over a teaspoonful of benzine is injected into the box, which promptly kills the pests.

Unclaimed Bank Deposits.

Massachusetts' treasury is likely to come in for a tidy sum of money under a recent decision of the supreme court of that state which holds that deposits in savings banks unclaimed for 30 years go to the commonwealth. The decision was rendered in a case brought to test the title of \$100,000 of deposits in the Provident Institution for Savings left there for more than thirty years. The court says that the length of time that these deposits have been in the bank without any action by the depositors in regard to them furnishes a strong presumption that willingly or unwillingly or ignorantly the depositors have permanently abandoned them.

Chinese Good to Animals.

The Chinese of Oakland, Cal., have formed a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals. The Chinese are really a humane people, it is said. A man who for a long time has been president of an American humane society relates that years ago he asked Anson Burlingame, then American minister to China, whether a society for the prevention of cruelty to animals ought not to be formed in that country. "It isn't needed," said Mr. Burlingame. "The Chinese are naturally good to animals. Such a thing as cruelty to animals is rarely heard of there."

Natural Curiosity.

"Why do you think you would like to vote?" "I don't know that I should like it," answered the determined woman. "I merely desire the opportunity of finding out for myself."

Handsome Is as Handsome Does.

Augustus Thomas, the playwright, told in a recent speech of a hunting trip he had taken in the south. They were after coons and possums, but the only trail the dogs struck was one which made them put their tails between their legs and turn for home. "Just what does a polecat look like?" Mr. Thomas asked one of his negro guides.

"A polecat, boss? Why, a polecat's somefin' like a kitten, only prettier. Yes, a polecat's a heap prettier'n a kitten, ain't it, Sam?" he said, turning to another negro for corroboration. Sam did not seem so sure. He hesitated a moment. "Well," he replied, scratching his wool, "it's always been mah contention dat handsome is as handsome does."—Everybody's Magazine.

A Privilege Denied to Queens.

The ordinary maiden has one privilege which is denied to her royal sister; she can keep her exact age a secret—if she wants to. It is one of the penalties of royal ladies that they cannot exercise that prerogative. Queen Maud of Norway has entered on her fortieth year, and her birthday, on the 26th ult., was kept in real Norwegian style. Her majesty has been described as the most versatile queen in Europe. She speaks five languages and has a good working knowledge of each. Woodcarving and bookbinding are her hobbies, and in sport she has penetrated the mysteries of skiing. She sails the water like an old salt, too, and at what she is a fine partner for her father.

Such Is Fame.

A young engineer who has been doing a job in Kansas has returned to Philadelphia with his yam. One night he happened to be at a little cross-roads grocery store at a village beyond the Ozark ridge of the mountains. Getting into conversation with the frequenters of the place, he happened to mention Chaucey M. Depew. The name aroused an old fellow who had been placidly smoking beside the stove. "Depew?" he mused. "Chaucey Depew? I don't recollect no feller of that name about here. He must come from beyond the ridge."

A Serious Objection.

That the scoffers and cross-questioners of the suffragettes often bring confusion upon their own heads was well illustrated at a recent meeting at which Mrs. Borrman Wells was delivering an address. A man had asked several questions, and in each instance received a prompt reply. His final query was: "Why don't you get married?"

Ground Telephone.

The introduction of magazine rifles into the army is said to have ended the custom of using the rifle as a telephone by placing the muzzle to the ground and listening at the breech for movement of distant cavalry. A new apparatus of the same principle is the acoustic of M. Martel, a French inventor. This is a trumpet-shaped tube a yard or more high, inclosing a central cone, and it is claimed to be so sensitive that the tick of a watch can be heard several hundred yards away. In listening for sounds through the earth, it is best placed in a special hole.

Sour Grapes.

Clara—When I refused Tom three weeks ago he declared that it would be the death of him. Maude—Well, it wasn't. He proposed to me last week and I accepted him. Clara—Oh, then he must have meant a living death.

Chimney Money.

One bygone tax that Mr. Lloyd George is not likely to revive is "chimney money." Pepps records on March 3, 1662, that "on this day the parliament hath voted two shillings per annum for every chimney in England, as a constant revenue forever to the crown." But it was desperately unpopular from the first, says the London Chronicle. At the end of June, 1662, "Much clamor against the chimney money; and the people say they will not pay it without force." It was not until October, 1666, however, that it was successfully "moved that the chimney money might be taken from the king, and an equal revenue of something else might be found for the king, and people be enjoined to buy off this tax of chimney money forever at eight years' purchase, which will raise present money, as they think, £1,600,000, and the state be eased of an ill burden and the king be supplied of something as good or better for his use."

Truthful Child.

It was at a children's party. The youngsters had just done more than justice to the luxurious spread provided by their hostess, and games were now the order of the evening. "Now, children," said she, "we will play the zoo, and each of you must represent a different animal." Then, going to a little girl, she asked: "Now, Carrie, what are you going to be?" "I'll be an elephant." "And you, Reggie, what are you going to be?" "I'm going to be a lion." "And what are you going to be, Hilda?" "I'm going to be a tiger." Then, crossing to the other side of the room, the hostess, noticing a youngster sitting all alone, asked: "And what are you going to be, Tommy?" "Please," was the halting reply, "please, I—I'm going to be sick."

Not Calve's, But Calves.

That butcher shops are the places for startling revelations of various sorts was illustrated the other day when a passerby, glancing in at the window of one of them, saw two surprising exhibits. One was a tray containing brains; the other was a very fine liver. On the first was placed a placard neatly lettered by hand; on the second was another: One read: "Calve's brains;" the other "Calve's liver." There was no spacing between the last two letters of the first word in either case, and the possessive mark was over the letter "e." But the shock soon passed when the butcher assured the passerby he had no desire to convey the impression that the famous French singer had been dissected.

I have been somewhat costive, but Doan's Regulets gave just the results desired. They act mildly and regulate the bowels perfectly.—George Krause, 306 Walnut Ave., Altoona, Pa.

Price 25 Cents TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE 315 Dearborn St., Chicago. 60 YEARS EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS & C. MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

VanRiper & Chandler Try Our Summerwurst Our own make of Summerwurst and Corned Beef is unequalled All kinds of fresh and salt meats. We sell none but the best. Phone 59 Free Delivery. VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

HUMMEL BROS. If you are intending to purchase any of the following goods this season, it will pay you to give us a call, viz: Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Ladders, Incubators and Brooders, Farm and Garden Seeds, Fertilizer, etc. Our Cream Separators, when thoroughly tested, are always sold. All kinds of flour and feed constantly on hand, and promptly delivered. HUMMEL BROS.

Fall and Winter Showing OF Foreign and Domestic Woolens All Woolens of exceptional quality and style, all in suitable quantity to judge style and weave. No Sample Book or Cards. 300 Different Styles Of Suits, Trousers, Fancy Vesting, Top Coats and Overcoats Our assortment of odd trousers ranging from \$4.00 to \$6.00 is the largest ever shown in any city compared to ours. We are also showing a fine line of Woolens suitable for Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts. For the next 30 days we shall endeavor to make such prices as to warrant steady employment for our large staff of workers, and to make our clothing manufacturing business the largest in this section of the country. Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry. RAFTREY, The Tailor.

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



Scene from Ben-Hurr, at New Whitney Theater, Ann Arbor, May 13, 14, and 15. Matinee Saturday afternoon, May 15.

MINE MADE INTO DINING ROOM.

How the Founding of the Leadville Mining Camp Was Celebrated.

"On the first day of the present month I was a guest at one of the most remarkable dinners ever given," remarked Judge A. W. Rucker, the brand new congressman from Denver.

"This banquet was held 1,000 feet below the surface of the earth in the chamber of a mine on the outskirts of Leadville. The chamber, which had been transformed into a magnificent dining room, was about 40 feet wide by 70 feet long and had a lofty roof.

