

NYAL'S

RHEUMATIC REMEDY

A well-known medical authority says: "Perhaps the majority of cases of so-called organic heart disease originate in attacks of Acute Rheumatism."

You can't afford to neglect the first symptoms of Rheumatism. It doesn't pay to "grin and bear it." The swollen and painful joints, the tender flesh, the torturing inflammation, the profuse night sweats—all these are the least serious of the effects of Rheumatism.

Prompt treatment will often remove all traces of Rheumatism from the system. Nyal's Rheumatic Remedy has proven beneficial in all forms of Rheumatism, whether muscular, articular, inflammatory, sciatic or gouty. Large bottle, 50c.

Grocery Dept.

7 bars Acme Soap, 25c 7 bars Lenox Soap, 25c
34 pounds Vail & Crane Crackers, 25c
1 qt. Mixed Pickles, 25c 1 qt. Dill Pickles, 25c
Sweet and Sour Pickles, 25c
Fancy California Lemons, dozen, 30c.
Oranges and Bananas always at the Right Prices

Fresh Milk and Cream Each Day.

H. 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 is owned and controlled by the stockholders of the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK,

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

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OLD CITIZEN GONE.

James A. Bachman Died Last Friday Morning.

Mr. James A. Bachman was born in Fayette, Seneca County, New York, January 3, 1838, and died at his home in Chelsea, July 23, 1909, in the seventy-second year of his age.

Mr. Bachman grew to manhood in the community where he was born, and when past 27 years of age, October 3, 1865, was united with Miss Jeanette E. Kime, a young lady who was admirably fitted to be the wife of an honest and industrious man.

Four years after their marriage they moved to the state of Iowa, but not being altogether pleased with that part of the country, after a stay of one year they came back east as far as Michigan, where they settled down to an almost half century of happy domestic life. Three children were born to them, one of whom only Mrs. Florence N., wife of Dr. G. A. Howlett, is now living.

Mr. Bachman, though he never formally connected himself with the church, was a supporter of it, and one of the most sincere, conscientious and strictly honest of men. He was an industrious man, and in this particular owed the world nothing when he left it. He was a quiet man and no detractor of persons, and if in these matters everybody were to follow his example there would be little necessity for going to some other world to find good society.

Mr. Bachman united with the Masonic Brotherhood when 21 years of age, and the Order showed its estimate of his worth by attending in large body the funeral services which were conducted from his late residence in this village on Sunday afternoon, 25 inst., by Rev. Dr. E. E. Caster of Plymouth, who paid an appreciative and appreciated tribute to his memory.

The beautiful Masonic burial service at the grave was conducted by Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., of which he was one of the oldest members. Mrs. Bachman and Dr. and Mrs. Howlett have the sympathy of all our people.

A Bad Runaway.

A very exciting runaway occurred at 5:30 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, on east Middle street. August Heydlauff, of Waterloo, had his spirited horse hitched to a post in front of The Standard office and the animal became frightened at the automobile of Bishop Humson, who was accompanied by Ed. Webster, both of Jackson.

When the machine, which was going east, was opposite of the horse, it sprang on to the sidewalk breaking the post off and then started east after the machine. In front of Geo. H. Foster & Son's place of business, Mr. Carey, of Manchester, had his horse hitched and the frightened Heydlauff horse ran into the carriage upsetting both horse and vehicle. Then continuing on in its wild flight it ran across the lawn of Jas. S. Gorman and into a window of the residence of Miss Mary H. Haab. At this point the animal became free from the buggy and headed for the barn of Mr. Gorman where it was caught by Harry Foster.

Both horses were considerably cut up, both carriages badly wrecked and the harnesses broken. The Heydlauff horse was securely tied, as the broken hitching post was yet attached to the tie strap when it was caught.

The auto party stopped their machine as soon as possible and came back and assisted in straightening out the damaged outfits.

Changes in Drain Law.

The laws relating to the establishment of drains was considerably changed by the last legislature, among other things providing that an application for locating and establishing or deepening, widening, straightening, or relocating a drain, shall be signed by one-third of the freeholders traversed by the drain and for cleaning out a drain but one-fourth of such freeholders is necessary. At present the law requires one-half of such freeholders and in addition thereto five that are liable to an assessment. It is claimed that under the present law it was impossible to procure drainage, particularly in the northern counties, on account of the non-resident owners of lands, who of course were not interested. It also provides that not more than 25 per cent of the cost of any drain shall be spread upon the townships or cities at large that are benefited or traversed by the drain. Township boards will hereafter be called upon to pass upon the question of approving petitions for drains. These amendments take effect September 1.

CHELSEA HORSE CAN GO IN FAST COMPANY

JUDGE LEE WENT SOME AT BLUE RIBBON RACES.

One of the best trotting races seen in many a year occurred the opening day of the Blue Ribbon Races at Detroit Monday. It was the 2:11 trot and had local interest for Chelsea from the fact that Judge Lee, formerly owned and trained by Michael Wackenhut of this place took the second heat in 2:08, winning by a few inches in a fine drive. The race was won by Country Jay, a 13-year-old, that went to the finish, winning the race in an extra heat and finishing gamely with younger and seemingly stronger company. Judge Lee is a powerful horse and was fresh all the way, and nosed in through some holes without upsetting sulks, in a wonderful manner. The Lee horse seemed to have the most speed of any in the race but could not start on his stride. This was noticeable when he had the pole as the horse won't stand pulling and broke every time under the wire at the start. The other starters acted badly in persisting in driving ahead of the pole horse, four of them drawing fines of \$50 apiece, inflicted by Starter Dr. Frank Stone, probably putting an end to this practice for the entire meeting. Before the race Pensi Maid sold favorite, Country Jay going for \$6 in \$200 pools. After the first heat Country Jay sold for \$25 against \$50 on the field, and after the second heat Judge Lee was favorite, pools selling \$5 to \$40.

Mrs. Margaret Weber.

Miss Margaret Wade, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Wade, of Chelsea, was born in Sharon, November 8, 1872, and died at her home on Congdon street, Wednesday evening, July 28, 1909.

Mrs. Weber has been in poor health for the last two years. She was united in marriage with J. Edward Weber, January 7, 1895, and since her marriage



Showing Sheep at the State Fair, Detroit.

has been a resident of this place. She is survived by her husband, one daughter, Agnes, her father, mother, two sisters, Mrs. M. J. Howe, of this place, and Mrs. John Upson, of Detroit.

The funeral will be held from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, of which she was a member, at 9:30 o'clock Saturday morning, Rev. Fr. Considine officiating. Interment Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Paid for His Fun.

Otto Slotte, of Jackson, and his girl were among the Jackson people who visited Chelsea during the homecoming last week, and they stayed a little too long, and started to go home on the late train on the Michigan Central. Austin Easterle, night telegraph operator, was about to go on duty and was standing in front of the depot with a number of friends when Slotte approached him and struck him a staggering blow in the face, which upset Austin in more ways than one. Slotte at once boarded the train, but word was sent to Jackson and he was gathered in when the train arrived there. Deputy Sheriff Leach went to Jackson Friday morning and the pugilist was brought before Justice Withers, where he pleaded guilty and paid a fine of \$10 and costs, amounting in all to \$18.90.

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

HAS AUTO AEROPLANE.

Great Things Expected of Former Chelsea Man's Invention.

Pontiac people are becoming enthusiastic over the prospects of an aeroplane factory in the city as they await the trial flight of the Welch aeroplane, now nearing completion.

A. R. Welch has long been interested in heavier-than-air flying machines, and for several months worked in the basement of his home, where the public could not watch him.

After he had started to build it he secured the services of Norbert Obright, residing there, who last winter constructed a small model aeroplane which he proposed to start from the ice. When asked concerning the machine Obright said:

"Mr. Welch's ideas are ahead of the Wright brothers in many ways. The arrangement of the wings on our machine will aid greatly in its flight. They will be eight in number and arranged one above the other and will be smaller toward the top. All the wood is of the lightest material procurable, and the wings are of genuine French linen and well shellaced."

"The whole plane will be built on an automobile frame and can be started from the roadway. When we come to a town we can just descend to the road, fold up the wings and run along the streets as an ordinary automobile. Then, as we strike the country again, the wings can be spread and we will again fly through the air."

The work on the machine is very nearly completed. The parts have been moved from the basement of the Welch bungalow to the large riding hall at the old Michigan Military Academy, at Orchard Lake. In another month the builders hope to have it ready for a trial, which will be at night.

Sold Bad Seed.

Grass Lake News: Considerable interest was attracted to Justice Curtis' office Saturday by a jury suit in which Martin Shiable sued Jacob Houk for damages resulting from a deal in which Mr. Houk sold a quantity of clover seed to Mr. Shiable, representing the seed to be pure clover, but which later proved to contain a large per cent of buckthorn. Ed. Marninane represented the plaintiff while A. J.

Freeman's Drug Department

Is a Good Drug Store

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

THIS STORE

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

WE ARE SELLING

GROCERY DEPT.

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

DRUG DEPT.

McNally's Pure California Olive Oil, pint, 60c
Dioxogen, per bottle, 25c
P. D. & Co.'s Peroxide 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, 50c
Pure Witch Hazel, pint 25c
Rexall Talcum Powder, box 15c
All the finest toilet preparations at the right price.
Pure Paris green, pound 35c

L. T. FREEMAN CO.

BUGGIES.

Solid Second Growth Hickory Hand Made Buggies sold at Factory Prices. I offer for sale during this month all I have finished to make room for others newly 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

