







The Chelsea Standard.

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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NATIONAL

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CONGRESSIONAL

Member Congress—2nd District—CHARLES E. TOWNSEND, Jackson.

SENATORIAL

State Senator—12th District—FRANK T. NEWTON, Ypsilanti.

LEGISLATIVE

Representative—1st District—H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Ann Arbor.

COUNTY.

Judge of Probate—EMORY E. LELAND, Northfield. Sheriff—LESTER CANFIELD, Ypsilanti. County Clerk—CHARLES L. MILLER, ANN ARBOR. Register of Deeds—HUGH E. VANDEWALKER, Ypsilanti. Prosecuting Attorney—CARL STORM, Ann Arbor. County Treasurer—HERBERT W. CRIPPEN, Superior. Circuit Court Commissioners—WILLIAM S. PUTNAM, Ypsilanti. EDWARD B. BENSICO, Ann Arbor. Coroners—SAMUEL BURCHFIELD, Ann Arbor. WILLIS G. JOHNSON, Ann Arbor.

FARMERS' INSTITUTES.

Big Roundup Will Be Held at Mt. Pleasant in February.

More than 350 farmers' institutes will be held in Michigan during the next four months. The institutes in the upper peninsula begin this week and they will continue throughout October. The institutes in the lower part of the state will last through December, January and February. At the close of the county institutes a big roundup institute will be held at Mt. Pleasant during four days of the last week in February. At this meeting, which it is expected will be attended by 2,000 to 3,000 Michigan farmers, prominent speakers from all parts of the United States will talk on subjects of interest to the farmer.

Prof. L. R. Taft, superintendent of the farmers' institutes, expects that the roundup this year will be attended by larger delegations than ever before. The general sessions will be held in the opera house at Mt. Pleasant, and the special sessions will be held in the court house and in the Oddfellows' home. The program includes a reception for the delegates at the Central Michigan Normal school and a visit to the United States Indian school.

Chelsea high school football team went down to Dexter and defeat Wednesday afternoon. In the first half Chelsea kicked off to Dexter and regained the ball, and Spaulding made a touchdown in the first few minutes of play. Chelsea failed to kick goal. Dexter then took a brace and made two touchdowns and kicked one goal. Score 11 to 5. In the second half both teams made a touchdown, but failed to kick goal. The score at the end of the second half was 16 to 10. This was the first game of the season for the Chelsea boys, and they expect with a little more practice to make the large score on the right side when the two teams meet again.

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. "Revelation And The Bible" will be the morning subject. "The Testing of Diana Mallory" by Mrs. Humphry Ward will be discussed at the evening service. This book which has just been published is one of the best of the season.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE. The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, October 11, 1908. Subject: Are sin, disease, and death real? Golden text: "And he will destroy in this mountain the face of the covering cast over all people; and the veil that is spread over all nations. He will swallow up death in victory; and the Lord God will wipe away tears from off all faces." Isaiah, 25: 7, 8.

SALERUM GERMANN M. E. CHURCH, NEAR FRANCISCO. Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor.

The first quarterly communion services will be held on Sunday, October 18th. Rev. Dr. Jacob Brown, of Ann Arbor, will conduct the services. The Sabbath school will observe Sunday school day on October 25. The rally day service will take place on this occasion. The Sabbath school and morning worship will be combined into one service which will begin at 10 o'clock. You are cordially invited to attend.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL. Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.

Sunday morning services at ten o'clock. Parents will please remember that the children are expected to come at that time. The pastor will speak on the topic, "The Value of the Bible in Practical Life." The Sunday school session will occupy the last half of the services, and will close at half past eleven.

The young people's services will be held at six o'clock. Special attention is called to this service.

The seven o'clock hour will be devoted to evangelistic services, and the public is cordially invited to attend. Subject of sermon, "Are There Few Saved?"

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at seven o'clock followed by a reception to the pastor and his family.

Farmers' Club Meeting.

The October meeting of the Western Washtenaw Union Farmers' Club will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Spaulding, Friday, October 16th. The following will be the program: Roll Call. Answered by Riddles. Instrumental music—Mrs. H. Lighthall. Is it profitable for the average farmer to plant Locust or Catalpa trees for a future investment?—A. W. Chapman.

Recitation. Worries of housecleaning. Solo—Miss Maudie Spaulding. R. B. Gates.

Harvey B. Muscott.

Word has been received here of the death on September 27th, of Harvey B. Muscott at the home of his son, Dr. Brayton Muscott, of Friday Harbor, Washington. Mr. Muscott in his younger days owned a large farm in Lima township, which he later disposed of, after which he went to Dexter where he engaged in the mercantile business. He was appointed postmaster of that village by President Lincoln.

From Dexter he moved to Washington and from there to California. In 1901 he returned to Michigan, and was united in marriage to Miss Adeline Westfall, of Lima, who survives him. In July of this year he went to Washington to make his home with his son.

Amendment To The Constitution.

An amendment to the constitution is to be submitted to the qualified electors on the third day of November, 1908. The following statement sets forth the purpose, nature and effect of the proposed amendment:

Section 10 of Article 14 of the constitution, as it now reads, refers only to the assessment of the property of corporations. The object of the proposed amendment is to authorize the assessment of not only the property of corporations, but also the property of partnerships, associations, and individuals engaged in the business of transporting passengers by express, operating any union station or depot, transmitting messages by telephone or telegraph, loaning cars, operating refrigerator cars, fast freight lines or other car lines, or operating or running cars in any manner upon railroads, or engaged in any other similar business.

The amendment if adopted places all corporations, associations, partnerships and individuals engaged in a public service business above mentioned upon the same basis as to the assessment of their property by the State Board of Assessors.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had sick headaches, lacked ambition, was worn out and all run-down. Burdock Blood Bitters made me a well woman."—Mrs. Chas. Frosty, Moosup, Conn.

PERSONAL MENTION.

O. C. Burkhart spent Monday at Ann Arbor.

Theo. Wolf spent Wednesday in Battle Creek.

D. C. McLaren was a Dexter visitor Friday.

E. E. Gallup was an Ann Arbor visitor Monday.

John Kalmbach was a Lansing visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. J. C. Goodyear is spending a few days in Howell.

Dr. S. G. Bush is spending some time in Philadelphia.

J. F. Waltrous was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

Michael Wackenhut was a Lansing visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Millen spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Geo. Staffan spent the first of the week in Howell.

Miss Edith Ehresman was a Detroit visitor over Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. R. L. Harris were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Howard Randall, of Albion, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Miss Mabel Olds visited her mother in Charlotte over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Morton, of Detroit, spent Sunday at this place.

Everett Benton spent Saturday with his grandparents at Dexter.

Misses Leila and Jennie Geddes were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Alva Steger, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Mrs. James Speer and daughter Hazel were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Miss Minnie Merrinane, of Grass Lake, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Misses Mina Steger and Laura Hieber were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Attorney Frank Stivers, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Samuel Guthrie and daughters were Ann Arbor visitors Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman spent Sunday with relatives in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. Emmett Page, of Pontiac spent the first of the week in Chelsea.

Mesdames O. L. Hoffman and Michael Wackenhut were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Miss Amanda Streiter, of Freedom, is spending this week with friends here.

Mrs. B. O'Neil, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mrs. E. Taylor the first of the week.

Edward Ackerman, of Detroit, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hoover last Friday.

Miss Baker and Miss Ida Webb, of Fowlerville, spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Miss Emma Hofstetter, of Detroit, visited her parents here Saturday and Sunday.

Innocent Radamacher, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his grandmother, Mrs. G. Barthel.

LaMonte BeGole, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of his father, Geo. A. BeGole.

Fred Stapish, of Bay City, visited Chelsea friends the latter part of the past week.

Misses Grace Brown and Etta Bacon, of Ypsilanti, were guests of Mrs. T. E. Wood Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Anderson, of Belleville, spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Egloff.

Charles Congdon, of Jackson, spent the first of the week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans.

Howard Holmes attended the production of "The Great Divide" at Ann Arbor Saturday evening.

Miss Cora Foster, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. William Wheeler, the first of the week.

Mrs. Guy Brooks and son left Wednesday for their home at Tucson, Arizona, after spending some time here.

Edward Raymond, wife and son, of Chicago, are spending this week with Mrs. Raymond's parents, Mr. and Mrs. G. Ahnemiller.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Herman and Mr. and Mrs. Emil Filber, of Manchester, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Witherell Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Bachman and son, Charles, of Grand Rapids, who have been visiting relatives here for the past ten days, have returned home.

Miss Edna Russell, who has been spending several weeks with her aunt, Mrs. Mary Winans, left Monday evening for her home in Seneca Fall, New York.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kime, of Niagara Falls, who have spent the past year in California, stopped off here a few days on their return home, to visit his sister, Mrs. Jas. Bachman.

Mrs. R. C. Glenn left for Pontiac Tuesday, where she will visit her daughter for a few days, before starting for Florida with Mr. Glenn, where they will remain during the winter.

Buster Brown Is Coming.

Wednesday matinee and night, October 14, at the new Whitney theatre, Ann Arbor.

Buster, in his father's absence, receives the committee so wonderfully and makes so fine a speech, full of pathos and shrewdness, that the great men are completely won over to the boy. Buster, with Madonna-like eyes and a modest appealing look, sets forth the noble qualities of the young man who aspires to his sister's hand so eloquently that the committee promises to make him the candidate for mayor.

The story of the reception gets out, Buster's picture is displayed in the windows, and the good old town of Brownsville rings with approval at the committee's choice. The campaign now opens with a hurrah. Ginger, eloquence and fireworks make the old town as lively as a Christmas candy shop and Buster Brown's sister's young man is elected by a rousing majority. Everyone rejoices.

The part of Buster Brown is taken by a little thirty two inch chap known as Master Rice who has attained national fame. In the support of Master Rice, Jack Bell, the great English animal impersonator will be seen as "Tige," while Miss Leila Cautna, the stage's most natural child impersonator will appear as "Mary Jane."

Matinee at 3 p. m. Prices 25 and 50 cents to any part of the house. Night prices 25, 35, 50, 75 and \$1.00. Seats go on sale Monday morning at the box office.

Notice to Hunters.

No hunting, trapping or trespassing for the purpose of hunting or trapping will be allowed on our farms.

Geo. T. English. Alma Pierce. Mary Pierce. Herman Fletcher. Herman Pierce. Ashley Holden. F. H. Sweetland.

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

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

ADVERTISE FOUND ARTICLES.—The Michigan Law in effect says: "A person who finds lost property under circumstances which give him knowledge or means of inquiring as to the true owner, and who appropriates such property to his own use or to the use of another person who is not entitled thereto, without having first made every reasonable effort to find the owner and restore the property to him, is guilty of larceny."—Section 5739—40 of the Compiled Laws of Michigan. The most effective way of restoring found property to the owner is through the want columns of The Standard. Such advertisements in most every case produce the result desired at small cost. The next time you have occasion—try The Standard.

