

The Chelsea Standard

VOLUME 37. NO. 49.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 16, 1908.

WHOLE NUMBER 1921

Three Big Specials

Our Shoe Department

All Men's \$4.00 Oxfords. Now \$3.25

All Men's \$3.50 Oxfords. Now \$2.89

The Oxfords are our regular \$4.00 and \$3.50 lines marked down for quick business. Not a pair excepted. Every pair goes with this sale at these prices. They're of Patent Colt Skin, Tan Tan Calf Skin, Gun Metal Calf, Black and Golden Brown Kid Skin Oxfords. All sizes and widths, in every width of toe shape. All are such well-known makes as

Pingree, Packard, Selz and Ralston

Women's \$3.00 and \$2.50 American and Queen Louise Oxfords at \$1.98

All Styles and All Leathers.

SPECIAL!

Men's Fancy Half Hose.

Just received, 35 dozen Men's Hose, same patterns and same quality sold by all stores at 25c, our price on these while this lot lasts,

Only 17 Cents

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

If conservative banking with prompt and courteous treatment appeals to you, the Farmers & Merchants Bank, Chelsea, Mich., solicits your patronage.

OFFICERS.

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

DIRECTORS.

JOHN F. WALTROUS, PETER MERKEL
CHRISTIAN GRAU, JOHN FARKEL
JAMES GUTHRIE, LEWIS GEYER
CHRISTIAN KALMBACH, ORRIN C. BURKHART
JOHN KALMBACH.

JNO. FARRELL.

The only real happy Children in Chelsea are fed on Groceries from Farrell's Pure Food Store. A word to the wise is sufficient.

JNO. FARRELL.

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

COMPANY INCORPORATED.

Millen Portland Cement Co. Completed Organization Monday.

The Millen Portland Cement Company completed its organization Monday. The company is incorporated for \$500,000, par value \$10 per share. The following board of directors was elected: H. C. Millen, Bernard Selling, Blair Kincaid, Jr., Z. C. Eldred and G. W. Coe. The officers are as follows: President, H. C. Millen; vice president, Bernard Selling; secretary, Blair Kincaid, Jr.; treasurer, Z. C. Eldred.

The work of pumping out the excavations at the marl and clay pits is finished, and the work of taking out marl and clay has commenced. The machinery has been tested out, and has been found to be in first-class condition after its three-years rest. Experts who have made exhaustive tests of the land owned by the company have estimated that there is enough marl there to turn out 1,000 barrels of cement a day for seventy-five years, and the marl is of the finest kind, exceedingly free from impurities.

For Raids On Stock.

Nine young farmers, from 20 to 33 years old, sons of comparatively wealthy men, were before Justice Gibson of Ann Arbor Tuesday afternoon charged with aggravated mischief. Four of them, Rudolph Wagner, John Burkhardt, Henry Weidman and Louis Schwartz, were charged with cruelty to animals and paid \$25 and costs each. They hung up a horse belonging to John Springman by its tail and ears, so its feet were off the ground and tied its feet. The horse died a week after it was cut down. They also harnessed up the cows and tied tin cans to their tails.

Then Henry Klager, Louis Schwartz and John Hartman paid \$10 fine and costs, each for destroying a fence belonging to Springman. Six of them, Joe Koch, Henry Klager, Rudolph Wagner, Louis Weidman, Louis Schwartz and John Burkhardt, were bound over to the circuit court on the charge of burning up the automobile of Dr. Niel A. Gates.

Deputy Sheriff Starke will get the \$50 reward the doctor offered for the perpetrators. The young men live in Scio, just west of Ann Arbor.

State Binder Twine Plant.

The binder twine plant at Jackson prison, which has just completed its first year's work, has made good every promise made by Governor Warner when he recommended and induced the legislature to provide for installing the plant. It has made good in three ways; it has reduced the cost of binder twine to every farmer in the state; it will yield a profit this first season which shows the future possibilities of the plant to take care of a goodly portion of the expense of maintaining the prison, and it furnishes an income to those prisoners employed in the plant who have families to support, which will go far towards relieving misery in many homes and instill new manhood in the convicts.

The plant was started last April and has manufactured 1,100,000 pounds or 550 tons this season. The full capacity of the plant if there was sufficient money in the revolving fund to buy the raw material required, is 4,000,000 pounds a year. This is about one-third the binder twine required in the state to tie up the crops each year.

The plant finished the season the first of July. It will be shut down for two weeks and then will start on next season's supply. The people of the state who go to Jackson should not fail to go to the prison and see the plant being operated for it is a most interesting process to watch. Only one thing remains to be accomplished. The fund is not large enough to buy all the raw material the plant can use. The fund will be about exhausted the first of next October, but Warden Armstrong is confident the legislature next winter will provide an increased fund on the showing he can make as to the success of the plant the first year.

Maccabee Picnic.

At the meeting of Arbor Tent, Knights of the Modern Maccabees, Monday evening, it was decided to inaugurate a movement for a big county picnic at Whitmore lake, Saturday, August 1, all of the tents of Washtenaw county being urged to participate. Among the guests of honor who will be present are the great commander, George Lovelace, of Muskegon, and great tent officers Port Huron. Arrangements will be completed as soon as possible. The program will include music by the new Maccabee band, and it is expected that there will be a large gathering of Maccabees to enjoy the outing.—Ann Arbor News.

Everybody's friend—Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Cures toothache, earache, sore throat. Heals cuts, bruises, scalds. Stops any pain.

SCHOOL MEETING

WAS WARM ONE

IT IS BEING RUN ON THE SERIAL STORY PLAN.

ADJOURNED FOR 36 DAYS

Report of Secretary Not Acted on—Balked When Time For Election of Trustees Was Reached.

The annual school meeting of district No. 3, 1st, Sylvan and Lima, Monday evening, was somewhat short, but while the session lasted matters were nearly at the boiling point.

The report of the secretary was read, but failed of adoption. The report follows:

RECEIPTS.
Cash on hand July 8, 1907 \$ 2,675 46
Received primary money 4,312 00
From direct tax 4,000 00
From foreign scholars 744 08
From library money 58 72
From one mill tax 994 42
Total \$12,784 08

DISBURSEMENTS.
For additional ground \$ 1,150 00
For fuel 548 29
For supplies 397 35
For new desks 151 48
For chemicals and apparatus 114 59
For incidentals 190 69
For janitor suit 458 05
For free text books 193 28
For teachers 7,350 00
For repairs 342 20
For janitor 450 00
For janitor Eppler building 27 00
For lights and water 76 17
For library 27 56
For assessor 25 00
For director 50 00
For rent Eppler building 200 00
For interest on loans 72 67
Cash on hand July 13, '08 960 35
Total \$12,784 08

In hands of Township Treasurer \$ 984 00
Total belonging to district July 13, '08 1,944 35

A number of questions were asked in reference to the expenditures, especially in regard to the item relating to the attorney fees. Upon inquiry it developed that of this amount Cavanaugh & Wedemeyer received \$200, J. S. Gorman \$150, and Stivers & Kalmbach \$100. The next order of business was the reading of the estimated receipts and expenditures for the ensuing year, which follows:

ESTIMATED RECEIPTS.
Cash on hand July 13, '08 \$ 960 35
Cash in hands of Township Treasurer 984 00
Primary money 3,500 00
Foreign scholars 600 00
One mill tax 1,000 00
Direct tax 3,000 00
Total \$10,044 35

DISBURSEMENTS.
Teachers \$ 7,400 00
New desks 125 00
Supplies 344 35
Fuel 450 00
Chemicals and apparatus 150 00
Free text books 300 00
Repairs 300 00
Incidentals 200 00
Library 50 00
Janitor 450 00
Assessor's salary 25 00
Director's salary 50 00
Rent for additional room 200 00
Total \$10,044 35

On motion of Wm. Bacon it was adopted.

The chairman then stated that the election of trustees was in order, when Wm. Bacon asked if the resignation of F. P. Glazier as a member of the board had been tendered, and was informed that it had not. Thereupon he made a motion that the office be declared vacant. Chairman Gorman ruled the motion out of order, at which point Mr. Bacon moved an adjournment for thirty-six days. After some talk on the subject the chairman put the question, which was carried unanimously.

Will Determine Profit.

George B. Horton, master of the state grange, will engage a forestry expert from the agricultural college or the state university to compute the profit on three tracts of timber which Horton has permitted to grow for thirty-seven years. He desires to determine the profit so as to fix the investment in reforestation of timber lands. The expert will ascertain the value of the timber thirty-seven years ago at the market price then and the value of it if cut and marketed now.

HAS FILED THE SCHEDULE

F. P. Glazier Gives List of Assets and Liabilities.

The first meeting of the creditors in the F. P. Glazier bankruptcy matter will take place in the office of Referee in Bankruptcy Davock, at Detroit, Monday afternoon, July 27, at 2 o'clock. This was announced Wednesday after the schedules had been filed with Commissioner Carrie Davison, and then submitted to the referee. His debts as scheduled amount to almost \$1,400,000 and his property and holdings, \$1,500,444.37. The following is the list of the assets and liabilities:

ASSETS.
Real estate \$ 330,025 00
Glazier Stove Co. (com. stock) 585,000 00
Glazier Stove Co. (prof. stock) 486,000 00
Dexter bank (95 shares) 18,050 00
Chelsea bank (602 shares) 120,400 00
White Milling Co. (50 shares) 500 00
Real estate and improvements 7,200 00
Deposits of money in banks 13,269 37

LIABILITIES.
Glazier Stove Co. (stock) \$ 200,000
Harold P. Glazier, notes 38,000
Harold P. Glazier, notes 10,000
Vera Glazier, notes 2,800
Vera Glazier, notes 10,000
Henrietta M. Glazier, notes 30,000
Henrietta M. Glazier, notes 10,000
Notes endorsed for Glazier Stove Co. 395,000
Chelsea Savings Bank, mortgages 180,000
Peoples' Savings Bank 150,000
Old Detroit Savings Bank 100,000
First National Bank 100,000
Union Trust Co. 50,000
Citizens' Savings Bank 45,000
State Bank of Michigan 40,000
Commercial Bank of Stockbridge 276,000
Notes 395,000
Mortgages 1,275

John Rowe.

John Rowe, was born in County Derry, Ireland, April 12, 1826, and died at the home of Wm. H. Laird, Sylvan, Tuesday, July 14, 1908.

He came to America with his mother at the age of 14 years, and the family settled in this vicinity, where the deceased has spent his life. About 60 years ago he bought the farm where he has made his home since. Some of the land he took up from the state, and the remainder he purchased from the party who had made the entry at the state land office. Mr. Rowe improved the land and erected all of the buildings on the farm.

He was united in marriage 55 years ago to Miss Susan Savage of Detroit, the ceremony being performed at the home of his sister, Mrs. Esther Elder, of Detroit. Mrs. Rowe passed away May 3, 1903.

Mr. Rowe was taken to the home of his niece, Mrs. W. H. Laird, nine weeks ago and was a great sufferer during his late illness. He is survived by two sisters, Mrs. Mary Hughes and Mrs. Mary Elder of Detroit, one nephew and a number of nieces.

The funeral will be held Friday afternoon at one o'clock from the home of W. H. Laird, Rev. F. E. Arnold officiating. Interment Maple Grove cemetery Sylvan Center.

Concerning Indian Trails.

L. D. Watkins, of Manchester, has told his friends of an interesting story of the late Regent Peter White, of Marquette. Mr. Watkins is getting up a book which is to cover all of the old Indian trails of Michigan and some time ago he wrote to Mr. White, asking his co-operation, especially with regard to the trails of the upper peninsula. Mr. Watkins had almost given up hearing from him when just a few days before the death of Regent White he received all the desired information from him, with a map of the upper peninsula showing all the Indian trails. Mr. White stated that for some time he had been too busy to give the matter attention, and perhaps he would never have been able to get at it had it not been for an illness which confined him to the house for two weeks, and during which time he had done the work requested. Shortly after Mr. Watkins received the information he learned of Mr. White's death. The letter from the deceased is of considerable value. As yet no book has ever been published giving these Indian trails. Regent White was one of the last men living who had been over all the trails north of Saginaw. When a lad it is stated that, with his dog sledges, he used to carry mail and express for the government, the Hudson Bay company and the early mining companies over all the trails, and hence was thoroughly familiar with trails and the country.

After a heavy meal, take a couple of Doan's Regulets, and give your stomach liver and bowels the help they will need. Regulets bring easy, regular passages of the bowels.

Freeman & Cummings Co.

In our Drug Department

We are well stocked with fresh, pure, standard strength drugs and medicines, leather goods, brushes of all kinds, toilet sets, fine stationery, etc., at reasonable prices.

For Good Goods and Genuine Satisfaction come to the Busy Store on the corner.

We are Selling in our Grocery Dept.:

Dairy Butter, always iced and in prime condition, 18c to 25c per pound.

Cheese, old October made, pound, 15c; new full cream, pound, 14c; McLaren's Imperial Cream, package, 10c; Brick Cream, pound, 20c.

Bacon, Swift's fancy breakfast, pound, 15c.

Salt Pork, sweet and right every way, pound, 10c. Fancy Pig Pork, pound 15c.

Salt Fish, Large fat Mackrel very, choice, pound, 15c. Fancy Whitefish, lb., 12 1/2c; Holland Herring, keg, 65c; Family Whitefish, pail, 55c.

Cigars and Tobacco, the largest stock, the best goods, and the lowest prices are found here.

Flour—Buy what you want at these prices: Leader, 65c sack; Jackson Gem, 65c sack; Roller King, 75c sack; Occident, 85c sack; Henkle, 75c sack.

Rice, choice broken, 6 pounds for 25c; fancy Japan, 8c pound; finest Carolina Head, 10c pound.

Corn Meal, the best kind, dried, 2 1/2c pound.

Rolled Oats, the very best, free from chaff, 6 pounds for 25c.

Breakfast Foods—Maple Flake, 2 packages 25c; Cream Crisp, 3 packages 25c; Toasted Corn Flakes, 3 packages 25c; Shredded Wheat Biscuit, 2 packages 25c.

Salmon—Good Red Alaska Salmon, 2 cans 25c; best Red Salmon, can 18c.

Olives—Fancy Manzanilla Olives, quart 25c; fancy Queen Olives, quart 40c.

Pickles—A complete line of Heinz Pickles at less than regular prices.

Vinegar—Pure Cider Vinegar, gallon 25c.

Fruits—Ripe Bananas, 10c, 15c, 20c dozen; large, waxy Lemons, 25c dozen; sweet, juicy Oranges, 40c dozen; Berries, we always have the best the market affords at the market price.

Vegetables—Ripe Tomatoes, Wax Beans, Cucumbers, Green Peas, New Potatoes, and all kinds of fresh Vegetables, at lowest prices.

FREEMAN & CUMMINGS CO.

BARGAINS

ALL ALONG THE LINE

FOR THIS MONTH.

IN HARDWARE we have everything that goes with an up-to-date hardware store.

IN FURNITURE we carry the dandy line. Low prices on Refrigerators to close. Everything in hot weather goods, Low prices on cabs and go-carts.

SEWING MACHINES—See us about the new Sewing Machine. We have the leading makes.

IN OUR BAZAAR we have the best line of Crockery you have ever seen. Special low prices on Hammocks, Croquet Sets, Jelly Tumblers, Water Sets, China and Cut Glass.

We will not be undersold.

HOLMES & WALKER.

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

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 \$1.35 per hundred.

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

WHITE MILLING CO.

The Cheap Show Evil.

The action of the council last night in refusing to renew a license for a moving picture show of which serious complaints had been made proves that the aldermen have the proper view of this subject, asserts the Duluth (Minn.) Evening Herald. The cheap shows which have swarmed into all cities in the past few years have given rise to considerable annoyance and have caused city authorities more trouble than they are worth. As a rule they are located in cheap, flimsy buildings, where there is great danger of fire, and even greater danger of panic in case of false alarms of fire. Exits are few and difficult and fire protection inadequate. Besides, there is a constant temptation to stimulate interest in these affairs by the introduction of obscene pictures, and the expectation of this draws a very undesirable class of patrons, making many of these places centers of grave social dangers. There is no reason why regulations for the protection of audiences should be less rigid in these places than in larger theaters. There should always be plenty of exits, and the requirements as to fire protection should be ample. Especially important is the necessity of guarding against panic. Last Saturday in St. Paul the flickering of picture films in the dark caused a false alarm of fire at a moving picture show, and a catastrophe was narrowly averted. These places, which are unwelcome features of city life at their best, should be watched carefully. This is the tendency everywhere. Chicago in one day recently wiped out fifty of its cheap shows.

The late King Carlos of Portugal was the only monarch of his time who devoted himself to scientific research for the good of his people. Becoming deeply impressed with the importance of fisheries to a large number of his subjects, he determined to study the distribution and habits of the different kinds of fish in the Portuguese seas. Beginning in 1896, he spent a part of each succeeding year until his death on his yacht, named Amelia, after his queen, personally superintending the work of sounding, dredging, the collection and preservation of specimens. But his services were not confined to the ocean, for he took an active interest in the welfare and pursuits of the agricultural people. "Dressed like one of themselves," says Sir C. R. Marchant in the Geographical Journal, "the king was well known on the hillsides and in the farmsteads." He planned to prepare a complete manual of the birds of Portugal, and published two sections on the thrushes and warblers, containing notes on each bird, with his observations on its first appearance and departure, locality and habits, and 39 large colored plates. The results of his oceanographic campaigns are given in six volumes, the title-pages having the simple statement, "par D. Carlos de Braganza"—"by Dom Carlos of Braganza."

The American Lifesaving society, like the official lifesaving service of the United States, has a great record for beneficent achievement. The annual report shows that last year 573 persons were saved from drowning by the representatives and employees of the society. It appears that the water department of the organization has 250 lifesaving stations at dangerous points along the coast and on inland streams not protected by government lifesavers. Of these stations, manned by 4,200 men, 165 are in New York city, 26 on the shores of Long Island, ten at Albany and Troy and eight at other places along the Hudson river. The work is done through voluntary contributions, and the value of what is accomplished speaks for itself.

Prof. A. Lawrence Lowell, in his new and elaborate treatise on the government of England, explains how and why it is that the rule of the upper classes is still as popular with the great mass of the English people as it is to-day. It is due, he tells us, to the popular respect which the representative men of the upper classes command by a generally unstained reputation for probity of character. There are exceptions, of course, but as a rule they maintain a clean and upright standing. If this reputation were to be seriously impaired, the ruling class would be promptly swept from power. It is high character and the popular appreciation of it that holds the supremacy.

It is pleasant to be told by Dr. Knopf of New York that sunlight is not really eliminating blonde human beings, in spite of reports to that effect. We are positive, however, that it is freckling them.

Some of the smaller banks in the Pittsburgh district have had to quit because so many foreigners are going back to Europe. Pittsburgh soon will be inhabited exclusively by pallidaires.