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

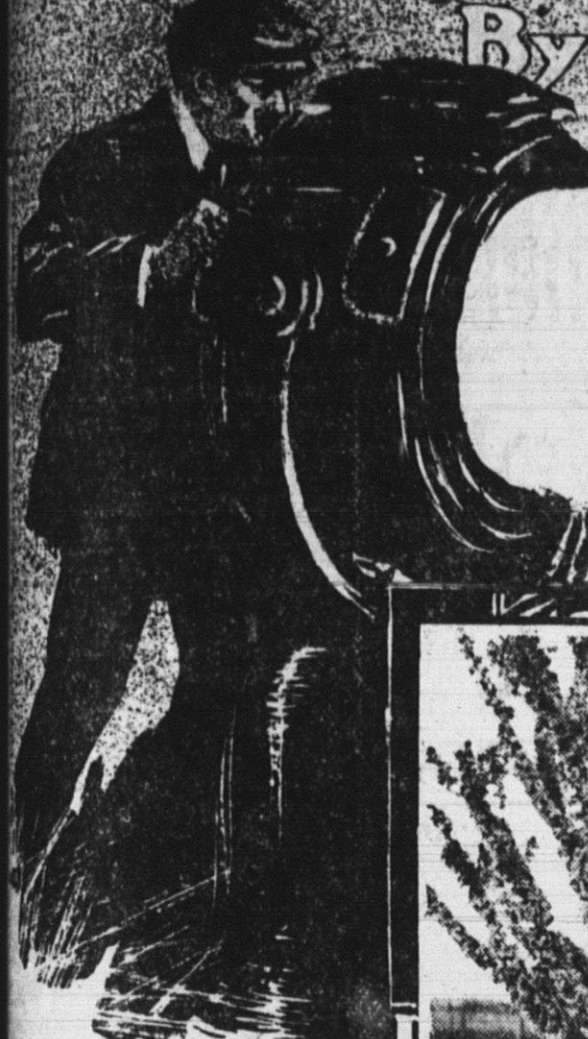
DEALERS IN

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

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

NEW WONDERS OF MEN AND NATURE

By Henry M. Hyde



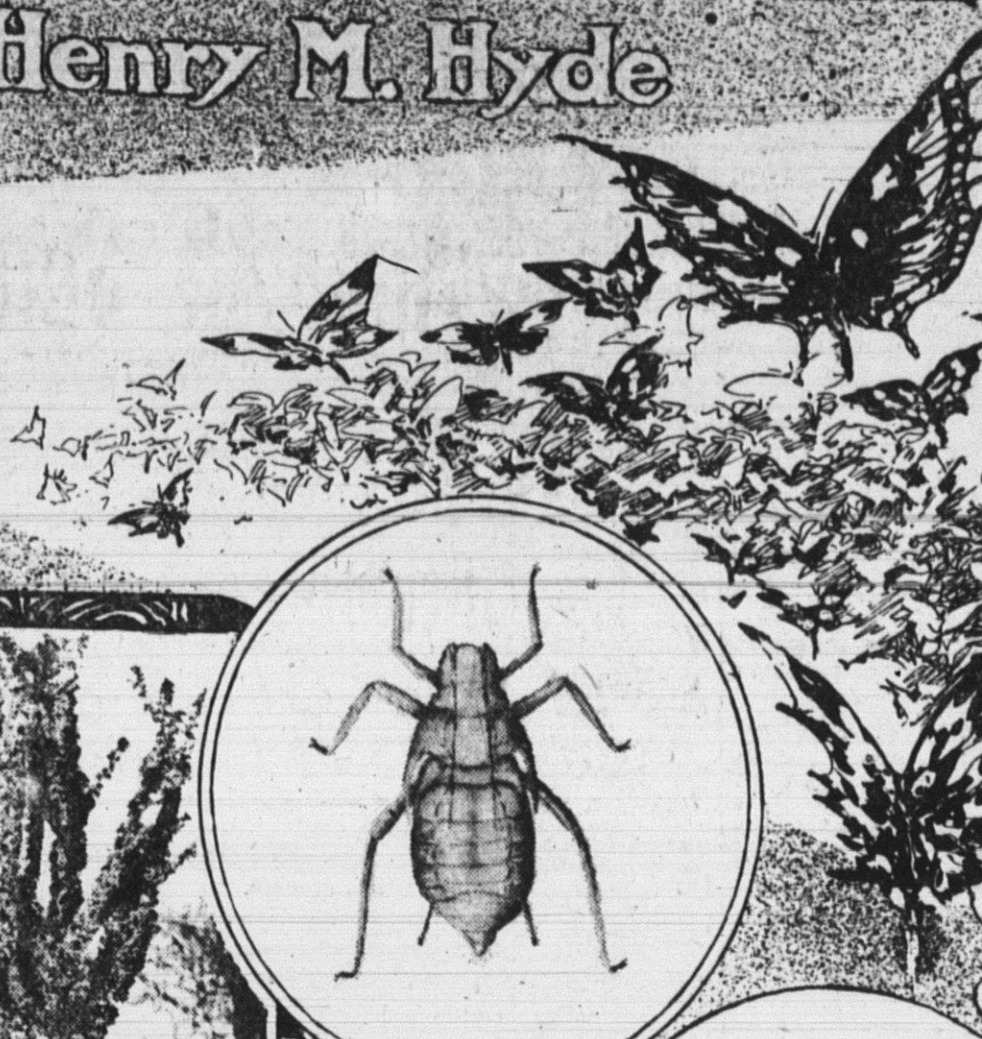
Catching Butterflies by the Ton

THE caterpillar of the "nun" moth has recently wrought great destruction among the fir forests of Germany, many hundreds of acres being ruined by their depredations. An inventive German, who had suffered from destructive work of the moths and who had noticed how strongly they were attracted by the rays of an electric light, recently devised a spectacular method of capturing and killing the pests on a wholesale scale.

On the tower of the city hall in Zittau, Saxony, which is entirely surrounded by great fir forests, he set up an electric searchlight of great candle power. Immediately below the light he installed a suction fan. Then, on a dark night, he turned the searchlight into the depths of the forest. Out of the thick woods came hundreds of thousands of the destructive moths, flying in an unbroken procession along the path of light which led them to the top of the city hall tower. There, as they approached closely to the source of illumination, they were caught by the suction fan and drawn in to destruction. On one occasion more than 400,000 "nun" moths were thus destroyed in an evening. The same ingenious process is to be adopted wherever forests or orchards are greatly damaged by night-flying insects.

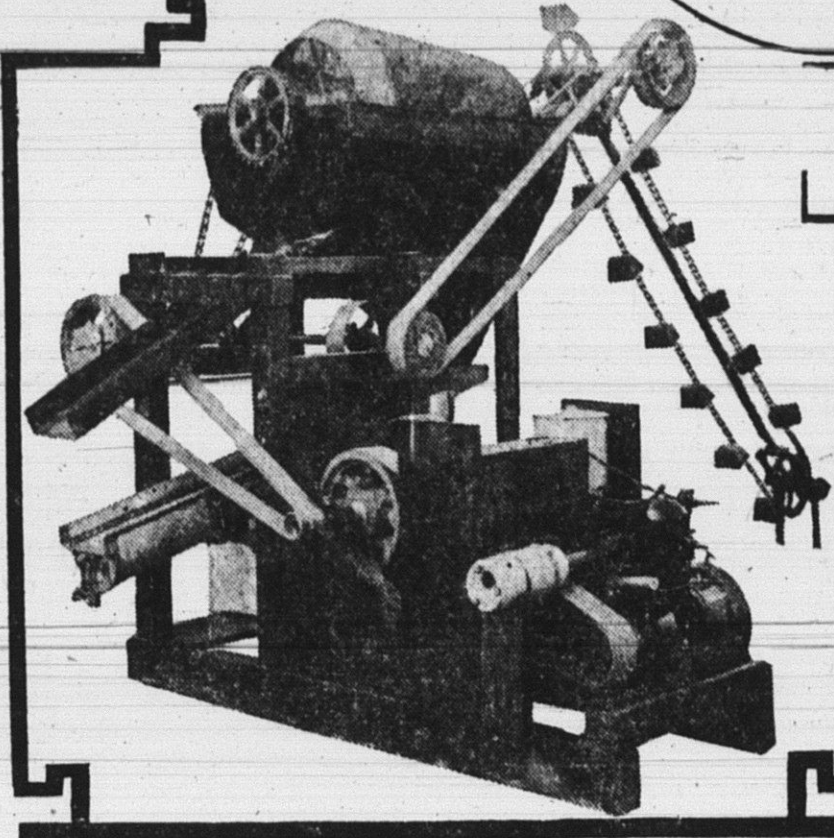
FROM the irrigated lands of the great northwest come stories of profit from a single acre of land, which may well make the average owner of gold mine stock envious. More than once the annual crop of apples from an irrigated orchard has averaged above \$1,000 an acre. Pears have netted double this amount. Cherries grown on such trees as the one shown above bring, in good years, \$1,200 an acre. Last May, A. C. Carter, living near Spokane, sold cherries from a single tree, such as is pictured, for \$48. R. V. Martin of Wenatchee, sold 2,800 boxes of tomatoes from one acre, making a net profit of \$700. Though it takes hard work, good judgment and good luck to get a thousand dollars an acre from a single season's crop, people everywhere should be interested in the fact that by modern, intensive methods of farming, more money can be made from a suburban lot than from many an old-time quarter section.

THE tiny wasp shown enlarged in the illustration, last year saved the farmers of Kansas and the southwest something like \$400,000,000. The favorite breeding place of this wasp is the body of the microscopic green bug, which in 1906 and 1907 did terrific damage to the wheat crop in Kansas and adjacent states. Prof. S. J. Hunter of the Kansas State Agricultural college, discovered that the little wasp was the green bug's most determined and destructive enemy. He collected millions of eggs and sent them out all over the state to farmers who applied for help when the green bug pest appeared. As a result the green



This Green Bug Did \$60,000,000 Damage

\$48 Profit from This Tree



Will Turn Deserts Into Gold Mines

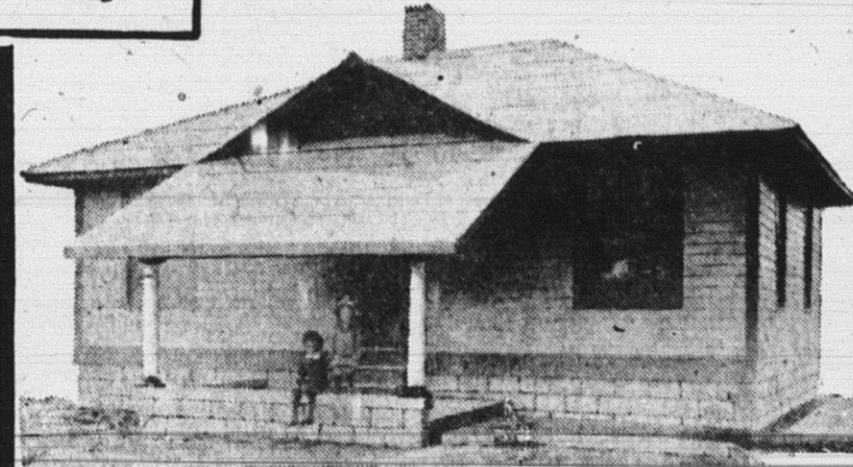
bugs were practically destroyed and a full wheat crop was reaped. The year before this destruction the green bug destroyed wheat to the estimated value of \$60,000,000.

THE somewhat complicated piece of machinery above is going to create a revolution in the gold mining industry. Heretofore it has been impossible to work many promising placer deposits because of the fact that no water was available. The new machine gets the gold out of mine waste, sand and gravel, without the aid of a drop of water. With it in use, dirt running as low as 50 cents a yard can be handled with a good profit. It will help to dot the dry deserts of the southwest with mining camps.

THE whims of a bride should, of course, always be respected. But when on the day before her bridal morn, a young woman of East St. Louis announced that she would not be married unless she could move directly into a brand new home of her own, the problem seemed a difficult one. Fortunately her pros-

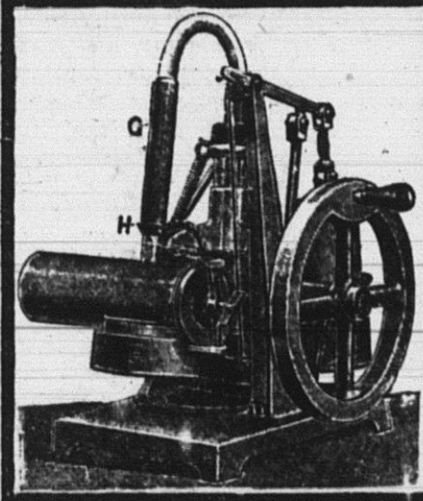
This Tiny Wasp Destroys the Green Bug

Wasting Gas Enough to Run All New York



House Built in One Day

Caddo gas and oil fields near Shreveport, La.—gas enough to furnish light, heat and power for all the homes and great business enterprises of Chicago, St. Louis and New Orleans. The illustration shows the largest well in this field. Its crater covers an area of two acres and the gas rushes up from the depths of the earth in such force and volume, that it has been found utterly impossible to control it. For months the gas has been burning, the flames leaping more than a hundred feet in the air. Sometimes when the pressure is at its greatest, birds flying over at a great height are killed by the rising fumes and on several occasions the glow in the sky has been visible from a distance of 50 miles. There is said to be a standing offer of \$15,000 for any one who can successfully put a cap on this well.



Cheap Ice Maker for Every Kitchen

pective husband was a man of resource. He purchased a lot over night, called in an enterprising contractor and at seven o'clock of the

wedding day the work of excavating for the new house was begun. More than 50 men of various trades toiled at high speed all day and at seven o'clock the job was entirely finished. This house contains four rooms, a bathroom, a reception hall, a front porch and a back stoop, and is certainly the only building of its pretensions which was ever built from the ground up in 24 hours.

ONE HUNDRED MILLION cubic feet of natural gas a day are going to waste in the

THE bottom cut illustrates a newly invented English ice machine. It is worked by hand and requires so little power that a child can easily operate it. The machine is sold at retail for less than \$50, and in little more than half an hour sufficient ice can be frozen to serve the purposes of the average family. Once people realize the danger they are running in using ice cut from ponds and lakes, which are often full of disease contamination, the household ice machine will doubtless prove popular.

(Copyright, 1909, by Joseph B. Howles.)

COULDN'T GET SI TO ENTHUSE

Hired Man's Remarks Could Hardly Be Said to Be in Nature of Compliment.

The young lawyer, having been nominated for the office of county attorney, thought to surprise an eccentric genius by the name of Si who was working as a hired man on the young lawyer's father's farm.

"Well, Si, what do you think?" the young man began.

"Sometimes one thing, Lonny, an' sometimes 'nother."

"But, Si, they have nominated me for county attorney."

"They might 'a' done worse, Lonny. Howsomer, don't holler till you're out of the woods."

The young attorney, was duly elected, and on his next visit to the farm announced the fact unctuously to Si, who was at the woodpile, saw in hand.

"Well, Si, I am elected by a large majority. What do you think of that?"

"Well, Lonny, down in our parts where I was raised, when we wanted a stopper 'n' hadn't any cork, we generally took a corn cob."—Youth's Companion.

THE OBJECT HE HAD IN VIEW

Farmer Had Not Much Expectation of Turkey's, But He Was Not Losing Anything.

A Rhode Island farmer set a bantam hen on 14 turkey eggs, and great was the scandal thereof throughout the neighborhood. Friends from far and near dropped in for to see and for to admire the freakish feat.

"Sa-ay, Silas," asked envious Hiram Haggars, "haow many turkeys d' yew cal'late ter git outer them aligs?"

