

WHOLE NUMBER 985

Coats Thread 5c Spool.

JOHN FARREL

ONCE TRACK WALKER, NOW GREAT LAWYER

The Career of Martin W. Littleton

Selected as Leading Counsel for Harry K. Thaw, It Is Predicted That District Attorney Jerome Will Find in Him a Worthy Opponent at Coming Trial.

New York.—It was back in 1888 when the following dialogue took place between the foreman of a little railroad down in Texas and a rosy checked, smiling young trackwalker whose good nature and ready tongue had earned him a reputation extending clear across a Texas township.

"You're a pretty bright young man," said the foreman. "I suppose some day you expect to be the conductor of a freight train, don't you?"

"No, sir," replied the trackwalker, "I never expect to be that."

"You don't? You ought to aspire to something like that. What do you hope to be?"

"I expect to be a big lawyer in New York city."

After the foreman had recovered from his laughter he said:

"Pretty far cry from trackwalker to a metropolitan lawyer, isn't it?"

"Yes, sir, but no farther than from rail splitter to president."

Martin W. Littleton was the rosy-checked trackwalker. A few years later when the whole country was ringing with his speech at the St. Louis national convention in which he nominated Alton B. Parker for the presidency, Mr. Littleton went back to his old corner of Texas, and met the railroad foreman who had sketched out for him the brilliant future of a freight conductor.

Part of Ambition Realized.

"Well, Martin," said the foreman, "you've changed some since I was your boss, ain't you?"

"I'm older."

"And you're a big New York lawyer, too, ain't you?"

"Well, I don't know about the 'big,' but I'm a New York lawyer, anyhow."

It probably caused some talk down in Texas, when it was learned that

that Littleton went to Weatherford. He was born in a log cabin in Ross county, in the eastern part of Tennessee, 35 years ago last January, and when just a youngster was taken by his father to Weatherford. After a stay of a few years there the elder Littleton decided to move back to Tennessee, but the son, then under 16 years of age, declined to accompany him. He preferred Texas. Even at that tender age he had begun to dream of a life in New York city. The idea of studying law hadn't occurred to him, but he was determined to get in the "midst of things" and to make his way at something.

Worked and Studied Law.

Dependent on his own efforts after his father moved back to Tennessee he did odd jobs about Weatherford for a time and then, for want of something to do, obtained a job as trackwalker. It wasn't the sort of work he preferred, but he wasn't particular and he stuck to it for several months. It was during this servitude that ambition to become a lawyer seized him. His ready wit and his ability to say things better than the other men on the road caused some of his associates to suggest the law to him.

By way of shortening his path somewhat to his chosen field he left the railroad and got a job as "devil" in the office of the Park County News, which was published in Weatherford. He didn't like ink and pressroom etiquette, so after a short term here he got a job as baker's helper. Mixing dough and reading law didn't prove as delightful a combination as he had hoped and he resumed his old job of trackwalker because it gave him plenty of time to study nights and to think about his studies during the day.

The young lawyer, despite his Texas laurels, did not make the strides here he had made in the southwest, but he was neither surprised nor disappointed. He sought work in the offices of various lawyers and finally obtained a position with the firm of Peck & Field. Later he found a place with Sheehan & Collins. Still later he became attorney for the Brooklyn Heights Railway company, and it was while there that his star began to rise. He attracted attention in the

practice he hung out his shingle in Weatherford, and forthwith he began to win cases in the local courts. The suavity of manner that distinguished him proved to be one of his chief assets, and the quick wit which gives him advantage over his opponents at the present time aided him then in defeating his older adversaries. Two years in Weatherford put him at the head of the profession there, despite the fact that he was still a beardless youth who had cast but one vote.

Bright Career in Dallas.

Dallas was the scene of his next endeavors. He was unheralded, but it was only a short time before he became recognized as a lawyer of ability and boundless ambition. In two years he became assistant district attorney, and in that capacity he made a reputation as a prosecutor which extended pretty well all over Texas. His grasp of criminal law was described as remarkable and his handling of a jury was said to be little short of marvelous. There was just enough of the old southern fire in his oratory to make juries bow before him.

During his career in Dallas he was constantly fondling his ambition to come to New York. He had never been east of the Texas line since his father had moved over from Tennessee, and he had never met more than a half dozen men from the metropolis. But he had read of it and dreamed of it and he was determined to make a clean jump across the continent as soon as he could scrape together enough money to pay the expenses of himself and—of Mrs. Littleton.

Winning a Wife.

There wasn't any Mrs. Littleton at that time, but he was determined there should be. It has been said that the greatest oratorical effort of his life was that put forth when he induced his wife to marry him, give up her luxurious home in Texas, and come to New York with him. He had made a splendid success as a lawyer, but had little money; he had no friends in New York, and not even a suggestion that he might obtain work. Mr. and Mrs. Littleton, nevertheless, bade good-bye to Dallas in 1896 and a short time later arrived in the city, which the youthful bridegroom—he was then but 24 years old—had dreamed of conquering.

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other lawyer who has in recent years been in full charge of a case so important as the Thaw trial, Mr. Littleton will be eagerly watched during his conduct of that trial. His friends say that his experience as a prosecuting attorney in Texas and in Brooklyn will greatly aid him in his fight, and they predict that the pitting of his ability against the cool, unerring methods of District Attorney Jerome will furnish one of the most interesting contests of its kind seen in New York in many years.

It's Chief Use.

"These," said the inventor proudly, "are photographs of the finest airplane the world has yet seen."

We studied the remarkable-looking object.

"And how is it supposed to work?" we asked.

"Oh," he rejoined, "it isn't supposed to work at all; but you can see what splendid newspaper and magazine articles it will make."

Mrs. Evans' Claim.

Mrs. Evans, of Richmond-on-Thames, England, claims she is the only woman entitled to wear the Alma, Balaclava, and Inkerman medals, permission having been granted on the death of her husband, whom she accompanied through the Crimea. She was often under fire.

Discovered Prehistoric Ruin.

In Spruce canyon, near Cliff palace, Colorado, Prof. E. L. Hewitt has discovered a prehistoric ruin six stories high, one of the finest examples of the cliff dwelling ever found.

John Quincy Adams and a Western Millionaire.

Charles F. Adams, a descendant of John Quincy Adams, lives on Massachusetts avenue in a house formerly occupied by Bishop Hurst. His brother, Henry Adams, has a home next to that of Mrs. John Hay. You will find descendants of these old presidents of the United States all over the union, and the smaller number of them hear the name of Adams. It is a prolific family and it is a standing contradiction to the statement that all of the old New

England families of great prominence have died out. Over in the "Whispering Gallery" at the capitol, which, by the way, is nothing more or less than the old house of representatives, there is a little piece of metal set in one of the square blocks of the marble flooring and on it are these words: "John Quincy Adams. Here." This is the full inscription. The metal piece marks the spot where Adams fell dead after years of continued service in the house of representatives.

The value of the piece of metal is a few cents. Over in Massachusetts avenue there is the house of an enormously wealthy westerner. He built it, and as a part of the building material he used a block of rock containing many dollars' worth of gold. He glories in it and it is pointed out to Washington visitors. This westerner is a great man—in Washington society—just at present. They say that more people are interested in the millionaire's block of gold than are interested in John Quincy Adams' two inches of bronze. Adams, however, will be alive some centuries after this westerner is dead.

As They Pass.

Gertie—He says we are so alike he took us for sisters.

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Washington Gossip

Interesting Bits of News Picked Up Here and There at the National Capital

ELOPEMENT IN HIGH LIFE STUNS CAPITAL SOCIETY



WASHINGTON.—Capital society was much cut up by the elopement of Mrs. Alma Marie von Haake Cathcart, wife of the son of a millionaire, with Earl W. Pritchard, an ensign in the navy until dismissed "for the good of the service" after running away with Mrs. Cathcart. It is said the lorn husband, R. Harry Cathcart, Jr., will apply for divorce.

The beginning of the romance dates back about three years. Alma Marie von Haake was then 18 years of age and one of the most popular girls in the younger army set in Washington. She lived with her parents in the Hammond Court, a fashionable apartment house. She was, and still is, a dainty, vivacious girl, with a striking mass of chestnut hair.

Among the scores of admirers who besieged the Von Haake home was Pritchard, then 21 years old. His athletic figure, more than six feet two inches in height, was notable even among the Washington crowds, where there are so many big, erect men. He was then in his second year at Annapolis, having been appointed by Congressman Overstreet of Indiana. His home was in Indianapolis.

Every time Pritchard obtained leave of absence he ran down to Washington. Every time the Annapolis crew raced—the big middy rowed at number three—Miss Von Haake waved her blue flag and cheered.

A year and a half ago young Cathcart met Miss Von Haake in Philadelphia. He was then a student in the University of Pennsylvania. He took a small part in athletics, too, but he is by no means the striking figure Pritchard is.

Cathcart is a reticent, reserved young man. He was then about 23 years old.

Pretty Miss Von Haake and Cathcart were married last June in Newburgh on the Hudson, the bridegroom's home. Within a month the couple quarreled, but peace was made. In September Cathcart and his bride visited Philadelphia. The husband left the bride at the railway station while he went to look after baggage. When he returned she was gone.

It is not wide of the mark, probably, to say that the Deweys stayed in the Rhode Island home for a much longer time than they wanted to stay. Time dulls the edge of criticism and makes people forget, and so the Deweys, not long ago, quietly left the house on the avenue to take up a residence in the great dwelling at Sixteenth and K streets, where Mrs. Dewey resided when she was Mrs. Hazen, and from which Admiral Dewey took her to church to make her his wife.

Admiral Dewey is the ranking officer of the navy and as a full admiral he has a right which belongs to no other man of either service, the right to remain on the active list until he sees fit to retire. From his rank it is expected, and therefore practically necessary, that when the admiral gives an entertainment it shall be a large one. It is only fair to say that the Rhode Island avenue house which was given him by the people was altogether too small for large gatherings.

The old Hazen residence into which the admiral and his wife have moved affords space enough for most elaborate entertainments. A series of dinners already has been announced,

the president shake hands with him is completely eclipsed, and Wells Hawks is tearing his hair over what he regarded as a brilliant play in having Maude Adams take fencing lessons with the president. Hawks is reported to have wired Secretary Loeb asking permission to give a performance of "Peter Pan" in the East room and offering to let the president play Hook the Pirate. Mr. Loeb refused to confirm the report, but the president is said to have begun reading the book of "Peter Pan" aloud, striding up and down the room and declaiming the pirate's lines to Kermit and Quentin, so there is some confidence in the report.

"Dan" Fishell is reported to have wired Loeb immediately after reading the report of Mindil's great stunt. Fishell wants to have a Barnum & Bailey performance in the White House grounds, with the president and the Japanese ambassador selling peanuts and lemonade, and offers to let Quentin ride a hippopotamus. A counter-offer has been received, it is said, from Brady asking that Ringling Bros. be allowed to set up a monkey house in the East room for the Roosevelt children to play with, and that some special trapeze and acrobatic acts be given in the White House lot under the auspices of Theodore Jr.

England families of great prominence have died out. Over in the "Whispering Gallery" at the capitol, which, by the way, is nothing more or less than the old house of representatives, there is a little piece of metal set in one of the square blocks of the marble flooring and on it are these words: "John Quincy Adams. Here." This is the full inscription. The metal piece marks the spot where Adams fell dead after years of continued service in the house of representatives.

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JOHN QUINCY ADAMS AND A WESTERN MILLIONAIRE



CHARLES F. ADAMS, a descendant of John Quincy Adams, lives on Massachusetts avenue in a house formerly occupied by Bishop Hurst. His brother, Henry Adams, has a home next to that of Mrs. John Hay. You will find descendants of these old presidents of the United States all over the union, and the smaller number of them hear the name of Adams. It is a prolific family and it is a standing contradiction to the statement that all of the old New

DADDY'S POCKETS.

Plums from the wonderful sugar-plum tree.
Apples and maddies and things;
Daddy brings home in his pockets for me,
Ships that can sail on a make-believe sea.
Little tin soldiers as brave as can be
And toys that are worked upon strings.
And I run to explore them at night, for
I know
Most wonderful things may be hidden
Below.

Sometimes it's chocolate and peppermint too,
Or maybe a dolly that squeaks;
But always I find something shiny and new,
A jack-in-a-box that jumps out with a "boo."
A little tin horn, painted red, white and blue,
Or a ball that is rubber and squeaks.
So I delve in his pockets at night just to see
What wonderful thing has been put there for me.

The fairies have many strange places they say,
To hide things for good little boys;
Where they put all their candies and sweetmeats away.
Where they hide wondrous things at the close of the day,
Where the gingerbread horses and sugar plums stay,
And also the brightest of toys.
And these wonderful places, so filled with delight,
Are just daddy's pockets, I search every night.

—Detroit Free Press.

PRETTY NEAR.



Horace—Did the college authorities reinstate young Smith after he was expelled?

Helen—Almost.

Horace—Almost?

Helen—Yes; I heard his folks say he was halfback.

Inscription for a Gift.

O, lady fair, accept this gift—
A mirror—'tis not passing fair.
The treasures of the world I'd sift
For that which should be more than rare.

And yet you may make of this thing
The fairest gift that well could be.
More beauty I could not well bring—
Look in the mirror, new, and see!

—W. D. Nesbit, in Life

A Bad Feature.

Yeast—I understand your wife can swim?

Crimsonbeak—Yes, but she doesn't like it.

"No, most women don't like to go into the water, on account of wetting their hair."

"Oh, it isn't that. You see, when she's swimming she has to keep her mouth shut!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Not Likely to Be at Home.

Mrs. Neighbor—Aren't you going to call on our old schoolmate who has just moved into the next block?

