

The Chelsea Standard

THE CHELSEA HERALD, Established 1871
THE CHELSEA STANDARD, Established 1888

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 20, 1913.

VOLUME 42. NO. 29

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Having replaced the books in our Library, we are selling these books while they last at 25c. The books are in good condition, only some of them slightly soiled. They are GENUINE BARGAINS and should be snatched up quick by those wanting late Popular Copyright Books. If you have not read them you will surely want some of them.

COME IN AND LOOK THEM OVER.

Grocery Dept.

If you want something good to eat, and want to buy it at the regular price, we know this is the place to get it.

THIS WEEK WE ARE SELLING:

Fresh Salted Peanuts, per pound	20c
Lily White Flour, 25 pound sack	85c
Empire extra sifted Early June Peas, per can	18c
Waterloo Buckwheat Flour, 25 pound sack	80c
Chase & Sanborn Altura Blend Coffee, per pound	30c
Chase & Sanborn Seal Brand Tea, half pound	25c
Empire Brand Tomatoes, solid pack, per can	15c
Farm House Sweet Corn, tender and sweet, per can	10c
Farm House Sweet Corn, 3 cans for	25c
Bismark Dill Pickles, per dozen	12c
Bunte Bros. Horehound Drops, per pound	20c

YOURS FOR SATISFACTION

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

Working for Salaries

We often hear teachers, clerks and others who work for salaries say that it is no use for them to open a bank account. If your expenses eat up all your salary it is only one more reason why you should have a bank account. At the end of the month your checks will show you where every penny went. When you look them over you will see where you could have saved a little here and there. Each month you will save a little more and you will soon have a bank account to be proud of. Our bank always has a warm welcome for young people with their first deposit. We know it means much to them.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

FURS, HIDES AND PELTS

We pay the Highest Market Price for Furs, Hides and Pelts. See us before you sell. Office on North Main street.

ALBER BROS. CHELSEA MICH.

Hardware - - Furniture

Carload of Surreys and Buggies
Which we offer at very attractive prices.

Everything in Season

We are now showing the

Buckeye Incubators

50 eggs to 500 eggs. The Buckeye is the standard of perfection. Call and see it and get catalogue.

Furniture, the best over. For Cream Harvesters see us, we can save you money on any kind you want. Manure Spreaders that you can draw a load on.

SPECIAL SALE OF GRANITWARE

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Hashley-Dresselhouse Wedding.

The home of J. W. Dresselhouse, of Sharon, was the scene of a pretty wedding Thursday evening, February 13, when their son Elmer H. was united in marriage to Miss Jennie B. Hashley, of Norvell. At seven o'clock the strains of the Lohengrin wedding march, played by Minnie C. Grossman were heard and the bridal party descended the stairs preceded by Rev. J. Kira who performed the ceremony, and the little flower girls, Ruth and Ruby Dresselhouse with large bouquets of pink carnations. The bride and groom took their places under an arch of green and white, decorated with ferns and banked with plants, and the color scheme of green and white was used in the dining room, where an elegant supper was served the sixty-five guests, nearly all relatives of the bride and groom. The bride looked charming in a gown of white and carried bridal roses and the bride's maid, Jennie M. Dresselhouse also wore white and carried white carnations. The groom was attended by Lewis H. Alber.

The wedding gifts were many, consisting of silver, linen, china and \$100 in gold, the gift of the groom's parents. After spending a couple of weeks with relatives and friends in Grand Rapids and Bay City the happy couple will be at home to their many friends in Jackson.

Godfrey Eisenman.

Godfrey Eisenman was born in Wurttemberg, Germany, May 12, 1835, and died at his home in Freedom, Sunday, February 16, 1913, aged 77 years, 9 months and 4 days.

Mr. Eisenman came to this country about 60 years ago settling in Lima where he worked on farms for several years. He owned and lived for two years on the farm occupied by Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Burkhardt. After selling the Lima premises he moved to the Freedom farm where he has resided for 48 years. He was united in marriage at Ann Arbor, with Miss Mary Hinderer in June, 1862, and the couple celebrated their 50th marriage anniversary last June. To this union eight children were born. The deceased was stricken with paralysis about 5 o'clock last Thursday afternoon.

He is survived by his wife, three sons, Fred and Godfrey, Jr., of Freedom, and Emanuel, of Lima, and five daughters, Mrs. Barbara Haas, Mrs. Michael Schiller, Mrs. Wm. Kaufman, of Freedom, Mrs. Chris Hornung, of Sharon, and Mrs. W. H. Eisenman, of Freedom.

The funeral was held from Zion church Rogers Corners, at 10:30 o'clock Wednesday morning, Rev. E. Thieme officiating.

Mrs. Frederika Bristla.

Mrs. Frederika Bristla was born in Wurttemberg, Germany, in 1842, and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Amelia E. Hinderer, of Lima, on Monday, February 17, 1913, aged 70 years, 11 months and 23 days.

The deceased came to this country in 1868 and was united in marriage with Christian Bristla, April 23, 1871. To this union was born eight children two of whom died in infancy. The family for many years made their home at Jerusalem and Mrs. Bristla was highly respected by her neighbors and friends.

She is survived by six children, C. F. Bristla, Mrs. Lydia R. Bauer, David C. Bristla, Mrs. Amelia E. Hinderer, Emanuel G. Bristla, Martha M. Bristla and eleven grandchildren. The funeral was held from the late home at 10 o'clock and from Zion church Rogers Corners at 11:30 o'clock this Thursday morning, Rev. E. Thieme officiating.

Mrs. H. W. Hall.

Mattie, wife of H. W. Hall, of Detroit, and daughter of the late Richard W. and Ellen Hall of this place passed away at her home in Detroit on Tuesday, February 18th, after a short illness. Mrs. Hall was born in 1868 and was united in marriage to H. W. Hall in 1887. Besides her husband and mother she leaves one brother, L. A. Hall, of McGuffey, Ohio, and two sisters, Mary Belle, of Grand Rapids, and Miss Nellie of this place. The remains were brought here Tuesday evening and were interred in Oak Grove cemetery today.

Mothers Can Safely Buy

Dr. King's New Discovery and give it to the little ones when ailing and suffering with colds, coughs, throat or lung troubles, tastes nice, harmless, once used, always used. Mrs. Bruce Crawford, Niagara, Mo. writes: "Dr. King's New Discovery changed our boy from a pale weak sick boy to the picture of health." Always helps. Buy it at L. P. Vogel's, H. H. Fenn Co. and L. T. Freeman Co. Advertisement.

Elected Officers.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank was organized in 1898, and they took over the bank of R. Kempf & Brother. At the election of officers at the organization R. Kempf was chosen president, H. S. Holmes vice president, J. A. Palmer cashier and Geo. A. BeGole assistant cashier.

At the annual meeting in 1899 Mr. Holmes was chosen president and C. H. Kempf vice president, and both gentlemen have filled these offices since that date. C. Klein has also been on the board of directors since the organization of the bank. Geo.



HARMON S. HOLMES.

A. BeGole was elected cashier of the bank in 1907 and has filled the position since that date.

At the meeting of the board of directors last Thursday the following officers were chosen:

President—H. S. Holmes.
Vice President—C. H. Kempf.
Cashier—Geo. A. BeGole.
Asst. Cashier—J. L. Fletcher.
Secretary of the Board—Geo. A. BeGole.

Farmers' Institute.

The one-day Farmers' Institute held in Salem German M. E. church Sylvan last Saturday was well attended and many interesting topics were discussed. The ladies of the church served an excellent dinner at the parsonage.

Fred Notten was the presiding officer and there were three sessions. The morning session was opened with prayer by Rev. A. W. Mumford, of Webster. The state speaker A. J. Potts of Lansing discussed the subject of "Maintaining the Soil Fertility" and demonstrated the many ways that the soil on non-productive lands could be rebuilt. Chas. Riemenschneider gave a short talk on the same subject.

Rev. Mumford discussed the subject of "Alfalfa" as a crop.

At the afternoon session Rev. Mumford handled the subject, "Dairy Cow and Her Care" and his remarks were very interesting. A solo was rendered by Miss Ada Schenk.

"Corn Culture" was the subject of the next address which was given by C. E. Foster and at the close of his talk a number of the farmers gave their experience in growing corn crops.

A. J. Potts gave an interesting talk on "Silos and Silage" and the discussion which followed was led by Geo. Gage.

The evening session was fully as good as the two that preceded and all felt well repaid for the time they had spent at the institute.

Geo. T. English had a display of apples that attracted considerable attention.

Peculiar Accident.

Michigan Central passenger train No. 25, running between Detroit and Grand Rapids, due to arrive in Chelsea at 2:05 p. m. arrived here Monday afternoon twenty-five minutes late owing to a peculiar accident between here and Dexter. The train was running along at the usual speed, when suddenly it commenced to slow down, and finally came to a standstill. There had been no accident on the engine, and the reason for the wheels ceased turning was a puzzle to trainmen and passengers for twenty-five minutes, when it was discovered the air brakes the length of the entire train had in some manner become set.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange Meeting.

There will be a special meeting of the Cavanaugh Lake Grange, on Monday, February 24, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lovejoy for the purpose of initiating five candidates in the 3d and 4th degrees. To act upon the Grange sending its Lecturer to the lecture conference in Ypsilanti on March 11. Also to designate the place for holding the next meeting. After the initiatory work a banquet will be served. The meeting will be opened at 12 m.

A Florida Letter.

New Smyrna, February 14, 1913.

TO THE CHELSEA STANDARD:

Today still finds us in hearing distance of the roar of the old Atlantic upon the beach. As we look out upon the vast expanse of waters, continuously in motion, in whose depths are found countless numbers of wonderful and curious living things, and whose bottoms is strewn with the wrecks of ships gone down, loaded with earth's richest treasures and unnumbered human lives, we are carried back some 400 years when Spanish ships, carrying hardy adventurers, sailed along this coast in search of new lands to conquer and rich treasures to find and carry back to the old world.

New Smyrna is located on the west shore of Indian River—several feet above the high tide mark—live oaks festooned with Spanish moss; Palmetto trees, lifting high their curious fan shaped leaves and many other kinds of trees, including pines, are scattered through the town, giving it a picturesque appearance. Motor boats carry people over the river to the narrow strip of land which separates it from Coronado Beach. A good many cottages and hotels are located on this strip of land, on which are growing many kinds of semi-tropical trees.

It is a fine sight to see the white capped billows come tumbling in and chase each other up the smooth sandy beach, leaving behind them—when they recede—many shells which are sought by the tourists.

About four miles north is Mosquito Inlet, through which the tide comes in and goes out. Through this inlet, many years ago, sailed Spanish ships bringing Priests and soldiers, and here they met Indian tribes, and began the work of converting them. A mission was built a mile or more back of the present town, the ruins of which, with their massive arched stone windows and door ways still stand, silent witnesses of an age long past. On the river front may be found the foundations of an old Spanish fort which time and wars demolished. A great many shell mounds along the river, made by the Indians, hundreds of years ago—when the oysters inside the shells were eaten by them.

The land is very sandy but oranges and citrus fruits do well. To make the land very productive, fertilizers are necessary, and in some places irrigation in a small way is used. They value the uncultivated lands at from \$25 to \$100 per acre, and it costs from \$30 to \$75 per acre to clear it. We can get oranges now for ten cents per dozen.

The cost of living here is a little higher than in Michigan. A great many tourists do light housekeeping and many of them do a good deal of fishing. Sea bass, mullet, sheephead, sailor's choice and whittings are the names of many of them. We often see porpoise playing in the water and now and then a shark.

The colored people appear well behaved and industrious. They are the chief help on public works. They mostly live by themselves in the town, and have their own schools and churches. Apparently they and the whites get along well together.

The weather has been like June in Michigan most of the time since we have been here, but there have been some sudden changes, and a few times the mercury has been as low as 40 degrees above zero. When the wind changes to the north everybody says, "There must be snow up north."

With kind regards to friends in good old Michigan, I am as ever, sincerely yours.

W. I. TERRY.

Mrs. Mary J. Rockwell.

Miss Mary J. Hogan was born in Liverpool, England, January 11, 1827, and died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Mary Hammond, of Lima Center, Thursday, February 13, 1913.

She was united in marriage with Dennis J. Rockwell at Paris, Ontario, in 1844. The couple came to Michigan in 1854 and settled on the farm owned at present by Fred Sager in Sylvan. For the last six years she has made her home with Mrs. Hammond. She was the mother of one son David, who is deceased, and two daughters. She has been a member of the M. E. church for 50 years.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. H. S. Hough, of Kalamazoo, Mrs. Mary Hammond and a number of grandchildren.

The funeral was held from the late home at 1 o'clock last Saturday afternoon, Rev. J. W. Campbell officiating. Interment at Vermont cemetery.

Notice to Taxpayers.

Taxes are now due and must be paid on or before Thursday, February 27, 1913, or same will be returned to county treasurer. I will be at the Farmers & Merchants Bank every day until that date to receive taxes. C. HUMMEL, Township Treasurer.

Bath Supplies

Make your bath a pleasure and get the full health-giving benefits from it by using the best bathing helps.

When you take a bath you open all the pores of the skin, and so you should be extremely careful that everything that touches your body then is pure and clean.

We sell hygienic bath goods of all kinds, clean, soft and durable sponges; firm, well made body brushes; pure and wholesome bath soaps; wash cloths, bath mits, towels, bath tablets, nail brushes, and etc.

Harmony Glycerine Soap

A BATH SOAP

10 Cents per Cake

3 for 25c

Violet and Rose Odors

L. T. FREEMAN CO.

(WHERE QUALITY COUNTS)

The Rexall Store

WE FOLLOW THE GOLDEN RULE

DO UNTO OTHERS AS YOU WOULD HAVE THEM DO UNTO YOU.



We not only follow this rule but keep right up close to it every day. When we buy we want good goods at fair prices and that's just what we try to give you. It's worth something to buy your meat at a store where you are sure of a square deal.

Phone 59

Fred Klingler

COAL

We have not got all kinds, nor have we a lot of any one kind, but we try to keep something that will burn and keep you warm.

TRY OUR PEERLESS SPLINT COAL
IT PLEASES

We have installed a new feed mill. Give us a trial on your feed grinding.

Chelsea Elevator Co.

MODERN CLOCKS



Modern clocks are far removed from the ancient hour glass. The first clocks were merely timepieces but now the highest form of art is expressed in the workmanship.

We have a number of very artistic small clocks that are ideal for wedding and anniversary gifts. They are just what will please you. Come in and pass the time of day with us.

