

The Chelsea Standard

VOLUME 37. NO. 42.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1908.

WHOLE NUMBER 1914

Men's Straw Hats

Our Straw Hats are of Fine Selected Straw, with the maximum amount of Hand Work.

This insures durability and shapeliness, and very much better satisfaction than when the Hats are simply steamed and shaped with a hydraulic press. Every straw hat in our stock at \$1.50 and over is fitted over a wooden block in the making. It is a more expensive operation and the hats cost more, but the satisfaction to the customers is two fold.

Hence Our Enormous Straw Hat Business.

Our First Shipment of Straw Hats is Now on Display

Men Getting Ready for Decoration Day

WANT COOL THINGS TO WEAR.

Cool Negligee Shirts, for no one wants to wear a vest these hot days, in which event a man's shirt becomes of great importance. And he wants a smart Tie to wear with it.

Thousands of men will be slipping into cool underwear this week. Come to our store. We are ready, as never before, to serve men with

Good Summer Furnishings at the Lowest Possible Prices.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

The Farmers & Merchants Bank

Will be open and ready for business on

Monday, June 1st, 1908

At the old Chelsea Savings Bank Building

Which they have purchased and put in first-class condition to carry on a

General Banking Business.

Have installed the latest improved time lock, burglar proof National Safe.

Will do a commercial and savings business, and solicit public patronage, pledging careful management and courteous treatment to our depositors.

JOHN WALTROUS, President.
PETER MERKEL, 1st Vice President.
CHRISTIAN GRAU, 2nd Vice President.
PAUL G. SCHAIBLE, Cashier.

CASH MEAT MARKET

Our leader is fine, fat, juicy roasts of beef—grain fine as silk and tender. Then there are our superb steaks, chops, poultry, pork and sausage. We choose nothing but prime stock for our patrons and send it home prepared appetizingly and ready to be put right in the oven.

Try our make of Summerwurst.

Fresh Fish Fridays. Oysters in Season.

SPECIAL PRICE ON LARD in 25 and 50 pound cans. Give us a trial. VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

WILL OPEN MONDAY.

Farmers and Merchants Bank is Nearly Ready For Business.

The Farmers & Merchants Bank have everything in readiness to start doing business Monday morning. The bank was fortunate in being able to get the old building of the Chelsea Savings Bank, which did not need but a little work to place in first-class condition, as the vault was already in place. A new chrome steel screw door chest, made by the National Safe & Lock Co., has been placed in the vault.

The new concern starts out with a list of fifty-seven stockholders, which scatters the stock pretty thoroughly throughout this vicinity.

The following well known men comprise the officers:

President—John F. Waltrous.
First Vice President—Peter Merkel.
Second Vice President—Christian Grau.

Cashier—P. G. Schaible.
Directors—John F. Waltrous, Peter Merkel, Christian Grau, Lewis Geyer, Jas. H. Guthrie, C. H. Kalmbach, John Kalmbach, O. C. Burkhardt and John Farrell.

The officers will give a reception at the bank Monday afternoon from 2 until 8 o'clock, and will be pleased to see all of their friends.

The following is a list of the stockholders: Christopher Kalmbach, Wm. S. Hamilton, Howard Everett, H. L. Wood, J. H. Huehl, A. J. Boyce, Fred Lutz, Herman Pierce, Michael Merkel, Peter Merkel, Roena Waltrous, Ricka Kalmbach, Charles H. Buss, Louis Feldkamp, Joseph Wenk, Jr., Martin Wenk, Geo. J. Loeffler, Arnold H. Kuhl, William H. Eisenman, Emanuel Feldkamp, Michael Schiller, John Grau, Frank Feldkamp, James H. Guthrie, J. F. Waltrous, Fred Kantelehn, O. C. Burkhardt, Archie W. Wilkinson, Karl F. Barth, John Lucht, Fred Feldkamp, Emanuel Schenk, Christian Grau, John Farrell, Joseph S. Liebeck, John Kalmbach, John F. Huehl, Matthew Kusterer, Louise M. Kusterer, Emory D. Chipman, Mary J. Miller, Frank Cooper, Jacob L. Klein, Simon Hirth, L. H. Liebeck, James Taylor, Jacob Haist, Fred H. Trinkle, Mrs. Geo. W. Palmer, John Wenk, J. George Hindener, Dick Clark, Lewis Geyer, Peter Gorman, Galbraith P. Gorman, Fred Heydlauff.

James T. Mullen.

James T. Mullen, son of Owen Mullen and Rose Murphy Mullen, was born at Staten Island, N. Y., May 15, 1842, and died at the hospital at Ann Arbor, Friday, May 22, 1908, aged 66 years and 6 days.

In 1844 Mr. Mullen came with his parents to Lyndon township, where he remained for many years. May 11, 1874, he was united in marriage with Miss Mary M. Breitenbach, who with two sons, Henry and John, and four daughters, Mrs. F. P. Girard of Detroit, Rose, Anna and Cella, and one brother, John Mullen of Hastings, survive him. The family moved to Chelsea in 1883 and have made their home here since that time, with the exception of one year, 1904, when they were in Detroit, returning here the following year.

Mr. Mullen has been in the employ of the M. C. R. R. for the past twenty-five years, and was always faithful to his duties.

The funeral was held from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Monday morning, the funeral mass being celebrated by Rev. John J. Mullen, C. P. P., of Chicago, a nephew of the deceased, assisted by Rev. Wm. P. Considine. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Meeting of Taxpayers.

There was a meeting of the taxpayers of this school district at the town hall Tuesday evening to discuss the school house proposition, before the election of Wednesday evening, at which there were about seventy-five present. Dr. H. W. Schmidt called the meeting to order and explained the object, and called for remarks. H. L. Wood and A. N. Morton made a few remarks after which Supt. E. E. Gallup was called on to give a talk on the needs of the district.

On motion of H. S. Holmes a committee composed of C. W. Maroney, Walter Dancer, Edward Vogel, A. C. Pierce and J. G. Hoover, was appointed to get some figures as to the size and cost of an addition of the present building, and are to report at a meeting to be called for some evening next week, at which time another petition will be drawn up and presented to the school board asking for an election to be held for this one purpose alone. It was also the sense of the meeting that the questions to be voted on at the school meeting of Wednesday evening be voted down.

Her hand this man could not get. His health was not as it should be. He had not used the "best as yet," Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea, Freeman & Cummings Co.

THE PROPOSITION IS BUMPED HARD

THE "NO" VOTE ON NEW SCHOOL HOUSE WAS A "WHALE."

281 "NO" AND 9 "YES"

Another Petition Will be Circulated Within the Next Two Weeks Asking For Another Election.

The proposition to raise \$25,000 for an addition to the present school building and to pay up for the expense incurred in purchasing the land in the western part of the village was set down on hard by the voters of this school district Wednesday afternoon. There were 290 votes cast, and when they had been counted it was found that there were 281 "No" and 9 "Yes." Another petition will be presented to the board soon, asking for another election to bond the district for a sum sufficient to place the schools in a first-class condition.

KICK ON LAW.

Declare Season For Bass Opens Month Too Early.

Bass fishermen around the state condemn the existing law in no uncertain terms. The reason was that every bass taken since the season opened, May 21, contained spawn that had not matured as yet, let alone being deposited on the beds. This means that for each taken and that will be taken for the next two or three weeks will mean the destruction of several thousand more.

As a protest against the existing law, it is likely that several pairs of this immature spawn will be shipped to the game warden's department at Lansing. The slaughter this spring will be worse than ever, because of the backward season, the waters not being warm enough as yet for the fish to spawn. Many fishermen want the bass season to open June 21 instead of May 21, and will use all the influence they have to accomplish the change.

LAST BOLAND CAR.

It Passed Through This Place This Morning.

The last of the Boland cars went over the track this morning. It was a flat car, and was drawn by horses to the intersection of Main and Middle streets and was then taken down Main street to the D. J. & C. line. The track is torn up to the east line of the village, and the council has asked the company to place the streets in good condition, before they will let them remove the rails and poles from the streets. This the company has agreed to do, and work will undoubtedly continue.

Down With The Fly.

Recent investigations have disclosed the startling fact that the ordinary fly reeks with disease germs. It feeds on carrion and filth of all sorts and is a clearing house for all the microbes in the calendar—the bacilli that spread epidemics of all sorts.

In all the large cities energetic efforts are being made to lessen the danger from this source and a note of warning has been sounded throughout the entire country.

As an aid in the world-wide campaign against the parasitic and disease-breeding fly the Chicago health department offers the following advice, which citizens would do well to strictly observe: "Screen all food and keep flies away from it."

"Keep the streets clean."

"Keep stable manure, breeding place for flies, in a vault or pit or screened enclosures or sprinkle its surface with chloride of lime."

"Quickly cover up food after a meal and by or burn table refuse."

"Keep damp clothes near meat dishes, milk jugs and other food receptacles."

"Burn pyrethrum powder in the house. It will kill most of the flies, and those it does not will fall stunned, when they may be swept up and burned. Sticky fly papers are a second rate palliative."

DECORATION DAY.

Appropriate Exercises will be Held Here Saturday.

As the years pass, the ranks of the "Boys in Blue" who went to the front in '01 grow smaller, and the number of mounds in the silent city increases, but the memory of those boys and those times does not grow dim, nor are they forgotten. Year after year they march to the cemetery, but their step is not so elastic nor is their eye so bright as in those stirring times. The citizens of this land owe these heroes a debt that they cannot pay, and the least that we can do is to set apart one day in each year in their honor, and observe it, with fitting services.

Saturday is the day set aside and the citizens of Chelsea are requested to meet with the remnant of the former legion, at the town hall at 1 o'clock, standard time, where appropriate exercises will be held. The following program will be carried out:

Reading of Orders.

Music by Chelsea Band.

Prayer.

Recitation.

Lincoln's Gettysburg Address.

Music.

Recitation.

Music.

Address, Judge C. B. Grant.

Music.

Benediction.

After the exercises at the hall the G. A. R. and W. R. C. will march to the cemetery, accompanied by the citizens where the graves of those who have gone before will be covered with flowers.

All members of R. P. Carpenter Post, No. 41, G. A. R., are requested to be present at the Post room at 12:30 o'clock. All ex-soldiers and sailors are invited to join with the Post on this occasion.

Any one having flowers are requested to send them to the G. A. R. hall by 9:30 o'clock a. m. in order that they can be arranged.

Pioneer Society.

A meeting of the executive committee of the Washtenaw County Pioneer and Historical Society was held in Ann Arbor May 23d. It was voted to hold the next annual meeting in the Methodist church in Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, June 10th, at 8 o'clock a. m. The following committees were appointed:

General Arrangements—W. D. Harri-man, B. E. Gooding, J. Q. A. Sessions and the Secretary.

Program—R. Campbell, W. D. Harri-man and B. A. Finney.

Reception and Introduction—J. E. Beal, J. A. McDougall, J. L. Loudon, W. H. Davenport, C. T. Conklin, R. P. Copeland and their wives.

Finance and Sale of Tickets—O. C. Burkhardt, A. R. Graves and B. F. Gooding.

Dinner will be served by the ladies of the Methodist church, Mrs. G. W. Gill acting as chairman. Tickets will be twenty-five cents. This will also pay the membership dues for the ensuing year. Friends of the Society are cordially invited to participate.

Will Be Dedicated In June.

The corner stone of the Memorial Hall at the University will be laid on Alumni Day, June 17, during commencement week.

When completed this building will be one of the most imposing structures on the University campus; it will cost about \$175,000. Of this amount about \$125,000 has been subscribed by the alumni, to which sum the regents have added \$50,000.

In a large entrance hall are to be placed the memorial tablets, commemorating the patriotism of Michigan students who served in the various American wars. Portraits of prominent alumni and professors who have rendered distinguished service in any line of work will be hung in Memorial Hall in memory of their achievements.

An assembly hall, on the second floor with a seating capacity of eight hundred will be used for lectures and student gatherings. The alumni Association of the University will occupy the two front rooms on the first floor while the remaining rooms will be devoted to the pictures and statues which at present compose the university art gallery.

Grange Meeting.

Cavanaugh Lake Grange will meet at the home of Herman Kruse, Tuesday, June 2d. All members are requested to be present.

Mrs. Kelly, of Ypsilanti, will speak on Pomona Grange work, after which the following program will be rendered:

Music.

Select reading, Manfred Hoppe.

Recitation, Irene Richardson.

Question for Discussion—Farm water supply.

Music.

Recitation, Hilda Riemenschneider.

Roll call. Response with some helpful thought suggested by the program.

Scrub lunch.

The Busiest Store ON THE MAP.

That is what the Traveling Men tell us. May be it's so.

Anyway you people who live here in Chelsea know, and if it is so there must be a reason. We suspect that the quality of our Goods, the low prices, and our desire to give Genuine Satisfaction to each and every customer, are some of the reasons for this being a busy store.

In Our Grocery Department.

Pine Apples for canning at the right price.
6 pounds best Rolled Oats, 25c
10 pounds Yellow Cornmeal, 25c
3 cans early June Peas, 25c.
Good Tea, pound 25c
2 pounds Roasted Coffee, 25c
Fancy Bulk Olives, quart 30c
Large Dill Pickles, 2 dozen for 25c
Sweet Pickles, 3 dozen for 25c
Full Cream Cheese, pound 14c
Famous Blend Coffee, pound 25c

In Our Drug Department

We are showing the largest line of good Fishing Tackle, Baseball Goods, Fine Stationery, Perfumes and Toilet Requisites, Razors, Stropps and Shaving Necessities. Our prices leave money in your purse.

Special attention given to Pure Drugs and Medicines.

Don't forget to visit our basement department

Highest Market Price Paid for Butter and Eggs.

FREEMAN & CUMMINGS CO.

Be sure and see our

SPECIAL BARGAINS

in the north window of our Bazaar when going east, and also when going west.

FARM MACHINERY.

We have the Champion, Plano, Milwaukee or every other standard make of Mower that you want. All kinds of Farm Machinery and Garden Tools. If you buy one of our No. 11 Oliver Chilled Riding Plows we know we have a satisfied customer.

THE BEST LINE OF FURNITURE IN CHELSEA.

Wagons, Road Wagons, Buggies and Surries. Harnesses of all kinds. Michigan and Lamb Woven Wire Fence. We are here to give you what you want.

HOLMES & WALKER.

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Spring AND Summer 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 \$8.00 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.

O. T. Hoover, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

Our Guest, the Immigrant.