FOR RENT—House on McKinley street. Inquire of F. L. Davidson. 10

FOR SALE—Eight-Roll McCormick corn husker and shredder in good condition. Ashley Holden, R. F. D. No. 1, Chelsea. 10

FOR SALE—16 shafts. Inquire of S. L. Leach, Chelsea, R. F. D. 4. 10

LOST—Tuesday on the streets of Chelsea, lady's gold watch. Finder please return to Mrs. Fred Wenk and receive reward. 9

CIDER—Beginning with Monday, October 19th I will run my mill every day for one week, after that it will be run on Tuesdays, Fridays and Saturdays until the close of the season. Whisky barrels for sale. B. H. Glenn. 9

FOR SALE—Poland China sow and nine pigs. Frank Lusty, R. F. D. 3, Chelsea. 9

WANTED TO RENT—House and barn in desirable location, by family of three adults. Best of care and references. Prefer modern house centrally located, but will consider house and barn with a few acres of land. Address L. T. Wilcox, Chelsea, Michigan. 9

FOR SALE—Ten rams and 15 ewes of the Improved Black Tops. For particulars inquire of Homer H. Boyd, Sylvan Center, postoffice Chelsea, R. F. D. 1. Bell phone. 11

BOY WANTED—To learn trade, one that is honest and not afraid to work, a fine chance for a good young fellow. Apply, Kollauf, the tailor, 110 E. Huron street, Ann Arbor, Mich. 9

SPECIAL PRICES on lightning rods during the next 60 days. C. W. Ellsworth, Stockbridge, Mich. Rural phone. 9

FOR SALE—25 Black Top Yearling Lambs. Registered. Inquire of C. E. Whitaker, Chelsea. 9

FOR SALE—Shropshire rams. E. W. Daniels, North Lake. R. F. D. 2, Gregory, Mich. 6tf

GOOD FARMERS WANTED—Free homes, fine climate and soil—plenty of rain. Write or see F. M. Kilbourn, Roy, New Mexico. 14

FOR SALE—Twenty registered Black Top Ewes; also a few rams. Inquire of Geo. E. Haist, Chelsea, R. F. D. 2 5tf

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



Wooltex COATS-SUITS-SKIRTS FOR WELL DRESSED WOMEN

Ladies' Suits and Cloaks.

If you are looking for Correct Style, right fit, perfect tailoring, and honesty of fabrics, look here. You'll find the

"WOOLTEX"

and Landesman, Hirschheimer & Co.'s makes here, and you may look everywhere else as long as you please, without finding anything better. These suits and coats are right; you'll find them right; if by any chance you don't we'll make them right. Come in here any time and ask to see the new fall models in fancy weaves and blacks.

Handsomely Tailored Suits in Panamas and Fancy Worsteds and Mixtures, hip lengths to the longer coat styles, plain tailored or trimmed with braid. Priced at \$12.50 to \$30.00

Ladies' Coats in all the new styles, a great many blacks, some colors, in tight-fitting, semi-fitting, and the "Beaucleva" style. Priced at \$10.00 to \$35.00

We are showing the largest assortment of Babies' and Children's Coats ever shown in Chelsea made in all cloths and styles. Bonnets to match. Look them over. Priced at \$2.00 to \$10.00

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY The oldest, yet most modern, business school in the state, invites you to write for its new Catalogue. Address R. J. Bennett, C. P. A., Principal, 15 Wilcox street, Detroit, Michigan.

Try our Job Department.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HANDBOOK on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York Branch Office, 55 F St., Washington, D. C. Subscribe for The Chelsea Standard and get all the news.

NEW Fall Millinery

Your Inspection Solicited. MILLER SISTERS.

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.

**THE WORLD'S  
FINEST  
CLOTHES CREATIONS**

For Fall and Winter Wear

Never has a season brought with it more novelties and style innovations—never have we so splendidly presented all the new edicts of fashion.

The superiority of the values for which this store is known—this season more pronounced than ever, owing to our increased and constantly growing buying capacity.

The garments themselves are a revelation of the correctness of style and perfection of tailoring which is assured by the quality of the clothes. Come in and inspect Chelsea's best values in

**FALL SUITS AND OVERCOATS  
\$12, \$18, \$20 TO \$30**

Mark well, too, that here you will find a variety greater than any other clothing store in Chelsea can show.

**ARE YOU SATISFIED WITH YOUR BOY'S CLOTHES?**

IF NOT, you are one of the parents in Chelsea who have not yet learned to rely upon this store for absolutely satisfactory clothes for the lads.

There are hundreds of Chelsea mothers and fathers who know that our clothes for boys look better and wear longer than others—and you should know it, if you don't.

That high quality which has always been a feature our merchandise is more evident than ever in the fall showing; a variety greater than can be seen in any other Chelsea store.

**Boys' Suits and Overcoat—\$3 to \$12**

We say "best" because we know, and you'll discover that they are better suits than were ever sold at the price. Double-breasted, Russian, Sailor and Combination styles.

**DANCER BROTHERS.**

All The Very Latest

IN

**New Fall Millinery**

Upstairs Over Postoffice.

**MARY H. HAAB**

**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. ADRION.**

**Fall and Winter Showing**

OF

**Foreign and Domestic Woolens**

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

**300 Different Styles**

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

**Ladies' Tailor Made-to-Order Skirts.**

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

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry.

**RAFTREY, The Tailor.**



**LOCAL ITEMS.**

J. J. Raftrey has had the front of his store repainted.

W. H. Hammond has added a new push cart to his bill posting outfit.

The Cytherean Club met with Mrs. E. F. Chase last Thursday afternoon.

The front of the building occupied by Geo. H. Foster & Son is being repainted.

H. S. Holmes has purchased a one-quarter interest in the Hatch-Durand block.

Dr. and Mrs. May have moved to rooms in the residence of C. Hummel on Orchard street.

C. W. Saunders has been appointed superintendent and Mrs. Saunders has been appointed matron of the Methodist Home.

Rev. G. A. Chittenden, the new pastor of the Baptist church, and family are now settled in the parsonage on Summit street.

A number from this place attended the football game at Ann Arbor Saturday, between the U. of M. and Case Institute. The former won by a score of 16 to 6.

The Young People's Society of the Baptist church will have a bake sale on Saturday, October 10th, in the building formerly occupied by H. L. Wood & Clark.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kellogg, who have been living in Charles Tichenor's residence for several years, have moved back to their farm, about five miles west of Chelsea.

The Young People's Society of St. Paul's church will hold their quarterly business meeting at the parsonage next Thursday evening. Every member is requested to be present.

The two Italians who were arrested here a few weeks ago for indecent exposure of person, pleaded guilty in the circuit court at Ann Arbor, Monday, and were fined \$25 each.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Mast, sr., entertained at their home Sunday, Messdames John and Martin Bohnet and Ricka Cook, of Lansing; Mrs. Lizzie Davis, of Los Angeles, Cal., and William Beuerle, sr., of Freedom.

The fire alarm about 6 o'clock Wednesday evening was caused by a garret full of smoke in the residence occupied by Mrs. E. A. Jennings, at the intersection of South and Grant streets. There was no fire discovered and the smoke evidently came from the chimney.

The Young Men's Social Club held a business meeting Monday evening, after which Wirt S. McLaren gave a banquet at Boyd's Hotel. After the banquet Cleon Wolf and Galbraith Gorman were initiated into the organization. Mr. McLaren was presented with a beautiful toilet set.

Matthew Alber, who has been working on some new buildings near Grass Lake for several weeks, had the misfortune to fall Saturday afternoon, breaking two ribs, and spraining a wrist. The accident was caused by the breaking of a piece of scantling which supported a scaffold on which he was working.

The Democrats of the first representative district met in convention in Ann Arbor, Wednesday afternoon and nominated Walter S. Bilbie, of Ann Arbor town, for representative in the next session of the legislature to oppose Hon. H. Wirt Newkirk, the Republican nominee. Mr. Bilbie was a former resident of Chelsea.

A local football team has been organized here with the following lineup: Quarterback, Cleon Wolf; fullback, Sidney Schenk; left halfback, Harold Carpenter; right halfback, Max Kelley; left end, Herbert Schenk; right end, Russell McGuinness; center, Don Curtis; left tackle, Charles Bates; right tackle, Roy Dillon; left guard, Leo Youngs; right guard, Julius Strieter.

Sunday morning a freight train drew into Chelsea and stopped to doctor up a hot box which was threatening the destruction of the car. When this matter had been straightened out the train started and pulled out a drawbar. This necessitated another wait, and this accident was repeated when the train started again. Then the train crew received orders to remain and let two specials pass them.

Perry E. Noah, of North Lake, is nursing a badly burned right hand as the result of handling a blazing gasoline lamp. A meeting was being held in Grange Hall Friday evening, and the lamp had evidently been filled too full, and the fluid expanding it overflowed and ignited. Mr. Noah, who was near, picked up the lamp and carried it out of doors, and in so doing received the severe burns mentioned above. It is not anticipated that there will be any serious results from the accident.

Work was started at the bean house Monday morning.

Remember the Maccabee fair at the town hall Friday, October 23d.

The regular meeting of the W. R. C. will be held Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock.

There will be no criminal cases tried by jury in the circuit court until after election.

Mrs. L. Conk has had a beautiful monument erected on her lot in Oak Grove cemetery.

John Broesamle has been laid up this week as the result of an accident to one of his legs.

Horatio J. Abbott, democratic nominee for register of deeds was in Chelsea this morning.

Thos. Spear and Earl Updike have sold their moving picture show at Dexter to Charles Stebbins.

Important meeting of L. C. B. A. Thursday evening, October 22. All members are requested to be present.

The Ladies' Research Club will meet with Mrs. B. B. Turnbull, on Garfield street, Monday evening, October 12th.

There will be a reception for Rev. D. H. Glass and family at the M. E. church this evening. Everyone is invited to be present.

Things are booming at the cement plant. A number of large orders have been received, and nearly 100 men are now employed there.

Mrs. Harriet Killmer, who has been spending the last year and a half with relatives in Chelsea and vicinity, left this morning for a week's visit in Chicago and Milwaukee before returning to her home in Denver, Col.

Word has been received here that the marriage of Mrs. Ada B. Chadwick to Robert M. Collier, will occur at the bride's home in Los Angeles, Cal., November 2d. Mrs. Chadwick was formerly Miss Ada Gorton, of this place.

Next Saturday and Sunday, October 10 and 11, there will be a company of seven elders of the Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, (Mormons) in this place for the purpose of holding a series of meetings on the streets.

