

The Chelsea Standard

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1899

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NYAL'S

On a Medicine Means "It Is Right"

We obtained the distributing agency for Nyal's Family Remedies because they have been found good medicines. That is just the sort of preparations we want to handle—things that have been found good by long trial. There are over fifty Nyal Remedies—too many to name here. Come to us when you need anything a good drug store ought to have—it's here.

Grocery Dept.

Three dozen extra heavy Can Rubbers for 25c
One dozen best Mason Fruit Jars, pints 45c
One dozen best Mason Fruit Jars, quarts 50c
One dozen best Mason Fruit Jars, two quarts 65c

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If you deposit in this Bank you will earn 3 per cent compound interest on your account and it is instantly available. This Bank is owned and controlled by the stockholders of the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK.

of Chelsea, Michigan, and is thus a safe and secure depository for Commercial and Savings deposits.

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This Cut

Is one of the new style Pianos made by Newman Bros. Co. Their Pianos are made on honor and sold on merit. I will be pleased to have prospective customers call and see the magnificent Piano of their make, that will convince the skeptics of their merits and superiority.

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We are handling No. 1 Cements. Ask for Prices.
Fence Posts 15c each.
Call up phone 23 and keep posted on the market.

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Here Are Five Strong Points

Which we Offer for Your Consideration.

- FIRST—Deal with a firm that carries the largest stock.
SECOND—Deal with a firm that gives prompt service.
THIRD—Deal with a firm that satisfies its customers.
FOURTH—Deal with a firm that appreciates your business.
FIFTH—Deal with a firm that makes the price right.

That's
Us.
Who?

HOLMES & WALKER

DEALERS IN

Hardware, Furniture, Crockery, Bazaar Goods, Buggies, Harness and Implements of all kinds.

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Suicide at Manchester.

The life of Henry Filber, about 77 years of age, was ended Friday night in a very sad and shocking manner. Mr. Filber, who had been ill for many months, was being cared for at the time at the home of his son, Jacob. As he seemed to be resting comfortably in his bed, Mrs. Filber went outdoors to do some work, but missed him from the house upon her return a short time after. Search revealed him lying upon the ground with his collar bone and several ribs broken. He had gone up stairs and thrown himself from a second story window. Two physicians were hastily summoned but nothing could be done and he lingered only a few hours. It is thought he was mentally unbalanced as the day before he had gone out and lain face downward in a small brook of water that flows near the house, and on another occasion had asked his son to purchase some strychnine for him. Also a few weeks ago, while at the home of his son, Fred, he was found sharpening a butcherknife with which he said he was going to take his life. His two sons, Jacob and Fred, both of Manchester, survive him. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon at the home of his son, Jacob.

Some Queer Names.

Some queer and unusual terminology is used in the Act of 1817, which planned the University of Michigan and the "Catholepistemiad of Michigan." A part of the table of professorships constructed on the principles of the "Epistemic" system is as follows: "Anthropoglossica" (Literature); "Physiognostica" (Natural History); "Chymia" (Chemistry); "Polemistactica" (Military Tactics); "Iatrica" (Medical Sciences). Edwin E. Slosson in an article on the University of Michigan in the New York Independent says that it is a pity that this nomenclature was allowed to lapse since it would have afforded splendid material for college yells, particularly in such cases as when "the students of the Epistemiad of Iatrica rushed the boys coming from the lecture rooms of the Didactorm of Anthropoglossica."

Judge Tired of Delay.

Ann Arbor Times-News: Judge E. B. Kinne of the circuit court is very greatly annoyed at the slowness of the



Dan Patch and Minor Heir Will be Seen at State Fair, September 9th.

lawyers about getting ready for the trial of their cases.

He threatens to adjourn court and hold all cases pending for the next term if something is not done very soon. The judge wants to rest, he says. He has had no time off in many months, and the hot weather makes him feel like getting out to the lakes, and in spite of that the attorneys are delaying the game and are holding him in the city.

In commenting on the situation this morning Judge Kinne said:

"Here I have been out of the city practically two weeks and I come back to find not a single attorney ready on about a dozen cases yet pending. I am going to wait a short time yet, and then I am going to adjourn court and all cases not yet settled will be held over until next term."

Home Coming.

The committee is receiving assurance from many of the former residents of Chelsea that they will be present at the home coming July 21 and 22. The boys are working hard in order that the guests may have a glorious time and all who attend will be assured of a time long to be remembered. Next week the Standard will endeavor to give a program of the events that will be given during the two days.

Brave Fire Laddies

Often receive severe burns, putting out fires, then use Bucklen's Arnica Salve and forget them. It soon drives out pain. For cuts, burns, scalds and bruises it's earth's greatest healer. Quickly cures skin eruptions, old sores, boils, ulcers, felons, best pile cure made. Relief is instant. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co. and H. H. Fenn Co.

WELCH WILL TRY OUT NEW FLYING MACHINE

FORMER CHELSEA MAN IS WORKING OUT SOME PET IDEAS.

The following from Pontiac was taken from the Detroit Journal of Tuesday, and is of interest to Chelsea people as Mr. Welch was a former resident here:

This town is preparing to force its way into the Wright Brothers' class with a real aeroplane. The air craft is now being built, but in order that the glad surprise of the initial voyage may have more effect upon the unsuspecting world outside, now almost bored by rumors of airship planning and testing, the Pontiac car is being built behind closed doors and carefully packed key holes. Workmen carefully disguised with false whiskers and brilliant neckties stroll aimlessly along the street until they get near the aeroplane workshop, when they tiptoe hurriedly out of public view into the shop.

The citizens, aware that some important surprise is behind the careful secrecy, are on tiptoe with anxious and breathless interest, but few have found the secret. These few declare that Manager Welch, of the automobile company, is to be skipper of the new aerial craft, which is being built under the direction of an experienced man named Orbeit. It is to be equipped with a Welch motor, according to the report, and is so far along on the way to completion that the initial test is not far away.

In keeping with the mystery that has surrounded the plan up to the present, the first trip will be made, it is said, after dark, and the first intimation the citizens will have is to be the sight of the red and green lights of the strange craft cavoring merrily about in the heavens far above the level of the street lights.

If houses could express their preference, my, what a howl there would be for Bradley & Vrooman Pure Paint. Best—that's all. Sold by Fred Belser.

James S. Allyn.

Santa Ana (Cal.) Register: James S. Allyn was born in Chelsea, Michigan, sixty-four years ago last April. He has been a resident of Santa Ana for 11 years, coming to this place soon after his marriage to Mrs. Susan Cathcart, who survives him. The deceased was a carpenter by trade and was an active man until about three years ago when he became an invalid. He was a man of clean and upright life, a good citizen, an affectionate brother and husband, and a patient sufferer. During the last three years the malady which resulted in his death caused him great suffering in all of which his wife has been to him a faithful companion and nurse. His death occurred Friday, June 25th, about 2 o'clock in the afternoon. A short time previous to his death in the presence of Christian friends he professed faith in Jesus Christ as his Savior.

Benzine Buggies.

There are a lot of benzine buggies being used in Michigan and apparently the number is being rapidly multiplied. During the month of June the secretary of state at Lansing issued 1,000 automobile licenses and 1,200 renewals of old licenses. On the last day of the month, sixty new licenses were issued and 128 renewals handed out. Under the provisions of the law which will be in effect until the new act goes into effect, January 1, is paid for new license and fifty cents for renewals. The state highway fund will therefore receive for the licenses and renewals during June, the sum of \$1,600.

Birth Records.

The Secretary of State's office is busy compiling the 1908 birth record of the state for the federal government. There were 59,000 births during the year in the state and the government pays three cents for each record, which gives the name of the baby, sex, color, name of father and mother, their nationality, and the place and date of birth of each child.

Post Card Regulations.

So many complaints have been received by postmasters, from men and women alike, who have received unsigned comic post cards of a personal or suggestive nature, and the practice has become a nuisance all over the United States, that Uncle Sam is considering the advisability of barring from the mails everything but the scenic post cards.

Held Constitutional.

In a decision handed down Tuesday the supreme court declares constitutional the act authorizing county boards of supervisors to fix the places where county monies shall be deposited. The case came to the court from Gratiot county, where the treasurer denied the right of the board to name the depository.

Church Circles.

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Morning service at the usual hour.
The Young People's Society will meet at 7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST.
Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor.
Gordon Clark of Ann Arbor will conduct the services next Sunday morning. Sunday school at the usual hour.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.
The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, July 11, 1909. Subject, "Sacrament." Golden text, "Unto thee it was shewed, that thou mightest know that the Lord he is God; there is none else beside him."

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.
Combined Sunday morning service from 10 to 11:30. Sermon subject "Adam the Child" a modern view of Adam and the Garden of Eden.
Union evening service 7 p. m. The pastor will speak on the theme "Vital Realities of Christianity."

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO.
Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor.
Sunday school at 9:30.

Quarterly communion service at 10:30. Rev. L. S. Katterhenry of Lansing will preach. Rev. Katterhenry, a former pastor of this charge, needs no introduction for he is well known here and everyone will be glad to see and hear him. Do not fail to be present.

The devotional meeting of the Epworth League will be led by Miss Martha Riemen Schneider. The topic is: "Transformed Common Things." Rev. Katterhenry will occupy the pulpit on Sunday evening also.

Freeman's Drug Department

Is a Good Drug Store

One that works, and plans, and thinks, for the welfare of customers.

THIS STORE

Has all the Medicines, all the Drugs, all the Appliances usually kept in a first-class drug store, and we take all possible pains to have it worthy of your confidence.

WE ARE SELLING

GROCERY DEPT.

Our Standard Mocha and Java Coffee, pound 25c
Good Roasted Coffee, per pound, 15c
Best Tea Dust, pound, 15c
Fresh Roasted Peanuts, per pound, 10c
Best Salted Peanuts, per pound, 15c
The best New Orleans Molasses made, gallon, 60c
15 bars Laundry Soap, 25c
Best Lump Starch, pound 5c
Good Chocolate Creams, per pound, 15c
Best Japan Rice, pound 8c
Full Cream Cheese at market price.
Fancy White Honey, per pound, 14c
Best Mixed Pickles, quart cans, 25c
Large Olives, quart cans, each 30c
Fresh Dairy Butter, iced, and in prime condition.
Ice Cream, solid quart of cream, 30c
Gilbert's Chocolates in half pound and pound boxes.

DRUG DEPT.

McNally's Pure California Olive Oil, pint, 60c
Dioxogen, per bottle, 25c
P. D. & Co.'s Peroxide Hydrogel, pint, 50c
Rexall Liver Salts, the best ever, large bottle 35c
Epsom Salts, pound, 10c
Liquid Corn Cure, safe and sure, bottle 10c
Sure Relief Corn and Bunion Plasters, box 10c
Red Cedar Flakes for moths, packages 10c
Seidlitz Powders, large, per package 10c
Sodium Phosphate, per pound 25c
Pure Sugar of Milk, per pound 25c
93 Hair Tonic, best hair tonic made, 50c and \$1.
Arnica Salve, 2 oz. box 19c
Charcoal Tablets, large package 15c
Harmony Cold Cream, 50c
Pure Witch Hazel, pint 25c
Rexall Talcum Powder, box 15c
All the finest toilet preparations at the right price.
Pure Paris green, pound 35c

L. T. FREEMAN CO.

BUGGIES.

Solid Second Growth Hickory Hand Made Buggies sold at Factory Prices. I offer for sale during this month all I have finished to make room for others nearly done. A liberal discount in price. Anyone in need of a good Buggy cannot afford to buy without looking over my stock. Buy at home and save all agents commissions.

Special attention given to all made to order jobs.
All kinds of Rubber Tire work done. I use nothing but the best Diamond Rubber. None better.
All Buggies guaranteed for a period of time to prove that I use nothing but Second Growth Hickory.

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A. G. FAIST

Don't You Want

A good Lawn Swing, or better yet, a GLIDING SETTEE to rest in when you are tired after a hard day's work? If so, come and look at those we are now showing.

Hose to keep your lawn wet and growing are always kept in stock, as well as good Lawn Mowers.

We have a full line of hay and harvest Tools of all descriptions, and at the

Right Price

FRED. H. BELSER.

Headquarters for Hardware and Furniture

The Chelsea Standard

O. E. HOOPER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

BANK OFFICERS KEPT ALERT

Crooks Have Many Cunning and Daring Ways of Gaining Entrance to Strong Rooms.

What banks fear is not so much a burglar's gaining access to their premises by forcing doors, but by tunneling and other equally cunning and daring methods, the Strand says. A few years ago a cashier in one of the national banks of the United States, in New Mexico, was busy at work one evening in the office when his quick ear detected some curious sounds. They seemed to proceed from a subterranean region; and he was not long in concluding that robbers must be tunneling from an adjoining building to the vault in the bank.

Guards were immediately posted in and around the building. Soon they observed the masonry of the bank giving away. Meantime the robbers appeared to be hard at work and quite unaware that they were being watched. At one o'clock in the morning a Mexican volunteered to descend into the bank cellar so as to discover the actual situation. Scarcely had he gone a few paces down the stairs than he met some one coming up. The Mexican fired without saying a word and shot the man dead. It was observed that he was one of the men who had built the bank and therefore was acquainted with its vulnerable points. The report of firearms alarmed his accomplices, for they fled and escaped. The tunnel gave evidence of long and patient work on the part of the would-be thieves. It was 60 feet in length, constructed on scientific principles, contained provisions, water and a full outfit of mining tools, and must have been three months in operation. The robbery appeared to be planned for the time of the month when the bank received large remittances of currency and coin.

Immense Iron Deposits in Mexico.
According to an iron trade bulletin, devoted to Mexican development, it appears that the iron industry in that country is capable of wonderful expansion. The celebrated iron mountain of Durango, the Carro del Mercado, is of world-wide fame and it is claimed to be one of the most valuable iron deposits in the world, both as to quality and quantity. It is estimated to contain 300,000,000 tons of 76 per cent. ore above the level of the plains. There is another mountain near the mouth of the Balsas river which is valuable largely because of its accessibility to the sea, and therefore, to the markets of the world. This mountain is believed to contain over one billion metric tons of ore low in phosphate and averaging more than 60 per cent. of iron. Other deposits in the mineral regions of Mexico indicate possible yields of several hundred million tons of high grade ore, and along the Pacific coast there are equally valuable deposits.

The Dog Detective.
Speed and accuracy stamped the performance of the police dog which the other night was turned loose on the track of the negro who shot Detectives Gallagher and Steale in Flat-bush.

The four-footed sleuth wasted no time on theories. He did not go to the scene of the shooting and wait for the shooter to come back. Over a scent still warm he led the way to the lumber yards, where the fugitive skulked behind a pile of boards, and got his man.

No member of the police department has ever more plainly justified his membership. One wonders what might happen were dogs instead of men set upon the warm trails of Black Hand firebugs and bomb-throwers.

To Combat Cancer.
A national organization has been formed in Belgium for the purpose of combating the ravages of cancer. One of its many tasks will be to acquire and systematize all knowledge of the disease. It will endeavor to give the medical profession the results of its research in order that the disease may be combatted with better results. It was also proposed to establish one or more institutions in Belgium to be devoted especially to the study of cancerous diseases.

Sardou Trophies Sold.
At the sale of the first portion of the collection of the late Victorien Sardou 342 lots brought a total of nearly \$155,000. Three sets of Aubusson tapestries were sold for \$24,600. Sardou was an indefatigable and tireless collector. He bought the porte-cochere of the house in which Danton lived, for the house was pulled down to make room for the Boulevard St. Germain. This doorway was presented in the name of the Sardou family to the Carnavalet museum.

The Child Critic.
"The child," says a writer in the Daily Chronicle, "is a natural critic. It was at a Lyceum matinee; scene, 'Red Riding Hood's Nursery,' and little Miss Marjorie Carpenter is retreating to bed. The tiny actress takes off a dressing gown, and caressing the inevitable Teddy bear, simulates slumber. The silence of the scene is suddenly broken by a surprised protest in a shrill boyish voice: 'Oh, mummy, she's gone to bed with her boots on!' That youngster should follow in William Archer's footsteps some day."

THESE ARE EVIL DAYS INDEED

BISHOP WILLIAMS'S SCATHING SERMON ON AMERICAN PATRIOTISM.

SAYS WE ARE INHUMAN

His Views Regarding Wealth, Education, the People and the Trend of Public Affairs Vigorously Set Forth.

Rt. Rev. Charles D. Williams, Bishop of Michigan, preached in St. Bartholomew's Episcopal church, New York, Sunday, a sermon, of which it is said, John the Baptist never preached a more scathing evangelistic sermon in the wilderness or anywhere else against an Israel that was satisfied with itself because its father was Abraham. He admitted that it was an odd sort of Fourth of July sermon.

Said Bishop Williams: "Even on the anniversary of the nation's birth and at the risk of being counted sensational, I shall venture to mention some things wherein Americans, committed to the sins against which John the Baptist and Jesus Christ preached. We are more crudely materialistic than any other people on earth. We cannot tell the difference between bigness and greatness. 'Bigness is material. You can measure it with a tape. Greatness is spiritual. It is that which God alone can measure.'"

"We call New York and Chicago great cities. Are they?"

"They are big—monstrously big—but have they the civic conscience that is necessary to greatness? Compare them with Athens of old, with some of the small cities of Europe of the present day, where real problems of humanity are being worked out."

"As a people we are big in land, we are big in energy, we are big; but in any of these are we great?"

"What are our national ideals? Have we any? I fear we have not. We are so individualistic that the nation has hardly an existence."

"The state seems to exist to take care of criminals—especially rich persons. Congress is just now spending its time looking after particular interests. It is the individual and if he is cared for the devil can take the general public."

"We are inhuman. We care little for art, for sentiment, or for anything that cultivates humanity. We have a horror of being called sentimental."

"Our universities teach trades, not the higher life. We turn out graduates fitted to get rich, and when they get rich they do not know how to use much less enjoy, their money."

