The Chelsea Standard

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1889

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 16, 1909.

VOLUME 39. NO. 6

NYAL'S LINIMENT

A Family Medicine Cabinet that does not contain Nyal's Liniment is about as complete as a watch without a main spring, and worthy of no more confidence. Nyal's Liniment is true "first aid" to the injured. There is nothing better for sprains, bruises, cuts, wounds, etc, There is no liniment we can recommend with more certainty of giving satisfaction. It will relieve pain, reduce swelling, and we know of no better liniment for rheumatic pains.

Come to the Nyal Store for Nyal Remedies, you can't find them elsewhere.

Fancy Blend Coffee

Is the most satisfactory Coffee on the market, regardless of price. It is uniformly good, of excellent flavor, good strength, free from the rankness that is so common and which so upsets digestion.

Give it a trial and you will surely want more. For sale ONLY by the

H. H. FENN COMPANY

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

Try Our

Premium Coffee

17c Pound

Better Than Most 20 Cent Coffee

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

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

School Supplies.

We Have Everything Up-to-Date

In Pads, Tablets, Inks, Erasers, Pencils, etc. We have a large line of 5c Tablets we are selling at 4c each, while they last.

FURNITURE—The best things in Furniture that you ever saw in Chelsea.

FURNACES—Now is the time to see about that Furnace. We can install Hot Air, Steam or Hot Water. We can put you in a Hot Air Furnace, all complete, for $75.00.

BARGAINS in Crockery, Dinner Sets and Bazaar Goods. In Hardware we lead.

Woven Wire Fence Always On Hand

HOLMES & WALKER

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

He Was Imprudent.

In the Gratiot avenue M. E. church, of Detroit, Sunday morning, the pastor, the Rev. Joseph Ryerson, former pastor of the Chelsea M. E. church, announced that next Sunday he would preach his farewell sermon, His pastorate of the Gratiot avenue church has been a stormy one, and it culminated Saturday night in a trial of the pastor before a jury of several clergymen, over which the Rev. John Sweet, superintendent of the Detroit conference, presided.

The charges against the pastor were that he expressed himself ungentlemanly before four young women at a church social; that he referred to hospital work which he witnessed in a shocking and suggestive manner; that his views of Sunday amusements were contrary to the teaching of the church; that he does not observe the discipline of the church; that he refused to account for moneys he received; that he has sown dissension among the members, and that he has started a suit at law against a church member.

The jury sat until 3 o'clock Sunday morning, and returned a verdict holding that the pastor was guilty of sowing dessension among the members, and that he had started a law suit as charged. The jury recommended that since the charges are in the nature of imprudent actions rather than immoral conduct, that the pastor be not held for trial.

Dr. C. Maurice Stafford appeared as counsel for the pastor, and Arthur H. Cone, who has been antagonistic to the minister for a long time, appeared against him. Dr. Stafford made the charge that Pastor Ryerson was not given a fair trial, claiming the ministers on the jury were prejudiced against him before the hearing was held.

It is announced that the M. E, conference, which is now in session in Detroit, will send Mr. Ryerson to another charge equally as good as the one he occupies at present.

Will Investigate the Money Order.

Postmaster-General Hitchcock has appointed a special committee to investigate the money order system and recommend such changes in its management as will reduce expenses without luss of efficiency.

The official report of the committee is ordered submitted not later than December 1, 1909. The committee consists of Arthur M. Travers, chief clerk to the third assistant Postmaster-General; Frank E. Little, postoffice inspector; Edwin Sands, assistant superintendent, divison of foreign mails; Henry D. Temple, assistant superintendent of registered mails; and Herbert S. Wood, chief of the divison of correspondence.

The investigation of the money order system is a part of Postmaster-General Hitchcock's general plan for the reorganization of all branches of the postal service and department on a business basis, wherever necessary, with a view to obtainining greater efficiency and less expenditure. Confronted with a $20,000,000 deficit at the beginning of his administration, the new Postmaster-General believes that greater economies and improved methods can be effected.

Methods for expediting the issuance of money orders are also being considered. The wisdom of reviving the postal note, abolished by an act of congress in 1894, will also receive attention. It is said that re-establishment of the postal note would relieve the pressure of money order offices and discourage the transmission of coin through the mails as well as furnish a means for transmitting money where there are money order offices. The postal note is said to be favorably regarded in Canada, England, Germany and other foreign countries.

That New Cigarette Law.

While it is claimed that the new cigarette law is defective in some particulars, it at least has some redeeming features, and chief among these is the fact that it does prohibit the smoking of cigarettes in public places by young men under the age of 21,

That one fact alone is worth a good deal, The smoking of "coffin nails" by mature men is bad enough, but the big percentage has been among boys, and this clause should at least help to clear up the atmosphere in public places.

It is also claimed that the sale of "tobacco" is not prohibited and that is a weak point in the law, Tobacco can be sold and the cigarettes made the same as usual, but for all that, there is still the provision prohibiting those under 21 smoking cigarettes in public places.

Even if the law is not what was originally intended by the drafter, it has at least accomplished some good, and is well worth a place upon the statute books.

Lost His Whiskey.

Jackson Patriot: A large barrel of whiskey, imported expressly from Chelsea by the overland route by Wm. T. Merriman for the use and enjoyment of the patrons of his saloon at the corner of Page avenue and Russell street, is reposing at police headquarters, and a warrant for the arrest of Mr. Merriman for violation of the local option law will be issued.

The search and seizure law got in its deadly work again last night. Mr. Merriman drove to Chelsea, and yesterday morning loaded a large barrel of whiskey in his wagon. At noon yesterday he arrived at Grass Lake and took dinner there. During the afternoon he laid low, apparently desiring to attract no attention to his triumphal entry into the city. But about 10 o'clock last night he drove up to the back door of his saloon and unloaded his wet goods.

Mr. Merriman didn't know that Chief of Police Strobel knew all about his movements, or he wouldn't have done it. It wasn't many minutes after the whiskey was unloaded, and Mr. Merriman was learning of yesterday's happenings at the Eberle brewery, when Constable Rosencrants and Officers Phelps and Minzer entered. They had a search warrant. And that is about all there is to tell. They found the barrel of whiskey and 2 dozen bottles of beer. The wet goods were loaded on a wagon and taken to police headquarters.

Certain dispensers of wet goods have been boasting of the ease with which they could do business in spite of the local option law. But the business doesn't seem to be quite so pleasant and profitable these days.

A Sham Dairy Crusade.

Just as we have all been converted to the idea that sterilized milk is the only safe kind to use, and that tuberculosis lurks in milk fresh from the cow, the Illinois state board of health comes forward to insist that the country is being victimized by the dairyman whose advice to use this kind of milk is actuated by selfish purposes.

He is interested in the sale of pasteurizing machines, and pasteurization enables him to keep his milk on the market indefinitely. The board asserts that sterilization and pasteurization destroy the nutritive qualities of the milk, and that the warnings against fresh milk are nearly all false and issued from ulterior motives.

Cows are not subject to tuberculosis in anything near the percentage claimed by the interested parties. The tubercular test is not an accurate test of the presence of tuberculosis in the animal, and, anyway, experiments made for the Royal Commission show that the milk of a cow contains tubercle baccili when the udder is affected, and that in the transmission of the tuberculosis to man the cow is practically a negligible factor; these are the contentions of the board of health that has carefully investigated the subject.

State Tax Apportionment.

Auditor General O. B. Fuller's department, and especially the state accountant's department, under Fred Z. Hamilton, is hard at work upon the state tax apportionment, which will be ready to go to the 83 counties of the state inside of ten days or two weeks.

The clerical work has been completed and all that remains is to have the printer set the type and have copy read by the department, which is read and re-read several times to see that not a cents error is made. Money has been appropriated for more purposes than usual this year, there being 63 heads under which taxes have to be raised, and the task of making this apportionment to the counties in an enormous and tiresome one.

The large apportionment sheet is already back from the printers, but all correction have not been completed, and this week will see most of the proof-reading done, which will mean that before the end of the month the apportionment will be sent out to the several counties before the October sessions of the board of supervisors.

The Lurid Glow of Doom

Was seen in the red face, hands and body of the little son of H. M. Adams, of Henrietta, Pa. His awful plight from eczema had, for five years, defied all remedies and baffled the best doctors, who said the poisoned blood had affected his lungs, and nothing could save him. "But," writes his mother, "seven bottles of Electric Bitters completely cured him." For eruptions, eczema, salt rheum, sores and all blood disorders and rheumatism Electric Bitters is supreme. Only 50c. Guaranteed by L. T. Freeman Co. and Henry H. Fenn Co.

Made Many Changes.

W. P. Schenk & Company have had the interior of their store rearranged and greatly improved during the past few weeks. The front entrance being attractive and the wide aisle will do away with the crowding at the main entrance to the salesroom.

The dry goods department on the north side of the store has been enlarged to double the capacity of its former size. The ladies' and children's underwear department which has heretofore been on the second floor, has been removed to the first floor and added to the dry goods department.

The shoe department has been rearranged so that it occupies the center of the store with a wide aisle between the ladies' and men's sales counters.

Large clothing cabinets have been installed to take the place of the tables and the floor space enlarged in the clothing department. Large show cases have been placed in front of each display window and several new silent salesmen show cases have been placed in various parts of the store.

On the second floor nearly all of the partitions have been removed and cabinets for ladies suits, cloaks and furs have been placed in position to take the place of the tables formerly used. The carpet and rug department enlarged, and the front windows will arranged so that they can be used for show purposes. On this floor a ladies rest and toilet room has been fitted up for the comfort of their patrons.

The basement has undergone a number of changes, which will materially add to the facilities of the store. When all of the alterations are completed W. P. Schenk & Company will have one of the finest department stores in Washtenaw county.

Strong Liquor Law.

The new liquor law is constantly yielding up strong features of this new law, and among the search and seizure law, which went into effect in this state in counties under local option law September 2, priests and preachers using fermented wines in administering the sacrament will be liable to prosecution for violation of the local option law, for which a heavy penalty is provided.

The new law is one of the most stringent liquor acts in this country. The liquor law which the new statute has superceded, provided for the selling of liquors for sacramental purposes by druggists, but the new law has no provision for such sales.

Under the new statute a druggist may sell liquor for medicinal purposes on writtew, not typewritten, prescription of a physician.

Must Not Run Backward.

The Michigan railroad commission has just issued an order prohibiting state railroads from running any trains backward or with the cars ahead of the engine. Ninety days are given the railroads in which to put in Y's and turntables, and it is probable that the order will cause a big protest from many railroad companies because of the expense of getting the roads in condition to comply with this order.

The chief reason for this order is that the engineer does not have a clear view of the track over the pile of coal on the tender.

An order has also been issued by the commission regulating the speed limit over interlocking plants, the maximum for passenger trains to be 30 miles an hour and for freight trains 20 miles per hour. If the interlockers are not in the very best condition the speed must be less.

Church Circles.

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

Services at the usual hour next Sunday morning. Rev. J. Hoch, of Ann Arbor, will preach the sermon.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, September 19. Subject, "Matter." Golden text, "Is not the Lord in Zion? is not her king in her? Why have they provoked me to anger with their graven images, and with strange vanities?"

BAPTIST,
Rev. J. A. Chittenden, Pastor.

Morning service at the usual hour. The pastor exchanges with Rev. A. J. Hutchins of Ypsilanti.

Sunday school at 11 o'clock.

B. Y. P. U. at 6:15 p. m. Topic, "Vanity Fair."

Evening service at 7 o'clock.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.

Bible study class Thursday at 7:15 p. m.

Combined service Sunday at 10 a. m. Sermon subject, "Why I am an Optimist."

Evening service at 7 p. m. "A Certain Rich Man" William Allen White's new book will be reviewed. Many eminent critics have called this, the Great American Novel.

Don't Be Deceived

By Peddlers and Smooth Talking Agents. Before placing your order it will pay you to get our prices on Flour by the barrel, Sugar per 100 pounds, Coffee, Tea, Spices, etc., in quantity lots. We are sure you will find that we sell the same amount of better quality for less money than any traveling, soliciting, stranger besides you will be spending your money at home in Chelsea wher you are interested, and

There's a String To Your Money

On every purchase you make at this store. If every thing is not satisfactory all you have to do is return the goods, jerk the string, and back comes the cash. This is the principle upon which this business was founded—Satisfaction or your money back. It is also the Rexall guarantee.

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 7c

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

Roxall Orderlies Cure Constipation, 10c and 25c per package.

Dioxogen, per bottle, 25c

Rexall Liver Salts, the best ever, large bottle 40c

Liquid Corn Cure, safe and sure, bottle, 10c

Rexall Shaving Lotion very soothing and pleasant to use, per bottle, 25c.

Seidlitz Powders, large, per package, 10c

Rexall Blackberry Cordial stops dysentery and summer complaint, per bottle, 25c.

Pure Witch Hazel, pint, 25c

Rexall Tooth Wash whitens the teeth and sweetens the breath, per bottle, 25c.

Charcoal Tablets, pkg., 10c.

Rexall Eye Wash cures sore eyes, sty, itching etc., per bottle, 25c.

Initial Stationery in tablet form with envelopes to match, per tablet, 10c.

Rexall Talcum Powder, box 25c.

L. T. FREEMAN CO.

THE BEST WAY

To pay your bills is by giving a Check . . . .

which constitutes the very best form of a receipt for all payments, and is the most convenient and business-like way of making payments. It makes no difference how small your account may be, we will be glad to have it and get you started along the line of paying with checks. Call and let us explain it to you more fully.

OFFICERS

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Farmers & Merchants Bank

STYLES THAT SELL

There are plenty of vehicles of various styles, but there is only one style that appeals to the buyer, and that is the

Right Style.

We handle the WALKER & CO. of Ann Arbor, and the FLINT Buggies, and we know that they are made right, and sold at the right price. Come and look them over.

The time to harvest corn and beans is soon coming, and you will be thinking of buying a Corn harvester or a Bean Puller, and remember we sell the DEERING, and you know there is none better; and the MILLER or the STERLING Bean Harvester can't be beat.

The GALE farm tools are our Hobby, and we don't like anything better than to show and talk about them.

If you need anything in the Hardware line come and see me. I carry everything from a Machines Needle to a Hay Loader.

FRED. H. BELSER.

Hardware Furniture and Farm Implements.

The Chelsea Standard

O. S. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, - - MICHIGAN

EATING IN THE OLD DAYS

Then Guests at Banquets Used Their Own Knives and Forks.

Even at so late a period as the restoration, in 1660, the London Chronicle says, it was the custom for guests to take their own knives and forks to an English banquet. Pepys records that he did this when he went to the lord mayor's feast in the Guildhall. In the previous reign the lord chamberlain had found it necessary to issue regulations for the benefit of officers invited to dine at the royal table. They were required to wear clean boots, not to drink more than one goblet to every two dishes, not to throw the bones under the table nor to lick their fingers.

The Stuarts undoubtedly did much to refine English table manners, for it was one of the points admired in Mary Queen of Scots that the customs she introduced from France made her court and royal banquets more exquisite and genteel than those of her rival, Queen Elizabeth. As forks came into use the old-time importance of the table napkin began to wane. From being a necessity it became a luxury, on the fastidious use of which etiquette has at various times placed strange values.

Under the third empire in France St. Beuve brought disgrace upon himself because at breakfast at the Tuileries he carelessly opened his napkin and placed it over his two knees. To this he added the crime of cutting his egg in two at the middle. Court etiquette prescribed that the half folded napkin should lie on the left knee and the top of the egg was to be merely broken with the edge of the spoon and drained with the tip of the spoon.

For his failings in these respects St. Beuve's name was struck off the imperial visiting list.

BILLBOARD AN ANACHRONISM

What the District of Columbia Is Doing to Abolish the Eyesore.

The district commissioners are to be congratulated upon their firm stand in connection with the billboard nuisance, the Washington Post says. The advanced position taken receives the hearty indorsement of practically all residents of Washington and the abolition of the billboard eyesores may be the happy consummation of the not distant future. The decision to carry the matter to the courts is to be welcomed as clearing the ground for ultimate action in the case. The ruling of the court in this matter will show in what respects, if any, present laws need to be amended in order that the nuisance can be legally abolished; and in order to do this the case, when it goes to the courts for adjudication, should be made to cover every possible feature of the controversy. If the present law is not sufficient to remedy the abuse congress can be depended upon to make it broad enough to cover every emergency.

The development of aesthetic ideas in recent years in America, particularly in connection with the beautification of cities, has made the billboard an anachronism, as Commissioner Marfarland declares. While nearly everything else has felt the uplift, the billboard keeps fast to its prestine hideousness.

Not only is the day of the billboard passing in the cities, but there is evidence that the smaller towns and the countryside are awakening to the necessity of action in the way of either abolition or strict regulation. Railroads are refusing permission for the erection of billboards upon their right of way and when the thrifty Jersey farmers are better educated perhaps a trip from Philadelphia to New York will less resemble a journey through a tunnel of horrors.

The Bishop's Choice.

A celebrated Anglican divine, the late bishop of Rochester, who had been ailing for some time, decided to consult Sir Frederick Treves, the noted surgeon. After a careful examination Sir Frederick pronounced his verdict, and added: "Your lordship must go to Algiers or some winter resort on the Riviera."

"Impossible," replied the bishop. "I have too much work to get through."

"Well," said the doctor, "you must make your choice. It is either Algiers or heaven."

"Dear me," exclaimed the bishop, with a sigh, "then I suppose it must be Algiers."—Los Angeles Herald.

Sure to Hit Somebody.

An armed woman, other things being equal, should, if anything, be accorded more severe penalties than those imposed upon men found carrying concealed weapons.

Sunflower Philosophy.

How rarely your favorite barber is idle!

The eternal feminine question: "How much is it a yard?"

Incidentally there are a number of voices that could be revised downward to advantage.

We almost hate to meet a stranger in August; we so hate to shake his hot hand.

You women have an idea that we men can't get along unless we have a woman to watch us.—Atchison, Kan., Globe.

DISCOVERY OF THE POLE IS DESCRIBED BY PEARY

American Explorer's Own Story of His Thrilling and Successful Dash to the Absolute Apex of the Earth.