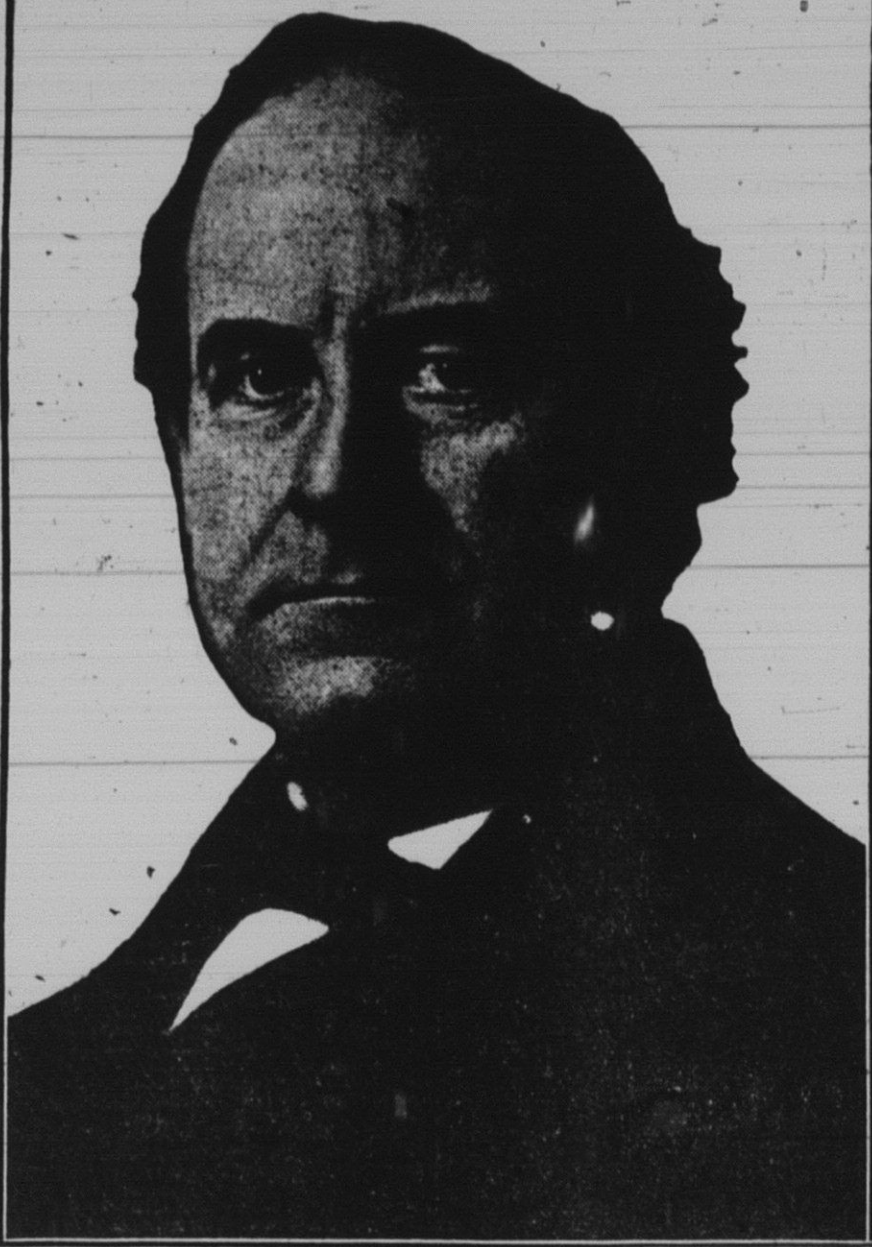


Photo by Moffett Studio, Chicago.

WILLIAM JENNINGS BRYAN AND JOHN WORTH KERN

Democratic National Convention at Denver Makes Its Choice of the Party's Standard Bearers During the Coming Campaign.

Denver, Col.—William Jennings Bryan of Nebraska is the nominee of the Democratic party for president for the third time. The Denver convention put him at the head of the ticket about three o'clock Friday morning, the first ballot giving him 82½ votes, to 46 for Johnson and 59½ for Gray. The nomination was made unanimous. The vote by states follows:

Bryan, Johnson, Gray.			
Alabama	22	1	1
Arkansas	14	1	1
California	20	1	1
Colorado	10	1	1
Connecticut	9	5	5
Delaware	10	1	1
Florida	10	1	1
Georgia	4	2	20
Idaho	6	1	1
Illinois	54	1	1
Indiana	30	1	1
Iowa	22	1	1
Kansas	20	1	1
Kentucky	26	1	1
Louisiana	14	1	1
Maine	10	1	1
Maryland	7	1	1
Massachusetts	32	9	9
Michigan	28	1	1
Minnesota	22	1	1
Mississippi	20	1	1
Missouri	38	1	1
Nebraska	16	1	1
Nevada	6	1	1
New Hampshire	7	1	24
New Jersey	14	1	1
New York	74	1	1
North Carolina	24	1	1
North Dakota	8	1	1
Ohio	46	1	1
Oklahoma	14	1	1
Oregon	10	1	1
Pennsylvania	40	1-2	3 9 1-2
Rhode Island	5	3	3
South Carolina	14	1	1
South Dakota	8	1	1
Tennessee	24	1	1
Texas	36	1	1
Utah	6	1	1
Vermont	4	1	1
Virginia	24	1	1
Washington	10	1	1
West Virginia	14	1	1
Wisconsin	20	1	1
Wyoming	6	1	1
Alaska	6	1	1
Arizona	6	1	1
District Columbia	6	1	1
Hawaii	6	1	1
New Mexico	6	1	1
Porto Rico	6	1	1
Totals	892	1-2	46 59 1-2
One not voting.			

Clock is Stopped.

Leading up to the nomination were hours that began with picturesque enthusiasm, which grew into uncontrollable disorder. The nominating speeches were made amid scenes akin to panic at certain stages.

At 12 o'clock midnight the convention clock was stopped, so that constructively the nomination of Bryan would take place at Thursday's session of the convention. Will the Friday hoo-doo be overcome by this technical evasion? Is a question that was in the minds of enthusiastic Bryan Democrats, as they wended their way from the convention hall in the early morning hours.

Wild Scene of Confusion. A wild demonstration that that over the first mention of Bryan's name on Wednesday followed the concluding word of the speech of Ignatius J. Dunn of Nebraska, which formally presented the name of Democracy's champion to the convention.

An hour and seven minutes, against the one hour and 23 minutes of the day before, marked the cheering and tumult, but the densely overcrowded auditorium made the confusion worse.

Nobody had any respect for the rights of anybody else. Everybody was there to see the spectacle, if not to take part in it, and those not able

to look out for themselves were trampled upon.

Johnson and Gray Named.

Gov. John A. Johnson of Minnesota and Judge George Gray of Delaware were placed in nomination along with Bryan. Small as was the following of either, in comparison with that of the Nebraska, the scenes of confusion, owing to the uncontrollable size of the crowd, were approximately great.

Gov. Johnson was placed in nomination by Winfield Scott Hammond of Minnesota, Connecticut yielding to the gopher state.

Judge Gray's name was presented by Irving F. Handy of Delaware. Mr. Handy felt how badly he was in the minority when, after he had talked awhile, the crowd attempted to choke him off.

Seconding Speeches.

Seconding speeches for Bryan were made by Senator Gearin of Oregon, Gov. Glenn of South Carolina, and Gov. Claude Swanson of Virginia. Gov. Glenn's speech created much excitement, being devoted largely to a defense of Bryan against attacks branding him as a Socialist. At the conclusion of his remarks, which were in accord with the spirit of the convention, Permanent Chairman Clayton, who at the day session has superseded Temporary Chairman Bell, as wielder of the gavel, exclaimed that William Jennings Bryan needed no defenders, and elicited tremendous applause.

The opening session lasted three hours and brought about the completion of the permanent organization of the convention, with the resounding address of Congressman Clayton of Alabama, permanent chairman of the convention. When the session opened at night, every formality of organization had been accomplished and the decks were clear for the supreme work of adopting the platform and naming the candidates.

Clayton Delivers His Address.

The scenes within the convention amphitheater repeated those of previous days in the magnitude of the gathering and the eager enthusiasm of the throngs. There were frequent demonstrations as the names of party idols or Jeffersonian principles were pronounced, but there was no repetition during the early session of the tumultuous record-breaking demonstration of Wednesday.

The address of the permanent chairman, Mr. Clayton, proved to be a castigation of the failure of Roosevelt policies, and an enunciation of Democratic doctrine. The ringing closing word of the speech of Ignatius J. Dunn of Nebraska, which formally presented the name of Democracy's champion to the convention.

At 2:30 o'clock the platform committee was not yet prepared to report, and the convention took a recess until evening, so that all remaining differences of detail on the platform could be reconciled and the document be ready for adoption and the presidential nomination be reached before the adjournment of the night session.

A small American flag had been

placed on every delegate's chair prior to the beginning of the evening session. This was the unmistakable evidence of the nominating session of the convention and increased the interest of the spectators, who early made a rush for the galleries, filling them to overflowing.

At seven o'clock there were few of the delegates in their places. They had lingered long at dinner, the slow-dying twilight of the Colorado evenings proving deceptive as to the hour.

Rumors of another delay in receiving the report of the platform committee filled the air as the delegates assembled, and they prepared for another probable session of convention oratory before the important business of the session could be reached. The wait for the report of Chairman Clayton's gavel was robbed of much of its tediousness through the efforts of the quartette, whose members sang popular songs and concert numbers at frequent intervals.

Every One Has a Flag.

At 7:15 the galleries were completely filled, and the majority of the delegates were in their seats, but the officers of the convention were still waiting for the report of the committee on resolutions. The band in the gallery worked with great industry, and when it struck up "Dixie," the demonstration that followed gave a glimpse of the scenes certain to occur later in the night. The delegates, as the first notes of the old war song floated out, sprang up and waved their flags. It was instantly shown that the galleries, too, had been provided with them and in an instant the convention hall was a tossing sea of fluttering flags.

It was 7:50 o'clock when Chairman Clayton began to rap for order, which he secured within the minute.

Pending the report of the committee of inquiry, Thomas P. Ball of Texas was invited to address the convention.

After his speech came talks by Senator Grady of New York, Judge Wade of Iowa and Champ Clark of Missouri. Mr. Clark concluded with a tribute to Mr. Bryan as "the greatest living American."

"The secretary will now proceed to call the roll of states for nominations for the office of president of the United States," shouted Chairman Clayton.

"Alabama," called the clerk.

The chairman of that delegation arose and was recognized.

"Knowing that Nebraska will make no mistake in nominating the right man," he said, "Alabama yields to Nebraska."

"I. J. Dunn of Omaha will speak for the Nebraska delegation," announced the chairman of that state, while the cheering which followed the first statement from Alabama continued unabated.

Dunn Nominates Bryan.

Mr. Dunn, who was to make that speech of the convention in which the greatest interest was felt by the delegates and the spectators, is scarcely of middle age. His clean-cut, determined-looking, clear-shaven face is surmounted by dark brown hair, which owing to the emphatic manner in which he emphasized his speech with his head, was soon touching the center of his forehead. He spoke clearly and with a pleasing manner of delivery.

As Mr. Dunn proceeded, almost every allusion he made to the character of Mr. Bryan was enthusiastically applauded, although he had not yet mentioned the name of the Nebraska candidate. When Mr. Dunn declared that his candidate was the choice of the militant Democracy of the country the convention broke in with wild cheers. The ever ready flags were tossed aloft and a roar of applause swept through the hall.

Big Demonstration Starts.

Mr. Dunn brought out the name of "William Jennings Bryan" with intense dramatic force, and the response from the great throng was electric. The delegates sprang up, the galleries followed suit, and the demonstration was under way in a manner that promised to rival Wednesday's exhibition of enthusiasm.

A few moments after the cheering began an immense oil painting of Mr. Bryan was lowered from behind a monster American shield which had reposed over the chairman's desk ever

since the convention began. The appearance of the picture raised the pitch of the outburst, and the enthusiasm was still intense when the convention adjourned until 1 o'clock Friday afternoon.

KERN FOR VICE-PRESIDENT.

Convention Names Indiana Man as Running Mate for Bryan.

Denver, Col.—At one o'clock Friday afternoon, the hour to which the convention had adjourned, not one-fourth of the delegates were in their seats, and they were coming slowly into the hall. The heat was even greater than on Thursday and the temperature inside the hall was high and uncomfortable. The public, however, seemed to have as much interest as ever in the convention, and the galleries were packed long before any considerable number of delegates had arrived.

The convention was called to order at 1:40.

The nomination of a candidate for vice-president was the only business before the convention. J. J. Walsh presented the name of Archibald McNeill of Connecticut. Gov. Thomas of Colorado named Charles A. Towne of New York. Thomas R. Marshall urged the claims of John W. Kern of Indiana, and the convention cheered the presentation of the name of the Hoosier statesman.

Gov. Folk of Missouri seconded the nomination of Mr. Kern.

Gov. Hill of Georgia put in nomination Clark Howell.

Hill of Georgia withdrew Howell's name and seconded the nomination of Mr. Kern.

Charles A. Towne also withdrew from the contest, and urged his friends to unite on Kern.

The withdrawals increased the vigor of the demonstrations in favor of Kern, and on the motion that he be nominated by acclamation, which was carried, the cheering resembled closely the enthusiasm which had been evinced at the nomination of Mr. Bryan the day before.

Wearied by the two tumultuous sessions, the delegates left the convention hall and the great gathering was at an end.

Sketch of Kern's Career.

John Worth Kern was born in Howard county, Indiana, December 20, 1849. He graduated from the University of Michigan in 1869 at the age of 20 years, with the degree of doctor of laws. His first official position which brought him into the public eye was when fulfilling his duties as a reporter of the supreme court of Indiana, which office he held from 1885 to 1889. For four years—1892 to 1896—he was a state senator. He became city attorney of Indianapolis in 1897, and held that office for four years. A year before he gave up the office he ran for the gubernatorial chair in Indiana, and was beaten. Four years later—in 1904—he also tried for the governorship on the Democratic ticket, and was again defeated. Later he received the complimentary vote of the party for United States senator.

WOULD ACCEPT BUT ONE TERM.

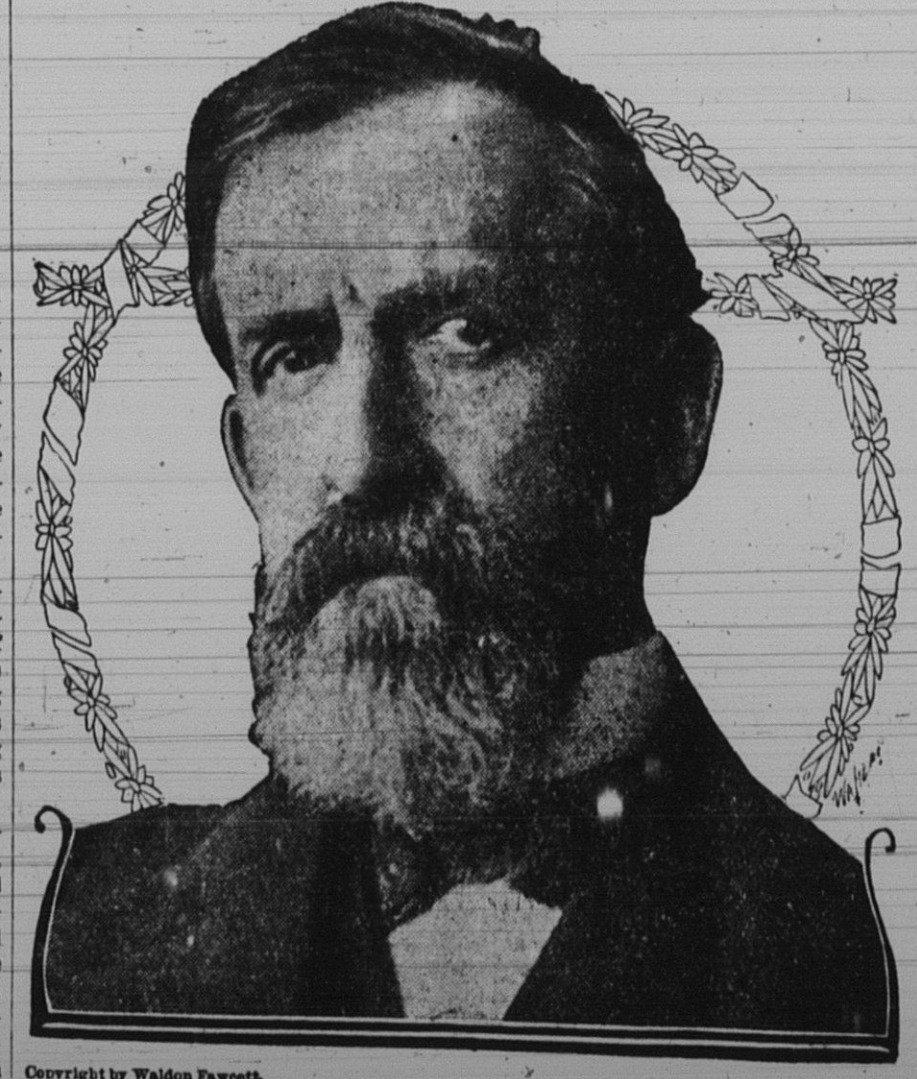
Mr. Bryan Asserts He Would Never Be Candidate for Re-Election.

Fairview, Lincoln.—The following statement was made by William Jennings Bryan when he received announcement of his nomination as the candidate of the Democratic party for president:

"The honor is the highest official possession in the world, and no one occupying it can afford to have his views upon public questions biased by personal ambition. Recognizing his responsibility to God and his obligation to his countrymen, he should enter upon the discharge of his duties with a sense of duty. Believing that one can best do this when he is not planning for a second term, I announce now, as I have on former occasions, that if elected I shall not be a candidate for re-election."

"This is a nomination as purely from the people as can be, and if elected, my obligation will be as purely to the people. I appreciate the honor the more because it came not from one person or a few persons, but from the rank and file, acting freely and without compulsion."

JOHN WORTH KERN.



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LATEST NEWS OF MICHIGAN

DISASTROUS FIRE WIPES OUT THE BUSINESS DISTRICT OF KALKASKA.

THE CAUSE IS UNKNOWN

Help From Traverse City Came Too Late to Save Property—Flames Not Be Checked.

The whole business district of Kalkaska was swept by fire Sunday and only one store is left standing, telephone and electric wires are down, the village is in darkness after sunset and totally cut off from communication with the rest of the state. The fire started at 2 o'clock in the afternoon in Hobbs & Raquette's dry goods store, and quickly spread to the adjoining stores.

The engine house was situated in the midst of the block and the volunteer firemen were soon on hand but the limited supply of water prevented them from doing much. An attempt was made to head off the fire by dynamiting some of the buildings, but the flames, aided by the high wind, leaped over the gap and the work of destruction went on.

Traverse City was appealed to for help, but the fire had burned itself out before the arrival of its firemen. It is impossible to say what caused the fire as there had been no fire in the store for several days and no light at the time the conflagration started. The loss is estimated at \$125,000. The principal losers: Cole Bros., grocery and brick building, \$15,000; L. Glazier, dry goods and brick building, \$21,000; C. Haroun, variety store, \$4,000; Mrs. V. Brant, building, \$1,000; Hobb & Raquette, dry goods, \$10,000; A. E. Palmer, brick building, \$5,000; E. M. Colson, drugs and brick building, \$10,000; H. E. Stover, drugs and brick building, \$9,000; A. B. Corner, harnesses and building, \$2,000; P. Larson, boots and shoes and building, \$15,000; Saverly telephone exchange, total loss; G. E. Smith, hardware, \$5,000; F. E. Darby, building, \$1,500; M. N. Lehner, hardware and brick building and a house, \$10,000; City bank building, \$2,500; Walker jewelry store, \$1,000; J. E. Rainbow building, \$1,500; Hill & Albert's blacksmith shop, \$800; Ben Hill, household goods, \$200; Masonic hall and furniture, \$1,000; William N. Deputy, office, total loss; Miller & Hobbs' bakery and contents, \$500; John Axe's building, \$500.

Six Struck, One Killed.

A barn in which six boys had taken shelter was struck by lightning and one of the boys was killed, another fatally injured and the others more or less burned. The dead lad is John Golder, 16 years old. Felix Chartier, Jr., was fatally injured. His head, face and body were terribly scarred by the bolt. He was unconscious 14 hours. Eric Hammerberg's little finger was snapped off. Alfred Peterson was severely shocked and Arvid Halmburg and Oscar Gleson were burned about the face and body.

Insane, Killed Family.

Mrs. William Porter, 60, and her son, Henry, 21, are in a hospital in Charlevoix suffering from severe and possibly fatal wounds, inflicted by their maniac husband and father whom they had refused to have sent to an asylum. After shooting them, the insane man went to the barn and hanged himself. Porter was 65 years old and wealthy, though the family kept summer visitors, but he had the delusion that they were poor and about to go to the poorhouse. His insane broodings came to a climax early Sunday morning.

Resort Hotel Burned.

The Northern Beach hotel, on Northport bay, in the Leelanau peninsula, 30 miles from here, was burned to the ground early Monday morning. The seven guests at the resort were forced to flee for their lives, some of them losing all their clothing in the flames. The loss is estimated at \$80,000. There was no insurance. The hotel was one of the largest in the northern resort region, containing 100 rooms.

The Glorious Fourth.

Five drowned, one dead from being shot in the head, several perhaps fatally hurt and more than 50 injured, is the record of the Fourth in Michigan. On the whole it was a fairly sane celebration according to Secretary Shumway, of the state board of health, who sees in the decreasing number of injured the proper tendency toward wiping out the annual slaughter.

The feed and flouring mills of Robert Turnbull & Son, of Lapeer, were burned down Friday night. Loss \$10,000, partially covered by insurance.

The body of Ira Naugle, supposed to have been murdered, was brought to Saginaw and the coroner decided that the man had been killed by a train.

Despite the fact that applications for enlistment in the Michigan National guard is greater than the demand, nearly every company in the state service is short of recruits. This condition is made possible by the rigid physical examination that each recruit has to pass before he can be sworn into the state service.