"Oh, shucks!" Silas answered. "I ain't cal'latin' t' git many turkeys. I jest admire t' see that pesky little critter a-spreadin' herself."—Harper's Weekly.

COMFORTING.



Man in the Water—Help! Help! I'm drowning!

Droll Gent—What! you don't need help to drown, man.

The Thrifty Scot.

A Scotsman and his wife were coming from Leith to London by boat. When off the Yorkshire coast a great storm arose and the vessel had several narrow escapes from foundering.

"Oh, Sandy," moaned his wife, "I'm na afeard o' deen, but I dinna care to dees at sea."

"Dinna think o' deen' yet," answered Sandy; "but when ye do, ye'd better be drowned at sea than anywhere else."

"An' why, Sandy?" asked his wife. "Why?" exclaimed Sandy. "Because ye wouldn't cost sae muckle to bury."

Pathos in a Fire Report.

In the annual report of the fire marshal of Kentucky the following extract is not without a suggestion of "Little Boy Blue":

"Among the odds and ends of the attic, usually are vanished furniture, rags smeared with grease to take fire themselves, painting oils liable to take fire when the sun beats on the roof, and broken toys of children who are grown and gone away, or who went to sleep long ago."

SURPRISED HIM

Doctor's Test of Food.

A doctor in Kansas experimented with his boy in a test of food and gives the particulars. He says:

"I naturally watch the effect of different foods on patients. My own little son, a lad of four, had been ill with pneumonia and during his convalescence did not seem to care for any kind of food.

"I knew something of Grape-Nuts and its rather fascinating flavor, and particularly of its nourishing and nerve-building powers, so I started the boy on Grape-Nuts and found from the first dish that he liked it.

"His mother gave it to him steadily and he began to improve at once. In less than a month he had gained about eight pounds and soon became so well and strong we had no further anxiety about him.

"An old patient of mine, 73 years old, came down with serious stomach trouble and before I was called had got so weak he couldn't eat almost nothing, and was in a serious condition. He had tried almost every kind of food for the sick without avail.

"I immediately put him on Grape-Nuts with good, rich milk and just a little pinch of sugar. He exclaimed when I came next day 'Why doctor I never ate anything so good or that made me feel so much stronger!'

"I am pleased to say that he got well on Grape-Nuts, but he had to stick to it for two or three weeks, then he began to branch out a little with rice or an egg or two. He got entirely well in spite of his almost hopeless condition. He gained 22 pounds in two months which at his age is remarkable.

"I could quote a list of cases where Grape-Nuts has worked wonders."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville." In page.

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

Earth Beings Cannot Live in Climate of Mars

By Capt. Ellis D. Morson

ONE thing only is undisputed about the climate of Mars, and it is that if we were transported there we should instantly die. How far this incontrovertible fact is compatible with forms of intelligent life such as we know nothing of is a matter on which Prof. Lowell is not in agreement with the larger number of astronomers who have had opportunities of observing Mars. Let us, however, before inquiring where the observer of Flagstaff observatory, Arizona, differs from those astronomers whom he has called the "gifted objectors who have not seen the canals," set down points on which the larger number of astronomers are in agreement. In the first place there are distinct markings on Mars. These markings have been known for a very long time, and have been mapped by many observers since Schiaparelli, the Italian astronomer, announced certain peculiarities about them 30 years ago. A point of which Lowell makes a great deal is that these maps all coincide very closely in setting down the places where the lines on Mars appear, and in tracing the directions which these lines take. It is hardly necessary to say that the lines appear to nearly all observers as straight lines.

A new question, however, now arises: The question of the trustworthiness of "seeing." If one imagines an astronomer—not very exacting about the quantity of oxygen necessary for his support—setting up a telescope on Mars to point at the earth, we shall have to allow that he would not see very much. Our dense atmosphere, with the singular watery envelope that it is expected of possessing at great heights, would reflect

so much of the sunlight falling on us; the masses of clouds of the "wine dark seas" would add so much to the dazzling impression, that hardly in the course of a long life would the Martian astronomer be able to glimpse every part of the earth. It is otherwise with Mars. Just as it is said that every nation has the newspapers it deserves, so every planet has the atmosphere it can hold. In oxygen, in nitrogen, in hydrogen, in every gas, the particles, the molecules of the gas are ever striving to fly away into space at speeds of thousands of miles a second. The lighter the gas the greater the speed; and the only thing that keeps an atmosphere inclosing a planet is the pull which the planet's weight or gravity exerts. It is because the moon is so light in weight that it fails to hold any perceptible atmosphere at all. The planet Mars is in many ways midway in characteristics between the moon and the earth; but it resembles the moon more than the earth in its falling grip on its gases. Its atmosphere is, therefore, very thin.

One consequence of this is that we see Mars very clearly. But we do not see it as clearly as we see the moon. Its atmosphere does not refract light to a very dazzling extent; and most astronomers believe that no clouds are ever seen floating on it. There are dusky veillings on its disc, that cross it like flying shadows; but these are great dust-storms raised by tempests such as would eclipse the wildest tornado which ever raged on our modest planet; and there are apparitions which Lowell has identified as snowstorms such as sweep over a polar continent. In short, in spite of the clearness and lightness of the Martian atmosphere, "seeing Mars" has been described by an observer at Lowell's own observatory as "like looking at a Swiss landscape from a high Alp, with the summer clouds sweeping about one. Now the mist rolls away, revealing a bit of the valley, and shuts in again in a moment, while in some other spot the clouds break away and disclose a jagged summit or a portion of a shining glacier." It requires, therefore,

special astronomical aptitude both to see and to map the Martian "canals," and we need not be surprised that many astronomers criticize Lowell's estimate of the number of the canals as 426 and of the "oases" they join as 156.

What are these lines and spots—are they canals? Prof. Lowell and his assistants, Mr. Lampland and Mr. Silpher, express no doubt on the question; and up to a certain point they have very thoughtfully met objection after objection to their theory. It must be understood that no responsible person now denies that there are markings on Mars. What astronomers dispute is whether these markings are as numerous as Flagstaff observatory declares, and whether they are artificial in character. We may cede their number. Are they artificial? One argument in favor of their having been made by intelligent beings is that some of the lines appear to run parallel for hundreds of miles. The reality of this appearance was doubted. Mr. Lampland has photographed Mars, and there, real beyond doubt, on some of the tiny photographs no bigger than a pea, appear now and again double canals. Then there was the question of water. Was there water on Mars at all? Mr. Silpher has shown, by means of the spectroscopic, that there is water in the Martian atmosphere. If there is water in the atmosphere then Mars may be less cold than Lowell's opponents have declared, and the atmosphere itself more dense. If that be true then there may be water in these long lines which Lowell calls canals, and these canals may have been built by reasoning beings, who thus sought to irrigate their scorched and drying planet with water flowing from the polar snows.

That is the belief which Prof. Lowell once again asserts in "Mars as the Abode of Life," and he comes to his declaration with a vigor like the renewal he claims for the Martian spring. More than that, he threatens this stiff-necked generation of unbelievers. "Look at Mars," he says, "and you will see pictured the future of

your own earth, when, by the insensible flight of the gases of the atmosphere, seas, rivers and lakes alike will leave you, and nothing will remain but arid deserts and the wintry Arctic and Antarctic. Thence alone will you be able to derive moisture for the sustenance of the vegetation, which, in its turn, will sustain a more ethereal, wasted race of men; and, like the Martians, you, too, will have to build canals hundreds of thousands of miles long, employing all the resources of your engineering skill thus to keep your pallid life within you." It may be so, and in thirst the world may perish. But the theory is artificial, as Lowell would have us believe the canals. We cannot now examine all the objections to the superstructure of the theory; and we will only say this: That in theories of worlds as in theories of life it is inadvisable to seek other than the simplest explanations. On the surface of the earth and on the surface of the moon there has been volcanic action. On all planets, Mars included, there is a probability amounting to certainty that volcanic action has taken place or is taking place, and on Mars volcanic action would probably be more marked than on the earth. Volcanic cracks such as we know exist in the moon, though geologic time has obliterated most of them on the earth, probably exist on Mars, and the lines we see there are merely cracks in the surface, from which steam exudes and creates an annual darkening crop of vegetation in the spring time. On a smaller scale similar canals and similar growth have been noticed even in the airless moon.

In the island of Hawaii there are craters which by their glow welling action furnish us with the closest parallel that is known of the forms of craters in the moon. The volcanoes of the moon were not eruptive like Etna and Vesuvius, but were pits, in which, as in the volcano at Kilnane, the lava welled up. In the moon there are long cracks, known as rifts, of which one, the Aris deusa rift, is some hundreds of miles in length. In the plains about the Hawaiian volcanoes are similar cracks on a small scale, up which steam rushes.

The Chelsea Standard.

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Wilkinson-Rafferty 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.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Lena Miller spent Saturday in Jackson.

Mrs. J. H. Hollis was a Detroit visitor Wednesday.

Walter Mack, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

C. J. Reul, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

W. F. Riemenschneider was a Tecumseh visitor Tuesday.

Miss Rose Mullen is visiting her sister in Detroit this week.

Misses Mary and Margaret Miller were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Misses Mabel and May McGuiness are visiting relatives in Dexter.

Galbraith Gorman spent several days of the past week in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Hawley and daughter were Napoleon visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Miller, of Jackson, spent Sunday with her sisters here.

Miss Agnes Gorman is spending this week with Josephine Miller in Lyndon.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eisele, of Angola, Ind., are guests of relatives here.

Mrs. John Schlee, of Ann Arbor, visited Chelsea friends one day last week.

Mrs. Philip Steger, of Cedarburg, Wis., is a guest at the home of A. Steger.

Misses Julia and Freda Wagner were guests of Ann Arbor relatives Sunday.

Adolph Eisen, of Detroit, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. G. Wackenhut Tuesday.

Mrs. Martin Conway, of Jackson, visited Chelsea friends the first of the week.

Mrs. Myron Stilwell, of Jackson, spent last Thursday with Mrs. W. S. Hamilton.

Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Hoag, of Stockbridge, spent several days of the past week here.

Mrs. C. E. Ulrickson, of Jackson, is the guest of her daughter, Mrs. W. S. McLaren.

Mrs. C. Obert, of Brooklyn, N. Y., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Archie Clark today.

Russell Potts, of Detroit, spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. McDowdow.

E. W. Cowlishaw and daughters, of Grand Rapids, visited relatives here the past week.

Mrs. Michael Wackenhut and daughter, Mrs. John Pfister, were in Detroit Monday.

Miss Clara Davies, of Champlain, Ill., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Davidson.

William Wheeler is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. John Foster, in Ann Arbor.

Miss Rose Osterle, of Jackson, spent several days of the past week with her mother here.

Miss Bessie Potts, of Detroit, was the guest of Miss Dorothy McDowdow several days last week.

Miss Mary Shaw, of Ypsilanti, who is visiting friends here, will return to her home Saturday.

Mrs. Elsie Congdon and granddaughter Lottie Kuhl spent last week in Lansing with relatives.

Miss Kate Montague, of Paris, Mich., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Thos. Jackson last week.

Miss Vesta Welch, of Pontiac, who spent a few days with friends here, returned to her home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Zick, who have been visiting relatives here, returned to their home in Jackson Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Etienne and son, of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Burg.

Mrs. Louis Burg and daughter Margaret left Saturday for a two weeks' visit with relatives and friends in Ohio.

Mrs. Adolph Eisen and children, of Detroit, are spending this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Wackenhut.

Mr. and Mrs. John Rodd and daughters, Margaret and Helen, of Detroit, and Mrs. Wm. Connor, of London, Ont., are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. F. E. McDowdow.

CHURCH CIRCLES

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Services at the usual hour next Sunday morning conducted by Oscar Laubengayer.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.
The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, August 1, 1909. Subject, "Love." Golden text, "By this we know that we love the children of God, when we love God, and keep his commandments."

BAPTIST.
Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor.
Service in the morning, preaching by the pastor. Sunday school at 11 o'clock.
B. Y. P. U. at 6:15 p. m.
Union service in the evening at the Methodist church.
Covenant and church meeting Saturday at 2 p. m.

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,
NEAR FRANCISCO.
Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor.
The time for the opening of Sabbath school is 9:30 a. m. and for German worship at 10:30.
The devotional meeting of the Epworth League begins at 7:30 p. m. Miss Ricka Kalmbach will lead this meeting the topic for which is: "The nearness of extremity to opportunity." English worship follows this service.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.
Morning class at 9 o'clock, Sunday. Combination Sunday school and preaching services 10 to 11:30 a. m. Mr. George Jackson will be the speaker.
In the evening, the union services will be held in the Methodist church and Mr. Chittenden will preach.
Prayer meeting this (Thursday) evening at 7:17. The pastor will be in charge.