Goal of Centuries Reached By Marvelously Swift Travel, Smooth Ice and Mild Weather Helping---Sensations of Intrepid Commander at Climax of His Life Work.

Notice to Publishers.

The following account by Commander Robert E. Peary of his successful voyage to the north pole was issued on September 10 by the New York Times Company at the request of Commander Peary and for his protection, as a book only, copyrighted and exposed for sale before any part of it was reproduced by any newspaper in the United States or Europe, in order to obtain the full protection of the copyright laws. The reproduction of this account, in any form, without permission, is forbidden. The penalties for violation of this form of copyright include imprisonment for any person aiding or abetting such violation. This article is copyrighted in Great Britain by the London Times. Copyright, 1909, by the New York Times Company. This narrative is also copyrighted as a newspaper article by the New York Times Company.

REPORT OF THE DISCOVERY OF THE NORTH POLE by Robert E. Peary, Commander U. S. N., Copyright, 1909, by the New York Times Company.

Peary Denies Cook Claim.

Battle Harbor, Labrador (via Marconi wireless, Cape Ray, N. F.), Sept. 10.—Do not trouble about Cook's story, or attempt to explain any discrepancies in his statements. The affair will settle itself.

He has not been at the pole on April 21, 1908, or at any other time. He has simply handed the public a gold brick.

These statements are made advisedly, and I have proof of them. When he makes a full statement of his journey over his signature to some geographical society, or other reputable body, if that statement contains the claim that he has reached the pole, I shall be in a position to furnish material that may prove distinctly interesting reading for the public. ROBERT E. PEARY.

Battle Harbor, Labrador (via Marconi wireless, Cape Ray, N. F.), Sept. 9.—The steamer Roosevelt, bearing the north polar expedition of the Peary Arctic club, parted company with the Erik and steamed out of Etah ford late in the afternoon of August 18, 1908, setting the usual course for Cape Sabine. The weather was dirty, with fresh southerly winds. We had on board 22 Eskimo men, 17 women, and 10 children, 226 dogs, and some forty odd walrus.

We encountered the ice a short distance from the mouth of the harbor, but it was not closely packed, and was negotiated by the Roosevelt without serious difficulty.

Find Much Water.

As we neared Cape Sabine the weather cleared somewhat and we passed by Three Voort island and Cape Sabine, easily making out with the naked eye the house at Hayes harbor occupied by me in the winter of 1901-02.

From Cape Sabine north there was so much water that we thought of setting the lug sail before the southerly wind, but a little later appearance of ice to the northward stopped this.

There was clean open water to Cape Albert, and from there scattered ice to a point about abreast of Victoria Head, thick weather and dense ice bringing us some ten or fifteen miles away.

From here we drifted south somewhat and then got aslant to the northward out of the current. We worked a little further north and stopped again for some hours. Then we again worked westward and northward till we reached a series of lakes, coming to a stop a few miles south of the Windward's winter quarters at Cape Durville.

From here, after some delay, we slowly worked a way northeastward through fog and broken ice of medium thickness through one night and the forenoon of the next day, only emerging into open water and clear weather off Cape Fraser.

Strike Ice and Fog.

From this point we had a clear run through the middle of Robeson channel uninterrupted by either ice or fog, to Lady Franklin bay. Here we encountered both ice and fog, and while working along in search of a practicable opening were forced across to the Greenland coast at Thank God Harbor.

The fog lifted there and enabled us to make out our whereabouts and we steamed north through a series of leads past Cape Lupton, and thence southward toward Cape Union. A few miles off that cape we were stopped by impracticable ice, and we drifted back south to Cape Union, where we stopped again.

Ship Forced Aground.

We lay for some time in a lake of water, and then, to prevent being drifted south again, took refuge under the north shore of Lincoln bay, in nearly the identical place where we had our unpleasant experiences three years before. Here we remained for severeal days during a period of constant and at times violent northeasterly winds.

Twice we were forced aground by the heavy ice; we had our port quarter rail broken and a hole stove in the bulwarks, and twice we pushed out in an attempt to get north, but were forced back each time to our precarious shelter.

Heavy Running Ice.

Finally on September 2 we squeezed around Cape Union and made fast in a shallow niche in the ice, but after some hours we made another short run to Black cape and hung on to a grounded bit of ice. At last, a little after midnight of September 5, we passed through extremely heavy running ice into a stream of open water, rounded Cape Rawson and passed Cape Sheridan.

Within a quarter of an hour of the same time we arrived three years before—seven a. m., September 5—we reached the open water extending beyond Cape Sheridan.

We steamed up to the end of it and it appeared practicable at first to reach Porter bay, near Cape Joseph Henly, which I had for my winter quarters, but the outlook being unsatisfactory, I went back and put the Roosevelt into the only opening in the floe, being barred close to the mouth of the Sheridan river a little north of our position three years prior.

Put Up for Winter.

The season was further advanced than in 1905; there was more snow on the ground and the new ice inside the floe bergs was much thicker.

The work of discharging the ship was commenced at once and rushed to completion. The supplies and equipment we sledged across ice and sea and deposited on shore. A house and workshop were built of board, covered with sails, and fitted with stoves, and the ship was snug for winter in shoal water, where it touched bottom at low tide.

The settlement on the stormy shores of the Arctic ocean was christened Hubbardville.

Hunting parties were sent out on September 10 and a bear was brought in on the 12th and some deer a day or two later.

Prepare for Sledge Trip.

On September 15 the full work of transferring supplies to Cape Columbia was inaugurated. Marvin with Dr. Goodsall and Borup and the Eskimos, took 16 sledge loads of supplies to Cape Belknap and on the 27th the same party started with loads to Porter bay.

The work of hunting and transporting supplies was prosecuted continuously by the members of the party and the Eskimos until November 5, when the supplies for the spring sledge trip had been removed from winter quarters and deposited at various places from Cape Colan to Cape Columbia.

The latter part of September the movement of the ice subjected the ship to a pressure which listed it to port some eight or ten degrees, and it did not recover till the following spring.

On October 1 I went on a hunt with two Eskimos across the field and Pass bay and the peninsula, made the circuit of Clemants Markham inlet, and returned to the ship in seven days with 15 musk oxen, a bear and a deer.

Later in October I repeated the trip, obtaining five musk oxen, and hunting parties secured some 40 deer.

Supplies Moved to Base.

In the February moon Bartlett went to Cape Hecla, Goodsall moved some more supplies from Hecla to Cape Colan, and Borup went to Markham inlet on a hunting trip. On February 15 Bartlett left the Roosevelt with his division for Cape Columbia and Parr bay.

Goodsall, Borup, MacMillan and Hansen followed on successive days with their provisions. Marvin returned from Cape Bryant on February 17 and left for Cape Columbia on February 21. I brought up the rear on February 22.

The total of all divisions leaving the Roosevelt was seven members of the party, 59 Eskimos, 40 dogs and 23 sledges.

Make Ready for Dash.

By February 27 such of the Cape Colan depot as was needed had been brought up to Cape Columbia, the dogs were rested and double rationed and harnessed, and the sledges and other gear overhauled.

Four months of northerly winds during the fall and winter instead of southerly ones, as during the previous season, led me to expect less open water than before, but a great deal of rough ice, and I was prepared to hew a road through the jagged ice for the first hundred miles or so, then cross the big lead.

Bartlett Leads the Way.

On the last day of February Bartlett, with his pioneer division, accomplished this, and his division got away due north over the ice on March 1. The rest of the party got away on Bartlett's trail, and I followed an hour later.

The party now comprised seven members of the expedition, 17 Eskimos, 133 dogs and 19 sledges. One Eskimo and seven dogs had gone to pieces.

A strong easterly wind, drifting snow, and temperature in the minus marked our departure from the camp at Cape Columbia, which I had christened Crane City. Rough ice in the first march damaged several sledges and smashed two beyond repair, the teams going back to Columbia for other sledges in reserve there

Pass British Record.

We camped ten miles from Crane City. The easterly wind and low temperature continued. In the second march we passed the British record made by Markham in May, 1876—82.20—and were stopped by open water, which had been formed by wind after Bartlett passed.

In this march we negotiated the lead and reached Bartlett's third camp, Borup had gone back from here, but missed his way, owing to the faulting of the trail by the movement of the ice.

Marvin came back also for more fuel and alcohol. The wind continued, forming open water all about us. At the end of the fourth march we came upon Bartlett, who had been stopped by a wide lake of open water. We remained here from March 4 to March 11.

Gets Glimpse of Sun.

At noon of March 5 the sun, red and shaped like a football by excessed reflection, just raised itself above the horizon for a few minutes and then disappeared again. It was the first time I had seen it since October 1.

I now began to feel a good deal of anxiety because there were no signs of Marvin and Borup, who should have been there for two days. Besides, they had the alcohol and oil, which were indispensable for us.

We concluded that they had either lost the trail or were imprisoned on an island by open water, probably the latter.

Fortunately, on March 11 the lead was practicable and, leaving a note for Marvin and Borup to push on after us by forced marches, we proceeded northward. The sounding of the lead gave 110 fathoms.

During this march we crossed the eighty-fourth parallel and traversed a succession of just frozen leads, from a few hundred yards to a mile in width. This march was really simple.

On the fourteenth we got free of the leads and came on decent going. While we were making camp a courier from Marvin came and informed me he was on the march in the rear. The temperature was 59 below zero.

The following morning, March 15, I sent Hansen with his division north to pioneer a trail for five marches, and Dr. Goodsell, according to the program, started back to Cape Columbia.

MacMillan Turns Back.

At night Marvin and Borup came spinning in with their men and dogs steaming in the bitter air like a squadron of battleships. Their arrival relieved me of all anxiety as to our oil supply.

In the morning I discovered that MacMillan's foot was badly frost bitten. The mishap had occurred two or three days before, but MacMillan had said nothing about it in the hope that it would come out all right.

A glance at the injury showed me that the only thing was to send him back to Cape Columbia at once. The arrival of Marvin and Borup enabled me to spare sufficient men and dogs to go back with him.

On leaving the camp the expedition comprised 16 men, 12 sledges and 100 dogs. The next march was satisfactory as regards distance and the character of the going. In the latter part there were pronounced movements in the ice, both visible and audible.

Some leads were crossed, in one of which Borup and his team took a bath, and we were finally stopped by an impracticable lead opening in front of us. We camped in a temperature of 50 degrees below.

At the end of two short marches we came upon Hansen and his party in camp, mending their sledges. We devoted the remainder of the day to overhauling and mending sledges and breaking up our damaged ones for material.

Make Forced Marches.

The next morning I put Marvin in the lead to pioneer the trail, with instructions to make two forced marches to bring up our average which had been cut down by the last two short ones. Marvin carried out his instructions implicitly. A considerable amount of young ice assisted in this.

At the end of the tenth march, latitude 85.23, Borup turned back in command of the second supporting party, having traveled a distance equivalent to Nansen's distance from this far to his farthest north.

I was sorry to lose this young Yale runner, with his enthusiasm and pluck. He had led his heavy sledge over the floes in a way that commanded everyone's admiration and would have made his father's eyes glisten.

Changes His Plan.

From this point the expedition comprised 20 men, 10 sledges, and 70 dogs. It was necessary for Marvin to take a sledge from here, and I put Bartlett and his division in advance to pioneer the trail.

The continual daylight enabled me to make a moderation here that brought my advance and main parties closer together and reduced the likelihood of their being separated by open leads.

After Bartlett left camp with Henderson and their division, Marvin and I remained with our division 20 hours longer and then followed. When we reached Bartlett's camp he broke out and went on and we turned in. By this arrangement the advance party was traveling while the main party was asleep, and vice versa, and I was in touch with my advance party every 24 hours.

Moves Expeditiously.

I had no reason to complain of the going for the next two marches, though for a less experienced party, less adaptable sledges, or less perfect equipment it would have been an impossibility.

At our position at the end of the second march, Marvin obtained a satisfactory sight for latitude in clear weather, which placed us at 85.48. The result agreed satisfactorily with the dead reckoning of Marvin, Bartlett and myself.

Up to this time, the slight altitude of the sun had made it not worth while to waste time in observations.

On the next two marches the going improved, and we covered good distances. In one of these marches a lead delayed us a few hours. We finally ferried across the ice cakes.

Makes Record Run.

The next day Bartlett let himself out, evidently, for a record, and reeled off 20 miles. Here Marvin obtained another satisfactory sight on latitude, which gave the position as 86.38 (or beyond the farthest north of Nansen and Abruzzi), and showed that we had covered 50 minutes of latitude in three marches.

In these three marches we had passed the Norwegian record of 86.14, by Nansen, and the Italian record of 86.34, by Cagni.

From this point Marvin turned back in command of the third supporting party. My last words to him were: "Be careful of the leads, my boy."

The party from this point comprised nine men, seven sledges, and 60 dogs. The conditions at this camp and the apparently unbroken expanse of fairly level ice in every direction reminded me of Cagni's description of his farthest north.

Danger Is Encountered.

But I was not deceived by the apparently favorable outlook, for available conditions never continue for any distance or any length of time in the arctic regions.

The next march was over good going, but for the first time since leaving land we experienced that condition, frequent over these ice fields, of a hazy atmosphere, in which the light is equal everywhere. All relief is destroyed, and it is impossible to see for any distance.

We were obliged in this march to make a detour around an open lead. In the next march we encountered the heaviest and deepest snow of the journey, through a thick, smothering mantle lying in the depressions of heavy rubble ice.

Temporarily Discouraged.

I came upon Bartlett and his party, fagged out and temporarily discouraged by the heartracking work of making road.

I knew what was the matter with them. They were simply spoiled by the good going on the previous marches. I rallied them a bit, lightened their sledges and sent them on encouraged again.

During the next march we traveled through a thick haze drifting over the ice before a biting air from the northeast. At the end of the march we came upon the captain camped beside a wide open lead with a dense black water sky northwest, north and northeast.

The next march was also a long one. It was Bartlett's last hit. He let himself out over a series of large old floes, steadily increasing in diameter and covered with hard snow.

Wind Helps Out.

During the last few miles I walked beside him or in advance. He was solemn and anxious to go further, but the program was for him to go back from here in command of the fourth supporting party, and there were no supplies for an increase in the main party.

Bartlett Did Good Work.

When he left I felt for a moment pangs of regret as he disappeared in the distance, but it was only momentary. My work was still ahead, not in the rear.

Bartlett had done good work and had been a great help to me. Circumstances had thrust the brunt of the pioneering upon him instead of dividing it among several, as I had planned.

He had reason to take pride in the fact that he had bettered the Italian record by a degree and a quarter and had covered a distance equal to the entire distance of the Italian expedition from Franz Josef's land to Cagni's farthest north.

I had given Bartlett this position and post of honor in command of my fourth and last supporting party, and for two reasons: first, because of his magnificent handling of the Roosevelt; second, because he had cheerfully stood between me and many trifling annoyances on the expeditions.

Then there was a third reason. It seemed to me appropriate in view of the magnificent British record of arctic work, covering three centuries, that it should be a British subject who could boast that, next to an American, he had been nearest the pole.

Ready for Final Effort.

With the disappearance of Bartlett I turned to the problem before me. This was that for which I had worked for 32 years, for which I had lived the simple life; for which I had conserved all my energy on the upward trip; for which I had trained myself as for a race, crushing down every worry about success.

In spite of my years, I felt in trim—fit for the demands of the coming days and eager to be on the trail.

As for my party, my equipment, and my supplies, I was in shape beyond my most sanguine dreams of earliest years.

My party might be regarded as an ideal, which had now come to realization—as loyal and responsive to my will as the fingers of my right hand.

Men All Tried and True.

Four of them possess the technique of dogs, sledges, ice, and cold as their heritage. Two of them, Hansen and Ootam, were my companions to the farthest point three years before. Two others, Eginwuk and Sigloo, were in Clark's division, which had such a narrow escape at that time, and now were willing to go anywhere with my immediate party, and willing to risk themselves again in any supporting party.

The fifth was a young man who had never served before in any expedition, but who was, if possible, even more willing and eager than the others for the princely gifts—a boat, a rifle, a shotgun, ammunition, knives, etc.; which I had promised to each of them who reached the pole with me; for he knew that these riches would enable him to wrest from a stubborn father the girl whose image filled his hot young heart.

All Followed Him Blindly.

All had blind confidence so long as I was with them, and gave no thought for the morrow, sure that whatever happened I should somehow get them back to land. But I dealt with the party equally. I recognized that all its impetus centered in me, and that whatever pace I set it would make good. If anyone played out, I would stop for a short time.

I had no fault to find with the conditions. My dogs were the best, the pick of 122 with which we left Columbia. Almost all were powerful males, hard as nails, in good flesh, but without a superfluous ounce, and, what was better yet, they were all in good spirits.

My sledges, now that the repairs were completed, were in good condition. My supplies were ample for 40 days, and, with the reserve represented by the dogs themselves, could be made to last 50.

At a little after midnight of April 1, after a few hours of sound sleep, I hit the trail, leaving the others to break up camp and follow.

As I climbed the pressure ridge back of our igloos I set another hole in my belt, the third since I started. Every man and dog of us was lean and flat bellied as a board and as hard.

Fine Morning for Start.

It was a fine morning. The wind of the last two days had subsided, and the going was the best and most equable of any I had had yet. The floes were large and old, and clear, and were surrounded by pressure ridges, some of which were almost stupendous.

The biggest of them, however, were easily negotiated, either through some crevice or up some huge brink. I set a good pace for about ten hours. Twenty-five miles took me well beyond the eighty-eighth parallel.

While I was building my igloos a long lead forward by the east and southwest of us at a distance of a few miles.

Few Handicaps Are Faced.

A few hours' sleep and we were on the trail again. As the going was now practically horizontal, we were unhampered and could travel as long as we pleased and sleep as little as we wished.

The weather was fine and the going like that of the previous day, except at the beginning, when pickaxes were required. This and a brief stop at another lead cut down our distance. But we had made 20 miles in ten hours and were half way to the eighty-ninth parallel.

Going Improves on Way.

Again there was a few hours' sleep and we hit the trail before midnight. The weather and going were even better. The surface, except as interrupted by infrequent ridges, was as level as the glacial fringe from Hecla to Columbia, and harder.

