

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

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MARCH 3, 1910.

VOLUME 39. NO. 30

## WALL PAPER.

In our Wall Paper Department we are offering you something different from what you can get elsewhere. Don't fail to see our PATENT CUT OUT BORDERS ready to use. You will be pleased with them.

## Grocery Department

Here we are this week with SOME BARGAINS that YOU can't afford to MISS.

3 cans Emerald Succotash.....	25c
3 cans Farmhouse Corn.....	25c
3 cans Farmhouse Peas.....	25c
3 cans Overbrook Tomatoes.....	25c
3 cans Red Kidney Beans.....	25c
3 cans Red Cap Hominy.....	25c
3 boxes Noiseless Tip or Parlor Matches.....	10c
7 boxes Noiseless Tip or Parlor Matches.....	23c
1 pound Fancy Blend Coffee.....	25c
Our Black Cross Tea for 50c can't be beat.	
2 packages Yeast Foam.....	5c
1 quart Spanish Olives (can included).....	25c
7 pounds Schumacher's Rolled Avena Oats.....	25c
3 bars Rose Glycerine Toilet Soap.....	25c
Bunte's Chocolates always fresh.	
3 pounds Light House Raisins (seeded).....	25c
Red Ribbon Raisins (seeded).....	25c
6 bars Fel's Naphtha Soap.....	25c
6 bars Sunny Monday Soap.....	25c
7 packages Snow Boy Washing Powder.....	25c

When in need of anything in the Grocery line give us a trial. We are sure to please you with PRICE AND QUALITY.

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

## CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS

## WE ARE SELLING:

Shelled Corn, per bushel.....	\$ .70
Clear Oats and Corn ground, per ton.....	28.00
Spring Wheat Bran, per ton.....	25.00
Winter Wheat Bran, per ton.....	27.00
Middlings, per ton.....	28.00
Oats, per bushel.....	.50

Don't forget we make the Good Flour.  
Grinding of all kinds and Corn Cob Crushing.

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

## OLEOMARGARINE

Swift's Premium looks like butter, tastes like butter, more healthy than butter, better than butter, cheaper than butter.

W. NO. FARRELL.

## HOLMES &amp; WALKER

## Hardware, Furniture and Farm Implements

We are now located in the Klein Building, and wish to thank you for the many favors shown us in the past while we were in temporary quarters, and solicit a continuance of your trade. We will try and serve you one and all to the best of our ability. We will have a nice, clean stock of goods to select from.

Saturday, March 5th

We want to sell the remainder of the Moore stock. Some good bargains—if you come early.

Woven Wire Fence.

HOLMES &amp; WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

## Spelling in Our Schools.

Last October, after a careful study of the several grades of our public schools, Supt. Hendry came to the conclusion that our pupils were not up to the standard in their spelling and accordingly determined that he would see if the conditions could not be materially improved. Spelling tests were held at this time in all grades from the third to the eighth inclusive upon lists of words which all of the teachers agreed were lists which their pupils should be able to spell. The results were far from satisfactory as about fifty per cent of the words were found to be misspelled.

In order to correct this condition, Mr. Hendry recommended the adoption of the speller edited by Mr. Hicks, supervisor of spelling in Cleveland, and who was called there to see what he could do for the city schools of Cleveland in the question of spelling. Our Board of Education readily agreed with Mr. Hendry that something should be done and acting upon his suggestion voted to adopt the Hicks speller. Since this book has been in use our spelling has improved by leaps and bounds. Two spelling contests have been held, one in December and one last week. The one in December showed a wonderful gain. The average for the several grades was about 95 per cent correctly spelled. The contest last week showed a decided gain over the previous one. The percentages for the several grades were as follows: Third grade 95.8 per cent; fourth grade 99.4 per cent; fifth grade 99.75 per cent; sixth grade 97 per cent; seventh grade 99.5 per cent; eighth grade 99.7 per cent. These contests are held every two months and pupils and teachers are intensely interested in them. The total number of misspelled words in the last oral and written contests was one hundred and fifty while about twenty thousand words were spelled.

## Mrs. Ashbacher a Wronged Woman.

"Nothing has been shown here that proves that Mrs. Ashbacher was guilty of wrong conduct," said Judge Parkinson of Jackson giving Mrs. Maude T. Ashbacher a decree of divorce from Arthur F. Ashbacher.

This is the case which several months ago excited interest because the husband seizing one of the two children of the couple while it was at school, near Grass Lake, and taking it to his parents, his action being followed by a cross bill filed in answer to his wife's bill for divorce. The wife alleged cruelty. The husband came back with charges that made the gossips in Ann Arbor, Jackson and Grass Lake sit up and listen. The husband told that while he was on the road as a traveling salesman, leaving his wife to keep house in Ann Arbor, they had as a roomer and boarder a student, Douglas Graham. He set forth that he had information and belief that Mrs. A. and said student were altogether too friendly and told why he thought so—a spicy tale.

A flock of witnesses came from Ann Arbor while the case was being heard and it was shown that Graham did often accompany Mrs. Ashbacher about the city, but it was also shown that her husband had arranged this himself, as he "didn't want her to be tied down to the house." She is a musician, and has occasion to go out to rehearsals and recitals. She and Graham both swore that their conduct had been entirely proper. When a letter was produced that had been written by Ashbacher in friendly terms to Graham on the very day he wrote his wife an accusing epistle, his case fell down with a crash. He withdrew his cross bill and his allegations. Mrs. Ashbacher gets the custody of the children, and will be awarded a sum for their support. She is living with her parents in Grass Lake.

## Vote on New Infirmary.

Several propositions will be placed before the voters at the election to be held on April 4.

At this election a plan will be submitted to the voters as to whether candidates for the circuit judgeship shall be nominated by means of primaries or whether the convention will be used as a method of reaching a choice.

Another proposition to be submitted to the voters of Washtenaw county is one of vast importance to all. It is the question of whether or not the county shall expend the sum of \$75,000 in the construction of a new infirmary. The buildings are in a decidedly dilapidated condition and, in some respects, unfit for the housing of the poor of the county.

## TENTH ANNIVERSARY BANQUET A SUCCESS

## METHODIST CHURCH WAS SCENE OF A PLEASANT EVENT FRIDAY NIGHT.

The wit and wisdom of four Methodist pastors, the entertaining ability of the wife of one of them, combined with the skill of the ladies of the Methodist Episcopal church, made the tenth anniversary banquet last Friday evening, a complete success and most enjoyable occasion to the many who sat down to the well filled tables. The toastmaster, Rev. Dunning Idle, was greeted by seven when he asked how many of those present had been at the dedication exercises of the original church building fifty-one years ago.

We must have "Standards of Measurement" for character, achievement, life, said Rev. E. C. Dewey, put a definite standard before us, which the church and the Master will furnish, and live up to it.

"Being there, or Johnny on the spot" responded to by Rev. D. S. Shaw was an appeal for the accomplishment of present day possibilities with present day opportunities. Do the thing now at hand, now, put the emphasis on the right things and do them. Don't neglect doing what you can do in vain longing for a better chance. Be at church, because you need it and because the preacher can preach to you better than he can to empty pews.

Rev. Walter Fruit in "Expecting the Church" told of a recent gathering of lawyers, called to consider combating an evil at which the question was asked "What is the church going to do about it?" That is the question on all sides regarding the great problems of the day. The church must answer; it has the advantage of a united organization, efficient leadership and high ideals. If evils are to be overcome the church must take the lead.

The reading of Mrs. Dewey, "The Bear Story" and "Watchin' the Sparkin'" with encores were greatly enjoyed.

## Church Circles.

## BAPTIST.

Prof. Laird will conduct the services next Sunday.

## ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoon, Pastor. Services at the usual hour next Sunday.

The Young People's Society will meet at 7:30 p. m.

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. M. Hauser Friday afternoon of this week.

## CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor. "The Christian Church" will be the theme at the combined service Sunday at 10 a. m. The communion service will be observed.

"The Model Husband" is the subject of the service 7 p. m. Special music.

C. E. meeting at 6:15 p. m. Bible Study, class Thursday at 7:15 p. m. At the parsonage.

## METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. Dunning Idle, Pastor. Class meeting at 9 a. m.

Morning worship and Bible school at 10 a. m. Subject, "Shadows."

Junior League at 3 p. m.

Epworth League at 9:15 p. m. The meeting will be in charge of the missionary department.

Evening service at 7 o'clock. Subject, "What Is the Unpardonable Sin?"

Prayer service Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock.

## Wider Tired Wagons.

State Highway Commissioner Ely and Deputy Rogers attended the road institute at Detroit and Mr. Ely states that a bill is to be presented to the next legislature to prohibit the use of heavily loaded narrow tired wagons on county roads of macadam and gravel.

Over 100 highway commissioners declared in favor of this move and are receiving the hearty backing of the highway department of the state. The commissioners also urge that a law be passed limiting the size of loads on narrow tired rigs, if it was impossible to secure more strict legislation.

## Scantily Clad Athletes.

Probably no other town in Michigan would a person see just the sights they see in Ann Arbor. For instance, probably there is no other town in Michigan where one could look out on a wintry landscape and discover a band of running men clad in short-sleeved, low-necked shirts and pants that reach only half way from the waist to the knees. Ann Arborites are used to Keene Fitzpatrick's cross-country runners, but no one ever thought they were posing as beauties nor is it at all probable that Fitzpatrick himself had an idea of civic improvement when he turned them out with barely a thread or two between themselves and a cold world.

But at the ladies' union meeting last week Mrs. Jacob Streibert, in a paper on "Our City Beautiful," indignantly declared that if a patient should escape from the psychopathic ward of the hospital clothed in garments anywhere near as scanty as those worn by the runners any decent-minded citizen would rush to throw his coat over him and in any other city a man so dressed would be promptly arrested.

"It does not seem to me," said Mrs. Streibert, "that they might be a little more decent. If your daughter should meet a man in her home dressed in any such manner she would want to sink through the floor, and so would you. Yet girls are compelled to meet whole squads of these men, and it is extremely embarrassing for them."

## Chelsea Won.

The Chelsea five bowling team played a matched game with the Millman five, of Ann Arbor, on Huston Bros. alleys in Ann Arbor on Wednesday evening, the Chelsea five winning the game by 134 points.

## CHELSEA FIVE.

Steinbach.....	140	188	184
Staffan.....	183	147	170
Broesamle.....	181	157	161
Dillon.....	144	145	203
Bagge.....	182	207	202
839 844 920			

Total 2,603.  
Bagge having high score 207, with an average of 197.

## MILLMAN FIVE.

Johnson.....	191	151	189
Fenton.....	167	147	150
Sager.....	167	155	160
Pagel.....	137	203	162
Millman.....	173	140	177
835 796 838			

Total 2,469.

## Out of the Ordinary.

A somewhat out of the ordinary situation arose at the court house yesterday when Emil Zincke, a farmer of Freedom township, came over to take out his final naturalization papers. When asked for witnesses, Zincke could not recall anyone in town with whom he had an acquaintance when Lena J. Foster, deputy in the county treasurer's office happened by the door. Zincke called on her for a witness and she in turn obtained Nellie Lowry, deputy in the county school commissioner's office, as the second witness. Zincke enjoys the distinction of not only having county officials on his witness list, but he is the first man to produce persons of the feminine gender in obtaining citizenship papers.—Ann Arbor Times News.

## Thomas F. Morse.

Thomas F. Morse was born in Lodi, Mich., July 29, 1837, and died at his home in Chelsea, Wednesday, March 2, 1910. Mr. Morse has been in feeble health for several years, and about a week before his death he was stricken with paralysis. Mr. Morse made his home in Lima township for many years, and it was during his residence there that his wife died. He leaves two daughters, Mrs. F. G. Stabler of Milwaukee, Wis., Miss May Morse and one son Charles Morse of this place. The funeral will be held from his late home at 3 o'clock Saturday afternoon, Rev. Dunning Idle officiating. Interment at Lodi Plains.

## Peoples' Caucus.

The people of the Village of Chelsea, will meet in caucus at the Town Hall, in the Village of Chelsea on Tuesday, March 8, 1910, at 8 o'clock p. m., of that day for the purpose of nominating candidates for village officers to be voted for at the general village election to be held March 14, 1910, and for the purpose of transacting of such other business as may properly come before such meeting. Dated, March 1st, 1910.

## BY ORDER OF COMMITTEE.

The Princess theatre presents on Friday and Saturday nights "Baby Winifred" the little girl with the beautiful voice. This is in addition to the regular program of pictures.

## The New Wall Papers ARE HERE.

We are prepared to show you the BRIGHTEST, CLEANEST, NEWEST STOCK OF WALL PAPER EVER SHOWN IN CHELSEA. We have selected the best designs and colorings from the leading manufacturers of this country. Our stock comes from such firms as Robt. Graves & Co., Becker, Smith & Page, The Glenhill Wall Paper Co., S. A. Maxwell & Co., and other equally well known makers.

## The Designs and Colorings

this year are more beautiful than ever before. There is nothing that will go so far toward refurbishing and beautifying the home (for the money expended) as artistic and harmonious wall hangings.

## Perhaps the Home Looks Dingy

and smoky; try as you will you cannot make things look bright and cherry with the broom and dust cloth.

## The Remedy is New Wall Paper.

Come in and let us show you what we have; how to treat the hanging of the different kinds and styles; ask to see our books of helpful hints about the decoration of the home.

PRICES THE LOWEST AT THE

## Rexall Store.

L. T. FREEMAN COMPANY.

## GET THE HABIT

Habit is repeated action. You act upon a good suggestion and you are certain to acquire good habits. Saving is a habit. It follows suggestion and action. The saving habit is easier to form than any of the wasteful habits. You must "get the habit." The Farmers & Merchants Bank will help you.

Farmers &amp; Merchants Bank

## FRED H. BELSER'S

ONE-PRICE STORE

STOVES

IT is the policy of this store to sell only reliable merchandise—goods that have INTRINSIC value and that best meet the requirements of our customers. In selecting our stock we have carefully discriminated to this end.

RANGES

General HARDWARE and FURNITURE

Implements, Wagons, Buggies and Harness

FRED. H. BELSER.



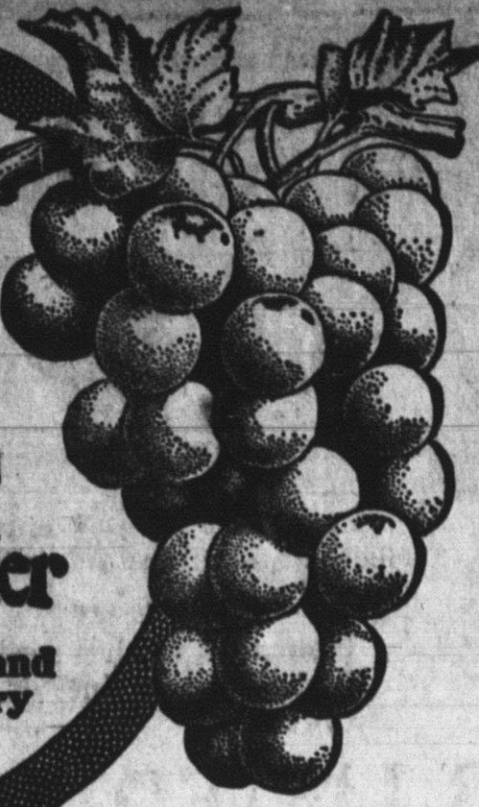
**Absolutely  
Pure**



**Grapes—**  
delicious, healthful—  
give the most valuable ingre-  
dient, the active principle, to

**ROYAL  
Baking Powder**

**Insures wholesome and  
delicious food for every  
day in every home  
NO ALUM**



#### BUSH & CHASE,

Physicians and Surgeons.  
S. G. BUSH. E. F. CHASE.  
Office in the Freeman-Cummings block. Chelsea, Michigan.

#### DR. J. T. WOODS,

Physician and Surgeon.  
Office in the Staffan-Merkel block. Residence on Condon street. Chelsea, Michigan. Telephone 114.

#### A. L. STEGER,

Dentist.  
Office, Kempf Bank Block. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone, Office, 52, 2; Residence, 52, 3.

#### H. E. DEFENDORF,

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Office, second floor Hatch & Durand block. Phone No. 61. Night or day.

#### GEO. A. GORMAN

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All calls answered promptly night or day. Office at Jacobs' livery barn. Phone No. 115-52.

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Veterinary Surgeon.  
Office at Martin's livery barn. Calls answered promptly night or day. Four years experience. Telephone No. 5.

#### TURNBULL & WITHERELL,

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

#### JAMES S. GORMAN,

Attorney at Law.  
Office, Middle street east. Chelsea, Michigan.

#### STIVERS & KALMBACH,

Attorneys at Law.  
General law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the office. Office in Hatch-Durand block. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 63.

#### PARKER & BECKWITH,

Real Estate Dealers.  
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office in Hatch-Durand block. Chelsea, Michigan.

#### S. A. MAPES,

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

#### E. W. DANIELS,

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

#### J. W. BIRD,

Practical Auctioneer.  
For information call at The Standard office, or address, Dexter, Mich., R. F. D. No. 3. Arrangements made for sales by phone at my expense. Webster Rural Phone. Auction bills free.

#### Business Education

such as is obtainable at The Detroit Business University is one of the surest passports to success. Free catalogue by return mail. Write E. R. Shaw, Sec'y., 16 Grand River Ave., Detroit, Mich.

#### Chelsea Greenhouses

CUT FLOWERS  
POTTED PLANTS  
FUNERAL DESIGNS

**ELVIRA CLARK,**  
Phone 180-2-1-3 FLORIST

#### DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

LIMITED CARS.  
East bound, 7:24 am 1:24 pm 4:24 pm 7:24 pm  
West bound, 9:45 am 2:45 pm 5:45 pm 8:45 pm

LOCAL CARS.  
East bound—6:10 am, and every two hours to 10:10 pm. To Ypsilanti only, 11:56 pm.

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

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

#### BREVITIES

**YPSILANTI**—Capt. John N. Foster of this city died Monday of paralysis, at the age of 66 years. He was formerly superintendent of the state school at Coldwater and assistant superintendent of the industrial school at Lansing.

**HILLSDALE**—Charles Sands, a farmer aged 45 years, living south of Osseo, died Monday morning as the result of a kick by a colt Friday morning. He suffered terrible agony until death came. He leaves a widow and a son and daughter.

**ANN ARBOR**—For the first time in its history the University of Michigan has been listed with the professional schools to compete for a fellowship in the American Academy at Rome. Students of the architectural department are privileged to complete for the fellowship, which offers three years of study abroad. Examinations will be conducted by Prof. Emil Lorch, head of the department.

