

# The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 22, 1909.

VOLUME 38. NO. 50

## NYAL'S

### MOSQUITO LOTION

Here's Summer evening comfort for you outdoors, no matter where you are—on your porch at home, or summer resort. No mosquitoes, gnats, or flies of any kind can stand

#### Nyal's Mosquito Lotion.

They don't trouble persons protected by it. One application effective for hours, yet it washes off easily, and will not injure the most delicate skin. It will take the pain and "itch" out of any insect bites. The store in each city sells Nyal's Preparations.

#### We're "It" Here

## HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

### ACCOUNTS MAY BE STARTED ANY BUSINESS DAY.

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

#### FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK.

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

#### OFFICERS

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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.

## C. STEINBACH

## Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

Call up phone 23 and keep posted on the market.

## Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

## 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.

### 21 1-2 PER CENT DIVIDEND.

#### Total Return to the Creditors of the Glazier Stove Co.

On Saturday the Detroit Trust Co. filed its final report as trustee under the mortgage on the foreclosure of which Detroit bank creditors took possession of the Glazier Stove Co., of Chelsea. Final accounting was delayed until the status of the Dexter Savings bank's \$25,000 claim could be determined. This claim was finally listed at \$12,500, by a compromise agreement, and the bank gets on the \$12,500 the same dividends as other creditors. There remains \$8,200 to be distributed.

A 20 per cent dividend, aggregating about \$100,000, was distributed shortly after the foreclosure. The final dividend was 1 1/2 per cent, making a total of 21 1/2 per cent for the creditors, whose total claims were \$403,887.

#### Musician Home for Vacation.

Ann Arbor Times News: A musician of whom Ann Arbor is very proud, Miss Frances Caspari, is at her home in this city to remain until September 1. Miss Caspari came the first of the week, but as she was very tired her arrival is not announced until this time to give her a chance to rest before seeing her friends, who are anxious to congratulate her upon her year of successful work in New York city. She has held this year one of the most desirable church positions in New York, that of soprano soloist in the Brick Presbyterian church on Fifth avenue, besides doing a great deal of concert and oratorio work and special work at weddings and funerals. Her success in recital work has been great, and she has been very enthusiastically received wherever she has appeared.

#### New Use For Peat.

The Scientific American recently had an article of nearly a page, with illustrations, both explanatory of the new invention. It is stated that "Col. Astor is now erecting a peat-fuel gas-producer plant at his country place at Rhinecliff on the Hudson, in which the vibratory disintegrator will be given a practical test. The plant, of about 150 horsepower, is to run a stone crusher; and if the peat yields its gas, as it is confidently believed it will mean an engineering advance that may have very far-reaching results."

The practical effect of the invention, as stated and expected by the Scientific American, follows: "Inasmuch as peat can be obtained by the farmers in many sections of this country for the mere trouble of digging the same, it is evident that producer gas could be manufactured at a very low cost. This would permit the farmers to drive various kinds of farm machinery by gas engines, to illuminate and heat their homes, and give them a very valuable fertilizer for their impoverished soil as a by-product in the peat residue."

If this invention proves to be all that is anticipated, in the utilization of peat for the production of a gas suitable for gas engines—its use being given to the public without payment of a royalty—then, surely, Col. Astor will be regarded as a great benefactor. A cheap and sure supply of gas that can be used for power, heat and light will solve many economic problems.

Attempts have been made at several places in southern Michigan to utilize the large deposits of peat for fuel, but thus far without success. Companies have been formed and plants erected for that purpose, but the investments have so far proved to be a total loss. One of the latest of these concerns was at Chelsea, and the first samples of its fuel-product seemed to give promise of success, but in a short time the enterprise was abandoned.

We see it stated that some years ago a company was organized with considerable capital to utilize the peat deposits which are inexhaustible in the state of New Jersey.

The company's manufacture was at New Rochelle and peat briquettes were manufactured, but were not found commercially practicable. Col. Astor's apparatus, if it can do what we expect, may revolutionize the cheap product of power at least for small manufacturers.

The large peat deposits in this vicinity as "any suitable form of gas engine may be employed," would render such an apparatus as is described a boon to this section of the country.

It is impossible to persuade a man who has ever used Bradley & Vrooman Paint to use any other. He knows how good it is compared with the other kind. So will you when once you have tried it. Absolutely pure. Sold by Fred H. Belser.

## A LARGE CROWD HAS BEEN PRESENT HERE

#### THE HOME-COMING WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY.

Wednesday morning was the opening day of the home-coming, and the officers were up bright and early to see what the signs for the weather were, and found that the weather man had been good to them, and the sun was shining brightly.

The town commenced to fill up with visitors early and the bands enlivened things with their music. Old friends greeted each other, and every one seemed to be happy.

The parade of the business men and fraternal societies came off about 10 o'clock Wednesday morning, was led O. C. Burkhart and the following firms and societies were represented: Unadilla Band, L. O. T. M. M., K. O. T. M. M., North Lake Band, Woodmen, Farmers & Merchants Bank, Adam Falt, Princess Theatre, Chelsea Tribune, L. T. Freeman Co., Wm. Schatz, Geo. H. Foster & Son, Dancer Bros., Kautlehner Bros., John Farrell, H. H. Fenn Co., Chelsea Stove & Mfg. Co., Chelsea Elevator Co., Chelsea Band, H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co., Woodmen, F. C. Mapes, Holmes & Walker, Adam Eppler, F. H. Belser.

The ball game in the morning between Dexter and Chelsea resulted in a victory for Chelsea by a score of 17 to 9.

The water battle by the fire department in the afternoon pleased the crowd, and from there they went to place where "Bing" made his "slide for life" from the clock tower of the Chelsea Stove & Mfg. Co. The sports drew a good crowd.

Chelsea and Dexter played another game of ball in the afternoon which was won by Chelsea by the score of 10 to 9.

Wednesday afternoon after the sports, the speech making occurred at

to revive the memories of our heroic dead. "Let us praise the men of renown and our fathers in their generation \* \* \* and their names are a holy inheritance."

The speaker then cut loose and after defining what was meant by Chelsea (not merely the village but the environing townships as well) set forth its characteristics and those of its people as, first,—integrity—Chelsea would never tolerate a sheep stealer nor other shade of a dishonest man. A boy who once stole a jack-knife out of Henry Kempf's showcase was banished the country. Second—veracity.—Third, bravery—they were hard hitters at home and fierce fighters abroad.

He instanced a battle in the Rebellion where at the conclusion of a bayonet tussle some boys of the Michigan First cheered for Chelsea, and some others in the same company set up a reclamatory shout of "No, but Lyndon, Lyndon against the world and the whole damn Confederacy." He then went into a recount of the men that Chelsea had brought up and sent forth and the work they had done, viz: It was a Chelsea legislator that moved the capital from Detroit to Lansing, Darius Pierce, for which he was caricatured in every shape and manner by the Detroit newspapers. He saluted our legislatures were bad enough in Lansing but he did not know what would have become of them at all if they had been submitted or were today submitted to the corrupt practices and political politroonery, the lying, graft, and grand larceny that loads down the political atmosphere of Detroit, which he said he believed was the most corrupt city on the American continent. General Hull was a brave man, a great man, both as a soldier and colonial governor, but submitted to the debasing influences of Detroit that never would bear an able man within its borders, he was undermined by treachery, assailed with "round-robins"—the most cowardly method of assault that the coward conscience ever had recourse to, and ended by dropping his sword from his nerveless grasp and submitting to the Spartan law of Michigan.

"That no officer can surrender



Some of the many commodious stock barns on the state fair grounds, Detroit

the corner of Main and Park streets, Rolla Beckwith introducing the speakers. The first on the program being Rev. Dr. Chas. O. Reilly, of Detroit, who started off as follows:

If I may be allowed a passing tribute to the impressions of the hour, I am at a loss to say by which of two sentiments my mind is more forcibly occupied at this moment—that of sincere and respected gratitude to the partiality that has accorded me this exceptional honor or gratification at the occasion which has given opportunity to it. In saying this I am reminded forcibly of an incident we read in Xenophon's Anabasis when we were boys in the high school; namely, the response made by Klearchus to the Greek ambassador of the Persian king when he was sent to demand the surrender of his countrymen after the battle of Kunaxa at the gates of Babylon: Klearchus did not wish to commit himself abruptly to a declaration of war, encircled as he was by over a million hostile spears, and he was determined not to surrender and lay down his arms, so when the Grecian envoy of Artixerxes pressed him for a reply in the premises, "What do you say to the proposition of my master the king of the Persians?"

The wily Lacedaemonian answered, waving his hand over the little army at his back,—"I say, by the Gods, Menen, I am glad to see you, for you are a Greek and so are we, ten thousand."

Now while disclaiming the inference that this is a case of "Greek meeting Greek" I feel today like the Spartan, that I am a man from Chelsea and so are ye, ten thousand.

We are assembled today for social greeting, for a free and unrestrained expression of feeling for a recognition of our present status to reckon up our gains and our losses, to commemorate the deeds of the departed,

while a single soldier stands by his side and the good steel cleaves to the haft in his hand." He was condemned to be shot on his coffin. That's what Detroit did with Governor Hull.—What would it have done with the "bull" of the governors we have had since that time, not to speak of the legislature.

For my part, after living forty years in Detroit or nearly, I honor the memory of old Dari and forgive him for his meanness cussin.

We claim both Andrew J. Sawyer and Captain Allen, who were at least as much Chelsea men as I am, and let me say that the legislation carried by Jas. S. Gorman of this town and Lyndon is some of the best and wisest to be found on your statute books, and let me prophecy right here that Catholics will yet shed tears as big as silver hazel-nuts for the Gorman bill that they ignorantly defeated.

The lawyers of Chelsea he reviewed in like manner. The greatest doctor today on the American continent and perhaps in the world, Murphy of Chicago is not a Chelsea man, but his preceptor, John R. Reilly was. He then ran over the prominent soldiers of the district, paying tributes to the living and the dead and finished by a recount of the clergymen with equal zest. He paid a glowing tribute to the Reverend C. T. Allen, whom he described as one of the sincerest, noblest men he had ever known. He likened him to Joshua, preacher and soldier, whom seven rebel bullets failed to kill.

The speaker then apologized for the absence of his friend, Dean Savage, and said that while he was sorry for the loss of his company, he was glad of his absence on the occasion, as it allowed him to say behind his back, what he would not be permitted to say if he were present.

(Continued on last page)

## 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  
Fuli 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 Hydrogen, 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, 59c  
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.

Phone No. 90.

## 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. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

## WANTS WATERPROOF MATCH

Sportsman Asserts There Is Much Money Waiting for Anyone Who Can Invent It.

The man who hunts and fishes was talking. "There is some money," he said, "for anybody who will invent a match that can be ignited after it has been thoroughly water soaked. It ought not to be impossible for some chemist to discover a process by which such matches can be made and there would be a good sale for them, which would increase steadily. They would require some advertising, of course, to place them on the market and to convince the public that they were all they claimed to be, but if they would meet the demand of explorers, sportsmen and campers they would sell. Every hunter knows that the one imperative law of the woods and fields is 'keep your matches dry,' and the violation of that law may mean disaster or even death.

"Dozens of waterproof match boxes have been invented and every explorer and angler and sportsman who goes into the woods or on the waters must carry one or more of these boxes; but waterproof matches would become a necessary part of every camper's and sportsman's outfit. There is a field for any inventor who may care to enter it."

## Illustrating a Word.

Myra Kelly, whose stories of child life on the New York east side are well known to magazine readers, tells many amusing stories of her experiences in teaching the young idea of foreign extraction how to shoot in English. On one occasion she was attempting to demonstrate to a class of youthful pupils the exact meaning of various words, using the plan of taking a word, carefully explaining its meaning and then asking one of the class to construct a sentence containing that word. Among other words she selected was "disarrange," and after having attempted to make its meaning absolutely clear, called upon a little Italian boy for an oral demonstration. After an interval of deep thought he gave utterance to this:

"My papa he get-a up early in de morning for a light-a de fire in-a de kitchen. De fire he go out and my papa he say: 'Damma-di-a range!'"

**Needless Wear of Roads by Autos.**  
A county surveyor protests against the habit which many motorists have of doing the majority of their driving on the crown or center of the road. This method of driving means that one portion of the road takes all the wear and naturally of course gets worn into ruts and ridges.

If the traffic would spread itself and make all that portion of the road from gutter to the top of the crown take a share of the wear, road surfaces would last much longer and would require less frequent repair. In these days when roads are made almost flat there is no excuse for this habit of clinging to the crown, but where roads are made with a great deal of camber it is perhaps excusable, as driving on a continuous slope is the reverse of pleasant.—The Gentlewoman.

## Thank You.

Yesterday we had a little reprint concerning the expression "Thank you." It is about the first English the people of another country learn. Down in Porto Rico it is quite common for the natives to get it mixed up with "good morning." Many a time has the writer been greeted with "Thank you" as a morning or evening salutation. It is a pleasant fact, for it indicates that the first and most common intercourse between strangers is a kindness. It is this from which the greeting "Thank you" comes. The natives get to saying it so much that they remember it and it slips from the lips as a greeting. They know that something pleasant is to be said, and that is the first thing that occurs to them. It is the flower of kindness whose fragrance is gratitude.—Columbus Journal.

## Imitation Jewels in Churches.

For some time past there have been frequent robberies of the jewels with which some of the statues in the churches in Rome are decorated. The pope has given instructions to the various church authorities that in future the jewels with which the images are adorned are to be removed and replaced by imitation stones, the actual gems being lodged either at the Vatican or at some recognized bank. It is well known, of course, that many of the statues and images used in the churches are decorated with jewels worth thousands of pounds. The statue of Christ at Ara-Coele, at Rome, contains gems worth about £80,000 (\$400,000), while that of the blessed virgin at Loreto is set with precious stones worth nearly £240,000.

## Comet Wine.

Being within measurable distance of the reappearance of Halley's comet reminds that wine of superior quality is known as "comet wine."

## TWO WIVES AND THEIR LOVERS

THE BOYAJIAN CASE TRIED IN DETROIT RESULTS IN A DISAGREEMENT.

## JURIES VIEWS DIFFER

Cases of Domestic Wrongdoing Which Resulted in Murder and Sensational Features.

After a heated discussion of more than eight hours, the jury in the case of Dr. G. K. Boyajian, charged with the murder of his nephew, Haroot Gostanian, asked to be discharged, as they could not agree. Four stood for acquittal. The case started with the murder of Gostanian in a police court of Detroit by Dr. Boyajian, who had caused the arrest of the murdered man and Mrs. Boyajian on a serious charge. The victim and his murderer were Armenians, the former being a nephew of the latter. The trial was sensational, the defense being emotional insanity. The wife testified for the husband, alleging she had been forced to submit to the nephew in the doctor's absence, and under threats of death, had not informed her husband until suspicion and forced confession brought out the story.