Fred Weinmann, of Lima, filled up on bad whiskey last Friday and went home and abused his wife. Deputy Sheriff Kelsey, of Ann Arbor, came up and took him to Ann Arbor. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$25 and costs or to spend the next 60 days in jail.

Traut Officer W. A. Seery, who has been in the country districts most of the past week looking after expenses under the compulsory education law, reports that excuses are coming in more in a bunch than hitherto because the parents have a better understanding of the law. Help is very scarce.—Ann Arbor News.

Within a week local option elections were held in nineteen counties in Ohio, all going dry, by majorities totaling about 25,000. Some districts which, before the election, were conceded by the drys to the wets, went dry by decisive majorities. About 500 saloons, one brewery and one distillery are in the territory covered by the elections.

The Washtenaw County Cider Maker's Association will meet in the court house at Ann Arbor, Saturday, October 10th, at 11 o'clock a. m. for the purpose of electing officers and transacting such other business as may come before the meeting. It is hoped that every elder maker in the county—and those from the adjoining counties who can—will be present.

Mr. and Mrs. G. T. English, and Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Fletcher from Lafayette Grange, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Gieske, Lena Kruse and Bertha Riemschneider from Cavanaugh Lake Grange, were in Ann Arbor, Tuesday attending a meeting of the County Grange. Mr. and Mrs. Philip Riemschneider were elected delegates to the State Grange which will be held at Saginaw.

The groceries and meat markets of Chelsea have decided to have their deliveries of goods made by one concern, and have let the contract to H. R. Schoenhals. The new deal will go into effect Monday, October 12th. There will be two deliveries in the forenoon, at 8 o'clock and 10 o'clock, and the same number in the afternoon, at 2 o'clock and 4 o'clock. No orders will be solicited by the drivers.

Washtenaw County Pomona Grange will hold its annual products' contest in Maccabee hall, Ann Arbor, November 10th. The contest will be in charge of the master and lecturer of the grange, assisted by the ladies of the court, Pomona, Cores and Flora. All subordinate granges of the county are invited to participate. Any member of a family having at least one member in the grange may enter the contests. Exhibits are to be grown by the exhibitors and the exhibits are to become the property of Pomona grange.

**LADIES' SKIRT SALE!**

We have just received new from the manufacturer

**150 LADIES' SKIRTS**

and are placing them on sale at prices very much below real value. These are high class garments,

**Strictly up to the Minute in Style,**

made from this seasons most fashionable materials, all colors.

Any one of these Skirts can not be duplicated anywhere at our sale price.



Fine all wool Skirts at \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00.

Fine quality all wool Panama and Chiffon Panama Skirts, colors, black, blue and brown at \$3.75 to \$4.75.

Fine quality Chiffon Voile Skirts at \$4.75.

Finest quality Imported Voile Skirts, beautifully trimmed at \$7.00. Will cost \$10.00 to \$12.00 elsewhere.



Visit our Basement Bazaar for Genuine Bargains

**W.P.SCHENK & COMPANY**

**That First  
One Hundred**

Looks big if you haven't started on the road of the savings depositor. It is not so large to the man who saves. Each deposit makes the next dollar easier. Each one hundred saved makes the next hundred less difficult to acquire. Make that first one hundred dollars one day smaller by starting an account with us TODAY.

**The Kempf Commercial  
& Savings Bank**

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

**FLEMING & CO.  
PRODUCE**

Hay, Grain, Poultry and Eggs.  
112 west Middle st., Chelsea.

**Miss Helene Steinbach  
TEACHER OF  
Piano and Organ.**

**EMILIE M. STEINBACH  
TEACHER OF  
Singing and Voice Culture  
Music Studio:  
Second Floor, Steinbach Block.**

**Chelsea Greenhouses**

Cut Flowers,  
Potted Plants,  
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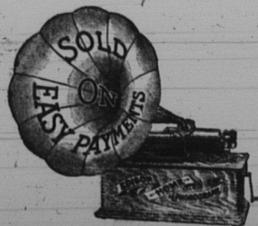
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# SERIAL STORY

## THE SMUGGLER

By ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOLT

Illustrations by Ray Walters

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### CHAPTER I.

If Elizabeth did not in her fever every year and consequently have to be very careful about bathing where there is vegetation it would never have happened, or, rather, we would not have been mixed up with it.

I don't know after all whether it was not Gabrielle's gold beads that were to blame just as much as Elizabeth's hay fever; for if the string had not broken everything would have been all right.

Gabrielle and Elizabeth are friends. They know each other's inmost thoughts, and their past lives contain no reservations, what ever from one another—which seems a little hard on the men whose pictures they have framed and preserved as relics.

I am their friend also, but I still have a few undivided thoughts, as well as a modest number of reservations. My name is Eliza, but I prefer to spell it Elise, and perhaps I am a little envious of the other two, having lost my own alter ego by her marriage and never replaced her. However, that doesn't belong to the story, which really begins on the steamer that carried us to Canada.

Elizabeth had heard of an island village up there where hay fever was unknown, and she read us so many extracts concerning it from a booklet she kept in her work basket that about the first of June we cut drift from our respective families and started off to spend the summer there. We could do this with propriety, for we had all passed the pin-feather age, although I wish it distinctly understood we were still a long way from being strings about the throat.

We were sitting on the deck of the steamer watching the moonlight on the water and enjoying ourselves very much indeed when a man came around the corner of the cabin and sat down near us, as, of course, he had a perfect right to do. Suddenly Gabrielle, who was next him, jumped up and clutched my arm.

"Come away," she whispered. "Come away."

And of course we came forthwith. She was quite pale and trembling when we reached the cabin, and for a few minutes was unable to satisfy our curiosity; but at last she spoke.

"He threw a chair into the water," she said, in a low voice.

"Oh!" said Elizabeth, with evident disgust, "is that all? I thought it was something interesting."

"It was quite enough," insisted Gabrielle. "I was afraid he might throw me next. You should have seen his face and heard him muttering."

"What did he mutter?" Elizabeth asked the whole of a story or none at all.

"I couldn't hear. But I think— Gabrielle glanced around apprehensively.

"I think he's crazy, and I don't like being on a boat with an unguarded insane man. You never know what they are going to do. Besides, he looked at me."

"I did not blame him there, for Gabrielle is well worth looking at, especially when she is gazing at the moon with the uplifted expression she reserves for that purpose. I sometimes wonder why she doesn't think some man on earth worth it, but she says distance lends enchantment in such matters, and I suppose she knows her own affairs best."

"Perhaps his keeper is somewhere around," speculated Elizabeth. "Let's go back and see if he is still there."

So we reconnoitered stealthily, and saw him sitting quietly smoking and not looking at all dangerous—a rather tall, spare man in blue serge clothes, with a cap pulled down over his eyes, and the air of one who is quite satisfied with his surroundings. It was a cool night, and the deck was almost deserted, so he had our secluded corner behind the cabin all to himself, and we could stand just outside the door and examine him at our leisure.

"He looks just like anybody else," said Elizabeth, plainly disappointed.

"I didn't say he had a hump on his back," returned Gabrielle, indignantly. "I said he threw a chair overboard—and so he did."

"It is a new way of beginning a flirtation," I murmured, "but customs differ in various places. Perhaps you should have sent your chair after it, should have way of acknowledging the attention. Oh!"

For at that moment he leaned forward, looked with interest at the chair beside him, felt its back and legs, poised it lightly in the air, and shot it over the railing into the water below, where we saw it bobbing in the foam in our wake.

"There!" triumphed Gabrielle. "Now what do you say?"

We said nothing, for just then he reached for another chair. This time, however, he was not bent on destruction, for he merely detached a dark object hanging on its back. For the second time Gabrielle clutched my unfortunate arm, which was quite bruised with her attentions.

"It's my bag!" she exclaimed. "My new shopping bag. I left it hanging on my chair—and he's opening it! Oh, the wretch!"

The wretch proceeded to investigate the contents of the bag, and carefully examined each article as he drew it forth. First a pair of gloves, and then a handkerchief, which he held critically to his nose after scrutinizing the monogram.

"I hope he likes it!" ejaculated Gabrielle, in an indignant whisper.

Next a small powder puff and a bit of chamois skin (regarded with tolerant amusement), a stubby pencil minus a point and much dented from thoughtful biting (having been used to calculate our expenses), 25 cents, three street car tickets, a latch key, and a square card, at which he looked long and earnestly.

"It is a good thing you wear your money around your neck," remarked Elizabeth, but Gabrielle pointed an outraged finger at the unconscious blue serge bag.

"It is our picture," she said—"we three together. Did you ever!"

Finding the moonlight not bright enough for his purpose, he moved nearer the cabin window, happening as he did so to glance behind him. Sprinkling to his feet, he lifted his cap and advanced towards us, bag in hand, but with one accord we turned and fled. It was best to take no chances within reach of his hands. We had no desire to follow the chairs over the railing.

I went with Gabrielle and Elizabeth to their stateroom, where we spent some time in discussing the strange incident and the fact that our picture was still in the supposed lunatic's possession. At length I bade them good-night and set out to find my own berth, as we had not been fortunate enough to get adjoining rooms.

In the saloon I found the stewardess, who at once accosted me, with an apologetic cough.

"Oh, if you please, miss," she said, "could I speak to you?"

"The burden of her speech was a request that I share my stateroom with her."

She hesitated a moment, then seated herself on the arm of an adjoining chair.

"We really owe you a debt of gratitude," she said. "Of course I can get along perfectly well anywhere, but Mrs. Graham is not strong. She has had a tiresome journey, and tonight seemed to be the last straw. I suppose you noticed how awfully done up she was."

"She certainly seemed very tired," I replied. "She will be all right to-morrow, after a night's rest—thanks to you. We are going to spend the summer in Canada. I think the climate there will benefit her, it is so invigorating. And you? Are you also bound for Canada, and are you traveling alone?"

I replied somewhat curtly that I was with friends, for I had no desire to prolong the conversation. Mrs. Graham, however, lingered with the manner of one who has something on her mind, but finds expression difficult.

At last he rose and said good-night, after offering to look out for our baggage when he landed in the morning.

"And by the way," he remarked, carelessly, "don't be alarmed if, my wife should talk a bit in her sleep. She does it now and then, especially if she is overtired. She is apt to dream, I think, and sometimes talks a lot of gibberish. I trust you may not be disturbed, but I thought I ought to warn you. Good-night again, and many thanks."

So Mrs. Graham talked in her sleep! I thought rather ruefully of my prospects for a peaceful night as I slowly walked the length of the cabin—for mine was an outside stateroom, and it was necessary to go on deck to reach it.