**YPSILANTI**—Policeman Walter C. Pierce has obtained from Justice Harris a warrant charging Mrs. Mary Cosgrove of Ann Arbor with perjury in the complaint she lodged against him charging him with obtaining the property of Charles Bell, an insane man, through fraudulent methods. Pierce answers the charges in detail and denies them all. He says that Bell was not insane at the time of his arrest and denies that there was anything illegal about his transaction. He says he has held Bell's property ready to be reconveyed to his heirs at any time.

**JACKSON**—Mrs. Mary Jane Soper of Grass Lake was convicted in Justice Russell's court by a jury Monday of cruelty to a cow by starving it to death. The court fined her \$10 and the costs, \$20, or fifteen days in jail. She paid the fine. The case was a peculiar one in that she had a barn full of hay and grain, but it was alleged she did not let the cattle get to it. The court warned her against a repetition of such conduct, saying there were two other complaints against her all but signed and she would be prosecuted on those if she did not attend to having her cattle cared for.—Patriot.

**ANN ARBOR**—Four deeds of the old sheepskin variety were offered for recording Saturday in the register of deeds' office and took one back to pioneer days. Aaron Childs of Augusta township presented three of the four. One was for 40 acres, another for 80 acres and the other for another 40. These deeds were government grants to the Childs family while they were still residents of Hillsborough, N. H. One deed was issued in 1837 and signed by Martin Van Buren; one in 1835 and signed by Andrew Jackson and the third deed was signed by President Van Buren in 1838. The fourth deed goes back to the days of John Quincy Adams' administration and was recorded for Daniel Crippen of Superior township.

**PETERSBURG**—With a roar that could be heard all over the village, the gasoline tank in the pumping station at the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern depot blew up shortly after noon Tuesday, resulting in the death of one man and the serious injury of another. J. H. Housman, the railroad agent, was killed, and John Sadedman, his assistant, hurt internally. This is a water station on the Lake Shore, and near the big water tank is a shed which contains a gasoline engine for keeping the tank filled. Housman and Sadedman were standing over the engine, just after having started it, when there was an explosion which blew the shed out of existence and the engine clear across the right of way. It is believed that a leak in the gasoline tank was responsible for the explosion.

**GRASS LAKE**—The new davenport and chairs which Excelsior Lodge, No. 119, of Grass Lake ordered a few months ago have arrived and been placed in Masonic hall, and with the piano recently bought by the O. E. S. they now have one of the prettiest halls in the state.

**HILLSDALE**—The Hillsdale Standard-Herald has completed a straw vote, through its correspondents, all over the county, to learn the sentiment for United States senator. The vote shows Congressman C. E. Townsend a winner over Senator J. C. Burrows by more than two to one.

**ANN ARBOR**—DeWitt Packard, the Plymouth farmer charged with starving his horses on his Washtenaw county farm in Salem township, was on Wednesday found guilty of cruelty to animals by a jury in the circuit court, after an hour's deliberation. He was sentenced to pay a fine of \$50 and \$15 costs. Packard's attorneys at once took an appeal to the supreme court. They allege that veterinary surgeons who examined the horses on the farm say the horses that died were afflicted with some disease and were not starved to death.

**JACKSON**—"Give me that pocket-book," was the demand a highwayman made of Miss Catherine Bailey, a pretty 18-year-old employee of a local candy store, at Maltby and Ganson streets at midnight Sunday night. The man held a revolver to the girl's head. The purse contained the week's pay of Miss Bailey and her sister. "I won't," answered the girl, and she held fast to her bag while the robber tried to pull it from her grasp. Then Miss Bailey screamed and the robber took to his heels. The girl had to work late at the store Sunday night and was returning home when the robber tackled her. She gave the police a good description of him.

**HILLSDALE**—Knowlton Hall, Hillsdale college, caught fire shortly after noon Friday, and was gutted by flames. The fire is thought to have started from a defective chimney. The building is a three-story brick and was occupied by the museum, the Y. M. C. A. rooms, two literary societies and several study laboratories. The damage is estimated at \$15,000, with a total insurance of \$13,000. The fire destroyed the records of the Alpha Kappa Phi society, but those of the Amphictyon society were saved. The south side of the building suffered the most damage. The basement under the north side, occupied by the chemical laboratory, was saved by hard work. The building will be rebuilt as soon as possible.

#### THERE'S NO RISK

If This Medicine Does Not Benefit, You Pay Nothing.

A physician who made a specialty of stomach troubles, particularly dyspepsia, after years of study perfected the formula from which Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets are made.

Our experience with Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets leads us to believe them to be the greatest remedy known for the relief of acute indigestion and chronic dyspepsia. Their ingredients are soothing and healing to the inflamed membranes of the stomach. They are rich in pepsin, one of the greatest digestive aids known to medicine. The relief they afford is almost immediate. Their use with persistency and regularity for a short time brings about a cessation of the pains caused by stomach disorders.

Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets will insure healthy appetite, aid digestion and promote nutrition. As evidence of our sincere faith in Rexall Dyspepsia Tablets, we ask you to try them at our risk. If they do not give you entire satisfaction, we will return you the money you paid us for them, without question or formality. They come in three sizes, prices 25 cents, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain them only at our store.—The Rexall Store, L. T. Freeman Co.

#### Registration Notice

Notice is hereby given, that the Board of Registration of the Village of Chelsea will meet for the purpose of completing the list of qualified voters of said Village and of registering the names of all persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose, on Saturday the twelfth day of March, A. D. 1910, at the place designated below: Town Hall, and that said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place above mentioned, from 7 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day, for the purpose above specified.

By Order of the Board of Registration of the Village of Chelsea.  
Dated at Chelsea, Mich., February 28th, A. D. 1910.

CLARENCE W. MARNEY,  
Village Clerk.

#### Notice of Election

Notice is hereby given, that an Election will be held in the Village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on Monday the fourteenth day of March, A. D. 1910, for the purpose of electing the following officers:—

- (1) President.
- (1) Clerk.
- (1) Treasurer.
- (3) Trustees.
- (1) Assessor.

The Polls of Election in the said Village will be held at the place designated below: Town Hall. The Polls will be open at 7 o'clock in the forenoon of said fourteenth day of March, A. D. 1910, or as soon thereafter as may be, and will be closed at 5 o'clock in the afternoon of that day.

Dated at Chelsea, Mich., February 28th, A. D. 1910.

CLARENCE W. MARNEY,  
Village Clerk.

#### Auction Sale

Floyd Hinckley having decided to quit farming will sell his personal property at public auction on the premises known as the Fred Glenn farm, half mile east of North Lake church, and six miles north of Chelsea, on Tuesday, March 8th, commencing at one o'clock p. m., sharp, as follows: Six head of horses, eight good cows, sheep, hogs, poultry, farming tools, hay, grain, bean pods, cornstalks and four large fishing boats. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer, P. E. Noah, clerk.

#### Cards of Thanks

We desire to express our thanks to our friends and neighbors who so kindly assisted us during the illness and death of our husband and father. MRS. FRED OESTERLE AND CHILDREN.

We wish to extend our sincere gratitude to our neighbors and friends for their sympathy, assistance and floral offerings, during sickness and bereavement.

J. H. HOLLES,  
MR. AND MRS. L. T. FREEMAN.

The children of the late Mrs. Sarah Corey wish to extend their thanks to the friends who so kindly assisted them in their recent affliction, and also to those who presented the beautiful floral tributes.

#### GO TO THE RESCUE.

Don't Wait till it's Too Late—Follow the Example of a Chelsea Citizen.

Rescue the aching back. If it keeps on aching, trouble comes. Backache is kidney ache. If you neglect the kidneys warning, Look out for urinary trouble—diabetes.

This Chelsea citizen will show you how to go to the rescue.

B. F. Hawley, Park St., Chelsea, Mich., says: "Doan's Kidney Pills are by no means a new remedy to me. I have used them on several occasions and they have always had the same good effect. I was subject to attacks of backache and I also had acute pains through my kidneys. The kidney secretions were highly colored and there was much sediment in them. Doan's Kidney Pills gave me prompt relief from these difficulties and I have had no serious trouble since. I willingly give this excellent preparation my endorsement."

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.

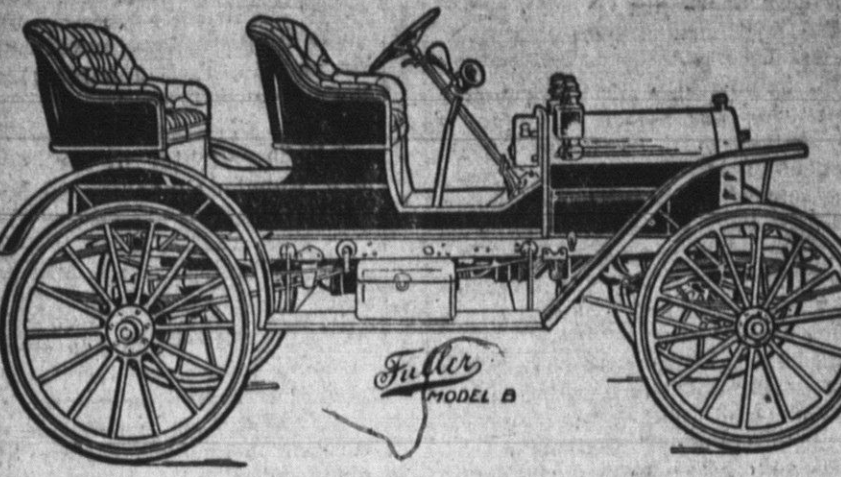
#### A HOPEFUL PROSPECT.



He—Darling, I don't know what to say to your father.  
She—Just say: "Mr. Munn, I wish to marry your daughter"—then dodge.

#### Farmers and Business Men, Attention.

If you want a machine that will carry four passengers over any roads nine or ten months in a year at little expense this is the machine for you to buy.



It has solid tires. No tire trouble. No extra tires strapped on the side. No pumping. Wheels 36-inches. Plenty of power. Two cylinder opposed 22-horse power. Easy riding. Long wheel base and four full elliptic springs. Removable rear seat. Magneto ignition. Shaft Drive. Licensed under the Selden patent.

A solid tire machine that rides and drives as easy as a pneumatic. Sold by

LYNN L. GORTON, Waterloo, Mich.

If you do not wish to pay 35c or 40c  
But do want a good coffee  
Try Mo-Ka!  
Mo-Ka is a high grade coffee  
sold at a popular price!  
20 cents the pound.  
Its constantly growing sales  
Are due to its "high grade quality"  
which is kept  
"always the same"  
by an expert blender and roaster.  
Buy a trial pound.  
You'll want more.  
Ask your grocer for Mo-ka.  
If he hasn't got it,  
He can easily get it.



A groupe of girls in "The Golden Girl" at new Whitney Theatre Ann Arbor, matinee and night, Saturday, March 5.

#### 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.

#### Mortgage Sale

WHEREAS, James B. Dean and Elvira Lewis, of the village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, made and executed a certain mortgage, to Henry D. Chipman, of said county and state aforesaid, bearing date the 28th day of August, A. D. 1907, which was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Washtenaw, on the 28th day of August, A. D. 1907, at 1 o'clock in the afternoon, in Book No. 10, on page 507.

And whereas the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage is the sum of \$2,000.00, and suit or proceeding has been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured thereby, or any part thereof.

And whereas default has been made in the payment of the money secured by said mortgage, whereby the power of sale contained therein has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, in virtue of the power of sale, and in pursuance thereof, and of the statute in such case made, provided, that said mortgage will be closed by sale of the mortgaged premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of the court house, at the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw, that being the place of holding the circuit court within and among the counties of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot 11 of the recorded plat of James M. Congdon's Third Addition to the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; the description of said premises contained in said mortgage is as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Village of Chelsea, in the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot 11 of the recorded plat of James M. Congdon's Third Addition to the Village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1908.

Dated, November 27th, 1909.

EMORY D. CHIPMAN, Mortgagee.  
JOHN KALMBACH, Attorney for Mortgagee.  
Business address, Chelsea, Mich.

#### Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. As a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Remnant, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Wm. T. Remnant, son, praying that a certain paper in writing and now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, be admitted to probate, and that John Kalmbach the executor named in said will, or some other suitable person be appointed executor thereof, and that the appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 11th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of the 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. DONBRAN, Register.

#### Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. As a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Samuel H. Kuhl, deceased.

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

It is ordered, that the 4th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of the 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. DONBRAN, Register.

#### Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. As a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Remnant, deceased.

Rudolph Kruse, executor of the will of said deceased, having filed in this court his final account, and praying that the same may be heard and allowed.

It is ordered, that the 11th day of March 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. DONBRAN, Register.

#### Commissioners' Notice

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. 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 Godfrey Beutler, 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 late residence, in the township of Sharon, in said county, on the 1st day of April, and on the 1st day of June next, at ten o'clock a. m., of each said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., Feb. 1st, 1910.

HENRY O'NEIL,  
JOHN DUNNINGS,  
Commissioners.

#### Mortgage Sale

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage bearing date January 24, 1903, and executed by James N. Wallace and Ellen Wallace to Martin S. Beal recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw county, State of Michigan, on the 30th day of January, 1903, in Liber of mortgages on the 1st day of February, in said county, on the 1st day of April, and on the 1st day of June next, at ten o'clock a. m., of each said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., Feb. 1st, 1910.

HENRY O'NEIL,  
JOHN DUNNINGS,  
Commissioners.

#### Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. As a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Edler, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Jacob Hummel, guardian of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of payment of said estate.

It is ordered, that the 11th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of the 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.)  
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EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate.  
(A true copy.)  
DORCAS C. DONBRAN, Register.

Subscribe for The Chelsea Standard, \$1.00 per year.



## The Chelsea Standard

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

## PROCESS OF MARBLING PAPER

Really Simple, and Beautiful Results Can Be Obtained by an Expert Worker.

The process of manufacturing anything is interesting, but some articles derive a special interest from the peculiar method followed in their production, as for instance, the wavy, "marbled paper" so largely used in book binding.

To marble paper a shallow bath of gum tragacanth, or goat's horn, is prepared, and upon this the workman sprinkles from a flat brush the colors required for the desired pattern. When the whole surface is covered with splashes of color, the workman takes a huge comb which he draws with a wavy motion the length of the tub. An expert marbler can so arrange his colors as to copy any pattern. Next the man takes a sheet of paper and lays it deftly upon the surface of the bath, allowing it to remain for a moment. When the sheet is lifted the entire film of color comes with it, and it is necessary to resprinkle and recomb the bath for the next sheet.

In marbling the edges of the leaves of a book, the body of the book, without the covers, is so held that the edges may be quickly dipped into the bath. In this case, of course, one prepared bath will serve for a number of volumes, as each volume removes but a small area of the colors.

**Woes of a Hoosier Governor.**  
Letters of all sorts arrive daily in the mails at the governor's office, some of them depressing, and some of them mirth-provoking, and some of which for pure nerve quite take away the breath of the chief executive, whose experiences before becoming governor, he is wont to explain frequently, were confined largely to the business of a country law office.

One of the "nervy" ones came this week from Monongahela, Pa.  
"Dear Sir," it ran, "I am a Democrat and have seen hard service both in the party and in the war. Just now I am in pretty hard lines and need some money. Please send me \$100. You can either let me have it as a gift or I will pay it back when I get able."  
"That fellow may be hard up," said the governor, "but he doesn't know what real financial hardship is. He ought to try to be governor of Indiana in these strenuous high-price times on the salary the state pays."

The \$100 was not sent—Indianapolis News.

**Wedding by Proxy.**  
Fraulein Anna Hirsch of Linz, Austria, had a legacy left to her by an uncle on condition that she should be married before her twenty-first birthday. Her fiancé, Carl Burgerberg, a wine dealer, was away in Smyrna when he heard the news, but as his business prevented him from returning to Europe before March, and as the girl was to attain her majority at the end of January, the lovers decided that there should be a marriage by proxy. Accordingly Fraulein Hirsch was married in this manner one Sunday, the bridegroom being represented by a friend appointed by her fiancé.

She was thus legally entitled to enter possession of her fortune; but she was not to remain a bride for long. A few days later while she was engaged in preparing her new home she received a telegram announcing the sudden death of her husband.

**Prominent Moorish Statesmen.**  
Benafus, the representative of Mulai Hafid, the sultan of Morocco, in the Mannesmann affair in Berlin, is described as a handsome, dark-skinned, black bearded, bright-eyed man of middle age. His snow white flowing robes may make a conspicuous figure wherever he goes. Having been asked by people with whom he became acquainted for a portrait, he posed for one, assuming a unique attitude for the purpose. The picture shows him reclining on a divan, with his right hand holding his left naked foot, which rests on the right knee. The picture is in strange contrast with those of his associates in the commercial affairs which brought him to Germany.

**English-Speaking Jews.**  
"It has been calculated," says the Hebrew Standard, "that against 50,000 English-speaking Jews toward the end of the eighteenth century, there are now 3,000,000. That is to say, one-quarter of the entire Jewry throughout the world today are using English as their medium of communication. Going on at that rate, we may say that at the end of the present century English will be spoken by 6,000,000 Jews. That will then put a new face to the Yiddish. It will be a Yiddish-English instead of a Yiddish-Deutsch, and a Tchernowitch congress at the opening of the twenty-first century will stamp the English jargon as the national language of the Jews."

**Newspaper Apology.**  
"Honey, I can't find a retraction of that story about your sister's elopement with the Chinese cook after poisoning her husband and forging her father's name to a \$50,000 check! Where did you see it?"  
"It's inside, my dear, next to the 'Lost and Found' column, and about the size of a pure-food law label!"—Life.

A man never realizes that life is full of contradictions till he gets married.

## THE GREAT WATER POWER MERGER

ONLY A MATTER OF THIRTY-FIVE MILLIONS TO IMPROVE AND BUY OTHERS.

APPLICATION FOR RIGHT TO GO AHEAD AND DO THINGS MADE.

To Become Known as Consumers' Supply Co.—The Use For So Large a Fund.

The Commonwealth Power Co., of Jackson, W. A. Foote, president, has applied to the state railroad commission for a hearing. It wants to become the "Consumers' Supply Co." They would issue bonds for \$35,000,000, as follows:

\$2,679,000 to be issued to pay part of the purchase price of property to be acquired; \$6,071,000 to be reserved to retire outstanding bonds, the Grand Rapids-Muskegon and the Grand Rapids Edison Co. debentures; the properties of these companies to be purchased; \$26,250,000 to be reserved in trust to be issued to pay for operation and extensions.

The companies to be bought are: Jackson Light & Power Co.; Pontiac Power Co.; Flint Electric Co.; Saginaw Power Co.; Bay City Power Co.; and the Au Sable Electric Co. Common stock to the extent of \$8,500,000; preferred stock \$1,119,000; and bonds of \$2,679,000 will be issued and delivered in payment for these properties.