To questions as to his plans in case he is liberated and his attitude toward his wife—whether or not he looks forward to a reconciliation—Dr. Boyajian made no answer.

"I can't discuss that," he said. "I expect my wife will visit me here—I want to see her very much, but my little girl, she shall never see me through these bars. I can't bear the thought of that."

The jury in the case of Michael Burkart, charged with the murder of Robert C. Barrows, whom he shot and killed in a brawl over the latter's wife, convicted the accused. In this case self-defense was offered as an excuse. Burkart when a guard on the wall of the house of correction flirted with Barrows's young wife, and became intimate with her, the final result being a stormy interview, which cost the husband his life.

## A Glazier Loan.

A decree handed down in the Washburn circuit court gives notice of a compromise entered into by the Dexter Savings bank, which will end one phase of the Frank P. Glazier litigation.

The suit involved is that in which the Dexter Savings bank has sought to be given preference on its \$25,000 claim against the Glazier Stove Co. The claim is based on a loan originally secured by a Glazier note, but this paper was later taken up and replaced by five separate \$5,000 notes signed by the directors of the stove company, all of whom were members of the Glazier family. When the crash came they were worthless, whereas the original Glazier note would have stood a chance of settlement out of the assets. The bank sued to have the debt declared that of the stove company itself.

The decree directs the trustees of the defunct concern to pay the Dexter institution \$2,500 out of funds heretofore ordered set aside for use when needed, upon the signing of the bank's waiver of its claim.

## Want \$49,000 Paid Back.

The Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railway has made a demand on the auditor-general for a refund of \$49,000 in taxes paid to the state under the gross earnings system of taxation in vogue previous to the establishment of the ad valorem system.

Under the decision of the supreme court the company's charter is perpetual, allowing it to pay a tax of 1 per cent on its capital stock, but the company paid the gross earnings tax for four years and asks for the difference between the amount paid and the 1 per cent tax of \$25,171.40, together with interest since.

## Asylum Inmate Drowned.

The body of H. Lynn Sanders, aged 39, a patient at the Eastern Michigan asylum, was found in the waters of Osmun lake, by J. G. Wells, of Paducah, Ky., who was casting on the lake. Sanders disappeared from the asylum July 2 and is believed to have committed suicide. His former home was in Ypsilanti, where he has a father and mother. He had been in the asylum since 1900. No inquest was held.

## Save the Money.

The board of state auditors is sending out John L. Boer, of Grand Rapids, and ex-Representative L. R. Thomas, of Huron, to call on county agents and advise them as to ways to save the state money. It will be suggested that as far as practicable the agents, when hiring rigs and traveling otherwise at state expense, arrange matters so as to complete their business in one trip.

The Ladies' Library association will soon erect a new building at Traverse City because of the rapid growth of the organization. The cornerstone laying will be in charge of the Masonic order and elaborate ceremonies are planned.

"I tried to make the grade, but it is too late. Blame no one. I am sorry," read the note left by Clarence Stowell, 42, a stonecutter, who drank landrum in Forest Lawn cemetery at Saginaw, and died a few hours later. He had been despondent for a long time.

## MICHIGAN ITEMS.

The 15-month-old child of Peter Wiesles, of Kalamazoo, drank from a saucer of fly poison and died.

Three stolen horses and buggies have been recovered and a man named Smith arrested as the thief by Allegan county officers.

The new postoffice building at Flint was opened Wednesday. It was a simple opening, no program having been arranged.

Acting Warden Wenger may put about 20 convicts on a leased farm to use milk and vegetables for the Jackson prison.

Recent mad dog scares at Kalamazoo have led to a general order by which all unmuzzled dogs are gathered in by policemen.

Fearing she was a burden to her family, Mrs. David McMartin, of Plainwell, a farmer's wife and church member, ate rat poison.

First Lieut. Payson D. Foster, of Lansing, has been placed in command of the first detachment signal corps, Michigan National Guard.

Two little girls playing along the beach near Bay City Thursday found a gold watch which had been lost by Adna G. Lewis about a year ago.

Levi Snyder, a Holland cripple, has arranged to have his body given to an Indianapolis medical college in the interest of science after his death.

F. W. Gray, 22, from Peoria, Ill., but employed in Flint factory, was drowned when the canoe in which he was riding was overturned by a launch.

The explosion of an over-loaded shotgun, while hunting near Ypsilanti, so mangled Noah Hayes's left hand that it had to be amputated at the wrist.

"I haven't \$200 to my name," declared Mrs. Carrie Nation, in Owosso, when asked concerning the report that her hatchet raids against liquor and tobacco had netted her a quarter million.

The safety valve, placed in the Grand Rapids reservoir after the flood of 1900, saved the city a like experience early Wednesday morning. The water was two feet above the high mark, but the valve carried off the surplus.

Harrison F. Strong, aged 50, a Michigan Central conductor, is in the county jail in Jackson and will be examined to decide as to his sanity. The man became violent at his home, it is alleged, and threatened members of his family.

D. F. Schrodt, a farmer from Mt. Carmel, Ill., who was a patient at a Battle Creek sanitarium, took his own life Saturday night by drinking carbolio acid. Despondency because of his illness is believed to have been the cause of the act.

Mother Mary Anthony, formerly superior of St. Francis' orphan home in Detroit, was elected reverend mother general of the sisters of St. Joseph, of the Detroit diocese, at the general chapter recently held at Nazareth academy, near Kalamazoo.

Peter Brinker, the man who broke from the line of prisoners at the Kent county jail, and escaped, after scaling the wall in the full view of the guards, July 6, has been captured in a hobo camp near Holland. He says that he has been working near Benton Harbor since the escape.

Mrs. Ella McCoy, now of Minneapolis, has appealed from the probate of the will of her sister, Mrs. Sara Wilder, of Battle Creek. The instrument leaves Mrs. McCoy \$50 out of a \$50,000 estate, and the Minneapolis woman declares she advanced \$6,000 to the dead woman in the last few years of her life.

Two people were killed and nine others injured in a head-on collision between a Chicago, Kalamazoo & Saginaw passenger train and a south-bound freight train a mile and a half north of Schultz station shortly after 3 o'clock Thursday afternoon. The wreck is believed to have been the result of a misunderstanding of orders.

Seventy per cent of the divorce suits heard and pending in Washtenaw county circuit court have come from Ypsilanti. It appears that the atmosphere of Ypsilanti is not conducive to domestic happiness, as almost every conceivable cause for application for freedom, from incompatibility to extreme cruelty, is advanced by the contestants.

A party of Grand Rapids capitalists, who for several weeks have been going over the wilds along the Boardman river, near Traverse City, have announced that they were investigating the tract with a view of locating a mammoth hotel and bathhouse. The numerous springs in that region are said to possess mineral qualities which will cure rheumatism.

Louis Sanderhoff, trustee for the bankrupt Dudley Butter Co. of Owosso, and E. F. Dudley, will make his semi-annual report in the case in the United States court in Bay City, but it is probable that a suit will be necessary before the matter can be settled. Dudley carries a large life insurance and this Sanderhoff is trying to secure for the creditors.

The streets of Ionia are being sprinkled with a beer solution, rather than, perhaps, with still beer. Over 400 barrels of the fluid, the leftover stock of the Grand River Valley brewery, which was put out of business by the "dry" election, was dumped into the creek where the city sprinklers secure their loads. Some of the old-time "lopers" now take great pleasure in standing on the streets and sniffing the hop-scented atmosphere.

As a result of the war raging at Traverse City between the commission fruit men and the Pere Marquette road on one side and the steamboat line and Marquette & Northern railroad on the other, a pile driver sank two big bemoles tied between the rails of a Pere Marquette spur near the dock, and fruit coming in by boat has to be carried nearly a block to reach the cars.

Because of the illness of the sculptor, an extension has been granted for the completion of the monument to Gen. Custer for Monroe, and the dedication has been postponed to May 1, 1910.

## NEWS FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

Notes and Gossip Gathered in Lansing.

## CITY SEEKING G. A. R. MEET

Prospects Good That Next Annual State Encampment Will Be Held at Lansing—Holland Also Wants Gathering.

Lansing.—Prospects that Lansing will be the scene of the next annual state encampment of the G. A. R. are good, according to Commander L. J. Kinney of Foster post. The local committee that made a canvass recently of the business men of the city have made a verbal report to Commander Kinney that practically sets at rest doubt that the business men will contribute liberally in every way toward making the big meeting a success. Not long ago the committee held an interview with the Business Men's association, reporting afterward that the organization appeared favorably disposed toward the project. The canvass of the individual merchants of the city was then ordered. The committee was composed of the following persons: Gen. George W. Stohs, Col. W. W. Cook, Col. Fred Schneider, Lawrence Price and John Outley. Official acceptance of the invitation that will be extended the state G. A. R. cannot be made until the meeting of the state council of administration January 15, 1910. The invitations will be tendered at that time and acceptance or rejection made. Holland is the only competing city for the honors thus far, according to Commander Kinney, and that city appears to be out of the question because of lack of adequate hotel accommodations.

**To Attend Seattle Meeting.**  
The following delegates have been appointed by Gov. Warner to attend the meeting of the American Prison association at Seattle, Wash., Aug. 14 to 19. They are to serve without compensation for time or expenses: W. B. Perkins, Grand Rapids; E. A. Blaskelee, Gallen; Rowland Connor, Saginaw; Henry F. Thomas, Allegan; Levi L. Barbour, Detroit; O. R. Long, M. D. Ionia; J. L. Hudson, Detroit; Rev. A. W. Wishart, Grand Rapids; Rev. W. B. Forbush, Detroit; John L. McDonnell, Detroit; Albert M. Barrett, M. D., Ann Arbor; Judge Howard Wiest, Lansing; Otis Fuller, Ionia; W. L. Carpenter, Detroit; E. C. Anthony, Negaunee; Amos Musselman, Grand Rapids; John W. Adams, Kalamazoo; Justin E. Emerson, M. D., Detroit; W. H. Bills, M. D., Allegan; George R. Pray, M. D., Jackson; David Inglis, M. D., Detroit; C. B. Burr, M. D., Flint; George Clapperton, Grand Rapids; Rev. Myron E. Adams, Detroit; William R. Kendrick, Saginaw; John P. Sanderson, Lansing.

## Judge Wiest's Decision Affirmed.

The supreme court has affirmed the decision of Judge Wiest of this county overruling the demurrer filed by the six bonding companies which furnished the surety bond filed by former State Treasurer Glazier to cover the deposit of state money in the Chelsea Savings bank. The court says the declaration filed by the state in the suit instituted against these companies to collect under the bond is good at least so far as the first term of Glazier as state treasurer, but adds that it is a question for later determination whether the bonds covered deposits made during his second term.

Attorney General Bird started suit against the Title and Guarantee Company of Scranton, Pa., to collect on the \$150,000 bond furnished by that company to the state for Glazier as state treasurer. The amount this company is liable for, however, cannot be determined until after the suits against the other six companies have been finally decided.

## Probing Into Prison Accounts.

Discussing the work of the accountant on the books of the prison in Jackson as he ordered, Attorney General Bird says the purpose is to determine the delinquency of ex-Warden Armstrong, in order that the state may collect from him or his bondsmen any shortage or amount due the state. He referred to the alleged deal whereby Armstrong is said to have secured \$1,500 for the binding twine machinery bought for the prison.

## Michigan Day Postponed.

Michigan day at the Seattle exposition has been postponed from July 19 to August 11. John R. Bowditch, treasurer of the Michigan building committee, says the postponement was caused by the fact that advances from Michigan say the residents of that state are busy through the month of July and that a much better delegation would come to the fair if the date was August instead of in July.

## New Financial Institution.

The American Savings bank is to be a new Lansing financial institution, articles of incorporation covering which are to be filed with the secretary of state. Incorporated with a capital stock of \$100,000, the bank will begin with the following stockholders: W. K. Prudden, Richard H. Scott, Donald E. Bates, Joseph W. Bailey and Harry F. Harper.

## Gov. Warner School Trustees.

Gov. Fred M. Warner has been re-elected a member of the school board by his home town, Farmington. County Treasurer John Power of Farmington was also elected.

## Births and Deaths During June.

During June there were 4,724 births and 2,608 deaths in Michigan, according to the returns to the secretary of state.

## To Spy on State Servants.

Within a few days the state board of auditors will put on three extra men whose duty it will be to carry out the recently announced policy of the board to chop off fake expense accounts. These men will travel about the state a good deal in their job of seeing if the money state servants allege to have spent was really and truly disbursed for the things they say. Because of the peculiar nature of their work it is possible the names of the new men will not be made public.

## Court Favors Sunday Ball.

The supreme court has handed down a decision confirming the opinion of the lower court in regard to the question of a writ of mandamus asked by ex-Prosecutor Yerkes to compel Fred Smith, ex-chief of police in Detroit, to stop Sunday baseball. The court says:

"Before the respondent could be required to arrest anyone there must have been either a breach of the peace already committed or a failure to comply with the order to disperse."

The court adds: "The mere playing of a game of baseball on Sunday is not of itself necessarily a breach of peace, justifying arrest and indictment. In a sense a game of baseball on Sunday may often be a breach of the peace, perhaps usually so, but it cannot be said that it is necessarily so, and before a summary arrest can be made for the breach of peace, not only must overt acts be committed in the presence of the officer, but there must be violent and dangerous acts of some sort."

The court adds that the prosecutor is not the one to order the crowd to disperse, but that the sheriff should "read the riot act, and command a dispersal of persons in time of riot."

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## Kalamazoo Treasury Empty.

How well deserted wives and children manage to secure a living until next January is a question being asked by Poor Commissioner Samuel Born of this city. Born recently sent a bill to the state treasury seeking settlement with the state for the care of a wife and children under the desertion act. He has received a letter from the auditor general in which the latter says there will be no money available for this purpose until after January 1. There are several wives in this county who have been forced to seek aid from the state. Unless Kalamazoo county desires to use its money and run a chance of collecting from the state, deserted wives and children may be forced to go to the poorhouse.

## Seek to Oust Company from State.

Quo warranto proceedings were started in the supreme court against the National Cash Register Company of Dayton, O. Attorney General Bird's name being used by the Detroit Cash Register concern's interests, who are represented in the proceedings by H. F. Youngs. It is alleged that the National Cash Register Company is using unfair and unjust means in an attempt to stifle competition in this state, and that the corporation is a monopoly. The company is required to show cause why it should not be driven from the state. The state is interested in the proceedings in that the company is charged with a violation of the anti-trust law.

## State Asked to Refund \$49,000.

The Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railway has made a demand on the auditor-general for a refund of \$49,000 in taxes paid to the state under the gross earnings system of taxation in vogue previous to the establishment of the ad valorem system. Under the decision of the supreme court the company's charter is perpetual, allowing it to pay a tax of one per cent on its capital stock, but the company paid the gross earnings tax for four years and asks for the difference between the amount paid and the one per cent tax of \$25,171.40, together with interest since.