NATURE THE GREAT CHEMIST

Always Performing Feats Which Highest Exactitude of Science Cannot Rival.

The bursting leaves of spring time illustrate nature as a chemist who performs feats which the highest exactitude of science cannot hope to rival. In a leaf the living matter is the chemist and the cell is his laboratory. By daylight the leaf chemist is absorbing the carbonic acid gas from the air. Then it is imposing this gas into its component elements—carbon and oxygen. The carbon it is retaining as part of the plant's food, to enter into combination with water; and the oxygen it sets free into the atmosphere. By night this process ceases, for light is an essential feature in the operation.

Out of the carbon and the water the leaf chemist will elaborate the sugars and starches which the plant world affords. As sugar, the products will pass from the leaf to be stored up, as in the case of the potato, for example, so as to afford a storehouse of food whereon the plant may draw for its sustenance, and for the development of its leaves and flowers when occasion comes. All the vegetable essences and acids, the scents and gums, the juices which yield India rubber, the flavoring of fruits, and even the color of the flowers, are similarly the product of a constructive chemistry which beats man's best efforts to imitate. Man follows nature, but at a distance.

MADE A MESSENGER OF LOVE

Governor General of Australia Employed as Cupid's Emissary Between Sweethearts.

Apocryphal of Lord Northcote's name being mentioned as a probable successor to Earl Grey in Canada, his lordship was once made curious use of while governor general of Australia, says London M. A. P. Strolling one night through an avenue of scum trees to a friend's house to dinner, he was suddenly pounced upon by a maid-servant, who kissed him effusively and pressed a little parcel into his hand. "Here's a sausage for you. I can't come out to-night, as master has company," she whispered, and as mysteriously disappeared. When he got to the house, he found one of his servants loitering by the gate. "What are you doing there?" asked Lord Northcote. "I'm waiting for my sweetheart," the man stammered. "Where is she?" "In service here." "Ah, then I am right. Here is a sausage from your sweetheart, and she wishes me to tell you that she cannot come out to-night, as her master has company." Seeing that the man looked nervous, he added, kindly: "She also gave me a kiss for you; but perhaps you would rather wait until you see her. Here is five shillings instead."

Brave Fire Laddies

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

CORRESPONDENCE.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

James Helm is spending the week in Detroit.

Martin Merkel is having his tenant house repainted.

Miss Genevieve Weber is visiting relatives in Clinton.

George Gage is having a cement silo built on his farm.

Otto Weber, of Detroit, spent part of his vacation at home.

Misses Celia Weber and Mary Heim spent Tuesday in Manchester.

Miss Levina Donnelly, of Jackson, spent last week at S. Weber's.

James O'Hagan, of Detroit, spent last week with relatives here.

Miss Florence Baldwin, of Grass Lake, is visiting her parents here.

Earl Bertke was the guest of his grandparents at Freedom last week.

Theodore Weber, of Albion, has been spending a few days at home here.

Miss Mary Heim of W. P. Schenk Company's store at Chelsea is spending this week at her home here.

Mrs. Henry Hines, of Grass Lake, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bertke Wednesday and Thursday of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Hindelang, of Dexter township, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. Lingane. Miss Loretta Hartley, of Ypsilanti, was also the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Lingane from Friday until Sunday.

LYNDON CENTER.

Miss Irene Cavendar, of Munith, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Thos. Stanfield.

Denny Donahue, of Ypsilanti, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Young and family.

Miss Mary Quirk, of Detroit, is visiting Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McIntee and family.

Lawrence Dunn and daughter Madeline, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Margaret Behan spent last week with her brother Martin Howe and wife in Chelsea.

H. S. Barton has purchased the huckleberry swamp of John Howlett and is deep in the berry business.

Dr. B. J. Howlett, wife and children, of Albion, are visiting the Dr.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Howlett.

W. J. Howlett and wife, Jas. Howlett and Geo. Goodwin attended the funeral of Jas. Bachman in Chelsea on Sunday last.

Miss Genevieve Young and Irene McIntee, of the Ypsilanti summer school, spent Sunday at their respective homes here.

There was a gathering of young people at South Lake Sunday afternoon to witness a ball game, but the game did not come off.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Little Gladys Hawley spent Sunday with friends in Chelsea.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Leach were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Hinchley Sunday.

Miss Blanche M. Glenn, of Stockbridge, attended the home-coming at Chelsea Wednesday and Thursday.

The family of Charles McNeal of Jackson will spend some time at North Lake now soon. The old boys come back home for their vacations.

Mr. Steinbach of Chelsea paid the North Lake band a high compliment on their music and fine appearance. The band appreciate it, coming from that source.

A good time is expected at the band social Friday evening of this week at Fred Marshall's, a mile west of Unadilla. All are invited. Good music will be served without stint.

Two weeks ago Friday a storm struck Mount Pleasant blowing down barns and other buildings and destroyed the sugar bush of Wm. Wood, formerly of this place, and drove a brace through the roof of his barn, besides blowing down a great many rods of fence.

FREEDOM NEWS.

Mrs. John Huss, of Ann Arbor, has been spending several days here with relatives and friends.

Mrs. J. Koenigter was called to Ann Arbor Sunday on account of the illness of her father, who had been taken to the hospital, where he no doubt will undergo an operation.

August 12, the Sunday school of St. John's church expects to have their picnic at Pleasant Lake. This is to be a basket picnic. The Sunday school will have charge of the refreshments, and the games. Every body is cordially invited.

DIAGNOSIS EASY TO SURGEON

Certain Indications That Prove Conclusively the Nature of Subject's Occupation.

"And now, gentlemen," said the celebrated surgeon to the assembled class, "we come to the what-is-it. First, observe the hands. They are crumpled up like old washboards. Every finger has been broken from two to four times and the thumbs have been driven back and pulled out again. There is no joint that has not been enlarged by 300 per cent."

"The wrists, as you will observe, have lost their flexibility and are now as stiff as those of a wooden Indian, while the elbows are merely flat bones and no longer have any 'give' to them. Observe that one shoulder lops and the other lurches up. At least a dozen of the natural teeth have been knocked out at some time."

"A superficial examination shows that three ribs on the right side and two on the left have been broken and knit again. The hip bones no longer play easily in their sockets, and in walking the knees must be lifted like those of a horse having what is called 'springhalt.' The feet have become sprayed, the toes driven back and the subject toes in when he walks."

"Lastly, I direct your attention to his spinal column. It is not only a full inch out of plumb, but appears to have tied itself into knots at regular intervals. The owner of it could curl up in a barrel without the slightest inconvenience. Judging from what you have seen and I have said, what would you say brought the man to his present state? None of you can possibly guess, and so I will reply to my own query by saying that he was a baseball player for two seasons."—New Orleans Picayune.

NOT ALTOGETHER A SURPRISE

SI Had Been "Sorter Suspect" the Presence of White Rabbits in His Whiskers.

SI Perkins had never been surprised in all his life. When it snowed in the latter part of April, he allowed he'd sorter felt it in the air for some time; when Judge Abbott's barn burned, SI thought it was about time; and when the town hall was struck by lightning, he merely shrugged his shoulders and said he'd told 'em that them lightnin' rods wasn't any account when they were first talkin' of puttin' 'em up. Mrs. Perkins had just about given up hope of ever exciting her husband's wonder when a friend told her of a marvelous conjurer who was showing at a variety theater in Boston. She took SI.

When the conjurer called for a volunteer from the audience, Mrs. Perkins urged her husband to go up on the stage. He did. She watched expectantly as the "professor" extracted a five-dollar gold piece from SI's ear, passed a watch through his back and extracted yards of ticker tape from his shoes. SI looked bored. Finally the conjurer began to coax SI's beard and, to the amazement of the spectators, out hopped three little white rabbits.

"Wal," said Mrs. Perkins, triumphantly when SI resumed his seat, "I guess that surprised ye some, didn't it?"

SI seemed almost surprised that she should think so. "Why, no," he finally drawled. "I didn't like to say nothin' about it, but I've been sorter suspectin' that them rabbits was thar for some time."—Everybody's Magazine.

A Painting 69 Feet Long.

The very biggest picture of this year's salon of the Societe Nationale des Beaux-Arts is so long that two yards of the canvas could not be unrolled, through want of space. As it is, we are able to see 22 good yards of a painting which is to encase the great staircase of the Fine Arts museum of Nantes. It very properly represents the threshing of grain in Brittany. It will form a pendant to a procession scene, "Mystic Brittany," painted some years ago for the same building by the same artist, Hippolyte Berteaux. It is a wholesale panorama of the country round Brownings' Croisic.—From a Paris Letter to the New York Evening Post.

Nerve.

A young married couple of Baltimore were exchanging some rather caustic remarks touching their respective expenditures, when the wife exclaimed:

"Well, Tom, of all the nerve! The idea of you objecting to my bill! Why, as you know, father pays them all!"

"That's just it!" retorted Tom. "How can I have the audacity to ask him to meet any of mine when you're touching him up all the time?"—Harper's Weekly.

A Cruel Awakening.

Miss Oldgirl—That rich young Mr. Cashit was so infatuated with me that I had hard work to convince him I could not marry him.

Miss Pert—How lucky for yourself you succeeded.

Miss Oldgirl—For myself?

Miss Pert—Yes; the laws now are so severe about kidnapping.

Quality.

"I'll tell you, young man, what is the matter with you. You smoke too much."

"Why, doctor, I don't smoke any more than you do!"

"I know it; but you smoke worse."

July Clearance Sale

All Light Weight Goods

And All Summer Goods

Must Be Sold Now

Regardless of What They Cost Us.

We Are Offering Great Bargains In Every Department During This Sale

Tub Suits and Shirt Waists

Women's Tub Suits, just a very few left, the \$6.00 kind, now \$3.75
 Women's Tub Suits, the \$5.00 kind, now \$3.00
 Women's Wash Dresses at big reductions. Were \$4.00 to \$7.00, now \$2.50 to \$4.50
 New Clean-Up Prices on Shirt Waists. Big lot of \$1.25 to \$2.00 Waists at 75c
 Some Waists, soiled, at 59c
 About One Dozen White Shrunken Cotton Dress Skirts, were \$1.50 and \$1.00, now 65c

Children's Wash Dresses at COST and some at LESS than Cost

New Wash Petticoats

\$1.50 kind \$1.25 \$1.25 kind 95c
 \$1.00 kind 85c 88c-kind 75c

Silk Petticoats

Ten \$6.00 and \$6.50 Silk Petticoats, now \$4.75

Fancy Belting

All Fancy Beltings, were 50c, 65c and 75c per yard, choice now 25c

Flexibone Corsets

All Flexibone Corsets must be sold now.
 \$2.00 kind now \$1.25 \$1.50 kind now \$1.00

Black Silk Gloves

50c kind, small sizes only, now 25c

Parasols

All Parasols now go at WHOLESALE COST

Pillow Cords

All Pillow Cords, to clean up, at HALF Price

Children's Bonnets

All Children's Bonnets and Muslin Caps now at HALF Price.

Special

New 50c Lawn Dressing Sacks, now 29c

Women's Lace Hose

50 Cent Kind, Now 33 Cents. 25 Cent Kind, Now 15 Cents

150 pair White Canvas Slippers Women's and Misses, now per pair 50 Cts

Odds and Ends of Lace

All Odds and Ends of Laces, Broken Sets, Etc., were marked 10c to 19c per yard
 Now, in two lots at 4c yard and 8c yard

Women's Muslin Underwear

SPECIAL CLEAN-UP SALE of Women's Muslin Underwear, on Second Floor. This Week Only

For Men

NECKWEAR—All Men's 50c Neckwear, now 38c

Suits

Big lot of Men's Suits just received, regular \$20 and \$22 kind, now \$12.50

Hosiery

Big lot of Men's New Fancy Hosiery, regular 25c kind, now 17c

Straw Hats

Every Man's Fine Straw Hat, to clean up quick, now 1-2 Price

Oxfords

All Men's \$4.00 Oxfords, now \$3.25
 All Men's \$3.50 Oxfords, now \$2.75

For Boys

We must clean up every Boys' Summer Suit now in stock, and are offering them at Big Reductions. Some at HALF PRICE and some at ONE-FOURTH OFF.

We have about 50 Boys' Wash Suits, sizes 3 to 8 years, that we shall clean up at 35c, 49c and 75c. Were 75c to \$1.25. Don't delay, as these will clean up quick.

Buy Your Groceries
 Of Us at Reduced Prices.

