

# The Chelsea Standard

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 5, 1908.

VOLUME 38. NO. 13



COPYRIGHT 1907 BY THE MAKERS OF  
**MICHAELS-STERN  
FINE CLOTHING**  
MICHAELS, STERN & CO.  
ROCKY MOUNT, N. Y.

## BUY

### \$15.00 OVERCOAT

at this store and see how much better it is than outer garments you are offered elsewhere. Note how much more individuality it bears and compare quality, style and fit.

Ask for one of our  
**\$18 Overcoats**

and after examining them tell us whether you ever in your life bought such good garments for \$18.

Inspect our  
**\$20 Overcoats**

We can truly say it is not possible for any house under the sun, outside of this one, to give such values.

We are beyond the reach of competition in all details.

## Want You to Buy the Boys' Fall Clothes Here.



We want mothers to know what a really superior clothing store this is—of how much service we can be—how much better for the price is the clothing sold here.

Our clothing department offers for the boys the most reliable goods—merchandise we guarantee absolutely. We refuse utterly to show at any price the cheaply or trashily made clothing seen so frequently at figures that appear low but are actually very high.

We show clothing that excels in tailoring, fabrics, trimmings, models, sizing and value. It's produced to give the wearer the greatest degree of comfort, service, smartness, fit and gratification.

Boys' Finest Suits in ages from 3 to 16 years. The very smartest designs and newest creations in Norfolk, double-breasted 2-piece, sailor and Russian styles. Finest fancy worsteds, serges, Scotch tweeds and worsted chevrons. Suits unequalled at the price.

**\$2.50 to \$6.00.**

Boys' Russian Overcoats. Sizes 3 to 10 years. Beautiful designs. Lot embraces some of the noblest styles of the season.

**\$3.00 to \$8.00.**

We give the best values at the lowest prices in Men's and Boy's Caps, Sweater Vests, Underwear, Gloves and Neckwear.

## H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

## HOLMES & WALKER

### Furnaces and Stoves.

We are prepared to give you estimates on the cost of heating your home by Steam, Hot Water, or Hot Air. We have experienced men to do this work, and can save you money. We can install one of the Great Bell Hot Air Furnaces, all complete, for **\$75.00** and guarantee satisfaction.

We have a very complete line of Ranges, Cook Stoves, Base Burners, Coal and Wood Heaters, at **Low Prices.**

### Furniture and Crockery.

Our Furniture Department was never more complete. We have some great bargains for you.

In our Crockery and Bazaar Department we have everything that is new and up-to-date. We are here to please you.

We also have a large line of Horse Goods.

## HOLMES & WALKER

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

## TAFT AND SHERMAN WERE ELECTED

New York, Nov. 4.—The next president of the United States will be William Howard Taft, Republican, of Ohio. The next vice president will be James Schoolcraft Sherman, Republican, of New York.

This is the verdict returned by the majority of the 15,000,000 voters of the United States. The Republican candidate has repeated Mr. Roosevelt's feat of carrying every northern state, giving him a clear majority in the electoral college of 135 over William Jennings Bryan, the Democratic candidate. Mr. Taft will receive 309 electoral votes to Mr. Bryan's 174. The latter has carried West Virginia, which went to Mr. Roosevelt four years ago.

Oklahoma, the state created since last presidential election, has enrolled itself, as was expected, in the Democratic column.

The states considered doubtful before the election have gone as follows: Maryland, Republican; Indiana, Republican; Nebraska, Republican; New York, Republican; Ohio, Republican; and West Virginia, Republican. In most of these states the vote is close, especially in New York, where Charles Evans Hughes, Republican, has been re-elected governor by 70,000 votes. Taft has carried the state by 200,000.

Results in the East.

Pennsylvania has gone Republican

### WILL HAVE 309 VOTES

A LARGE VOTE WAS OUT AND  
VICTORY WAS DECISIVE.

### WARNER ELECTED GOVERNOR

Democrats Elect Sheriff And Register  
of Deeds in Washtenaw County—  
Large Vote in Sylvan Township.



WILLIAM H. TAFT.



JAMES S. SHERMAN.

ures for the state are as follows: Taft, 910,000; Bryan, 710,000; Hughes, 845,000; Chanler, 775,000.

Many Familiar Faces.

There will be many familiar faces in the new congress, including Speaker Cannon and his chief lieutenants, Messrs. Payne, Dalzell, Tawney, Burton of Ohio, McCall of Massachusetts and Bartholdt of Missouri. There was especially vigorous opposition to Messrs. Cannon, Tawney and Dalzell, but they are all reported as victorious. On the Democratic side, Champ Clark and Mr. Dearmond of Missouri, Clayton of Alabama, Rainey of Illinois.

The Electoral Vote.

The electoral vote is as follows:

	Bryan, Taft.
Alabama	11
Arkansas	9
California	10
Colorado	6
Connecticut	7
Delaware	3
Florida	5
Georgia	13
Idaho	3
Illinois	27
Indiana	13
Iowa	10
Kansas	13
Kentucky	13
Louisiana	9
Maine	6
Maryland	10
Massachusetts	11
Michigan	14
Minnesota	10
Mississippi	7
Missouri	18
Montana	3
Nebraska	8
Nevada	3
New Hampshire	4
New Jersey	12
New York	39
North Carolina	12
North Dakota	3
Ohio	23
Oklahoma	7
Oregon	4
Pennsylvania	34
Rhode Island	4
South Carolina	9
South Dakota	3
Tennessee	12
Texas	18
Utah	3
Vermont	3
Virginia	12
Washington	5
West Virginia	13
Wisconsin	13
Wyoming	7
Totals	174

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 4.—Whether Fred M. Warner or Lawton T. Hemans shall be the next governor of Michigan is still an undecided question. Hemans is making a remarkable run and has piled up votes far beyond the expectations of the average citizen.

Taft has carried Michigan by an overwhelming plurality, which will reach 100,000.

The entire Michigan Republican delegation to congress is elected. In the Fifth district, Edwin F. Sweet gave G. J. Diekema a run, but the Democratic candidate was defeated.

In all of the cities Hemans ran ahead of his ticket, and in most of them he was given large pluralities over Warner.

Returns, while still incomplete, sustain Warner in the lead. He is claiming the election by 5,000. Hemans has not lost hope and points to the unexpected light vote for Warner in the northern counties, where Warner ran so strongly in the primaries. However, while it appears that the governor was cut considerably in the counties and townships which pulled him out of the hole in the contest with Bradley, it does not appear that their defection has reached to the extent of defeating him.

The count in Wayne county is being watched with great interest. There is every indication that it will increase the estimated 3,000 to 5,000 lead Warner has up the state. He seems, in view of all the returns and the tendency of the shifting figures, and in spite of the heavy vote against him in Saginaw, Jackson, Kent and Washtenaw counties, to have this 3,000 to 5,000 advantage, the counties which are pulling him through being those in the Thumb, where he has all along been strong, with some of the upper peninsula ballistics. He appears to be coming down to the Straits of Mackinaw with upwards of 15,000. Thus the upper peninsula, the Thumb and Wayne county bid fair to pull Warner through with a safe plurality.

A percentage calculation on the Wayne vote, based on thirty-five precincts complete in the county and forty-nine incomplete in the city, promise Warner a plurality in Wayne of between 7,000 and 8,000. In the completed precincts he leads by 1,491, and in the incomplete by 901.

Taking the incomplete figures at hand the "dope" shows Warner elected by anywhere from 5,000 to 10,000.

At Democratic state central headquarters Hemans' election is claimed by 15,000. Secretary Canfield says a compilation made from complete returns at hand sent by county chairmen shows Hemans, 34,250; Warner, 22,400.

This result is based on the state headquarter's reports that that Hemans has majorities in seventeen counties, as follows: Monroe, 600; Kalamazoo, 1,300; Calhoun, 800; Eaton, 1,500; Hillsdale, 1,000; Ingham, 5,000; Ionia, 1,000; Jackson, 5,000; Kent, 7,000; Lenawee, 2,000; Livingston, 1,500; Saginaw, 3,000; Washtenaw, 2,000; Mackinaw, 200; Gratiot, 250; Shiawassee, 600.

Warner got pluralities in these counties: Berrien, 1,200; Bay, 900; Genesee, 200; Oakland, 500; St. Clair, 800.

Voters in Lansing failed to vote on the adoption of the revised constitution because of the construction of the voting machine used. In some of the precincts the inspectors called especial attention to the proposition, but not half the voters understood how to vote for the constitution, or else failed to remember.

On account of the large number of tickets in the field in Monroe county, the voting machines were inadequate, and the Australian ballots were used. General Republican gains were made.

Michigan's Next Congressmen.

First district... \*Edwin Denby, R.  
Second district... \*G. E. Townsend, R.  
Third district... \*W. Gardner, R.  
Fourth district... \*E. L. Hamilton, R.  
Fifth district... \*G. J. Diekema, R.  
Sixth district... \*Samuel Smith, R.  
Seventh district... \*H. McMoran, R.  
Eighth district... \*J. W. Fordney, R.  
Ninth district... \*J. C. McLaughlin, R.  
Tenth district... \*G. A. Loud, R.  
Eleventh district... Francis Dodds, R.  
Twelfth district... \*H. O. Young, R.

## DON'T FORGET

Our Bargain Basement, a complete store in itself, 44x60 feet in size filled full of dependable, useful, staple merchandise.

### Good Values

in 5, 10 and 25 cent lines of General Merchandise. Bargains in Granite, Iron, Enamel Ware, Tin Ware, Wooden Ware, Crockery, Lamps, Glass Ware, Books, Toys and Games.

### New Wall Paper

arriving now. Ask to see the new thing in wall hangings. Special prices on remnants. You can afford to redecorate those smoky walls if you buy wall paper here.

### We Are Selling

Dolls, all sizes at lowest prices.  
Teddy Bears, at 17c, 38c and up.  
Tooth Brushes, 15c and 20c values at 10c.  
Popular Copyright Books, new stock each 50c.  
Celluloid Combs 8 inch 25c values 2 for 25c.  
All \$1.50 New Copyright Books \$1.18.  
Playing Cards, 10c, 15c, 25c, and 50c pack.

### "Keen Kutter"

Cutlery at lowest prices. Every article bearing the "Keen Kutter" brand is fully warranted. Your money back if you are not satisfied. We are showing New Pocket Knives, Shears, Scissors, carving Sets, Razors, etc.

### All Silver Plated Hollow Ware 1-4 Off

Pure Buckwheat Flour, pound 3½c  
Monarch Brand Pure Maple Syrup, gallon \$1.25  
Fancy White Honey, pound 12½c  
**Good Roasted Coffee** 2 pounds for 25c

### New Raisins, Citron, Orange and Lemon, New Prunes, Figs, Dates,

At very low prices, quality the best.

Fels Naptha Soap, 6 bars for 25c.  
Sunday Monday Soap, 6 bars for 25c.  
Queen Ann Soap, 7 bars for 25c.  
Jackson Gem Flour, sack 65c.

### White Milling Co.' Flour always in stock at Mill Prices.

### Drug Department.

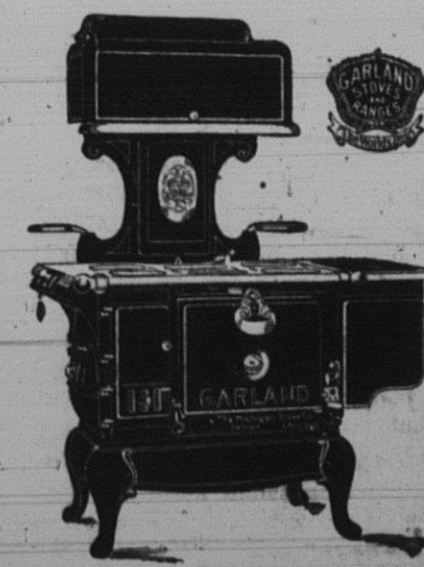
Our guaranteed Cough Cure, large bottle 25c.  
Dr. King's New Discovery, New Life Pills, Bucklen's American Salve and Electric Bitters always in stock.  
Beef, Iron and Wine, Best, pint 50c.  
Guaranteed Liquid Corn Cure, package 10c.  
Absorbent Cotton, pound 35c.  
Best Lump Borax, pound 10c.  
Cough Plasters for sore lungs, 25c.  
Red Cross Plasters warm the back and cure the ache. Fresh ones, 25c.  
25c Egg Shampoo, 2 packages for 25c.  
Peroxide 4 ounces 15c.  
Best Ground Flaxseed, 4 pounds for 25c.  
Best Ground Oil Cake, 12½ pounds 25c.  
Glauber Salts, 10 pounds for 25c.  
Sulphur, 8 pounds for 25c.  
Tobacco Dust, 6 pounds 25c.  
Saltpetre, 1 pound 15c.  
Best Spirits Niter, pint 60c.  
Best Witch Hazel, pint 20c.