In the great immigration problem the main question, concerning requirements for admission, can never be satisfactorily answered, and no one can tell what the effect of immigration will be on our future national life. But on one point all are agreed—that everything should be done to make the immigrant's passage and reception as comfortable as possible. Years ago Dickens protested against the moral and physical conditions of the steerage. The worst abuses have been corrected by law and in the course of the general improvement of steamship service. The requirements of the new law, which is to go into effect the first of next January, fixing the amount of deck room and space between decks allowed for each passenger, have been met in advance in most of the ocean liners. Notable improvements also have been made in the care of immigrants after they land. At Ellis Island, the great immigration station in New York, a new dining room was opened last month, which is clean, light and cheerful. The kitchen is a model institution. There are pleasant sleeping rooms, tiled and painted white; and the newcomers are introduced to clean lavatories with the amenities of towels and soap, and has a perfect lodging for the night. Humane hospitality does not stop with material comforts, remarks the Youtis' Companion. Officials are there to tell the laborer what part of the country most needs his services, to help him find his friends, to see that unprotected women are put in safe hands, to effect communication between the immigrant and the volunteer societies that are waiting to assist him and start him right in the New World. The Italian meets the agent of the bureau which his government maintains in New York. The man of other races finds that Americans from home have formed philanthropic organizations to welcome and guide him. The immigration station is necessarily a sad place; doubt, anxiety and grief are in the air. But much is being done by an efficient government and a generous people to make the reception room of the nation a hospitable, encouraging place.

Personal Equation in Success.

If you stop for a moment to analyze success in business you will see that it comes through contact with people. It is all hinged upon the manner of your contact. On every side you are surrounded by a multitude of persons, in every one of whom there exists a potential force that may be exerted, at one time or another, to add to your success. The oftener you cause that force to be exerted, says Edward Payson Hatch in the System, the faster your business will grow. You can attract these individual forces, if you choose, and get the most from them. Or you can repel them and suffer actual damage from having come in contact with them. Or you may take a middle course, as many business men do, and drift along in purely negative manner. Looking at business in this light, it is apparent that the underlying element which contributes most to the success of any undertaking, and to business in the aggregate, is the art of finding the vital points of human contact that will set in motion these forces. The personal element must be stamped upon your business.

In view of all that there has been said about the fall in the death rate it seems strange to realize that we are not living so long as our grandfathers and grandmothers did. More babies live to grow up nowadays than formerly, but people in later life die younger. Once arrived at adult age the average man or woman has few years of survival to expect. This seems on the face of it so surprising a statement that in order to be accepted it should be backed up by data authentic and indisputable, says Health Culture. Such data are furnished by the figures of the insurance companies (which all agree on the point), but it is easier to refer to the government census reports, which tell the tale in simple and convincing fashion. Even during the last 15 years the death rate among all persons over 55 years of age of both sexes has risen very considerably.

Rafael Gomez, a Spanish bull fighter visiting in New York, boasts of having killed 250 bulls in two years. He should be careful when he comes west and visits the Chicago stockyards lest he die with envy.

A New Jersey woman has secured a divorce because her husband was in the habit of cutting another lady's corns. He should have taken the precaution to secure a diploma as a chiropodist.

Of course it is too much to hope that as a result of that frost in California the price of prunes will go up so high that they will be beyond the reach of the lady who keeps the boarding house.

LATEST NEWS OF MICHIGAN

A NORTH WOODS TRAGEDY WHICH SHOWS A MOTHER'S LOVE FOR HER SON.

DID SON KILL FATHER?

Drunk and Abusive Husband Was Shot From Ambush While Returning Home.

A tragedy of the north woods, a mother's attempt to save her son from conviction on the charge of murdering his father, will be rehearsed in the circuit court at Atlanta, Charles E. Chadwick, Jr., will be tried on the murder charge and his mother as the accomplice.

Chadwick, senior, was shot from ambush in a lonely road near his house, five miles from Atlanta. Circumstantial evidence threw suspicion upon the young son, who resented the abuse of his mother by the drunken father. Footsteps which fitted his shoes were found near the scene of the crime and he was arrested.

Then the mother came forward with a long written confession in which she declared that she had shot down her husband and that she had put on her son's shoes when she left to commit the crime. After writing the letter she attempted to take her own life, but was frustrated by her daughter. Whether the mother really committed the crime or only made the confession to save her son is a question. Sentiment in the county inclines to the belief that she is merely attempting a heroic mother's sacrifice. The authorities take this view and evidence will be presented in the attempt to fasten direct guilt upon the son.

THE WILSON CASE.

After deliberating six hours and after having once sent word to the judge that it would be impossible for them to arrive at a verdict, the jury which tried William L. Wilson, of Port Huron, for embezzling \$125,000 from the United Home Protectors' Fraternity, rendered a verdict of "guilty as charged." Tuesday night.

All during the afternoon and evening the prisoner sat in the court room surrounded by all the members of his family. He appeared considerably crestfallen and his relatives did all in their power to cheer him up.

At 7:30 o'clock the jury reported that they could not agree and the judge ordered them brought into court. To his inquiries as to whether there was any point of law or question of evidence that was not clear to them, they replied they thoroughly understood everything, but simply could not agree. The court directed them locked up again. In less than half an hour a verdict was rendered.

On the request of Wilson's attorneys the jury was polled. The attorneys then announced that they would move for an arrest of judgment that an appeal might be made. They will base their appeal for the alleged unconstitutionality of the special act incorporating the Home Protectors.

Falling 180 feet in a Gibson mine shaft near Amos, Gust Mangensen, mechanical engineer, was killed.

The body of Mrs. August Bodtker, aged 59, of Arden, was found in a shallow pond. She had been melancholy.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Morrice village council has announced that all business places must close on Sunday hereafter. This applies to restaurants, drug stores and meat markets.

Bernard Cowsky, of Detroit, who posed as the famous Dr. Loew, was given the alternative of a \$100 fine or 30 days in jail for fleeing Branch county residents with fake treatment.

Following the announcement of Circuit Judge Chittenden that any one illegally selling liquor would be sent to jail for the first offense, the 13 drug stores in Wexford county reported a reduction in sales.

Twenty-five of the leading horsemen of Clare and Isabella counties have formed an association for the purpose of holding a bi-county fair. It is proposed to build a fair ground and race track at an expense of \$20,000.

The 13-year-old son of Fred. Pixley, of Eaton, was obliged to submit to having his left eye removed at the university hospital at Ann Arbor Thursday. One of his girl playmates accidentally struck a pin in the optic at school.

Ward Copeland, former hotel clerk, who was tarred and feathered in Charlotte a few years ago because of alleged misconduct with a waitress, was taken into custody at Lansing to be examined as to his sanity. Brooding over the trouble is believed to have deranged him.

Cadillac now claims the distinction of being the driest city of its size in the United States. Two of the local druggists have declared that they will not sell liquor under any circumstances and the other three will only when the customer has a doctor's prescription.

Zora Evelyn Inman, of Benton Harbor, has been to school for 12 years without having ever been absent or tardy. State Superintendent of Instruction Wright has written her a letter to be read at her graduation exercises and has suggested that the board of education present her with a medal.

Mrs. Joseph Pretti, of Venice township, has received word that her brother, Heinrich Padri, is being detained at Ellis Island, New York, as an immigrant without means. She will send for him at once. Mr. and Mrs. Pretti are farmers who came from Bohemia 10 years ago, practically penniless and are now worth at a conservative estimate \$15,000.

Judge Kline ordered Elmer C. Glenn and Thomas Purchase, defendants in the suit brought by U. of M. professors and others to recover money invested in an oil well, to place \$7,610.61 to the credit of the case in 10 days.

STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

Elsie hotels have closed on account of prohibition.

With the closing of the Carp Lake Lumber Co. plant the village of Blenheim will vanish.

Michael Hogan, aged 42, of Grand Rapids, choked on a restaurant steak and died in an ambulance.

The heavy rainfall is preventing the planting of sugar beet seed and may have a serious effect on the crop.

The 8-year-old son of James Wagner, of Lee township, was made deaf by lightning which struck the dwelling.

By an amendment which Rep. Loud tacked to a bill affecting California ports, Petoskey was made a sub-port of entry.

The body of Daniel McCauley, aged 82, an alms house inmate, was found in the Pentwater river. He was drowned.

Since April 1 60 families have settled in Crawford and Roscommon counties, right in the heart of the pine barrens.

Six were released from the Jackson prison on probation and seven more will go soon, leaving many empty cells.

The delegation of Chicago business men seeking Michigan trade spent the day in Bay City and Saginaw and then left for Flint.

Twenty-eight miles of bunting have been bought for decorating for the Elks' state convention in Kalamazoo June 3 and 4.

While working in the Elk Rapids cement plant yards, James Bear, aged 58, was run down by a running coal car and killed.

Kalamazoo board of health will ask the council to pass an ordinance requiring screens to keep out the germ spreading house fly.

In buckskin trousers and red shirts, members of the Rocky Mountain club of the U. of M. will give a typical western party at Wolf lake.

Gov. Johnson will be the principal speaker of the Muskegon County Democratic club banquet, to be held after the national convention.

Promoted by eastern and Canadian men a \$150,000 turpentine company has been formed and will build a plant at Cadillac to employ 125 men.

Glancing at the face of Sheriff John Welch when he met him on the street, the Jackson health officer told him he had smallpox and sent him home.

Mrs. David Nichols, of Grand Rapids, sat for hours in a hole dug by workmen in her yard and prevented them from setting a street railway pole.

Instead of going to Benton Harbor to visit a daughter, James H. Bear, a wealthy Keeler farmer, took carbolic acid in a barn and the body was found several days later.

The police are still trying to establish the identity of the man who was arrested while trying to sell a valuable diamond to a Lansing pawnbroker. They believe they have captured a crook.

Arthur Burg, of Bay City, believed from newspaper dispatches that his son Frank had been murdered in San Francisco and the family was stricken dumb when he walked into the house. He had been gone a year.

James Peterson, a Branch county pioneer, one of the wealthiest farmers in that county, died Friday, aged 89. While still in his teens he began teaming, hauling goods from Detroit to Coldwater and Hillsdale.

Just as Mrs. James Klock, of Kalamazoo, a bride of a few minutes, was stepping into the carriage, a crowd of women and children pelted her with mud, ruining her wedding gown. No reason is known for the attack.

James Little broke into the saloon of Van S. Buckley at Traverse City and stole \$25 and Buckley's overcoat. When arrested in court Little had only \$4 and the overcoat left, but Buckley refused to prosecute and made him a present of both.

The Leadville, Col., police have asked for Sherman Morris, the alleged "lone highwayman." He is wanted in Lansing on a charge of shooting a man. Sheriff Greer, of Pontiac, identified him as the man suspected of stealing a diamond from a Pontiac doctor.

Three clergymen have been selected to open the Republican national convention in Chicago daily. Bishop P. J. Muldoon, of the Roman Catholic diocese of Chicago; Rev. O. Waters, of Grace Episcopal church, Chicago, and Rev. John W. Hill, of the Metropolitan Temple, New York, will take turns.

Arthur Calkins and Roy Summers, each 19 years old, pleaded to be sent to Jackson instead of to Lansing when brought up for sentence at St. Joseph after having been convicted of burglary. They say that the reformatory at Ionia has such a reputation for strict discipline that they prefer Jackson.

The house of David, at St. Joseph, is once more brought into the limelight by a case now being heard in the circuit court in which Miss Margaret Bryson brings suit against Benjamin and Mary Purnell for wages due. Miss Bryson, who is a nurse, says that she cared for the members of the religious sect and that they refused to pay her.

David Stalkenburg, a wealthy resident of Prescott, is in a Bay City hospital in a serious condition as a result of breaking an artery in his jaw while having a tooth extracted. He was brought there on a special train. At the hospital the physicians cauterized his broken artery with a red-hot iron and it is believed that Stalkenburg's life is saved.

Special legislation was reported out by a house committee in Washington, permitting the Bennett brothers, of West Branch, New York, to take out naturalization papers. They were born in this country, but learned recently their father neglected to take out full papers. One brother is a former mayor.

The estate of the late Tyler Hall, of Dimondale, has been closed up, and the heirs have arrived at terms of settlement after considerable litigation, one case reaching the supreme court. Hall was a former member of the legislature and one of the richest men in the county at the time of his death.

Board Aids in Handling Milk.

The board of health sent out instructions in pamphlet form on the care of milk in homes. The health authorities advise, among other things, to keep the milk in a cool place and see to it that the vessels used for holding the milk are clean.

Beware of Fungi, Warns Physician.

"Spring fever seems to have hit the entire state," said a prominent physician, "and although the prevailing illness is not of a serious nature, it is liable to last for some time." He went on to state that cases of grippe are beginning to be "few and far between," and that there are only a few cases of contagious diseases in Michigan at the present time. Now that the time has arrived when mushrooms can be found in abundance in the woods and fields, he said, a little warning is not amiss.

News Notes from Lansing

Interesting Happenings at the State Capital of Michigan.

Lansing.—Gov. Warner appointed a commission of ten members to attend the launching of the battleship Michigan at Camden, N. J. They purchased a silver service for the ship. The expenses of the commission to attend the launching will be paid by the state and \$7,000 was appropriated for the purchase of the silver service and two flags for the battleship, after the expense accounts have been deducted. The commission by the governor was composed of the following well-known citizens of the state: Charles



MISS CAROL NEWBERRY

F. Bielman, John R. Russell, Strathmore Hendrie, Detroit; James McNaughton, Calumet; William C. Phipps, Saginaw; James H. Davidson, Bay City; Edwin O. Wood, Dallas Port, Flint; James H. Seager, Houghton; Ben S. Hanchett, Grand Rapids. The governor was accompanied by four members of his staff and invitations were extended to the state officers, including the judges of the supreme court, but no provision is made for the payment of the expenses of officials. Miss Carol Newberry was chosen to christen the Michigan.

Michigan's Coal Output is Big.

The coal production of Michigan in 1907 was 51 per cent. greater in quantity and value than that in 1906 and was the largest ever recorded for the state, says E. W. Parker, coal expert and chief statistician of the United States Geological Survey, who states the total output for the year as 2,035,858 short tons, having a spot value of \$3,660,833. The largest tonnage previously reported was for the year 1905, when the production reached a total of 1,473,211 short tons, compared with which the production of 1907 shows an increase of 38.19 per cent. The exceptionally large percentage of increased output in 1907 over that of 1906 is accounted for partly by the fact that 3,340, or 84 per cent. of the men employed in the Michigan mines in 1906 were idle for an average of 88 days each during the suspension of operations which began April 1 of that year, the result of the idleness being that the coal production of the state decreased 126,873 short tons as compared with that of 1905. In 1907 the loss of time due to labor dissatisfaction was confined to one mine in which 265 men were employed, and this strike lasted only five days.

Will Reforest 210,000 Acres.

"Michigan's lower peninsula forest reserve, according to the results of the conservation conference between the state and federal officials, will amount to 210,000 acres," said President Snyder of the Michigan Agricultural college. He would like to raise the amount to 700,000 acres and hopes the next legislature may do it. "There are 40,000 acres of agricultural college lands," said Prof. Snyder. "At first it was planned to add 40,000 acres to these, but it is decided now also to add the government lands in the lower peninsula, about 170,000 acres. Besides these there are 500,000 acres of tax lands, abandoned and not desired, belonging to the state, all of which could be turned into forest reserve." A commission was appointed under an act of the last legislature to look over these lands with view to reforestation. If 500,000 acres could be added to the lands already set aside, Michigan could begin one of the greatest works of reforestation and conservation in this country.