It makes groceries cost decidedly more to deliver them or to carry them through the country on wagons. We don't deliver, but we SELL GROCERIES CHEAPER than any other store in this county.

Try Us, and Find Out If We Do.

Best 50c Tea, pound 35c
 Best 35c Tea, pound 25c
 Best 7c Japan Rice, pound 5c
 Best Broken Rice, pound 3c
 6 Bars Sunny Monday Soap 25c
 6 Bars Fels Naptha Soap 25c
 Best 25c Coffee in Chelsea 15c
 15c Can I. C. Baking Powder 10c
 3 Double Sheets Tangle Foot 5c
 Best Lump Bulk Starch, pound 4c
 MuzzysSun Gloss or Corn Starch 5c
 Arm & Hammer Soda, pound 5c
 Good Salmon 3 cans 25c
 Good Corn 3 cans 25c
 Best Extra Thick Can Bubblers 8c
 Good Can Rubbers 4c
 Try our 25c Coffee 25c
 25c Large Bottle Olives 19c

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

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.

Dr. W. S. Hamilton is very ill at his home on Park street.

Jacob Bahnmiller, of Lima, is having a barn 36x72 built on his farm in that township.

John Kelly is having a second story built over the east wing of his residence on west Middle street.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barth and children, of Ann Arbor, spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives in Chelsea and vicinity.

The Chelsea Elevator Co., shipped the first carload of new wheat from market Wednesday. The same company is shipping 75 bushels of huckleberries from here per day.

John Schaufele was in Lansing Monday of last week to attend the funeral of a relative. He also visited his daughter at Potteryville and his son at Flint before returning home.

The annual picnic of the Salem German M. E. Sunday school will be held Thursday, August 5th, in Riemen-schneider's grove on the west shore of Cavanaugh Lake. It is a very pretty place and you are invited to come. You will enjoy yourself. Ask about it.

The concert given Thursday evening by the Waterloo Band, corner of Main and South streets, was one of the most pleasing numbers of the home-coming entertainment. The boys deserve a great deal of credit for the high class music well executed.

Dr. H. H. Avery and family were in Jackson with their automobile Sunday and while driving along a country road just south of the city met another machine, the driver of which lost control of the steering apparatus, and turned across the road running into the Avery machine. No one was injured, but both machines were badly smashed.

During the storm of last Thursday afternoon lightning struck the flag pole on the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.'s store and followed down and along the roof until it reached the rear of the building where it entered the underwear department. When discovered the flames were just getting a good start. Short work was made of quenching the fire. The damage was confined entirely to several piles of underwear.

The ordination of Oscar Laubengayer, son of Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Laubengayer, of Sylvan, will take place at St. Paul's church, at 2:45 next Sunday afternoon. Rev. A. A. Schoen, pastor of the church will deliver the sermon. Rev. Dr. Mayer, of Freedom, and Rev. G. Eisen, of Roger's Corners, Freedom, will assist at the services. Mr. Laubengayer has accepted a call from the churches at Francisco and Sharon and takes charge of the work connected with the churches during the month of August.

Christian Heinrich and Christian Bruestle, both residents of Jerusalem, Lima township, had a disagreement one day last week, and in the mix up Bruestle received a couple of gashes from a knife in the hands of his opponent. Tuesday Mr. Heinrich swore out a warrant for Bruestle before Justice Wood, charging him with assault and battery. Bruestle will have his examination Wednesday, August 4th, when both the complainant and the defendant will have an opportunity to tell their version of the trouble between them.

When Congressman Townsend returns to his Jackson home after the adjournment of congress he will be presented with petitions signed by thousands of electors of Jackson county giving him emphatic indorsement in his campaign for United States Senator. The petitions are now being circulated. The Jackson Citizen-Press editorially says: "Friends of Townsend in all parts of the state are turning towards his banner, which is a most significant feature of our fellow citizen's campaign for a seat in the upper house of congress."

Ann Arbor Times-News: Bert Snyder is home for his vacation. He is a son of Rodney Snyder, of this city, and has recently been appointed special messenger in the Ann Arbor post-office. He is now an upper classman at Annapolis and has extra leave from his duties at that point because he is in poor health, and needed a change. It will be a matter of interest to many in this city to know that Mr. Snyder was given leave of absence from his work a month before his regular vacation, and so excellent was his standing that he was not obliged to take the examinations. He is second in his class and will be a junior next year, having received his appointment two years ago through Congressman Chas. E. Townsend.

Workmen are engaged in repairing the Michigan Central depot at this place.

Born, Thursday, July 22, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Wenk, of Lima, a son.

A number of Chelsea's horse-lovers have been in Detroit this week attending the races.

Miss Maude Gracen and Miss Flora Waters, of Ypsilanti, visited over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark.

Jackson Citizen-Press: It is marvelous the number of Jackson people who have relatives at Chelsea they frequently visit.

Ernest Paul has rented the threshing outfit owned by Henry Schieferstein and started in working Wednesday for the season.

The Cytherean Circle went to Ann Arbor Wednesday, where the ladies were the guests of Mrs. John Schlee. They report a most pleasant occasion.

Nathan Andrew and Arthur C. Wennerly, of Minneapolis, spent several days of the past week at the home of their aunt, Mrs. Martin Howe.

Rev. M. L. Grant has been given a vacation from his duties as pastor of the Congregational church, and with his family is spending some time at Springfield, Ohio.

L. L. Gorton has a gang of men engaged in running another telephone line from Chelsea to Waterloo. This line will run past the Runciman, Welch and Burns farms.

Mesdames M. J. Moore, O. G. Coleman, W. S. Mest, of Jackson, and Mrs. Bert Nutting and daughter, of Lansing, were entertained Tuesday at the home of Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole.

Mrs. H. A. Austin, of Ann Arbor, visited at the home of Mrs. W. S. Hamilton last week. Mrs. Austin just returned from the west having spent the past one and a half years there.

Word has been received here announcing the death of Mrs. Alice Reilly-Laird, which occurred at her home in California, Monday, July 19, 1909. Mrs. Laird was a former resident of Chelsea.

The Princess Theatre has been presenting a vaudeville team this week in addition to the usual moving pictures and illustrated songs. The act has drawn good houses, and will be here the balance of the week.

Burnett Steinbach reports the banner yield of wheat this year. On Tuesday Charles Paul threshed his crop, and when the job was completed it was found that 271 bushels had been raised on six acres of land.

Jackson Patriot: A homecoming from the Chelsea home-coming celebration returned with 30 cents, a quart of whisky inside and a quarter of a pint in a bottle, and landed in the police station. He had evidently met a warm welcome at the old home.

The trout season closes August 15, according to word received from the state game and fish warden. A mistaken impression has prevailed among some of the fishermen that the new law provides for an open season until September 1, but as the new law does not go into effect until the first day of September, it cannot affect this year's season, which closes August 15.

Sadie M. Frey began suit for divorce last week from William H. Frey on the ground of habitual drunkenness and extreme cruelty. They were married at Grass Lake February 28, 1905, and have one child, aged 3 years. Mrs. Frey at present is living at Francisco and her husband is said to be located at Ann Arbor. She asks to be awarded the furniture, the custody of the child and sufficient alimony for its support.

For Tired People.

That delightful outing trip via the steel steamer "King Edward" of the Algoma Central Steamship Line, which operates between Cleveland and Sault Ste Marie, Michigan. This boat leaves Cleveland at 2 p. m. every Saturday, Detroit 8 a. m. Sunday morning and stops at all ports to call along the Canadian shore, through the Thirty Thousand Islands of the Georgian Bay. To anyone desiring a delightfully restful outing with the privilege of stopping off at any port along the route, no trip can be better planned than that via the King Edward. Excellent fishing may be secured at any point north of Killarney. Rate of fare from Detroit to Sault Ste Marie and return \$23.00, which includes meals and berth. Full information can be secured from Ashley & Dustin, foot of First street, or C. Leidich, Griswold street, Detroit, Michigan or T. J. Kennedy, Traffic Manager, Sault Ste Marie, Ontario.



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.



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NOW is the time to get your buildings rodged. Miles of experience. A postal will get me. C. W. Ellsworth, Stockbridge, Mich.

WANTED—Single man to work on farm by month or year. Inquire of M. C. Updike, R. F. D. 1, Chelsea.

FOR SALE—One large lake boat, cheap. In use only two weeks. Inquire of H. W. Schenk at W. P. Schenk & Co.'s store.

Price 25 Cents
**TRAVELERS
RAILWAY GUIDE**
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Leaves Chelsea, 6:30 p. m.

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In ample time for social or business engagements or to attend the theatre.

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

LIMITED CARS.

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East bound—4:10 am, and every two hours to 10:10 pm. To Ypsilanti only, 11:55 pm.

West bound—6:30 and 7:50 am, and every two hours to 11:50 pm.

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

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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.

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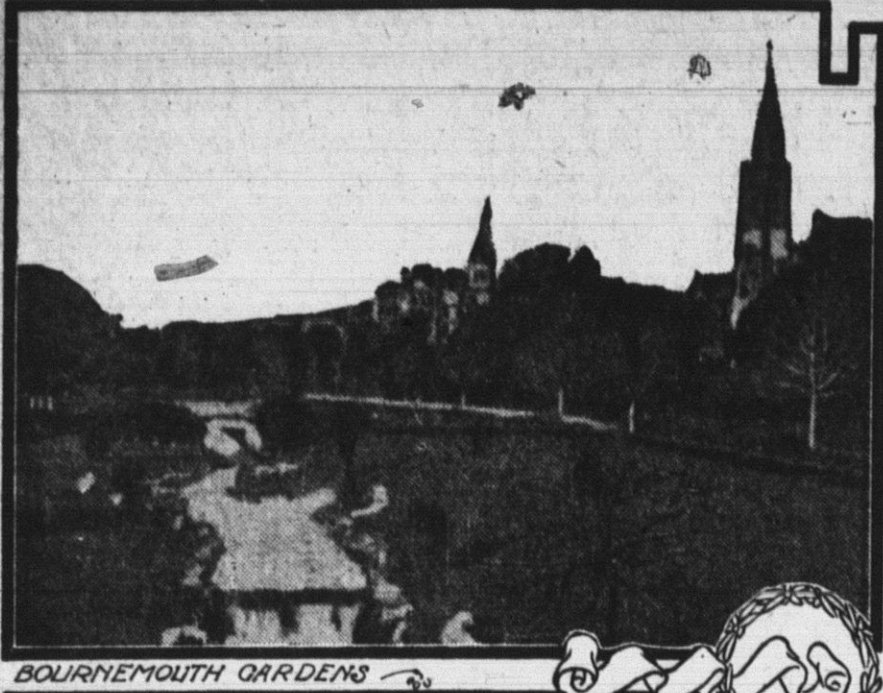
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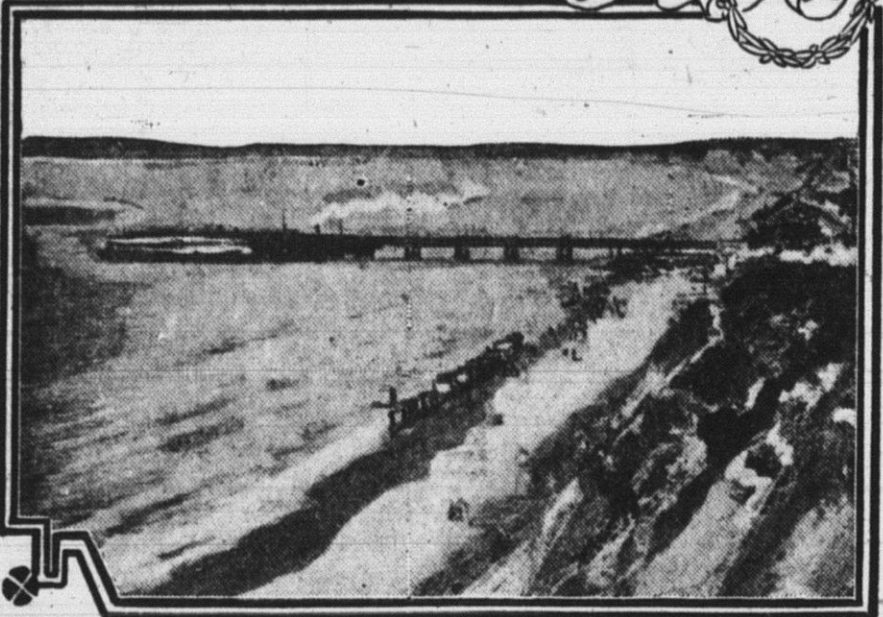
CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMPANY

BEAUTIFUL BOURNEMOUTH

A POPULAR ENGLISH RESORT



BOURNEMOUTH GARDENS



A LANDING PLACE

An interesting ceremony recently took place at Bournemouth, when the lord mayor (Sir George Truscott) opened the enlargement of the pier, which his father, Sir Francis Truscott, originally opened. No seaside resort in England is making more remarkable strides than Bournemouth. Development of the most satisfactory character is seen in every direction, and the demand for houses on the part of those who wish to make the town their permanent abode is increasing every year. In view of the wonderful progress witnessed, people can hardly believe that until nearly the middle of the nineteenth century Bournemouth did not even occupy a place on the map of England. Its remarkable growth is, of course, mainly traceable to the great natural advantages of the place, in respect alike of situation and sanitary conditions.