## To Early to Seek Office.

Secretary of State Martindale said in answer to a question regarding the candidacy for the governorship. "It is still too early to make a statement. The voters will have more respect for a state official who attends to the duties of his office instead of stumping the state a year in advance of election time."

## M. N. G. Veterinarian Named.

Gov. Warner has appointed Dr. M. R. Grainger of Plymouth veterinarian of the M. N. G., with orders to report to the state's encampment at Luding, August 9.

## State Spending Money to Save It.

The board of state auditors is sending out John L. Boer of Grand Rapids and ex-Representative L. R. Thomas of Huron to call on county agents throughout the state and advise them as to ways to save the state money. It will be suggested that as far as practicable the agents, when hiring rigs and traveling otherwise at state expense, arrange matters so as to complete their business in one trip whenever such a thing is practicable.

## TAFT FORCES SOME CHANGES

THE NEW AMENDMENTS TO THE TARIFF BILL SHOW FREE RAW MATERIAL.

## THE STRONG HAND WINS.

That the Stand Patters Listen to the Reasons of the President is Now in Evidence.

President Taft will win his fight for free or reduced rates of duty on raw materials. Nearly every member of the conference on the tariff bill conceded this. The indications are that when the new tariff bill becomes a law the rates on the articles which the president desired to come in free will be as follows:

Iron ore—free (present rate 40 cents per ton).

Oil—free (now protected, by countervailing duty).

Hides—7 1/2 per cent ad valorem; (present rate 15 per cent).

Coal—45 cents per ton; (present rate 67 cents per ton).

Lumber—probably \$1.25 on rough, with senate rates on finished. This would be a material reduction throughout the lumber schedule.

It is expected that the Philippine section as approved by the subordinate committee will be adopted by the conferees on Monday. It provides for the free admission of 300,000 pounds of wrapper tobacco and 1,500,000 pounds of filler tobacco and 300,000 tons of sugar.

With the exception of rice and the limitation placed upon tobacco and sugar articles (the growth, production, or manufacture of the Philippine islands) will be admitted free. There is no longer any question that the corporation tax amendment will be accepted. Attorney-General Wickersham still has it in his custody, but the draft has been seen by some of the conferees and they have found it to be satisfactory. It will tax the net earnings of corporations organized for profit at the rate of 1 per cent. Some difficulty was experienced in working out the deductions or exemptions, but it is understood that all of the objections to those features have been removed.

## The Deposed Shah.

Mohamed Ali, the deposed shah, who is now in the Russian summer legation, has declined to receive a deputation to inform him of his deposition. Siphahdar and Sardarsad, the leaders in the nationalist movement, sent the following telegram to the British and Russian legations: "In accordance with the decision of the national council, which met today at Bahrastan, it will be necessary for a deputation from the council to wait on his majesty, Mohamed Ali, to notify him of the change of sovereign. As his majesty is at present a refugee in the Russian legation, under British and Russian protection, we request your excellencies to fix time when his majesty may receive the deputation."

The ex-shah replied through the legation, saying in his message: "His majesty states that having taken refuge in the Russian legation, he has, ipso facto, abdicated; therefore, he does not wish to receive a deputation which comes for the purpose of informing him of the fact."

Mohamed Ali probably will depart shortly for Russia. It is believed that the queen is desirous of accompanying him, taking with her the crown prince, who is the newly proclaimed shah.

## Free Hides, Says Fordney.

Fordney for free hides is the remarkable announcement emanating from the Michigan congressman heretofore regarded as a high priest of protection. In an interview he declares himself unequivocally opposed to the beef trust, and says that he is forever and eternally against any protection that is simply for the purpose of creating and conserving a monopoly.

"I believe in protection to American industries," said the Saginaw man, "and I want that protection to be ample; but I am convinced that a high tariff on certain articles of commerce on which there is a monopoly in America will result in ruin for many thousands of worthy people. Leather is one of them."

## French Like Gompers.

The speeches of Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, delivered before the French labor organizations, are arousing intense interest in labor circles. The extreme Socialists bitterly condemn him as a reactionary and scoff at his big salary, but the moderates have shown much sympathy in his denunciation of the futile political role of Labor in essaying in its revolutionary, socialistic and anti-patriotic campaigns.

The moderates express the hope that the French labor organizations will heed Mr. Gompers's words, abandon revolutionary agitation, and devote themselves, like the American organizations, solely to the advancement of professional interests.

Prince Von Buelow, the retiring imperial chancellor, will formally present in his audience with Emperor Von Bethmann-Hollweg, secretary of the interior and vice-chancellor.

Co-operation between the governors of the various states and territories and the division of information of the department of commerce and labor to promote a more beneficial distribution of the country is sought in a communication sent out to the chief executives of states by T. V. Powderly, chief of the division of information.

## WHY PEOPLE SUFFER.

Too often the kidneys are the cause of the sufferer is not aware of the fact. Sick kidneys bring backache and pains, lameness and stiffness, nervousness, headaches, tired feeling, urinary troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills cure the cause. Mrs. M. Graves, of Iowa, says: "I suffered from kidney trouble for years. The secretions were disordered, I was in pain in my back and swelling of the ankles. Often I had morning spells. I had to be helped to get up. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me in a few days and I have been well since. They saved my life."

Remember the name—Doan's Kidney Pills. 50 cents a box. Sold by all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

**KNEW SOMETHING OF IT.**  
Williams (shaking his head and pen)—You have no idea how these pens run!  
His Neighbor (applying a blotter to his trousers)—Oh, I have an ink!

**A Case for Sympathy.**  
Two matrons of a certain western city, whose respective matrimonial ventures did not in the first instance prove altogether satisfactory, met at a woman's club one day, when the first matron remarked:

"Hattie, I met your 'ex' dear Tom, the day before yesterday. He talked much of you."

"Is that so?" asked the other matron. "Did he seem sorry when you told him of my second marriage?"

"Indeed, he did; and said so frankly!"

"Honest?"

"Honest!" He said he was extremely sorry, though, he added, he did know the man personally.—Lippincott's Magazine.

**Exchanging Solemn Thoughts.**  
"Ah, says the man with the part-whiskers, 'when one stands alone at night and contemplates the wonders of creation, how futile, how puny man seems! How vain, how puny his hopes and longings, when he is surrounded by the eternal silence of the universe! Has this ever occurred to you?"

"You bet!" answers the man with the big scarf pin. "He feels just as punk as he does when he misses the owl car and has to stand on the corner an hour for another one."—Chicago Post.

**Spoken from Experience.**  
It was the grammar class and the teacher had asked for words ending with "ous." "an any one," she said, "give me a word like 'dangerous' meaning full of danger, 'hazardous' full of hazard?"

There was silence for a moment. Then a boy in the back row put up his hand.

"Well, Bobby, what is your word?"

"Please, Miss," came the reply, "pious, full of pie!"

**Flowers.**  
Flowers have an expression of countenance as much as men or animals; some seem to smile; some have a sad expression; some are pensive and diffident; others







## The Chelsea Standard.

An Independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Wilkinson-Buffrey 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, 1909, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

### PERSONAL MENTION.

John Bagge, of Detroit, was in town Wednesday.

Chas. Letts, of Detroit, was among the old timers.

Jas. Corey, of Marine City, spent Wednesday here.

John Fay, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

W. H. Weston, of Dexter, was in Chelsea Wednesday.

R. D. Walker and family spent last Thursday in Scio.

Mrs. S. Harrington, of Dexter, was in Chelsea Wednesday.

Elmer Kirkby, of Jackson, spent Wednesday in Chelsea.

Herbert Stanley, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

H. I. Davis, of Ann Arbor, visited relatives here Wednesday.

Oscar Loomis, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Lena Owens, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. Mary Winans.

Jacob Zang, of Ann Arbor, is a guest at the home of C. Spiraagle.

Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Peters, of Scio, were in Chelsea Wednesday.

Ed. McNamara, of Traverse City, is greeting former friends here.

Tom W. Mingay, of Tecumseh, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Chas. Conkin, of Jackson, attended the home-coming Wednesday.

Jas. Harrington, of Detroit, attended the home-coming Wednesday.

Mrs. Gilbert Stone, of Hersey, is among the guests here this week.

S. B. Tichenor, of Lansing, is the guest of relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Lake, of Pinckney, spent Wednesday in Chelsea.

Miss Florence Schaefe, of Flint, spent the home-coming days here.

Geo. H. Purchase, of Detroit, is visiting relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Geo. Kempf, of Detroit, is the guest of relatives and friends here.

Mrs. Maria Faulkner, of Grass Lake, spent Wednesday in Chelsea.

Wm. Runciman, of Williamston, is the guest of relatives here this week.

Mrs. Nellie Coburn Prout, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Robert A. Rayer, of Ann Arbor, spent the home-coming days in Chelsea.

Mrs. Abbie Smith, of Grass Lake, was among the home-comers Wednesday.

Miss Katherine Winters, of Detroit, is spending some time with her sister here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Cummings, of Roscommon, are spending this week here.

C. E. Burton, of Detroit, spent the home-coming days with friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Parker, of Lansing, attended the celebration here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Riggs, of Detroit, were Chelsea visitors the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Canfield, of Detroit, were at the home-coming Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith, of Detroit, are guests of relatives here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Wright, of Detroit, are visiting friends in Chelsea this week.

Mr. and Mrs. David Taylor, of Mason, attended the home-coming Wednesday.

Mrs. Elbert Cooke, of Grass Lake, spent the home-coming days with friends here.

Miss Stella Conklin, of Manchester, was the guest of Miss Rena Roedel Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Page, of Dexter, spent the home-coming days with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Woods, of Lansing, are guests at the home of Mrs. Geo. Barthel.

Miss Bernice Prudden, who has been spending a couple of weeks in Howell has returned to her home here.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Taylor and Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Whitney, of Detroit, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Taylor Sunday.

Mrs. Ernest Musson, of Howell, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Clark.

Mrs. C. Schnaitman and daughter Nina, of Detroit, are visiting friends here this week.

Mrs. E. W. Cowleshaw, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her sister, Miss Tressa Winters.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Carpenter, of Pinckney, were Chelsea visitors the first of the week.

B. C. Pratt and son Lynn, of Toledo, O., were Chelsea visitors the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wood, of Mt. Pleasant, were among the home-comers this week.

Hon. A. J. Sawyer, of Ann Arbor, was greeting old friends here during the home-coming.

Mrs. Fred Williams and son, of Niagara Falls, N. Y., were Chelsea visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Erl Foster, of Jackson, spent the home-coming days with Mr. Foster's parents.

Mrs. L. May Dean, of Adrian, was the guest of her cousin, Elmer Beach and family Thursday.

Mrs. Roy Bliss, of Niles, is spending some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wood.

Misses Florence Higgins and Ruth Jelede, of Dexter, spent Wednesday with Miss Elsa Maroney.

Dr. Jas. Ackerson, of Manchester, was here shaking hands with old friends during the week.

Miss Lillian Hawley, of Jackson, is a guest at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. Hawley.

F. W. Schumacher and children, of Ann Arbor, were guests of relatives here the first of the week.

Mrs. C. Bauer and children, of Albion, are the guests of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam Guerin.

Colt Wines, editor of the Delray Times, is spending the week with friends in Chelsea and vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Melencamp and children, of Ann Arbor, are the guests of Mrs. U. H. Townsend.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brewer, of Saginaw, spent Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren.

Miss Nellie Lowry of the school commissioners office, is taking a two week's vacation at her home here.

Mrs. H. Wirt Newkirk, of Ann Arbor, was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Weinmaster and children, of Howell, are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Stephens.

Douglas Clifford Hoppe, manager of the Crooked Lake summer resort, attended the home-coming here Wednesday.

Edwin Whipple, of California, is spending some time in this vicinity. Mr. Whipple left this section about thirty years ago.

**Fat Foods and Their Uses.** It is impossible to say what will please in the way of fat food. The only way is to experiment, feeling sure that the right thing will eventually appear. When commonplace fat offends, something new and strange will often inspire respect and be received with delight. Children who scorn fat in the abstract seldom refuse a light, well-made suet pudding. Toast and dripping is a combination that has been known to charm when less humble fare is declined. Toffee, which is a combination of equal parts of sugar and melted butter, is a highly nutritious substance that is a general favorite among children. Given at the end of the meal, it can seldom do harm. Equal parts of chopped fat meat, lean meat and bread crumbs, the whole lightly seasoned with pepper and salt, and a dash of powdered sugar, make an agreeable filling with sandwiches that are often acceptable to those who insist that they do not like fat.—Harper's Bazaar.

**Brave Woman Honored.** The bravery of Margaret Corbin, the first woman to take the soldier's part in the war for American independence, will be commemorated by a bronze tablet unveiled on the site of the old fort during the Hudson-Fulton celebration this fall. Margaret Corbin was the wife of a Pennsylvania private, and during the attacks of the Hessians on the outskirts of Fort Washington she loaded one of the cannons in Fort Tryon many times. The battle was nearly over when both she and her husband were killed. The tablet is presented by C. K. G. Billings, whose stable of fine trotting horses is located on the site of the fort, on upper Manhattan island.

**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. To strengthen and build 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. Pepp Co.

### CHURCH CIRCLES.

**ST. PAUL'S.**  
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.  
Services at the usual hour next Sunday morning.  
The Young People's Society will meet at 7:30 p. m.

**BAPTIST.**  
Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor.  
Morning worship at 10 o'clock with preaching by the pastor. Sunday school at 11 o'clock.  
Union service in the evening.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.**  
The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, July 25, 1909. Subject, "Truth." Golden text, "He who blesteth himself in the earth shall bless himself in the God of truth."

**SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,**  
NEAR FRANCISCO.  
Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor.  
Sunday school at 9:30.  
German worship at 10:30.  
Epworth League service at 7:30.  
Topic, "The Healing Touch." Leader, Miss Mabel Notten.  
English service at 8.

**METHODIST EPISCOPAL.**  
Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.  
Sunday morning class at 9 o'clock. Geo. Jackson, leader.  
Combined Sunday school and preaching service 10 to 11:30. Miss Flora Kempf and the pastor will report the Young People's Missionary Institute held at Geneva, Wis., at the morning service.  
Mr. Glass will preach in the Baptist church in the evening union service.  
Prayer meeting this (Thursday) evening 7:15.

### EXTRA MONEY FOR SOLDIERS

Many Ways by Which Those Who Wear Uncle Sam's Uniform Can Earn Dollars.

There are many ways for enlisted men in the army to earn side money, according to Col. J. H. Thomson of New York, formerly of the United States army. There are any number of opportunities for our Philippine soldiers to make a little money "on the side."

"A good tailor or barber may reasonably expect to be kept busy continually," continued Col. Thomson, "and an industrious man may gain from these trades from \$75 to \$100 a month extra money. A good musician who can play any band instrument will receive \$24 a month as a private, and if he can qualify as a soloist will be ranked as a non-commissioned officer with increased pay."