We marched something over ten hours, the dogs being often on the trot, and made 20 miles. Near the end of the march we rushed across a lead 100 yards wide, which buckled under our sledges and finally broke as the last sledge left it.

We stopped in sight of the eighty-ninth parallel in a temperature of 40 degrees below. Again a scant sleep and we were on our way once more and across the eighty-ninth parallel.

This march duplicated the previous one as to weather and going. The last few hours it was on young ice and occasionally the dogs were galloping.

We made twenty-five miles or more, the air, the sky, and the bitter wind burning the face till it cracked. It was like the great interior ice gap of Greenland. Even the natives complained of the bitter air. It was as keen as frozen steel.

A little longer sleep than the previous one had to be taken here, as we were all in need of it. Then on again.

Up to this time, with each successive march, our fear of an impassable lead had increased. At every inequality of the ice I found myself hurrying breathlessly forward, fearing that it marked a lead, and when I arrived at the summit would catch my breath with relief—only to find myself hurrying on in the same way at the next one.

But on this march, by some strange shift of feeling, this fear fell from me completely. The weather was thick, but it gave me no uneasiness.

Before I turned in I took an observation which indicated our position as 89 degrees 25 minutes.

A rise in temperature to 15 degrees below reduced the friction of the sledges and gave the dogs the appearance of having caught the spirits of the party. The more sprightly ones, as they went along with tightly curled tails, frequently tossed their heads, with short, sharp barks and yelps.

In 12 hours we had made 40 miles. There was no sign of a lead in the march.

Pole Reached at Last.

I had now made my five marches, and was in time for a hasty noon observation through a temporary break in the clouds, which indicated our position as 89.57. I quote an entry from my journal some hours later:

The pole at last. The prize of three centuries, my dream and goal for 20 years, mine at last. I cannot bring myself to realize it.

It all seems so simple and commonplace. As Bartlett said when turning back, when speaking of his being in these exclusive regions, which no mortal has ever penetrated before: "It is just like every day."

Of course I had my sensations that made sleep impossible for hours, despite my utter fatigue—the sensations of a lifetime; but I have no room for them here.

The first 30 hours at the pole were spent in taking observations; in going some ten miles beyond our camp and some eight miles to the right of it; in taking photographs, planting my flags, depositing my records, studying the horizon with my telescope for possible land, and searching for a practicable place to make a sounding.

Ten hours after our arrival the clouds cleared before a light breeze from our left and from that time until our departure in the afternoon of April 7 the weather was cloudless and flawless.

The minimum temperature during the 30 hours was 33 below, the maximum 12.

We had reached the goal, but the return was still before us. It was essential that we reach the land before the next spring tide, and we must strain every nerve to do this.

I had a brief talk with my men. From now on it was to be a big travel, little sleep and a hustle every minute.

We would try, I told them, to double march on the return—that is, to start and cover one of our northward marches, make tea and eat our luncheon in the igloos, then cover another march, eat and sleep a few hours, and repeat this daily.

Double Speed on Return.

As a matter of fact, we nearly did this, covering regularly on our return journey five outward marches in three return marches.

Just as long as we could hold the trail we could double our speed, and we need waste no time in building new igloos every day, so that the time we gained on the return lessened the chances of a gale destroying the track.

Just above the eighty-seventh parallel was a region some fifty miles wide which caused me considerable uneasiness. Twelve hours of strong easterly, westerly, or northerly wind would make this region an open sea.

In the afternoon of the 7th we started on our return, having double fed the dogs, repaired the sledges for the last time, and discarded all our spare clothing to lighten the loads.

Sea 1,500 Fathoms Deep.

Five miles from the pole a narrow crack filled with recent ice, through which we were able to work a hole with a pickax, enabled me to make a sounding. All my wire, 1,500 fathoms, was sent down, but there was no bottom.

In pulling up the wire parted a few fathoms from the surface and lead and wire went to the bottom. Off went reel and handle, lightening the sledges still further. We had no more use for them now.

Three marches brought us back to the igloos where the captain turned back. The last march was in the wild sweep of a northerly gale, with drifting snow and the ice rocking under as we dashed over it.

Little Trouble in Leads.

South of where Marvin had turned back we came to where his party had built several igloos while delayed by open leads. Still further south we found where the captain had been held up by an open lead and obliged to camp.

Fortunately the movement of these leads was simply open and shut, and it took considerable water motion to fault the trail seriously.

While the captain, Marvin, and as I found later, Borup, had been delayed by open leads, we seemed to bear a charm and with no single lead were we delayed more than a couple of hours. Sometimes the ice was fast and firm enough to carry us across; sometimes a short detour, sometimes a brief halt for the lead to close, sometimes an improvised ferry on an ice cake, kept the trail without difficulty down to the tenth outward march.

First Handicap on Return.

Igloos there disappeared completely and the entire region was unrecognizable. Where on the outward journey had been narrow cracks, there were now broad leads, one of them over five miles in width, caught over with young ice.

Here again fortune favored us, and no pronounced movement of the ice having taken place since the captain passed, we had his trail to follow. We picked up the old trail again north of the seventh igloos, followed it beyond the fifth, and at the big lead lost it finally.

Eskimos Wild with Joy.

From here we followed the captain's trail, and on April 23 our sledges passed up the vertical edge of the glacier fringe, a little west of Cape Columbia.

When the last sledge came up I thought my Eskimos had gone crazy. They yelled and called and danced themselves helpless. As Ootah sat down on his sledge he remarked, in Eskimo: "The devil is asleep or having trouble with his wife, or we never should have come back so easily."

A few hours later we arrived at Crane City, under the bluffs of Cape Columbia, and, after putting four pounds of pemmican into each of the faithful dogs to keep them quiet, we had, at last, our chance to sleep.

Sleep Finally in Safety.

Never shall I forget that sleep at Cape Columbia. It was sleep, sleep, then turn over and sleep again. We slept gloriously, with never a thought of the morrow or having to walk and, too, with no thought that there was to be never a night more of blinding headache.

Cold water to a parched throat is nothing compared with sleep to a numbed, fatigued brain and body.

Two days we spent here in sleeping and drying our clothes. Then for the ship. Our dogs, like ourselves, had not been hungry when we arrived, but simply listless with fatigue. They were different animals now, and the better ones among them swept on with tightly curled tails and uplifted heads and their hind legs treading the snow with pistonlike regularity.

Shocked by Marvin's Death.

We reached Hecla in one march and the Roosevelt in another. When we got to the Roosevelt I was staggered by the news of the fatal mishap to Marvin. He had either been less cautious or less fortunate than the rest of us, and his death emphasized the risk to which we all had been subjected, for there was not one of us but had been in the sledge at some time during the journey.

The big lead, cheated of its prey three years before, had at last gained its human victim.

The rest can be told quickly. McMillan and Borup had started for the Greenland coast to deposit caches for me. Before I arrived a flying Eskimo courier from me overtook them with instructions that the caches were no longer needed and they were to concentrate their energies on the ideal observations, etc., at Cape Morris K. Jesup and north from there.

Return on Roosevelt Begins.

These instructions were carried out and after their return in the latter part of May McMillan made some further tidal observations at other points. The supplies remaining at the various caches were brought in and on July 18 the Roosevelt left its winter quarters and was driven out into the channel back of Cape Nion.

It fought its way south in the center of the channel and passed Cape Sabine on August 8, or 39 days earlier than in 1908, and 32 days earlier than the British expedition in 1876.

We picked up Whitney and his party and stores at Etah. We killed seventy-odd walrus for my Eskimos, whom I landed at their homes. We met the Jeanie off Saunders island and took over its coal and cleared from Cape York on August 26, one month earlier than in 1906.

Praise for His Aids.

As to the personnel, I have again been particularly fortunate. Capt. Bartlett is just Bartlett—tireless, sleepless, enthusiastic, whether on the bridge or in the crow's nest or at the head of a sledge division in the field.

Dr. Goodsell, the surgeon of the expedition, not only looked after its health and his own specialty of microscopes but took his full share of the field work of the expedition as well, and was always ready for any work.

Profs. Marvin and McMillan have secured a mass of scientific data, having made all the tidal and most of the field work, and their services were invaluable in every way.

Borup Valuable in Many Ways.

Borup not only made the record as to the distance traveled during the journey, but to his assistance and his expert knowledge of photography is due what I believe to be the unequaled series of photographs taken by the expedition.

Chief Engineer Wardwell, also of the last expedition, aided by his assistant, Scott, kept the machinery up to a high state of efficiency and has given the Roosevelt the force and power which enabled it to negotiate apparently impracticable ice.

Mr. Gushue, the mate, who was in charge of the Roosevelt during the absence of Capt. Bartlett and myself, and Boatswain Murphy, who was put in charge of the station at Etah for the relief of Cook, were both trustworthy and reliable men, and I count myself fortunate in having had them in my service.

Members of Crew Lauded.

The members of the crew and the firemen were a distinct improvement over those of our last expedition. Every one of them was willing and anxious to be of service in every possible way.

Connors, who was promoted to be bos'n in the absence of Murphy, proved to be practically effective.

Barnes, seaman, and Wiseman and Joyce, firemen, not only assisted Marvin and McMillan in their tidal and meteorological observations on the Roosevelt, but Wiseman and Barnes went into the field with them on their trips to Cape Columbia, and Condon and Cody covered 1,000 miles hunting and sledging supplies.

Supplies Left for Eskimos.

As for my faithful Eskimos, I have left them with ample supplies of dark, rich walrus meat and blubber for their winter, with currants, sugar, biscuits, guns, rifles, ammunition, knives, hatchets, traps, etc.

For the splendid four who stood beside me at the pole a boat and tent each to requite them for their energy and the hardship and toil they underwent to help their friend Peary to the north pole.

But all of this—the dearly bought years of experience, the magnificent strength of the Roosevelt, the splendid energy and enthusiasm of my party, the loyal faithfulness of my Eskimos—could have gone for naught but for the faithful necessaries of war furnished so loyally by the members and friends of the Peary Arctic club.

Thanks to Dead Friend.

And it is no detraction from the living to say that to no single individual has the fine result been more signally due than to my friend, the late Morris K. Jesup, the first president of the club.

Their assistance has enabled me to tell the last of the great earth stories, the story the world has been waiting to hear for 300 years—the story of the discovery of the north pole.

ROBERT E. PEARY.

PHANTASM of JAMESTOWN'S FAMINE!

BY EDWARD B. CLARK

CORYRIGHT, 1909, BY W. A. PATTERSON

WASHINGTON.—In Washington there is a little organization of men who call themselves "The Survivors of the Jamestown Famine." This little society has no incorporation papers and it has no legal existence, its members being bound together simply by the ties of friendship, knitted close as a result of a pleasure excursion made four years ago to the site of the old city of Jamestown in the James river, a few miles back from the coast. The society was the outgrowth of a pleasure trip of which Representative William B. McKinley of Illinois was the leader and host.

The Survivors include an even dozen of congressmen and another even dozen of newspaper men. From the time that they took their trip southeastward from the capital they have met together occasionally to eat and drink of the good things of earth and to live over in memory their terrible experiences during the famine. Now those who have dug into history know that the old Jamestown colony suffered terribly from hunger and that many of the colonists died of starvation. The members of congress and the newspaper men who went to Jamestown were so well provided with the good things of life that they feasted most of the time while on their journeying. So it was with a touch of irony and of humor that the excursionists on their return concluded to call themselves "The Survivors of the Jamestown Famine."

The Survivors meet several times during the continuance of each congressional session and they invite high officials to their feasts, and the high officials, with plates and glasses well filled before them hear the pathetic story of the terrible experience that their hosts underwent while making the round trip to Jamestown in a year gone by. It is just a bit of fun, but it serves its purpose of keeping companionable men together and of giving the excuse for two or three moderate feasting occasions during the time that congress is wrestling with legislative problems.

The Survivors have visited Jamestown and the places near it, which are laden with historical interest, a number of times since their first journeying forth. They know to-day more about the old Virginia coast cities than it falls to the lot of most men who live at a distance to know.

Some of the information stored away in the breasts of the Survivors is unburdened on the guests who assemble at each successive feasting. It is real information, and perhaps it is not without its interest.

The old city of Jamestown was situated 40 miles up the broad James river. There is no village to-day at Jamestown, nor even a hamlet, but the visitor to the region who fails to make a pilgrimage to the site of the place "that once was" fails in a duty to himself and to the spirit of things ancient.

The old city of Jamestown has been turned over to the tender mercies of the government and to the tenderer mercies of the Association for the Preservation of Virginia Antiquities, and the mercies in evidence are manifold. The government has built a breakwater to save the island from the ravages of the river and the Antiquities society is hard at work saving the ruins that remain to mark the birthplace of English civilization in America.

MARRIAGE OF POCAHONTAS

There is a church tower on the site of the old settlement that is sturdy in its very decay and no poor monument to the builders of the early seventeenth century. Sitting in the shadow of this tower you can call up enough shades of the past to make an interesting company. Some of the shades must come from a distance, but here in the body they lived and did those things that made their memories a people's inheritance.

Close to the place where the church ruin rises Capt. John Smith gathered the settlers about him and told them the story of the saving of his life by the Indian princess, Pocahontas. Captain John had been in the kingdom of Powhatan to beg or borrow food for his hungry fellows. He had more tales than one to tell, but the Pocahontas story was the day's prime recital.

John was a touchy man on points of honor and no doubt his story was received straight-faced by his listeners, but one would like to have been present when the captain was safely retired to the fireside. The first romantic Pocahontas episode is put aside to-day by those who make a business of destroying things in history that the sentimental world holds dearest, but it is just as well to say here that no visitor valuing his comfort of mind and body should cast a stone of doubt at the literal truth of the John Smith tale. The Virginians of to-day are as sensitive about their early history as the doughty captain was about his honor.

Powhatan's daughter was baptized according to the faith of the English church within a few rods of the crumbling tower. She had been captured by one Capt. Argall, who probably took little stock in the other captain's story that the Indian maiden had "hazarded the beating out of her own brains to save his." At any rate the Jamestown people held Pocahontas as prisoner and hostage and converted her to their faith. She was baptized in a church of which to-day there is small vestige left and afterward she was married to John Rolfe in the same sanctuary.

If you desire to bring back the shade of Pocahontas as she looked in life as a child, read Capt. Smith's description of her as he saw her the day he said she saved his life. Here it is: "A child of 10 years old, which for feature, countenance and proportion much exceedeth any of the rest of Powhatan's people."

Excavations have been made recently at Jamestown and the visitor will find much that was hidden from the visitor of the past. Some of the old gravestones have been resurrected and restored and one may read the names of a few of those who died in the famine time, or who met death in the early and almost constant warfare with the Indians. The "God's acre" that outlies the old church tower is in a fair state of preservation and it holds an interest in no way second to the interest attaching to the old graveyard at Plymouth, Mass., even though, for reasons not thoroughly understood, the rock of Plymouth has overshadowed the island of the James through all the years of American history.

Originally Jamestown island was a peninsula, but the river has carried many acres of the land down to the sea, cutting a channel through and isolating the site of the settlement. Material for the repair of history was washed away to the sea, but much remains by means of which the past may be repatched.

The first representative assembly in America met at Jamestown before the pilgrim fathers landed at Plymouth. It is but a step from the old church tower to the site of the first church which the colonists built and in which the house of burgesses met.

Later a "statehouse" was constructed, and recently, during the work of excavation, the foundationtions of the building were turned up. Near the site of the assembly house the visitor to-day can trace the outlines of the governor's mansion by means of the basic wall which once upheld its superstructure. The settlers' powder magazine, their mainstay of defense, has been preserved in part, though the restless river is trying daily to claim it as it has claimed much before.

The church whose tower still stands was built in 1620. Through the doorway, which is open to visitors, the colonists led to the marriage altar the "respectable maidens sent over the seas to become the wives of the forlorn settlers who, up to this date, had struggled on without helpmates as best they could, and who now for the payment of 120 pounds of tobacco might pick and choose a wife." On that day in Jamestown Rev. Robert Hunt, or his successor, for history is not clear on the point, held a veritable marriage feast, and fat were the fees paid to him in the coin of the time—the long-leaved Virginia tobacco. A recent visitor thought of that marriage procession as he stood under the tower and he wondered how many of the descendants of the settlers and of the "respectable maidens" have journeyed here to look on the place of their ancestors' marrying.

THE RESCUE OF CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH

A 17TH CENTURY ATTACK AT JAMESTOWN

Jamestown was deserted early as years go, but its memories never will desert it. The visitor asked if there were no tangible memorials of Pocahontas in existence and was told that the baptismal font used at her baptism is preserved in Bruton church, Williamsburg, which became the Virginia capital when Jamestown was abandoned. The Pocahontas font has served to hold the baptismal waters of generations of Virginians, and the Bruton church wardens lay great store by it, but when the old Jamestown church is restored there will be ample justification for stealing the sacred vessel to put it back where it belongs.

There are three stories of the Jamestown church tower. In the first story are doorways, arched windows are in one part of the second story and loopholes are in the third story, and to these last the greatest interest attaches. The loopholes appear on all sides of the tower and they were used as embrasures for protruding cannon in times of Indian attack. Figures are dry things at best, but it is worth noting that this tower remnant of an early wilderness edifice is 18 feet square and 36 feet high. The structure is crumbling at the top, but the work of the preservation society will make it all secure.

It is only three miles across country—and a bit of water—from Jamestown island to Williamsburg. Jamestown is largely memory, while Williamsburg is both memory and reality. The past and the present meet in its streets and there is a subtle blending of the two into a midtime atmosphere. Happily the Virginians have held to the love of the old things. It is worth something to know that the main street still is known—see the corner signs—as the Duke of Gloucester street. It is a noble thoroughfare, whatever may be said of the one for whom it was named, and on it stands a courthouse designed by Sir Christopher Wren. There are things worth while in Williamsburg.

At the site of Jamestown the visitor is told that the baptismal font that held the water that washed Pocahontas' heathenism out of her had been taken to Williamsburg. There it is in the old Bruton church and it still holds its age and water well.