J. E. Austin, wealthy automobile manufacturer of Grand Rapids, says that the \$20,000 breach of promise suit which Miss Kittie Shillinger, of St. Louis, started against his son, Walter, was begun merely to annoy his son. He denies that there was ever any engagement.

STATE BRIEFS.

An open verdict was returned at the inquest on Libro Lombardo, the Coldwater Italian murdered last week.

Hillsdale Masons celebrated the fiftieth anniversary of the initiation of L. S. Rainey, aged 77, as a Mason.

Howard Krusen, a Carmel township farmer, is dying of lockjaw, the result of what was considered a slight injury.

There are 1,853 patients in the Kalamazoo asylum for the insane, nearly 200 more than at this time last year.

Mayor Spencer flatly refused to make the address of welcome to the Orangemen, who celebrated the Twelfth in Flint.

Fidelio S. Stevens, a pioneer of Genesee county, is dead at his home in Mt. Morris township, aged 78. Heart failure caused death.

Miss Catherine Brannigan, a pretty Kalamazoo telephone girl, was struck by falling glass from a broken window and will be disfigured for life.

The Kalamazoo school board has held up the bills of one of the coal contractors, alleging that the fuel furnished is of inferior quality.

Fearing that he would be sent to a lunatic asylum Frank Mattson, of Gladstone, went to his room and hanged himself from the bedpost.

Charles Neuendorf, an employee of the Saginaw Gas Co., found an escape of gas with the aid of a match. He was badly burned, but may recover.

Margaret Bordwell, aged 6, of Frankfort, was terribly injured by the burning of an old horse pistol. Some pieces of the barrel passed through her neck.

William Johnson, aged 22, of Lansing, took a quantity of laudanum because, it is said, he saw his sweetheart out with another man. He will recover.

Shoes are to be served out to the Michigan National Guards for the first time at the Indianapolis camp, but they will be required to make their own bread.

William Wood, a Battle Creek team man, fell from a ladder and was impaled on his own ice tongs and suspended in mid air until his cries brought assistance.

Gus Sweeto, a workman at the Electric Light & Power plant on Black river, was instantly killed Wednesday night, when he set his lantern on a highly charged wire.

Gabriel Cober, 28, Hungarian laborer, was drowned while swimming in the Grand river at Grand Rapids Sunday. He dived from a boat in the water and never arose to the surface.

Theresa Skinner, of Port Huron, was driving a moving machine when the horses were attacked by bees. They ran away and threw her under the machine. She was badly gashed.

The Michigan Central is about to build a new depot in Saginaw as a result of a mass meeting of protest held recently and a complaint registered with the railway commissioner.

Mrs. Adelia Cole, of Potterville, whose son, while drinking, fell asleep on the railway track and lost a hand, is suing Joseph W. Geiser, the saloonkeeper she accuses of selling the liquor.

Medie Roberge, aged 21, of Saginaw, was caught in the cogs of some machinery and his arm literally ground off before the power could be shut off. He had been married only a few months.

Eddie Van Putten, aged 8, of Zeeland, was accidentally pushed into a bonfire while playing with some boys. His clothing caught fire and he was so badly burned that his recovery is doubtful.

Ell Haynes Tremain, Sr., who disappeared from his home in Port Huron 20 years ago, has been declared by the probate court legally dead, and Eli Tremain, Jr., of Detroit, has been appointed administrator.

H. W. Reed, instructor of mathematics in the Kalamazoo high school, and two of his pupils, Peter Speyer and Ray Phelps, start this week on a canoe trip down the St. Lawrence river and across Lake Champlain.

Mrs. Elizabeth Barnett, recently discharged in Bay City on a complaint charging her with having caused the death of Oscar Peterson, was bound over to the circuit court Friday on a charge of forgery. She is alleged to have forged a deed to Peterson's property.

Sheriff Beck, of Houghton, who received an internal machine-gun wound, has disappeared and all of the deputies at the jail profess ignorance of his whereabouts. It is rumored that he has disguised himself and is on a hunt for the persons who sent him the machine.

Seventeen refusals have been received by the Holland Christian Reformed church of Zeeland in its efforts to secure a pastor. The pulpit has been vacant two years. Recently the eighteenth call was extended to Licentiate Vriesman, a recent graduate of the seminary.

Will C. Laverly, owner of the largest threshing outfit in the county and well known to many Eaton county farmers, has been bound over to the circuit court on the charge of disposing of chattel mortgage property. The complaint is signed by Charles F. Sattler, of this city.

Complaints have been made to the Lansing police that the "governor's mansion," an old house which has been moved on state property on Shiloh street, is being utilized as headquarters by the hoboes who infest the city. It is said that dozens of them occupy the place every night.

After ransacking the residence of Rev. G. W. Jennings, pastor of the First Methodist church of Owosso, Sunday night, burglars sat down and ate a big supper from the parson's kitchen table. Rev. Mr. Jennings believes that the thieves broke into his house while the family were at church and hid in the cellar until they had retired.

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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.



ROLLED WITH A CHOKING SOB AT M. CLAUDE'S FEET.

On the night of January 14, 1858, the opera house, brilliant with lights, held within its walls the elite of the city of Paris, gathered to witness a performance of Marie Tudor, in which the celebrated Mme. Ristoro was appearing. But it was not altogether the play or the actress, although both were excellent in their way, that accounted for the numbers and quality of the audience. In the morning the daily papers announced that the emperor, Napoleon III., and his consort would be present at the performance. The added attraction which had resulted in the assembling of a tremendous crowd that filled the house to its utmost capacity.

Outside the theater an immense throng of people also awaited the coming of their emperor. Suddenly as the last carriage arrived in front of the opera house the sudden cheers of the populace were silenced by the crash of a terrible explosion. A shower of bombs had burst upon the pavement scattering death and destruction in their wake and extinguishing the gas lamps with the shock of their detonations. There followed a scorching rain of iron and flame upon the imperial carriage that reeled under the bombardment and must assuredly have been shattered to pieces were it not for the resistance offered by the steel plates with which its body was lined.

M. Claude was one of the first spectators of the tragedy to recover his self possession. Dashing forward, he fought his way through the crowd to where the wreck of the imperial carriage stood. A glance assured him that the emperor and empress, who had already gained the pavement with the assistance of the lieutenant in command of their body guard, had escaped with but trifling injuries. Less fortunate had been the luckless ones who had stood in close proximity to the carriage. The death-dealing projectiles had torn wide gaps through their ranks and shattered and lifeless bodies lay in twisted attitudes of agony on all sides. As the chief stood with compressed lips viewing the dismal scene, his glance fell upon the figure of a man sitting by the edge of the roadway and looking about him with a dazed expression on his face.

"Are you an Italian?" queried M. Claude, noting the swarthy hue of his complexion.

The stranger, whose faculties seemed to be clearing, replied with a nod of assent and turned to go. As he did so he slipped in a pool of blood that had collected in the gutter and stumbled against his inquisitor, who became conscious of the bulging outline of some hard substance in the side pocket of the workman's blouse worn by the dark man. A metallic single proceeding from the same source still further excited the suspicion of the chief that the stranger might prove to be one of the authors of the outrage.

"Wait a moment, monsieur," he ejaculated, grasping the Italian's shoulder.

But the other, wrenching himself free, sprang into the roadway toward the mass of people that, restrained by

the officers from approaching the scene of the explosion, still swayed tumultuously hither and thither. M. Claude saw that his quarry's object was to lose his identity in the crowd and went swiftly in pursuit.

Before the fleeing man had covered three yards of ground M. Claude's iron hand descended upon his shoulder and the fugitive, realizing the futility of resistance, made no further attempt to escape but contented himself with uttering voluble protestations of innocence couched in broken French.

An inspector now making his appearance the chief directed him to search the prisoner. The order was at once carried out, with the result that there came to light, among other things, a five barreled revolver, a dagger and a small packet of papers. M. Claude thrust the papers into the breast of his coat and after asking the prisoner a few questions, ordered his subordinate to remove him to safe quarters and place him under a strong guard.

Early the following morning M. Claude, having obtained a private audience with his sovereign, found himself alone with the emperor.

"Then," said Napoleon III., "you believe, M. Claude, that this murderous attempt upon our lives is the result of a Bourbon conspiracy?"

"I do, sire," replied the chief; "although the actual perpetrators of the crime were foreigners, chosen with a view of concealing Bourbon complicity."

"You are probably correct in your surmise, M. Claude," said the emperor, thoughtfully. "Of what nationality was the man in whose possession you found the papers?"

"Italian, sire," rejoined the chief. "His rightful name is Pieri and from papers found in his possession I am enabled to state that he is either a son, or a member of the Carbonari."

At the mention of the dreaded Italian society with whom he had been affiliated for several years prior to his ascension to the throne of France, Napoleon started and changed color.

"I believe, however," resumed M. Claude, "that in this instance the official heads of the Carbonari did not sanction the outrage committed by their disciples. But the Bourbons cunningly selected as their instruments of vengeance this man Pieri and three accomplices, all of whom are foreigners and members of the Carbonari, in order that suspicion may be directed against the Italian organization."

The other three men, Orsini, Gomez and Rudio, are also under arrest, having been captured within an hour following the tragedy."

"Your report does you credit, M. Claude," said the emperor graciously. "But on what grounds do you accuse the Bourbons of complicity in the crime?"

"On grounds that cannot be disputed, sire," responded the chief. "It will perhaps surprise your majesty to learn that the arch conspirator in the affair, although he took no personal part in the attack on the imperial carriage, is none other than the Marquis D'Aldano."

"You speak as though the marquis commands your admiration, M. Claude," said Napoleon sharply.

"As a courageous man, yes, sire,"

returned the chief. "But as an enemy of your majesty I regard him as one to be crushed by the employment of any means in my power."

"I commend your frankness, M. Claude," said the emperor condescendingly. "Would that the many schemes which make the Chateau the center of their plots and intrigues might imitate your example. You, at least, I can trust. Have you succeeded in tracing the whereabouts of D'Aldano?"

"At the present time, sire," said the chief placidly, "the marquis is alone in the Rue Saint Sauveur, which is surrounded by my men. He has been in Paris for three days, during which time I kept him under surveillance."

The emperor seated himself, and supporting his chin on his hand, reflected for a few moments.

"Hark you, M. Claude," he said earnestly. "I desire you to apprehend this man yourself, and make his arrest as private as possible. There are reasons of state why such a policy must be followed. Go now to the house in the Rue Saint Sauveur and report to me when you have secured the prisoner."

M. Claude saluted and went forth on his mission while the emperor, left to himself, remained in a deep reverie. Napoleon III., crafty, unscrupulous and a diplomat of no mean talent, was keenly alive to the dangerous trend of the adverse political currents that agitated the country during this period of his reign. His ambition had achieved marvelous results in the audacious stroke which transformed the republic into an empire and placed him upon the throne of France.

The Marquis D'Aldano sat in solitary state in a large sparsely furnished apartment of the house in the Rue Saint Sauveur. He was a tall, well formed man of aristocratic bearing and haughty demeanor who had not yet attained his thirty-sixth year. On the table beside him stood a goblet half filled with wine and surrounded by a litter of papers which the occupant of the room had just finished perusing.

Bending his gaze on the faintly glowing embers of a scanty fire burning listlessly in an open grate, the marquis mused silently, a melancholy smile lingering on his pale, stern face.

A passing car rattling noisily along the stony street outside awoke him from his reverie, and turning he swept his hand across the table securing the scattered papers which he thrust in a bundle into a fire. The languid flames sprang swiftly into renewed life and devoured the sacrifice greedily. Then the fiery tongues, their mission accomplished, died away into oblivion and D'Aldano watching saw that naught remained of the documents save a pile of gray ashes.

"An emblem of human hopes and ambitions," he murmured aloud. "A momentary burst of enthusiasm, the guilt of bloodshed weighs not upon my shoulders but rather on those of the man-whom the adherents of the rightful sovereign of France sought to destroy and whose baneful existence made such a catastrophe possible. As for you, M. Claude, you are but a machine owned and operated by a tyrant. Also your reputation proclaims you a model of honesty and strength of purpose. Aid for that the corridor interrupted his musings, and starting erect he listened intently. There followed a knock on the

door and, D'Aldano bidding the applicant enter, it swung open to admit the square, athletic form of M. Claude.

"Be seated, M. Claude," responded the nobleman, waving his hand with airy grace. "I expected this visit, though I did not anticipate that you would do me the honor of waiting upon me personally."

The chief bowed and seated himself at the opposite side of the table.

"Then," he said, "I presume that you are aware of the object with which I have called upon you?"

The marquis nodded a cool assent. "There need be no concealment between us, M. Claude," he replied. "I know that your duty requires you to arrest me, and I do not complain. I have played for high stakes—and lost. Were our positions reversed I am sure you would meet misfortune as calmly as I do myself. I have always recognized you as a brave man and gallant foe, qualities in which most of the members of your party are sadly deficient, including the grim puppet whom Fate has seen fit to make ruler of our poor France."

"I thank you for the compliment," returned the chief, "but I must beg of you not to exercise too much license in speaking of my imperial master."

"Words, idle words, my dear Claude," replied the marquis, smiling disdainfully. "I will not provoke you further, but surely you can make some allowance for the bitter utterances of one who has thrown the dice for the last time in an unlucky game?"

M. Claude was silent, and the marquis continued.

"Before I accompany you, I have one final request to make that may prove somewhat of a strain upon your courtesy."

"Anything that is in my power and does not conflict with my official duties I am willing to do," was the chief's response.

D'Aldano laughed softly.

"Platitudes are unworthy of you, M. Claude," he said, ironically. "I am addressing you now as a man, not a Napoleonic agent. Understand, I am not proposing that you should allow me to escape. I know that this house is surrounded and one blast on the whistle you carry would bring a score of allies to your side. Therefore, before I make my proposition I will take due precautions to insure us from any intrusion of the kind."

A shade of menace in the tenor of his companion's light, jesting tones grated on the chief's ear, and he was about to rise, when D'Aldano's right hand, which had hitherto lingered under the cover of the table, came into view grasping a silver mounted pistol, the muzzle of which was leveled in a direct line with M. Claude's heart.

M. Claude leaned back and shrugged his shoulders philosophically.

"I think you are acting very foolishly, most noble marquis," he said coolly. "There can be but one end to this as far as you are concerned, whatever fate may have in store for me."

"You may change your opinion when I inform you of my desire," responded D'Aldano, sternly. "Hark ye, M. Claude. Whether I am guilty or not in your estimation of attempting the death of the aspiring parvenu who now usurps the throne of the Bourbons, you will at least admit that the word of a D'Aldano once given is sacred. My honor has never and never will be doubted."

The chief bent his head in token of assent and the marquis continued:

"Very well. I wish to inform you that I have sworn never to be held a prisoner at the mercy of a common adventurer like your present master. To yield to death in the end; if not at the hands of the public executioner, then a fate like that of a dog, by poison or knife stab in the dungeons of Paris. Ah, M. Claude, it is not necessary for me to tell you, who know the secrets of the chateau, how many black, foul murders have taken place in the past when victims of Napoleon's power gasped their last breaths in the dread silence of the night, helpless and unshriven."

The marquis' voice faltered and he paused for an instant, but the hand that grasped his pistol did not tremble and a light of unflinching determination shone steadily in his eyes.

"For those hapless ones who perished in last night's tragedy I have naught but pity in my heart. The guilt of bloodshed weighs not upon my shoulders but rather on those of the man-whom the adherents of the rightful sovereign of France sought to destroy and whose baneful existence made such a catastrophe possible. As for you, M. Claude, you are but a machine owned and operated by a tyrant. Also your reputation proclaims you a model of honesty and strength of purpose. Aid for that the corridor interrupted his musings, and starting erect he listened intently. There followed a knock on the

posterior, if not by yourself. First of all, will you give me your word that you will submit to my proposition, which involves no question of my escape? If not I will reluctantly be obliged to shoot you, and then turn this weapon on myself ere your men can gain the stairway."

M. Claude shrugged his shoulders again.

"You leave me scant choice," he said, calmly; "and I am willing to confess that I am not desirous of being dispatched post haste to paradise with the aid of a ball from your pistol. I agree."

D'Aldano laid down his pistol and producing a handsomely chased gold snuff box, inhaled a pinch of the mixture therein with extreme zest. He passed the box to the chief who followed his example and bowed in acknowledgment of the courtesy.

"Now," said the marquis gayly, "I intend to entrust you with a secret which will prove that instead of seeking to avoid, I am indeed courting death."

Removing his coat he bared his forearm, exposing to view a bluish-red puncture about half an inch in length, just above the wrist, which stood out in bold relief against the white skin.

"That mark," he said, tapping the scar gently with his forefinger, "is my passport to another world, M. Claude."

The chief stared uncomprehendingly, and the marquis dropped back into his chair with a light laugh.

"A few hours ago," he said, "when I realized that all avenues of escape from Paris were closed to me, I resolved to adopt a measure which would insure an early death by my own hand, should the boon of dying as befits one of my race be denied. It would have been simpler as well as less painful to have blown out my brains, but I clung to the hope of falling by the sword of a worthy foe-man, if such a consummation could be brought about. Do you understand?"

"I begin to perceive the drift of your argument," returned the chief. "But may I ask what means you summoned to your assistance in escaping the hand of the executioner?"

"Certainly," assented the marquis. "A man worthy of crossing swords with me is also deserving of my confidence and you shall have it in full. The wound in my arm, insignificant though it may appear, is none the less deadly. It was caused by the prick of a dagger, the point of which had been tipped with poison taken from the diseased bone of a putrid human body. Its extreme virulence would not be made manifest for several hours to come, but I have the authority of one of France's most eminent physicians for stating that such a poison is absolutely sure in its effects. True, one would labor under the trifling inconvenience of enduring intense agony at the final climax, but that is a mere matter of detail with which I am not concerned. Besides, your fame as a swordsman leads me to imagine that I may perchance expire in an easier and more gentlemanly fashion. I think I am not mistaken when I infer that you are one of the best wielders of a good steel blade in this degenerate age."

"I followed the profession of a master of arms before entering the police service," was the chief's reply.

"Good!" exclaimed the marquis, merrily. "What more could I ask? A man of honest if not noble blood, and skilled in the management of his weapon. I warn you however, M. Claude, that I myself am no novice in the art of fencing."

"If report speaks truly, there is not a swordsman in the country that possesses a stronger wrist or keener eye than the Marquis D'Aldano," returned the chief.

The marquis smiled again. "A tribute to compliments, M. Claude," he exclaimed springing to his feet and denuding himself of his waistcoat. "Time presses and an occasional twinge under the armpit, that resembles the stab of a red-hot needle, warns me the poison is beginning to work. And I would fain be at my best during this last tilt with Fortune."

"Be it so, since you insist," responded the chief, as he methodically removed his upper garments.

D'Aldano turned to a closet in the rear of the apartment and unlocking the door, produced from therein two swords of equal length and exquisite temper. He tendered the hilts to M. Claude, who took one in his hand and placing the point on the floor bent it almost double. The little steel blade sprang back into its original shape with a hissing sound when released, and the chief smiled approvingly.

"An excellent piece of steel," he remarked with the air of a connoisseur as the marquis moved back the table and chairs, leaving a clear space in the center of the room.

"One thing more, M. Claude," said D'Aldano gravely. "I wish to assure you that should victory rest on your side I will die, not only devoid of the

slightest feeling of enmity to you, but grateful for the courtesy which you have extended to me."

"And for my part," returned the chief, "I could wish for no more honorable death than to fall by the hand of Monsieur, the marquis."

"I thank you," responded D'Aldano, saluting, "and now—on guard, sir! Their blades crossed with a clash. Although M. Claude had passed his fortieth year his habits of living had been such that he still retained the strength and activity of his earlier manhood. D'Aldano, on the contrary, had wasted his vitality to no small degree in the pursuit of those harmful pleasures usually attendant on the excesses of the wine cup. Yet for a limited period of time while his physical powers were unexhausted, he was probably as dangerous an antagonist as the chief could have found in all Paris.

His sword play was magnificent, dazzling as flashes of light, and almost irresistible in its fiery impetuosity. He attacked with bewildering speed from all points of the compass, ever pressing forward, but timing each thrust with an accuracy and determination that not for an instant degenerated into wildness. To this fierce onset M. Claude opposed a cool, steady defense that never faltered. Hand and eye were in perfect accord and the chief's thin, flexible blade seemed to form an impenetrable shield of steel for his entire body. Twice he gave ground warily before D'Aldano's headlong assault, but ever regained his first position as the marquis retreated a step in his turn. Once as D'Aldano closed in on his foe he was met by a brilliant counter attack that locked their hilts together, and disengaging, they fell back, by mutual consent and stood regarding each other.