While making a great show of patriotism, the people of the United States refuse to take up the simplest obligations of their citizenship. They would not 'sell their dainty fingers with dirty politics,' even in the effort to make them clean, he said. He diagnosed latter-day troubles as follows:

"This false patriotism of idle pride in our past and blind confidence in our future has so possessed the popular mind that he who ventures to criticize our national character makes himself a prey of popular fury and scorn. The greatest need of America today is a line of prophets to convince us of our sins—sins that are palpably manifest to all who are not wilfully blind, sins which have invariably, throughout the whole course of history, brought in their train the decline and fall of nations."

Concluding, the bishop said that he saw signs of hope. If Christian people would stop in their mad rush for wealth long enough to consider whether they and the nation are going, America might not know the fate of Israel and of Rome.

Saloonists Sued.
Two Grand Rapids women have started \$10,000 damage suits against saloonkeepers of the county. Mrs. Georgia De Ciooper asks that, Chas. W. Baker, of Byron Center, and Anton Bleker, of North Dorr, give her that amount, because, she alleges, they sold liquor to her husband, and he later was struck by a Lake Shore train and lost all the fingers of his right hand, besides sustaining severe cuts about the head.

Mrs. Jessie Evans says that on January 25, 1909, after she had posted notices with them and other saloonists not to sell high liquor, Orin Lake and John Hart, of Cedar Springs, furnished whiskey to Claude Emmons, her son, and the latter either fell or laid down on the G. R. & I. tracks and was killed by a train.

During a childish quarrel, Albert Yates, 10 years old, of Auburn, shot his playmate, Genevieve Kenell, with a .22-caliber rifle. The wound is not serious in itself, but blood poisoning is feared.

Unable to secure whisky or beer in the down town saloons of Bay City Sunday because of the tightness of the "lid," George Carroll, a one-legged shoeshining and pencil mendicant, procured a bottle of raw alcohol which he drank and is now dead.

The closing of the First National bank of Ironwood has caused no unusual excitement, most of the depositors being of the opinion that they will be paid in full. It is said that the bank trust interests who were after control of it and reorganized as soon as the affairs are straightened up.

Investigation by the Saginaw authorities has convinced them that Frederick Miller, whose dead body was found upon the street with a bullet wound through the temple, committed suicide while despondent at being afflicted with an incurable disease. He was the son of a Channing farmer.

STATE BRIEFS.

Saginaw saloonists defied the officials and refused to close July 5.

Eight wildcat skins and a wolf pelt brought \$51 bounty to Thomas Moore, a Marquette trapper.

By a vote of 19 to 1, the Saginaw council forbade the purchase of Ohk coal by the local water board.

Sam David, a Syrian merchant of Spruce, blew off his right hand while exploding cannon firecrackers.

A huge swarm of bees sauntering about the down town streets of Kalamazoo stopped business for an hour.

Flint city council will call a special election on the proposition to bond the city for \$300,000 for improvements.

T. A. Ely, of Gratiot county, has succeeded Horatio S. Earle, of Detroit, in active charge of the state highway commission.

Because of stringent pure food ordinance, some dairymen will stop shipping milk into Pontiac, and will send it to Detroit instead.

Grand Rapids police are unable to find a reason for the attempt of an unknown man to shoot Fred Stenlow, furniture employe, in his home.

After four years' chase, Melville F. Myers has been arrested in Chicago for the desertion of his crippled wife and four small children in Flint.

The \$240 back pay for services in the civil war sought by David Sly for 40 years, reached Traverse City from Washington the day after his death.

A 12-mile railroad is being constructed from Dickinson county into Marquette county, to tap a timber tract containing close to 20,000,000 feet.

Traveling state officials will hereafter be expected to turn in receipts for all expense money spent while on trips about the state on public business.

Upper peninsula farmers report much damage, especially to the hay crop, being done by a visitation of grasshoppers. Oats are also being damaged.

Game Warden Pierce is investigating complaints that the Wisconsin warden has seized fish shipments improperly marked by upper peninsula fishermen.

By the premature explosion of a cannon he was firing, 10-year-old Glen Bentley, of Owosso, had an ear torn and was terribly burnt about the head and body.

The dog which bit 9-year-old Harry Parsons, of Grand Rapids, in the face has been killed, although not suffering from rabies. The lad will be disfigured for life.

The Ypsilanti Normal college summer enrollment for the first week has reached 1,235, which at the usual rate of later enrollments will mean a probable total of 1,500.

In a collision in the fog off Thunder bay Island Tuesday morning, the steamer W. P. Tew was rammed by the big steel steamer Livingston and sank in 30 minutes.

Bernard Clark, of Niles, arrested for shooting through a window at his sweetheart because she had another caller, has been bound over for trial in the circuit court.

Harry G. Weaver, of Muskegon, former Annapolis cadet, but expelled a year ago for hazing, rescued 15-year-old Fern Bailey from drowning in the lake and is a local hero.

Florence M. Brazmeyer was married for the seventh time and William H. Flood started his third experience in matrimony when they stand before the preacher in Grand Rapids, Wednesday.

A \$50 reward is offered by Sheriff Wagesell, of Port Huron, for the capture of Joe McDonald, who escaped from a deputy while being taken to Ionia to serve a term for attempted highway robbery.

Although A. C. Harger was given the highest standing in the civil service examination for appointment as postmaster at Orchard Lake, the place has gone to Thomas O. Drouillard, second on the list.

A drunken farm hand employed by William Morris, in New Haven township, drove the fam. y into the second floor of the house where they barricaded themselves while the drink-crazed man was smashing furniture and dishes below. The sheriff was telephoned for, and arrested the celebrant.

The Detroit naval reserves will leave August 8 on their annual cruise on the Don Juan de Austria. The boat will proceed directly to Thunder bay, where it will join the reserve boats from other states. The squadron will then cruise to South Manitou island, Lake Michigan, where about four days will be spent in drills. On the last day a sham battle will be fought on the island. The fleet will break up at Mackinac island, the Detroit reserves arriving home August 18.

Several lives and a bad freight wreck were averted by the presence of mind of Mrs. W. S. Adkins, wife of the Michigan Central telegraph operator at Morgan, when the big mill dam was carried away by the high water and the railroad bridge weakened by the rush of water from the pond. Adkins tried unsuccessfully to hold the westbound freight train at Nashville, but was unsuccessful. Mrs. Adkins heard the whistle and rushing from her home she flagged the train with a strip of red mosquito netting, just before it reached the washout.

George E. Morrow, of Detroit, superintendent of the Michigan Anti-Saloon league, was the principal speaker at the big "dry" rally held in Port Huron Sunday, and declared that St. Clair, Macomb, and Lapeer counties would throw out the saloons in the coming campaign.

The first ponderous concrete caisson for the new government light being constructed at Banks point in Muskegon harbor has been sunk. It is the first step in the construction of the new experimental light, and it is proven a success will probably revolutionize the method of marking the great lakes.

Miss Ida Barrett, superintendent of the U. B. A. hospital, is in the field, while Miss Maud Galbraith, superintendent of the diet kitchen at Butterworth, has also been considered.

NEWS FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

Notes and Gossip Gathered in Lansing.

STATE TREASURY IS EMPTY

With \$300,946.67 in the Strong Box, Inroads for Fiscal Year Eat Up Balance, with Result That Officials Must Act at Once.

Lansing.—With millions and millions of dollars' worth of property, generous crops growing in the sunshine, great mineral wealth and millions of citizens—successful citizens—backing her, the dear old state of Michigan is again "broke," it is said. Thursday night there was \$300,946.67 in expendable funds in the state treasury and demands enough so that Saturday night there was nothing left, according to reports.

By the first of the year the deficiency may reach a million, and to stem this tide state officers may borrow \$250,000.

The new fiscal year began and various state institutions were entitled to draw large sums of money. The Kalamazoo asylum sent in a requisition for \$109,000, and other smaller demands raised the amount to \$200,000. The institutions were notified some time ago of the prospect, and the rush was made to get what they could.

How to run the state government for six months without money and the legal authority to borrow to exceed \$250,000 is a question causing much discussion in official circles. It has been proposed that each institution secure funds in the town where it is located and buy needed supplies on sufficient time to weather the storm until next January, when the taxes are collected, or Attorney General Bird induces the railways to pay their taxes ahead of time.

Auditor General Fuller will approve vouchers for interest on credit extended, believing it is better for the state to pay interest than for the firms to increase their prices as a means of collecting interest. It is hoped to find a way to meet the state pay roll, amounting to between \$40,000 and \$50,000 a month, but just how has not been decided. Attorney General Bird says there is no question that interest cannot be paid legally for other than the loan of \$250,000.

When the taxes come in next year there will be money to clear up the shortage and restore the state to a basis where people will extend credit, but a Lansing drayman notified the board of auditors that unless they could guarantee him his money he would not do any further drawing for the state.

The legislature made provision in the tax budget to be collected next January to take care of the shortage, but the talk then was that the emptiness in the strong box would not appear until August or September.

Arrange for Loan at Once.

State Treasurer Sleeper wrote an official letter to Gov. Warner notifying him of the condition of the treasury, and the governor in turn, it is expected, will notify the state board of auditors, and they will arrange for the loan authorized by the constitution.

How to buy stamps for the next six months is one of the questions bothering state officials, for the asterhood of states does not extend credit to bankrupt members of the coterie.

State Treasurer Sleeper, in discussing the situation, says that he will not deviate from the course mapped out by the statutes relative to handling the state's cash, and no one need expect him to use one fund illegally to bolster up another.

Capital May Invite State Encampment.

The possibility that Lansing may be the scene of the next annual encampment of the state G. A. R. came out at a meeting of Foster post, where it was proposed that an invitation be extended the executive committee of the council of administration of the state department, Grand Army of the Republic. Accordingly the post selected a committee of members who will make a local canvass.

A committee composed of W. W. Cook, George W. Stone, Lawrence Price, Fred Schneider and John Outley was appointed to confer with Mayor Bennett and the Business Men's association to consider the advisability of extending an invitation to the department to hold the encampment here next year.

Kitchell Given State Appointment.

Horace Kitchell of Coldwater was being appointed by Gov. Warner a member of the board of control for the Lapeer Home for the Feeble Minded to succeed O. A. Ball, who was appointed and declined the place on account of business reasons.

Need Not Be a Native.

Attorney Howard Thornton, a member of the Butterworth hospital board of Grand Rapids, says the fact that Miss Emma Flaws, superintendent of the hospital, was born in Canada does not affect her eligibility as a candidate for membership on the nurses' registration board. All that is needed is residence in the state.

Miss Ida Barrett, superintendent of the U. B. A. hospital, is in the field, while Miss Maud Galbraith, superintendent of the diet kitchen at Butterworth, has also been considered.

Dry Campaign Opens in Macomb.

The first gun was fired in the local option campaign in Macomb county. A mass meeting called at the Methodist church in Mt. Clemens brought out about fifty enthusiasts from all parts of the county, ten out of fourteen townships being represented.

Superintendent G. W. Morrow of the Anti-Saloon league acted as temporary chairman, while the situation was informally discussed. A temporary organization was perfected in the afternoon at which C. E. Hall, Jr., of Macomb was elected chairman, and Rev. E. A. Leason of Mt. Clemens secretary. A nominating committee was chosen consisting of E. A. Wolcott, Mt. Clemens; O. D. Thompson, Romeo; Rev. W. Geach, Richmond; Thomas Reddick, Sterling; Rev. S. F. Stitt, Mt. Clemens, and T. Germaine, New Baltimore.

Among others, Postmaster Frank E. Nellis addressed the meeting. The sentiment seemed encouraging for the submission of the local option question to the voters at the spring election in April.

Fair Wage Guarantee Cut.

The state railway commission and passenger officials of the leading railroads discussed regulations governing excursion business with Vice-President A. H. Foster of the State Association of Fairs an interested spectator.

The question at issue is whether the railways shall run excursions for societies, Sunday schools and other organizations without a guarantee of a certain number of fares from the starting point. The association of fairs and others want this rule changed so that if the total collection on the train equals the required number of fares from the starting point the guarantee can be considered complied with. This the railway men present would not grant, they announced, except for the state fair, for which general excursions will be run.

It is probable that the commission will rule that the strong railways may not require a guarantee of over 100 full fares from the starting point, instead of 150 as at present, and reduce the guarantee for small roads to 50.

Dr. George H. Copp President.

The Michigan Dental society adjourned its annual convention without selecting a meeting place for the 1910 meeting, the selection being left to the executive committee. The following officers were chosen: President, Dr. George H. Copp, Plainfield; vice-president, William A. Griffin, Detroit; secretary, Don M. Graham, Detroit; treasurer, J. Ward Howe, Grand Rapids. Dr. E. A. Honey of Kalamazoo was inducted as a member of the Michigan board of dental examiners, to succeed himself, and Gov. Warner will be asked to reappoint him. Dr. F. W. Howlett of Jackson and Percy F. Hines of Lake Odessa were elected members of the executive council, to serve three years. The appointment of a committee to take charge of all legislation sought by the society was decided upon.

Dentists Take Warner to Task.

Criticism of Gov. Warner for appointing a dentist to the state board of dental examiners who is not a member of the Michigan State Dental association marked the address of President James W. Lyons of Jackson before the fifty-third convention of the Michigan State Dental association in Kalamazoo.

Dr. George F. Burke of Detroit opened the afternoon session with a paper on "Progressive Features of Some of the State Dental Laws." He deplored the privilege of the governor to make appointments from the ranks of all registered dentists, and said the tendency of dentists with a "pull" to "cop" off all the good jobs on the various state boards meets with the disapproval of the society at large.

Seizes Michigan Fish.

Game Warden Pierce has received complaints from upper peninsula fishermen that some of their shipments of fish have been seized by the Wisconsin game warden because the boxes were not legally marked. Mr. Pierce is of the opinion that the Badger warden has no business to interfere with interstate shipments, and is having the matter investigated.

Hunters who were interested in the carload of deer seized by the Wisconsin warden last winter, while it was passing across that state have received word that the railway has paid their representative \$3,500 for the game.

Three Months for Balking.

For refusing to assist in fighting a forest fire, Amil Honkan was sentenced to spend 90 days in the Detroit house of correction. The case, which was heard in Justice Duffy's court, here, is said to be the only one of its kind in the history of the state. A state statute, however, specifically provides for punishing a refusal to assist in suppressing a forest fire. Honkan refused to join the fire-fighting brigade organized by Deputy Fire Warden W. O. Frost when the fires were threatening to destroy the settlement of Coalwood.

Rule Will Stop Account Padding.

In the future state officials and employes traveling about at state expense will carry receipt books with them and turn in a certified receipt to the board of state auditors for each item on their expense voucher showing an expenditure.

"This rule was established as a good business proposition," said Secretary of State Martindale. "We think it will prove a safeguard against any temptation to pad an account as well as be a guarantee of good faith which all concerned will appreciate."

DUTCH JUSTICE WAS METED OUT

BAND OF EAST INDIAN PIRATES WIPE OUT BY DUTCH SOLDIERS.

SUFFOCATED IN A CAVE

Twenty-eight Buried in One Trench, Some of Whom Were Women and Children—Thirty-one Perished.

The stern methods of the Dutch soldiers in dealing with the semi-barbarous East Indian natives with whom piracy continues an industry rather than a crime were dramatically illustrated in the deliberate suffocation to death of some 30 Achinese men, women and children by a punitive expedition on the Sumatra coast in early June, according to advices just received.

The victims were supposed to be the same daring and blood-thirsty party that a few weeks previously had attacked and plundered a trading junk off Japan, killing the majority of her crew.

The perpetrators of this outlawry, pursued by police boats from Singapore, took refuge in southern Sumatra, where they established quarters in a rocky cave, to which they were tracked by the Dutch troops, assisted by local guides, whose enemy the fugitives had incurred by forays and nameless cruelties.

Overtures were opened for the surrender of the party, and the pirates asked that one of the military officers be sent to discuss the situation. For this unpleasant duty a young lieutenant volunteered, only to be promptly driven back, fatally wounded with spears.

The pirates were then called upon to surrender unconditionally, still being guaranteed safety for their women and children. Their reply was a shower of spears and shots from the firearms they possessed. Orders were thereupon given that no mercy be shown.

The commanding officers had fired built at the cavern mouth, the smoke from which poured inward in dense clouds. When the fires were extinguished and an entrance gained, of the 31 Achinese not one remained alive.

The bodies of 28, including several women and children, were buried in one huge trench and the avenging force returned to Batavia.

Taking Castro's Wealth.

The recent reorganization of the national cigarette factory of Venezuela has completed the elimination of former President Castro from all of the many companies in which he was a large shareholder. He held \$1,000,000 in cigarette shares, but as the majority of the shareholders voted to liquidate the company at 10 per cent, the ex-president will only get one-tenth of the value of his shares.

A similar operation has been successfully completed with the navigation company of the Orinoco river, which had the very lucrative monopoly of the navigation of that great waterway. Castro was frozen out by the company going into liquidation and reorganizing.

Venezuelan industries have been systematically reduced by his erstwhile friends to a few thousands, and the many lawsuits brought against him to recover damages will readily dispose of this remaining amount. Unless the late dictator provided for contingencies by depositing plenty of money in the banks of Europe he will soon be in want, as it is very unlikely that anything at all will be left of his Venezuelan property.

The Tariff Bill.

It is confidently expected by senators generally that the senate will reach a vote on the passage of the tariff bill by the end of the present week.

There is still much to be done and many important features are to be considered, but the measure has been before the senate so long that men of all factions and of both parties are becoming tired of it. The income tax question was regarded as the culminating issue, and with it disposed of Friday in accordance with the finance committee's views, opponents of that organization seem to have lost all heart.

Sugar Trust Indictments.

The American Sugar Refining Co., six of its directors and two other individuals were indicted by a federal grand jury in New York Thursday on a charge of conspiracy in re Sherman anti-trust law.

The individuals indicted are Washington B. Thomas, president, and Arthur Donner, Chas. P. Benf and John E. Parsons, of New York; John May, of Morristown, N. J.; and Gbo. H. Frazier, of Philadelphia, directors. Indictments also were found against Gustave E. Kissel and Thomas B. Harnett, counsel for Adolph Segal. There were 14 counts in the indictment.