Board Aids in Handling Milk.

The board of health sent out instructions in pamphlet form on the care of milk in homes. The health authorities advise, among other things, to keep the milk in a cool place and see to it that the vessels used for holding the milk are clean.

Beware of Fungi, Warns Physician.

"Spring fever seems to have hit the entire state," said a prominent physician, "and although the prevailing illness is not of a serious nature, it is liable to last for some time." He went on to state that cases of grippe are beginning to be "few and far between," and that there are only a few cases of contagious diseases in Michigan at the present time. Now that the time has arrived when mushrooms can be found in abundance in the woods and fields, he said, a little warning is not amiss.

Appropriation is Made.

Michigan Agricultural college is assured of a weather station in a telegram that President Snyder received from Congressman McLaughlin to the effect that an appropriation of \$20,000 has been made by congress for a station at East Lansing. Of this amount \$15,000 will be for the building and \$5,000 for the equipment. An employee of the United States weather bureau will be in charge of the station. The assurance of a weather station was received with great enthusiasm at the college.

College Official Must Pay Shortage.

One of the prominent officials of the University of Michigan will be obliged to pay back to the state between \$5,000 and \$10,000, representing the amount of money he has failed to account for since 1902. Attorney General Bird dismisses him and an employee of the university. The facts concerning the official that have been developed by an investigation conducted by the attorney general will be laid before the prosecuting attorney of Washtenaw county for such action as he may deem proper in the premises. The investigation shows the official has been grafting the university funds for years. The instances are so numerous and flagrant that under no circumstances will he be granted immunity. Thus far the various deals that have been investigated show that he now owes the state \$5,000, and there is another matter pending in connection with the buying and selling of cement which probably will add another \$2,000 to the total amount. In addition other discrepancies are developing every day. The investigation develops that the employee was the official's tool. Confronted with the evidence, there was nothing for the official to do but admit it, although he did not pretend to say what became of the money he had received. In the course of his investigation the attorney general learned that the official kept what was known as a "yellow dog fund." This fund was made up of moneys received from the sale of university material and reported to the state. Then, when the university wanted to purchase anything that he knew would not pass the inspection of the auditor general's office, he would use this fund and never report the transactions. For instance, the university is only allowed by law \$15 to pay freight for corpses used in the medical department. In many cases it costs as much as \$25, and he took the difference from the "yellow dog fund," keeping that fact secret. "I dislike to proceed," said Attorney General Bird. "The official is an old man, stands high in the community and was the most trusted man in the university, but the facts are so absolutely clear that they cannot be viewed lightly, especially in view of his admissions."

Warner Says Meet Each Year.

Gov. Warner, who has been in Washington attending the meetings of the governors of the various states, called by the president for the consideration of the question of the conservation of the natural resources of the country, has returned to Lansing. He is very much pleased with the conference and believes that it will be of great benefit to the country. He still believes that there should be a conference of this kind every year, each governor or representative of the state which he represents to be delegated to be present at this conference and explain the conditions that exist in Michigan. The governor believes that this representative should not only report the natural conditions and resources but also the financial conditions, the labor conditions and all other conditions in which the prosperity and progress of the state is interested. At the conclusion of the conference the matter of calling another conference was left to the president. There is some intimation that the president may never call another conference. This will have no effect whatever upon the governors. They will have conferences of their own in case the chief executive does not see fit to call them together. Dr. Angell, president of the University of Michigan, one of the delegates appointed by Gov. Warner, left Washington for Tennessee on a private mission; Chase Osborn, another delegate, went to New York, and Mr. Baird returned to his home in Saginaw.

Michigan Heirs to Get Estate.

The United States supreme court has decided the case of Albert W. Brown against the estate of George E. Fletcher, who died in Detroit in 1899 in which a claim of \$454,254 was involved. The decision of the supreme court releases to the heirs of the estate, of whom Mrs. Charles King of Detroit is one, a fortune of nearly a half million dollars. The decision arrogates a judgment of the amount named above in favor of Brown against the estate and given by the supreme court of Massachusetts. The case has been in court for many years. There has been litigation in the Michigan courts over the estate for the past nine years, starting in the Wayne probate court, when a judgment for the amount mentioned was brought here from Massachusetts and presented against the Fletcher estate.

Sentence Reduced.

Gen. Funston has reduced the sentence from five years in prison to three in the case of Private William Bawala, of the engineer corps, found guilty of applauding and shaking hands with Emma Goldman at a meeting in this city.

Allan Gard, governor of Lanao province, Philippine islands, did not die from bolo wounds, as reported in dispatches. In fact, he did not die at all, his family in New Haven, Conn., having just received a letter from him saying he is recovering.

MICHIGAN BRIEFS.

Refused a saloon license, Louis Sutherland has closed his hotel, the only one in Morrice.

Pere Marquette Brakeman Scholder, of Grand Rapids, leaped forward from the pilot and threw Walter Herick, of Muskegon, aside as the train bore down upon him. He did not hear it coming.

Placed in a padded cell after going violently insane, Wm. J. Copeland, of Lapeer, tore the lining to pieces and died shortly afterward. He was arrested recently for assaulting his wife and took morphine in jail.

Mrs. Edward Zwaid, of Grand Rapids, is in a critical condition over worrying because her son ran away from home. The boy ran away with Jules Westra, another boy, and all efforts to locate them have proved fruitless.

Burglars pried open a window of the Michigan Central station at Indian River and blew open the till with dynamite. They got two postage stamps for their paltry gain, the agent having removed everything else the previous evening.

The U. of M. regents proposed accepting any bids on the proposed new chemical building, because of extra demands on the budget. George Key was made supervisor of construction for the university at a \$1,300 salary.

J. L. Smith, who eloped from North Adams with Mrs. J. Van Develer, with whom he boarded, was arrested in Springfield, Wash., and sent up for five years. Mrs. Develer was released on her promise to return and care for her six children.

Edward Swanson, aged 25, of Grand Rapids, a Swedish cabinetmaker, who was in the habit of corresponding with matrimonial agencies, may be a Guinness victim. He disappeared last September and his sister will make inquiries in Laporte.

Grasping a pipe which had become charged with electricity at the Buick Motor Co. plant in Flint, C. A. Horton was powerless to release himself and hung suspended by an arm until pulled down by an employee. His heart was affected and he is in a serious condition.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle: Extra dry steers and heifers, \$6.00 to \$6.50; steers and heifers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, \$6.00 to \$6.50; \$4.00 to \$4.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, \$5.00 to \$5.50; \$4.00 to \$4.50; choice fat cows, \$4.00 to \$4.50; stock cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; choice beef steers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; fair to good beef steers, \$4.00 to \$4.25; stock cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; choice feeding steers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; fair feeding steers, \$4.50 to \$5.00; choice stockers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; fair stockers, \$4.50 to \$5.00; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00 to \$4.50; common milkers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; Veal: Calves, best, \$5.00 to \$5.50; others, \$4.50 to \$5.00; 5 to 6 weeks, \$4.50 to \$5.00; 6 to 8 weeks, \$4.00 to \$4.50; 8 to 10 weeks, \$3.50 to \$4.00; 10 to 12 weeks, \$3.00 to \$3.50; 12 to 14 weeks, \$2.50 to \$3.00; 14 to 16 weeks, \$2.00 to \$2.50; 16 to 18 weeks, \$1.50 to \$2.00; 18 to 20 weeks, \$1.00 to \$1.50; 20 to 22 weeks, \$0.50 to \$1.00; 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THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF MONSIEUR CLAUDE

Edited by George Tickell

BEING THE CHRONICLES OF A FAMOUS PREFECT OF POLICE DURING THE REGIME OF THE SECOND EMPIRE, IN THE REIGN OF NAPOLEON III, NOW PUBLISHED FOR THE FIRST TIME.

THE DUKE OF LAMBAY'S
..... DIAMONDS



FROM HIS FOAM-COVERED LIPS ISSUED
A MANIACAL YELL.



"A MURDERER most magnificent" was the phrase coined by Monsieur Claude when referring to the duke of Lambay in the years following that worthy gentleman's departure from Paris to take up his residence in Switzerland. Be it understood that M. Claude, thus speaking did not express himself abhorrent of the singular character of the nobleman in question. On the contrary the noted chief of police spoke in accents that almost approached admiration. It must be confessed that the remarks of the majority of his critics were the reverse of complimentary, and with good reason. This man, in whose veins ran the royal blood of England, had by his monstrous actions and dark mysterious mode of living completely severed all bonds of sympathy between him and the human race. The members of his own great family did not look upon him with less scorn than did those whom chance brought into contact with his repulsive personality.

The house in which he dwelt was no mean index of the perverse nature of its proprietor. It stood, in the early sixties, in a secluded corner of the old Beaujon quarter, painted from eaves to foundation in bright broad stripes of varied hues.

The building of odd design and peculiar shape, nestled in an angle of neglected gardens surrounded by high walls. An air of ghastly gloom enveloped the whole estate, an air that was in perfect keeping with the mysterious inhabitant, who came and went secretly by a small door in the western wing, the main entrance, guarded by large, rusty iron gates, always remaining closed and offering an insurmountable obstacle to the curious neighbors.

The treasure contained in this mansion consisted of 16,000,000 francs' worth of diamonds, and indeed the house might have been described as a species of gigantic strong box where a cunning fiend kept watch and ward over the precious contents. For the duke was a miser of the most pronounced kind, a miser who in point of avariciousness has seldom, if ever, been equaled. It was for this reason that his pursuit of pleasure frequently led him to the lowest slums of Paris where his name had grown to be a by-word among the denizens of the underworld. "As mean as the duke of Lambay" was a phrase which was often uttered by the lips of the gamins of Paris.

It is grotesque appearance of his mansion was such as to awaken suspicions of the owner's insanity, one might infer upon second thoughts that there was method in his madness and that he hoped to inspire fear thereby in the minds of his enemies. And the number of those enemies was legion, ranging from the lowest to the highest members of society. Not only did his chosen associates of the gutter hate him, but his family ever treasured resentfully the memory of the fraud by which, when cast out of his dukedom, the discredited prince succeed-

ed in annexing the diamond millions which rightfully belonged to the crown.

But the duke was far too cunning to rely entirely upon the outside appearance of his forbidding lair and the man traps that lurked here and there in the grounds, for protection. Ere a hostile step could approach his apartments a thousand bells would startle the air with their brazen clangor. Every door was equipped with a bell and all of these doors converged towards the bedroom and private study of the duke. In the rear of these two rooms reposed the strong box which contained the diamonds. And here a row of loaded pistols communicated by unseen wires with electric bells.

Should a careless hand unwittingly press one of the buttons which operated the alarms a sheet of flame and volley of bullets would scorch and shatter the luckless intruder.

Living as he did the person of this erratic nobleman was an object of no small solicitude to the police of Paris who were constantly called upon to extricate him from the intrigues and plots of the ruffianly partakers of his pleasures. It might be imagined that he must inevitably have fallen a victim to some of the many schemes hatched by those desirous of acquiring his wealth, but though the perils to which he was exposed were numerous and deadly it pleased an inscrutable providence to enable him to avoid the pitfalls which surrounded him. Nor were there wanting instances where this degraded scion of a noble house was compelled to appear before the authorities in the role of a defendant. In most of these cases the duke was selected as an object for blackmail, but on one occasion at least there was scant doubt of his guilt.

Among his servants there was a pretty young English lass named Ellen Crosby who had not been long in his service before attracting the admiration of the duke, who made advances to her which were indignantly spurned by the girl, the latter evidently being a different type from the class of females that usually belonged to his grace's household. Exactly what transpired within the walls of the gloomy mansion after Ellen repulsed her master was never brought to light, but the fact remains that on the morning of November 20, 1863, her lifeless body was discovered lying in the garden below the west wing of the house. It was evident that death had been the result of a fall from an open second story window under which the body was found.

Thus far the police investigation went, and not much further, for none of the domestics who were examined admitted having heard any unusual noise during the night which might have helped to explain the tragedy. The duke testified that, feeling indisposed, he had retired at an early hour after swallowing a sedative prescribed by his physician for insomnia. He had slumbered heavily, according to his statement, and knew nothing of the girl's death until notified by his confidential valet. The latter, an Englishman, 26 years of age, was closely questioned by the detectives, it having come to their knowledge that a strong affection was supposed to have ex-

isted between him and the deceased. He proved a complete alibi showing that he had passed the night away from the house with a friend, having obtained leave for that purpose, and not returning until just after the body was found. His demeanor, as was perhaps natural when his fondness for the girl was taken into consideration, was that of a man half frantic with grief, but he bore up well under the cross examination and replied to every question asked him with a promptness and lucidity that left no doubt as to his innocence.

The duke furthermore averred that the girl had acted strangely for several days and that he believed her to have committed suicide. This assertion was corroborated by several of the servants, although their testimony did not greatly impress the officers, who were well aware that none of the duke's domestics was likely to contradict any statement made by their employer. Shaw alone ventured to deny the allegation, but his word was not of sufficient weight to establish the girl's sanity, and in the end Ellen Crosby was officially declared to have destroyed herself while in an un-sound state of mind.

It may be plainly stated, however, that neither M. Claude nor his assistants believed that the unfortunate victim had gone to her death as described by the verdict. Popular opinion held the duke responsible for her demise and in their hearts the inmates of the prefecture agreed with this view. But to attempt to convict the duke was useless.

Meanwhile, to the surprise of many, Henry Shaw continued in the duke's service. He had succeeded in gaining the confidence of his master and all of the latter's secrets, even including that of the fraud by which he had obtained the greater part of his wealth, were in his possession.

Beyond expressing his belief in Ellen Crosby's sanity, Shaw made no effort towards exposing the true facts of the girl's sad fate, and wrapped himself in a mantle of impenetrable reserve that effectually withstood the inquiries of all his associates.

But still waters run deep, and this man who apparently took no further interest in the tragedy was in reality planning a bitter revenge upon the individual whom he regarded as the author of his sweetheart's death. He knew that the hardest blow he could strike the miser would be to deprive him of his treasures that were dearer to him than his life blood. The first step he took in the furtherance of his scheme was to write a letter to the duke of Mollinford in London, pledging himself in return for a sum of 100,000 francs to restore to the family of the duke of Lambay the diamonds of which their unscrupulous kinsman had defrauded them.

Shaw had made a careful study of the strong box and the arsenal defending it and watched patiently for an opportunity when he could open it without risking annihilation by so doing. The coffer containing the diamonds was built in the wall of the bedroom adjoining the duke's study.