Bruton church, by the way, is also on the Duke of Gloucester street, and it is an appealing structure. Whoever the architect was, he has the spirit which makes for beauty. The building is clad with the ivy of England, which grows and thrives in this latitude. The churchyard, as quiet as that of the "Elegy," lies along its walls. It is supposed that the church was named by one of the earlier secretaries of the colony, who was born in Bruton, England.

In the churchyard is a tomb with this inscription:

"Under this marble lieth the body of Thomas Ludwell, Esqr., Secretary of Virginia, who was born at Bruton, in the county of Somerset, in the Kingdom of England, and departed this life in the year 1678."

Close to the north door of the church are the graves of two children of Mrs. Martha Custis, who, when widowed, became the wife of George Washington. It is not the intention to make a necrology of this writing, but it is barely possible that these two inscriptions, which appear on tablets inside the Bruton church, extolling the virtues of the dead, may have a living interest. Here is one of them:

"Near this marble lyes ye Honble. Danel Paeke, of ye county of Essex, Esqr., who was one of his masters counsellors and sometime Secretary of the Collony of Virga. He dyed ye 6th of March, Anno 1679. His other felecityes were crowned by his happy marridg with Rebecka, the daughter of George Evelyn, of the County of Surry, Esqr. She dyed ye 2nd of January, Anno 1672, at Long Ditton, in ye County of Surry, and left behind her a most hopeful progeny."

The other tablet bears this:

"MDCCLII. Inscribed to the memory of Doctor William Cocke, an English physician, born of reputable parents MDCLXXI., at Sudbury in Suffolk, and educated at Queen's College, Cambridge. He was learned and polite, of undisputed skill in his profession and unbounded generosity in his practice, which multitudes yet alive can testify. He was many years of the Council, and Secretary of State for this Colony in the reign of Queen Anne and of King George. He died suddenly, sitting a judge upon the bench of the General Court, in the capitol, MDCCXX. His Hon. friend Alexr. Spottswood, Esqr., then Govnr., with the principal gentlemen of the country, attended his funeral, and weeping, saw the corpse interred at the west end of the alter in this church."

Almost in the shadow of Bruton church stands the Wythe house, for some time the headquarters of George Washington during the siege of Yorktown, which, with its historic memories, lies only a few miles away. The seeds of history were sown thick hereabouts.

Just back of the church and at a point easily reached from the Duke of Gloucester street, stands the old "Powder Horn," built by Governor Spottswood in 1714. This magazine, put up by a British governor, was used afterward by Washington to store powder, which subsequently was rammed into cannon to hurl shot at Cornwallis behind the breastworks of Yorktown. The Virginia Society for the Preservation of Antiquities has restored the Powder Horn, and it is now a museum for relics of the past.

It is hard work to get away from Williamsburg, for there is something holding interest at every turn of the streets and the lanes with the ancient and high-sounding names. A resident of the town said that five presidents had worshiped in the Bruton church and the visitor didn't want to get away until he had seen where they all sat, so fast had the spirit of the old place laid its hand on him.

If a loyal Williamsburger lends his sight-seeing aid you will not be allowed to leave the "oldest incorporated city in America" until you have visited the College of William and Mary, which stands at the head of the Duke of Gloucester street—you can't leave this thoroughfare in the lurch if you try—and which is the oldest college in America, barring only Harvard. The little guidebook of the place tells that among the alumni of "this ancient and honorable college" may be numbered three presidents of the United States, 12 cabinet officers, 19 members of the continental congress, among them its first president, Peyton Randolph; four justices of the supreme court of the United States, including Chief Justice Marshall, together "with a long list of senators, United States envoys and ministers, governors, military and naval officers and five signers of the declaration of independence." The thought on reading the graduate list was that the last ought to have come first.

The half hasn't been told of this old Virginia town. The blunt truth is that when you get into one of these history-teeming places you are lost in wonder that so many things worth remembering by posterity could have happened and that so many men could have had a hand in their happening. They made history fast in Virginia and they made plenty of it.

Not long ago an officer of one of the staff departments of the United States army was made a brigadier-general of the line. A younger officer sneered at the promotion and said that the president was recognizing hard duty done in the cracker and cheese department, while the fellows who fought were overlooked.

Some of the officers of the staff departments of the army have seen as much service on stricken fields as have many of their fellows of the line. Col. Thomas Cruse is doing duty in the quartermaster's department, and he takes more account of shovels than he does of swords, but it would be a bold man of the line who would sneer at the career of Col. Cruse.

The colonel saw all kinds of service before he made the transfer to the staff and one of his exploits is told to-day in Sibley tents and in barracks wherever United States troops are camped or quartered.

Cruse was for years an officer in the Sixth cavalry. They say to-day when he picks up a sample shovel in the quartermaster's department he handles it as though it were a carbine. In the early summer of the year 1882 second Lieut. Cruse was serving in "K" troop of the Sixth down in one of the hottest parts of hot Arizona. That was a time when the people in Arizona had no hankering after statehood. There were not as many of them as there are to-day and, as an Irishman might put it, they had their hands full dodging Apache arrows and bullets.

There is a place in Arizona called the Big Dry Wash—a curious name, but one fitting a creek bed in a rainless region. Second Lieut. Cruse was sent out with a following of six men one day on the trail of a band of Apaches. There were not enough troops in the country at that time and commands were divided and subdivided in order to cover the greatest amount of territory possible and to the end of discovering where the reds had rendezvoused, so that the scattered soldiers, when the discovery was made, might be gathered together and a descent be made upon the enemy in a body.

Lieut. Cruse and his little following reached the Big Dry Wash without finding the sign of an Apache. Beyond the basin of the Wash was a natural fortification of rocks. Cruse sent a trooper by the right flank to make a reconnoisance before ordering his men to cross the bare bed of the gulch. The trooper made a detour and took a peep behind the bowlders. He returned and reported that there wasn't an Indian in sight.

Then the little command, Cruse leading, pushed down into the basin and hell opened from behind the rocks to their front. Two of the seven saddles were emptied at the first volley and under the sharp order of their leader the soldiers gave way and sought the shelter of the rocks to the rear.

Lieut. Cruse did not obey his own order. He waited and in the face of the showering bullets he lifted a wounded trooper to his saddle and bore him back to shelter.

It was supposed that the second trooper who had fallen at the first fire of the Apaches was dead. Cruse looked out across the waste between him and the ambushed savages, the strength of whose fire told him that they outnumbered his squad 10 to one. While looking in the direction of the enemy Cruse saw the first trooper who had fallen turn himself on the sand. Then there happened one of those things which official army history disposes of in a line, but to which a chapter can scarce do justice.

Cruse, carbine in hand, stood up a fair and easy mark for a bullet. In an instant a red face showed above a rock beyond the stream bed and a rifle barrel appeared, aimed in the direction of the cavalryman. Before the weapon cracked Cruse, one of the best shots in the army, had sent a bullet through the Apache's head.

Then this second lieutenant—he was little more than a boy—rounded the rocks in front of him and walked straight across the open toward the wounded soldier. At every third step he fired and the bullets rattled on the rocks close to the heads of the lurking reds, who had seen their comrade's head split clean at a hundred and fifty yards, and with that savage discretion which at times takes the place of savage courage, they did not dare show themselves sufficiently to take careful aim.

Cruse reached the wounded trooper. Then he glanced behind him. Two of his men had followed him, all unbidden. "Carry him, boys," said Cruse, "and I'll cover the retreat."

Back they went slowly. A savage braver than his fellows stood up, took careful aim at the group and fired. The bullet hit Cruse in the arm, but an ounce of lead from his carbine crashed into the Apache's chest. Cruse walked backward, while behind him his two troopers bore their stricken fellow.

Bullets marked all the pathway, but the magnificent nerve and courage of the soldier, who shot true with death staring him in the face, seemed to palsy the Apache's aim. They reached the breastworks, the officer, and the soldiers with their burden. Before taking to cover Cruse sent one last shot and it claimed a victim.

In an hour reinforcements came and a horde of savages was put to flight. Col. Cruse is in the quartermaster's department, but there are hundreds of older officers of the line who would like to have his record.

THE "FAMINE" FEAST

DEEP SEA TALK.

The Porpoise—I hear that the sporty old lobster went all to pieces in his last days.

The Tortoise—Well, I should say he did go to pieces, and small pieces. He ended up in a lobster salad.

LOW COLONIST FARES TO THE WEST AND NORTHWEST.

Union Pacific Passenger Department announces that Colonist Fares will be in effect from Sept. 15 to Oct. 15, 1909, to all points in the West and Northwest.

This year the West looks more promising than ever. Now is the time to secure land at low prices, and, at the same time, to visit the many interesting points in the West and Northwest, at which liberal stopover arrangements may be made.

A better estimate of raw lands can be made now than formerly, because these lands are in proximity to new farms that are producing wonderful crops.

For descriptive literature, write to E. L. Lomax, G. P. A., U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

Troubles of People on Venus.

Inhabitants of Venus, if there are any, must feel it extremely difficult to establish units of time. Venus always turns the same face toward the sun; so the planet has no day, and the lack of a moon deprives it of a month. Finall, it has no year, for its axis of rotation is perpendicular to the plane of its orbit, and the latter is almost circular.

True Thrift.

When visiting a certain town in the Midlands," says a medical man, "I was told of an extraordinary incident wherein the main figure, an economical housewife, exhibited, under trying circumstances, a trait quite characteristic of her. It seems that she had by mistake taken a quantity of poison—mercurial poison—the antidote for which, as all should know, comprises the whites of eggs. When this antidote was being administered, the order for which the unfortunate lady had overheard, she managed to mumur, although almost unconscious: "Mary, Mary! Save the yolks for the puddings!"—Tit-Bits.

The Doctors' Orders.

A lady whose husband seemed to be doing little but lie in the hammock and eat apples, was asked by a sympathetic neighbor what the trouble with him was. "Doctors," she replied, sadly. "No, he hasn't come into a fortune." A writer in To-Day's Magazine tells the story.

"You see," explained the wife, "he's been having some sort of matter with his stomach, and he consulted two different doctors about it. One told him to eat a ripe apple every hour, and the other said to rest an hour after eating. So he's trying to do both."

When a man has enough money laid aside to keep him on Easy street the rest of his days, he ought to give others a chance.

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in North Carolina says:

"My mother since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker and had been troubled with her heart for a number of years, and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach.

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar flavor of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum.

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family liked it so well, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely.

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us.

"I know Postum has benefited my self and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

"There's a Reason."

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

The Chelsea Standard.

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

PERSONAL MENTION.

Norbert Eisenman spent Sunday in Jackson.

L. Dunn and son spent Sunday in Jackson.

Glenn Barbour was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Hiram Lighthall was in Detroit last Friday.

Mrs. Maggie Sumner was a Detroit visitor last week.

Miss Mary McKone was a Detroit visitor last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Soules are in Detroit this week.

Mrs. S. A. Stephens was a Lodi visitor last Friday.

Miss Mary Haab was in Detroit on business Wednesday.

L. J. Miller, of Chicago, is visiting his parents in Lyndon.

Miss Mattie French was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merker were Detroit visitors Friday.

W. A. Zincke, of Cleveland, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

John Lawson, of Augusta, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

F. J. Eisele, of Lansing, was the guest of his parents Sunday.

Miss Christine Eby, of Detroit, is visiting friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster are spending a few days in Chicago.

Paul Maroney returned Sunday from a week's visit in Waterloo.

Miss Lizzie Maroney, of Toledo, visited her mother here Sunday.

Miss Ella Barber returned last Thursday from her visit in Flint.

Mrs. J. L. Gilbert spent Wednesday at Grey Towers, Grass Lake.

O. C. Cushman and family were guests of Chelsea friends Sunday.

Mrs. M. Brenner, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Wm. and John Kirchberg, of Jackson, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blaich, of Ann Arbor, visited friends here Sunday.

Miss Tillie Haarer, of Chicago, was the guest of friends here last week.

Claude Guerin, of Toledo, visited Chelsea friends the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Emil Kantlehner were Detroit visitors Monday and Tuesday.

Karl Vogel, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his sister, Mrs. C. Maroney.

H. D. Runciman returned to Cleary Business College at Ypsilanti Monday.

Mesdames Cone Lighthall and Roy Evans were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

A. B. Skinner and family, of Jackson, spent Saturday with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman spent several days of the past week in Ann Arbor.

Misses Josephine Miller and Agnes Gorman were Francisco visitors Saturday.

Miss Genevieve Young, of Lyndon, was the guest of Miss Mary McKone Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Haarer and daughters, of Lima, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Philip Steger, of Toledo, spent Sunday at the home of his uncle, A. Steger.

Eugene Helber, of the Washtenaw Post was a Chelsea visitor Saturday evening.

Charles Sullivan, of Grand Rapids, is visiting at the home of George Crowell.

Mrs. Lewis Wright is spending some time visiting relatives in Amsterdam, New York.

Miss Millie Boyer, of Leslie, was a Chelsea visitor several days of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Sullivan, of Union City, are guests at the home of John McKernan.

Mrs. Surwinky and daughter, of Sylvan, spent Wednesday with Mrs. John Forner.

Master Willie Schatz returned on Sunday from a three weeks' visit at Whitmore Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Hieber, of Detroit, visited relatives here the first of the week.

Mrs. Jacob Beeler, of Lyndon, spent last week with her daughter, Mrs. John Forner.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McMillen and Miss Mabel McMillen were Detroit visitors last week.

William F. Kress and family spent several days of the past week with relatives in Detroit.

Misses Nellie Maroney and Anna Eisele were Detroit visitors several days of the past week.

Mrs. John Beeler and son Paul have returned from a two weeks' visit with Bridgewater relatives.

Mrs. James Smith, son and daughter, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of Hugh McKone.

Mrs. Fleming, of Munith, was a guest at the home of her niece, Mrs. Howard Gilbert, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Myron McAlister, of Battle Creek, visited Chelsea friends Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haschle and son, of Manchester, were the guests of B. H. Widmayer and family.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred A. Johnson, of Greenville, were Chelsea visitors several days of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. R. Gilbert, of Pittsburg, Pa., are guests at the home of Dr. and Mrs. S. G. Bush.

Mrs. E. L. Snyder, of Greenville, Mich., visited at the home of her brother, J. F. Maier, the past week.

Dr. J. T. Woods attended the annual meeting of the state medical association at Kalamazoo Wednesday.

Misses Hattie Dunn and Nellie O'Byrne spent several days of the past week at Detroit and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. R. Beckwith and children returned Monday from Napoleon where they have been spending the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. D. Walker, of Lapeer, were guests at the home of R. D. Walker several days of the past week.

Miss Mary Sawyer, of Chelsea, was the guest of Miss Helen Mohrlock in Lyndon, several days of the past week.

Mrs. Ed. Moore and son Charles returned Sunday from Dayton, Ohio, where they have been visiting relatives.

Misses Myrta Haefner, of Sylvan, and Mary Weber, of Battle Creek, spent Saturday with Mrs. Bertha Merker.

Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker and children were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Peters, of Scio, Sunday.

Mrs. Charles Ulrickson and Miss Jennette Connors, of Jackson, were guests at the home of W. S. McLaren Sunday.

Miss Susie Everett left Tuesday for Kalamazoo, where she will resume her studies in the Baptist college in that city.

Mrs. K. Girbach and daughter, Mrs. Michael Wackenhut and Miss Edna Wackenhut were Jackson visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Sawyer, of Ann Arbor, were guests at the home of A. B. Skinner the latter part of the past week.

Mrs. E. K. Stimson, who has been spending the last five months in Milwaukee, returned to her Chelsea home last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Clay, of Williamston, and John Perkins, of Mason, were guests at the home of Mandus Merker last week.

Fred Boos, of Whitmore Lake, was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Joseph Schatz, and Wm. Schatz and family the first of the week.

Mrs. M. King and daughter, Miss Dora Reeves, who have been spending some time in Seattle, returned to their Chelsea home Sunday.

Misses Mary Haarer, Fannie Pemberton and Minnie Steinbach, of Ann Arbor, were guests at the home of George Wackenhut Sunday.

MAY PROVE FATAL

When Will Chelsea People Learn The Importance of It?

Backache is only a simple thing at first;

But when you know 'tis from the kidneys:

That serious kidney troubles follow;

That diabetes, Bright's disease may be the fatal end,

You will gladly profit by the following experience.

'Tis the statement of a Chelsea citizens.

Mrs. Charles Grant, So. Main St., Chelsea, Mich., says: "From personal experience I know that Doan's Kidney Pills are a good remedy for kidney trouble. I suffered intensely from dull, nagging backaches and the kidney secretions caused me much annoyance by their irregularity in passage. I had pains through my kidneys and felt poorly in every way, when I happened to read about Doan's Kidney Pills. Procuring a supply of this remedy I commenced its use and it proved very effective in relieving my aches and pains and correcting the kidney difficulty. I have felt better in every way since taking Doan's Kidney Pills."

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.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SHARON NEWS.

Charles Mosher attended the wedding of his niece in Jackson Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Meyer, of south Sharon visited Wm Dresselhouse last Sunday.

Miss Verena Pohly, of Avoca, is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Heselschwerdt.

Otto Pohly, of Bridgewater, was a guest of his sister, Mrs. John Heselschwerdt Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. L. Furgeson, of south Manchester, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Millard Drake Sunday.

Mrs. Justin, a sister of J. R. Lemm, died at Norvell Monday. She was eighty-four years old and had been blind for a number of years. The funeral was held at Norvell Wednesday. Burial in the Raymond cemetery in north Sharon.

A quiet, pretty wedding occured at the home of L. B. Lawrence, Wednesday, September 8th, when Miss Edith N. Lawrence was united in marriage to Mr. Max H. Irwin. The ceremony was performed by their pastor, Rev. F. L. Leonard. Only the immediate relatives were present. The happy couple spent a few days at North Lake and have now returned to their home on the young man's farm, where the good wishes of a host of their friends follow them.

LYNDON CENTER.

John Galagher, of Detroit, visited friends here last week.

Edward Gorman made a business trip to Detroit on Monday last.

Jas. Howlett and wife returned from their trip to Petoskey last week.

J. D. Colton, of Chelsea, made a business trip to this section Tuesday.

John and Leo Prendergast and Herbert McIntee were in Jackson on Sunday last.