"Many and varied are the ways the ambitious soldier invents to earn extra money. One soldier runs a laundry, charging his 150 patrons \$1.50 a month for all the laundry they wish to send in. He pays three soldiers \$30 a month each to help him, and clears over \$100 a month himself."

"Another soldier tutors dozens of his comrades in reading, spelling and arithmetic for three dollars a month each. Buying canteen checks at 75 per cent. is the business of another soldier. These checks are loaned out at their face value, to be paid for in cash on pay day."

"Twenty per cent. is the increase in pay for service in Alaska, the Philippines, or any foreign country, and such service counts double time on the soldier's retirement record. At the end of 30 years' service in the States, or 15 years in foreign countries, the soldier may retire on three-quarters' pay."

### LITTLE GARDEN A BLESSING

Small Patch of Green in Heart of New York a Grateful Sight to Weary Eyes.

The little patch of lawn that lies in front of the entrance to Grace church and the rectory comforts and refreshes many a wayfarer weary of the tireless rows of business buildings that line Broadway unbrokenly from City Hall park to Tenth street, says the New York Sun. Daily from the first hint of spring to the time when winter sets in for good, men and women and children stop for a moment and look with grateful eyes on this grass with its hint of quiet and comfort and peace. The church owns the property on the corner of Tenth and Broadway, and here it is to plant a garden. The land is very valuable. It might be used to business profit, and no person would criticize the church adversely if the lot were devoted to a building from which profit could be drawn. But the whole community will applaud the decision that will make it into a resting spot, even should it turn out, as well may be, that the general public must be excluded from it. It will be green and fresh and pleasant. There will be shrubs and flowers and the smell of the earth, things worth while, even in Broadway. The rector, wardens and vestry of Grace church show that they possess imagination, and are not afraid to display that too-often smothered quality. The little garden to their church will be a blessing to the whole city.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

#### SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Robert Struthers spent Sunday in Manchester.

Edward Foster, of Grass Lake, called on friends here Sunday.

Mrs. D. Heim and daughter, Alice, spent Thursday in Jackson.

Miss Mary Merkel, of Chelsea, spent last week with her parents here.

Mrs. M. Merkel and Miss Agnes Boyle spent Saturday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Alkey spent Sunday at the home of Peter Liebeck.

Herman Heselschwerdt is in Ann Arbor where he is receiving treatment.

Genevieve and Loretta Weber spent Sunday with their cousin, Bertille Weber.

#### DEXTER DOINGS.

Miss Mabel Bacon, of Chelsea, her sister, Mrs. N. E. Phelps, Thursday and Friday.

Dr. N. E. Phelps has bought a dental practice in Coldwater and, with his family, will locate there August 10.

Miss Jessie Benton and cousin, Winifred Benton of Chelsea, spent Thursday and Friday at the home of their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Willi Benton.

The home of Mrs. Mary Leavey on Fourth street was struck by lightning during the storm of Thursday afternoon. Mrs. Leavey, who was working between two open doors, was struck down, receiving a slight shock.

Dr. Charles Lord received word Wednesday of the death of his mother in Maine. It was impossible for him to attend the funeral on account of the illness of his wife, at the home of her father, William Holzhauser.

Mrs. G. H. Wulff and little daughter, who have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lynch, returned to Ypsilanti Thursday morning and found their home destroyed by the explosion of a gasoline stove, Thursday noon, and had to return to Mrs. Lynch's Thursday evening.

#### NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Harvey Hadley made a business call here Monday.

George Foster and family moved from the grove Sunday.

Leal Heatley and Mr. Collings will go to Dakota viewing now soon.

If you miss your women folks, look in the huckleberry swamp nowadays.

Miss Florence Noah has gone to Owosso to attend a convention for a week.

Miss Smith formerly of this place spent Sunday with Miss Mildred Daniels.

Last week parties from Pinckney were establishing a milk route from here to Pinckney.

Frank Leach, of Chelsea, was through here Monday with his buzz wagon, buying stock.

Miss Mary Whalian came home from the summer school and spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. Hartzuff, who bought the Emmett Hadley place, has sold it to Mr. Clark of Stockbridge.

If this cool weather continues through the week nearly all the wheat and rye will be taken care off about here.

Farmers kill the harmful dock, mullein, and thistles, or the whole country will be seeded in a short time and you will be driven out.

Mrs. Sweeney, who has been visiting here, went the last of the week to join her husband in Bay View where he is staying with his parents. From there they go to their home in Dakota in about a month.

Little Gladys Hawley, of Toledo, is visiting her grandparents here for a vacation. She came with Miss Flora Burkhardt who had been visiting in Toledo, and witnessed the sham battle by the U. S. soldiers at Toledo.

**Does it Pay?**  
The mayoralty chair of Cambridge has come to be called "The Hoodoo Chair" by those who have followed Cambridge politics for many years. There has been no incumbent for the last ten years who has not suffered from sickness or from business reverses, either during or after his term of office. The present mayor, John F. Brooks, was no sooner nominated this spring than he had to undergo an operation, from which he is still convalescing.—Boston Journal.

**Doual's Monument.**  
The city of Doual is going to erect a monument to John of Bologna, one of its most famous citizens. The sculptor was born there in 1524, and died at Florence in 1608, the appellation of Bologna being a corruption of his own name of de Boulogne, an old Flemish family still in existence.—The Athenaeum.

# July Clearance Sale

We are offering great bargains in all Departments to clean up all Odds and Ends.

After a busy spring and summer business it is no wonder that we have odd lots, broken assortments, that we feel must be sold.

All indications point that prices on Dry Goods will be higher during the coming fall and winter, but you can now buy goods cheaper than you ever have.

## Clothing Department.

### Men's Oxfords

To close out all this season's purchases, those sold by most stores at \$5.00

Our Price \$3.25.

Regular \$3.50 kind now go at \$2.75

### Men's and Boys' Suits

at Cost and Less

A Dollar Saved is as good as a Dollar Earned.

### Men's Straw Hats

At ONE-HALF the usual price.

Men's 50c Neckwear now 42c

### Men's 10c Canvas Gloves

Our Price 5 Cents

Why not take advantage of these prices. Does any store pretend to match our prices?

## Dry Goods Department.

### Wash Goods

Big lots of 15c and 19c Wash Goods,

Now 10c

Another lot, worth double,

Now 15c

Still another lot, worth double.

Now 19c

White Wash Goods at 15c, 19c, 25c,

Were 25c, 30c and 35c

### Shirt Waists and

### Wash Dresses

All Shirt Waists and Wash Dresses must be sold quick.

Big lots of Waists

At 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25

Tub Suits, the \$6 and \$7 kind,

Now \$4.00

The \$5.00 and \$4.50 kind

Now \$3.50

### Suits and Skirts.

You can't afford to overlook the values in our Skirt and Suit Department.

Regular \$10 Skirts, newest styles,

Now \$7.00

Regular \$7.50 Skirts,

Now \$5.50

Lots of Skirts at

\$2.98 to \$4.00

All Women's and Misses' Coats and Suits at 1-3 to 1-2 less than usual.

Children's Coats and Bonnets

At 1-3 to 1-2 less

### Special Sale of

Muslin Underwear

### Clearance Sale of

Women's Wash Petticoats

## H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

### SANITATION OF THE STATE FAIR GROUNDS.

The State Fair officials are taking every precaution to protect the exhibitors of live stock at the 1909 meeting which opens Sept. 2. They have made arrangements for the complete sanitation of the live stock and, in fact, the entire show buildings and grounds during the fair time.

Before any animals are brought into their quarters, all stables, barns, etc., will be thoroughly cleaned of any refuse that may have accumulated there, and then they will be thoroughly and completely disinfected so as to prevent any possibility of disease being acquired from the condition of the grounds before the live stock arrives.

During the entire time of the fair a constant attendance of a corps of expert assistants will be continuously disinfecting all the live stock and buildings, so that it will prevent any possible outbreak of contagious diseases while on the grounds.

Arrangements will be made for parties who wish to have their stock sprayed before entering the grounds, and the fact that Messrs. Paré, Davis & Company will have this matter in charge, and will use the disinfectant Kresol for the purpose, is sufficient to know that it will be done properly and effectively.

This firm has taken care of over 200 large expositions of this description, and by using Kresol have prevented any outbreak of disease; this is certainly a safeguard against any such troubles that otherwise might arise.

New York and Return, - \$25.50  
Boston and Return, - \$25.60

Proportionately low round trip fares to all Eastern tourists' resorts.

The Thousand Islands, Saratoga, The Adirondacks, Canadian Resorts, Lakes George and Champlain, the White Mountains, New England, the Sea Shore and Jersey Coast Points.

via

Michigan Central  
"The Niagara Falls Route"

Tickets on sale every day during July, August and September, good returning within thirty days.

Tickets optional via Lake Steamers between Detroit and Buffalo and available on Hudson River Steamers.

Liberal stop-over privileges at Detroit, Niagara Falls and other points without extra charge.

For Particulars Consult Ticket Agent

Try our Job Department for your Printing.



## BOYS' CLOTHING



## "BEST-EVER" SUITS.

Rain Proof.

Moth Proof.

Wire-sewed Buttons. Taped Seams.

If your boy persists in wearing out the Seat and Knees of his trousers, the easiest remedy is to buy him a "Best-Ever" Suit.

You never need to patch his trousers; they are already reinforced with Double Seat and Knees.

Bring your boy in and let him try on this many featured "Best-Ever" Suit.

## FURNISHING GOODS

For the Young Man Who Cares.

In this department we are showing the finest line of the newest Neckwear, Hosiery, Gloves, ever displayed in Chelsea and at money saving prices. Come in and examine the new things.

## 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.

John B. Cole is having his residence on Chandler street painted.

Born, Saturday, July 17, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Chase, a daughter.

Mrs. D. S. Schnaitman has had her residence on Middle street west, newly painted.

There will be a regular meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., Wednesday, July 28th.

Jacob Alber was taken to the hospital at Ann Arbor, Wednesday for treatment.

Edward Easterle left Saturday for Lansing where he has accepted a position in a drug store.

The automobile parade and ball game for this morning was called off on account of the rain.

Rural Carrier Whipple is taking his vacation. Substitute Wm. Denman is covering the route during his absence.

Managers McLaren & Bacon of the Sylvan theater have received a new drop curtain and four sets of stage scenery.

Eugene Freer, of Lima was quite seriously injured by being knocked from a load of hay last Thursday afternoon.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods left this morning for an automobile trip through Canada. They expect to be gone a week.

The Standard has received a supply of premium lists of the state fair, and anyone wishing a copy can get it by calling at the office.

James Bachman, who was stricken with paralysis nine days ago, has shown no signs of rally and at present is in a very critical condition.

The ladies of Zion church, of Freedom, will give an ice cream social at the home of Mrs. Wm. Grieb, Wednesday afternoon and evening, July 28th.

Mrs. Cora Case, of Williamston, who is attending school at Ypsilanti, spent the last of the week Mr. and Mrs. Mandus Merker and other friends.

Chas. and Wm. Brooks are visiting their uncle, Frank Brooks, during home-coming. This is the first time Chas. Brooks has been in Chelsea in thirty-two years.

The North Lake Band will hold an ice cream social at the home of Fred Marshall, one mile west of Unadilla, on Friday evening, July 30. Everybody cordially invited.

Wm. R. Taylor, of Chelsea, was the first man in this section to thresh his grain this year. The wheat yield was over 25 bushels to the acre and was threshed Tuesday afternoon.

A very pleasant family reunion was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren, Wednesday. A dinner was served on the lawn and there were twenty-eight guests present. The day was enjoyed by all present.

Ed. Kuhl's team made record time through Main and east Middle streets Friday evening. They became scared at a passing automobile and left the buggy and driver and started out alone to see things. They were soon captured and the damage was slight.

The Twenty-sixth regiment, United States Infantry, passed through Chelsea this morning on two special trains, enroute from the Philippine Islands to Fort Wayne, Detroit. The regiment has exchanged with the Seventh, which was recently ordered to the Islands.

Ann Arbor city officials and the officers of the Detroit Limited Railway have been having a lovefeast, and the city officials have asked the railway company to make a number of improvements, a number of which they have agreed to do. Among those that they are yet studying over are the building of a spur from Dexter to the territorial road, and one from Manchester to strike the main line some place between Chelsea and the Dexter road.

Miss Charlotte Kaiser, of Sylvan, has started a suit against Jacob Steinbach, of Lima, for \$10,000 damages for breach of promise. A capias summons was issued, given into the hands of the sheriff, signed by Deputy Clerk Frueauff and Judge Kinne and Steinbach appeared Saturday night and was placed under a \$2,000 bond, which was given. It is required that he appear some time within 15 days from the time of the issuing of the writ and answer as to whether or not he proposes to make a defense and also as to what his defense shall be.

Finley Hammond has accepted a position in the Chelsea Creamery.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Leach are entertaining a number of friends from Detroit.

The Cytherean Circle met at the home of Miss Nellie Hall, Friday afternoon.

Lightning killed seventeen sheep for Fred Winkleman, of Lyndon, last Thursday.

Rev. D. H. Glass preached in the Central M. E. church of Detroit last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Gus BeGole, of west Huron street, who has been quite sick, is recovering.—Ann Arbor Times News.

Jay Everett and daughter Jessie left for Seattle, Wash., Tuesday, where they will spend several months.

Mr. and Mrs. Austin Yocum and children and Wm. Yocum, of Manchester, spent several days of this week with Chelsea relatives.

A petition involving bankruptcy was filed against the Millen Portland Cement Co. Wednesday. The petitioning creditors were the Bacon-Holmes Co., H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co., and the Detroit Bank Co. Mr. Houthen the principal unsecured creditor was appointed receiver pending the adjudication on the petition.

While everything will be in readiness for the unveiling of the new Custer monument at Monroe about the first of the year, the public services will not be held until along in the summer, when the weather is appropriate for an occasion of this kind. The committee recently appointed by Gov. Warner, which will have charge of the exercises, are working on the program and taking care of all details.

## The Divorce Germ.

Seventy per cent of the divorce cases heard and pending in the circuit court of Washtenaw county have come from Ypsilanti. As divorce case after divorce case was called by Judge Kinne and the names and addresses of the parties taken, the word Ypsilanti was repeated so often that the court took cognizance of it, remarking to the attorneys grouped near the bar that Ypsilanti must be going through a period of domestic warfare.

Ten cases have been filed and either heard or are pending in the county court at this time and all are from Ypsilanti. In these cases, every conceivable allegation has been made, cruelty, wife desertion, husband desertion, non-support, disloyalty, incompatibility and all the other multitude of sins have been set down in black and white with all their unpromising array of domestic unloveliness.

## Cut The Weeds.

As there is a big crop of thistles and weeds going to seed now, the following may be of interest to those interested.

Section 2500—It shall be the duty of every owner, occupier or person in charge of lands in this state to cut down or cause to be cut down, all Canada thistles, milkweed or other noxious weeds growing thereon; or in land between the centre of any highway passing through the same, each and every year, so often as shall be sufficient to prevent such weeds from going to seed.