Mrs. Homer—I would like to call on her, but I don't want to meet her husband.

Mrs. Neighbor—Oh, there is no danger of meeting him. They have been married nearly a year.—Chicago Daily News.

Knew Its Habits.

Explorer—Yes, I have decided to make my dash in an automobile.

Reporter—And you think your chances of locating the pole are good?

Explorer—Sure! If I get within a thousand miles of it, this machine of mine will run into it.—Puck.

Not His Fault.

Young Housekeeper—Those soles I bought of you were not fresh.

Fishmonger—Well, marm, that be your fault; it ain't mine. I've offered you 'em every day this week, and you might 'a' 'ah 'em days before if you'd 'a' looked.—Royal Magazine.

But Not to Pay Back.

Dinks—I see Rouge has bought an automobile. I didn't think he had sufficient means to do that.

Winks—Oh, he has all sorts of means of borrowing money, and just as many means of spending it.—Judge.

Regular Thing.

Footie Lighte—I see in some Viennese schools a phonograph which repeats speeches as recited by eminent actors has been introduced in order to teach the pupils declamation.—Yonkers Statesman.

Another Picture.

Eva—How queer of Ethel! Every time she glances at her old beau's watch she starts to cry. I wonder why?

Edna—Oh, there is another woman in the case.—Chicago Daily News.

A Matter of Economy.

"But what earthly use is it to discover the North Pole, I can't see."

"It will save future expeditions."—Royal Magazine.

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The Chelsea Standard-Herald

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Standard building, Chelsea, Michigan.

BY G. C. STIMSON.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered as second-class matter, January 11, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under 110 Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

The Bliss memorial parlors of the Old People's Home, fitted up and completely furnished by the Mesdames A. T. Bliss and Mary C. Bliss, of Saginaw, in memory of their husbands, the late Governor Bliss and Dr. Bliss, were dedicated Tuesday evening. A banquet was served and both of the donors were present, who made short but appropriate addresses. Other speakers were Rev. Seth Reed, superintendent of the home; Rev. D. H. Glass and F. K. McElowney, of Chelsea, and Rev. J. E. Ryerson, of Detroit.

Nearly all the new insurance laws went into effect on New Year's Day. Included among them is the statute requiring the commission of all security investments of insurance companies to attach to their contracts all rules and regulations affecting policies issued, and the law prohibiting deferred dividends. About twenty new insurance laws were passed by the last legislature on the recommendation of the insurance department, the work of which has been nearly doubled in consequence.

On December 28 the circuit court for Washtenaw county appointed the Detroit Trust Co. receiver for the Glazier Stove Works. This action was taken by the consent and with the cooperation of the officers and directors of the Glazier Stove Co. for the purpose of protecting the interests of creditors and stockholders and to insure, if possible, the continued operation of the plant under a reorganization, or otherwise. The receiver will take an inventory of the assets of the company at once and have an appraisal made. Upon the completion of the inventory a meeting of the creditors will be held to advise with the receiver as to the best methods of handling and disposing of the property for the benefit of the creditors and stockholders. It seems to be the consensus of opinion that the rights of all parties will be better preserved by handling the plant as a going concern rather than to close down and sell and to doubt within a month the works will again be running, but perhaps not at full capacity on the start.

BOUGHT AID FROM THE GODS.

Japanese Villagers United in Cursing Robber to Death.

This bit of local color is from the Japan Times: "At Shinokubo, a small village in Soshu, consisting of only 70 houses, several cases of robbery have lately occurred to the great alarm of the villagers. A diligent search instituted by them for the offender proved an utter failure. The community consequently held a mass-meeting and unanimously agreed upon cursing the robber to death. A virtuous priest of the locality was accordingly applied to for the purpose. He, however, declined to curse the robber to death, an act too cruel for a holy man like him to resort to, but promised that he would paralyze the robber by his powerful prayers, so as to disable him and lead him to repentance. Thus the priest commenced his incantations. But, behold, the robber continued his subtle operations to the indignation of the entire community. The priest has been condemned as a worthless fellow, and the villagers have taken upon themselves the task of repaying every day to the village temple by two and three to offer horrible prayers by which the robber is doomed to an early and fearful death."

How to Be Happy.

The record of happiness in every life is to be doing what you feel you can do best, and to have your own ingenook. To do what you can do best includes the entire gamut, from housekeeper to social queen, though I should like to turn the gamut upside down by putting the homemaker at the top instead of the bottom of the scale. Your own ingenook you must have, married or single, if you would take into your life all the happiness it offers, and give out of your life all the happiness it owes the community.—London Pall Mall Gazette.

Took Novel to Read in Church.

The pastor of a prominent Brooklyn church got the surprise of his life on a recent Sunday. He was about to begin his sermon when a book fell out of the choir loft, narrowly missing him. He picked it up, laid it on the reading desk, but had time to observe that it was a popular novel. A young woman member of the choir had taken the book to church to read during the sermon. She might have been confused over the mishap, but her companions in the choir aver that the incident amused her.

Happy Thought.

If dreams came true there would be a great reform in diet.—Life.

CORRESPONDENCE.

NORTH SHARON.

Herman Hayes and wife spent Wednesday with their parents here. Miss Jane Lewis, of Albion, spent several days of last week at the home of J. R. Lemm.

Miss Edith Lawrence, who has been caring for her aunt near Chelsea has returned home.

Mrs. A. L. Holden and sons, Edgar and Ashley and wife spent Sunday at the home of W. K. Guerin, of Chelsea.

WATERLOO.

John Burnes is on the sick list.

Theodore Koelz, of Jackson visited his parents Saturday.

Robert Vicory and Lawrence Quigley are home for a few days.

Philip Easterle has purchased the Kellogg property of Mrs. Cooper.

Miss Jennie Rotman is quite sick but was able to come home Saturday.

The Waterloo Band will hold a social at the home of Aaron Snyder January 17th.

Jacob Schiller and family, of Chelsea spent Sunday at the home of John Moeckel.

SOUTHWEST SYLVAN.

Edmund Robinson, of Detroit, is visiting his parents.

Elmer Loomis spent Christmas with relatives in Mason.

Miss Iva Wood, of Lima, visited with Edith Fisk last week.

Miss Mary Weber, of Ypsilanti, is spending the holidays at home.

Miss Josephine Foster, of Chelsea, spent Sunday with Miss Myrta Weber.

The Misses Josephine and Dorrit Hoppe spent last week at George Gage's.

Misses Mary Spinnagle and Hattie Dunn, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at the home of D. Heim.

Mrs. Geo. Isbell and Christine Heeschwerdt, of Ann Arbor, were guests of their parents last week.

SHARON.

Geo. Lehman and wife are visiting friends here.

John Fletcher, of Chelsea, spent Sunday at F. Lehman's.

Wm. Nebel, of Adrian, spent last week at the home of H. O'Neil.

The Trolz family enjoyed a reunion at the home of Wm. Trolz, Christmas day.

The Misses Diehl, of Ann Arbor, spent Christmas with their sister, Mrs. W. K. Lencan.

Mr. and Mrs. Taylor, of Traverse City, are visiting at the homes of Wm. and John Trolz.

Miss Jennie Winslow, of Chelsea, visited at the home of H. B. Ordway several days of the past week.

Walter Heeschwerdt, of Grass Lake, is spending a few days with his cousin, Elmer Dresselhouse.

Miss Florence Reno visited at the home of B. F. Matteson, of South Manchester, the first of the week.

Miss Christine Oberschmidt, who is teaching in Hammond, Ill., is the guest of her mother and friends in Manchester.

H. W. Hayes and wife, of Sylvan, and F. A. Ferguson and family, of Clinton, spent Christmas at the home of H. J. Reno.

Misses Rena and Bessie Pohly and Gertrude Lenz, of Avoca, were the guests of Mrs. John Heeschwerdt the past week.

School in district No. 9 began Monday after being closed several weeks on account of the illness of Miss Florence Cooper, the teacher.

The sad news has been received here that the two children of Roy Raymond, of Imperial, Cal., had died of diphtheria. Mrs. Raymond, who was formerly Maud Dorr, is also ill with the disease. The stricken family has the sympathy of the entire community.

Far from Minor.

"This is a great fuss they are making about a trolley through the park. I thought the whole matter was a minor issue." "By no means; all the fuss is because it is a major one."

New York City's Flathouses.

New York city has provided new flathouses for 536,000 tenants during the last five years.

NORTH LAKE.

The church social at P. E. Noah's was well attended.

Miss Edna Reade is home with her parents this week.

Floyd Hinkley made a business trip to Gregory Saturday.

A. Gordon, of Albion, is spending his vacation in this vicinity.

Miss Mildred Daniels is home from school for the holidays.

Clarence Teachout and wife are visiting at John Webb's in Unadilla.

R. W. Webb and family are enjoying the climate and scenes of California this winter.

Mrs. L. M. Wood is spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Fred Schultze, in Chelsea.

Fred and Charles Cooper, of Washington state, after a visit to their sick-father have returned home.

Wm. Hepburn, of Chelsea, has moved his family into the vacant house owned by P. E. Noah on his farm in Dexter township.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Glenn, of Merricourt, North Dakota, who are visiting relatives here, are now visiting relatives in Chelsea and Munith.

The Gleaners will hold an open meeting and install officers at the hall January 14, 1908. The ladies will serve an oyster supper. Everybody invited.

North Lake street from the four corners west to the three corners east united in sleighride Christmas day. F. A. Glenn and F. Hinkley furnished the motive power with a four-horse team.

LYNDON.

Norbet Foster is visiting with John and Geo. Pendergast.

Geo. Stanfield and wife are visiting friends in White Oak.

John Bayer is doing some carpenter work for Matt. Hankerd.

H. Barton has gone to Big Rapids to attend the Ferris Institute.

Miss Winifred Eder, of Chelsea, is visiting Miss Alice Hankerd.

Mrs. H. Stoffer is spending the holidays with friends in Indiana.

Herbert Vocum and wife, of North Waterloo, spent Saturday at Jas. Howlett's.

Miss Helen Eder, of Chelsea, is visiting the Misses Genevieve and Margaret Young.

Wm. Remnant and family spent Christmas at the home of H. T. McKune and family.

Dr. A. G. Howlett and wife spent Christmas with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Howlett.

Lewis McKune and Henry Leek are in partnership buying and dressing poultry and calves for the New York market.

Members of the Howlett family to a goodly number assembled at the home of W. J. Howlett on Christmas day, and partook of an elegant Christmas dinner.

Dr. T. C. Clark, of Jackson and Herbert Clark, of Chicago who spent Christmas at the home of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Clark, returned to their respective towns last Sunday night.

Miss Josephine Fallon left last week for Tacoma, Washington, where her uncle, Jas. Young is located. If the place suits her, she will remain and engage in her profession as a trained nurse.

On Friday evening, December 20 Miss Jennie M. Winslow, the teacher at the Center school, had a Christmas tree and entertainment in the hall. There was singing and recitations by the scholars and a large attendance. At the close of the exercises a great many presents were distributed by a shure enough Santa Claus to the children.

Attending to Business.

"You say the officer arrested you while you were quietly minding your own business?" "Yes, your worship. He caught me suddenly by the coat collar and threatened to strike me with his truncheon unless I accompanied him to the station." "You were quietly attending to your business; making no noise or disturbance of any kind?" "None whatever." "It seems very strange. What is your business?" "He's a burglar, your worship," said the constable.—London Globe.

Attempting the Impossible.

Still another thing that keeps a man broke in these days is trying to live up to the unparalleled prosperity of his friends.—Puck.

EAST SYLVAN.

Miss Madeline Bertke has been quite ill.

Fred Seger and wife entertained company Christmas day.

Geo. Chapman and family spent Christmas in Grass Lake.

Clayton Gieske, of Sharon, spent Sunday with friends here.

Mrs. Roland Waltrous is gaining slowly after a serious illness.

Ben Feldkamp, of Freedom, called on relatives here Tuesday.

J. Scouten and family spent Christmas with Michael Heeschwerdt and family.

Miss Florence Baldwin, of Grass Lake, spent Christmas with her parents, her sister Miss Vera returned with her Sunday.

BAFFLE THE TAX GATHERERS.

Residents on Irish Islands Enjoy Immunity from Taxation.

The difficulty of collecting rates in a number of islands lying off the coast of Donegal, Ireland, was discussed at a recent meeting of the Donegal county council. It was stated that rates had not been paid in Tory Island for the last 20 years, and that within the past few years the islanders of Gole, Inishmair, Inishmair, Inishmair, and others had followed the example of their Tory brethren and developed a conscientious objection to rate collectors. It was impossible to get boatmen to take out collectors to serve demand rates or make collections, and even summons servers who had summonses for the islanders, were refused a passage. On one occasion the collector engaged a boat and succeeded in reaching the first island before his mission was discovered. The boatman then refused to take him back to the mainland, and it was only after much promising and pleading that he was allowed to re-enter the boat. A councilman said that short of catching the islanders when they came to the mainland and stripping their clothes off them, he did not see how they were to be made to pay.

Travelers' Tales. Hostess—"And I suppose you went up the Rhine?" Affected Youth (who has been bothering the company with his traveling experiences)—"Oh, yes, and many other mountains."—London Tit-Bits.

CERTAINLY CALLED FOR NERVE.

Young Man Claimed He Had It, But Didn't Want Position.