"Rumor did not belie your prowess, M. Claude," panted the marquis, whose bosom heaved and fell rapidly under the lace ruffles of his shirt.

"It did not praise that of Monsieur the marquis sufficiently," returned the chief, upon whose iron muscles the stress of combat appeared to have had but little effect.

D'Aldano wasted no breath in replying, but raising his blade returned to the charge. For a few seconds the air was vibrant with the whistle and ring of steel as they stood exchanging thrusts at close quarters. The strain was beginning to tell upon the nobleman's less seasoned frame, and M. Claude, abandoning his cautious tactics, pressed him vigorously. Suddenly the chief's point darted in serpent-like fashion over his opponent's guard and a crimson spot appeared upon the snow white linen covering the marquis' breast. M. Claude stepped back and raised his weapon in the air as D'Aldano staggered.

"You are hit," he said quietly.

"It is nothing, a mere flesh wound," cried the marquis. "Remember, this is to the death. On guard again, sir!"

He sprang forward so savagely that the chief was compelled to devote all his care to parrying the thrusts of the menacing steel, but in a few seconds it became evident that D'Aldano was tiring rapidly. His breath came in labored gasps, and the perspiration trickled in huge drops down his face which had taken on a ghastly pallor.

M. Claude, assuming the offensive, drove him steadily backward and knew by the increasing feebleness of his adversary's counters that the end was near. Back, still back, retreated the marquis until the wall was scarce two feet behind him. Here he made a final desperate stand, lunge and parry following in such deliberate succession that the chief, seeing the set pale face that returned his gaze above the marquis' guard, could hardly believe that victory was almost in his grasp.

But even as a sense of pity for his gallant and falling opponent crossed his mind, there came also the thought that death in this form was the greatest boon that he would bestow upon his antagonist.

Setting his teeth firmly, he beat down D'Aldano's blade with the weight of his nervous arm and sent home the fatal thrust straight and true to the nobleman's heart with all the strength he could muster.

Down flashed the marquis' sword upon the floor, a spasm of agony contracted his face, and clutching wildly at the air he rolled with a choking sob at M. Claude's feet. The chief dropped his weapon and raised the head of the fallen man from the dark pool of blood in which it lay, but not a tremor convulsed the marble-like face and the glaring eyes were set in the awful fixity of death.

M. Claude sighed and blew a long, shrill blast on his whistle. The tramp of hurrying feet resounded on the stairs and a party of men burst into the room. The chief pointed to the silent figure lying on the floor.

"That man attacked me and I was compelled to kill him," he said, curtly. "Remove the body of Marquis D'Aldano."

The Mexican Revolutionists.

Thirty-two revolutionists tried and convicted of the crime of treason, were brought to Ciudad, Juarez, opposite El Paso on the Mexican side of the international border Saturday. Their fate is unknown. They are a part of the first band arrested at Casas Grandes and were given hearings before Federal Judge Lara, of Juarez, who came up on the same train that brought them. The men were tied together with large ropes, upon a freight car, and were removed five miles below Juarez and marched in a roundabout way to the federal barracks where they are now quartered. One report says they are to be taken to Chihuahua and shot in the state penitentiary and the other is that they have been condemned to the salt mines in the state of Toluca, which is worse.

A code message which escaped the Mexican censor, says that 20 revolutionists who had been condemned to die, were removed today from Casa Grandes to Chihuahua, where they will be executed in the state prison later.

South American Troubles.

The government of Honduras instituted a suit before the Central American court of justice formally at Cartago, Costa Rica, against the governments of Salvador and Guatemala, charging violations of the treaties signed by the states of Central America at Washington last winter, in that the governments specified have promoted the revolution now under way within the republic.

The Nicaraguan government has presented a complaint to the Central American court of justice at Cartago, Costa Rica, based on the allegation that the governments of Guatemala and Salvador have rendered assistance to the revolutionists of Honduras and the Nicaraguan refugees who are allied with them.

This fact, the Nicaraguan government alleges, menaces the peace of the Nicaraguan republic. President Zelaya is organizing an army to protect the Nicaraguan frontier, and his action to this end receives the support of the people of the country.

Mervin Tomlin, a Port Huron boy, aged 14, plunged into the river Thursday and rescued a drowning boy.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$5.50; steers and heifers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; grass steers and heifers, \$4.50 to \$5.00; fat steers and heifers, \$4.00 to \$4.50; fat cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fat calves, \$3.00 to \$3.50; choice fat calves, \$3.50 to \$4.00; good fat calves, \$3.00 to \$3.50; poor fat calves, \$2.50 to \$3.00; common fat calves, \$2.00 to \$2.50; common milk cows, \$2.50 to \$3.00; common milk calves, \$2.00 to \$2.50; common milk calves, \$1.50 to \$2.00; common milk calves, \$1.00 to \$1.50; common milk calves, \$0.50 to \$1.00; common milk calves, \$0.25 to \$0.50; common milk calves, \$0.10 to \$0.25; common milk calves, \$0.05 to \$0.10; common milk calves, \$0.02 to \$0.05; common milk calves, \$0.01 to \$0.02; common milk calves, \$0.005 to \$0.01; common milk calves, \$0.002 to \$0.005; common milk calves, \$0.001 to \$0.002; common milk calves, \$0.0005 to \$0.001; common milk calves, \$0.0002 to \$0.0005; common milk calves, \$0.0001 to \$0.0002; common milk calves, \$0.00005 to \$0.0001; common milk calves, \$0.00002 to \$0.00005; common milk calves, \$0.00001 to \$0.00002; common milk calves, \$0.000005 to \$0.00001; common milk calves, \$0.000002 to \$0.000005; common milk calves, \$0.000001 to \$0.000002; common milk calves, \$0.0000005 to \$0.000001; common milk calves, \$0.0000002 to \$0.0000005; common milk calves, \$0.0000001 to \$0.0000002; common milk calves, \$0.00000005 to \$0.0000001; common milk calves, \$0.00000002 to \$0.00000005; common milk calves, \$0.00000001 to \$0.00000002; common milk calves, \$0.000000005 to \$0.00000001; common milk calves, \$0.000000002 to \$0.000000005; common milk calves, \$0.000000001 to \$0.000000002; common milk calves, \$0.0000000005 to \$0.000000001; common milk calves, \$0.0000000002 to \$0.0000000005; common milk calves, \$0.0000000001 to \$0.0000000002; common milk calves, \$0.00000000005 to \$0.0000000001; common milk calves, \$0.00000000002 to \$0.00000000005; common milk calves, \$0.00000000001 to \$0.00000000002; common milk calves, \$0.000000000005 to \$0.00000000001; common milk calves, \$0.000000000002 to \$0.000000000005; common milk calves, \$0.000000000001 to \$0.000000000002; common milk calves, \$0.0000000000005 to \$0.000000000001; common milk calves, \$0.0000000000002 to \$0.0000000000005; common milk calves, \$0.0000000000001 to \$0.0000000000002; common milk calves, \$0.00000000000005 to \$0.0000000000001; common milk calves, \$0.00000000000002 to \$0.00000000000005; common milk calves, \$0.00000000000001 to \$0.000000

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.

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PERSONAL MENTION.

O. C. Burkhardt was a Tecumseh visitor Friday.

J. D. Watson, of Detroit, was home Sunday.

H. L. Wood was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

John W. Craig was a Jackson visitor Saturday.

S. P. Foster is spending this week at Bannister.

Miss Cornelia Feldkamp spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Anna Eisele was a Grass Lake visitor Sunday.

Peter Wills, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Ed. Krapf, of Ann Arbor, visited Chelsea Wednesday.

Floyd Lake is the guest of relatives here this week.

Edward Weiss was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

Albert Eisele was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Rollin Scheenk has returned from a trip to Mackinac.

Miss Mabel Olds visited relatives in Ypsilanti Sunday.

J. H. Hollis left Monday for a six weeks' trip in Iowa.

Miss Mabel McGuinness is spending this week in Jackson.

Mrs. M. Brenner, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Elizabeth Kusterer, of Ypsilanti, was home over Sunday.

Geo. Blach, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

George Sample, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Darwin Egloff is spending his vacation in Detroit with relatives.

Misses Amelia and Genevieve Hummel spent Sunday in Jackson.

Dr. Henry Woods, of Detroit, spent several days here recently.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wheeler were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Miss Nellie Congdon is the guest of friends in Grass Lake this week.

Miss Genevieve Wilson is the guest of relatives in Hudson this week.

Misses Laura Heiber and Mina Steger spent Sunday at Cavanaugh Lake.

Miss Gladys Billings, of Detroit, is the guest of Theo. Egloff and family.

Miss Lena Forner, of Jackson, is a guest at the home of Jacob Hummel.

Miss Beryl McNamara was the guest of friends in Battle Creek last week.

Miss Irene Beals, of Jackson, is the guest of Margaret Skinner this week.

Miss Margaret Skinner visited in Jackson the latter part of the past week.

Miss Barbara Schwickler is spending some time with her sister in Toledo.

Mrs. J. H. Hollis will leave this week for a visit with her sister in Cleveland.

Misses Emilie and Flora Hepler, of Cadillac, are guests of their parents here.

J. G. Webster and Dr. A. L. Steger were Ann Arbor visitors Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Webster, of Florence, Ontario, are guest of their son of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Speer, of Jackson, are visiting at the home of James Speer.

Mrs. Chas. Martin and son, spent several days of the past week in Webster.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Mapes, of Plainfield, are guests of their son, S. A. Mapes and family.

Mrs. Wetherbee and daughter, of Detroit, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Egloff.

Misses Bessie Potts and Helen Black, of Jackson, are guests of Miss Dorothy McDowd.

Mr. and Mrs. John Faber and son, Howard, spent Sunday in Manchester with Mrs. Seger.

Mrs. Esther Crafts, of Grass Lake, was the guest of Mrs. G. J. Crowell the first of the week.

Mrs. H. M. Taylor and son, Harry, were the guests of George A. Taylor, of Detroit last week.

Miss Jennie Goddes is the guest of her sister, Liela, who is attending school at Lansing.

Mrs. L. Conk and grandson, Kenneth Millsap, are guests of relatives in Gregory this week.

A. J. Sawyer, sr., and wife, of Cavanaugh Lake, spent Sunday at the home of A. B. Skinner, sr.

Miss Winifred Crafts, of Grass Lake, spent the first of the week with Miss Nina Belle Wurster.

Mrs. D. D. Beals, of Jackson, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. A. B. Skinner, Jr., Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Branch, of Brooklyn, New York, are guest of relatives here this week.

Mrs. A. W. Ames, of Ann Arbor, was a guest at the home of Andrew Morton and wife the past week.

Mrs. Mary White and children, of Buffalo, N. Y., are guests at the home of Patrick Smith, of Sylvan.

Clair Stewart, of Jackson, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. John Maier several days of this week.

Miss Clara Abram, of Jackson, spent a few days of last week with her sister, Mrs. B. Steinbach, of Lima.

Mrs. John Greening and daughter, Nina, were the guests of Grass Lake relatives Friday and Saturday.

Miss Libbie Nelthammer, of Saline, is visiting at the home of Miss Cornelia Feldkamp, of Chandler street.

Mrs. Margaret Beahen, of Lyndon, spent the past week at the home of Mrs. John Walsh and family, of Sylvan.

Mrs. Emma Stinson and son, Saxe, left Wednesday morning for Boston, N. Y., where they will spend some time.

Misses Dorothy Bommer and Bernice Kiefer, of Detroit, visited at the home of Peter Merkel, of Sylvan, last week.

Misses Irene and Vera Beak, of Jackson, are spending some time with their sister and cousin, Mrs. A. B. Skinner Jr.

Mrs. Frank McNaney and children, of Battle Creek, were the guests of Mrs. Frances Hindelang the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Howe, of Chelsea, were guests at the home of John Walsh and family, of Sylvan, last Sunday.

Mrs. Cora C. Stough, of Toledo, and A. Brower, of Grass Lake, were the guests of R. M. Hoppe and family Tuesday.

Mrs. T. I. Iddings and son Leslie, of Lansing, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman at their Cavanaugh Lake cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Grant, of Detroit, visited at the home of Misses Edith and Nellie Congdon the latter part of the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. M. Milner returned to their home at Stockbridge Wednesday, after spending four weeks with Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Laird.

Ralph Young, of Massillon, Ohio, who has been at guest at the home of B. Steinbach, of Lima, left Saturday for Battle Creek and Chicago.

Misses Irene Beals, Edith Cronkite, Margaret Skinner and Hazel Seavey, of Jackson, spent the Fourth at Vandercook Lake and Hague park near that city.

Mrs. Mary Winans, who has been the guest of her daughters in Toledo, returned home last Thursday, accompanied by her granddaughter Dorris Corwin.

Mrs. Alpermann, of Wapakoneta, O., and daughter, Miss Johanna Alpermann, of the Normal at Ypsilanti, were the guests of Rev. A. A. Schoen and sister Sunday.

Mrs. James Willis and daughter, May, of Brainerd, Minn., who for the past five weeks have been guests of her sister, Mrs. John Walsh, of Sylvan, returned to their home Tuesday.

Church Circles.

ST. PAUL'S.

Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Regular services at the usual hour next Sunday morning.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.
The subject next Sunday morning will be "What is Truth?"

The pastor will preach at the union evening service in the Methodist church.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, July 19, 1908. Subject: Life. Golden Text: "The righteousness of thy testimonies is everlasting; give me understanding, and I shall live." Psalm 119:144.

BAPTIST.

Rev. F. E. Arnold, Pastor.
Prayer meeting at the usual hour Friday evening.

The subject next Sunday morning will be "Message of the Harvest."

Union service at the M. E. church Sunday evening.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.
Prayer meeting Thursday evening, after which the Sunday School Board will meet in the church parlors.

Preaching Sunday morning by the pastor.

Union services in the evening. Preaching by Rev. M. L. Grant.

Many ills come from impure blood. Can't have pure blood with faulty digestion, lazy liver and sluggish bowels. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens the stomach, bowels and liver, and purifies the blood.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Walter Bott is on the sick list.

Mrs. Chester Babcock spent last week with her mother, Mrs. P. Bush.

Mr. and Mr. F. Beeman, of Chelsea, are spending this week on the farm.

The huckleberry crop promises to be large and of good quality in this vicinity.

E. E. Rowe and family, spent Sunday at the home of James Bachman, of Chelsea.

The farmers are taking advantage of the fine weather and are getting their hay up in good shape.

There are a few young boys in this vicinity that a term in the reform school would do good. Every Sunday either hunting or fishing and raising Cain in general.

While away last Sunday some boys shot several spring chickens belonging to Mrs. E. E. Rowe. Better look a little out boys, you are known and the law will take its course.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Arthur Schulte spent part of last week in Detroit.

Miss Myrta Weber spent Sunday with Leoni friends.

Miss Clara Bohmet, of Lansing, is visiting her parents here.

Clarence Hall and wife spent Sunday at the home of Geo. Askew.

Elmer Loomis visited at the home of M. Icheldinger, of Lima, Sunday.

Miss Blanche Wortley spent part of last week with friends in Ann Arbor.

Elmer Gage and family spent Sunday with his parents.

Joseph Wees, who has been spending some time here, has returned to his home in Jackson.

Misses Dorothy Bommer and Edwina Kiefer, of Detroit, spent last week with Bertha Merkel.

Miss Celia Heim has returned from Henrietta, where she has been spending some time with her aunt.

Misses Vera and Mildred Gage and brother, Elba, spent Sunday with their aunt, Miss Josephine Hoppe.

Mrs. Harvey Martin and children, of Chicago, and Miss Anna Kerchegessner, of Clinton, spent part of last week at John Weber's.

SHARON NEWS.

Mrs. Oberschmidt is spending this week in Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gilhouse are visiting friends in Kalamazoo.

Miss Florence Cooper, of Grass Lake spent Sunday with Miss Norma O'Neil.

Miss Edith Lawrence has returned from a six weeks' visit in Ottawa, Kansas.

Miss Mae Keeler, who has been teaching at Ewart, is here for the summer vacation.

Rex Dorr, a rural mail carrier of Grass Lake is spending his vacation at his home here.

Misses Susie Dorr and Olga Wolff spent Sunday in Grass Lake at the home of Wm. Wolff.

Mrs. Brighton and Miss Esther Trolz spent part of last week with relatives near Clinton.

Miss June Curtis, of Elkhart, Ind., is spending the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Gilhouse.

The Riverside ball team will have a social Saturday evening, July 18, at the home of Chas. Pardee. Ice cream will be served.

Miss Ida Lehman has gone to Bay View to spend the summer. She was accompanied by her father, who will make a short stop in the north.

Prof. and Mrs. Fred Keeler, of Mt. Pleasant, Mr. Ruel, of Pewamo, and Mr. and Mrs. H. Dewey, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday at the Keeler residence.

Miss Christine Oberschmidt, who has been teaching in Hammond, Ill., the past year is spending her vacation here and at Manchester. She will return to the same position in September.

NORTH SHARON.

Mrs. M. Halley visited her sister near Francisco Friday.

Mrs. Clarence Gage spent last Friday with her mother.

The farmers in this neighborhood are nearly done harvesting.

Edith Lawrence has returned from her visit with Kansas relatives.

Wm. Krause and wife entertained company from Chicago Sunday.

Wm. Hagadon, of Chelsea, is assisting E. W. Huston drawing milk.

Wm. Gage and son, Clyde, are spending a few days with relatives here.

John Lemm, who has been quite ill with pneumonia, is slowly recovering.

Miss Gertrude Fisk, of Grass Lake, visited at the home of J. R. Lemm the past week.

Miss Mina Davis and little niece, of Fishville, visited at the home of E. D. Huston Tuesday.

Ashley Holden and wife visited at the home of H. J. Musbach at Cavanaugh Lake Sunday, also attended services at the German M. E. church.

DEXTER DOINGS.

Miss Mabel McGuinness, of Chelsea, was the guest of Mrs. D. Quish.

Miss Vera Graham, of Chelsea, visited Miss Irene Butler Wednesday.

Mrs. Chas. Martin and son, John, of Chelsea, visited friends here Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. E. F. Chase, of Chelsea, visited their daughter, Mrs. Jay Page, Friday.

Frank Phelps is relieving Mail Carrier Henry Jewell, who is taking a two weeks vacation at Base Lake.

Everett Benton returned home to Chelsea, Friday, after visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Willis Benton, for the past four weeks.

Albert Andres, a young farmer living about a mile from town, was seriously cut about the face while haying. Dr. Honey was obliged to take several stitches in the ugly gash, which was very near the eye.

Charles Case, baggagemaster at the Michigan Central railroad, while putting out a fire near the depot which started from sparks from a passing engine, had the misfortune to fall into a ditch and put his knee cap out of joint, and strain the ligaments back of the knee cap, and he is obliged to go about on crutches.

A very happy reunion of four generations was held at the home of Mrs. Daniel Sackett, on Fourth street, Wednesday, July 8th. The following are the relatives who attended: Mr. and Mrs. S. L. Lockwood and daughter, Marie, of Dayton; O. Mrs. Anna Ives, Mrs. Alice Gildrie, Miss Ethel Hollis, Mrs. Jessie Mattimore and two sons, Jerald and Francis, and Dan Sackett, of Toledo, Mrs. Minnie Frey and Miss Blanche Hollis, of Detroit; Mrs. O. Goodrich and son, Melvin, of Battle Creek; Allen Frazer McDonald and wife, of Jackson; Will Sackett, of Lansing; Warren Sackett, of Ann Arbor; Sandy Hannah, of Detroit; and Mrs. Minnie Lark and daughter, Letta, and son, George; James Hannah and Ed. Sackett, of Dexter.

NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Harvest of wheat and rye has begun about here.

Miss Ruth Lewick is home with her parents now.

Claude Burkhardt was home from Ypsilanti Sunday.

Miss Mildred Daniels is home from the summer school.

Mrs. P. E. Noah spent Sunday with her sister in Sylvan.

John Jensen and wife, of Chelsea, were over to the lake last Sunday.

Webb McNeil has gone to Ypsilanti to attend the summer school.

Mrs. John Witte goes this week to stay with a friend in Fowlerville for a time.

Emmet Whalian and daughter, of Howell, were guests of his father here last week.

Mrs. C. P. Noah is mourning the loss of thirty half grown chicks, after eating food mixed with salted water from the butter rining.

Most Remarkable Values

Black Silks.