COLLEGE MEN KISS EACH OTHER.

Joined Sympathy Among the Students at Leyden University.

It is interesting to be at Leyden when examinations are going on. Groups of friends gather together in the small court entrance to await the result, and when a student comes down the stairs with a happy face his friends give joyous shouts, kiss his arms about his neck, frankly kiss both sides of his face, and with arms unlocked they march off to celebrate at some cafe the great good fortune of their friend.

If the poor fellow comes stumbling down the stairs, half blinded by his tears, the friends gather about him with expressions of sympathy; embracing him and kissing his wet cheeks, while some wipe his face with their handkerchiefs and even weep with him.

In a few moments this sympathy gives him courage, and then his friends pat him on the back, thump his shoulders, tell each other that any man would fall in such a difficult examination, and at length walk him off—probably to a cafe—with a look in his face as if there might yet be a chance for him in this hard world.

It is a pleasant sight to watch this entirely sympathetic action, in which there is no shadow of self-consciousness. Even while it looks odd to us Americans to see college men kiss and embrace each other, there is such affectionate sincerity and frankness of sympathy, it impresses us.

Defying Old Age.

A vista of conjecture is opened by the announcement from Paris that an experimentalist has been able to produce artificially in apes all the characteristics of old age. By injecting a principle taken from a capsule which rests above the kidneys it was discovered that nerves grew feeble in sensitiveness, bones hardened and became brittle and the walls of the arteries thickened exactly as old age affects the human body.

Darwin "Also Ran."

It leaked out the other day in the corner of a newspaper that February 12, besides being the hundredth anniversary of the birth of Lincoln, was also the centenary of the birth of Charles Darwin.

Bygone.

"You must admit," said the friend, "that some years ago you said things that would embarrass you if they were to be brought up now."

There You Are.

"I believe this higher education neglects spelling."

HARDSHIPS ENDURED BY TRUTH.

Why She Took Up Her Abode at the Bottom of a Well.

"I am naked," said Truth, and shivered. "Come here," said the Gaffer, "and I will dress you as you should be dressed."

"I am still naked," she moaned. "As if," cried the Scientist, "I hadn't been waiting all these years to show you just how you should be garbed."

"Still naked," she murmured. A theologian came along. "And so," he said, "perhaps you will be ready now to believe that I can improve your appearance."

Truth stood it as long as she could. "I am suffocating," she exclaimed at last, and tore off the mask and the other robes and started to run away.

PUT ON TO A NEW WRINKLE.

City Salesman Learned Something About Regulation of Watches.

"After carrying a watch for 30 years I have just learned something new in watch lore," said the city salesman. "I don't know whether it is true or not, but an old watchmaker told me."

"What pocket are you going to carry your watch in—the right or left?" "I told him the left."

"Then," said he, "I will regulate it for the left."

"I asked what difference it made, and he declared that a watch runs faster on the left side than on the right, so to keep it from gaining time he regulates it accordingly. In fine watches the difference is hardly worth considering, but in watches of cheap make like mine it is very noticeable."

A Legal Triumph.

A seasoned old lawyer was cross-examining a recalcitrant witness. The question at issue was the identification of an individual charged with assault and battery.

"You say the assailant had black hair?" "I did," calmly replied the witness. "What is the color of my hair?" "It is brown," was the answer.

Jim Crow.

The crow is the chough and daw of Shakespeare, the raven of Poe, and the jackdaw, magpie and rook of English story writers. His inky highness is a remarkably cunning bird, and an ardent roguer, but superstitious withal, for great corn thieving strung on poles around a field will keep him out better than would a tight fence a mile high.

The Lost Lelaure.

Lelaure is gone—gone where the spinning-wheels are gone, and the pack horses and the slow wagons, and the peddlers who brought bargains to the door on sunny afternoons.

A Wily One.

"While hunting in the woods I got on the track of a black bear, which I shot five times before he dropped!" "A hard one to kill, eh?" "Yes. Even after he dropped lifeless he was dead game!"—Bohemian Magazine.

LIKE CAPTURING A BATTERY.

Henry Watterson's First Entry Into the Journalistic Field.

"Marse Henry" Watterson, the famous editor of the Louisville Courier-Journal, was as original in starting into journalism as in everything that he does and says.

It was just after the civil war, and Watterson in the ragged regimentals of a confederate officer was casting about for some means of getting a little food into his stomach. He happened to get hold of a copy of the old Louisville Herald, and, after studying it a while, that peculiar, purposeful look settled over his face.

"Well, sir!" growled the old man, for he was exceedingly busy. "You want an editorial writer, and I am the man for the post," said the young man soldier, as unabashed as an iceberg.

"Well, who in the—say! Well, who had the unmitigated gall to tell you that we needed an editorial writer, and who in blazes are you, and say, what on earth makes you think we are paying for an editorial writer?"

"Humph!" said Watterson, as emotionally as a granite block. "Anybody could see it by reading your paper!" He got the job.—Livingston Wright, in Gunther's Magazine.

FORCED TO CONSUME BAD EGGS.

Heroic Treatment Good Object Lesson for Merchant.

Sir Gilbert Parker, the novelist M. P., who has traveled extensively and acquired a great knowledge of the ways of the world, tells many stories of his experience. One relates to an English officer and himself. At a small post in Egypt they lived practically on eggs and tinned meat, and, as there was nothing else to be had, the eggs were a very important item of the dietary.

Priam Explains.

The usual brilliant crowd of illustrious fighters was gathered at the Army and Navy club of Gebenna and upon this special occasion Napoleon Bonaparte and Priam of Troy held the floor. The topic under discussion was Priam's defeat.

"There were several things about your little affair, my dear Priam, that I never could understand," said Napoleon. "Notably, how was it that when the Greeks presented you with that wooden horse you moved it into the city and failed utterly to hear the rattle of the troops inside? You were not deaf, were you?"

"Simplest thing in the world, my dear Bonaparte," returned the Trojan king. "The fact is I was badly rattled myself at the time."

Gave It Her Hearty Approval.

"They are going to start up a press club here," said a newspaper man to his young lady friend. "We held a meeting at the Seelbach hotel and elected officers, and now I think it's got through."

"That will just be fine. Tailors charge such extravagant prices nowadays, and I think it is a great thing for young men to be able to keep their clothes pressed at a reasonable price, and it will especially be a boon to traveling men stopping at the hotel," she innocently averred.

"Where ignorance is bliss 'tis folly, etc.," said the young man to himself, as he allowed the conversation to drift to wearing apparel.—Louisville Times.

A Suspicion.

"Biggins says he is an idealist." "Yes," answered Miss Cayenne; "but I am afraid that he is one of those who believe that the first test of an idealist is to be idle."

A Distinction.

"Do you think a man should go into politics as a profession?" "No," answered Senator Sorghum; "not as a profession. But he should be a good hand at a trade."

HOUSEWIVES Do you want to know about a wonderful new time, health and money-saving kitchen convenience? Then you should see the complete line of "1892" Pure Spun Aluminum Cooking Utensils now on exhibition at your dealers.

Notice of Letting of Drain Contract. Palmer and Baldwin Drain.

Table with columns: Stake, Course, Distance, Grade, Cut, Surface, Width, Present, Depth. Contains detailed survey data for the Palmer and Baldwin Drain.

Table with columns: Stake, Course, Distance, Grade, Cut, Surface, Width, Present, Depth. Contains survey data for the South Branch Palmer and Baldwin Drain.

Notice of Letting of Drain Contract. Palmer and Baldwin Drain. Commencing at station 45 of Main Ditch plus 25 links and at a point from which the northeast corner of the southeast quarter of Section 7 bears North 10° West 8.57 chains and running thence as follows:

Table with columns: Stake, Course, Distance, Grade, Cut, Surface, Width, Present, Depth. Contains survey data for the Palmer and Baldwin Drain.