On December 7, 1863, the duke removed a few stones from the coffer for the purpose of having them reset by a jeweler. With almost incredible

carelessness in a man of his suspicious temperament, he forgot for the first time to lock the inner steel door. Shaw, who was present when his master opened the coffer, was quick to note the duke's negligence. He waited until his master had gone out, and then taking a file he carried in preparation for just such a contingency, forced the lock of the outer door and opened the inner one. As the bolt of the inner lock had not been shot into its socket the pistol battery was rendered harmless and the muzzles of the loaded weapons gaped impotently in the valet's face.

A great treasure lay before his glowing eyes. There were diamonds of fabulous value, jeweled decorations and gold in abundance. Carefully Shaw selected the most valuable stones, stowed them away in a leather bag which he had provided for this auspicious moment, and having filled his pockets with gold, left the house. He went straight to the railway station and caught the first express train for Boulogne.

The duke returning home that evening missed the familiar figure of his trusted attendant. As the hours wore on and Shaw did not appear a terrible suspicion flashed across the miser's mind. He rushed to his precious strong box, tore aside the silken draperies and beheld the forced lock. Flinging open the doors a glance told him that the most cherished gems of his collection had disappeared. There were missing diamonds and money to the extent of 4,000,000 francs.

For a few minutes the panic-stricken duke raged furiously, shrieking in his high falsetto voice at the servants whom his cries had summoned to the spot. It is questionable whether the approach of death could have caused more anguish in his avaricious heart.

Messengers were at once dispatched to the prefecture and in a short time two detectives made their appearance. Having replied to their interrogations the duke inquired if their chief, M. Claude, was in his office. On receiving a reply in the affirmative he ordered his carriage and drove post haste to the head of the police department.

M. Claude was at this time a man about 45 years of age. He was of middle height, sinewy of frame and possessed of a pair of keen steel-blue eyes before whose penetrating gaze many a habitue of the underworld had shrunk and stammered forth damning confession of crime. Living in the corrupt period his uncompromising honesty of purpose shone all the clearer by contrast with the intriguing element which surrounded him and rendered him as remarkable for his integrity as he was famous for surpassing skill in his profession. He was seated at his desk, bending over a pile of correspondence, when his dual visitor entered.

"I salute your grace," he said, suavely. "Pray be seated." The nobleman allowed his thin, emaciated figure to sink limply into a chair, and drawing a flask of perfume from his pocket removed the stopper and inhaled the contents before speaking. M. Claude watched him coldly and when the duke raised his head said gravely:

"I regret to hear of the loss your grace has sustained. I presume it is in connection with the robbery of your diamonds that I am honored by this visit?"

"Yes, yes," said the duke, distractedly. "But above all I wish to have this affair conducted so that the details of the case will not be made public."

"We will endeavor to respect your wishes in the matter, your grace," responded the chief.

"Listen, M. Claude," said the duke, in subdued tones. "I know that I can trust you. Now the truth is that I cannot afford to appear in court to prosecute this thief should you arrest him. It is imperative that the former history of the jewels which he has stolen should not become a topic of public interest."

"If I am not mistaken," returned M. Claude, languidly, "the diamonds in question at one time provoked a serious discussion between your grace and the duke of Mollinford."

The duke started. "How do you know this?" he queried, uneasily.

M. Claude's even, white teeth flashed in a brilliant smile.

robbery by your valet, nor would I have mentioned the circumstance had not your grace referred to it in the first place."

The duke gave vent to a sigh of relief. "You are a model of discretion, my dear M. Claude," he said. "For the present I will bid you adieu."

As events proved, it would have been vastly better for Henry Shaw, having executed his master stroke of plunder and revenge, had he trusted to the assistance of some professional thief in disposing of his booty. For his endeavor to gain the aid and gratitude of the duke of Mollinford recoiled upon him in a startling fashion. The latter, a prince of the British blood royal, waxed indignant over the presumption that he would consent to act as a rogue's confederate, and turned the ex-valet's letter over to the London police. They, in turn, forwarded it to the prefecture at Paris, thereby furnishing M. Claude with information which made certain his capture.

In a postscript to the letter, Shaw, to whom it did not seem to have occurred that the duke of Mollinford would refuse to benefit by his services, stated that he would wait at Boulogne until a messenger arrived from England with authority to receive the diamonds and pay him the reward demanded. Immediately upon receiving the clue from the London police M. Claude started for Boulogne, and the following day saw him seated in the Hotel d'Angleterre in company with Henry Shaw whose own heedlessness had thus delivered him into the hands of the law.

The ex-valet's face was downcast and sullen, and M. Claude surveyed him with a certain amount of benignant pity.

"I do not mind telling you that personally I regret in a certain sense being obliged to put you under arrest," said the chief. "Officially, of course, I regard you as a successful criminal. But your story with reference to the unfortunate Ellen Crosby leads me to declare that your former master richly deserves any retribution that may overtake him."

"I might have thrust a knife in his heart," said Shaw, looking up. "But I who know him so well, knew that the keenest agony I could inflict upon him would be to deprive him of the idols he worships, the bright gems for which he sold his worthless soul to Satan."

"That," said M. Claude, gravely, "is probably true. But in a game where Fate deals the cards the boldest and most skillful gambler knows not what the end may be. And this time the duke has won the trick."

Much to the surprise of certain people who knew of the capture of Shaw, the duke of Lambay upon receiving his valuables back positively refused to prosecute the prisoner.

"I wish to ascertain," he said to the chief, "when and to what time the wretch who robbed me is to be restored to freedom?"

"Your grace's motive is no doubt a philanthropic one?" queried M. Claude, with the ghost of a smile hovering on his lips.

"My motive is that I may take additional precautions against becoming a victim of his audacity a second time," rejoined the duke, testily.

"I think you overestimate your danger," returned M. Claude, tranquilly. "Nevertheless your grace is welcome to the information. M. Shaw leaves the prison at eight o'clock to-morrow morning."

From the hour that the released prisoner stepped across the threshold of the gaol into the streets of Paris those who knew him saw him no more, and it was generally supposed that he had returned to his native land. Two weeks later the newspapers contained an item to the effect that the eccentric duke of Lambay was leaving Paris and would reside for the future in Switzerland. On the following day the chief of police received a communication from the nobleman in question which read as follows:

"Monsieur Claude: Enclosed you will find a key which will admit you by the small door in the west wing to my late habitation. In the upper rooms there is naught but dust and emptiness to greet the eye. But in a cellar below I have left a souvenir which may interest you."

"In common with many other mistaken persons I fear that you have hitherto supposed me dead to all feeling save that of gain. Desolated by the thought of leaving a false impression on the mind of such an admirable man I have endeavored to prove to you that a prince of my blood is competent to execute revenge upon one who incurs his displeasure through a far more satisfactory medium than that of your police courts."

"Exactly," responded M. Claude. "And the question of how the stones came into your possession does not in the least affect the fact of the

Shortly after receiving the above missive, M. Claude, accompanied by three detectives, approached the deserted house in the Beaujon quarter and entered by the side door. The interior of the building, denuded of its rich furnishings, gaped black and empty before them. Mr. Claude signaled to one of his assistants to light the lantern he carried.

"We must seek the duke's souvenir underground," he said, and directed his steps to a stairway in the rear which wound its way down to the cellars of the mansion. Midway on the steps he paused and held up his hand. "Listen!" he said, with a warning gesture.

A muffled moan, at times low and hoarse and again rising into a strident shriek, broke upon their ears. There succeeded a harsh, horrible snarling as of a brute in pain or anger.

M. Claude shook his head in response to the questioning gaze of his men.

"Some new devilry of his grace," he said, drily. "Let us proceed, but be wary."

He produced a pistol and having examined the charge carefully crept cautiously downward with the detectives at his heels. Reaching the foot of the stairs they found themselves in a vault which apparently extended under the entire building. It was traversed by a corridor and on either side yawned the open doors of small rooms apparently intended to accommodate provision and wine supplies for the house.

The noise, which for a few moments had died away into silence, now broke forth with redoubled vigor from the far end of the corridor, and the clashing of iron against stone mingled with the hoarse, guttural growls and ear splitting cries which had appalled the listeners before.

The detectives paused and glanced askance at each other, but M. Claude's stern voice rang out crisply. "Forward!" he commanded. "Hold the lantern high, Franz, so that its rays may shine before us."

Peering into the gloom they advanced cautiously and came to a halt before the closed door of a room at the end of the passage. M. Claude turned the handle and the door swung open easily. A snarl like that of a wild beast caused them to spring back swiftly, but the next instant they rushed into the room uttering a simultaneous cry of horror at the sight that met their startled gaze.

Chained to an iron staple in the wall there crouched in a corner the naked figure of a man whose wide staring eyeballs glared hideously in the yellow light of the lantern. His face, crusted with blood clots and horribly lacerated, writhed convulsively as they looked upon it. Then from his foam-covered lips issued a maniacal yell, which changed at its highest note into a series of barks and growls, deep and menacing as the bay of a blood-hound.

Despite the awful change in the visage of the unfortunate, M. Claude recognized him at once.

"It is Henry Shaw," he ejaculated, "but who or what is that lying beside him?"

In the shadow of the corner could be discerned the vague outlines of a dark shape lying prostrate and the man with the lantern brought the light to bear upon it.

"A dog—and dead, M. Claude," he exclaimed. "See how its swollen tongue protrudes from its mouth!"

M. Claude bent forward and picked up an object that his foot had trod upon and held it to the light. It was a piece of meat thickly encrusted with salt. The chief drew a deep breath as the truth flashed upon him.

"The explanation is here," he said. "This is the duke's revenge and one well worthy of him. He caused this wretched creature to be kidnapped on his release from prison, chained him here with a savage mastiff, fed the brute on salt meats and allowed it no water until it went mad and attacked its companion prisoner."

"But the beast is dead," said Franz, staring at the inert bulk of the huge animal.

"Strangled," responded M. Claude. "They fought to the death and the man conquered, but at a frightful cost. His hands are bitten into mere shreds of flesh. And he too is a victim of hydrophobia."

As he finished speaking the maniac uttered another terrific yell and sprang to an erect posture with his chain clanking furiously. He stood for an instant with mutilated hands outstretched and then lurching forward fell heavily on the stone floor. His limbs stretched convulsively, stiffened and lay still. M. Claude bent over him and saw that a film of ghastly white had settled over the staring eyes.

"It is finished," he said softly to his men. "The vengeance of the duke has run its course."

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CARDS AND BROWN EYES

By A. M. Perkerson.

Hartley leaned over and picked a card from the girl's loose sleeve. "I thought your luck was extraordinary," he said.

The girl let the cards in her hand fall in a heap to the table and covered her face. "I had to—for Ted," was her broken explanation.

Hartley slowly knocked his cards together and began to shuffle them. "For Ted?"

"Yes, you see he has to have doctors and medicines and a good room, quiet and light."

Hartley stopped shuffling the cards. "Who is Ted? Tell me about it." She raised her eyes, wet with tears. "My husband."

"Well?"

"He was hurt soon after we were married—run down by a truck and his back injured. Now he's a paralytic. He's the son of—I won't tell you his name—a well-known broker. He was disinherited because he made me his wife. But he wasn't like other rich men's sons. He was a competent architect, and we were happy as could be for two months, then he was injured. Now he can't move hand or foot, not even speak. He has to have doctors continually, and there's no one to pay. I can't make enough by working, and then besides I must be with him as much as possible, so I took to this. If I played fair I might lose."

Hartley smiled.

"You don't believe me?"

"I didn't say so," he protested.

"But you don't. It does sound fictitious enough, I know, but—"

She paused and leaned across the table, "come and see for yourself."

They turned into a narrow, sleepy street and stopped before a brick building that had attained to the age of dotting staidness. They silently mounted the wide, comfortable steps and came to a stand at the top. "Wait here until I've told him he's to have a visitor," the girl directed, "otherwise you might excite him."

Hartley leaned against the banister railing and followed her with admiring gaze. Her figure was trim and neat and her face unusually pretty and refined. He was particularly impressed by her eyes. They were a deep rich brown.

After a lapse of several minutes the girl beckoned him into the room—neat and trim like the girl. A man lay on a white iron bed. His face was immobile and perfectly white.

"An old friend of mine, Ted, come to see you," the girl said, leaning over the bed.

The man's features remained motionless, but a faint sparkle came into his sunken eyes. Hartley cautiously shook the emaciated hand on the sheet and uttered a few rambling sentences.

In the hall Hartley turned to the girl, his face slightly flushed. "I beg your pardon for having doubted you," he said. "I did doubt. I don't now. You are a very brave woman. You must let me help you."

The girl shook her head. "I couldn't do that."

"But it's for him. You must."

Half way down the steps he looked back at her. "You are a very brave woman," he repeated.

Hartley slowly laid down his coffee cup and looked at the middle-aged man across the table from him. "I had a most unusual experience yesterday," he said. "I wandered into a cozy, quiet saloon on some drowsy street, I forget the name, about four o'clock. Adjoining it was a room with several tables. A girl was at one of the tables, shuffling a pack of cards. She had—"

"I know," the elder man interrupted. "She had the most wonderful brown eyes in the world, and after awhile you couldn't tell why you discovered yourself playing cards with her, and then you found a card in her sleeve, and she told you about a paralytic husband—the disinherited son of a well-known broker—you doubted, and she took you to see Ted, and you were thoroughly convinced."

Hartley looked at the older man in complete surprise. "How did you know?"

"My boy, I had the same experience four years ago. Hardly a week passes that some one doesn't."

"You don't mean—"

"But I do. And Ted is no more a paralytic than I am. But, by the way, how about the parting in the hall? I forced \$50 of my good money on her. And you?"

Hartley stirred his coffee slowly. "So did I."

A President's Baby Clothes.

In the corner of the National museum, attached to Independence hall, at Philadelphia, and under a neat glass case there is a little suit of silk baby clothing that attracts much attention, especially from the women visitors.

It includes a tiny cap, dress, waistband and handkerchiefs, made, according to the card attached, "for the sixth president of the United States by the wife of the second," Mrs. John Adams. As her eldest son, John Quincy Adams, was born in 1767, and the tiny suit was evidently worn only a few times in his earliest infancy, it is now more than 140 years old.

As evidence of maternal love and care the many delicate cross stitches in colored silk are preserved with marvelous delicacy. They are sure to attract admiring remarks when a group of matrons or stylishly dressed younger women bend over the case.

The Chelsea Standard.

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

THE LOCAL FIRE-TRAP.

As the time is fast approaching when commencement exercises will call into use our town hall—sometimes dignified by the appellation "opera house"—and the building is always crowded on this occasion, the following from the Saturday Evening Post is quite appropos:

"Is there a schoolhouse in your town, or a theatre or public hall or hotel that is flimsily built, or without broad stairs and proper exits, or with an improperly installed heating or lighting plant, or that may be found with the doors barred and the aisles packed and with no facilities for fighting fire at hand?"