A. E. WINANS & SON

New Hardware Store - NOW OPEN!

A SELECT LINE OF HARDWARE AND TOOLS

A Share of Your Patronage is Solicited.

Klein Building
106 N. Main St.

JOHN B. COLE

The Chelsea Standard

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

ISABELLA'S DESCENDANTS.

The discovery is attributed to President David Starr Jordan of Stanford university that almost any American of distinction can trace his descent to a common ancestor, one Isabella de Vermandois, duchess of Warren, who lived in the twelfth century. So far as that is concerned, none of us has any difficulty in proving by unimpeachable mathematics and irrefutable logic that he is warmed by the transmitted blood of nobility, royalty and genius. A child of today has two parents, four grandparents and so on. Counting for convenience three generations to the hundred years, his theoretical ancestors in Isabella's century are numbered by millions; a few centuries further back by billions. The actual number is far smaller, since lines of descent criss-cross from common ancestors; but it is a fair logical inference that among so many millions and centuries every one may count on possessing a reasonable number of royal or distinguished forebears. But what does that prove? How much influence on the life of an American of today could be claimed for one-seventh-millionth part of Isabella blood, or for any probable number of multiples of that share? Here is the crucial test of the heredity fallacy, the scientific basis of democracy, says the New York World. Eugenics is a fact; but better far a descent from a reasonable proportion of good stock in the three or four most recent generations than the ability to claim one-two-hundredth part of a single drop of blood as coming from some prized ancestor of the twelfth century.

A Chicago woman has a just grievance. She had just hired a taxicab when the police jumped in and made the driver pursue a party of automobile bandits who had just robbed a jewelry store. After participating in a hot engagement without power to extricate herself, when the robbers got away she was confronted with a bill of \$9 for the use of the taxicab, and on refusing to pay it was sent to jail. It looks as if she would be grateful that the robbers did not capture the vehicle and make off with it, in which case evidently the slanted justice of Chicago would have made her pay for the loss of the taxicab.

The perfect cat has also been found. The ideal cat won the first prize at the show of the National Cat club at the Crystal Palace, London. It is an orange colored tabby named Toppington, with a red ruff. It is valued by its owner, Mrs. Horace Cook of Bideford, Devonshire, at \$5,000. The color is not marred by a suspicion of white eyes, which consist of alternate circles of light and dark red. The coat is also of alternate streaks in two shades. Louis Wain, the judge, said he had never before, at any show, seen such perfection of shading.

The boy who was found adrift on the Caribbean sea, clinging to a coconut palm tree from which he had picked a nut and secured nourishment that sustained his vitality until rescued by a passing steamer, was blown off the island of Jamaica by a hurricane. The hurricane also blew down and carried into the water the palm tree on which he managed to keep himself afloat. It proved a better life preserver than usually is available to passengers of wrecked steamers.

A Yale professor declares that college men, as a rule, drink too much. He holds the view that a university should rise superior to the vices of the community about it, and set a better example. This is theoretically supposed to be one of the objects of the higher education, but practically young college men are not doing their utmost to carry out this high ideal. The American university and college should stand for a high standard in every respect, and the professor in question is doing good and loyal service in calling attention to the fact.

Vienna furnishes a suicide pact that contrasts all others at present. Three youths in love with a young girl threatened to commit suicide on her account. They were drinking tea in a secluded corner of a cafe when all suddenly fell from their chairs, dying. They evidently had placed poison in their beverage. A photograph of the girl was found in their possession addressed to the girl, who told of their threat.

It is sufficient comment on that scientific discovery that a large number of the leading men of this country are descended from the Countess Isabella de Vermandois of the eleventh century, that not counting intermarriages they had about a billion other ancestors, which is presumably more people than there were in the world then. Hence we may draw the general mathematical conclusion that everybody in the 1100's was the ancestor of everybody in the 1900's.

MADERO MUST PROTECT AMERICAN LIVES

TAFT, ANSWERING MEXICAN EXECUTIVES' PLEA THAT U. S. KEEP HANDS OFF, SAYS AMERICAN LIVES AND GOODS MUST BE PROTECTED.

BATTLE RESUMED IN MEXICO CITY ON MONDAY AFTER FIGHTING SUNDAY.

United State Warship Sent to West Coast Port Because of Anti-American Demonstrations—Taft and Cabinet Oppose Intervention.

President Taft replied to Madero for non-intervention, saying no orders for landing American troops had been given; pointing out "the vital importance of the early establishment of peace and order" and that "the present paramount duty is the prompt relief of the situation."

Washington, Feb. 17.—President Taft today directed another movement to complete preparation for the sending of the armed forces of the United States into Mexico on behalf of the Americans in that country.

By his order, 2,000 marines will proceed to the American naval base at Guantanamo bay, Cuba, and establish a camp there in readiness for a movement on Mexico should it become necessary.

With the opposing forces holding their old positions, the ninth day of the battle of Mexico City was ushered in with a brisk bombardment of the two strongholds.

Shortly before 7 o'clock Col. Diaz's rebel artillery opened fire on the national palace and soon the guns of President Madero's batteries were booming in response. Machine guns and small arms added their rattle to steady thunder of the larger cannon. Shell-scattered blood-stained Mexico City was given no promise of peace. On the contrary the indications are that the present fight will last several days if the rebels are not driven out by starvation or Madero's troops go back on him.

By 7:30 o'clock the cannonade again became general and the shells and bullets were dropping about the national palace and the arsenal like hailstones.

Non-Combatants Suffer.

The resumption of the fight found the situation so far as the safety of foreigners was concerned much improved. Hundreds, including many Americans, had taken advantage of the Sunday truce to flee from the city. Many went to Vera Cruz.

If the truce had gone its limit, that is, continued until 8 o'clock morning, instead of being broken off, few, if any human beings would have been exposed to it. As it was, many were caught by the resumption of the battle and forced to venture forth from the retreats where they had taken refuge.

Offer Prayer in Churches.

At 8:30 there was no abatement in the fighting. The rebels had the exact range of the national palace and shells were exploding in the courtyard and above the roof.

Special prayer services were offered in nearly all the churches outside of the battle zone. Priests offered up supplications that the battle might end and that the passions of the fighters might be subdued. But even as the prayers were being offered up in the sanctuaries the cannon were thundering and clouds of battle smoke were rolling up from the plaza where the gunners were working their artillery.

At 8:30 there was no abatement in the fight. The rebels who were better supplied with ammunition than the federals, worked their guns vigorously, and without cessation. The fire of the federals was slower.

Casualty List Grows.

Many combatants were killed and wounded, though it is impossible to estimate exactly the casualties up to date. Some place them as high as 5,000 killed and wounded; others as low as 500 killed and wounded.

Truce is Broken After Few Hours.

Fighting was resumed between the federals and rebels at 7 Monday. The bombardment of the national palace by Diaz's artillery and the cannonade against the arsenal by federal guns was very heavy. Neither side was able to gain any advantage though the fire was concentrated on those two points and all the batteries of each side were in action. Hostilities were resumed with renewed fierceness in

The Flint Maternity Home and Children's Hospital board has been organized by Flint society women to raise \$10,000 for the erection of a home and hospital. The Hurley hospital board will give enough land next to its buildings for the proposed structure. Officers of the association are: President, Mrs. Flint P. Smith; secretary, Mrs. I. M. Eldredge; treasurer, Mrs. B. F. Cothran; first assistant, Mrs. E. J. Cothran; second assistant, Mrs. F. D. Lane; Mrs. Truman Medbury and Mrs. W. H. Martin.

STATE DEMOCRATIC CONVENTION

NO CONTEST OVER NOMINATION OF CANDIDATES FOR THE SPRING ELECTION.

DELEGATES APPLAUD REFERENCE TO BRYAN.

Prolonged Cheering Attests His Popularity Among Michigan's Leading Democrats at the Convention.

DEMOCRAT NOMINEES.

For justices of the supreme court—George L. Yagle, Mendon, and Rollin H. Person, Lansing.

For regents of the university—Wm. A. Comstock, Alpena, and Frank H. Begole, of Marquette.

For superintendent of public instruction—John M. Munson, Harbor Springs.

For highway commissioner—George G. Winans, Hamburg.

For member state board of education—Manuel Wilhelm, Traverse City.

For member state board of agriculture—Robert W. Hemple, Ypsilanti; Alfred E. Souter, Shelby.

The democratic state convention went through all its deliberations, in Lansing, in perfect harmony.

In the matter of resolutions, the convention practically stood pat on its declaration before the November election, and endorsed in every detail the inaugural message of Gov. Ferris. The party is on record as favoring the short ballot. It goes exactly the same length as the republicans in endorsing the initiative and referendum and recall, stopping short of the recall of judges, and where the republicans contented themselves with declaring in favor of a change in the method of selecting state central committees and national committeemen, the democrats come out flatfootedly for direct election of these party officers by the people.

The platform as adopted declares for civil service, but opposes the republican plan, now before the legislature, that would perpetuate the present republican state employees in their places.

No mention of national issues was made in the platform, but the delegates left no doubt as to their stand between the two factions who are threatening to war against each other in Washington. Every mention of the name of William Jennings Bryan, progressive leader, was cheered to the echo, the applause for the commoner far exceeding that accorded even President Wilson.

Not a single contest for nomination developed to the voting stage in the convention. Alfred E. Souter, of Shelby, was nominated for regent of the university, to oppose Frank H. Begole, of Marquette, but Souter's name was withdrawn, as the roll call was stated. Souter was nominated later as a candidate for member of the state board of agriculture.

Bath Tub Men Found Guilty.

Fines totaling \$81,000 were imposed on the bath tub trust defendants found guilty in the United States court in Detroit of violating the Sherman law, after the government attorneys had fought to have some of them sent to jail and counsel for the defense had fought just as hard to save them from doing time behind the bars of the Detroit house of correction where they would have been confined had jail sentences been imposed.

In pronouncing sentence Judge Clarence W. Sessions stipulated that all fines must be paid by March 1 or the convicted men would have to serve six months in the house of correction.

Castro's Right to Enter U. S. Upheld.

Cipriano Castro is free to come and go in this country at will. Judge Ward, in the federal district court in Washington, sustained the writ of habeas corpus in his behalf, overruling the immigration authorities.

Castro has been out on bail for some time pending a decision in the case. The government bitterly opposed the entrance of the former Venezuelan president, on the ground that he is an undesirable.

A meeting will probably be held next week to organize an equal suffrage association in Saginaw county.

Mrs. Andrew Fisher, of Austria, arrived in Grand Rapids just as her husband, from whom she had been separated for two years, was dying.

Supervisors of Calhoun county met and passed a resolution ordering a special election March 5 to elect three road-commissioners. The board recently voted \$22,000 for good road building in Calhoun county.

Fred Carney, Jr., Marinette millionaire, started suit against the Northern Chautauqua assembly. He names 135 defendants residing in Marinette and Menominee. The action is based on a mortgage of \$5,000, with interest of \$1,000, also to determine title of property.

HEADS GIVEN JAIL TERMS

National Cash Register Officials Fined \$5,000 and Given One Year.

John H. Patterson, president of the National Cash Register Co., who with 28 other officials or former officials of the company were convicted of criminal violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, was sentenced to pay a fine of \$5,000 and to serve one year in jail.

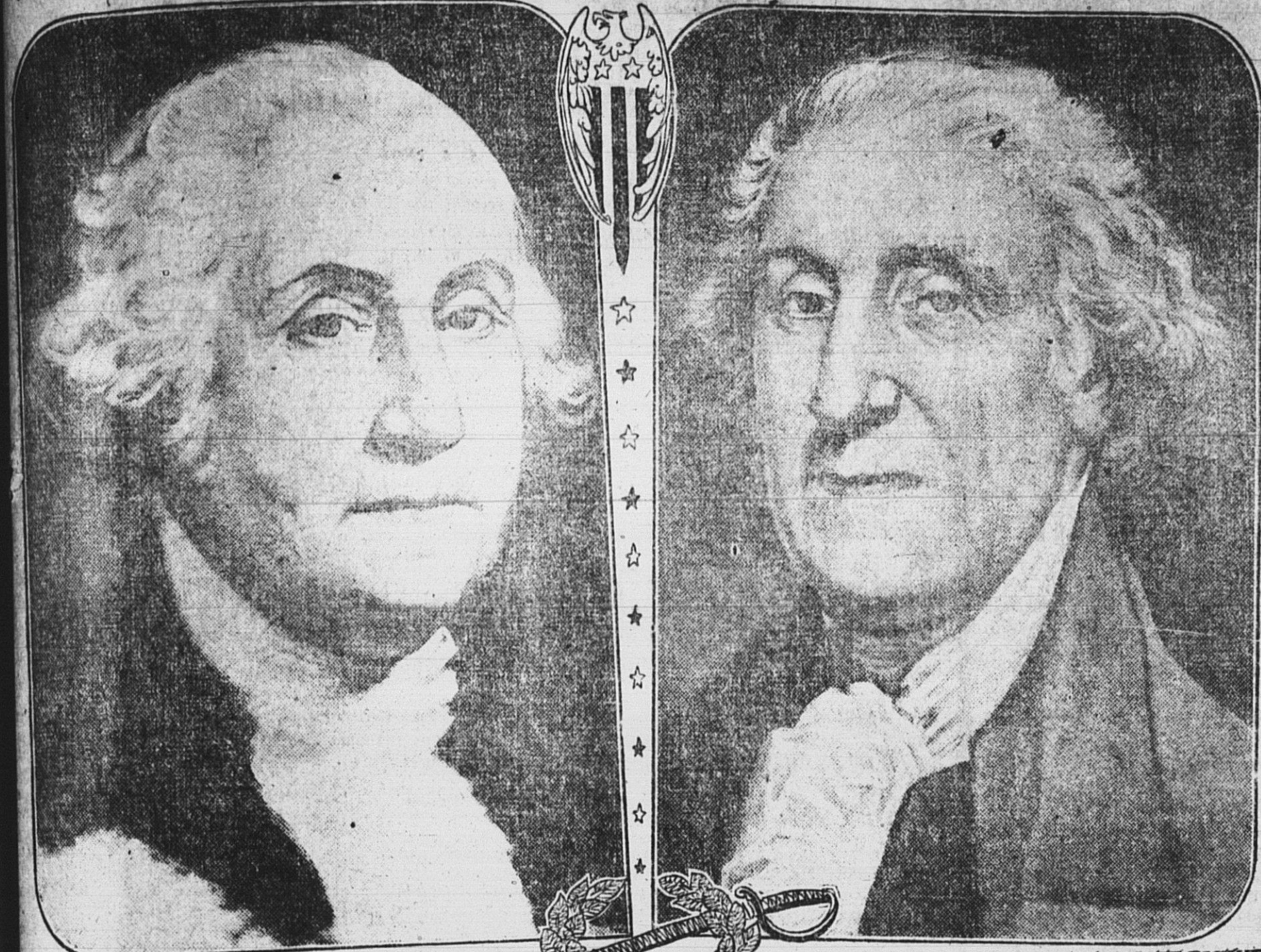
The 28 other defendants were sentenced to terms ranging from nine months to a year in jail and to pay the costs.