Notice of Letting of Drain Contract. Palmer and Baldwin Drain. The following is a description of the several tracts or parcels of land constituting the special assessment district of said drain, viz:

Palmer and Baldwin Drain—Sylvan Township (Chelsea). Mark Lowery—Lot 8 Block 21 E. Congdon's 3rd Add., Section 12. E. L. Taylor—N. h. lot 7 and S. E. Congdon's 3rd Add., Section 12. Mrs. Geo. Foster—5 1/2 rods center of lot 8 and 1/2 rods center of lot 7 Block 21, E. Congdon's 3rd Add., Section 12.

The only Exclusive Clothing, Furnishing Goods and Shoe House in Western Washtenaw.

Progressive Policy

To realize how big our purpose and how ambitious our plans, you must see our new Spring line of Clothing for men and boys.

\$12 to \$30 the Suit.

We are proud of these good Clothes and we want you to know them.



The style and snap in these garments will make you more than pleased with your appearance in them.

Come in today—try on some suits. You will be under no obligation to buy. We can please you.

DANCER BROTHERS.

JNO. FARRELL.

Farmers, before buying your spring shoes look at what I have Will save you money.

JNO. FARRELL.

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

BOYDELL'S HIGH GRADE PREPARED PAINTS

Are the standard of perfection. One trial will make you a permanent customer. Every can guaranteed.



It Costs No More to Apply GOOD MATERIAL Than It Does POOR MATERIAL.

Ask for the **BOYDELL BROTHERS' HIGH GRADE PREPARED PAINTS.**

Shellac Floor Paints, Ready-Mixed Carriage Paints and Enamels and a Full Line of Specialties for Home Decoration.

FOR SALE BY 43

FRED. H. BELSER.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Joseph Kolb is working in Detroit.

Leonard Embury is preparing to build a new house on his farm north of Chelsea.

Several cases of measles in a light form are reported in Chelsea and vicinity.

Tommy McNamara took a bunch of six horses to the Detroit market Tuesday of this week.

Mail Carrier Foster made his first trip around the route with his automobile Wednesday.

Miss Kate Walsh has moved into the residence on Grant street which she recently purchased.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Kensch are moving into the Philip Kensch residence on Van Buren street.

Eight or ten of our citizens attended the annual meeting of the Baptist Association held in Gregory Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Limpert, of Ann Arbor, attended the Sager-Helle wedding in Francisco Wednesday evening.

The Lima and Vicinity Farmers' Club will meet at the home of Mrs. Fannie Ward, of Lima, Wednesday afternoon, May 12th.

There will be a special communication of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. on Tuesday evening, May 11. Work in M. M. degree.

Edward E. Beach, who formerly resided east of Chelsea, died March 31, 1909, of pneumonia. Burial near Chandler, Oklahoma.

Dr. Sam Straith of Detroit, a former Chelsea boy, was operated on for appendicitis last week. He is reported as making a good recovery.

The Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Railway Co., has a force of men at work on west Middle street taking up what is known as the Boland track.

Born, on Friday, April 30, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Miller of Ypsilanti a daughter. Mrs. Miller was formerly Miss Mildred Atkinson of this place.

County Drain Commissioner Jarvis, at 9 o'clock, Monday, May 17, at the Gates Crossing, in Lima, will let the contract for what is known as the Palmer and Baldwin drain.

J. P. Wood left this morning for Detroit, accompanied by Geo. Kantlehner and Ralph Thacher, who will build an auto barn for him on the property of Wm. Schnaitman in that city.

The Freeman & Cummings Co. will hereafter be known as the L. T. Freeman Co., the articles of association having been amended so to read when John Cummings sold out his interest in the corporation.

Twenty-five of the young friends of John Hummel met at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hummel, on Monday evening, and gave him a surprise party. The occasion was the 17th anniversary of his birth.

Married, Thursday evening, April 29, 1909, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Turner, of Buchanan street, Miss Bertha Turner and Mr. Fred Draper, Rev. G. A. Chittenden officiating. The young couple left Sunday for their home in Iowa.

O, joy! the legislature will cease work on May 19, with final adjournment on June 2. This was determined today, when the senate amended the house resolution, which had fixed May 6, as it is a foregone conclusion that the house will concur.

The Standard has received a copy of the Boston Herald of April 19 in which official announcement is made of the inception of a movement to commemorate the 300th anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims and the founding of New England, by a World's Tercentennial Exposition in Boston, Mass., in 1920.

Posters to gladden the heart of the small boy and make him run faster the blood of the old boy have been put up announcing the University of Michigan Union's mammoth circus May 7 and 8. The gaudy colored three-headers bring back to memory the happy days of long ago when ginger-bread and red lemonade formed the accompaniments of all well regulated circuses, and the Union's circus has all of these.

Ann Arbor is tearing its hair and raising an awful howl over the way the new state Gazetteer throws the hooks into it. That city is credited with having a \$300,000 high school building, while the city actually put about \$300,000 into that structure. The University is said to have a gymnasium that cost \$12,000, and it should have read \$125,000, and to cap the whole thing, it states that the athletic field contains twelve acres, while every school boy can tell you that it contains thirty-eight acres.

John Farrell and family will move to their residence on west Middle street this week.

There will be a regular meeting of the K. O. T. M. M. on Friday evening of this week.

The eighth grade examinations are in progress at the high school building. They will be continued Friday.

Chas. Merker is in Jackson today where he delivered a span of horses sold by the Chelsea Horse Co. to parties in that city.

The Chelsea High School Athletic Association has decided to send five athletes to the interschool meet at Lansing.

Chas. Carpenter is having extensive improvements made to his residence on north Main street. Mat Schwickerath is doing the work.

An order has been issued by Judge Wiest, directing Frank P. Glazier to appear in court on the first day of the May term, which convenes in Mason, May 10.—Ingham County News.

The C. E. Society will give a social in the Congregational church parlors, Friday evening, April 7th. Everyone is requested to be able to tell a comical story. Admission 10 cents.

The owners of the old Boland road are removing their tracks from the lots on the corner of Middle and Wilkinson streets. These tracks have been an eye sore to this part of the town for the past two or three years.

The "reds" of the Ladies Guild of the Congregational church, will have on sale at Geo. Seitz's ice cream parlors on Saturday, May 8th, home-made bread, beans, cakes, fried cakes, cookies, pies, etc. The sale begins at 10 o'clock a. m.

The success of the "booz special" on the D. U. R. from Flint to Detroit has been so great the company is said to be on the point of increasing means of communication between Jackson and Chelsea. Soon may be heard: "All aboard for Tommy Mac's."—Jackson Citizen Press.

There are seventy-three civil cases on the calendar of the Ingham county circuit court, of which thirty-nine are divorce suits. Seven are railroad cases, and two are of Gilbert H. Gay against Frank P. Glazier, one of the Berry petition, the other on the Wedemeyer petition, and one, William J. Dancer, receiver of the Stockbridge bank, against Henrietta M. Glazier.

PERSONALS.

Frank Freeman was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Mrs. T. E. Wood was in Detroit over Sunday.

Florenz Eisele, of Flint, was home Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman were in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Miss Beryl McNamara was in Ypsilanti Saturday evening.

Austin Keenan, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Lester Canfield, of Ypsilanti, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Florence Atkinson spent the first of the week in Ypsilanti.

Dr. Henry Wood, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Frank Leach and Mrs. L. Bagge were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Miss Emma Hoffstetter, of Detroit, visited her mother here Sunday.

Misses Irene and Gertrude Clark spent Sunday with their brother in Jackson.

Jacob Hummel and daughter, Genevieve were Manchester visitors Sunday.

Miss Anna Mast, of Detroit, was the guest of her mother here Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Meyers, of Battle Creek, were guests of relatives here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sawyer, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Skinner.