Mrs. Jas. Smith and son James, of Ann Arbor, visited at the home of Wm. Fox Sunday.

Miss Winifred McKune begun her second year of teaching in the Center school on Monday last.

Mrs. M. Heatley and son Eugene visited at the home of John Clark and family on Sunday last.

Ed. Fallon, James Young and Clarence Ulrick attended the state fair in Detroit one day last week.

Jas. Gorman, of Detroit, came out on Monday last to assist his father with his farm work for a short time.

Miss Mary Quirk, of Detroit, who has been visiting the Misses Rose and Irene McIntee, returned to her home on Saturday last.

John Clark and daughters Irene and Gertrude went to Monroe on Monday last where the girls entered the convent schools of that city.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

C. A. Rowe has just complete a large barn 36x60 feet.

Philip Riemenschneider raised the frame to a large barn Tuesday.

Mrs. Martha Dean, of Charlotte, is visiting relatives in this place.

Peter Young and family spent Sunday at the home of G. W. Beeman.

Dillon Rowe is treating Joseph Dixon's house to a coat of fresh paint.

Charles Runciman has purchased the John Jackson farm near Stockbridge and will take possession next spring.

Parties from Jackson are camping at the lake and are reporting some good catches of fish but didn't mention the kind of bait used.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

John Hubbard had a horse cut very badly with barbwire Saturday.

The L. A. S. met with Mrs. Jacob Reithmiller Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Risley, of St. John, is spending this week with her son, Rev. Risley.

Miss Lois Thomas, of Jackson, spent the last of the week with relatives here.

Monday, September 3, 1909, a new son came to make his home with Rev. and Mrs. R. Risley.

If it were not for the mill-pond, Waterloo would be very dry, as we have not had a good rain for some time.

Married in Cincinnati, Ohio, on Tuesday, September 14, Mr. J. Aue of Cincinnati and Miss Jennie Rothman of Waterloo. Mr. and Mrs. Aue visited relatives here a few days and are now at Niagara Falls. They will make Cincinnati their future home where Mr. Aue has a position in the postoffice.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Geo. Webb took his family to the fair in Detroit on children's day.

On September 24th, Mrs. O. P. Noah gives a honey social, all are welcome.

Rev. Wright has sold his horse and will give up traveling a circuit after conference.

Mrs. Clara Isham has returned from a week's visit to her brother, W. H. Wood, at Mt. Pleasant.

S. A. Mapes spent Saturday on North Lake with his little girls. He caught his usual mess of fish.

R. S. Whalain and daughter Mary attended the fair at Detroit the first of the past week, and visited Rev. Harvey Pearce.

John Gaylord and daughters, John Watts and wife, of Williamston, Louis Chamberlain and wife, of Webster, Dr. Fred Johnson, of Greenville, and Mrs. Ellen Hayes, of Detroit, attended the funeral of Miss Esther Watts.

Some fellows came to Johnson's Lake to fish and threw a lighted cigar in the dry grass and leaves in the woods. Soon a big blaze started, the scamps loaded their boat and left owners to fight the fire which injured considerable timber before it was stopped.

FREEDOM NEWS.

Rev. Lemster took part in the mission feast in Zion church, of Ann Arbor, last Sunday.

Mrs. J Koengeter and daughter, Edna, returned Saturday from Mt. Pleasant, where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Koengter's father.

Sunday, September 26th, St. John's church will hold its annual mission feast in three services. The speakers will be Rev. F. A. Roese, of Mt. Clemens; Rev. F. W. Breitenbach, of Jackson: Rev. O. Laubengayer, of Francisco; Rev. J. Wolfman, of Manchester; Rev. Dr. F. Mayer, of Freedom. Sunday school as usual in the morning at 9 o'clock. Morning service at 10 o'clock; afternoon at 2:30 and evening at 8:30. Everybody cordially invited.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Geo. Chapman was in Detroit Monday on business.

Miss Vera Baldwin is spending her vacation visiting with relatives at Grass Lake.

Miss Elizabeth Blaich began school in the Waltrous district Monday with a fair attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Widmayer are the proud parents of a son, born Saturday, September 11.

Mrs. Emma Kleinsmith, of Freedom, has been the guest of her brother, Henry Bertke and family, the past week.

Mrs. Herman Bertke and son John and granddaughter, of Freedom, and Misses Martha and Bertha Feldkamp, of Chelsea, were guests at the home of Henry Bertke Sunday.

Had It All Planned Out.

England's new children's act limiting the sale of cigarettes is responsible for this: A boy in a London tobacconist's shop shortly before the act went into force had ordered a packet of cigarettes. "You won't be able to have any more after the 1st of April," remarked the tobacconist. "Oh, that's all right," said he. "I shall send father for 'em."

Kills Would-Be Slayer.

A merciless murderer is appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kill it by prevention. They gently stimulate liver stomach and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing constipation, biliousness, chills malaria, headache and indigestion. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co. and Henry H. Fenn Co.

NO. 26

Fast

Evening Train

TO

DETROIT

VIA

Michigan Central

Leaves: 6:30 P. M.

Arrive: Detroit 7:45 P. M.

Every day, except Sunday.

In ample time for all social, theatre or business engagements. 10

FOUND—Lap robe. Inquire of Chas. Tichenor.

Make Up Your Mind Now

That you are going to wear Hart Schaffner & Marx clothes this fall: For the certainty of being dressed in correct style; for the assurance of ALL-WOOL FABRICS, — when cotton-mixtures are the rule; for shape-keeping, high-grade tailoring; for real economy.

If your clothier offers something else, there's probably more in it for him than for you. No clothier will offer you better clothes than the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. Every dollar they cost is in the goods. In these days of advancing prices of wool and of fabrics, the temptations to cheapen quality are strong; you'll find many lower-priced clothes; but none really equal in value to Hart Schaffner & Marx.

The Hart Schaffner & Marx mark in clothes is a small thing to look for; but it's worth insisting on, because it's a big thing to find.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Farmers & Merchants Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, September 1st, 1909, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$ 52,971 80
Bonds, mortgages and securities		81,400 78
Overdrafts		119 35
Banking house		2,800 00
Furniture and fixtures		1,003 67
Due from banks in reserve cities	$12,802 26	
Ex. for clearing house	91 48	
U. S. and National bank currency	4,767 00	
Gold coin	2,067 50	
Silver coin	1,109 30	
Nickels and cents	287 10	21,124 64
Checks, and other cash items		1 25
Total		$ 159,421 49

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$ 25,000 00
Surplus		500 00
Undivided profits, net		781 92
Commercial deposits	$31,327 78	
Cashier's checks		
Savings deposits	72,997 65	
Savings certificates	28,814 14	133,139 57
Total		$ 159,421 49

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, P. G. Schaible, cashier of the the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of knowledge and belief.

P. G. Schaible, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of Sept., 1909.

My commission expires March 30, 1911.

A. W. Wilkinson, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

Jno. Farrell,
John Kalmbach,
O. C. Burkhart,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 1, 1909, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts		$ 78,507 64
Bonds, mortgages and securities		381,748 37
Premiums paid on bond		1,787 50
Overdrafts		2,577 94
Banking house		15,000 00
Furniture and fixtures		5,050 00
Other real estate		400 00
Due from other banks and bankers		146 00
Items in transit		660 00
U. S. bonds	$ 2,500 00	
Due from banks in reserve cities	50,612 87	
Ex. for clearing house	35 56	
U. S. and National bank currency	12,078 00	
Gold coin	16,310 00	
Silver coin	1,719 20	
Nickels and cents	180 73	83,436 36
Checks, and other cash items		421 52
Total		$ 569,735 33

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in		$ 40,000 00
Surplus fund		20,000 00
Undivided profits, net		10,818 96
Commercial deposits	$ 69,150 93	
Certificates of deposit	28,715 76	
Certified checks		
Cashier's checks	786 00	
Savings deposits	348,436 21	
Savings certificates	51,827 47	498,916 37
Total		$ 569,735 33

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, Geo. A. BeGole, cashier of the above named bank, do solemly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Geo. A. BeGole, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 9th day of Sept., 1909.

My commission expires February 5, 1911.

Herbert D. Witherell, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

C. Klein,
C. H. Kempf,
H. S. Holmes,
Directors.

FALL MILLINERY.

You are invited to attend the opening display of Millinery in my parlors on

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 24-25.

When all of the newest creations of the season will be shown

MARY H. HAAB.

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.

Try our Job Department for your Printing.

THE BIG EXPOSITION CARNIVAL

FAIR

At Adrian, Mich., Sept. 20-25

It's the Big Event of the whole year.

Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, too.

Tuesday is General Assembly Day.

Wednesday is Children's and School Day.

Thursday is All Peoples' Day.

Friday is Cavalcade and Presentation Day.

Saturday is the Grand Round Up of a Great Week.

A Rambler Bicycle Given Free to the Lucky Boy or Girl on School Day.

A Golden Sickle Valued at $75.00, publicly and formally given on Friday to the Lady winning in the Popularity Contest.

Daily Flights by the Big Air Ship, weather permitting.

Four Days of Trotting, Pacing and Running.

It's a Sea of Tents, and an Ocean of People.

Special Train Service and Low Rates on all Railroads.

Hitching Poles for Thousands of Teams.

Everybody Goes, Everybody says it's immense, and that settles it.

THE HOME OF GOOD CLOTHES.

IN most boys' clothes you must be told of the merits—you can't see them.

In the "Best-Ever" Suits you can see the wire-sewed buttons, the elastic waistband, the indestructible lining, the hand-padded shoulders, the canvass and hair-cloth front, the double tacked pocket, the taped silk seams.

The "Best-Ever" label shows our guarantee—and the wearing proves it.

Sizes 7 to 17 in serge or cassimere.

SHOES.

FOR MEN AND BOYS.

We are showing a fine line of Shoes for Fall and Winter wear. The styles are right, the fit perfect and every pair sold on a guarantee. Call and examine the new goods.

HATS AND CAPS

In this department we have the finest line of headwear for men, young men and boys ever exhibited in Chelsea. All of the leading styles in stock.

is adjustable and affords perfect freedom of motion—Eliminates all strain or friction.

A fine assortment of patterns to select from.

DANCER BROTHERS.

GRAND OPENING

Of the newest styles of Fall and Winter Millinery, on

Thursday and Friday, September 23-24.

Your are most cordially invited to call and inspect the new goods.

MILLER SISTERS.

JNO. FARRELL.

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

JNO. FARRELL.

It's In The Making

Whether Clothes Fit Well Or Not

That's Where We Excel

Poorly made clothes always look cheap, while those well made have an elegant appearance. The clothes we make are put together thoroughly. Let us make your new 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

RAFTREY, - - The Tailor.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Margaret Eder began teaching school near Jackson last Monday.

Carl Wagner has accepted a position in an automobile factory in Jackson.

Born, Saturday, September 11, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Widmayer, a son.

Chas. Stopel, a cigarmaker, of Jackson, is now in the employ of Louis Burg.

Bernard Oker, of Sharon, has sold farm in that township to Adolph Alber, of this place.

Born, Thursday, September 9, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. Christian Horning, of Sharon, a son.

Michael Conway, of this place, received word of the death of his father in Ireland, last week.

Miss Minola Kalmbach is taking a course in shorthand at the Cleary Business College in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. E. E. Serviss, who was called to Chicago by the death of her sister, has returned to her Chelsea home.

Mr. and Mrs. Michael Ryan moved their household goods to Ann Arbor Tuesday where they will make their future home.

Miller Sisters will have their opening of new fall millinery at their store, on Thursday and Friday, September 23 and 24.

Miss Mary Haab announces a display of fall styles of millinery at her parlors, on Friday and Saturday, September 24 and 25.

Frank Leach shipped a carload of live poultry to New York city today. The poultry was bought in Chelsea, Francisco and Dexter.

A petition has been filed in the probate court for the appointment of a guardian of Adeline W. Muscott, of Chelsea, alleged incompetent.

A petition for the administration of the estate of the late William Osborne of Sharon has been filed and the hearing will be on October 2.

Geo. J. Crowell, Fred Lehman, John Strahle and A. N. Morton attended the reunion of the 20th Michigan Infantry held in Battle Creek Tuesday.

The L. O. T. M. M. will give a birthday party at the home of Mrs. John Stiegelmaier, on Friday, September 24. Each member will bring cup, plate and spoon.

Albert Esch, of Freedom, while at work about a buz-saw last Thursday had the misfortune to saw all of the fingers on his right hand. The first finger was so badly injured that it was necessary to amputate it.

Misses Marguerite Dupont and Lillian Andrews, Mr. and Mrs. Frank W. Barnard and Ernest P. Andrews, of Detroit, forms a house party for the week-end at the home of F. K. McEldowney.

Mrs. C. S. Winans and children, who have been spending the past three years at Valencia and Seville, Spain, where Mr. Winans is United States consul, arrived in Chelsea Saturday evening.

Leo Paul, who is working with his father, Ernest Paul, operating a threshing outfit had his right foot badly injured one day the past week. They were engaged moving the separator and the machine was accidently ran over his foot.

Rev. A. A. Schoen left Wednesday for St. Joseph and Watervleit, and on next Sunday he will assist in the mission festival services at Watervelit. On Monday, September 20th he will go to Burlington, Iowa, where he will attend the anniversary of the dedication of the church there.

The K. O. T. M. M. has perfected arrangements with Miss Berniece H. Marshall, of Chicago, to produce the four act drama, "Ye Destrict Skule," in the Sylvan Theatre, Friday evening, October 8th. Miss Marshall will be assisted by twenty-five local people and between acts a number of specialties will be given. The entertainment will last about three hours and promises to be a very laughable affair.

A kick from a cow caused the death of William Monks, a farmer of Sharon, in the University hospital last Saturday afternoon. He was 48 years of age and is survived by a widow, one son and one daughter. Sunday, September 5th, while feeding the stock in his barnyard a cow kicked and the hoof struck Mr. Monks in the abdomen. At first he did not regard the injury as serious but later he collapsed and was taken to Ann Arbor. An examination showed that one of the intestines had been ruptured.

The Royal Entertainers met at the home of Mrs. Geo. W. Beckwith this afternoon.

Miss Mary Eder has accepted a position as bookkeeper with Jacobson's in Jackson.

Miss Agatha Kelly commenced teaching a district school near Charlotte Monday.

Herman Niehaus, of Freedom, is having two wells put down on his farm in that township.

Myrl Prudden left Monday for Kirksville, Missouri, where he will take a course in Osteopathy.

The annual meeting of Olive Chapter. O. E. S., will be held Wednesday evening, September 22, at 7:30 o'clock.

Adolph Alber has sold his residence on McKinley street to Roy Harris. Mr. and Mrs. Alber will move on to a farm.

Miss Marion Steinbach entertained a number of little friends last Thursday afternoon in honor of her seventh birthday.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church will serve a fine supper in the town hall, on Saturday, September 25th.

Holmes & Walker have received the boilers for the steam heating plant which they are installing in the high school building.

The thirty-second annual exhibition of the Lenawee County and Southern Michigan District Fair will be held in Adrian, September 28 to 25.

Washington Barry, of North street, left at the Standard office Wednesday, a branch about twelve inches long, that contains thirty-one pears.

Geo. W. Millspaugh has accepted a position as traveling salesman with the Premier Cigar Co., of Cincinnati. He began his work Monday of this week.

Mrs. Ella Johnson, of Detroit visited Mrs. Hugh McKone over Sunday. Mrs. Johnson has been called here three times since July to attend the funeral of relatives.

Born, Saturday, September 11, 1909, to Mr. and Mrs. Guy D. Thompson, of Lapeer, a son. Mrs. Thompson is best known to the residents of Chelsea as Miss Beatrice Bacon.

Bernard Oker, of Sharon, has purchased of James and Charles Van Orden their residence property on North street. Mr. and Mrs. Oker will make their home in Chelsea.

Charles Otis, of Nebraska City, Nebraska, accompanied by his wife is visiting at the home of his aunt, Mrs. Anna Sears. Mr. Otis was a former Chelsea boy but has been away for thirty-five years.

A. J. Sawyer & Son, of Ann Arbor, have filed a demand for a bill of particulars in the cases of Wm. W. Wedemeyer, receiver of the Chelsea Savings Bank, against Vera Glazier, Harold P. Glazier and Henrietta Glazier.

The young people of the Baptist church will hold a social at the home of Roswell Gates, on Friday evening, September 17. Light refreshments will be served, and amusements provided which promises to make the evening an enjoyable one. All are cordially invited.

The common council is having the East street sewer extended to Lett's creek. The work is started on the property of J. J. Raftrey, near E. Hooker's residence, and runs west to Main street, and the two sewers are connected, thence carried north to Jacob Hummel's barn yard, where they enter the creek, and the line of tile will be carried east along the bed of the creek for some distance.

The marriage of Mrs. Nettie Merrinane of Grass Lake to Dandridge Hunt Bibb, jr., of San Francisco, California, was solemnized at Christ church of Chicago on August 29, 1909. The ceremony was performed by S. Martin Gibson, assistant rector. After a short visit with friends in Grass Lake Mr. and Mrs. Bibb will be at home in San Francisco, Cal., after October 1st.—Gaass Lake News.

Ernest T. Paul of Chelsea has petitioned the probate court for the appointment of Wilbur VanRiper of Chelsea as guardian of his eight children to protect their interests in the estate of A. Marie Bauer, from whom they inherit $700. According to the terms of the will, the money was to be placed in a bank and remains there until the death of her husband, the latter to have the use of the interest on the sum but not of the principal. The children who are heirs of the estate are, Lillie, aged 18, Leo, aged 16, Amanda M., aged 15, Sylvia A., aged 15, Theodore, aged 14, Rudolph, aged 13, Norma, aged 11, and Hilda aged 6 years. The children also nominated the same guardian.

Ladies' Suit Sale!

Friday and Saturday, This Week

We have just receive a consignment of Ladies Suits from one of the largest manufacturing concerns making Ladies' Ready-to-Wear Garments. These are strictly high-grade suits, and right up-to-the-minute styles, and we are offering them to our customers at from $5.00 to $10.00 less than the identical same suits, made by the same people, are being sold at by the leading retail stores in the largest cities in the state.