## FREEMAN & CUMMINGS CO.

## RANGES AND HEATERS

### Garland and Round Oak Stoves.

It is false economy to buy a cheap article, for if it's cheap in price it is sure to be cheap in quality. The stove don't have to be bought often during life, and as it goes a long way toward making your home happy, you should buy a good stove. No better stoves or ranges can be made for the price asked for than "GARLANDS," and no more is asked for them than for other high grade stoves. Durability, economy, convenience, are combined in "GARLAND," and more of them are made and sold than any other stove. Look for the "GARLAND" trade-mark, which is a guarantee of excellence.



## FRED. H. BELSER.

Successor to W. J. Knapp.







# THAT SATSUMA BRACELET

By Frank Lovell Nelson

Fearful Tragedy and Tearful Romance Cling to Small Ornament—Death of Lieut. Robinson Ends Queer State of Affairs.



HAIDA was in Chicago. This was enough to upset the daily order of Clarke and myself and make work out of the question. Just why she came I was not informed. Clarke, I knew, was not in active correspondence with her, and since our thrilling experiences off the gulf coast when we had rescued her from the clutches of Count Armand de Loup and his band of devil worshippers he had not mentioned her name. But now that she was at a fashionable North side hotel looking, if it be possible, more beautiful, more queenly and more utterly fascinating than ever, he appeared to live and move in another world. For myself I could feast my eyes upon her by the hour, but I dared not, for the sake of friendship and loyalty and all that I held most dear in my association with Clarke, allow my mind to follow. My heart I knew already was lost beyond my ever regaining it. But it was a joy to walk the streets with her, to feel her presence at one's side, to share the conscious pride in the admiring looks that followed her whenever she appeared in public.

Right royally we entertained her in our humble apartments. Among the guests and second only to Thaidia herself in beauty was Katharine Randall. Clarke and I met her for the first time. She was a guest of the Armatages and when our good and long-valued friend Mrs. Armatage telephoned asking the privilege of bringing her we were quite unprepared, despite Mrs. Armatage's glowing description, for such a vision of feminine pulchritude. She was Thaidia's direct opposite, a perfect blonde with the clear blue eyes and the pink and white skin that would have given her the face of a doll had it not been for the soul that shone through it.

Just then there was a ring at the telephone and Togo, our Jap boy, who answered it, said: "It's for Mr. Chief Ship."

The young woman alighted and the chief met her at the door and was closeted with her for some ten or fifteen minutes. When he returned his face wore a puzzled look and he beckoned to Clarke and whispered:

"I'd like you to hear Miss Atwell's story. I shouldn't be surprised if it was more in your line than mine."

"As I told Mr. Ship," began the young woman, "I am engaged to be married to Lieut. Morton Robinson of the army. He has been in the Philippines for the past two years, this being his second term of duty there. He will sail for home shortly and when he arrives we were to have been married, but with what I have to tell you unexplained I do not feel that I can look him in the face again," and her eyes became suffused with tears.

"It's the things he has sent me, the most beautiful things you ever saw, and now I haven't a single one of them, and what is worse I cannot explain how or why they disappeared. It seems like fate. Every single thing he has given me has been something to wear or some handsome piece of jewelry, and the very first time I have put any of them on it has disappeared as completely and as mysteriously as if it just melted into air."

"First it was a handsome tortoise shell and gold comb. It could never be duplicated in this country for I have searched the shops ever since I came. The very first time I wore it, I lost it, and I never lost a comb before in my life."

"Then Lieut. Robinson sent me a beautiful little jeweled brooch in the shape of a stiletto. It was set with rubies, diamonds and sapphires he had picked up in Ceylon on his way out and he had them mounted in Manila. I kept it three months before wearing it, and then I was invited to a box party and the temptation was too great. I was conscious all during the performance it was there but when I got home at night it was gone and I cried all the rest of the night."

"Then there was my wonderful cameo. Lieut. Robinson got it in Malta and had it mounted in the most beautiful native fashion in China. I wore for a belt buckle, and not only was the fastening secure but I took the precaution of sewing it to the belt. My best men have worked on every inch except the last which Miss Atwell has yet to tell you," said the girl. "We have raked the pawn shops of the city with a fine-toothed comb and I believe Miss Atwell's father has sent pretty nearly the value of the pieces in advertising bills. But tell me of the bracelet, Miss Atwell."

"It was a bracelet of medallions of

antique satsuma were linked together with curiously wrought bands of gold. I received it two months ago but I had been so unlucky with all the rest of his presents that I resolved never to wear it when I thought how I had lost the others, but what's the use of having nice things if you can't wear them? So last night when I was going to a dance at the North Shore Country club I wore the bracelet. But previously I had taken it to a jeweler and had a little gold chain and padlock put on it in addition to the other fastening. It made it perfectly secure. More than that I had elbow gloves on over it when I got in the auto to come home. I know it was on my arm when I got into the car. When I took my gloves off it was gone.

"Now, Mr. Ship says you can help me find these things. Every one of them would be easily identified for

tary post. Soldiers are all about, bathing in the azure waters of the harbor, smoking and sipping drinks under the verandas. They are Americans. Back on the hills stands one native house of white plaster more pretentious than the rest. Upon its broad veranda swings a hammock and in it languidly reclines a beautiful young girl. She is dark of skin and hair and her deep black eyes glow like coals of fire. On her arm there is a bracelet of quaint and curious design. It is of satsuma medallions, like one that I have seen, linked with finely wrought gold.

"At the young girl's feet sits an officer in khaki and putes. He is an American, and he lifts his boyish sun darkened face to hers and his soul goes out to her in his eyes while she toys with the bracelet on her arm and answers his love messages in kind.

many candles are burning. Upon a bier of bamboo lies the body of a young girl. The bracelet is on her arm. By her side lies the corpse of a new-born child. On bended knees a man in khaki uniform sobs as only a strong man can sob. Until the morning he is shaken with his grief. A distant bugle sounds. He arises and unclasping from the pallid arm the bracelet he presses it to his lips and places it within his blouse next his heart."

"I see a fair-haired girl in a beautiful richly furnished home. She is opening a box and from it she takes the bracelet. She is speaking. I listen. 'Oh, mamma,' she says, 'see what Lieutenant Robinson has sent me,' and she holds the bracelet before the eyes of an elderly woman."

"I see the bracelet now upon the arm of the young woman. She is



A FAIR HAIRIED GIRL STAGGERED FORWARD AND CAST THE JEWELS INTO MRS. ARMATAGE'S LAP.

every one is unique. And besides I have one of the medallions of the bracelet still which was loose so I took it out fearing to lose it."

Miss Atwell opened a gold chain bag that she carried and handed us a little medallion. I looked at it intently and a suspicion that had been forming in my mind became a certainty. It was identical with the medallions in the bracelet on Katharine Randall's beautiful arm.

Miss Atwell left with brightened face and as we turned once more to our guests Clarke whispered: "Make no mention, either of you, of the bracelet on the arm of the blond girl, Miss Randall, but notice if it has a link missing."

"The circlet was complete. Not a medallion was missing."

"I will do anything you wish to help, Carlton," answered Thaidia, seating herself in a reclining chair.

Clarke quickly cut her first in the hypnotic and then in the cataleptic state. Then pressing against her forehead the satsuma medallion from Mrs. Atwell's bracelet, he said:

"Look well into the past, Thaidia, and tell us what you see."

The voice came soft and cadenced like a message from the unknown:

"I see a tropic port. There are white houses back upon a beautiful hill. White roads of shell twine their way up the slope. At its foot and running down to the harbor is a mill-

"But wait, they are speaking. It is Spanish."

"Translate it, Thaidia."

"It was so good of you, light of my life, to give me this beautiful thing," says the girl. "But you must not spend all the money your government gives you thus. Some day you will take me back to your own land and we shall need other things besides combs of tortoise and gold, and jeweled stilletos and cameos and this."

"They are nothing," answers the young officer. "Surely I may give pretty things to my wife, though they cannot make her more beautiful than she is."

"Your wife, Morton? Tell me again that the marriage is a good one. I know you gave the friar much money, \$5 gold, but there are times when I stand out of my dreams and see the face of a girl, and she is fair and of your own race and I speak to her in the night. She tells me that I shall never see that far off country of yours. And then I look again and see her fair form and she has my comb in her hair, and my stiletto at her throat, and my cameo at her waist and my bracelet on her arm."

Thaidia paused in her recital and Clarke spoke:

"Follow the bracelet closely where it touches the lives of those who have handled it. What next do you see?"

"I see a darkened room in which

alighting from an automobile and as she puts her hand out upon the tonneau door a figure steps from out the darkness. It is the native girl who once wore the bracelet. No, that cannot be. She lay dead in a white house in a tropical isle. It is her astral self, for she removes, despite its fastenings, the bracelet from its outstretched arm."

"The bracelet, Thaidia; follow it!"

"I next see it upon the arm of a fair-haired girl. It is not the one who is in the automobile. Wait, I know her. I saw her today in this room. I see her now in a dingy shop. She is matching medallions from a tray held by a cringing Japanese with those of the bracelet. She finds one that is the exact duplicate and she takes off the bracelet and hands it to the Japanese. It has left her. I can see no more."

Our long acquaintance with Mrs. Armatage made formality unnecessary, and to Clarke's telephone message saying he wished to see her on a matter of importance and would bring Thaidia and myself, she replied that she had no other engagements and would be at home to us all evening.

So with Thaidia, now fully herself again, we proceeded by cab, after a light repast, to Mrs. Armatage's beautiful South side home. On the way Clarke told Thaidia the complete story.

"And now I shall be guided by your

advice," he said. "For I have never known your wonderful feminine intuition to be at fault."

"Then tell Mrs. Armatage just what you want. You can trust her. She knows her guest and knows how to act. If Miss Randall has the other ornaments my 'power,' as you call it, has not been at fault. If she has not, she doubtless can prove proper rights in the bracelet. If there has been any dishonesty you may be sure Mrs. Armatage is not the woman to shield it."

And Thaidia was right, as she always is. Mrs. Armatage's eyes opened in wonder as she heard the story.

"Yes, yes," she exclaimed, when Clarke had finished. "Katharine has them, every one of them. I've seen them all on her dresser and admired them. Heavens yes, they may have been advertised. I never look at the classified columns. And I never asked Katharine where she got them. But, Mr. Clarke, there can't be anything wrong. Katharine is in her rooms now and just to prove my faith in her I'll call her down here and before all of you ask her where she got these trinkets. There cannot be anything wrong with my little Katharine."

"Oh, yes, there can be, aunty," wailed a tear-choked voice, and a fair-haired girl staggered from behind the portiere and emptied into the lap of the astonished Mrs. Armatage a tortoise comb, a cameo, a jeweled stiletto brooch and a medallion bracelet. Then she fell at Mrs. Armatage's feet and burying her face in that good woman's lap, sobbed as if her heart would break.

Mrs. Armatage soothed her and she finally lifted her tear-stained face and said:

"Aunty, I am very, very wicked and I want to confess it all. I overheard you talking and I slipped down with the things and heard it all. You know when I first came to Chicago I told you how lucky I was. Every time almost I went out on the street I found some beautiful thing. I found, all these. They were always lying on the sidewalk just as if some one had just dropped them. I knew they were not mine but I wanted to keep them so badly. I tried not to look at the classified ads. and from that moment classified ads. had a perfect fascination for me. Whenever I picked up a paper they were staring at me. At last I saw one. It just caught my eye:

"Lost—Satsuma medallion bracelet."

"I tore up the paper without reading any farther and told myself I hadn't read it. I had the bracelet repaired so it could not be identified. I never dared to wear any of them until this afternoon when I couldn't resist putting on the bracelet, and when Mr. Clarke said there must be a mystery about it I thought I should faint."

"Was the bracelet locked when you found it, Miss Randall?" asked Clarke, gently.

"Yes, I had to take it to a locksmith and have a key fitted for it," said the penitent girl as she rose and fled from her self-inflicted auto-da-fé.

"Do not be too hard on her, Mrs. Armatage. Just remember what a temptation these things would be to any of us women," pleaded Thaidia, as we said good night.

Promptly on the minute next afternoon Miss Atwell's big touring car rolled up to our door. We received her in the library and Clarke held in his hands a little jewel case.

"If this box contains the jewels you have lost and I restore them to you, may I exact of you a solemn promise, Miss Atwell?" said Clarke.

"I'll promise anything, Mr. Clarke," said the girl, impulsively.

"Then promise me first that you will never wear one of these ornaments but that you will keep them as sacred heirlooms for your children, when that time shall come. Second, that when you are married to Lieut. Robinson you will never ask him more than he chooses to tell you of his experiences in the Philippines; and third, if he ever seems to have a buried grief you will be very gentle with him and never for one moment let a pang of jealousy have a place in your heart. Do you promise all this?"

"I promise," said the girl, wonderingly, while her woman's curiosity struggled for the mastery.

Clarke's thoughtful tact was unnecessary, for Lieut. Robinson was destined never to become the husband of Miss Atwell. Before the war was out the list of officers killed in a punitive expedition against the treacherous Moros of Mindanao contained his name.

"And do you believe he really had a beautiful native wife who once wore those jewels?" I asked Clarke, when he showed me the paper.

"Sexton, I don't know," was all I could get out of him.

(Copyright, 1908, by W. G. Chapman.) (Copyright in Great Britain.)

