

COMMENCEMENT GIFTS

We are showing many beautiful things suitable for

Commencement Time

Pretty Sterling Spoons at	75c to \$1.75
Handsome Books from	25c to 3.00
Sterling Fountain Pens	1.50
Waterman's Ideal Fountain Pens	2.50 to 6.00
Box Paper, Brushes, Etc.	

Come in and let us show you what we are offering for this particular season.

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

ACCOUNTS MAY BE STARTED ANY BUSINESS DAY.

If you deposit in this Bank you will earn 3 per cent compound interest on your account and it is instantly available. This Bank is owned and controlled by the stockholders of the

FARMERS & MERCHANTS BANK,

of Chelsea, Michigan, and is thus a safe and secure depository for Commercial and Savings deposits.

OFFICERS	
John F. Waltrous, Pres.	Christian Grau, 2d Vice Pres.
Peter Merkel, 1st Vice Pres.	Paul G. Schaible, Cashier.
DIRECTORS	
John F. Waltrous,	James Guthrie,
Christian Grau,	John Kalmbach,
Christian Kalmbach,	Peter Merkel,
	H. L. Wood,
	John Farrel,
	Lewis Geyer,
	O. C. Burkhart,

VanRiper & Chandler

Try Our Summerwurst

Our own make of Summerwurst and Corn Beef is unexcelled. All kinds of fresh and salt meats. We sell none but the best

Phone 59 Free Delivery.

VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

HUMMEL BROS.

If you are intending to purchase any of the following goods this season, it will pay you to give us a call, viz:

Binders, Mowers, Rakes, Loaders, Tedders, Incubators and Brooders, Farm and Garden Seeds, Fertilizers, etc.

Our Cream Separators, when thoroughly tested, are always sold. All kinds of flour and feed constantly on hand, and promptly delivered.

HUMMEL BROS.

The DeLaval Cream Separator

The world's standard, the very best that money can buy. We have them.

Hay and Harvesting will soon be here and we have a large line of

HAY LOADERS AND SIDE RAKES.

Such as the Clean Sweep, Ohio Push Bar, John Deere and others. In Mowers and Binders we have the Champion, Milwaukee, Plano and other makes. Repairs of all kinds. Bring your old sections with you and we can fit you out. We handle the John Deere line of goods.

WIRE FENCE.—We have just received another carload of Wire Fence.

PLYMOUTH BINDER TWINE.—The Best on Earth.

Porch Swings, Lawn Seats and Hammocks at the lowest prices.

FURNITURE, CROCKERY AND BAZAAR GOODS.

Salted Spanish Peanuts at 10 cents a pound.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE TREAT YOU RIGHT.

MRS. GLAZIER WON SUIT FOR LARGE SUM

The Defunct Stockbridge Bank Sued to Recover \$30,850 on Note.

Ann Arbor Times News: Monday A. J. Sawyer, jr., was in Mason where he appeared as the attorney for Mrs. F. P. Glazier in the case recently brought against her by the Stockbridge bank of that place. The case involved a matter of \$30,850 and at the close of the testimony on the request of Mr. Sawyer the judge directed a verdict of no cause of action in the case.

The history of the case is interesting, and it is one of the many Glazier cases which have occupied the courts of Michigan ever since the failure of the former state treasurer two years ago.

In 1901 Gilbert H. Gay and F. P. Glazier, who were partners in the Stockbridge bank, took \$27,000 worth of United States government bonds which they placed in the safety deposit vaults in Detroit with the understanding that they were not to be removed until both of them consented. At that time Mr. Glazier gave his promissory note payable to the Stockbridge bank for \$27,000.

On December 1, 1907, when, from the common report Mr. Gay thought that Mr. Glazier's financial condition was unsettled, he sent for him and asked for the bonds, and received the reply that Mr. Glazier had used them. At this time Mrs. Glazier, who was present, felt so badly over the matter that she offered to give her personal note to settle the obligation and on the following day Mr. Gay took Mr. Glazier's note to Chelsea where he traded it for Mrs. Glazier's note for the amount of the indebtedness, which now amounts to \$30,850.