The lovely and salubrious town is situated at the western extremity of Hampshire, on a magnificent bay, bounded by lofty cliffs. On these there are wide and well-kept paths, plentifully supplied with seats and shelters, while winding avenues and steps at intervals along the shore form an easy means of communication between the upper and lower levels of the coast. The duke of Argyll aptly described Bournemouth as "the garden city by the southern sea," and seldom has an individual opinion, thus tersely given, been more heartily and widely indorsed than in this particular instance. England is rich in watering-places which combine beauty of coast-line with that of inland scenery, and Bournemouth certainly heads the list in this respect, for rarely, even on the south coast, can be seen a more perfect combination of bold cliffs and golden sands, with belts of woodlands, "sweet-smelling of pine leaves and grasses," which mingle their health-bestowing odors with the scents of the shore and the broad-blown breaths of the sea.

To the holiday seeker lured shorewards in summer, Bournemouth holds out unrivaled charms. There is no taste which she is incapable of gratifying, no age at which her many attractions can be said to pall, for she appeals to crabbled age and youth alike. To the invalid she gives assurance of returning health, to the healthy a perennial round of wholesome pleasures; to the young the joyous activities which give additional delight to living, and to contemplative old age the calm and peace necessary to the well-being of human existence in its decline.

The sands of Bournemouth are a source of perpetual happiness to the children, who build all day with its damp, golden grains unsubstantial castles which topple into the incoming tide, or dig into its saffron depths shallow beds in which to immerse some tiny wandering wave. The beach has its attractions for their elders also, as they lie prone in blissful ease in the rich sunlight on the warm, smooth pebbles and

"... Watch the children sport upon the shore, And hear the mighty waters rolling evermore."

But it is the rural aspect of Bournemouth, combined with its seafront, which constitutes the chief charm of this lovely watering-place. The cliffs alone form a feature, the beauty of which no one can deny, as he gazes from their pine-clad summits out to sea, or watches the glories of a sunset from some lofty scar, or marks at daybreak the speed of some light-winged pleasure boat—

"With white sails flying on a yellow sea."

Bournemouth is of necessity popular; but none the less is she eloquent in her special appeal to the cultured and the refined. It is to Bournemouth the lover of Nature repairs for solace and for rest. It is to Bournemouth the weary brain-worker hies for a brief respite from daily toil, to clear his brow of "the frown of over-thought." It is to Bournemouth that all who seek repose repair to find health-giving breezes and to solace the spirit by listlessly watching in a half-dream

the beach. And tender curving lines of creamy spray. It suffices here to say that Bournemouth holds out manifold inducements to rich and poor alike. There are beautiful drives beneath a continuous leafy canopy of pines; there are walks by cliff and sea; there are perfect roads for pedestrian and for cyclist; there is human society in its many places of public amusement, and "There is society where none intrudes By the deep sea and music in its roar."

There is an earthy paradise in England, and that paradise is Bournemouth.

COMES TO DEFENSE OF WOLF

Naturalist Calls Attention to Good Points in Animal That Heretofore Has Had Few Friends.

Three times within a week I have heard evil men compared with wolves, to the great scandal of the latter. For years I have spent my winter vacations in studying the wolf packs of the far north and I find nothing to warrant our comparing them with men who oppress their fellows. On the contrary, wolves do not steal from one another; they never kill one another, either quickly, like turkeys, or by slow starvation, like the food speculators; neither do they kill weaker creatures indiscriminately, like our mighty hunters. And they never, even when hungry, attempt to corner the food supply for themselves.

If a wolf, having killed a deer, which was more than he could eat, should attempt to claim the whole carcass for himself, or to prevent other hungry wolves from feeding freely, there would be never a word or a growl uttered in protest; but his selfish claim for more than he needed would last just long enough for the nearest wolf to reach his throat—a short shrift since the spring of a wolf is like a giant of light in its speed and certainty. In a word, wolves do not compete—they co-operate with one another; and their sociology, such as it is, is in many respects better than our own, since it rests upon natural and wholesome instincts.

The wolf, like all other purely natural animals, hunts only for food, takes the first thing which satisfies his hunger, and then lets all other animals severely alone. One day last March I followed the trail of eight wolves for a distance of at least ten miles. They had gone through swamps where rabbits, their natural food, were plentiful; they had passed through three deer yards, one of which contained a dozen animals, and had jumped two deer so close that they must have heard or smelled them; but they had not chased or hunted a single animal. And the explanation lay at the other end of the trail. They had killed a buck that morning, had eaten what they wanted and were now minding their own business, as all other wild animals do.—W. J. Long, Jr. New York Independent.

Angel Paradise

By George Edwin Hunt

(Copyright, by J. B. Lippincott Co.) Lonesome Linticum and I sat in comfortable leather chairs before the open fireplace in the club rotunda. The talk had been of Paradise—Paradise, Arizona, where Lonesome had spent some years as cow-puncher and miner before he made his stake. In his hand was a letter from Big Bill Jernigan, an old comrade of those days, now known as the Hon. William Jernigan, member of congress from the sovereign state of Montana. Lonesome was reminiscent, and when Lonesome is reminiscent it behooves his friends to keep silence and give heed. I knew my cue, and this story was my reward:

The Hon. William Jernigan! Think of it! Old long-legged Big Bill Jernigan! Well, there's heaps worse at Washington. Did I ever tell you about the time Bill and I made faces at each other? No? It happened at Paradise. You remember what Saturday was at Paradise. Town full of punchers and miners, the punchers and miners full of liquor and devilment, and the bartenders full of business. Bill and I had been up all night, bucking Three Fingered Pete's faro game, and were far from well. Bill made the bets and I played look-out for us. Things broke bad, and along about ten o'clock in the morning we quit and were standing at the bar. Bill had a grouse on more than a foot thick, and at that I think mine had his beat a block. So it was just perfectly natural that nothing either of us said would suit the other. I expressed a desire for corned beef hash and red pepper for breakfast, and what Bill said about my gastronomic ideas was scandalous. Then Bill said he saw a fellow in a stock company in Denver the winter before that was a better actor than Edwin Booth. I never knew Edwin Booth, but I resented Bill's slur on his memory most deeply. Finally Bill said he could rope, throw and tie more steers in ten minutes than any man in Arizona, and that settled it.



Stood There a Moment, Calmly Surveying Things.

I retorted some acrimonious. Bill was not polite. Diplomatic relations were busted, and one of us called the other a liar. I don't remember which one it was, but that makes no difference now.

The room was full of the boys, some playing cards and some at the bar, where Three Fingered Pete and Dutch Henry were serving drinks. When Bill and I stepped back and dropped our hands to our guns, they all respected our feelings and acted accordingly. Dutch and Pete flopped to the floor behind the bar. Seven or eight of the boys broke for the safe.

Now, make no mistake—but you won't, because you know those boys. They wasn't afraid; they couldn't scare those fellows. But they had sense. If Bill and I had a difference of opinion, that was our business, not theirs. And if we wanted to settle it by shooting holes in each other, that also was our business. So they ducked.

I knew there wasn't any use trying to fool around and shoot Bill in the leg or arm. I'd seen Bill shoot when he thought he had to shoot, and under those circumstances Bill shot straight and quick, mind you, mighty quick. So I decided the only thing that would leave me behind to herd the elusive maverick and eat the base-born hominy and hog was to beat him to it, and I had a sneaking notion that I was just a little bit quicker on the draw and pull than he was.

We stood there maybe ten seconds—it seemed to me like an hour—looking each other in the eye, both crazy mad. Well, my nerves would have twisted up in little knots in about five seconds more, and I would have probably done something foolish and Bill would have potted me, but just before I blew up a voice at the saloon door said: "Hello!" soft and sweet, and "retardo" on the "lo."

Now, if that had been a man's voice neither of us would have paid any attention to it, or else we would have both turned in and licked the everlasting daylight out of him for interfering with two gentlemen who were trying to settle a scientific difference—according to how mad we were. But it wasn't. On the contrary, quite the reverse. I saw Bill's glance waver, and I knew Bill couldn't shoot a man that wasn't looking, any more than he could wear a stiff collar; so, my curiosity being some aroused, I turned toward the door.

I almost hate to tell you, it was so lovely. There on the top step, just

inside the screen door, was the sweetest, cleanest, prettiest girl baby you ever saw. All dressed up in a white lawn suit, with a blue sash, white half-hose that showed her dimpled knees and fat little legs, white shoes, and a white bonnet with a lace frill around the front, tied under her dimpled chin with a big white ribbon. Gee! but she was the prettiest little thing that ever struck Arizona, bar none. I took one look and said: "Angel, angel!" You see, I went daffy at once.

"Hello!" she repeated as she looked round the room. "It is a game? Oh I see. I spy!" Then she paddled over to the end of the bar, pointed one fat little finger at Pap Johnson behind the ice-box, shouted gleefully: "I spy!" and ran to Bill Jernigan. She slapped old Bill on his chap-covered legs and said:

"One, two, free for you! Now you are it! All the res' is home free." Then she threw both arms around Bill's left leg and waited for the boys to come "home." You ought to have seen Bill. He looked at me sort of dazed like, then looked down at the baby, then looked away far off somewhere, and said in a faint whisper: "Well, I'm darned!" And if he said it once he said it 20 times. Just stood there like a human hitching-post and phonograph combined and said: "Well, I'm darned!"

The boys all gathered round from their safety corners, looking as sheepish as if the teacher had caught them chewing gum, but I was too much interested in Angel to pay any attention to them then. I always was fond of dogs and children and things like that. I knelt down, so as to get some-where near on a level with that little white bonnet, and asked:

"Whose little girl are you, honey?" "Mamma's," was the prompt reply. "I'd bet a stack of blue on that," said I. "But what's your name?"

"Anna Louise, thank you." "You're welcome. All right. I'll believe that, even. Anna Louise goes with me, but Anna Louise what?"

"Nuffin. Jes' Anna Louise."

"And where is mamma?" "Oh, she's right over there;" and she waved her hand vaguely around to embrace 'most three-quarters of the compass. Then she proposed breathlessly: "Let's play 'Lunnon Bridge.' It's the 'most fun'!"

We told her we would like to but that we had forgotten how.

Bill then swung her up on the bar and gravely asked her what she would have to drink. She wanted soda-water and we all took the same, although some of the boys objected.

When the drinks were all in hand I got on a chair and made an eloquent, ornate and highly popular speech, in which I said that never before had I seen the wisdom of naming our thriving municipality "Paradise," and that at times it had seemed to me the party or parties naming it must have gotten mixed on their Scripture or else have waxed sarcastic; but that now a great light, the bright white light of truth, had busted in on my alleged intellect, and illuminated the inmost recesses of an ever sluggish mind ("Hear, hear!" from the boys). An Angel had come to Paradise, I said, a sweet little angel straight from heaven, or St. Louis, or somewhere. Her given name might be Anna Louise, as he told us, but if so it was a mistake. Angel she was, and Angel she must be. And inasmuch as she had no other name, according to her own statement, a statement I presumed no gentleman present would doubt (loud cries of "No, no!" from the boys), I took the liberty of giving her the name of the fair city she had honored with her presence, and proposed a toast to "Angel Paradise."

Well, you never saw a toast excite such enthusiasm—certainly not one drunk in soda-water. As we finished the drink, the door opened with some violence, and a chap rushed in, clad in spats, a white waistcoat, a stiff collar, a derby hat, and some other useless outer habiliments. His glance fell on Angel, and he yelled: "Me child, me child!"

Angel stood there on the bar, waving a chubby hand, and said: "Hello, pop!" After he had calmed down, he introduced himself as Mr. Hawthorne of Boston, who was touring Arizona for his wife's health. He explained they had stopped at the Cowboy's Retreat for a few hours' rest, and Angel had wandered away.