A young man entered the office of the director of the city zoo in New York and asked for a job. The usual formula, "no vacancy," trembled on the lips of the man in charge, but a second look at the applicant checked its utterance. "You want a job, do you?" was the question. "I took it place," "I do—and I want it bad." "Have you nerve?" "I had enough to ask work from the city without a pull." "That speaks well for you. We want a man, but I don't think you would like the place." "Try me once. What is it?" "Extracting poison from the fangs of the snakes." "Twenty-three," remarked the applicant, as he turned to go. "Stung again," "No, but I mean it," said the official. And he did. He took the young man to the snake house and showed him the snakes. Then he exhibited a bottle of poison extracted from their fangs. The position offered has other duties, but the essential requirement is that the incumbent shall at stated seasons corner the snakes and pump them free of poison. The young man asked for 24 hours for consideration. He has now had over 48, and has not even sent a postal card.

A Smile Is the Prerogative of Man.

Nothing on earth can smile but man! Gems may flash reflected light, but what is a diamond flash compared to an eye-flash and a mirth-flash? Flowers cannot smile; this is a charm that even they cannot claim. It is the prerogative of man; it is the color which love wears, and cheerfulness and joy—these three. It is a light in the windows of the face, by which the heart signifies it is at home and waiting. A face that cannot smile is like a bud that cannot blossom and dries up on the stalk. Laughter is day and sobriety is night, and a smile is the twilight that hovers gently between both—more bewitching than either.—Henry Ward Beecher.

The Tiltjak's Liar Exposed.

Tiltjaks are a species of lizard of the chameleon family, some of them three inches long. They crawl anywhere, having a preference for the inner side of a man's shirt. In India tiltjaks are desirable, as they devour mosquitoes and other insects.

Why the Editor Was Absent.

As our wife was not physically able to put a patch on our only pair of trousers last Saturday we could not attend the lecture given at the First Baptist church by Rev. Mr. Newman. His remarks were on the Holy Land.—Hometown (Pa.) Banner.

The Boy a Housewrecker.

The best gift for a boy, according to the society for the promotion of industrial education, is a box of carpenter's tools. A box of tools for a boy is all right in a home where the furniture is too hard to saw.

Consequences of a Profession.

"I see where a young man somewhere married his mother's cook." "That was a bad move—very." "Why so?" "Because she will always want to handle the dough."

WHERE ENGLISH JUSTICE ERRS.

American Variety Not Quite So Bad in Some Directions.

It is only a century since the death penalty was inflicted in England for theft not exceeding the value of a sheep. Now some of the London journals are making a merciless exposure of magistrates throughout the kingdom who keep up the tradition by sentencing petty thieves to jail, while inflicting only trifling fines upon offenders. In one police court one defendant was fined \$2.50 for knocking his wife down in the street because she refused to give him money for drink, and another was sentenced to 60 days' imprisonment for damaging growing potatoes and stealing two footballs. For cruelty to a horse, beating his wife, who was ill, with flat and hammer and leaving her with nothing to eat, one man was fined two dollars, while another, charged with stealing a pair of socks valued at 12 cents, got 14 days' hard labor. It would not be difficult to make up a list of similar cases from American police courts, yet the tendency in America is rather toward a higher estimate of the value of human life.—Van Norden Magazine.

California Sweet Peas.

Sweet peas have 86 divisions and some 300 subdivisions. In California, where almost all the flower seeds are grown, one farm of 500 acres is given up to the production of sweet peas alone. The total production yearly is about 350,000 pounds, and even when this amount is augmented by the yield from smaller farms it is almost impossible to meet the demand. Sweet peas are the most popular flowers in America for home gardens, except the nasturtiums, and even these can not always compete with the sweet peas.

Travelers' Tales.

Hostess—"And I suppose you went up the Rhine?" Affected Youth (who has been bothering the company with his traveling experiences)—"Oh, yes, and many other mountains."—London Tit-Bits.

The Chelsea Markets.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	74
Rye.....	95
Oats.....	50
Barley per hundred.....	\$1 35
Beans.....	1 50
Steers, heavy.....	4 25
Stocks.....	3 00 to 3 50
Cows, good.....	3 00
Veals.....	6 00
Hogs.....	4 35
Sheep, wethers.....	3 00 to 4 50
Sheep, ewes.....	3 00 to 3 50
Chickens, spring.....	07
Fowls.....	07
Butter.....	22 to 25
Eggs.....	22
Onions.....	40 to 45
Apples.....	50 to 60
Cabbage per dozen.....	75 to 1 00

Your Hair Contrary?

Is it inclined to run away? Don't punish it with a cruel brush and comb! Feed it, nourish it, save it with Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula. Then your hair will remain at home, on your head, where it belongs. An elegant dressing. Keeps the scalp healthy. Does not change the color of the hair.

Formula with each bottle. Show it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

We certainly believe this, or we would not say so. Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, is a great preparation for the hair and scalp. Stops falling hair. Cures dandruff. Promotes the growth of hair.—Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

WANT COLUMN.

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

WANTED—Fifteen more girls to pick beans. J. P. Wood Bean Co. 48tf

WANTED—A woman for general house work. Inquire at this office. T. J. DeForest. 49

FOR SALE—Road cart, scraper, 1 horse iron cultivator, corn crib that will hold 400 bushels, lumber wagon, hay rack, platform wood rack. Inquire at Shaver's barber shop. 49

G. A. TURCK—Household repairing of all kinds. Those having work for me to do will please notify me at once as I expect to move to Plymouth before February 1. 49

FOR SALE—Windmills, pumps and tanks. Well repairing done on short notice. J. B. Stanton, Chelsea, Mich. 49

FEED GRINDING—I am now prepared to do all kinds of grinding. Cob grinding a specialty. Chas. Meinhold Jerusalem Mill. 48

REPAIRING—All kinds of oil and gasoline stoves repaired. Leave orders at Shaver's barber shop. F. G. Fuller. 45tf

INSURANCE.

If you want insurance call on J. A. Palmer at his residence.

LIQUOR TAX.

The following is a full and complete report of taxes collected or received by me, at my office, upon the business of selling or keeping for sale, or manufacturing, distilled or brewed or malt liquor during the year ending December 31, 1907.

Name	Amount of Tax Paid.	Date of Payment.
Alfred J. Paul, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 109 n Main st.....	500 00	April 30, 1907
Cullum & Roach, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 113 n Main st.....	500 00	April 30, 1907
Limpert & Waltz, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 206 south 4th ave.....	500 00	April 30, 1907
Jacob Dupper, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 429 Fifth st.....	500 00	April 30, 1907
William Geisz, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 211 s Main st.....	500 00	April 30, 1907
Charles F. Klais, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 111 south Fourth st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Ed. C. Zachman, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 316 Detroit st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Johnson & Stabler, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 121 w Washington st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Lawrence J. Dunn, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 111 w Washington st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Wm. H. Bowman, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 133 w Huron st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Wm. F. Kapp, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 1008 Broadway.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Edward A. Dickerson, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 210 s Main st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
M. W. Brillinger, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 206 w Washington st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Haas & Helbein, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 207 s Main st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Joseph A. Nef, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 211 n Main st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Louis Kuris, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 120 w Liberty st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
J. G. Fred Schmidt, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 217 e Washington st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
A. & E. Waldeck, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 802 Detroit st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Fred G. Haas, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 111 w Huron st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Thil & Krauth, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 25 s Ashley st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Frank Cummey, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 314 s Main st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
William Hoppe, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 122 e Washington st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Fred Brown, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 111 n Main st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Nicholas Schneider, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 122 w Liberty st.....	500 00	May 1, 1907
Fred Bros, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 114 w Washington st.....	500 00	May 2, 1907
Oswald Dietz, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 122 w Washington st.....	500 00	May 2, 1907
Robert Paul, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 121 and 123 w Liberty st.....	500 00	May 2, 1907
Wm. Koebnick, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 222 Detroit st.....	500 00	May 4, 1907
Frank Ortmann, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 1029 Broadway.....	500 00	May 4, 1907
Richard Kearns, Jr., Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 113 e Ann st.....	500 00	May 6, 1907
Wheeler & Cummings, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 122 e Huron st.....	500 00	May 7, 1907
Joseph Parker, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 204 s Main st.....	500 00	May 7, 1907
Edward Dunn, Ann Arbor city, selling spirituous or intoxicating liquors by retail, 119 e Ann st.....	500 00	May

1-4 Off Sale

We offer every
Suit and Overcoat
in our stock at
1-4 OFF.

Every Suit and Overcoat in our stock is new goods and we are showing only up-to-date patterns.

Furnishing Goods.

We have just in stock a new line of the latest styles in neckties. Ask to see the new goods.

DANCER BROS.,

Every article in our Stock is New and up-to-date.

Fall and Winter Showing OF Foreign and Domestic Woolens

All Woolens of exceptional quality and style, all in suitable quantity to judge style and weave. No Sample Book or Cards.

300 Different Styles

Of Suits, Trousers, Fancy Vesting, Top Coats and Overcoats. Our assortment of odd trousers ranging from \$4.00 to \$6.00 is the largest ever shown in any city compared to ours. We are also showing a fine line of Woolens suitable for

Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts.

For the next 30 days we shall endeavor to make such prices as to warrant steady employment for our large staff of workers, and to make our clothing manufacturing business the largest in this section of the country.

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry,

RAFTREY, The Tailor.

ATHENÆUM

JACKSON, MICH.

Thursday, Jan. 9,

Grace Cameron

IN

Little Dottie Dimples.

60—PEOPLE—60

Prices, 25c to \$1.00.

Friday, Jan. 10;

Grace George

IN SARDONS'

DIVORCONS

Price 50c to \$2.00.



Here's an invitation worth the business man's attention. COME IN and we'll explain the marvelous advantages of doing business through

OUR COMMERCIAL BANK.

They're so numerous, so attractive, and so convincing, that the man who neglects this invitation is losing a part of his daily income. Impossible? Come in and we'll prove it.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

H. S. HOLMES, Pres.
C. H. KEMP, Vice Pres.
GEO. A. BEGGS, Cashier.
JOHN L. FLETCHER, Asst. Cashier

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. T. Drislane is reported as being ill.

D. C. Wacker, of Lansing, was a Chelsea visitor Friday.

Russell Galatian is visiting in Hamburg for a few days.

Rev. C. S. Jones, of Detroit, was the guest of Chelsea friends Monday.

St. Mary's school will open for the winter term Monday, January 6.

Rev. E. E. Caster, D. D. of Plymouth, was the guest of Chelsea friends Saturday.

John Clark is making arrangements to move to his former home in Dexter village.

Adolph Eisen, wife and daughter, of Detroit, were Chelsea visitors last week.

Prof. D. C. Marion, of Lee, spent a few days of the past week with Chelsea friends.

Miss Lizzie Maroney, of Toledo, was a guest at the home of her parents here Wednesday.

George Kempf and wife, of Ann Arbor, spent the first of the week at the home of Wm. Schatz.

Mrs. Jennings and daughter have moved to the Luke Reilly residence, on Grant street.

Mrs. M. Alber returned Monday from a visit with her children in St. Paul and Minneapolis.

G. H. Gay and wife, of Stockbridge, were guests at the home of Jay Everett New Year's day.

Miss Dora and Gurney Dancer, of Stockbridge, were guests of Chelsea relatives last week.

Carl Mensing, of Schenectady, New York, was the guest of relatives in this vicinity the past week.

Frank Mellencamp and family, of Ann Arbor, visited at the first of Mrs. U. H. Townsend the first of the week.

J. G. Webster and wife left Monday for Florence, Ont., where they will visit Mr. Webster's parents.

J. M. Woods and wife, of Lansing, were guests at the home of Mrs. George Barthol, Saturday and Sunday.

Geo. M. Stapish, of Hartland, Washington, is the guest of his parents, M. Stapish and wife, of Lyndon.

C. M. Stephens and wife entertained the Jolly Bunch at their home on east Middle street Tuesday evening.

C. L. Hill, who has been spending the past month with his mother here left for his home in Washington, D. C. Tuesday.

Miss Mildred Baldwin, of Jackson, attended the Christmas party given by the Young Men's Social Club last Thursday evening.

It is reported that the residence of the late James Reilly, of Dexter township was destroyed by fire last Saturday morning.

The Sunday school class of N. W. Laird held a watch meeting at the home of Mrs. Emma Jennings, on Grant street, Tuesday evening.

F. E. Storms & Co. are sending out a fine calendar for the coming year. The front piece shows a child at the telephone and is entitled "Phone Order."

An eclipse of the sun will occur January 3rd and will be partially visible in the southern states of the United States and the western coast of North America.

The Young Men's Social Club gave their first New Year's party Tuesday evening. All who were present had a very pleasant evening. George Seitz served the refreshments.

Announcements have been received here of the marriage of Miss Mary Hudnut, a teacher in the Chelsea schools last year, to Mr. H. B. McKale, Tuesday, December 24, at Hanover.

Appropriate New Year's Day services were held in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart and St. Paul's church yesterday. The services in both churches were attended by large congregations.

The Rowe's corner school, of Sharon, will hold a shadow social at the home of Wm. Stipe. The party who mailed this item failed to mention the date for this social so we are unable to say what day or evening it is to be held.

The Chelsea merchants are receiving letters from the manufacturers and wholesale dealers announcing that the prices on cotton goods of all kinds will not be reduced in price the coming year. The prices will be full as high or higher than the past year.

St. Paul's school will open next Monday morning.

James Harrington, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

M. A. Lowry is confined to his home with an attack of pneumonia.

Rev. Thos. Holmes, D. D. will lead the men's union meeting next Sunday afternoon.

Glenn Barbour has returned after spending Christmas week at his home in Ionia.

R. H. Holmes and family, of Battle Creek, spent Wednesday with Chelsea relatives.

Miss Pauline Bohnet, of Lansing, was the guest of Miss Lillie Wackenhut the past week.

Mrs. J. C. Taylor entertained a party of twelve friends at dinner on New Year's day.

Wm. Keedle and wife, of Hamburg, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of J. J. Galatian.

Miss Emma Wines, of Reed City, is a guest at the home of her brother, Morgan Emmett.