Out of every thousand fire-traps a certain number will be sprung in the ensuing twelve months. This, in the aggregate, is a matter of certainty rather than of chance. So long as there are fire-traps, some victims there will be every year. If the fire-trap is in your town, you and your children and your friends simply lie at hazard, continually offering yourselves against whatever the odds may be.

This risk is by no means confined to cities, as events of quite recent date have tragically shown. Perhaps to-day the bigger the city the smaller the risk, for the cities have been scourged to greater intelligence in dividing and enforcing proper building laws. Look to your own town."

Church Circles.

ST. PAUL'S CHURCH.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.

Regular services at the usual hour next Sunday morning.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Mr. Clark, who is a medical missionary student at the U. of M., will occupy the pulpit Sunday morning.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.

The morning services next Sunday will be of a patriotic nature and the theme will be "The New Patriotism." Evening subject, "Tale of Two Cities" or "The Joy of Sacrifice." This is the last of the series Great Messages from Great Books.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, May 31, 1908. Subject, "Ancient and Modern Necromancy; or, Mesmerism and Hypnotism." Golden text, "Be not afraid of sudden fear, neither of the desolation of the wicked, when it cometh. For the Lord shall be thy confidence, and shall keep thy foot from being taken."

M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.

Prayer meeting this (Thursday) evening. Lesson, "Remember Lot's Wife." Friday evening Mission study at the parsonage.

Sunday morning sermon, "The Harvest Indeed is Plenteous; But the Laborers are Few." Evening sermon, "The Rich Young Man." Parents bringing small children, can leave them in the care of the kindergarten, if they wish.

Sunday school session after the morning preaching service.

Epworth League devotional meeting at six o'clock p. m. Junior League at three o'clock.

Annual banquet of the Ladies' Bible Class, Tuesday evening at the church at seven o'clock.

Observe Flag Day.

Department Commander William Jibb, of the Michigan G. A. R., has now issued an order to all posts, requesting the observance of Flag day by a most generous display of the national emblem over their places of business and residence. As June 14 falls on Sunday it is requested by Mr. Jibb that Saturday, June 13, be observed as Flag day.

Controlling Recollections.

It is so easy to forget a kindness, and to remember a kick. Yet controlling our recollections is almost as important as controlling our temper. —George Eliot.

Billows? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulax cure bilious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

PERSONAL MENTION.

John Foster spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

John Watson was a Detroit visitor Monday.

A. G. Riggs, of Jackson, was in Chelsea Monday.

Richard Wheeler, of Albion, was home over Sunday.

Joseph Cavanaugh, of Detroit, spent Sunday here.

Miss Josephine Hoppe spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Anna Mast spent Sunday with friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Colton spent Saturday at Ann Arbor.

George Miller, of Chicago, is the guest of his parents in Lyndon.

C. W. Ellsworth, of Stockbridge, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. Hugget, of Ann Arbor, visited Chelsea relatives Monday.

W. D. McWilliams, of Jackson, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

James O'Mara, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Arthur Barkey, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of friends here Sunday.

Mrs. E. L. Schumacher, of Ann Arbor, visited Chelsea relatives Friday.

Carl Sykes, of Pinckney, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Monroe, of Howell, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Edmund Robinson, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents in Sylvan.

Misses Anna and Margaret Miller were in Detroit on business Monday.

Mrs. A. A. Harper, of Corunna, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. S. Willis, of Grass Lake, were Chelsea visitors Saturday.

Mrs. John Burg, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mrs. J. S. Gorman Friday.

Misses Tillie and Olive Haar, of Waterloo, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Mesdames L. Bagge and Wilbur Van Riper were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Sawyer are visiting friends in Ann Arbor this week.

Miss Genevieve Hummel visited Jackson friends Friday and Saturday of last week.

Mrs. H. S. Eastman, of Detroit, is spending the summer with Mrs. J. S. Hathaway.

Rev. Edgar Killam, of Grand Rapids, is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Killam.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jackson spent Sunday with their daughter, near Lynde Center.

Inno Rademacher, of Detroit, is spending some time with his grandmother, Mrs. G. Barthel.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wagner, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Sweetland.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman are spending a few days at Lansing. They made the trip overland.

Miss Ruth Allmendinger, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Miss Lillie Waekenhut Sunday.

S. A. Mapes and children spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. Mapes' parents in Plainfield.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Berby, of Jackson, are guests at the home of George Seitz for a few days.

Mrs. Lucy Stephens, who has been teaching near Ann Arbor, is home for the summer vacation.

F. L. Blanchard and daughter, of Houston, Texas, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Crowell.

Rev. John Mullen, C. P. S. of Chicago, was a guest at St. Mary's Rectory last Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. John Farrell was in Jackson last Friday where she attended the funeral of the late Rev. Fr. Maloney.

Edward Weiss and Bert Taylor attended the meeting of the rural carriers at Ann Arbor Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. J. S. Hathaway was called to Milan last week on account of the serious illness of an old friend.

Mrs. Sarah E. Bentley, of Reedsport, N. Y., was a guest at the home of Chas. Steinbach and family last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Woods, of Watford, Ont., were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods several days of this week.

Miss Anna Walworth, of Chelsea, and Carl E. Vogel, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole, —Ann Arbor News.

Mrs. A. C. Boyle and Mrs. Amanda Best, of Salt Lake City, Utah, are spending a few weeks at the home of George Millspaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hashley and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Heimerdinger, of Manchester, were guests at the home of B. Widmayer one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Breitenbach, of Lansing, and Mr. and Mrs. James Breitenbach, of Battle Creek, attended the funeral of James Mullen here Monday.

CORRESPONDENCE.

WATERLOO.

Clyde Beeman has been quite ill the past week.

The Waterloo band will play in Stockbridge Saturday.

C. McIntee had three cattle killed by lightning Tuesday afternoon.

G. W. Monroe and wife, of Howell, spent Saturday with L. L. Gorton and family.

Remember the memorial exercises to be held in the U. B. church next Sunday beginning at 11 o'clock.

The Gleaners will have an ice cream social at the home of Charles Runciman next Wednesday, June 3.

Charles Watson, of Detroit, is the guest of Jacob Rummel this week.

Mr. Watson worked in the mill here some years ago.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Bertha Pickell, of Detroit, spent last week at the home of M. Schenk.

Miss L. Dorrit Hoppe, who has been teaching at Whitaker is home for the summer vacation.

John Killmer and wife and John Miller and family spent Sunday at the home of Arthur Clark of Grass Lake.

Theodore Riemenschneider, who underwent an operation for appendicitis about four weeks ago, is able to be out again.

The Ladies' Aid of the German M. E. church will meet at the home of Mrs. Springfield Leach, near Chelsea, Wednesday afternoon, June 3.

Mr. Floyd Schweinfurth and Miss Sadie Weisman were married at Jackson, May 18. They have taken up their residence on the Philip Schweinfurth farm.

The Ladies' Aid of the German M. E. church will hold an ice cream social at the home of Mrs. Jas. Rowe, one-half mile north of Francisco, Thursday evening, May 28. All are cordially invited to attend.

A regular meeting of the Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held at the home of Herman Kruss Tuesday evening, June 2. All members are requested to attend. Mrs. B. H. Kelly, of Ypsilanti will be present and bring important matters before the meeting.

NORTH LAKE.

The little son of Charles Vine is quite sick.

So far in May no swarms of bees are reported.

Miss Ruth Lewick spent a day or two with her parents here.

John Webb and wife are guests of their daughter in Lansing.

Mrs. Rose Hinkley made a business trip to Unadilla Monday.

Very little corn planted. This week will be the big one for that job.

The band met as usual this week and the way they spin out tunes is a caution.

Richard Whalian and daughter, Mary, went to Chelsea Saturday afternoon.

Henry Hudson and daughter, of Lima, visited the old neighborhood one day last week.

The May basket hangers visited here twice last week leaving a fine basket the last time.

H. Watts, son and daughter, and a niece, Miss Hester Watts, spent Sunday afternoon with relatives here.

Mrs. Harrison Hadley and Mrs. Mame Western made a business call here Saturday while on their way to Chelsea.

Sam Schultz, leader of the North Lake band, meets with the Unadilla band and is getting to the sixteenth notes fast.

Mrs. John Witty is back from Fowlerville, where she spent the winter with friends. She made a call on us Thursday.

Elbridge Gordon, son of Rev. Geo. Gordon, late pastor here, is back from the west. He likes something better here. He will assist P. E. Noah with his farm work.

The boys get so much tramping on the mellow corn ground as to be slow in catching the pretty May basket hangers. Remember, boys, "Faint heart never won fair lady," and tired feet are no excuse.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Wm. Zick, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Geo. Beeman.

Clarence Bott is visiting his uncle near Stockbridge.

John Breitenbach attended the funeral of his brother-in-law, Jas. Mullen, Monday.

Miss Katie Riemenschneider closed a very successful year of school in district No. 14 last Friday. The school board will make no mistake in hiring her for another year.

SYLVAN.

Michael Merkel spent Tuesday in Jackson.

Fred Cole visited his parents at Parma Sunday.

Miss Mary Heschelwerdt is spending this week in Ann Arbor.

Elmer Lehman visited his brother in Chelsea Sunday.

Miss Mary Weber, of Ypsilanti, spent part of last week at her home here.

Mrs. Michael Heschelwerdt returned from Stockbridge Saturday where she has been visiting her parents.

Joseph Weber and wife spent Sunday at the home of Jacob Hummel of Chelsea.

Mrs. Thos. Ready, of Munith, was a guest at the home of D. Heim Saturday.

The young men have organized a ball team called the Sylvan Stars. The first game was played at Sylvan Center Sunday.

NORTH SHARON.

John Monks is the proud owner of a new buggy.

George Asken and family spent Sunday with Grass Lake relatives.

Walter VanHorn spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Wm. Monks.

Fred Alber spent a few days of last week with his brother, W. Alber.

Mrs. A. L. Holden visited her brother in Chelsea one day last week.

Oren Bruckner visited at the home of C. F. Laubengayer of Chelsea Sunday.

Mrs. Minnie Gage, who has been ill for the past three weeks, is on the gain.

Herman and Louise Buss, of Manchester, visited at the home of C. Dorr Sunday.

Levi Watkins and family, of Jackson, visited at the home of Wm. Monks Sunday.

Ashley Holden and wife visited at the home of Herbert Harvey near Francisco Sunday.

Miss Edith Lawrence left Saturday for Toledo and Kansas, where she will spend several weeks.

LYNDON CENTER.

Miss Marie Lusty spent Tuesday night with Alice Hankard.

Wm. Cassidy is visiting with his brother in South Bend, Ind.

Miss May McGuinness spent the first of the week with friends here.

Miss Irene McIntee, of Ypsilanti, spent Sunday with her parents here.

A number of people from here attended the funeral of Jas. Mullen at Chelsea Monday.

The Lyndon R. A. R. ball team expect to play with the Sylvan team in that township next Sunday.

Wm. Howell is drawing his beans to Stockbridge market this week. The price received is \$2.15 per bushel.

The many friends of Miss Helen Eder were much grieved by the news of her death. She was well known by most every one here.

Geo. Stanfield and family left Wednesday for Leslie where they attended the funeral of Mrs. Stanfield's father, who died Monday.

The ball game which was to be played in Gregory Thursday by the Lyndon team and a team of that place, was postponed to some future time.

Eureka Grange, No. 2, held a meeting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Clark Tuesday evening.

Mr. Hoppe of Cavanaugh Lake Grange and Mrs. D. V. Harris of Ypsilanti were present and gave a lecture to the members. The next meeting will be on the 6th of June at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Howlett.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousands of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50 cents at any drug store.

CLIMAX OF REDUCTIONS
For Saturday

We shall offer any and all of our Women's and Misses' Suits At 1-2 Off Regular Price.

Not one excepted, all always marked in plain figures. All alterations charged for at actual cost. We believe this will close out our entire stock in day or two.

Jackets and Silk Coats

All Women's Jackets and Silk Coats cut way down in price now. It's not a question of price now, but simply a case of clean-up before hot weather.

Children's Coats

We have almost a complete stock of Children's Coats, all sizes, in Red, Navy and Fancy Cloths, in all sizes, 2 to 14 years. These are all offered at the lowest prices they have been or will be this season.

Some at 1-3 to 1-2 Off Regular Prices

All goods in this Department are new, as we never carry over anything in our Cloak and Suit Department.

White Wash Skirts

Special Values in Women's White Wash Skirts in Shrunk Cottons, all sizes, at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$3.00.

Shirt Waists.

Big lot of New High Class Shirt Waists just put on sale. Extra good values at \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$4.00. Big Assortment of Newest Lace Waists at \$3, \$5 and \$6.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

The Chelsea Markets.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	92
Rye.....	75
Oats.....	52
Beans.....	2 20
Steers, heavy.....	5 00
Stockers.....	4 00 to 4 50
Cows, good.....	3 50 to 4 50
Veals.....	5 00
Hogs.....	5 00
Sheep, wethers.....	4 50 to 5 00
Sheep, ewes.....	3 00 to 4 00
Chickens, spring.....	10
Fowls.....	10
Butter.....	14 to 16
Eggs.....	14
Potatoes.....	35
Apples.....	50

Best of All Genius.

There is no genius in life like the genius of energy and industry.—Mitchell.

The Big Three.

Hunger, hope and babies are the driving wheels of life.—Lile.

A Cough Medicine

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is a regular cough medicine, a strong medicine, a doctor's medicine. Good for easy coughs, hard coughs, desperate coughs. If your doctor endorses it for your case, take it. If not, don't take it. Never go contrary to his advice.

Ayer's

The dose of Ayer's Pills is small, only one at bedtime. As a rule, laxative doses are better than cathartic doses. For constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache, they cannot be excelled. Ask your doctor about this.

Made by the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

City Meat Market

CHOICE CUTS of meat are to be found in our ice boxes the kind, quality and in the condition desired by all of our patrons. Tender meats daily, and no other kind is permitted to be sold over our counter or enter our market. We take pride in cutting meat to please our customers. You are not compelled to take what you do not want. A full stock of Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon and Sausages of all kinds always on hand. Give us a trial.

FREE DELIVERY.

Phone 61.

J. G. ADRIEN.

SEEDS. GRAIN. SALT.

We have a carload of kiln dried yellow corn. A quantity of two-year old seed corn. A car load of medium salt in barrels and sacks.

FIELD AND GARDEN SEEDS

We have a complete stock of Field and Garden Seeds of all kinds. Also a full line of Poultry Feed. Give us a call before buying. Seed Buckwheat Wanted.

H. L. WOOD & CLARK.



THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO

The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 6:00 p. m. (Central time) and from Buffalo daily at 6:00 p. m. (Eastern time) reaching their destination the next morning. Steers passengers with early morning trips. Lowest fares and superior service to all points east.