36-inch black, pure dye, Taffeta Silk, always \$1.50, now, yard, \$1.15

36-inch black Windham, guaranteed Taffeta Silk, always \$2.00, now, yard, \$1.50

27-inch black Windham, Peau De Soi Silk, guaranteed, always \$2.00, now, yard, \$1.50

27-inch black Taffeta, Windham Silk, were guaranteed, always \$1.35, now, yard, 98c

27-inch black, \$1.25 Taffeta Silk, extra fine, now, yard, 79c

Big lot of Fancy Dress Silks, all new patterns, were \$1.00, now, yard, 75c

Big lot of Fancy Dress Silks, all new patterns, were 75c, now, yard, 59c

Wash Goods are Melting Away.

GOING FAST.

We still have some very good styles and qualities in stock, but the 10c, 16c and 25c prices, (were double these prices), are cleaning up stock on hand very quick.

Dress Gingham were 15, 19 and 25, to close, now at 12 1/2-2c yard.

Waists of all Kinds.

WHY PAY REGULAR PRICES FOR SHIRT WAISTS?

We're selling all we have on hand, (a great many have never been out of the boxes), at about 1-2 of what they cost the the manufacturer to make. You should see the Waists we are offering at \$1.50, 95, 75 and 65. We are getting broken up on some sizes, but still we have some of all sizes, and a great many of size 36.

Women's Wash Dresses at half price.

Children's Wash Dresses at 1-4 off.

Women's White Linene Wash Dress Skirts at small prices, 89c to \$3.50. Worth Double.

Buy Cadet Hosiery

For Men, Women or Child.

EVERY PAIR GUARANTEED.

We Want 'em Back if They Don't Wear well.

Don't be everlastingly darning stockings and socks. BUY CADETS of us and bring them back if they don't wear well. They're guaranteed to us. Cadets cost no more than other stockings, always 25c the pair.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

Harry Hadley reports 75 loads of hay so far with over a hundred in sight ready to cut.

The hot wave of a few days back has wilted the early potatoes. Rain is much needed here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Sweeney went to Petoskey for the summer. They will go from there to their home in Dakota.

There will be a Sunday school picnic here August 20th. Every body invited. Bring lots of eatables and go home happy.

Harry Twamley and family, of Detroit, spent a few days at the home of F. A. Glenn. They go from here to her mother at Leslie, who is sick there.

The band met Thursday evening for practice and their leader failed to come. Two new members joined, Mr. Barton and F. Marshall. They have purchased new uniforms.

At the Grange meeting here Wednesday evening of last week, Mr. Barnum's resignation was accepted and a demit was granted him,

after which a ballot was taken and resulted in the election of Mrs. F. A. Glenn as master. Much other business coming before the meeting made it a long session. At the close it was decided to meet one month from Wednesday on account of rush of work on the farm.

Boats with Famous Names.

The steamers of the American line and the Atlantic Transport line are named after American cities and characters, and the Scandinavian-American line has seen fit to call one of its best steamers the United States. The Hamburg-American steamer Pennsylvania was the only vessel with an American name in the company's New York and Hamburg fleet until the America came out, with her various decks named after President Roosevelt, the Kaiser, Cleveland and Washington. Then came the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria, with more decks named after Americans, after which the line brought out the steamers President Grant and President Lincoln. The Anchor line has called its latest steamer the California.

Itching, torturing skin eruptions, disfigure, annoy, drive one wild. Doan's Ointment brings quick relief and lasting cures. Fifty cents at any drug store.

Electricity from Human Body.

That electricity, heat and ether are one and the same fluid is the assertion of Frederick Hovenden of London, who also claims that every person exhales electricity from the finger tips and that he can take moving pictures of the process. To do this he fills a square glass box with cigarette smoke, mixed with air. The experimenter thrusts a finger through a hole in the bottom of the glass box and a powerful arc lamp is turned on. The ether or electricity is immediately seen issuing from the finger tips and photographed. Popular Mechanics.

Popular Science.

In San Francisco the campaign against rats, as spreaders of the plague, is a subject of universal discussion. A conversation reported by a writer in the Call shows that the topic has reached even the children. "What you hunting up all rats for?" "Aw, don't yer know nothing? Rats has the plague, an' if you see one you'd better look out, 'cause you'll get it, too, maybe." "If you just see a rat do you get it?" "Aw, don't yer know nothing?" "You've got the plague, when you've been bit by a flea what's been bit by a rat what's been bit by a sailor."

The Standard want ads bring results. Try them.

MODEL CLOTHING

This store is the home of men's and boys' exclusive wearing apparel—a store where quality is never slighted to gain a low price point—a store where every garment sold will equal in every sense of the much abused term, the best custom made work in style, exclusiveness and workmanship. At all times the prices will be the lowest consistent with first-class quality.



Let us show you.

SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Inspection Desired—That is all. We do not want to write a column telling you about our line of Shoes, for even then we could not do them justice. A single look for yourself, a touch for the quality, a handling for the weight, one word from us to give you the price, will come nearer making you a customer than all we can say in an ad. That's why we want you to come in and see us.

Agency For
CARHARTT GLOVES
and **OVERALL UNIFORMS**

DANCER BROTHERS.

The only exclusive Clothing and Shoe Store in Western Washtenaw county.

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.**

FURNITURE.

For the month of July we offer attractive prices on our entire line of Furniture.

SPECIAL LOW PRICES

on farmers' wants for this month, such as the best Binder Twine on the market, Mowers, Binders, Loaders, Side Delivery Rakes and Tedders.

REDUCED PRICES

We offer at reduced prices Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors and Window Screens.

A full line of Fishing Tackle and Base Ball Goods.

We sell a four passenger Lawn Swing at \$5.00.

A few Grain Binders at a price that will move them. Call early, there only a few of them.

W. J. KNAPP

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 Pickled Tripe.

SPECIAL PRICE ON LARD in 25 and 50 pound cans. Give us a trial.

Phone 60 Free Delivery. **VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.**

Try our Job Department for your Printing.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Miss Eppie Breitenbach is reported to be ill.

Mrs. Lucy Stephens, is confined to her home by illness.

Mrs. Wm. Laird, who has been ill for several days is improving.

A special meeting of Olive Chapter will be held July 22. Initiation.

The Birthday Club met at the home of Mrs. H. Lighthall Wednesday afternoon.

J. J. Rafferty took his ball team to Munith today, where they will play a game.

Frank Leach went to Detroit today where he expects to purchase an automobile.

Miss Nina Crowl entertained the Cytherean Circle at her home last Thursday afternoon.

Out of town parties have rented the rooms over Farrell's store for a photograph gallery.

The Chelsea Cornet Band will give an open air concert on the square Wednesday evening, July 22.

Chief of Police Boyle, of Jackson, has been retired at his own request, after a service of twenty-nine years.

W. O. Randall is making arrangements to move his family to Detroit where he has accepted a position as stenographer.

Miss Mary E. VanTyne has been very ill with heart trouble, and but slight hopes are entertained for her recovery.

Anyone wishing a copy of the premium list of the Michigan state fair, can obtain one by calling at The Standard office.

David B. Taylor, formerly of this place, was a classmate of democratic vice presidential nominee Kern, at the U. of M.

Wirt S. McLaren is having extensive improvements made to the residence on east Middle street, which he recently purchased.

Charles L. Miller, of Ann Arbor, a candidate for the nomination of county clerk on the republican ticket, was in Chelsea last week.

Frank Brooks has just completed the walls for an extensive addition that Chas. H. Buss, of Freedom, is having built to his farm residence.

The Young People's Society of St. John's church, Freedom, will hold an ice cream social at the home of Frank Feldkamp, Thursday evening, July 23.

Mrs. Elizabeth Schneider, aged 94 years, who resides at the home of David Schneider, of Lima, fell from her bed Sunday evening and broke her right leg.

O. C. Burkhart, spent several days of the past week in Clinton and Tecumseh, buying wool for Walter Mack, of Ann Arbor. He left Tuesday for Jackson and Hillsdale counties where he will buy wool for Mr. Mack.

Papers were served Tuesday upon F. P. Glazier at the instance of the township board, requiring him to appear before that body within five days. This is in connection with the effort that is being made to have him removed from the school board.

John Kalmbach leaves on Friday for Washington state. He will be accompanied by H. B. Muscott, who he will take to his son. Mr. Muscott has been very feeble for sometime, and it was thought best to make the change. Mr. Kalmbach expects to be away about four weeks, visiting various western cities.

Archie Coe, of Lima, who has caused considerable of a sensation here for several days, by disappearing, was found at Ypsilanti Wednesday. He disappeared late Saturday night taking his horse and carriage, and it was found that he had been as far west as Parma, and afterwards retraced his path and turned up at Ypsilanti.

Considerable change is being made in the interior of the town hall, the stairway being torn out, and changed so that the exit will be directly in front of the large doors, instead of pouring its crowds into the one from the auditorium. This, in connection with the changes recently made, will make it much easier to empty the building in case of fire or accident.

There has been considerable rivalry for some time between the east and west sides of Main street, over the question of superiority in the baseball line. The matter will be settled Monday afternoon, at which time it is announced a game will be played. Both sides are grooming their best players, and a great game is promised. The game will be called at 2 o'clock.

F. H. Sweetland is suffering from tonsillitis.

Born, Saturday, July 11, to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Wackenhut, a son.

Born, Monday, July 13, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. E. N. Payne, a daughter.

Born, Saturday, July 11, 1908, to Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Eastman, a daughter.

Fred Wedemeyer has had his residence on Orchard street newly painted.

Miss Mame Corey is now employed as night operator at the telephone office.

The Michigan Central has increased the crew on both of the Chelsea sections.

Tommy McNamara left for Jackson Tuesday with a number of horses which he has for sale.

A new cement walk has been put down about the property of J. S. Hathaway corner of Middle and East streets.

A. G. Faist has engaged Chas. Dalagge, of Jackson, to take charge of the trimming department of his carriage works.

Mrs. R. B. Waltrons left Tuesday for the private hospital of Dr. Peterson in Ann Arbor, where she will take a course of treatment.

W. F. Riemenschneider left Tuesday for Three Rivers, where he will spend a short time with his son, Dr. Verne Riemenschneider.

The Young Men's Social Club will give a dance at their hall Friday evening of this week. Woodworth's orchestra will furnish the music.

John Faulkner, of Lima, sold the first home grown new potatoes in the Chelsea market Thursday afternoon of last week. The price paid for them was \$1.00 per bushel.

Rev. E. E. Caster is getting stone on the ground east of his present residence for the building of a new house. Supt. Isbell will occupy it when completed. Plymouth Mail.

Miss Lucy Sawyer, of Chelsea, has accepted a position at Webb's for the summer. This is the third time she has accepted a position at the same place. —Ann Arbor News.

The arrangements for the picnic to be held at Cavanaugh Lake, August 12th, by the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart, are rapidly going forward, and a most pleasing occasion will be the result.

Henry C. Pierce has purchased a Duer automobile. It is a high wheeled machine, and develops 15 horsepower. Mr. Pierce brought the machine through from Benton Harbor to Chelsea, Monday, a distance of 200 miles.

Death reaped a harvest in the crowd of heat burdened natives of lower Michigan who sought refuge from Sunday's temperature by boating and bathing. Nine of the victims were youths or boys, one was a woman and one a girl.

Hugh McCurdy, former grand master of the Knights Templar of the United States, is critically and perhaps fatally ill at his home in Corunna. Mr. McCurdy is approaching his 80th birthday anniversary and has been in feeble health for some time.

Prosecuting Attorney Andrew J. Sawyer Jr. has compiled his report for Attorney General Bird for the six months ending June 30, showing that during that period there were 267 prosecutions with 255 convictions; 8 dismissed upon payment of the costs; 2 escapes, settlement, etc.; 1 acquittal and 1 nolle prosequere.

E. J. Foster is now moving his old house to the site just south of the house occupied by W. B. Murray. Mr. Foster has lived in this house continuously for over twenty-one years. He moved to Grass Lake twenty-one years ago last March and located in this same house, renting it at first and later purchasing it. Certainly no one can accuse Mr. and Mrs. Foster of being movers. —Grass Lake News.

Dr. Royal S. Copeland, at present professor in the Homeopathic college of the U. of M., was married Wednesday to Miss Frances Spalding of Ann Arbor, formerly of Cadillac. The ceremony took place at the home of Dr. Copeland's father in Dexter. The wedding had been scheduled for fall, but was hastened because of Dr. Copeland's acceptance of the presidency of the New York Homeopathic college and his early removal to that city.

Charles Mills, master of Pomona Grange, and wife, of Ann Arbor, will attend the next Cavanaugh Lake Grange meeting which will be held at the home of R. M. Hoppe Tuesday evening, July 28. It is hoped all members will be present. Ice cream and cake will be served. The picnic question will be taken up and the members can decide if one will be held. State Master Horton urges all subordinate Granges to make the month of August one of Grange picnic rallies.

Semi-Annual Clearing Sale

Quick Selling Prices

On all Summer Goods, Wash Dress Goods, Ladies' Summer Waists, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, etc.

All must be closed out during July. Prices cut no figure now, the plan is as always here to close out all reasonable goods, and not carry them over into another season.

Wash Dress Goods and Waists, worth 15c, 18c and 20c, reduced to **10c** yard
Wash Dress Goods and Waists, worth from 25c to 35c, reduced to **15c** and **19c** yard
Reduced Prices on Straw Hats.



OXFORDS
Marked Down
To Very Attractive Prices



Ladies' \$3.00 Oxfords reduced, some as low as \$2. Misses and Children's Oxfords and Tan Shoes reduced from 25 to 50 cents per pair.

Shirts and Hats Reduced

Men's Fancy Shirts, all new this season, worth from \$1.00 to \$1.25, now **90 Cents**
Men's and Boys' Fancy Shirts at **45 Cents**
All Men's and Boys' Soft and Stiff Hats at **1-4 Off**

Men's Suits 1-4 Off. Boys' Suits 1-4 Off. Odd Pants 1-4 Off.

Reduced prices on Carpets and Rugs during July. All Wool Ingrain Carpet 50 to 60 cents per yard. Body Brussels, Axminster and Velvet Rugs at lower prices than you can buy them elsewhere.

Visit our Bazaar Department in the Basement for Bargains.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY

Old People's Home Items.

Mrs. C. A. Pendergast is making an extended visit with relatives and friends in Detroit.

Rev. and Mrs. Baldwin and son, Joseph, of Detroit, were visitors at the Home Wednesday.

Mrs. Nathan Kline, of Schoolcraft, visited our Sunday with her friend, Mrs. C. W. Saunders.

Mrs. Jennie Jones, of Indiana Harbor, recently spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Harry Bovee.

One of the finest gardens in the village can be seen at the Home. Henry Bovee is head gardener and takes great pride in his work.

Mr. and Mrs. Morris Vincent, formerly of Milan, have now become permanent members of the Home. All are glad to welcome them here.

Mrs. Hattie Saunders is spending a couple of days at the lake as a guest of Mrs. Glass, who with her children are spending a few days there.

We have our cement walk completed to the gate, and we highly appreciate the action of the village board in preparing to connect it with city walk, so we have a complete walk to the village, making it very convenient to those in the Home as well as our friends who visit us. We will be glad to see our friends and all others who are interested.

A Change for the Better.
Miss Lillian B. Hill, the advertising expert, said at a clothiers' banquet in Grand Rapids:

"I am glad you clothiers now advertise, now print pictures of men's and boys' fashions. Thus you smarten up the country, and you help to abolish the cutting-down of the father's clothes for the son."

"You have educated our little boys to dress and few of them could bear to wear now their father's garments made over by their mothers' awkward hands."

"It was not always so. I remember how, in the distant past, my little brother rushed whimpering into my room one night."

"Oh, dear," he whined, "pa's had his beard shaved off, and now I guess I've got to wear the old red thing!"

Would Discipline Children.
One of the Pacific coast papers is aroused to the fact that the children of the present day have no discipline in their lives. They are not taught obedience and are submissive to no law. Such personal liberty is good neither for the child nor for the community, and stringent rules are recommended, if for nothing else than to have them obeyed.

Subscribe for The Chelsea Standard and get all the news.

Giving a Town Color.

John Williams took advantage of the open weather last week to paint his woodshed a beautiful sky-blue, and in passing his house we found our sentiment bubbling up at the sight. A blue woodshed with a red door to it comes as near art as you can hope to find it. We hope that others will follow out the idea. Strangers entering a town for the first time judge the people by the color of their woodsheds. —Hometown (Pa.) Banner.

The Chelsea Markets.

Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices:

Wheat, red or white.....	82
Oats.....	52
Corn.....	80
Beans.....	2 00
Steers, heavy.....	5 00
Stockers.....	3 50 to 4 00
Cows, good.....	3 50 to 4 50
Veals.....	5 00 to 5 25
Hogs.....	5 75
Sheep, wethers.....	4 50 to 5 00
Sheep, ewes.....	3 00 to 4 00
Chickens, spring.....	08
Fowls.....	08
Butter.....	14 to 18
Eggs.....	15
Potatoes.....	45

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

WANTED—More people to use this column. You get results.

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

FOR SALE CHEAP—Several good second hand top buggies and road wagon. Also a full line of new hand made wagons and buggies. Do not fail to see them before buying. A. G. Faist 4711

FOR SALE—80 acre farm, 4 miles north of Grass Lake, Mich. Will exchange for dwelling property. For particulars address H. Care of Chelsea Standard. 51

FOUND—A place to get rid of something that you do not need. Try a Standard want ad.

FOR SALE—No hunting signs at The Standard office.

WANTED—At once, 50 men. Apply to Millen Portland Cement Co., Four Mile Lake. 49

The Depositors

- IN -

This Bank

Are the merchants, the professional and successful men and women of the village, the farmers of the surrounding territory.

We accommodate all classes. Our customers represent the men and women who have built and are still building successful enterprises.

We solicit a share of your business.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

H. S. HOLMES, Pres.
C. H. KEMPE, Vice Pres.
Geo. A. BEGOLE, Cashier.
JOHN L. FLETCHER, Asst. Cashier

IF YOU WANT A FIRST-CLASS

LIVERY RIG

Call Phone 101

For a first-class place to keep your horses and rigs while in town try our

10c BARN

If You Want

to buy a good driving or work horse come to my sale barn.

GEO. A. RUNCIMAN

Chelsea, Mich.

SERIAL STORY

SEFFY

A ROMANCE OF A PENNSYLVANIA FARM

By JOHN LUTHER LONG

Illustrations by Don Wilson

(Copyright, 1906, by John Luther Long)

SYNOPSIS.

The crowning desire in the life of old Baumgartner is to obtain possession of a beautiful meadow. The property was inherited by Sarah Pressel, very pretty and athletic young girl. Baumgartner came to realize that his only hope of obtaining the property would be through the marriage of his son, Stephen, to Sarah Pressel. In a mock auction, "Seffy," as Stephen's friend, Baumgartner, Jr., is popularly known, is raffled off by his father to Sarah for \$1. Sarah Pressel is quite the opposite of Seffy. Baumgartner gives Seffy some lessons in courtship. Baumgartner has caused himself to be appointed guardian of Seffy. She promises Seffy that she will never kiss any man but him. Sam Fritz, a drunken grocery clerk, calls on Sally and interrupts the kissing. Seffy goes to sleep and begins snoring. Sally leaves the room in a huff, saying: "Good night, gentlemen." Seffy tells his father of his humiliation; of how Sam Fritz had pinned to his bosom while he slept a pasteboard tombstone. Seffy and Sally meet at the Poison spring. She urges him to do something to redeem himself. The father advises Seffy to take Sally home from church. This would be the crucial test, according to the custom of the times. It was the rule in such a test that the one whose arm the girl accepted when leaving the church would be the favored suitor. Then Sam takes Sally's arm. She says: "I am satisfied," and Seffy is left in disgrace. Sam continues his drinking and Sally begins to acquire the habit. Baumgartner curses and strikes him powerful blow with fist, full in the face. Then the repentant father attracts Sally and Sam Fritz. Sally rushes up to Seffy's room and finds him unconscious. In the morning Seffy has disappeared. It is a sad and lonesome winter for old Baumgartner. He thinks his son is dead, somewhere from the effects of the cruel blow. When old Baumgartner goes to Sally's home to surrender to her his papers as her guardian, he finds her haggard and worn with sorrow. She agrees to quit drinking if he will take the papers back and continue as her guardian. Old Baumgartner and Sally continue as bosom friends. Sam dies of drinking and Sally goes to keep house for old Baumgartner. Reading "The Farm Journal," she is attracted by a masterly article by "S. P. Baumgartner, Jr., president of the Kansas State Farmers' league." She writes, pleading with him to return.