The men were convicted last Thursday of having violated the criminal section of the Sherman anti-trust law. One of the defendants was given three months in jail, while three others were sentenced to nine months and the rest to one year. George Edgerton, of Dayton, secretary of the company, was given the lightest sentence of three months. William Blipps, treasurer; Alfred A. Thomas, of Dayton, and Jonathan B. Hayward, of New York were given nine months in jail.

THE MARKETS.

DETROIT—Cattle—Best steers, \$7.75; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$6.75; 700 to 1,000, \$6.50; 500 to 700, \$6.25; 400 to 500, \$6.00; 300 to 400, \$5.75; 200 to 300, \$5.50; 100 to 200, \$5.25; 50 to 100, \$5.00; 25 to 50, \$4.75; 10 to 25, \$4.50; 5 to 10, \$4.25; 2 to 5, \$4.00; 1 to 2, \$3.75; 1/2 to 1, \$3.50; 1/4 to 1/2, \$3.25; 1/8 to 1/4, \$3.00; 1/16 to 1/8, \$2.75; 1/32 to 1/16, \$2.50; 1/64 to 1/32, \$2.25; 1/128 to 1/64, \$2.00; 1/256 to 1/128, \$1.75; 1/512 to 1/256, \$1.50; 1/1024 to 1/512, \$1.25; 1/2048 to 1/1024, \$1.00; 1/4096 to 1/2048, \$0.75; 1/8192 to 1/4096, \$0.50; 1/16384 to 1/8192, \$0.25; 1/32768 to 1/16384, \$0.125; 1/65536 to 1/32768, \$0.0625; 1/131072 to 1/65536, \$0.03125; 1/262144 to 1/131072, \$0.015625; 1/524288 to 1/262144, \$0.0078125; 1/1048576 to 1/524288, \$0.00390625; 1/2097152 to 1/1048576, \$0.001953125; 1/4194304 to 1/2097152, \$0.0009765625; 1/8388608 to 1/4194304, \$0.00048828125; 1/16777216 to 1/8388608, \$0.000244140625; 1/33554432 to 1/16777216, \$0.0001220703125; 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TWO GEORGE WASHINGTONS



STUART PICTURE OF WASHINGTON

MRS. WASHINGTON'S FAVORITE PICTURE

How many people would recognize George Washington if they met him face to face and modernly dressed on a city street?

How many school children, coming directly from the exercises celebrating the birthday of the father of our country, would recognize the immortal Washington if he stood on the schoolhouse steps and gave them greeting as they went out?

"Every one," answers the public.

"Not one," say experts in Washington.

The public, secure in its knowledge of the portraits accepted as portraying the features of Washington, is confident that it knows Washington too well to make any mistake. The historians, knowing of what the public is ignorant, calmly show that not one American patriot in a thousand knows what the first president looked like in life.

The accepted picture of Washington, the famous Stuart portrait which has been handed down through the generations as being a lifelike representation of Washington lineaments, which has been reproduced hundreds of times, and from which Americans have learned to know, or think they know, what he looked like, has been exposed and held up to criticism and branded as everything but a resemblance of George Washington.

The public, which for 110 years has looked upon this face depicted in books, magazines, on flags, everywhere that the face of the father of the country has been reproduced, never has seen a faithful representation of what Washington looked like in the flesh. Trusting little school children, gazing upon the classic countenance on the schoolroom wall, have been basely deceived. Washington did not look like that, or anything near it, it is said.

This picture, say the researchers, is far removed from the true Washington. The public, they say, doesn't know the father of the country and wouldn't recognize him if they met him face to face on the street.

The how and the why of this startling announcement comes through the disclosure of a real Washington, a portrait quite different from the accepted one. This portrait, painted by the great Washington painter, Stuart, in 1795, is declared to be the one that shows the man as he really was, depicting his features and characteristics with the sternest fidelity and truthfulness, and making a likeness so true that it should have been handed down through the ages as a record of what Washington looked like. It was accepted as such by Mrs. George Washington and by the entire household at Mount Vernon.

Surely, say the historians, his own wife and family ought to know what Washington looked like! But this portrait, the "true Washington," is not the one that the public has been led to believe is George Washington.

The commonly accepted portrait, the one which hangs in duplicate on the walls of every schoolroom in the land, and which Americans confidently point out as a picture of the father of their country, is quite another picture. It also was painted by Stuart, in 1796, but the magic hand that had made the painter and subject at ease with each other was gone, and Stuart turned from his work in disgust, declaring that the picture lacked the animation that characterized Washington, and was never completed.

Yet this is the picture which has been accepted as absolutely correct. Mrs. Washington didn't like it; but the public and Washington's old soldiers liked it. It was their idea of what they wanted their hero to look like. Hence its rapid growth into popularity, and the practical eclipse of the other portrait, declared to be the true Washington.

Stuart, it is well known, made three great attempts to transfer the being of Washington to canvas. The first was, so the painter declared, a failure, because the confidence necessary, between subject and artist was lacking. The second was a success. Stuart learned that he could not so be painted him as he really was. The third attempt resulted in the conventional "household Washington." It lacked, said Mrs. Washington, truth. It lacked, said Stuart, the animation characteristic of the general. But it made a way into popularity. Hence, say historians, the public knows not the country's own father.

Upwards of thirty oil paintings from life by

different artists, a full decimo of statues, and hundreds of pen and shadow pictures are in the collection of Washington faces now scattered throughout the libraries, museums, and private collections of this country," writes Dr. Bernard J. Cigrand, director of the Chicago public library. "Besides these varied originals have been the foundation of many hundreds of famous copies, not counting the nearly 400 different engravings formed from these sketches from life—in all making the largest assortment of likenesses made of any human being and representing the progress of the art of painting and sculpture, as well as engraving, since the year 1772 down to this present day.

"The entire time which he must have spent before the critical eyes of these famous artists, if summed up, would doubtless reach at least a full month, and while his personality has been caught in its great varieties of moods, yet the complex physiognomy has been reduced to five basic faces which are standard as relates to age, character and physical formation.

"The first among these Washington faces is the one produced by Charles Wilson Peale, who at the invitation of Washington called at Mount Vernon and painted the first portrait of the eminent Virginian; this was begun on May 20, 1772, when Washington was 40 years of age. This picture is especially interesting since it is the earliest reproduction of the face and form of Washington. He paid Peale about \$100, and during the remainder of his career Peale painted eight more from life, the dates being 1772, '77, '79, '84, '85, '87, '94, and '95. These studies are practically all recognized as worthy of the artist and the man.

"The war for independence was just ended and the treaty of peace signed when the state of Virginia engaged in the discussion as to how it could best fittingly recognize the public service of Washington, one of its native and loyal sons. After a variety of propositions had been disposed of, the legislature finally voted that a statue of him should be erected in his honor.

"Benjamin Harrison was the governor at the time and was personally entrusted by the legislature to execute the wishes of the resolution. He immediately wrote to Franklin and Jefferson, who were in Paris, to engage the best sculptor of all Europe; the governor also called attention to the fact that he had ordered Mr. Peale to make a full-sized painting of the general; and this he would forward as a model for the sculptor. Franklin and Jefferson were not long in selecting the artist. He was a Frenchman by the name of Jean Antoine Houdon.

"When he was informed of the oil painting project he immediately objected, saying that if Virginia wanted a living likeness of Washington he must have his own way as to arriving at the product; that would mean that he must cross the Atlantic, visit with Washington, and carefully model the face from the living, take impressions and casts, and laboring along exact rather than impressional lines. This was quickly agreed to by Franklin and Jefferson, but the terms of the affair were difficult to arrange.

"The short, industrious artist was in no great hurry to leave gay Paris for the wilds of Virginia, and between illness and rush of work it was about one year before he set sail. He perchance came across with Franklin, who, on arriving, wrote a letter of introduction to Washington.

"The Houdon statue has been accepted as the nearest true physical reproduction we possess of the great commander, even Peale and the other great artists admit this, and the Virginians never grow tired of what Stuart said: 'It is the head of Washington par excellence.' Additional testimony of the truthfulness of the Houdon statue dates to 1860 (Feb. 22), when the congressional committee, after diligent and lengthy discussion, accepted it as the standard Washington for busts, medals and coins.

"The military Washington we get in the John Trumbull picture, which has caught the daring and dashing element of the war general. Trumbull did everything with the greatest possible exactness, and every detail in the painting is from life and from nature. The horse and the background are a world of detail. When it was completed in 1790 Washington was in New York and the executive mansion was the scene of an interesting pictorial arrangement at the sugges-

tion of Washington. A large delegation of Indian chiefs were visiting him and, anxious to see what they thought of the picture, he had the artist set it in a large room opposite the entrance and so arranged as to give it a panoramic setting. Then he had the artist take the Indians through and to the amazement of the general, who was unobserved, the Indians believed it to be the real Washington, and only after they were allowed to go forth and examine it did they desist in paying homage to the painting.

"The Trumbull picture is indeed a great production, and while it has always been recognized as the military spirit, strange to say the portrait remained unengraved for nearly a century—the first time it was illustrated in 1883.

"The last picture made from life was the work of the Frenchman, Charles B. Meunier. He was the inventor of the physionotrace, by which, through mechanical arrangement, the accurate shape of the head and the outlines of the face were registered, and the artist only supplied the life or human touch. The original is lost, but a good copy remains. It is pronounced a good Washington and is famous because of it being the last likeness."

YOU WHO HAVE TEMPERAMENT

Make Sure It Isn't Ill Temper, Egotism, or, Worse, Selfishness.

Temperament, as applied to individual peculiarities, was a word not in the old-fashioned family vocabulary. Helen Coale Crew, writing in *Lippincott*, comments:

"Time was—and that not many decades ago—when we all had temperament of one sort or another. I might have a gloomy temperament, you a genial one, our friend a phlegmatic one, and the kindest, simplest soul among us was as temperamental as his nervous and complex brother. Nowadays we apply the word to put a single class of individuals, and the test of temperament seems to be that a man shall always do the unexpected, and shall be extremely difficult to live with. And as in Attic days there were but Greeks and barbarians, today there are but the temperamental and the commonplace.

"Fortunately, an overwhelming proportion of us are commonplace; for no family could, with pride and difficulty, support more than one temperamental member. It is the commonplace who bear the brunt of living, offering themselves as buffers between those favored creatures of temperament and the daily friction of family life. We must needs be tender of them, for it is of them that geniuses are made. 'Be careful of Edward's feelings,' is the constant warning of an anxious mother. 'He has so much temperament and is so sensitive!' And Edward continues to go about with an ill-balanced chip on his shoulder, which his brothers and sisters dare not knock off, though among themselves they are well aware that knocking about is what he needs above all else.

"If every individual of temperament became a full-fledged genius, no amount of forbearance would seem too great a price to pay on the part of the payers. Unfortunately, many fall just enough short of this desired culmination to keep us in doubt all the time. And he who falls short of ripening into the genius he has for years expected to be is likely not to ripen in any direction, but to harden into a disappointed, exacting creature, needing a still larger and more devoted group of buffers to save his tender mental shins.

"At the risk of even losing a few geniuses out of the world, would it not be better to turn over all temperamental children to their commonplace brothers and sisters without reservation? Children are wise creatures, even the dullest of them. Their cruelties are, in the long run, kind. They will replace the aggressive chips upon Edward's shoulder with the burden that belongs there—that of serving as he would be served and enduring as he would be endured. And if, with this fair play all around, he blossoms into a genius, we are only too thankful to rise up and call him blessed!"

Nonplused.

Host—Mr. Parvenu, you will please take Miss Gumwell out to dinner.

Mr. Parvenu—Certainly, but where? I thought we were going to eat here in the house!—Judge

Social Forms and Entertainments



Picture Gallery for Church Bazaar.

Will you kindly give me suggestions for a picture gallery to have a church bazaar; also a list of subjects, as Bonaparte crossing the Rhine, etc.? M. O.

I think you can compile a very interesting gallery from the suggestions below; the refreshment limit may also aid you:

"The Foreigner"—A little Japanese doll.

"Pick-Wick Papers"—A toothpick, a lamp wick and some paper, wrapped up in a shoe box.

"Along the Line"—Two clothes pins in a candy box.

"When Knighthood Was in Flower"—A nightcap wrapped in a flowered napkin.

"A Pleasant Reflection"—A small looking glass in a pill box.

"A Place for Reflection"—A small mirror.

"Darkest Africa"—A negro doll.

"Sweet Sixteen"—Sixteen bonbons.

"In Silk Attire"—A small doll dressed in silk.

"Nothing But Leaves"—A tablet of writing paper.

"Lovers"—Two spoons.

"An Absorbing Subject"—A blotter.

"The Home of Burns"—A toy flat-iron.

"Common Sense"—A few pennies.

"A Woman's Weapon"—A toy broom.

"Things That End in Smoke"—Cigars.

This way of serving refreshments will cause much merriment. Have a paper bag for each one which contains two sandwiches, a cookie, a sugared doughnut done up in waxed paper, and a banana; coffee to be passed on a tray in tin cups.

Entertainment for Bachelor Girls.

I am to be married in April and must pay the penalty by giving some sort of a party to ten girls who belong to our "Single Blessedness" club. Tell me what to do. I have received already many wedding gifts and am in the house "we" are to occupy. SUE.

I should conduct the affair with the idea that your former club fellows were "green" with envy and consumed with jealousy; therefore, keep the color scheme yellow and green. Decorate the table with steel knitting needles stacked like bayonets, tied with green and yellow baby ribbon. If you can get black cat candy boxes use them for favors with the name card tied around the neck. Appropriate lamp shades may be made of transparent paper with cats cut out and pasted on. For the table centerpiece have a pretty brass teakettle filled with flowers. Offer your guests a cup of tea for consolation as soon as they arrive. Then

serve the nicest supper you are capable of, with all your dainty wedding gifts. I am sure your company will really be inclined to let the little demons, "envy" and "jealousy," creep in just a wee bit, for in her heart of hearts I think every woman loves a home and the protection of a good man's name.