Popular week and excursion to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday and return Monday morning.

RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS

All classes of tickets and reading via Michigan Central, Western and Grand Trunk railways between Detroit and Buffalo to other directions will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line Steamers. Send \$1.00 stamp for illustrated pamphlet and Great Lakes Map. Address: J. G. LUTHER, Great Lakes Agents, Detroit, Mich.

DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.

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The only Exclusive Clothing and Shoe House in Western Washtenaw.

CLOTHING

For Men and Boys.

We are showing all the new and leading styles in

Suits, Top Coats and Cravenettes

for this season's wear and we guarantee a perfect fit.

Furnishing Goods.

We have just received a new and snappy line of neckwear. New summer Underwear, Hats, Caps, Hosiery, Handkerchiefs and Gloves.



THE SECRET OF FITTING SHOES

It is as much an art as making them. Your foot is individual—differs from every other in shape and size—in sensitiveness and in step. To fit your foot with a last which protects it—with an upper which is snug without being tight—is a requirement we insist upon.

Ample facilities are afforded for leisurely fitting. There is no excuse for a misfit with our methods. If one does occur, we wish to know it and remedy the trouble.

We have special lines of stylish footwear for young men, who prefer a smart looking shoe for summer. Prices, from \$3.00 to \$6.00 the pair.

See our line of Nettleton, Thompson Bros., Herold-Bertsch, "Hard-Pan" shoes, Dancer Bros., and other leading makes for men and boys.

DANCER BROTHERS.

W. J. KNAPP

Farm Implements

We are now showing a full line of Farm Implements. Our Specials for a few weeks will be Spike-Tooth Harrows, Two-Horse Corn Planters and Hand Planters.

Woven Wire Fence.

We have another car of Woven Wire Fence on the way that will be sold at our usual close price.

Furniture

Call on us to have your wants supplied in Furniture. We have the assortment and the price.

Paints

Now is the time for Painting. We sell the best Paints at the right price.

Special Drives on Single Harness.

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GO TO

Farrell's Pure Food Store

FOR THE BEST.

Central Meat Market.

We Carry a Complete Stock of Fresh and Salt Meats and all Kinds Sausage

We buy only the best, therefore our customers get the best.

Smoked Hams and Bacon, Pure Lard, Fish and Dressed Poultry

Courteous treatment, Free delivery. Phone 40.

ADAM EPPLER

LOCAL ITEMS.

The front of the postoffice building has been repainted.

Edward Spath, of Ann Arbor, has purchased the Bagge Bottling Works.

C. H. Young will move into the residence vacated by Mrs. W. T. Giauque.

A special meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., Wednesday evening, June 3d, Initiation.

Lightning killed a valuable cow for William Taylor, during the storm Tuesday afternoon.

C. W. Maroney is building a large porch on the residence of Emory Chipman, east of town.

The Ladies Aid of St. John's church at Francisco will meet with Mrs. Jacob Walz next Wednesday afternoon.

Judge H. Wirt Newkirk is being boomed for secretary of the U. of M. to succeed James H. Wade, who resigned last week.

Rural Carrier Foster, who has been dangerously ill for several weeks, is reported as being considerably better today.

Grant Stimpson, who worked in Roy Dillon's barber shop, has accepted a position as barber in the St. James hotel at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Snyder and Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stanton are spending this week at the Webster cottage at Crooked Lake.

Rev. Dr. William A. Quayle, of Chicago, who delivered an address at this place last winter, was elected bishop at the general conference of the M. E. church at Baltimore Monday.

Rev. Alphonse Barumle, O. M. Cap., of Detroit, will be the guest of Rev. Father Considine next Sunday, and will sing high mass and preach at 10:30 in the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart.

The second annual commencement of St. Mary's school will be held Friday evening, June 19th. Rev. Dennis Hayes, of Coldwater, will deliver the address, and a dramatic and musical program will be rendered by the pupils of the school.

George Millsbaugh has resigned his position with W. P. Schenk & Company and has accepted the management of the new general store which is to be started by Henry Frey at Francisco. Mr. Millsbaugh is in Detroit this week purchasing the stock for the new store.

St. Paul's church was filled to overflowing Sunday morning by those who attended the Memorial Day exercises. Rev. Albert A. Schoen, pastor, delivered a masterly address to the G. A. R. and W. R. C. The latter society presented the church with a beautiful silk flag and standard, Mrs. Mary L. Boyd making the presentation speech.

C. L. Hill of the forestry service of the Agricultural Department of the United States has been here for several days. On Friday, in company with his mother, Mrs. M. G. Hill, he will leave for Boulder, Col., where they will make their home. Mr. Hill will continue in the forestry service, and will have offices both at Boulder and Denver.

The Juniors of the Chelsea high school will give a reception to the Senior class at the Young Men's Social Club Wednesday evening, June 3. The arrangements that are being made indicate that it will be the social event of the school year. Refreshments will be served at Geo. Seitz's ice cream parlors, and a fine program will be carried out later. The evening's festivities will close with a dance.

The friends of Miss Helen Eder, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eder, were deeply grieved over the announcement of her death Monday evening, which was caused by rheumatism of the heart, after an illness of about ten days. Miss Eder was born in Jackson, October 13, 1883, and moved to Chelsea with her parents soon after. Miss Eder was of a cheerful disposition and made many friends by her pleasing ways. She was a teacher in the public schools here for the past three years. The funeral will be held from the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, Friday, May 29, at 10 o'clock, Rev. W. P. Considine officiating.

A very pleasant wedding occurred at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. G. Ives, Wednesday evening May 27, at six o'clock when their eldest daughter, Edna May, was married to Mr. John H. Jensen of this place. The bride wore a white tulle gown with Grecian pattern lace, and carried a bouquet of roses. Miss Jennie Ives, sister of the bride, was bride's maid, and Mr. M. H. T. Kaercher, of Ridgeway, cousin of the groom, acted as best man. After the ceremony, the guests, consisting of relatives and a few intimate friends, sat down to a sumptuous wedding supper. Rev. D. H. Glass, pastor of the Methodist church, officiated.

The strawberry crop in this vicinity promises to be a large one.

Cleon Wolf was elected captain of the high school baseball team.

L. P. Vogel has a cottage built on his lot at Cavanaugh Lake.

The Cytherean Circle will meet at the home of Mrs. Jabez Bacon today.

Mrs. W. T. Giauque is packing up her household goods and will move to Niagara Falls.

Dwight C. Marion has closed his school near Marshall and will spend his vacation at this place.

C. Klein and daughter are in Millington, where they were called by the death of Mr. Klein's sister.

Messrs. Geo. E. Jackson and E. J. Whipple attended the Masonic Grand Lodge at Jackson this week.

Max Pierce is having extensive improvements made to his residence. C. W. Maroney is doing the work.

Receiver Dancer of the Commercial Bank of F. P. Glazier & Gay, at Stockbridge, has declared a 20 per cent dividend.

Married, Saturday, May 9, 1908, Miss Bertha Wilson, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wilson, of Lima, and Mr. Jay Clark, of Salem.

The J. P. Wood Bean Co., and the Wm. Bacon-Holmes Lumber, Grain & Coal Co. have been repairing their warehouses this week.

The school board has engaged the services of Miss Ruth Barch to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Miss Helen Eder.

Married, Sunday, May 17, 1908, at the home of her sister, Mrs. M. A. Riggs, of Jackson, Ella E. Fletcher and Geo. H. Bond, of Jackson.

Deputy Sheriff Leach arrested John Baker for Pontiac officers Wednesday and took him to Ann Arbor, where the officers will get him.

John Finkbeiner, of Lima is having an extensive addition built to his farm residence in that township. John Schaule, of this place, has the contract for the work.

Edward Little and family have moved to Bridgewater, where they will remain while Mr. Little is completing the work on the Bauer drain, for which he recently contracted.

The postoffice will be closed at 9 o'clock a. m., Decoration Day, and remain closed until 6 o'clock p. m. The rural carriers will not make a delivery on that date.

There has been a change of time in the arrival and departure of the local cars of the electric line at this place. See time card in another column, and avoid missing your car.

John Merker, of Sylvan Center, who has been working on Merchant Brooks' new cottage at Cavanaugh Lake, fell from a scaffold Wednesday, and is now laid up with a broken leg.

Mrs. D. H. Glass' Sunday school class gave a shower to Miss Edna Ives at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Schenk Monday evening. Light refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was enjoyed by all.

Mass will be celebrated in Grass Lake on Tuesday, June 2, at 8:30 a. m., at the residence of Timothy Marrinane, on west Main street, by Rev. W. P. Considine, of Chelsea. The Catholics of Grass Lake and vicinity are earnestly requested to attend.

The state railway commission is issuing new railway maps of the state. The maps are to be sold for a nominal sum instead of being distributed free of charge, as has been the custom in the past at an expense of about \$2,000 a year.

With all the saloons that Jackson has, still there has been less arrests for drunkenness than in Kalamazoo, St. Clair or Washtenaw counties, according to the semi-annual report of the secretary of state.—Jackson Patriot. It must be that Jackson's police force has neglected to do its duty.

An exchange says: It may not be generally known among the patrons of the telephone companies on rural lines that it is a crime to divulge any conversation overheard on the lines which is intended only for the parties talking. It has so been decided by the supreme court of the state of New York. So if you should "happen" to hear anything you'd better keep it to yourself.

A band of cowboys and girls went through Chelsea Friday evening, and "shot up" the town. The affair was pulled off by the Rocky Mountain Club of the U. of M., and they were on their way to Wolf Lake for their annual dance. The members of the party wore typical western costumes, the men being in cowboy garb and the young ladies being fitted out with blouse, short skirts and leggings.

Men's Straw Hats

An elegant assortment to select from. We have them in the latest shapes at 25c, 39c, 50c, 69c, 90c, \$1.25 and \$1.50.

Children's Sailor Hats

AND BOYS' STRAW HATS

At money saving prices. Don't buy until you have looked here.

Men's Summer Underwear

At from 25c to 50c. Better garments at the prices we ask than you will find elsewhere.

Clothing at Wholesale Prices

Men's Suits, Boys' Long Pant Suits, Boys' Knee Pant Suits share in this cut. A large assortment of the most desirable suits to be found anywhere will be closed out during the

Next 30 Days at 1-4 Off.

It will pay you well to look here before buying Clothing.

Visit our Bazaar Department in the Basement for Bargains.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

Our Purpose

Is to make this institution a material benefit to the community, and an advantage to every man and woman—to you in particular.

We offer every facility consistent with conservative banking. It is our business to accommodate the people.

We invite you to join our growing list of satisfied customers.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

H. S. HOLMES, Pres.
C. H. KEMPF, Vice Pres.
GEO. A. BEGOLLE, Cashier.
JOHN L. FLETCHER, Asst. Cashier

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—A horse rake and a mowing machine almost new. Inquire of E. A. Ward. 41tf

IF YOU WANT any ice call phone 57 H. R. Schoenhals. 40tf

LOST—A neck halter, north of my residence in Lyndon. Peter Gorman. Phone 92 4 rings. 42

WANTED—A pleasant furnished room suitable for two persons, on first floor. Apply at The Standard office. 42

GET MY PRICES on any kind of lighting rods before you buy. I can save you money. C. W. Ellsworth, Stockbridge, Mich. Rural phone. 48

WANTED—Lady agents to demonstrate and sell soluble sulphur products locally. Good salary guaranteed. Address, Manager Southern Sulphur Company, Detroit, Mich. 42

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders and laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

EVERYBODY IS INVITED

TO COME TO THE

Bacon Co-Operative Store This Week

and see my display of plants.

Vegetable Plants—Cabbage, Large and Small Tomatoes, Peppers, Sage, etc.

Bedding Plants—Geraniums, Cannas, Caladiums, Gladiolus, Dahlia, Petunias, etc.

Flowering Plants—Fushias, Ivy Geraniums, Carnations, Roses, etc.

Ornamental Plants—Ferns, Palms, Dracaenas and Pines

ELVIRA CLARK, Florist.

Wanted---Red Wheat

The White Milling Co. is in the market at all times for Wheat, and will pay the highest market price.

See Us Before You Sell Your RED WHEAT.

We have on hand a good stock of bran and middlings, which we are selling at \$1.25 per hundred.

Flour and Feed Grinding done on short notice. Give us a trial. We can please you.

WHITE MILLING CO.

WATCHES, CLOCKS, Rings, Charms and Jewelry of all kinds.

We have a large assortment of Gold Bowed Spectacles and Eye Glasses. Every pair warranted to give satisfaction.

Repairing of all kinds done on short notice.

A. E. WINANS, Jeweler.

SERIAL STORY

SEFFY

A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM

By JOHN LUTHER LONG
Illustrations by Don Wilson

(Copyright, 1905, by John Luther Long.)

SYNOPSIS.

The crowning desire in the life of old Baumgartner, a Pennsylvania German, is to obtain possession of the beautiful meadow which lies just between Baumgartner's property and the railroad station. The property in question was inherited by Sarah Pressel, very pretty and athletic young girl, and belonged solely to her. But old Baumgartner had longed for it so many years and endeavored to purchase it from Sarah's father so many times that the property became known as "Baumgartner's yearn." At the vicarious gatherings on the porch of the store old Baumgartner always declared that the property would some day be his. At length Baumgartner came to realize that his only hope of obtaining the property would be through the marriage of his son Sepheniah to Sarah Pressel. In a mock auction "Seffy," as Sepheniah P. Baumgartner, Jr., is popularly known, is raffled off by his father to Sarah for \$1. "Seffy" is a meek, slow-going youth, who is never first in the race for anything. He is fair haired, docile, always led by his father. Of a rather angelic disposition he is a gentle and kind youth who seems not to understand anything about strife and competition. Thus he appears utterly incapable of winning in any contest of love or life. Sarah Pressel is quite the opposite of Seffy. Her hair is nearly red. She is all life and animation and can jump fences like a wild colt and she is graceful and color itself. Her one fault is a very high temper. Baumgartner gives Seffy some lessons in courtship.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

At last it was evident that Seffy fully understood, and his father broke into that discordant whistle once more.

"A gal that ken jump a six-rail fence—and wissout no running start—don't let her git apast you!"

"Well, I'm going to set up with her to-night," said Seffy again, with a huge yawn. And the tune his father whistled as he opened the door for him sounded something like "I want to be an angel."

"But not to buy no pasture-land!" warned Seffy.

"Oach, no, of course not!" agreed his wild old father. "That's chust one of my durn jokes. But I expect I'll take the fence down to-morrow! Say, Seffy, you chust marry the gal. I'll take keer the fence!"

III.

But Sally Was the Angel.