Recently the bank brought suit to recover the amount of the note, and the matter was contested, Andrew J. Sawyer, jr., appearing for Mrs. Glazier. The defense put no witnesses on the stand proving their case by the plaintiff, Mr. Gay, and according to a statute which provides that a married woman shall not be liable for debts of her husband. At close of the testimony Mr. Sawyer asked that the verdict be no cause of action, and this verdict was directed by Judge Weist before whom the case was tried, and the costs in the case were assessed to the bank.

A Musical Treat.

Ann Arbor Times News: One of the treats of the season was the recital Monday evening by Miss Emilie Steinbach, of Chelsea, in the last of the graduating series of the School of Music.

Miss Steinbach, who has a delightful soprano voice, was accompanied by her sister, Miss Helene Steinbach, who is a graduate of the organ department of the school, and will take a normal diploma from the piano department this year.

In the program Miss Steinbach presented a series of difficult numbers, including a German group, an English group, an old Italian and a French number.

In her rendition of the compositions there is little to choose from, all being delightful. Miss Steinbach has an excellent voice, and added to this is the fact that her stage presence is exceptional, and her notes equally good, both in the high and low register.

A pretty feature of the program was the work of little Miss Marian Struble, who rendered a difficult solo number from the Meistersinger, accompanied by Miss Hagberg, and afterwards played the violin obligato for Miss Steinbach's English group. As an illustration of the presence of mind of the little maid an incident of last Monday evening was much enjoyed by the audience. In one of the numbers Miss Marion's bow caught on the violin and fell to the floor, but quick as a flash it was in her hand and she never lost a note, nor was she put out by the occurrence, although playing without notes.

In her recital Miss Steinbach scored a triumph, and the audience, which filled the room to the doors, was enthusiastic in its appreciation of her work, a beautiful array of carnations testifying to her popularity.

The program was an exceptionally attractive one, and was well balanced, the climax in the French aria from Saint-Saens' Samson and Delilah being delightful. Altogether it was a most notable recital and thoroughly enjoyed.

WATCH FOR ECLIPSE.

Eclipse of the Sun Visible Here Late This Afternoon.

There will be partial eclipse of the sun late in the afternoon today, the sun setting with the moon directly between us and himself. To Michigan observers there will be only a small part of the sun's disc obscured; but 'up north,' in the polar regions, it will be a total and (in some parts) an annular eclipse. The tract of total obscuration is only about 100 miles in width, and passes from Siberia to Greenland, coming within 100 miles of the pole itself. A piece of smoked glass (to protect the eyes from the sun's rays) will be all the apparatus needed to view the phenomenon. This will be a time to expect high oceanic tides, and for the same reason a possible season for seismic disturbances. The reason for this is because the earth, moon and sun have their centers on the same straight line, on June 17th, and the moon being exactly between influence (along with the sun) in the same direction; there being no 'cross-pull' on this date between the gravitational forces emanating from these two great tiding bodies.

Maccabee Memorial Day.

The members of Chelsea Tent, K. O. T. M. and the L. O. T. M. M. held their annual memorial services Sunday afternoon. The usual exercises of the Sir Knights were carried out at their hall and at Oak Grove cemetery. The Tent has the names of thirty-four Sir Knights on their roll who have passed away. Of this number twenty are buried here and there are four others who are buried here that belonged to other Tents. The Lady Maccabees have ten of their members buried at this place.

The exercises in the hall were opened with a prayer by Rev. G. A. Chittenden, followed by the roll call of the deceased members, after which the Sir Knights and Lady Maccabees were formed in line, headed by the Chelsea band, marched to the cemetery where the graves in Oak Grove and Mt. Olivet cemeteries were appropriately decorated by the members of both orders. At the conclusion of the exercises the lines were reformed and returned to Maccabee hall where they disbanded.

After Binder Twine Plant.

Facts that are coming to the surface indicate that the American Harvester company, which is commonly known as the binder twine trust, is taking advantage of the great expense at the prison to make a still fight against the prison binder twine plant.

This year the prison expects to make 1,500 tons of twine and about 1,000 tons has already been disposed of. Early in the season a contract was entered into with the Gleaners, a farmers organization, to sell the output, the price agreed upon being \$7.50 per hundred pounds if paid within ten days, and \$7.75 if payment is deferred until October 15.

Advertisements have appeared in different places, paid for by local merchants who handle the American Harvester company's products, calling attention to the prison scandal and charging that the balls of twine manufactured by the prison are short in length. The company has also reduced the price of twine to \$7.25 per hundred, and the members of the board of control are convinced that the trust is trying to put the prison plant out of business if possible.