The commission will give the company a hearing in March.

The Commonwealth Power Co. was incorporated in 1904 under the laws of Maine, with an authorized capital of \$7,500,000. They were admitted to Michigan in 1905.

To the Courts.

That the proposed settlement of the \$6,000,000 case of the Michigan Central railroad against the state, and the \$4,500,000 suit of the state against the railroad, will not meet the approval of the state board of auditors was more than ever indicated by Land Commissioner Hurdley Russell said: "I am not in favor of a private settlement of a public suit, and I think that the courts should decide it."

"In that way everyone in the state will have a complete record of the affair."

It is understood that Governor Warner is in favor of settling the cases, but thinks the road should add another \$500,000 to the amount, as the \$125,000 does not cover the expense of the attorneys aiding the state in its defense of the suit. Secretary of State Martindale has expressed himself against the settlement. The other members of the board, State Treasurer Sleeper, has not stated his position.

Genesee Prisoners to Make Roads.

According to plans developed at a meeting of the board of supervisors, such townships, villages and cities of Genesee county as desire road improvements may have them without the expenditure of very much money. The board decided that on the written application of the road commissioner of any city, village or township, it will be the duty of the sheriff to deliver to the applicant a squad of not less than three prisoners serving jail sentences, and they working under a deputy appointed by the sheriff shall repair the roads in said locality. The expense of the deputy and the transportation of the prisoners to and from the jail shall be paid out of the highway fund.

Now a Skunk Farm.

An odorless skunk ranch is planned by Charles Higby, a Walnut Lake farmer. Higby believes that the price for fur will have advanced so much in the next two years that it will pay to raise fur-bearing animals for the sake of their pelts.

He has already trapped a number of skunks, which he has staked in barrels about his farm. As soon as he has acquired 20 he plans to establish a skunk preserve on his farm, which will embrace six acres. Higby claims to have discovered a preparation which will actually make a skunk odorless and therefore inoffensive to the most delicate nostrils.

Linemen Electrocuted.

Clinging to the cross-arm of a 60-foot electric light pole, two employees of the Flint Electric company held the dead body of Charles Potter, a fellow lineman, until it could be lowered to the ground.

Potter, while at work near the top of the pole, came in contact with a live wire. At an office near by he was worked over for some time by doctors, but they failed to produce respiration. Potter went to Flint about a year ago from Muskegon. He was 28 years old and unmarried.

A Memphis, Tenn., dispatch brings the information that Lant K. Salisbury has launched a syndicate to purchase 500,000 acres of Mississippi timber land.

Ambrose McCauley, 29, of Bay City, was found dead by his parents late Wednesday night, on the floor of a storeroom adjoining his sleeping quarters. When the parents returned from a visit at the home of a neighbor the door of the dwelling was locked, and it was necessary to force entrance. Heart disease is supposed to have been the cause.

During services at Manistee fire broke out in East Lake Congregational church from a defective furnace. Total loss, \$5,000; insurance, \$3,000. This is the second fire in six years.

## STATE BRIEFS.

Rev. Fr. Sperline, of Nedeau, U. P., spoke on local option before a large mass meeting in Owosso Sunday morning.

The state military board has announced that Battery A, of the Michigan field artillery, will be given a cross-country walk from Detroit to Lansing this summer.

Michael Biggs, a retired farmer and old soldier, of Dundee, drawing a good pension, went out to his barn and hung himself while the family were getting dinner Friday. He was in poor health.

Mrs. Ada Cummings, who disappeared with her grandchild, Alice Stewart, was located Thursday at Sarnia, Ont., and returned to Port Huron. The child was turned over to the Salvation Army.

Mrs. Herschel Countryman, whose husband was sentenced to prison for wife abandonment, was found wandering about the streets of Flint, dejected. She is being cared for at the home of a friend.

Theodore Shavey, a Clinton county farmer, was found guilty, at Lansing, of selling diluted milk and sentenced to pay a fine of \$15 and \$25.20 costs. He declares that he will appeal the case to the supreme court.

Perch fishing at St. Charles is uncommonly brisk just at present, this being figured as the banner season of the year. T. E. DeLong, of St. Charles, and Dr. W. H. Scudder, of Litchfield, O., claim the record of 200 fish in three hours.

Urged along by local women's clubs, the Grand Rapids police have determined to construct the new, cigarette law in a new light. Hereafter smokers will be lightly dealt with, but those selling cigarettes to customers will be given the limit of the law.

Former Prosecuting Attorney L. E. Stewart, of Marshall, has started a crusade to get a larger attendance in the churches. Stewart is a son-in-law of President Dickie, of Albion college, and during the last local option fight headed the campaign for the "drys."

Arthur M. Hume, grand master of the grand lodge of Michigan Masons, announces that nothing has been done toward the building of a new Masonic home to replace the one destroyed by fire at East Grand Rapids. The matter will be taken up at the annual meeting in May.

At the conclusion of the two days' session of the Michigan state editors the following were elected officers for the ensuing year: President, H. H. Fitzgerald, Flint; vice-president, Harry Coleman, Pontiac; secretary, H. A. Hopkins, St. Clair; treasurer, W. R. Cook, Hastings.

For deserting his wife and 4-year-old daughter several months ago, causing her to become despondent and throw the babe into the Flint river, Herschel Countryman was Wednesday sentenced to from 18 months to three years in jail, with a recommendation of the maximum term.

Because of the accumulation of ice at the harbor entrance and about the breakwater considerable difficulty is being experienced in the operation of the ferries, at Ludington. Passengers in some instances have been compelled to walk to the shore. Car ferry companies report that there is 20 miles of ice on Lake Michigan.

A flood of county laws, enacted by supervisors under power conferred by the new home-rule law, is reaching the executive office for signature by the governor. Many of the laws, especially with reference to the protection of fish and game, usurp, if they do not conflict with, state laws, and the supreme court may be called on to interpret them.

Senator Burrows told President Taft that he wants a Michigan man appointed a member of the customs court established by the tariff law. Senator Burrows declines to name the Michigan man he has in mind, because, probably, naming him at this time might stir up a host of others who would want the job if Michigan is to be given an appointment.

Exhibits of prize-winning corn from various sections of the lower peninsula were exhibited last week at the M. A. C. in connection with the sixth annual meeting of the Michigan Corn Improvement association. The purpose is to arouse a greater interest in growing a better quality of corn and also to show where the best qualities are grown. Prominent corn growers from all over the state were in attendance.

Whether the city of Saginaw can close a street by order of the council and thereby incur the wrath of several private corporations will be decided before Judge Hendricks in circuit court. The council ordered Monroe street closed to traffic so a large corporation could erect buildings. The Saginaw Produce & Cold Storage Co. and several other concerns objected before the closing edict was decided on, and afterwards suit by declaration was started.

By the consistent work of Mrs. F. H. Boos and the ladies of the parish, a new \$3,000 altar will be dedicated in St. Philip's church in Battle Creek, next Sunday. The altar was erected in memory of the late Fr. R. J. Sadler, pastor of the church for 17 years, dying at Harper hospital, Detroit, two years ago. It is composed of white Carrara marble. A large number of priests from the Detroit diocese will attend the services. Rev. John Dowdle, of Grosse Pointe, will be master of ceremonies.

The Sheffield Car Co., a branch of the Fairbanks, Morse Co., opened a new machine shop at Three Rivers, 600x100 feet in size, with a dance. Two thousand people attended. Eight hundred people danced. Ex-Senator E. B. Linsley, secretary of the firm, made a speech. This new shop will employ nearly 600 more men and will bring a great many families to the city.

The Michigan Central railroad is planning to build an extension from its Bay City line to some point on the St. Clair river. It is expected an extension will be built from Lenox to Rochester and Utica via Mt. Clemens.

## BURIED BY AVALANCHE

150 REPORTED KILLED IN SNOWSLIDES WHICH BURY TWO IDAHO TOWNS.

LOWER MACE OVERHELMED BY MASS OF SNOW; BURKE ENTOMBED MONDAY MORNING.

Old Miners Gave Warning of Impending Catastrophe, But Were Unheeded by Many Until It Was Too Late.

Following the avalanche which overwhelmed the mining village of Lower Mace, Idaho, Sunday night, with the probable loss of 100 lives, a second huge snowslide came down upon the neighboring town of Burke at 5:30 Monday morning and crushed it out of existence in a similar manner, the dead being estimated at fully 50.

Twenty bodies have been recovered already from the ruins at Mace, while 30 dead have been found at Burke. How many are still buried can only be guessed at.

Every man who could be spared from the rescue work at Mace was sent to Burke and doctors were rushed to both places from Wallace on special trains.

From the foot of the Anchor Mine Plant at Burke for about half a mile, the slide is 30 feet deep.

When the alarm spread through the mining camp that Mace had been wiped out, mothers, wives and children of the miners employed at the Hecla, Hercules, Anchor and Caretakers' camps to seek places of safety.

Wives and families of miners who had responded to appeals from Mace were unable to move and these may have been buried in the snow.

Because of the larger population of Burke, about 900, the houses were closer together.

Mothers hauled their children to the side hills; brothers dragged little sisters to places of safety, and when the slide struck many of the homes were deserted by fear-stricken women and children while the bread providers were rescuing injured at the stricken sister town.

Old timers in the Coeur d'Alene district have been sounding daily warnings to Mace, Burke and Blackbear that because of the record depth of the snow, slides were imminent. For 16 winters these towns have escaped devastating slides and so strong was the confidence of the miner residents that their homes and families were safe that no precautions had been taken.

FIGHT JAPAN

So Says Leslie Shaw and General Greene, of Buffalo.

Trouble between the United States and Japan was forecasted by Leslie M. Shaw, former secretary of the treasury, in a Washington day speech at Morristown, N. J.

"Japan," he declared, "proposes to dominate the Pacific or make it run red. There is race hatred between the countries. You go to Japan to live and you live where you are told to live. The Japanese come here and want to live where they please. You cannot buy land there for any amount of money, but the Japanese want to buy land everywhere. Your children cannot go to school there, but the Japanese man would go to school in this country with your little girls."

Gen. Francis V. Greene, of Buffalo, addressing the Canadian club at St. Catharines, said war between Japan and the United States was a good deal more likely than official circles in the United States will admit.

"There has been a tendency to keep the matter under cover as much as possible," said the general. "Great Britain has formed an alliance with Japan for offensive and defensive purposes, and should Japan ever go to war with the United States she could under that agreement call upon Great Britain to help her."

"But, every consideration would call upon Great Britain to break such a treaty, for it is inconceivable to me that Great Britain and the United States should ever go to war again."

How You Gain a Living.

Uncle Sam is very anxious to know how every person in the United States gains his or her living. In the printed instructions to the enumerators who will begin their work April 15, the census bureau holds that the occupation followed by a child or a woman is just as important, for census purposes, as the occupation of a man.

The United States government also holds that the more important occupation is the one from which a person gets the more money. If a person has two occupations, the census man is instructed to record only the more important one. If that cannot be learned then he is to return the one at which the person spends the most time. As an illustration, the enumerators are told to return a man as a "farmer" if he gets most of his income from farming, although he may also follow the occupation of a clergyman or preacher; but they must return him as a "clergyman" if he gets more of his income from that occupation.

In dire straits for food because of the failure of their crops and without even seed for planting, the Tarahumara Indians, of the Sierra Madre, are wandering through Chihuahua and Coahuila, Texas. The Tarahumara are peaceful and follow agricultural pursuits. Capt. Joaquin Chavez has asked Gov. Creel to aid them.

Model demonstration farms are to be established at the various Indian agencies to give the red man agricultural instruction which will enable him to compete with the white farmer. The Indian also will be assisted to improve his stock.

## UNIONS VOTE TO STRIKE

Unless Company Come to Terms All Labor Unions Will Walk Out.

Philadelphia labor unions voted Sunday night to back up the striking motormen and conductors in their fight against the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Co. The Central Labor union, after a secret meeting of 600 delegates, voted for a general strike, to go into effect next Saturday.

The decision of the union followed a day of almost continuous rioting, in which a boy and a man were killed and 60 persons were hurt. The trouble spread over the southeastern section of the city and flared up generally wherever police protection was inadequate. It was one of the worst days Philadelphia has suffered since the employees of the P. R. T. walked out.

**Indians Can't Have Islands.**  
The residents on the islands of Lake Michigan must rest easy about the title of their property, according to present developments.

James M. Paul, the Omaha redskin, is discouraged with the showing which has been made by the commissioner of Indian affairs. The commissioner, when Paul called with Congressman McLaughlin, produced treaty negotiations in 1832 in which it was specified clearly that after five years the islands should become the property of the United States. The only possibility upon which Paul has a chance to hang a hope is that the government did not secure the consent of the Indians to that provision of the treaty which insured the government possession of the islands. The treaty as originally signed by the Indians and sent to the senate did make an exception of various islands and other tracts, just as the Indian traditions say. But the senate, before ratifying the treaty, amended it to strike out the exceptions. It was thus provided that after five years the lands excepted by the original treaty would pass into the possession of the United States, just as the other lands covered by the treaty.

**Gratiot County Will Stay Dry.**  
Gratiot county, now "dry," will not vote for local option this spring. The supervisors refused to accept the "wet" petitions, declaring that they were not legal in form. The circuit court sustained them and the supreme court at Lansing has sustained the finding of the lower court.

WIRE BULLETINS.

That war between China and Russia is possible within ten years is the belief of Russian officials. They base their opinions on the economic measures undertaken by the Chinese government which will, it is said, have the effect of forcing Russians out of Manchuria and upon the action of the Chinese in the matter of railway extensions.

It is reported, and confirmed by attorneys interested, that several Cleveland capitalists have obtained options on about 10,000 acres of coal land in O'Hara, Indiana, and Hampton township, and that they intend to start coke operations on a large scale. The property is located between the Bessemer and Lake Erie and Baltimore & Ohio railroads.

The United States leads the world as an exporter of tobacco and is the second leading market of the world for imported tobacco, according to statistics of the department of commerce and labor. Last year the United States supplied \$41,000,000 in a total of approximately \$150,000,000 worth of tobacco and tobacco manufactures which entered international markets.

THE MARKETS

Detroit.—Cattle—Good cattle active and strong, 2c higher than last week; common grades steady. Best steers, and heifers, \$8.00; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.25; steers and heifers that are fat, \$6.00 to \$7.00; \$4.75; choice fat cows, \$4.50 to \$4.75; fat cows, \$4.00 to \$4.25; common cows, \$3.50 to \$3.75; canners, \$2.50 to \$3.00; choice hogs, \$4.75; fair to good hogs, \$4.25 to \$4.50; choice stockers, \$4.00 to \$4.25; fair stockers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; \$3.75 to \$4.25; fair stockers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; stock heifers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; milkers, \$4.00 to \$4.50; medium age, \$4.00 to \$4.50; common milkers, \$2.50 to \$3.00.

Veal calves—Market, extra good grades, 25c higher; others steady; best, \$9.00 to \$10.00; others, \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Milk cows and springers—Steady. Sheep and lambs—Market, 25c to 35c higher than last week and active. Best lambs, \$8.75 to \$9.25; fair to good lambs, \$8.25 to \$8.75; light to medium lambs, \$7.50 to \$8.15; fair to good sheep, \$5.50 to \$6.10; culls and common, \$4.50 to \$5.50.

Hog market—Strong at 25c to 30c higher than last week and active. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$12.50 to \$13.50; light Yorkers, \$9.50 to \$9.85; stage, 1-3 on.

Grain, Etc.  
Detroit.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, at \$1.24 1/2; May opened without change at \$1.24 1/2 and advanced to \$1.24 1/2; July opened at \$1.07 1/2 and advanced to \$1.08; No. 1 white, \$1.24 1/2.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 63 1/2¢; No. 3 yellow, 2¢ at 64 1/2¢; 5¢ at 64 1/2¢; 1¢ at 64 1/2¢; No. 4 yellow, 1¢ at 62 1/2¢; closing at 62 1/2¢.

Oats—Standard, 4 cars at 49¢, 1 car at 48 1/2¢; 2 at 48 1/2¢; No. 3 white, 1 car at 48 1/2¢; 2 at 48 1/2¢.

Hay—Cash No. 1, 4¢; Beans—March, \$2.20; Cloverseed—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$5; March, 200 bags at \$8; sample, 24 bags at \$7.50, 15 at \$7.25; prime alsike, \$7.50; sample alsike, 5 bags at \$6.75, 5 at \$6.75.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$1.80.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks, Jobbing lots: Bran, \$2.00; coarse middlings, \$2.00; fine middlings, \$2.00; coarse cornmeal, \$2.00; corn and oat flour, \$2.00.

Best Michigan patent, \$6.25; ordinary patent, \$6.15; straight, \$6.05; clear, \$5.95; pure, \$5.85; spring patent, \$6.25 per bu in wood, Jobbing lots.

Church women of Salem, N. J., who have been waging an ineffective war for several years against the granting of saloon licenses, have adopted a novel plan in their campaign this year. They have dug up from the files of the county clerk's office lists of those who last year signed the petitions which the law required of applicants for licenses, and are publishing these names in the advertising columns of the newspapers. Among the long list of names they have made several interesting finds, they announce.

## QUICK ACTION PRESCRIPTION CURES COLDS IN A DAY

What is said to be the best and quickest prescription known to medical science for colds and coughs is as follows: "Get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Take a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful of this mixture after each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle well each time." This has cured hundreds here. Be sure to get only the genuine Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes put up in a tin screw-top case. Any druggist has it on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Don't use the weaker pine preparations.

Opera the Great Leveler.

At one of the Wagner operas a few days ago a woman nudged her friend and said: "Who's that distinguished man bowing to you over there?" Her friend looked in the direction designated and smiled in a return greeting. "That's my butcher," she said. "I see him here quite often. When I go marketing in the morning we always discuss the opera. He's a German, you know, and really knows a lot about other things besides cutting meat."—New York Sun.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.  
WALDING, KENTON & MARTIN,  
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Damage Done by Smoke.

Herbert M. Wilson, of the United States geological survey, places the annual damage and waste by smoke in the United States at \$500,000,000 in the large cities alone, or about \$6 to each man, woman and child of the population.

**LOCAL OPTION and the Acme home treatment for drunkenness is the surest and safest way to rid any community of liquor.** Write E. Fortin, Dickey Bldg., Chicago, for a free trial of the Acme treatment.

Whatsoever you do not wish your neighbor to do to you, do not unto him. This is the whole law. The rest is a mere exposition of it.—Jewish.

**If It's Your Eye Use Pettit's Eye Salve,** for inflammation, stye, itching lids, eye aches, defects of vision and sensitivity to strong lights. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Many a saint would have less trouble wrestling with the devil if he would get out and wrestle with a ball for an hour or two.

**FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.**  
PAZO OINTMENT guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding Piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

When a youth begins to sow wild oats it is time for father to start the thrashing machine.

**ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM** has been used successfully for years for deep-seated coughs, colds and bronchitis. Everybody should know about it. It is simple, safe and sure.

People who do just as they please never please their neighbors.

**Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.** For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c bottle.

Many a man has kicked himself out of a good job.

## The more you eat

## Quaker Oats

the better your health will be.

Practical experiments with athletes show Quaker Oats to be the greatest strength maker.

**A Natural Question.**  
James J. Corbett, in the smoking room of the Mauretania, praised the "style" of Jim Jeffries.  
"It's a neat style," he said; "neat, quick, to the point. It gets there like the remark of a little girl who said to the minister, in the course of a quite interminable call: 'Did you forget to bring your amen with you, doctor?'"

**Dyola is Far Superior** to any dye I have ever used. It colors silk, cotton and wool as nicely as other dyes color either alone. That's what Mrs. Simmons writes us, and she knows. If you have any dyeing to do, use Dyola Dyes. 10c a package at your dealer's. Direction book and color card sent free by writing to Dyola, Burlington, Vt.

Answer me quick, what help, what hand, do you stretch o'er destruction's brink?—Browning.

**ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE."** That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co. on the wrapper. It is the only one to cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

Two-thirds of all a man's troubles wear petticoats.



# JOHN JACOB ASTOR

## The First

### by Elbert Hubbard

Copyright by Pearson Publishing Company

**J**OHAN JACOB ASTOR was born of a Dutch family that had migrated down to Heidelberg from Antwerp. Through some strange freak of atavism the father of the boy bred back and was more or less of a stone age cave dweller. He was a butcher by trade, in the little town of Waldorf, a few miles from Heidelberg. A butcher's business then was to travel around and kill the pet pig or sheep or cow that the tender-hearted owners dare not harm. The butcher was a pariah, a sort of unofficial industrial hangman.

John Jacob Astor was the youngest of four sons and as many daughters. The brothers ran away early in life and went to sea, or joined the army. One of these boys came to America and followed his father's trade of butcher.

Jacob Astor, the happy father of John Jacob, used to take the boy with him on his pig killing expeditions. This for two reasons—one, so the lad would learn a trade, and the other to make sure that the boy did not run away.

The pastor of the local Lutheran church took pity on this boy, who had such disgust for his father's trade, and hired him to work in his garden and run errands.

Under the kindly care of the village parson John Jacob grew in mind and body—his estate was to come later. When he was 17 his father came to the parsonage and made a formal demand for his services. The young man must take up his father's work of butchering.

That night John Jacob walked out of Waldorf by the wan light of the moon, headed for Antwerp. He carried a big red handkerchief, in which his worldly goods were knotted.

He reached Antwerp in a week. There he got a job on the docks as a laborer. The next day he was promoted to checker-off. The captain of a ship asked him to go to London and figure up the manifests on the way. He went.

The captain of the ship recommended him to the company in London and the boy was piling up wealth at the rate of a guinea a month.

In September, 1783, came the news to London that George Washington had surrendered. In any event peace had been declared—Cornwallis had forced the issue, so the Americans had stopped fighting.

A little later it was given out that England had given up her American colonies and they were free.

Intuitively John Jacob Astor felt that the "new world" was the place for him. He bought passage by a sailing ship bound for Baltimore, at a cost of five pounds. He then fastened five pounds in a belt around his waist and with the rest of his money—after sending two pounds home to his father, with a letter of love—bought a dozen German furs.

He had learned to play on this instrument with proficiency and in America he thought there would be an opening for musicians and musical instruments.

John Jacob was then nearly 20 years of age. On board ship he met a German, 20 years older than himself, who was a fur trader and had been home on a visit. John Jacob played the flute and the German friend told stories of fur trading among the Indians.

Young Astor's curiosity was excited. The Waldorf Astoria plan of flute playing was forgotten. He fed on fur trading.

Arriving in Baltimore, he was disappointed to learn that there were no fur traders there. He started for New York.

There he found work with a certain Robert Bowne, a Quaker, who bought and sold furs.

Young Astor set himself to learn the business—every part of it. He was always sitting on the doorstep before the owner, carrying a big key to open the warehouse, not around in the morning. He was the last to leave

Walties that make a youth a good servant are ones for mastery. Astor's alertness, willingness and ability to obey delivered his employer into his hands.

Bowne, the good old Quaker, insisted that he call him Robert, and from boarding the ship with a nearby widow who took cheap board, Bowne took young Astor to his own house.

His pay from \$2 a week to \$6. He had made an annual trip to Montreal for many months. Montreal was the metropolis for furs. Bowne Montreal himself because he did not know of he could trust to carry the message to Garcia.

Young Astor had been with Bowne only a year. He imperfect English, but he did not drink or gamble. He knew furs and was honest.

Bowne started him off for Canada with a belt full of his only weapon was a German flute that he had in his hand.

John Jacob Astor ascended the Hudson river to Albany and then with pack on his back struck north, alone, through the forest for Lake Champlain. As he approached an Indian settlement he played his flute. The aborigines showed no disposition to give him the hook. He hired Indians to paddle him up to the Canadian border. He reached Montreal.

The fur traders there knew Bowne as a very sharp buyer and so had their quills out on his approach. But young Astor was seemingly indifferent. His manner was courteous and easy. He got close to his man and took his pick of the pelts at fair prices. He expended all of his money and even bought on credit, for there are men who always have credit.

Young Astor found Indian nature to be simply human nature. The savage was a man and courtesy, gentleness and fairly good flute playing, soothed his savage breast. Astor had beads and blankets, a flute and a smile. The Indians carried his goods by relays and then passed him on with cultural certificates as to character to other red men and at last he reached New York without the loss of a pelt or the dampening of his ardor.

Bowne was delighted. To young Astor it was nothing. He had in his blood the success complex. He might have remained with Bowne and become a partner in the business, but Bowne had business limi-



HE WAS ALWAYS SITTING ON THE DOORSTEP BEFORE THE OWNER



HEADED FOR ANTWERP

tations and Astor hadn't.

Hence, after a three years' apprenticeship, Astor knew all that Bowne did and all he himself could imagine besides. So he resigned.

In 1786 John Jacob Astor began business on his own account on Water street, New York.

Astor had made friends with the Indians up the Hudson clear to Albany and they were acting as recruiting agents for him.

Having collected several thousand dollars' worth of furs, he shipped them to London and embarked as a passenger in the steamer.

In London furs were becoming a fad. Astor sorted and sifted his buyers, as he had his skins. He himself dressed in a suit of fur and thus proved his ability as an advertiser. He picked his men and charged all the traffic would bear. All of the money he received for his skins he invested in "Indian goods"—colored cloth, beads, blankets, knives, axes and musical instruments.

His was the first store in New York that carried a stock of musical instruments. These he sold to savages and also he supplied the stolid Dutch the best of everything in this particular line, from a bazoo to a Stradivarius.

When he got back to New York he at once struck out through the wilderness to buy furs of the Indians, or better still, to interest them in bringing furs to him.

He knew the value of friendship in trade as no man of the time did.

In 1790 John Jacob Astor married Sarah Todd. Her mother was a Brevoort and it was brought about by her coming to Astor to buy furs with which to make herself a coat. Her ability to judge furs and make them into a coat. Her ability to judge furs and make them into a coat.

He then notified the parties who had purchased the land and they in turn made claim upon the state for protection.

After much legal parleying the case was tried according to stipulation, with the state of New York directly as defendant and Astor and the occupants as plaintiffs Daniel Webster and Martin Van Buren appeared for the state and an array of lesser legal lights for Astor. The case was narrowed down to the plain and simple point that Roger Morris was not the legal owner of the estate and that the rightful heirs could not be made to suffer for the "treason, contumacy and contravention" of another. Astor won and as a compromise the state issued him 20-year bonds bearing six per cent. interest for the neat sum of \$500,000.

Astor took a deep interest in the Lewis and Clark expedition. He went to Washington to see Lewis and questioned him at great length about the northwest.

Washington Irving has told the story of Astoria at length. It was the one financial plunge taken by John Jacob Astor.

And in spite of the fact that it failed the whole affair does credit to the prophetic brain of Astor.

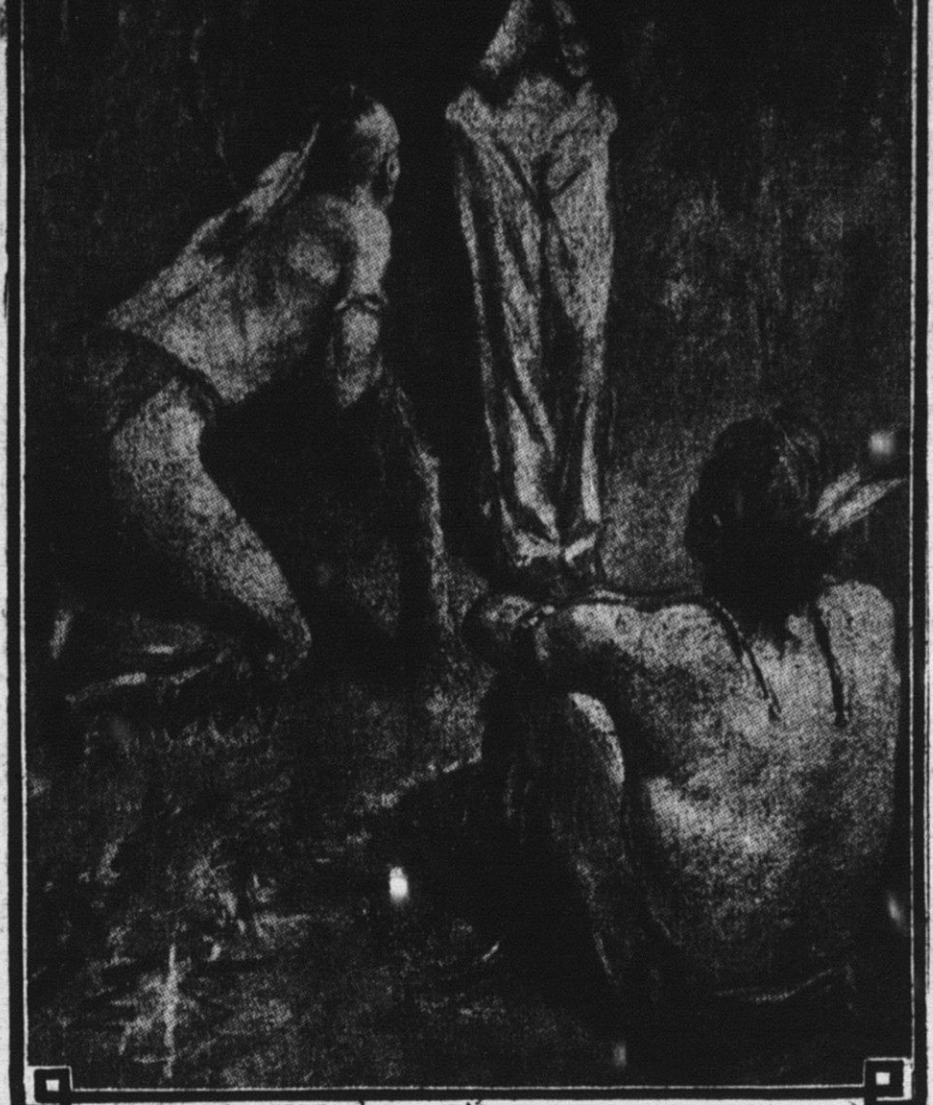
"This country will see a chain of growing and prosperous cities straight from New York to Astoria, Oregon," said this man in reply to a doubting questioner.

He laid his plans before congress, urging a line of army posts, 40 miles apart, from the western extremity of Lake Superior to the Pacific. "These forts or army posts will evolve into cities," said Astor, when he called on Thomas Jefferson, who was then president of the United States. Jefferson was interested, but non-committal. Astor exhibited maps of the great lakes and the country beyond. He urged with a prescience then not possessed by any living man that at the western extremity of Lake Superior would grow up a great city. Yet in 1876 Duluth was ridiculed by the caustic tongue of Proctor Knott, who asked, "What will become of Duluth when the lumber crop is cut?"

Then Astor proceeded to say that another great city would grow up at the southern extremity of Lake Michigan. Gen. Dearborn, secretary of war under Jefferson, had just established Fort Dearborn on the present site of Chicago. Astor commended this and said, "From a fort you get a trading post and from a trading post you will get a city."

He pointed out to Jefferson on his map of the site the Falls of St. Anthony. "There you will have a fort some day, for, wherever there is water power there will grow up mills for grinding grain and sawmills as well. This place of power will have to be protected and so you will have there a post, which will eventually be replaced by a city." Yet Fort Snelling was nearly 50 years in the future and St. Paul and Minneapolis were dreams undreamed.

Jefferson took time to think about it and then wrote Astor: "Your beginning of a city on the western coast is a great acquisition and I look forward to a time when our population will spread itself up and down along the



COURTESY AND FAIRLY GOOD FLUTE PLAYING SOOTHED THE SAVAGE BREAST

Roger Morris is known in history as the man who married Mary Philipse. And this lady lives in history because she had the felicity of having been proposed to by George Washington. The lady pleaded for time, which the father of his country declined to give. A small quarrel followed and George saddled his horse and rode on his way to fame and fortune.

Just 22 years after this bout with Cupid Gen. George Washington, commander-in-chief of the continental army, occupied the Roger Morris mansion as headquarters, the occupants having fled. It was Washington who formally confiscated the property and turned it over to the state of New York as contraband of war.

The Morris estate of about 50,000 acres was parceled out and sold by the state of New York to settlers.

It seems, however, that Roger Morris had only a life interest in the estate and this was a legal point so fine that it was entirely overlooked in the joy of confiscation.

John Jacob Astor accidentally ascertained the facts. He was convinced that the acts of a leaseholder, which, legally, was the status of Roger Morris. Astor was a good real estate lawyer himself, but he referred the point to the best counsel he could find. They agreed with him. He next hunted up the heirs and bought their quit-claims for \$100,000.

He then notified the parties who had purchased the land and they in turn made claim upon the state for protection.

After much legal parleying the case was tried according to stipulation, with the state of New York directly as defendant and Astor and the occupants as plaintiffs Daniel Webster and Martin Van Buren appeared for the state and an array of lesser legal lights for Astor. The case was narrowed down to the plain and simple point that Roger Morris was not the legal owner of the estate and that the rightful heirs could not be made to suffer for the "treason, contumacy and contravention" of another. Astor won and as a compromise the state issued him 20-year bonds bearing six per cent. interest for the neat sum of \$500,000.

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whole Pacific frontage, unconnected with us excepting by ties of blood and common interest—and enjoying, like us, the rights of self-government."

A company was formed and two expeditions set out for the mouth of the Columbia river, one by land and the other by sea.

The land expedition barely got through alive—it was a perilous undertaking, with accidents by flood and field. But the route by the water was feasible.

The town was founded and soon became a center of commercial activity. Had Astor been on the ground to take personal charge a city like Seattle would have bloomed and blossomed on the Pacific 50 years ago.

There came a grand grab at Astoria and it was each for himself and the devil take the hindmost; it was a stampede. System and order went by the board. The strongest stole the most, as usual, but all got a little. And England's gain in citizens was our loss.

Astor lost a million dollars by the venture. He smiled calmly and said, "The plan was right, but my men were weak; that is all. The gateway to China will be from the northwest. My plans were right. Time will vindicate my reasoning."

When the block on Broadway bounded by Vesey and Barclay streets was cleared of its plain two-story houses, preparatory to building the Astor house, wise men shook their heads and said, "It's too far up town."

But the free bus that met all boats solved the difficulty and gave the cue to hotel men all over the world. Astor was worth ten million, but he took a personal delight in sitting in the lobby of the Astor house and watching the dollars roll into this palace that his brain had planned.

Astor was tall, thin and commanding in appearance. He had only one hallucination and that was that he spoke the English language. The accent he possessed at 30 was with him in all its pristine effulgence at 85. "Nobody would know I was a Cherman—ain't it?" he used to say. Yet where John Jacob wrote it was English without a flaw.

In all of his dealings he was uniquely honorable and upright. He paid and he made others pay. His word was his bond. He was not charitable in the sense of indiscriminate giving. "To give something for nothing is to weaken the giver," was one of his favorite sayings. That this attitude protected a miserly spirit it is easy to say, but it is not wholly true. In his later years he carried with him a book containing a record of his possessions. He would visit a certain piece of property and then turn to his book and see what it had cost him ten or twenty years before. To realize that his prophetic vision had been correct was to him a great source of satisfaction.

His habits were of the best. He went to bed at nine o'clock and was up before six. At seven he was at his office. He knew enough to eat sparingly and to walk, so he was never sick. Millionaires, as a rule, are woefully ignorant. Up to a certain sum, they grow with their acquisitions. Then they begin to wither at the heart. The care of a fortune is a penalty. I advise the gentle reader to think twice before accumulating ten millions.

John Jacob Astor was exceptional in his combined love of money and love of books. Fitz-Green Halleck was his private secretary, hired on a basis of literary friendship. Washington Irving was a close friend, too.

Astor died, aged 86. It was a natural death—a thing that very seldom occurs. The machinery all ran down at once.

William B. Astor, the son of John Jacob, was brought up in the financial way he should go. He was studious, methodical, conservative, and had the good sense to carry out the wishes of his father. His son, John Jacob Astor, was very much like him, only of more neutral tint. The time is now ripe for another genius in the Astor family. If William B. Astor lacked the courage and initiative of his parent, he had more culture and spoke English without an accent. The son of John Jacob Astor, second, is William Waldorf Astor, who speaks English with an English accent, you know.

John Jacob Astor, besides having the first store for the sale of musical instruments in America, organized the first orchestra of over 12 players. He brought over a leader from Germany and did much to foster the love of music in the New World.

Every worthy Maccenas imagines that he is a great painter, writer, sculptor or musician, side tracked by cares thrust upon him by unkind fate. John Jacob Astor once told Washington Irving that it was only business responsibility that prevented his being a novelist; and at other times he declared his intent to take up music as a profession as soon as he had gotten all of his securities properly tied up. And, whether he worked out his dreams or not, there is no doubt but that they added to his peace, happiness and length of days. Happy is the man who escapes the critics by leaving his literary masterpiece in the ink.

## OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctors said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM A. HENNS, 988 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

A Pause in Devotions. "Mabel" called her father, outside her bedroom door. There was no answer, so he called again. Still no reply. He pushed open the door, which was not completely shut, and reaching for the button, turned on the lights. Then he saw Mabel. She was kneeling at the side of her bed in her nightgown, in the attitude of prayer—the attitude, that is, as to kneeling. But she had raised her head at the interruption and paused in her devotions to blaze at him with a face flushed with impatience.