Mrs. Dora Cole and daughter, of Ypsilanti, called on R. D. Walker and family Sunday.

Mrs. Phelps and daughter, of Dexter, were the guests of her parents here the first of the week.

John Fletcher and Miss Mabel Olds attended "The Broken Idol" at the Whitney Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Glazier left Friday for Seattle, Washington, where they will make their future home.

Miss Flosie Hill, who has been spending the past two weeks with friends here, returned to her home in Ypsilanti Sunday.

Miss Grace Faulkner, who has been spending the last two months with Mrs. T. W. Mingay of Tecumseh, has returned home.

Tommy Wilkinson, Edgar Alexander, Wirt McLaren and Lee Young took in the Saturday matinee of the "Broken Idol" at Ann Arbor.

Andrew Kern, of Lamar, Colorado, who has been spending the past week with his sister, Mrs. G. Wagner, returned home Wednesday evening.



Queen Quality Oxfords

To see them is to admire them. To wear them is to grow enthusiastic. 10,000 pairs of "Queen Quality" Shoes would not be made and sold daily did they not furnish the fullest measure of Style, Comfort and Economy.

The new styles are now ready. New Colonials and other Oxfords in new Tan and Brown shades, and in Cid, Gun Metal and Patent Leathers. But newspaper cuts cannot do them justice. You must see the shoes for yourself.

Boys' Suits

At \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50 and \$5.00

Men's Furnishing Goods

LATEST IN

Neckwear, Dress Shirts, Hats, Hosiery, Gloves and Oxfords.

You can dress better and pay less by coming here.

W.P. SCHENK & COMPANY

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—A No. 1 farm, good buildings and fences. Inquire of C. F. Laubengayer, Chelsea. 40

FOR SALE—Two lots on south side of west Middle street, 4x8. One hundred dollars each if taken this week. These lots are a snap at this price. Chelsea Real Estate & Improvement Co.

FOR SALE—"Rival" paper cutter in good condition. Inquire at Standard office.

FOUND—A Rosary. Call at Standard office.

FOR SALE—Two lots, corner Grant and Chandler streets, \$125 each. Full size and one a corner lot. Chelsea Real Estate & Improvement Co.

FOR SALE—Double house and big lot corner of Middle and Wilkinson streets. Chelsea Real Estate & Improvement Co.

WANTED—To rent modern house with barn. Chauncey Freeman. 39t.

WANTED—A girl for general house work in a family of three. Good home for a good experienced girl and none others need apply. Railroad fare paid. Address, Mrs. E. B. Brown, 30 King Avenue, Detroit.

FOR SALE—Fine variety of early potatoes for seed. Inquire of J. J. Raftery. 39

FOR SALE—Good work horse. Inquire of Mrs. Edward Dancer, Lima. 39

WANTED—Plain and fancy sewing by Miss Lilla Schmidt, Chelsea, R. F. D. 3. Drop card and I will get work or will come to your home and sew. 38

FOR SALE—House and lot, corner of South and Grant streets. Inquire of Wm. Fahrner, Chelsea. 29t

The Pear Came First.

We are told that the pear came first—that it antedated the apple, the peach, the cherry, and even the berries. The cave dwellers used to eat it, and the charred fruit has been found in their subterranean homes, says the Ohio State Journal. So the pear has had a long time to get good, and it has succeeded splendidly. It is the best fruit that grows. The best pear is ahead of the best apple or the best peach.

Any skin itching is a temper tester. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment cures piles, eczema—any skin itching. At all drug stores.

You Gain

Many business advantages by dealing with this bank. Aside from the benefit offered by a checking account, the man who is connected with a bank in a business way, strengthens his position in the community. He has the confidence of the banker, which is a valuable resource. In all the ways which we are prepared to accommodate patrons, we are ready to serve you.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

Try our Mixed Chicken Feed, per hundred	\$2.00
Cracked Corn	1.50
Corn Meal	1.50
Bran	1.50
Middlings	1.50
Oil Meal	1.80
Calf Meal	3.25
Corn and Oats, our own make	1.50

Wanted—Corn in the Ear.

Ask your neighbor about Pennant Flour

A car load of Fresh Cement on hand.

Timothy Seed, Clover Seed, Alsike Seed, Field Peas, Rape and Millet Seed.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMPANY

Kidnaping of "Baldy"

By GEORGE T. PARDY

Archibald Drinkwater's Episode in Which John Wilson Murray Figured

ARCHIBALD DRINKWATER of Owen Sound was a man well known to the country folk in the province of Ontario, Canada. His business was that of a traveling nurseryman, and he drove from county to county calling upon the farmers with the object of selling them trees and fancy shrubbery. He was a big, athletic fellow, of convivial disposition, with a host of friends and boon companions who had conferred upon him the nickname of Baldy Drinkwater—a sobriquet which he did not resent, and by which he was known everywhere he sojourned.

As a salesman Baldy was a decided success, for he possessed an amount of bulldog persistence which usually attained its goal. When he approached a farmer with a proposition the chances were all against the rustic being able to evade his wiles. For Baldy would stalk and cajole his victim with stiff tongue and lengthy argument until he had won his point. Few of the farmers were capable of resisting him, especially because of the fact that he did not insist on cash payments when disposing of his stock. For Baldy was always willing to accept a man's note for the amount of a purchase, and in fact seemed to prefer notes to ready money in many instances. The said preference on the jovial Mr. Drinkwater's part puzzled the rural customers at first, but a day arrived when the reason of his peculiar taste in such matters was revealed to them with painful clearness.

Notes that came into Baldy's hands in the course of his business he discounted at the banks, and there were a large number of them, for, as has already been stated, he was a good deal of a hustler in his way. Suddenly, without giving any of his numerous acquaintances notice of his intention, Baldy vanished from his usual haunts and the countryside knew him no more. When several of the notes he had discounted at the banks were investigated it was discovered that the missing man was a forger, and had faked the signatures to bogus orders and promises to pay. The farmers whose names were made use of in this unconventional manner were naturally indignant when the forgeries came to light, and it was just as well for Mr. Drinkwater that he was safely out of their reach. They had no intention, however, of allowing him to get off scot free if it were possible to lay hold of him, and a report of his swindling operations was accordingly given to the authorities. The case was promptly turned over to Detective John Wilson Murray, with instructions to locate Drinkwater, arrest, and bring him back to justice.

Murray proceeded to bill the fugitive all over the country, but this course resulted in nothing definite, and the first useful bit of information obtained by the detective came from another source. It was to the effect that Drinkwater had a brother-in-law in Illinois with whom he might have sought refuge. The clue was of sufficient importance to induce Murray to prepare extradition papers and start for Chicago. Baldy's brother-in-law lived near the village of St. Ann's, about 150 miles from the Windy City. When the detective reached the city he called upon the United States commissioner, who assigned a German deputy, known as Dutch Peter, to assist him.

The deputy was an odd character, speaking quaint English and given to the quoting of innumerable Teutonic proverbs, but, as the subsequent proceedings went to prove, was also a thoroughly brave and reliable man. They arrived at St. Ann's about six o'clock in the evening, and Murray ascertained that Baldy's brother-in-law, who was a county constable, lived some 20 miles out in the country, and was well known there. Having hired a team, the detective and his companion started to drive from the little village. The road was in splendid condition, enabling the horses to make fast time, and at ten o'clock at night the wagon halted before the crossroads saloon of a little country town. Murray hitched his team and entered the saloon, followed by the deputy. There were six men in the place besides the bartender; all seven were drinking together, and all were half drunk. The moment Dutch Peter espied them he whispered to his companion:

"Dat iss Big Polley, und t'e little fellow, he yust got out of t'e penitentiary."