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

She watched her put it into the bag and then went dreaming home, and for all of the two weeks of waiting she was very happy—dreaming always. Poor girl—she had made her life so unhappy that joy seemed divine. She was sure of Seffy. Sometimes she wondered with a blush and a start if he might not come himself in answer. She would not have been surprised to have him steal up behind her—that was his way, she remembered—and call out softly her name. So she went about almost on tiptoes so that she might hear him if he should. It was a little difficult to keep it in the inquisitive old man, who did not quite understand her sudden happiness. But she did it.

And, finally, the two weeks were up. She was quite sure Seffy would not waste a moment with his answer. And he might use that mysterious instrument, the telephone, which she understood would not take more than an hour from Kansas. She supposed his message, even if he used the telephone, would come to the post-office.

The ceremonial of a letter, with simple people, is as much a matter of concern as a treaty between nations. And now, as she dressed her self in her best clothes to go to the post-office, she felt, somehow, as if she were to be in Seffy's personal presence, and must be as immaculate as always. She wondered how he would address her—forgetting that his answer must come to the one whose name she had signed. She had heard of various most dear head-lines to letters. I am afraid she blushed at all this. For, as she looked in the glass, she saw a face so radiant that she looked again to identify it.

So, all the more she dressed herself with the same care she would have taken were she going to him instead of to the post-office for his letter. She remembered what he had said about her hair, and she ventured to pull it about her face, much as it had been that night in the dark parlor. But at the thought of that the tears came slowly into her eyes. She had been very happy that night. It was all the happiness she had ever known. It seemed now. She dried her eyes and then she sat at the table where Seffy had often sat, and looked again in his broken mirror. The radiance was quenched. Her face was pale and thin now. She thought of it quite as if he were soon to see it.

"Wonder if he'll think me handsome, now?" She shook her head doubtfully at the face she saw in the glass. "No, I have no red cheeks no more—and my eyes are bigger—and my lips thinner—and my hair is paler—and my hands—"

She remembered how he had kissed them, and put her head down and sobbed. They did not seem fit to be kissed now—nor worth kissing.

But the post-mistress liked her better that way and so do I. For she had acquired a daintiness that was almost immaculate.

As soon as Sally came, the post-mistress smiled and shook her head. For she had understood what the letter

contained quite as if she had seen it. And she had watched anxiously for the answer.

"Not yet," she said compassionately. Sally's legs weakened and she clutched at the little shelf before her. It took a moment to swallow the thing in her throat. Then she murmured: "It's two weeks."

"Yes. But he'd have to be pretty prompt to get it here by this time." Sally had been sure of this promptness. It never occurred to her to doubt. She would not have wasted a minute. She turned hopelessly away. "Perhaps to-morrow!" said the kind post-mistress.

Sally veered, smiling. "You think so?"

"Perhaps. One can never tell. Don't worry, dear. You see the address was very vague and it may be some time before they find him."

"You don't think it is too late?"

"I hope not, dear."

She had not thought of that before. She had fancied him waiting for some such recall. But, of course, he had formed other ties—he would be glad to forget her. He might be married! Of course he was! Otherwise he could not be a president!

"I guess it's too late," she said again.

"I would not think that. The address was very vague. But, after you were gone, I took the precaution to put a return address on the envelope, and if he does not get it, it will come back; but that will take some little time."

There was nothing the next day nor the next, nor for the many days afterward that she went to the post-office. She was no longer dressed up for the trip, and she was glad now she had not told his father.

For a while she had to lock herself in her room when the desire came on her to go to the post-office. And then she remained away three days, then a week, and then the post-mistress admitted that the letter had had time to be returned. She must not give up though. Strange things happen, sometimes, with letters.

The letter had been returned, the post-mistress had it then. But she pityingly thought it best that Sally should wait for it still, while she tried to send it back to him.

Otherwise it was very much as Sally had planned and hoped, save that she was a bit sadder. She kept Seffy's father's house, as, perhaps, no house was ever kept before. She had not been famous for the keeping of her own house in the days of her coquette-ship. Her grandmother had attended to this—and then a maid who interpreted her faultlessly. But now her own hands did all—and did it with love. And she did replace Seffy—and more. For she plowed, and, after a brief apprenticeship, no one did it better. The hay mare was as kind to Sally as she had been to Seffy. Nothing in his life had ever been so sweet to the old man as those rests when they met. And no food was ever so pleasant as that eaten under the trees at their nooning.

Sally still went to the post-office, and the post-mistress still had her letter where she could have put her hand upon it, though she mercifully concealed this.

But there was no hope. Not a word of confidence had passed between Sally and the kind post-mistress, but each knew that the other understood quite as if their confidence was complete. So that it was as if they spoke of an old matter when Sally said, one day:

"Yes—I guess it's too late. He's married."

"I wouldn't think so, if I were you, till I heard from him," said the compassionate woman behind the counter. "I thought so once. He went to war. I heard that he was killed. I married another man—just—oh, just because! Then he came back. I have always been sorry."

Something filled the speaker's eyes—and Sally, with the dumb intuition of the primitive nature, stood there a long time and said only, "Thank you."

But after that hope rose and lived again.

That night the post-mistress received, from Washington, the address of the Kansas State League of Farmers' clubs, and put it on the face of the returned letter and sent it forth again.

XV.

Shall Seffy Enter at This Cue? Winter had come again—the fifth one. They sat together in the great hearth of the kitchen, in their characteristic attitude when before a fire. The hickory logs sputtered savagely, but sent out to them, nevertheless, a grateful warmth. Their faces and bodies glowed in the fervor of it. And there is nothing like this to put one

at peace with all the world.

"Sally," said the old man, "this is nice."

"Very nice," agreed Sally. But also there is nothing like this to send one's memory backward. And this it was doing for both of them.

"Everybody don't haff no such fire to-night." And the everybody he thought of as he sighed was—Seffy.

"No, not everybody," sighed Sally, propping her head upon his knee.

"Sally—who do you mean by everybody?"

"Just one person," admitted Sally, "the same one you mean."

"Yas," said Seffy's father very softly, and then they were silent.

"Mebby some's got no homes—and out freezing to-night," the old man said presently.

"I hope not," said Sally. "We could take them in here if we knew where they are—couldn't we, pappy?"

But that last note was the one which damps up tears.

"Yas—if we knowed where they air! My God—if we chust knowed where they air! Sally, don't you never turn no one away from the door on a cold winter's night. You don't know who it might be!"

"I'll never turn any one away from the door!" said Sally with emotion.

"That's right, Sally. Some's dead. I'd rather be dead than haff no home."

"And I," agreed Sally.

"Nor no friends?"

Sally nodded.

"Sally, how long is it sence you was married?"

"More than four years—nearly five, pappy."

"My! but sings is changed!" said the old man. "Efen the sun don't seem so bright no more."

"Yes, things are changed," said the girl.

"Yit it must be chust an idee. Why, the Bible says that summer and winter shall not change tell eferysine come to pass—eferysine—eferysine—"

Then his voice broke. "Yit—yit—it's one sing ain't come to pass and it seems like it's never going to. It's better sence you come. But yit the house is damp—and shifery—he shivered himself—and empty—like it was a funeral about all the time. Yit it's no one dead—no one's dead—he's not dead—chust gone. You said so—you said it first! And some day he'll come back and we'll git on our knees and beg his pardon. But it's so long—oh, my God—so long! Oh, Seffy—Seffy—little Seffy—I got a pain in my breast about you! You was all I had. Come back to me—come back! I'm a ol' man. And I'm sorry—sorry—and broke—broke down. But if you'll come back—Sally, do you think he'll haff a scar on his face?"

Something stifled his utterance. The girl put out a soft hand to comfort him.

"Some day we shall know—see! Be brave!"

"Yas—yas—that's easy to say. But you never struck no one right in the face—when they was looking up at you—in that pleading kind of a way!"

She said pitiously, "No."

"Then you don't know noddin' about it. Oh, my God! if you'd had it before you for more than four years—like a picture—morning and evening—day and night—eferywhere! The blood on him—and the bed and me!"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

CRUDE METHODS OF SPINNING.

Which Were Long in Displacing the Spindle and Distaff.

The invention of the art of spinning was ascribed by the ancients to Minerva, the goddess of wisdom, says a writer in *The Housekeeper*. The date, 1500 B. C., is given as that of the beginning of the art in Greece, under the direction of the king of Arcadia, but pictured inscriptions on Egyptian monuments show that the use of the spindle and distaff was known in that country much earlier. The first distaff was simply a stick, around which the fiber to be spun was loosely coiled, held in the left hand; the spindle was a sort of top set in motion by a twirl of the hand, the fiber passing between the finger and thumb of the right hand. This invention was improved upon in the course of time by placing the spindle in a frame and making it revolve by mechanical action of the hand or foot in connection with a wheel or treadle—thus giving the true spinning wheel. The first recorded use of this was in the early years of the sixteenth century, but it was probably made and used long before this. The first spinning jenny, a machine working eight spindles, was invented in 1767.

His Wish Came True.

Prof. Edgar L. Larkin, the noted astronomer, was discussing marriage at a dinner in San Francisco. Prof. Larkin believes that it is criminal to continue for life marriage that are unhappy. "Why condemn," he said, with a grim laugh, "men and women to such misery as afflicts our mutual friends, the Blanks? We have all mutual friends in the Blanks' position. At the height of their nightly quarrel the other day Mrs. Blank choked back a sob and said reproachfully: 'I was reading one of your old love letters to-day, James, and you said in it that you would rather live in endless torment with me than in bliss by yourself.' 'Well, I got my wish,' Blank growled."

Careless.

"Oh, George, dear, our wedding must be postponed." "No, darling, no. It must not be." "But it must, George, dear. Father has lost all his money in the market." "You are right, dear. You are right. The wedding must be postponed. I never thought of you, Mabel. I never thought that you would have such a careless father."—*Detroit Free Press.*

STYLISH JACKET SUIT



Though extremely simple in cut and outline, this attractive little jacket suit developed in white Irish linen will fill all needs for the midsummer calling costume or church gown, or in fact any occasion where a suit is not out of place. The jacket is a semi-fitted model, with side-front and side-back seams running from the shoulders downward, and giving the long graceful lines to the figure, which are such a feature of this season's styles. The model is a collarless one with wide oddly-shaped medallions of Hattenberg let in at each side of the front and back, and at the lower part of the flowing sleeves; the latter finished with an edging of similar lace. A cotton passementerie ornament crosses the front and holds the jacket in position. The skirt is a five-gored model which is equally appropriate to wear as a separate garment, as well as part of an entire costume, it fits smoothly over the hips, without plaits, tucks or fullness of any description, and falls in a full flare around the foot. Two narrow bands set on as a trimming about five inches apart are made of strips of the material the wide insertion of the Hattenberg lace being set between these bands. Both the insertion and bands may be omitted if desired.

For 36 bust the jacket requires four and three-quarters yards of material 20 inches wide, two and a quarter yards 36 inches wide, two and an eighth yards 42 inches wide, or one and five-eighths yard 54 inches wide.

For 26 waist the skirt requires nine yards of material 20 inches wide, four and three-quarters yards 36 inches wide, four yards 42 inches wide, or three and three-eighths yards 54 inches wide; one yard 20 inches wide, half yard 36 or 42 inches wide, or three-eighths yard 54 inches wide extra for bias bands, and three and a half yards of insertion to trim.

TO WEAR UNDER SHEATH SKIRT. NEATNESS GREAT TIME SAVER.

Silk Knickerbockers Appropriate with the New Costume. Also Considerably Lessens Wear and Tear on the Nerves.

It is a big boon to be horn-horribly it means such a saving in wear and tear on one's nerves.

There are some people who have the desire for neatness, but lack in its execution. They can put to rights, but not keep it up.

It is easier to be born sloven than one with a wish for orderliness allied to the habit of misplacing.

That place for everything rule is a good one—if you don't forget the place.

The woman who can find her belongings even in the dark is the one to tie to—provided she doesn't achieve her neatness by nagging and everlasting primness.

That some girls' bureau drawers have a cyclone-struck look may not argue a lack of orderliness so much as an overpressure of affairs. It is not easy when every minute counts to put things back in the exact spot where they should go.

As the bump of order is the greatest time saver known, it is well, however, for the busy girl to make strenuous efforts to acquire it. It may take an extra minute to put things where they belong, but time is often reckoned by hours when it comes to hunting them where they don't belong.

Orderliness is a good business asset; the girl who can put her fingers on notebook at an instant's notice, who is not on a perpetual hunt for pencil eraser and other daily necessities, who has learned to classify her papers for easy finding, rarely makes a failure of her career.

Face Touching Up.

At present the fashionable woman uses cosmetics with freedom, though with great discretion and great cleverness. Never does she appear by sunlight at out-of-door functions with anything approaching the suggestion of "paint." Yet equally would it be impossible for her to appear at the opera or in the glare of a big ballroom without a penciling of brows and lips, a modeling of cheeks and nostrils, and earlobes and a whitening of arms, thus bringing her physical points in line and coloring into harmony with the vastness of her environment and the brilliancy of the lighting. Recently it has been the fashion in Europe to preserve a pallid face, but of late, with the return of the Greek figure, of apparently unfettered limbs and unbound waist, of virginal braids and snoods—and ingenuous coiffures, the fancy has been to allow the roses to bloom in the cheeks.—*Vogue.*

This hat is extremely dainty, being made of lace, dotted light blue ribbon and pink roses.

LIVE STOCK

SHEEP TROUGH.

Plan of One Which One Farmer Thinks is the Best Ever.

Here is the plan of the best sheep trough I have ever seen, writes E. R. Buck in *Wallace's Farmer*. The cut will give an idea of its construction. Use 2x4's four feet long for corner posts. These are set two feet apart and a four-inch trough is built one foot from the ground, using two twelve-inch boards for the bottom of the trough. At the top of the rack on the end a twelve-inch board is sawed to a bevel and nailed as shown. A twelve-inch board is then nailed along

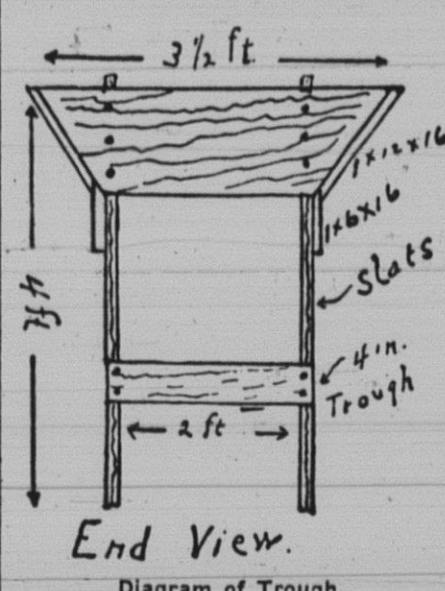


Diagram of Trough.

this bevel on either side at the top of the rack. This gives a wide space to put in hay, etc., so it will feed down gradually. Below this is nailed a six-inch fence board. Common six-inch fencing boards are used for slats, which should be cut about two and one-half feet long in order to lap enough for nailing to the top of the feeding trough and the bottom of the six-inch board near the top of the rack. The slats should be set about eight inches apart. That gives each sheep fourteen inches of feeding space and thirty sheep can feed at a sixteen-foot trough. The trough can be used for feeding either grain or roughage.

Casein in Cows' Milk.

It has long been known that the casein in cow's milk varies in quantity. The old idea was that the casein was always in the same proportion, no matter how rich or how poor the milk might be in butter fat. But it is approximately true that the poorer the milk in butter fat, the poorer is it in casein, the foundation of cheesemaking. For a long time the butter fat content was used as the standard by which to judge of the value of milk or cheesemaking. But it was found, as the result of a long series of investigations, that there was some variation between the fat content and the casein content, and now milk for cheesemaking is purchased on its fat and casein content. The casein content is shown by a special method of analysis, as is that of the presence of fat.

Feeding Alfalfa to Hogs.

Alfalfa hay is a good feed for hogs, but it must be fed in a way that will prevent it from being wasted. The Wyoming station has developed a feeding arrangement that is worth copying wherever alfalfa can be raised. It consists of a box which can be made any size to suit convenience. The dimensions of the box illustrated in a bulletin of the station are not given, but we should judge it to be about two feet high, two feet wide and eight feet long. It has a cover that shuts down over it when it is filled with alfalfa. In the sides of the box are three holes large enough for the hogs to get their heads through to get at the alfalfa. The apertures are large enough to allow a part of the neck to pass in, so the animals can reach across the box. The cover not only keeps the hogs out, but would keep out the rain in a humid climate.

FARROWING HOUSE.

Building Which Can Be Moved and Is Easily Cleaned.

Some breeders very much prefer having the sows entirely separate at farrowing time. It certainly is better in mild weather because the houses may be thoroughly cleaned and moved to dry ground that is clean and in good condition. They are easily made out of inch boards and two by fours. The boards are cut eight feet long for the sides and the runners, which are also the slats, are spaced eight feet apart. The floor is made separate and is just the right size to fit between the runners and long enough so the two by four cross pieces at the ends rest on top of the floor. It is a good plan to let the end boarding project an inch below the bottoms of these cross pieces so that makes a corner joint to keep the cold out, and it holds the house firmly in place. In placing them a little earth should be piled against the sides to insure warmth, because at farrowing time, either in the spring or fall, the days are generally chilly and frequently quite cold. Such houses may be tipped over and the sows will dry them thoroughly. In this position they are easily cleaned, white-washed or disinfected in some other way.

THE STOCK.

Constipation is the forerunner of all diseases and disorders in live stock. Keep the bowels open by feeding an abundance of green feed, or giving liberal doses of epsom salts or raw linseed oil.

Never let the pig go hungry if you want to make a 300-pound hog at the age of seven months. This does not mean that you should be continually stuffing it with corn, but allow it the pasture it can eat and then add enough grain to balance the green feed.

SUMMER CARE OF FLOCK.

Things the Successful Raiser Will Be Sure to Remember.

In the first place the entire flock should be thoroughly dipped in one of the good commercial dips, which are both cheap and effective. I then find it profitable to separate the barren ewes and any that have lost their lambs, writes an Indiana farmer in *Farm and Home*. These I put on clover or blue grass pasture and feed corn, either shelled or on the cob.

I have had good results feeding them along with fattening hogs, thus saving an extra pasture. Handled rightly these ewes will be in fine shape for market by June 15, which time usually finds one of the best markets for the year.

For the ewes and lambs to be carried over two or three pastures should be provided, so that a change can be made every two or three weeks. I do not think a pasture can profitably be made large enough to run a flock of sheep the entire season, with best results, especially if it has been used for a number of years.

During hot weather the sheep will bunch closely in the shade and return to the same spot often during the day, thus getting such spots dusty and unfit for the sheep. By changing from one pasture to another we have fresh grass and fresh rearing places, since these places have been disinfected by sun and rain.

I think it profitable to run other stock in these pastures beside the sheep, such as cows and calves, or yearling cattle. These animals keep down the rank grasses, and the sheep will thrive better on short grass. If blue grass or timothy becomes long and rank sheep will not eat it well and will lose in flesh. Such is not the case with clover or rape, however.

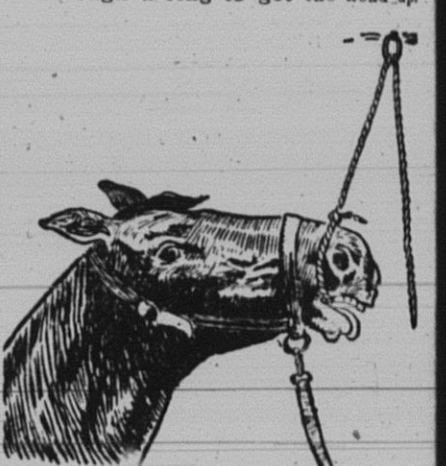
Free access to salt which is dampened with turpentine during the dry season is a good thing. The odor of the turpentine keeps the flies from their noses and heads and destroys some of the internal parasites.

I have found sheep to be the most profitable live stock that can be kept on the farm. Mutton can be produced in this locality at a lower cost per pound than beef, taking no account of the wool, which itself makes a nice profit. During the past few years the price has ranged from 28 to 34 cents per pound for medium wool.

DRENCHING A HORSE.

Method of Holding Him to Administer the Dose.

Make a loop in one end of a rope and put it around the upper jaw. Pass the other end of the rope over a sill or through a ring to get the head up.



Raising a Horse's Head.

This leaves the lower jaw and the lower part of the mouth free, says *Prairie Farmer*, so that the horse can swallow, which is the idea of the new method.