G. Hutzel and family have moved from their farm in Lima to their new home on Railroad street, Chelsea.

Miss Sophie Galatian returned to New York City, Sunday, after spending a week with her parents here.

Mrs. A. B. Shutes, of Sylvan, who is in the hospital at Ann Arbor for treatment, is reported as improving.

Miss Lillie Wackenhut entertained the Sunday school teachers of St. Paul's church at her home last Friday evening.

The Bay View Reading Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. Emma Stimson, Monday evening of this week.

Oscar Laubengayer, of Eden College, St. Louis, Mo., is spending the holidays with his parents, C. Laubengayer and wife.

Mrs. R. Hammond and daughter, of Jackson, spent the holidays with her parents, R. J. West and wife, of Sylvan Center.

There will be a meeting of the Chelsea Maccabees Friday evening of this week. The newly elected officers will be installed at this meeting.

Mrs. Lizzie W. Cravath, formerly a resident of Lima Center, and daughter of the late Gen. Williams, died at her home in Cleveland, Ohio, December 23.

The annual meeting of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co., will be held in Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, January 8th. Three directors and a board of auditors are to be elected at this meeting.

A New York judge recently decided that a conversation over the telephone is sacred and that persons who "but in" or seek to learn the conversation of others by eavesdropping can be punished by law.

The entertainment given by the scholars of St. Mary's school in St. Mary's hall last Friday evening under the directions of the Sisters of St. Dominic was a fine one and it was well attended and a financial success.

C. E. Payne, who is employed at the Chelsea power house of the Commonwealth Power Co. is making arrangements to move his family from Albion to this place. They will occupy the Mackey residence on Grant street.

The postoffice has been moved to the new location in the Spinnagle block, first door north of Freeman & Cummings Co.'s store. The new location gives Postmaster Hoover and his assistants almost double the room they had in the old location, and there is more room in the front part of the office for the public.

Supervisor Hummel says it pays to advertise. He not only recovered the feathers but also the body of his Christmas goose which he thought some one had appropriated. He was mistaken as the goose swam away and stopped until after Christmas at the home of John Friemuth, who informed "Jake" that he had better come and get his "old gray goose" as he did not care to feed it until it died of old age.

Mrs. Katherine Schieferstein died at the home of her son, Henry, of Dexter township, Friday morning, December 27, 1907. The deceased was born in Germany about 63 years ago and for a number of years she has been a resident of Chelsea. She is survived by two sons John Schieferstein, of Chelsea, and Henry Schieferstein, of Dexter township, and one sister, Mrs. H. J. Heininger, of Lima. The funeral was held from the home of her son, Henry, Sunday afternoon. Interment in the cemetery at Dexter.

Itch! Itch! Itch!—Scratch! Scratch! Scratch! The more you scratch the worse the itch. Try Doan's Ointment. It cures piles, eczema, and skin itching. All druggists sell it.

DEPARTMENT STORE.

Winter Goods Clearing Sale

Beginning December 26

And Continuing During the

Month of January

We offer positively the Greatest Values in Staple, Clean, New, Up-to-Date Merchandise to be had anywhere. Everywhere throughout this store, upon all three floors,

Prices Talk as Never Before.

The Dry Goods Department, Underwear Department, Cloak and Fur Department, Blanket Department, Shoe Department, Rubber Goods Department, Clothing Department, Furnishing Goods, Hats and Caps, Gloves and Mittens Department all share in sacrificing profits at this time.

Dress Goods 1-4 Off.

Regular 8c and 9c Outings now 5c yard

Knit Fascinators, Toques, Shawls, Wool and Cotton Bed Blankets, Comfortables, Fleece Lined Wrappers, Eiderdown House Jackets, Underwear,

ALL 1-4 OFF.

All Ladies' Misses' and Children's Cloaks, Ladies' Skirts and Furs, will be closed out at about

1-2 REGULAR PRICES.

Clothing Department.

All Men's and Boys Clothing

1-4 OFF

Sweaters and Overshirts

1-4 OFF

Shoe Department.

Shoes and Rubber Goods will go at Reduced Prices

Bazaar Department.

Everything in the Bazaar, Toy and China Department reduced from 25 to 50 per cent.

Don't make a purchase until you have looked here. Compare the goods, compare the prices, and judge for yourself.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

DEPARTMENT STORE.



SERIAL STORY
Mr. Barnes, American
By Archibald Clavering Guter
A Sequel to Mr. Barnes of New York
Author of "Mr. Barnes of New York," "Mr. Potter of Texas," "That Frenchman," Etc.
Copyright, 1917, Dodd, Mead & Co., N. Y.

SYNOPSIS.

Burton H. Barnes, a wealthy American touring Corsica, rescues the young English lieutenant, Edward Gerard Anstruther, and his Corsican bride, Marina, daughter of the Paolis, from the murderous vendetta, understanding that his reward is to be the hand of the girl he loves, Enid Anstruther, sister of the English lieutenant. The three fly from Ajaccio to Marseilles on board the French steamer Constantine. The vendetta pursues and as the ship is about to board the train for London at Marseilles, Marina is handed a mysterious note which causes her to collapse and necessitates a postponement of the journey. Barnes gets part of the mysterious note and receives letters which inform him that he is marked by the vendetta. He employs an American detective and plans to leave the vendetta at their own game. For the purpose of securing the safety of the women Barnes arranges to have Lady Chartris leave a secluded villa at Nice to which the party is to be taken in a yacht. Suspicion is created that Marina is in league with the Corsicans. A man, believed to be Coraggio Danella, is seen passing the house and Marina is thought to have given him a sign. Marina refuses to explain to Barnes which fact adds to his latent suspicions. Barnes plans for the safety of the party are learned by the Corsicans. The carriage carrying the party to the local landing is followed by two men. One of the horsemen is supposed to be Coraggio. They try to murder the American. The cook on the yacht—a Frenchman—is suspected of complicity in the plot. The party anchors at St. Tropez. The yacht is followed by a small boat. The cook is detected giving signals to the boat. Barnes attempts to throw him overboard, but is prevented by Marina and Enid. The cook is found to be innocent of the supposed plot and is forgiven. The party arrives at Nice and find Lady Chartris and her daughter Maud domiciled in the villa rented with Barnes' money. Barnes is amazed to find that Count Coraggio is at Nice and is acting the role of adviser to Lady Chartris. Barnes and Enid make arrangements for their marriage. The next morning about Barnes. He receives a note from La Belle Blackwood, the American adventuress.

CHAPTER VII.—Continued.

"Yes, the day after you left, the poor fellow called to ask if I knew the particulars of his dear brother's death. You, having lately come from Corsica, he thought, might tell him. Under the melancholy circumstances, I deemed it advisable to say to him that you would be at my villa in Villefranche soon and would, of course, give him the facts you might know in regard to poor Musso! He was killed by some bandit or other in Corsica, I understand. But after the gallant Cipriano met me here on the des Anglais three days ago, he—did not seem able to talk about anyone else but me." The widow blushed slightly, looking eagerly at the clock and fluttering. "The only other subject Count Cipriano mentioned—was weddings."

Barnes plunges his fork disgustedly into his salad and curses his half confidences to Lady Chartris. The retreat he had so carefully arranged for Enid and Marina while he and Edwin should hunt down the demons who threatened their young lives, was now by his hostess' babbling tongue, become known to their pursuers.

He glances moodily at his sweet-heart, Miss Anstruther's eyes and her cheeks are both aflame. As if to defy the dangers that are gathering about her wedding day, she says in resolute tones: "You know, Lady Chartris, I marry Mr. Barnes to-morrow," and turns the conversation on her ensuing nuptials, discussing with her hostess the necessary preparations for the ceremony the next evening.

With the desert, Miss Maud enters to give life and vivacity to the feast. She has been put by her governess in evening infant dress, prattles merrily of the approaching nuptials; suggests that her youthful ears have heard some of the dinner table conversation through the curtains that separate the dining room from the parlor. Once or twice, when her mother's head is turned, she can be seen surreptitiously given her by Mr. Barnes, she bolts a glance at him, that is generally forbidden her.

As Barnes is cloaking Prunella, Enid entreates, nervously: "You will come back soon?" "Oh yes, by to-morrow morning," laughs Anstruther, trying to make light of her fears. "Jack's last cruise ashore, you know."

"No ward-room jokes about my coming husband!" commands his sister, indignantly. "Yes, but I—I can't bring Burton home very early," says Lady Chartris, in embarrassed tone. "You see I—I promised to go to the Casino with—Count Cipriano Danella," adding eagerly: "Couldn't I invite him to the wedding?"

"Yes, bring him, please—I want to see the gentleman," returns Barnes, quietly, his eyes growing steely.

Anstruther looks astounded and Enid seems amazed, but the most startling effect is produced upon Marina. Her delicate face grows of a deathly pallor, her slight fingers work nervously, but her dark eyes begin to flame.

"Gee," remarks Maud, the champagne making her reckless, "you needn't look as if you were going to execution, Marina. Clip isn't your beau."

"Maud, don't talk that way and go to bed!" commands her mother, severely. Though the widow as she steps into her victoria reflects with delighted horror: "These foreign brides are awful. Here's a two weeks' one jealous of that fascinating Count Danella, who's now devoted to me."

Barnes immediately follows his hostess and the carriage drives away rapidly, Lady Chartris calling to the driver to hurry.

Miss Anstruther gazes after it till it disappears in the shrubbery leading to the entrance of the grounds. Then with a sigh she languidly remarks that she is tired and will go to bed. Leaving Edwin and Marina in some honey-moon conference in the parlor she steps up to her chamber, and gives her maid a few directions about her coming wedding, when there comes a sharp, sudden rapping on the door.

"What is it?" cries Miss Anstruther, and grasps a pistol Barnes has given her, as she sailed into the Villefranche harbor, with the suggestion: "It may be useful some day."

In answer, Maud's excited voice through the panel makes Miss An-

struther laugh. "Enid, I can't go to sleep till you let me be your maid of honor at the wedding."

"If it will please you, dear," remarks Enid affably.

"That's bully," cries Maud; "they give bridesmaids presents, don't they?" This last very eagerly.

Then she suddenly breaks out: "Didn't Marina get on a high horse when ma said she was going in to meet Clip Danella? She's jealous of him, I reckon."

"Hush!" commands Enid. "You have the most extraordinary ideas for a child."

"Child? I'm 16!" cries Maud, defiantly. Then repressed in one direction, the champagne that is coursing through Miss Chartris' brain breaks out in another. "Anyway," she hints roguishly, "Barnes might find an old sweetheart this evening if he stepped into the Hotel St. Petersburg."

"Who?" The coming bride's voice is excited.

"Oh, a little girl isn't permitted to speak the name of such a lady," replies Maud, innocently, "but it commences with a 'B' and it ends with a 'Blackwood.'"

"Liar, how do you know La Blackwood's handwriting," cries the tortured one.

"Blackie's autograph facsimile was published in an advertisement of Lily's Soap, in the London Gossip last month. I recommend your soap for its unblemished purity," she wrote. How I laughed at that ad. But you want to take this seriously, you do, Enid, and not giggle hysterically, as you are now."

"Very well, I will," says the young lady, whose face has become that of a marble statue, lighted by two burning, tortured eyes. "Now to bed, you meddler, and not a word of this to anyone on earth, or you know what I know and will tell your mother."

And Maud retires subdued, but she leaves convulsed features, clenched hands and a dizzy brain behind her. Miss Anstruther sighs: "Oh, if he dares to see her!" then murmurs, "No, no, impossible! He's gone to get the minister for to-morrow—to wed me."

Yet several burning tears run down the fair cheeks of the coming bride as she tosses herself into bed and cannot go to sleep.

CHAPTER VIII.

A Night in Nice.

The drive to Nice is not only a short but pleasant one. Mr. Barnes, seated by Lady Chartris, though chatting alertly, keeps both his eyes and his ears open.

Once or twice the American listens intently, he thinks he hears pursuing hoofbeats. But these blend into the noises of general traffic as they reach and pass through the old town. Crossing the river by the Pont Neuf and turning down the Quai St. Jean, they drive along the Avenue Massena nearly to the sea.

Though visitors have for the last month been leaving the great watering place by the Mediterranean, there are still enough sojourners to comfortably fill the public gardens. The band is playing, the night is only pleasantly warm and Lady Chartris seems in high spirits as Barnes says to her: "You can drop me anywhere now. Only, where shall I meet you?"

"At the Hotel de la Mediterranee. There Count Danella is doubtless waiting for me," replies the hostess. "Call for me at 11 and I'll drive you back."

Barnes alights and, as he glances at the neighboring Hotel des Anglais, he recalls this had been the scene of his first call upon Enid when Lady Chartris had invited him to accompany her and her charge to Monte Carlo. He can scarce believe it is only a month ago since he had looked in her face. His step grows light with happiness.

Suddenly somebody in the passing throng mentions the name of the fascinating American adventuress. A Parisian countess is saying to a lady friend: "That La Blackwood crushes us with her toilettes. Did you ever see such a robe as the wretch sported to-day?"

"By Jove, that reminds me. I wonder what Sally has to say to me?" thinks Burton, and pulls out an almost forgotten note from his pocket.

A big, light, which was the great illuminating medium of that epoch, permits him to read: "Mon. Cher Barnes: 'Don't hold your horses, but come to me at the St. Petersburg like a shot. I want to warn you of a very imminent danger. I have just discovered your location here by accident. Don't think I hate you, though I ought to. Yours sincerely, 'SALLY SPOTTS.' (TO BE CONTINUED.)"

WAS READY FOR HIM.

Clerk's Suggestion to Customer Who Was "a Little Short."