The deputy's remark warned Murray as it was intended to do, that he had a tough gang to deal with, and he cast a rapid glance over the occupants of the room. He had never seen Drinkwater, but possessed a fairly good description of him, and the first man he spied answered to it in every particular, being tall, burly and with facial marks corresponding to those mentioned in the police records. But as they all turned, when the detective ordered a drink, Murray saw to his intense surprise that the second man

was almost a duplicate of the first. It was the most astonishing likeness between people that he had ever come across during his career as an officer. He felt positive that one of the pair was the object of his quest, but which one he could not tell. The men were playing pool, and resumed their game as the bartender went behind the counter to serve the new arrivals. There was a mirror at the back of the bar, and Murray could see the players reflected in it as he stood facing the glass. Dutch Peter demanded some whisky, and as he did so a ruse for finding out which of the customers was his quarry occurred to Murray.

"What's yours?" asked the bartender.

"I'll—drink—water," said Murray, in a loud, distinct tone, adding, rapidly: "With whisky on the side."

As he spoke he watched the six men through the mirror, and saw one of the pair of doubles glance up, shift uneasily, eye the newcomers an instant, and turn again to the game. Slight as the action was, it satisfied Murray that he had discovered which was Baldy Drinkwater. He finished his drink and stood leaning on the bar for a moment, studying the situation. How to secure his man, without a fight, and perhaps a shooting meleé, was the problem he had to solve, and it did not look like a very easy one. Dutch Peter, also fully awake to the seriousness of the task before them, glanced anxiously at his companion. At last a faint smile glimmered on Murray's face, and followed by the deputy he went outside, untied the horses, and drove the team up to the saloon and beyond the door. Then he turned and addressed his companion:

"See here, Peter," he said, impressively, "you can understand that this is a pretty risky job that we have in hand. I've picked out Drinkwater among that bunch in there, but picking him out and getting him away are two different things altogether. As sure as fate there will be a mighty rough scrap if we try to take him out of that joint by force, as those fellows in there are all friends of his, they are not likely to stand by quietly and see him dragged away. Now, my idea is that if there is bound to be a fight, it had better come off out here in the open, where Baldy's friends will find it harder to surround us. The odds would be too heavy against us in the saloon."

Dutch Peter nodded wisely. "Yah, dot iss so," he agreed. "Und he be one of the two pig fellow, iss he not?"

"Yes," replied Murray, "he is the big chap who wears the gray hat. We must trick him into coming out here; that will be our only chance of laying hands on him. I'll tell you how we'll try to work it. You just step inside and tell him that there is a woman wants to speak to him at the door. Be certain that you come out ahead of him, and the moment you get outside jump for the wagon and the reins as quickly as you know how. Leave the rest to me; there's nothing but a surprise and sudden action can bring us out on top."

Dutch Peter chuckled. Evidently the prospect of a lively struggle appealed favorably to him, even though the odds were against them. Murray, noting his cheerful grin, and the solidity of his square, thick-set frame, felt much encouraged. To have his companion turn out a coward at a critical moment would have put a serious crimp in his plans, for the task awaiting him was one that a man could scarcely have attempted single-handed.

"Not iss a goot way," commented the deputy. "I go now und get him out."

He stepped into the saloon, and Murray took up a position close by the door, holding the reins loosely, while he awaited Peter's return. It was an anxious moment, and it almost seemed to the detective as though he had been waiting hours instead of seconds before the door swung open and the figure of the deputy emerged. The latter obeyed instructions to the very letter. He gained the wagon with an active spring and snatched the reins from Murray's hands, just as the huge, burly frame of Baldy Drinkwater crossed the threshold.

He stood for an instant peering around in search of the female whose messenger had called him. Murray, standing back in the shadow of the building, with set teeth and tense muscles in readiness for a spring, waited for the crucial moment to hurl himself upon his prey. The big fellow stepped toward the wagon, and halted Peter in angry tones.

"Where's that skirt you said wanted to see me?" he demanded.

There was no reply, and the next moment Drinkwater staggered back as Murray leaped savagely upon him. The vice-like grip of the detective's sinewy hands choked back the cry for help which was about to issue from the victim's throat; then suddenly shifting his hold he threw all his strength into a tremendous heave which hurled Drinkwater off his feet and landed him sprawling on the floor of the wagon. Dutch Peter no sooner perceived the arrival of the new pas-

senger than he promptly fell upon and held him down. A sharp click followed as Murray snapped the steel handcuffs on his prisoner's wrists, and in almost the same instant reached behind and snatched a revolver from Drinkwater's hip pocket.

By this time the kidnaped man, having in some measure recovered from the strangling effects of Murray's grip, found his voice again and sent forth a hoarse yell for help. It was responded to by a rush of men from the saloon, a couple of whom seized the horses' heads while two others drew revolvers and advanced threateningly toward the occupants of the wagon. They were confronted by gleaming steel tubes leveled in deadly aim by the steady hands of the detective and deputy.

"The first man that moves a step forward dies," said Murray's deep voice, and the would-be assailants halted abruptly.

The bartender made his appearance with a light, and was greeted with a chuckle of delight by the irrepressible Dutch Peter.

"Thank you, kint friend," cried the cheerful deputy. "Now, I kin see to shoot goot."

His frank avowal of gratitude was

rewarded by a volley of choice blasphemy from the man in charge of the lamp, which was interrupted by Murray's voice.

"Stand back from those horses, you fellows," ordered the detective.

"And who the devil are you, to give us folks orders?" roared the man who resembled the prisoner. "Think we're such blasted fools as to let you come kidnapin' our pal and a-carryin' of him off without makin' a move to help him? That kind of game don't go here, and don't you forget it."

"Since you want to know so bad, I'm a United States marshal from Chicago, and have a warrant for this man," responded Murray, coolly.

"Get a magistrate then, boys, and make him show his authority," shouted the leader of the gang.

"Don't believe him; he's a liar and ain't got no warrant," howled the prisoner from where he sat, with Dutch Peter's muscular arm around him. "They're a pair of damned frauds, fellows, that's all they are. Shoot 'em down, boys; don't let 'em take me away to murder me."

At this juncture a man of more important bearing than the others of the crowd emerged from the back room of the saloon and walked toward the wagon cautiously. He was promptly halted by Murray when he had approached within four feet of the vehicle.

"Stand right where you are," commanded the detective, harshly. "Now, who are you, and what do you want?"

"I'm a magistrate, and demand that you show me your papers, before I permit you to take that man away," was the reply.

"You may be a magistrate, but I'm

a United States marshal, and not to be dictated to by you, or anybody else around here," bluffed Murray. "My papers are in my pocket, and are going to stay there. It'll take more than you or your friends can do to make me show them."

"Then you refuse to show your authority for this high-handed proceeding?" queried the self-styled magistrate.

"You can just bet that I do," was Murray's emphatic rejoinder.

The officious inquirer stepped back a few paces and called three of the gang into consultation. This action left but three men standing by the horses, and Murray called to them sharply.

"Let loose those horses," he cried.

A derisive laugh was the sole response, and bending forward swiftly the detective took careful aim with his revolver and pressed the trigger. A loud report and spurt of flame into the shadows followed, the two horses snorted and reared wildly as the bullets hissed by their ears, and plunging fiercely, tore loose from the detaining hands on their bridles, and flew down the road at a headlong gallop. Murray caught the reins, laughing triumphantly, while Dutch Peter sat firmly on the raging prisoner.

From the darkness behind came a medley of oaths and yells of fury, revolvers cracked sharply and several bullets whizzed harmlessly over the heads of the fugitives. But the horses had swung smoothly into their stride and were racing rapidly away. Murray headed them for St. Ann's, giving them full rein, and they sped through the night like swallows bound for home. In the bottom of the wagon Dutch Peter's human cushion yelled and howled frantically, struggling to free himself, and calling on his friends to follow and slay his captors. Wearying of the incessant clamor, Murray finally resolved to gag his noisy cap-

ment, the best thing you can do is to bar your doors and refuse them admission when they come."