## RECOVERED FROM SNAKE BITE.

How Ranchman Treated Wound When Far from a Settlement.

Bitten by a rattlesnake in the calf of the right leg in the Santa Ana mountains last Saturday, John McCormick, a rancher of Grapeland, saved his life by making an incision with his pocket knife and inserting a piece of the reptile's flesh in the wound. He bandaged it tightly and walked seven hours before he reached his ranch, where he could receive medical treatment. Dr. Summer J. Quint was called from Los Angeles to attend McCormick. When he arrived he found that his patient was suffering from a slight poisoning. He declares that McCormick saved his life by his own treatment.

McCormick was hunting through scrub oak when he felt a peculiar sting in his leg. He looked down and saw the snake dragging on the ground as he walked. Its fangs had become fastened in his leggings and it was unable to withdraw them.

With the butt of his gun McCormick knocked the snake off and then crushed its head with his heel. As quickly as possible he ran into the open and carried the snake with him. When he bared his leg he squeezed all the blood he could out of the two punctures which the fangs had made. Then he opened a gash, cutting through the two wounds and letting out the blood and poison. He cut a piece of flesh out of the wound. McCormick used his handkerchief for bandages and then tied his leg again just above the knee to stop the poison from working through his system.

McCormick was miles from any settlement where he could secure medical attention, so he started back to Grapeland. His leg pulsed with pain and he soon became deathly sick. In his weakened condition he was compelled to rest on the road time and again. When he finally reached home he was almost exhausted and his leg was dreadfully swollen and almost black.

McCormick says that his treatment was famous among the Indians for snake bites and he has known of a number of instances where its application has saved lives.—Los Angeles Times.

## The Real Trouble.

William Clyde Fitch, who doesn't use his first name, has about as little of the traditional sensitiveness to failures as it is possible for a generally successful dramatist to get along with. He talks "The Straight Road" with all the enthusiasm that he brings to a reminiscence of "Beau Brummell," and he has no objection to telling you of mirth that has been made at his own expense.

"I always had faith in my historical play, 'Nathan Hale,' which, you may remember, we put on during the Spanish war," he said, recently. "I believe in that play, but nobody else seems altogether to agree with me."

"I recall with not a little pain how I sat in the almost empty theater during one of its productions."

"Beside me at the time was one of the best-known, ablest and also frankest dramatic critics in New York, and to him I was trying to ease my mind."

"I think," I said, "that we have put this play on at the wrong time. Nobody wants to go to the theater in war time."

"My friend looked at me and shook his head, sagely."

"No, Fitch," he answered, "the trouble is not the war, but the piece."

—Saturday Evening Post.

## The Cure.

He talked too much—far too much. Already he had driven his taciturn companion nearly wild. He had touched on subjects innumerable, discoursed with volubility on anything and everything. Onward went the unending stream of speech. And all the while the voluble one danced about and fidgeted and squirmed until the other was well-nigh beside himself with disgust.

Finally the walking dictionary took from his pocket a cigarette.

"I'm a great smoker," he remarked. "Yes, I'm a great smoker—great smoker. I'm one of those nervous men, you know; one of those high-strung, restless fellows who always must have something in their mouths. Yes, you see, I'm so nervous, as I said, that I simply must, yes—must—have something all the time in my mouth."

"Try a gag," suggested his companion.

## O'Connell at Canterbury.

O'Connell used to relate a good story of his first visit to Canterbury cathedral, which was the scene of a Catholic pilgrimage recently. He inquired from the verger the exact spot of the death of Thomas a Becket, and then knelt down reverently and kissed it. The verger in terror told O'Connell that the dean would instantly dismiss him if he were to allow Popish work like that. O'Connell asked him his fee for showing a visitor round the cathedral. He said one shilling; O'Connell gave him half a crown; whereupon the verger said: "You may kiss the stone again, sir, without any additional charge, and I will look out and tell you if I see the dean coming."—Westminster Gazette.

## The Retort Courteous.

A lady passing through the negro quarter in Mobile, Ala., heard an old woman chanting a dirge-like tune. "Auntie," she observed, "that is a mournful song, you are singing."

"Yessum," was the response, "I knows it's mournful, but by singin' dat song an' 'tendin' to my own business I expects to git to heaven."

## LAME BACK PRESCRIPTION.

The increased use of whiskey for lame back rheumatism is causing considerable discussion among the medical fraternity. It is an almost infallible cure when mixed with certain other ingredients and taken properly. The following formula is effective: "To one-half pint of good whiskey add one ounce of Toris Compound and one ounce Syrup Sarsaparilla Compound. Take in tablespoonful doses before each meal and before retiring."

Toris compound is a product of the laboratories of the Globe Pharmaceutical Co., Chicago, but it is as well as the other ingredients can be had from any good druggist.

## BUSINESS MANAGER FOR CHURCH

Cleveland Institution Plans to Try a New System.

The Epworth Memorial Methodist church in Cleveland has decided to try a new system of church management. A business manager has been appointed who will give his entire time and attention to the finances of the church. As executive secretary he will collect the benevolences, dues of members, subscriptions, etc., and pay all expenses. He will serve as secretary of the standing committees of the church and keep a record of their business for transmission to the official board. This, it is expected, will leave the pastor free to give attention to the larger plans of the work and to his pulpit and pastoral duties. Epworth Memorial has the largest membership of all the Protestant churches in the city. It has an extensive charity work and handles over \$35,000 in contributions every year. Dr. G. K. Morris, district superintendent, strongly commends the innovation. "To my mind," he says, "it is the ideal of church government. I expect to see the plan adopted in many other cities."

## 15 YEARS OF SUFFERING.

Burning, Painful Sores on Legs—Tortured Day and Night—Tried Many Remedies to No Avail—Cured by Cuticura.

"After an attack of rheumatism, running sores broke out on my husband's legs, from below the knees to the ankles. There are no words to tell all the discomfort and great suffering he had to endure night and day. He used every kind of remedy and three physicians treated him, one after the other, without any good results whatever. One day I ordered some Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Resolvent. He began to use them and in three weeks all the sores were dried up. The burning fire stopped, and the pains became bearable. After three months he was quite well. I can prove this testimonial at any time. Mrs. V. V. Albert, Upper Frenchville, Me., July 21, 1907."

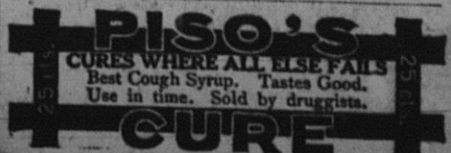
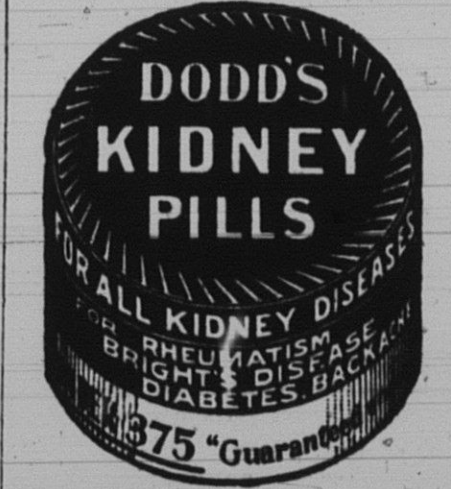
A Cure for Poison Ivy. Before the skin blisters scrub the affected parts with a brush and soap and water. Then apply a saturated solution of sugar of lead in 50 per cent. of alcohol. The alcohol must contain some water. Pure alcohol would not dissolve the sugar of lead. This relieves the burning of the poison ivy, and it is supposed that the alcohol dissolves the poison and the sugar of lead neutralizes it.—Suburban Life.

Woman's Worth. If woman makes all the trouble in life, it's woman who makes life worth all the trouble.—The Bohemian.

Cosmopolitan in City. Sixty languages are in everyday use in Freetown, Sierra Leone.

She Knows. No man is a romantic hero to a married woman.—E. L. Lynch.

Cost of Putting Bible in Type. The simple cost of setting up in type a new edition of the Bible amounts to \$5,000.





## The Chelsea Standard.

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

Entered as second-class matter, March 5, 1906, at the postoffice at Chelsea, Michigan, under the Act of Congress of March 3, 1879.

## Verdict Confirmed.

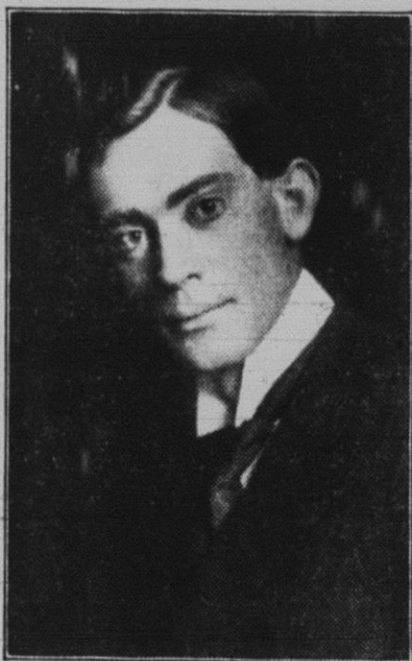
In the case of Nettie Merrinane of Grass Lake vs. Fred Miller, et al., the supreme court confirms a \$3,000 verdict in her favor, or offers to reverse the decision in the lower court if the \$3,000 judgment is not accepted. Attorney Woodliff, who conducted the case for Mrs. Merrinane, states it will be accepted, but that he will start another suit against Miller and his bondsmen in behalf of Mrs. Merrinane's little son.

When the case was tried in the circuit court of Jackson county the first time the jury rendered a verdict in her favor in the sum of \$600. She appealed to the supreme court, which reversed it on the ground that the verdict was not large enough. Then the case was tried again and the jury gave her a judgment of \$6,000. Miller took an appeal then and now the supreme court cuts it down to \$3,000.

The suit was brought by Mrs. Merrinane against Miller for having made her husband an habitual drunkard and for selling him liquor after she had forbidden him to do so.

## Gilbert Wilson, Baritone.

Mr. Wilson a concert baritone from Ann Arbor has been engaged by the Epworth League of the Methodist church to train a chorus for a concert to be given Christmas holidays. The work to be given is the beautiful cantata "Bethlehem" by Geo. F. Root. Mr. Wilson has had eminent success as a



concert and oratorio singer. He will spend one day each week in Chelsea and our hope is that his coming will arouse a new interest in the refining art of music.

## "The Servant In The House."

When "The Servant in the House" comes to the new Whitney theater, Ann Arbor on November 9th. The playgoers of this section will see two well known stars appearing in a production that does not feature one actor over another. For that reason the names of Creston Clarke, the nephew of Booth, a famous Hamlet, and a star of the first rank in eastern cities, and Clay Clement, for many years at the head of his own companies in such productions as "The New Dominion" and "General Sam Houston" will appear no more prominently in the cast than that of the young player who appears as the bell boy. Clarke and Clement are subordinating their personalities because they consider "The Servant in the House" by far the biggest play in which it has been their privilege to appear, and in it each has a role that gives him the greatest chance of his career.

Creston Clarke will be seen as Manson, the mysterious Bishop of Bonares, who disguised as a butler, obtains employment in the home of his own brother an English Vicar. Before the end of the play this servant in the house becomes the master, and at the end discloses the fact that he is the famous Indian chieftain. In this role Mr. Clarke will deliver the celebrated "Church Speech" which New York and Chicago critics call the best example of perfect English found in any play written since Shakespeare's immortal Hamlet. It can be properly read only by an actor of Creston Clarke's poetic temperament.

Clay Clement plays Bob, the scavenger brother of the English Vicar and the Indian Bishop. He has the other celebrated speech in "The Servant in the House," which comes just before the Dr. Man shows himself a bigger and braver man than his clegman brother by facing a horrible death down in the sewer that his comrades up above may be saved. The two roles are in striking contrast, but of equal importance.

Any skin itching is a temper-tester. The more you scratch the worse it itches. Doan's Ointment cures piles, eczema, any skin itching. At all drug stores.