The Beal county, Ohio, local option election resulted in a victory for the "drys" by 132.

A landslide occurred at the works connected with the new docks, New York, England, and as a result 40 men were buried alive.

Owing to severe drought conditions in Mexico, that government has abolished the duty on wheat until September 15. This means that the wheat shipments from Vancouver to the grain exporters of Washington will be in the market with the product of that state.

A local option election will be held in Bristol, Va., at an early date with a view of making the town "wet" and supplying east Tennessee, which went "dry" today, with liquid refreshment. Part of this place is in Tennessee and is now hopelessly "dry," but is recovering.

Notes Go to Canada.

Consul General John Edward Jones reports that Winnipeg is preparing for an active campaign against the south, and are described as "marching on Winnipeg."

"The people look with serious concern upon the subject," says Mr. Jones. "Recently the matter was taken before the board of control at Winnipeg with a view to devising ways and means to check the rodent advance. Western Canada, especially the grain belt, has ever been free from rats, and the farmers are much concerned over their appearance and the threatened destruction of their harvested grain."

"The deputy minister of agriculture is making a careful investigation of the subject along the international boundary, and will shortly make a report to the government."

Crazy Snake's War.

The late unpleasantness in the Little Tiger mountains has left Oklahoma with a war debt. Because the theft of a cow was the cause of the warpath venture of Chief Crazy Snake and the Marathon of Col. Roy V. Hoffman and 200 brave soldier lads over the Hickory Stomping ground course, it is hoped that lawyers will be able to "construe the law" so that the horse thief appropriation may cover the deficit.

Col. Hoffman's unsuccessful excursion cost approximately \$7,000. The governor has a military appropriation of \$3,000 with which to defray the cost.

Hangman Shocked Them.

As if the hanging of a murderer in the Stratford, Ont., jail yard was not enough to shock and sicken the citizens of fine sensibilities, Hangman Radcliffe has hammered in the memory of the gruesome event by doing out, in local sections, the rope which the victim was hanged. He has also parted with the black cap which covered the murderer's head. Certain citizens are proudly displaying their bits of hemp and a local plumber has the black cap on exhibition in his store.

Want White Men Only.

Concerned about what they suppose to be the possibility that negroes may be sent into the homes of white residents of the south as enumerators to gather information for the thirteenth decennial federal census, Democratic members of congress will urge President Taft to give instructions that only white enumerators shall be employed in districts south of the Mason and Dixon line.

The American Woman Suffrage

association decided to establish national headquarters in New York City.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle: Dry-fed steers, 1,200 lbs. to 1,400 lbs., \$12.50 to \$13.50; heavy steers, 1,400 lbs. to 1,600 lbs., \$13.50 to \$14.50; light steers, 1,000 lbs. to 1,200 lbs., \$12.50 to \$13.50; calves, 500 lbs. to 700 lbs., \$12.50 to \$13.50; yearlings, 800 lbs. to 1,000 lbs., \$13.50 to \$14.50; stock hogs, 100 lbs. to 150 lbs., \$12.50 to \$13.50; pigs, 50 lbs. to 70 lbs., \$12.50 to \$13.50; common hogs, 100 lbs. to 150 lbs., \$12.50 to \$13.50; pigs, 50 lbs. to 70 lbs., \$12.50 to \$13.50; common hogs, 100 lbs. to 150 lbs., \$12.50 to \$13.50; pigs, 50 lbs. to 70 lbs., \$12.5

CLOUDS and MOUNTAINS



THE AIGUILLE DU DRU

THE OOSTPITZE

There are nature's of the mystical, contemplative order who seek instinctively to correlate their scenery with some mood or aspiration of their inner life—who are not satisfied till they have linked it on somewhere intelligibly with their deepest being, writes Algermon Blackwood in Country Life. Before a given landscape, that is, they find the explanation of their emotion by translating the color, distance, configuration and so forth into definite spiritual sensations; passing thus, without too great confusion, from the finite to the infinite. Until this is successfully accomplished there is a sense of disquietude almost of pain; the loveless blinds. But, once that inner key is found, the result is peace; the beauty becomes comprehensible with a personal message as it were. They dramatize the view in the terms of soul; doors open; veils lift, there come wings.

The kind of scenery that best does this varies, of course, with individual temperament. For some the great plains, or the mystery of forests; for others, again—the majority, perhaps, the grandeur and terror of mountains. But to all who understand this process of mind the world appears as the expression of something spiritual and alive, and common objects become a source of vivid revelation. Such persons endow "common objects" with something of their own life; nothing seems quite the same once their transforming imagination has looked upon it.

To me, personally, however, it always seems that the kind of scenery which, more than any other, admits of this transformation, of this spiritual alchemy, is the scenery of cloud and sky. There is that about it which suffers the change without violence. It belongs, really, to the same category as the vast scenery of dreams—to that which is phantasmal, protean, infinitely fine; capable of interpreting the gentlest moods of the soul, as well as her great terrors. Cloud-scenery, especially when sketched against big mountains, has the two qualities of expressing immense power and exceeding delicacy; power, by means of sheer size, depth and grandeur of form; delicacy, by the silken tracery of the torn edges that float away into the viewless air. Cloud-scenery touches all notes in the scale, runs through the entire gamut of the soul's emotions. The mind wanders delightfully beyond the confines of sense into the region of unrealities; but the solid background of the mountains brings it back again, and supplies the substantial foundation from which such dreams may be indulged without foolishness. Phantasy, thus rooted in reality, is surely an exercise of the imagination that produces useful, not harmful, results. To be "in the clouds" among the mountains is an experience of value, but to be among the mountains, and above the clouds, comes to many as almost an entirely new revelation. The whole strange world of dreams slides across the frontier into waking life. The result is a kind of exquisite bewilderment.

The immensity of cloud-scenery has already been noticed. Let the eye on a June day travel up and down the blue lanes of sky between the masses; and with the eye send also the imagination. The gradual comprehension of the piled and heaped-up vapours holds in the end something that appears

In the high Alps the wind currents that for ever sweep through the deep valleys marshal the details with bewildering effects: the black depths,

suddenly revealed and as suddenly closed again, the awful chasms, opened and shut so swiftly, throw the imagination into a state of disorder that adds enormously to the confusing grandeur of the spectacle. Only a few days ago, while climbing across the middle slopes of the Blumlisalp, I was fortunate enough to see the pageant in all its splendor. The hot spring sunshine joined forces with the snow-cooled air to produce a vast chaos of cloudland. Far below, the huge trough of the Ochsen See was filled with seething vapour, that rose and fell as the winds directed it, allowing occasional glimpses into the green glacier water through profound tunnels of mist, yet, as a whole, climbing gradually upward to where we stood. Overhead, the summits rose clear in a sky of summer blue, with the single exception of the great Doldenhorn, where an immense cloud, forever shifting, and shedding whole precipices on its way, moved off laboriously till it was caught by the air-draughts from the Gasteren Thal, and miserably spirited out of sight altogether.

But, meanwhile, the sea of vapour at our feet had risen till it spread in a single plain of white that somehow made one think of Shelley's "platforms of the wind" become visible. This sea was without a break. Apparently, too, it was motionless; yet, on looking closer through field-glasses, it showed itself really alive with movement; the rising and falling of waves, rifts with fringed and jagged edges shooting in all directions, though never high enough to destroy the general effect of calm surface. There were swift draughts and whirlwinds swirling through the entire mass. It was the glasses, of course, that betrayed the colossal scale of the thing. Far below us, from some steep slope hidden beneath the sea of mist, there rose a curious long-drawn sound that at first suggested nothing we could recognize. It was only a few minutes later when the thunder followed that we realized an avalanche had plunged into the gulf. First we heard the hissing of the sheet of sliding snow—that awful hissing that more than anything else strikes terror to the heart of the climber. It rose up to us through the mist as the sound of an explosion might rise through the depths of the sea. Then, as the mass fell from ledge to ledge and finally dropped over the last dizzy cliff into the Ochsen See, we heard the thundering roar that echoed below behind and overhead, and later felt the icy wind that followed the displacement of the air. Yet no signs were otherwise visible. The surface of the mist-sea remained untroubled. Nothing stirred; only the mighty sounds and the mesage of the loosed wind. And, far overhead, the iron battlements of rock stood serene and terrible, their foundations rising out of the vast platform of vapour that wrapped them about like an ocean, their summits of ahling ice inhabited by the flames of the sunshine.

Yet, several hours later, when we watched the same mountains from the safety of the comfortable Gemmi hotel and listened to the warnings of Herr Dettlebach, the proprietor, about spring avalanches, it all seemed somehow unreal—the scenery all incredible and phantasmal as with the coloring of a splendid dream. The clouds had risen; like fragments of flying fire they floated far overhead now in the sunset. It became impossible to see again that ocean of mist. What we had seen was no scenery of the known world. It belonged, surely, to the scenery of such dreams as carry the imagination into the beyond—into infinite distances above the clouds.

For the Hostess

Chat on Topics of Many Kinds, by a Recognized Authority

A Beach Picnic.

There was nothing very remarkable about the invitation I found on my desk last week, save that I was asked to come at three, and in large letters were the words: "Bring your bathing suit."

The hostess lived on the shore of an inland lake. Oh, yes; "Mr. Mme. Merri" was asked to come at six. Well, the whole thing was so delightful, so delightful, so possible to nearly every one, that we all found ourselves asking: "Why haven't we done it before?" As with almost everything, there must be a leader, some one who realizes possibilities and makes them realities. In this case the hostess had lived for years on this self-same spot, had regularly gone to the seashore for the bathing and it was only because the family exchequer had been struck by the financial panic that the summer was being passed at home. It's an ill wind that blows no one any good, and there is more than one person who is grateful that the "Blanks" had to remain at home, for there have been a number of affairs just as pleasant as the one herein described.

At four o'clock, water suits were donned and under the protection of automobile coats the run to the beach was made. After a jolly splash and an hour spent on the broad piazza the men came out from town and there was a regular beach supper served with all the comforts of home close at hand.

A huge driftwood fire cooked the potatoes just to the right turn and a real Gypsy kettle boiled the corn. Sawhorses with boards on top made the table and the cloth was white paper with the cutest napkins and rings of paper, each with a souvenir inside.

The guests went in raptures over the dishes—I mean the plates—which were of pasteboard, each with dainty painted flowers for decoration. The hostess said they came in sets all packed in one box.

As there have been several requests for menus for outdoor suppers I am going to tell exactly what we had. First, there was a canteloup cut in half by the man who was dubbed "the knight of the knife;" then there were sandwiches of minced meat mixed with mayonnaise and chopped pickles, sandwiches of sliced chicken and plain raisin bread sandwiches; deviled eggs and potato salad garnished with beets, bottles of olives, leek tea (the ice brought from the house), ginger and white cookies and delicious little frosted chocolate cakes. The corn and potatoes cooked over the fire made the heavy portion of the repast. For the finale there was a huge watermelon, and afterwards a marshmallow coast over the dying beach fire. Every one declared that they had learned a lesson by learning to appreciate what was within their reach, and the hostess received a vote of thanks for the pleasant outing.

For the "Cup That Cheers."

Afternoon tea is now an established and welcome custom in most households, and there are many delicious additions to the cup that transforms it so that the visitor often asks: "What is it?" One hostess uses arrack, another places four whole cloves, two green mint cherries and a bit of rock candy for sweetening in each cup, and still another is famous for the rum and pineapple with which her tea is embellished. Half claret and half tea is the favorite formula of a little southern woman renowned for mixtures.

The dainty Japanese wafers to be

found in the delicatessen shops are just the thing to serve and are the very newest caper. If the hostess possesses a set of gold medallion Canton, the teapot in its cozy basket, and if she passes candied ginger on a quaint Imari plate and burns the best oriental incense in a bronze burner she is doing quite the most up-to-date thing, and her "tea" will be noted in her community.

Just at present there is a fashionable copying of oriental ways and customs, women and men are talking of scarabs, things Egyptian and things Chinese, but this is another story. Only ask a young miss what she most wishes, and if I do not mistake she will say a Chinese mandarin coat or a gorgeous silk embroidered kimono.

The Golden Wedding.

This is in reply to several requests for golden wedding celebrations; and I hope will fully answer all questions asked:

The invitations are engraved with letters of gold and, of course, golden yellow will be the color scheme throughout the house. If the affair is in the fall golden glow and golden rod are just the flowers to use. For the table centerpiece there should be 50 roses, preferably Marshall Nells; the candles of yellow in brass holders. Gilt slippers make charming souvenirs filled with almonds. The bonbons may be wrapped in gilt paper, the cake frosted with yellow icing (made from the yolk of eggs) and the ice cream frozen in rings. New York ice cream is a deep yellow and should be used. Serve orange frappe in a punch bowl wreathed with yellow. If the young people who assist are gowned in yellow it will add greatly to the scenic effect.

In way of gifts on such an occasion gold pieces are in order, flowers and/or dainty remembrance, for, of course, quantities of elaborate things are not expected or in good taste. When a couple have reached this period in life's journey they do not want the care of a lot of new things, but rather to be relieved of what they have. In many instances of this kind the children and near relatives have a really golden "shower" for the honored pair, and then they do what they like with the money.

The golden wedding is a fitting time for reminiscences, and a feature of the evening should be a description of the original ceremony, with toasts, music and letters read from absent friends.

MADAME MERRI.

IN VOGUE

The hat rarely matches the costume just now.

Military brushes now come with pigskin backs.

Rows of tiny buttons rival rows of large ones.

Buttoned shoes are more popular than laced ones.

The newest covers and chemises are cut low.

Stylish riding boots for women come in white buckskin.

The new coat collars are large, round affairs of Irish or Cluny lace.

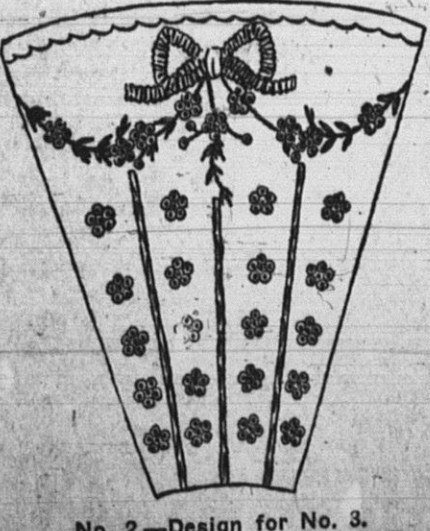
Raffia handbags are to be found in almost every color and every shape.

Ostrich feathers are much used, although few of the uncurled sort are seen.

Satin crepes, on account of their light weight, are the preferred fabric.

FOR HATPINS

A very decorative and useful little article this to hang on the wall or on the looking-glass. Cut a piece of silk the shape and size of No. 2, allowing a third of an inch at edges for turning. Embroider it with sequins and ribbon in the design given, or in satin and knot stitches if preferred; gold sequins and pale pink ribbon on white silk would be very dainty, and would accord with most bedroom decorations. After the embroidery is finished, cut a piece of card the shape of No. 2, cover it with the silk, and line it with white silk; then curve round and sew the two edges neatly together. Cut a tiny circle to fit the hole at lower end, cover with silk and seam



No. 2—Design for No. 3.



No. 3—Hatpin Holder.

The KITCHEN CABINET

A MILKING SONG.

O BOSS, co boss, co boss!"
Mollie call the cows.
Stops to pick a daisy at the edge of the croft.
Then resumes her gentle calling: "Co boss, low and soft."
Unheeding they browse.
"Co boss! come, come! co boss!"
Not one will lift her head.
The columbine is swaying in its silken-blossomed frock.
And the mullein makes a shadow tall as any alpenstock.
"Co boss, it's late," she said.

"Co boss, co boss, come, come!"
The night-shades climb the hill.
At last, safe home beneath the stars,
And Mollie's lover at the bars;
And not a sound the stillness mars,
But song of whippoorwill.

"Baked Ice Cream."

To many, this sounds impossible, and it does savor of the wild attempt at novelty with which most of us have little patience. But for the curious, it is here set down as within the possibilities if done exactly as directed.

Use a thin slice of any good pastry. Hollow out the center. Meanwhile, beat together the yolk of an egg and two ounces of loaf sugar, to a cream flavor with vanilla, and add in the stiffly whipped whites of three eggs. Place in the cake a pint of any frozen cream, or ice, cover completely with the egg mixture, smooth with a knife, garnish with glace fruit, dust with sugar, and bake three or four minutes in a fierce oven. Serve at once. The success of this depends upon the stiffness of the ice, the quickness with which it is made, and the heat of the oven. Serve immediately.

Vegetarian Beef.

Chop finely a half pint of any mixed nuts. Roll until powdered. Add a cup of boiled hominy, two tablespoons bread crumbs, a dash of chopped parsley, a hard-boiled egg, diced, and salt to taste.

Mix together, adding a raw egg to make it the right consistency to roll into shape. Place in a buttered pan, and bake. Serve hot with a sauce made of the yolk of an egg and a tablespoon butter, a teaspoon vinegar and a little hot water. Set the sauce in a pan and beat with an egg-beater until it thickens. This tastes very much like meat, and is an excellent substitute, the nuts affording plenty of protein.

THE CALL OF THE PRAIRIE.

IT IS all very fine
For the poets to pine
For a "life on the ocean waves."
But I'm so contrary
I love best the prairie;
And over its beauties I rave.

The spell of the deep,
Is naught to the sweep
Of the billowy toss of
The grain.
And the ripple and rune
Of the meadow-lark's
tune
Is more sweet than the
song of the main.

So sing all you please
Of the love of the seas;
Of a sailor's life I would be wary,
Give me the refrain
The free call of the plain,
And the lilt and the lure of the prairie.

The Cheerful Grouch on Women's Smoking.

"I'm opposed to women smoking—decidedly opposed!" and the Cheerful Grouch looked up from a book she was reading on the Emancipation of Women.
"Makes her less feminine?" somebody suggested.
"Not at all," snapped the C. G. "On the contrary, it makes her more so. She does it either with especial grace and style, or she is so extremely awkward about it as to emphasize her femininity."