You Can Buy

$20.00 Suits at - - -	$15.00
25.00 Suits at - - -	18.00
30.00 Suits at - - -	22.00
35.00 Suits at - - -	25.00

If you intend buying any time during the season take a look now.

Correct Styles

- FOR -

Men and Young Men

In no other store in Chelsea will you find such a a great variety of striking styles, or as wide an assortment of exclusive fabrics. We are not going to ask you to buy, but only to come and look at, examine, and try on the new model garments. We want to post you on the authoritive styles, so that when you are ready for your fall clothing you will make no mistake when buying.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

CIDER MAKING—Our mill will run every Tuesday and Friday. Apples wanted. New and second-hand barrels for sale. Plow points sharpened. Jerusalem Mills, Chas. Meinhold, prop. 3tf

FOR SALE—New modern residence on south Main street. Inquire at the Standard office. 7

HOUSE FOR SALE—On corner of East and east Middle street. Price right if sold soon. Inquire of J. S. Hathaway. 12

OWING to the over crowded condition of my poultry yards, I will sell cheap, full-blooded Minorcas, Orpingtons or Barred Rocks, either yearlings or pullets. Nothing better than these breeds. Wirt S. McLaren. 7

WANTED—A girl to do general house work in Ann Arbor. Small family. No washing. Address Mrs. E. Lorch, Cavanaugh Lake, Chelsea, Mich. 8

FOR SALE at a bargain. Several new top buggies, which never can be bought at these prices again. Also a good second-hand top buggy cheap. Come early for they will not last long. A. G. Faist. 6tf

FOR SALE—Thirty registered Black Top ewes. Homer H. Boyd, Chelsea, r. f. d. No. 1. Bell phone. 7

FOR SALE—Fifty fine wool ewes and lambs. Inquire of Howard Everett, Sharon. Phone 142 4-s. 6

GOLD COIN coal stove for sale, good as new. W. W. Gifford, 161 Charlotte Ave., Detroit, Mich. 6

CIDER—We will run our cider mill every Friday until further notice. Apples wanted. Glenn & Schanz. 5tf

FOR RENT—Two stalls, near the school house. Inquire of S. P. Foster, Chelsea. 5tf

FOR SALE—Shropshire rams and Poland China boars. My stock and prices are right. A. F. Widmayer, Phone 141 1L-38, Chelsea. 8

DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

LIMITED CARS.

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

LOCAL CARS.

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

West bound—6:20 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.

It Is Just as Easy

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

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

PEARS WANTED.

Try Our Threshing Coal. Quality and Quantity Right.

Our Pennant Flour Still Pleases.

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

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

YOURS FOR BUSINESS,

CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMPANY

PRESIDENT STARTS ON LONG TOUR

Mr. Taft Leaves Summer Home at Beverly for Boston.

ON A 13,000 MILE JOURNEY

Details of the Chief Executive's Great Swing Through the West and South Lasting Nearly Two Months.

Beverly, Mass., Sept. 15.—To-day, the fifty-second anniversary of his birth, President William H. Taft started from his summer home here on what will be one of the most notable tours ever undertaken by a president of the United States. For almost two months his private car will be a roving White House, and he will journey 13,000 miles and traverse most of the west and south before he lands in Washington on November 10. He went direct to Boston by motor car to-day and will attend a banquet there, starting immediately after for Chicago.

Besides the president, the party includes Capt. Archibald Butt, military aide; Wendell W. Mischler, assistant secretary; Dr. J. J. Richardson of Washington, D. C.; James Sloan, Jr., and L. C. Wheeler of the secret service, and Maj. Arthur Brooks, the president's confidential messenger. Six newspaper men will accompany the president throughout the entire trip.

Shortly before noon to-morrow, the president will arrive in Chicago and be the guest of the Commercial club at luncheon. Next, the Hamilton club takes him in charge and will escort him, with a bodyguard of 1,400 members, to the West side ball park, to witness a game between Chicago and New York. After that will come a dinner at the Congress hotel, and then a meeting in Orchestra hall, where Mr. Taft will make a speech. To wind up the day, the president will put in his appearance at a reception and ball given by the Chicago bankers in the Auditorium.

In Wisconsin and Minnesota.

Leaving Chicago at 3 a. m. Friday morning, the presidential party will stop at Milwaukee, Madison and Portage, and will spend the night at Winona, Minn., and will reach Minneapolis early on the morning of Saturday, September 18. He will spend all Saturday and Sunday in Minneapolis and St. Paul, leaving Sunday night at eight o'clock in order to reach Des Moines on the morning of September 20.

Five hours will be spent in the Iowa capital, where Mr. Taft will review 5,000 troops of the regular army and make a speech, and then the president moves on to Omaha, where he will spend the late afternoon and evening.

Denver will be reached the afternoon of September 21, and the president will go almost direct from his train to the state capitol for a reception to be tendered by state officials, by the chamber of commerce and civic organizations. At 9 p. m. the president will make an address in the Denver Auditorium, where Mr. Bryan last year was nominated for the presidency.

The president and his party will breakfast with Thomas F. Walsh, at Wolhurst, near Denver, the morning of Wednesday, September 22, and then return to the city for the chamber of commerce banquet at noon.

Leaving Denver at 5 p. m., September 22, the president and his party will stop for an hour's visit at Colorado Springs, and then go on to Pueblo, where in the evening they will be guests at the state fair.

In Wonder Region of Colorado.

The morning of September 23 will find the president at Glenwood Springs for a brief visit and that afternoon he will visit Montrose, where he will formally open the great Gunnison river tunnel built by the government for the irrigation of the Uncompahgre valley.

Returning to Grand Junction to resume the journey westward, the president will arrive at Salt Lake City, Utah, Friday afternoon, September 24, to remain there until Sunday afternoon, the twenty-sixth, when the party leaves over the Oregon Short Line for Pocatello, Ida., and Butte, Mont., the latter city being reached Monday, September 27, at 6:40 a. m. John Hays Hammond joins the party at Salt Lake City.

After spending half a day in Butte, there will be a brief excursion into Helena. Spokane, Wash., will be reached early Thursday morning, the twenty-eighth, and the entire day will be spent in that city.

The forenoon of the twenty-ninth will be spent at North Yakima and the party will arrive at Seattle at 8:15 that evening.

Two Days at Seattle Exposition.

President Taft will spend two days—September 30 and October 1—"doing" the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition, leaving Seattle late in the evening of the second day and arriving at Portland, Ore., October 2 at 7 a. m.

Two days will be spent in Portland, the party leaving there at 6 p. m. Sunday, October 3, for a trip down the famous Shasta route, through the Siskiyou mountains and in view of Mount Shasta, to San Francisco.

The president will stop the evening of October 4 at Sacramento, reaching Oakland, Cal., early on the morning of October 5. He will spend four or five hours in and around Oakland and Berkeley before taking the ferry at 12:30 o'clock for San Francisco.

After spending the afternoon and evening of the fifth in San Francisco the president will leave early the morning of the sixth for the Yosemite valley.

He will spend the seventh, eighth and ninth in the valley, and, coming out the morning of Sunday, October 10, will proceed to Los Angeles, stopping for three hours at Fresno Sunday afternoon.

The president will spend Monday and Tuesday, October 11 and 12, in Los Angeles visiting his sister.

Will Meet President Diaz.

He will arrive at the Grand Canyon the morning of October 14 and will leave again that night for Albuquerque, N. M., where he will spend the evening of the fifteenth, reaching El Paso early the following morning for the meeting with President Diaz of Mexico.

President Diaz will arrive from Mexico City at Ciudad Juarez about the same time and he will then cross the frontier and meet President Taft at El Paso. An hour later the president of the United States will return the visit to President Diaz at Ciudad Juarez on the Mexican side. The authorities of the latter city have appropriated $20,000 for decorations and a bull fight.

Arriving at Corpus Christi the evening of October 18, the president will go at once to his brother's ranch, where he will spend Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Friday. Charles P. Taft has had golf links built on the ranch.

Trip Down Mississippi River.

Visiting Houston the forenoon of Saturday, October 23, the president will proceed to Dallas that afternoon to spend Saturday evening and all Sunday.

From Dallas the president will proceed direct to St. Louis to begin his four days' trip down that historic waterway.

He will reach St. Louis at 7:27 a. m. the morning of Monday, October 25, and will leave at 4 p. m. on the steamer assigned to him by the Deep Waterways association, which is to hold its convention in New Orleans on the president's arrival there.

Following the president's boat will be a spectacular flotilla of river craft. One of the trailing boats will be assigned to make the trip down the river and to attend the convention. Another boat will be assigned to the congressional delegation of more than 100 members. Yet another boat will carry members of the Illinois Manufacturers' association.

First Stop of Voyage at Cairo.

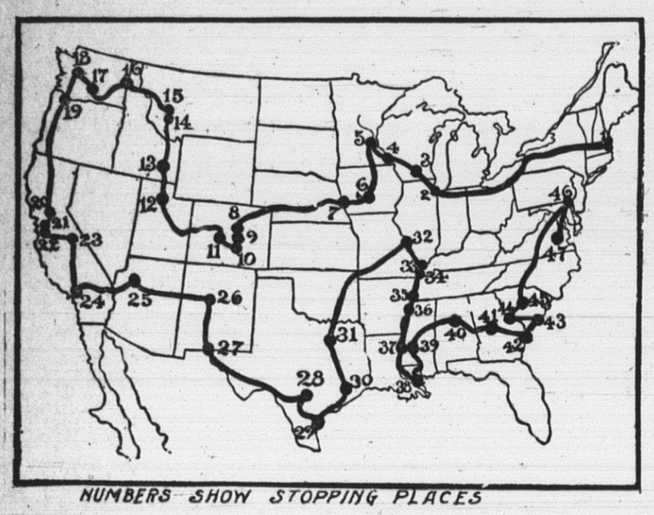
The first long stop of the river trip will be at Cairo at 8:30 a. m. Tuesday, October 23. The second stop will be at Hickman, Ky., at 2:30 p. m., the president making brief addresses at both places.

Arriving off Memphis, Tenn., at 8 a. m. Wednesday, October 27, the president will make an address at 9 o'clock and that afternoon at 5 o'clock will speak at Helena, Ark.

On Thursday, October 28, at 2:30 p. m., Mr. Taft will make a speech at Vicksburg. New Orleans will be reached about four o'clock Friday afternoon. The river journey also will include short stops at Cape Girardeau, Mo., and Natchez, Miss.

The president will remain in New Orleans from Friday afternoon, the twenty-ninth, to Monday morning, November 1. He will address the Waterways convention on October 30 at 2:30 p. m.

From New Orleans the president will go to Jackson and Columbus, Miss., Birmingham, Ala.; Macon, Savannah, Charleston, Augusta, Wilmington, and Richmond, reaching Washington November 10.



President Taft's Route Through West and South.

RAILROAD KING.

The Funeral of Harriman Was Not Made Ostentatious.

Edward H. Harriman, who controlled 65,000 miles of the railroads of this country, was buried from his late home on Arden Heights, N. Y., Sunday. There was a profusion of flowers sent by hundreds of his employes ranking from heavy laborers to superintendents and managers each being an individual gift. The service in St. John's church at 11 o'clock was in the nature of a memorial to Mr. Harriman. It was open to the public. Mr. McGuiness spoke in appreciation of his dead patron. Mr. Harriman's superintendents made all the plans to protect the procession and services from interference by the curious. The town councils of Tuxedo and Woodbury passed resolutions granting Mrs. Harriman's request to close all the roads leading to St. John's church, which lies 300 yards up the hill from Arden. Uniformed men from the Tuxedo police force came over to see to it that nobody but the friends of Mr Harriman went up to the churchyard.

"Pernicious anaemia," which Dr. Lyle assigns as the primary cause of Mr. Harriman's death, is a disease which in nearly all recorded cases, has resulted fatally. In the earlier stages of the disease, the symptoms, lassitude, headache, palpitation and shortness of the breath, make their approach in so slow and insidious a manner that the patient is unable to fix the date of their onset and seldom seeks medical advice until he is incapacitated for mental or bodily work. The patient is usually middle-aged, and there is nothing to account for the disease.

The Tariff Commission.

President Taft has appointed the new tariff commission or board, which is to assist him in the execution of the new tariff law with especial reference to applying the maximum and minimum clauses to nations which are unfriendly or friendly in their tariff relations with the United States. The new board consists of three members, Prof. Henry C. Emery, of Yale, chairman; James B. Reynolds, of Massachusetts, now assistant secretary of the treasury, and Alvin H. Sanders, of Chicago, at present editor and proprietor of the Breeder's Gazette.

Col. Reuben E. Fox, 68, ex-secretary of the New York Republican state committee, on his way to meet ex-Gov. B. B. Odell at Harriman's residence, was killed. He fell out of his automobile while standing up to put his coat on.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle—Dry-fed steers, $5@$5.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, $4.50@4.85; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3.75@4.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3.75@4.25; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs, $3.25@3.50; choice fat cows, $3.75@4.50; good fat cows, $3.50; common cows, $2.50@$3; canners, $1.75@2; choice heavy bulls, $3.50@3.75; fair to good bolognas, bulls, $3@3.25; stock bulls, $2.50@3; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $4@4.25; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, $3.50@3.75 choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, $3.25@3.50 fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, $2.75@3; stock heifers, $2.50@3; milkers, large, young, medium age, $40@60; common milkers, $25@35.

Veal calves—Market 25c lower than last week. Best, $8.75@9.25; others, $4@7.50.

Milch cows aand springers—Strong.

Sheep and lambs—Market over supplied and 50c lower than last week; common stuff very hard to sell. Best lambs, $6.25@6.50; fair to good lambs, $5@5.50; light to common lambs, $3.50@4.50; yearlings, $4.50@5; fair to good sheep, $3.50@4; culls and common, $2@2.50.

Hogs—Good grades, 15c higher; pigs and common steady. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, $8@8.30; pigs, $7.25@7.75; light yorkers, $7.80@8.10; stags, 1-3 off.

East Buffalo.—Cattle—The good cattle would have sold higher, but they were very scarce; other grades sold strong to 10c higher; fresh cows and springers sold from $2 to $5 per head higher; best export steers, $6.75@6.90; best 1,200 to 1,300 lb shipping steers, $6@6.25; best 1,100 to 1,200-lb. steers, $5.50@5.75; medium, 1,050 to 1,500-lb steers, $5@5.25; light butcher steers, $4.50@4.75; best fat cows, $4.25@4.75; fair to good cows, $3.50@4; light cows, $3@3.25; trimmers, $2@2.25; best fat heifers, $5@5.25; fair to good, $4.25@4.50; common, $3.50@3.75; best feeding steers, $4.25@4.50; stockers, $3.40@4; little common stockers, $3.25@3.50; stock bulls, $2.75@3; best fresh cows and springers, $50@60; fair to good do, $25@40; common, $20@27.

Hogs—Strong; medium and heavy, $8.60@8.70; mixed, $8.50@8.60; best yorkers, $4.50@8.55; Michigans, $8.30@8.40; pigs, $8@8.05; roughs, $7.25@7.35; stags, $5.25@6.50.

Sheep and Lambs.—Steady; best lambs, $7.75@7.85; fair to good, $6.50@7.65; culls, $5.25@5.75; yearlings, $5.25@5.65; wethers, $4.75@5.25; ewes, $4.50@4.7.

Calves—Strong; best $9.50@10; fair to good, $7@9; heavy $4@5.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, 1 car at $1.08, later quoted at $1.09½; September, $1.09½; December opened without change at $1.08½ and advanced to $1.10; May opened at $1.10 and advanced to $1.11½; No. 1 white, $1.07 bid.

Corn—Cash No. 2, 72c; No. 2 yellow, 74c.

Oats—Standard, 40c; 1 car at the Lake Shore at 39½c; No. 3 white, 38½@39c; No. 4 white, 2 cars at 36½c.

Rye—Cash No. 1, 2 cars at 69c.

Beans—Cash, $2.20; October, $2.06 bid; November, $2.01 bid.

Cloverseed—Prime spot, $7.60; sample, 15 bags at $7, 12 at $6.75, 12 at $6.25; October, 200 bags at $8; November, $8; prime alsike, $7.75; sample alsike, 15 bags at $7, 10 at $6.50.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 100 bags at $1.75.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, $25; coarse middlings, $26; fine middlings, $30; cracked corn, $30; coarse cornmeal, $30; corn and oat chop, $28 per ton.

Flour—Best Michigan patent, $5.85; ordinary patent, $5.50; straight, $5.40; clear, $5.25; pure rye, $4.25; spring patent, $6.25 per bbl in wood, jobbing lots.

Damage from the floods of Sunday and Monday in Colorado is estimated at between $400,000 and $500,000. Not a bridge remains over the San Miguel river, and it will be some time before normal traffic is resumed on the Denver & Rio Grande. One woman was drowned.

Dr. John A. Piggs and Joel Rice, of Little Rock, Ark., are constructing an airship at the old Morris Park race track, in New York, with the expectation of taking part in the contests during the Hudson-Fulton celebration. They say it is modeled after the Zeppelin airship.

MOTHER LEFT BABE TO DIE IN HOTEL

A MYSTERIOUS CASE THAT NOW BAFFLES THE DETROIT POLICE.

WHO AND WHERE IS SHE?

Mrs. Muriel Frazer, Name Woman Who Abandoned Her Babe, Is Known By, And Who Is Missing.

Mrs. Muriel Fraser is the woman of mystery whom Detroit police are now eagerly seeking. She is the one person who can throw any light on the abandonment of her babe, Thursday, in the Library Park hotel, where he was found dead Friday.

Saturday the dead child was identified by physicians of the Halrad sanitarium, where he was born. But the identification served only to deepen the mystery, and now there is all sorts of speculation over the movements of the mother following the babe's advent into the world.

Who Mrs. Frazer is, what reason she had for the apparently heartless abandonment of her innocent babe, what actuated her mysterious movements following her departure from the sanitarium, are questions that are puzzling the detectives working on the case. Mrs. Frazer talked quite freely with the matron of the sanitarium, and, judging from her conversation, she was a woman of the world, who had traveled much and knew what she was about. She told the matron she was on her way to New York city, which she said was the home of her husband and herself. She declared that they lived at the Hotel Navarre in New York.