John Brink prided himself on having the largest general store in the county. "If man wishes it, and it is made, I have it," was the sign over his advertisements in the newspapers.

"William," said Mr. Brink one morning, as he was giving instructions to a green clerk; "no one must ever leave this store without making a purchase. If a person doesn't know what he wants, suggest something. And, remember, we have everything from carpet tacks to mausoleums."

William's first customer was a leisurely appearing chap, who gazed about curiously, but had no definite object in view. "Just looking around," he explained. "Wouldn't you like to look at our new line of postal cards?" suggested the eager clerk. "No, not this time," answered the stranger; "I'm just a little short this morning." "Ah," urged the new clerk, who was not familiar with the wonderful expansiveness of the language; "then, perhaps, you'd like to look at our line of new and handsome stretchers?"—Harper's Weekly.

POULTRY AND BEES

SELF-FEEDER FOR POULTRY.

One Which is a Successful Poultry Raiser Uses and Recommends.

A successful poultry man has a plan for self-feeding for his poultry, which he recommends to the poultry raiser, says the Prairie Farmer. The general plan is shown with reasonable clearness in the accompanying sketch. A represents one of four sections, separated from each other by partitions which divide line

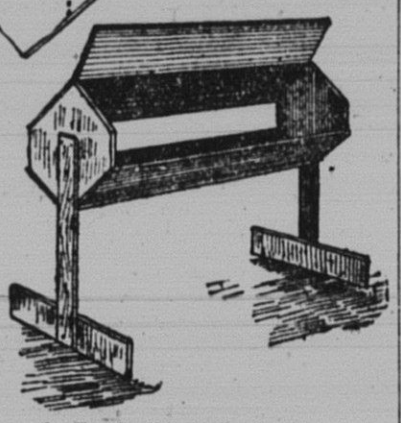
between the front and the rear, as shown by the dotted line running down the right hand side of the cut. The front and back side slant to a point where they almost meet the dividing line at C. A one-half inch space is left here so that the grain, oyster shells, grit, etc., with which the self-feeder will be filled, readily runs into the small division shown at B, where it is in easy reach of the fowls.

It is obvious that as soon as any portion of the contents of any of these small boxes is removed, more falls from the small hopper above to take its place. The top of this self-feeder is arranged with a cover, as shown in the illustration.

AN EXCLUSIVE TURKEY FEEDER.

One Which is Too High for the Chickens to Reach.

From a board 1 by 12 saw off two squares and then saw off two corners from each square. Two boards five feet in length are nailed to the lower point of these end boards in trough



A Feeder for Turkeys.

fashion and two of similar length to the top forming the roof. The top board on the front should be put on with strap hinges so that it can be raised for putting the feed in the trough. A space must be left between the upper and lower boards to allow the turkeys to reach in for the feed. This feed box is placed upon supports high enough to allow the turkeys to eat whenever they feel disposed but too high for the chickens to reach.

FEEDING FOR EGGS.

Some Suggestions That May Prove Helpful to Poultry Raisers.

All other conditions being right, there are many methods of breeding that will bring good results, but some methods are better adapted to one breed than another. There are some things, however, that should be borne in mind—the hen cannot lay unless she has the proper material from which to form the egg.

Every element in the egg must come from the food. For a time a persistent hen can extract some of the missing elements from her body, but this will not last long before the hen becomes thin and will cease laying altogether.

Exercise promotes health and works off superfluous fat; therefore, for all confined fowls the grain should be buried in chaff or litter. Water is as important as food, and the hens should always have a full supply. Nearly 70 per cent. of an egg and from 40 to 50 per cent. of a hen's body is water.

No one article of diet will produce eggs. The ration should consist of grain, meat and green food—all of these are essential. Many breeders place a great deal of reliance on a mash of grain and meat as a main ration. These mash meals consist of various mill products rich in protein.

A mash meal which is recommended as the result of long experiment, says the Northwestern Agriculturist, is 200 pounds wheat bran, 100 pounds corn meal, 100 pounds wheat middlings, 100 pounds linseed meal, 100 pounds beef scraps. To this is added one-fourth its bulk of clover leaves. The clover is covered with hot water and allowed to stand for three or four hours. The mash is made quite dry and is rubbed well in mixing, so the clover is separated and mixed with the meal.

It Pays.

It pays to feed the young fowls liberally until full grown. Chickens are not unlike calves, colts and other animals. Once stunted they never regain their vigor, not with the most careful feeding.

PROFITABLE POULTRY.

How Your Flock Can Be Made So in the Winter Season.

The profit of the poultry in the winter depends on the number of eggs gathered. So the farmer should provide the winter quarters for his hens with this end in view, and it will really cost but little if anything more to do so.

To get eggs in the winter, summer conditions must be produced as far as possible. The poultry house should be located on a high and dry spot. If the floor is of dirt it must be more elevated than the outside surface to prevent dampness. The door should open to the south, and it will be best if the whole south side of the house can be opened for ventilation whenever desired. Some poultrymen have several sliding windows in the south which can be easily pushed back in warm weather and closed during stormy days. These serve also to let in the sunlight, and a sun bath is very essential to the health of the hens.

The windows should be low enough to let the sunlight fall on the floor, so the hens may get the full benefit of it. One successful poultryman hung bur-lap curtains close around his hen roosts, pulled them down at night in cold weather and rolled them up in the daytime. He declared the curtains to be very satisfactory, as the hens shell out the eggs and are healthy. When the curtains were lowered at night he opens the windows to let in the fresh air unless it is extremely cold. There is no doubt but that a tightly-closed room will be disastrous to the flock, for hens, like men, must have fresh air to be healthy.

The winter feed for hens should be like that they get in the summer. A small feed from the owner to which is added weed seed, bugs, flies, worms, sprigs of grass and grains of gravel, is about the variety a hen gathers during a summer's day. With this she gets plenty of exercise. In the winter the hen cannot get this variety of feed herself, so it must be provided by the poultryman. Green cut bones of beef scraps will take the place of insect food, only care must be taken not to feed too much. Feed grain in a deep litter of leaves or straw and plenty of exercise will be obtained in scratching for it. Oyster shells should be kept where the hens may help themselves, for they must have lime for egg shells. A box with four apartments, one each for beef scraps, oyster shells, grit and charcoal, should be in easy reach of the hens. There is no better bowel regulator than charcoal, and the hen should never be without it.

Of course there are no set rules for feeding grain that will prove successful in every instance, says Farmers' Review. One must use his best judgment and feed according to breed of fowls, conditions and prices of grain. Some have found a hot mash for morning, noon and night very profitable, while others succeed best by feeding grain. There are those who keep feed constantly before their hens to a profit and others prefer feeding what they will eat at stated intervals. One must find the most profitable method and stick to it in spite of what others may suggest. But don't forget that green food of some kind should be supplied. Cabbage leaves or red clover are good and alfalfa is simply first class. Beets or turnips chopped will also be relished. The water supply should be copious and palatable. Provide it every day, and if the weather is extremely cold set the vessel containing it on a heated rack and it will not freeze for 10 or 12 hours.

By constant care of the hens during the winter months the eggs will fall into your basket and money into your pocket.

ROOST BRACKET.

One Made Out of Heavy Fence Wire Will Prove Effective.

A home-made roost bracket of heavy fence wire is easily bent, as shown in the illustration, and fastened loosely to the wall with staples. Its chief advantage is that it permits light to go all around the roost end and thus leaves no dark harbor for lice. The roost should be made about one and one-half inches short, but have a screw in the end to keep it from slipping out of place and falling.

POOR COOPS.

Poor coops are the cause of many losses of chickens. It is the night time when the marauding cat, the marauding rat or the skunk comes to get his supper. He searches carefully about and tries the different coops. The owner of the chicks is asleep, and the chicks are themselves asleep. The prowler tries the woodwork of the coops and finds a latch loose. He slips in and the slaughter begins. He can see well in the dark, but the chicks cannot and are helpless. The owner in the morning finds all of the chicks in that coop slaughtered, though but one or two have been eaten. This loss might have been prevented by having absolutely tight coops.

No Difference.

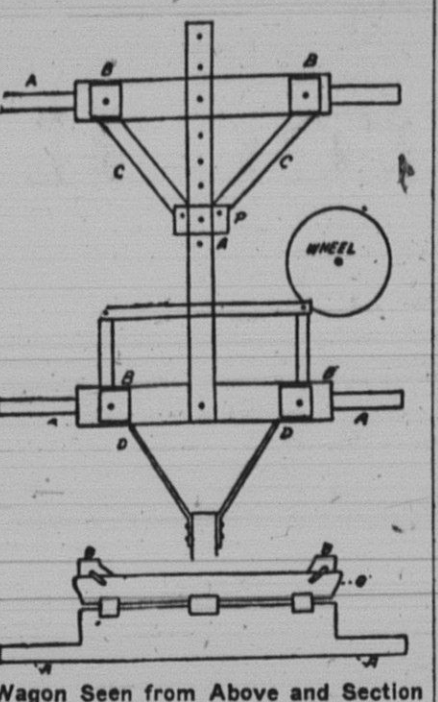
There is practically no difference in food value between the egg with a brown shell and the one with a white shell. This is the conclusion arrived at in tests made at the California experiment station.

FARM GARDEN

WAGON FOR HAULING LOGS.

Directions for its Construction by the Farmer Himself.

Take some pieces of two by four and with a draw knife cut out the axles. The lower part of back axle is one solid piece of wood. In it are cut notches for the hounds at either side and a notch in the center for the reach. Over this is placed another timber with notches cut to correspond with those of lower piece. The side notches in both upper and lower pieces are cut slanting, so that



Wagon Seen from Above and Section Showing Back Gear.

the hounds will point toward the center and meet at the reach. On the axles, "a, a," can be put pieces of gas pipe for the sake of greater strength.

The plate "p" is made of iron and bolted to the hounds, so that the reach will slide easily. There is also a hole to let a pin in to hold the reach. When these pieces are put together the back gear is complete with the exception of the snatch blocks, "b, b," which are bolted on the top to hold the logs in place. These blocks are fastened on by means of a flat piece of iron bolted at either side.

The front gear is made like the back, with the exception of the turntable, the sides of which are made of wood and the cross pieces of iron. The sides of the turntable are placed in the notches where the hounds were in the back gear, and the notches are made straight instead of slanting.

The tongue is fastened on by two iron rods flat where they fasten on to the tongue. The other ends of the rods form hooks which fasten into two bolts, "d, d," having rings on one end.

The wheels, says Mail and Breeze, are made of flat pieces sawed off the ends of logs, through the center of which a hole is bored. When using the wagon the snatch blocks may be turned so that the logs can be rolled over the end.

HOMEMADE SMOKE HOUSE.

Can Be Constructed Out of a Couple of Empty Barrels.

When one has only a few pieces of meat to smoke, a smokehouse may be improvised by taking two empty barrels and arranging them as illustrated. In the lower barrel set a kettle of smoldering chips or corn cobs. An opening is cut in one side of the lower barrel to allow the attendant to add fresh fuel when necessary. The upper barrel has either hooks in its bottom or sides, the bottom of the barrel being now uppermost, or rods passing through the sides on which to hang the meat.

FARM BITS.

Be judicious with your praise. In any bed of roses one must beware of thorns.

Manure for wheat should be kept near the surface.

All root crops keep best when covered with damp sand.

On this clay lands rye will in most cases prove a preferable crop to wheat, especially if it can be used as a pasture for live stock.

Don't go to the institute to talk on co-operation in farming when your own wood pile is exhausted. Consistency must begin at home.

One good ration for pigs consists of corn one part; barley, one part, and wheat shorts, one part.

It is doubtful if skim milk can be more profitably used than in feeding growing pigs.

The pigs should have dry pens and dry feed lots.

Fall pigs must have summer conditions.

Frosted Corn in Silo.

Slightly frosted corn when put into the silo is none the worse for the freezing according to the experience of many New England farmers, where frosts are likely to strike silo corn at any time. Some claim that hard frosted corn makes good silage, and also that the quality of the silage is even improved slightly if the corn is frozen.

THE FARM WATER.

It Should Be Piped in Some Way to All Buildings Where Needed.

All farm buildings should be supplied with water brought underground in pipes from the source of water supply. The barns as well as the dwellings should be thus supplied. The cost is small and the convenience great. Many a farmer is carrying water year after year not only for his stock but for the use of the family when the water should be always at hand. The chief reason for this is the lifelong habit of the farmer, which he does not see the advantage of changing.

Recently a case came to the attention of the writer that shows how a man will hang to an old condition when he has no reason for doing so. A young man from one of the farms went to college and got some new ideas. He studied farm mechanics, and got a little taste for mechanical engineering. When he returned to the farm he saw many things that might be done to increase the comfort of the family and make the work easier.

One of the drawbacks of the farm was the necessity for carrying water some hundreds of feet to the house and the barn, and this water had to be carried in pails. Moreover, during most of the year the boy's mother had to carry the water that was used in the kitchen. The father was opposed to any improvements and refused to let the boy exercise his ability in making improvements.

On the hill a little way from the house was a perpetual spring sufficiently high above the house so that if a pipe were laid the water would of itself flow into the kitchen. The temptation for the boy to utilize this supply was so great that he could not resist it. So the first time he went to town he laid in a supply of pipe and the materials for making joints and connections, with taps and faucets. Then he began his work clandestinely. When his father would be away for half a day or so the young man would dig a trench, lay what pipe he could and cover it up again before his father got home. He continued this till he had laid the pipe from the spring to the house, had made all attachments and had the water running into the sink, where his mother could use it at will and without effort.

At this stage he was no longer able to keep the secret from the head of the house. As it had gone so far the father accepted the fact as accomplished, but he refused permission to the boy to carry the pipe just a little further to the barns. It is a strange thing that people will become so "set in their ways" as not to avail themselves of natural laws, which were created to serve them.