"Too expensive, perhaps?" was the next offer.

"Not more so than bonbons; and the only kind of women who smoke are the sort who can afford it."

"What kind are they, please?" was asked, and the C. G. sat upright, and said with a withering look: "Now, if you expected a spicy answer you'll be disappointed; I've known many varieties of woman who smoked, good, bad and indifferent. It rather spoiled them for me, but that's a personal prejudice. Besides, all the old reasons have been harped on; mine is new; it's the smell!"

"Yes; the fact that you can't tell in the dark the clothes of a woman who smokes from those of a man. And where's the fun of hugging your husband's overcoat when he's away, because it smells of tobacco, and reminds you of him? It might be your sister's or your grandmother's, for all the difference. No; I like the cozy, home-y atmosphere of smoke that the men bring with them. If we women are to take to the weed we might as well all be old maids and done with it!"

Claret Jelly.

To one bottle claret, add juice and rind of one lemon, half a cup brandy, three-quarters pound loaf sugar and an ounce and a quarter of leaf gelatine. Boil five minutes, strain well, and when set, serve very cold with whipped cream. Grape juice may be used instead of the claret.

Chloe Carter Holmes

WHAT WERE THEY THERE FOR

Reporter's Seemingly Superfluous Question as to Happenings at Cabinet Meetings.

Postmaster General Meyer is of a serious turn of mind, but he has a bit of humor in his makeup, nevertheless. Being looked upon as the shrewdest politician in the president's cabinet, he is the objective point for newspaper correspondents on cabinet days.

Last week as Mr. Meyer emerged from the White House a newspaper man asked:

"Mr. Postmaster General, can't you give us some news about the cabinet meetings?"

"There really is nothing to say," replied the cabinet officer. "We discussed nothing of especial importance."

"Do you mean to say you did not discuss politics?" the newspaper man queried.

The postmaster general burst into laughter. When he recovered his usual serenity he said:

"Do you suppose we were all muzzled?"

HER FRIENDS WONDER

How Mrs. Kessler Was Rescued from Almost Certain Death.

Few have lived through such trials and suffering from kidney disease as were endured by Mrs. Caroline Kessler of W. Main St., Paw Paw, Mich. Well and strong again, her case is thought a miracle by her friends. What Mrs. Kessler went through makes a long story—back-

ache, rheumatism, dizzy and fainting spells, urinary disorders, dreadful bloating of dropsy and finally a complete prostration that defied medical skill and caused her to be given up. Through the use of Doan's Kidney Pills Mrs. Kessler is a well woman and is willing to tell about her case to anyone who cares to inquire.

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

Force of Habit.

In spite of the impediment in his speech the fervent lover had nerved himself up to the point of a proposal. "Mum-Mum-Maud," he began, "I mun-mun-may call you Mum-Mum-Maud, may I nun-nun-not?"

"Why, yes, if you wish to, Mr. Chat-terton—Harry."

"That's rah-rah-right. Call me Ha-Ha-Harry!"

"Ha-Ha-Harry!"

"Thank you, Mum-Mum-Maud, there is sus-sus-something very nun-nun-near my heart that concerns yuh-yuh-you. Can you gug-gug-guess what it is?"

"Why, no, Harry."

"Then I'll tut-tut-tell you. My dud-dud-darling, I lul-lul-love you. Wuh-wuh-will you bub-bub-bub-be my wuh-wuh-wuh-wife?"

"Oh, Harry! This is so sudden!"

Alcohol and Tuberculosis.

The most prominent tuberculosis specialists in the country agree that alcohol will not cure consumption. Dr. S. A. Knopf says: "Alcohol has never cured and never will cure tuberculosis. It will either prevent or retard recovery." Dr. Frank Billings of Chicago and Dr. Vincent Y. Bowditch, ex-presidents of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis; Dr. Lawrence F. Flick of Philadelphia and Dr. Edward L. Trudeau of Saranac-Lake, the founder of the anti-tuberculosis movement in this country, are all of the same opinion.

A Youthful Idea.

"See, my son," said an enthusiastic parent, anxious to impress the beauties and resources of nature, "what beautiful green dresses of leaves the trees have now, when in winter they are quite bare."

"I guess," said the youngster, thoughtfully, "that when winter comes they pack these pretty green dresses in their trunks, don't they?"

Leave It to Him.

A Wichita man was fussing because of his aching teeth. "Why don't you go to a dentist?" asked one of his friends.

"Oh, I haven't got the nerve," was the reply.

"Never mind that," replied the friend, "the dentist will find the nerve all right."—Kansas City Journal.

Charms Children

Delights Old Folks

Post Toasties

The crisp delicious, golden-brown food, made of Indian Corn.

A tempting, teasing taste distinctly different—all its own.

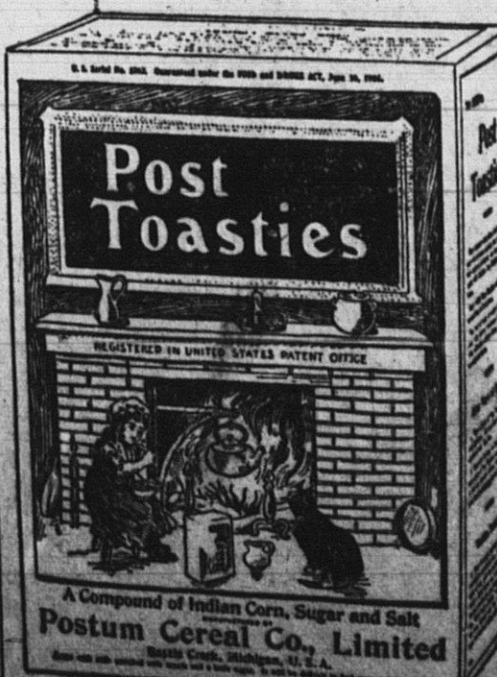
"The Taste Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Popular pkg., 10c.

Large Family size 25c.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.
Battle Creek, Mich.



The Chelsea Standard.

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from the office in the Wilkinson-Hatfield building, Middle street east, Chelsea, Michigan.

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

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

CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCISCO NOTES.

Whooping cough has made its appearance in this vicinity.

H. J. Lehman and family entertained relatives from Jackson over Sunday.

Misses Alma Riemenschneider and Katherine Notten are visiting friends in Lansing.

Mrs. Henry Riemenschneider, of Port Huron, spent several days at the home of John Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Broesamle and son, were the guests of the former's mother over Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Krautter and sons, of Bucyrus, Ohio, were the guests of Rev. J. E. Beal last week.

Karl Kalmbach and Miss Mary Broesamle, of Detroit, spent Sunday and Monday at their homes here.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange will meet at the home of P. H. Riemenschneider Tuesday evening, July 13th. A good attendance is requested.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

D. N. Collins is home for a few days.

Many from here spent Saturday in Stockbridge.

Mrs. Chas. Vicary has returned from Petoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Durkee, Mr. and Mrs. Judson Armstrong and family, of Jackson, and Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hughes, of Detroit, spent the first of the week at Jacob Rommel's.

LYNDON CENTER.

H. S. Barton is still picking strawberries.

J. D. Colton, of Chelsea, was in this vicinity on business last Thursday.

The Misses Guthrie, of Sylvan, spent a few days last week with Miss Alma Barton.

Highway Commissioner H. Leek has wound up the road work until after harvest.

The Misses Gladys and Eileen Shanahan spent Tuesday with the Misses Irene and Gertrude Clark.

The huckleberry season will soon be on now, and it is said that the crop will be a good average one.

Mr. and Mrs. John Burger and daughter, Estella, and Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Young, of Detroit, spent Sunday and Monday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Young.

Dr. Thomas Clark and wife, of Jackson, and Herbert Clark and friend, Wm. Guthridge, of Chicago, spent Sunday and Monday at the home of John Clark and family.

The ice cream social given by Eureka Grange at the hall last Friday had a large attendance, and all report a fine time, though the weather was not the best for such an affair.

SHARON NEWS.

Miss Matilda Lehman, of Albion, is spending her vacation at home.

Florence Reno went to Ypsilanti Monday to attend summer school.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Cooper, of Grass Lake, visited H. P. O'Neil Sunday.

Fred Irwin and family, of Detroit, are spending some time at J. E. Irwin.

Wm. Uphaus and family, of Freedom, spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Troltz.

Matilda Schable, of Freedom, is spending some time at the home of Fred Bruetle.

Mrs. Frank Fielder and children spent the past week at Tecumseh visiting relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Hawley went to Detroit Saturday to attend a family reunion of Mrs. Hawley's relatives.

Miss Florence Cooper, of Grass Lake, has been engaged to teach the school in district No. 8 for the coming year.

George Lehman and family, of Saline, and Fred Lehman and wife, of Manchester, spent Sunday at Fred Lehman's.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Many are coming to the lake.

W. E. Stevenson has started in the bee business.

Miss Collings is at the Grove house for a few days now.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Winans, of Chelsea, are at the Grove here.

Martin Clinton is able to ride out now with his granddaughter for a driver.

Mr. Harwood, a friend of the Stevensons is staying with them for a few days now.

Miss Polly Nancread and sister and Mr. Staples spent sometime at the Grove house.

Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt, of Chelsea, are in camp at the lake here for an outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Smock and children, of Ann Arbor, spent the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lewick.

The social for the Unadilla band at Sam Shults' new barn was a great affair, attendance very large.

More than half the swarms of bees around here go for the woods, where I hope they will be found by some one with a sweet tooth.

The writer had a dinner with new potatoes the Fourth of July, planted and attended by him and eaten the day that made him seventy-one years old.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sweeney, of Dakota, are spending the summer at Bay View, and will visit relatives here before returning home. They spent last winter in California.

Haying is in full swing this week. An average crop will be harvested. Wheat and rye are crowding the farmers and will be ripe before haying is done. More help could find work.

Nearly all the North Lakers attended the picnic at Chelsea Monday the 5th, and were entertained in a royal manner. The North Lake band received many compliments for their fine appearance and good music which attracted old and young.

Don't Get a Divorce.

A western judge granted a divorce on account of ill-temper and bad breath. Dr. King's New Life Pills would have prevented it. They cure constipation, causing bad breath and liver trouble the ill-temper, dispel colds, banish headaches, conquer chills. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co. and H. H. Fenn Co.

DEXTER DOINGS.

Dr. and Mrs. N. E. Phelps and daughter, Dorothy Jean, spent Sunday at Base Lake.

Misses Genevieve and Petra Stebbins and Florence Higgins spent Monday at Whitmore Lake.

Miss Metta Miles, of Detroit, is spending her vacation with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Miles.

Miss Frances Steinbach left Saturday for Chelsea to visit her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinbach.

Celebrators placed dynamite caps around the town pump on Main street Saturday night. When the caps exploded the pump was ruined.

Mrs. Mary Guinan, aged 87 years, died Sunday morning at her home in Dexter township after a long illness. She is survived by three sons, Peter of Dexter and Thomas and James of Dexter township. Funeral services were held Tuesday morning in St. Joseph's church. Interment in St. Joseph's cemetery.

The following is a list of the teachers who have been engaged for the Dexter schools for the year 1909-1910: Superintendent, W. D. Byrum; principal, Miss Marie Ronan; first assistant, Miss Gertrude Smith; second assistant, Miss Jennie Wamsley; seventh and eighth grades, Miss Gladys M. Hale; fifth and sixth grades, Miss L. Belle Winfield; third and fourth grades, Mrs. M. Litchfield; first and second grades, Miss Agnes Pratt; music and drawing, Miss Caroline M. White.

James Armstrong, sr., daughter, Mrs. James Doody, and her little son Paul of Dexter township had a narrow escape Tuesday morning while driving to Dexter to attend the funeral of Mrs. Bridget Guinan. Their horse became frightened at an automobile, running away, turning the buggy over and throwing the occupants out. Mr. Armstrong was picked up unconscious. Mrs. Doody and son escaped with severe bruises. Mr. Armstrong failed to rally from the effects of the accident, and passed away Wednesday morning.

Largest British Land Owner. An Australian cattle king, Sidney Timan, is said to own more of the British empire than any other individual. He is the proprietor of 49,231 square miles of land and has 100,000 cattle and 10,000 horses. He is entirely self-made. When 14 years old he was earning only \$2.50 a week.

BUSINESS MEN'S DAY.

Detroit Wholesalers to Entertain Michigan Retail Dealers.

Wednesday, September 8, will be "Wholesalers' day" at the Michigan State Fair and the Detroit Wholesalers' association has arranged a program of entertainments that will give the visitors an extremely delightful time. On this occasion merchants from all parts of Michigan and the surrounding states will be guests of the Detroit organization, which will see that nothing is left undone for their enjoyment. The Michigan State Fair and the city of Detroit has a reputation for doing things, and the visitors on that day will be treated to surprises at every turn.

The Wholesalers' association will have a tent on the grounds with free telephone service to visitors, who thus will be able to talk with friends back home.

The evening will be known as "Wholesalers' night," for which a special entertainment will be prepared including a magnificent horseshow and a general vaudeville performance which will take place in front of the grand stand. A grand display of fireworks, including many large pieces, will conclude the evening.

Michigan retail merchants say that Detroit is one of the best places in the country in which to buy goods. About everything under the sun can be found there. The shops, mills and wholesale houses are numerous and the proprietors cater to the very highest class of trade. This fact was demonstrated a year ago when five thousand visiting merchants attended the annual meeting.

It is expected that this year's attendance will exceed that of 1908. The railroads are interested in the event and will furnish cheap rates into Detroit from every part of the state.

Real Indian Village.

The American Indian is gradually disappearing and his mode of life is becoming more interesting each day to the general public. The management of the Michigan State Fair, realizing the educational features that lie in the Indian village, has secured an attraction of this sort, which is promised to be one of the leading features of the Midway at the coming State Fair, September 2 to 10.

This is a real Indian village and consists of "Chief Two Stars" and his followers, consisting of one hundred persons.

The Indians will live at the Fair grounds in tepees, in the same wild style that existed on western plains fifty years ago. These Indians will eat, sleep and appear in a semi-barbaric style that will be interesting to every visitor at the grounds. This attraction will be as fascinating to adults as to the children. The Indians will execute war dances, shoot with arrows, ride bucking broncos, rope cattle and do everything that is so common on the western reservations.

IT'S YOUR KIDNEYS

Don't Mistake the Cause of Your Troubles.

Many people never suspect their kidneys. If suffering from a lame, weak or aching back they think that it is only a muscular weakness; when urinary trouble sets in they think it will soon correct itself. And so it is with all the other symptoms of kidney disorders. That is just where the danger lies. You must cure these troubles or they may lead to diabetes or Bright's disease. The best remedy to use is Doan's Kidney Pills. It cures all ills which are caused by weak or diseased kidneys. Residents of this vicinity are constantly testifying to permanent cures.

Mrs. Anna Schall, 214 W. Huron St., Ann Arbor, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have been used in our family for several years and we consider them an excellent remedy. I had considerable trouble from my back and often at night, I was so lame that I found it impossible to change my position. Believing that this suffering was due to disordered kidneys, I was finally led to procure a box of Doan's Kidney Pills and use them. They gave me prompt relief and benefited me in every way."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

The State Fair of Today.

The state fair has become recognized as an auxiliary in helping to build up the general agricultural interests of live stock and agricultural districts. The incentive of exhibition contest and friendly competition at the Michigan State fair, which opens September 2 and continues until September 10, will stimulate and encourage in the mind of Michigan stockmen and agriculturists, a desire the following year to do something better.

The fair influence is not confined to one line or one branch of agricultural industry, but extends to every department of home life, farm and industrial enterprise. It is sufficiently broad to take in every feature of manufacture and production, even to the educational accomplishments of the public schools of the state.

The Michigan State fair has become the great clearing house institution as it were, for the breeder, the feeder, the producer, the scientist, and in fact every branch of industry to be introduced to an intelligent and appreciative public. It is here where the wide-awake producer brings the best, the choicest of his herd, the pick of his product of whatever nature, to test the merit and its value when placed in comparison with the work and efforts of others. The State Fair is an educational institution and a means of congregating into one systematically arranged exhibition, the best of everything the state has produced.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—Six new milch cows, Mrs. Ada Dancer, Lima. 49.

PIANO FOR SALE—Cheap. Inquire of Jane Tuttle at M. B. Millspaugh. 45.

FOR SALE—I will have for sale this fall a quantity of Early Peerless Seed Potatoes. Earliest and best. W. H. Barry, sr. 49.

LOST—Monday, July 5th, at Taylor's Grove, gold bracelet. Finder please return to Standard office. 48.

FOR SALE—Full blood Scotch Collie, female, eligible to register, also an English Bull Terrier, registered, took first premium at three county fairs. Bert Castle, R. F. D. No. 4, Chelsea. 49.

LOST—Sunday, July 4, a bunch of keys, between Belser's hardware store and my residence on Chandler street. Finder please return to J. B. Cole. 48.

HOUSE for sale or rent. Apply to Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co. 40tf

CEMENT WORK—Why pay 12 cents per foot for cement sidewalks when you can get them from 7 cents to 10 cents per foot? All walks made from good material and first-class work. Cement blocks furnished. For particulars call on Robert Leach. 49.

ROOMS TO RENT—Inquire of Mrs. L. Tichenor, first door north of St. Mary's church.

BOATS FOR SALE—I have a number of fine pleasure row boats which I am offering. They are built on honor. Inquire of L. Tichenor, Chelsea.

LAWN MOWERS sharpened and repaired at the Chelsea Garage. M. A. Lowry, prop. 40tf

FOR SALE—Houses on easy payment plan. H. S. Holmes. 40tf

DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

LIMITED CARS.

East bound, 7:42 am 1:42 pm 4:24 pm West bound, 9:45 am 2:45 pm 5:45 pm

LOCAL CARS.

East bound—6:10 am, and every two hours to 10:10 pm. To Ypsilanti only, 11:55 pm. West bound—6:20 am 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.

Annual Summer Clean-Up Sale

Commences Saturday Morning at 8 o'clock

The great; the long expected; the leading July Sale; the beginning of a determined effort to clear out the goods remaining after a phenomenal spring and summer business, in a month's time.