To Celebrate a March Birthday. Mother's natal day comes the last of March; please give me ideas for entertainment, flowers (for the month), table decorations, etc.—Daughter.

Violets are appropriate to this month, and it would be lovely to have a bunch for each guest. Then for other decorations use any of the spring blossoms in pots or arranged in flower holders; all of the bulb flowers are especially effective used in this way.

Ask the guests to bring their work and also ask them to tell stories of their grandchildren, taking it for granted that most of them may claim these wonderful adjuncts to eternal youth, for what grandmother does not live over her own and her children's lives in the wee mortals who again bring back the bygone days with so much sweetness? Most women play cards, and if your guests are among the number I would arrange for several rubbers with perhaps favors for all and no prizes.

If you like, use this appropriate verse on the place cards, or you could have it on the invitations: In March the earliest bluebird came And caroled from the orchard tree His little tremulous songs to me, And called upon the summer's name, And made old summers in my heart All sweet with flowers and sun again. —William Dean Howells.

An Entertaining Problem.

I have several young men friends whom I would like to ask to dinner. Do you think it would be wise to ask them all at the same time, and invite other girls for the different fellows, or would you ask them at different times? It would save much time and trouble to have them all together. Please give me your advice. What would be the proper hour? Do you think Sunday evening would be as suitable as any other? Many, many thanks.—Vexed.

Personally, I think it is a fine thing to ask young men to a Sunday evening meal, especially if they are not fortunate enough to be in homes of their families, and I am sure it would add interest to ask the girls. How would you like asking two couples for Sunday nights until you have them all invited? Sunday evening teas or suppers may be very informal and enjoyable.

Rose's Queries.

Please tell me the name of a good book of etiquette. I'm placed in an awkward position and will greatly appreciate your help. I met a young lady this summer, who afterwards called on me. I returned the call, then received an invitation to her wedding. Of course, I will send a present, but shall I call again before this takes place? Rose.

In answer to your first question, I must ask you to send me a self-addressed stamped envelope, as I cannot give names or addresses in the department. You need make no call until after the wedding, when a call will be due her mother or whoever issued the invitation, and a call upon the bride on her at-home day.

MADAME MERRI.

Evening Gown of Embroidered Ivory Satin Richly Adorned



A gown of embroidered ivory satin with chiffon corsage and tunic of royal blue velvet. The gown is adorned with broad velvet ribbon ending in tassels.

HOW MRS. BROWN SUFFERED

During Change of Life—How Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Made Her a Well Woman.

Iola, Kansas.—"During the Change of Life I was sick for two years. Before I took your medicine I could not bear the weight of my clothes and was bloated with three doctors but they did me no good. They said nature must have its way. My sister advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and I purchased a bottle. Before it was gone the bloating left me and I was not so sore. I continued taking it until I had taken twelve bottles. Now I am stronger than I have been for years and can do all my work, even the washing. Your medicine is worth its weight in gold. I cannot praise it enough. If more women would take your medicine there would be more healthy women. You may use this letter for the good of others."—Mrs. D. H. Brown, 509 N. Walnut St., Iola, Kan.



Change of Life is one of the most critical periods of a woman's existence. Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If you want special advice write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman and held in strict confidence.

REFUSING A CROWN.



Manager—Say, I want a super to take the part of a king. You'll get 50 cents a performance.

Applicant—Sorry, boss, but I can't assume the affairs of a state for anything like that amount.

Flattery.

Visitor—So he trimmed the people here out of thousands of dollars? He must have been smooth. How did he do it?

Native—Simply by addressing every Democrat in town, in an apparently absent way, as "postmaster."—Puck.

No sprinter can get over the ground fast enough to overtake the golden opportunity that has escaped.

AS TO FLAVOUR. Found Her Favorite Again.

A bright young lady tells how she came to be acutely sensitive as to the taste of coffee:

"My health had been very poor for several years," she says. "I loved coffee and drank it for breakfast, but only learned by accident, as it were, that it was the cause of the constant, dreadful headaches from which I suffered every day, and of the nervousness that drove sleep from my pillow and so deranged my stomach that everything I ate gave me acute pain. (Tea is just as injurious, because it contains caffeine, the same drug found in coffee.)

"My condition finally got so serious that I was advised by my doctor to go to a hospital. There they gave me what I supposed was coffee, and I thought it was the best I ever drank, but I have since learned it was Postum. I gained rapidly and came home in four weeks.

"Somehow the coffee we used at home didn't taste right when I got back. I tried various kinds, but none tasted as good as that I drank in the hospital, and all brought back the dreadful headaches and the 'sickall-over' feeling.

"One day I got a package of Postum, and the first taste of it I took. I said that's the good coffee we had in the hospital. I have drunk it ever since, and eat Grape-Nuts for my breakfast. I have no more headaches, and feel better than I have for years." Name given upon request. Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pinks. "There's a reason."

Postum now comes in concentrated, powder form, called Instant Postum. It is prepared by stirring a level teaspoonful in a cup of hot water, adding sugar to taste, and enough cream to bring the color to golden-brown.

Instant Postum is convenient; there's no waste; and the flavour is always uniform. Sold by grocers—45 to 50-cent tin 30 cts., 40 to 100-cup tin 50 cts.

A 5-cent trial tin mailed for grocer's name and 2-cent stamp for postage. Postum Cereal Co., Ltd., Battle Creek, Mich.—457.

Smart Dress!

A COMBINATION OF CORRECT STYLE, PURE WOOL FABRICS AND CAREFUL HAND TAILORING.



We offer you all this in the most exclusive creations for Easter and Spring and invite your critical inspection of our comprehensive showing for men of all ages.

You'll find us just a little ahead of other stores in style and quality and far below in prices.

Ours is a man's store where man can fill his every need and desire in dress.

SUITS, OVERCOATS AND RAINCOATS.

SHOES AND RUBBERS FOR MEN AND BOYS

DANCER BROTHERS.

GAS FOR LIGHTING
GAS FOR COOKING
GAS FOR HEATING

Leave Your Order Now.

We Cheerfully Give Estimates.

Visit Our Show Room and See

Our Lamps, Fixtures and Stoves

Chelsea Gas Company

Difference in Methods

So far as doing some kinds of business, the bee hasn't any advantage over the yellow-jacket. They are both "warm numbers" especially when they sit down—as the boy said.

The difference in their methods is what causes the bee to be pampered and petted and provided with a nice little ready-made store-house by man, while everybody "swats" the yellow-jacket. Any chump can tell you the reason. It is because the yellow-jacket is shiftless, while the bee SAVES. Moral—Start a bank account at our bank.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

H. G. Ives is confined to his home by illness.

Born Wednesday, February 19, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Foster, a son.

James Killem of Lima is reported as being confined to his home by illness.

There will be a regular meeting of the K. O. T. M. M. on Friday evening of this week.

Ashley Holden is confined to his home with a severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism.

Born, Thursday, February 20, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Schulz of North Lake, a daughter.

Miss Grace Walk entertained the Bay View Circle at her home on Chandler street Monday evening.

Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods entertained the High Five Club at their home on Congdon street Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Weiss will entertain at their home this evening a number of their Chelsea and Ann Arbor friends.

The February meeting of the Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club has been postponed until the regular meeting in March.

R. B. Waltrous has sold his five-passenger Ford automobile to Battle Creek parties and has purchased a five-passenger Studebaker car.

Mrs. George Walz was in Pinckney Saturday where she attended a party in honor of the 84th birthday anniversary of her sister, Mrs. Brown.

Claude A. Burkhart, who was called to North Lake last week by the death of his father returned to Omaha, Nebraska, Wednesday morning of this week.

Rev. A. A. Schoen conducted services at the Salem German M. E. church Monday evening. Rev. H. R. Beatty of Grass Lake on Tuesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Redmond moved their household goods to Jackson the first of this week. Mr. Redmond was formerly employed by the Flanders Mfg. Co.

The J. Bacon Mercantile Co. are making arrangements to move to a new store building and expect to be located in their new quarters about the middle of March.

The K. of P. gave a dancing and card party in their hall on Wednesday evening. A banquet was served for them in the Congregational church by the Ladies' Guild.

On account of death and sickness among members of the society the anniversary banquet to be held on the 26th at the M. E. church will be postponed until a later date.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole entertained at their home on Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Fred Potts, of Dowagiac, Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole, of Ann Arbor, and Lamont BeGole, of Detroit.

Mrs. J. T. Woods entertained Mrs. Campbell's class of the Methodist Sunday school at her home on Congdon street Saturday evening. The affair was a shower given for Miss Elma Schenk.

Mrs. H. H. Lyons, of Jackson, is confined to her home with a severe attack of rheumatism. Her sister, Miss Margaret Burg, left Tuesday morning for Jackson where she will assist in the care of Mrs. Lyons.

H. Lighthall was taken to the U. of M. hospital in Ann Arbor Wednesday morning. He will undergo an operation today for the removal of a tumor on the right side of his brain. The trouble is located at the top of his head.

The sanctuary of the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart has been enlarged, and the communion railing extended. The adorning angels have been placed on handsome oak pedestals on each side of the high altar. The Confessionals have been placed near the altar and sanctuary. New pews have been placed in the gallery. The changes made are a great improvement in the church.

A very pleasant event took place Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Matt. Alber on west Middle street. The day was the anniversary of the birth of Mrs. Alber and the 38th anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Alber. Those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred Eminger and children, and Curtis Chappel, of Detroit, and Charles Laemle, Jr., of Jackson. All enjoyed a bounteous dinner and a very pleasant day was spent.

Lawrence Bagge is reported as being quite ill.

Wm. R. Taylor was stricken with paralysis Monday of this week.

John Faber has purchased the stock of cigars and tobacco of J. Coon.

Born, Thursday, February 13, 1913, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Schulte, a daughter.

Miss Florence Heselschwerdt entertained the Chafing Dish Club Monday evening.

Peter Madden, who has been ill for the past five weeks, is able to be about the streets again.

Mrs. Charles Martin entertained the Five Hundred Club on Tuesday evening, at her home on Park street.

The members of the S. P. I. club were entertained at the home of Miss Marie Halzle on west Middle street Monday evening.

It is reported that Mrs. John Lucht, of Dexter township, is at the hospital in Ann Arbor where she is receiving treatment for her eyes.

The "Dear Dozen" will be entertained at the home of Mrs. L. G. Palmer this afternoon. A lunch will be given in honor of Miss Mabel Bacon.

Mrs. J. Bacon, grand chaplain of the O. E. S., spent several days of this week in Grand Rapids where she attended a district meeting of the order.

The stereopticon lecture given by Supt. Hendry in the auditorium of the high school building Monday evening was well attended and very instructive.

The Bridge Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. W. S. McLaren last Friday evening. Miss Mabel Bacon was the guest of honor and a shower was given her.

Mrs. Inez Bagge is detained at her home by the illness of her mother. During her absence Miss Clara Hutzel is filling her position as clerk in Edwards & Watkins bakery.

William Doll has accepted a position in the freight department of the Michigan Central at this place. He takes the place of I. Rademacher who resigned to accept a position in Detroit.

The new telephone directory is ready for delivery and is a much better one than those heretofore used. The changes in the calls will be appreciated when subscribers become accustomed to them.

At the annual village elections in Manchester and Clinton on Monday, March 10, the question of granting a gas franchise to J. B. Cole and W. E. Stipe of this place will be submitted to the electors for their approval.

Died, Sunday, February 16, 1913, Ethel, aged 6 years. The child was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Abdon, and she had been sick with an attack of diphtheria. The funeral was held from the home of the parents at 1 o'clock Tuesday afternoon, Rev. J. W. Campbell, officiating.

The L. O. T. M. M. birthday party of December, January and February ladies will be held in Macabees hall Friday afternoon and evening, February 28. All lady Macabees, their husbands or escorts are invited. Scrub lunch will be served at 6:30 p. m. Bring plate, cup, fork and spoon. The evening to be spent in cards, dancing and visiting.

Word was received here Wednesday of the death of Miss Bessie Wood, aged 29, a missionary at Cawnpore, India, who died there suddenly of smallpox. Miss Wood was a sister of Miss Mattie Wood, formerly a teacher in the high school here, and had been in India since December, 1911. Memorial services will be held at her home in Charlotte when full details of her death are received. Besides the parents she is survived by seven sisters and brothers.

Lafayette Grange Meeting.

Lafayette Grange will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atkinson Friday evening, February 28. The following program will be given including music, recitations and reading.

Roll Call—Miscellaneous Quotations.

Illustrated Talk on Washington and Mt. Vernon—Geo. T. English.

University Extension Lecture.

A University Extension lecture will be given Saturday, February 22, at two o'clock in the Sylvan town hall under the auspices of the North Sylvan and Lafayette Granges. Admission is free and all are invited to attend.

The program is as follows: Piano Duet—Mesdames Broesamle and Lesser.

Selection—Mrs. Nelson Dancer.

Laws of Inheritance applied to improvement of Animals and Plants—Dr. Huss.

Solo—Mrs. Mildred Miller.

Music—High School Orchestra.

Chandler-Tierman Wedding.

A quite wedding took place at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Chandler, on Park street, Saturday afternoon, February 15, 1913, when their daughter, Miss Alice, was united in marriage with Mr. Henry E. Tierman, of Adrian.

The ceremony was performed by Rev. C. J. Dole. Only the immediate relatives were present. A wedding dinner was served.

W. P. Schenk & Company

Walk-Over
The Shoe for You

It Takes a Good Shoe to Girdle the Globe

The people of all civilized nations have come to know such a shoe by name—the Walk-Over.

Walk-Overs are worn the world over—more than seventeen thousand pairs are bought daily by the wise folks of the earth.

For 38 years the makers of Walk-Over shoes have established the style for the shoe world. Walk-Over stores are the first to show the newest original patterns. For all Feet.

We Sell Them In Chelsea

W. P. Schenk & Company

Removal Sale

We Are Going Into a Smaller Store

Not wishing to move any of our present stock

We Have Started a Grand Removal Sale

On our stock of

STOVES, FURNITURE, HARNESS GOODS, CROCKERY, TOOLS, HARDWARE, BUGGIES, WHIPS, GROCERIES, CREAM SEPARATORS, PAINTS, OILS, GLASS.

These Goods Must Be Sold, Regardless of Cost, Now is Your Opportunity.