## THE RESULT IN WASHTENAW COUNTY.

	Ann Arbor City	A. A. Town	Augusta	Bridgewater	Dexter	Freedom	Lyons	Manchester	Northfield	Pittsfield	Saline	Sharon	Superior	Sylvan	Webster	Ypsilanti	Ypsilanti City	Pluralities					
W H Taft r.	1809	189	78	68	78	129	104	62	250	133	133	177	245	208	103	124	391	115	277	151	909	1453	
W J Bryan d.	1270	110	96	89	124	122	133	82	253	181	63	79	140	205	111	101	802	70	167	58	544		
F M Warner r.	961	45	150	40	33	45	43	65	29	128	80	62	125	119	103	55	82	109	46	188	85	577	
L T Hemans d.	2106	108	148	139	121	158	207	172	116	371	231	128	141	265	308	161	147	586	188	258	122	854	3965
C E Townsend r.	1713	107	103	79	62	69	137	98	252	132	132	186	230	215	102	131	596	111	264	158	980	1243	
J C Henderson d.	1384	140	108	100	92	181	155	140	255	188	63	95	145	106	115	95	298	70	187	55	512		
F T Newton r.	1714	96	175	73	62	69	130	98	63	241	127	120	185	233	189	98	125	570	98	268	135	1016	1071
M W Newkirk r.	1864	150	114	105	95	131	129	157	82	259	188	74	84	150	218	116	102	321	83	179	74	439	
W S Bibb d.	1276	100			91	131			198								356	105					
E E Leeland r.	1046	128	168	77	69	84	134	113	71	227	174	139	180	237	220	96	132	370	104	259	152	919	1181
W H Murray d.	1451	118	133	101	88	115	117	123	74	276	141	57	84	150	191	118	96	318	74	193	64	547	
L Canfield r.	1422	65	170	66	60	63	117	77	70	219	91	99	145	214	144	92	112	404	68	232	174	1031	
D Sutton d.	1665	182	131	112	96	138	132	100	75	282	221	92	110	174	255	120	115	289	120	219	76	459	97
C L Miller r.	1873	119	188	77	56	68	99	101	54	240	173	133	178	230	214	81	129	192	117	278	149	887	1154
G W Beckwith d.	1193	139	109	107	100	133	133	136	91	262	141	62	88	155	198	133	96	507	70	178	58	481	
H W Crippen r.	1742	105	191	68	55	82	115	87	64	117	135	130	194	215	206	45	165	555	122	274	158	1083	962
H J Landwehr d.	1348	100	109	123	102	169	135	149	81	387	179	65	76	174	204	173	62	355	61	174	52	389	
H E Van De Walker r.	2290	91	182	72	62	69	121	95	63	238	133	114	107	212	106	83	125	363	109	265	145	945	
H J Abbott d.	1816	156	115	106	96	133	129	141	82	269	191	82	108	176	212	133	98	328	70	188	64	510	82
C Storm r.	1705	113	106	66	61	48	125	82	67	206	124	142	180	223	177	103	139	347	104	266	153	834	451
J L Duffy d.	1434	137	113	113	98	155	125	155	76	305	188	56	80	170	239	113	90	348	70	192	56	683	
E B Benaceo r.	1644	91	188	73	67	72	122	100	241	121	128	178	232	202	97	120	367	113	273	149	904		
W S Putnam r.	1754	100	187	73	67	73	123	101	242	121	120	177	236	202	97	124	361	112	273	145	946		
D Forshee d.	1453	157	111	105	92	130	126	136	260	191	66	81	153	207	117	100	324	70	176	60	541		
F Joslyn d.	1329	144	112	105	92	128	124	135	266	185	65	80	150	206	117	100	331	70	178	67	595		
S W Burchfield r.	1661	99	187	73	67	73	123	104	241	126	132	178	235	207	97	121	365	108	273	152	936		
W G Johnson r.	1781	105	175	73	67	73	124	105	242	130	130	177	236	216	97	123	367	108	274	146	821		
E A Clark d.	1411	145	112	105	92	128	126	132	261	187	63	82	150	203	117	101	326	73	176	57	551		
H I Post d.	1291	141	124	106	92	128	125	131	260	184	63	81	150	192	177	113	324	73	176	64	638		

## An Acknowledgement.

Alpena, Mich., Oct. 29, 1908.  
D. C. McLAREN, President,  
Chelsea, Michigan.

Dear Sir:—

We beg to acknowledge with many thanks receipt of your favor through Mayor McKnight wherein you have sent us draft for \$142.15 and are shipping a miscellaneous carload of needed provisions and other contributions.

We beg to thank you kindly and to state that we will use our best endeavors to place same where they are most needed.

Yours very truly,

ALPENA FIRE RELIEF COMMITTEE,  
By W. Roberson, Chairman.

## Captain Linden's Mountain Mystery.

That is the title of a special feature article written by George Barton, which will appear in the next issue of the Standard. George Barton is the dean of detective story writers. A good detective story imbedded occasionally is a tonic for the brain. The intricate workings of the system employed by Captain Linden in arriving at solutions never worked with greater success than in the Mountain Mystery Case.

Mike Rizzolo, the villain! Doesn't that name fairly sizzle with villainy? Well, he was just as bad as his name, perhaps a little bit worse. A great bundle of cash, sufficient to pay an army of men, mysteriously disappeared. None could trace it. It vanished from the face of the earth. Secret service men were puzzled. Then they called on Captain Linden. The way that giant mind turned the guilty parties into the spotlight's glare made a name for Linden. We can't spoil this tale for you by telling here how the Captain did it, so get the next issue of this paper and read how. Appropriately illustrated. It's great. Don't miss it. Get our next issue.

## Ladies' Aid Society Supper.

The first division of the Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church, will give an old fashioned program and dinner, with appropriate costumes Wednesday evening, November 11. Do not fail to enjoy this opportunity. Come and see for yourself what good things old fashioned people have to eat. From five o'clock until all are served. Price 25 cents.

The following is the menu:

Roast Pork	Apple Sauce
Mashed Potatoes	Gravy
Biscuit	Brown Bread
Celery	Beet Pickles
Fried Cakes	Spice Cake
Pumpkin Pie	Cranberry Pie
Cheese	Coffee

## Eddie Foy at Ann Arbor.

The Messrs. Sam. S. and Lee Shubert inc., in casting about for a vehicle for Eddie Foy, hit upon a successful solution of what was a seemingly hopeless quest, when they decided upon a travesty of Hamlet, for had not Mr. Foy threatened publicly last season that he was going to appear in a Shakespearean repertoire, and he will too, but it will be modernized just as "Mr. Hamlet of Broadway," the musical whimsicality in which he will be seen at the New Whitney theatre, Ann Arbor, on next Tuesday night, November 10th. Mr. Foy is supported by one of the best musical comedy casts in America, with a chorus of seventy-five and a superb and perfect production. "Mr. Hamlet of Broadway" is in two acts and is by Edgar Smith, with lyrics by Edward Madden and some from the unusually prolific pen of Ben Jerome. Seats go on sale Saturday, November 7. Prices, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, \$1.50.

Reduced Fare to Detroit and Return via Michigan Central. Good going November 10th and 11th; returning until November 14th. For particulars consult agents.

Flo May, Sibyl Brennan, Nina Du Bal and Ethel Flemming well known types of stage beauties are well fitted to parts that will show them to advantage in the coming production of "In Panama" in which Rogers Brothers Company Inc., are starring Mr. Max Rogers, which will be the attraction at the New Whitney theatre, Saturday night, November 14.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

H. J. Hollis is spending this week at home.

Henry Mullen spent the first of the week here.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Staffan spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Gilbert Martin was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

Mrs. E. K. Stimson is spending a few days in Parma.

LaMont BeGole, of Detroit, was in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lehman, of Saline, spent Sunday here.

J. L. Gilbert, of Pontiac, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hammond were Jackson visitors Sunday.

F. J. Davidson, of Ann Arbor, spent Friday at this place.

Mrs. J. H. Newberry was an Ann Arbor visitor Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. A. L. Steger were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Harry Burns, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Miss Alma Zick spent Sunday with her parents in Francisco.

Mrs. K. Bahn is spending some time with relatives in Jackson.

Geo. H. Mitchell, of Chicago, is spending a few days in Chelsea.

Mrs. Alice Roedel spent Sunday with her father in Bridgewater.

Chris. and Charles Preising left Wednesday for Butte, Montana.

Miss Anna Mast is the guest of her sister in Jackson this week.

Mrs. A. K. Marriott was the guest of relatives in Detroit Sunday.

Miss Frances Steele has been visiting friends at Dexter and Ann Arbor.

Miss Edna Runciman visited in Jackson several days of the past week.

Mrs. Roy Harris and daughter spent several days of this week at Dexter.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. BeGole, of Ann Arbor, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Jos. Cavanaugh and daughter have returned to their home in Detroit.

Meddams A. E. Winans and William Campbell were Jackson visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Vogel and children visited in Grand Rapids the first of the week.

Miss Gwendolin Adams, of Albion, spent Sunday here with Miss Flora Kempf.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Winans have returned from their trip to Detroit and Toledo.

Harry Lyons, of Battle Creek, spent the first of the week with his mother at this place.

Mrs. Wm. Siggins, of Webster, and Miss Della Stoffer, of Dexter, were Chelsea visitors Friday.

D. C. Marion, of Lee township, Calhoun county, was a Chelsea visitor the first of the week.

Geo. Hinderer and family, and George Rothfuss spent Monday in Francisco with Manuel Seger.

Mrs. Arthur Case, of Superior, Wis., was the guest of her niece, Mrs. Chas. Merker, over Sunday.

Mrs. Howard Ellis, of Grand Rapids, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes, the first of the week.

Mrs. Eunice Kittredge and daughter Elizabeth, of Ann Arbor, called on their uncle, Dr. Holmes, Wednesday.

John Schneckenburg and Gottlieb Katz and family, of Waterloo, were guests at the home of Fred Wolf Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. T. I. Clark, who have been visiting at the home of John Clark, returned to their home in Jackson Tuesday.

Mrs. Herman Schneckenburg, of Port Huron, spent Sunday at the home of Fred Wolf and with Emma Schneckenburg.

## Notice.

No hunting or trapping allowed on my farm. Fred Notten. 14

Dyspepsia is our national ailment. Burdock Blood Bitters is the national cure for it. It strengthens stomach membranes, promotes flow of digestive juices, purifies the blood, builds you up.

## Church Circles.

## CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.  
"Who Shall Cast The First Stone?" will be the morning subject next Sunday.

"The Healing Power Of Faith And Prayer," will be the evening theme.

## CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, November 8, 1908. Subject, "Adam And Fallen Man." Golden text, "Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom."

## ST. PAUL'S.

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

The Ladies' Aid Society will meet with Mrs. J. Hoffner Friday afternoon of this week.

Annual business meeting at the church Friday evening, November 6.

## SALINE GERMAN M. E. CHURCH.

Rev. J. E. Deal, Pastor.  
Sunday school at 9:30 a. m.

German services at 10:30.

Epworth League devotional service at 7:30 p. m.

English services at 8.

The delegates to the Epworth League convention will assemble immediately after this service for a brief conference.

## BAPTIST.

Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor.  
Preaching service at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m.

Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. George Millsap, superintendent.

B. Y. P. U. at 6 p. m. Topic, "Christian Zeal."

Prayer meeting Thursday evening at 7 p. m.

All are invited to these services. A welcome to all who come.

## METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.  
Prayer meeting this (Thursday) evening. Topic, "What The Prayer Meeting Is To The Church." There is an effort to increase the attendance to fifty.

You will count one, if you come.

Friday evening, the Woman's Home



## Suit or Overcoat?

### Extreme in Style or of Modest Cut?



We have Fashion's latest suggestions.

The "almost-a-man" young fellow, whether in college or business, at home or abroad, pays more attention to his appearance than all the grown-ups put together.

He demands "swagger" clothes; garments with that distinctly dashing cut that stamps them as being strictly up-to-the-minute, if not a few minutes in advance of the others.

Our Young Men's Clothes are essentially Young Men's Clothes; and are the only ones we know of that meet every requirement the fancies of young men demand.

We show an exceptional assortment of styles in Suits and Overcoats in various grades from

**\$12 to \$30.**

Many fabrics, many patterns and Winter's most attractive colors.

## Furnishing Goods.

We show all of the latest novelties in Fancy and Plain Shirts, Neckwear, Gloves, Hosiery, Underwear, Hats and Caps. Call and examine these lines of goods, they will please you.

## Shoe Department.

In this department we are showing the Nettleton, Thompson Bros., Harold-Bertsch Hard Pan and Dancer Bros. lines. Every pair guaranteed to give satisfaction.

## DANCER BROTHERS.

## CITY MEAT MARKET

Having purchased the City Meat Market of J. G. Adrion we will continue to supply our customers with the best meats obtainable. A full stock of Fresh and Salt Meats, Hams, Bacon and Sausages of all kinds always on hand.

**DANCER, KENDALL & DOWNER.**

**JOHN G. ADRION, Manager.**

## CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

We are offering \$1.15 per hundred for Barley.

The Chelsea Elevator Co. are in the market for your Grain and Produce. We quote

**Timothy Seed \$2.00 per bushel.**

**Hard Coal \$7.50 per ton delivered.**

The business given us since the organization of the new company has been very satisfactory and for which we are very grateful

We will always meet the market in a fair and businesslike way.

## CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

## Central Meat Market.

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

We buy only the best, therefore our customers get the best. Smoked Hams and Bacon, Pure Lard, Fish and Dressed Poultry. Courteous treatment, Free delivery. Phone 40.

## ADAM EPPLER

## LOCAL ITEMS.

St. Paul's German school opened Monday.

The Chicago Theatre is installing a new electric piano.

Mrs. John Greening is quite ill at her home on Grant street.

Regular meeting and initiation of L. O. T. M. M., Tuesday, November 10.

Geo. E. Jackson preached at the Sunday evening service at Lima Center.

There will be a social at the Lyndon Baptist church Friday evening, November 6.

Robert Leach has moved into the residence on the corner of Grant and Chandler streets.

Word has been received here of the death of Mrs. Shepard of Parma, mother of Mrs. E. E. Keenan.