Broken Lots, Soiled Goods, Odds and Ends, Short Lengths, Overstocks and Incomplete Assortments

Go without a thought or regret for the original prices. New, desirable, summer merchandise at big discounts from the regular prices

Women's and Misses' Suits and Coats

All Women's and Misses' Suits... At 1-2 and 1-3 less than usual
Women's and Misses' Newest Coats, \$7.50 kind,..... Now \$5.00
Women's and Misses' Newest Coats, \$12.50 kind,..... Now \$9.50
All Silk Coats..... 1-4 to 1-3 discount
All \$6.00 and \$7.00 Wash Suits,..... Now \$5.00
All \$5.00 Wash Suits,..... Now \$4.00
All Children's Coats, either in Woolen or Cotton Materials, 1-4 off

Dress Skirts

All Dress Skirts Greatly Reduced.

We have about 300 Skirts in Black, Navy, Brown and Manish Effect Cloths, that are this season's make. These must be sold now. Price or cost cuts absolutely no figure at all.

Go they must, and now.

\$5.00 Skirts,..... Now \$2.50 and \$3.00
\$5.98 Skirts,..... Now \$3.98 and \$4.50
\$6.50 Skirts,..... Now \$5.00
\$7.50 Skirts,..... Now \$5.98
All others reduced in the same proportion.

Shirt Waists

Big Clean-up on Shirt Waists. Some at HALF and some at EVEN LESS.

Big lot of Waists, some slightly soiled, selected from our regular stock, all newest styles, all were from one-half more to double the price asked.

Now, in two lots, at 75c and 98c

Silk and Lace Waists

All Silk Waists, Lace Waists, Tailored Waists and Lingerie Waists

Prices Cut to the Quick

Wash Dresses and Petticoats

Wash Dresses go now at "CLEARANCE SALE PRICES."

Reduced prices on Wash Petticoats. Ask to see them.

Ask to see our Children's Dresses, 2 to 14 year sizes.

Dressing Sacks

Forty Dressing Sacks, sizes 34 to 40, only in Colored Lawn,

Worth 50c, now 33c

Big Gingham Aprons,

Ask to see our Men's Negligee Shirts at

25 Cents

50c and \$1.00

Wash Goods

We have gone through our stock of thin Wash Goods, and

Cut the Prices to the Quick.

There are a great many pieces of Newest Wash Goods that sold at 15c now 10c, were 20c now 12 1-2c, were 25c now 15c, in this lot.

Many others at even less than these prices.

Val. Laces

We have selected all the odd pieces from broken sets of Laces, and put them into two lots for a quick clean up

At 4 cents and 8 cents.

These have been twice this price and some even more.

Parasols

ALL PARASOLS..... AT WHOLESALE COST

Clothing Department

After-the-4th Clearance of \$18, \$20 and \$22.50 Fine Business Suits at \$12.50 and \$18.00.

Here's a collection of Strictly Hand-Tailored, Pure Wool Suits that are distinctly worth while. It's a combination group, as it were, made up of recent purchases, together with lines from our regular stock, which our big spring business has broken up in sizes. There is not a suit in the lot that was made to sell for less than \$18.00, and there is not one of these suits included in this lot that is not made of the best pure wool materials; of newest patterns, styles and fabrics.

Straw Hats

New Straw Hats, - - \$1.50

The best Straw Hat values ever offered at this popular price—all the new styles and shades—sailors' and turbans—split and Sennett braid—all sizes.

Don't Miss Them.

Other Straws..... \$1, \$1.90, \$2.50, \$3, \$4 and \$5

Men's Hosiery

We have selected a lot of odd pairs, broken lots and boxes, all sizes, but not all sizes of any one kind, and placed them on sale in two lots, as follows:

One lot, choice, 25c pair.

One lot, choice, 2 pair for 25c.

Buy our Cadet Socks at 25c pair, and bring them back for a new pair free if they do not wear well.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

Young Man

knows clothes is going to appreciate the Hummer Suit. It has a choice selection of every article of Clothing, Haberdashery and Shoes that is necessary for Summer wear. But the feature of our display is

THE HUMMER SUIT.

See and see this splendid suit for Young Men. You will admire its fashion details are the most advanced of modern style. Here are a few of them:



- 38-inch Dip-front Coat
- Snug Fitting Collar
- Broad Roll Lapel
- Fancy Flaps and Cuffs
- Four-button Collarless Vest
- Peg-top Trousers
- Wide Turn-ups for Trousers
- Cuffs
- Open Lap Seams

Don't wait to see what "they wear." Be a fashion leader yourself. You can do it. We have just the suit that will make this easy. It's the Hummer Suit. Right in tailoring, fabric and fit, luxurious in all the little details of finish.

We have more conservative suits if you prefer, but come in and look them all over—see both our nobby styles as well as those less extreme. Whichever you choose to wear we can clothe you right.

You may look elsewhere if you wish, of course; that's your privilege, but once you see the suits we are selling for young men, you will buy no others. Cheviots, worsteds and cassimeres, priced according to quality from \$12.00 to \$30.00.

DANCER BROTHERS.

JNO. FARRELL.

Farmers, before buying your Summer Shoes look at what I have. Will save you money.

JNO. FARRELL.

To Eat or Not to Eat

IS A QUESTION EASILY SETTLED
WHEN YOU BUY YOUR MEAT OF US

Our meats are justly famous for their freshness and tender and juicy qualities. All kinds of sausage, also smoked meats.

OUR STEAM KETTLE RENDERED LARD
HAS NO EQUAL. TRY A PAIL OR CAN.

ADAM EPPLER

A SUMMER SUIT

Needs a tailor's care in its making more than does a winter outfit. The goods, the linings, and the interlinings all are thin and have less body. It takes an accurate

FIT TO MAKE THE GARMENT

look well and retain its shape. Let us make your new Summer Suit and it will look better at the end of the season than do the ready-made affairs the first time they are put on.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR LINE OF GOODS
FOR SUMMER SUITS.

RAFTREY, The Tailor.

LOCAL ITEMS.

The Congregational church is being painted.

Benjamin Huehl is having his residence on Madison street painted.

Born, on Tuesday, July 6, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. Percy McDaid, a daughter.

Married, in Detroit, on Saturday, July 3, Miss Emma Wenger and Mr. Homer Hoard, of Detroit.

Lawrence Bagge and family and Earl Updike and family are camping at Cavanaugh Lake this week.

Miss Elizabeth Kusterer, of Sharon, is attending the summer school at the Normal College in Ypsilanti.

The sale of the White Milling Co. plant was adjourned Wednesday afternoon until Monday, July 12th.

Miss Lucy Sawyer is camping this week with Dr. C. S. Chadwick and family, of Jackson, at Akerson Lake.

There will be a regular meeting of the W. R. C. on Friday afternoon of this week. Scrub lunch will be served.

John Fletcher, Herbert Schenk and Kent Walworth left last Saturday for a two week's trip on the Au Sable river.

The Chelsea Cornet Band were in Leslie Saturday where they furnished the music for the celebration at that place.

The Cytherean Circle was entertained by Mrs. E. F. Chase at her home on west Middle street, Friday afternoon.

Robert Leach and family, and Ernest Weber and family, of Grass Lake spent Sunday and Monday camping at Island Lake.

Henry Swickerath left last Thursday for Houston, Texas, where he intends to make his future home with his brother, who is in business there.

The picnic given by the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Monday was largely attended and was a success both socially and financially.

Mrs. Elmer Bates, who underwent an operation for the removal of a cancer a few weeks ago, and who has been quite low since, is now much improved.

Miss Anna Rogers entertained a number of her little friends at her home on East street Tuesday afternoon in honor of her fourth birthday anniversary.

The Ann Arbor K. of P. ball team came up to Chelsea Wednesday afternoon and toyed with the best that the local Castle could scare up to the score of 10 to 2.

The enrollment at the summer school is still increasing, and is at present 1,175, with every reason to believe that it will reach 1,200 before the summer is over.

Ground was broken Wednesday for the new residence that Dahlia Shell will have built on his Main street property. Geo. Kantelehner has the contract for the work.

Married, Wednesday, June 23, 1909, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Williams, of Wayne, Miss Lena Williams and Mr. Charles Foss, of Romulus.

The fire alarm last Friday was caused by the burning of the fire escape, on the rear of the building on Main street owned by Mrs. Matt. Alber. The loss was fully covered by insurance.

The cable boxes of the telephone company seem to be a favorite place for the bees to swarm these days, and local bee men have obtained several fine swarms from them during the last two weeks.

There will be an ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Burkhardt, of Lima, Wednesday, evening, July 14, for the benefit of the Young People's Society of St. Paul's church. Everybody invited.

Dr. Thomas Holmes has returned from the hospital at Ann Arbor, where he has been spending several weeks receiving treatment for injuries he received at the time he was struck by a D. J. & C. electric car. He is able to get about with the aid of crutches, and is considerably improved.

The report from Dale Darrow of Kalamazoo, formerly of Chelsea, who was badly injured several weeks ago is that he is doing as well as can be expected and there are hopes of his recovery. They are taking skin from other parts of his body and grafting on the wound, having already taken over forty pieces.

Mrs. Matt. Alber has a cactus in bloom that contains fifty-eight blossoms.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Alexander have moved into the Irwin house on South street.

There will be a regular meeting of the L. O. T. M. M. Tuesday evening, July 13th.

Dr. Francis Kelly left Thursday for Clare, Michigan, where he has opened a dental office.

Emil Kantelehner has let the contract for a residence on his lot on Main street south.

Wm. L. Webster, of Chicago, is spending a couple of weeks with his brother, George, at Crooked Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry L. Kaplinger and Wm. Louks, of Cleveland, Ohio, spent a few days the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burg.

Last week the Standard Oil Co. installed a new tank wagon in their service at this place, and the first of the week the price of gasoline was raised one cent a gallon. Hope that they get the wagon paid for soon.

PERSONALS.

Mrs. J. R. Gates spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Dr. Frank Wood, of Shelby, visited relatives here Sunday.

Miss Nada Hoffman visited friends in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Henry Speer, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor this week.

Geo. Taylor, of Detroit, is visiting his mother here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wood were in Detroit the first of the week.

A. F. Freeman, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Miss Cornelia Feldkamp visited friends in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Geo. Eisele, of Flint, spent the Fourth with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Jones are visiting relatives in Essex, Ont.

Theo. Weber, of Albion, spent Sunday with his parents in Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Wackenhut were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Misses Ida and Bertha Haarer, of Lima, spent the Fourth in Chelsea.

Misses Anna and Magdalena Eisele are visiting relatives in Imlay City.

Mr. and Mrs. Archie Clark and children spent the Fourth at Howell.

Mrs. Fletcher and daughter Grace are spending some time in Belleville.

Miss Anna Mast, of Detroit, visited her mother here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole, of Ann Arbor, are the guests of Chelsea relatives.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Avery and son were Howell visitors the first of the week.

Miss Idalene Webb and niece, of Fowlerville, are guests of Mrs. T. E. Wood.

J. D. Watson, of Detroit, was the guest of relatives in Lyndon over Sunday.

Miss Mabel Olds was the guest of her parents in Charlotte Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Anna Perkins, of Ann Arbor, is visiting friends in Chelsea and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Snyder and son spent several days of the past week at Milan.

Miss Myrta Ruth Kempf, of Hillsdale, is the guest of relatives here this week.

Geo. Taylor, of Detroit, is spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. John C. Taylor.

Fred Morto and family, of Detroit, spent the Fourth with his parents of this place.

Patrick Smith was called to Buffalo the first of the week by the death of a relative.

Misses Clara Koch and Freda Wagner spent Saturday and Sunday in Jackson.

Miss Hazel Wood, Dr. Frank Wood and Mrs. J. T. Woods spent Saturday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Taylor, of Detroit, spent the Fourth with his father here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kratzmiller, of Dexter, were Chelsea visitors the first of the week.

Miss Lizzie Maroney, of Toledo, spent Sunday and Monday with her mother here.

Mrs. Arthur Corwin and children, of Toledo, are the guests of Mrs. Mary Winans.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Pickell, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week in Chelsea.

Miss Irene Butler, of Dexter, was the guest of Miss Vera Graham Monday and Tuesday.

Miss Flora Hepfer, of Cadillac, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hepfer.

Our Semi-Annual Clearance Sale IS NOW ON. BARGAINS IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

WASH FABRICS

Regularly selling at 15c, 20c and 25c, clearance price, 10c yard.

LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS.

Reduced to one-half regular prices. Waists that were \$1.50 now 75c. Waists that were \$2.00 now \$1.00.

HOSIERY AND GLOVES.

Broken lots in Hosiery, regular price 25c, reduced to 10c and 15c.

Odd lots in Gloves reduced one-half in price.

SHOES AND OXFORDS.

Great bargains in Shoes and Oxfords. All small lots must be closed out during this sale. Our clearance prices will move them quick. Children's Shoes and Oxfords worth from \$1.25 to \$1.50, reduced to 89c. The better grades selling regularly at \$2.00 reduced to \$1.25.

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR BARGAINS.

Corset Covers 19c, worth from 25c to 35c. Corset Covers 39c, worth from 50c to 65c. Odd pieces in Muslin Night Gowns at 50c, 75c and \$1.00. Every garment is a bargain. Odd pieces in Muslin Skirts, some slightly soiled, reduced to less than cost of material.

CLOTHING.

Greatest Clothing bargains ever offered in Chelsea. Men's Suits, and Boys' Suits cut from twenty-five to fifty per cent.

One hundred and twenty-five Boys' Two Piece Suits reduced to one-half regular price. Grasp this opportunity. Boys' Suits worth \$3.00, sale price \$1.50.

Boys' Suits worth \$4.00, sale price \$2.00.

Men's Work Shirts 39c, worth 50c.

Boys' Suits worth \$5.00, sale price \$2.50.

Men's 50c Fancy Shirts cut to 39c.

W.P. SCHENK & COMPANY

A GOOD SALARY

Immediately follows graduation from the Business or Shorthand Department of the Detroit Business University. Particulars mailed free. Write W. F. Jewell, President, 15 Wilcox street.

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Branch Office, 225 F St., Washington, D. C.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Speer and daughter, of Detroit, spent the first of the week at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren and Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Chase spent Sunday in Stockbridge.

Miss Mayme McKernan was called to Chicago this week by the illness of her sister, Mrs. J. Ryan.

Mrs. Blanche Davis and daughter, of Bronson, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Cole.

Mrs. Thomas Hargie, of Kalamazoo, spent the first of the week with her mother, Mrs. Eva Flske.

Mr. and Mrs. John Upson and daughter, of Detroit, are guests at the home of James Wade.

Mrs. F. Vogel, of Ann Arbor, spent several days of the past week with relatives and friends here.

Wm. Rheinfrank and wife and the Misses Ella Ruth and Beatrice Hunter spent the Fourth in Detroit.

Miss Josephine Schulte, of Detroit, and Arthur Schulte, of Albion, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Love went to Ypsilanti, last Saturday, where they will make their future home.

Oscar Schneider, who has been spending the past six months in California, returned home Friday.

Max Wood, who has been spending the past two weeks here, returned to his home in Charlotte Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Williams and son, of Danville, spent the latter part of last week with their sister, Mrs. Elmer Beach.

Most Enterprises

that are launched take the investor's money and hold it in such a way that it is almost impossible to realize on the stock purchased, should occasion demand it. The same money placed in the bank on interest, would be available at any time; you could withdraw any part of it or the entire amount. You have confidence in the officers of this bank. Have you the same confidence in the integrity of the promoters who offer you stock in a company that promises abnormal returns on the investment? What guarantee have you, except their printed or spoken words, that they will pay the dividends promised? Until you have a better thing than the savings bank investment, keep your savings here. You know what interest your money will earn; you may have received interest in the past from the bank, so have many others.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

Seed Buckwheat for sale.

Try our mixed Chicken Feed, \$2 hundred

Field Peas, Rape and Millet Seed.

Ask your neighbor about Pennant Flour

Wanted—Corn in the Ear.

A car load of Fresh Cement on hand.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMPANY

Descendants of OTTMAN "Bonebreaker"



THE AUTHOR'S WORK.

Gen. Zachary T. Sweeney, for several years consul-general for the United States at Constantinople, is one of the most widely known men on the lecture platforms of the country. His fame as a speaker extends from Maine to California, and his wide assortment of knowledge of Turkish subjects has made him an authority on Ottoman history and affairs. At present he is state fish commissioner in Indiana.



Gen. Sweeney.

MONTESQUIEU says that the cause of the greatness of the Roman state lay in the fact that its early kings were all grand personages. "One finds nowhere in history an unbroken succession of such statesmen and such generals." All of which is truer when applied to the first sultans of the Ottoman empire than to the kings of Rome.

The first sultans were men of pure minds, lofty impulses and great probity of life. Jouannin says of the early period of the Ottoman empire: "It was more prolific in great men than in any other dynasty which has reigned on the face of the globe."

The first sultan was Othman, whose name, translated into English, would be "bonebreaker." He was celebrated for the length and strength of his arm. Like Artaxerxes Longimanus, he could stand erect and touch his knees with his hands. He was, also, called Kara Osman, because of his great personal beauty. His personal costume was exceedingly simple. He wore a turban of white linen wound around a red center. He was largely a man of peace, and for many years his reign was one of peace, and much of his military career was defensive rather than offensive. He allowed the widest toleration in faith, and protection to person and property, alike to Christian and Mohammedan. In A. D. 1299 he coined money with his own effigy, and caused prayers to be said in his name, the official declaration of his sultanate. He was, nevertheless, a man of strong passions when deeply aroused. On one occasion he summoned his followers and announced the intention of attacking a Greek fortress, but his aged uncle, Dundar, who had marched with Othman's father, Ertohrul, from the Euphrates, counseled against the attack, and set forth the danger of provoking the neighboring princes by such an act. Enraged at these words of caution, Othman shot his aged uncle dead upon the spot. The fortress was attacked and taken, which led to many other offensive enterprises, which culminated in the surrender of the great city, Bursa, in 1326. Othman died at Saegud, and shortly before his death he called his two sons, Orchan and Alaeddin, to his bedside, and, addressing Orchan, said: "I am dying, and I die without regret, because I leave such a successor as you. Be just; love goodness, and show mercy." His sword is still preserved in the treasury of the empire, and the martial ceremony of girding on this sabre in the mosque of Eyoub, of which there were press accounts last week, corresponds to the coronation of a king or the inauguration of a president. His ashes repose at Bursa.