Store to Rent, Window Shades, Awning, Safe, etc., For Sale

Just a Few Sample Prices

100 pounds assorted Mixed Candy, Removal Price per pound... 7c
A barrel, 350 lbs., Delicious Kisses, Removal Price, per bag... 5c
3 packages Lady Fingers for... 10c

What You Can Buy for 5c

10 different shapes Iridescent Bohemian Fancy Glassware, choice 5c
15 dozen pieces Imitation Cut Glassware, choice... 5c
White Porcelain after dinner Cups and Saucers, per pair... 5c
No. 2 Rochester and Regular Lamp Chimneys for... 5c
Asbestos Stove Mats, 2 for... 5c
6 dozen Smooth Finish Clothes Pins for... 5c
25 Gold Eye Sewing Needles and 10 assorted Darners for... 5c
And Lots of Others

What You Can Buy for 10c

Set of Nickel Plated Tea Spoons, regular 25c value, for... 10c
Household Glass Lamps, handled, wick and chimney complete, 11 inches high... 10c
Heavy Shirt Waist or Sleeve Ironing Boards, 18 inches long, each 10c
Two large cans "Whisk" for... 10c
Fine Stove Brush, strong, close fibre, with handle and tin spreader, 25c set, for... 10c
And Lots of Other Items

100 Cases Fruit Jars

Buy Them Now—We Don't Want to Move Them.

2-quart Cans, Removal Price per dozen... 5c
1-quart Cans, Removal Price per dozen... 4c
1-quart Sure Seal Cans, Removal Price per dozen... 5c
1-pint Sure Seal Cans, Removal Price per dozen... 5c
All Complete, Tops and Rubbers, Standard Quality

Folding Wooden Clothes Bars, 38c, 60c, 75c, 85c and \$1.00.
Horse Collar Sweat Pads, all sizes, Removal Price 10c.
Stoves, Ranges, Kitchen Cabinets, etc. Come in and See.

J. Bacon Mercantile Co.

Tobacco Sale

Having purchased the J. Coon stock of Cigars and Tobaccos I have placed them on sale at the following prices:

2 packages Scrap for... 5c
2 5c packages Smoking for... 5c
10c package Smoking for... 5c
10c Plugs Chewing for... 5c
2 5c Cigars for... 5c

JOHN FABER

110 N. Main Street.

FOR SALE

A large house and big barn, No. 121 East Summit street, known as the George Boyd estate. Only two blocks from stores and one from D. U. R. waiting room. Inquire of Homer H. Boyd, R. F. D. No. 1, Bell Phone No. 132-4s.

Chelsea Greenhouses.

CUT FLOWERS

POTTED PLANTS

FUNERAL DESIGNS

Elvira Clark-Visel

Phone 180—2-1-1s **FLORIST**

SHOE REPAIRING

Quickly and Neatly Done. Work Guaranteed Satisfactory. Prices Reasonable

CHAS. SCHMIDT

DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

LIMITED CARS.
For Detroit 7:45 a.m. and every two hours to 7:45 p.m.
For Kalamazoo 6:40 a.m. and every two hours to 6:40 p.m. For Lansing 6:40 p.m.
LOCAL CARS.
East bound—6:45 a.m. and every two hours to 8:00 p.m. (10:41 p.m. To Ypsilanti only, 11:30 p.m.)
West bound—5:55 a.m. and every two hours to 11:35 p.m.
Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Dallas and at Wayne for Farmington and Northville.

SERIAL
STORYThe
Women's
Candidate

By BYRON WILLIAMS

SYNOPSIS.

In a spirit of fun Mayor Bedlight, a member of the city council, is chased through the streets by a group of girls, one of whom is a candidate for the city council. The girls, who are led by a girl named Jackie, are determined to see the mayor in a court of law. The mayor, who is a member of the city council, is chased through the streets by a group of girls, one of whom is a candidate for the city council. The girls, who are led by a girl named Jackie, are determined to see the mayor in a court of law. The mayor, who is a member of the city council, is chased through the streets by a group of girls, one of whom is a candidate for the city council. The girls, who are led by a girl named Jackie, are determined to see the mayor in a court of law.

At chapter X—Continued. Bedlight, in a spirit of fun, is chased through the streets by a group of girls, one of whom is a candidate for the city council. The girls, who are led by a girl named Jackie, are determined to see the mayor in a court of law. The mayor, who is a member of the city council, is chased through the streets by a group of girls, one of whom is a candidate for the city council. The girls, who are led by a girl named Jackie, are determined to see the mayor in a court of law.

Late in the afternoon Bedlight stole away to the cabin and made his promise of the Friday previous, but the prisoners were in a sullen mood and demanded to be liberated. Monday morning found him assisting in his attention to Cleo Summers, who brought out a copy of "The Girl" and beckoned him to a shady spot in the wood not far from the inn. Seating himself on the grass, she handed him the book.

Bedlight took the book. "I read this to a girl once. I—" "Of course," interrupted Miss Summers, "there isn't a man living who can read who has not at some time or other had his dream as he read this tale to a woman with eyes like the stars and lips like the red, red cherry."

CHAPTER XI.

After spending a day with a winning woman reading Lucille, it is rather the hand of fate or the intention of a witch that sends the same man canoeing with a decidedly pretty girl of the same name!

Lucille Walters was a leader at Vassar and popular at Squirrel Inn, where her personality was predominant and pleasing. To none but Jackie Vining need she yield the palm of favor and of attractiveness.

Upon Mayor Bedlight Miss Walters tried all her wiles. In a sworn compact with the "Judge" she sought by every means in conformity with ladylike alluring to wring from him some little slip that would throw light upon his clandestine meetings—but Bedlight baffled her at every clever thrust. She came home at night only to admit her defeat.

"He is charming—and decidedly adept at fencing," was the verdict Miss Walters rendered to her chaperone. And on the pinnacle of this it happened!

Jackie Vining and Lucille Walters, star gazing, beheld the rascally Bedlight enter the arbor. A half hour later the figure of a woman emerged from the trying place. For a time the two stood in the arbor entrance. The arm of the mayor was about her. Then their lips met in a lingering caress and the girl glided across the lawn as on that other night when Jackie had beheld a like tableau. Undoubtedly the woman was one of them—but which one?

Miss Vining's anger and contempt for men in general and Bedlight in particular ran high. "But," protested Miss Walters, "perhaps his intentions are perfectly honorable and possibly right here under our noses a romance has budded and blossomed."

"But—but—" protested the Honorable Jack, stopping himself just at the point of confessing what Bedlight had said to her that night on the dock. "He said the girl was doing no harm—and—"

"Don't be silly, Jackie," pricked Miss Walters. "It isn't wrong to kiss one's sweetheart!"

But Jackie was unimpressed. She saw that Bedlight was a deceiver, for

try as she would, she could not justify his words to her with his act at the arbor. The danger to the girls under her protection was imminent. The whole affair had been a travesty at best, and she was unwise to continue it longer. But what method of procedure was best? Jackie thought seriously for an hour. Then she summoned an attendant from the office and gave him a message. Having done this she retired.

Mayor Bedlight was still up at midnight when a woman glided down the hallway and tapped gently at his door. It was opened from within and the girl closed it behind her.

"Wait!" she cried, excitedly. "Jackie Vining has sent help to the sheriff. I just learned it. It's almost time for him to arrive. You must act quickly. The letter with the bill inside is still unopened on her dresser. I tried to get it but failed. You must—"

"All right, Bess," replied the mayor, patting the girl on the shoulder. "I'll act—and I want to say right here that you're a trump card. It's up to you, Uncle Dudley to buy you a new seal-skin when we meet in Chicago."

The mayor was moving lively, throwing his few effects into a suitcase.

"I'm ready, Bess," he said hurriedly. "While I'm trying to turn this trick, you slip out and see if Briggs is waiting. It's an hour too soon, but he may be there. Good-by, little girl. Mum's the word," giving her a loving hug.

The mayor sped down the hall to Jackie Vining's room. "Gad," he ejaculated, "this is a rum thing I've got to do—but everything is fair in love and politics—and this is both."

Taking a key from his pocket, Bedlight slipped it softly into the door. The lock yielded. Cautiously he opened the door and entered the apartment of the "Judge." A high-low incandescent was burning with the dim light on, and in the glow Bedlight's eyes surveyed the apartment carefully. As his eyes swept the room, he sought to locate two objects of intense interest—the dresser, on top of which was supposed to lie the letter containing the bill, and Jackie Vining! They were both in evidence, the one in the farther corner of the room, the other in her bed asleep, her round arms thrown upward about her face, her beautiful hair in a braid that fell across the white linen like a rope of gold. Beside the bed on a chair lay a pile of filmy lingerie, and on top of the heap a pair of black silk hose.

Bedlight, fascinated, turned his face away. Even a political career would scarce excuse a man for such an intrusion.

"But she will never know," flashed through Bedlight's mind as he slipped quietly across the room to the dresser. Yes, the package was there—and unsealed. Hastily slipping the envelope off, he tucked the bill away in his pocket. From a second pocket he brought out another manuscript and substituted this for the one he had lost on the morning of the run through the swamp. He did not read the letter, returning it with the manuscript to the envelope. Wetting the mucilage, he closed and sealed the letter and laid it back on the dresser. Turning to go, his eyes fell upon the face of the sleeper. How beautiful she was—and how unreasonable. For the merest second he hesitated opposite the lacy couch of his lady's dreams—but the moment was fatal.

By some strange freak of fate the high-low light, feeling an impulse of fresh current, automatically shifted from low to high. The brilliant glare fell directly in the girl's face. She stirred, opened her eyes and would have screamed but for Bedlight's presence of mind. Springing forward, he spoke her name, muffling her startled ejaculation with his hand, gently laid across her lips.

And then as her eyes blazed like torches with their outraged fires, he dropped to his knees beside the bed and said hotly:

"You will never forgive me for this—and I do not blame you. But some day you will understand. I have done nothing at Squirrel Inn to make a gentleman blush for shame—except this—and I had to do it. I thought I could—could say good-by without awakening you. I am going now. When first we met, you gave me a kiss—or if you please, I stole it. In going I am giving in return my heart, and taking as the greatest memory of my life this last good-by!"

Bowing his head over the face of the half-asleep girl, he touched his lips to hers reverently—and slipped from the room.

As he did so a piercing shriek arose

from the room.

Jackie Vining, who had been waiting for the mayor, saw that Bedlight was a deceiver, for

try as she would, she could not justify his words to her with his act at the arbor. The danger to the girls under her protection was imminent. The whole affair had been a travesty at best, and she was unwise to continue it longer. But what method of procedure was best? Jackie thought seriously for an hour. Then she summoned an attendant from the office and gave him a message. Having done this she retired.

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"All right, Bess," replied the mayor, patting the girl on the shoulder. "I'll act—and I want to say right here that you're a trump card. It's up to you, Uncle Dudley to buy you a new seal-skin when we meet in Chicago."

The "Judge" was coming to her own. It was answered from below. Bedlight, scudding along the hall, heard the answering cry and knew the sheriff had arrived. Exit from the hotel by way of the staircase was out of the question. He darted to Bess Winter's room, tried the door and breathed a sigh of relief as it yielded. From the room a veranda opened and from the floor of the veranda to the ground was not too much of a drop for an agile man. Bedlight hung for a moment on the rail. Then he let go, landing almost in the arms of an officer, evidently more surprised than the mayor, who, quicker of action, pushed the deputy headlong and fled from the scene with speed that would do credit to Jackie Vining.

Down the gravel walk sped Bedlight, toward the main road. Already the officer had regained his feet and given the alarm. The mayor heard a call for help, a hurried explanation, and then footfalls in pursuit. Down the road he ran toward the shadows of the trees along the highway.

If Briggs was there and ready, he would get away in time. Something loomed black in the shadows ahead. It was the car! Bedlight called as he ran—but Briggs was too surprised to heed.

"Crank the car!" cried the mayor excitedly, dashing up to the machine. But the pursuers were upon them as the bewildered Briggs sprang to the wheel. The mayor turned and struck blindly at the sheriff in the head, whirled and sprang into the machine. The motor aroused instantly and shot ahead, leaving the enraged pursuers powerless in the road.

CHAPTER XII.

It was 10 o'clock on the evening of the election in Ossian. About the headquarters of Walter Bedlight the followers of the victorious representative were clamoring for their chosen leader—and among the voters were innumerable women who had fought shoulder to shoulder with their brothers at the ballot box.

Mrs. Holcomb, the president of the Allied Women's club, followed by a bevy of workers, passed through the crowd and sent in her card. The door was opened to admit them.

Bedlight came gracefully forward, a smile of welcome upon his face. "Congratulations, Mr. Bedlight," said Mrs. Holcomb, "and let me introduce Miss Vining of Epworth."

Bedlight had not seen her until then, but as his eyes fell upon her his heart leaped as the dry grasses to the shower, as the laughing water to the sunshine. He held out his hand.

"We have met before, thank you," Mrs. Holcomb, she said, the roses mounting to her cheeks, and then the crowd surged in.

"Please don't go," he whispered eagerly to Jackie as he turned to grasp the outstretched hands.

And even as he murmured his thanks to the congratulatory constituency, he pressed a button upon his desk. An attendant answered. He whispered a message, still pressing the hands that met his. The attendant slipped hurriedly away. In a moment the door to a private room opened and Bess Winters flew toward Jackie Vining.

"You dear!" she cried with both arms about the "Judge's" neck—"but I've a confession to make. It was I that Walter met in the arbor. He is my half brother. It was such a lark, and—"

But Miss Vining's face had grown suddenly radiant. "You awful, awful, trouble-maker!" she whispered, hailing her face against Bess' fair head.

"And that night," breathed Bess as Jackie's face grew scarlet, "Walter went to your room and substituted another bill in favor of woman suffrage for the one opposing it. You mailed it next day! And it turned the tide for him!"

"Oh!" was Miss Vining's not altogether elucidating comment. "Come into the private office," urged Bess.

An hour later Bedlight tore himself away from his friends and found them there.

"Excuse me a moment," said the ever tactful Bess, disappearing into the front office. "Somebody's got to do the honors."

Bedlight stood facing the girl, who had arisen.

"Can you forgive me?" he pleaded, his eyes striving to gain hers, which were downcast, while the color painted her cheeks as glowing as the pink of a sea-shell.

"You promised," she said deliberately, raising her eyes to his, "to abide by the decision of the court. If you transgressed you were to be fined for life. As 'Judge' of the court, I pronounce you guilty. You may—kiss me again—if you like—for at last I am willing to admit that you were and are a woman's logical candidate."

He drew her to him with a reverent tenderness that thrilled her, and as their lips met in betrothal, the campaign band outside the office struck up the air:

"The Moonlight, the Rose and You" (THE END.)