Patrick Farrell, who has been a resident of Dexter township for many years, has moved to Dexter village.

Beginning Saturday, the Chicago Theatre will give performances every Saturday afternoon. Double show. Admission 10 cents.

A box social will be held at the home of Simon Weber Friday evening, November 6th, for the benefit of the school in district No. 7, Sylvan.

State Superintendent Wright has appointed a teachers' institute for Ann Arbor on Friday, November 27. At noon there will be a banquet.

Rev. Thomas Holmes, D. D., seems to be recovering rapidly from the injuries received in the accident on the electric line two weeks ago last Sunday.

Roy Ives is employed at Fenn & Vogel's store, in the place of Vincent Burg, who has gone to Big Rapids, where he will attend the Ferris Institute.

Dancer, Kendall & Downer have purchased J. G. Adrion's meat market, and will conduct it at the same place. Mr. Adrion will remain with the new firm.

Miss Lottie Toltonson will give an entertainment Tuesday, November 17, at G. A. R. Hall, under the auspices of the National Protective Legion. Admission, 15 cents.

Paul A. Girard, formerly of this place, and Miss Minnie Waitt Evans of Nacogdoches, Texas, were married at high noon today. Mr. Girard is in business in Dallas, Texas.

The next Cavanaugh Lake Grange meeting will be held Tuesday evening, November 17, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Broesauke. All members are cordially invited.

The Research Club was entertained at the home of Mrs. E. I. Taylor, Monday evening. The occasion was "Recreation Evening," and the Club made merry the entire time. Refreshments were served.

LaFayette Grange will hold a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. T. English, Friday evening, November 13. There will be a short program in which there will be an old maid's tea party, games of all kinds and scrub lunch. All for 10 cents.

Mrs. Nellie Noyes-Foster and Dr. S. G. Bush will be united in marriage, tonight, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes, Rev. D. H. Glass, officiating. Dr. and Mrs. Bush will leave for the West, where they will remain for several months.

F. C. Mapes, who has been spending several years in California, has returned to Chelsea and purchased the Chelsea Steam Laundry, taking possession of the same Monday. Mr. and Mrs. Mapes will have rooms in the residence of his brother, S. A. Mapes, on east Middle street.

Wirt S. McLaren and Paul Bacon are the proprietors of a new enterprise here. They have leased the town hall and have christened it the Sylvan Theatre, and are now engaged in booking a number of good attractions for the season. They anticipate presenting about six plays each month.

By special dispensation granted Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., by M. W. Grand Master Montague, the regular meeting will be held Tuesday evening, November 10th. All members are urgently requested to be present as business of importance is to be transacted also conferring of first degree. Refreshments will be served.

Three hunters, claiming Detroit for their home, went into the woods on John Grau's farm in Lima, Sunday, and when requested to leave became quite saucy and demonstrative. It did not take John very long to show them who was boss on that plantation, and the fellows changed their minds as to the question of "taking orders from a farmer."

The Cytherean Club met with Mrs. C. W. Maroney Thursday.

Workmen have taken up the trolley poles on Middle street.

The Research Club will meet with Mrs. Pearl Vogel next Monday evening.

L. T. Wilcox has moved into the Hooker residence on east Middle street.

Born, on Thursday, November 29th, to Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Wacker, of Lima, a son.

John McKernan has purchased the Robert Leach residence on west Middle street.

J. P. Wood is having a barn built to take the place of the one recently burned.

Mrs. A. H. Schumacher is in the hospital at Ann Arbor, where she underwent an operation. She is getting along as well as can be hoped for.

Married, on Thursday, October 29th, at Lansing, Mrs. Agnes L. Runciman, of Sylvan, and Mr. George A. Runciman, of Chelsea, Rev. McGee, officiating.

Arrangements are being made for a banquet at St. Mary's hall, Thanksgiving evening. Speeches and a musical program will furnish the entertainment.

The Young People's Prayer Circle will meet at the home of Geo. A. Turck, on North street, on Tuesday evening, November 10, at 7 o'clock. A welcome is extended to all.

The auditor-general has received from the warden of the state prison at Jackson \$49,934.79, which represents the amount received by the prison for the sale of binder twine manufactured at the new plant, over and above the cost of the raw material used.

Married, on Thursday evening, October 29, 1908, Miss Cora Burkhardt, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhardt, and Mr. Elmer E. Winans, son of Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Winans. The event took place at the bride's home, the ceremony being performed by Rev. D. H. Glass in the presence of the immediate relatives of the bride and groom.

### Old People's Home Anniversary.

The first anniversary of the Methodist Old People's Home was observed at the Home last Saturday. Guests from Detroit, Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor arrived at 11:30 on a special car. An hour was spent in viewing the Home and grounds, then all sat down to a very palatable dinner.

After dinner the visiting friends made brief speeches congratulating the management upon its splendid achievements in providing so complete a home in so short a time.

Among the speakers were Dr. W. W. Washburn, C. W. Baldwin, Dr. and Mrs. Reed, Dr. J. E. Jackson, and D. H. Glass. Homer Warren, postmaster of Detroit, added greatly to the pleasure of the occasion by singing several very touching songs, which were especially pleasing to the members of the Home.

At 4:00 p. m. all took their car for home, feeling amply repaid for the trip.

Everyone spoke particularly of the work of the work of Superintendent and Matron, Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Saunders, who have been so industrious and competent in the local management of the Home. The officers expressed themselves especially as being gratified at the manner in which the Home has been cared for.

A number of friends from the village were present to lend assistance in entertaining the visitors.

### Mrs. Catherine Winters.

Mrs. Catherine Cassidy Winters died at 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon at her home on west Middle street.

Mrs. Winters was born in New York City, February 17, 1831, and moved with her parents to Michigan, settling on a farm in Lyndon township. She was the oldest of fourteen children, all living except one who died in infancy and one sister, Mrs. Cavender, who died last April.

She was married to Edward Winters, November 25, 1855, at Dexter, and came to Chelsea to reside, and has made her home here since that time. She was the mother of twelve children, all living but one.

The funeral was held from the church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart Wednesday at 9:30 o'clock, Rev. W. P. Conside officiating. Interment at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

### David Rockwell.

David Rockwell, was born in Sidneyham, Canada, August 11, 1847, and was found dead at his home in Lima, Sunday morning, November 1, 1847. He had been an invalid for the past six years.

The parents of the deceased moved to Sylvan when he was five years of age, and he has been a well known resident of the township for many years.

He is survived by six children, four sons and two daughters, his mother, Mrs. Mary J. Rockwell, and two sisters, Mrs. Mary Hammond, of Lima, and Mrs. Fannie Hough, of Kalamazoo.

The funeral was held from the late home at 2 o'clock Wednesday afternoon, Rev. E. E. Caster, D. D., officiating.

## Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing

### We Invite a Careful Inspection

of our offerings. Clothing that not only looks well but wears well can be bought here at lower prices than other dealers are asking. Every garment we show this season is a

### Genuine Bargain.

Men's Suits and Overcoats at \$5.00, worth every cent of \$7.50 to \$8.00.  
Men's Suits and Overcoats at \$7.50 that cannot be duplicated elsewhere at less than \$10.00.  
Men's Suits and Overcoats at \$10.00. These are all wool cassimere, cheviot, Clay worsted and serge suits and all wool overcoats in large assortment. We guarantee them equal in every respect to the \$12.00 and \$14.00 suits and overcoats shown by other dealers.  
Men's Suits and Overcoats at \$15.00. The garments we show at this price are the finest to be had in ready to wear clothing. Highest grade novelties at from \$3.00 to \$5.00 less than you must pay at other places.

**Boys' Long Pant Suits at \$3.75.**

**Boys' Long Pant Suits at \$5.00.**

**Boys' Long Pant Suits at \$7.50.**

Boys' Knee Pant Suits at \$2.00 worth \$2.50. Boys' Knee Pant Suits at \$2.50 worth \$3.00. Boys' Knee Pant Suits at \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00 and \$4.50.

At any of the above prices the values here cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

## Sweater Vests

**Men's at from \$1.00 to \$4.00**

**Boys' at from 50c to \$2.00**



## ASK TO SEE THEM

## 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. BEGOLLE, Cashier.  
JOHN L. FLETCHER, Asst. Cashier.

## FLEMING & CO. PRODUCE

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

## Get a Copy Now

Of the Latest  
**Song Hit**  
Entitled

"The Thought that  
the Violet Breathes"  
By Will Caspari. This is a winner and you will be pleased with it.  
Phone 60. **E. E. WINANS.**

## Chelsea Greenhouses

Cut Flowers,  
Potted Plants,  
Funeral Designs.

**ELVIRA CLARK,**  
Phone 103-2-1, 1-8. Florist

## 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.

Try our Job Department for your Printing.

## 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 Hams and Bacon.

SPECIAL PRICE ON LARD in 25 and 50 pound cans. Give us a trial.  
Phone 59. **VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.**  
Free Delivery.

## Fall and Winter Showing

OF

## Foreign and Domestic Woolens

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

**300 Different Styles**

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

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

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

Yours for Good Clothing and Home Industry.

## RAFTREY, The Tailor.



# SERIAL STORY

## THE SMUGGLER

By ELLA MIDDLETON TYBOUT

Illustrations by Ray Walters

(Copyright, 1907, by J. B. Lippincott Co.)

### SYNOPSIS.

Three girls—Elizabeth, Gabrielle and Elise—started for Canada to spend the summer there. On board steamer they were frightened by an apparently demented stranger, who finding a bag belonging to one of them, took enjoyment in scrutinizing a photo of the trio. Elise shared her stateroom with a Mrs. Graham, also bound for Canada. The young women on a steaming boat met Mrs. Graham, anxiously awaiting her husband, who had a mania for sailing. They were introduced to Lord Wilfrid and Lady Edith. A cottage by the ocean was rented by the trio for the summer. Elizabeth learned that a friend of her father's was to call. Two men called, one of them being the queer-acting stranger on the steamer. The girls were "not at home," but discovered by the cards left that one of the men was Elizabeth's father's friend. The men proved to be John C. Blake and Gordon Bennett. The party was told of the search for smugglers in the vicinity of the cottage.

### CHAPTER IV.

A few days later I paid a visit to Mrs. Graham. We could see her cottage from the path which led to the village, and every time I passed it I had an uncomfortable feeling that she was lonely and perhaps ill, and that I ought to be neighborly. So at last I went.

It was a most unprepossessing little clapboard house, evidently built for the sole purpose of affording a shelter, for certainly no time or thought had been wasted on verandas or other unnecessary, though agreeable, accessories. As I stood on the narrow front steps, waiting for my knock to be answered, I shivered instinctively and wondered if, after all, her summer would prove very beneficial.

Mrs. Graham herself opened the door, with an exclamation of pleasure. "This is very nice," she said, "and you are especially welcome this morning, for sometimes one's thoughts are but indifferent society, are they not?"

"Well," I remarked, as I seated myself on the chair she indicated, "so we are really neighbors, after all. Are you settled yet, and do you like your new home? We are quite in love with ours."

"Settled!" she said, with a slight shrug. "Well, yes, I suppose so. But don't call it home, please—four bare walls, two windows, and a door. Is that home?"

"But," I suggested, "why not look through the window at the ocean?"

"Ah, the ocean!" she interrupted. "How I hate it! Always rolling, always changing; so deceitful, with its treacherous laughing water, and so cruel. I dislike salt air anywhere, and this seems to me the most obnoxious I ever breathed. I do not see how I am going to live through this summer."

I listened in silent astonishment, and Mrs. Graham paused with a short laugh.

"Pray excuse me," she said; "you see, I'm from the south, and I love the warmth, the flowers, and the many, many trees. My child is there, too. You could not expect me to leave him in Virginia and be happy in Canada, could you?"

"Why not bring him to Canada also?"

"Oh, no, no," she said, with unnecessary vehemence. "He is better there—far better. See, this is his picture. Do you wonder I am rebellious at the separation? My mother writes that he is quite well and happy, and no longer frets for me. Think of that! He is already learning to do without me."

"He is like his father," I said, studying the laughing little face.

"Very like," she replied; "very, very like. Do you think," she continued slowly, "that the rearing of a child determines its after-life? I mean, do you believe in environment or heredity?"

I looked from the picture in my hand to the tense face of the mother.

"I do not know," I faltered. "You see, I have never thought about it."

"Of course you have not!" she exclaimed. "Why should you? And how silly in me to get started on my hobby so soon! I am apt to think every one is as much interested in children as I am, but I suppose that is the way with all mothers. A childless woman loses both the greatest pleasure and the greatest pain in life, and I do not know whether to pity or envy her."

There was a movement in the room above, and she held out her hand for the picture.

"I will put it away," she said, hurriedly; "and let us talk of something else. Mr. Graham thinks I allow the boy to absorb me to the exclusion of everything else, and perhaps he is right."

at 11. He was evidently surprised to see me, and I thought, not over-pleased, although there was no lack of cordiality in his greeting.

"So you caught me napping!" he remarked. "The fact is, I'm a lazy sinner at the best of times—oh, Juliet, I'm extra late to-day, though, but as I only eat a bit of fruit with my roll and coffee, Mrs. Graham says it is no matter if our slaves do grow!"