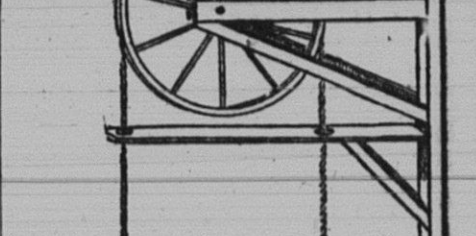
THIS WILL HELP SOME.

An Ingenious Device for Drawing Water from a Cistern.

In the absence of a better arrangement the contrivance shown in the accompanying illustration will be found to work satisfactorily.

An explanation seems scarcely necessary. However, I will say that I

used the skeleton of a rubber tire wheel from a discarded buggy. A piece of plank was nailed to a pole with holes through which the rope passes to keep it in the groove. A sack of sand tied at the opposite end balances the bucket of water.



To Draw Water from Cistern.

Kill Off the Rats.

An experienced person with a dog and ferret trained to work together, can kill many rats where they are numerous, but the amateur is unlikely to have much success. Where rats burrow in the fields, they can be killed by fumigating with carbon bisulphide. Saturate a wad of cotton or other absorbent material with the liquid and push it into the burrow. Pack soil over the opening to prevent the escape of gas.

Plant Trees.

The best agricultural conditions exist where from 10 to 25 per cent. of the land is in growing forest. While the great plains may never be thickly timbered, tree planting should nevertheless be encouraged. The quick disaster that follows where the timber is all removed has been noted in more than one case in the central and eastern United States.

Don't Drug Stock.

Preventing disease does not mean drugging, but plain, common sense in cleanliness, sunlight, fresh air, pure food and water.

Don't Let Seeds Freeze.

Seeds that are kept for sowing should never be allowed to freeze.

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FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL.
Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure.

Left P. Brockway, S. Second Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "After lying for five months in a hospital I was discharged as incurable, and given only six months to live. I had a smothering spells, and sometimes fell unconscious. I got so I couldn't use my arms, my eyesight was impaired and the kidney secretions were badly disordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since." I have been feeling well ever since.

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

THE DIPLOMAT.

Governess—Who was the wisest man?
Tommy—Solomon.
Governess—And who was the wisest woman?
Tommy—Well—er—it's either you or me, I can't make up my mind which.

SUFFERED TWENTY-FIVE YEARS.

With Eczema—Her Limb Peeled and Foot Was Raw—Thought Amputation Was Necessary—Believes Life Saved by Cuticura.

"I have been treated by doctors for twenty-five years for a bad case of eczema on my leg. They did their best, but failed to cure it. My doctor had advised me to have my leg cut off. At this time my leg was peeled from the knee, my foot was like a piece of raw flesh, and I had to walk on crutches. I bought a set of Cuticura Remedies. After the first two treatments the swelling went down, and in two months my leg was cured and the new skin came on. The doctor was surprised and said that he would use Cuticura for his own patients. I have now been cured over seven years, and but for the Cuticura Remedies I might have lost my life. Mrs. J. B. Remond, 277 Montana St., Montreal, Que., Feb. 20, 1907."

Changed His Mind.

"Well, what are you doing there?" asked the lady, addressing a tramp who had just climbed a tree in time to escape a savage bulldog.

"Madam," replied the hobo, "it was my intention to ask for a hand-out, but in the interest of humanity I now request that you give any surplus food you may have on hand to my canine friend down there."

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any one of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by him.

WALSH, KIRKMAN & MARVIN,
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 50 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

No matter what his rank or position may be, the lover of books is richest and happiest of the children of men.—Langford.

FILES CURED IN 6 TO 14 DAYS.

PAZO OINTMENT is guaranteed to cure any case of itching, blind, bleeding or protruding piles in 6 to 14 days or money refunded. 50c.

When women borrow trouble they usually pay back double.

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

In polite society a snub is a sort of upper cut.

MARVIN'S CASCARA CHOCOLATE TABLETS.

THE GREAT CONSTITUTIONAL CURE
SUGGESTED BY MARVIN REMEDY CO.
Sole Importers, DETROIT, MICH.

SEVERAL COUNTIES

Take Advantage of New Law

Since supervisors have been empowered to send drink and drug users to an institute for treatment several have taken advantage of it with excellent results. A number of men and women have been treated at the Keeley Institute in Grand Rapids, Mich., and since returning to their homes have been a credit to the institute and to themselves. The results are so thorough and satisfactory to all parties concerned that a great many counties are making arrangements to help unfortunate members of their community. Use habits can be cured by this institute. The care and personal attention given each individual patient is bringing people from all over the Union to this institute for treatment. For detailed information, write the

KEELEY INSTITUTE
554 Wealthy Ave.
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN

TRAP HOLDS MAN CAPTIVE TWO DAYS

STEEL DEVICE SET FOR BEARS NEARLY KILLS ONE-ARMED CANADIAN HUNTER.

TRAGIC STORY OF HARDSHIP

Partner of Victim Ill in Bed and Unable to Render Assistance—Is Finally Liberated by Pair of Strangers.

Ignace, Ont.—The trapping season has developed one tragic story of hardship. The tale comes from the far belt, a hundred-odd miles from the north, and is one of the most peculiar brought here in recent years by woodsmen.

Early in September Ben Hardy, an old-time trapper, took as his partner for the season Hendy Sandford, a short and stocky built one-armed man, who, in spite of the fact that he is crippled, is one of the best hunters in this region. For 30 years Sandford has made his living shooting and trapping, and has been so successful that he has had no difficulty in finding a partner each fall. He is particularly expert in locating game and enticing it to the traps. He is said to possess valuable secrets for decoying wild animals, being the originator of a formula which, when placed on bait, is irresistible to carnivora.

The men established a camp about half-way between Cat and Pach-Hoom lakes, on the west bank of the Cat river, and set out a line of light and heavy traps. From the first they were successful, and had taken many fine fur-bearing animals, when Hardy was taken ill of a fever and was obliged to lay up. This threw the entire burden on Sandford and forced him to set traps, the one labor difficult to him to accomplish because of his lack of two hands.

Hardy begged his companion to leave the large traps alone, but one morning when signs of bears were seen in Indian Gut, a dried river bed, three miles from camp, Sandford set out with a big spring trap with the declaration that he would set it or die.

Hardy begged his companion to leave the large traps alone, but one morning when signs of bears were seen in Indian Gut, a dried river bed, three miles from camp, Sandford set out with a big spring trap with the declaration that he would set it or die.



The Teeth Held Him as in a Vise.

In the attempt. Before leaving he placed a pot of grub by Hardy's bunk and said he would be back at sundown.

But Sandford failed to return, either at dusk or the following morning, and Hardy became semi-delirious through worry and lack of nourishment. He was too weak to lay his bunk, and all that day he lay hoping against hope that his partner would enter the cabin and end the terrible strain under which he was laboring. Night fell with no signs of Sandford, and Hardy fell into a sleep brought on by exhaustion.

The man was aroused before daylight next morning by voices, and next instant two strangers opened the door of the cabin and entered. Few words were wasted. Hardy explained briefly, grub was cooked, and then the men set off on a hunt for Sandford. One of the strangers, a trapper named Smithson, told the rest of the story when he reached here.

"We took a map drawn by Hardy's direction and got into the timber as soon as possible," he said. "Now and then we shouted or fired a gun, but we got no response for nearly three hours, when we thought we heard a faint call from about the center of the Gut. We located the sound as best we could, and pushing on, shortly came upon Sandford. I shall never forget the sight. The man's one arm was caught above the elbow by the powerful spring, and the teeth held him as in a vise. He was bent over and as he turned his face to us he looked ghastly."

"As I remember it, the man didn't say a word until after we had liberated him, and then he began to jabber as though he was crazy. And I guess he was temporarily, but after we had stripped him and rubbed his back and legs so that he could walk and had given him food and water, he became rational. Little by little we got the story out of him."

"He said that he had spread the trap and was placing the bait off it when the catch-cog slipped and the trap nipped him. The teeth sunk into the flesh and for a time he was dizzy from pain. Later on his arm became numb

and he set to figuring out how he could liberate himself. It didn't take him long to decide that he was caught for keeps and knowing that his partner was unable to leave his bunk he came to the conclusion that it was all up with both. He didn't give up completely. He yelled until his throat gave out, and when he heard us he had just voice enough to reply.

"It took us a week to straighten out the pair so we could leave them. Sandford's arm then was so well mended that he could use it, and his partner was well enough to get about the camp a little while each day."

INJURED MAN SEWS WOUND IN OWN ARM

MEMBER IS CAUGHT IN MACHINERY, BUT OWNER'S PROMPTNESS SAVES IT.

Chester, Pa.—Gazin affectionately at his right arm, James Cassidy had the satisfaction of knowing it was be-



Cassidy Took Stitch After Stitch.

cause of his own fortitude he still wore it, to say nothing of the fact that he was still in the land of the living. Cassidy had the arm, and there was a Cassidy to have an arm, because with his left hand he clumsily but effectively sewed up a wound in it through which his life blood was pouring at an alarming rate. Medical men said it was one of the best bits of basting they'd seen in a long time. With practice, they added, Cassidy easily might learn to decorate himself from top to toe with hemstitching and embroidery. It would not astonish them to see him in the convalescent ward setting insertion into his cuticle or adorning his ears with Hamburg edging.

"He's so handy with a needle," they explained, admiringly.

Cassidy was earning his pay in the Edystone print works when his right forearm became involved in an altercation with part of the machinery, and the next moment it was spurring a ruddy fountain.

"Get me a needle and thread, quick, or I'll bleed to death," he cried. A needle was threaded and placed in his left hand. Both needle and thread were dipped in an antiseptic solution that stood at hand. Swiftly and steadily Cassidy took stitch after stitch in the ugly wound until he closed it. Then he asked his friends to rush him to a hospital, saying the surgeons could finish felling the seam.

GIRL'S HEROIC DEED.

Sucks Poison from Hand Bitten by Gila Monster.

New York.—Frank Gillian, an attendant at the Children's museum, Bedford park, Brooklyn, is back at work after six weeks in a hospital, with the knowledge that he owes his life to the promptness and bravery of Miss Mary Day Lee, formerly of Richmond, Va.

Six weeks ago Gillian was cleaning out the case which is occupied by the Gila monster in the museum when the venomous reptile bit him. Its teeth were buried in Gillian's hand, and he was forced to pry its jaws apart. Gillian at once bathed his hand in alcohol, and then Miss Lee lacerated the hand with a sharp knife and, applying her lips to the wound, sucked out the poison. In spite of her prompt action Gillian's hand at once began to swell and he was rushed to a hospital, where he was forced to remain for six weeks. The bite of the Gila monster is usually deadly and the surgeons say it was only Miss Lee's promptness that saved Gillian's life.

Now the reptile is dying, not from the effects of the bite, but because it is unable to stand the cold northern winter.

Fierce Hog Fights Farmer.

New York.—W. Irving Green, a farmer of Ocean township, was attacked by a vicious boar, and before aid reached him the hog had nearly chewed off his left hand. Green is now at the Monmouth Memorial hospital. The boar refused to be driven into its pen. Green was compelled to fire his shotgun, using blank cartridges, three times at the hog before it would enter. He tried later to drive the boar with a big stick. The boar struck at him, grabbing him by the left hand and dragging him down the field. Green's cries were heard by his small son who fired a blank shot at the boar, frightening it so that it dropped Green's hand.

OLD METHODS PASS SYSTEMS OF LONG AGO WILL NOT WORK NOW.

CONDITIONS MUST BE MET

One Reason for Growth of Mail Order System Is That the Average Business Man Has Not Been Progressive.

Business methods are changing week after week and year after year. The systems that our forefathers swore by, and which are often preached to us as examples that should be followed to-day, could never be made to work now any more than the people would be satisfied with the old ox team and heavy cart as a means of transportation. The old style conveyances were the best known in their time, and great discoveries have been made by means of the old sailing vessels. In fact, the pioneers were the ones who used these slow methods, but who will say that we can well dispense with the fast-flying steam cars and electric lines or the ocean flyers of the present?

Business methods are different and growing more different day by day, and we must adjust ourselves to conditions as they change. The spread of the catalogue house system has been tremendous, if that word can aptly be used to express it. There are elements in the system that are good, and some elements that are bad. It is according to the way they are applied. There is reason why the catalogue house exists. They will keep in evidence until there are better methods and more equitable systems arranged to supply the wants of the people, and until the people realize that while the system as a distribution agency may be all right, there is much more to the question that needs more careful consideration. Soon as the masses realize that trade in each local section is important to it, that any system that takes from a community the employment that its people should have, and that the profits in trade are essential to the best welfare of the people of a community, the sooner will the mail order houses find their proper sphere and the sooner will the merchants of the smaller cities and towns come to a realization that they must adapt their business methods to the requirements of the times.

The catalogue house system should be looked upon as an educational one. The large catalogues that are sent throughout the land are great books from which lessons can be learned and will be learned. The masses have not had knowledge of values placed well in their hands. Their economic education has been neglected. The farmer knows a good cow, a good horse, a good hog, and it is hard to fool him. His education has been such that he is "up to snuff." He is quite willing to pay the owner of a horse just what that horse is worth, and willing that the seller should have the profit in the transaction. Were he as well posted in the values of the things that he must buy for daily use he would be the same with the local merchant as he is with the man from whom he may purchase a horse or a blooded cow or other animal. The big four-pound books are catechisms of commercial values. The farmers and the children of the family study them, and learn more about things in the commercial world. A few orders sent to the far-off dealers, and a few disappointments, are sufficient to convince the intelligent man that he can do better at home.