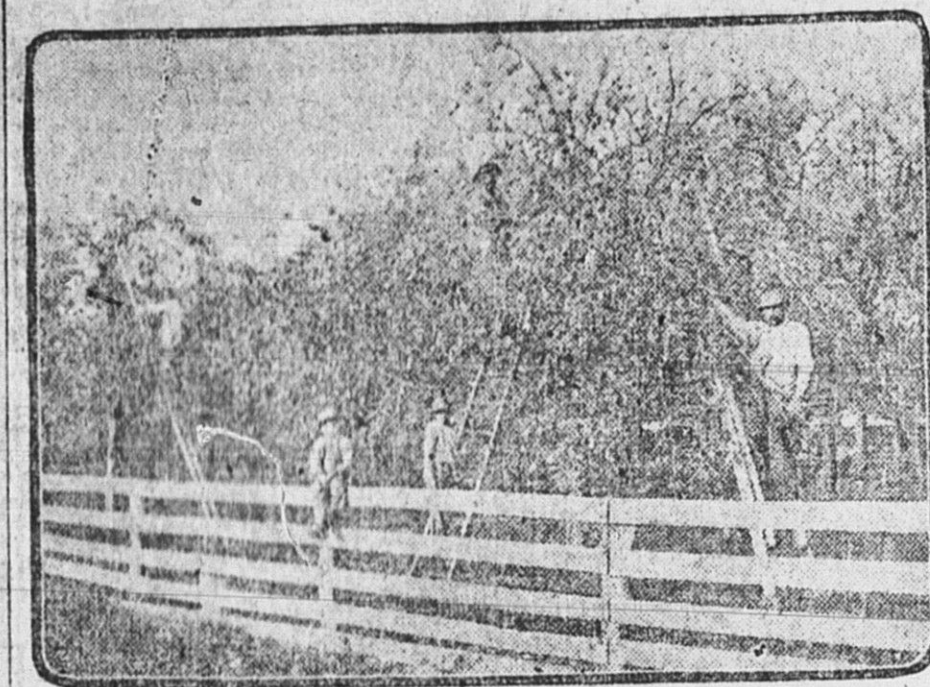
George Ade Hears a Fable. The first time the Washington baseball team played Chicago this season, George Ade, famous for his fables in slang, met a friend in the street who said: "Come on, George, and see this Washington team. It's a peach. It's a hummer. Its performance against Chicago will be as finished as the work of Jack Frost in a Georgia peach orchard."

"That," said Ade, without cracking a smile, "sounds to me distinctly like a fable in slang."

Popular Magazine

EXCELLENT PLAN FOR PREPARING TREES
AND LAYING OUT GROUND FOR ORCHARD

Common Method Is to Mark Off Rows and Use Two-Horse Plow to Open Up Furrows—Bright Piece of Wire Affords Handy Means of Marking—Notched Board Is Useful.



Modern Orchard Ready for Pickers.

(By H. C. THOMPSON.)

The soil of the orchard should be well drained and thoroughly prepared, as for any other crop, before laying off the land for trees.

A very common method used now is to mark off the rows and use a two-horse breaking plow to open up the furrows. By running four times in the row, throwing the furrows both ways, very little extra digging will be necessary in setting the tree. Another method followed is to mark off the land by use of a string and set a stake where each hole is to be dug. Get a good strong line the length needed and stretch it to get out the elasticity, then tie a piece of red yarn tightly about the line at the exact distance the trees are to be planted apart. On a quiet day stretch this line tightly along one side of the field and set stakes at each mark, then stretch it across another side at right angles to the first and set stakes at each mark as before. Next mark the third exactly parallel to the second and then by placing the line between corresponding stakes on opposite sides of the field and setting stakes at each mark, straight rows will be insured. On land not level enough for this the stakes may be sighted in. This latter method was used by the writer in

making a straight line. The plow could then be started and a perfectly straight furrow, practically parallel with the hillside, put in from this line of stakes. As the plowing proceeded, a second row of sighting stakes should be set up to mark the next row to be plowed. In proceeding in this manner, the whole piece would be laid off in exactly parallel furrows, running approximately parallel with the hillside. By making two rounds in each furrow the soil would be sufficiently plowed out, so that there would be very little more dirt to be thrown out with a shovel in planting the trees. In the highest and lowest furrows, parallel stakes are set at every 35 feet. This marks the position of the trees in the first and last rows. From the second stake below a wire is reeled out and the end fastened tight to a stop driven in place of the second stake in the upper row. The wire is drawn tight between these two points and then slackened gradually till it conforms to the slope of the hill and rests on the ground in a straight line. Where the wire crosses the bottom of each parallel furrow will mark the spot where a tree is to be planted. The setting of the trees can now begin. While one man is distributing trees up or down the hillside along the wire other men with shovels can be throwing out any extra dirt to make a proper hole for planting the trees. The wire can then be moved over the next two stakes, and the planting of the next row proceed in the same manner. A bright wire affords a very handy means of marking out the rows, for in the sun it shows like a silver ribbon and can be seen perfectly even throughout a long stretch of land. If the land is steep the same method can be used, but instead of measuring off the 35 feet (the distance between two trees) on the slope it would be best to use a plumb line and level up, so that the 35 feet would be measured on the level instead of on the slope. On steep slopes, if some correction is not made for grade, it will be found that the rows are too close together. If the land is not too irregular, trees set out by this method will be found to "checker up" pretty well every way.

In digging the holes use a short board, which has a notch in the center and a hole at each end, equidistant from the center of the notch and on a line with it. Before beginning to dig place the board over the stake so that the center of the notch is in the position the tree is to occupy and put a peg through each hole in the ends. Remove board and center stake, but leave the outer pegs. Dig the hole and place the board back over the pegs and place the tree in the center of the notch.

Board Used in Planting to Get the Tree in Center of the Hole.

planting out an orchard on hilly, rough land and in consequence the rows are straight in each direction. The land was in sod and was not plowed at all.

On hilly land to be cultivated rows are usually run around the hill so as to prevent severe washing. The method of laying out such land is as follows: "If the slope is fairly regular—that is, with no 'draws' or 'coves'—one can measure up and down the hill and locate the end of the rows on a base line at each end of the piece. If the land is not very steep, one can start at the bottom corner and measure up the hill, laying off the rows according to the distance desired between the trees. If the trees are to be 35 feet apart, which is the least distance standard trees should be set, he will simply measure up the hill, using one of the end boundaries as a base line and put in a stake at every 35 feet. Measuring down the hill he should check up his distances to see that each was exact. Each stake so set would mark the end of a row. The same measurements should be made up and down the hill on the other border of the piece. Using these end stakes as fixed points, a row of stakes could be sighted in between to

not get wet. The covering and uncovering the beds is best done by the persons, as then the straw frames may be lifted, shoving the frames over the shed should be avoided, as it breaks the straw. A handy man can make and fill a dozen frames in a day. When the weather is threatening or during wet weather cover the straw frames with the shutters, these covers will protect the tender plants in the hot-beds as well as the more expensive mats. Where only one or two mats are wanted for the two-shed hotbed or cold frame, the burlap mat must be used. Mats made of strong burlap interlined with wood 4x7 inches can be had for \$1 each. These mats are easy to put on and take off, and if kept dry and hung up when not in use, so mice cannot make nests in them, they will do good service for a number of years. They are the best covers for the amateur gardener, as they are clean and easy to handle.

Use of Paint. It is said that American farmers use more paint on their buildings than any other farmers of the world. The people of this country paint every two years on an average, but in France, Holland and other European countries the painting is done on an average of every five years. Americans use more bright colors than any other nation.

Charcoal is preventive. A little powdered charcoal prevents bowel trouble in young chickens.

Why Incubator Chicks Die

Write for book having young chicks, names of 7 friends that use incubator, book free. National Incubator Co., Chicago.

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Why Incubator Chicks Die

900 DROPS

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ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of

INFANTS, CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. **NOT NARCOTIC.**

Prepared by **DR. J. C. FLETCHER**

Pumpkin Seed, Aloe, Senna, Rochelle Salt, Syrup of Marshmallows, Glycerine, Sugar, Water.

A Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.

Fac-Simile Signature of **Dr. J. C. Fletcher**

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK.

At 6 months old 35 Doses—35 CENTS

Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.

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For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

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In Use

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Price 25 cent

PISO'S

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FOR GOU

IT'S HARD TO WORK

It's torture to work with a lame, aching back. Get rid of it. Attack the cause. Probably it's weak kidneys. Heavy or confining work is hard on the kidneys, and once the kidneys become inflamed and congested, the trouble keeps getting worse. The danger of running into gravel, dropsy or Bright's disease is serious. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, a fine remedy for backache or bad kidneys.

An Illinois Case

James E. Poynter, Rossville, Ill., says: "I was laid up with kidney trouble. My back pained so I couldn't move. The kidney secretions were in terrible condition. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me and gave me back my old order and for four years the trouble has never returned."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box
DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOSTER-MILBURN CO., Buffalo, New York

Health And Success

are such intimate relations that no one can be expected to be well acquainted with success who does not keep good hold on health. Most serious sicknesses start in minor troubles of the digestive organs. Thousands know by actual experience that health and strength—and therefore success—

Are Increased By Use of

Beecham's Pills in time, and before minor troubles become deep-seated and lasting. This famous family remedy will clear your system, regulate your bowels, stimulate your liver, tone your stomach. Then your food will properly nourish you and enrich your blood. You will be healthy enough to resist disease—strong enough to take due advantage of opportunity after taking, as needed,

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold everywhere in boxes 10c., 25c.

Ceylon Tea.
Tea plantations in Ceylon have been in existence only 30 years, yet the annual exports of black tea amount to nearly \$20,000,000 in value. Formerly coffee constituted Ceylon's main industry, but after a disease of the plant in 1880 its cultivation was discontinued. Many planters, however, re-equipped themselves by tea and rubber. Thanks chiefly to the former article, the island's old prosperity revived. Today Ceylon boasts 1,500 plantations.

Plant necessary to tea cultivation is costly but very labor-saving. The work itself is not hard; only the climate makes it irksome. What is wanted mainly of employees is to watch machinery and feed it from the stock of tea leaves awaiting treatment. The workers are not Singalese, but natives of southern India. A laborer's wages vary from eight to sixteen cents a day, while a foreman's salary averages \$200 a month.—Harper's Weekly.

Unpicked Grapes Go to the Poor.
A curious old law, which dates from 1779, has been used to sentence the owner of a vineyard at Capestang, near Beaufort, France, to a fine and costs for picking her own grapes. She was picking the grapes which had been left on the vines in her vineyard after the fall gathering, when the policeman told her that she was committing an offense against the law, as all grapes left on the vines after the harvest were the property of the poor. The court at Beaufort confirmed the policeman's opinion, and the woman was convicted.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS

Files cured in 6 to 14 days. Files cured in 6 to 14 days. Files cured in 6 to 14 days.

Insufficient.

Knicker—Do you treat your cook as one of the family?
Bucker—Goodness, no; we treat her like three of the family.

CONSTIPATION

Munyon's Paw-Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods, they do not scour; they do not gripe; they do not weaken; but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach.

in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and they enrich the blood instead of impoverishing it; they enable the stomach to get all its nourishment from food that is put into it. Price 25 cents. All Druggists.

PISO'S REMEDY

Just Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.

FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

SERIAL STORY

STANTON WINS

By Elmer M. Ingram

Author of "The Game of the Flying Mercury," etc.

Illustrations by Frederic Thornburgh

CHAPTER I.

The Man Who Dared.

The official starter let his raised arm fall and leaned forward, peering across the blinded plane and darkness. "What?" he shouted, above the pulsing roar of the eleven racing machines lined up before the judges' stand. "What?"

There was a flurry around the central car, whose driver leaned from his seat to stare down at the man who had slipped from beside him to the ground. The great crowd congesting the grand-stand pressed closer to the barrier, staring also, commenting and conjecturing.

"The mechanic of the Mercury is off his car!"

"Fainted!"

"Fall—"

"The automobiles hadn't started; he must be sick."

The referee was already pushing his way back, bringing the report from the hastily summoned surgeon.

"Heart disease," he announced, right and left. "Stanton's mechanic just dropped off his seat, dead."

But Stanton himself had already swung out of his car, with the energetic decision that marked his every movement.

"My man is out," he tersely stated to the starter. "I've got to run over to my camp and get another. Will you hold the start for me?"

The question was rather a demand than a request. There was scarcely one among the vast audience who would not have felt the sparkle gone from this strong black vine of sport they had come to sip. If Ralph Stanton had been withdrawn from the twenty-four-hour contest. He had not only fame as a skillful and scientific racer; he had the reputation of being the most spectacularly reckless driver in America, whose death could be but a question of time and whose record of accidents and victories verged on the appalling. He knew his value as an attraction, and the starter knew it, although preserving impassivity.

"Five minutes," the official conceded, and drew out his watch.

Already a stream of men were running toward the Mercury camp with the news. Stanton sprang into his machine, deftly sent it forward out of the line, and shot around into the entrance to the huge oval field edged by the beach track; a mile of white ribbon bordering a green meadow.

The row of electric-lighted tents, each numbered and named for its own racing car, was in a turmoil of excitement. But most agitated was the group before the tent marked "Mercury."

"Durand's down and out—give me another man," called Stanton, holding his noisy, flaming car. "Quick, you—"

But no one stepped forward from the cluster of factory men and mechanics. Only the assistant manager of the Mercury company responded to the demand:

"Yes, go; one of you boys. I'll make it right with you. You, Jones."

"I'm married, sir," refused Jones succinctly.

"Well, you then, Walters. Good heavens, man! what do you mean?"

For the burly Walters backed away, actually pale.

"I'll dig potatoes, first, sir."

"Why, you used to race?"

"Not with Stanton, sir."

There was a low murmur of approval among his mates, and a drawing together for support. Stanton stepped down from his car, snatching off his mask to show a dark, strong face grim with anger and contempt.

"You wretched, backboneless coward!" he hurled at them, his blue-black eyes flashing over the group. "Do you know what I and the company have lost to lose if I'm disqualified for lack of one of you jellyfish to sit for lack of me and pump oil? Isn't there beside me and pump oil? Isn't there beside me and pump oil? Isn't there beside me and pump oil?"

"I'll promise twice that," eagerly supplemented Green, the assistant manager. He had private bets on Stanton.

Not one of the clustered workmen moved.

"Damn you!" pronounced the driver, bitterly and comprehensively. "I'll repeat that offer to the man who will go for the first three hours only, and meanwhile we'll send to New York and find a red-blooded male."