"You don't look as though you lived on rolls and coffee," I remarked, by way of keeping up the conversation.

"Oh, I make it up at lunch and dinner, I assure you. Isn't this a jolly little box?"

He gazed about the bare room with as much pleasure as though it contained the luxuries of a palace, and continued cheerfully:

"Just look out of the window—how's that for a view? And then the air we breathe—night and day! Pure ozone—none of your strained, adulterated products, I can tell you! Already Mrs. Graham is like a different creature."

I glanced curiously at Mrs. Graham, but she refused to meet my eye.

"I have just been saying, Harry," she remarked, "how different this air is from the south, and how invigorating I find it."

I smothered a surprised ejaculation, and rose to go. Surely my new friend was rather bewildering.

"Oh, I say," exclaimed Mr. Graham, "just wait a moment till I drink my coffee and I'll walk along with you. I'm going to the village for the mail."

As the postoffice was my ultimate destination also, I resumed my chair, and Mrs. Graham and I carried on a desultory conversation until he returned, hat in hand, and announced himself ready.

"You will come and see me often, will you not?" she said, holding my hand for a moment. "And you will not mind if I do not always return your visits? I do not go out very much."

"Nonsense!" returned her husband. "Rousing is just what you need. She shouldn't be such a recluse, should she?"

He put the question in a laughing voice, but it was evident he was really annoyed, so I started for the door, fearing I might unwittingly introduce another unwelcome subject if I lingered any longer.

I glanced furtively at Mr. Graham as we walked along, and more than

once found him inspecting me in like manner. The third time I caught his eye he laughed good-naturedly.

"Both taking stock," he remarked, with calm nonchalance, "and both caught in the act. Well, do I pass muster?"

"I hope I have not been rude," I returned, a little vexed at his tone of easy familiarity, but he only laughed again, and began to talk about the climate and the country, showing a knowledge of the coast which surprised me.

"Surely," I exclaimed, "you have not learned all this since you have been here?"

"You have not learned all this since you have been here?"

once found him inspecting me in like manner. The third time I caught his eye he laughed good-naturedly.

"Both taking stock," he remarked, with calm nonchalance, "and both caught in the act. Well, do I pass muster?"

"I hope I have not been rude," I returned, a little vexed at his tone of easy familiarity, but he only laughed again, and began to talk about the climate and the country, showing a knowledge of the coast which surprised me.

"Surely," I exclaimed, "you have not learned all this since you have been here?"

"You have not learned all this since you have been here?"

once found him inspecting me in like manner. The third time I caught his eye he laughed good-naturedly.

"Both taking stock," he remarked, with calm nonchalance, "and both caught in the act. Well, do I pass muster?"

"I hope I have not been rude," I returned, a little vexed at his tone of easy familiarity, but he only laughed again, and began to talk about the climate and the country, showing a knowledge of the coast which surprised me.

"Surely," I exclaimed, "you have not learned all this since you have been here?"

"You have not learned all this since you have been here?"

once found him inspecting me in like manner. The third time I caught his eye he laughed good-naturedly.

"Both taking stock," he remarked, with calm nonchalance, "and both caught in the act. Well, do I pass muster?"

she explained for my benefit, "and we got to know each other very well, as people do on shipboard. Where is Mrs. Graham, and may I not go and see her this morning?"

Mr. Graham hesitated perceptibly, but I settled the question by holding out my hands for the letters and announcing that I meant to take a short cut to the cottage, and would see them again soon.

As usual, the girls were on the veranda, and I dropped the mail in Elizabeth's lap and flung myself exhaustedly into the hammock.

"I don't like paying visits," I remarked, "and I just hate taking walks with other people's husbands."

"Oh, I don't know," replied Gabrielle. "I rather like married men—they are so safe. They never suspect you of designs on them if you are pleasant, you know, and—"

"Why," interrupted Elizabeth, who had been turning over the mail, "what's this? What have you been buying, Elise? I'm going to look at it."

She held in her hand a small tissue-paper package about the size of an ordinary note envelope, and before I could disclaim any responsibility for it she had opened it and was examining the contents.

"Oh!" she exclaimed, "look at this!"

And, nothing loath, we joined her on the steps and looked also. The little package contained a small piece of blue ribbon, and carefully fastened to it was a ring of yellow hair. Such pretty hair it was, too! It might have come from the head of a little child, it was so soft and curled so daintily. In the sunshine it glittered like spun gold.

Elizabeth put her finger under the shining ringlet and looked at me doubtfully.

"Where did you get it," she inquired, "and what are you going to do with it?"

"I never saw it before," I replied, thoroughly puzzled.

Gabrielle lifted the ribbon, which was attached at the top to a piece of white note paper, evidently for the purpose of holding it straight.

"There is writing on it," she announced, and we literally put our heads together to decipher the words closely written in pencil.

"I need you," read Elizabeth. "Do not delay."

"There is more," I continued; "listen!"

"And another voice is calling," she read, with an undertone of danger. "But there's work for you and me!"

"What does it mean?" questioned Gabrielle. "Elise, you brought it here; you must know."

"Indeed I don't! I got the mail and—"

I paused as a sudden light dawned upon me.

"It's his," I exclaimed loudly; and went on to explain that Mr. Graham had given me our mail very hurriedly, as Lady Edith was waiting for him, and doubtless the little package had slipped in between two letters.

Elizabeth was folding the tissue paper carefully about the piece of ribbon.

"It is his, of course," she said, "and we must return it. But, oh, dear! how I wish I had not opened it!"

"What I want to know," remarked Gabrielle, who was of a very inquiring disposition, "is this: Why does Mr. Graham carry a piece of yellow hair around in his pocket, when his wife's hair is almost black?"

"I wish I had not opened it," repeated Elizabeth, who was really troubled. "How shall I ever explain doing it? And to whom shall we return it?"

We discussed the question long and anxiously, and finally determined to inclose the package in an envelope addressed to Mr. Graham, and send it to the cottage by Mary Anne, with a verbal message that he had given it to us by mistake.

"And," concluded Gabrielle, "we won't ask any questions as to whose hands it falls into, although I should like to know all about it."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**GOOD FORTUNE CAME TOO LATE.**

**Lifelong Unfortunate Killed Himself at Moment of Luck's Turn.**

A French provincial newspaper tells a story of the irony of fate. The hero was a notary's clerk, named Lemerrier, who had a remarkable series of reverses of fortune.

He seems to have been a hoodoo, for something was bound to go wrong with every firm he joined in the capacity of clerk or cashier. Always ill paid and wretchedly unhappy, the youth was in turn a gardener, a porter, a carter and anything else that enabled him to buy bread, till after 15 years of a hand-to-mouth struggle he returned to his native village of Breval, near Mantes, and was taken in by a charitable person. In vain he sought for work, and he contracted some unavoidable small debts.

The other morning an imperative knocking at the door announced the emissaries of the law. The wretched Lemerrier barricaded himself in and then hanged himself. When a lock-smith had broken open the door Lemerrier was dead. The intruder did not come to arrest him, but to announce that a distant relative had left him a legacy of \$5,000.

**A Toast.**

To those who passed me on the highway and gave greeting, and whom I shall never meet again; to the possible friends who came my way, and whose eyes lingered as they fell on mine—may they ever be eager with youth and strong with fellowship; may they never miss a welcome nor wait a comrade!—Anna Strunsky.

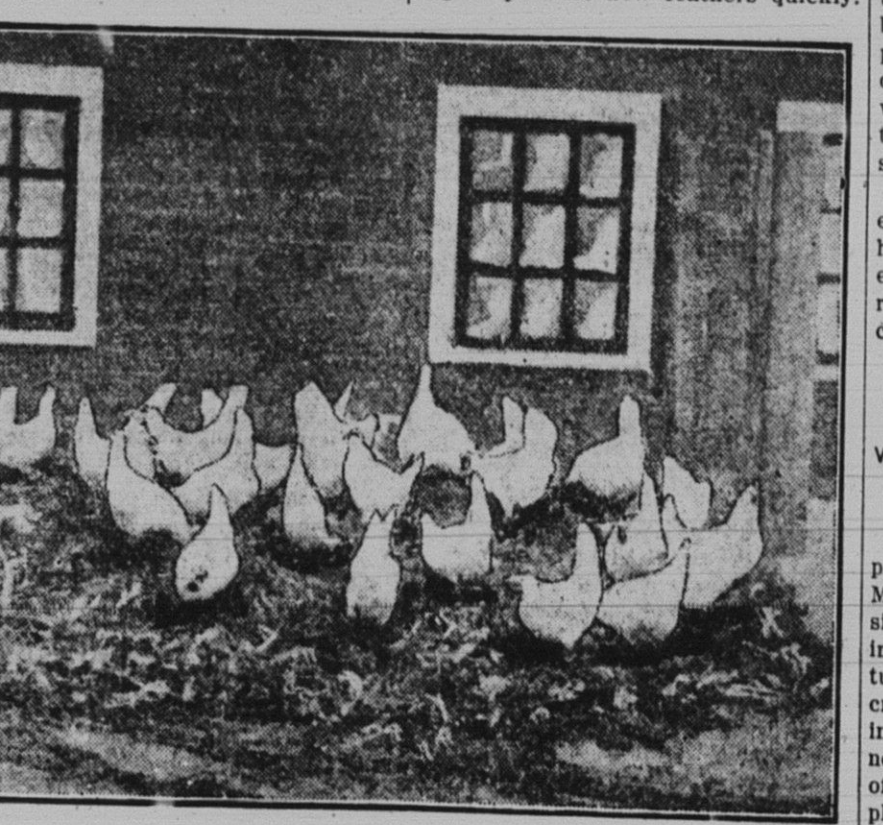
# THE FALL AND WINTER CARE OF THE PULLETS

Comfortable Quarters and Balanced Ration Needed to Get the Eggs—By James J. Halpin, Michigan.

When the cold nights begin to come it is time to bring the pullets into winter quarters. They should then begin to show signs of approaching maturity. Before bringing them in, clean the house they are to occupy, whitewash it thoroughly and disinfect the perches, nest boxes, etc. Be sure that the disinfectant enters every crack and crevice. Then cover the floor with about four inches of fine gravel or sand. Cover this with six inches of dry, clean, long straw, as the pullets will break it up quickly enough. Where leaves are plentiful they may be used and make very satisfactory litter, although they do not last as long as straw.

When the house is ready remove the pullets to it carefully. Do not carry them by one leg only or otherwise misuse them. Any rough handling at this time will mean a subsequent loss in the eggbasket. Of course a change always produces timidity, but by exercising great care they will soon become accustomed to their new quarters. When about to enter the house a slight noise announcing one's approach before opening the doors will prevent fright and injury from a sudden rush or flight against obstacles in the pen. Chickens soon get to know the call of a low, soft whistle announcing to them the coming of the feed basket. At this stage the reproductive organs are developing rapidly and any abuse or frightening may cause the loss of some of the finest in the flock.

We have entered poultry houses in the winter where the windows have been closed for days at a time. The hens are found standing around with their feathers ruffled and looking as if they were nearly frozen to death. In accustomed pullets to their new quarters, see that they always have plenty of fresh air without a draught. One of the best systems of ventilation is to have a window hinged on one side and cloth on the other so that either one can be swung in at will. Those having sliding windows can arrange to produce new feathers quickly.



Our illustration represents 25 White Leghorn pullets reared according to methods outlined here. Twelve of these pullets were hatched early in May, 1906, and the remaining 14 during the early part of the following month. On November 30, 1906, the

average weight of this pen of pullets was 3 1/2 pounds. The first egg produced by this pen was laid October 23, and during the 30 days of November a total of three hundred and ninety-one eggs were produced by the pen.

Range to slide one in from either side. Both should usually be left open a little while during the day except in extremely cold weather. Hens enjoy sunshine and fresh air but it should come through the window and not through cracks and crevices. No one should expect hens to lay well in a house that is not constructed with tight walls. The sides of many hen houses are made of unmatched lumber, which has shrunk, leaving cracks through which wind, rain and snow blow, perhaps directly on the fowls. No one should expect hens to do well in such a place. A few dollars spent on building paper and a few feet of battens will work a great change for the better. Simply spread the building paper smoothly over the sides of the house and then place battens on every 18 inches. A good coat of paint will improve the appearance, and make it more lasting.

Next let us consider the feed that the pullets should have when they come in off the range. While on the range they doubtless found an abundance of green food and meat in the form of grass and insects. We must supply these two foods when the pullets are confined to the laying houses. If we can secure skim milk at a reasonable price, or have it on the farm it will be found to be an excellent food. Very often one can buy green bone and scraps or waste meat from the markets at a reasonable price. Any of these may be utilized as well as scraps from the table, as long as they are fresh. No one should be guilty of feeding partially decayed meat in any form. We cannot expect people to pay good prices for eggs if our fowls eat unclean food. In some instances the hens are fed the meat from any animal that dies; this practice should not be allowed. Numerous complaints are made annually because even fresh eggs are off in flavor. When the source of the trouble is traced out we invariably find the hens have been fed unclean food,

such as hotel swill, horse meat, or other carrion. If milk or meat scraps cannot be secured locally it is better to buy commercial beef scrap or granulated milk. These will keep indefinitely when properly stored.