IS SHE DOING HER BEST?

Some Suggestions Regarding the Profit of Your Cow.

The man who is milking cows for the purpose of making money should remember that if he wants to know what his cows are doing all he needs to do is to use the Babcock test and the scales. But remember this: That the Babcock test and the scales tell what the cow is doing but not what she might do under improved care and with better feeding. Careful scientific investigations show that the percentage of fat in the milk cannot be changed materially by any system of feeding or care but the total quantity of fat produced can be increased very materially by improved care and better feeding. In other words, the total flow of milk can be increased, and that means the total amount of fat increased. Many a good cow does not have a fair chance to show what she can do. Several of our different experiment stations have purchased cows which were unprofitable under the conditions in which they found them, but which responded very quickly to improved feed and care. If you are not making the money you should out of your cows by all means get a Babcock test and a pair of scales and go to studying the individual cows. At the same time go to studying how to feed them better and give them better care. Improved cows are not much good without improved dairymen.

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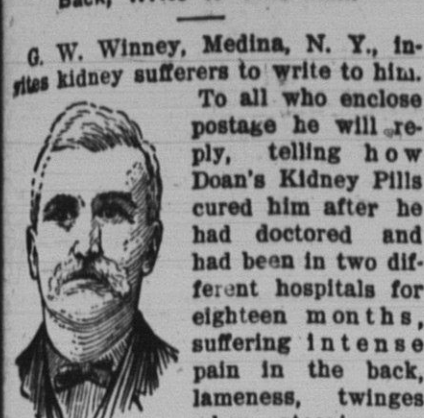
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PROOF FOR TWO CENTS.

If You Suffer with Your Kidneys and Back, Write to This Man.



G. W. Winney, Medina, N. Y., writes to his friends who suffer from kidney trouble to write to him. To all who enclose postage he will reply, telling how Doan's Kidney Pills cured him after he had been in two different hospitals for eighteen months, suffering intense pain in the back, lameness, twinges when stooping or

lifting, languor, dizzy spells and rheumatism. "Before I used Doan's Kidney Pills," says Mr. Winney, "I weighed 143. After taking 10 or 12 boxes I weighed 162 and was completely cured."

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

HIS WAY OF PROPOSING.



He—They tell me you're great at guessing conundrums.
She—Well, rather good.
He—Here's one for you: If I were to ask you to marry me, what would you say?

A Man's Tact.
Nobody but Mr. Henley would have asked such a question in the first place.

"Miss Fairley," he said, "if you could make yourself over what kind of hair and eyes would you have?"
"If I could make myself over," said Miss Fairley, "I would look just exactly as I do now."

"You would?" exclaimed Henley in honest surprise, and to this day he can't understand why Miss Fairley thinks him a man of little taste and less tact.

He Could Still Lie.
"Madam, we found your husband lying unconscious and—"
"Well, he's such an accomplished liar that I don't think a little thing like being unconscious would make any difference."

The Kind to Suffer.
"That automobile of yours certainly does get on my nerves."
"On your motor nerves, I suppose."

I AM A MOTHER



How many American women in lonely homes to-day long for this blessing to come into their lives, and to be able to utter these words, but because of some organic derangement this happiness is denied them. Every woman interested in this subject should know that preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by the use of **LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND**. Mrs. Maggie Gilmer, of West Union, S. C., writes to Mrs. Pinkham: "I was greatly run-down in health from a weakness peculiar to my sex, when Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was recommended to me. It not only restored me to perfect health, but to my delight I am a mother."

Mrs. Josephine Hall, of Bardonia, N. Y., writes: "I was a very great sufferer from female troubles, and my physician failed to help me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound not only restored me to perfect health, but I am now a proud mother."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.
For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

The Wakening of Wildwood

By Stanley E. Johnson

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

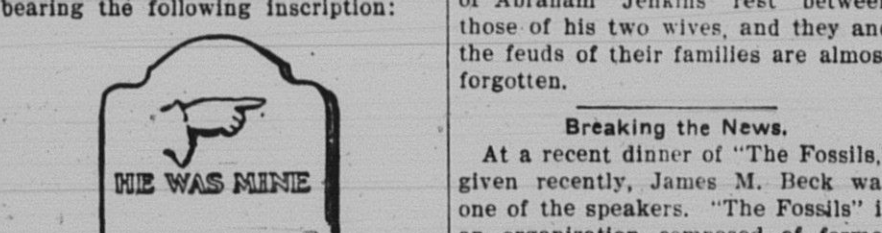
Twenty years ago nobody went to Wildwood, and yet, 20 years ago, its mountains were as picturesque, its sunsets as gorgeous, the white moonlight, stream; through the tops of its tall, dark pines, was as glorious and impressive as to-day. But now, from an unknown cross-roads, it has become one of the most noted and important places on the White Mountain map of summer travel. The little place that slumbered in bounding life. From the first day of July to the first week of October, every year, more baggage is handled at Wildwood Junction in a single day than had entered the township in the whole course of its existence prior to its awakening. And its awakening was brought about by the great transformer, Death. This is how it came to pass:

In the "best-room" of the lonely hillside farmhouse of Abraham Jenkins—a room seldom opened except to the minister and book agents—were assembled, one November day, the clans of the Jenkinses and Perkinses, to attend the funeral of the late Martha Perkins Jenkins, the farmer's wife. A stalwart son, the eldest of a family of nine children, had, after Abraham himself, given voluble testimony to their high appreciation of the departed. The leanest of a covey of maiden sisters of the deceased told the widow aside and said: "I only hope she knows how ye feelin' for her; it would be a good bit satisfyin' to her, I'm sure. She sez to me once, sez she, 'Ef I go, I know that Abe'll marry some young thing that never'll tek no interest in the young ones, and they'll be left ter shift.' But ye wouldn't do that, would ye, Abe?"

Disregarding this pointed appeal, Abraham Jenkins cleared his throat and addressed the assembled company: "I've just decided ter tell ye, s'long's yer all here, that I've sort o' felt 'ez ef I sh'd foller her soon. So I've bought a lot in the graveyard—to be paid for in instalments—and when I die I want yer ter put me by the side of Marthy. Then I shall rest in peace. Them's my final instructions." Turning to the maiden sisters of his lamented wife, he added: "I know ye'll tek good care o' them that youngsters that Marthy sort o' much store by." Then he broke down and sobbed wildly. "Oh, Marthy, Marthy, why hev ye gone?"

Four months after the funeral another Mrs. Abraham Jenkins was installed in the lonely farmhouse, and she was all that the first Mrs. Jenkins had foreboded. Young and frisky, pretty Matilda Brice had attracted Abraham Jenkins at a Grange sociable, and his mourning had ceased from that moment.

That there should be great indignation among the Jenkinses and more or less astonishment in the community at-large was a matter of course, but it was some months after the wedding of the widower before a marble slab mysteriously appeared in the new Jenkins lot in the village cemetery, bearing the following inscription:

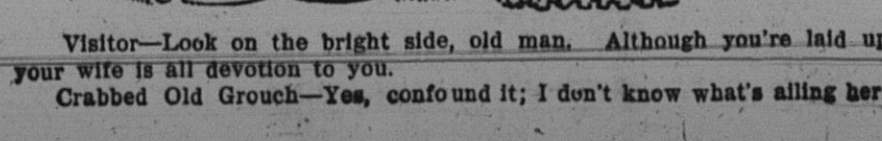


The first stranger to notice the oddity of this bit of mortuary sculpture was a touring bicyclist. What could it mean, he wondered. The sexton, whom he happened to catch on the premises, denied all knowledge of the significance of the inscription, but he grinned. The bicyclist was followed not long afterwards by a visitor in a buggy. Soon the country swains, with their companions, drove from places 25 miles away to read and ponder upon the strange inscription. Picnic parties came and gazed upon it, and after eating luncheon in the grove of tall pines—now known as Wildwood—went away to spread the intelligence of the peculiar monument in Wildwood cemetery and extol the charms of the neighborhood.

The years sped swiftly by, and bits of moss and lichen gathered in the deeper lines of the carved index and clung to the angles of the sculptured letters, but an increasing army of visitors noted that the traces of time and decay were periodically cleaned away by unseen hands. The seasons passed,

each bringing new curiosity-seekers from a wider radius to behold the inexplicable legend and exercise their ingenuity upon its interpretation. Summer boarders began to come from New York and Boston, and tourists from the south and the flat, treeless regions of the middle west, to whom the towering peaks and dense, sweet-smelling woods were as inspiring as they were unfamiliar.

Then, to the amazement of everybody, when Abraham Jenkins became a widower for a second time, the lonely slab was discovered to have a companion on the opposite side of the family lot. It was thus inscribed:



Visitor—Look on the bright side, old man. Although you're laid up, your wife is all devotion to you.
Crabbed Old Grouch—Yes, confound it; I don't know what's ailing her.

MEANT TO GIVE WILLIE A TIP.

But the Lady of the House Amended His Father's Instruction.

"My son," said the head of the family after he had read all the sporting news, "here is a good thing for you to remember. I give it to you out of the store of my experience. Had I understood it at your years it would have saved me a good many mistakes: "Always notice the way your friends laugh. By their laugh you may know their character."

"The laughter of human beings is based on the vowels. If a man laughs in A—the open tone of A which is ah—then he is frank and honest, a little fond of noise and excitement, perhaps, and perhaps of a somewhat fickle disposition; but at any rate honest. You can trust him, son."

"Those who laugh in E—pronounced ay—are melancholy. Those who laugh in I—pronounced ee—are gleeful. Children most often use that tone, as do the simple, the obliging, the affectionate, the timid and the undecided folks. "When your mother asks me if I am going to the club again and I laugh, using the ee sound, it is not because I am timid, but because I am undecided. It is well to make a note of these things."

"Those who laugh roundly in O are generous and inclined to be of a daring nature, the former of which is a good thing, son, and the latter very bad for little boys."

"Never trust a man who laughs in U. He's a scamp. The gas man laughs in U. Yes, indeed, after you grow up you will notice these things."

"Yes, Willie," said the lady of the house from the other side of the table, "remember what your father says, because to-morrow night he will want you to repeat it to company and say he told you. But for your own instruction I will tell you an easier way to pick out nice people than that somewhat complicated method mentioned by your dad."

"Notice the thing that makes men or women laugh. Never mind how they laugh or in what vowel sound they do it. Find out the thing that creates the laughter. "If it is really a funny thing they are all right. If it is some predicament that some one else is in or some idea that is not kindly or gentle, then they are not all right. And, Willie, it is about time you went to bed now."

"No woman ever did have a sense of humor," remarked the head of the family of the family as he went out and silently closed the door after him.

Automatic Money Assorter.
A machine has just been invented in Prague for assorting coins. The inventor claims that it will assort metal coins which have been thrown together, regardless of their denominations, placing each denomination in a separate basket. The various coins are thrown indiscriminately into a funnel at the top of the machine, and from the funnel they slide downward, alighting on a spiral track. This track has a protecting edge or raised border containing slits corresponding to the various sizes of the coins. As the coins of various denominations glide downward on to the track through some peculiar mechanism of the machine they pass through the slits corresponding to their various sizes, entering their respective baskets at the bottom of the machine. It is said that several firms handling large amounts of coin daily have tried the machine with satisfactory results.

The same principle is not unknown in Florida and California, where it is adopted for sizing oranges.—Harper's Weekly.

Magnesia Preserves Teeth.
One who has tried the experiment says that if the teeth were thoroughly brushed at night the last thing before retiring and a piece of magnesia the size of a filbert taken into the mouth and chewed so as to bring it in contact with all of the teeth at all points it will prove of great advantage.

The magnesia not only corrects the acidity of the mouth, but forms by some chemical action not fully understood a coating over the enamel, which remains over night and protects the teeth from any injury from the stomach acids. It also assists in preventing the recession of the gums, which is such an unpleasant trouble.

Brushing the teeth with a six part solution of dioxide of hydrogen is extremely advantageous. A few drops of myrrh used daily to brush the teeth is an old and favorite corrective of bad breath and decay.—Health.

A Freak Rose Bush.
W. R. Wilson, the president of the Huntington (Pa.) borough council, has an oddity at his home on Milfin street in the form of a perfectly white rose blooming on a rose bush which has borne only red roses and on which all the other flowers now blooming are red.

The rose is a climbing Rambler, and about eight feet from the ground up the side of the house the one perfectly white rose has grown, standing out prominently among the red ones surrounding it.

Summer Frivility.
"What will the program at the educational convention at Ocean City embrace?"
"I don't know, but if I am consulted, I say all the pretty teachers."

Resilient Support.
"I might have known that Bubbins would come out as an advocate of elastic currency."
"Why so?"
"Because he is such a boulder."

NOT EVE'S FAULT THAT TIME.

Childish Realism Instilled Into Story of Garden of Eden.

Realism rules the nursery. A certain Philadelphia matron, who had taken pains to inculcate Biblical stories as well as ethical truths in her three children, heard, the other day, long drawn howls of rage and grief filtering down from the playroom. Up two flights she hurried, to find on the floor Jack and Ethel, voices uplifted. Thomas, aged nine, sat perched upon the table, his mouth full and his eyes guilty.

"Whatever is the matter?" asked mamma.
"Bo-o-o!" came from Ethel; "we were playing Garden of Eden. Bo-o-o!"
"But what is there to cry about?"
Then Jack, with furious finger pointing at Tom, ejaculated through his tears: "God's eat the apple!"—Bohemian Magazine.

TWO CURES OF ECZEMA

Baby Had Severe Attack—Grandfather Suffered Torments with It—Owe Recovery to Cuticura.

"In 1884 my grandson, a babe, had an attack of eczema, and after trying the doctors to the extent of heavy bills and an increase of the disease and suffering, I recommended Cuticura and in a few weeks the child was well. He is to-day a strong man and absolutely free from the disease. A few years ago I contracted eczema, and became an intense sufferer. A whole winter passed without once having on shoes, nearly from the knees to the toes being covered with virulent sores. I tried many doctors to no purpose. Then I procured the Cuticura Remedies and found immediate improvement and final cure. M. W. LaRue, 845 Seventh St., Louisville, Ky., Apr. 23 and May 14, '07."

BAD BLUNDER.



Admiring Stranger—What a stunning rider! Er—do you think she would feel hurt if I should toss her a kiss?
"No, but you might feel hurt, sonny," replied the big stranger at his elbow. "That's my wife."

The Useful Reason.
Rev. Sydney Goodman's Men's church at Atlantic City, with its smok ing congregations and its moving pictures, has already brought out many imitators—is noted for the brilliancy and originality of his sermons.
"Even in a begging sermon," said a member of the Men's church, "Mr. Goodman can amuse. He began a recent begging sermon in this manner: "A deacon said to the minister's wife: "Why is your husband always asking for money, money?"
"The minister's wife sighed: "I suppose it is because you never give him any," said she."

Telepathic Thirst.
News travels so fast nowadays as to render one most speechless with wonder at the achievements of the wireless telegraph and telephone, says the "Lynx" (N. Y.) Journal. One night last week we won a case of whisky at the Elks' fair in Lyons, and the night we brought it home there were three church members, a town official and two members of the band on hand to meet us on getting off the car. Since our arrival many people whom we have hitherto believed respectable have gone out of their respective ways to speak kindly to us.

DIFFERENT NOW

Athlete Finds Better Training Food.
It was formerly the belief that to become strong, athletes must eat plenty of meat.
This is all out of date now, and many trainers feed athletes on the well-known food, Grape-Nuts, made of wheat and barley, and cut the meat down to a small portion once a day.
"Three years ago," writes a Michigan man, "having become interested in athletics, I found I would have to stop eating pastry and some other kinds of food.
"I got some Grape-Nuts, and was soon eating the food at every meal, for I found that when I went on the track, I felt more lively and active.
"Later, I began also to drink Postum in place of coffee, and the way I gained muscle and strength on this diet was certainly great. On the day of a field meet in June I weighed 124 lbs. On the opening of the football season in Sept., I weighed 140. I attribute my fine condition and good work to the discontinuation of improper food and coffee, and the using of Grape-Nuts and Postum; my principal diet during training season being Grape-Nuts.
"Before I used Grape-Nuts I never felt right in the morning—always kind of 'out of sorts' with my stomach. But now when I rise I feel good, and after a breakfast largely of Grape-Nuts with cream, and a cup of Postum, I feel like a new man." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.
Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.

CARNEGIE'S RIVAL.



"He's a regular philanthro—what do you call it?"
"Wot's he did?"
"Why, in de last week he's give away two dozen 'Deadwood Dick' an' a dozen 'Nickel' libraries!"

A Mere Fad.

John D. Rockefeller, Jr., was talking to a member of the famous Bible class about economy.
"But economy, like everything else, may be carried to extremes—may be made a mere fad of," said Mr. Rockefeller.

"There is a farmer out near Cleveland who makes a fad of economy. Every time he drives into town he carries a hen with him tied to the seat of his buggy.
"A friend rode with him one day and found out the use of the hen. When, at noon, the farmer lunched under a tree he gave his mare a feed from a nosing-bag. The hen, set on the ground, ate all that the horse spilled from the bag, and thus there was no waste."

Looking for Work.

"Why don't you go to work instead of begging and boozing?"
"I will, boss, as soon as there's an openin' in my trade. An' I ain't got long to wait now, nuther."
"What is your trade?"
"I'm a trackwalker for aeroplane lines."

Important to Mothers.

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

The Mean Thing.

She (eyeing the refreshment booth).—Dearest, while we are waiting for the train, don't you think it would be a good idea to take something?
He—Yes, darling; and since it is such a beautiful moonlight night, let's take a walk.

Fooled One.

The Husband (during the quarrel).—You're always making bargains. Was there ever a time when you didn't?
The Wife—Yes, sir; on my wedding day.

Try Murine Eye Remedy

For Red, Weak, Watery Eyes Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. All Druggists Sell Murine at 50c. The 48 Page Book in each Pkg. is worth Dollars in every home. Ask your Druggist. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

A Curious Fact.

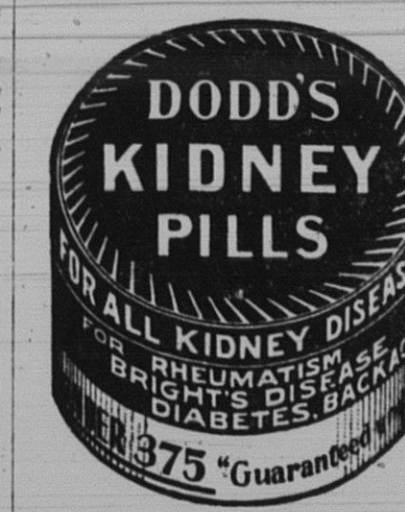
"Water swells wood."
"It must. I've often noticed that a novelist will wreck a skiff and then float enough timber onto the desert isle to build a town."

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE E. M. trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. King, Ltd., 631 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Many a man is out of work because there is no work in him.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

One way to buy experience is to speculate in futures.
Use Allen's Foot-Paste. Cures tired, aching, swelling feet. 25c Trial package free. A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The romance of a spinster is apt to be one sided.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Dis-eases from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costive-ness, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. **Dr. Wood** REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Farmers we can save your time in milking by using our patent. Sample list prepaid. Agents wanted. Roundy Mfg. Co., Waterville, Maine.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually. Dispel's Colds and Head-aches due to Constipation. Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative. Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old. To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP Co. by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package. SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

Save Your Building by Roofing Now



Why put on Shingles again that will soon rot out —Or iron that will soon rust out —When you can get, at much less cost, the famous

HEPPES NO-TAR ROOFING

that will last longer than the best of any other kind? No-Tar is positively fire-resisting and proof against water, sun, hail, sleet, snow, cinders—everything that can attack a building's cover in any climate. It is made of the best long fibre wool and natural Asphalt, and coated with flint. It is so much better than "tar felts" and other so-called "roofings," that there is no comparison. Fire insurance companies make a reduction of 25% on the basis rate in favor of buildings covered with Heppes No-Tar.

Dealers Give a Roofing Book and an Estimate FREE

You will be surprised to see how low the cost will be for covering your home—your barn—your store—your factory—with Heppes No-Tar. Let us figure it for you. No-Tar comes in rolls—36 inches wide. Flexible as rubber and easy to handle. You can lay it yourself. Let us show you.

The Heppes Co. 635 South 45th Ave. Chicago



Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid. Large Trial Sample

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE THE PAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

A DAISY FLY KILLER

LASTS THE ENTIRE SEASON. It kills every thing for destroy-ing flies. It's made of clean and or-ganic material. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail postpaid for 50 cents. Beware of cheap imitations. Write for Free Trial Sample. Paxtine Co., Boston, Mass.