Penalty—Fine of \$10 with costs or imprisonment for not more than twenty (20) days. It is made the duty of the overseer (commissioner) of highways to see that the provisions of the above act are carried into effect. Penalty for neglect or refusal to perform duties so required of him, fine of \$25.00.

## May Cover Second Term.

The supreme court has affirmed the decision of Judge Wiest, of Ingham county, overruling the demurrer filed by the six bonding companies which furnished the surety bond filed by former State Treasurer Glazier to cover the deposit of state money in the Chelsea Savings bank.

The court says the declaration filed by the state in the suit instituted against these companies to collect under the bond is good at least so far as the first term of Glazier as state treasurer, but adds that it is a question for later determination whether the bonds covered deposits made during his second term.

Atty-Gen. Bird has started suit against the Title & Guarantee Company, of Scranton, Pa., to collect on the \$150,000 bond furnished by that company to the state for Glazier as state treasurer. The amount this company is liable for, however, cannot be determined until after the suits against the other six companies have been finally decided.

## Horses For Sale.

I will be in Stockbridge Friday, July 23, with forty-five horses which I will offer for sale at public auction. Horses are from one to three years old, and will make horses weighing 1,200 to 1,400 pounds.

C. H. BENNETT.

## An Example

Of What Is Being Done  
Here During Our July  
Clearance Sale.

150 Boys' Knee Pant and Long  
Pant Suits are now on sale at **Half Price**

Wash Suits, regular price from 75c to \$2.00, now 38c to \$1.00.

Cotton and Wool Worsted Suits, All Wool Cheviot Suits, All Wool Worsted Suits, our regular prices from \$2.00 to \$10.00 are now reduced ONE-HALF. No such values as these to be had anywhere else.

Men's Suits at Reduced Prices during this Sale. Only a few Men's Summer Suits left, and these go at Record-Breaking Prices.

Men's Regular 50c to 75c  
Dress Shirts reduced to **39 Cents**

Dry Goods Department

A Corset Without a Rival  
"The Abdo Support"

This Corset is in a class by itself. It is the Acme of elegance in style, fit and fabric. No better nor finer corset for stout women can be made at any price, and the way it comfortably reduces the figure is simply marvelous.

This result is obtained immediately and in an absolutely safe manner, which has been endorsed by physicians everywhere.

DO NOT

Compare This Corset With Any Other.

DO NOT

Fail to try it at the first opportunity.

W.P. SCHENK &amp; COMPANY



## Blue Ribbon Races.

The celebration of the twenty-fifth anniversary—the quarter centennial—of the Detroit Driving Club, July 26 to 30, promises to be a memorable event. Since the first Blue Ribbon week in the eighties the annual trotting and pacing meeting at Detroit have grown until they today are recognized as the standard of the world. Men come from New England from California, from Arizona and from Manitoba to pay homage to the finest type of horses and see speed contests under the auspices of an organization whose name has ever been linked with fair play and a most generous attraction for the people.

The track at the Michigan state fair grounds where the contests will be held is even faster than it was last year when the miles made on its surface were the talk of the land. On July 10, Hamburg Belle trotted a mile in 2:04, the fastest at either gait for the season to that date, and showing the excellence of the soil. In this connection it is worthy of note that this mare, the most likely two-minute trotter in training, will probably appear at the blue ribbon meeting in an effort to establish a new trotting record.

Reference has been made to the big fields in the stake events to be decided at the Detroit meeting and it is with much satisfaction that the directors of the club announce a more complete list of entries in the purse races than ever in the past. This insures royal sport from the first tap of the bell on Monday to the last heat on Friday. The greatest horses in America will be on hand and will be driven by such masters of the craft as Ed. F. Geers, Lon McDonald, Dick McMahan, Gus Macey, W. J. Andrew, W. L. Snow, W. G. Durfee, G. C. Loomis, Thomas W. Murphy, Walter R. Cox, Dan Hopkins, John Dickerson, Joe Gahagan, and others.

While the Merchants & Manufacturers' stake promises to be the greatest renewal of this classic it does not stand out alone this year. The program is exceptional, every one of the nineteen races to be held during the five afternoons being a feature in itself.

## 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 its 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.

## It Is Just as Easy

To deposit your income in the bank each month and check against it, as to pay with the cash. There is no additional expense, and you are given the bank's service—this means safety for your funds, convenience for your transactions, and a condensed record of every cent of receipts and expenditures. We ask you to try a check account for one month.

The Kempf Commercial &  
Savings Bank.

## CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

Try Our Threshing Coal. Quality and  
Quantity Right.

Our Pennant Flour Still Pleases.

Bring Us Your Huckleberries. Always  
In the Market at the Right Price.

Lumber and Building Material of all  
Kinds On Hand to Meet Your  
Requirements.

YOURS FOR BUSINESS,

CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMPANY



# The Midnight Crime

By Dr. George F. Butler and Herbert Ilsey

Dr. Furnivall's Psychometric-Deductive Solution of a Perplexing Case



MR. PHILPOTS started up and leaned forward in bed suddenly, every sense strained to a painful degree of acuteness. Some kind of an ominous sound, apparently coming from a point near by, in her own house, had startled her out of her midnight slumber. Occupying the back parlor, the door of which she had left open invitingly for such stray breaths of air as might be enticed that way on the stifling hot night, she had an unobstructed view of the hall as, with wide eyes and pounding pulses, she remained propped rigidly upon her elbow. The sound came again—it was a pistol-shot! There could be no doubt this time. And almost on the instant she saw a shadowy form spring out from the front parlor, wrench open the hall door, and slamming it violently, disappear in the direction of the street.

For a long moment she could not credit her senses. That such actions as this sight and sound implied could occur in her own select boarding house was unbelievable, and effort on her part was required to adjust her bewildered mind to the situation. But she was a woman of executive ability in her way, and with comparatively little loss of time she rang from her bed, threw on a wrapper and ran along the hall. The door of the front parlor was open, and the shades being raised, she could discern through the flimsy moonlight a shape dimly outlined on the sofa.

"Who is there?" she asked in a strained whisper. No answer came, and she repeated the question. Still the form neither moved nor spoke.

Groping until she found a match she hastily lighted the gas, and then she recognized the figure as that of Mr. Truro, who, with his wife, occupied the room. Dressed in pajamas soiled, as if he had been preparing for bed, or had recently risen from it, he was huddled against the arm and back of the sofa, head lolling, legs relaxed, and from some hidden part of his body a thin stream of blood dripped. No pistol appeared in sight, but little wreaths of blue smoke hung over the table, and there was a pungent tang in the dead air, speaking witness to the nature of what had occurred.

Shivering as if with the ague, yet managing to repress the exclamation of horror that rose to her lips, she looked with dreading eyes in the direction of the bed. There lay the wife almost hidden by the clothes, which were piled upon her in twisted heaps, as if the husband jumping suddenly up had thrown this share of the covering hastily to that side. Her face was white, the eyes staring; and Mrs. Philpots, no longer able, try as she might for her husband's sake, to restrain her emotion, uttered a scream on a scream and fled to her room, shutting and locking the door after her. But the sight of the telephone which was installed there directed her energies in some degree, and after a moment of effort at collecting her faculties she hastened to it and summoned the police.

When the officers and the assistant medical examiner arrived they found that the man, though wounded seriously in the region of the heart, was alive, but the woman's eyes were already fixed in the stare of death. She had been shot through the heart. Both bullets, the one which had found the wife, and that which had entered the husband, had been aimed to kill, the one unerringly, the other a finger's breadth to the right, missing as by a miracle a vital spot.

"Who done it—how did it happen?" the sergeant of police asked, excitedly of Mrs. Philpots, who, reassured in a degree by the presence of living human beings, had regained sufficient courage to come back to the room of tragedy, after admitting the officers.

"I heard two shots and saw a man run out of here into the street," she answered in an awed voice, "and that is all I know."

"Did you ever see the man before—what did he look like?"

"It was dark, and I was lying in bed. I could not see distinctly at all. But I should say he was a small man. He had on a derby hat, of that I am sure. He had a revolver in his hand, too. In his excitement he seemed not to think of throwing it down, but worked away at the door lock, still holding on to it, and it bothered him. I did not think of this at the moment, but as I look back, that is the way it seems to me."

"You oughter told us this when you phoned us," the sergeant grumbled. "Then we could be on the lookout for him on the way here. He's had time enough to scoot into the next county now."

"I was frightened. I scarcely knew what I was doing."

The sergeant hastened to the telephone and warned his station of the escape of the assassin. Then he returned to Mrs. Philpots.

"Who are these people?" he asked.

"Do you know 'em well? How long have they been with you?"

"They have been here two weeks only, and I scarcely know them at all. They said that they had been married a year, and that their name was Truro. They seemed to have plenty of money, and were very pleasant, the handsomest couple I ever saw in my life, and were wholly wrapped up in each other."

"What was the man's business?"

"I don't think he had any business. I think he had plenty of money. He always paid his bills promptly, anyway."

"Yes—for two weeks. Good judgment!" grunted the sergeant, cynically. "Well," he continued, "who do they know—who calls on them?"

"I can't say whom they know, but in all the time they have been here only one person has come to see them, and that was a woman."

At this moment the wounded man groaned, and the physician who was caring for his hurt put his ear to the lips which were moaning some scarcely intelligible words.

"Coward! Oh, coward, coward!" the doctor thought he said.

"Can he talk?" the sergeant asked, eagerly, coming nearer.

"Coward! coward! coward!" the patient groaned again, this time in a stronger tone, the syllables sounding distinctly.

"Ask him who shot him?" whispered the officer to the medical examiner.

The groaning man suddenly opened his eyes and looked at the sergeant.

"What are you here for—what has happened?" he asked, faintly.

"Here, take this," said the doctor, putting a restorative to the pale lips. He gulped it painfully, the doctor holding his head. Then he closed his eyes wearily.

"Can't you tell who shot you?" the sergeant insisted, speaking in a low voice, but with a trace of command in it.

The eyes flew open again, the man attempted to raise his body and look toward the bed, but the effort was too much for him. He sank back, stammering one word:

"Sh—sh—she?"

The doctor laid a soothing hand on his eyes and understood.

"Oh, God! Coward! coward! coward!" he cried, with bitter energy.

"But who was he?" said the sergeant, advancing still nearer and looking down into the handsome eyes.

"I don't know," he answered.

"But how did he get in here? Mrs. Philpots saw him slide out—he was in here all right. He didn't fire through the window, or this door. Did you see him at all? Tell us how it was."

With great difficulty, and making many pauses for breath, he succeeded in informing them that in the night he had been suddenly awakened by a noise in his room, and saw a man at the pockets of his trousers which hung on hooks near the foot of the bed. The weather being extremely hot the windows were open, and the shades, raised to their full height, allowed enough moonlight to enter to enable him to see that the figure was that of a man, and that was about all. His face was unrecognizable. He could not tell how the intruder was dressed. Immediately he made a movement to spring from bed and grapple with the thief, but his wife, who must have been awake, threw herself upon him, whispering: "Let him take what there is and go. Don't risk your life, dear. He has a pistol!" At that instant the burglar fired, the wife receiving the shot. The husband sprang to the floor and rushed upon the man, who then fired again and ran from the room, pursued by the victim only as far as the sofa, where he collapsed. He supposed the villain had gained entrance through the window. It was some common thief, who wanted money and, being detected, had shot them in order to escape.

"You called him a coward because he shot a woman, then, and not because you knew him?" the sergeant asked.

"Certainly. A thousand times yes. How could I be supposed to know a common thief?"

"Two of the policemen, who had been searching the premises for evidence, approached the sergeant with a man attired only in a shirt and trousers. He was one of the several lodgers who had crept down from their rooms to the parlor to see what the trouble was, but had been excluded, by the officers."

"This fellow says he seen a woman come up the steps," said one of the policemen.

"A woman!" the sergeant exclaimed. The official was a big, bluff, choleric appearing personage, and he regarded the newcomer with belligerent eyes. But the newcomer smiled amiably.

"My room is two flights up, over this one," he said. "The night was so hot that I put my head out of the window for air, and I saw a woman come down the street and up our front steps. I listened, but didn't hear her come in. Pretty soon I heard a shot, and after that an awful screaming."

"But that must have been Mrs. Philpots that screamed—long afterwards. And how could you tell it was a woman?"

"I didn't think of it before," she said, hastily, "but it might have been a woman I saw, after all. The light was indistinct, as I said, and of course I never dreamed of its being a woman."

The sergeant scowled. This young man was probably a good boarder, whom she liked, and she would not stand tamely by and see him discredited. That was all the stock he took in her evidence. He turned to the wounded man.

"You saw that it was a man, you said. Are you sure of that?"

"I thought of course that it was a man—I would not take my oath on it," he answered.

"But," the sergeant growled at Mrs. Philpots, "you said this person that you saw had on a derby hat. Does women wear derby hats?"

"Yes, they do," she said, defiantly. "They wear all kinds of hats that they can get to wear—that are becoming."

She eyed the officer, and he realized that he had made the mistake of rousing her hostility by his manner. She would say nothing now, he felt sure.

"an?" demanded the sergeant, sharply. "It was dark, wasn't it? The moon was behind the clouds. And you was way up there from the steps—come here and let me look at you!" he added, suddenly. He took the man by the arm and turned him around so that the light from the dimly burning gas jet fell squarely upon his face.

"H'm! You're in a nice condition to give evidence, you are!" the sergeant grunted. "You'd call a boss-a woman—or an alligator!"

In fact it was evident that the witness' eyes were in a state popularly supposed to be more favorable to double-sight than to nice distinction of facts; and, it transpiring presently that he was a young college alumnus who had only shortly before returned to his room from his class banquet, the sergeant was about to order him back to bed when Mrs. Philpots spoke up.

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"A nice bunch of witnesses we've got!" he whispered, disgustedly to the doctor. "One's drunk and one's mad and one's hurt so he can't think. And none of 'em knows a woman from a man when they see 'em!" Then he addressed Mrs. Philpots, his tone somewhat softened from its former gruffness:

"You say a woman called on these people once—did you know her?"

The boarding mistress hesitated, glancing at the wounded man who, the sergeant thought, flashed a warning to her with his eye. He waited grimly for the answer to his question.

"No, I didn't know her," Mrs. Philpots said, finally. He regarded her cynically a moment, and then asked the man on the sofa:

"Who was she? You must know."

"Certainly," he answered at once. "She was my wife's laundress who came."

"That is enough!" exclaimed Mrs. Philpots, sharply, to him. "I wasn't sure what I'd better say until I heard your explanation, and if you are going to lie about it—I!" She turned to the sergeant with restrained indignation in her face. "That woman was no laundress," she said. "She was a lady, or looked like one, and in all but one thing acted like one. I saw him with

her, and he—well, she was crying in his arms. And he knows I saw them together. He gave her money, too."