So Bill turned to Angel and said: "Come, sister, get on my shoulder, and it's us for mamma." Then he swung Angel up and strode out of the saloon. Papa introduced us to mamma and explained we were friends of his that had found Angel and looked after her. They were just starting for Tucson in the hotel surry, and we were soon forced to say good-by to our little Angel Paradise. The blessed little baby patted old Bill on the cheek and said: "I love 'oo," and then, seeing I looked disappointed, which I was, she graciously said: "An' 'oo, too. An' all 'oo," as she took us all in with a wave of the hand. And the last we saw of her was her smiling mamma's handkerchief from the back of the surry as it disappeared in the dust around the bend.

On our way back to Pete's, Bill put his arm around my shoulders and said: "Lonesome, I'm some fond of red pepper on hash myself." I grinned a little and he went on: "And Lonesome, come to think it over, that fellow was a rotten bad actor, anyhow."

We had reached Pete's and were just going in when he squeezed me a little: "Furthermore, Lonesome, when I was talkin' about roppin' steers I expected you in my mind all the time."

And we never did finish that fight.

For the Hostess

Chat on Topics of Many Kinds, by a Recognized Authority

A Hay Ride and Corn Party.

Days by the shore are simply glorious this month; the winds have commenced to sing the requiem, and there is beauty in nature which seems to come only with the August moon. But I started out to tell of a hay ride and corn party that was a howling success in every sense of the word. The hostess appointed a common meeting place, where the great farm wagons with four horses awaited the guests. After a merry ride of ten miles, made gay with resounding horns, a campfire was built, table put up on sawhorses with the long boards that had been brought on the wagon, and the corn feast began.

The hostess had gotten stunning corn-cob place cards, corn-decorated nut holders, popcorn done up in green crepe paper to look like ears of corn. There were boiled ears, roasted ears, corn fritters (the batter made at home and carried in a glass jar) with maple syrup. Of course there were potatoes—sweet and Irish—roasted in the coals, and lots of sandwiches, plain and filled with minced ham.

The candy was an exact reproduction of corn kernels. It was given in little boxes shaped like ears of corn.

A secret of her picnic was revealed by this young woman, who is noted for this form of hospitality. She said she never asked more than 12 to her outdoor affairs, and took especial pains to keep the guests who were congenial in groups, and always provided a man for every girl, if married couples were not invited.

Then she considered always who was to be bidden to a picnic, for there are those who loathe outdoor spreads, and those who "hate" formal dinners. The successful hostess is the one who discriminates closely regarding guest and function.

Forestry Contest.

This is an attractive contest for a limited number of people. It could be used for a large crowd if the questions were printed or even type-written, so as to save the hostess so much writing. For prizes, a polished wood paper weight, a pin cushion of Yucca palm, or any article of wooden manufacture. A toy ax or hatchet in a block of wood for a consolation prize would be suitable and provoke much merriment.

1. Which tree a kissing game could play. Tulip.
2. And which its father's name could say. Pawpaw.
3. Which shall we wear to keep us warm. Fir.
4. And which do ships prefer in storm. Bay.
5. Which shows what lovelorn maidens do. Pine.
6. And in the hand which carry you. Palm.

7. And which is it that the fruit men fear. Locust.
8. And from their pipes men shake. Ash.

9. Which tree is it bad boys dislike to see. Birch.
10. Which is a girl both young and sweet. Peach.

11. Which like a man, bright, dapper and neat. Spruce.
12. And on which do children like to play. Beech.

13. To which tree turn we for goods to wear and stuff to burn. Cottonwood.
14. Now divide you one tree more, you've part of a dress and part of a door. Hemlock.

15. Which tree is never seen alone. Pear.
16. And which one is a bright, warm tone. Cherry.

17. And which in church doth office hold. Elder.
18. Which is a town in Ireland old. Cork.

19. For this one do not look so far, which tells what charming people are. Poplar.
20. Which one will ally the pain it promptly rubbed on bruise or sore. Witch-hazel.

21. The carpenter doth use which tree to make his wall straight as can be. Plum.
22. To which tree do urchins call to

show you and shouldn't have looked at all. Rubber.

23. Which tree on calendars do you find. Date.

24. Which is a joke told many times. Chestnut.

25. Which do we call an Ohio man. Buckeye.

26. And which for soup we sometimes plan. Crab.

27. Which tells where at on land or sea. Elm.

28. And on our feet we'll wear which tree. Sandal.

A Simple Party.

This is certainly a most amusing affair and will repay a hostess for the trouble of arranging for it. But then to be a successful hostess the labor that precedes an event should never enter into the calculations. There must be an equal number of men and women; eight couples make a party easily provided for.

In the invitations to the girls the hostess requests a sample of the gown which they will wear and to the men the missives request a sample of the necktie; these to be sent in advance to the hostess. The samples are neatly mounted on "sample" cards, and the neckties passed to the girls; the dress materials to the men. In this way partners are found for the progressive conversation which will be passed, and the men are to write descriptions of the gown, the sample of which fell to their lot, and the girls are to write about the ties, material, style, etc. Five minutes will be given to these descriptions, and then the papers will be read aloud. The prizes are to be sample packages of any product the hostess may select.

The refreshments are to be novel, inasmuch as the hostess will have the tea and coffee made by a "demonstrator" (one of the party who has been previously asked to do it), and the other things are to be served in boxes marked "Samples." There will be sandwiches of various kinds, olives, salad, small cakes, etc. The contents of the boxes will be spread upon the table, which is to be supplied with all the requisites in the way of dishes.

While at the table the room is to be suddenly darkened and little saucers containing a mixture of chopped nuts, candies and crackers are to be passed and eaten. When the lights are turned on each one is to write down what he has had, the one nearest correct being given a "sample" cake of chocolate.

MADAME MERRI.

IN VOGUE

Grecian bands of cut jet are pretty as hair ornaments on some young women.

Chamois skin and suede, cut into fringe, appear on some of the fancy hand bags.

Lace will be more than rivaled in popularity by embroidery and braid trimming.

The falence braids in plain colors are used almost exclusively on jaunty jacket suits.

Laces dyed to match the dress are good trimmings on some of the one-color jacket suits.

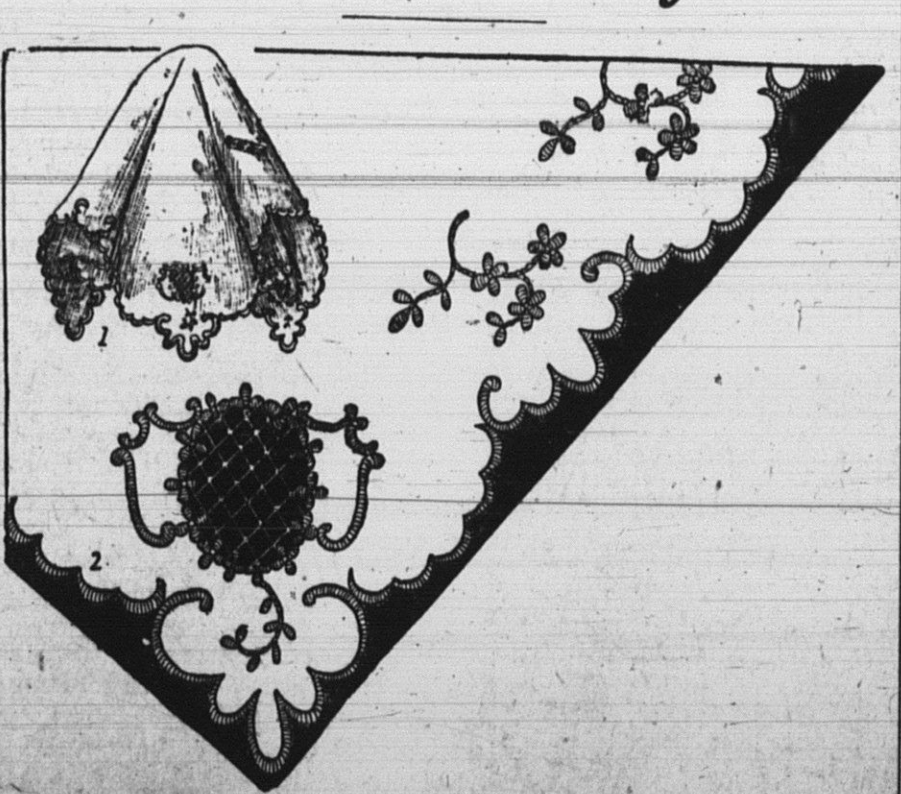
Linsens are either very heavy, almost like Russian crash, or they are very thin and fine.

Dainty shoes with fancy straps and ornamental buttons are well liked by young persons.

The bottoms of sleeves are much trimmed, while the upper parts are left absolutely plain.

The Dutch collar, finished at the front with two tiny rosettes and a long tab, is exceedingly dainty.

For Embroidery



This very dainty handkerchief is in grass lawn, the embroidery worked with fine soft cotton. The size of handkerchief should be decided on, then the design taken and arranged in a square.

Cut the lawn an inch larger than the finished handkerchief is to be, then transfer the design either with black carbonic paper or blue tracing cloth. The little forget-me-not design round the opening in the corner is worked in satin stitch, then the lawn is cut away from the center, and a network of lace stitches worked to fill it in. The sprays are in satin stitch, with cording cutting the material away at the edges, care must be taken not to cut the

WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED

For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills

Minneapolis, Minn.—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me. I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MOLDEN, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs. Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter as strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

WHY, OF COURSE.

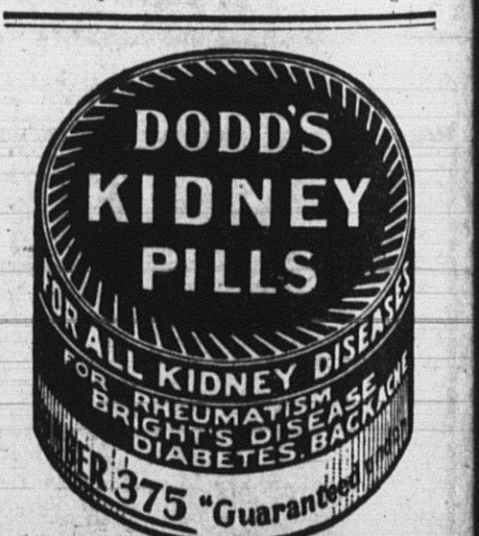


"Farmer, which of those cows of yours gives the buttermilk?" "None of 'em. The goat."

Tuberculosis Conference. Under the auspices of the Swedish National League Against Tuberculosis, the International Tuberculosis conference held its annual meeting in Stockholm July 8 to 10. Among the American speakers on the program were Dr. Hermann M. Biggs of New York and Dr. John C. Wise, medical director of the United States navy, who was the official representative of this country. Two subjects of special interest discussed were: "Care of Tuberculous Families, Especially of Healthy Children," and "Tuberculosis and the Schools."

Law of Attraction. The attractions of men to women and women to men are full of the most perplexing inconsistencies and contradictions imaginable. It is, for instance, a physical law that magnetism is not simple attraction of one thing for another, but the difference of two opposing forces of attraction and repulsion, of which the former is the greater. The same law holds in relation to the attraction of men and women for each other, in which, as a rule, the masculine is the superior force.—T. P. Weekly, London.

It was David who said: "All men are liars." And he might have added that married men have opportunities thrust upon them.



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BUILDINGS sent for 50¢ Money Order
And number of the City of
Seattle, the "Gem of the Coast"
Very Sincere, \$1.00, postpaid
Discontinue at once
417 Sullivan Bldg., Seattle, Wash. Lock Box 193

It's cheaper to paint than not to paint provided you remember that good paint is cheaper in both first and last cost than paint heavily adulterated with inferior materials.

In order to properly protect your buildings against the inclemencies of the weather, you must paint them with the best paint on the market—

Bradley & Vrooman

Absolutely Pure

Paint

Is a paint that you can depend upon—a paint that will wear longer—look nicer and prove more economical than any other—machine mixed or hand mixed by your painter.

Absolutely pure—made of pure Carbonate of Lead, pure Oxide of Zinc and pure Linseed Oil. You get a full gallon can, and you get at the same time the biggest bargain in paint.

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Offices in the Freeman-Cummings block. Chelsea, Michigan.

DR. J. T. WOODS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the Staffan-Merkel block. Residence on Congdon street. Chelsea, Michigan. Telephone 114.

A. L. STEGER,

Dentist.

Office, Kempf Bank Block. Chelsea, Mich. Phone, Office, 82, 2r; Residence, 82, 3r.

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

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M.

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

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

Subscribe for the Standard and get all the news.

BREVITIES

JACKSON—Pandemonium reigned at the close of the Jackson-Adrian game here Sunday, when an attempt was made to mob the umpire, "Dope" Eldridge, during which excitement a portion of the grandstand gave away and about a dozen people fell to the ground, a distance of about 12 feet, some alighting on the heads of others below.