When Orchan ascended the throne he besought his brother, Alaeddin, to share with him the responsibilities and duties of sovereignty, but his brother firmly refused to do so, because their father gave the succession to Orchan. He, however, agreed to accept the office of vizier, which, in the Ottoman language, means "burden-bearer." This office corresponds to prime minister in England or secretary of state in our country. Alaeddin, by his military legislation, laid the foundation for Ottoman supremacy. He formed the first standing army known to modern history. It was under the reign of Orchan that the Janissaries, so long the scourge of Christendom, were organized. They were composed of children of Christians who were wrested from their families—a thousand of their finest boys each year for over 300 years. They were torn from their parents at a very early age, and were trained to renounce Christianity and preserve the creed of Islam. They were carefully prepared for a soldier's life by severe discipline, which taught them implicit obedience and enabled them to bear without complaint all the hardships of a soldier's life.

Orchan captured the city of Nicomedia in the first year of his reign, and four years later the great city of Nice, where the first Ecumenical council was held. Like his predecessor, he never left a captured province till it was thoroughly assimilated to the Ottoman power.

Orchan died in 1359 after a reign of 33 years, during which the Ottoman power was extended over a large part of Asia and firmly planted on the European continent, from which it has never been dislodged. The third sultan was Amurath, or, as the Orientals said, "Murad." He was 40 years of age when he succeeded his father, and reigned 39 years in great prosperity and honor. His first enterprise was to extend the European conquest of his father, but he was checked by a rebellion in the Ottoman dominions; and was compelled to march his army toward the scene of insurrection, which he completely quelled. He then crossed the Hellespont and began a series of conquests in Europe, which were only consummated by his death on the field of Kosova in 1389.

He formed many valuable alliances through the marrying of his son, Bajazet, and his daughter, Nilisay. He died upon the battlefield of Kosova. His oldest son, Bajazet, commanded the right, and Prince Yacoub, his second son, the left; Amurath commanded the center with the Janissaries. The Christians were led by King Lazarus, who commanded the center, and Vuk Brankovich led the right, and the king of Bosnia the left. Both armies advanced resolutely to the charge, and for a long time stood their ground firmly while the event of the day was in doubt. While the two armies thus strove to-

gether a Serbian nobleman, Milosch Kablovitch, rode to the Ottoman center and claimed to be a deserter and having important secrets to reveal to Amurath in person. On being led to the Turkish sovereign he knelt as if to pay him homage, and then stabbed Amurath with a sudden and mortal stroke of his dagger. Milosch sprang from his knees, and being gifted with great activity and strength, cleared himself of the enemies that thronged around him, and found his way to where his horse had been left, but before he could remount the Janissaries overpowered him and hacked him to pieces. Amurath realized that his wound was mortal, but had sufficient presence of mind to give orders for a charge of his reserves, which decided the victory in favor of the Ottomans. He died pronouncing the death doom of King Lazarus, who was conquered. But that was not the saddest death of the day. When Prince Bajazet realized that the victory over the Christians was accomplished, and he was acknowledged by his father's generals as his sovereign, he immediately ordered his brother, Yacoub, who had fought so valiantly by his side, to be seized and put to death. He justified the act by saying that "Sedition is worse than murder," a saying that has caused so many Ottoman sultans to commit acts of cruelty since that time.

Bajazet commenced his reign upon a battlefield, and followed up the war against the Serbians with such vigor and success that he was named Yilderim, or "Thunderbolt." After completing the Serbian war, Bajazet returned to Asia and increased the territory of the sultan by conquest of several adjoining states. Carmania, which had long held out as an independent state, acknowledged Bajazet as sovereign. Glutted with victory and rapidly augmented power, Bajazet gave himself over to sensual excesses of the foulest kind. He was the first of the Ottoman princes who violated the prohibition of the koran against the use of wine. All Pasha, his favorite general, set his master the example of drunkenness, and the infamy of these two lives sully the pages of Oriental history. Bajazet was startled from his revels by a crusade of Christian chivalry of Frankistan. The Christian army marched against the Ottomans down through Transylvania, Wallachia and Serbia. They captured Widdin, Orsova, and invested Nicopolis, but Bajazet marched against them and ingloriously dispersed them. After the conflict Bajazet pitched his tent in front of Nicopolis and rode over the field of battle. When he saw the number of his dead soldiers it enraged him so that he said: "I will have this slaughter well avenged on the prisoners." The next morning the Christian prisoners, to the number of ten thousand, were led out with their hands bound behind them and with halteres around their necks. After allowing 24 Christian nobles from among the prisoners their liberty the sultan gave the signal for the slaughter to commence, and the unhappy captives fell in front of his tent.

The battle of Nicopolis was the high-water mark in the power of Bajazet. He soon made preparations to invest Constantinople. The Byzantine king searched all Europe for assistance, and even descended to the humiliation of asking aid from his old-time enemy, the pope of Rome, but all in vain. Just at the moment when it seemed that Bajazet was on the point of entering Constantinople a cloud arose in the eastern horizon in the shape of Tamerlane, the Tartar, who, though 70 years of age, had succeeded in uniting a number of conquered provinces into a strong empire, and had marched against the dominion of the Ottoman empire, captured the ancient city of Sivas, and put the inhabitants to the sword, killing among others Prince Ertohrul, the son of Bajazet, who, when he heard of the death of his son, hurried at the head of his veteran troops against Tamerlane. He seemed, however, to have lost his usual caution and sagacity; with only 120,000 men he swept forward against an army of 600,000, and, to show his recklessness, engaged in a grand hunt in the neighborhood of Angora until they were entirely exhausted. Returning to his quarters, he found that the wily Tartar had taken possession of his camp and poisoned the stream, and his weary and thirsty troops had to spend the night without water. The next day he led the dispirited army to battle, and while many of them gave a good account of themselves, others were so exhausted that they gave themselves over to the enemy, and on the field of Angora, where his ancestor, Ertohrul, nearly two hundred years previous had led the foundations of the Ottoman empire, he was overthrown, and his empire shattered to fragments. Bajazet, with one of his sons, was captured, and made a show in the triumphal pageant of his conqueror. He was carried in a latticed litter, and there arose a current story that he had been placed in an iron cage. Thus the empire of the Ottomans, that had swept over Asia and a large part of Europe, till it had earned the title, "Wrath of God," suddenly terminated, and the Ottoman power seemed gone forever.

Nothing so characterizes the rule of the Turk as its recuperative power. Often has it been seemingly overthrown and swept from the face of the earth, but immediately there arises again a mighty power, having the same spirit as its predecessor. Mohammed II., the son of Bajazet, took the shattered fragments which his father had left and began the work of building up the Ottoman power. The Greeks said of him that he was "as persevering as a camel." He was the youngest son, and,

naturally, his elder brothers disputed his right to the crown. They raised opposition steadily, but Mohammed, with great statesman-like qualities, and gradually he eliminated all opposition, and in 1413 became sultan over the entire Ottoman empire. His reign lasted eight years, but in that space he accomplished great things. He was not aggressive like his father, but he was very prompt to resent any encroachment upon his dominions. He was called Chelebi Mohammed, which means "Mohammed, the Gentle," and it was a very apt designation of his character. There are only one or two inhuman things recorded of him. He caused his only surviving brother, Kasim, to be blinded, and he killed the child of Suleyman. The only mitigation that can be pleaded for these acts of cruelty is that he had experienced so much discomfort from the jealousies of his brothers that he decided to put out of the way all who might become opposers of him. It is characteristic of Turkish princes that they always aspire to and intrigue for the sultanate, and the reigning sultan is not safe while one is at liberty. Abdul Hamid, the late deposed sultan, imprisoned his brother, Murad, in the palace of the Cherragan until a few years ago, when he ended his imprisonment in death. The present sultan, Mehmet Reshad, was so closely confined in the Yildiz palace that it amounted to actual imprisonment. Mohammed I. died in 1421, and was buried near the beautiful green mosque of that ancient capital of the Turks.

He was succeeded by Murad II., who was a man of equal prudence and clemency as his predecessor, but his ambition was much greater, and he lost little time in giving proof of it. The Greek emperor, forgetting his cordial relations with Mohammed, and looking upon Murad II., who was then a mere youth of 18 years, with contempt, released a pretended son of Bajazet—Mustafa by name—who had been for years in close custody at Constantinople. Mustafa subdued the European provinces, and seemed in a fair way for some time of displacing Murad, but he was at last overthrown and hanged, "to convince the world that he was an impostor."

Murad again proceeded to invest Constantinople. He had drawn his lines from the Golden to the Wooden gate, when a revolt in Asia Minor caused him to hastily cross the Bosphorus in order to put down an insurrection of one of his brothers. Murad's fighting qualities were soon put to a severe test. The Christian states were all inflamed, and Hunyady was their leader. He was supposed to be a son of King Sigismund and the beautiful Elizabeth Morisney, but whatever his parentage, he was valiant, fortunate and famous.

For 20 years he was the terror of the Ottomans. At Hermanstadt he totally routed the Turkish army of 20,000 men and publicly hacked their general to pieces. He was as cruel and bloodthirsty as any of the Turks, and his favorite music for dinner was the shriek of dying prisoners. He also defeated the Turks at Vassy and Nissa. He made the fearful passage of the Balkans in winter, following the Turks, who had skillfully barred the passes and formed an icy wall by wetting the roads in freezing weather. But, for some unknown reason, he suddenly abandoned the campaign, and returned to Budapest with a large amount of plunder and captives. Murad seized this opportunity to negotiate a treaty, which was solemnly sworn upon the Gospel and the koran to last for a period of ten years. The death of his oldest son so sorely afflicted Murad that he turned from the joys of empire to peace and retirement, and abdicated in favor of his son, Mohammed II., and retired to Magnesia to spend the remainder of his days. No sooner was this news conveyed to the Christians than they resolved to break the treaty of peace, and the pope and Greek emperor used their spiritual influence to induce Hunyady to break his oath, claiming that "oaths are not to be kept with infidels." Hunyady was finally influenced to break faith, and marched upon the unsuspecting Turks with 20,000 men. He took a number of places, and on reaching the Black sea marched on as far as Varna, where he learned that Murad had been aroused by his advance and had collected an army of 40,000 men, which were then being conveyed across the Bosphorus by Genoese vessels. When the armies met a lance and raised high above the Turkish standard as a visible appeal to the lord of truth, who punishes perjury. The Hungarians were ingloriously defeated, and Hunyady was compelled to retreat in disorder; after which Murad again retired to Magnesia; but a revolt of the Janissaries against his force recalled him to the responsibilities of leader, which he reigned six years longer, and died in 1451, with undiminished prestige and glory.

Five years after Murad's death, Mohammed II. invaded Europe and laid siege to Belgrade, the key to Hungary. Hunyady stirred himself to a valiant defense, and John Capistran came to his aid with a band of 60,000 crusaders, who had gathered together to fight for Christendom. The Turks were defeated, Mohammed was wounded, and 25,000 Turks lay dead upon the field of battle. In less than a month Hunyady died, and 60 days later was followed to the grave by John Capistran. The reign of Mohammed II. was marked by violence and treachery. Again and again he broke faith with his enemies, and garrisons which surrendered under the solemn pledge of the honors of war, met with ruthless slaughter.

His first act was to murder his baby brother. Cruel and sensual, yet he was a cultivated man, fond of poetry and learning. He even acquired the surname, "Father of Good Works," as well as "Sire of Victory." He acquired, also, the title of "Conqueror," after he had captured Constantinople in 1453. The Turks had coveted Constantinople ever since the dream of Othman. Bajazet had besieged it, and Murad II. had patiently planned its conquest. They had captured everything but the city, but their ambition could not be crowned while the cross waved over it. Paleologus, who had long dallied with and cringed before the Mohammedans, roused himself, and seemed to renew the immortal Greek spirit in his final defense of the fated city. With only a few followers, possibly less than three per cent. of the besiegers, he walked the walls, encouraging his enervated troops by deeds of valor. After a siege of 53 days the city of Byzantium, that had lifted her proud head so long above the rushing waters of the Bosphorus, was at last stormed by the victorious Turks, and the Greeks fled in dismay, and Mohammed II. entered in triumph and rode his horse into the Santa Sophia. The cross fell from the churches of the city and the crescent rose in its place, and still flashes back the gleams of Asiatic sunlight to the Ottomans. The fall of Constantinople swept away the last obstacle in the path of Islam. It fixed forever the triumph of the east in its struggle against the west. It gave up the civilization of the Mediterranean to Oriental barbarism. It struck all Europe with consternation.

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"MOON CAPTURED BY EARTH, NOT DETACHED"

By PROF. T. J. J. SEE.
(Astronomer in Charge of Naval Observatory at Mare Island, Cal.)

I have mathematically proved a discovery that the moon is a planet captured by the earth from space and not a detached portion of our globe. I reject entirely the long-accepted theories of Laplace and Sir George Darwin ascribing earthly origin to the moon. My discovery is supported by rigorous mathematical proof, based on the methods of Hill, Poincare and Darwin.

This announcement is a further development of my discovery promulgated last January, that all planets and satellites are captured bodies, which have since had their orbits reduced in size and rounded up under the secular action of the nebular resisting medium once pervading the solar system. I showed how these bodies, which once made circuits close about the sun like the asteroids now do, had hood of a planet like Jupiter the sphere of the sun's control is shown to have an extension, or protuberance, on it, like the neck of a bottle, or hourglass with very unequal came into this neck they could revolve about Jupiter, and in many cases again return to their paths about the sun. In other cases after revolving about Jupiter they would be captured by the action of the nebulous resisting medium about the planet, and stay there forever as satellites.

By revolving about the planet for a long time their orbits would be rounded up into almost perfect circles, and made smaller and smaller, till they became just like the satellite orbits are now observed to be. Such has been the origin of the satellites generally, and the rings of Saturn have had a similar origin—by the capture of this matter is once brought in near the planet it cannot in the space near the planet the planet's attraction is supreme.

In the case of the terrestrial moon, however, more than usual uncertainty existed as to how this large satellite originated, and a special investigation of the problem had to be made. The moon's mass is relatively very large, about one-eighth of the earth's mass; and then of the earth, had to be overcome. I have proved mathematically that our moon, too, had been captured, and had come to us from the heavenly spaces.

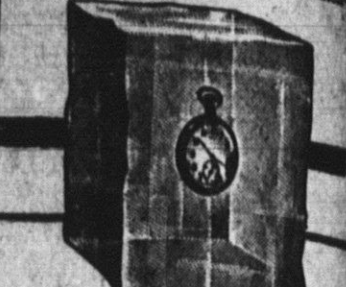
It was originally a planet like Mercury, but not quite so large, and moved about the sun at nearly the same distance as the earth. Then it came between the sun and the earth in such a way as to enter the neck of the space of control and enclosing the earth. This neck was quite small and narrow, but the bulb of space enclosing the earth and constituting its sphere of attraction was of considerable size. When the moon had once left the sun's control and gone into the bulb about the earth, it met with some resistance, and the neck became closed, so that the moon was "bottled up" under the earth's control, and ever since, and will always abide with us.

By revolving about the earth in the space controlled by our planet, the moon has met with considerable resistance, and its orbit has become smaller and smaller and nearer the earth, but never has been closer than at the earth is overthrown, and an entirely new theory developed which has the support of all the highest mathematical science now known.

The famous outstanding inequality of six seconds in the secular acceleration of the moon's mean motion is thus explained. This perturbation in the moon's motion had been discovered by Halley in the time of Newton, alone would not account for the observed acceleration since the time of the Chaldeans, B. C. 720, and the outcians for more than a century. Having discovered that the moon was originally captured, and was still slowly nearing the earth, I have removed the last difficulty, and the result will be a decided improvement in astronomy.

Your Jeweler Knows a Good Watch

He knows how to properly adjust your individual requirements—so that your watch will keep accurate under all conditions. That's the only way to buy a watch never by mail.



A South Bend Watch

Proven in Solid Ice Keeps Perfect Time. A watch, no matter how good, cannot be accurate unless adjusted to the person who is to carry it. A South Bend Watch—acknowledged superior in every grade—couldn't keep perfect time unless individually adjusted. Ask your jeweler to show you a South Bend Watch. Write us for our free book—showing how a South Bend Watch keeps accurate time in any temperature. South Bend Watch Co., South Bend, Ind.

For Any Face or Any Beard NO STROPPING NO HONING

—Gillette—
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

DAISY FLY KILLER



NATURE STUDIES.



The Phalarope Bird—Hello, who are you? The Other Bird—Don't you know me? Why, I'm "The harp that once through Tara's Halls." The Phalarope Bird (shortly)—Oh, tut, tut! You're a lyre! That's what you are!

Unexpected Prize.
With a deftness acquired by long and patient practice the pickpocket extracted an old-but well-filled wallet from the hip pocket of the unsuspecting old gentleman with the beaming countenance against whom he had carelessly brushed when leaving the street car, and on reaching a secluded place he opened it.
The contents had been wrapped with great care in numerous thicknesses of blank paper. Removing the wrappings one by one, he found in the center of the package a card with this inscription upon it: "Young Man, Give Up Your Career of Crime! Nothing in It!"

An Anatomical Wonder.
Senator Beveridge was criticizing the ludicrous speeches of a certain upright but hot-headed congressman. "He does make queer blunders, doesn't he?" said Senator Beveridge. "Have you heard about his latest?" "Well, it seems that a constituent, visiting him recently, complained of the shabbiness of a pair of ink-stained crash trousers that he had on. 'A man of your position,' said the constituent, reproachfully, 'ought to wear handsomer trousers than those.'" "The congressman, offended, answered reproachfully: 'My trousers may be shabby, but they cover a warm and honest heart!'"