"Gee whiz, daddy! Can't a woman say her prayers?"

Then she bowed her head again, piously, and dabbly, properly rebuked, slipped noiselessly away.

Sunday School's Want Ad. There is a church in Brooklyn that has adopted a novel scheme for enlarging its Sunday school. It advertises for boys and girls to come to it. In the shop windows in the neighborhood of the church one may see placards, such as are used for advertising entertainments of various kinds, that bear the legend:

"Wanted—Boys and girls to join our Sunday school." Below this are set forth the advantages that will come to the young folk who attend the classes.

The Appetites of Kings. The king of Spain makes up for this daily expenditure of activity by a tremendous appetite. I have observed, for that matter, that the majority of sovereigns are valiant trenchermen. Every morning of his life Alfonso XIII. has a good rumpled steak and potatoes for his first breakfast, often preceded by eggs and sometimes followed by salad and fruit.—From Recollections of M. Paoli in McClure's.

A GOOD CHANGE A Change of Food Works Wonders.

The wrong food and drink causes a lot of trouble in this world. To change the food is the first duty of every person that is ill, particularly from stomach and nervous troubles. As an illustration: A lady in Mo. has with her husband, been brought around to health again by leaving off coffee and some articles of food that did not agree with them. They began using Postum and Grape-Nuts food. She says:

"For a number of years I suffered with stomach and bowel trouble which kept getting worse until I was very ill most of the time. About four years ago I left off coffee and began taking Postum. My stomach and bowels improved right along, but I was so reduced in flesh and so nervous that the least thing would overcome me.

"Then I changed my food and began using Grape-Nuts in addition to Postum. I lived on these two principally for about four months. Day by day I gained in flesh and strength until now the nervous trouble has entirely disappeared and I feel that I owe my life and health to Postum and Grape-Nuts.

"Husband is 73 years old and he was troubled for a long time with occasional cramps, and slept badly. Finally I prevailed upon him to leave off coffee and take Postum. He had stood out for a long time, but after he tried Postum for a few days he found that he could sleep and that his cramps disappeared. He was satisfied and has never gone back to coffee.

"I have a brother in California who has been using Postum for several years; his whole family use it also because they have had such good results from it."

Look in pkgs. for the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "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 independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the building first door south of the Chelsea House, Main street, Chelsea, Michigan.

## O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. To foreign countries \$1.50 per year. 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.

H. L. Stanton was in Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Martin spent Friday in Dexter.

A. Steger was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Dan Conway, of Jackson, spent Sunday here.

Miss Kathryn Keelan spent Sunday in Detroit.

Miss Celia Mullen was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Clara Hutzler is spending this week in Detroit.

J. G. Webster was in Jackson on business Tuesday.

Miss Nina Hunter, of Scio, was home over Sunday.

Thos. Monks, of Lodi, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Fred Sager and John Friemuth were in Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mrs. J. C. Higgins, of Detroit, is visiting relatives here.

Miss Genevieve Hummel spent Sunday with Detroit friends.

Miss Agnes Winters visited in Jackson Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster and daughter were in Detroit Saturday.

Theo. Wood returned from the hospital in Detroit Monday.

Miss Genevieve Wilson, of Chicago, is visiting her parents here.

Mrs. L. T. Wilcox and Miss White visited in Detroit last week.

Mrs. Jacob Graber, of Detroit, is spending this week in Chelsea.

Misses Lena Miller and Anna Eisele were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Miss Amanda Merker, of Detroit, visited Chelsea relatives Sunday.

H. Schieferstein, of Pottersville, visited Chelsea relatives Wednesday.

Misses Ethel Burkhardt and Mina Steger spent Wednesday in Detroit.

Warren D. Boyd, of Detroit, was the guest of his parents here Sunday.

Mrs. George Wackenhut is the guest of her daughter in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Conklin and children, of Detroit, are guests of Mrs. Alice Roedel.

Miss Bessie Johnson, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Miss Hazel Speer Sunday.

Miss Albertine Mahrle, of Manchester, spent Sunday at the home of L. P. Klein.

Mrs. A. K. Marriott, of Detroit, was the guest of relatives here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Freeman, of Ann Arbor, attended the funeral of Mrs. Hollis Friday.

Dr. Guy T. McNamara, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Doll are spending this week at the home of John Doll in Dexter.

Mrs. M. A. Shaw and daughter Merry, of Ypsilanti, are guests of Mrs. L. Babcock.

Mrs. Howard Ellis, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes.

Miss Veronica Breitenbach, of Jackson, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. A. L. Steger, Sunday.

Fred Sager and wife and Gottlieb Sager and wife were guests of Jackson relatives last Thursday.

Fred Emminger and family, of Minneapolis, are guests of his mother Mrs. M. Alber. This is the first visit Mr. Emminger has made here in seventeen years.

## HEARTFELT SYMPATHY.



Wife—If my first husband were alive we should be celebrating our silver wedding today.  
Husband—What a pity he died so soon.

## CORRESPONDENCE.

## FRANCISCO NOTES.

Lyman West is moving on the Chas. Schew place.

Miss Edith Frey returned to her home Friday.

Mrs. E. J. Notten was a Jackson visitor Saturday.

Miss Velma Richards spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Clarence Lehman attended the Gleaner rally in Jackson Tuesday.

Otis Havens, of Grass Lake, was a guest of Mrs. Towers last Thursday.

Miss Linda Kalmbach, who is teaching near Jackson, is having a week's vacation.

The Woman's Bible class met with Mrs. Fred Notten on Wednesday afternoon.

E. J. Musbach and family, of Munith, spent Sunday at the home of H. J. Lehman.

John Oesterle and Mrs. Gramer, of Williamston, visited relatives here a few days last week.

Carl Kalmbach, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kalmbach.

Miss Alma Kalmbach is spending some time in South Lyons with her brother William and his family.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the German M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Henry Notten March 9 at 2 p. m.

F. H. Sweetland and wife and Mr. Stocking of Lafayette Grange were visitors at the Grange here Tuesday.

Misses Katherine Riemenschneider and Rena Notten attended the teachers' institute at Ann Arbor last Friday.

Miss Letha Alber, of Chelsea, spent the later part of last week at the home of Miss Martha Riemenschneider.

Dennis Leach is moving his family on the farm he recently bought of Ann Arbor parties, known as the Giles farm.

Rev. B. F. Beal, of Detroit, spent several days of last week with Rev. J. E. Beal, assisting him in evangelistic meetings.

The Cavanaugh Lake Grange met with R. Hoppe and wife Tuesday afternoon. The next meeting will be held in the evening with Mr. Smith and wife.

## SHARON NEWS.

C. C. Dorr was a Jackson visitor Monday.

Miss Olga Wolf spent Sunday in Grass Lake.

Mrs. Wm. Stipe and son Lewis are seriously ill.

Mrs. Keeler visited relatives in Ann Arbor Sunday.

H. P. O'Neill made a business trip to Ann Arbor Tuesday.

William Frey is to work for W. Stipe the coming season.

Mrs. John Alber has been entertaining her sister from Holt.

Grant VanAernum was the guest of his grandparents Saturday.

Mesdames J. P. and D. Heim spent Tuesday at Albert Forner's.

Otto Brunz has moved onto the Howard farm which he recently purchased.

Miss Elsie Hoppe returned to her school duties Monday after a week's vacation.

Mrs. J. Alber and sister spent part of last week with Mrs. Albert Troz of Clinton.

Mr. Washburn, of Caledonia, who has bought the Hitchcock farm, spent Monday here.

The senior class of Grass Lake high school were entertained at J. R. Lemm's one evening last week.

Milton Heselchwerdt and Mr. Griggs, of Rochester, visited the former's parents one day last week.

Rev. B. Reeve, of Leoni, preached at the north Sharon school house Sunday. Rev. Brown being unable to preach on account of a hard cold.

The Misses Elsie Feldkamp, Ione Knickerbocker, Florence Cooper and Florence Reno attended the teachers' institute at Ann Arbor last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Hall have moved to Wm. Craft's farm northwest of Grass Lake. We are sorry to lose Mr. and Mrs. Hall from our community.

The many friends of Jane Lewis were very sorry to learn of her death which occurred at Liberia, Africa, where she had gone as a missionary. She lived in this community as a child. Later, when she felt called to go as a missionary, and with this end in view attended Albion college and a training school in Chicago. She had made a brilliant sacrifice but now for her, cares and suffering are over and she has gone to wear the crown promised to the faithful.

## NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Ernest Hopkins will work George Fuller's farm this season.

Miss Jennie Winslow was the guest of Miss Mary Whallan Saturday and Sunday.

Elbridge Gordon, of Azalia, was the guest of P. E. Noah and family Sunday.

Warren R. Daniels and Henry Gilbert were Ann Arbor visitors Friday evening.

Roy Easton and gentleman friend of Lima, were guests at the home of E. W. Daniels Sunday.

No preaching services here last Sunday evening, on account of our pastor's horse being sick.

Wm. Brown, who has been quite sick for the past few days, we are glad to note is recovering.

The next spelling contest will be held March 11 at the Smith school house. A program will be given.

Misses Mary Whallan and Jennie Winslow were the guests of Miss Mildred Daniels at her home Sunday.

Joe Brown and wife, of Isoco, are helping at the home of his brother, William, during the latter's sickness.

The band will give a concert at Pinckney Saturday evening, consisting of vocal and instrumental music.

The Misses Mildred Daniels, Mary Whallan and Jennie Winslow attended the teachers' meeting at Ann Arbor last Friday.

A sleigh load of young people from here spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Weber of Lima, as guests of Miss Mildred Daniels.

The topic for discussion at the next Grange meeting will be "Fruit Growing," led by R. S. Whallan. The younger members will debate the question that a thousand dollars spent for education is the best investment.

Twenty of Mr. and Mrs. W. N. Glenn's old neighbors drove to Stockbridge last Wednesday and spent a few hours at their pleasant home. Mr. and Mrs. Glenn have not lost their art as entertainers. Although the day was cold all enjoyed the visit and ride.

## STOCKBRIDGE.

Arthur Richmond sold his implement and carriage store last week.

Your writer and wife took dinner with the family of our son, E. C. Glenn and wife.

An old man by the name of Stocking fell on the icy sidewalk here Saturday breaking his hip and collar bone.

Miss Malco was voted the most popular lady in the village at the medicine sale and show and carried away the silver set.

Monday evening of last week Judge Newkirk gave an excellent address at the hall here which was voted the best of the season. Mr. Randall of Lansing presented a chalk talk of half an hour.

On Wednesday of last week four sleighloads of our old friends and neighbors from North Lake made us happy by their arrival here. They brought baskets filled with good things and all enjoyed an old time picnic dinner, after which the time was spent in singing, visiting and keeping warm, as the day was cold. But all started home happy, leaving us with many pleasing memories of the good old days enjoyed with these dear old friends. Others would have come if the cold hadn't been quite so severe. I hope we may live to enjoy another such occasion.

## LIMA CENTER NEWS.

Mrs. Martha Covert is seriously ill.

Lewis Yaeger, jr., is on the sick list.

Eugene Freer spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Ernest Moeckel is moving onto the Feldkamp farm on the Manchester road.

Miss Mildred Daniels gave a party at Addison Webb's last Thursday night.

The township spelling contest will be held in the Wise district Friday afternoon.

Two sleigh loads of young people spent Friday evening at the home of J. Hinderer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hawley, of Michigan Center, spent Sunday at Theodore Covert's.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLaren and daughter, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of Wilbur McLaren.

A Man of Iron Nerve.

Indomitable will and tremendous energy are never found where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills, the matchless regulators, for keen brain and strong body. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

## LYNDON CENTER.

Clarence Ulrich was a Jackson visitor Friday evening.

Miss Madeline Dunn, of Chelsea, spent last Saturday with Miss Celia McKune.

Miss Winifred Eder, of Chelsea, spent a few days of last week with Miss Eileen Shanahan.

On Monday of last week Dr. Thos. and Cecil Clark, of Jackson, Herbert, of Chicago, and Jas. and Joseph, of Lyndon, visited their sisters Irene and Gertrude at St. Mary's Academy at Monroe.

Henry Stofor, Jas. Howlett and John Young met on Saturday last at the town hall to arbitrate a financial dispute between Allen Skidmore of Stockbridge and his farm tenant, Louis Paine.

## WATERLOO DOINGS.

Patrick Dally began work for Geo. Goodband, of Sylvan, Saturday, for the coming summer.

Mrs. Ada Collins, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Vicary and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Beeman attended the Gleaner's convention held in Jackson.

Married, Wednesday, March 2, 1910, at the home of the brides' parents, Miss Anna Runciman and Mr. Arthur Waltz. Both of the young people are very popular in Waterloo where they have spent all their lives. They will make their home on the Orville Gordon farm and have the best wishes of their many friends.

The Syracuse plows and harrows are not made by a trust; they are honest goods; sold and guaranteed by J. Bacon Mercantile Co., Chelsea.

## WOULDN'T BREAK HIS RULE.

Elderly Widower Who Certainly Might Be Said to Be "Set in His Ways."

Mrs. Henry de la Pasture, the popular writer, was talking about marriage.

"A pretty girl," said Mrs. de la Pasture, "couldn't make a better resolution for 1910 than not to marry an old man, no matter what his wealth. She might also resolve not to marry a widower. Widowers are, as you Americans say, so set in their ways."

"They tell about a pretty girl of 20 who married a rich widower of 50. He was very much a widower. The girl was, in fact, his fourth wife."

"Well, on the return from the honeymoon, the husband, after dinner, took up his hat, overcoat and umbrella."

"The wife, beautiful in a white décolleté gown that was no whiter than her shoulders, said:

"Where are you going, dear?"

"He gave her a stern look and answered coldly:

"My dear, I am not in the habit of telling my wives where I am going every time I step out of the house."

Let the Dining Room Be Cheerful.

How often we find commonplace dining rooms in the homes of well-bred people—dining rooms that are not only humdrum, but have a depressing atmosphere, which could really be avoided if certain fundamental rules were adhered to. It is most important, when furnishing a dining room, to have it cheerful—in fact, it is of even more consequence than that it should be artistic. In a cheerful dining room you are sure to find optimism; in a gloomy one, misanthropy. The cheerful dining room must have an exposure that gives plenty of light, as well as air. Nothing plays such an important part in the decoration of a room as the window treatment. We need never be afraid of too much light and glare, because the brilliancy of a sunny exposure can always be softened by a restful color scheme of walls and woodwork, and tempered by a judicious form of curtain treatment.—Suburban Life.

Led by the Nose.

An analytical chemist was retained as a skilled witness some years ago, where there are questions of analytical chemistry. There was one case where a farmer had bought some artificial manure, and he was being sued for the price of it. He resisted payment on the ground that the material had none of the qualities of manure at all. The expert chemist was one of the witnesses, and had stated that, although the substance had the smell, it had none of the chemical qualities of manure. Under cross-examination he was asked, if that was so, how did he account for hundreds of the best farmers having taken the manure for many years. "They must have been led by the nose," returned the witness.

Wren and New Years.

Had old custom but survived, the wren would have been in great request to-day, especially in Ireland and Wales. The new year would have been processions, each headed by a wren in a lantern. For it was formerly the custom to carry a lantern, tastefully decorated with ribbons, and containing a wren, round each hamlet and village, and make calls on dwellers in cottage and hall. The bearers, swinging the lantern at each door, would favor all whom it might concern with a song and receive a monetary reward. Another industry gone!

## New Goods in all Departments

## New Laces

## New Trimmings

## New Gingham's

## New Percales

## New Prints

## Embroidery

## Don't Fail to See Our Special Lots of Embroidery

Lot No. 1 at 5c, regular price, 7 cents to 12 1-2 cents

Lot No. 2 at 10c, regular price 15 cents to 20 cents

## We Have in Transit

## New Dress Goods,

## New Suits and Coats for Women

## New Shoes

## New Clothing, Hats and Caps

## New Carpets and Linoleums

We expect to be able to show most of these Saturday morning.

## H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

## Princess Theatre

Westerland & Geddes, Props.  
CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN.

Friday and Saturday  
March 4 and 5

## "BABY WINIFRED"

The little girl with the beautiful voice is only 10 years old, and has appeared in the leading theatres of this country in singing and monologues.

Saturday night she features her "Boogie Woogie" song. Entire change of acts each night.

Saturday—3000 feet of best pictures.

Music by Princess Six-Piece Orchestra.

5 Cents.—Admission—10 Cents.

## 60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

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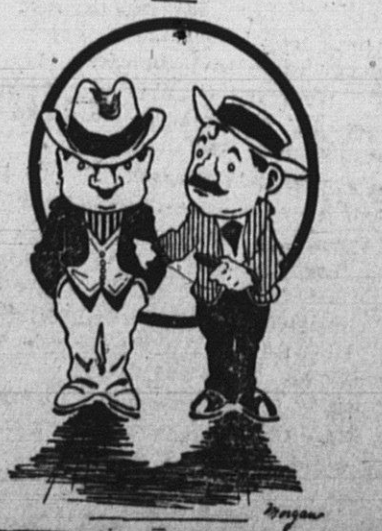
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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

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## SUSPICIOUS.



"Have a cigar, Henry?"  
"What's the matter with it?"

## He's a Sorry Farmer

who pays out his good money for a cheap fence, and at the end of the first season finds a wreck of rusted, broken wires.

Why not avert all this trouble by getting

## PEERLESS WOVEN WIRE FENCE

In the first place the construction of Peerless wire fence is scientifically correct—the one piece bars, and famous Peerless non-slipping knot and uniform tension of line wires—makes a fence that will stand many hard bumps and jolts, without a sign of weakening.

Your dealer may be handling some other make of fence; he may give him a larger profit; do not let him persuade you against your own judgment to buy any substitute. He can get Peerless. Make him.

Peerless Wire Fence Co. Ltd.

ADRIAN, MICHIGAN



# Callonby Loves His Wife

By KENNETH HARRIS

Mrs. Callonby had been pensive for nearly half an hour. Her husband, who was occupied with his papers, was beginning, subconsciously, to realize that she had been long silent, when she spoke.

"She was quite calm about it. There was no tremor in her voice. She spoke deliberately and in accents of conviction."

"James," she said, "you don't love me any more."

Callonby started. "Great Scott! How you scared me!" he exclaimed. "You've been so still I'd forgotten you were in the room. What's that you were saying?"

"I said that you didn't love me," repeated Mrs. Callonby, in the same unemotional voice.

"My dear," said Callonby, "I adore you. I'm simply crazy about you."