It took Seffy a long time to array himself as he had threatened. And when it was all done you wouldn't have known him—you wouldn't have cared to know him. For his fine yellow hair was changed to an ugly brown by the patent hair-oil with which he had dressed it—and you would not have liked its fragrance. I trust, Bergamot, I think it was. His fine young throat was garotted within a starched standing collar, his feet were pinched in creaking boots, his hands close-gauntleted in buckskin gloves, and he altogether incomparable, uncomfortable, and triumphant.

Down stairs his father paced the floor, watch in hand. From time to time he would call out the hour, like a watchman on a minaret. At last:

"Look a-yere, Seffy. It's about two inches past seven—and by the time you git there—say, nefer git another feller a chance to git there afore you or to leave afore you!"

Seffy descended at that moment with his hat poised in his left hand. His father dropped his watch and picked it up.

Both stood at gaze for a moment.

"Sunder, Seff! You as beautiful as the sun, moon and stars—and as stinky as several apothecary shops. Yere, take the watch and git along—so's you haf some time wiss you—now git along! You late a-ready, Goshens! You was behind time when you was born! Yas, your mammy was disappointed in you right at first. You was 76 hours late! But now you reformed—sank God! I always knowed it was a cure for it! I didn't know it was as nifty as nice as Seffy."

Seffy issued forth to his first conquest—lighted as far as the front gate by the fat lamp held in his father's hand.

"A-Seff-Seffy, shall I set up for you till you git home?" he called into the dark.

"No!" shouted Seffy.

"Aha—aha—aha! That sounds right! Don't you forgit when you boss well—comfortable—aha—ha-ha! Mebby on one cheer—aha—aha. And we'll boss take the fence down to-morrow. Mebby all three!"

IV.

Suppose She Had Greased Her Hair?

Seffy sauntered confidently up The Hill of Delight upon which Sally's house stood. When within sight of it he polished his hat on his sleeve, felt the butterfly necktie straight, felt that the apocryphal diamond was safe, and marched up to the house—only to arrive a little later than a buggy from which Sam Fritz, he was certain, had extracted Sally. If it had not been for thought of his father, which opportunely came, Seffy would have gone straight home—so did his heart feel him.

And then instantly there was another and better reason for staying. Sally had seen him. As he wavered—which she seemed to know—she came hurrying down upon him. It was too late then, even if he had had the courage to retreat from such dear danger. She put her arm within his, and, leaning bewitchingly upon it, led him into the house, chattering fervidly—the most willing of captives to the most beguiling of captors. For Sally had put on all her wickeries for this night of nights.

Once within she added the charm of the accomplished amateur hostess—doing fascinating things which needed no doing—hovering about Seffy like the very spirit of a home—so that he had the intoxicating sense of difficulty in keeping from being entangled in her fluttering arms and garments. For his feet, unused to Elysium, would catch themselves in her whirling skirts—as if they knew better than he their ultimate destiny. All this was a splendid revelation to Seffy. He had never, in all his dreams of her (and they were legion!) fancied this soft and winning domesticity. It went to his head like alcohol—opium—ether—making it so light and happy as to be quite useless to him.

So, when Sally finally took the tall hat and went to deposit it in the dark parlor, Seffy followed her, for no better reason than the things in the basin have for following the magnet. And, understanding this, Sally looked over her shoulder at him. And then, snuffing her conquest at a distance, she laughed and mercifully stopped for him to catch up, that she might presently surrender. She got his hand—to lead him. Only that!

"You care a lot for—your hat, don't you, Seff-Seffy? And you want to—to see"—he couldn't see a thing—"that I—that I—put it at a safe—place?"

Still by the hand further into the darkness!

And Seffy honestly tried to prevaricate for her a "Yes." But he wasn't thinking of the treasured hat at all, only the hand—that it was deliciously warm and soft and electrical. Suddenly she stopped very close to him. Only he was so dull! He did not know! Heavens! when a girl waits



IN THE LAST OF SEFFY SEFFY'S LIPS FOUND HIS

for a youth to come close to her in the dark—what else can she mean? But Seffy actually did not know.

"Sam's over there! I—I—wish—he—wasn't!"

To whisper it she had to put one hand on his shoulder. How else could she whisper it? And she laughed a low bubbling laugh—half-confession—half-defiance—all invitation!

Seffy stooped to whisper back to her. "I know!"

Only that!—Sally was disappointed. For it was the custom in that day and vicinage and in such circumstances to kiss a girl without fail. And could a girl do more than this by way of invitation? You must have perceived that Sally was learned in these matters. And you may be sure she did not forget Seffy's bashfulness and his inexperience. But surely any one would understand that much—in the dark! It argues heavily for the depth of Sally's affection for Seffy that she kept her temper, for the losing of which she was almost as famous as her father had been for losing his, and only sighed desperately. Any other girl would have left hope—and Seffy—behind. At that moment, happily, Sam was heard to move. She put her hand on Seffy's mouth as if some danger were there. And Seffy, by a sort of instinct, it must have been, kissed it!

"Oh!"

Both of Sally's hands went up in real surprise—and Seffy caught and kissed them both!

"Oh!—oh!—oh!"

She had to stuff her gay little handkerchief into her mouth to keep the joy within. After all, could this Seffy be playing possum? Was he deep? I don't know, any more than Sally, how it all happened—except that perhaps Seffy discovered himself suddenly quite defenseless—but presently her head was on his shoulder, and his arm was around her, in quite the way his father had suggested and Sally had expected. And neither of them thought of him or a word he had said—concerning lands, tenements and hereditaments. Sally's hand crept up insidiously about Seffy's neck. But then it was fearfully withdrawn.

"Please don't grease your hair hereafter," said Sally. But she kissed it!

"Hereafter! Hereafter!" Seffy's heart pounded.

"Suppose I'd grease my hair!" said Sally speciously.

The horror conjured up was factitious. Remember where her head was resting. But an alien element was

now raised between them. Seffy moved away. Maids should not cavil even at oiled hair—so early in their courtship! More fascination was needed—perhaps only a soft cooling word.

"You—you wouldn't like that—would you?"—still meekly.

"No!" Seffy answered, puzzled. "My Sunday coat would git greased!"

"My sleeve did!"

She inspected a soiled sleeve—in the ray from the hall—which had no spot on it!

"I don't care for the sleeve. It'll wash out. But Sam—he sees every—"

She laughed and was about to plunge recklessly back into his arms. But her hair was beautiful! And she had made it more so for him. He must see it! She plunged further into the ray from the hall lamp instead and flung it forward about her face. It clung and clustered there like an aureole. Seffy, in his brief life, he thought, had seen nothing more divine. She looked saucily up at him out of the tops of her eyes. His adoration made her very happy.

"There! ain't that nicer than yours?" She buried her fingers in the splendid mass, and pushed it into further disorder until it lay close—shining about her face.

"Oh, Sally," said Seffy, approaching her as if she were some goddess, "wear it that way always!"

The alien thing was gone! They were in rapport once more!

"They'd have me in an asylum in no time. But—"

Somehow, Seffy's arms opened to invite her back and she came with a low reckless laugh. The wild sheaf of her hair lodged again close under his chin. He recklessly thrust his face into it. Its perfume in his nostrils and its movement against his skin were ineffable. He kissed it. Again it was the strange fashion of the cavalier—in those kisses! Where did he learn it?

"Oh, Sally, wear it always so!" he begged again. And—good heavens!—he put his lips down upon it once more!

"Just when you come to see me," murmured Sally to the lapel of his coat.

"Sally—Sally, you are an angel!" said Seffy.

And this one little word which came to dull Seffy so happily out of his favorite song made the coquette very serious.

"Not an angel, Seffy, Seff-Seffy," she said with her head a little down. "I don't think you would like me to be such. I'm not! Angels never laugh, you know—nor love. And I want to do a lot of both. But—but—Seffy, I'd like to be something very nice—to you. What is the nicest thing a girl can be to you?"

"A sister!" ventured Seffy, who had never had one.

Sally shivered, then laughed. But she took herself away from Seffy.

The Pressel temper flamed a moment, and certain words began to form in her mind like "Fool!" and "Go!" and "Damn!" For, I think I haven't told you that Sally sometimes swore—in extreme circumstances. Her father had done so.

She spoke with that trifle of hard brutality which came out now and then.

"You know what they say at the store—that I flirt and am not nice in other ways, and they're right. But I do want to be nice to you, though not a sister—quite. Ugh! And, you know, one thing they say is true—my temper. Look out for that! You must always take time to forgive me and let me ask to be forgiven."

Now, I beg to ask you whether an amende was ever more delicious—considering that much of what she said to and for Seffy was meant to and for herself alone? Indeed, before she got through with it, it had affected her quite as if Seffy had pleaded it, and her voice sank to its pretty mezzo, then quivered a bit, and she understood that was answering herself!

"Seffy, I am awfully sorry!"

"For what, Sally?" asked Seffy.

Seffy, dull Seffy, really did not know for what. But there is something which God gives the dull, as well as the sprightly witted, that outleaps words to comfort sorrow. And this Seffy had abundantly. It first expressed itself in the strong young arms which again closed in utter silence upon the sorrowing one.

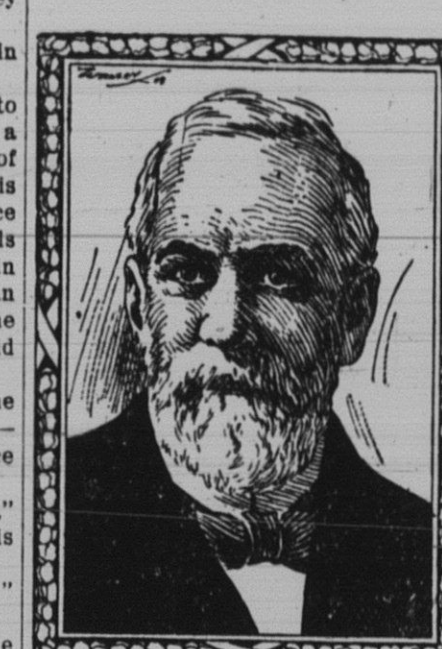
Presently (perhaps you have not forgotten how it is?) in the same silence, Seffy's lips found hers—not as the victor pounces upon the spoil of his conquest—but slowly, uncertainly, unconfidently—as if the lips were a saint's relics; and Sally waited, not as she had waited before, but in the knowledge that her hour had come, and that this kiss—the first this youth had given to woman since his mother's died in his infancy—must not be received as others had been, but as sacredly as it came; and when it finally fell the lips of the coquette quivered as they received it, and then suddenly sobbed, and did not know why—

Do you?

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Wild Boar a Hard Fighter.

For sheer devilry and insane ferocity the boar stands pre-eminent and for courage he has no equal among animals. A wild boar charging has been known to bring an elephant down on its knees, and one well authenticated fight is recorded between a boar and a full grown tiger in which the boar more than held its own. Tigers have the greatest respect for wild boars and treat them accordingly. In matter of speed the boar has not yet been foaled which can catch a boar in its first burst. I have seen a man on a thoroughbred Arab try to cut out a boar in breaking back to cover, and the boar literally walked around him.—Recreation.



Gen. O. O. HOWARD

DURING the latter part of the war, in 1864, and until its close, in 1865, I was connected with the armies under Gen. Sherman, usually designated the Army of the Tennessee, the Army of the Cumberland and the Army of the Ohio, wrote Maj. Gen. O. O. Howard. The campaigns were exceedingly active. From Chattanooga to Atlanta Sherman's soldiers were under fire every day, except the three just before crossing the Etowah, for 113 days. There was not a day or night in which there were no soldiers slain. The screeching shells burst over our heads while we were sleeping, but, wonderful to tell, the soldiers had become so used to this conflict that they lost very little sleep in consequence of the fitful and random firing at night.

In that period of 113 days there were 19 sizable battles fought. In one attack I made at Pickett's Mill I lost 800 killed and three times as many wounded within the space of 15 minutes. At night I sat among the wounded and realized something of the horrors of war. It seems to me today as I think of it like a terrible nightmare, but it was a more terrible reality, which I will not attempt to describe.

When I come to think of the "March to the Sea" and later the "March Through the Carolinas," what occurs to my memory first is the exceeding hardness of the soldiers. They recovered quickly from their wounds, I mean from those that were not too severe, and there was scarcely any illness. But when Columbia was on fire an untold number perished in the flames. Still more perished from accidental explosion of confederate shells at Columbia and Cheraw. We like to turn away from the mangled corpses and distorted faces of the wounded that cannot be described. I feel the same horror and depression I mean from those that were not too severe, and there was scarcely any illness. But when Columbia was on fire an untold number perished in the flames. Still more perished from accidental explosion of confederate shells at Columbia and Cheraw. We like to turn away from the mangled corpses and distorted faces of the wounded that cannot be described. 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trict of Detroit, corner Griswold and
Woodward Ave., between Third and Fourth
streets, cars pass by the hotel. When you
visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.
POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

BREVITIES

Rev. H. A. Mumma, of Cicero, Ind.,
has accepted a call to the pastorate
of Trinity English Lutheran church
at Ann Arbor and will enter upon
his duties August 1.

The Pinckney Dispatch wants
some capitalist to harness the water
power that is going to waste in that
vicinity, and furnish electricity for
the entire country about there.

Benson J. Garlinghouse, a leading
business man of Tecumseh and pres-
ident of the Tecumseh Telephone
company, is dead after lingering ill-
ness. He was 48 years old and is
survived by a widow and two sons.

What's the use of getting dis-
couraged. Receiver Watkins of the
Portland cement plant is paying a
five per cent dividend to the stock
holders and thinks that he will be
able to pay another before long.—
Manchester Enterprise.

The old gentleman who was struck
by the cars at "dead man's curve"
the night of May 6 and who died
without regaining consciousness has
not been identified and the usual
disposition has been made of the
body.—Ann Arbor News.

Ferdinand Diedrich of Jackson
played truant with other boys Tues-
day morning, and instead of going
to school went bathing in the "clay
pit" north of the prison. The lad
got in over his depth, was caught in
a current and was drawn before the
eyes of his companions. The body
was recovered several hours later.

Foreign countries and American
possessions are represented at the U.
of M. as follows: Porto Rico, 6; Phil-
ippine Islands, 5; Hawaiian Islands,
4; Canada, 23; Mexico, 8; Japan, 6;
China, 6; Netherlands, 4; Germany,
Turkey and Russia, each 3; India,
Bulgaria, West Indies, each 2;
Colombia, England, New Zealand,
Burmah, Chili, Brazil, Persia, Cuba,
and Panama, each 1.

The heavy rains of the past week
have raised the water so high on the
river and Portage Creek, that the
carp are coming up and feeding on
the pasture lands near the river.
The first of the week M. Mortenson
and party caught 76 one day and
they ranged from 4 to 40 pounds
each. They sold about 50 of them
in town, your choice for 10 cents
each.—Pinckney Dispatch.