The men looked at one another, but shook their heads.

"No? You won't? You work your miserable bodies three months to earn what I offer for three hours. What's the matter with you, don't I risk my neck?" He turned, sending his powerful voice ringing down the line.

"Here, hunt the paddock, all of you—"

two hundred dollars for a man to ride the next three hours with me!"

"You can't take a man from another camp, Stanton," protested the frantic Mr. Green. "He might trick you, hurt the car."

His appeal went down the wind unheeded, except for one glance from the racer's gleaming eyes.

"He won't trick me," said Stanton.

The crowded stands were a bulk of swaying, seething impatience. The paddock was in an uproar, the Mercury camp the center of interest. But no volunteers answered the call. The panting machine, its hood wrapped in jets of violet flame, headlights and tail-lights shedding vivid illumination around the figure of its baffled master, quivered with impotent life and strength. Raging, Stanton stood, watch in hand, his face a set study in scorn.

Suddenly the harsh rasp of the official klaxon soared above the hubbub, warning, summoning.

"Four minutes," parried the despairing assistant manager. "Stanton—"

Some one was running toward them, some one for whom a lane was opened by the spectators from other camps who had congregated.

"Get aboard," called ahead a fresh young voice. "Get aboard; I'll go."

"Thank Heaven for a man!" started Stanton, as the runner dashed up. "Why, it's a boy!"

"Floyd," Mr. Green hailed hysterically. "You'll go?"

"I'll go," assured Floyd, and faced the driver; a slim, youthful figure in a mechanic's blue overalls, his sleeves rolled to the elbows and leaving bare his slender arms; his head, covered like a girl's with soft, closely cropped curling brown hair, tilted back as his steady gray eyes looked up at Stanton.

"You? You couldn't crank a taxicab," flung the racer, brutal with disappointment and wrath. "You'd go? A boy?"

"I'm as old as the driver of the Singer car, and scant five years younger than you—I'm twenty-one," flashed the rebort. "And I know all there is about gasoline cars. I guess you're big enough to crank your own motor aren't you, if I can't? You've got thirty seconds left; do you want me?"

Met on his own tone, Stanton gasped, then caught his mask from the man who held it.

"Why don't you get on your clothes?" he demanded savagely. "Are you going to race like that? Jump, you useless cowards there—can't you pass him his things? Telephone the stand that I'm coming, some one."

There was a wild surly of preparation, the telephone bell jingled madly.

"Yes Floyd is one of our new factory

dancing behind the goggles, the red young mouth smiling below the mask, the shining young curls which the cap failed to cover. He stared, then slowly relaxed into a smile, and went forward.

"The talking done while I'm up, is done by me," stated Stanton forcibly. "Remember."

"Don't you ever need a rest?" queried Floyd.

Stanton opened his lips, and closed them again without speaking. His trained glance went to sweep his opponents, gauging their relative positions, their probable order on the first turn, and his own best move. The successive flashlights on either side were blinding, the atmosphere was suffocating with the exhaust gasoline and acetylene fumes. It was as familiar to him as the odor of sandalwood to the circus dweller, as the stinging salt wind to a habitation of the coast; the unusual element lay in the boy beside him. Man, he refused to acknowledge him.

The sharp crack of a pistol, the fall of a flag, and the whole struggling flaming flock sprang forward toward the first turn, wheel to wheel in death-edged contest. And Stanton forgot his mechanic.

The Mercury led the first circuit, as usual. It was very fast, and its pilot took the chances more prudent drivers avoided. Still, the lead was less than the car's own length, two of its closest rivals hanging at its flanks, when they passed the tumultuous grandstand just ahead lay again the "death curve."

There was a swift movement beside Stanton, the pendulous line streamers floating from his cap were deftly seized and the dust swept from his goggles with a practiced rapidity.

"On each side an one trying to pass," the clear voice pierced the hearing. "No room next the fence."

Stanton grunted. The boy knew how to rise in a speeding machine then, and how to take care of his driver, he noted. Nevertheless, he meant to take that fence side.

And he did. As the other drivers shut off power to take the dangerous bend more slowly, Stanton shot forward at unchanged speed, cut in ahead and swept first around the turn, taking the inside curve. The spectators rose with a universal cry of consternation; the Mercury swerved, almost facing the infield fence, skidding apallingly and lurching drunkenly on two wheels, then righted itself under the steering-wheel in the master's hands, and rushed on, leading by a hundred feet.

The people cheered frantically, the band crashed into raucous music. Stanton's mechanic got up to lean over the back of the flying car and feel the rear casings.

Stanton stood, watch in hand, his face a set study in scorn.

men," hurried Mr. Green, in breathless explanation, as Stanton took his seat. "He's a gas-engine wonder—he knows them like a clock—he tuned up this car you've got, this morning—"

The klaxon brayed again. A trim apparition in racing costume darted from the tent to swing into the narrow seat beside the driver, and Stanton's car leaped for the paddock exit with a roar answered by the deafening roar of welcome from the spectators.

"Seven minutes," snapped the starter, as the Mercury wheeled in line.

Stanton shrugged his shoulders with supreme indifference, perfectly aware of his security, since the start had not been made. But his mechanic leaned forward with a little fumble of irresistible, unshot laughter.

"Don't worry," he besought. "Really, we'll get in seven minutes ahead."

His mocking young voice carried above the terrific din of the eleven huge machines, and Stanton turned upon him, amazed and irritated at the audacity. The starter also stared, just as a flashlight flared up and showed fully the young gray eyes

Poetry and Music.

If I had to live my life again I would have made a rule to read some poetry and listen to some music at least once every week; for perhaps the parts of my brain now atrophied would thus have been kept active through use. The loss of these tastes is a loss of happiness, and may possibly be injurious to the intellect, and more probably to the moral character, by enfeebling the emotional part of our nature.—Charles Darwin.

CHILD'S FACE ALL RED SPOTS

322 N. 5th St., Terre Haute, Ind.—"My little nephew, a boy of four years, had a breaking out on his face. It was little red spots at first, then he would rub and scratch and water blisters would form, and wherever the water would run another would come until his face was covered with them. He would cry and fret. His mother got some medicine, but it did not do any good. He would scream and cry and say it hurt. We hardly knew him, his little face was all red spots and blisters. So I begged him to let me put some Cuticura Ointment on them. The next morning I made a strong soap suds with Cuticura Soap and washed his face in the warm suds. The little blisters burst by pressing the cloth on them. After I had his face washed, I put the Cuticura Ointment on and in a short time his little face was all red and dry. I kept using the Cuticura Soap and putting on the Cuticura Ointment and his face got as well and it did not leave a scar. He was entirely cured in about one week and a half." (Signed) Mrs. Arthur Haworth, Jan. 10, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

What They Trusted.

Having ascertained his weight on the railway station weighing machine the man said to the porter:

"Isn't it a lack of business foresight to put one of those machines that distribute prizes to persons who guess their own weight correctly, hang up against other scales that they could get weighed on before hand, and thus guess on a sure thing? You must have great faith in human nature, you?"

"Oh, no, sir," said the porter, "but we have in the machine."

A GRATEFUL OLD MAN.

Mr. W. D. Smith, Ethel, Ky., writes: "I have been using Dodd's Kidney Pills for ten or twelve years and they have done me a great deal of good. I do not think I would be alive today if it were not for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I am 77 years old and a farmer. You are at liberty to publish this testimonial, and you may use my picture in connection with it." Correspond with Mr. Smith about this wonderful remedy.

Dodd's Kidney Pills, 50c. per box at your dealer or Dodd's Medicine Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Write for Household Hints, also music of National Anthem (English and German words) and recipes for dainty dishes. All 3 sent free. Adv.

Packing Food in Ferns.

In Germany the use of ferns is coming into more and more favor for packing food which is transported either short or long distances. The practice became common in England before it gained equal vogue in Germany, and the results are said to be excellent, especially in shipping fresh fruit, butter, fish and other food products which require unusual care.

Where He Got It.

"The first time my little boy fell in love he got it in the neck."

"She snubbed him, eh?"

"No, but he started in to washing his neck without being told."

The man who stands on the promise of God lives in the land of promise.

Red Cross Ball Blue, all blue, best bluing value in the whole world, makes the laundry dress smile. Adv.

It is the size of a man's heart that counts, not the size of his head.

Why Women Have Nerves

The "blues"—anxiety—sleeplessness—and warnings of pain and distress are sent by the nerves like flying messengers throughout body and limbs. Such feelings may or may not be accompanied by backache or headache or bearing down. The local disorders and inflammation, if there is any, should be treated with Dr. Pierce's Lotions and Tablets. Then the nervous system and the entire womanly make-up feels the tonic effect of

DR. PIERCE'S FAVORITE PRESCRIPTION

when taken regularly and for any period of time. It is not a "cure-all," but has given uniform satisfaction for over forty years, being designed for the single purpose of curing women's peculiar ailments.

Sold in liquid form or tablets by druggists—or send 50 one-cent stamps for a box of Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets. Ad. Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.

Every woman ought to possess this Favorite Prescription. It is a medical fact, as shown by R. V. Pierce, M.D., 1906. It contains questions of every kind. Mothers learn to care for their children and themselves. It is the surest remedy for your own health. Send 50 one-cent stamps to Dr. Pierce at once.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more goods brighter and faster color than any other dye. One tin package colors all colors. They do not fade under water or in the sun. They are the only dyes that will not bleed. Write for free booklet—How to Dye, Bleach and Stain Colors. PUTNAM FADELESS DYES, Inc., New York, N. Y.

Thief's Victims Plead for Him Before the Judge



INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—If it had not been for the testimony of policemen Hanks and Washburn, the state's case against Carl Madison, charged with burglary and petit larceny, would have failed the other day in police court in spite of the pressure of five witnesses who had been robbed by Madison. All because Madison is a "good fellow," the sort that plays Santa Claus for every one in a rooming house, the persons whom he had robbed wanted him released and they said more things in his favor than against him in court.

Hanks and Washburn picked Madison up near the rooming house of Mrs. William Felts, 1534 Lee street. His pockets were filled with purses, money and valuables pilfered from fellow-roomers. He admitted robbing the rooming house preparatory to a trip to his home in Pennsylvania.

"For," said Madison, who is twenty years old, "I'm homesick."

"He's a free-hearted boy, the best

in the world," said Mrs. Felts, whose little son's bank had been broken open by Madison. "Yes, he stole the things, but his money was always an one's money," she added.

"Best fellow you ever saw," chimed in Howard Landwater, another roomer, robbed of a purse.

"He wouldn't do one if he hadn't been drinking some," said Charles Roberts, whose gold watch was stolen.

Robert Riney and Herschel Morris, others who were robbed, added their forgiveness, and Acting Judge Carvin stamped the burglary charge "dismissed."

It afterward developed that the roomers had collected the fee charged by a lawyer to defend Madison. Judge Carvin assessed a small fine on a petit larceny charge.

William Flory, who has served a term in the penitentiary for chicken stealing, was arrested again near Riverside park. Special Policeman Kilgusmith found Flory in a buggy with seven live chickens and one dead fowl. He sent him to central police station, where it was found a charge of cruelty to animals is pending against him. Flory some time ago wrenched four shoes from a horse's hoofs in a cruel manner, according to the charges of Inspector Merrill, of the Humane Society. His case was continued, pending investigation concerning the chickens.

"Monkey Trot" Stirs Guests of a Chicago Hotel

CHICAGO.—Everybody did the "Monkey Trot" at a big downtown hotel the other day. Guests, including staid matrons, chorus girls, traveling men, and politicians, joined with chambermaids, bell boys, hallmen, and even the managers and proprietors in executing the latest trot novelty.

Leading the grand march was a sprightly specimen of the tiny tree folk—a typical simian. He had been mysteriously checked into the parcel room and left uncalled for. After three days of waiting for somebody to claim him he began to protest.

"Say, boss, there's something wrapped up in a paper here that is making an awful funny noise," said Paul Weinstein, the parcel boy, to Walter Payne, the superintendent of the hotel, a little before the noon hour.

A little crowd gathered around Weinstein when he cautiously removed the wrapper. There was a suit case inside. He sprang the latch. There was a flash of pink skin and dark brown fur. Several persons grabbed at a shadow that bounced off their shoulders.

The small monkey executed an undulating streak in a circuit of the lobby, over the backs of the chairs and tables. Down the middle aisle he was followed. At a group of statuary he shinned up a satyr's thigh, hopped

through the air, and caught the arm of a marble nymph, sliding down the graceful figure to the floor and diving under a huge divan.

For a few minutes the orchestra stopped playing and people took the interval to discuss the latest "rag." The trot leader had retired into the upholstery of the divan. He was coaxed and threatened, but the only response was the repeated "Hickity-kick-kick."

The house detective was called. The divan was overturned and bottom ripped off. The monkey jumped out and the dance was resumed, preceding immediately up the aisle and to the stairway.

Past the mezzanine floor to the first floor through the ballroom and into a corner suite the monkey led the trot. In room 119 the door was closed. There the simian sought refuge on an electric fan and was finally captured and returned to a grip.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

The Antiseptic powder shaken into the shoes. The Standard Remedy for the feet for a quarter century. 30,000 testimonials. Sold everywhere. Price, 25c. Sample free. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, 145 N. Y. The Man who put the E. E. in F. E. E.

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THE PRICE OF BEEF IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For the Province of Alberta, the Big Game Country is the Big Game Country. The Big Game Country is the Big Game Country. The Big Game Country is the Big Game Country.

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of 160 acres (and another 80 acres) in the lower districts and produce either cattle or grain. The crown is always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets are splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta. Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

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Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., LTD., BUFFALO, N.Y.

ABSORBINE STOPS LAMENESS

from a Bone Sprain, Ring Bone, Sprain, Curb, Side Bone or any other lameness. It is a sure cure, not blister or remove the hair and burn can be without pain. It is a sure cure, not blister or remove the hair and burn can be without pain. It is a sure cure, not blister or remove the hair and burn can be without pain.

W. F. Young, P. O. Box 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

Quickly relieves all eye troubles. Sold everywhere. Write for free booklet. JOHN L. THOMPSON & SONS CO., TRUST CO., N. Y.

PATENTS

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 9-1913.

Comparative Digestibility of Food

Made with different Baking Powders

From a Series of Elaborate Chemical Tests:

An equal quantity of bread (biscuit) was made with each of three different kinds of baking powder—cream of tartar, phosphate, and alum—and submitted separately to the action of the digestive fluid, each for the same length of time.