The bonfire was visibly impressed. "I don't care to be drawn into no shooting affair," he said, gloomily; "but if things are as you say, I reckon I'll have to tell 'em to stay outdoors."

Murray nodded curtly, and stood watching as the other proceeded to secure the doors. Hardly had the last bolt shot into place when the hoofbeats of furiously galloping horses resounded on the road without, coming to a halt before the hotel. The riders dismounted and rapped impatiently on the door. Receiving no response, they beat fiercely on the panels and a couple of revolver shots rang through the stillness of the night. A clamor of angry voices ensued.

"None of this skulking, landlord," they shouted. "Open this door in the name of the law, or we'll break it down. We are officers, and won't stand for any foolishness."

A third and fourth shot followed this imperious demand, and the landlord began to quake in his shoes.

"Looks like I'll have to let 'em in," he said, apologetically, to Murray. "If I don't they'll bust my door and you'll be none the better off in the long run."

Murray eyed him grimly. "Suff yourself," he responded. "If there's anyone killed here, you'll be held responsible."

The landlord turned and began to unbar the door with trembling hands. Murray walked back to the room containing the prisoner, and satisfied himself that the door of the chamber in question was securely fastened. Then, drawing his revolver, he returned to the main entrance and stood waiting. As the big door swung back the three foremost of those who were outside swaggered over the threshold. Before a fourth could enter Murray closed the

door again and shot the bolts into their sockets. He covered the newcomers with his gun.

"Keep your hands in front of you," he said, sternly, "and don't make any funny moves."

They obeyed the mandate in silence, glancing uneasily at the second revolver which Murray had brought into view and was holding in his left hand.

"Now, who are you fellows, and what is your business here?" he continued, harshly. "Speak quick and let me know what you want."

"We are officers, and want to see your authority for holding the prisoner you have," replied one of the trio.

"I've been asked that question by a busybody once before to-night," retorted Murray, "and I'll give you the same answer he got. I'm a United States marshal from Chicago, with a warrant from the United States court for my prisoner, and I'm not obliged to show my authority to county constables, bailiffs, or anybody else."

As Murray concluded his crisp speech a loud yell came from the room where the prisoner was confined. It was the voice of the indignant Drinkwater, who had evidently managed to get rid of his gag for the time being.

"Hey you fellows," he shrieked, "why don't you turn loose with your shootin' irons and blow the heads of these infernal kidnapers? D'ye call yourselves pals of mine, to see me taken away like a dog? Do something, blast your souls; don't stand chinnin' all night, or—"

The voice ceased abruptly and a muffled growl succeeded. It sounded as though the watchful deputy had re-

placed the gag in order to silence his captive. Murray glanced at the sullen faces of the three men, and laughed pleasantly. "Oh, Peter," he called aloud, and an answering, "Yah, Shon," came from the Dutchman in the back room.

"There may be a little fuss out here, Peter," cried the detective. "If you hear the sound of a shot or scuffle, just shoot the prisoner through the head first, and then come out and give me a hand."

"Dot's shut vat I'll do," replied Peter, placidly.

The members of the trio looked rather blankly at one another, as they listened to Peter's reply. Clearly these kidnapers of their luckless friend were not persons to be trifled with. They turned away from Murray as though to hold a whispered conference, but that alert officer interrupted them with a significant wave of one of his weapons.

"None of that," he said, tartly. "Face me, and keep your hands in front, all of you."

They complied, sulkily, and the man who had first spoken addressed Murray again.

"May we speak to the prisoner?" he asked.

"One of you at a time may, from this side of the door of that room," assented Murray.

The spokesman of the party advanced to the door of the chamber, and hailed the prisoner by name. An inarticulate gurgie was the only response, and he turned a puzzled face to Murray.

"He don't answer," was his comment. "Guess your man must have tied his mouth up."

"Oh, Peter," shouted Murray, "take the plug out of that gentleman's jaw and let him speak to his friends outside the door."

A torrent of execrations in Baldy's rough voice showed that the order had been promptly obeyed. In reply to his friend's inquiry as to what offense he had been arrested for, and what he wanted them to do, the captive gaped furiously.

"Don't stand there talking and chattering like a monkey," he yelled. "Why don't you cussed fools get started and cut the hearts out of these fellows? If I had my hands free for just a minute I'd show you—"

This sentence trailed off into another explosion of oaths, and Murray grinned as he pointed to the front door.

"I guess that will be all your friend has to say," he remarked. "So I won't detain you three people any longer. Good-night!"

Under cover of the detective's guns the trio fled out of the main door. Their comrades in the street had retired to the edge of the sidewalk, where they stood, talking the matter over. As the last of the trio went out, he turned suddenly and flung himself against the door, in an attempt to swing it wide open. Murray, who had been expecting some trick, thrust his shoulder squarely into the fellow's chest, sending him staggering backward, and slammed the door.

There was a chorus of curses and shouts from those outside that seemed to preclude another assault on the door against which Murray was leaning with all his force, trying to secure. Suddenly a shot rang out in the back room, followed by a horrible moan, and the yells of the attacking party ceased with startling abruptness. In the stillness that ensued Murray heard one of his enemies say, in agitated tones:

"By heavens, it's all off with poor Baldy now, boys. That skunk of a marshal's partner has shot him!"

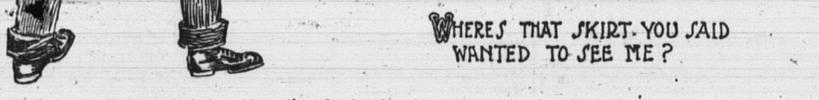
"Well, what will we do now?" inquired another voice.

"Do!" repeated the first speaker, bitterly. "What can we do? The only plan I can see is to wait till morning comes, when there'll be light enough to look about us. Then we can see what we're up against, and maybe get a chance to break even with them two murderers. They can't get out of the hotel without us seeing them, anyway, and I ain't disposed to take chances on a shooting bee with them in the dark."

A murmur of assent ran through the crowd about the door, and Murray halted a sign of relief as he shot the last bolt into place and hastened to see whether Dutch Peter had actually administered the coup-de-grace to the redoubtable Baldy. On entering the back room he was greeted with a cheerful grin by the deputy, who pointed to the bound and gagged figure of the prisoner lying on the floor. About an inch above the latter's head appeared a round hole in the wall, a token of where the bullet from Peter's revolver had plowed its way when he fired the shot to cause the gang outside to think 'hat the prisoner's earthly career was at an end.

The train for Chicago was due in half an hour. Murray slipped upstairs and peeped through a window at the beleaguering forces outside. They were standing around in groups, drinking freely from whisky bottles, but not forgetting to keep watch upon the front entrance of the hotel. Murray proceeded to explore the house in the hope of finding another way of egress, and looking out through a rear window saw a road leading to the station. He returned to Dutch Peter, and with the deputy's assistance lugged his prisoner out by the back door and headed for the station. They lay concealed behind a fence close by the depot until the train came in, and then picking up the helpless Drinkwater made a bold rush for the nearest car. They got aboard safely and Murray, leaning out of the window as the train moved off, caught a parting glance at the crowd riding to and fro by the hotel, occasionally shooting into the darkness.

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SERIAL STORY

HER INFINITE VARIETY

By Brand Whitlock

illustrations by Ray Walters

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SYNOPSIS.

Senator Morley Vernon's visit with his fiancée was interrupted by a call from his political boss at the state capital. Both regretted it the girl more than he, because she had arranged to attend a dinner that evening with him.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"I did not care to lead a useless life," he said. "I wanted to do something to have some part in the world's work. The law seemed to be a respectable profession and I felt that maybe I could do some good in politics."

"Of course, you know I think it fine that you should have done as you have. You must have met with discouragements."

She laughed, and Vernon did not note the bitterness there was concealed in the laugh; to him it seemed intended to express only that polite deprecation demanded in the treatment of a personal situation.