Communities that a few years ago were the greatest buyers of goods by mail are to-day the best home traders. The people have become educated. They soon discovered that goods of a certain quality always had a certain value, the same as a good horse or a cow or some farm animal. They also realized that the policy of taking employment away from the home people was wrong. Perhaps the merchants of the place "brushed" up a little. They too, began to understand that if they had all the stocks and kinds of goods that the people wanted, and made the prices right, and in addition kept the people rightly informed of these facts, that they could have the trade of the people of the community. Both forces working together—the farmer that he was doing wrong in sending away his money and that he could get just as good goods at home and the merchant that he had to adopt up-to-date methods—did that which was desirable: viz., kept in the town the business that should be kept there, solved the problem.

Cooperative Systems Weak.

Advocates of cooperative enterprises point to the great success of a few English societies. Glowing reports of how great are the savings to the people by these cooperative organizations are given. But here the law of compensation plays a part. While the cooperative methods are extolled, few who are active in cooperative work show the other side of the question. If some cooperative enthusiasts would dissect the report of the London board of trade, recently made, it would be found that since these cooperative societies have gained such a foothold more than half a million workers in various lines have been affected adversely; that those thrown out of employment by cooperative efforts are objects of charity and are a burden to the different trade guilds. The substitution of one store for a hundred may mean economy, but when thousands are thrown out of employment by the system what other field affords them a living?

CAN NOT BE ELIMINATED. Position of the Middlemen Secure in the World's Commerce.

Much is printed in the trade papers about the cutting out of the middlemen, the jobbers and retailers. Business revolutionists have taken up the theme, and have aired themselves. Socialistic economists have advocated the annihilation of the middlemen as a class of non-producers. The farmers of the country are trying to devise means of doing away with "sharks that produce nothing, and make a living off the labor of others." But the ones who are so desirous to see the middlemen done away with will have to wait for a few thousand years. The jobber and the little storekeeper are necessary in the distribution of products. They are most important parts of the machinery of commerce. To illustrate: A large manufacturing company is located in an eastern city. Its products are sold by more than 200,000 stores. These stores are located in all parts of the United States. Perhaps it costs the concern ten per cent. to have its products distributed by the jobbers. If the concern attempted to sell its products direct to the retailers it would be necessary to carry 200,000 accounts.

There would be required a shipping force of several hundred men. The freight on the small amounts of goods that would be called for would be enormous over the cost of shipping in trainload or carload lots. The delay in the transportation of goods a long distance would be costly. Should the company not send goods direct from the factory, distributing stations would have to be established. These would have to be maintained at a cost greater than the ten per cent. paid to the jobber for the warehouse charges and the carrying of the accounts, and the employment of travelers. Besides, the manufacturer would be compelled to employ an army of traveling men, or institute a system of trade-getting that would be more expensive. The jobber sends out a traveler and he sells a few hundred kinds of goods, the makes of a few hundred different factories. Here we have cooperation that is sane and profitable, and it is doubtful whether the time will ever come when the jobber and the traveler will be out of business. The present system is the development of eighteen hundred years or more of experience. It is doubtful whether the inventive brain of man can devise any other system of distribution that will be an improvement. Don't worry about the middleman being driven out of the field just yet.

ARE KILLERS OF TRADE.

Surething Grain and Live Stock Buyers Injure Business of Towns.

Mr. Enterprising Citizen, did you ever consider what an influence there is in having your town recognized as a good grain market, a place where the farmers can dispose of their hogs and all their products at as high prices as paid elsewhere? Were you ever unfortunate enough to live in a town where the grain buyer or the hog buyer was a skinkin, and not liked by the farmers?

There is a county seat in a western state, well located in a rich district, and well supplied with railroads. A few years ago there were good stores in the town, and it was a prosperous place. Farmers came from many miles about to sell their stock and do their trading. There was a change in the elevator and in the hog-buying business. The newcomers were built on the wrong plan. They were out after the money, and didn't care much how they got it. The elevator man refused to pay what grain was worth. He could find more fault with a load of wheat or of corn than any man ought to. He skimmed on quality, every kind, no matter how good, was a low grade, and the farmers soon found that he was not the kind of man that they wanted to deal with. The new stock buyer was of the same stripe. He would beat the farmer down to the last cent, and it was said that the way he would weigh was a caution, and the fellows who had stock to sell would steer clear of the town. Farmers would drive a few miles further to another town, where they would purchase the supplies that they needed. It got so that whenever a farmer was seen in the town it was for the purpose of paying taxes or looking after some business at the courthouse. To-day the town is a dead one. Both the grain buyer and the hog buyer are out of the town, but the farmers got in the habit of trading elsewhere, and have not forgotten that the business men of the place, judged of course by the grain buyer and the hog buyer, were skinkers. If you are unfortunate in having such men in your town, devise some means of getting them to move to some other place. They can do more harm than a dozen merchants can offset by square dealing.

An Organization Era.

This is an age of "organization." The farmers combine to regulate the markets for their products, the grain dealers and the stock buyers combine to keep prices down, the flour manufacturers and the meat packers combine to keep prices up, and the jobbers combine to hold the combined manufacturers in check, and the retailers combine to carry on their business in a way to gain a living and make light the exactions demanded by the manufacturers and the jobbers. The working man combines to protect himself in his work and against the cutting of wages, and so it goes. The struggles of life are many, but cannot they be lessened by having fewer combinations? Will not the practice of home trade principles set in a preventative way against combinations?

QUITE AS BAD.



Griggs—The idea of your letting your wife go round saying she made a man of you. You don't hear my wife saying that.

Briggs—No, but I heard her telling my wife that she did her best.

GRAND TRUNK ANNOUNCES DETAILS OF GENEROUS PENSION FUND FOR EMPLOYEES.

A splendid Christmas box was handed out to its men yesterday by the Grand Trunk, in the shape of an announcement of the details of its new pension system, which is of a most generous nature. The pension fund will be entirely contributed by the company, the men not being assessed one cent for its maintenance or administration. It will affect every member of the staff from Charles M. Hays down to the humblest section man, while provision is also made for men incapacitated by accident or otherwise, or even men discharged without cause, and otherwise eligible under the pension rules.

The establishment of this pension system was approved at the last annual meeting of the shareholders, when the handsome sum of \$200,000 was voted as a nucleus. In addition to the income from this sum, however, it is estimated that the company will have to supplement this by a large sum, varying from \$70,000 to \$75,000 a year. The rules of the Grand Trunk pension fund will apply from the highest to the lowest of the staff from the general manager himself down to the humblest section man or gatekeeper. They require absolutely the retirement from active service of every officer or employee when attaining the age of 65, and if he has entered the service before the age of 50 years, or more, he is entitled with the approval of the pension fund committee to an annuity of 1 per cent. of the average annual salary paid for ten continuous years, for each year of uninterrupted employment, the basis of calculation being the same as that practically universal on this continent.

Thus if a man has served say 30 years, receiving an average of \$1,000 per annum (\$83.33 per month) on the pay rolls of the company for the last ten years—or for any period of ten years during his term of service—he would be entitled to 1 per cent. of \$1,000—\$10x30 years, or \$300 per annum, equal to \$25 per month.

The company, however, have made a provision that irrespective of rate of pay or service, the minimum allowance to be paid under any circumstances will be \$200 per annum, and this without any counterbalancing maximum.

Life is to be fortified with many friendships. To love and to be loved is the greatest happiness of existence.—Sydney Smith.

Stop That Cough
before it becomes chronic. Get Brown's Bronchial Troches, the best preparation known for coughs.

The man who attends strictly to his own business has a good steady job.

ONLY ONE "BROMO QUININE"
That is LAXATIVE BROMO QUININE. Look for the signature of Dr. W. GROVE. Used the world over to Cure a Cold in One Day. 25c.

A lot of so-called golden silence is only plated.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

acts gently yet promptly on the bowels, cleanses the system effectually, assists one in overcoming habitual constipation permanently. To get its beneficial effects buy the genuine.

Manufactured by the
CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SOLD BY LEADING DRUGGISTS—50¢ PER BOTTLE

The Last Wishes.
Vicar's Wife—No, the vicar is not in just now. Is there any message you would like me to give him when he returns?
Old Woman (cheerfully)—Please, mum, Martha Higgins would like to be buried at two o'clock to-morrow afternoon.—London Punch.

Important to Mothers.
Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*.
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

After sizing up their husbands, we don't blame some women for being fond of dogs.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS
FOR ALL KIDNEY LIT
FOR RHEUMATISM, GRA
BRIGHT'S DISEASE, DIABETES
No. 1375 "Guaranteed"

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headaches, and all Biliousness. Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature
W. D. Wood
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

SPOT CASH

FOR SOLDIERS AND HEIRS
All Federal soldiers and sailors who served 90 days between 1861 and 1865 and who have received less than \$5000 are entitled to \$1000. If soldier is dead, his heirs can sell. Talk to old soldiers, widows and heirs. Find some soldier relative who went West or South after the war and homes casted government land, get busy and make some easy money. Write HENRY S. GORP, Washington, D. C. for further particulars.

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HORSE or HIDES make fine, warm robes. We are the oldest house doing this kind of work. Are responsible, and know how. Write for price THE WORTHINGTON & ALGER CO., Hillsdale, Mich.

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All work guaranteed. Phone orders
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Regular meetings for 1908 are as follows:
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May 12, June 9, July 7, Aug. 11,
Sept. 8, Oct. 6, Nov. 3; annual meeting
and election of officers, Dec. 1. St.
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900 acres. Established 1847.

I. E. ILGENFRITZ' SONS COMPANY,
We offer one of the largest and most
complete stocks of fruit and ornamental
trees, plants, vines, etc., in the United
States. Orders placed with our agents
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C. RIEMENSCHNEIDER, Agent,
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Time Card taking effect June 18, 1907.

Limited cars to Detroit—7:42 a. m.,
1:42 and 4:24 p. m.
Limited cars to Jackson—9:48 a. m.,
2:46 and 5:48 p. m.
Local cars to Detroit—6:36, 8:40, 10:10
a. m. and every two hours until 10:10 p. m.
11:55 p. m. to Ypsilanti only.
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7:50 and every two hours until 11:50
p. m.

Choice Cut Flowers.
Ferns 25c to 75c each. Just the
thing for a Christmas present.

Primroses 10c. Cyclamens 25c
to 35c. Extra fine Betune and
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ELVIRA CLAK,
Phone 103—2-1, 1-s. (Florist)

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SWORN TESTIMONY

given by Mrs. Mary C.
Marshall in the Superior
Court of Cincinnati.
"I coughed continually
for six months—had
constant pain in my
chest—and was much
emaciated—could
find no relief. After
two-thirds of my first
bottle of

PISO'S
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my health began to
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grew strong and fat."
Such sworn testimony,
from many witnesses,
convinced the Court and
secured for us a permanent
injunction against a
worthless imitation. For
nearly half a century
this cure has been re-
lieving the most obstinate
coughs and colds of both
children and adults.

Give it a fair trial
and it will cure you

CURE

GOOD NEWS.

Many Michigan Readers Have Heard It
and Profited Thereby.

"Good news travels fast," and the
thousands of back-sufferers in Michigan
are glad to learn that prompt relief is
within their reach. Many a lame, weak
and aching back is bad no more, thanks
to Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands of
thankful people are telling the good
news of their experience with the old
Quaker remedy. Here is an example
worth reading:

Mrs. H. Portlance, B. street, Cheboy-
gan, Mich., says: "It is over six years
since I was cured of kidney complaint
by Doan's Kidney Pills. At that time
I suffered very much from a disordered
condition of the kidney secretions. They
were very scanty, contained a heavy
sediment and were of a disagreeable
odor. My back pained me very much,
and I could not straighten. It ached so
much during the night as in the day
time and I received very little sleep. In
the winter when I caught cold, it always
seemed sure to settle in my kidneys and
make the trouble worse. A friend ad-
vised me to use Doan's Kidney Pills and
I procured a box and used according to
directions, and they cured me. I think
a cure of six years standing is a good
recommendation for Doan's Kidney
Pills."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents.
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York.
Send agents for the United States.
Remember the name Doan's and take
no other.

A Remarkable Wagon.

J. B. Beyer of Sohola township, Pike
county, Pennsylvania, has a farm wa-
gon the woodwork of which he built
himself in 1863 in a wagon shop in
Barryville, N. Y. In which he was an
apprentice. Mr. Beyer did all the wood-
work on the wagon by lamplight,
sawed the hubs, split and hewed every
spoke, felloe and axle. Purchasing a
farm in Sohola township the same
year, Mr. Beyer took his wagon with
him to the farm and has used it con-
stantly ever since. He has never had
the tires set or a dollar's worth of re-
pair done to it, and to all appearance
it is good for another century. Aside
from good workmanship and material
the secret of its lasting qualities is
due to the fact that it has always been
housed when not in use.

"Dick Turpin's Tree."

The last remaining portions of a
famous old elm, which was known to
all lovers of Blackheath, England, and
the surrounding country as "Dick Tur-
pin's Tree" were removed recently.
Tradition goes that the famous high-
wayman used to hover about near the
gigantic branches of this elm, well out
of view of his prey, whom he used to
so adroitly "hold up" with his horse
pistols, and relieve of whatever loose
valuables they might have. The elm,
which had a circumference of over
15 feet, stood close to Hyde Vale, al-
most opposite "Ye Olde House." While
it was being cut up a nail, in perfect
condition, was found imbedded in the
center of the wood.

Rank Foolishness.