"Will you keep quiet!" almost screamed the wounded man. It was the last effort of which he was capable, and immediately he relapsed into unconsciousness.

"We can't have any more of this," said the doctor, sternly, to the sergeant, as he hastened to the patient's aid. "We must rush this poor fellow to the hospital and try for the bullet he has in him. You should not have attempted to conduct an examination here, with him in this state and that body on the bed. It was indecent."

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"The sergeant is merely doing his duty as he sees it," the doctor responded. "Your contradictory evidence justifies him in his action."

"But how could I be sure whether or not it was a woman, in the uncertain light? I said in the first place that it was a man because the idea of a woman doing such a thing never entered my head. Even now it seems preposterous. I took it for granted that it was a man. But the instant one of my boarders testified that he saw a woman come up the steps the thought of that woman who called on Mr. Truro occurred to me, and I hesitated. Their interview was so strange! I became less sure that the person I saw was a man. Indeed, if I could only have had time to choose my words in the first place I should have said 'person,' not 'man,' and not 'woman.' That would have been the real truth."

"This woman, you say, visited Mr. Truro. Was Mrs. Truro away?"

"She was in the kitchen with me, doing some ironing. She knew the lady was there, but seemed to wish not to meet her. I think that, knowing she was coming, she made an excuse to go down stairs in order to avoid her."

"She said nothing about her?"

"No; I judge from her actions. She was very sweet and gentle, and I am sure would never say anything against a person, no matter how much she should dislike him. But she would not return to her room until this woman had gone away. I could not help suspecting that she was some girl Mr. Truro had liked before he met his wife—something of that sort. And she was jealous. I thought how foolish she must be to feel that way, he so plainly loved her with all his heart. But as I came up the back stairs I saw in the mirror, their door being open, that this woman was in his arms weeping, as they stood near the center of the room, and he was soothing her. I was astounded. A roll of money lay on the table, where it did not lie a few minutes later when she had gone and Mr. Truro had come to the head of the stairs to call his wife, so I could only suppose she took it when she went. He was giving her money! Mr. and Mrs. Truro loved each other to the point of worship if

ever a couple did. It did not seem possible that any human being could be such a hypocrite as he appeared to be, and I concluded that she must be some poor relative in trouble, whom he was helping in some great sorrow against his wife's wishes. The money indicated that, and I could explain what I saw in no other way, so I said nothing, resolving to give him the benefit of the doubt. For he certainly seemed the nicest kind of a man I ever had here and I wanted to believe in him. Besides, he saw me in the mirror as I looked at them there in each other's arms, and as he made no explanation, I thought he felt that he had done no wrong, nothing that needed excuse. But now—I don't know what to think. If he really loved this other woman, and not his wife, and if it was a woman who came up those steps at dead of night—"

She stopped, shuddering. Dr. Furnivall rose briskly.

"To begin at the right end of the case," he said, "I would first see the man, or the woman. But as he is at the hospital and I am here, while the woman remains unknown, I will look at the body and then examine the room."

Shown by the boarding mistress to the scene of the tragedy he studied the face of the victim lying in the bed. The undertaker had not yet arrived, it being still early in the morning, and the body remained as the medical examiner had left it a few hours before.

"A face that would be beautiful," he said to himself, "but for the preponderance of sentiment over thought in it. That changes the adjective to 'pretty.' The sweetness which Mrs. Philpots saw is really mildness, gentleness, of the kind due to lack of force. The girl was weak. She was also good, and high-minded in her way; sensitive in the extreme. She lived in the air, in the clouds, not on the solid, practical earth. She was so young—no over 18—that the signs of the tragedy were sooner or later to overtake such a character exist in her features only faintly, in hints, indirections, possibilities, not as prophecies. That appearance would have developed later. But it is there—high tragedy! That a mere thief should act as the purveyor of fate to her is impossible. She was above the reach of a person on that plane. It was sentiment that killed her, not brute criminality. Therefore the indications so far point to that other woman, either as principal or accessory. There was no thief in the case. Yet Truro says that the murderer was at his trousers pockets. Did he recognize this person, and was that statement false, made to shield the guilty? It must be so. He knows who the criminal is. Otherwise he would not have tried to misdirect suspicion. This being granted, would he have applied the word 'coward' to a woman, as he certainly applied it to the criminal? In the excitement and bitterness of the moment he might have shot the epithet once, even at a woman, but he would not have reiterated it over and over, as he did, to anybody but a man. The murderer was therefore a man, and Truro knows what man. The next step is obvious."

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"I suppose the police have searched the room," he said. "Have they taken away any exhibits?"

"I think not—nothing that I know of."

"But the furnishings here all belong to the room, just as you always let it. That is evident. The couple brought nothing into it—no bric-a-brac, no ornaments of any kind. You say they had plenty of money—did they give any reason why they did not follow the custom, by adding that kind of thing to the adornment of their apartment?"

"Oh, yes, that is all right! They were to be here only temporarily, were going to housekeeping in a few weeks, and all their goods were packed and in storage."

Dr. Furnivall threw open the door of the single closet.

"Was their wardrobe packed and in storage also?" he asked. She saw with dismay that the dresses which she supposed were crowding the closet to repletion were missing. There was practically nothing on the hooks.

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

With Illustrations by A. WEIL

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## SYNOPSIS.

Carrington loved Kate Cavanaugh, daughter of multi-millionaire Henry Cavanaugh. The latter liked Carrington, but refused him as a son-in-law. Young Carrington, a lawyer, held evidence of criminal financial operations, of which Cavanaugh was guilty. It was Carrington's duty to prosecute the rich man, but he decided to lay the whole matter before Kate. He did so the next day. The young woman decided that to drop the case would be cowardly even though the accused was her father. Cavanaugh offered Carrington a position at \$17,000 a year. He refused it. He had his evidence in the Cavanaugh safe, after being introduced to the millionaire's father. The evidence was stolen that night. Kate's sister Nora, confident that she had told her grandfather the combination to the safe, Carrington and Kate went riding. Grandfather Cavanaugh resurfaced. He called upon his son for \$50,000 in return for the delivery of the evidence stolen from Carrington. The younger Cavanaugh refused his request. Then Carrington was called in to the conference and the grandfather began his life story.

## CHAPTER III.—Continued.

Hestopped, eying Carrington's stupefaction. The son gnawed his lips impotently.

"I was a master, after a fashion," resumed the old man, satisfied with his denouement. "I committed a dozen splendid burglaries. I never left a trail behind. The police sought for me, but did not know me either by name or by sight. This was the sword my son kept over my neck. The slightest rebellion, and he threatened to expose me. Oh, I know the boy well enough; he would have done it in those days. Once extradited to England, 30 years ago, no one would have connected our names. Yet he was



Cavanaugh Turned to His Desk, Filled Out the Blank.

afraid of me; he wasn't sure that at any time the old desire would spring up renewed. I robbed to gratify my craving for excitement rather than to fill my purse. I made an unhappy marriage; something Kate nor Nora shall do while I live. Henry was clever. He made me an allowance of two hundred a month. And how do you suppose he arranged the payment? On the first day of the month he placed the cash in a safe in the house and changed the combination. If I got the money without being caught it was mine; otherwise I went hungry. Ingenious idea, wasn't it? For I had all the excitement and none of the peril of a real burglary. Henry forgot yesterday that it was the first of the month."

The millionaire found it impossible to remain seated. He rose and paced the floor, his brows knit, his hands clenched. He was at bay. Carrington felt as if he were in the midst of some mad dream.

"Sometimes I succeeded in opening the safe; and sometimes, when luck went against me for two or three months, Nora tipped me the combination. She dared not do it too often. So the months went on. Once a month I was permitted to visit my grandchildren. My son grew richer and richer; for myself, I remained in the valley of humiliation. I had no chance. I had never met any of my son's friends; he took good care that I did not; so they were in total darkness as to my existence. But the ball and chain were knocked off last night. Your papers are, after all, only an incident. Caliban revolts. Mr. Carrington, my son! Oh, I am proud of him. I believed the genius for robbery was mine. I am a veritable tyro beside Henry. Half a dozen millions from the pockets of the poor at one fell swoop! Where's your

called robbery; it is called high finance."

He applied a match to his dead cigar and thoughtfully eyed his son. "And there is a good joke on me, weaving in and out of all this. I regularly invested half my allowance in buying shares in my son's company, to insure my old age. It jarred me when I read the truth last night. I hate to be outwitted. Henry, sit down; you make me nervous."

"Well, what are you going to do?" asked the son. As he faced his father there was something lion-like in his expression.

"Sit down, my son, and I will tell you," answered the old man, quietly. He knew that his son was a fighter, and that to win he would have to strike quick and hard.

Cavanaugh flung himself into his chair. At that moment he did not know which he hated the most, his father or Carrington.

"First, you will write out that check for fifty thousand."

"Blackmail!"

"Nothing of the sort. For 20 years you have kept your heel on my neck. I could do nothing; opportunities came and I dared not grasp them; my genuine ability was allowed to rust. It is simply compensation. Blackmail? I think not. I could easily force a million from you. But I am and have been for years an honest man. And heaven knows how well I have paid for my early transgression," bitterly.

"This hour is mine, and I propose to use it."

"What guaranty have I of your good faith?" fiercely.

"My word," calmly. "I have never yet broken it."

Carrington gazed longingly toward the door. It was horribly embarrassing. He began to realize that Kate's father would hate him bitterly, indeed, and that his own happiness looked very remote.

Cavanaugh turned to his desk, filled out the blank, and passed it to his father, who, with scarcely a glance at it, passed it back with a negative shake of the head.

"The official certifying stamp lies on your desk; use it."

"There was no getting around this keen-eyed old man. He knew every point in the game."

"You will live to regret this," said Cavanaugh, his eyes sparkling with venom.

"I have many things to regret; principally that fate made me a father." The old man passed the check over to Carrington. "You're a lawyer; does that look legal to you?"

Carrington signified that it did. "Now, then, Henry, you will write down on official paper your resignation as president and director of the General Trust Company of America. You will give orders for the restitution of the millions that were fraudulently added to your capital. I am not the least interested in what manner the restitutions are made, so long as they are made. I am now representing the investors. As for your partners, it will be easy for you to impress them with the necessity of the action."

"And if I refuse?"

"Nothing less than the attorney general. I intend to make this business as complete as possible."

Cavanaugh turned again to his desk. He knew his father even as his father knew him. He wrote hurriedly, the pen sputtering angrily.

"What else?" with a cold fury.

Again the old man gave Carrington the paper.

"It is perfectly intelligible," he said. He began to feel a bit sorry for Cavanaugh, junior.

"Now, those papers," said Cavanaugh, sharply.

"I believe they belong to me," interposed Carrington.

Grandpa smiled. "It all depends."

"I could easily force you," suggestively.

Grandpa smiled again. "Of that I haven't the least doubt. Of course, what I have is only a copy?"

"It is the only copy in existence," replied Carrington, anxiously. And then a flush of shame mantled his cheeks. Where was his legal cunning?

"Ah!" The ejaculation came from Cavanaugh, junior.

"There is but one thing more," said grandpa, urbanely. "I am determined that Kate shall be happy. She shall marry Mr. Carrington before the snow flies. It is an excellent policy to keep valuable secrets in the family."

"Give your papers to the attorney general. I'll see you all hanged before I'll give my consent!" Cavanaugh roared out these words. His patience had truly reached the limit of endurance.

"Softly, softly!" murmured grandpa. "I mean it!" con agitata.

"Ah, well; wait will be, will be. Son, I came down here yesterday with altogether a different piece of business in mind. The documents I discovered last night changed these plans. You own rich old lands in Texas; or, rather, you did own them before you sold out to the company. The land you sold was not, and never had been, legally yours; you owned not a single foot of grass. Government land-grab, I believe they call it. It is not now a question of refunding money; it is a question of avoiding prison. The supreme court at Washington can not be purchased. It cost me five hundred, which I could ill afford, to get a copy of the original transfer. The real owner mistook me for you, son; that is how I learned. Your consent to this marriage; or, my word for it, I'll put you where you would have put me, had you dared. Quick! My patience is quite as tense as yours."

The collapse of Cavanaugh was total. He saw the futility of further

struggle. Ah! and he had believed all these transgressions securely hidden and forgotten, that the fortress of his millions would protect him from all attack. Too late he realized that he had gone too far with his father. There was no mercy in the old man's eyes, and Cavanaugh knew in his heart that he deserved none.

"Very sensible," said the retired burglar. He folded the check and put it in his wallet, while his son covered his face with his hands. "Murder will out, even among the most pious. I know that what has passed between us will be forgotten by Mr. Carrington. For myself, I shall return to England. I have always had a horror of dying in this country. Like father, like son; the parable reads truly. It was in the blood, Mr. Carrington; it was in the blood. But Henry here went about it in a more genteel manner." He struck the bell. "William, send Miss Kate here."

William bowed. He recognized the change; grandpa's voice was full of confident authority.

Kate entered the study shortly after. She had been weeping; her eyes were red. Seeing her father's bowed head, she sprang to his side like a lioness.

"What have they been doing to you, father?"

"Nothing but what is just," softly answered her parent. The little duties and princes faded away as a dream fades.

"Grandpa—" she began.

"Child, it is all settled. The hatchet is buried in frozen ground. Your father consents to your marriage with



"And You Still Wish to Marry Me?" Asked the Girl.

Mr. Carrington. It has been a heated argument, but he has come around to my way of thinking. 'All's right with the world,' as Browning says. Bless you, my children, bless you!" with tender irony.

"And now, my papers," said Carrington, smiling up at the girl, reassuringly.

"And you still wish to marry me?" asked the girl, her face burning and her eyes moist.

"I'd marry you if your grandpa was Beelzebub himself!"

"Here's your papers, young man," said grandpa. He passed the envelope across the table.

"What's this?" cried Carrington.

"It means, my boy," said grandpa, "that blood is thicker than water, and that I really intended no harm to Henry. And then, besides, I like to win when all the odds are against me."

Carrington gently turned the envelope upside down. Nothing but burnt paper fluttered upon the table.

THE END.

## LOGIC NOT STRONG POINT.

French Suffragist Leader Astonished Her Interviewer.

It must be admitted that mere man has some grounds for his contention that the fair sex does not proceed along the lines of logic in her mental processes. Mme. Pelletier, the energetic leader of the French suffragists, has demanded that the first plank in the platform of her party shall be the right of women to bear arms.

A reporter called upon her to ask for a further exposition of her views and she calmly informed the dazed newspaper man that she was an anti-militarist. To her entire satisfaction she explained that she had no intention of sending women to war, but that she thought the training, drill and compulsory marching would be good for them.

She herself dresses as nearly like a man as the law will permit. She wears a short tight fitting skirt, a man's coat and skirt, with the accessories of masculine collar and necktie. Her hair is cut short and it speaks volumes for the gallantry of her nation that the interviewer described her abbreviated tresses as "lending shade in their rebellious strength to a fine and noble brow."—Chicago Tribune.