The relative percentage of the food digested is shown as follows:

Bread made with
Royal Cream of Tartar Powder:

100 Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with
phosphate powder:

68% Per Cent. Digested

Bread made with
alum powder:

67% Per Cent. Digested

These tests, which are absolutely reliable and unprejudiced, make plain a fact of great importance to everyone: Food raised with Royal, a cream of tartar Baking Powder, is shown to be entirely digestible, while the alum and phosphate powders are found to largely retard the digestion of the food made from them.

Undigested food is not only wasted food, but it is the source of very many bodily ailments.

BUNKERHILL—Wm. McCreery's home caught fire Monday afternoon of last week during their absence from home and considerable damage was done before they got the fire under control. Only the prompt work of Miss Lois May who was the first to discover the fire, saved the house from being burned to the ground.

STOCKBRIDGE—E. Everitt Howe died at Los Angeles, Cal., February 3. Mr. Howe went west several years ago. Last June he was stricken with a stroke of paralysis from which he never fully recovered. Heart disease at last taking him away. He will be remembered as a former Ingham county boy and author of Chronicles of Break Of Day. He leaves two sisters and one brother.—Brief-Sun.

SALINE—Nearly 31 years ago 16 men met N. S. Boynton of Port Huron and organized this local tent and named it, "Acme Tent" K. O. T. M. M. After 30 years of successful existence as a fraternal order, there are now about 60 members in this tent. Of the 16 charter members 4 are dead, 6 live in Saline, 1 in Mooreville, 1 in Ypsilanti, 1 in Detroit, 1 in Kendallville, Indiana and 1 in Iowa.—Observer.

ALBION—The first and only coal mine in Calhoun county, which is owned by the Jackson Coal Company and is located near Albion, is now doing business. Thursday Attorney L. E. Stewart, who is one of the men interested, visited the mine, and he feels sure that there is plenty of coal to be taken from the ground. The company has 500 acres of land under lease one-fifth of which has been thoroughly explored. The vein is four feet deep and according to the estimates the output will run 4,000 tons to the acre.—Leader.

GRASS LAKE—Col. B. F. Wheeler, who for fifteen years had resided at Wolf Lake, died suddenly at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Aldrich of Adrian last Saturday morning at 7 o'clock. Mr. Wheeler was 68 years of age at the time of his death. He was a native of Manchester and the last of the children born to Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Wheeler, and the fourth to die suddenly. He had served for twenty years in the military of the state and was a member of the First regiment of the Michigan state troops. He is survived by his wife and one son.

BREVITIES

MUNITH—Miss Phoebe Hayes left for Burgess hospital at Kalamazoo, Monday where she will take up nursing which will take her three years to complete a course.

CLINTON—A petition is being circulated in Lenawee county by the women asking that Lenawee be kept dry. Mrs. J. T. Clark is handling it in Clinton and a large number have signed it from here.

YPSILANTI—Funeral services over the remains of Charles Milwau, who was killed while in the employ of the Michigan Central in the Detroit yards Wednesday afternoon, was held Friday afternoon from the Methodist church.

ALBION—Charles C. Blakeley of this city who was badly injured some time ago in an accident in the Merchants and Manufacturers Exposition building in New York city, when an elevator in which he was a passenger broke loose and fell several stories, has settled with the company outside of court for the sum of \$10,000.

FOULERVILLE—The Michigan Oil Co. had intentions of planting an oil station here. The man with the money got cold feet. One of the agents put \$50 worth of stock on Chas. Curtis for a chunk of ground. Charley supposed he was signing up for the money and says he was led to believe so. Charley worked hard to acquire his little place and it is a shame he lost it for what is alleged to be five shares of worthless stock. Standard.

PINCKNEY—A petition is being circulated to disincorporate the village of Pinckney. At the time the village was incorporated, in order to get the necessary 500 people, a few farms adjoining the village were placed within its limits. The people have been endeavoring for some time to have the limits changed so as not to include their farms, but have never been able to find a supervisor in favor of the plan, and have selected this means of attaining their end. The advocates of the proposed move won the preliminaries by getting their petition well under way before their opponents heard of it.

MANCHESTER—The council does not appear to be in possession of sufficient data to determine the real condition of the waterworks situation. The engineer, attorney and clerk have not succeeded in arriving at conclusions regarding certain conditions involved and until they come to an agreement a final statement can not be made. True, each may make a statement and leave it to the council to say which is right. They are working on the problem we understand, but whether they are working together or separately we cannot say. In the mean time the people are anxious to know the truth.—Enterprise.

Auction Sales.

A. B. Storms having rented his farm will sell the following personal property at public auction on the premises known as the Storms farm, at Lima Center, on Thursday, March 6, 1913, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m., sharp: Three head of horses; eight head grade Holsteins; registered Duroc boar 15 months old; line of farm tools. Everything must be sold. Lunch and hot coffee at noon. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer. E. Beach, clerk. For further particular inquire of T. Driscoll.

Charles Vicary having sold his farm will sell the following personal property at public sale, on the premises one-half mile south of Waterloo village and 5 1/2 miles north of Franciscan, on Thursday, February 27, 1913, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.: Eight head of horses; four milk cows; four shoats; fifty chickens; pair of geese; good lot of farm tools; some household goods; eight tons of tame hay; quantity of oats and corn, stack of cornstalks. No by-bidding allowed. Good lunch at noon. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer. L. L. Gorton, clerk.

Geo. W. Greagie & Son having decided to quit farming will sell the following personal property at public auction on the John Runciman farm, 5 miles north-west of Chelsea, and 1 mile north of Cavadaugh Lake, on Tuesday, March 4, 1913, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.: Six head of good horses; three good milk cows; three shoats; forty-five hens; three geese; farming tools; some household goods, including one range and a 9x12 rug; about 125 bushels corn; quantity of hay, cornstalks and bean pods; 40 acres of rye to be sold on the ground. Hot coffee and lunch at noon. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer. H. D. Witherell, clerk.

Eugene Heatley having decided to quit farming will sell the following personal property at public auction on the premises, 6 miles north and 1 mile west of Chelsea, and 3 miles east of Unadilla, on Monday, March 3, 1913, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m.: Seven head of good horses; 6 head of cattle; 8 shoats; weight about 100 pounds each; 75 chickens; good line of farm implements; quantity of tame hay, marsh hay, bean pods, cornstalks, ton baled rye straw, about 800 bushels corn, 150 bushels oats, 150 bushels rye; quantity of household goods. Lunch and hot coffee at noon. E. W. Daniels, auctioneer. Geo. Doody, clerk.

Warner's White Wine of Tar

Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth, cures a cold in one day if taken in time. Twenty-five and 50 cents. Adv.

"Madame Sherry."

Lest the uninitiated do not understand, we will explain that the term "French Vaudeville" means much the same as American musical comedy. The exception is that the French variety has more plot than the average spineless efforts from the workshops of our land, where scores and books are hammered together by gentlemen who ought to carry Union cards.

In "Madame Sherry," which comes to the Whitney Theatre, Ann Arbor, February 22, matinee and night, there is a wise old uncle from abroad, who finds the nephew he has been sending money to for years for a musical education, associated with a young ladies' dancing academy. The young man's efforts to provide a ready-to-order family with the assistance of the janitor's wife, the actress and one of the latter's South American admirers, make a great farce which could be, and has been, given without music.

The second and third acts are given aboard a yacht. When the back drop showing the serried brick and stone heights of lower Manhattan begins to move, all landlubbers yearn for smelling salts. The yacht, also the theatre, appears to be sliding merrily into the Bay. In the final act, the bright lights of Coney Island are stretched in a gleaming line across the horizon. The effects are unusually good and show that no expense has been spared by the producers.

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Card of Thanks.

We wish to extend our heartfelt thanks to our friends for their kindness and sympathy during our late bereavement.

MR. AND MRS. H. S. HOUGH
AND FAMILY,
MRS. MARY HAMMOND
AND FAMILY.

We wish to thank our neighbors and friends for their kindness, sympathy and floral offerings in our sad bereavement.

MRS. F. A. BURKHART AND FAMILY.

The Chelsea Market.

The Chelsea buyers make the following quotations for farm products this morning:

Wheat.....	\$.98 to \$1.00
Rye.....	56
Oats.....	28
Corn, in ear.....	25
Beans.....	1.70
Clover seed.....	9.00 to 10.00
Timothy seed, home grown.....	1.25 to 1.50
Hay.....	8.00 to 11.00
Beef, live.....	4.50 to 7.00
Hogs, live.....	7.75
Hogs, dressed.....	9.50
Sheep.....	4.00
Lambs.....	7.50
Chickens.....	13
Apples, bushel.....	35 to 50
Potatoes.....	35
Cabbage, dozen.....	50
Butter.....	20 to 25
Eggs.....	18

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NO DUST
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BLACK SILK
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HARDWARE DEALERS

GET A CAN TODAY

You Know Us

We are in business right here where you live. You are an acquaintance, neighbor or friend of ours. This money-back-if-not-satisfied offer should prove the sincerity of our claims.

When we say we believe we have the best laxative and back up our statement with our unqualified promise to return without question or formally the money paid us for it, if it does not prove entirely satisfactory to you, we believe we are entitled to your confidence.

Our business success and prestige depend upon your confidence in us. We know we must secure and hold your confidence in order to get and keep your patronage. Therefore, we would not dare make this offer if we were not positively certain that we can prove our claims for

to relieve constipation. They act to overcome the cause of constipation. They tend to eliminate the cause of sick headache, biliousness, bad breath, nervousness and other ills attendant upon inactive bowels.

Make Us Prove This

We want you to come to our store and get a package of Rexall Orderlies. Use a few or use up the entire box. Then, if you are not entirely satisfied, come back and tell us and we will promptly return the money you paid us for them.

You promise nothing—you sign nothing—you obligate yourself to us in no way whatever. We accept your mere word.

Don't you now believe that Rexall Orderlies are worthy of a trial? Could any offer be more fair?

Try Them at Our Risk

We particularly recommend Rexall Orderlies for children, aged persons and for delicate people. Rexall Orderlies come in vest pocket tin boxes. 12 tablets, 10¢; 36 tablets, 25¢; 80 tablets, 60¢. Usual dose one tablet.

CAUTION: Please bear in mind that Rexall Orderlies are not sold by all drug stores. You can buy Rexall Orderlies in this community only at our store:

L. T. FREEMAN CO.

CHELSEA

The Rexall Store

MICHIGAN

There is a Rexall Store in nearly every town and city in the United States, Canada and Great Britain. There is a different Rexall Store for nearly every ordinary human ill—each especially designed for the particular ill for which it is recommended.

The Rexall Stores are America's Greatest Drug Stores

We put forth the bold claim that bread made from Aristos Flour is intrinsically superior in lightness, texture, flavor, color, keeping quality, digestibility—and that it has 100% of muscle-building, strength-giving, life-supporting properties.

The bread you bake with Aristos Flour furnishes strength and energy for bodily activity. It does more—it builds up the human body and keeps it in good repair.

For cake, biscuits and pastry—all home baking—Aristos is the perfect flour. Try a sack of Aristos. Ask your grocer to send it to you today.

Send postal for cook book of unusually excellent recipes—mailed FREE by The Southwestern Milling Company, Kansas City, Mo.



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FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS



MEATS

Choice line of Fresh Meats also Smoked and Salt Meats. Sausage of all kinds.

Try our steam kettle rendered lard. It can't be beat.

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Eppler & VanRiper

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers & Merchants Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, February 4th, 1913, as called for by the Comptroller of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and discounts, viz:—		Capital stock paid in.....	\$25,000.00
Commercial Department.....	\$ 54,770.26	Surplus fund.....	30,320.00—\$ 85,090.26
Savings Department.....	500.00	Undivided profits, net.....	151,576.28—132,076.28
Bonds, mortgages and securities, viz:—		Dividends unpaid.....	6.38
Commercial Department.....	151,576.28—132,076.28	Commercial deposits subject to check.....	\$ 63,479.67
Savings Department.....	500.00	Cashier's checks outstanding.....	1,769.00
Premium account.....	2,543.00	Savings deposits (book accounts).....	175,283.97
Overdrafts.....	1,022.50	Savings certificates of deposit.....	48,459.27—203,942.81
Banking house.....	3,500.00		
Furniture and fixtures.....	1,426.35		
Items in transit.....	428.70		
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	\$16,971.01		
Exchanges for clearing house.....	500.04		
U. S. and National bank currency.....	2,543.00		
Gold coin.....	1,022.50		
Silver coin.....	1,426.35		
Nicksels and cents.....	428.70		
Checks, and other cash items.....	\$22,921.60		
Total.....	\$306,996.96		

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, P. G. Schaible, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above state is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of February, 1913.
J. B. Cole, Notary Public
My commission expires December 15, 1914.

CORRECT—Attest:
H. L. WOOD,
J. L. WALSH,
O. C. BURKHART, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business February 4, 1913, as called for by the Comptroller of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES.		LIABILITIES.	
Loans and discounts, viz:—		Capital stock paid in.....	\$107,877.15
Commercial Department.....	40,470.14	Surplus fund.....	245,325.00—353,202.15
Savings Department.....	245,325.00—353,202.15	Undivided profits, net.....	6.38
Bonds, mortgages and securities, viz:—		Dividends unpaid.....	6.38
Commercial Department.....	40,470.14	Commercial deposits subject to check.....	\$ 64,479.67
Savings Department.....	245,325.00—353,202.15	Cashier's checks outstanding.....	1,769.00
Premium account.....	2,543.00	Savings deposits (book accounts).....	175,283.97
Overdrafts.....	1,022.50	Savings certificates of deposit.....	48,459.27—203,942.81
Banking house.....	3,500.00		
Furniture and fixtures.....	1,426.35		
Items in transit.....	428.70		
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	\$16,971.01		
Exchanges for clearing house.....	500.04		
U. S. and National bank currency.....	2,543.00		
Gold coin.....	1,022.50		
Silver coin.....	1,426.35		
Nicksels and cents.....	428.70		
Checks, and other cash items.....	\$22,193.07		
Total.....	\$353,202.15		

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, Geo. A. BeGole, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above state is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of February, 1913.
Geo. A. BeGole, Cashier
My commission expires January 1, 1914.

CORRECT—Attest:
H. S. HOLMES,
J. C. McLEARN,
E. J. YOUNG,
C. KIRBY, Directors.

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IT GIVES RESULTS

Scene from "Oliver Twist" with Nat. C. Goodwin as "Fagin." Five reels with lecture. At Princess Theatre Friday evening.