ANN ARBOR—Dwight Hunt, 72, a retired farmer, was taken suddenly ill two weeks ago, the first time in his life, and grew steadily worse until he died Friday. A post-mortem examination revealed a badly corroded pin in the stomach, which the physicians say must have been swallowed many years ago. Mr. Hunt is survived by a widow and one son.

ANN ARBOR—Half hidden in the ferns deep in the woods back of the boulevard and within a few minutes walk of one of the most popular places in the city the decomposed body of Emelie Koenig, the Austrian girl who suddenly disappeared from the home of Prof. J. A. C. Hildner two weeks ago, was discovered by Chas. R. Newcomer Saturday morning.

HILLSDALE—Farmers in the southern part of the county may be forced to call on the state veterinarian in the hope that he may be able to prescribe some remedy for the strange malady that has killed many of their sheep. The animals mope for a short time and then lay down and die. As high as twenty sheep have been lost by some of the farmers from this unusual disease.—Standard-Herald.

JACKSON—The numerous petty burglaries which for several weeks have baffled the police force, were explained last week, by Freddie Blodgett, aged 12, who was picked up on the street. The youngster told the officers that he and five others, about the same age, had entered many stores and secured small amounts of money, candy, cigarettes and tobacco. Young Blodgett's mother died a few months ago and his father is ill and unable to work. The other members of the "gang" will be interviewed by the police.

STOCKBRIDGE—While little Albert Gaily, the 7 year old son of Fred Gaily of White Oak, was playing with his cousin Saturday afternoon the cousin secured a gun which was discharged, shooting little Albert in the left arm, completely shattering the bone and nearly tearing the arm off just below the shoulder. Drs. Alexander of Dansville and Culver of Mason were called, who considered the boy too weak from the loss of blood and the shock to undergo an operation and that he might die. The little fellow died later.

JACKSON—Work has begun on the new freight depot of the Michigan United Railway on the site of the ancient marketplace and will be completed within 70 days. The depot is to be constructed of concrete and brick, costing in the neighborhood of \$10,000 and will be 150x32 feet, extending from the police station to Washington street. The company will lay tracks from Mechanic street down Washington to the depot. This building is only a beginning, as the company intends to erect machine shops and other improvements.—Saturday Evening Star.

BROOKLYN—Just as a big swarm of bees were nicely balled on a bough out at the Nixon farm last Friday, along came Harry Mellinger with Albert Mathias' team. One of the horses reached up to browse on the foliage and unintentionally shook the busy bunch down onto the equipage. Several hundred of the bees resented the throwdown and chased the horses up and down the corn field. Quite a number that couldn't keep up with the head of the procession, followed close behind and stabbed the driver where they thought it would do the most damage. Harry and one of the horses were ill several hours from the poison of the bee stings but both have responded to treatment and are again at work.—Exponent.

CLINTON—John Hause, aged 66, a resident of Clinton, was instantly killed two miles west of Dearborn Monday when a D. U. R. freight car struck the automobile in which Hause was riding. Chester Dwyer, who was in the car with Hause, was tossed over a fence but uninjured. The automobile was wrecked. Hause went to Detroit in the morning and purchased the automobile. In company with Dwyer, the company's demonstrator, he attempted to drive it home. Hause was driving and Dwyer bent over to adjust the lubricator as they crossed the D. U. R. tracks. Whether Hause saw the car and became confused forgetting how to stop the automobile or whether he did not observe the approach of the freight car is not known, but the automobile went on the tracks directly in front of the car.

YPSILANTI—The enrollment at the Normal college is the largest ever had for summer attendance it being, 1,420. This is approximately 400 more than there was at this time last year.

ANN ARBOR—Godfrey Paul, aged 42, prosperous and one of the best known German farmers in the county, committed suicide early Monday afternoon by shooting himself with a shotgun at his home in Whitfield township, seven miles south of here.

GRASS LAKE—Martin V. Smith, a civil war veteran, fell through a trap door in his barn on Saturday, dislocating a shoulder and breaking several fingers. About the same time Mrs. M. G. Carlton, a neighbor, fell from a porch and broke her arm.

JACKSON—Within ten days the Michigan Central Railroad company will begin the construction of a new round house at Jackson Junction, which, with the necessary alterations to the tracks, a modern "washing plant" and additional electric power, will stand for an expenditure of \$250,000.

JACKSON—To forever identify the birthplace of the republican party, the "Under the Oaks" association intend to erect a fitting marker at the corner of Second and Franklin streets. The proposed marker is to be a giant boulder of from six to ten tons, having a copper plate welded into the rock with the inscriptions: "Birthplace of the republican party, 1854." The association desires that the boulder be procured in Jackson county.

YPSILANTI—A narrow escape from a tragedy was that of Mrs. Martha Shankland Saturday afternoon. She was taking a bath, and her daughter stepped to the door of the bathroom to tell her that a caller had arrived. Her mother did not answer, so Miss Shankland opened the door and was horrified to find her mother lying under the water and unconscious. Mrs. Shankland had evidently fainted and had been under water several minutes, but a physician finally restored her to consciousness and she is gradually recovering from the shock.

JACKSON—The hospital ward of the state prison was the scene of a daring escape between 12 and 1 o'clock Monday morning, when Arthur Noyes and Patrick Sullivan sentenced from Grand Rapids for burglary, cut the window bars and by an ingenious use of a short rope lowered themselves three stories to the ground. The country in every direction is being searched. Noyes was a patient in the hospital and Sullivan was the night nurse. In some way they secured a small saw and cut a hole in the bars large enough for one man to crawl through. The saw, it is believed, was smuggled to them from the shops.

YPSILANTI—The corner-stone of Ypsi's \$30,000 Masonic temple, on Huron street, was laid last Thursday afternoon with elaborate ceremonies and in the presence of a large crowd. All stores were closed from 3:30 o'clock to 5. Preceding the services the ladies of the Eastern Star, assembled in the banquet hall, and the local Masons in the main hall of the present quarters. At 3:30 the ladies were escorted to the new temple, and Phoenix lodge, headed by the Hart band, marched to the Hawkins house, where the grand lodge was in session, and from there escorted that body to seats on the newly laid floor of the temple. The monitorial work by the grand lodge was commenced immediately, led by Grand Master Arthur M. Hume, of Owosso. Following the service Samuel B. Laird, orator of the day, delivered an address.

DIRE DISTRESS.

It Is Near at Hand to Hundreds of Chelsea Readers.

Don't neglect an aching back. Backache is the kidney cry for help. Neglect hurrying to their aid. Means that urinary troubles follow quickly.

Dire distress, diabetes, Bright's disease. Profit by a sufferer's experience. Samuel Collum, retired, 305 Francis St., Jackson, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills have helped me so greatly that I gladly endorse them. I suffered from an extremely lame back and it was often hard for me to stoop on this account. After I stood for any length of time, my back began to pain me and if I coughed the misery was almost unbearable. After using Doan's Kidney Pills, my kidneys were strengthened and the pain and lameness in my back was greatly relieved."

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

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

Notice to Taxpayers.
The Village taxes are now due and must be paid on or before August 15, 1909.
A. E. WINANS,
Village Treasurer.

BALD HEADS NOT WANTED

Baldness Is Too Generally Considered a Sign of Advanced Age.

A bald headed person does not have an equal chance with one blessed with a healthy head of hair, because baldness is too generally accepted as an indication of age. Many large corporations have established an age limit, and refuse to take men over 35 years of age as new employees.

Almost 65 per cent of bald headed people may regain a good head of healthy hair if they will follow our advice and accept our offer. We have a remedy that we positively guarantee to grow hair on any head, unless the roots of the hair are entirely dead, their follicles closed, and the scalp has become glazed and shiny. We want people to try this remedy at our risk, with the distinct understanding that unless it does exactly what we claim it will, and gives satisfaction in every respect, we shall make no charge for the remedy used during the trial.

We know exactly what we are talking about, and with this offer back of our statements no one should scoff, doubt our word or hesitate to put our remedy to an actual test.

We want everyone in Chelsea who is suffering from any scalp or hair trouble, dandruff, falling hair or baldness to try our Rexall "93" Hair Tonic. We want them to use it regularly—say until three bottles have been used—and if it does not eradicate dandruff, cleanse and refresh the scalp, tighten the hair in its roots, and grow new hair, we will return every cent paid us for the remedy for the mere asking. There is no formality expected, and we exact no obligation from the user whatever.

We are established right here in Chelsea, and make this offer with a full understanding that our business success entirely depends upon the sort of treatment we accord our customers, and we would not dare make the above offer unless we were positively certain that we could substantiate it in every particular. L. T. Freeman Co.

The Chelsea Markets.

The Chelsea buyers quoted the following prices today:

Wheat, red.....	98
Wheat, white.....	98
Rye.....	68
Oats.....	40
Corn.....	35
Steers, heavy.....	4 00 to 4 50
Stockers.....	3 50 to 4 50
Cows.....	2 50 to 3 00
Veal calves.....	4 50 to 6 00
Hogs.....	7 00 to 7 25
Sheep.....	3 50 to 4 00
Chickens, spring.....	12
Fowls.....	10
Butter.....	20
Eggs.....	20
Potatoes.....	65
Cabbage, per doz.....	50
Huckleberries, bush.....	2 25

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. Fenn Co.

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

Call up phone 23 and keep posted on the market.

Wm. Bacon-Holmes 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.

EXCURSION SUNDAY

AUG. 1, '09

(Returning same day)

TO

Jackson.....	35c
Battle Creek.....	\$1.05
Kalamazoo.....	1.35
Grand Rapids.....	1.75

Special train leaves 8:40 a. m.

Ann Arbor.....	30c
Detroit.....	85c

Special train leaves at 9:40 a. m.

FOR PARTICULARS

Consult Ticket Agent

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

EXCURSION

TO

ATLANTIC CITY

Cape May, Anglesea, Avalon, Holly Beach, Ocean City, Sea Isle City, Wildwood, N. J., and Rehoboth, Del.

Tickets at Low Round Trip fares Sale August 12th. Good returning to Original Starting point not later than August 26, 1909.

For Particulars Consult Agents

Michigan Central

Stivers & Kalmbach, Attorneys.

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. As a senior of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 24th day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Rosina B. Lehman, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of John M. Lehman, father, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to John M. Lehman or some other suitable person, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 21st day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate (A true copy.)
DORCAS C. DONOHUE, Register.

11198

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 & Withersell's office in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 16th day of September, and on the 16th day of November, next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., July 16th, 1909.
WM. BACON, GEORGE BEJOLE, Commissioners.

HUMMEL BROTHERS.

If you intend Rodding your buildings this season it will pay you to see us before purchasing, as we have the goods at the right prices. We have one more Side Delivery Bake, which we will sell at a bargain, as we do not want to carry any goods over. Remember we carry a full line of the best grades of Flour, all kinds of Feed, and Seeds. We do not quote prices, but you will find by inquiring that we are reasonable in price, quality considered. All goods promptly delivered.

HUMMEL BROS.

JEWELRY.

A complete line of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, etc. A new lot of Set Rings at a bargain. See our line of Silverware you purchase.

A. E. WINANS & SON, Jewelers.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

THE BEST

Of everything in the MEAT LINE can always be found at our market. Our make of Corned Beef is unexcelled. Try our steam kettle rendered Lard.

Phone 59 Free Delivery. **VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.**

Annual Excursion

\$4.25

TO

Niagara Falls

AND RETURN

VIA

Michigan Central

"The Niagara Falls Route"

AUGUST 3rd, 1909

Tickets good to reach original starting point within 12 days.

Low Round Trip Tickets to Clayton and Alexandria Bay.

Also side trip Excursion Tickets Niagara Falls to Toronto, Montreal and Quebec.

Tickets will be honored by boat lines between Detroit and Buffalo.

For Particulars Consult Ticket Agents

Ask for Niagara Falls Excursion Folder.

Griswold House

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

European Plan

200 Rooms with running water Per Day	100 Rooms with private bath Per Day	50 Rooms Large, well lighted, for samples, with bath Per Day
\$1.00	\$1.50	\$2.00

Dining Room and Cafe

Club Breakfast from 25 cents up Table d'Hote dinner at noon and night, 50 cents
Large, well lighted dining room on parlor floor, and cafe grill room on ground floor. Lady waiters in main dining room

POSTAL & MOREY, Proprietors

Try The Standard Want Column
IT GIVES RESULTS.

Chelsea Greenhouses

Bedding Plants, Flowering Plants, Vegetable Plants, Ornamental Plants.

ELVIRA CLARK,

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