"You make light of it," said his wife, "but I know perfectly well that you don't. I'm not going to make any fuss about it, but I've been thinking seriously, and I'm convinced that whatever love you had for me is dead."

"I'll put the paper right down and talk to you," said Callonby, contritely.

"Tell me what you have been doing today. What time did the girl go out? Have they got Miss Broton to promise to teach the kindergarten? Tell me, quick."

"My girlish beauty has faded," said Mrs. Callonby, sadly, disregarding her husband's jocular manner. "You never notice what I have on or whether it's becoming, or anything."

"Nothing that you wear could be unbecoming," said Callonby. "The worst combination of color that was ever brought together would harmonize if you wore it. Haven't I told you so, often?"

"Yes, if I ask you and pin you down you generally say something foolish," said Mrs. Callonby. "But you aren't really interested. James Callonby, you would notice another woman quick enough."

"Never!" declared Callonby, with emphasis. "All other women are to me as shadows. I have eyes only for you."

"And as soon as you come home you stick your nose into your paper and there's no getting anything out of you for the rest of the evening. I'm not complaining. I suppose it's quite natural and what a woman has to expect, but there was a time when you didn't want to read when you were with me. You really seemed to enjoy my society."

"I should say so!" her husband declared. "But not nearly as much as I enjoy it now. When you sit opposite to me, as you were doing a little while ago, I can't think of anything more delightful. When two people understand each other as we do speech is unnecessary. Our souls commune, as it were, in silence. I know exactly what you would say if you spoke, even while I am reading my paper. I feel your presence and it fills me with inexpressible joy and content."

"Especially if I don't talk."

"My own," said Callonby, "your voice is music to my ear. When I'm away from you I miss it more than you would suppose. Honest, Mag!"

"You don't love me, anyway."

"Didn't I confess my love only a few minutes ago? Don't be unreasonable, darling."

"Do you really?"

"Honest to Moses."

"You're just saying it because I ask you," said Mrs. Callonby. "It's not so that I never know whether you're telling me the truth or not."

"I always tell the truth," Callonby said. "I haven't said a word this evening that wasn't as true as truth itself. Except once," he added. "I told you that you looked well in anything. In that's true, but it did occur to me that your blue evening frock was a little tacky, he other night."

"But perhaps you'd better get it. But, my dear, please don't tell me that you can help."

"Callonby clasped her hands. "Mean it, Jim?" she cried, ecstatically.

"And a hat to go with it?"

"Yes, face fell a little. "Well, so," he said.

"He threw her arms around his neck and kissed him. "You're the kindest, sweetest thing in all the world," she said. "James, I will do anything back that I said."

"Good!" said Callonby. "Now, are you going to let me read my paper?"

Fences of Ivory.

"Ivory is cheaper to-day than it ever was. More ivory is being imported than ever. It isn't true that we are in danger of exhausting our supply."

The speaker, an ivory dealer, patented a task as big as a girl of 14.

"This tusk," he said, "is from an ivory palisade about an African king's palace. In the interior of Africa there are innumerable kings and chiefs whose palisades are of ivory. For centuries—since the world began—there have been tusks and these tusks for centuries have been preserved by native potentates. It will be long enough before we exhaust that supply."

"The price of ivory? Well, I'll give you \$4 a pound for the best tusk, suitable for billiard balls. That is 40 per cent lower than the price was ten years ago—and what better proof is there than that of the abundance of the supply?"

## Annual Tax Sale

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss.

The Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery.

In the matter of the petition of Oramel B. Fuller, Auditor General of the State of Michigan, for and in behalf of said State, for the sale of certain lands or taxes assessed thereon.

On reading and filing the petition of the Auditor General of the State of Michigan, praying for a decree in favor of the State of Michigan, against each parcel of land therein described, for the amounts therein specified, claimed to be due for taxes, interest and charges on each such parcel of land, and that such lands be sold for the amounts so claimed by the State of Michigan.

It is ordered that said petition will be brought on for hearing and decree at the March term of this Court, to be held at the City of Ann Arbor, in the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the seventh day of March, A. D. 1916, at the opening of the Court on that day, and that all persons interested in such lands or any part thereof, desiring to contest the claim therein by the State of Michigan, for such taxes, interest and charges, or any part thereof, shall appear in said Court, and file with the clerk thereof, acting as register in chancery, their objections thereto on or before the first day of the term of this Court above mentioned, and that in default thereof the same will be taken as confessed and a decree will be taken in pursuance of said decree the lands described in said petition for which a decree of sale shall be made, will be sold for the several taxes, interest and charges thereon as determined by such decree, on the first Tuesday in May thereafter, beginning at 10 o'clock a. m. on said day, or on the day or days subsequent thereto as may be necessary to complete the sale of said lands and of each and every parcel thereof, at the office of the County Treasurer, or at such convenient place as shall be selected by him at the county seat of the County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, and that the sale then and there made will be a public sale, and each parcel described in the decree shall be separately exposed for sale for the total taxes, interest and charges, and the sale shall be made to the person paying the full amount charged against such parcel, and accepting a conveyance of the smallest undivided fee simple interest therein; or if no person will pay the taxes and charges and take a conveyance of less than the entire thereof, then the whole parcel shall be offered and sold. If any parcel of land cannot be sold for taxes, interest and charges, such parcel shall be passed over for the time being, and shall, on the succeeding day, or before the close of the sale, be reoffered, and if, on such second offer, or during such sale, the same cannot be sold for the amount aforesaid, the County Treasurer shall bid off the same in the name of the State.

Witness the Hon. E. D. Kinne, Circuit Judge, and the seal of said Circuit Court of Washtenaw County this sixth day of January, A. D. 1916.

(Seal.) E. D. KINNE, Circuit Judge.

Countersigned:

CHARLES L. MILLER, Register.

### STATE OF MICHIGAN.

To the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery:

The petition of Oramel B. Fuller, Auditor General of the State of Michigan for and in behalf of said State respectfully shows that the list of lands herein after set forth and marked "Schedule A," contains a description of all the lands in said County of Washtenaw upon which taxes were assessed for the years mentioned therein, and which were returned as delinquent for non-payment of taxes, and which taxes have not been paid, together with the total amount of such taxes, with interest computed thereon to the time fixed for sale, and collection fee and expenses, as provided by law, extended against each of said parcels of land.

Your petitioner further shows to the Court that said lands were returned to the Auditor General under the provisions of Act 206 of the Public Acts of 1893, as delinquent for non-payment of said taxes for said years respectively and that said taxes remain unpaid; except that lands included in said "Schedule A" for taxes of 1890 or prior years were returned to the Auditor General as delinquent for said taxes under the provisions of the general tax laws in force prior to the passage of Act 200 of the Public Acts of 1891, and which taxes remain unpaid.

Your petitioner further shows that in all cases where lands are included in "Schedule A" as aforesaid for taxes of 1890 or of any prior year, said land have not been sold for said taxes and have been heretofore sold for said delinquent taxes and the sale or sales so made have been set aside by a court of competent jurisdiction, or have been cancelled as provided by law.

Your petitioner further shows and avers that the taxes, interest, collection fee and expenses, as set forth in said "Schedule A," are a valid lien on the several parcels of lands described in said schedule. Your petitioner further shows that the said taxes on said described land have remained unpaid for more than one year after they were returned as delinquent; and the said taxes not having been paid, and the same being now due and remaining unpaid as above set forth, your petitioner prays that a decree be made in favor of the State of Michigan against each parcel of said lands, for the payment of the several amounts of taxes, interest, collection fee and expenses, as computed and extended in said schedule against the several parcels of land contained therein, and in default of payment of the said several sums computed and extended against said lands, that each of said parcels of land may be sold for the amounts due thereon, as provided by law, to pay the lien aforesaid. And your petitioner will ever pray, etc.

Dated January 3rd, 1916.

Auditor General of the State of Michigan, for and in behalf of said State

ORAMEL B. FULLER.

SCHEDULE A.

TAXES OF 1906.

TOWNSHIP 1 SOUTH OF RANGE 7 EAST.

w 1/2 of w 1/2 of n 1/2 of e 1/2 of Sec. 40

w 1/2 of s 1/2 of e 1/2 of Sec. 8

A piece of land bounded by N. Pfisterer and Luella Walsh land, south by W. Washington street, east by Third street and west by Osterlund land, except that part sold to Bros. commencing on Washington street, 66 feet, east of Third street, thence east 40 feet north 96 feet west 40 feet south 96 feet to beginning.

South 73 40-100 feet of north 423 60-100 feet of north 50-100 feet of west 150 feet of Turner Park addition, being Lot 11 of unrecorded plat part of Sec. 29

TOWNSHIP 1 SOUTH OF RANGE 4 EAST.

w 1/2 of s 1/2 of e 1/2 of Sec. 40

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## The Mysterious Umbrella

By AURELIEN SCHOLL

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One may not believe in marvelous stories, and at the same time one feels none the less a certain fascination in listening to them. Serious-minded people often take pleasure in going to see a pantomime.

One night several people were dining in a room of a restaurant in the Rue Royale. One of their party, a civil engineer, arrived very late, but his face expressed unusual satisfaction.

"I hope you will pardon me," he said, as he entered. "You were quite right to sit down to table, and I will endeavor to catch up with you. I will tell you presently why I kept you waiting."

When the coffee came on each one hazarded a more or less facetious question relative to his tardiness.

"Have you received an order for a 600-foot tower for the next exposition?"

"Indeed, I have not."

"Are you entrusted with the work on the canal for the Two Seas?"

"They have not done me the honor of thinking about me."

"You've got the contract for the aerial railway from the Arc de Triomphe to the Colonne de Juillet?"

"Nothing of the kind," replied the engineer. "I am happy. I breathe again, I have a lightened heart because I have just got rid of an umbrella that has haunted me for four years!"

"What do you mean?" exclaimed every one with one voice.

And, still out of breath, the engineer told us his story.

"It was on February 29, 18—, I had been to Grenelle to inspect an old quarry which a prominent brewer wished to buy and turn into cellars. I had to study the nature of the ground, the solidity of the props, the ventilating possibilities of the immense galleries. I came out at four o'clock in the afternoon in a pouring rain, and I had rather a long way before me. It was not yet quite dark. A few feet in front of me a woman was walking under a large umbrella. Was she young or old, dark or fair? It was of little consequence to me under the circumstances. She had an umbrella. That was all that interested me. I hastened my pace, but she gilded



along over the mud and the puddles, while each of my steps gave a splash. I joined her at last, and without any polite preamble:

"Madame," said I to her, "I would like very much to hold your umbrella, because not only would I shield you from the wet, but I should have a little corner myself."

"At the same instant I found the handle of the umbrella in my grasp, but simultaneously the woman had disappeared. I looked around in every direction, and saw nothing! If she had flown away I would at least have seen a flutter or a shadow. But she had left no trace either in earth or air!"

"When I reached Grenelle, in default of a café, I entered a wine-shop to warm myself while awaiting a carriage or omnibus."

"I would like to know," said the fat lady seated at the desk, "if anyone has met her to-day?"

"Oh," said the old woman who wore a cap and who was knitting by the fire, "it is the 29th of February. You may be sure she has not missed her walk."

"Who?" asked I.

"Have you just come from the open country out there?"

"Yes."

"Didn't you see a woman, or rather a shadow pass by the quarry?"

"No."

"At these words the umbrella that I had placed in the corner by the door was seized with a shiver and fell to the floor."

"But who is this mysterious woman?"

"It is Berthe Salbris, the daughter of an old doctor, who died long ago. She was desperately in love with a young man. One day he wanted to get married to someone else, and fearing opposition from poor Berthe, he asked her to meet him at nightfall in the plain near the quarry. She has never been seen since. Some say that she was assassinated and that the mur-

derer threw her body into a well. Others say that she threw herself into a quarry. One thing is certain, that every four years, on the 29th of February, she traverses the plain on her way to the rendezvous, and her passing is always marked by some unusually strange incident, something queer, you know. It is as if she were determined not to be forgotten."

"If it had been anywhere else than in this shop with only the two women for audience, I would have shrugged my shoulders, but curiosity got the better of my skepticism."

"Did you ever hear," asked I, "that in bad weather the phantom of Berthe Salbris sometimes lent its umbrella to a soaked pedestrian?"

"The wine-seller burst into a loud laugh."

"I know nothing about it," replied the old woman, "but there are some people who laugh and who won't always laugh."

"At this I rose and went out, leaving the umbrella in the corner where I had placed it. What was my surprise on reaching home to find it in my dining room! It was wide open before the fire drying itself."

"Marguerite," said I to the servant, "did someone come in during my absence?"

"No, monsieur."

"Where did this umbrella come from?"

"I don't know."

"She looked perfectly bewildered. I seized the umbrella and cast it into the depths of a closet, which I double locked."

"The next morning when I came out I found the umbrella in the entry. It had placed itself in the rack between two canes."

"It seems to be obstinate," murmured I, "but it isn't going to have the last word, and as I reached for a cane the handle of the umbrella came into my grasp. I carried it with me with the intention of getting rid of it, even at the cost of a crime. When I got a little way from my door there came a sudden downpour of rain, and I thought to myself with a laugh:

"Is it a barometer as well as an umbrella?"

"I was going to my lawyer's. I deposited the specter-umbrella in the entry, and the clerk showed me into the chief's office. After having discussed the business I had on hand I was making for the door when the lawyer called me back and said:

"You are forgetting your umbrella. What possessed you," he added, "to stand it in your hat?"

"In fact, I perceived my hat on the carpet, and the umbrella was using it as a basin into which it was dripping. That was too much. I went out without a word and began to feel uneasy. What was I to do? Smash this ridiculous persecutor, and throw its pieces to the winds? But to begin with the thing did not belong to me, and who could say what vengeance it might have brought down on me, charged (as it evidently was), with a mission? What could I do, humble detainee of an umbrella from the other world?"

"My nights became atrocious. If I succeeded in falling asleep for an instant the umbrella appeared to me with a bat's head and flapping wings. To what uses have I not had recourse in order to rid myself of the persecutions of that accursed object! Once when a little beggar was holding out his hand to me:

"Here," said I, "here is four cents, and besides I will make you a present of this umbrella."

"Thank you, monsieur," cried he. But the umbrella slipped from my fingers. "How heavy it is," cried the little fellow, "I could never carry it!" And as I hastened my steps I saw that the rubber catch had twisted itself around a button on the back of my coat, and that I was trailing the fatal thing like the tail of a kite."

"This misery lasted four years. I was counting on leap-year to put an end to it. February 29! To-day was February 29! I went to the plain of Grenelle at four o'clock in the afternoon. In the middle I thought I saw a shadow. I held out the umbrella, saying: 'Thank you, mademoiselle!' And the umbrella was gently drawn out of my hand and disappeared! My hands were empty, and you see me again happy and light-hearted."

Some days afterward, on meeting the engineer, I asked him for news of the umbrella.

"It has not reappeared," he told me, "but since I no longer possess it I miss it, I call to it, I search for it, I try to bring it back, and I am so bored without it!"

"No-Sleep" Habit.

Many people who have complained that worry prevented them from sleeping have found that their chief worry was the fear that they might not sleep. The best immediate preparation for sleep is the confidence that one will sleep, and indifference if one does not.

Consider some of the faulty mental habits directly affecting sleep itself. First comes the compulsive thought that one must sleep now and the impatient count of the wakeful hours supposed to be irretrievably lost from the coveted number. This insistence in itself precludes sleep. Self-suggestion is of definite value here.

The Garden.

God Almighty first planted a garden; indeed, it is the purest of human pleasures; it is the greatest refreshment to the spirit of man, without which buildings and palaces are but gross handiwork. I do hold it in the royal order of gardens there ought to be gardens for all the months of the year.—Bacon.

## PESSIMIST TOLD THE TRUTH

Charity in This World There is, and Much of It, But Truly There Might Be More.

A dirty-faced little lad with tattered garments wandered into a dairy lunchroom and walked up and down between the long rows of chairs. He was probably five years old. His little bare feet were of the color of black loam and his face and hands were not much better. Under one arm he carried a bundle of papers. In the free hand he held a dilapidated cap, his little bare head significant of the teaching of a mother.

He was too bashful to call out his wares, as the seasoned urchins of the street do. For all that his own voice amounted to the pink extras under his arm might have been as dull and uninteresting as the history of the paleozoic age, but he had a mission to perform, and timidly his dirty little feet took him along the rows of chairs where business men were hurriedly devouring their ham and eggs and gulping down their coffee.

Wistfully the little newsboy gazed on the lunch plates. His eyes were bright and his countenance was good. A big, fat man looked scornfully at him and the cap went up to his mouth as though he would make it do duty for the ham and eggs for which he longed. A stern-looking woman who was eating ice cream leveled her eyeglasses at the intruder and his steps quickened.

The journey among the one-armed lunch chairs was hardly half completed when a white-aproned sentinel of the beans and sandwiches stole noiselessly from his place behind the counter.

"Please, mister, I want—please, mister," stammered the dirty little five-year-old.

"Beat it, I say; beat it!"

The five-year-old vanished into the night crowd on the streets.

"Maybe there's charity in the world," said the pessimistic dyspeptic who was "making merry" over a bowl of bread and milk, "but it takes a lot of a lot to bring it out."—Indianapolis News.

NO CAUSE FOR EXCITEMENT

Cleveland Man with Money Literally "Coming His Way" Simply Waited for It.

He must have been the most impassive man in town. It was on the last windy day. Hats were blowing up and down across Superior avenue. He was standing near the entrance to the arcade. Besides the hats a crisp two-dollar bill had slipped from its moorings somewhere and was fluttering across the street in the direction of the arcade entrance.

The impassive man—he was neatly dressed and prosperous looking—saw it coming. Did he get excited and rush after the bill in an availing and undignified manner? Answer; he did not. He stood quietly in his tracks awaiting its approach. When it had fluttered to his feet, unobserved by other pedestrians, the impassive, unexcitable man reached down leisurely and picked it up, glanced at the numeral in the corner casually, stuffed it into his trousers pocket and went on down the street. He saw no occasion for making a spectacle of himself just because money was coming his way.—Cleveland Plain-Dealer.

Few Women Stop to Consider Trifles.

If every woman stopped when she makes up her mind to buy a thing and asked herself: "Is it practical, will it wash, and will it wear, is it worth the price?" many concerns now prosperous and flourishing would have to go out of business. But the average woman does not do her shopping in that way. She sees something that she likes, something pretty, something that takes her fancy, and she buys it. And many of the shops where fancy trifles are to be had count upon this as one of their surest sources of big receipts. Like the man who drinks—it is not what he eats that costs the money, it is what he drinks. And with womanhood in their dress, it is not the staples of life which cost the most, it is the luxuries.

Not at All Superfluous.