The Gleaners have taken up the fight and both sides are flooding the farming districts with letters and pamphlets. It is claimed that the State Grange has played into the hands of the trust. There is some interesting correspondence at the prison between the board and George B. Horton, former master of the State Grange. Members of the board say that there was a plan to trick them into putting a higher price on the twine so that the trust could undersell it. The State Grange did not buy any of the prison twine last year or this year and a merry warfare is being waged between the two farmer organizations.

Real Estate Transfers.

Frederick G. Fuller and wife to Wm. W. Wedemeyer, receiver, Chelsea. Consideration, \$1.

Frank Staftan and wife to Frederick Kantlehner, Chelsea. Consideration, \$1.

Lewis Ernest and wife to Ernest H. Shove, Lyndon. Consideration, \$4,500.

John J. Rafferty and wife to William P. Schenk and wife, Sylvan township, consideration, \$1.

COMMENCEMENT AT ST. MARY'S SCHOOL

Will be Held at St. Mary's Hall on Thursday, June 24th.

The third annual commencement of St. Mary's school will be held in St. Mary's hall, at 8 o'clock, Thursday evening, June 24, 1909. The following will be the order of exercises:

GRADUATING EXERCISES.
Valedictory.
Conferring of Honors.
Rev. W. P. Considine
Address to Graduates.
Rev. M. Whalen D. D.
GRADUATING CLASS.
Cecilia M. Kolb, Blanche Miller, Anna M. Merker, August J. Lambert, Penmanship (Palmer Method).
Rosaline Kelly, Josephine Miller (Diplomas awarded by Prof. A. N. Palmer.)
Class Motto:—Onward and Upward.
Class Flower:—The Red Rose and the White.

PROGRAM.
Salutatory. Josephine Miller
Chorus. Pupils
Faust (Gounod)—Three Pianos.
Bertha Merkel, Anna Merker, Madeline Dunn, Josephine Miller, Winifred Stapish, Irene Clark, Agnes Gorman, Blanche Miller, Mary Nordman.
Action Song.
Little Men and Little Women
Roses Red. Junior Girls
Cantata. The Ivy Queen
Pianos. Members of St. Cecilia's Circle
Singing. Singing Class
Violin. William Kolb
Coronet. Louis Burg
Queen. Josephine Miller
Attending Maids.
Margaret Dunn, Margaret Farrell, Florence Howe, Wilhelmina Burg
Maid of Honor. Theresa Hummel
Maids to the Ivy. Little Girls
Heralds. Herbert Eisele, Paul Eisele
Reader. Winifred Stapish
Pantomime. Minus
Adonis (Instrumental Deut).
Ella Ruth Hunter, Florence Doll, Margaret Welch, Magdalena Eisele, Mary Dunn, Margaret Farrell.

The Changed Cross (Allegory).
Angel. Phyllis Rafferty
Talent. Mary Steele
Poverty. Margaret Burg
Pride. Gertrude Eisenman
Wealth. Gertrude Clark
Pleasure. Bertha Merkel
Fame. Anna Merker
Learning. Irene Clark
Sin. Rosaline Kelly
Beauty. Winifred Stapish

Michigan Fresh Air Society.

The Michigan Fresh Air Society is arranging to commence its season's work. During the past twelve years upwards of 4,000 children have been made happy by a pleasant, healthful outing in the country. Several have found permanent home, and many have remained throughout the summer.

The recipients of this charity, children of the worthy poor, have no chance of getting away from their crowded, unsanitary surroundings, and the short vacation in the country has a wonderful effect upon their health. During the past year the families of the unemployed have suffered much hardship, and the children show urgent need of fresh air and wholesome food. For the sake of the little ones, a special appeal is made this year to the generous people of the country districts to co-operate with us in the worth cause.

The work of the society is conducted in much the same manner as in other large cities; that is the society provides transportation to and from the homes, while homes are provided by charitably inclined residents of small towns, by farmers who are interested in doing something for poor children. There is no expense or obligation upon those taking children excepting their board and keeping for the time being. Great care is exercised in the sending of children, and every effort is made to secure only the most deserving and needy. The thanks of the society are offered those who have so generously opened their homes in the past, and it is hoped an increased number will aid this summer in this worthy work.