The moon shone brilliantly, a path of silver light falling across the water, which rippled and sparkled alluringly. I was so fascinated by the beauty of the scene that when I reached my door I did not enter at once, but leaned over the railing, watching the white foam that marked our course, and quite forgetful of the flight of time.

After a while two men approached and one of them fitted a key in the door next mine. As he stooped to examine the lock, the moonlight shone full upon his face, and I recognized our friend in blue serge with the strange aversion to chairs. I wondered if the person with him was an attendant, and hoped the partition wall was substantial. I was also conscious of a strong desire to waken Gabrielle and Elizabeth and seek shelter with them.

"The stewardess tells me you have

no stateroom," I said. "I am alone and shall be glad to share mine with you."

"The heavy lids lifted slowly, and I found myself looking into a pair of wistful dark eyes with an unanswered question in them.

"Thank you," she said, in a sweet low voice. "You are most kind. I know it is not pleasant to share one's room with a stranger, but I will come gladly, for I am very tired. My husband—"

She paused abruptly and a faint color tinged her cheeks as a man approached and bent over her with an unmistakable air of possession.

"It's no use, Juliet," he said; "I can't get you a stateroom at any price, and you are regularly done up, too! We must manage with one of these sofas."

"It is all right, dear," she replied gently. "This young lady is good enough to offer to share her room with me. My husband, Mr. Graham, Miss—"

I supplied the name and bowed to Mr. Graham, looking curiously at him as I listened to his effusive thanks.

The man evidently possessed the vitality his wife lacked. His every movement indicated that he was filled to the finger tips with vibrant, pulsing life, and one admired him with the admiration one involuntarily accords a perfect specimen of the animal kingdom, whether man or beast. Perhaps his lips were a trifle too full and red, and his teeth rather unpleasantly dazzling when they gleamed under his dark mustache; perhaps, also, there was something in his large black eyes now and then which might cause a woman to blush and turn aside if he looked too long at her; but his manner was very gentle as he bent over his wife, and he collected her wraps and helped her to rise with genuine solicitude.

The stewardess was waiting to show Mrs. Graham the room, and I decided to remain in the saloon until she had retired, so I sat down in a green plush chair and amused myself watching my fellow passengers and speculating as to their destinations. I had just determined that a fat old lady opposite was the mother of a large family and going to visit a married daughter, when the cabin door opened and Mr. Graham returned alone.

He raised his hat as he passed, hesitated a moment, then seated himself on the arm of an adjoining chair.

"We really owe you a debt of gratitude," he said. "Of course I can get along perfectly well anywhere, but Mrs. Graham is not strong. She has had a tiresome journey, and tonight seemed to be the last straw. I suppose you noticed how awfully done up she was."

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# THROUGH ROMANTIC INDIA BY FREDERICK TAYLOR



A CASHMERE BELLE

Northward beyond the passes of Cashmere lies the land of Tibet. Cashmere might be called the buffer state between India and that long-closed country of superstition whose 5,000,000 inhabitants are still under the sway of grand lamas.

Since the opening up of Tibet by the expedition sent by the British government under the command of Col. Younghusband some light of modern civilization has penetrated through these closed doors, but, unhappily, owing to the influence of the Anglo-Russian agreement, the gates have closed again. However, very few travelers enter Cashmere from the toilsome northern passes of Lesser Tibet. They are difficult even for the mountain mule to scale, so steep and sudden are the numerous sharp turns and angles, utterly devoid of vegetation except coarse leichen; in winter imbedded in ice and snow, and at all seasons of the year wind-swept and bleak. The fertile valleys, the hills and streams of Cashmere, lying behind this inhospitable, rocky barrier are a paradise in comparison.

After journeying across the scorching plains of India in the close, hot carriages of the Punjab railway to Rawalpindi, the terminus, I know of no more refreshing experience than to exchange there this mode of travel for the tonga, or native coach, a cross between a bullock wagon and an old-fashioned carry-all. As we were conveyed in this tonga, its two shaggy ponies yoked to the long pole, what thrills pervaded us as we rushed helter-skelter through the narrow defiles and sharp turns of these mountain valleys and uplands toward the Himalayas! For romantic, varied and grand scenery, unique customs—a ragged and picturesque population Cashmere stands alone.

Arriving at Srinagar and hastening to the river, suitable houseboats were selected from among the numerous craft tied to the trees on the banks of the Jehlum. Within 24 hours the equipment of rowers, paddlers, cook and dunga, or kitchen boat, was ready for active service, and our memorable journey through the Vale of Cashmere began.

Passing under the antiquated bridges spanning the Jehlum, many strange sights were revealed, such as bizarre and fantastic palaces, including that of the maharajah of Jammu and Cashmere, with its square towers, moat and dungeonlike, walled-in enclosure of the zenana. North of the town is the towering hill, or Thakri Suliman, with its conical peak, crowned with a tiny mosque. The bones of the holy man Suliman rest within this shrine and the faithful Mussulmans dwelling in the valley make pilgrimages thither, usually at the time of the full moon. A sharp bend of the river led us to a winding nullah, or narrow tributary. A panorama of lovely views and green vistas surprised us, and as twilight approached we tied up for the night.

An early start next morning, ere the rays of the sun grew too hot, with a stiff pull upstream, brought us to Martand. This now almost deserted town, save for a few poverty-stricken villagers, was once a populous city. The sole remnants of its former greatness are the ruins of an ancient temple originally dedicated to the sun. Heaps of broken and twisted pillars, scorched by earthquake and stained by time, masses of stone torn from their foundation, lie about. The massive portico is still standing; also the remains of a cloister of delicately-carved columns. The worship must have been Buddhist, as the carvings plainly reveal the benign features of Buddha and the sacred bull. From the eminence crowned by these ruins one gets a splendid view of the Lidder valley, at that time (April), covered for miles with purple and white irises. To the north were the snow-capped ranges of the Himalayas, rising to a height of 28,000 feet.

Returning to the river, we were towed through a rich grazing country to the headwaters of the Sind. At this point we struck a most picturesque and charming stretch of country, the Sind valley, leading to the foothills of the Himalayas, where the brown and the black bear are frequently seen as they come down from the mountains to drink. Within a day's march the big antelope stag, an occasional leopard and numerous small game are found. Many hunting

camps are pitched in these sequestered nooks, but we tarried not until we reached Shadipore, a straggling village, once the center of the cashmere shawl industry.

Let us enter one of the rickety houses or shops where shawl weaving is carried on. Crowded in this smoke-begrimed place, its mud floor worn to hollows, are five old looms tied up with bits of string and adorned with cobwebs. A cow's horn, polished by long usage, serves as a beam pin. Before the looms are seated a dozen or more ragged men and boys. They handle the many-colored bobbins deftly. A pattern of the fabric lies before them, marked out with a piece of soiled paper. For this work they receive from four to eight annas a day, equivalent to eight and sixteen cents of our money. The master of the shop squats on the floor, smoking his hookah, or long pipe. He rises at our approach, salaams and proceeds to show his goods. They are good enough of their kind, but the fineness of the old time shawl is wanting, and as for the coloring, aniline dye is stamped all over it. The artisans who understood how to use the beautiful vegetable dyes and weave the lovely patterns of our grandmothers' shawls have long since been lying in the humble graveyard close by the purling stream that rushes from the mountain.

In midsummer the Jehlum is swollen from the melting snows of the mountains. The river overflows its banks and the currents are very strong. Taking advantage of a favorable moment, we were carried swiftly down to Srinagar. Dismissing the 28 natives who had poled and towed the boats for weeks, sometimes up to their waists in water, four strong moushies, or rowers, were selected for the trip to Dal lake. On the shores of this lovely and exquisite sheet of water, hidden within its leafy glades and well wooded shores, are the remains of the beautiful marble palaces of the mogul rulers. Their names are lost in oblivion, but in the gardens, palaces and foundations which they erected still stand to delight the eye of the traveler. As we glide swiftly along, flocks of sheep and cattle, ruined mosques and monasteries on the hillside form a delightful picture. In the reeds and rushes numerous water fowl make their home. Above us flit birds of beautiful plumage, their liquid notes filling the air. The eagle and hawk are there, but keep out of range of the rifle. Queer native craft drift by, laden with produce from artificial and natural gardens on these waterways. Aquatic plants of the lily family float on the surface of the water; the lotus, with its large, green leaf, suggests the dreamy frame of mind. The mountains that look down on us are faithfully mirrored in the clear depths of the lake. So potent is the witchery of the scene that for the moment we almost believe that Pan might play his pipe, or that we ourselves are of the stuff that dreams are made of.

The aroma of coffee being prepared by our faithful servant, Rustum, and the call toiffin dispel all these pleasant fancies and recall us to the substantial facts of life. After tiffin, followed by a brief siesta, we are rowed to Shalimar, and this was the "Palace of Delight," where the lovely Nourmahal, or "Light of the Palace," otherwise known and immortalized by Thomas Moore as Lallah Rookh, lived and loved her Prince Feramorz. 'Tis a very old world place. The foundations are long since silenced. A series of terraces, furnishing charming vistas, and some good frescos on the ceilings of the crumbling apartment, still remain. The place is secluded, the garden neglected, the sweet scented rose of Cashmere twines round the broken lattice. The branches of the grand old trees are filled with innumerable feathered songsters. A flock of black crows seems to keep guard over the place. A faint scent of boxwood pervades the air, recalling the long ago, and the clinging sense of some sweet personality like a spirit of poetry or everlasting youth invests the tangled garden and ruined palace of dear old Shalimar.

Reluctantly we turned our backs on the lovely scene, and were rowed back in the beauty of the sunset through the winding nullahs, with a most distinct and never to be forgotten picture of lovely Dal lake firmly printed on our mental vision.

Rawalpindi was reached on the fifth day after leaving Srinagar, and we were once more at the terminus of the Punjab railway. Thus ended our memorable trip to Cashmere.

If you do things as they should be done, there will be no duns due you.

## WHILE ENTERTAINING A DUKE. A Few Suggestions Made by a Writer in Lippincott's.

Many people are unnecessarily embarrassed while a duke is visiting them. This is a great mistake. Of course a duke is a duke; but, then, there is no reason why he shouldn't be treated with a certain amount of respect.

To do this it is not necessary to respect him too much. "Treat him with as much respect as you think he will stand, but do not lavish it upon him. If he leaves his boots in front of his door at night, do not feel that it is incumbent upon you to get up at six o'clock to shine them. Wait until seven, anyway. He will never know the difference.

Let him be alone with your daughter as much as he likes. If he resents this, tell him he can get even later. This might under some circumstances seem too candid; but it is better to meet him in a frank and open-hearted manner.

At night, before the duke goes to bed, sneak into his room and turn on all the steam. Being an Englishman, he may not understand this sudden warmth on your part, but you can explain to him the next morning when he fawns himself down to the breakfast table, that it's only a foretaste of what he may expect later. Not being able to see a joke, he will probably think that you mean to pay all his expenses to Palm Beach, which will restore him to his good humor.