AN OLD TIMER Has Had Experiences.

A woman who has used Postum since it came upon the market knows from experience the wisdom of using Postum in place of coffee if one values health and a clear brain. She says:

"At the time Postum was first put on the market I was suffering from nervous dyspepsia, and my physician had repeatedly told me not to use tea or coffee. Finally I decided to take his advice and try Postum. I got a package and had it carefully prepared, finding it delicious to the taste. So I continued its use and very soon its beneficial effects convinced me of its value, for I got well of my nervousness and dyspepsia."

"My husband had been drinking coffee all his life until it had affected his nerves terribly, and I persuaded him to shift to Postum. It was easy to get him to make the change for the Postum is so delicious. It certainly worked wonders for him."

"We soon learned that Postum does not stimulate nor depress and does not exhaust, but steadily and honestly strengthens the nerves and the stomach."

"To make a long story short, our entire family continued to use Postum with satisfying results, as shown in our fine condition of health and we have noticed a rather unexpected improvement in brain and nerve power. Increased brain and nerve power always follow the use of Postum in place of coffee, sometimes in a very marked manner. 'There's a Reason.' Look in pigs for the famous little book, 'The Road to Wellville.'"

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

SERIAL
STORYTHE
BEST
MANBy
HAROLD MACGRATH
Author of THE MAN ON THE BOX,
HEARTS AND MASKS

With Illustrations by A. WEIL

(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Carrington loved Kate Cavanaugh. She was the daughter of a multi-millionaire Henry Cavanaugh, a lawyer, held evidence of Carrington's financial operations, of which Carrington was guilty. It was Carrington's decision to lay the whole matter before Carrington's father, but he decided that to drop the case would be cowardly even though the accused was his father. Carrington offered Carrington a position at \$17,000 a year. Carrington refused it. He hid his evidence in Carrington's safe, after being introduced to the millionaire's father.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

"We seldom use this," said the girl, reading the vague unspoken question in his eyes. "The jewel safe is up stairs in my room."

"It doesn't matter in the least," he replied, smiling, "so long as I may safely rely myself of these obnoxious papers. And if you do not mind, I'll leave them there till Monday morning. I've thought it all out, Kate. A man's only human, after all. I could never prosecute the case myself; I'd be thinking of you and the bread I have eaten. I'll turn the matter over to Challoner, and let him do as he thinks best. Of course, I shall be called as a witness when the case comes up in court, if it ever does."

She did not reply, but shut the door of the safe and rose from her knees.

The south side of the dining room was made up of long colonial windows that opened directly upon the lawn.

They were more like doors than windows. She looked each one carefully and drew the curtain.

"Norah is probably growing impatient for us," she said.

With an indescribable impulse he suddenly drew her into his arms and kissed her. It might be the last he could ever claim.

"John!" she murmured, gently disengaging herself.

"I love you," he said, "and I could not help it. Everything looks so dark."

The clock in the hall chimed the quarter hour after 11. Cavanaugh was in his den. His desk was littered with sheets of paper, upon which were formidable columns of figures and dollar signs.

He sat back in his chair and listened. He thought he heard a door or window close; he wasn't certain. It was probably one of the servants. He bit off the end of a fervent cigar and resumed his work. Let the young people play golf, if they wanted to, and dance and frolic away the precious hours; they would never know the joy of seeing one become two, two become four, and so on, till the adding grew into the ransoms of many kings. Ay, this was to live. Oh, the beautiful numbers! Brigade after brigade, corps after corps, they marched at a sign from him; an army greater than that of kings. To sit in a little room, as in a puppet booth, and juggle the policies of the nations! Yes, Kate should have a duke and Norah a prince; he would show them all some day. Recollecting Carrington, he frowned. Did the fellow know anything, that he felt the power to refuse an offer such as he had made at the dinner table? Bah! It would be like crushing some insect. He determined that this should be Carrington's last visit. His pen moved once more, and presently he became lost in his dreams of calculation.

But Cavanaugh's ears had not deceived him, however, for he had heard the sound of a closing window. A window had been closed, but none of the servants had been at hand.

At precisely 11 a man came swiftly but cautiously across the lawn. When he reached the long windows of the dining room he paused, but not irresolutely. There was a sharp rasping sound, followed by the uncertain glare that makes the light of a dark-lantern separate and individual, and a window swung noiselessly inward. The room was in total darkness. The man wore a short mask, a soft felt hat well down over his eyes. He cupped his hand to his ear and strained to catch any sound. Silence. Then he dropped behind the screen, consulted a slip of paper by the light of his lantern, and with a few quick turns of the combination knob opened the door of the safe. He extracted the envelope and thrust it into his pocket, without so much as a glance at its contents. In making his exit, the window struck on the sill. In pressing it the lock snapped loudly. This was the sound Cavanaugh heard. The burglar ran lightly across the lawn and disappeared beyond the hedges. And none too soon.

The Cavanaugh door rolled over the

hill and went clattering up to the porte-cochere.

On the way home Carrington, his mind still wavering between this expedient and that, decided that, after all, he would take charge of the papers himself. It didn't seem quite fair that Cavanaugh's safe should protect his ultimate disgrace. So, upon entering the house, he confided his desire to Kate, who threw aside her wraps and led him into the dining room. She had her own reasons for wishing the papers out of the safe. She turned on the lights and swirled the combination knob. At this moment Norah came in.

"What are you doing?" she asked.

"Mr. Carrington left some valuable papers in the safe, and he wants them."

Carrington wondered why Norah gazed from him to her sister with so wild an expression.

"Papers?" she murmured.

Kate opened the door. She sprang to her feet in terror and dismay.

"What is it?" cried Carrington, who saw by her expression that something extraordinary had happened.

"They—it is not there!"

Norah sat down and hid her face on her arms.

Carrington rushed over to the safe, stooped and made a hasty examination. It had been opened by some one who knew the combination! He stood up, a cold chill wrinkling his spine. He saw it all distinctly. Cavanaugh knew. He had known all along. Cavanaugh had overheard him speak to Kate and had opened the safe after their departure for the club. It was all very cleverly done. He knew that Kate was utterly blameless. Then it dawned upon him that they appeared as though they accepted the catastrophe as not wholly unexpected! To what did this labyrinth lead?

A rattle of the curtain rings wheeled them about. They beheld Cavanaugh himself standing in the doorway.

"What's the trouble?" he asked, eyeing Carrington suspiciously.

Carrington answered him icily. "I left some legal documents of great value in this safe; they are no longer there."

Cavanaugh's jaw dropped. He stared at Kate, then at Norah. If ever there was written on a face unfeigned dismay and astonishment, it was on the millionaire's. A moment before Carrington would have sworn

that he was guilty; now he knew not what to believe. He grew bewildered. There had certainly been a burglar, but who was he?

"Mr. Carrington," said Cavanaugh, pulling himself together with an effort, "you need have no worry whatever. I will undertake to restore your documents. I offer you no explanations." He left them abruptly.

The young lawyer concluded to grope no longer. Somebody else would have to lead him out of this labyrinthine maze. All at once there came to him a sense of infinite relief. Providence had kindly taken the matter out of his hands.

"Never mind, Kate," he said. "For my part, I should be entirely satisfied if I never saw the miserable thing again."

"Father will find it for you," her eyes were dim with tears of shame.

"What is it, girl?"

"Nothing that I can explain to you, John. Good night."

When he had gone to his room, Norah turned to her sister and sobbed on her breast.

"Oh, Kate!"

"What is the matter, child?"

"I told grandpa the combination!"

CHAPTER III.

Carrington tumbled out of bed at six and threw out the old-fashioned green blinds. A warm, golden summer morning greeted his eyes, and the peaceful calm of Sunday lay upon the land. A robin piped in an apple tree, an oriole flashed across the flower beds, and a bee buzzed just outside the sill. A brave day! He stepped into his tub, bathed, and dressed in a riding clothes, for there was to be a ride to the sea and return before breakfast. From the window he could see the groom walking the beautiful thoroughbreds up and down the driveway. There were only two this morning; evidently Norah was not going.

The Cavanaugh girls had created almost a scandal and a revolution when they first appeared at Glenwood. People had read and talked about women riding like men, they had even seen pictures of them, but to find them close at hand was something of a shock. Yet, when they saw with what

ease the Cavanaugh girls took the hedges, ditches and fences, how their mounts never suffered from saddle-galls, and, above all, how the two always kept even pace with the best men riders, opinion veered; and several ladies changed their habits.

Norah, who saw the droll side of things, once said that the accepted riding habit for women reminded her of a kimono for a harp.

Carrington stole gently down to the horses. He had great affection for the sleek thoroughbreds. Their ears went forward when they saw him, and they whinnied softly. He rubbed their velvet noses and in turn they nuzzled him for sugar leaves. Had it not been for the night and the attendant mysteries, his happiness would have been complete. People waste many precious moments in useless retrospection; so Carrington resolutely forced the subject from his mind. One thing was certain, the Cavanaughs knew who the burglar was; and there was something strange in the idea of an empty safe in a millionaire's home. Pah! He took out the expected sugar leaves and extended them on both palms. The pair lipped his hand and crunched the sweets with evident relish.

"How are they to-day, James?"

"Fit for 20 miles, straight away or 'cross lots, sir. Your mount is feeling his oats this morning; he hasn't been out for a run since Thursday, sir. I've put the curb on him in case he takes it into his head to cut up shins. Here comes Miss Kate, sir."

Carrington's pulse rose. Kate was approaching them. She was pale but serene. She smiled a good morning, which took in the gentleman and the groom.

"I hope I haven't kept you waiting."

"Not a moment; I only just got down myself," said Carrington.

She mounted without assistance and adjusted her skirts. The filly began to waltz, impatient to be off.

"To the beach?" Carrington asked, swinging into his saddle.

She nodded and they started off toward the highway at a smart trot. Once there, the animals broke into an easy canter, which they maintained for a mile or more. Then Kate drew down to a walk.

"What a day!" said he, waving his hand toward the sea line.

There was color aplenty on her cheeks now, and her eyes shone like precious stones. There is no exhilaration quite like it. She flicked the elders with her crop, and once or twice reached up for a ripening apple. In the air there was the strange sea smell, mingled with the warm scent of clover.

"I'll race you to the beach!" she cried, suddenly.

"Done! I'll give you to the sixth tree," he laughed. There was really nothing at all in the world but this beautiful girl, the horses, and the white road that wound in and out to the sea.

She trotted her mount to the sixth tree, turned, and then gave the signal. Away they went, the horses every bit as eager as their riders. With their ears laid back, their nostrils wide, their feet drumming, they thundered down the road. Carrington gained, but slowly, and he had to hold his right arm as a shield for his eyes, as the filly's heels threw back a steady rain of sand and gravel. Faster and faster; a milk wagon veered out just in time; foolish chickens scampered to the wrong side of the road, and the stray pigs in the orchards squealed and bolted inland. It was all very fine. And when they struck deep tawny sand the animals were neck and neck. It was now no easy task to bring them to a stop. Carrington's hunter had made up his mind to win, and the little filly was equally determined. As an expedient, they finally guided the animals toward the hull of an ancient wreck; nothing else would have stopped them.

"How I love it!" said Kate, breathlessly, as she slid from the saddle. "Beauty, you beat him, didn't you?" patting the dripping neck of her favorite.

They tethered the horses presently and sat down in the shade of the hull.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Glue Pot Heated by Electricity.

The value of electricity for heating purposes, says the Scientific American, is illustrated in a new electric glue pot, which has recently been placed on the market. The economy of the device lies in the fact that the maximum amount of heat may be applied instantly when needed, while the glue may be kept warm at all times by a reduced flow of current through the heating coils. The glue pot consists of a cup in which is set a casting filled with water. The electric heater is attached to the pot immediately below the water. A hot water receptacle is provided in which the brushes may be kept.

Saved by Clothes Line.

The young child of William Martin a Bacup shopman, fell from the third story of a tenement and escaped a shocking death in a miraculous manner. The child was playing on a balcony 40 feet above the street when it climbed the railings and toppled over. Six feet from the ground, however, the child's body fell directly across a clothes line stretched across the street and the rope, acting much as a net would have done, broke the fall and completely kept the child slipped gently off with scarcely a bruise.

Ties of Eucalyptus.

Eucalyptus ties in Hawaii are said to last 15 years. East of Albuquerque, N. M., one road is using Georgia pine. At present certain California roads are using many thousands of redwood ties on the coast. They are also getting oak ties from Japan.

ADMIRAL VON TIRPITZ

He is the Man Who Keeps England Awake Nights.

German Master Mariner Has Roused the Fatherland to Unexampled Enthusiasm for Dominion—A Shrewd, Practical Man.

New York.—Among the distinguished officials who accompanied Prince Henry, the Kaiser's brother, on his visit to America in 1902, was Admiral Alfred von Tirpitz, the German secretary of state for the navy. Tall, bearded, Neptune-like, apparently in the prime of life, though really approaching the age limit of three score years, the impression made by the personality of Germany's master mariner was one never to be forgotten.

Since then the name of Admiral von Tirpitz has gone round the world. He is the redoubtable builder of all-gun battleships who causes Britain so many sleepless nights. He is the man who has roused the Fatherland to her opportunity and potential destiny. The most illustrious of living ministers of marine, he is inspired by that national obsession of sea supremacy through which Germany has become by a few years of persistent and systematic effort the second naval power in Europe to-day.

With feverish ardor, yet in silence and comparative secrecy, since the so-called Dreadnought era, Germany has been building battleships—jumping suddenly from 13,000 tons to 18,000 and more; widening and deepening the Kiel canal and fortifying her whole Baltic and North Sea coast lines until they bristle with great guns and mining defenses; fighting in the relictage for an unprecedented naval budget, restlessly and indefatigably drawing on the state economies to build gigantic battle engines, fast armored cruisers, invincible torpedo-boats—a navy, in short, calculated within a closely fixed time to rival that of England both numerically and in positive combative strength.

The evolution of the Dreadnought type, which rendered virtually obsolete most of the ships not only of Germany but of England as well, evened up matters among the rival maritime powers. It gave them unexpectedly in opportunity to enter the grand

ocean handicap with something like a fair sporting chance.

Tirpitz saw this and rose to the occasion. With the thoroughness as well as the promptitude characteristic of German state dynamics, when once he national spirit is aroused, he set about his task. It was an economic question, primarily, a matter of policy, in diverting money to the building of dockyards, armor foundries and the like, also of circumventing the watchdogs of the socialist party in the Reichstag.

It was uphill work at first, but fortune favors the stubborn. At the moment when Tirpitz was struggling to win over popular opinion to the support of his policy and was finding it difficult by reason of the increasing burden of taxation which a big ship programme was settling upon the shoulders of the nation, there came in 1899 the Bundesrat incident, when a German mail packet was seized by an English man-of-war. That turned the patriotic tide and the naval law of 1900 was the first result. Honors showered upon Rear-Admiral von Tirpitz and some big warships were laid down forthwith. The launching of these ships a few years later made Tirpitz a full admiral and the supplementary naval bill of 1907 won him the imperial order of the Black Eagle. He has been state minister of the admiralty since 1901.

A shrewd, practical man of plebeian origin (he was born at Kustrin in 1849), Admiral von Tirpitz has gained his naval knowledge at sea, in actual service and under circumstances which have shown him the necessity of the Fatherland of possessing such a fleet as present plans contemplate. A cadet at 16, at 20 a lieutenant and at 25 a lieutenant-commander, after 10 years of service he was flying the pennant of a rear-admiral and was known as a responsible officer, with a habit of thinking for himself and a wholesome contempt for the traditions of bureaucracy.

To-day, with the climax of his career in sight, his most radical and ambitious ideas adopted at home and studied with wonder abroad, Admiral von Tirpitz may still look forward to many years of active official life.

He is intimately acquainted with the resources of every naval shipbuilding yard on the face of the globe.



Admiral von Tirpitz.

THE PRIVILEGED CLASS.

Here's a Good One. A friend of mine told me of a curious experience. He was carefully stalking a big bull elephant in a large herd, when they got his wind, and a big cow elephant charged him. He jumped behind a large tree as the elephant reached him, and, being unable to stop herself in time, the elephant drove her tusks with such force into the tree that they snapped off close to her head. The elephant was stunned for a moment, but luckily turned and galloped after the fast retreating herd, leaving him the possessor of some 50 pounds of ivory, valued at about \$250.—Circle Magazine.

A household once supplied with Hamline Wizard Oil is seldom allowed to be without it. In case of sudden mishap or accident Wizard Oil takes the place of the family doctor. Are you supplied?

Criticism should never exasperate us; on the contrary, it should benefit us, and even occasionally amuse us.—Max O'Rell.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 30c a bottle.

The real martyr never has time to enjoy the honor.

No Romance About It. The stricken man constantly moaned the name of the young woman who had jilted him.

"Tell her," he said to the medical man, "that her cruelty killed me. Tell her I am dying from a broken heart."

The medical man shook his head.

"Aw, go on," he said. "That would be shamelessly unprofessional. Your heart's all right. It's your liver that's the trouble."

Shake Into Your Shoes. Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for your feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Painful Insomnia. "What sort of a hat is a wide-awake?"

"Why, a hat without a nap, of course."

Hands Raw and Scaly. Itched and Burned Terribly—Could Not Move Thumbs Without Flesh Cracking—Sleep Impossible. Cuticura Soon Cured His Eczema.

"An itching humor covered both my hands and got up over my wrists and even up to the elbows. The itching and burning were terrible. My hands got all scaly and when I scratched, the surface would be covered with blisters and then get raw. The eczema got so bad that I could not move my thumbs without deep cracks appearing. I went to my doctor, but his medicine could only stop the itching. At night I suffered so fearfully that I could not sleep. I could not bear to touch my hands with water. This went on for three months and I was fairly worn out. At last I got the Cuticura Remedies and in a month I was cured. Walter H. Cox, 16 Somerset St., Boston, Mass., Sept. 25, 1908."

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

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Save the Babies.