While on a street car the other day
the attention of the editor was called
by the conductor to a twenty-five
cent base ball which he found on one
of the seats in a paper bag. "It beats
all," he said, "how forgetful people
are. They leave all sorts of things
on the cars. Why the other day a
woman got off the car and actually
forgot her baby, leaving it in the
seat." We agreed with him that
was surely the limit.—Farmington
Enterprise.

A paper in a good sized town in
Michigan recently published this
item: "The business man of this town
who is in the habit of hogging his
typewriter had better quit or we
will publish his name." The next
day thirty-seven business men called
at the office, paid up their subscrip-
tions, and left behind them thirty-
seven columns of advertisement, and
told the editor not to pay any atten-
tion to foolish stories.

Great excitement was caused about
4 o'clock Tuesday morning when
those who were watching the nearly
extinguished fire, were informed that
Lonier & Hoffer's temporary dam
had sprung a leak and was threaten-
ed with disaster. The heavy rains
had raised the water in the pond to
high water mark and there was a
great hustling for men and teams to
haul stones and gravel to stop the
constantly widening aperture at the
west end of the dam. The news of
the trouble spread rapidly and scores
of men willingly offered their ser-
vices and a large crowd of people as-
sembled on a bridge to watch the
men at work and the surging waters
below. The new apron was carried
away at about 8 o'clock and then
most everybody thought the dam
was surely doomed. A temporary
sluiceway was made at the lower end
of the flume Tuesday night to re-
lieve the pressure on the flume and
dam and some think this was the
means of saving the dam.—Man-
cheser Enterprise.

Ex-Postmaster George Pond, of
Ann Arbor will go to St. Clair as
editor and manager of the St. Clair
Republican.

The beautiful new Masonic temple
at Jackson was formally dedicated to
the uses and purposes of the order
Monday evening. Grand Master
Charles E. Sweet of Dowagiac and
the members of the grand lodge
performed the impressive and quaint
ritualistic service. Following the
dedicatory ceremonies, Rev. Lee S.
McColister of Detroit and Congress-
man Charles E. Townsend delivered
addresses.

People living near the Forest
avenue bridge were treated to a
choice display of language last even-
ing. It was dark, but from the
various remarks, it was gathered that
some woman had found her husband
walking with another woman and
was telling the pair what she thought
of them. The altercation attracted
a good sized audience.—Ypsilanti
Cor. Ann Arbor News.

The funeral of Fr. J. W. Malaney,
formerly of St. Mary's church Jack-
son was one of the largest ever held
in that city, the impressive services
lasting from 8 a. m. until past noon.
Following children's mass and the
office of the dead, Bishop Foley of-
ficated at solemn high mass. Fr.
Van Antwerp, of Detroit, preached
the funeral sermon. About 30
priests were in attendance.

One of the best things that has
happened in our high school for
some time is the ban put upon
smoking and the carrying of tobacco
on the school grounds, by Supt.
Gier. Certain young men have
been seen strolling up and down
after the "last bell" had ceased ring-
ing to finish their "smoke" before be-
ginning their school duties. By the
wise ruling of Mr. Gier this will now
be stopped.—Hillsdale Leader.

Ald Kennedy objected to the cost
of bath tubs, at the engine houses
saying the same was much in excess
of the appropriation, and that his
opinion was not sought in the im-
provement. Well, alderman, you
get no credit for saving the city any
expense. The more one tries to
economize, the more he is kicked.—
Adrian Press. Sure, Mike, and all
this expense could have been saved
by having the firemen turn the hose
on each other.

The Pipe and Bowl society of the
U. of M., a sophomore organization,
must go, and Thomas P. Wauty of
Grand Rapids, and John Van Brunt,
of Kansas City, have been suspend-
ed as a result of the escapade Satur-
day night, in which Van Brunt tried
to take a red lantern from a building,
and both he and Wauty were arrest-
ed and fined. They have also been
suspended for a year, and inasmuch
as they will get no credit for this
semester, they lose another half year
if they return. Van Brunt said it
was part of his initiation into the
Pipe and Bowl society that he took
the lantern.

The construction of a new obser-
vatory and dome at the University
of Michigan will begin at once, in
order that the huge reflecting tele-
scope now being built for the depart-
ment of astronomy may be in opera-
tion by next October. The diameter
of the new dome is to be forty feet,
almost twice as large as that of the
present one which is only twenty-
three feet. Many of the parts for the
telescope are being prepared in the
University workshops by Professor
W. J. Hussey and his assistants. The
parts already completed by them in-
clude a large driving clock, the ma-
chinery which operates to turn the
tube, as well as many minor instru-
ments connected with the telescope.

This lie was taken from the
Lansing State-Republican: While
hunting the other day Dean Glenn
of St. Johns experienced a very
strange accident. He was walking
around in the woods and had lain his
gun on the ground, when he came
back to get it he found that a snake
had crawled part way into the gun
barrel. He tried to pull it out but
only succeeded in breaking off a few
pieces of his tail and finally decided
that the only way to get rid of the
reptile was to shoot it out, not think-
ing that there would be any harm
done, only to the snake. But his
snakebait was wedged into the gun
so tightly that when it was dis-
charged the barrel was blown to
pieces.

Any one who is interested in "odd
things" can see an impression of a
seal used in the first bank ever estab-
lished in Clinton by calling at the
Bank of Van Tuyle and Silvers and
making known their wish. It is
owned by C. D. Cutting and bears
the date of 1836. There are few
residents in our village now who de-
posited superfluous "pence and shil-
lings" in a bank seventy-two years
ago, as Riverside and other cities of
the dead bear witness.—Clinton
Courier.

Kooh Brothers have been awarded
the contract of building up a fine
temple and home for the B. P. O. E.
of Ann Arbor from the old Ains-
worth hotel property on South Main
street. The plans call for a building
which will be very complete, com-
modious and handsome. Much
space will be given by adding to the
original structure, and by putting in
a large basement. Steam heating,
new lighting, big fire-place, and
everything to add to the comfort of
the genial lot of men who will use
the building will be installed. Work
will be commenced at once and will
be completed by October first, giving
Ann Arbor lodge of Elks one of the
handsomest homes in the state. One
great beauty of the place will be its
spacious lawn which will receive
special care in design and arrange-
ments.—Ann Arbor News.

The Lion and the Mouse.
Charles Klein, author of "The Lion
and the Mouse" which Henry B. Harris
will produce for the first time in Ann
Arbor at the New Whitney Theatre on
Wednesday, June 3, is an active member
of the American Dramatists Club, having
filled the position of secretary since its
organization. It was Mr. Klein who
was delegated to speak before the com-
mittee in the United States Senate to
obtain the copyrighting amendment that
made the pirating of plays a criminal
offense.

In an interview with a reporter for a
New York newspaper the other day
Henry B. Harris, manager and producer
of "The Lion and the Mouse" declared
his faith in the longevity of that play.
Mr. Harris compared Charles Klein's
play with the "Old Homestead," "The
Henrietta," "Way Down East" and other
plays that have lived for a generation
and are still being played before the
public. Mr. Harris also compared "The
Lion and the Mouse" with several of
last season's big successes in New
York including "The Hypocrites," "Peter
Pan" and "The Great Divide" and said
he was sure all these plays would sur-
vive at least three or four seasons. In
substantiation of this declaration re-
garding "The Lion and the Mouse" he
said he was sending on the road this
season four "Lion and the Mouse" com-
panies, the same number having played
this piece last season.
Prices, 35c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.
Seats go on sale Monday, June 1st at
the box office. Mail orders given
prompt attention.

Progress.
The radicalism of yesterday is the
conservatism of to-morrow.

Give and Take in Life.
Jesters must be content to taste of
their broth.—Latin Proverb.

The Wicked and the Light.
The wicked shun the light as the
devil shuns the cross.—Italian Prov-
erb.

If.
If only men bought things nobody
would ever have issued trading
stamps.

Spain Educating Policemen.
Giving her policemen helmets, Spain
is also sending them to school for 18
months.

A Word from Josh Wise.
"Th' book heroine who sweeps
haughtily from 'th' room wouldn't know
a broom of she saw one."

Too Much for Mere Man.
No man has yet discovered the
means of successfully giving friendly
advice to women.—Balzac.

Few Suicides Among Miners.
In Germany there are fewer suicides
among miners than among any other
class of workmen.

Philosophy of Plautus.
Plautus: It is better to gain wis-
dom from others' woes than that oth-
ers should learn from us.

One Definition of Jealousy.
"Jealousy," said Uncle Eben, "is a
mean man's substitute for ownin' up
like a gentleman dat he's licked."

Breakless Dishwashing.
By the new method of housekeep-
ing, dishes are washed by electricity.
Will they also be broken by elec-
tricity, or will there be a reform?

To relieve constipation, clean out the
bowels, tone and strengthen the diges-
tive organs, put them in a natural con-
dition with Hollister's Rocky Mountain
Tea, the most reliable tonic for thirty
years. 25 cents, Tea or Tablets. Free-
man & Cummings Co.

Mrs. Leslie-Carter in Du Barry.
Mrs. Leslie-Carter, the leading emo-
tional actress of our time, will present
David Belasco's play "Du Barry," at the
New Whitney Theatre, Ann Arbor, Tues-
day, June 2.

The amazing success of this actress
hardly has a parallel in the whole range
of the drama. She is the only actress,
we believe, who started as a star and
who has never known a failure. Others
have made this experiment, but the
annals of the stage do not record an-
other such success. Furthermore, Mrs.
Carter's possession of a fine dramatic
temperament was discovered by a very
dramatic critic of New York the first
night that she placed her foot on the
stage. Mrs. Carter has, of course, re-
fined her art since that famous night at
the Broadway theatre on November 10,
1901, when she made her debut in "The
Ugly Duckling." Yet, one of the lead-
ing critics of New York said next day:
"It seems to me that her performance is
the most remarkable one ever under my
observation." It is equally surprising
to read in another notice: "Here is an
actress who in time should be our best."
And yet it is said, now and again, that
a beginner has no chance, that the actor
or actress must make a name before be-
ing given full credit for such talent as
they may possess. The raw amateur has
small chance of applause, usually, and
for the reason that he is a raw amateur;
but honest writers for the press are
quick to recognize talent when they see
it. The only thing is, such talents for
acting as Mrs. Carter possessed from
the start are as rare, almost as white
black birds.

Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.
Seat sale opens Saturday, May 30. Mail
orders given prompt and careful atten-
tion.

Can You Tell?
Does a toothless old woman chase
chickens with gum shoes?

Does This Settle It?
Somebody is asking: Which gossip
the more, men or women? Why, we-
men.

Problem in Social Economy.
Starvation story from Lapland is to
the effect that the natives are eating
cats to keep alive. Now, the question
is, what keeps the cats alive?

Both Require Patience.
Many a good checker player has
sneered at people for wasting precious
time playing solitaire.—Chicago Re-
cord-Herald.

Her Hope.
Every woman hopes that when her
hair gets gray everybody will be re-
minded by it that she has such a
young looking face.

Must Report Lockjaw Cases.
The Massachusetts state board of
health has placed tetanus, commonly
called lockjaw, in the list of diseases
that physicians are required to report.

A Word to the Unwise.
The man who believes his friends
will support him in his adversity can
keep from having his faith shattered
by not becoming the possessor of an
adversity.

A High Aim.
"To what do you attribute your suc-
cess as a monarch?"
After a moment's thought the Euro-
pean ruler replied:
"Largely to bad marksmanship."—
Washington Star.

Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea tones
the stomach, stimulates the lazy liver;
strengthens the bowels and makes their
action easy and natural. The best tonic
for the whole system. 35 cents, Tea or
Tablets. Freeman & Cummings.

NIGHTS OF UNREST.

No Sleep, No Rest, No Peace for the
Sufferer From Kidney Troubles.

No peace for the kidney sufferer.
Pain and distress from morn to night.
Get up with a lame back,
Twinges of headache bother you all
day.

Dull aching breaks your rest at night.
Urinary disorders add to your misery.
Get at the cause, cure the kidneys.
Doan's Kidney Pills will work the
cure.

They're for the kidneys only.
Adolph Wolter, 809 Brooks St., Ann
Arbor, Mich., says: "Several years ago I
gave a statement for publication recom-
mending Doan's Kidney Pills and to-
day I think just as highly of them. Be-
fore I began their use, I suffered a great
deal from pains in the small of my back
and through the loins. During the
night my rest was much disturbed on
this account. Every cold I contracted
settled in my kidneys and caused the
secretions to become very irregular in
action. After having tried several
remedies with no success, I started
taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and to my
gratification they effected a complete
cure. Today I am in the best of health
and give Doan's Kidney Pills the credit
for placing me in this condition."

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

LUMBER, LATH SHINGLES AND
FENCE POSTS
From MILL Direct to YOU
Write for Prices

SOUTH SIDE LUMBER COMPANY
J. O. CROSBY, Receiver.
Traverse City, Mich.

10 Jersey Cows For Sale

Rich in the blood of Tormentor and
Lucy's Stoke Pogis, the bull that
made Walter Hussey's herd famous.
Also one bull, one year old, sired by
Hugo's Lucy's Pogis, No. 64934;
dam, Lydia of Shelmar, No. 195199.
25 per cent, the blood of Rietter's
Jersey Lad, the most prepotent bull
ever owned in Michigan.

E. J. NOTTEN,
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Bananas, per dozen,
10c, 15c and 20c.

California Oranges,
At all Prices.

Fresh Candies,
At all Prices.

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horse come to my sale barn.

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Tickets on sale May 28, to June
2nd, inclusive; good returning until
June 12.

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I have a good stock of Moore's Non-
Leakable Fountain Pens. They will
carry in any position. Never fail to
write. Filled momentarily without un-
screwing and are the only ladies pen
I have a new stock of cloth and mor-
occo bound books at the lowest prices.
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REPORT OF THE CONDITION

Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank
At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of busi-
ness, May 14, 1908, as called for by
the Commissioner of the Banking De-
partment.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$7,819.94
Bonds, mortgages and se- curities	3,240.17
Premiums paid on bond	591.34
Overdrafts	3,422.27
Banking house	15,000.00
Furniture and fixtures	5,000.00
Other real estate	1,233.58
Due from other banks and bankers	400.00
Items in transit	400.00
U. S. bonds	2,500.00
Due from banks	
In reserve cities 107,023.94	
Exchanges for clear- ing house	
U. S. and Nation- al bank currs.	15,856.00
Gold coin	14,500.00
Silver coin	1,341.10
Nickels and cents	271.70
Checks, and other cash items	322.08
Total	\$207,970.83

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$40,000.00
Surplus fund	15,000.00
Undivided profits, net	11,657.17
Dividends unpaid	64.00
Commercial de- posits	102,213.65
Certificates of de- posit	30,804.88
Cashier's check	1,475.78
Savings deposits	361,562.62
Savings certifi- cates	40,282.83
Total	\$207,970.83

State of Michigan, County of Washten-
aw, ss.

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

Geo. A. Be