When you have a duke on hand, do not talk too much about your ancestors, or rub it in about your family. It might make him feel uncomfortable. No duke likes to feel that he is marrying above him.

Naturally you will provide him, while he is with you, with the necessities of life. It is extremely embarrassing when you invite some of your intimate friends in to see your duke to have him sit on the end of your davenport couch with fringes on his trousers and a false bosom to his shirt. Feed him, therefore, on good nourishing food, and make him as respectable as any duke can ever be made.—Lippincott's Magazine.

He Kept His Word. A traveling man stopped at a little town in Arkansas and while there he made inquiries of the postmaster as to the integrity and honesty of a certain doctor who lived in the next county.

"What sort of a man is Dr. Briggs?" he queried. "Is he a man that can be trusted—a good doctor?"

"Well," answered the postmaster, thoughtfully, "that depends. He's been doctorin' 'round here for some years now—ain't doin' much lately, though. Seems he was sent for to go to see of 'Ol' Mis' Henderson, what's been dyin' for goin' on 30 year. 'Ol' lady had the noo-ralgic pretty bad. Doc he gives her a dose of 'laud'num an' he says: 'Mis' Henderson, you'll go to sleep, now, an' you won't be bothered with the noo-ralgic no mo'."

"She went to sleep; that was 'las' May, an' it's gittin' 'or'ds fall now. She ain't waked up yet an' she ain't never been bothered with the noo-ralgic either. As a doctor, I guess Briggs ain't much; but he always keeps his word, sir, always."

One Thing More. Light may come from the east, but from the west comes picturesque language. During the Democratic convention at Denver last July a well-known politician, noted for his resplendent red whiskers, came to town in a suit of light gray, with pearl-gray spats over black shoes, and a waistcoat to match. Noticing the style of headgear that people were wearing, he sent out for a yard of blue stuff to wind about the crown of his panama. With this hat surmounting his red whiskers, and with his otherwise noticeable "getup," he was the center of attention in the hotel corridor.

As he stood in a circle of admiring cowboys, plainsmen and politicians, who watched him stroke his beard and mustache, along came a representative from one of the western states.

"Hello, Jim!" said the westerner, after a brief examination. "There's only one thing the matter with you—you ought to have those whiskers scran-led a little bit more."—Youth's Companion.

The Archbishop and the Bulls. At the time Archbishop Ryan was selected for the position which he now occupies with so much distinction, there was some difficulty concerning the official announcement of his appointment—Three or four weeks elapsed, and still the papal bull had not reached him. One of his friends, who was deeply concerned in the document, said to him with much solicitude:

"Your grace, what do you suppose has become of your bulls?"

"I don't know," was the smiling rejoinder, "unless they are grazing on the Alps."—Lippincott's.

Potlatch. Potlatch is a custom of distributing gifts practiced by the Kawiuti, Chim-syan and other tribes of the north-west coast. The principal actor in the ceremony is some member of the tribe who has spent years in accumulating treasures of all kinds, which he gives away in one grand display of generosity. All the tribesmen of the villages for miles around attend the ceremony. Honor binds the recipients of the gifts, however, to such an extent that they become indebted to the giver to double the amount of the present, so that the potlatch is, instead of an extravagance, a wise investment against future need.

## Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Disperses Colds and Headaches 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.

## Miraculous Catarrh Remedy

Prescription and full directions and almost magical cures of some dozen other common family ills will be mailed on receipt of one dollar bill, registered, post office order, payable here, or bank or express draft, payable in New York or Mexico City for like amount. Any druggist will compound Catarrh remedy or any one of the other cures promptly for a few cents.

Prompt relief Catarrh and Cold in Head, and sure cure, that would cost a small fortune with specialists, makes this offer opportunity of a lifetime, now possible because contract with specialists has expired. I am eighty years old and expect no pain from this more than to pay advertising, printing, labor and postage of mailing and send none, yet the prescription has a precious value for any family or sufferer. Address.

## DR. ROBERT GRAY

PICHUCAICO, CHIAFAS, MEXICO. NOT DOLLARS, BUT EGGS.



First Thespian—When I was playing in Kansas City and getting my 200 a night—

Second Ditto—Hold on, there, Monty; make that five!

First Thespian—No, Jack; upon my honor—200 a night regular. Eggs are cheap there.

How It Fell. An Irish maid in the service of a Washington family recently sought permission of her mistress to take an afternoon off for the purpose of consulting a dentist.

Upon her return, the mistress said: "Well, Rosalie, did you have the tooth filled?"

"I did, mum."

"And what did the dentist fill it with—gold or amalgam?"

"I don't know just what it was, mum; but from the way I feel, I should think it was with thunder and lightning, mum."

Temporarily Indisposed. One of the workers in a Chinese mission in Philadelphia became interested in two Chinamen who, she found, owned a flourishing laundry business in her own home neighborhood. She looked in once in awhile to see how things were going with them, and one morning, found Sam smiling and cheerful, as usual, but John was missing.

"Where is John this morning?" she asked.

"Oh," answered Sam amiably, "Christian gentleman hit him in the head with a gen, and he all same in hospital."

NO GUSHER. But Tells Facts About Postum. "We have used Postum for the past eight years," writes a Wis. lady, "and drink it three times a day. We are tired of it."

"For several years I could scarcely eat anything on account of dyspepsia, bloating after meals, palpitation of the head—was in fact in such misery and distress I tried living on hot water and toast for nearly a year. "I had quit coffee, the cause of my trouble, and was using hot water, but this was not nourishing. "Hearing of Postum I began drinking it and my ailments disappeared, and now I can eat anything I want without trouble. "My parents and husband had about the same experience. Mother was often suffering after eating, while my great coffee drinker and sufferer from indigestion and headache. "After he stopped coffee and began Postum both ailments left him. He will not drink anything else now and we have it three times a day. I can write more but am no gusher—only state plain facts."

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# Old Joe's Grubstake

By Edith King Latham

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Joe Cunnill was a picturesque figure of life in Sauger's Pass, although the townspeople were not greatly impressed with the quaint side of the old man's character. To them it was an old story, once both comical and pathetic, but now grown stale from frequent reading.

Ever since the founding of Sauger's, Old Joe had figured in the history of the little mountain settlement, at first as a pioneer owner of the first stamp mill, and afterward, through the sharp vicissitudes of a miner's life, he had slipped down to his present position of the forlorn but ever-hopeful fortune seeker, his sole possessions a lanky mule, a rifle and a meager prospecting outfit. With this stock in trade, he was wont to set out on his expeditions through Siskiyou county, often traveling as far south as Redding, and sometimes washing out two or three dollars a week in gold, on the banks of the Sacramento, where it rushes through the narrow mountain canyons.

As it happened this year Old Joe Cunnill had varied his usual program by remaining all winter and well into the summer in Sauger's, and it was not until one morning in July that he and his mule were seen in marching order, slowly making their way down the country road toward the south. Three men sitting on the veranda of the Shasta house, were discussing a new mining boom. Suddenly one of them slapped his knee, and brought his chair down with a thud on the floor.

"Say, boys, I've got an idea that'll give us some fun and set up the ancient prospector in the highest heaven of joy. Let's grubstake him!"

An hour later, the bewildered old man plodded, in a daze, beside his pack mule, with the pleasant recollec-

tion of a hearty meal, and the amazing reality of three brilliant twenty-dollar gold pieces clanking their shining sides against each other in his pocket.

The grubstake was kept a secret between the three partners of Old Joe, who amused themselves by mysterious allusions to a wonderfully rich new syndicate, but no amount of argument could persuade them to reveal more than this. The rumor grew that the mill owner, the storekeeper and the hotel man had had a quiet tip on a big thing, and the town was prepared for the announcement that the syndicate had bought out the place, or that monster improvements were to be introduced at Sauger's. But they were totally unprepared for the announcement which burst upon the little town toward the last of October.

The postmaster received word from his brother-in-law, Charley Mason, who farmed between Shasta and Redding, that old Joe Cunnill had struck pay dirt! The portion of the letter concerning Joe's fortunes ran as follows:

"Big piece of news for Sauger's! I struck a last. He's in it this time, sure! Not another feller's claim cheap. Didn't get the assay, but experts say it's a sure thing. Better make a little money over the old feller, 'welcome home,' etc. It was all quite sudden. Let me know how he got home. I'm going down to S. P. to-morrow. Forget to say Joe leaves on the 11:40 train Thursday morning.

Yours, CHARLEY.

The news spread like wildfire through Sauger's, and, in less than an hour after the letter was read, everybody knew the story of the three double eagles and their sequel. The three men who had grubstaked the successful miner were the most surprised of all. The reception committee was appointed to welcome the lucky miner.

On Thursday morning Sauger's rose early and decorated the buildings on Main street with garlands of spruce and fir, and cotton flags left over from the last Fourth of July celebration. Half an hour before train time, the platform of the little railway station was crowded with expectant Saugerites. All the jokes of the past six months were revived to while away the long moments before the train was due, but no joke was as potent to bring a laugh as the idea of the en-

tire town of Sauger's Pass turning out to honor the arrival of Old Joe Cunnill, whom, three months before, the very dogs had not considered worth a bark.

An echoing whistle from far down the canyon at last brought silence, and the crowd made way for the reception committee to step close to the track. With a warning screech from the engine and a clanging of the bell, the train swept around a curve, rumbled over the bridge, and stopped, puffing impatiently. Sauger's held its breath.

At last a familiar figure was seen to descend from the high steps. "All aboard!" shouted the conductor, signaling the engineer.

As the engine began to gather momentum slowly, in puffy jerks, for the up-grade run, there was spilled from the second day coach an accumulation of females of assorted sizes, which piled up in a heap on the cinder path beside the track, then rose, one by one, and meekly tagged the steps of Joseph Cunnill, capitalist.

The train crept out of sight around the curve, but Sauger's did not know it. The brass band was silent, and the reception committee stood stock still, and stared stupidly. The committee, at last, regained its presence of mind, and stepped up to Old Joe, but Sauger's guest of honor was timidly making for the trail behind the station, which was the short cut to the town. Isaac Pendleton stopped him. "Here, Joe, old fellow, you ain't goin' to give us the cold shoulder, are you? What you in such a hurry for?"