INFANT MORTALITY is something frightful. We can hardly realize that of all the children born in civilized countries, twenty-two per cent., or nearly one-quarter, die before they reach one year; thirty-seven per cent., or more than one-third, before they are five, and one-half before they are fifteen!

We do not hesitate to say that a timely use of Castoria would save a majority of these precious lives. Neither do we hesitate to say that many of these infantile deaths are occasioned by the use of narcotic preparations. Drops, tinctures and soothing syrups sold for children's complaints contain more or less opium, or morphine. They are, in considerable quantities, deadly poisons. In any quantity they stupefy, retard circulation and lead to congestions, sickness, death. Castoria operates exactly the reverse, but you must see that it bears the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher. Castoria causes the blood to circulate properly, opens the pores of the skin and allays fever.

Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. A. F. Peeler, of St. Louis, Mo., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in many cases and have always found it an efficient and speedy remedy."

Dr. H. Down, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria in my practice for many years with great satisfaction to myself and benefit to my patients."

Dr. Edward Parrish, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria in my own household with good results, and have advised several patients to use it for its mild laxative effect and freedom from harm."

Dr. J. B. Elliott, of New York City, says: "Having during the past six years prescribed your Castoria for infantile stomach disorders, I most heartily commend its use. The formula contains nothing deleterious to the most delicate of children."

Dr. C. G. Sprague, of Omaha, Neb., says: "Your Castoria is an ideal medicine for children, and I frequently prescribe it. While I do not advocate the indiscriminate use of proprietary medicines, yet Castoria is an exception for conditions which arise in the care of children."

Dr. J. A. Parker, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Your Castoria holds the esteem of the medical profession in a manner held by no other proprietary preparation. It is a sure and reliable medicine for infants and children. In fact, it is the universal household remedy for infantile ailments."

Dr. H. F. Merrill, of Augusta, Me., says: "Castoria is one of the very finest and most remarkable remedies for infants and children. In my opinion your Castoria has saved thousands from an early grave. I can furnish hundreds of testimonials from this locality as to its efficiency and merits."

Dr. Norman M. Geer, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "During the last twelve years I have frequently recommended your Castoria as one of the best preparations of the kind, being safe in the hands of parents and very effective in relieving children's disorders, while the ease with which such a pleasant preparation can be administered is a great advantage."

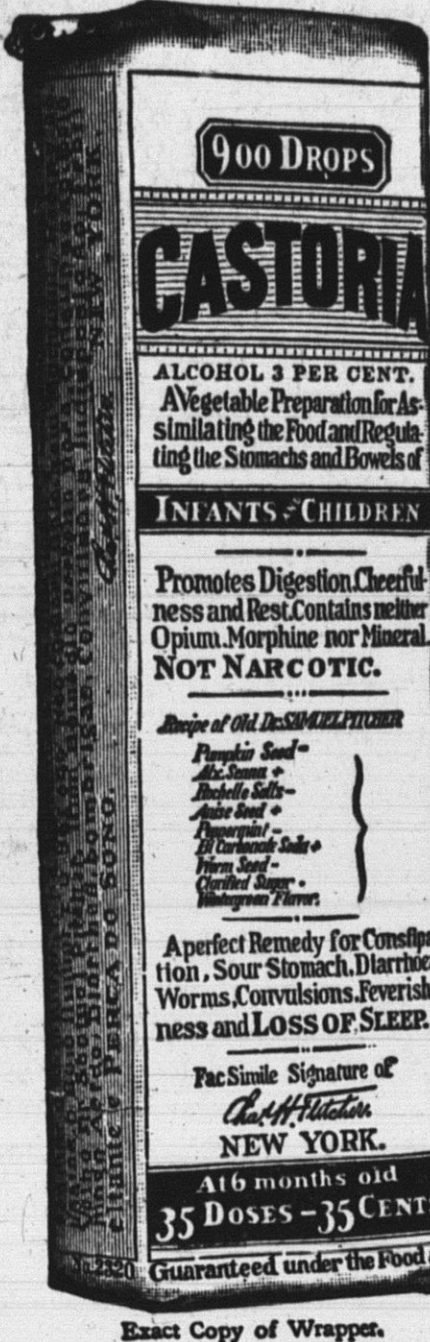
GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years.

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 27 N. BROAD ST., NEW YORK CITY.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

THE PRIVILEGED CLASS.

Here's a Good One. A friend of mine told me of a curious experience. He was carefully stalking a big bull elephant in a large herd, when they got his wind, and a big cow elephant charged him. He jumped behind a large tree as the elephant reached him, and, being unable to stop herself in time, the elephant drove her tusks with such force into the tree that they snapped off close to her head. The elephant was stunned for a moment, but luckily turned and galloped after the fast retreating herd, leaving him the possessor of some 50 pounds of ivory, valued at about \$250.—Circle Magazine.

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A GREAT ENTERPRISE COMES TO CHELSEA

The L. T. Freeman Co. Make an Important Connection with the Largest Co-Operative Corporation in America, Backed by Men Doing an Annual Business Amounting to \$75,000,000

PEOPLE OF CHELSEA BENEFITED

L. T. Freeman Co. of this city, have, with characteristic enterprise, demonstrated their ability to keep well abreast of the times by connecting themselves with the largest druggists' co-operation in America. The men connected with this enterprise do a yearly business aggregating over \$75,000,000, which well emphasizes its soundness and magnitude.

Nearly two thousand retail druggists throughout the United States have organized themselves as a co-operative company for the purpose of producing a line of medicinal preparation which they recommend, absolutely guarantee and back up with their own names and personal reputations. The formulas of these remedies are thoroughly known to every one of these druggists and the ingredients of each will be truthfully described to the public and the remedies sold with the distinct understanding that their purchase price will be instantly refunded without question or quibble if they fail to benefit the user.

Over two thousand different formulas were turned over to the company. Each formula being selected because of its tested and proved value and established reputation, gained through continued and successful use by prominent physicians.

A research committee of expert chemists and physicians made a most thorough and exhaustive test of each one of these two thousand prescriptions until they had selected about three hundred as being the very best and most dependable known to medical science, each for the treatment and cure of a particular ailment.

These three hundred remedies are now manufactured by the company, which is known as the United Drug Co., Boston, Mass., in one of the largest, most modern and best equipped pharmaceutical laboratories in the United States.

The tremendous output of this company enables it to purchase drugs, herbs and other necessary material in very large quantities. The co-operation and professional advice of 2000 leading druggists guarantees the high quality of everything used and guarantees that only formulas of extraordinary merit are used in the manufacturing of their products.

The preparations of the company are shipped direct to the retail druggists who are connected with the enterprise. Thus their absolute freshness is assured, it is impossible for their quality to deteriorate, there are no middlemen's or jobbers profits to be added to their cost, and the public can obtain these products at actual

cost of manufacture, plus a single retail profit.

One noticeable feature of this business, and a very commendable one, is that no one remedy manufactured by this company is a "cure-all." Each one of the 300 different remedies is a known and dependable specific for a particular ailment. The confidence of the druggists interested in this enterprise is unquestionably demonstrated by this guarantee which is printed on every package: "This preparation is guaranteed to give satisfaction. If it does not, come back and get your money—it belongs to you and we want you to have it."

This is certainly an innovation that must appeal to the people of Chelsea. It insures safety and satisfaction because our own local druggist L. T. Freeman Co., who are so well known and highly respected for their integrity, are connected with this enterprise and they are staking their own personal reputation on the quality of these remedies, and the very frankness with which they take the people of Chelsea into their confidence insures an unprecedented success for these remedies which are sold under the tradename Rexall, which means King-of-All. From reports coming from thousands of towns and cities, the Rexall Remedies are certainly demonstrating their full title to the name.

Those who have previously refused to buy proprietary medicines because there was no way of ascertaining their ingredients, can now purchase Rexall Remedies, the formulas of which they can have for the asking. Besides they are sold by a concern personally known to you and located right here in our own city, who guarantees that they are in every way as represented or they will cost nothing.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are the first of the three hundred remedies which are being introduced. Anyone in Chelsea who suffers from stomach derangement, indigestion or dyspepsia should not hesitate to try this Rexall remedy when they are so highly recommended and backed with such a strong guarantee.

L. T. Freeman Co. are so well and favorably known for their sterling honesty and square dealing that we predict a great success for them with the Rexall Remedies, and they are to be heartily congratulated in bringing this great and modern business enterprise to Chelsea.

We urge all who may be in need of prepared medicines to call on L. T. Freeman Co. and learn about the Rexall Remedies. Enterprise of this sort should be encouraged.

BREVITIES

ANN ARBOR—Howard Millard's father on Tuesday paid Schaefer Brothers, the meat market men, \$1,294.38 to settle the young man's alleged shortage in his accounts. He is said to have spent that amount in buying costly presents for an attractive young widow, while working for eight dollars a week. The case was dropped.

ANN ARBOR—Philip Bartelme, the newly-appointed director of outdoor athletics at the University of Michigan, took office Tuesday. He succeeds Charles Baird, resigned. It is understood Mr. Bartelme's policies will be practically the same as those of his predecessor. The possibilities are, however, that they will be less radical. Frank Ritchie, who was Baird's assistant, will continue in the same capacity for Mr. Bartelme.

JACKSON—The 700 odd convicts at the prison celebrated the Fourth by having the freedom of the yard during the forenoon and witnessing a ball game between the prison team and the Jackson Stars, which resulted in a score of 7 to 6 in favor of the "inside" men. A refreshment stand was located in the yard, at which lemonade, candy, peanuts, fruit and other refreshments were sold, the proceeds going into the convicts' general fund, and at noon a special dinner was served. In the afternoon the inmates remained in their cells.

ANN ARBOR—As a result of her 17-year-old son, Henry's, idea of a fitting Fourth of July celebration, Mrs. Josephine Foster lies in the University hospital with a bullet wound in her right shoulder, though with every prospect of a speedy recovery. Henry the son, will hereafter celebrate "sane" with giant firecrackers. Early Monday morning Mrs. Foster went out into the yard to water the flowers. About the same time Henry awoke with a yawn, and suddenly mindful of the fact that "today we celebrate" reached for his revolver and holding it out of the window, let her go bang. He was horrified at hearing a shriek and rushing down stairs, picked up his still screaming mother and carried her into the house. The bullet had struck her in the right shoulder and lodged in the muscles of the shoulder, and it is not thought that there will be any serious results.

MANCHESTER—Yesterday morning when delivering mail on the rural route F. Tracy met an automobile near Wm. Tirl's, this side of Clinton, and although not afraid his horse shielded out causing the buggy to tip slightly and start to slide down an embankment, which brought the thrill onto the horse's back. This frightened him and he began to kick and then run and headed for a telephone pole. The buggy was overturned and as the top was up Fred could do nothing to help himself and thought his time had surely come, but the horse freed himself from the buggy, which was greatly damaged, and ran through an open door directly into the Tirl kitchen and out another door, just missing a child that was in the room and naturally frightened those in the house and then proceeded toward Clinton. Fred escaped with slight injury. The man in the automobile, fully as excited as Fred, took him in and they finished the route in the machine, arriving in town about 11. The horse was caught near the Clinton woolen mill.—Enterprise.

ANN ARBOR—A race row that has a strong humorous side has aroused intense feeling in the neighborhood of the Grove business block, on State street, opposite Dean Vaughn's residence. State street is one of the main business streets of the city, leading out to the university. In the block owned by City Engineer Grove a firm which has operated a large billiard hall subleased to a firm composed of two colored men. A disagreement between the white tenants and the landlord over repairs preceded the advent of the colored firm. The latter promptly displayed in the front windows a sign declaring that the billiard room would cater exclusively to colored trade. In an adjoining store room is a women's garment establishment, while upstairs are residence flats. These tenants have protested warmly to Owner Groves, but the latter has been unable to induce the colored men to leave the field. He will try to oust them by court procedure, but that will probably take three months. The tenants in the balance of the block are preparing to move out, and the owners of residences in the vicinity, headed by Dr. Vaughn, are in angry protest. In the meantime, unknown persons enliven the fight by inscribing insulting notices and comments upon the front windows of the billiard hall, and feeling in the interested district is approaching white heat. Threats of violence are made, but the police promise to avert any trouble of the sort.

LEONI—William Hackett, aged 50, a farm hand employed on the farm of Edward Rockwell, in Leoni township, was struck by lightning during an electrical storm while working in the field Thursday morning and instantly killed. Hackett has lived in Leoni township nearly all his life, and is survived by his aged parents, who reside a short distance from the Rockwell farm.

ANN ARBOR—Dr. S. M. Yutzy, who has been a member of the medical faculty of the University of Michigan for the past 18 years, has resigned and will devote himself to his private practice. His resignation will take effect at the end of the college year. No one has been appointed to succeed him. Two years ago his health broke down and he has been contemplating this move since.

HUDSON—While passing the home of Daniel E. Horton, 67 years old, a retired merchant who has been living alone since the death of his wife some months ago, Miss Hallie Mackey heard loud groans issuing from an open window. Hurrying into the house, she discovered Horton seated in a chair and evidently in great agony. She rushed out to call a physician, but when she returned the man was dead. Ptomaine poisoning said to have been caused by eating canned salmon is assigned for his death.

UNION CITY—Master Granger Anderson, son of Dr. J. H. Anderson, of this city, seems to be passing through an unlucky period of life. Recently recovering from a severe attack of scarlet fever he was left with an aural difficulty and threatened deafness, which was relieved only ten days ago by a surgical operation at Ann Arbor. But misfortunes never come singly, and last Friday Master Granger received a kick from a horse which fractured his right arm between the elbow and shoulder. It is only a few years since this same arm was broken near the wrist, by a fall from a fence. It is evidently the intention of the lad to "bunch" his misfortunes, and thus be left to enjoy an extended period of health and happiness.—Register.

Just received the finest lot of fly nets ever shown in Chelsea. For sale at prices that will move them quickly. Charles Steinbach.

There is no getting away from the fact that Bradley & Vrooman Pure Paint goes further than any other kind. It wears longer, too. Make the other fellow prove to the contrary, before you buy the inferior paint he tries to sell you. Bradley & Vrooman Paints for sale by Fred Belser.

President Helps Orphans.

Hundreds of orphans have been helped by the president of the Industrial and Orphan's Home at Macon, Ga., who writes: "We have used Electric Bitters in this institution for nine years. It has proved a most excellent medicine for stomach, liver and kidney troubles. We regard it as one of the best family medicines on earth." It invigorates the vital organs, purifies the blood, aids digestion, creates appetite, strengthens and builds up thin, pale, weak children or run-down people it has no equal. Best for female complaints. Only 50c at L. T. Freeman Co. and H. H. Fenn Co.

EXCURSION SUNDAY JULY 11, '09

(Returning same day)

Jackson 35c
Battle Creek \$1.05
Kalamazoo 1.35
Grand Rapids 1.75
Special train leaves 8:40 a. m.
Ann Arbor 30c
Detroit 85c
Special train leaves at 9:40 a. m.

FOR PARTICULARS Consult Ticket Agent

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Price 25 Cents

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

315 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. As a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 17th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Emily Spencer, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Joanna Cummings, daughter, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 18th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate. [A true copy.] DORCAS C. DONOGAN, Register.

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On the Fox, the bearing is wide and the bar is heavy. That means wearing down—perfect alignment for years and years.

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Use the Fox for any purpose; letter writing, invoicing, billings, tabulating, stencil cutting and heavy manifold. One Fox machine does all these things perfectly.

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THE STANDARD, Local Agent, Chelsea, Michigan.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE KEMP Commercial & Savings Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, June 23, 1909, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$ 72,522.91
Bonds, mortgages and securities	367,398.39
Premiums paid on bond	2,473.25
Overdrafts	2,483.77
Banking house	15,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	5,100.00
Due from banks in reserve cities	400.00
Due from banks in reserve cities	2,500.00
Ex. for clearing house	61,505.03
U. S. and National bank cur.	89.04
Gold coin	10,237.00
Silver coin	15,577.50
Nickels and cents	1,413.15
Checks and other cash items	230.13
Total	\$ 777,535.07

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 40,000.00
Surplus fund	20,000.00
Undivided profits, net	9,456.25
Commercial deposits	\$ 70,291.32
Certificates of deposit	26,336.45
Certified checks	307,396.58
Savings deposits	54,054.47
Savings certificates	508,078.82
Total	\$ 777,535.07

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

Geo. A. Beagle, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 25th day of June, 1909.

My commission expires February 5, 1911.
Herbert D. Withersell, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest:
CHARLES H. KEMP,
H. S. HOLMES,
EDWARD VOGEL,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers & Merchants Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, June 23rd, 1909, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$ 52,703.83
Bonds, mortgages and securities	75,525.78
Overdrafts	435.14
Banking house	2,500.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,003.67
Due from banks in reserve cities	12,622.49
Ex. for clearing house	127.13
U. S. and National bank cur.	5,948.00
Gold coin	2,435.00
Silver coin	1,512.55
Nickels and cents	230.13
Checks and other cash items	22,875.30
Total	\$ 155,365.77

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 25,000.00
Undivided profits, net	330.10
Commercial deposits	\$ 27,067.83
Cashier's checks	70,291.67
Savings deposits	32,688.11
Savings certificates	130,035.61
Total	\$ 155,365.77

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

P. G. Schaible, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 26th day of June, 1909.

My commission expires Jan'y 10, 1911.
F. H. Belser, Notary Public.
CORRECT—Attest:
J. F. WALTHOUSE,
JNO. FARRELL,
O. C. BURKHART,
Directors.

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 17th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Elaid Spencer, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Joanna Cummings, daughter, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 18th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate. [A true copy.] DORCAS C. DONOGAN, Register.

A MONUMENT

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

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

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Large, well lighted dining room on parlor floor, and cafe grill room on ground floor.

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TURNBULL & WITHERELL,
Attorneys at Law.
B. B. TURNBULL, H. D. WITHERELL.
Offices, Freeman-Cummings block, Chelsea, Michigan.

JAMES S. GORMAN,
Attorney at Law.
Office, Middle street east, Chelsea, Michigan.

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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.
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