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER

Over 100,000 patients cured during the past 3 years. A 50-cent trial bottle sent to any address on receipt of 2 cents. DR. H. S. KIMMUTH, Astbury Park, N. J.

W. N. U., DETROIT, MICH. 29, 1908.

D. R. J. T. WOODS,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office in the Staffan-Merkel block.
Night and day calls answered promptly.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
Telephone 114.

S. G. BUSH, E. F. CHASE,
BUSH & CHASE,
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS.
Offices in the Freeman-Cummings block.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

H. W. SCHMIDT,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office hours: 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 4 afternoon;
5 to 8 evening.
Night and day calls answered promptly.
Chelsea Telephone No. 30. 2 rings for office, 3
rings for residence.
CHELSEA, MICH.

A. G. WALL,
DENTIST.
Office over the Freeman & Cummings
Co. drug store, Chelsea, Mich.
Phone No. 222.

A. L. STEGER,
DENTIST.
Office—Kempf Bank Block,
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
Phone—Office, 82, 2r; Residence, 82, 3r.

JAMES S. GORMAN,
LAW OFFICE.
East Middle street, Chelsea, Mich.

TURNBULL & WITHERELL,
ATTORNEYS AT LAW.
B. B. Turnbull, H. D. Witherell.
CHELSEA, MICH.

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ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.
General Law practice in all courts. No-
tary Public in the office. Phone 63.
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PARKER & BECKWITH,
Real Estate Dealers.
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance
Office in Hatch-Durand block.

STAFFAN & SON,
Funeral Directors and Embalmers.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.
Phones 15 or 75.

S. A. MAPES,
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.
FINE FURNISHINGS.
Calls answered promptly night or day.
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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

E. W. DANIELS,
GENERAL AUCTIONEER.
Satisfaction Guaranteed. For informa-
tion call at The Standard-Herald office,
or address Gregory, Mich., r. f. d. 2.
Phone connections. Auction bills and
in co furnished free.

F. D. MEIRITHEW,
LICENSED AUCTIONEER.
Bell Phone 62, Manchester, Mich.
Dates made at this office.

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings for 1908 are as fol-
lows: Jan. 14, Feb. 11, Mar. 17, April 14,
May 12, June 9, July 7, Aug. 11,
Sept. 8, Oct. 6, Nov. 3; annual meeting
and election of officers, Dec. 1. St.
John's day, June 24—Dec. 27. Visiting
Brothers welcome.
G. E. Jackson, W. M.
C. W. Maroney, Sec.

Price 25 Cents
TRAVELERS
RAILWAY GUIDE
315 Dearborn St., Chicago.

Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry.
Time Card taking effect June 23, 1908.
Limited cars to Detroit—7:38 a. m.,
1:28 and 4:38 p. m.
Limited cars to Jackson—9:43 a. m.,
2:33 and 4:33 p. m.
Local cars to Detroit—6:23 a. m.
and every two hours until 10:23 p. m.,
also 11:32 p. m. for Ypsilanti only.
Local cars to Jackson—6:35 a. m.,
7:34 and every two hours until 11:24
p. m.

Detroit Headquarters
—FOR—
MICHIGAN PEOPLE



GRISWOLD HOUSE
AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.00 TO \$5.00 PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$5.00 TO \$10.00 PER DAY
Specially modern and up-to-date hotel,
in the very heart of the retail shopping dis-
trict of Detroit, corner Griswold and
Grand River Ave., only one block from
Woodward Ave., Jackson, Third and Fourth
streets, cars pass by the house. When you
visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.
POSTAL & MOREY, Props.

BREVITIES

Dogs have killed about seventy
sheep near Pinckney recently.

The Ann Arbor Elks will open
their new home about the middle
of September.

Tecumseh has had a street car-
nival, and the consensus of opinion
seems to be that this will be the last
carnival for that place for some years
to come.

Saline has been partly put out of
transportation facilities by the
electric road people, who have put
on a dinky little car, that consumes
an hour in making the eight-mile
run.

Deputy Sheriff Kelsey of Ann
Arbor kept out of sight as much as
possible for the past few days, on ac-
count of losing five long strips of
skin from his nose, the result of at-
tempting to take away a piano from
a woman who did not want to give it
up.

Shirley W. Smith was Tuesday
elected secretary of the University
of Michigan to succeed James Wade,
resigned. His salary was fixed at
\$2,500 by the regents. It is ex-
pected to divide the work formerly done
by Secretary Wade and to elect a
purchasing agent and an auditor in
addition to Secretary Smith.

As an expression of disapproval of
the methods of the management,
members of the "Colored club" at
Jackson partially wrecked the build-
ing, a two-story brick structure at
Liberty and Milwaukee streets, by
exploding a stick of dynamite, at an
early hour Sunday morning. Several
hundred dollars damage was done to
the building, but no one was in-
jured.

Paul Richter, 19 years old, was
drowned at Murray's Lake, Superior
township, Sunday noon. Richter
with three companions went to the
lake to spend the day. While in the
center of the lake the three boys
rocked the boat, which filled with
water and turned over. The lads
started to swim for shore, but
Richter sank before he could reach
the land. The body was recovered
several hours later.

There was great excitement at
"The Farm," Wampler's lake, Sun-
day morning about two o'clock, when
one of the boarders discovered a blaze
close to the oil house. He immedi-
ately aroused the landlord and others
in the house and a desperate fight
with the flames took place before
conquering them. There was no
damage done to the hotel, but the
landlord, George J. Nisle, Warren
Kimble and Mr. Seemer were seri-
ously burned.—Jackson Patriot.

Orrie A. Beeman died in Detroit,
July 5th, aged 42 years. He was
born in London, and when eight
years of age moved with his parents
to Stockbridge. He was married to
Miss Ona D. Curtis February 3,
1890, and settled in Valley City, N.
D., where he established the first
telephone line in that vicinity. He
also placed in operation the first
electric railway in that section. He
came east on a visit and was taken
ill, and was unable to obtain help
from his ailment.

The second set of courses in the
law department of the university be-
gins this week, and this means an
additional number of students in
that department. Professor Ellinger
announces that the attendance now
in the summer school is above the
total of last year, and in the gradu-
ate school the attendance is one-
half again as many this summer as
last. The University of Michigan
has made a special effort to extend
the graduate side of the work, as a
large part of the attendance are
teachers.—Ann Arbor News.

Washing widows in the Geddes
power plant, Frank P. Allen, 56
climbed up among the wires. He
got so close to a high tension wire
carrying 11,000 volts of electricity
that he was knocked off his ladder.
He fell among the wires and across a
transmitter, where he lay till his
plight was discovered and the power
shut off. It was then found that
the flesh of his legs below the knees
had been burned off. He lay 12
hours unconscious in the university
hospital in Ann Arbor, but revived
and may recover. He has a wife and
several grown children.

An old fashioned colored camp-
meeting is being held at Ypsilanti,
under the auspices of the A. M. E.
churches of Ypsilanti, Ann Arbor,
Detroit and Jackson.

A number of boys at Fowlerville
have been tapping fells and helping
themselves to various articles in the
business places there. They are a
very penitent lot, now.

The National Crittenden Family
association, which includes everyone
by that name and their descendants,
will hold its annual reunion at Belle
Isle, in Detroit, Wednesday, August
19. It is expected that 300 Crittenden
families will be present.

Clyde A. DeWitt, president of the
senior class of the U. of M. left Tues-
day morning of last week for Seattle,
from which point he sails for Manila
to open a law office. Mr. DeWitt is a
former Dexter boy and a graduate
of the Dexter High School.—Dexter
Leader.

A. J. Waters and William Burtless
of Manchester, as trustees, have
filed a bill in chancery to restrain
Annie M. Stentz of Monroeville, O.,
from dismantling the plant of the
Toledo Portland Cement Co., at
Manchester, which she recently pur-
chased. Judge Kinzie authorized
an injunction restraining Annie M.
Stentz, the Buckeye Realty & Con-
struction Co. and C. G. Bennett and
their agents and employees from dis-
mantling the plant.

Theron W. Atwood, president of
the Lansing Southern Railway com-
pany, states that work on the Lan-
sing-Jackson line is progressing
finely. Mr. Atwood is now securing
right of way along the line, and
looks for no opposition. Work will
begin at the southern end of the
line as soon as the titles to the land
are secured, and construction to the
northward will be pushed as rapidly
as possible. Work is now in pro-
gress at Leslie, and the track be-
tween Lansing and Mason is being
ballasted.

"It is almost as bad as dying, but I
feel it my duty to go," said Dr. R. S.
Copeland this morning, when asked
if he was going to New York. The
decision has been made after much
consideration and Dr. Copeland will
leave Ann Arbor to become Dean of
the New York Homeopathic Medical
college and director of the hospital
also occupying the chair of eye di-
seases, with the privilege of private
practice, and this with a salary of
\$6,000, and a contract for five years.
—Ann Arbor News.

Arthur Bennett, of Green Oak,
met with a big loss Wednesday of
last week. The large hay barn
caught fire, burning to the ground.
Flames from this structure set fire
to the horse barn, which was also
consumed. It was with difficulty
that the house was saved. This
leaves Mr. Bennett without barns,
and the hay, etc., was burned. The
origin of the fire was thought to be
spontaneous combustion of the hay
at first, but afterwards it was learned
that the fire was caused by the
little 5-year-old son of one of the
men working for Mr. Bennett, who
had been playing with matches.—
Ann Arbor News.

A few weeks ago an automobile
party stopped here for dinner and
two of the ladies visited some of the
stores and purchased souvenir cards.
They stepped into the people's bank
thinking it the post office and one of
the ladies opened a hand bag and
took out some things. After they
left town a customer entering the
bank found a beautiful gold watch
on the counter. He exhibited his
find to Cashier Case and they ex-
amined it. It was then left with
Mr. Case to be delivered to the
rightful owner or to the finder in
case the owner could not be found.
A week later F. M. Freeman went to
Jackson to attend the funeral of
Judge Pringle and rode in a hack
with a Jackson lawyer who related
to him the loss by a friend of her
gold watch, describing her watch
completely. He informed the gentle-
man that the watch had been found
and as it was so well identified it
was delivered to the thankful party.
—Manchester Enterprise.

Cares Redoubled.
"My time," said Mr. Dustin Stax,
"is very valuable."
"That's what makes me doubt the
benefit of vast wealth," replied the
easy-going acquaintance. "It's bad
enough to be bothered by the wasting
of a few dollars without being worried
every time you lose five minutes."

Notice to Taxpayers.
The tax roll of 1908 for the tax of the
Village of Chelsea has been placed in
my hands for collection. The same is
now due and can be paid at my office.
49 A. E. WINANS, Village Treasurer.

To The Republican Voters.

It has been well known for the last
four years that I have an aspiration to
be the Republican candidate for prose-
cuting attorney of this county in the
approaching political campaign, and an
now being urged by some of my friends
to make a formal and public announce-
ment of my candidacy.

I would like this nomination, if the
Republicans of the county feel that my
services and loyalty in the past entitle
me a recognition, and feel, as well, that
I am of ability to creditably discharge
the duties of the office, if elected.

To my mind, this is a nomination that
ought not to be too eagerly and vigorously
sought. Such a campaign for the nomi-
nation, under our new system, is very
likely to result in party discord, an un-
warranted expenditure of time and
money, and quite likely the making of
promises that would be embarrassing,
at least, to the proper administration of
affairs of that office; all of which is
against the spirit and purpose of the
primary election law and should be
avoided if possible.

If nominated and elected, I will feel
it my duty to have regular hours at the
office provided for the prosecuting at-
torney in the court house, so that the
public affairs can be attended to with-
out interference from private practice
or other influences.

Very sincerely,
FRED M. FREEMAN.
Manchester, Mich., July 13, 1908.

Blue Ribbon Races.

Every promise made by the Detroit
Driving Club will be fulfilled at the an-
nual Blue Ribbon meeting on the State
Fair grounds, July 27 to 31. In the first
place the club announced that the new
track would equal any in the country.
Not only has it done that, but trainers
who are working there say that it is
unquestionably the fastest, which means
a lot of new first-week records for the
grand circuit.

The early closing events filled beyond
expectations and the fourteen purses
that go to make up the balance of the
five days' program have attracted all the
good horses in training. More trotters
and pacers of class are engaged in the
events, entries to which closed on July
14, than ever in the history of racing in
Detroit.

With the fast track and the big fields
are some of the most wonderful cam-
paigners the history of the turf ever has
known. The recent race mile in 2:05;
by Amy Brooks shows the wonderful clip
that will be maintained in the 2:11 stake.
Fleming Boy, a candidate for the M. &
M. trotted in 2:07; in a race, and Minor
Heir, one of the Chamber of Commerce
pacers, went in 2:05; so it will not be
surprising if the records made by Sono-
ma Girl and Ardelle are lowered at this
meeting.

In addition to the splendid racing at
the Blue Ribbon meeting there will be
another attraction in the shape of Green's
band, which will render a selected pro-
gram daily.

South African Agriculture.

If our colonial producers were alive
to their own interests, they would re-
fuse to be carried away by the specious
arguments of the high tariffists. Rather
would they assist in spreading the
vital truth that better methods of dis-
tribution will be far more efficacious
than increased protection in putting
South African agriculture on a sound
footing.—Diamond Fields Advertiser.

Lacking the "Ear for Music."

He bears a great loss and sorrow
who has "no ear for music." Into
one great garden of delights he may
not go. There needs no flaming
sword to bar the way, since for him
there is no gate called Beautiful
which he should seek to enter. Blunt
ed and stolid, he stumbles through
life for whom its harp-strings vainly
quiver. Yet, on the other hand,
what does he not gain? He loses
the concord of sweet sounds, but he
is spared the discord of harsh noises
—Gail Hamilton.

Woman Wins Prized Medal.

Miss Gertrude Holland Wren has
just received the Pereira medal from
the Pharmaceutical Society of Eng-
land. This medal is looked upon as
the blue ribbon of pharmacy and has
never before been won by a woman.
Miss Wren also won the silver medal
for practical chemistry and was brack-
eted first for the silver medal in
chemistry and physics. She is re-
ported to be an indefatigable worker and
to be devoted to her profession. There
are now many more women pharma-
cists in England than in America.

Paper Pulp from Sugar Cane.

The claim of a sugar planter on the
island of Trinidad that he had dis-
covered a practical method of making
paper from the stalks of sugar cane,
after the juice has been extracted, is
of special interest to newspaper pub-
lishers of this country who are suffer-
ing from the high price of paper. The
claims of the inventor are set forth
in a report to this government by Con-
sul General Richard Guenther of
Frankfurt, Germany. About a ton and
a quarter of cane makes a ton of pulp.
It is reported that the process of man-
ufacture is comparatively inexpensive.

Notice to Taxpayers.

The tax roll of 1908 for the tax of the
Village of Chelsea has been placed in
my hands for collection. The same is
now due and can be paid at my office.
49 A. E. WINANS, Village Treasurer.

EARLY EVERY EVENING

**D. & B. Line Steamers Leave Detroit
and Buffalo Daily.**

The large luxurious steamers Eastern
States and Western States depart early
every evening for their trip across Lake
Erie. They arrive at their destinations
early the next morning and make sure
train connections to all points east and
west.

On your next trip use the D. & B.
Water Way and be fanned by cool lake
breezes all the way. Send for pamphlet
and Great Lakes Map. Address
D. & B. STEAMSHIP CO.,
14 Wayne St., Detroit, Mich.

Notice.
Whereas, it has been stated that
certain persons in and about Chelsea,
Michigan, have said that I at one time
said that Homer C. Millen of Four Mile
Lake, was dishonest and a thief, I John
Kalmbach, of my own free will and ac-
cording to now assert that I never made
any such accusation against the said
Homer C. Millen, and that in spite of
what any one else may say, in all my
dealings with the said Homer C. Millen,
I have found him strictly honest and
upright in every way.

JOHN KALMBACH.
Dated Chelsea, Michigan, this 13 day
of July, A. D. 1908.

Better Than Mere Wealth.
A man who gives his children hab-
its of industry provides for them bet-
ter than by giving them a fortune.—
Whately.

Rule of Character.

Our own problem looks exceptional to
us, but it is not. The next man we
meet has an equally hard sum on his
slate and is working it out or giv-
ing it up, quite in our own fashion.
We think, perhaps, that riches would
solve our difficulty for us in no time,
or pleasure would soften it, or change
would substitute an easier one. But
in reality there is only one rule by
which to work it out—the rule of
character.

A Strange Profession.

"Photography is a strange profes-
sion," muses the young man.
"Because it develops negatives?"
asked the young woman, with a know-
ing look.
"Not that exactly. But as an exam-
ple, the other day I had my picture
taken in my riding togs—not on a
horse, you know—but just standing
in my riding outfit, with my crop in my
hand. And today the photographer
writes me that the pictures are ready
for me and that they are all mounted."

Announcement.

Attorney Carl Storm announces his
candidacy for the office of Prosecuting
Attorney, subject to the Republican
primaries of September 1st.

FAIR EXCHANGE.

A New Back For An Old—How It Can
Be Done In Chelsea.

The back aches at times with a dull,
indescribable feeling, making you
weary and restless; piercing pains shoot
across the region of the kidneys, and
again the loins are so lame to stoop be-
sides. No use to rub or apply a plaster
to the back in this condition. You can-
not reach the cause. Exchange the
bad back for a new and stronger one.

Miss O. H. Westfall, living at 211 N.
Huron street, Ypsilanti, Mich., says: "I
take pleasure in endorsing Don's Kid-
ney Pills in behalf of my husband and
myself. About six years ago he gave a
statement for publication and today he
is a stronger believer than ever in the
fact that Don's Kidney Pills are what
they are recommended to be. Before he
learned of Don's Kidney Pills his kid-
neys were in a bad shape, and he had
distressing pains across the small of his
back. His rest was also greatly distur-
bed by the frequent action of the kid-
neys, and nothing he tried gave him
any relief. By using Don's Kidney
Pills, he was entirely cured and has not
been bothered since. I used Don's
Kidney Pills also and in a short time I
felt like a new woman."

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10814
Commissioners' Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw.
The undersigned having been appointed
by the Probate Court said county commis-
sioners to receive, examine and adjust all
claims and demands of all persons against
the estate of Frances B. Schulltz, late of said
county, deceased, hereby give notice that four
months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate
Court, for creditors to present their claims
against the estate of said deceased, and that
they will meet at the office of Turnbull &
Witherell in the village of Chelsea, in said
county, on the 17th day of August, at 10 o'clock a. m.
of each said day, to receive, examine and ad-
just said claims.
Dated, June 16, 1908.
GEO. WARD, MARK LOWMY,
Commissioners.

Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN.—Banking Depart-
ment, Office of the Commissioner.
Satisfactory evidence presented to the un-
der-
signed, it has been made to appear that Farmers
& Merchants Bank, of Chelsea, in the Village of
Chelsea, in the County of Washtenaw, State of
Michigan, has complied with all the provisions
of the General Banking law of the State of Michi-
gan, and is qualified to receive deposits and to
conduct the business of banking.
In Testimony Whereof, Witness my
hand and Seal of Office at Lansing,
this 15th day of June, 1908.
HENRY M. ZIMMERMAN,
Commissioner of the Banking Department.

Chancery Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, in the Circuit Court
for the County of Washtenaw—in Chancery.
J. PETER ANDRES, Complainant.
vs.
SARAH ANDRES, Defendant.
Suing pending in the Circuit Court for the
County of Washtenaw, in Chancery, at Ann
Arbor, on the 22nd day of June A. D. 1908.
In this case it appearing from affidavit on
file, that the defendant Sarah Andres is not a
resident of this state, but resides at Fort St.
Vrain, in the County of Elbert, State of Colo-
rado, and that the said defendant Sarah Andres
has been duly served with a copy of the com-
plaint in this case, and that she has failed to
appear and answer to the complaint in this
case after service on her of a copy of said
bill, and notice of this order, and that in
default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed
by the said non-resident defendant.
And it is further ordered, that within twenty
days the said complainant cause a notice of
this order to be published in The Chelsea
Standard, a newspaper printed, published and
circulating in said county, and that such pub-
lication be continued therein at least once in
each week, for six weeks in succession, or that
he cause a copy of this order, and that he be
served on said non-resident defendant, at least
twenty days before the time above prescribed
for her appearance.
B. D. KINNE, Circuit Judge.
Attest:
JAS. E. HARKINS, Register.
FRANK E. JONES, Complainant's Solicitor.
Business Address, Ann Arbor, Mich.