Further particulars may be obtained by addressing the secretary, Dr. Jas. A. Post, 60 Lafayette Boulevard, Detroit, Mich.

Notice.

My price on ice are as follows: at curb 40 cents per week; in box 50 cents per week.
R. H. SCHONHALS.

Commencement AND Weddings

There is an abundance of gift things here; inexpensive little things and the more elaborate and higher priced articles; mostly sensible things; useful as well as beautiful.

What to Give IS EASILY DECIDED BY VISITING THE Busy Corner Store

Beautiful Gift Books, 50c to \$2.00
Popular Copyright Books, 50c to \$1.18
High Grade Stationery
Fine Leather Goods
Genuine Hand Painted China,
at very reasonable prices
Cut Glass and Sterling Silver

Solid Gold Jewelry

In Scarf Pins, Collar Pins, Belt Pins, Brooch Pins and Neck Chains.

WATCHES AND DIAMOND RINGS

At the Lowest Prices

Our Drug Dept.

Is thoroughly up-to-date. We keep an eye open for all the good, new things, and you will find them here. If you are in doubt, don't know just what you want, come and let us show you.

L. T. FREEMAN CO.

BUGGIES.

Solid Second Growth Hickory Hand Made Buggies sold at Factory Prices. I offer for sale during this month all I have finished to make room for others nearly done. A liberal discount in price. Anyone in need of a good Buggy cannot afford to buy without looking over my stock. Buy at home and save all agents commissions.

Special attention given to all made to order jobs. All kinds of Rubber Tire work done. I use nothing but the best Diamond Rubber. None better. All Buggies guaranteed for a period of time to prove that I use nothing but Second Growth Hickory.

Phone No. 90.

A. G. FAIST

The Time

For Spring Cleaning and Fixing Up has come,

And there is nothing that makes a better appearance than a nice new coat of paint on your house or barn, say nothing about the interior of your home, which everyone in the family will enjoy, and the place to buy your paint and varnishes is at

BELSER'S STORE

You will find a full line of Bradley & Voorman and Boydell Bros. paints in stock, as well as every description of a brush to apply the same. The varnish and floor stains carried in stock are not excelled by any on the market.

Just opened, a big line of Sporting Goods, such as catchers' mits, fielders' and basemen's gloves, baseballs, bats, and such other fixings to fit out a first-class ball team. Just take a glance at our window.

Always something new in the Furniture line coming in. Did you see the Aluminum Ware just in? If not, it will pay you to make a visit at my store and inspect the same.

FRED. H. BELSER.

The Chelsea Standard

O. T. HOOPER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

NO DOUBT HE WAS RIGHT

All Mystery as to Disappearance of Strawberries Solved in Unique Manner.

Secretary Wilson of the department of agriculture, was discussing, apropos of Decoration day, the work to which the soldier turned at the end of the civil war.

"Many soldiers," he said, "turned to farming. Some of our best fruit farms were started by old soldiers, who, finding their business gone at the war's end, adopted a country life performance."

"They made ingenious farmers. Here is an example. An Iowa man employed a boy to guard his strawberry patch from birds. The berries—fancy fruit as big as peaches—kept disappearing and the man suspected the boy of eating them."

"So one morning he came down to the patch, looked it over, and then said:

"I know you don't touch these berries, my lad, but Zeke says you do. To-day I'll test you—just to convince Zeke."

"He took out a little lump of chalk, and pretended to chalk the boy's lips; but really it was only his finger that he rubbed over them."

"Now," he said, "when I come down here this afternoon, we'll see who's right about you, Zeke or I."

"And with pretended carelessness he tossed the chalk on the ground."

"On his return, some hours later, it was plain who was right. The boy's lips were chalked with a white, stiff layer half an inch thick."

For Hospital Use.

Some young girls not long ago devised a pleasant and useful way of using their old magazines. They lived in a family where there were many weekly and monthly magazines, too many to attempt to save the greater part of them, which were always sent to hospitals and homes after they were read. These girls took the magazines apart and made them up into little pamphlets, one story or article in each pamphlet. They fastened them together, sometimes with the metal fasteners that come to hold papers together, sometimes with bright-colored cord or ribbon. The leaves may also be sewed or pasted together into little books. They proved most acceptable. Oftentimes convalescents are too weak or ill to hold a book or a whole magazine, when they would greatly enjoy reading if there were no labor attached. These little leaflets are so light that the weakest person could hold them, and they are also in homeopathic doses, as it were, so that there is no temptation to the invalids to go on reading, several stories at a time, and so overdo their strength.