The green food may be supplied in the form of cut alfalfa or clover hay. The hens will eat it either dry or steamed. Mangolds or beets and cabbage also make excellent food and should be fed raw. Beets should be sliced lengthwise until the hens learn to eat them, when they may be thrown in whole. The mangel-wurtzel is the best variety for chicken feed. The cabbage should be hung up on a string where the hens can get exercise working at it. Onions, turnips, potatoes and several other vegetables may be fed. These, however, should be cooked until soft and then mixed with about an equal bulk of bran; feed while still quite warm. We prefer to feed such a feed at noon. Be careful not to feed too much, as the hens are very fond of soft, moist mash, and will gorge themselves with it if given a chance. Be sure that each hen can get her share and do not feed more than they will eat up clean in 15 minutes. Also be careful to have the vegetables dry enough so that when the bran is added it will make a crumbly, moist mixture.

Always be careful to feed clean food of all kinds, and shun all bad smelling disinfectants. The egg shell is porous and will, therefore, allow the egg to absorb bad odors. Store the eggs in a clean place and market them at least once a week; by following this method one should soon be able to get a reputation for furnishing eggs that are good and genuinely fresh.

When the pullets are brought in from the range they may not be completely feathered. If not, an occasional feed of sweet corn will be a great treat for them and will help them produce a new coat of feathers. Sunflower seeds contain oil and make an excellent addition to the ration, helping to produce new feathers quickly.

# SAWS OFF COFFIN AS MOURNERS FACE GRAVE

SISTER-IN-LAW OF DECEASED FAINTS WHILE UNDERTAKER MAKES CASKET FIT BOX.

Stroudsburg, Pa.—Several dozen colored people from this town were among the chief mourners at the funeral of Mrs. David Smith, near East Bangor. When the party arrived at the grave they were horrified when the palbearers found it impossible to lower the coffin itself, which was too long for the rough box.

The outcome of the unusual circumstance was as extraordinary as the situation itself, for after a consultation between the relatives and the undertaker it was decided to saw a piece from each end of the coffin and



The Undertaker Sawed Off Both Ends of the Coffin.

proceed with the burial, and this was done.

Mrs. Joseph Smith, formerly Miss Lydia Ray of Stroudsburg, fainted when she heard the sound of the coffin saw.

The trouble all came about through the mistake of a driver, who took to the grave a box too short, which had been secured earlier when the funeral party arrived. A scene followed the discovery of the driver's error, and it was with much difficulty that many of the sorrowing relatives could be restrained.

It was at first suggested that another box be procured, and this would have been done but for the long delay entailed, and so the undertaker and relatives finally agreed to make the coffin fit.

**SAVED FROM AWFUL DEATH.**

**Woman Mired in Swamp Is Heard in Nick of Time.**

May's Landing, N. J.—But for the prompt assistance of David Smith Mrs. Mary Megargee, a wealthy woman residing near here, would have perished in a dense swamp. Smith had just returned from work when he heard loud cries coming from the swamp. Thinking at first it was a hoot owl he paid no attention, but recognizing the voice of a woman he put on gum boots, plowed his way through the swamp, and, after tumbling over tussocks time after time and going over boot tops in water, finally spotted Mrs. Megargee standing waist deep in water and holding to a tussock. The woman was greatly excited, her hair disarranged and clothing soiled.

Smith carried the woman after great difficulty out to a clearing. She said she had left home for May's Landing, taking a by-path for a short cut. She lost the path, but thought she was going all right when she struck the swamp. She tried to find the path, but got farther in the swamp and had been in that position for some time when Smith heard her cries.

Mrs. Megargee is well-known in Atlantic City, and is a great lover of dogs and horses. She employs several servants, and is reputed to be very wealthy.

**Tramp Thrashed by a Woman.**

Wilkesbarre, Pa.—Mrs. John Snyder of Riverside, who weighs 275 pounds, dusted the roadside with a tramp who had insulted her. When she was through with him the knight of the road was a pitiable sight.

The tramp went to the Snyder farmhouse and, after being given something to eat, discovered Mrs. Snyder was alone and insulted her. Mrs. Snyder knocked him down, picked him up again, ran him to the road, held him with one hand and beat him with the other.

Neighbors, hearing the tramp's shrieks, ran to Mrs. Snyder's aid. They wanted to lynch the man, but she insisted the punishment she had given was severe enough.

**Boy Rescued from Bear.**

Winnipeg, B. C.—While standing on the railway depot platform at Revelstoke James A. MacDonald, chief engineer for a contracting firm on the big tunnel, saw a bear come out of a bush and carry off the eight-year-old son of William Lines, a locomotive engineer.

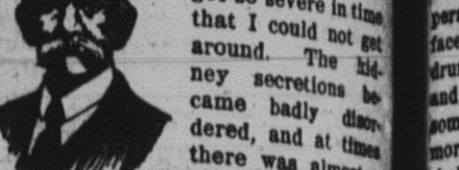
MacDonald chased the bear. The animal dragged the child to his den and it was only after a strenuous fight that the man managed to rescue the boy, who was seriously injured, but he will recover. The bear made his escape into the mountains.

**Lime in the Poultry House.**—A good coat of fresh whitewash is probably worth more to most poultry houses than anything else. The use of fumigation is attended with many uncertainties, as we do not know how much the poisonous fumes affect lice, mites and disease germs. But when these are covered up with a good coat of lime it is doubtful if they are in any condition to do damage.

# KEPT GETTING WORSE.

Five Years of Awful Kidney Disease.

Nat Anderson, Greenwood, S. C., says: "Kidney trouble began about five years ago with dull backache, which got so severe in time that I could not get around. The kidney secretions became badly disordered, and at times there was almost a complete stop of the flow. I was examined again and again and treated to no avail, and kept getting worse. I have to praise Dr. Williams' Kidney Pills for my final relief and cure. Since using them I have gained in strength and flesh and have no sign of kidney trouble."



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

**LIVED ON TEN CENTS A WEEK.**

Bill Doolittle's System a Good One, But Not Attractive.

"D'y'ud smoking hurt y'e?" asks Hi Biddle, a Yankee lawyer, in Willie Brook's story, "The Solar Machine," in Harper's.

"It probably doesn't do me any good," I said; "but I'd have trouble quitting it."

"No, y'u wouldn't. Smoke this!" He took from his vest pocket the fellow to the stogie in his mouth and tossed it across the table to me. "Ever hear how Bill Doolittle lived on ten cents a week?"

I confessed that Bill's economy had never been brought to my attention.

"Wal," said Biddle, "he took dinner with a friend on Sunday, an' ate enough to last 'im till Wednesday. Then he bought ten cents' worth of tripe, an' he hated tripe so like thunder that it lasted 'im the rest o' the week. These seagars work a good deal like that tripe. You take to smokin' 'em, an' y'u won't want more one or two a day."

**The Doctor's Fee.**

The average man will give a lawyer \$300 to \$500, together with a lifetime's praise, to keep him out of the penitentiary for from two to ten years, and at the same time he will raise a phosphorescent glow and a kick that can be heard around the world if a doctor charges him \$50 to \$100 to keep him out of hell for a lifetime. We are the only people under God's eternal test to-day who keep open shop 24 hours each day and 365 days in each year. We are also the only laborers to keep on working for people who do not pay. I can carry my part of charity with as good a grace as most men. I can go through rain, snow or mud and do my best, provided the case is one of worthy need, but to reward continually downright rascality, willful drunkenness and wanton laziness is getting out of my line.—Texas State Journal of Medicine.

**A Queer Harvest.**

It was little Ethel's first visit to church, and the sermon had for its text, "As ye sow, so shall ye reap." But on her return home she could not remember it, and in consequence was chided by her mother for being stupid.

A fortnight later a seamstress came to the house to do a day's work. After watching her for awhile fashion old-style garments into those that were to evogue, Ethel suddenly exclaimed: "O mamma, I know now what the preacher said. It was: 'What you sew in the winter you shall rip in the summer.'"

**Greek Architecture.**

It is astonishing that students of Greek literature and Greek thought should not be definitely trained in the knowledge of Greek architecture. He who knows only the literary expression of ancient Greece, great as that is, knows but one-half of the achievements of "the supreme Caucasian mind."—The Builder.

**PUZZLE SOLVED.**

**Coffee at Bottom of Trouble.**

It takes some people a long time to find out that coffee is hurting them. But when once the fact is clear, most people try to keep away from the thing which is followed by ever increasing detriment to the heart, stomach and nerves.

"Until two years ago I was a heavy coffee drinker," writes an Ill. stock man, "and had been all my life. I am now 56 years old."

"About three years ago I began to have nervous spells and could not sleep nights, was bothered by indigestion, bloating, and gas on stomach affected my heart."

"I spent lots of money doctoring—one doctor told me I had chronic catarrh of the stomach; another that I had heart disease and was liable to die at any time. They all died me until I was nearly starved but I seemed to get worse instead of better."

"Having heard of the good Postum, I had done for nervous people and began to use Postum regularly. I soon got better, and now, after nearly two years, I can truthfully say I am sound and well."

"I sleep well at night, do not have the nervous spells and am not bothered with indigestion or palpitation. I weigh 32 pounds more than when I began Postum, and am better every way than I ever was while drinking coffee. I can't say too much in praise of Postum, as I am sure it saved my life."

**There's a Reason.**

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pages.

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.









**ROYAL**  
BAKING POWDER

**Absolutely Pure**

**Comes from Grapes**

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

Imitation baking powders are made from harsh mineral acids and leave in the food unhealthy properties

**D. J. T. WOODS,**  
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.  
Office in the Staffan-Merkel block.  
Residence on Congdon street.  
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.  
Telephone 114.

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

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

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

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

**STIVERS & KALMBACH**  
ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW  
General Law practice in all courts. No-  
tary Public in the office. Phone 63.  
Office in Kemp Bank Block.  
CHELSEA, MICH.

**S. A. MAPES,**  
FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND EMBALMER.  
FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.  
Calls answered promptly night or day.  
Chelsea Telephone No. 6.  
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

**PARKER & BECKWITH,**  
Real Estate Dealers.  
Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance  
Office in Hatch-Durand block.

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

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

## Brand New Edison Offer.

Thomas A. Edison has invented a new  
Phonograph Record that plays 41 min-  
utes—over twice as long as other Edi-  
son Records.

Not only does Mr. Edison's wonderful  
new Record play over twice as long, but  
its tone quality is far clearer, sweeter  
and more natural.

Bring your Edison Phonograph in and  
let us adjust it to play both the old and  
new style Records. The charge is moder-  
ate.

You can now get twice as much pleas-  
ure from an Edison Phonograph, for it  
will play many beautiful vocal and in-  
strumental pieces heretofore impossible,  
and you can now hear all of a song or  
band piece instead of only a part.

### SPECIAL EDISON OFFER.

A genuine Edison Standard Phonograph,  
equipped to play both the 2-minute and  
the new style 41-minute Edison Records,  
also 12 Edison Records (6 2-minute and  
6 41-minute). The complete outfit for

**\$35.10.**

Terms: Only \$1.00 a week. Come in  
and hear Mr. Edison's wonderful new  
Phonograph Records, whether you own  
a machine or not. You'll be delighted.

**C. L. BRYAN.**

### LIMA CENTER NEWS.

Theo. and Irwin Wolf were Chel-  
sea visitors Sunday.

Arthur Haab and family, of  
Sharon, visited friends here Sunday.  
Mrs. John Steinbach and children  
spent Sunday with her parents, Mr.  
and Mrs. F. Wolff, of Chelsea.

### "Way Down East."

Wm. A. Brady's production of "Way  
Down East" heralded as the "perennial  
wonder" is the attraction booked at the  
new Whitney theater Ann Arbor for an  
engagement of one night, Wednesday,  
November 11, and judging from the ad-  
vance inquiries regarding the sale of  
seats, the engagement promises to be  
exceptionally big.

The play has prompted unstinted and  
enthusiastic praise for the clergy,  
school teacher, women and in fact, peo-  
ple in every walk of life, including  
thousands who are seldom seen inside  
the walls of a theatre.

The scene of action is a New Hamp-  
shire farm, the play being from the pen  
of Lottie Blair Parker and elaborated  
by Jos. R. Grismer. It is made up of a  
series of happenings designed to please  
all classes. It has its bright wholesome  
comedy side as well as its tragic mo-  
ments. The story is simply told in plain  
fashion, but is so interesting as to hold  
ones attention from the rise to the final  
fall of the curtain. It deals with a  
young and trusting lass who has been  
betrayed through a mock marriage by a  
city man with more money than morals,  
and the trials and tribulations of the  
hapless maiden are followed with un-  
divided attention.

A specific for pain—Dr. Thomas  
Electric Oil, strongest, cheapest liniment  
ever devised. A household remedy  
in America for 25 years.

### 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.

### HIDDEN DANGERS.

Nature Gives Timely Warnings That  
No Chelsea Citizen Can Afford to Ig-  
nore.