"When attacked by a cough or a cold,
or when your throat is sore, it is rank
foolishness to take any other medicine
than Dr. King's New Discovery," says
Dr. C. O. Eldridge, of Empire, Ga., "I
have used New Discovery seven years
and I know it is the best remedy on
earth for coughs and colds, croup, and
all throat and lung troubles. My chil-
dren are subject to croup, but New Dis-
covery quickly cures every attack."
Known the world over as the king of
throat and lung remedies. Sold under
guarantee at Freeman & Cummings Co.
drug store. 50c. and \$1.00 Trial bottle
free.

Classics on the Turf.

"Do you think scholarship as-
sists a man to pecuniary success?" "It
should say no," answered the patron
of the races. "Half the time the book-
makers can't pronounce correctly the
names of horses on which they win
the most money."

BREVITIES

The regular term of the Living-
ston circuit court will begin January
6th.

Fowlerville shipped 30 carloads of
sugar beets which were raised in that
vicinity this season.

The annual meeting of the
Southern Washtenaw Farmers' Mut-
ual Fire Insurance Co. was held in
Manchester last Saturday.

This is the time of the year when
many bargains will be offered and
shrewd people will carefully read the
advertisements and profit thereby.

Orla Glenn, of Marion, has been
appointed as a mail clerk on the air-
line of the Grand Trunk railway.
His route is from Lenox to Jackson.

The Waterloo Flour Mill of Mon-
roe was built in 1815 and has been
continuous in use since that time
and is being used as a flour mill to-
day, but it is equipped with modern
machinery.

The Reliance Insurance Co. has
notified State Insurance Commis-
sioner Barry that it will withdraw
from the state rather than comply
with the new policy law. The com-
pany has only 47 risks in the state
and issues a deferred dividend policy.

After January 1, all having passes
on any Michigan trolley, steam or
boat system will be unable to travel
on them any longer. The new rail-
way commission law, which goes in-
to effect at that time, says that no
passes are to be issued except to those
actively engaged in the road's service.

Suit for \$10,000 has been started
by Mrs. Minnie Beers of 436 South
avenue, Ann Arbor, against the De-
troit, Jackson & Chicago, and the
Detroit United railways. This is a
sequel to the accident that occurred
in Ann Arbor on the evening of Sep-
tember 15, when a city car was crash-
ed into a big Detroit car.

The year 1908 will be a leap year
and have 366 days in it. New Year's
day will be on Wednesday, while
Washington's birthday, Decoration
Day and July 4 comes on Saturday;
Christmas, next year, being on Fri-
day. There will be four eclipses of
the moon. On June 28, an eclipse
of the sun will be visible here.

We have residing in the southern
shadows of our town a young man,
who, if reports are true, is wonder-
fully and fearfully made. His doctor
said he had an iron constitution; his
friends said he had nerve of steel;
the girls said that he had a heart of
stone; his enemies declared that there
was more brass in him than any-
thing else; others declared he had
lots of sand; which his admirers de-
clared he was all wool and a yard
wide.—Fowlerville Standard.

A Cure for Misery.

"I have found a cure for the misery
malaria produces," says R. M.
James, of Louellen, S. C. "It's called
Electric Bitters, and comes in 50 cent
bottles. It breaks up a case of chills or
a bilious attack in almost no time, and it
puts yellow jaundice clean out of com-
mission." This great tonic medicine
and blood-purifier gives quick relief in
all stomach, liver and kidney complaints
and the misery of lame back. Sold
under guarantee at Freeman & Cum-
mings Co. drug store.

Where is the Lake of Constance?

The Lake of Constance, or Bodensee,
over which Count Zeppelin has
been maneuvering in his airship,
might have to become a forbidden
region for airships if the proposal to
prohibit them from flying over foreign
territory were internationally accept-
ed. For the lake is bordered by Swit-
zerland, Austria and three German
States—Bavaria, Wurttemberg and
Baden—and has itself been neutralized.
It is one of the greatest surprises
in political geography that awaits the
tourist to discover that Constance, al-
though on the southern side of the
water, is not in Switzerland, but in
Baden, although, after the repeated
shifts into Germany from Switzerland
and into Switzerland from Germany
on the train journey from Bale, he is
prepared for anything.—London
Chronicle.

It fills the arteries with rich, red blood,
makes new flesh, and healthy men,
women and children. Nothing can take
its place; no remedy has done so much
good as Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea.
35c. Tea or Tablets. Freeman & Cum-
mings Co.

What is a Baby?

That which makes home happier,
love stronger, patience greater, hands
busier, nights longer, days shorter,
the past forgotten, the future brighter.

Cures baby's croup, Willie's daily cuts
and bruises, mama's sore throat, grand-
ma's lameness.—Dr. Thomas' Eclectic
Oil—the greatest household remedy.

MAN THAT WOMEN LIKE BEST.

Writer Asserts That There Can Be No
Special Brand.

In the imagination of every woman
a creature exists whom she fancies
would be unto her a god if she met
him; in the imagination of every
man there is a woman like nobody
on earth, in heaven above, or in the
waters under the earth. But no
woman ever shows favor to any par-
ticular type of man. If woman really
liked this or that specimen of mas-
culine humanity above all others, should
we ever see the strangely assorted
marriages that we do? Individually
all women have their ideals, but speak-
ing generally, there is no special
brand of man that can be said to ap-
peal to woman. It is sheer nonsense
to say definitely that athletes, or
courtiers, or tame cats, or dreamers
are respectively most pleasing to
women. But even if it could be said
with authority this or that kind of
man is what every woman likes, it
to be supposed for a moment that
every male creature would proceed to
model himself on the approved pat-
tern? It would be a great pity if such
a state of things could be brought
about. Women do not want a stereo-
typed mold for each of the sexes, and
women would lose grand opportunities
for laughter if all our men were gal-
lant, well-mannered, strong and mas-
terful, or were amiable domestic pets.
To be able to poke fun at this or that
type is part of the joke of life—to a
woman.—Chicago American.

GOOD CHANCE FOR INVENTORS.

Fortune Waiting for Man Who Can
Perfect the Umbrella.

"How rich I'd be," said one um-
brella salesman to another, "if I had
patented the umbrella." "You might
as well talk of a patent on cooking,"
said his friend. "Umbrellas appear
to have existed always. Indeed, where-
ever excavations have been made—at
Babylon, Nineveh, Nippur—traces of
the umbrella have been found. The
article is coeval with mankind. The
English didn't begin to use it until
1700. Shakespeare with all his genius
had no umbrella to protect him from
the rain. What you might do would
be to patent some new sort of um-
brella—some rain shield built on bet-
ter lines. We have proof that the
umbrella has existed for 10,000 years
and yet in all that time it has not
once been improved. To-day, as it
did two or three hundred years ago,
it turns inside out with a strong gust
of wind and it only protects the head
and shoulders from the rain. Change
all that. I want an umbrella that is
a complete rain shield. Then you will
be a millionaire in six months."

NEW NAME FOR THE TWILIGHT.

Invented by Youngster with a Logical
Turn of Mind.

Kenneth is five years old and at-
tends Sunday school. He is very much
interested in what he hears there, as
the following story will prove. He
went with his aunt to be fitted to
a new pair of shoes. It was late in
the afternoon, and as they waited for
the salesman Kenneth noticed that
the street lamps were being lighted
outside. "Why, Aunt Emily," he ex-
claimed, "is it dark?" "Oh, not very,"
she replied. "Oh, I see," said Ken-
neth, with a comprehensive nod.
"Luke." "What did you say?" asked
Aunt Emily. "Why, Luke," repeated
Kenneth, surprised that she had not
understood. "What do you mean by
that?" inquired his aunt, still mysti-
fied. "Why, you know what Luke
means. It's a middling, lukewarm,
you know, like lukewarm water, not
real dark nor real light." Aunt Emily
understood.

Strength of Yate.

Official tests of the many valuable
hard woods native to western Aus-
tralia have made known the extraor-
dinary properties of yate, believed to
be the strongest of all known woods.
Its average tensile strength is 24,000
pounds to the square inch, equaling
that of good cast iron. Many speci-
mens are, however, much stronger,
and one was tested up to 17½ tons to
the square inch, which is equal to the
tensile strength of wrought iron. The
sawn timber of yate is probably the
strongest in the world. The tree
grows to a maximum height of 100
feet and has sometimes a diameter of
two and a half or even three feet.

A Voice from Cathay.

A woman was at a dinner party
with an eminent Chinese philosopher,
when she said: "May I ask you what
you attach so much importance to the
dragon in your country? You know
there is no such creature, don't you?"
"You have never seen one, have you?"
"My dear madam," graciously an-
swered the great Chinaman, "why do
you attach so much importance to the
Goddess of Liberty on your coins? You
know there is no such lady, don't you?"
You have never seen her, have you?"

A Higher Health Level.

"I have reached a higher health level
since I began using Dr. King's New
Life Pills," writes Jacob Springer, of
West Franklin, Maine. "They keep
my stomach, liver and bowels working
just right." If these pills disappoint
you on trial, money will be refunded at
Freeman & Cummings Co. drug store,
25c.

A Man's Best Female Friend.

A man's best female friend is a wife
of good sense and good heart, whom
he loves and who loves him. If he
have that he need not seek elsewhere.

TWO GREAT THINGS IN LIFE.

Doing Real Work Well, and Love, Says
This Writer.

On this gloomy day, beginning with
a troublous morning a spirit of content
grows upon me. Perhaps it is because
I rescued those half-burned notes, but
somehow it comes to me with renewed
force that two of the great things in
life are real work—that is worth the
doing—and love. To this add opti-
mism, a reasonable and eager hope,
and you have certainly the ingredients
for happiness. There is a spirit of wor-
ship in work, recognized by the monks
long ago in their proverb, "Work is
prayer." The same spirit exists in true
love, that impels us to high ideals,
and calls out the best, the truest, the
noblest sentiments we possess. "We
need not love the highest when we
see it." Real joy and happiness often
exist in the weariness of toil, and in
striving to live up to an ideal and be
worthy of love. There is no great mys-
tery in this, for real troubles after
their part in life, yet after all, a great
many of them are mere phantoms, that
vanish as the sunlight dispels the
gloom.—Joe Mitchell Chapple in Na-
tional Magazine.

Small Necked New Yorkers.

Statistics furnished by manufactur-
ers of shirts and collars indicate that
the average New York man has a
smaller neck than his out-of-town
brother. Comparison of orders shows
that out of a given volume of business
booked, Boston and Chicago led in the
matter of big sizes. Inquiry at several
haberdashery shops in Manhattan re-
sulted in the information that any
number larger than 16½ would have
to be specially called for from the fac-
tory or had through the selling agent.
In other cities it is an every-day ex-
perience to sell as high as size 18
over the retail counter. Of course,
the element of snug fit is a factor, but
as a regular proposition eastern and
western men are more "bull-necked"
than is the case with their New York
brethren.

A Sham Love of Country.

"Our country" is an entity of which
most American citizens are proud.
They love their country. They will
serve it, they will die for it; they re-
sist any insult to our flag, and would
make war with all the world rather
than submit to dishonor. And yet
thousands of our countrymen who thus
cherish a national ideal are grafters,
bribers, or bribed, advocates of cor-
ruption and agents of it in all that
pertains to the business of the na-
tion. They do not love the nation,
but they love their country. The
latter is an ideal, like religion. But
the nation they regard as an every-
day affair, and their dealings with it
like the business they do with sharp
traders, in which each man considers
lawful plunder whatever he can make
by exercise of his wits.—Christian
Register.

Fifty Kinds of Headache.

"There are more than 50 kinds of
headache," said a physician, "and suf-
ferers from the more common forms
may cure themselves accordingly. The
more frequent forms are a dull pain
across the forehead, due to dyspepsia;
a pain in the back of the head, due
to the liver; a bursting pain in
both temples, due to malnutrition;
an ache on the top of the head, as
though a weight pressed on the skull,
due to overwork; an ache between the
brows just above the base of the
nose, due to eye strain."

Little "Originality."

There is almost no such thing as
"originality." As some one says: "The
ancients have stolen our best
thoughts." Shakespeare, Milton, Cer-
vantes, Goethe, Moliere, Montaigne,
Sterne, Swift, the whole company of
great writers, "borrow" right and left.
Goethe declared one day that if all
that he had borrowed should be taken
away from him, he would have but a
few pages left, and Montaigne does
not hesitate to say that he helped him-
self to whatever he could find.

It Does the Business.

Mr. E. E. Chamberlain, of Clinton,
Maine, says of Buckle's America Salve:
"It does the business; I have used it
for piles and it cured them. Used it for
chapped hands and it cured them. Ap-
plied it to an old sore and it healed it
without leaving a scar behind." 25c. at
Freeman & Cummings Co. drug store.

To feel strong, have good appetite

and digestion, sleep soundly and enjoy
life, use Burdock Blood Bitters, the
great system tonic and builder.

Watches, Clocks, Rings,

Chains, Charms and
Jewelry of all kinds.

We have a large assortment of

Gold Bowd Spectacles and Eye Glasses

REPAIRING OF ALL KINDS.

A. E. WINANS,
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An Ideal Laxative.

Physic and Cathartic which purges, unloads
the bowels, and gives temporary relief, but irritates
and weakens the digestive and excretory organs.
Laxative Fruit Cakes. Tablets are different
in effect as truth is from falsehood. They nourish
the bowels and muscles and nerves, giving them strength
and vigor to do the work of life. They are
natural, pleasant, and easy to take, never griping
or nauseating. 10c, 50c and \$1.00 at all drug stores.
Fore sale by L. T. FREEMAN.

We meet all cut prices

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J. G. ADRION.

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I have a good stock of Moore's Non-

Leakable Fountain Pens. They will

write in any position. Never fail to

carry. Filled momentarily without un-

screwing and are the only ladies pen

I have a new stock of cloth and mero-

cotton bound books at the lowest prices.

Come in and look over my stock when

looking for Christmas presents.

ELMER E. WINANS.

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