"Ask—ask her; she'll tell ye," he stammered, pointing behind him. The gaze of the crowd was transferred to the aggregation of females, which presented a shrinking front to the public eye. The oldest, of about 45 summers, unkempt and forlorn-eyed, gathered the youngest, aged two, to her breast, grouped around her the remaining seven, ranging from 18 down, and cast her eyes on the ground in frightened confusion. The old miner braced himself, and turned bravely toward the crowd. "Well, ye see, Mr. Pendleton," he said, keeping his eye on the mild-faced storekeeper, "it was somethin' like this. I was prospectin'—a smile went the rounds of the crowd—"an' that night the mule died, an' I was peggin' along afoot, kinder lonesome, an' I come across, down the creek, a woman and eight kids what their husband and father had died a week before, and she'd been doin' odd jobs 'round the diggin's and was clean beat out an' lonely-like. Well, when I come along, she jest cried, she was so glad to see me, 'cause I looked like her old dad, an' the children called me grandpap. An' she was goin' to pull up stakes an' make tracks for the poor farm. So I sez: 'Come along with me to the parson's, the one what peddles his gospel talk through the minin' country,' sez I, 'because there didn't seem to be nothin' else to do, sez in how she didn't have no per- spective. An' I thought mebbe ye wouldn't be terrible put out, gentlemen, if I used the rest of the money to come back to Sauger's an' set up Mely an' the children.'"

The crowd was very quiet.

"But what about your pile, Joe?" asked Spandling after a moment.

"How much, and where did you make the strike?"

"Strike?" repeated Joe in bewilderment. "I didn't make none this time, 'less Mely's the strike."

A groan ran through the multitude, disappointment was pictured on a hundred faces, some looked fairly menacing. It was not often that Sauger's bestirred itself as it had for this occasion which had ended so absurdly. They would be a butt for the ridicule of the whole county.

Suddenly, the hotel man stepped up to the woman and spoke to her in a low tone. Then he faced the crowd.

"Boys, you're scarin' the poor critters to death, with the tender feelin' for Charley Mason glarin' out of your eyes. The reception committee will be responsible for the drawin' up of a testimonial to that gentleman; you leave that to us. But we're a pack of fools, just the same, not to see that this is the biggest joke in California, bigger than the Barnesses' strike. If Old Joe didn't bring back nine times more than we expected, then I'm crazy. Whoever heard of a claim that panned out such nuggets as these here?" pointing to the eight young women. "I ind," he continued, "that this estimable lady, Mrs. Joseph Cunnill, is a past master at the was' tub. What do you say to setting her up in 'The Grubstake Laundry,' and requesting that 'heaven clothes-destroyer,' Chin Lee, to seek another sheep-herd?"

Sauger's gave a lusty roar. Clark had touched a vulnerable spot. Every man who wore a collar clutched at its ragged edges with one hand, and threw his hat in the air with the other.

The bus was filled with Sauger's guests on its way to town, and the imported band was not wasted. It was not equal to the "Wedding March," but Old Joe and his wife and her progeny rode in state to supper at the shasta-house quite as blissfully to the tune of "A Hot Time in the Old Town To-Night."

# Parisian Tea Gown



SAW lately a lovely trio of tea gowns which had been devised in Paris for a round of Country-house parties, and they showed the tendency to over-elaboration which is the pitfall of this particular kind of dress, says a writer in Country Life (Eng.). The first had a skirt of white tulle with a deep flounce of Venetian point mounted over soft satin of the palest rose color, just enough to give a faint suggestion of color under the lace and tulle. Over this was a diaphanous redingote, with the basques reaching to the hem of the skirt and forming a short train behind, the material of the redingote being a thick, soft silk in a lovely shade of rose. The short diaphanous-fronts of the coat were caught with a single diamond button at the breast, and the soft square revers, as well as the edges of the basques and round the train, were embroidered with a raised design of roses in silver thread. The same embroidery formed turned-back cuffs to the elbow-sleeves, and a soft folded fichu of tulle appeared between the revers, while a most effective and original touch was given to the whole costume by a sash of deep Burgundy satin charmeuse which swathed the waist and was carelessly knotted at one side in front on a level with the hip. The particularly praiseworthy feature of this dress was that it was essentially a tea-gown; it could not be mistaken for a dinner-gown or an afternoon frock, and that positive note in a costume, no matter what occasion it is meant for, is always praiseworthy.

## COLD WEATHER SHIRT WAISTS.

Heavy Linen in White and Plain Light and Dark Colors.

Among the shirt waists designed for autumn and early winter-use are some of heavy linen in white and plain light and dark colors. They are apparently almost tight-fitting, for the reason that the two deep side plaits crossing the outer ends of the shoulders are stitched flatly to the waist, and there is scarcely any fullness under the arms. The fronts close blindly a little toward the left side by means of an irregularly shaped band that is decorated with four large pearl buttons, the sleeves are of the "small" shirt type, plaited into the armholes and finished with turn-back cuffs, and there is a turnover boyish collar, which fastens with a fan-plaited muslin rabat.

Fancy wool braid of the scalloped or pointed order is being employed for the garnishing of some of the challis shirt waists, which are to be worn this winter under runabout street suits, as they are decidedly warmer than those of linen and launder equally as well. They have the twin deep shoulder plaits, but in addition there are shaped bias bands which encircle the neck from back to front whence they extend, gradually tapering to the waistline. The braid is used to border these bands and also as a finish for the cuffs of the conventionally shaped sleeves, and for the high turnover collar, which, like the cuffs, is decorated with small buttons similar to those fastened to the fronts.

Magpie reliefs for white net blouses are in the form of attachable neck and waist ruffles, or rather, collar and cuffs, as they literally take the place of those accessories. They are formed of the two-inch side-plaited net ruffles shirred through the center on a tape attached to the under side. Their edges are bordered with very full little frillings of inch-wide black thread lace, which also finish the ends by being gathered into little fans which merge into a sort of rosette when they are joined at the back of the neck or at the outer side of the wrist.

Plain and Plaid Skirts.

One of the novelties in skirts for young girls is the insertion of a plait of plain colored cloth between groups of plaits in plaid cloth.

Young girls will wear plaited skirts more than grownups will and several new devices have come out to vary the sameness. This colored plait is one of them and has met with high favor.

Sometimes the skirt carries a four-inch front panel to correspond, and it always carries the five-inch fold of the solid color as a hem.

## IN LAST SEASON'S STYLE.

Fur-Trimmed Hats Are Sure to Be the Mode Again.

The vogue which fur-banded and all-fur hats enjoyed last winter has left its traces on some of the shapes designed for the coming season, and while they are not so weighty and destructive to the hair as the heavily-trimmed-felt hats are reputed to be, they are quite as fetching, inasmuch as the same softening effects about the face are gained. For instance, a hat may be wholly of some fabric such as satin or corded silk, but its brim may be edged with a narrow strip of fur, which is repeated in the edging or center banding of its ruching. Furs of many sorts will be used for this purpose, but most of all black marten, which is destined to enjoy a tremendous vogue, and sealskin, which is said to be literally worth its weight in gold dollars. For the nonce, the light-colored furs—chinchilla, white fox and ermine—seem destined to be rather out of the running, but as it is to be a winter of both garments and trimmings of long-haired animals, the chances are that pelts of nearly every species will be in evidence.



Large hats will be the favorite during the fall. One of the striking characteristics of the new style is the immense crown, which is seldom high except in the directoire modes, but in circumference is enormous.

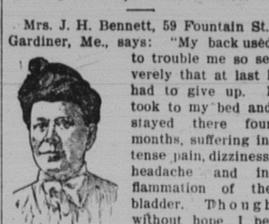
It is rumored that the chevron design will be the smart thing in all neutral tones of cloth for autumn wear. Smoke and elephant gray, several shades of brown and dark blue have all been dyed ready for the counters, and each one of them will be christened with a fine new name.

Tassels are enjoying a glorious reign of popularity. They fall from the back and adorn the panels of skirts, not to mention the increasing vogue for long-tasseled fringes which edge the draped skirts of to-day. And the new pointed tunics are nearly always finished with heavy tassels.

A round rosette of lace, fastened to the pigeon-tail jabot of lace, is recognized as one of the smartest collar decorations. The rosette is merely a long ruffle tightly drawn to form a round disk. It takes three-quarters of a yard of lace 2 1/2 inches wide to form the rosette alone.

## RAISED FROM SICK BED.

After All Hope Had Vanished.



Mrs. J. H. Bennett, 59 Fountain St., Gardiner, Me., says: "My back used to trouble me so severely that at last I had to give up. I took to my bed and stayed there four months, suffering intense pain, dizziness, headache and inflammation of the bladder. Though without hope, I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and in three months was completely cured. The trouble has never returned."

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

## MINISTER A TRIFLE MIXED UP.

Consequently There Was an Awkward Perhaps in Funeral Orator.

It was at the funeral of a man who had left his young and attractive help-mate a widow for the third time. At the time of his death their clergyman was away on a European trip, and in this emergency the Rev. Dr. Blank was called upon.

A neighbor instructed him hastily as to the admirable qualities of the deceased, his benevolence, piety and kind disposition, and gave him various points as to his family relations. During the funeral discourse no outsider would have suspected that the clergyman had not been a lifelong friend of the dead man. When, however, he came to mention the widow in his prayer, it was evident that his data in regard to her had become a trifle confused. He said:

"And now we commend to thy care this widowed handmaid, who has been bereaved again and again and again. Then hesitating an instant, he added: "And perhaps again."

## A BOON TO SUFFERERS.

Attention is called to the "Miraculous Catarrh Remedy" of Dr. Robert Gray of Pichucalco, Chiapas, Mexico, which is advertised on another page of this paper. Dr. Gray is a very old American physician, who for the past forty-two years has been engaged in tropical practice. He is no quack and he has no medicine to sell.

He is well known among the members of the medical profession in the United States, where he has attained an enviable reputation as a talented writer on medical subjects, many physicians sending him money to secure one or another of his special systems of treating diseases. Hence it is certain that his scientific and professional reputation would not permit him to issue a prescription not having a high grade of merit.

## NASTY.



He—You are getting on fine. She—Am I swimming gracefully? He—Um—yes. All except your face.

## Improved Grass Cutter.

A machine to cut grass where a lawn mower cannot go, and at the same time trim the sod evenly, has been patented by an Indiana man.

## Where Elephants Are Pentiful.

Elephants are probably more abundant in the basin of the Congo, where the swamps afford the protection, than in any other part of Africa.

## A Warning.

Handsome Percy Hasbrooke, your chauffeur, drew the girl more closely to him.

"All the world loves a lover, dear-est," he whispered.

But Lotta Golde's red lip curled somewhat skeptically.

"You haven't interviewed papa yet, Percy," she warned him.

With an ominous moaning sound the great car sped on.

## A Polite Boy.

"I understand that your little boy is very polite."

"Yes."

"It's nice to see children well brought up. I like to see little boys get up and give their seats to ladies."

"That boy got down out of a pear tree yesterday and gave his seat to a bulldog before he left the lot where the tree was."—Houston Post.