A Northumberland (Eng.) widow, claiming money for the loss of her husband under the workmen's compensation act, seems not to belong to the superfluous class. The judge before whom the case was brought announced that he would hear it in a private room. The newspaper men were shut out. The judge subsequently explained to the reporters that he thought it undesirable to advertise to the public the fact that a nice looking widow had received a considerable sum of money. The reporters argued that the widow might think she had a grievance at being deprived of advertisement.

"Perhaps so," replied the judge, "but men might want her money."

Where the Emeralds Come From.

Colombia, South America, controls the world's market for emeralds as completely as the South African syndicate does for diamonds. It is from the mines high up in the Colombian Andes that most of the emeralds come. The Colombian government has leased its most valuable mines to an English syndicate, with the understanding that it is to sell at least \$1,250,000 in emeralds a year for 20 years, giving the government a percentage. The largest and most valuable emerald in the world belongs to the duke of Devonshire. It is a perfect six-sided crystal and weighs nine ounces.

## Home Atmosphere

"It was that magazine's fault. If it had not published an article on 'Home Atmosphere for Business Women' it would never have occurred to my aunt that she had a mission in life."

The bookkeeper lighted his pipe and scowled. The assistant bookkeeper looked sympathetic. He always felt that half his salary was earned by listening to the bookkeeper's troubles.

"Aunt Nan had been living in a small town where the rent from her Chicago house sufficed for all needs. After reading that article she came back to Chicago, turned out her tenants and started in to make a happy home for a librarian, a beauty doctor and a stenographer."

"I'll bet there was something doing."

"There was—right from the first. Aunt Nan had refused to rent a room to me—said I would be cutting out some homesick girl, possibly, but the librarian, the beauty doctor and the stenographer were all strong in my favor—I really am the only thing over which they have been unanimously enthusiastic."

The assistant bookkeeper sniffed gently. "But what about the home atmosphere?"

"The home atmosphere received its first setback when the librarian brought in her piano. That was nothing, however, to the installation of the telephone, which was put in at the urgent request of the beauty doctor. If Aunt Nan climbed upstairs to the attic the telephone bell would ring violently and down she would hurry, to learn that Mrs. Asterheld wanted a switch sent home at once; a trip down cellar always meant my aunt's rushing back to hear over the phone that Mrs. Barker wanted to be manicured, shampooed, powdered and puffed. Even after my aunt had gone to bed there would be hurry calls for the beauty doctor. About the only time the telephone bell didn't ring was when my aunt sat down in front of it."

"Originally no meals were to be served in the house, but the girls said it gave them such a homeless feeling to eat breakfast at the restaurant and they didn't care for much."

"I suppose they assumed a 'dry crust will do for me' expression?"

The bookkeeper nodded. "It won't do the day, too. Aunt Nan said she would give us coffee and toast and fruit for 15 cents. It worked just two mornings, then the stenographer read a health book and cried for make-believe coffee; the beauty doctor decided to drink hot water and the librarian became addicted to the cocoa habit. Of course, I stuck to coffee. Breakfast became a continuous performance of keeping four different drinks hot for one hour—15 cents a head."

"Aunt Nan had been brought up to look upon Sunday as a day of rest, but it was considered by the librarian an appropriate day in which to practice ragtime. Moreover, she mended and ironed all the remainder of the day of rest, just where she was in my aunt's way, and as for the beauty doctor, she took in washing over Sundays—there were always a lot of switches and puffs drying on the clothesline. Ugh!"

"It must be rather wearing on you," commented the assistant as he glanced in the direction of the typewriters.

"Well, it was at the close of one of these long, sad days that my aunt sat in her rocker thinking what an angel child I was—never wanting to iron my handkerchiefs or wash my hair or run her sewing machine. She had just made up her mind that she would tell the girls to look elsewhere for rooms and that she would run a bachelors' home, when I came down and asked if she would let me have a hot iron, as my tie needed pressing. It was the last straw and she told us all that we could get out."

"I wouldn't feel so bad, but that tie was so narrow. The girls won't speak to me now and my aunt is going to rent her house furnished and go back to Indiana."

A Jewish Chautauqua.

Miss Jeannette Miriam Goldberg of Jefferson, Tex., is the field secretary of the Jewish chautauqua work. A course of study in Jewish history is the first offering to those who join the society, then literature and the Bible. In some places the circles have been started in towns where there were a number of Jewish people, but no church, and it has served to extend the religious services by organization. The work is purely educational. Miss Goldberg says the effect of the work is to lessen prejudice, and as an example says that a circle was formed in Bible and history at the University of the South last year.

The Stake.

"John D. Rockefeller and his pastor," said a New York broker, "were playing golf one afternoon as I drove up from the station in the Rockefeller carriage."

"They're very much excited," I said to the coachman, for the two players were arguing hotly on the green. "I guess they must be playing for money."

"The coachman shook his head and frowned at me sternly."

"Oh, no," he said. "You ought to know they wouldn't play for money. If it's anything, it's a hymn-book or Bible."

## MA E A FETICH OF CUSTOM

Incidents That Show How Slowly Changes Are Made in European Countries.

Some amusing incidents are told of how slowly things move in the older countries, and how hard it is to stop them, once they start. The Westminster Gazette tells of a Cossack being kept on guard day and night at a certain spot on one of the lawns at Peterhof, until somebody raised the question as to just why he was stationed there. Nobody knew. When old records were turned up and a great deal of research had been carried through, it was found that Catherine I. had once passed that way and, admiring a crocus that then grew on the spot, had ordered that the blossom be protected. Cossacks relieved one another through the centuries after that, although the crocus had long ago perished, like the woman who loved it.

In another instance it was the British house of commons that afforded the story. A policeman was one day noticed pacing back and forth in one of the lobbies, strolling up and down, always keeping members to one side. A member asked the question, why was the sentry stationed there? Nobody knew, and everybody was struck by the absurdity of his being there at all, now that somebody had called attention to him. After much study of archives, it was unearthed that some 60 or 70 years before the lobby had been painted, and a policeman had been placed on duty to keep members from soiling their clothes on the paint. Nobody had ever remembered to recall the order that placed him there, and he—or his successors—paced on and on, for half a century after the paint was dry and dimmed.

VARYING DEGREES OF LUCK

Mr. Bwilkwillby Could Safely Drop Watch, But Not So Mr. Grillikillton.

"Some men, don't you know," said Mr. Grillikillton, "will step off a curb, step down about a foot and break a leg, and then another man will fall off the top of a 17-story house and not even muss his clothes; and it's about the same way with watches."

"I dropped my watch the other day about six inches on to a thick plush carpet and it cost me \$16 for repairs; when I was out walking with my friend Bwilkwillby this morning he dropped his watch on the sidewalk and it didn't so much as stop it."

"It sounded when it came down like a safe falling out of a high window, and it was only a two-dollar watch and I expected of course to see Bwilkwillby just kick the fragments off the sidewalk and pass on; but it seems that Bwilkwillby knew the watch better. He picked up the crystal, not even cracked, from where it had fallen seven feet away and put that in his pocket and then he looked at the watch."

"It was going all right, but somehow in the fall the long hand had got bent. He straightened out that bent hand with his pocket knife so that the two pointers wouldn't catch and then he pried off the crystal rim of the watch and put the crystal back in place and then he snapped the rim back on the front of the watch again and dropped the watch in his pocket and started on; and:

"As I was saying," he said, just as if nothing had happened."

The Lash of a Fiend.

Would have been about as welcome to A. Cooper of Oswego, N. Y., as a merciless lung-racking cough that defied all remedies for years. "It was most troublesome at night," he writes, "nothing helped me till I used Dr. King's New Discovery, which cured me completely. I never coughed at night now." Millions know its matchless merit for stubborn colds, obstinate coughs, sore lungs, lagrippe, asthma, hemorrhage, croup, whooping cough, or hayfever. It relieves quickly and never fails to satisfy. A trial convinces, 50c, \$1.00. Trial bottle free. It's positively guaranteed by L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Penn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

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GRAND RIVER AVENUE AND GRISWOLD STREET Detroit, Mich.

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WE WILL HAVE

Two hundred rooms, all with baths New Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cafe New Grill for Gentlemen New Hall, with seating capacity of 400 persons, for Conventions, Banquets, Luncheons, Card Parties and Dances Six Private Dining Rooms for Clubs and After Theater Parties Private Parlors for Weddings, Receptions, Meetings, Etc. Our facilities for high class service are exceptional, and similar to the best hotels of New York Business now going on as usual.

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25 Cents and up

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Rates (European) \$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day

## 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

## CHICKEN FEED

As this is the season of the year when Eggs are wanted after and your Hens must be fed to produce the best. Don't overlook the fact that we are headquarters of all

## EGG PRODUCING MATERIAL

Oyster Shells, Mica Grit, Ground Bone, Beef Scrap, Beef Scratch Feed and Charcoal.

Gold Medal Flour at 85c per sack.

## HUMMEL BROTHERS FEED STORE

## 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.

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# SPRING CLOTHES FOR MEN AND BOYS.



The young man who knows how to dress is sure to appreciate the smart, natty effects he finds in every suit of our Spring Clothes.

They're made with all the style kinks of the season and have the snap and "go" that gives distinction. Prices that will please you.

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## DANCER BROTHERS.

CLOTHING FOR THE MAN WHO CARES.

## CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

We want to bid on your Wheat, Rye and Poultry.

If you contemplate building let us figure on your lumber bill.

Ground Feed, Bran and Middlings for sale.

We will do your Feed Grinding on short notice.

## CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMPANY

## The Bank and the Schoolhouse

Not long ago, there were many towns that did not have a bank. Today, banks have become so important in every life that when a new town is started the schoolhouse and the bank are among the first institutions.

Along with education goes the bank, hand in hand. The people consider the service of the bank as important and necessary as the schoolhouse. Each is a part of the community's successful existence.

The fathers and mothers who send their children to the schoolhouse, come to the bank as regularly as the children go to school. The bank contributes to the future success of men and women as the schoolhouse does to the preparation of the children for successful lives.

The benefits of our service add to the upbuilding of the community and surrounding territory. Our service is adjustable to the different needs of the people. As the children go to their teacher for personal assistance, you can come to us for individual help in financial matters.

We are as deeply interested in your business success as the teacher is in the advancement of the pupils. Our service and benefits are as freely given to the people as instruction is to the school children.

Will you join our customers?

## The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

### LOCAL ITEMS.

The Cytmore Club met with Mrs. Emil Kantlehner Tuesday.

The High Five was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Johnson Wednesday evening.

A little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Kappler slipped on the ice Sunday and sprained her arm.

The L. O. T. M. M. will give a baked goods sale at the store of the J. Bacon Mercantile Co. Saturday, March 5th.

The Lima and Vicinity Farmers' Club will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Yager, Jr., Wednesday, March 9th.

Alfred Icheldinger, on the John F. Waltrous farm, has had a Michigan State Telephone Co.'s phone installed in his residence.

There will be a special meeting of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, March 8th, for the purpose of conferring the first degree.

Miss Mary Haab returned last Thursday evening from a two weeks trip in Detroit and Cleveland where she purchased her spring and summer millinery goods.

The L. O. T. M. M. gave a birthday party Tuesday afternoon at their hall to twenty-six of their members whose birthdays occurred during the months of January and February.

The supreme court, affirming a decision of the Saginaw circuit court, declares that voting machines may be used in Michigan, that they adequately express the will of the voter and afford a secret ballot.

John Farrell has sold an interest in his grocery store to Messrs. George Millsbaugh and Edward Keusch, and the boys have taken hold of their new enterprise. The firm name will be John Farrell & Co.

A party of twenty-five guests spent a very enjoyable evening, Friday, February 25, at the home of Fred Haist. The time was spent in playing progressive pedro, after which a three course supper was served.

Mrs. Idle's young ladies' class will give a social in the church parlors on Friday evening. Admission 15 cents. The proceeds will be used in paying for a new rug purchased for their class room. Everybody welcome.

St. Patrick's Day will be observed by the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart with a lecture by Rev. Father Commerford of Pinckney, on his trip to Ireland, and a literary and musical program Wednesday, March 16th.

Last Thursday was Captain E. L. Negus' seventieth birthday, and he entertained twelve gentlemen friends at a 6 o'clock dinner, after which the evening was spent in games and a smoker. The Captain was presented with a beautiful chair.

Chas. H. Buss and Emanuel Eschbach made the champion haul of coons Monday. They were chopping and from one tree which they fell they captured three of the striped fellows, and from another they gathered in seven. This in connection with their usual day's work brought them in a good sum.

Charles Harrington, confined in the county jail on a charge of murdering Henry Miner in Ypsilanti on January 7, has been studying a Bible that was given him recently, and now says he has been assured that the Lord has forgiven him and that hereafter he will lead a different life, that is if he is freed from the charge hanging over his head.

By mistake the Patriot recently stated that Charles R. Hamp of Tompkins had been left eighty acres of land by the will of his father, Joseph Hamp, after paying off the debts against this land. As a matter of fact there were no debts against it, but it was provided he must pay three legacies, \$300 to George A. Runciman, a son-in-law of the elder Hamp; \$700 to Charles A. Runciman, grandson; and \$500 to Mrs. E. W. Cooper, granddaughter—Jackson Patriot.

Sarah McCover was born in Chelsea in 1860, and died at her home here Friday, February 25, 1910. She was married to Daniel O'Leary in 1876, and to them eleven children were born, eight of whom are living. Mr. Corey died a few years ago. Besides her children she is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. McCover, two sisters, Miss Anna McCover and Mrs. Chas. Price, and one brother John McCover. The funeral was held Monday morning from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Rev. W. P. Conidine officiating.

The Hitchcock farm in Sharon comprising 500 acres has just been sold for the sum of \$20,000.

Mrs. Martin Howe had the misfortune to slip on the ice Monday morning and sprain her right wrist.

Township Treasurer McKune has collected nearly all of the taxes and will soon make his return to the county treasurer.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Baptist church are soliciting magazines and newspapers, and will call on our residents Saturday.

John Walz is moving to the Richard Wheeler farm which he recently purchased. Eugene McKernan, who has been on this farm, has moved to the Ray Johnson farm.

President McLaren acted as chaperon to the members of the village board while they attended the production of "They Loved a Lassie" at Ann Arbor Friday evening.

J. D. Watson left on Tuesday for Echo, Oregon, where he will make his home. Mrs. Watson and the children expect to leave for the same place within the next month.

The Womans Missionary Circle of the Baptist church will hold their annual meeting at Mrs. John R. Gates' Wednesday, March 9. Dinner at noon with program and business meeting following.

There will be a Masonic school of instruction at Grass Lake, Friday evening of this week. All members of the order from Chelsea who expect to attend are requested to go on the 6:45 Michigan Central train.

There will be a regular meeting of the K. O. T. M. M. on Friday evening of this week. At this meeting a delegate to the district convention, which is to be held in Manchester will be chosen. A full attendance is requested.

Lafayette Grange will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. McMillen, of Lima, on Friday, March 11th. A good program has been prepared and will be found in the Grange Bulletin for the March meeting. Mr. McMillen will meet all who wish to attend at the 10 o'clock a. m., electric car.

M. Morrey, of Three Rivers, Miss Mary Quinn and Mrs. C. Smith, of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Rabbitt, of Toledo, Wm. Burns, of Ann Arbor, Mrs. Jas. O'Hagan, of Detroit, Mrs. M. Conway, of Jackson, and Charles Price and family, of Battle Creek, attended the funeral of Mrs. Daniel Corey Monday.

At the bowling tournament at Seitz Bros' alleys last week, the Chelsea Stars took first money in the five-man team, and Ann Arbor took second. Westerland and Boyd of Chelsea captured first in the two men team, and Manchester took second place. In the singles Carl E. Gage and John Fletcher took first and second respectively.

Mrs. W. O. Field, president of Washtenaw county W. C. T. U., is very anxious that the W. C. T. U. be reorganized in Chelsea. She will spend Sunday, March 13th, here, speaking both in the morning and evening at the Baptist church. Mrs. Field is a well known woman of our county, her home being in Ann Arbor. She is a Methodist and has an office in the Methodist Conference. She is a very pleasant speaker. Come and hear her.

Morgan J. Emmet, who was wounded last month by Bandit Harrington, has had an X-ray examination to discover what became of the bullet fired into his breast. It was found that the bullet passed through the lung and under the left shoulder blade, where it lies not far beneath the skin. It was split by some obstacle in its path into two distinct pieces, lying a little distance apart. Mr. Emmet will go to Detroit soon and have the pieces extracted.

### Citizens Caucus.

The Citizens of the village of Chelsea will meet in caucus at the town hall, in the village of Chelsea, on Tuesday, March 8th, 1910, at 7:30 o'clock p. m. of said day, for the purpose of nominating candidates for village officers to be voted for at the annual village election to be held March 14, 1910, and for the purpose of transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting.

Dated at Chelsea, Michigan, March 1st, 1910.

BY ORDER OF THE COMMITTEE.

### It Saved His Leg.

"All thought I'd lose my leg," writes J. A. Swensen, of 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., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

# Advance Spring Styles

## Our Store is Filled with New Goods

the selections made during the past few months in preparation for another season. Our purchases have been on a more liberal scale than ever before, and the range of stylish goods is greater. We have spent much time in making our selections, studying the outputs of the mills, workshops and factories in order to secure the best in every line for you.

We extend to all a cordial invitation to visit our store. We want you to see our splendid spring lines as we lay them before you as examples of our ability to serve you satisfactorily—which is our highest aim.

## Ladies' Waists

For all occasions. Every one new and up to the minute in style. We call especial attention to the handsome values at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00.

## Ladies' Muslin Underwear

The latest arrivals are handsomely trimmed garments. Corset Covers in various dainty effects 19c, 25c, 39c and 50c. Gowns with high neck and low neck great values at 50c, 69c, 89c and up. Skirts and drawers at bargain prices.

## New Spring Dress Goods

It will pay you to come in and look them over, now is the time while the stock is complete. This season we are making the most elaborate showing ever presented the people of this community. Silk fabrics, all wool fabrics, silk and wool, silk and linen, silk and cotton fabrics. All linen and all cotton wash fabrics in all the latest weaves and colorings.

SHOES AND OXFORDS—Highest grade dress shoes for men, women and children. We are showing the most popular lasts in all leathers and prices lower than elsewhere.

MEN'S DRESS SHIRTS—The latest patterns in choice materials of the finest weaves handsomely finished. Prices at 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

# W.P. SCHENK & COMPANY

## WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

ROOMS TO RENT—Furnished rooms. Inquire at the Standard office.