"I can sympathize with you there," said Vernon, though Miss Greene had not admitted the need of sympathy. Perhaps it was her feeling of the order of it, that made him confess that his own family and friends had never sympathized with him, especially with what he called his work in politics; he felt at any rate, that he had struck the right note at last, and he went on to assure her how unusual it was to meet a woman who understood public questions as well as she understood them.

"How did your people feel about your taking up the law?"

"Miss Greene said that she did not know how her people felt, and Vernon again had that baffled sense of her evading him.

"I've felt pretty much alone in my work," he said. "The women I know won't talk with me about it; they won't even read the newspapers. And I've tried so hard to interest them in it!"

Vernon sighed, and he waited for Miss Greene to sigh with him. He did not look at her, but he could feel her presence there close beside him. Her gloved hands lay quietly in her lap; she was gazing out over the prairie. The light winds were faintly stirring her hair, and the beauty of it, its warm red tones brought out by the burning sun, suddenly overwhelmed him. He stirred and his breath came hard.

"Do you know," he said, in a new confidence, "that this has been a great day for me? To meet you, and to know you as I think I do know you now! This morning, when I was speaking, I felt that with you to help me, I could do great things."

Miss Greene drew in her lips, as if to compress their fullness; she moved away on the seat, and raised her hand unwearily and thrust it under her veil to put back a tress of hair, that had strayed from its fastening. Vernon saw the flush of her white cheeks come and go. Her eyebrows were drawn together wistfully, and in her blue eyes, that looked far away through the meshes of her dotted veil, there was a little cloud of trouble. She caught her lip delicately between the edges of her teeth. Vernon leaned slightly forward as if he would peer into her face. For him the day had grown suddenly hot, the spring had developed on the instant the oppressive heat of summer. He felt its fire; he could see its intensity vibrating in the air all about him, and he had a sense as if of the summer's voices droning in unison. The reins dropped from his listless fingers; the horse moped along as if pleased.

"I have always felt it, vaguely," Vernon went on, his voice dropping to a

low tone, "and this morning it was suddenly revealed to me—"

Miss Greene raised her hand as if to draw it across her brow; her veil stopped her.

"Let's not talk about that now," she pleaded. "Let's enjoy the air and the country. I don't have them often." Her hand fell to her lap. The color had gone out of her cheeks. And Vernon suddenly felt that the summer had gone out of the air; a cold wind was blowing as over soiled patches of snow left in shaded depressions of the fields; the earth was brown and bare; the birds were silent. He jerked the horse smartly, and it gave an angry toss of its head, as it broke into its tentative trot.

"I do wish you could know the woman I know," said Vernon, obviously breaking a silence. He spoke in an entirely different voice. "I meant to put it the other way. I meant that I wish they could know you, and I mean that they shall. You would be a revelation to them."

Miss Greene smiled, though her face was now careworn, almost old. "Right along the line of our constitutional amendment, now," he said, with a briskness, "do you think the women will become interested?"

"The women of your acquaintance, or of mine?" asked Miss Greene. "You're gazing," said Vernon, and when Miss Greene seriously protested, Vernon said he meant all the women, as politicians pretend to mean all the people, when they mean only the party.

"I'm afraid not," she said. "They could have the ballot to-morrow if they'd only ask for it. The trouble is they don't want it."

"Well, we must educate them," said Vernon. "I have great hopes that the women whom I know will be aroused by what we are doing."

"I have no doubt they will," said Miss Greene. There was something enigmatical in her words, and Vernon glanced uneasily at her again. "How do you mean?" he asked. "You'll learn when you see the newspapers to-morrow," said Miss Greene.

"Do you think they'll have it in full?" asked Vernon. He was all alert, and his eyes sparkled in a new interest. "On the first page," she replied, with conviction. "Have they your picture?"

"I don't know," Vernon replied. "They can get it, though," he added, thoughtfully. "They keep the portraits of all distinguished public men on hand," Miss Greene said.

"I have to make mine," said Maria Greene. "But you never thought of teaching, or nursing, or well—painting or music, or that sort of thing, did you?"

"No," she replied. "did you?" Vernon laughed at an absurdity that needed no answering comment, and then he hastened on: "Of course, you know I think it fine that you should have done as you have. You must have met with discouragements."

She laughed, and Vernon did not note the bitterness there was concealed in the laugh; to him it seemed intended to express only that polite deprecation demanded in the treatment of a personal situation.

"I can sympathize with you there," said Vernon, though Miss Greene had not admitted the need of sympathy. Perhaps it was her feeling of the order of it, that made him confess that his own family and friends had never sympathized with him, especially with what he called his work in politics; he felt at any rate, that he had struck the right note at last, and he went on to assure her how unusual it was to meet a woman who understood public questions as well as she understood them.

"How did your people feel about your taking up the law?"

"Miss Greene said that she did not know how her people felt, and Vernon again had that baffled sense of her evading him.

"I've felt pretty much alone in my work," he said. "The women I know won't talk with me about it; they won't even read the newspapers. And I've tried so hard to interest them in it!"

Vernon sighed, and he waited for Miss Greene to sigh with him. He did not look at her, but he could feel her presence there close beside him. Her gloved hands lay quietly in her lap; she was gazing out over the prairie. The light winds were faintly stirring her hair, and the beauty of it, its warm red tones brought out by the burning sun, suddenly overwhelmed him. He stirred and his breath came hard.

"Do you know," he said, in a new confidence, "that this has been a great day for me? To meet you, and to know you as I think I do know you now! This morning, when I was speaking, I felt that with you to help me, I could do great things."

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"I have always felt it, vaguely," Vernon went on, his voice dropping to a

speaking to himself. "I haven't read Amelia's letter!"

CHAPTER VIII.

Miss Greene's predictions were all realized in the sensation Vernon's speech created. The newspapers gave whole columns to it and illustrated their accounts with portraits of Vernon and of Maria Greene. Vernon thought of the pleasure Amelia must find in his new fame, and when he wrote to her he referred briefly but with the proper modesty to his remarkable personal triumph, and then waited for her congratulations.

The legislative session was drawing to a close; the customary Friday adjournment was not taken, but sessions were held that day and on Saturday, for the work was piling up, the procrastinating legislators having left it all for the last minute.

The week following would see house and senate sweltering in shirt sleeves and night sessions, and now, if a bill were to become law it was necessary that its sponsor stay, as it were, close beside it, lest in the mighty rush of the last few days it be lost.

Vernon, by virtue of his speech, had assumed the championship of the woman-suffrage resolution, and he felt it necessary to forego his customary visit to Chicago that week and remain over Sunday in Springfield. He devoted the day to composing a long letter to Miss Greene, in which he described the situation in detail, and suggested that it would be well for her, if possible, to come down to Springfield on Monday and stay until the resolution had been adopted. He gave her, in closing, such pledges of his devotion to the cause of womankind that she could hardly resist any appeal he might make for her presence and assistance.

On Monday he wired, urging the necessity of her presence. Tuesday morning brought him a reply, thanking him, in behalf of women, for his disinterested devotion to their cause, assuring him of her own appreciation of his services, and saying that she would reach Springfield—Wednesday morning.

Meanwhile he had had no letter from Amelia, and he began to wonder at her silence. He was not only disappointed, but piqued. He felt that his achievement deserved the prompt recognition from her, but he found a consolation, that grew in spite of him, in the thought that Maria Greene would soon be in Springfield, and to his heart he permitted Amelia's silence to justify him in a freer indulgence of attention to this fascinating woman lawyer.