## Blame Officials and Teachers.

Here is a possible explanation of the strong predilection J. Pierpont Morgan has for cigars. According to the United States Tobacco Journal, the Chester school of Waterbury, which the financier once attended, has sued a man in Hamilton, Conn., for a year's board and tuition for his son. The defendant makes the answer for his refusal to pay that the school officials and teachers used tobacco in the presence of the pupils, thereby encouraging them to contract the habit.

For the Hostess  
Chat on Topics of Many Kinds, by a  
Recognized Authority

## Amusements for Summer Parties.

This is the season of outdoor entertainments, for most of our readers, if not sojourners by the sea or on the mountain top, may arrange for novel entertainments in the open air by utilizing what is near—the parks, the reaches of inland lake or rivers, the shady lawn of the home place or some adjacent country side reached by the ever-present trolley car.

A fagot party is not new, but this way of conducting one has new features: A circle of pine trees was the setting for a little fireplace made of stones, on which paper and dry twigs were ready to be touched off.

Each guest was presented with a bundle of fagots to which was attached a number; a duplicate number was given out. The hostess requested the guest who drew No. 1 to look at the fagots; if he had No. 1 the bundle was laid on the blaze, and he had to tell a story, sing a song or dance a jig while the fagots burned. It really was another way of conducting a "stunt" party. One guest recited some clever negro dialect, bits she had collected while in the south; a man gave some college stories; a sweet singer rendered some Hawaiian love songs which she learned from the natives while on the island. The result was very good. There were 12 guests and 12 bundles of fagots burned underneath the tall pines. Refreshments were served on the inclosed porch of the summer cottage. A candle was at each plate held by a drop of melted wax onto a wooden picnic plate; by it was a wooden skewer; with it marshmallows were toasted over the candle and eaten with ice cream and small cakes. There was impromptu singing of college songs to the accompaniment of the hostess' guitar. All the girls wore tub suits and the men came with negligee shirts with duck or flannel trousers and serge coats.

"In Darkest Africa."

A club of 14 young girls has chosen "Africa" for their study next year; with this in mind, the president is to give a luncheon having decorations and symbols pertaining to the "dark continent."

The table centerpiece is to be unique, having three black dolls, each with a pennant bearing the words "De-lighted." Toy lions, monkeys and tigers will be the favors, and the place cards are in shape of pyramids and sphinxes, on which a miniature figure is scanning the horizon with a spyglass. Every one shouts "Roosevelt."

Then there will be cablegrams, postcards and letters brought in at intervals during the luncheon addressed to

the various members assigning them their special topic for the year's work.

The Egyptian flag is to be on each massive in lieu of a stamp.

A friend of the hostess who has lived in Africa for eight years will be an honored guest and will make the affair most interesting by her account of life on an ostrich farm and her experiences with native servants.

## A Progressive Picnic.

The guests were children from eight to ten; the hostess was a favored lass, who went to the country every summer. A regular hay-rack wagon met them at the station; it had boards across the side so no one could spill out and was gayly decorated with sunflowers, boughs of trees and cattails.

The unique feature of this picnic was in the serving of refreshments. Each child was given a wooden plate and a paper napkin. Then over the grounds were interesting booths, shaded by large green and white umbrellas. They were also placarded No. 1, No. 2, etc. There was a grown person to lead at the head of the procession. The first stop was No. 1, which proved to be "lemonade," with a big porcelain cup for each child. No. 2 was sandwiches, cold meats, potato salad and olives. Here the guests sat in a semi-circle on a big rug. Then they progressed to No. 3, and had ice cream; then to No. 4, where the booth had bonbons and fruit. No. 5 had piles of little bags, and was the starting point for a peanut; some were gilded, some silvered, and some tied with blue ribbon. The gold nuts scored 20, silver 10 and blue ribbons were 5. The one who had the highest score won a prize, the next highest and the lowest also had rewards. Altogether it was a most successful affair.

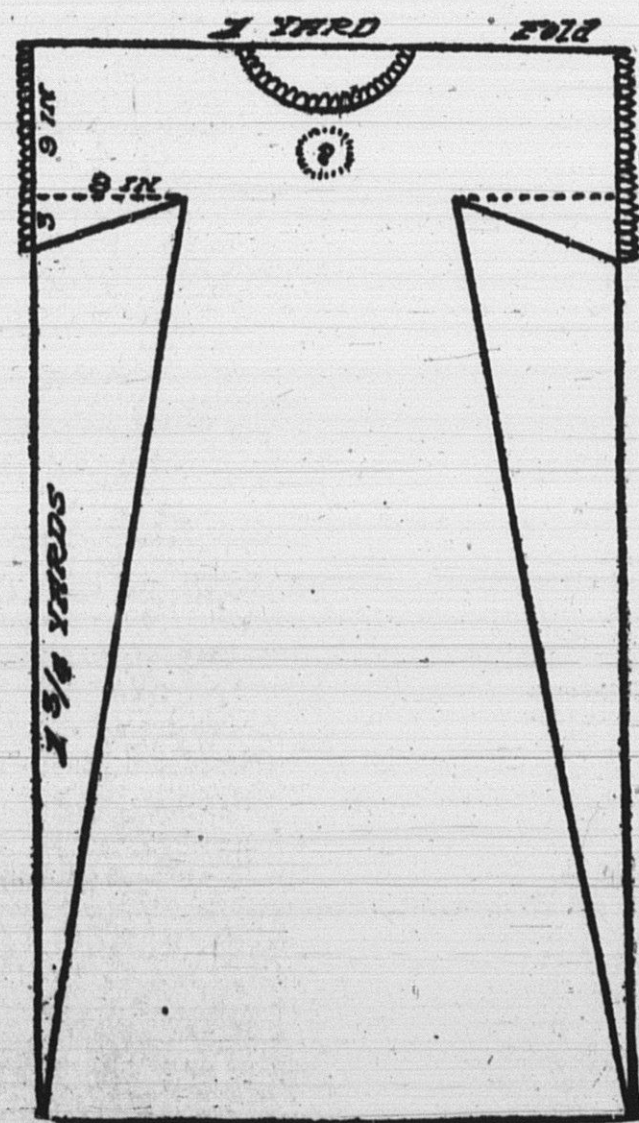
## For a Cinerella Dance.

The Cinderella club is an organization of some 20 couples, their one law being to close all festivities at midnight promptly. Each season they give a dance to which two guests may be bidden by each couple. The invitations are always issued on slipper-shaped cards, the table centerpiece is formed of a white slipper filled with flowers, placecards are slipper-shaped and sometimes if the "German" is danced a figure is worked out bringing in the magic pumpkin coach, candy mice favors, fairy wands, etc. At 12 o'clock a gong clangs out the strokes very slowly and the lights are extinguished.

## MADAME MERRI.

Never were linen suits more popular than now.

## One-Piece Nightdress



ONE piece slip-over nightdress is easily made and laundered. Measure from shoulder to floor and add your hem. For the model it takes 3½ yards. Fold cloth in middle, running halves together to hold securely. Find middle point of this fold and lay a dinner plate on the cloth so that the center of it comes over this point. Mark around the edge of plate and cut out to make neck of gown. On the edges of the cloth measure down nine inches from the fold, then eight inches in from this point, for the place where the kimono sleeve joins the body. From this point cut through both thicknesses of cloth diagonally to the raw edge. Also cut a diagonal line to the selvage, at a point just one foot from the fold, to make the sleeve. The long triangular piece that has been cut out must now be stitched together along their selvage edges, turned upside down, and set into the body of the gown under the arms, to give an added fullness to the skirt. I have just finished one, using 40-inch muslin, taking up two tucks on each shoulder three-quarters of an inch deep and stitched them down front and back five inches. I had fullness enough without inserting the triangular pieces. I used heading at neck, but this foundation is capable of either simple or elaborate treatment. Embroider a scallop at neck and bottom of sleeves or finish with Hamburg. This gown is very pretty on. The shoulders can be reinforced by cutting a circular piece a little larger than the dinner plate and feather-stitching in to form a yoke which also makes the edge to be embroidered stronger.—Boston Globe.

## SURPRISED AT THE SCHEDULE

Colored Man Felt He Was Being Railroaded Into the Class of "High Financiers."

A colored man was tried the other day before a Charlestown court for stealing some clothes from a young white man. A pretty clear case was made out against the colored man and he confessed.

"I reckon I ain't got nothin' to say, white folks," he said with humility, "cep'n' hit's jes laik it is."

"Well, since you admit your guilt," said the judge, "I will try to make it light for you. But first we will have to get an estimate of the value of the clothing. Mr. Plaintiff, what do you value these articles at?"

"The dress suit cost me \$80, your honor," replied the young man, "the overcoat \$75 and the silk hat \$10."

"Mr. Judge," broke in the accused, "I lak ter say dese one word befo' you goes any fudder."

"All right; go ahead."

"I submit dat I tuk dem clo'es, boss man, but at no sich prices as dem!"

## NOT THE BUTCHER'S FAULT.



Mrs. Customer—"That lamb you sent me, Mr. Stintwaite, was the largest and toughest I ever saw."

Mr. Stintwaite—"Tut, tut. It's that boy been loitering again. I assure you, when that joint left the shop it was the sweetest little leg of lamb you could set eyes on, and I gave him strict orders to deliver it at once because you wanted it young."

New England English.

Complaint was made to a local man by one of his employees that boys who were swimming in a pond were causing quite a nuisance. The owner of the property gave the man the privilege of putting up a sign, as he had asked permission to do it. The notice reads as follows:

"No Loffing or Swimmig on Theas Growns—Order by \_\_\_\_\_. If Caught Law Will be Forced."—Berkshire Courier.

One Cause of Neck Boils.

Neck boils come with the sweaty season. Many people have large hair pores on the back of the neck. The sweaty, starched collar rim is good culture soil for boil and carbuncle germs, which get rubbed into the large hair follicles or sacks, producing a painful, sometimes dangerous spreading crop.

Consistently Opposed.

"That actor is a queer fellow, as contradictory as he can be, even in his roles."

"What do you mean?"

"At present he is playing a crooked character in a straight drama."

A Rare Good Thing.

"Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long. Had I known the relief it would give my aching feet, I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet.—Mrs. Matilda Holtvert, Providence, R. I." Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Ask to-day.

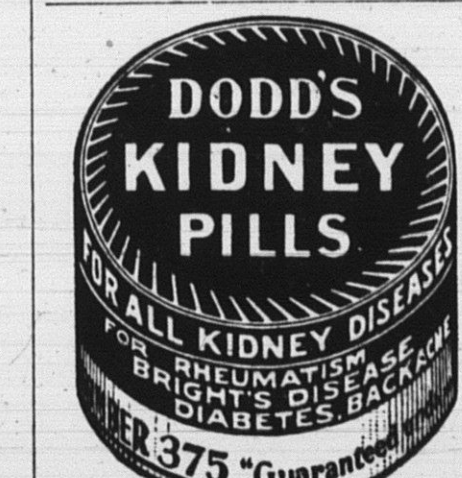
The Retort Courteous.

"Is it warm enough for you?"

"Yes, but if you say that again, I will make it much warmer for you."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c. a bottle. A good life is the readiest way to secure a good name.—Whichcot.



**SICK HEADACHE**  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.  
Positively cured by these Little Pills.  
They relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliary Disorders, such as Biliousness, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, etc. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.  
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Face-Simile Signature  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Saves Time—Saves Money  
NO STROPPING NO HONING  
Gillette  
KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

22 Applied with care eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL GREAT FOR PAIN

## Libby's Food Products

## Libby's Cooked Corned Beef

There's a marked distinction between Libby's Cooked Corned Beef and even the best that's sold in bulk.

Evenly and mildly cured and scientifically cooked in Libby's Great White Kitchen, all the natural flavor of the fresh, prime beef is retained. It is pure wholesome, delicious and ready to serve at meal time. Saves work and worry in summer.

Other Libby's "Healthful" Meal-Time Hints, all ready to serve, are:

Pearless Dried Beef  
Vienna Sausage  
Veal Loaf  
Evaporated Milk  
Baked Beans  
Ochow Ochow  
Mixed Pickles

"Furty goes hand in hand with Products of the Libby brand".

Write for free Booklet,—"How to make Good Things to Eat".

Insist on Libby's at your grocers.

Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago



## Famous English Detective Tries to Catch the French Gentleman Criminal

Arène Lupin is bold. He announces beforehand in the papers what his next move is going to be. His story begins in the August number of

## Short Stories

The first instalment is "No. 514—Series 23." It is a story that will hold your interest. The French Police finally give up in their attempt to trap the wily Lupin and send to England for Herlock Sholmes. Then follows a battle of wits. The clever French rogue against the keen reasoning English detective.

Send us \$1.50 for a year's subscription to "Short Stories" and follow the fascinating, amusing Lupin. Every month, too, there are numbers of good, crisp, short stories printed in big, clear type. Every newsdealer can handle your subscription.

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## Bad Taste

in your mouth removed while you wait—that's true. A Cascade taken when the tongue is thick-coated with the nasty squeamish feeling in stomach, brings relief. It's easy, natural way to help nature help you.

CASCARETS—10c box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

## DAISY FLY KILLER

placed anywhere attracts and kills all flies. Not a clean, ornamental, convenient, cheap, insecticide. Can not be used in the house, over, will not soil or stain any surface. Guaranteed effective. One bottle for 25c. 50c. 10c. 25c. 50c. 100c. 250c. 500c. 1000c. 2500c. 5000c. 10000c. 25000c. 50000c. 100000c. 250000c. 500000c. 1000000c. 2500000c. 5000000c. 10000000c. 25000000c. 50000000c. 100000000c. 250000000c. 500000000c. 1000000000c. 2500000000c. 5000000000c. 10000000000c. 25000000000c. 50000000000c. 100000000000c. 250000000000c. 500000000000c. 1000000000000c. 2500000000000c. 5000000000000c. 10000000000000c. 25000000000000c. 50000000000000c. 100000000000000c. 250000000000000c. 500000000000000c. 1000000000000000c. 2500000000000000c. 5000000000000000c. 10000000000000000c. 25000000000000000c. 50000000000000000c. 100000000000000000c. 250000000000000000c. 500000000000000000c. 1000000000000000000c. 2500000000000000000c. 5000000000000000000c. 10000000000000000000c. 25000000000000000000c. 50000000000000000000c. 100000000000000000000c. 250000000000000000000c. 500000000000000000000c. 1000000000000000000000c. 2500000000000000000000c. 5000000000000000000000c. 10000000000000000000000c. 25000000000000000000000c. 50000000000000000000000c. 100000000000000000000000c. 2500000000



## WORTHY OF CONFIDENCE

An Offer Backed Up by One of the Most Reputable Concerns in Chelsea.

We will either cure you of constipation or pay for all the medicine used during the trial. You pay us nothing if we fail. That's a mighty broad statement, and we mean every word of it. We will back it up with our own personal reputation, too. Could anything be more fair and secure for you.