## Blackwell's.

Ma Twaddles—Well, here's a Napoleon of Wall street," who is well named.

Pa Twaddles—How's that?

Ma Twaddles—He's spending his last days on the island.—Cleveland Leader.

## "SPOHN'S."

This is the name of the greatest of all remedies for Duetemper, Pink Eye, Heaves, and the like among all ages of horses. Sold by Druggists, Harness Makers, or sent to the manufacturers, \$5.00 and \$1.00 a bottle. Agents wanted. Send for free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Gosben, Ind.

## At the Other Extreme.

Just as you are pleased at finding fault, you are displeased at finding perfection.—Lavater.

## HE REMEMBERED.



"And did your uncle remember you in his will?"

"Well, he remembered me, all right, but that was why he didn't mention me in it."

## SKIN TROUBLES CURED.

First Had Itching Rash—Threatened Later With Blood-Poison in Leg—Relieved on Cuticura Remedies.

"About twelve or fifteen years ago I had a breaking-out, and it itched, and stung so badly that I could not have any peace because of it. Three doctors did not help me. Then I used some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent and began to get better right away. They cured me and I have not been bothered with the itching since, to amount to anything. About two years ago I had a gripe and pneumonia which left me with a pain in my side. Treatment ran it into my leg, which then swelled and began to break out. The doctor was afraid it would turn to blood-poison. I used his medicine but it did no good, then I used the Cuticura Remedies three times and cured the breaking-out on my leg. J. F. Hennen, Milan, Mo., May 13, 1907."

## Australia's Wild Oysters.

Oysters are sometimes regarded as dangerous but they are not usually considered savage. A Queensland judge, however, has decided that they are wild beasts. Before a royal commission on the pearling industry, which has been sitting at Brisbane, a witness stated that eight years ago he had laid 100,000 shells in the neighborhood of Friday Island. The Japanese stole the shells, and the district court judge held that as pearl shell oysters were wild animals there was no penalty for stealing them.

## Nameless, But All Right.

"What play did you see?" asked the amiable mistress of her maid, who had been taken by her best young man to the theater the evening before.

"They didn't tell the name of it," returned the maid. "It said on the outside of the theater that it was 'As You Like It,' and I did like it, but I don't know the name."—New York Times.

## Important to Mothers.

Examining carefully every bottle of CASTORIA a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Hitchcock* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

## Same Feeling.

"And haven't you ever taken a ride in an automobile?" asked the man with the new machine, pityingly.

"No," replied the plain person, "but I fell out of a third-story window once."

## Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

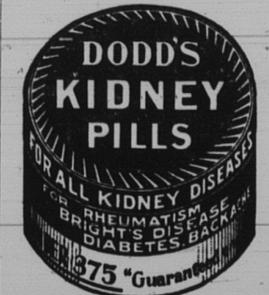
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

## Whether life shall be desert depends on the springs in your heart.

## Use Allen's Foot-Ease.

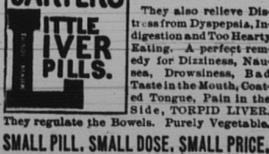
Cures tired, aching, sweating feet. 25c. Trial package free. A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

## Obedience is better than sacrifice.—Latin proverb.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Liver Pills.



They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 41, 1908.

# WOMAN'S BACKACHE



The back is the mainspring of woman's organism. It quickly calls attention to trouble by aching. It tells, with other symptoms, such as nervousness, headache, pains in the loins, weight in the lower part of the body, that a woman's feminine organism needs immediate attention.

In such cases the one sure remedy which speedily removes the cause, and restores the feminine organism to a healthy, normal condition is

## LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Will Young, of 6 Columbia Ave., Rockland, Me., says:

"I was troubled for a long time with dreadful backaches and a pain in my side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. I read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to try it; after taking three bottles I can truly say that I never felt so well in my life."

## Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

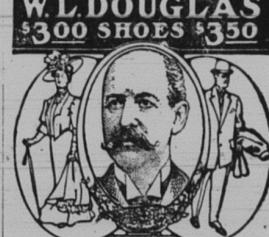
"I had very severe backaches, and pressing-down pains. I could not sleep, and had no appetite. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a new woman."

## 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.



## W. L. DOUGLAS \$300 SHOES \$350



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.

Shoes at All Prices, for Every Member of the Family. Men, Boys, Women, Misses & Children.

W. L. Douglas at \$4.00 and \$5.00 Old Edge Shoes cannot be equal at any price. W. L. Douglas \$2.50 and \$3.00 shoes are the best in the world.

Full Color Eyelets Used Exclusively. No "Take No Substitutes" W. L. Douglas name and price is stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. Shows mailed from factory to any part of the world. Catalogue free.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 157 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.

## LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS

## Electrotypes

IN GREAT VARIETY FOR SALE AT THE LOWEST PRICES BY

A. N. KELLOGG NEWSPAPER CO. 73 W. Adams St., Chicago

## TAFT or BRYAN LITHOGRAPHS

Size 3 1/2 x 2 1/2. Sample Copies in tubes, 10 cts. Special prices in quantities to agents.

## THE ANDERSON LITHO CO.

413 East 8th St. CINCINNATI, O.

## MUSIC—SONGS—Merry Widow; Rosary; Palmy, Anchored; Calvary; Love Chant; Fore-dor; Two Grenadiers; Ben Bolt; I'm a Soldier; Maryland; Annie Laurie; Minstrel Roy; Lullaby; Also Violin, mandolin and guitar selections. Regular disc numbers, post paid like each. Catalogue containing 1000 others free. Nat'l Trade Expositions, Chicago '93, Albany, N. Y.

## WIDOWS' under NEW LAW obtained PENSIONS only \$15 before shipment. Balance after approval, \$125 job \$67. Save \$4. Book free. 1900 Furnace Co., Youngstown, O.

# PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

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

ROYAL BAKING POWDER. The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. MADE FROM GRAPES. Of greatest healthfulness and usefulness. No alum or phosphate acids. Absolutely PURE.

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STIVERS & KALMBACH, ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW. General Law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the office. Phone 63. Office in Kempf Bank Block. CHELSEA, MICH.

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E. W. DANIELS, GENERAL AUCTIONEER. Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at The Standard-Herald office, or address Gregory, Mich., R. F. D. 2. Phone connections. Auction bills and the cup furnished free.

OLIVE LODGE, No. 156, F. & A. M. Regular meetings for 1908 are as follows: 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.

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

DETROIT UNITED LINES. Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit. LIMITED CARS. East bound, 7:42 am 1:42 pm 4:27 pm West bound, 9:45 am 2:45 pm 5:45 pm LOCAL CARS. East bound—6:36 am; 8:40 am, and every two hours to 8:40 pm; also 10:10 pm. To Ypsilanti only, 11:55. West bound—6:44 am; 7:50 am, and every two hours to 11:50 pm. Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Wayne for Plymouth and Northville.

Cohan And Harris Minstrels.

What is destined to prove one of the most attractive events of the theatrical season, will be the appearance at the new Whitney theatre, Ann Arbor, Saturday matinee and night October 10, of the Cohan and Harris Minstrels, a new organization that has created a furore throughout the country and reestablished minstrelsy in popular esteem.

It is generally understood that George M. Cohan has devoted a great deal of his time during the past few months to the organization of this company. Most of the songs he has composed and many of the minstrel "gags" are his, while what has proved one of the big features of the performance, a one-act musical sketch entitled "The Belle of the Barber's Ball" he has written and personally produced under his own stage management. In fact, the entire performance from the first part to the final curtain is a "Cohan Show" as carefully produced and as elaborately presented as the most pretentious musical comedy that has yet come from the Cohan workshop.

The company is headed by George Evans, the original "Honey Boy," who stands pre-eminently in the lead of all minstrel comedians. Mr. Evans is surrounded by a very notable company embracing the names of nearly all the famous minstrel comedians, singers and musicians now before the American public. The vaudeville features of the performance include such famous acts as Waterbury Brothers and Tenney and Julian Eltinge. The latter is the recognized leading impersonator of feminine characters both in this country and abroad. As an added feature Mr. Eltinge will introduce in that city for the first time on the local stage the famous "Salome Dance" which he has had in preparation for many months.

This company travels in its own train of six cars via the Ann Arbor railroad from Columbus, Ohio. Prices matinee 25, 50, 75, \$1.00. Prices night 35, 50, 75, \$1.00, \$1.50. Seats now on sale.

Bilious? Feet heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Complexion sallow? Liver needs waking up. Doan's Regulents cure billious attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

WHAT THE KIDNEYS DO.

Their Unceasing Work Keeps Us Strong And Healthy.

All the blood in the body passes through the kidneys once every three minutes. The kidneys filter the blood. They work night and day. When healthy they remove about 500 grains of impure matter daily, when unhealthy some part of this impure matter is left in the blood. This brings on many diseases and symptoms, pain in the back, headache, nervousness, hot, dry skin, rheumatism, gout, gravel, disorders of the eyesight and hearing, dizziness, irregular heart, debility, drowsiness, dropsy, deposits in the urine, etc. But if you keep the filters right you will have no trouble with your kidneys.

Mrs. Fred Mosher, of 202 Oak Hill Avenue, Jackson, Mich., says: "I used Doan's Kidney Pills and think very highly of them. I was troubled by a lame and aching back for a long time, and there was a constant, dull pain and weakness through that region. Nothing I did seemed to do any good. And when I was advised to try Doan's Kidney Pills I did so. They soon cured me and I have not been troubled by backache since. It gives me great pleasure to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills as they are worthy of all the praise I can give them."

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

BREVITIES

The Republican county committee has opened headquarters in room 26 of the Ann Arbor Savings Bank block.

Mrs. Egidious Reiser celebrated her 100th birthday at the home of her daughter of Bridgewater township, Sunday.

The pickling concern at Howell has paid to the farmers of Livingston county over \$60,000 for cucumbers this season.

Edward Gay, of Milan, has brought suit for \$10,000 damages against the D. J. & C. Ry., for injuries received in the wreck of April 28th.

The landladies at Ann Arbor have sprung a new stunt. They charge their "co-ed" roomers ten cents an hour for the use of the parlor in which to entertain their "steady."

The Clinton lodge of Odd Fellows have disbanded and sold part of the furnishings to their hall. Those articles not sold were given to the Tecumseh lodge, and some of the members have joined the order in that place.

Judge Wiest, of Lansing, holding court at Jackson Saturday, denied the motion for a change of venue in the case of Attorney Robert Campbell charged with embezzlement. The court also held that the bail was not excessive in view of the fact that Campbell had jumped his \$1,000 bail.

According to the Morenci Observer a lady living in that place has a lilac bush in full bloom, the blossoms being as large and perfect as those to be found in the month of May. This lady was told by a visitor that if the leaves were all picked off the lilac bush in the month of August they would bloom in September. She tried the experiment and it came out exactly as the visitor prophesied.