Tuesday evening the crowd, that grows larger as the session nears its close, filled the lobby of the Leland. The night was warm, and to the heat of politics was suddenly added the heat of summer. Doors and windows were flung wide to the night, and the tall Egyptians, used as they were to the sultry atmosphere of southern Illinois, strode lazily about under their wide slouch hats with waistcoats open and cravats loosened, delighting in a new cause for chaffing the Chicago men, who had resumed their customary complaints of the Springfield weather.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Sets Law of Kitchen. A "law of the kitchen" has been set forth in England in an opinion by a county judge. He holds that where the mistress of a house goes to the kitchen to aid the maid of all work the two are brought on terms of equality such as would not be tolerated in larger establishments. The case was that of a cook and general maid who sought to recover a month's wages from her former mistress in lieu of notice. The mistress asserted that the servant always "answered her back," but the judge held that under the circumstances this was not sufficient to justify dismissal.

Living and Live. A neatly attired but somewhat wan-faced middle-aged Italian woman, dressed in black, leading a little boy with each hand, called at a lawyer's office in the Land Title building recently and arranged with him to apply for a divorce. After going over the history of her case the lawyer said: "Well, I suppose you want to get all-merry?" In slightly accented, though nearly perfect English, the client replied: "I would just like to get part of his money, that's all."—Philadelphia Record.

Chinamen at Communion. An infrequent visitor to St. Paul's chapel was amazed to see three Chinamen go up to the communion rail one recent Sunday, come back to their seats, and sit very quietly and intently throughout the partaking of the communion by the others. "It is not at all strange," said the clergyman in charge. "There are very few nationalities that are not represented in St. Paul's chapel."—New York Press.

Turkish Women in Uphill Fight. In Constantinople a few better-class women are "feeling their way" in regard to dress, but, like all pioneers, they suffer for the cause. If the customary heavy black veil is thinner, if the hair has an appearance of being puffed out beneath its covering, if the rich silk mantle is cut to show the slender form or more mature curves of its wearer, she is immediately an object of much attention and remark from Turk and Christian.

His Definition of Echo. A little boy was amusing himself by hallooing, then listening for the echo. "What is the echo, mamma?" he asked. His mother attempted to explain, feeling all the while how inadequate her explanation was. The little fellow trotted along at her side, silent for some minutes, then his eyes fell upon his shadow. "Oh, I know what echo is," he exclaimed joyfully. "It's the shadow of our voices."

FORTRESS A MARVEL

GIBRALTAR IS RIGHTLY CONSIDERED IMPREGNABLE.

Hard to Imagine How Any Attacking Fleet Could Live in the Avalanches of Shot That Could Be Poured on It.

"An enemy's fleet could be sent to the bottom in ten minutes before getting within five miles of Gibraltar; not even a torpedo-boat could succeed in entering the bay unobserved on the blackest night!" That sums up the opinions of the most eminent naval experts as to the impregnability of the world's greatest fortress.

But disappointment awaits the sightseeing visitor. The rock, though barren, is covered with luxuriant vegetation; not a fort prominent; not a gun to be seen even with the most powerful glasses; no discernible ammunition magazines; no strongholds; only a peaceful, prosperous harbor and a sleepy, straggling town.

It is night and the maneuvers are on. Swift-playing searchlights transform the bay into a sheet of shimmering silver, upon which are seen majestic British warships and elongated flying shadows—the torpedoes. Guns answer guns out of every conceivable crevice and corner, blending in one deafening uproar, while scores of shells plow the water for miles around.

Sentries are everywhere; infantry parties crouch in the shadows; hundreds of gunners stand ready behind hundreds of guns in these mysterious labyrinths hewn out of the solid rock—the galleries; the vicious barking of the Maxim guns gives contrast to the deep-toned baying of these mammoth pieces of ordnance, the merriment of which cracks stone roofs and bursts doors and whole windows. Could any fleet live through the murderous hail of gigantic shells?

Gibraltar never sleeps. By day and night two perfectly equipped signal stations, proudly flaunting Britain's flag of ownership, unceasingly sweep the seas around to a distance of fifty miles on a clear day, instantly reporting the coming and going of each vessel. Sentries guard all the prominent forts, magazines and gateways; gunners sleep beside their guns; engineers are ever ready beside the powerful searchlights.

Modern "needle" guns, the finest in Europe, are installed on all the most prominent points. They are unreachably from the sea, even as they are undiscernible, owing to the skill with which they are painted and draped to match the surrounding vegetation, while huge screens drop automatically before them as each shell is fired. They have a range of fifteen miles and could drop shells on Ceuta, in Africa, opposite, quite comfortably! One gun weighs 110 tons and is capable of throwing a shell weighing three-quarters of a ton! In that marvel of engineering under great difficulties, the galleries, are concealed guns for every day in the year!

These galleries are divided into three sections, entry to which is guarded, while one is closed even to high officers, containing preserved stores, munitions of war, rain water (for Gibraltar has no springs) and a complete condensing plant—all calculated to outlast a siege of seven years. The firing is the most mathematically perfect imaginable. The surrounding waters are mapped out into squares, upon which certain guns are kept ready trained, so that it is almost impossible to miss. During practice targets are towed across the bay, the object being to hit the water a few yards in advance of them.

Making Change in New York. A thin little man with a long beard and a big bundle boarded a Second Avenue car at Fifth street the other day, and when the conductor came around handed up a \$1 bill and asked for a transfer to the Fourteenth street line.

The conductor handed the passenger a half dollar, a quarter and three dimes. The thin little man saw the three dimes and quickly thrust his change in his pocket. He didn't wait until the car got to Fourteenth street, but alighted at Eighth street. When he had gone a passenger said to the conductor:

"You gave that man three dimes instead of two."

The conductor did not smile, but said: "Did I? Well, he'll have a devil of a time getting rid of the half dollar."—New York Sun.

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Mrs. Joannah Straw, 526 North Broadway, Canton, S. D., says: "For three years I suffered everything with rheumatism in my limbs and a dull, ceaseless aching in my back. I was weak, languid, broken with headaches and dizzy spells, and the kidney secretions were thick with solids. I was really in a critical condition when I began with Doan's Kidney Pills, and they certainly did wonders for me. Though I am 81 years old, I am as well as the average woman of 50. I work well, eat well and sleep well."



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by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; since cases out of ten are caused by Catarrh, which is nothing but an inflammation of the mucous surfaces. We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

The Small Brother Again. It was the first warm night of springtime, and they sat out in the park under the stars. Suddenly there was the sound of a snapping twig in the tree near them.

"Dear me, George," she whispered. "What kind of a tree is that?" George looked up and discovered a pair of juvenile eyes peering through the branches.

"H'm" he muttered, sheepishly. "Looks to me like a rubber tree."

A Famous Health Builder. A medicine that will cleanse the bowels and put them in condition to do their proper work unaided will do more than anything else to preserve health and strength. Such a medicine is the tonic laxative herb tea, Lane's Family Medicine. Get a 25c package to-day at any druggist or dealer. No matter what you have tried before, try this famous herb tea.

Mamma's Orders. "Mamma has given me orders that when a young man gives me anything I must give it right back." "All right, prepare yourself." "What for?" "I'm going to give you a kiss."—Houston Post.

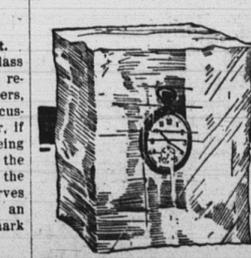
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is here—Distemper among the horses may be near also—mine are justified. Castor and Syrup are made and a syrup better than maple. Maple is sold by grocers. If not used for you, hot and recipe book. Cost 40c, 50c, 60c.

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acts gently yet promptly on the bowels; cleanses the system effectually; assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently.

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"For months I had great trouble with my stomach and used all kinds of medicines. My tongue has been actually as green as grass, my breath having a bad odor. Two weeks ago a friend recommended Cascares and after using them I can eat willingly and cheerfully say that they have entirely cured me. I therefore let you know that I shall recommend them to any one suffering from such troubles."—Chas. H. Halpern, 114 E. 7th St., New York, N. Y.

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