Danger Signal No. 1 comes from the  
kidney secretions. They will warn you  
when the kidneys are sick. Well kid-  
neys excrete a clear, amber fluid. Sick  
kidneys send out a thin, pale and foamy,  
or a thick, red, ill-smelling urine, full  
of sediment and irregular of passage.

Danger Signal No. 2 comes from the  
back. Back pains, dull and heavy, or  
sharp and acute, tell you of sick kid-  
neys and warn you of the approach of  
disease, diabetes and Bright's disease.

Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys  
and cure them permanently.

Mrs. F. M. Randall, living at 13 Water  
street, Ypsilanti, Mich., says: "About a  
year ago I began to have kidney trouble.  
I had sharp shooting pains across the  
small of my back and extending to my  
shoulders, and at times they were so  
severe that I would have to stop my  
work. In passing the kidney secretions  
there was always a burning and smart-  
ing sensation. I also suffered greatly  
from rheumatism and all the remedies  
and the doctors' medicine failed to give  
me permanent relief. A friend told me  
to try Doan's Kidney Pills and I accord-  
ingly procured a box. After taking the  
contents, the pains disappeared and I  
felt like a new person. I continued tak-  
ing the remedy and in a short time was  
completely cured. I feel that it is my  
duty to recommend Doan's Kidney Pills."

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

### BREVITIES

Thos. Howlett of Unadilla town-  
ship sighted a deer passing through  
his corn field one day week before  
last.

Mrs. R. Engel, of Ypsilanti, 70  
years old, is in a critical condition as  
the result of mistaking carbolic acid  
for liniment a few days ago. Phy-  
sicians are doubtful of her recovery  
owing to her advanced age.

Friday night the depot at Ham-  
burg was burglarized and \$10 stolen  
from the ticket office. Saturday  
night the depot at Whitmore Lake  
was broken into and robbed of \$7, it  
is thought by the same thieves.

Kinnear, the pumping station at  
the M. C. R. R. about one mile from  
Dexter which was totally destroyed  
by fire and two valuable engines badly  
damaged, is rebuilt and is larger  
and more commodious than ever.

The workmen employed to dis-  
mantle the cement plant have their  
work nearly completed. The mam-  
moth iron frame has been taken  
down and the giant concrete founda-  
tion it rested upon now stands bare  
and frowning like an immense fort-  
ress. And there it will stand for  
ages.—Manchester Enterprise.

George Rooney, of Ann Arbor, is  
dead from drinking three ounces of  
laudanum Sunday night while de-  
pendent over the death, last June,  
of his wife. His son and daughter  
were sitting in the living room when  
they were startled by an empty laudanum  
bottle being hurled through the  
door and the father's calling  
"Good-bye."

Rather an unusual sight on the  
streets of Dexter Saturday morning  
was the appearance of Prof. Hobb,  
teacher of geology at the University  
of Michigan, and about 200 of his  
class coming up the middle of the  
street. They came to visit the hills  
surrounding the old Dexter home-  
stead and to do a little studying  
from nature.

Forty new patients were received  
at the U. of M. hospital one day this  
week. The number who have en-  
tered during the past year is 3,500.  
These figures would hardly indicate  
that it was difficult to secure ma-  
terial or that it would be necessary  
to remove to Detroit in order to get  
patients. Both of the hospitals are  
generally filled about to the limit.—  
Ann Arbor News.

Judge Kinne Monday afternoon  
denied an application for mandamus  
petitioned for by Binder & Ordway,  
who were refused a license to run a  
saloon by the city council, though  
they had the sufficient number of  
bondsmen, and all the financial  
backing required. Binder & Ord-  
way have signified their intention of  
taking the case to higher courts.

The Ann Arbor common council  
at its meeting Monday night decided  
to settle with the sundry complain-  
ants in damage cases, begun some  
time ago as result of a flood which  
occurred six years ago. The claims  
presented asked for \$12,000, but the  
attorneys for the complainants agreed  
on an aggregate settlement of \$3,000.  
This was accepted by the board.

Heirs of the late Mrs. Sarah Mc-  
Masters, of Grass Lake, won their  
fight to break her will, a jury in the  
circuit court deciding that it is in-  
valid. The will left to Edmund L.  
Cooper, cashier of the Grass Lake  
Farmers' bank, a legacy of \$1,000.  
As residuary legatee, he also received  
about \$14,000. He was also named  
as executor of the estate. The heirs  
claimed that Cooper had used undue  
influence with the old woman, and  
the jury in the circuit court sus-  
tained their contention. Cooper  
will appeal to the supreme court.

Joseph Hartwick of Jackson with  
a party of hunters shooting ducks at  
Houghton lake, was a victim of the  
forest fires. While out on the lake  
Mr. Hartwick noticed some people  
on shore battling with the fire and  
trying to save their property. He  
obligingly abandoned his sport and  
paddled his duck boat to the shore,  
leaving inside a quantity of marsh  
grass used as a screen, and a quantity  
of other belongings and enroled  
with the fire fighters. He did not  
notice when a spark set fire to the  
grass in his boat, and most of his be-  
longings were burned.

Some parties from Detroit have  
secured an option on some land be-  
longing to James Duncan, just west  
of the ball park for the purpose of  
making investigations as to the  
probable amount of iron ore de-  
posits there. A mining expert has  
been on the ground for several days  
and judging from the number of  
holes dug and the amount of ore  
thrown out, the indications for a  
large and paying quantity of the  
metal are very good, and the proba-  
bility of South Lyons becoming a  
center for iron mining seems like a  
possibility. This is not the first  
time the ore question has been in-  
vestigated here, but it is to be hoped  
that the parties who are back of the  
present enterprise will make a  
thorough examination as to the  
amount of ore which the surface in-  
dications show to be in that vicinity.  
—South Lyons Herald.

### CORRESPONDENCE.

#### SHARON NEWS.

Messrs. Gilhouse and Zorn made a  
trip to Toledo, Monday.

Mrs. H. W. Hayes spent Friday at  
the home of H. J. Reno.

Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Cooper are  
spending a few weeks in Detroit.

Charles VanHorn, of Grass Lake,  
spent Saturday at the home of H.  
O'Neil.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Lehman, of  
Saline, spent Sunday with their  
parents here.

Master Kenneth Lemm, of Clin-  
ton, spent Saturday and Sunday at  
the home of his uncle, J. R. Lemm.

Mrs. Cavanaugh, who has been  
very sick, is much better, Mrs.  
Boyle, who has been caring for her,  
has returned to Jackson.

Saturday being Mrs. Servis' birth-  
day, she was given a surprise by  
several of her friends. All enjoyed a  
pleasant time and hope Mrs. Servis  
may see many more birthdays.

#### SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

Miss Mary Weber was in Jackson  
Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gage spent  
Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Orrin Fisk was in Ann Arbor Sat-  
urday.

Miss Helen Wade spent Sunday at  
S. Weber's.

Miss Florence Cooper spent the  
last of the week with Miss Vera  
Gage.

Miss Edith Fisk spent Sunday  
with her aunt at Lima.

Miss Celia Weber visited Miss  
Ruth Dettling of Freedom Sunday.

Miss Iva Wood spent part of last  
week with her grandmother.

Ralph Greenwood, of Leoni, visit-  
ed at John Wortley's Sunday.

Miss Libbie Monks spent Sunday  
with her brother at Pleasant Lake.

Mrs. M. Heeselschwerdt and chil-  
dren spent last week with relatives at  
Mt. Clemens.

Mrs. C. Heeselschwerdt and daugh-  
ter, Mary, visited at the home of O.  
Raab of Ann Arbor Sunday.

Fred Bohner, who has spent the  
past two years in Utah has returned  
home.

#### NORTH LAKE NEWS.

Rev. Wright made a call here after  
the services Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whalan made  
a short call here Sunday afternoon.

F. A. Glenn and daughter, Pearl,  
were Detroit visitors the past week.

George Reade has commenced  
going the rounds with his meat  
wagon.

James Gilbert, of California, and  
Alex Gilbert, of Detroit, spent last  
week here.

Many from here attended the fun-  
eral of Frank Barnum in Unadilla  
Tuesday of last week. All the  
country is saddened by his untimely  
death. He was a young man with  
many friends.

Beans about here are of very good  
quality, if not a large yield per acre.

It is said "three times and out."  
As this is the second time, I think I  
will stay down and out, and let the  
other fellow take a turn. If any one  
cares to know, my broken bones are  
knitting as fast as I could expect. I  
hope to change my shirts some time  
in the spring, if not sooner.

#### Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 28th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Frances B. Schultz, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of the Servis of said estate, praying that she may be licensed to sell certain real estate described therein at private sale for the purpose of paying debts.

It is ordered, that the 24th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate. (A true copy) DONCAS C. DOWNS, Register.

#### Stivers & Kalmbach, Attorneys.

#### Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, on the 28th day of October, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Kilmer, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Hedwig Kilmer, widow, praying that a certain paper in writing, and now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of John Kilmer be admitted to probate, and that Hedwig Kilmer, the executor named in said will, or some other suitable person be appointed executor thereof, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 24th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELAND, Judge of Probate. (A true copy) DONCAS C. DOWNS, Register.



High Grade Coffee at a Popular Price  
20c the lb. Sold Everywhere.

## Fine Monuments.

Select Workmanship.

We make a specialty of the finer class of designs in monument work—Perfectly executed carving and lettering; the finest selected Granites.

Our plant is fitted with the most modern and up to date machinery, and we will not permit a monument or marker to leave our works until properly finished and inspected.

We do not employ agents or solicitors and thereby save you from 20 to 30 per cent, the regular commission paid by firms employing agents. A postal will bring our illustrated booklet, with complete information on the monumental question.

**THE CAREY-MORAN GRANITE CO.**  
MANCHESTER, MICHIGAN.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

**PATENTS**

TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS  
COPYRIGHTS & C.

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, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

### 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—6:38 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.

**Detroit Headquarters**  
—FOR—  
**MICHIGAN PEOPLE**



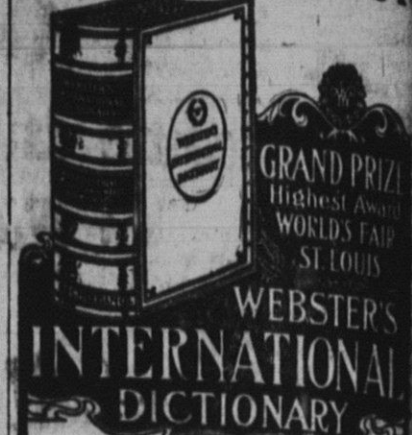
**GRISWOLD HOUSE**  
AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.00 to \$3.00 PER DAY  
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 to \$2.00 PER DAY

Strictly modern and up-to-date hotel, in the very heart of the retail shopping district of Detroit, corner Congress and Grand River Aves., only one block from Woodward Ave., Jefferson, Third and Fourth streets can pass by the house. When you visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.

POSTAL & MONEY, Prop.

The Standard want ads bring results. Try them.

## GET THE BEST



**WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY**  
Recently Enlarged  
WITH  
**25,000 New Words**  
New Gazetteer of the World  
with more than 25,000 titles, based on the latest census returns.  
**New Biographical Dictionary**  
containing the names of over 10,000 notable persons, date of birth, death, etc.  
Edited by W. T. HARRIS, Ph.D., LL.D.,  
United States Commissioner of Education.  
**2380 Quarto Pages**  
New Plates. 6000 Illustrations. Rich Bindings.  
**Needed in Every Home**  
Also Webster's Collegiate Dictionary, 1118 Pages.  
Regular Edition 7x10x2 1/2 inches, 3 binding.  
De Luxe Edition 8 1/2x11 1/2 inches. Printed from new plates, on white paper, 3 beautiful bindings.  
FREE, "Dictionary Writings," illustrated pamphlet.  
**G. & C. MERRIAM CO.,**  
Publishers, Springfield, Mass.

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

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

## THE YOUTH'S COMPANION



IT COMES EVERY WEEK THE YEAR ROUND.

The contents of the '92 issues for 1909 will include

**50 Star Articles**  
By Men and Women of Distinction in Many Vocations.

**250 Capital Stories**  
Of Character and Adventure, including Six Fine Serials.

**1000 Up-To-Date Notes**  
on Current Events, Natural History and Science.

**2000 One-Minute Stories**  
Bits of Humor and Miscellany. The Weekly Health Article. Timely Editorials. The Children's Page, etc.

Sample Copies of the Paper and Illustrated Announcement for 1909 sent Free to any address.

**Free to January, 1909.**

Every new subscriber who at once cuts out and sends this slip (or mentions FREE paper) will receive FREE.

All the issues of The Companion for the remaining weeks of 1908, including the Beautiful Holiday Numbers.

The Companion's Calendar for 1909—"In Grandmother's Garden," illustrated in 13 colors.

Then The Companion for the 82 weeks of 1909—a library of the best reading for every member of the family.

**THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, BOSTON, MASS.**

SUBSCRIPTIONS RECEIVED AT THIS OFFICE



"WAY DOWN EAST" AT NEW WHITNEY THEATRE, ANN ARBOR, WEDNESDAY, NOV. 11