The work of painting the spires on St. Joseph's church, and gilding the crosses, which has been under way during the past two weeks, has been completed. It was a work of considerable magnitude as the crosses were taken down and the gilding done on the ground, after which they were raised and put in place. The gilding was done with gold leaf, and a new cross was made for the large spire.—Dexter Leader.

A report came over the telephone at police station yesterday that a woman residing on North Blackstone street was shooting chickens belonging to neighbors. Later came another report that the woman had fired again and that the barrel of the gun had burst from an overload of powder, cutting the woman's face. It was said she was not seriously hurt. The names of the parties were not given.—Jackson Patriot.

The Ann Arbor Savings Bank was organized in 1869, at a meeting of representative citizens in Judge T. M. Cooley's office in the old law building. Some of the people at the meeting declared that there was no need of another bank in the city, there were three here already. Judge Cooley remarked that it was probable that some of the people attending the meeting would live to see two thousand students enrolled in the University of Michigan. Many scoffed at the idea. Judge W. D. Harriman is the only survivor of that meeting and he has lived to see five thousand students enrolled.—Ann Arbor News.

Archie Rake, a young man from the country, complained to the Jackson police that a "Dr." Frain, alleged clairvoyant, had \$124 of his money, and he wanted help to get it back. Archie said he went to the clairvoyant with his troubles, and was assured that if he enclosed his money in a magic pouch, which the doctor was willing to loan him, and hung it around his neck, after twenty-four hours great prosperity would be his portion. The doctor kindly helped him to put his money in the pouch, and Archie followed directions. After twenty-four hours however, his faith in the efficacy of the magic was impaired when he found the pouch to contain scraps of paper wrapped up in stage money. When he went to the "doctor's" room he had disappeared.

CORRESPONDENCE.

SHARON NEWS.

Miss Olga Wolf visited in Grass Lake Sunday.

Laura VanHorn spent Sunday at her home in Grass Lake.

Several people from here attended the fair at Hilldale last week.

Mrs. Fred Lehman and son Elmer visited relatives in Manchester Sunday.

J. M. Lehman, of Chelsea, spent Thursday at the home of Henry Reno.

Otto Pohly was the guest of his sister, Mrs. John Heeschwerdt, last Friday.

Mrs. L. B. Lawrence went to Manchester Friday to visit her mother who is ill.

FRANCISCO NOTES.

Miss Mary Broesamle, of Detroit, visited her mother over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Notten spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Jackson.

A number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. F. Beeman at Waterloo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Musbach are entertaining their cousin, Miss Carrie Staebler, of Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Riemenschneider, of Chelsea, were the guests of their sister Martha Sunday.

John Gieseke and family, of Manchester, spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of F. J. Gieseke.

R. Kruse returned Monday from Bunker Hill, where he has been visiting his son William and family.

Married, October 6, at the German M. E. parsonage at Lansing by the Rev. L. Katterhenry, John Hauer of Woodland and L. Dorritt Hoppe of Sylvan.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Earl Bertke returned to school Monday after a week's absence with a fractured arm.

Mrs. Emma Kleinsmith, of Freedom, was the guest of her brother and family the first of the week.

Mrs. Henry Hines, of Grass Lake, was the guest of her daughter, Mrs. Henry Bertke, Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chapman and son Leon visited at Cement City the past week, returning home Monday.

Miss Madeline Berke returned home Monday from a three days visit with her grandparents at Grass Lake.

John Kanouse, uncle of Mrs. A. Chapman, and his daughter Mrs. Florence Wheland, and her granddaughter Miss Florence Wheland, all of Caro, are guests at the Chapman home for a few days.

NORTH SHARON.

Heckman of Grass Lake is threshing clover seed in his vicinity.

Mrs. Mabel Ordway visited relatives in Fishville one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Huston, of Grass Lake, visited their son Edward, Sunday.

Marian Askew attended her class party in Grass Lake Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Hayes and Mrs. Herman Hayes spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Mrs. Mai Seyboldt, of Lake Odessa, is visiting her niece, Mrs. Fannie Holden.

Several from here attended the Baptist harvest festival in Grass Lake Wednesday evening.

Joseph Walz and family, of Root's Station, visited at the home of A. Holden the first of the week.

Mo-KA COFFEE. Indorsed by the prudent housewife for its Quality, Purity, Strength, Flavor and Cleanliness. MO-KA is put up in 1-lb. airtight packages. Ask your grocer for MO-KA, the high-grade Coffee at a popular price.

Lumber, Lath, Shingles and Fence Posts. From MILL Direct to YOU. Write for Prices. South Side Lumber Company, Traverse City, Mich. J. O. CROTHER, Receiver.

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

CARL STORM REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE FOR PROSECUTING ATTORNEY. I have never held office, and if elected, will endeavor to give the county a clean, honest and impartial administration.

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. Also our make of Summerwurst. SPECIAL PRICE ON LARD in 25 and 50 pound cans. Give us a trial. Phone 59 Free Delivery. VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

THE WATER WAY BETWEEN DETROIT AND BUFFALO. The D. & B. Line Steamers leave Detroit weekdays at 5:00 p. m., Sundays at 4:00 p. m. (central time) and from Buffalo daily at 8:30 p. m. (eastern time) reaching their destination the next morning. Direct connections with early morning trains. Lowest fares and superior service to all points east. Popular week end excursions to Buffalo and Niagara Falls, leave Detroit every Saturday and return Monday morning. RAIL TICKETS AVAILABLE ON STEAMERS. All classes of tickets sold reading via Michigan Central, Wash and Great Trunk railroads between Detroit and Buffalo in either direction will be accepted for transportation on D. & B. Line Steamers. Send for prospectus and Great Lakes Map. Address: L. W. LEWIS, Gen'l Pass. Agent, Detroit, Mich. PHILIP H. BOWMAN, Vice-Pres. A. A. SCHANTZ, Gen'l. Mgr.

Dress Very Simply. Mme. Cama, a high-class Parsee woman, traveling in this country, says that the dress of the Indian women is simply six yards of silk, satin or crepe, of which the women have hundreds, and it is draped to fit the form every time it is put on.

The Chelsea Markets. Chelsea buyers offer today, the following prices: Wheat, red or white, 95; Oats, 52; Corn, 80; Rye, 73; Steers, heavy, 5.00; Stockers, 3.50 to 4.00; Cows, good, 3.00 to 4.00; Veals, 5.50; Hogs, 5.50; Sheep, wethers, 4.50 to 5.00; Sheep, ewes, 3.00 to 4.00; Chickens, spring, 10; Fowls, 18; Butter, 17 to 20; Eggs, 20; Potatoes, 50; Apples per bushel, 25 to 35.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Farmers & Merchants Bank. At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 23, 1908, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

|   |              |
|---|--------------|
| RESOURCES.  |              |
| Loans and discounts   | \$ 15,841.40 |
| Bonds, mortgages and securities   | 29,327.76    |
| Expenses paid   | 607.70       |
| Banking house   | 2,800.00     |
| Furniture and fixtures  | 931.17       |
| Due from banks  |              |
| in reserve cities   | 18,469.65    |
| Exchanges for clearing house  | 2,500.00     |
| U. S. and National bank currency  | 2,683.00     |
| Gold coin   | 1,720.00     |
| Silver coin   | 534.55       |
| Nickels and cents   | 108.58       |
| Checks, and other cash items  | 26,010.76    |
| Total   | \$ 75,998.13 |
| LIABILITIES.  |              |
| Capital stock paid in   | \$ 21,450.00 |
| Commercial deposits   | 21,256.03    |
| Savings deposits  | 22,622.10    |
| Savings certificates  | 10,040.00    |
| Total   | \$ 75,998.13 |
| State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.   |              |
| I, P. G. Schable, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. |              |
| P. G. SCHABLE, Cashier.   |              |
| Subscribed and sworn to before me this 29th day of Sept., 1908.   |              |
| My commission expires March 30, 1911.   |              |
| A. W. WILKINSON, Notary Public.   |              |
| Correct—Attest:   |              |
| J. F. WALTERS, Jno. F. ARRELL, G. C. BURKHART, Directors.   |              |

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank. At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 23d, 1908, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

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| RESOURCES.   |              |
| Loans and discounts  | \$ 87,024.19 |
| Bonds, mortgages and securities  | 347,431.89   |
| Premiums paid on bond  | 757.98       |
| Overdrafts   | 6,553.00     |
| Banking house  | 15,000.00    |
| Furniture and fixtures   | 5,150.00     |
| Other real estate  | 400.00       |
| Due from other banks and bankers   |              |
| items in transit   | 125.00       |
| U. S. bonds  | 2,500.00     |
| Due from banks in reserve cities   | 49,364.36    |
| U. S. and National bank currency   | 8,892.00     |
| Gold coin  | 17,235.00    |
| Silver coin  | 928.80       |
| Nickels and cents  | 170.92       |
| Checks, and other cash items   | 230.33       |
| Total  | \$541,794.79 |
| LIABILITIES.   |              |
| Capital stock paid in  | \$ 40,000.00 |
| Surplus fund   | 13,000.00    |
| Undivided profits net  | 10,186.14    |
| Dividends unpaid   |              |
| Commercial deposits  | 77,189.13    |
| Certificates of deposit  | 19,058.70    |
| Certified checks   | 475.00       |
| Savings deposits   | 329,638.73   |
| Savings certificates   | 50,217.07    |
| Total  | \$541,794.79 |
| State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.  |              |
| I, Geo. A. BeGole, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. |              |
| Geo. A. BEGOLE, Cashier.   |              |
| Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23 day of Sept., 1908.  |              |
| My commission expires Feb. 5, 1911.  |              |
| H. D. WITHERELL, Notary Public.  |              |
| Correct—Attest:  |              |
| CHARLES H. KEMPF, C. KLEIN, H. S. HOLMES, Directors.   |              |

Commissioners' Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust the claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Christian Esmont, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that the claims against the estate of said deceased, which they will meet at late residence of deceased, in the Township of Lima, in said county, on the 6th day of November, and on the 6th day of January, 1909, next, at ten o'clock a. m. each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, September 5th, 1908.

FRED C. HAIST, FRED C. HAIST, GOTTFRIED REISMAN, Commissioners.

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

THE PICK OF THE OCTOBER FICTION MAGAZINES. The Red Book Magazine. The magazine de luxe. A distinguished achievement in literature, art and printing. Specials for October—The Gibson Girl, by Chas. E. Russell; For Bad Blue Blood, by Chas. E. Russell; John Corbin; ten short stories, dramas of the day and photo art studies.

ELMER E. WINANS. Phone 60.