The most scientific, common sense treatment is Rexall Orderlies. Their active principle is a very recent scientific discovery that is odorless, colorless and tasteless; very pronounced, gentle and pleasant in its action, and particularly agreeable in every way. This ingredient does not cause any diarrhoea, nausea, flatulence or griping. Rexall Orderlies are as pleasant to take as candy and are particularly good for children and delicate persons.

If you suffer from chronic or habitual constipation, or the associate or dependent chronic ailments, we urge you to try Rexall Orderlies at our risk. Remember, you can only get them at our store. L. T. Freeman Co.

One way to damage a man's character is to insinuate he is not as good as he might be. Same way with paint. Although dealers who do not sell Bradley & Vrooman Pure Paints claim their paint is better, results always prove the contrary. Sold by Fred H. Belsler.

## BUSH &amp; CHASE,

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Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at The Standard office, or address Gregory, Michigan, r. f. d. 2. Phone connections. Auction bills and tin cups furnished free.

## S. A. MAPES,

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Fine Funeral Furnishings. Calls answered promptly night or day. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 6.

## OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. &amp; A. M.

Regular meetings for 1909 are as follows: Jan. 5, Feb. 2, Mar. 2, 30, May 4, June 1, 29, July 27, Aug. 24, Sept. 28, Oct. 26, Nov. 23; annual meeting and election of officers, Dec. 21. St. John's Day, June 24-Dec. 27. Visiting Brothers welcome.

E. J. Whipple, W. M.  
C. W. Maroney, Sec.

## 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 7:30 am, and every two hours to 11:50 pm.

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

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

## Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Emily Spencer late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at Turnbull & Witherell's office in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 16th day of September, next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each said day, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., July 16th, 1909.  
Wm. Bacon,  
Gerrard Brodeur,  
Commissioners.

## A LARGE CROWD HAS BEEN PRESENT HERE

(Continued from first page)

He reviewed the quiet career of his friend and drew some sharp contrasts between his methods and those of some other ministers he has known. "And now," he said, bursting into a laugh, "Oh! Conscript Fathers, I will say a few words concerning myself. I do not know just how this sounded to those venerable patricians of Rome whom Tully was addressing in his fourth Catilinaria when they heard it, but I know it used to make us boys in high school laugh when we read it for he had been talking of little else in the three antecedent orations. The Doctor reviewed his own career rather modestly and explained that it was only what was due to the people of Chelsea and its vicinity who had always believed in him, always trusted him, and always supported him, in any and every enterprise he ever engaged in, from the time he organized the first Fenian Circles in Chelsea and Lyndon in 1865, to the time that he established the Adrian convent in 1897. That convent, he declared—had been a phenomenal success in Adrian but it would have been ten times more so if it had established it in Chelsea instead.

He founded the Adrian Academy with sixteen girls, and thirteen of the sixteen he brought over there from Chelsea. He had always believed in Chelsea boys and Chelsea girls and he still believed in them, despite the dirty and derogatory things that had been said about them in this town, and in one place in this town only. There was a virtue, he declared, about the Chelsea people, a virtue inherent in the Chelsea nature which outsiders were ill-capacitated to understand. The only people he had ever met who were capable of appreciating that virtue were the Irish—that is he said emphatically, the real Irish, the Irish from Ireland, not the second growth hibern crew that were called or called themselves Irish, because they had Irish fathers and mothers and were the owners of some Irish names.

Then came the surprise of the day when Dr. Reilly dashed into a vehement vindication of State Treasurer, Frank Glazier, whom, he declared had not been ruined by himself, by his business methods nor by his politics, but by duplicity, peridy and treachery of Detroit bankers, who he declared were little removed from the category of men who obtain money under false pretences. He then went on to give a description of the Detroit savings banks with commercial annexes attached to them and said they were not fit to be compared to pawnbrokers for no respectable pawnbrokers would lock up his goods over night and tell you to go to the devil in the morning as he had seen Detroit bankers do. Such men, he said, and their methods tended to establish a class apart in the community and a class that more than any other were enlisting the animosity of the people against them and unless they reformed their audacious and black-guardly methods he predicted the day was not far off when they would be pelted through the streets, like Shylock before the street-gamblers of Venice.

How many of them he asked if they were pounced upon to-day would make the showing that Frank Glazier did? With the exception of one or two he ventured dollars to doughnuts that they would not pay fifty cents on the dollar not to speak of ninety-five, which was virtually paying all.

The sons of Chelsea were to be found in every state in the broad Republic—in the north, the south, and in the unbounded west they met and mingled with men of every race and nation, joined with them in every industry and enterprise but never forgot, because they never found, people who were the peers of those they left at home. Chelsea still occupied their thoughts, its recollections animated and beguiled their conversational hours; and, no matter what vicissitudes of life they had experienced as its twilight began to deepen and descend into the mysterious night, their last yearnings were still to return to the old place, to die in the old home, and to be buried in the old church yards where their brave kindred lay sleeping. For himself he never could read those lines of Goldsmith's Deserted Village without mentally transposing the name of Auburn into that of Sylvan.

"In all my wanderings round this world of care, In all my griefs—and God has given me share— I still had hopes my latest hours to crown. Amidst these humble bowers to lay me down; To husband out life's taper at its close, And keep the flame from wasting by repose; I still had hopes—for pride attends us still— Amidst the swains to show my book-learned skill. Around my fire an evening group to draw, And tell of all I felt and all I saw; And, as a hare, whom hounds and horns pursue, Pant to the place from whence at first I flew, I still had hopes, my long vexations past, Here to return—and die at home at last."

At the conclusion of Rev. Dr. Reilly's address, Rev. Dr. E. E. Caster, of Plymouth, gave a short talk in which he said he was glad to be here and that Chelsea and her citizens compared favorably with other communities. Hon. A. J. Sawyer, of Ann Arbor, also delivered a feeling little talk that was well received by the crowd.

## BREVITIES

ANN ARBOR—Samuel Alexander, of this city, formerly park botanist of Detroit, has made a discovery that the tussock moth is here at work on the beautiful shade trees of this city.

JACKSON—Louis Gage, an employe of D. T. Doherty, the Wildwood avenue grocer, is suffering from blood poisoning, caused by a rat bite. Mr. Gage tried to catch a rat with his hands, and was bitten in the hand. He is under the care of a physician.

JACKSON—"Never since I have taken measurements of the rainfall in Jackson has so much rain fallen in a day or in one shower as fell in an hour yesterday," said Weather Observer Brooks last evening. The rain gauge showed a precipitation of 2.05 inches. The highest previously recorded for a single rain was 1.5 inches, and that was from a rain of several hours.—Patroit.

DEXTER—The east half of the Peninsula Mill, one of the old landmarks of the village, fell last Friday evening owing to the decaying of the foundation. The building has been unoccupied for several years. It was built in 1837 and originally was two separate buildings, which later were covered with one roof. It was for many years one of the largest mills on the Huron river.—Leader.

YPSILANTI—The Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Railway company has a gang of men at work constructing a temporary dam in the Huron river at Ypsilanti for the purpose of raising the water to the necessary level of flooding the well which feeds the water to the big boilers in the power house. Permission to do this was secured from the Edison company which owns the water power rights in the river.

YPSILANTI—The surrey in which they were riding struck by a D. U. R. express car running at nearly 50 miles an hour, Miss Ruth Baushke and Ethel Childs, of this city, instructors in the Normal training school, and the latter's guest, Leta Rains, of Detroit, were hurled to the ground and painfully though not seriously injured at Harris' crossing Tuesday. Both Miss Baushke and Miss Rains were thrown 50 feet and the escape from death by all three is considered miraculous. The carriage was wrecked and the horse so badly hurt that it will have to be killed.

JACKSON—Charles Crowley, 17 years old, fell on the street Tuesday morning in great agony and was taken to the hospital, where it was found he was suffering from the effects of an over-dose of whiskey. Crowley is the son of a widowed mother, and for a year or two had been addicted to drink. Saturday he started on a foot, getting his supplies from some drug store presumably. For a time it was thought he would die, but now it is said he will probably recover. An investigation as to where he obtained his liquor will be made.

ANN ARBOR—C. A. Sauer, of this city, and C. C. Carter, of Detroit, had a miraculous escape from death Tuesday afternoon, when an automobile which they were driving hit a speeding passenger train. The machine was traveling at a fair rate of speed, and the men failing to note the approaching train at the crossing, attempted to cross. They applied the brakes, but they didn't stick, and the car crashed into the side of one of the coaches. The front of the auto was smashed, and the machine was thrown to the other side of the road, but remained upright. The occupants were not thrown out and were uninjured.

YPSILANTI—That two, and possibly more, manufacturing concerns here have been stealing water for power purposes was the charge made Friday at a meeting of prominent Ypsilanti business men to discuss some way of getting around the shortage of drinking water. For the past three weeks residents in the outlying districts have complained to the local water office that it was practically impossible for them to get any water above the first story. It is thought that summary action will be taken to compel the manufacturing firms to either compensate the city for the water they have been using or cease operations at once. The situation has become so tense that complaints have been made to the local justice of the peace about neighbors stealing water from each other.

BROOKLYN—About two weeks ago a man giving his name as George Fessler came here and bargained for the purchase of the large farm of Theodore H. Parker of this place for \$10,000, and was to let Mr. Parker know later if the deal went through. Yesterday Mr. Parker saw in the Jackson papers a record of the transfer of the farm to Amelia McConville. He immediately called up the register of deeds and found that a deed in regular form had been re-

corded. Investigation shows that Fessler, while here, secured the name of Anna E. Shekell, cashier of the State bank, to another document, thus securing her handwriting, which he copied, as well as the name Theodore H. Parker, and his wife and John Carter, as witness to a forged deed which he turned over to Amelia McConville of Jackson, receiving \$3,000 in cash and disappeared.

## FASHION SAVING THE LEVEES

Demand for Muskrat Fur Has Started Campaign Against These Pests of the South.

"Women's hats are doing much to save the levees along the Mississippi river in Louisiana," said Henry R. Lewis. "This statement sounds fantastic, but of the fashionable fur hats it is certainly true.

"Muskrats, which for years have cost the state no end of trouble and thousands of dollars through their depredations in the levees, are now most eagerly sought by the millinery trade throughout the country, and hunters in Louisiana are hunting them in lieu of other game.

"For years the muskrats have burrowed in the levees, and in nearly every case where there has been a crevasse along the river front the cause was traced to a muskrat hole. The state has tried several means to get rid of the pests, but without success.

"During the last winter the millinery stores in New Orleans bought several hundred muskrat furs from hunters in the different parishes and placed them on turbans, which now so resemble a cat curled up on millady's coiffure.

"Several of the more progressive hunters quickly realized that muskrats were marketable and gave up the pursuit of ducks and other game. One hunter alone in February killed 6,000 rats, for which he received 20 cents apiece.

"Other hunters have followed the lead of this mighty mired, and it begins to look as if the state will soon rid itself of the industrious rodents whose burrowings have for many years endangered the cities and towns along Louisiana's river fronts."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

## Boycott on Physicians.

Something unique in the line of a strike or a boycott was recently reported from a small town in Burgundy. The physicians of the place raised their rates 30 per cent., and a massmeeting of all the ailing folk was called, at which it was decided to dispense with the medical men's services and trust to luck to get well. "The opportunity seems a splendid one for Christian Scientists to step in and make hay while the sun shines," says the London Standard. "The doctors of the place are said to be determined on holding out for their increased scale of charges, and, of course, no colleagues from neighboring towns will commit so grave a breach of professional etiquette as to turn blacklegs and poach on the other physicians' preserves. But the medical attendants are playing, perhaps, rather a dangerous game. Where will they be if their patients get well without them?"

## Speculative Insurance Mania.

A mania for speculative insurances on the lives of public personages prevailed in England during the eighteenth century. Warren Hastings, the pretender, the rebel lords, or the unfortunate Admiral Byng answered equally the purpose of speculation, and there were also regular quotations on the lives of notorious highwaymen. Sir Robert Walpole at one period of his career, when his life was endangered by popular tumults, was insured for many thousands, and when George II. fought at Dettingen 25 per cent was paid against his return. Such speculative insurances were, however, largely checked by the gambling act of 1774, which made insurable interest a necessary condition for a valid policy.

## 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, dispepsia, colds, banish headaches, conquer chills. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co. and H. H. Fenn Co.

## A MONUMENT

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

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

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

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

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

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

## THE CAREY-MORAN GRANITE CO.

MANCHESTER, MICH. PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Drunk Evil in England. Speaking before the church of England Temperance society recently, the bishop of London said that, as the result of an inquiry regarding the drink evil, 15 doctors stated that in the middle class there was a decrease of drink, 88 in fashionable practice spoke of the increase among the well-to-do, and 93 of the increase among working women. At the request of the home office 23 London public houses were watched for four days, and 39,540 women, with 10,471 children, entered. The chief cause, said the bishop, of drinking among the well-to-do was want of occupation; among the poorer classes it was overwork and over-worry.

## Modern Farming.

Sergt. Sharp of the Germantown police tells of an old-fashioned farmer he met during a recent trip through Tloga county.

Sharp is something of a farmer himself, and is interested in anything connected with farms. Driving from one town to another he stopped for a glass of milk, and talked "shop" with his host. He had passed several prosperous looking farms on the way, and noticed several motor cars, owned by the farmers. He asked his host when he was going to get one of the "whiz wagons."

"None of them there things for me," the farmer answered. "By heck! 'tain't so many years ago that the farmers put their horses in the barn. Now they put their hay in the garage. 'b'gosh."—Philadelphia Times.

## Field for Women Lawyers.

It is said that a large majority of the women lawyers of the United States are earning comfortable livings in other branches of the profession than active practice. One broad field in which many of them find employment is in analyzing, digesting and classifying the decisions of the federal and state courts which have been handed down during the ten years, ended with 1906. Law publishing houses give large salaries to capable women for this work. Another field which it is said is steadily broadening is in the offices of large corporations. Here more and more women are in demand for preparing briefs.

## As to Squigley.

Man with the Bulging Brow—I'm blamed sorry to hear that Squigley went broke on wheat. He's a fine fellow, taking him by and large, and—

Man with the Bulbous Nose—Yes, but it was his buyin' large that broke him.

## A Wide Divergence.

Phunny—What is the difference between the paternal shingle and a sun-burn cure.

Punny—I suppose it is that one tans the hide while the other hides the tan.

## COMFORTING WORDS.

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Mrs. Joseph Glosser, 517 W. Washington St., Ann Arbor, Mich., says: "My back ached almost constantly and often it seemed as though it were breaking. To stoop or lift caused sharp pains in my kidneys and I often felt dizzy and nervous. The kidney secretions were far too frequent in passage, causing me much annoyance and I always felt so tired and worn out that it was quite an effort for me to do anything. About a year ago a friend recommended Doan's Kidney Pills so highly that I procured a supply. They soon benefitted me in every way. I have taken Doan's Kidney Pills off and on since and they have made me feel one hundred percent better."

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