She declared that her brother was the manager of the Nova Scotia bank in Montreal. Since June 1 she had been traveling, she declared. Her husband, she said, was in Chicago. She said he is connected with a big advertising firm and is an advertising agent for Budweiser beer. This would lend some color to her statement about having been in St. Louis, where Budweiser is brewed.

There is every indication that Mrs. Frazer prepared for her flight. A telegram was received by her after she left the Griswold house, where she first registered and when she left her watch to secure her bill. On the night before her departure, Mrs. Frazer was up almost the entire night. She seemed to be engaged in writing letters. It is thought that she was then making preparations for her departure. She had told the matron that she left her husband in St. Louis some time ago and that it had been quite a time since she had seen him.

Here's a New Bear Story.

Making the rounds of his wolf traps in the Fence river district of Dickinson county, Rolland Ames, one of the best known of upper Michigan's hunters and woodsmen, discovered that a black bear had become caught in a trap and had made off with it. He followed the trail for 10 miles and was surprised to find that not only did it lead back to within a few rods of the starting point, but that the trap hung from the limb of a tree and the bear, dead with a broken back, lay beneath it. It is surmised that the bear sought safety in the tree and, becoming entangled in the trap chain, fell to the ground, the weight of the animal breaking the chain in such manner as to leave the trap suspended from the limb.

Raise Trees.

In the reforestation efforts of the public domain commission on the new reserves to be selected under the new law it is not the intention of the commissioners to attempt to establish large reserves in any of the counties, but simply plant enough young trees to furnish an object lesson to the people and furnish individual land owners with the seedlings to start beds of their own. This plan is approved by the agricultural college authorities. The state has one reserve 6x12 miles in size, and another 6x6, and that is more land for forestry than can be handled with the present appropriation.

MICHIGAN IN BRIEF.

Bernard Leonhardt was arrested while returning on a boat from Chicago, charged with embezzling $400 of school funds while he was supervisor of Blue Lake township and president of the school board of that district.

The amended local option law, which went into effect Sept. 1, is producing some results in Paw Paw. During the three days preceding the enforcement there were 1,666 sales of liquor, an average of 555 per day. In the first four days of September there were but 55 sales, an average of 14 per day.

Because he refused on entering the high school to sign a pledge not to join any fraternal society, Wallace Hook, a young man of excellent character, faces suspension, but has retained attorneys and will fight the rule of the school board. All pupils enrolling in the high school were required to sign the pledge and the court action will decide the right of the board to enforce the rule.

As she slept beside her daughter and next to an open window, Mrs. James Perry, of Bay City, was awakened when a bold burglar thrust his arm through the window, placed his hand over her mouth, to prevent her screaming, and stole a money bag containing $80 which was fastened around her neck. The daughter did not awaken.

Though all the women's clubs in the city backed Mrs. Eugene Glass and Mrs. C. E. Stewart, and thereby made the most exciting school election in the history of Battle Creek W. S. Keet and Fred Allwardt were re-elected to positions on the board.

HOW THEY LOVE ONE ANOTHER.

Ella—There aren't many faces like mine.

Stella—No; but I guess the supply will equal the demand.

CUTICURA CURED HIM.

Eczema Came on Legs and Ankles—Could Not Wear Shoes Because Of Bad Scaling and Itching.

"I have been successfully cured of dry eczema. I was inspecting the removal of noxious weeds from the edge of a river and was constantly in the dust from the weeds. At night I cleansed my limbs but felt a prickly sensation. I paid no attention to it for two years but I noticed a scum on my legs like fish scales. I did not attend to it until it came to be too itchy and sore and began getting two running sores. My ankles were all sore and scabby and I could not wear shoes. I had to use carpet and felt slippers for weeks. I got a cake of the Cuticura Soap and some Cuticura Ointment. In less than ten days I could put on my boots and in less than three weeks I was free from the confounded itching. Capt. George P. Bliss, Chief of Police, Morris, Manitoba, Mar. 20, 1907, and Sept. 24, 1908."

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

Women in Postal Service.

The distinction of first appointing a woman postmaster does not belong to America, nor is the employment of women in the postal service a new idea. As early as 1548 a woman postmaster was appointed to look after the mails of Braine le Comte, an important town of France. In the trying times of the Thirty Years' war, the principal office in the postal service of Europe was held by a woman, Alexandrine de Rue. From 1628 to 1646 she was in charge of the mails of the German empire, the Netherlands, Burgundy and Lorraine. She was known as a master general of the mails. In America, Elizabeth Harvey was the first to hold a place in the postal department. She had charge of the letters in Portsmouth, N. H., in the beginning of the seventeenth century. A half century afterward Lydia Hill was placed in charge of the post office in Salem, Mass.

WHAT IS PAINT?

The paint on a house is the extreme outside of the house. The wood is simply a structural under layer. That is as it should be. Unprotected wood will not well withstand weather. But paint made of pure white lead and linseed oil is an invulnerable armor against sun and rain, heat and cold. Such paint protects and preserves, fortifying the perishable wood with a complete metallic casing.

And the outside of the house is the looks of the house. A well-constructed building may be greatly depreciated by lack of painting or by poor painting.

National Lead Company have made it possible for every building owner to be absolutely sure of pure white lead paint before applying. They do this by putting upon every package of their white lead their Dutch Boy Painter trademark. That trademark is a complete guarantee.

Not Qualified for the Job.

Father (impressively)—"My son, I want you to be very attentive to your new teacher, who is a man of wide and general information. He can teach you everything you need to know." Small Boy (derisively)—"He? He don't know nothin'! Why, he can't even tell who's pitchin' in the league teams."

GOVERNMENT HOMESTEADS

One and one-half million acres of farming and grazing land will be opened for settlement in the Cheyenne River and Standing Rock Indian Reservation October 4th to 23d. Fast daily through trains direct to Pierre and Aberdeen, S. D., the registration points, via the Chicago & North Western Ry. Write for descriptive pamphlets giving maps and full particulars to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

A Sign of It.

"The airship manufacturer over the way must be making money."

"Why?"

"I notice he and his family are flying very high."

When a girl orders flowers sent home it's a sign that she expects the neighbors to think some man sent them.

Singular and Plural.

Whenever she gets to thinking how much they're in debt it affects her nerves." "Huh! the way it affects her husband is singular." "How singular?" "Just singular, it affects his 'nerve.' He tried to borrow a hundred from me to-day."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Woman thinks she will be man's superior when she gets her rights.

A TEXAS CLERGYMAN

Speaks Out for the Benefit of Suffering Thousands.

Rev. G. M. Gray, Baptist clergyman, of Whitesboro, Tex., says: "Four years ago I suffered misery with lumbago. Every movement was one of pain. Doan's Kidney Pills removed the whole difficulty after only a short time. Although I do not like to have my name used publicly, I make an exception in this case, so that other sufferers from kidney trouble may profit by my experience."

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

What's the Matter with Baby?

"I wonder what makes baby cry so?" said the first friendly person.

"Perhaps a pin is annoying it," ventured another.

"Or else it's hungry," said a third.

"Or teething," said another. "You can't do anything for that."

"Aw, look at the way he's kicking, and see how his little fists are doubled up," put in Bobby. "He wants somebody of his own size to fight with, that's what he wants."

Industrial Education.

For training the workman the technical school can never supplant the workshop. The system that is likely to give the best results is a combination of part time apprenticeship and compulsory attendance at technical schools.—London Electrical Review.

A Dye That Will Color any Fabric.

Mrs. Adam Herbeson writes, "I have used Dyola and find it superior to any other package dye I have ever tried, as the same package colors wool, cotton, silk and mixed goods perfectly." Dyola Dyes come in 16 fast brilliant colors. 10 cents per package at your dealer's. Write Dyola, Burlington, Vt., for color card and book of directions sent free.

Just an Angel.

"My wife is awfully good to me."

"Lucky man! How does she show it?"

"She lets me spend all the money I save by shaving myself to buy baseball tickets."—Cleveland Leader.

Good for Sore Eyes,

for 100 years PETTIT'S EYE SALVE has positively cured eye diseases everywhere. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

If a girl admires a young man and keeps him at a distance, it's either because she is bashful or because she has been eating onions.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

A dead beat always gets more credit than he deserves.

The Fall is the Time to Paint.

THE weather is settled, the wood well dried out by the summer sun, no flies or insects to stick to the wet paint. You should protect your building against the rains and severe weather of the late fall and winter. Paint now.

Be sure and use a good paint—a paint that will look well and wear well. Poor paint is the most expensive you can buy. It does not last long, and then the work must be all done over again. The best is the most economical—it covers most surface, looks best and wears longest. Ask your dealer.

SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS & VARNISHES

Write for Booklet. 601 Canal Road, Cleveland, O.

This Trade-mark Eliminates All Uncertainty in the purchase of paint materials. It is an absolute guarantee of purity and quality. For your own protection, see that it is on the side of every keg of white lead you buy.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY 1902 Trinity Building, New York

Readers of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES In great variety for sale at the lowest prices by WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, 78 W. Adams St., Chicago

Ask Her This Question

"Do you know of any woman who ever received any benefit from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?"

If any woman who is suffering with any ailment peculiar to her sex will ask her neighbors this question, she will be surprised at the result. There is hardly a community in this country where women cannot be found who have been restored to health by this famous old remedy, made exclusively from a simple formula of roots and herbs.

During the past 30 years we have published thousands of letters from these grateful women who have been cured by **Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound,** and never in all that time have we published a testimonial without the writer's special permission. Never have we knowingly published a testimonial that was not truthful and genuine. Here is one just received a few days ago. If anyone doubts that this is a true and honest statement of a woman's experience with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound write and ask her.

Houston, Texas.—"When I first began taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound I was a total wreck. I had been sick for three years with female troubles, chronic dyspepsia, and a liver trouble. I had tried several doctor's medicines, but nothing did me any good.

"For three years I lived on medicines and thought I would never get well, when I read an advertisment of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and was advised to try it.

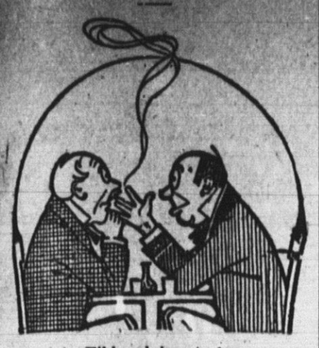
"My husband got me one bottle of the Compound, and it did me so much good I continued its use. I am now a well woman and enjoy the best of health.

"I advise all women suffering from such troubles to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. They won't regret it, for it will surely cure you."—Mrs. Bessie L. Hicks, 819 Cleveland St., Houston.

Any woman who is sick and suffering is foolish surely not to give such a medicine as this a trial. Why should it not do her as much good as it did Mrs. Hicks.

HAMLINS WIZARD OIL THE OIL THAT PENETRATES GREAT FOR PAIN

SUBJECT TO CONDITIONS.



Gimlet—Fibbs claims to have caught a catfish weighing 50 pounds down in the creek, does he? Well, it's safe to say he's lying to the extent of about 40 pounds.

Hammer—Not if he hears you say it.

Why We Are Stronger.

The old Greeks and Romans were great admirers of health and strength; their pictures and statuary made the muscles of the men stand out like cords.

As a matter of fact we have athletes and strong men—men fed on fine strength making food such as Quaker Oats—that would win in any contest with the old Roman or Greek champions.

It's a matter of food. The finest food for making strength of bone, muscle and nerve is fine oatmeal. Quaker Oats is the best because it is pure, no husks or stems or black specks. Farmers' wives are finding that by feeding the farm hands plentifully on Quaker Oats they get the best results in work and economy. If you are convenient to the store, buy the regular size packages; if not near the store buy the large size family package. 2

No Short Haul for Him.

"This is where you get off," said the railroad conductor.

"But I haven't rid fur enough," said the Billville man.

"Can't help that. You can't go any further on this ticket."

"My friend," said the man, "it's the furst time I ever rid on a railroad train, an' ef you ain't a better man than what I am I'm a-goin' to set right here till I see whar the road ends. I know it must end some're, an' I'm curious to see whar. Here's one more dollar. Now, go 'long an' let me alone!"

FREE LANDS IN WYOMING.

Chicago & North Western Railway.

Send for booklet telling how to secure 320 acres of U. S. Government lands in Wyoming free of cost, and describing various irrigation projects and the most approved methods of scientific dry farming. Homeseekers' rates. Direct train service from Chicago. W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., Chicago.

By Automobile Up Mount Rainier.

United States Engineer Eugene Ricksecker celebrated Independence day by throwing open the government road in the Mount Rainier National park. Vehicles and horsemen now have an excellent thoroughfare from tidewater to Narada falls, near snow line in Paradise valley. Mr. Ricksecker says that autos and wagons can now make the trip with comfort. The maximum grade on the road is four per cent. Nearly a score of automobiles, all loaded, went to the mountain.

The "Black-Hand" Business.

Mrs. Bart—My husband got a letter to-day saying something dreadful would happen if he didn't send the writer a sum of money.

Mrs. Smart—My husband gets dunned for his bills, too.

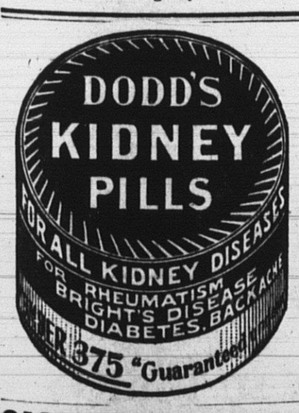
A Rare Good Thing.

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

Half Done.

First Lady — Your husband has merely fainted.

Second Ditto—Dear, dear! these men always do things by halves.



SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills.

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

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature Brent Good

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

SERIAL STORY

LIPS THAT WERE SEALED

By

Alma Martin Estabrook

Author of "My Cousin Patricia"

PICTURES BY A. WEIL

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

SYNOPSIS.

The story opens with a scene at a box party. Miss Henrietta Winstanley, sister of Bishop Winstanley overheard Banker Ankony propose to Barbara Hemingray, whose brother Dan was in his employ. Dan was one of the town's popular young men. He showed some nervousness when Attorney Tom Twining told him Barbara refused Ankony. Ankony the following day, summoning Twining, accused Dan of looting the bank. Twining refused to prosecute. Barbara persuaded Ankony to postpone starting prosecution.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

My mind refused to conceive of the enormity of the sacrifice. I walked on stupidly, having no notion where I was going, but feeling that I must keep going. The avenue was filled with vehicles. It was its most fashionable hour, and several of my friends were passing; but I affected to see none of them. To save me, I could not have met their smiles with summoned ones, and I was not minded to try. But, looking straight ahead as I was, I yet felt them coming—Barbara and Ankony, and they were upon me before I could turn into a side street and avoid them.

Ankony's turnout was the smartest in the street, and it was fitting, perhaps, that the most charming girl in town should sit beside him. She wore a simple blue gown—perhaps it, too, was made over; I reflected hastily that she would not have to wear that kind after she married Ankony—and to the casual observer she must have looked happy and serene, but to me, in the instant of our meeting, there was something back of her smiles that startled me, something that surely looked forth in terror—the impotent terror that is vague and still and does not realize its own appeal. It was as if, unconsciously, she had put out a sudden hand to me.

I went out to the curb to speak with them.

"You will want to give us your blessing, Twining, if you have heard the good news," Ankony said, with great geniality.

"Yes, I have just heard," I said.

I held out my hand to Barbara, and she gave me hers, a little, cold, unsteady hand. Her eyes tried not to falter beneath mine, and she smiled. I wished to heaven she had not, for I carried that smile with me for weeks.

"Miss Hemingray knows that I desire nothing so much as her happiness," said I.

She pressed the tips of my fingers as I withdrew them.

Ankony extended his hand, but I was stooping to fleck something from my trousers.

"Well," said he, in a simulation of vast amiability, "my taste can't be denied, you will have to agree with me, no matter what may be said of hers."

"You are right," I said heartily; "you are a fortunate man."

"So I am being told on every hand. But I didn't need that, to know it. I thought you would say so, Twining."

"No one so heartily."

"It's gratifying to find that one's fiancee is so generally beloved, I'm sure."

Barbara turned upon us with a flush and a smile.

"Oh, do stop saying nice things of me! It's horrid of you. I don't like it. You make me feel as if I were walking around my own bier."

Ankony smiled at her whimsicalness, but I knew her to be on the verge of undoing.

"Our friends tell us they are surprised; that nothing like this was to have been expected," he observed, looking at me.

I could have throttled him: his blade was cutting both ways now, and he knew it. Barbara went very white and shut her lips with an odd fierceness.

"Perhaps," he went on, in that smooth voice of his, "it has been a bit sudden—a little surprising."

"Many things are surprising," I said, and met his eyes with my indignant ones. His shifted.

"We are blocking the street," Barbara cried. "Let us go on."

"As you please," Ankony answered. "Always as you please—dear."

I saw the color splash over her white cheeks at the endearment. This was a part of the cost—the outrageous, impossible cost.

CHAPTER IV.

I went to see Barbara a few days later.

It is queer how a changed atmosphere seems to affect the material as well as the immaterial—even the Hemingray doorsteps appeared changed as I stood on them in the dusk of the spring evening, waiting to be admitted.

I was shown into the south drawing room to wait for Barbara; I have been shown into the south drawing room to wait for her a hundred times, and I had always before found it a pleasant, inviting place; but I got no further than the threshold this evening: the change in it was amazing. The prodigality of light struck me first, and then its gala air; it was as if it, too, were receiving congratulations in its best clothes along with its mistress. There were flowers everywhere. I am fond of all flowers but those taken by another man to the girl I love. Ankony's flowers overran the south drawing room; they were on the three-cornered piano that had belonged to Barbara's mother, on the quaint cabinet with ormolu mounts and parquetry paneling that had been her great-grandmother's, on her grandmother's mahogany table, and on mantels and shelves and cases.