LOST—Hound, white and yellow, answers to name of Rough. Finder please return to E. Hendershot, Milan, Mich., and receive reward. 31

FOR SALE—Two black mare colts coming 2 and 3 years old, sound and all right. W. H. Laird & Son, R. F. D. 4, Chelsea. 31

FOR SALE—The C. E. Dewey residence on west Middle street. For particulars inquire of Turnbull & Witherell, attorneys, Chelsea. 20tf

FOR SALE—House and lot on Lincoln street; good well and cistern; fruit trees; chicken house, etc. Albert Eisele, Chelsea. 20tf

HAVING purchased a Suffolk Punch Stallion, I offer him for service at my barn on north Main street every Saturday. Terms \$10. W. J. Beutler. 48c

BOATS FOR SALE—I have ten fine, new pleasure row boats for sale. Inquire of L. Tichenor, Chelsea.

FOR SALE—Pure bred buff Orpington roosters, also one black Orpington rooster. Mrs. L. Tichenor.

FOR RENT—70 acres of land; also 40 cord of block wood for sale. Inquire of Oliver Killam. 31

NOW is a good time to inquire about lightning rods. Closer prices than ever before on first-class copper cable. C. W. Ellsworth. 33

BARRED PLYMOUTH ROCK and White Leghorns.—Anyone interested in the chicken business would feel well paid by a visit to the pens owned by R. W. Hall. During the months of December, January and February two pens of 22 each, Plymouth Rocks and White Leghorns, made a record of over 700 eggs. Settings \$1.00 per 15. Bell phone 58. 30tf

## Do You Want A Good Work Horse Cheap?

If so, come to my barn at Elmer Beach place, West Middle St. Will also pay highest cash price for live stock.

Phone 231 Wm. Long

# CASH PAID FOR CREAM

We have established a CREAM STATION at CHELSEA, and J. S. Cummings, our representative, will be on hand Wednesday of each week to receive and pay cash for cream.

You can bring your cream and see it weighed, sampled and tested, and receive your cash on the spot. What can be any fairer or more satisfactory?

## AMERICAN FARM PRODUCTS CO.

OWOSSO, MICHIGAN.

## CHOICE MEATS.

Our Market is always supplied with choice juicy Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork, Sausages of all kinds, Lard and Chickens. Give us a trial order.

Phone 59 Free Delivery.

VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

WHY is it that Geo. H. Foster & Son have sold more wind-mills and more pumps than any two firms in Washtenaw County? First—Because they are an old established firm. Second—Because they get the first chance for the agencies on Mills and Pumps, and they take the best every time. Then if there is any one else in their territory who wants to sell mills and pumps they have to take what is left. They are known far and near for drilling wells, and if anyone needs repairs for their wells or mills they can telephone to our store and there will be someone ready to attend to it at once. They are not in business one year and out the next, so you can depend on them. As they do nearly all the plumbing that is done in the village and surrounding country, you can depend on the work being done in a first-class manner. GEO. H. FOSTER & SON.







SERIAL  
STORYTHE LITTLE  
BROWN JUG  
AT  
KILDAREBy  
MEREDITH NICHOLSON  
Illustrations By  
RAY WALTERSCopyright 1909 by The Bobbs-Merrill Company.  
CHAPTER I.

## Two Gentlemen Say Good-By.

Nothing really interesting should happen to me I think I should drop dead," declared Ardmore as he stood talking to Griswold in the railway station at Atlanta. "I entered upon this life under false pretenses, thinking that money would make the game easy, but here I am, 27 years old, stalled at the end of a blind alley, with no light ahead; and to be quite frank, old man, I don't believe you have the advantage of me. What's the matter with us, anyhow?"

"The mistake we make," replied Griswold, "is in failing to seize opportunities when they offer. You and I have talked ourselves hoarse a thousand times planning schemes we never pull off. We are cursed with indecision, that's the trouble with us. We never see the handwriting on the wall, or if we do, it's just a streak of hieroglyphics, and we don't know what it means until we read about it in the newspapers. But I thought you were satisfied with the thrills you got running as a reform candidate for alderman in New York last year. It was a large stage and the limelight struck you pretty often. Didn't you get enough? No doubt they'd be glad to run you again."

Ardmore glanced hastily about and hid his hand heavily on his friend's shoulder.

"Don't mention it—don't think of it! No more politics in mine. The world may go hang if it waits for me to set it right. What I want is something different, a real adventure—something with spice in it. I have bought everything money can buy, and now I'm looking for something that can't be tagged with a price."

"There's your yacht and the open sea," suggested Griswold.

"Stick to it! Stick to death of it!" "You're difficult, old man, and might as well please. Why don't you turn explorer and go in for the south pole?"

"Perfectly bully! I've thought of it a lot, but I want to be sure I've cleaned up everything else first. It's always up there waiting—on ice, so to speak—but when it's done once there will be nothing left. I want to save that for the last call."

"You said about the same thing when we talked of Tibet that first evening we met at the University club, and now the Grand Lama sings in all the photographs, and for a penny you can see him in a kiosk, eating his luncheon. I remember very well that night. We were facing each other at a writing-table, and you looked up timidly from your book and asked me whether there was in aggravation, and I depended on the mean—a mild case, two for a and you laughed and we then we found out we were both there, and you then took me through a house of yours up there and showed me the art gallery, and we needed each other."

"I needed you all right!" he sniffed dolefully, and of the smoke that was upon them from the train with you would not always job and amuse me. You're chap I know who doesn't work automobile or yacht, or don't want to spend whole evenings discussing champagne vintages; but you're too good a man to be wasted on a college professorship. Better let me endow an institution that will make you president—there might be something in that."

"It would make me too prominent, so that when we really make up our minds to go in for adventures I should be embarrassed by my high position. As a mere lecturer on 'The Libelling of Sunk Ships' in a law school, I'm the most obscure person in the world. And for another thing, we couldn't risk the scandal of tainted money. It would be nasty to have your great-grandfather's whiskey deals with the Mohawk Indians chanted in a college hall."

"The crowd surged past them to the Washington express, and a waiting porter picked up Griswold's bags. "Which you wouldn't go, I have three hours to wait," said Ardmore, looking at his watch. "And the only man I know is out of town."

"What did you say you were going to New Orleans for?" demanded Griswold, taking out his ticket and moving toward the gate. "I thought you exhausted the Creole restaurants long ago."

"The fact is," faltered Ardmore, coloring, "I'm looking for some one."

"Out with it—out with it!" commanded his friend.

"I'm looking for a girl I saw from a car window day before yesterday. I had started north, and my train stopped to let a south-bound train pass somewhere in North Carolina. The girl was on the south-bound sleeper, and her window was opposite mine. She put aside the magazine she was reading and looked me over rather coolly."

"And you glanced carelessly in the opposite direction and pulled down your shade, of course, like the well-bred man you are—" interrupted Griswold, holding fast to Ardmore's arm as they walked down the platform.

"I did no such thing. I looked at her and she looked at me. And then my train started—"

"Well, trains have a way of starting. Does the romance end here?" "Then, just at the last moment, she winked at me!"

"It was a cinder, Ardy. The use of soft coal on railways is one of the saddest facts of American transportation. I need hardly remind you, Mr. Ardmore, that nice girls don't wink at strange young men. It isn't done!" "I would have you know, professor, that this girl is a lady."

"Don't be so irritable, and let me summarize briefly on your own hypothesis: You stared at a strange girl and she winked at you, safe in the consciousness that she would never see you again. And now you are going to New Orleans to look for her. She will probably meet you at the station, with her bridesmaids and wedding cake all ready for you. And you think this will lead to an adventure—your defer finding the pole for this—for this? Poor Ardy! But did she toss her card from the window? Why New Orleans? Why not Minneapolis, or Bangor, Me.?"

"I'm not an ass, Grissy. I caught the name of the sleeper—you know they're all named, like yachts and tall buildings—the name of her car was the Alexandra. I asked our conductor where it was bound for, and he said it was the New Orleans car. So I took the first train back, ran into you here, and that's the whole story to date."

"I admire your spirit. New Orleans is much pleasanter than the polar ice, and a girl with a winking eye isn't to be overlooked in this vale of tears. What did this alleviating balm for tired eyes look like, if you remember anything besides the wicked wink?"

"She was bareheaded, and her hair was wonderfully light and fluffy, and it was parted in the middle and tied behind with a black ribbon in a great



"I've Positively Got to Work."

bow. She rested her cheek on her hand—her elbow on the window-sill, you know—and she smiled a little as the car moved off, and winked—do you understand? Her eyes were blue, Grissy, big and blue—and she was perfectly stunning."

"There are winks and winks, Ardy," observed Griswold with a judicial air. "There is the wink inadvertent, to which no meaning can be attached. There is the wink deceptive, usually given behind the back of a third person, and a vulgar thing which we will not associate with your girl of the Alexandra. And then, to be brief, there is the wink of mischief, which is observed occasionally in persons of exceptional bringing up. There are moments in the lives of all of us when we lose our grip on conventions—on morality, even. The psychology of this matter is very subtle. Here you are, a gentleman of austere correctness; here is a delightful girl, on whom you flash in an out-of-the-way corner of the world. And she, not wholly displeased by the frank admiration in your eyes—for you may as well concede that you stared at her—"

"Well, I suppose I did look at her," admitted Ardmore, reluctantly.

"Pardonably, no doubt, just as you would look at a portrait in a picture gallery, of course. This boarding-school miss, who had never before lapsed from absolute propriety, felt the conventional world crumble beneath her as the train started. She could no more have resisted the temptation to wink than she could have refused a caramel or an invitation to appear as best girl at a church wedding. Thus wireless communication is established between soul and soul for an instant only, and then you are cut off forever. Perhaps, in the next world, Ardy—"

Griswold and Ardmore had often idealized themselves as hopeless pursuers of the elusive, the unattainable, the impossible; or at least Ardmore

and, and Griswold had entered into the spirit of this sort of thing for the joy it gave Ardmore. They had discussed frequently the call of soul to soul—the quick glances passing between perfect strangers in crowded thoroughfares, and had fruitlessly speculated as to their proper course in the event the call seemed imperative. A glance of the eye is one thing, but it is quite another to address a stranger and offer eternal friendship. The two had agreed that, while, soul-call or no soul-call, a gentleman must keep clear of steamer flirtations, and avoid even the most casual remarks to strange young women in any circumstances, a gentleman of breeding and character may nevertheless follow the world's long trails in search of a never-to-be-forgotten face.

The fact is that Ardmore was exceedingly shy, and a considerable experience of fashionable society had not diminished this shortcoming. Griswold, on the other hand, had the Virginian's natural social instinct, but he suffered from a widely-diffused impression that much learning had made him either indifferent or extremely critical where women are concerned.

Ardmore shrugged his shoulders and fumbled in his coat pockets as though searching for ideas. An austere composure marked his countenance at all times, and emphasized the real distinction of his clean-cut features. His way of tilting back his head and staring dreamily into vacancy had established for him a reputation for stupidity that was wholly undeserved.

"Please limit the discussion to the present world, professor."

When Ardmore was displeased with Griswold he called him professor, in a withering tone that disposed of the academic life.

"We shall limit it to New Orleans or the universe, as you like."

"I'm disappointed in you, Grissy. You don't take this matter in the proper spirit. I'm going to find that girl, I tell you."

"I want you to find her, Ardy, and throw yourself at her feet. Be it far from me to deprive you of the joy of search. I thoroughly admire your resolute spirit. It smacks of the old heroic times. Nor can I conceal from you my consuming envy. If a girl should flatter me with a wink I should follow her thrice round the world. She should not elude me anywhere in the Copernican system. If it were not the nobler part for you to pursue alone, I should forsake my professorship and buckle on my armor and follow your standard—"

With the winking eye For my battle-cry And Griswold hummed the words, beating time with his stick, much to Ardmore's annoyance.

"In my ignorance," Griswold continued, "I recall but one allusion to the wink in immortal song. If my memory serves me, it is no less a soul than Browning who sings:

"All heaven, meanwhile, condensed into one eye Which fears to lose the wonder, should it wink."

You seem worried, Ardy. Does the wink press so heavily, or what's the matter?"

"The fact is, I'm in trouble. My sister says I've got to marry."

"Which sister?"

"Mrs. Atchison. You know Nellie? She's a nice girl and she's a good sister to me, but she's running me too hard on this marrying business. She's going to bring a bunch of girls down to Ardley in a few days, and she says she'll stay until I make a choice."

Griswold whistled.

"Then, as we say in literary circles, you're up against it. No wonder you're beginning to take notice of the frolicsome boarding-school girl who winks at the world. I believe I'd rather take chances myself with that amiable sort than marry into your Newport transatlantic set."

"Well, one thing's certain, Grissy. You've got to come to Ardley and help me out while those people are there. Nellie likes you; she thinks you're terribly intellectual and all that, and if you'll throw in a word now and then, why—"

"Why, I may be able to protect you from the crafts and assaults of your sister. You seem to forget, Ardy, that I'm not one of your American leisure class. I'm always delighted to meet Mrs. Atchison, but I'm a person of occupations. I have a consultation in Richmond to-morrow, then me for Charlottesville. We have examinations coming on, and while I like to play with you, I've positively got to work."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**A Tireless Turbine.**  
In a gas factory at Ivry, near Paris, a Laval turbine, driven by jets of steam, was once set to work, and when fairly under way was driven for 3,600 hours, or 150 days, without stopping for an instant. An automobile oiler kept it lubricated, and a workman visited it once in 12 hours to replenish the oil reservoir. The speed of the circumference of the rotating disk being about six miles a minute, a point on that circumference must have traveled in the course of the 150 days almost five and a half times the distance from the earth to the moon.—Harper's Weekly.

**Height and Heft Count.**  
Men weighing less than 150 pounds are said to have been discharged from certain railroad workshops. Men weighing more than 190 pounds, unless usually tall, have been "released" as street car conductors as too fat to thread the thronged aisles. Men over 40 find it hard to get jobs because they are too old. Men under 25 find promotion difficult because they are too young. Will the world's work presently all be done by men between 25 and 35 and of medium height and thickness? And what will all the others do?



## BURDENS LIFTED FROM BAD BACKS

Weary is the back that bears the burden of kidney ills. There's no rest nor peace for the man or woman who has a bad back. The distress begins in early morning. You feel lame and not refreshed. It's hard to get out of bed. It hurts to stoop to tie your shoes. All day the ache keeps up. Any sudden movement sends sharp twinges through the back. It is torture to stoop or straighten. At night the sufferer retires to toss and twist and groan. Backache is kidney ache—a throbbing, dull aching in the kidneys. Plasters or liniments won't do. You must get at the cause, inside.

## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS CURE SICK KIDNEYS

## TWICE-TOLD TESTIMONY

A Cure of Severe Kidney Disease Verified by Test of Time.  
William M. Sears, 429 W. Cherry Street, Nevada, Mo., says: "I was convinced of the great value of Doan's Kidney Pills through personal experience. Four or five months ago I suffered a great deal from a pain across the small of my back, extending at times into my limbs and shoulders. When I stooped or did any work that brought a strain on the muscles of my back, my trouble was aggravated. I tried a number of remedies but without success. After a short time I could see that they were benefiting me, and the contents of two and one-half boxes cured me." (Statement given in May, 1909.)

## RE-ENDORSEMENT

On Dec. 3rd, 1908, Mr. Sears said: "I still have great faith in Doan's Kidney Pills. I feel justified in recommending this remedy as it has done so much for me."

How To Tell When The  
Kidneys Are  
Disordered

## PAINFUL SYMPTOMS

Backache, sideache, pains when stooping or lifting, sudden sharp twinges, rheumatic pains, neuralgia, painful, scanty or too frequent urination, dizzy spells, dropsy,

## URINARY SYMPTOMS

Discolored or cloudy urine. Urine that contains sediment. Urine that stains the linen. Painful passages. Blood or shreds in the urine. Let a bottleful of the morning urine stand for 24 hours. If it shows a cloudy or floccy settling, or a layer of fine grains, like brick-dust, the kidneys are disordered.

## NEVER ANY RETURN

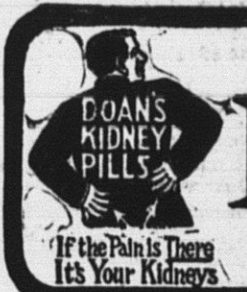
A Complete Cure of Kidney Trouble and Dropsy

Mrs. L. L. Babers, 1815 Terry St., Houston, Texas, says: "I hold a very high opinion of Doan's Kidney Pills and with good reason. For three years ago they cured me of kidney trouble that had clung to me for several years. There was a dropsical swelling of my feet and limbs in addition to other symptoms of kidney complaint, and although I used various remedies, I was not helped until I procured Doan's Kidney Pills. Two boxes of this preparation cured me and I have never had the slightest return of my trouble. I have recommended Doan's Kidney Pills to many people who have questioned me about them, and I know of several cases in which they have done the same good work."

A TRIAL FREE Test Doan's Kid-  
ney Pills Yourself

Cut out this coupon, mail it to Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. A free trial package of Doan's Kidney Pills will be mailed you promptly.

W.N.U.



## DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents. FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y., PROPRIETORS.



## A STRIKING PORTRAIT.



"This is a portrait of Hix, the deaf-mute."

"A very striking picture. He looks as if we were just going to speak."

## IN AGONY WITH ECZEMA

"No tongue can tell how I suffered for five years with itching and bleeding eczema, until I was cured by the Cuticura Remedies, and I am so grateful I want the world to know, for what helped me will help others. My body and face were covered with sores. One day it would seem to be better, and then break out again with the most terrible pain and itching. I have been sick several times, but never in my life did I experience such awful suffering as with this eczema. I had made up my mind that death was near at hand, and I longed for that time when I would be at rest. I had tried many different doctors and medicines without success, and my mother brought me the Cuticura Remedies, insisting that I try them. I began to feel better after the first bath with Cuticura Soap, and one application of Cuticura Ointment."

"I continued with the Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment, and have taken four bottles of Cuticura Resolvent, and consider myself well. This was nine years ago and I have had no return of the trouble since. Any person having any doubt about this wonderful cure by the Cuticura Remedies can write to my address. Mrs. Altie Etson, 93 Inn Road, Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 16, 1909."

**Talkative Women.**  
Hewitt—Some men talk and don't say anything.  
Jewett—Yes, my wife is just that kind of a man.

**This Will Interest Mothers.**  
Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, cure Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, Regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. They break up colds in 24 hours. Pleasant to take, and harmless as milk. They never fail. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Thermometers make more liars than the big fish that get away.

**DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE**  
When you want Perry Davis' Pain-Expeller, be sure it is as good for rheumatism, neuralgia and similar troubles. 10 years in constant use. 25c. and 50c. bottles.

Take from my mouth the wish of happy years.—Shakespeare.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more people brighter and faster colors than any other dye. One 10c package colors all fibers. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. You can dye any garment without ripping apart. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Mix Colors. MONROE DRUG CO., Quincy, Illinois.