Their fragrance met me at the threshold and stopped me there as if it had been funeral fragrance. With a shiver I crossed quickly to the library. There was no light there but a dim firelight. The library, evidently, was not receiving congratulations, and I entered with a sigh of thankfulness for something unchanged, when, mockery of mockeries, just as I was throwing myself down to wait for Barbara I discovered a great bowl of Soliel d'Or roses glowing in the middle of the table. The Forlorn Hope had offered its tribute of American Beauties and Jacqueminots and Marechal Neils to Barbara, but it had always been my privilege to take her the splendid Soliel d'Or. I stood for a minute looking at these upon the table, then I picked up the big crystal bowl and carried it across to the drawing room, where I set it down not too gently.

Presently I heard Barbara's step in the hall. It sounded a little languid, I thought.

"I am here," I said, from the library.

"What are you doing there in the dark?"

"I like the dark and the library."

"How capricious you are! I never knew you to wait here before."

I made no reply, but I stirred the fire in the hope that she would not ring for lights.

"I am tired," she said, as she sank into a chair I drew for her.

"Pleasantly?" I inquired with sympathy.

"No, downrightly. People have been

"I Hate Myself When I Think of What You Must Think of Me," She Flashed.

coming for days to say nice things to me. I suppose I ought to be glad."

"Oh, I don't know. Nice things can become awfully tiresome."

She nodded wearily.

"I promise in the beginning to say nothing nice whatever," I hastened to assure her.

She smiled a little.

"You rarely do," she observed; "but I think I shall rather like it to-night. I've about exhausted all my replies. You've no idea how quickly you run out of replies to the sort of amiable platitudes that have been showered on me lately."

"I dare say. You know I've never experienced anything like it. People make phrases, and you make phrases back at them. Is that it? But you wouldn't make them for me, I am sure."

"No, I think I shouldn't consider it worth while."

"It wouldn't be good for you if I caught you at it."

"That's the real cleverness," she mused, "to make a catchword sound pristine in its freshness. A lot of women I know can do it. I never could. It's art, or—"

"Do you remember the story of the fairy godmother who put pearls instead the words in the mouth of one of her godchildren?" I asked. "If these were still the blessed days of fairies, I know a lot of good folks who would ask for catchwords, don't you?"

She laughed softly.

"Instead of brains," she said. "They would be so much easier managed."

"Exactly!"

We laughed again. For a moment I think we forgot. We were so accustomed to being gay.

"You are very amiable to-night," she remarked after a moment. "It's so nice to find you that way. You are not always so, you know. For instance—"

"You mistake," I interrupted; "I'm not amiable at all to-night. I am exceedingly out of sorts. I have lost something, and I don't like losing things; it makes me cross."

"Careless people always lose things," said she severely. "I always told you how careless you were."

"I'm afraid you were right," I admitted; "but I didn't mean to be."

"Oh, one never means to be, of course. Don't urge that as an excuse."

"The fault is not all mine," I extenuated.

She laughed.

"Whom are you trying to put it on?" she asked.

But I did not reply, and presently she inquired more kindly:

"Was what you lost of much value?"

"Of the greatest value."

"Pshaw! that's too bad. Have you tried to recover it?" And now a friendly interest warmed her tones.

"It's no use," said I hopelessly.

"But I should think you'd try, at least," she urged.

I looked at her speculatively.

"I wish I dared," I sighed.

"How queer! Why don't you dare?"

"There are several reasons."

She faced me accusingly.

"Are you talking in epigram?" she suddenly demanded. "You know how I hate it."

"Not at all," I protested; "but, you see, this didn't really belong to me. I never possessed it. I hoped that some day it would be mine, and now I have lost the hope of it. Do you see what I mean?"

She put her chin in her palm and stared into the fire.

"That is so different—so altogether different," she said.

"But quite as hard to bear," I insisted. "It is no easier to lose the hope of a thing than to lose the thing itself."

"Perhaps not," she admitted, thoughtfully; "but we have all had a great many losses of that kind."

"I never had a loss like this," I replied seriously, and I arose to punch the fire and change the subject.

Barbara, however, was both sympathetic and interested, and also, I think, she considered this a safe and comfortable topic and she wished to avoid others that might not prove so. So she said:

"I can't see why you have given up all hope of getting this thing that you want. You say you dare not make another try at it. But I don't understand. Is it some sort of a chairmanship, and has it been given to some one else?"

"It is not a chairmanship," I answered her; "but, yes, it has been given to some one else."

"Quite irrevocably?"

"I am afraid so."

"I'm so sorry for you."

"Thank you. I need your sympathy."

"Then it meant a great deal to you?"

She turned in her chair quite suddenly and looked at me, the question in her eyes. At the moment the fire began to flame and crackle, falling full on my unwilling face, and her eyes, meeting mine, comprehended in spite of me, wavered, and dropped.

"Oh!" she breathed very softly, "oh, why did you—did you do it?"

"He isn't much of a man who goes about whimpering, is he?" I asked, trying to smile but making a dismal failure of it. "If the fire had only smouldered a minute longer you need never have known. Don't remember it, and don't let it make any difference in your—your happiness."

"Don't!" she cried. She put her face down on the arm of the chair and left it there a minute, while I stood looking helplessly down at her. Presently she lifted her head and looked at me with eyes filled with scorn.

"I hate myself when I think of what you must think of me," she flashed. "Can you think one kindly thing?"

"Not one," said I, "but a thousand."

Her smile wavered through tears, and she put out her hand to me. She ought not—it was a dangerous moment: there are times when the hardest thing in the world is to take the hand of the woman you love. But she didn't know it, and I took it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

His First Taste of Mustard.

Harry, aged three, seeing the mustard pot on the table for the first time, teased for some of the unknown contents. His uncle, who was carving, to keep him quiet placed a liberal helping on his plate. The little fellow took it all into his mouth at once. In the endeavor to swallow it and not cry out, he stood on the rung of his chair with the tears rolling down his cheeks. His sister, a year older, asked: "How did you like it, Harry?" He replied: "Well, it made my nose 'nervous.'"—The Delineator.

Do Well the Thing at Hand.

Don't waste life in doubts and fears; spend yourself on the work before you, well assured that the right performance of the hour's duties will be the best preparation for the hours of ages that follow.—Emerson.

God's Plans for Mankind.

We were planned on lines of nobility; we were intended to be something grand; not mean and stingy, but large and generous; we were made to God's image that we might be Godlike.—Exchange.

The Difference.

Stubbornness is fighting to have in a certain way what you want. Strength of purpose is getting in the most convenient way that presents itself what you desire.

Deadly Sleeping Sickness.

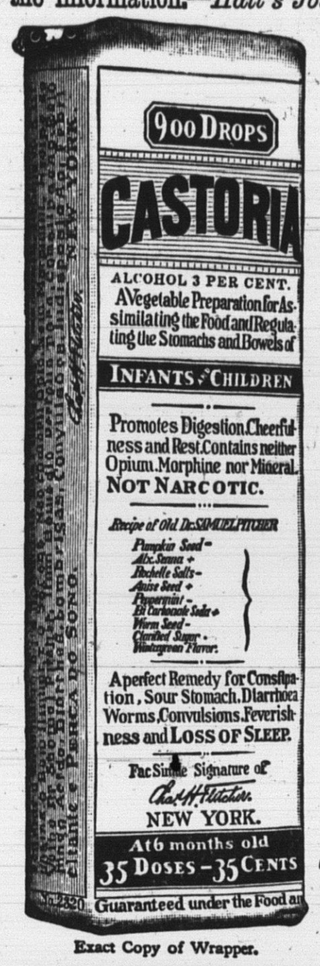
Two-thirds of the native population of Uganda has been wiped out by the sleeping sickness in seven years.

Trackless Trolley a Success.

A trackless trolley in the streets of Vienna nearly a mile and a half long operates with success.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: *First*—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless: *Second*—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food: *Third*—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ills., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

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Chas. H. Fletcher.

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W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 38–1909.

Opening of **Cheyenne River Indian Reservation**

(2,800,000 Acres)

Register for a free homestead October 4th to 23rd. The Commissioner of the General Land Office at Washington has designated

Le Beau and Aberdeen, S. Dak.

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Le Beau is the Gateway to the Reservation and the only registration point where the lands can be seen from the town.

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For rates, etc., write or ask any agent of the Iowa Central or Minneapolis & St. Louis R. R. or

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

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Notice of Attachment

To whom it may concern: Take notice that on August 16, 1909, a writ of attachment was issued from the circuit court for the county of Washtenaw, Michigan, wherein Warren Davis is named as plaintiff and Carl S. Jones as defendant for the sum of two hundred and fifty-three dollars and thirteen cents, and that said writ was made returnable September 1 1909.

Dated, Sept. 8, 1909.

V. DeSprague,
Attorney for Plaintiff,
12 Cheboygan, Mich.

Notice of Attachment.

To whom it may concern: Take notice that on August 21, 1909 a writ of attachment was issued from the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, Michigan, wherein Charles H. Kempf is named as plaintiff and Carl S. Jones as defendant for the sum of two hundred dollars, and that the writ was made returnable September 7, 1909.

Dated, Sept. 9th, 1909.

John Kalmbach,
Attorney for Plaintiff
12 Chelsea, Mich.

TurnBull & Witherell, Attorneys.

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 1st day of September, in the year one thousand nine hundred and nine.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Anna M. Meinhold, deceased.

Charles W. Meinhold administrator of said estate, having filed in this court his final account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 27th day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said account.

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. Donegan, Register. 7

Stivers & Kalmbach, Attorneys.
11222

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 Rosina B. Lehman 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 John Kalmbach's office in the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 21st day of October, and on the 21st day of December, next, at ten o'clock a. m., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 21st, 1909.

Henry Morblock,
John Wellhoff,
7 Commissioners.

11227

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 30th day of August A. D., four months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of James A Bachman, late of said County, deceased; and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 30th day of December next, and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on the 30th day of October and on the 30th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, August 30th A. D., 1909.

8 EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate

BREVITIES

SALINE—Two carloads of old hens have been shipped from this place to New York the past week. Tough on New York.

SCIO—Jay Smith, of this township, had twelve head of cattle at the state fair and was awarded twenty-one premiums on his exhibit.

MANCHESTER—Married Wednesday, September 8, 1909, at St. Mary's church, Miss Alice McEnany of Sharon, and Mr. Frank P. Laramie of Salt Lake City, Utah, Rev. Fr. Fisher officiating.

HOWELL—Linus Reed, who will be eighty-eight years old, October 1, during the past year has been in full charge of the garden at his son-in-laws, Fred Bucknell's, where he lives. Its a pretty fine garden too.—

DEERFIELD—While fishing in the Raisin river near here, Leo Bragg, 15, found what appears to be a perfect pearl about the size of a pea. He has already refused $1,000 for the find and will have it examined by an expert.

ANN ARBOR—Lulu F. Widmayer, Herman Widmayer, Rudolf and Edgar Widmayer have petitioned for the appointment of Michael Brenning as theis guardian and the appointment has been confirmed by the probate court and the bond was fixed at $10,000.

DEXTER—Wm. Vogel, who has been employed by Emanuel Jedele for the past 14 years, has resigned his position and will move to Ann Arbor in about two weeks, where he will engage with his brother in business, opening a meat market.—Leader.

MANCHESTER—The high school has the largest enrollment in its history this fall. There are forty-four pupils in the ninth grade and ninety in all in the high school room. Ward school has 27 pupils, first primary 28, second primary 40, intermediate 42, grammar room 34.

HUDSON—Papers are being circulated among voters of this city to bring the local option question to a vote at the next city election. Those in charge of the movement state they are securing a large number of signers and feel confident that the question will be settled in favor of local option.

HILLSDALE—Frank Emery, son of Grant Emery, farmer, who disappeared in June, 1908, after a quarrel with his parent, and who was found about two months ago working on a farm in Indiana, has returned home. Until the young man was found the father was pestered with annoymous letters alleging foul play.

MANCHESTER—Another season the waysides in this vicinity will be brightened by pretty vines and flowers. Henry Gilbert just west of town has set the pace by covering the fence in front of his barn yard with vines and flowers. Many unsightly places could be thus made attractive with labor or expense and some farmers will try it we understand.—Enterprise.

ANN ARBOR—Thinking that if she were in a "dry" community she would not have a chance to repeat the offense, a woman about 30 years old, giving her name as Marion Wells, who appeared before Justice of the Peace Ritchie, charged with being drunk and disorderly, was sent to Jackson Friday afternoon. Marion was picked up on the streets Thursday night while very much under the influence of liquor. She remonstrated with the officer who made the arrest, stating that she was not teed up but was afflicted with dropsy. The arguments were not of a convincing nature and he locked her up, to appear in court and listen to a long lecture about the dangers and pitfalls of an open town. "Marion, a wet town is no place for you," admonished the court, "and I guess we will have to purchase a ticket for you and send you to Jackson. Never show up in this court room again if you know what is good for you."

JACKSON—Under authority of the search and seizure law, Sheriff Bean and two deputies raided the plant of the Eberle Brewing company, a $100,000 corporation of this city, Saturday afternoon, caught the company with a stock of near-beer, a bigger stock of nearer beer and discovered vats filled with real beer, including two cases of real beer from a load in a delivery wagon just starting out, and some full kegs to which government stamps were affixed and took them to the jail. They will be analyzed to make certain of the failure to comply with the local option law. The president of the company is Carl Eberle and the vice-president and treasurer is Stephen H. Carroll. Carroll has been boss of the common council for more than 20 years and is a democratic leader in city politics. The company in the license days owned 20 saloons in the state and did a business all through Southern Michigan.

PLYMOUTH—Two cases of scarlet fever having developed this week directly traceable to the original case of infection, at a meeting of the council last evening it was decided to close the schools and all churches for ten days.—Mail.

DEXTER—Sunday afternoon an auto frightened the horse driven by Miss Katie Shields, overturning and smashing the buggy. Miss Shields was badly bruised, but her little brother and sister, who were with her, escaped unhurt.

ANN ARBOR—Russell T. and Jennie Dobson, have filled a bill of complaint in the circuit court against Robert L. and Charles Warren and Charles Ware, seeking to restrain the defendents from voting 480 shares of stock in the Times-News company, and also from collecting $30 a week salary that Robert Warren claims is due, from May 15, this year, af president of the company.

JACKSON—While the cases against former Warden Armstrong, Acting Warden Wenger and the others, indicted by the grand jury following the exposel of the prison scandal, are on the calendar of the circuit court, they will probably not be tried at this term. It is because of the inability of the prosecution to place Milton Daly, the sisal man of Chicago, and A. J. Emminger, the dealer in second-hand binder twine machinery, on trial.

YPSILANTI—Mrs. Edward Mokem, who a few months ago left her home here while her husband was at work at the plant of the Pressed Steel Co., is back, and the dove of p ace once more hovers over the Mokem domicile. The reconciliation, wherein Mrs. Mokem expressed her regret, was effected in Detroit last Sunday. Mokem had gone there to spend the day with friends, and in the afternoon, he says, his wife came to the friend's house and asked for forgiveness. Mokem allowed that it would be all right, and the happy couple returned eome on the late car.

Bring in Your News.

If our people would kindly inform the Standard when they are going visiting, or when they have company it would help the editor much. We want these items of news all the time, and you expect to see them published, but it is a difficult matter to get them all. Phone them to us (our number is 50), drop us a postal, or drop into the office and whisper your news in the editorial ear.

THEY INJURE CHILDREN

Ordinary Cathartics and Pills and Harsh Physic Cause Distressing Complaints.

You cannot be over-careful in the selection of medicine for children. Only the very gentlest bowel medicine should ever be given. Ordinary pills, cathartics and purgatives are too apt to do more harm than good. They cause griping nausea, and other distressing after effects that are frequently health destroying and a life-lasting annoyance.

We personally recommend and guarantee Rexall Orderlies as the safest and most dependable remedy for constipation and associate bowel disorders. We have such absolute faith in the supreme virtues of this remedy that we sell it on our guarantee of money back in every instance where it fails to give entire satisfaction, and we urge all in need of such medicine to try it at our risk.

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Rexall Orderlies are extremely pleasant to take, are particularly prompt and agreeable in action, may be taken at any time, day or night; do not cause diarrhoea, nausea, griping, excessive looseness, or other undesirable effects. They have a very natural action upon the glands and organs with which they have contact, act as a positive and regulative tonic upon the relax' dry musculor coat of the bowels, remove irritation, dryness and soreness, overcome weakness, and tone and strengthen the nerves and muscles, and restore the bowels and associate organs to more vigorous and healthy activity.

Rexall Ordelies not only cure constipation, but they remove the cause of this ailment. They also overcome the necesity of constantly taking laxative to keep the bowels in normal condition.

There is really no similar medicine so good as Rexall Orderlies, especially for children, aged and delicate persons. They are prepared in tablet form and in two sizes of packages; 12 tablets, 10 cents and 36 tablets, 25 cents. L. T. Freeman Co.

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"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swenson, Watertown, Wis., "Ten years of eczema, that 15 doctors could not cure, had at last laid me up. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured it sound and well." Infallible for skin eruptions, eczema, salt rheum, boils, fever sores, burns, scalds, cuts and piles. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co. and Henry H. Fenn Co

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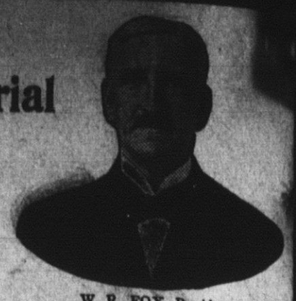

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via

Michigan Central

"The Niagara Falls Route"

New York and Return	$25.50
Boston and Return	$25.60
Atlantic City and Return	$25.70
Asbury Park and Return	$25.35
Portland, Me. and Return	$27.35
Montreal and Return	$20.00
Saranac Lake and Return	$25.15

Equally low round trip fares to other Eastern Tourist Resorts.

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

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

Liberal stop-over privileges at Detroit, Niagara Falls and other points without extra charge. 6

For Particulars Consult Ticket Agents.

Griswold House

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

European Plan

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

Dining Room and Cafe

Club Breakfast from 25 cents up
Large, well lighted dining room on parlor floor, and cafe grill room on ground floor.

Table d'Hote dinner at noon and night, 50 cents
Lady waiters in main dining room

POSTAL & MOREY, Proprietors