Feared Their Women.

Gaston Boissier of the French academy has been making a study of the suffrage movement, and tells, in "Cicero and His Friends," how much afraid the Romans were that women, who had such great influence in the home, would begin to exert as much influence in the state. Cicero was especially bitter against women, and Livy makes him say: "Remember all these regulations—our ancestors made to subject wives to their husbands. Shackled as they are, you have trouble to manage them. What will happen if you give them their liberty, if you allow them to enjoy the same rights as yourselves? Do you think you will then be their masters? The day they become your equals they will become your superiors."

Learn to Walk Erect.

If you are walking along the street and wake up to the fact that you are carrying yourself poorly, take the mental attitude of standing erect; as well as the physical one.

Look at the men you meet and imagine that each one of them owes you a dollar; put even a suggestion into your position.

Hold your head well back; look people squarely in the face.

This will not only give the impression to others that you possess the power you want, but it will actually tend to bring that power.

Keep the neck against the collar. If constantly persisted in an erect carriage will soon become very natural and there will be no need of thinking of it.

Tea Grown in Oregon.

A citizen of Hubbard, Peter Loer, has demonstrated the fact that the finest quality of Japan tea can be successfully grown in Hubbard and in all parts of Oregon. He has a large patch of land planted to tea, which is growing nicely and is very thrifty. He raised a small quantity of tea last year, which he readily disposed of to Portland merchants at four dollars a pound. The merchants offer to pay that price for good tea raised in Oregon.

America's Largest Cities.

In this country there are 158 cities with populations exceeding 30,000. Of these fifteen have over 300,000 inhabitants, twenty-seven have between 100,000 and 300,000, forty-eight have between 50,000 and 100,000, and sixty-eight have less than 50,000.

Pagan Idea of Death.

Death—a stopping of impressions through the senses, and of the pulling of the cords of motion, and of the ways of thought, and of service to the flesh.—Marcus Aurelius.

NEWS FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

Notes and Gossip Gathered in Lansing.

GEOLOGIST LANE RESIGNS

State Official May Be Succeeded by A. H. Meach of Houghton—Rumor Is Confirmed at Capital.

Lansing.—Upon receipt of a telegram State Geologist Alfred C. Lane confirmed a rumor that he would hand in his resignation to the state board of geological survey, to take effect September 1. The message was from Tufts college, Summerville, Mass., a suburb of Boston, announcing that the regents of that institution had decided to offer Dr. Lane a position at the head of the department of geology and mineralogy.

For a short time at least the proposition had been under consideration by both sides, and it is understood Dr. Lane had given the Tufts college authorities to understand that he would accept the position if it were tendered him. He at once dispatched a reply acknowledging the offer and closing it definitely by accepting.

A. H. Meach of Houghton, chief assistant in the state geological department, is mentioned as a candidate to succeed Geologist Lane.

Dr. Lane has been at the head of the state geological survey for ten years, and previously was connected with the work in a semi-official capacity while a member of the faculty of the College of Mines. Among men of science he is recognized as an authority on geological matters and is the author of many books and magazine articles.

Harbor Beach Next Year.

At the session of the Michigan Women's Press association at Port Huron officers were elected for the ensuing year as follows: President, Miss Grace Greenwood Browne, Harbor Beach; first vice-president, Miss Jennie Buell, Ann Arbor; second vice-president, Miss Clara Bates, Traverse City; recording secretary, Mrs. Sarah J. La Tour, Detroit; treasurer, Dr. Emma E. Bower, Port Huron; historian, Mrs. Alice E. Bartlett, Detroit; directors, Mrs. Prueella J. Sherman, Detroit; Mrs. Margaret H. Alden, Detroit; Mrs. Belle M. Perry, Charlotte; Miss Magie Walz, Calumet.

Mrs. Browne was elected delegate to the State Federation of Women's clubs, which meets in Hillsdale in October, Mrs. Frances E. Burns of St. Louis alternate.

The convention received invitations from Saginaw, Ann Arbor and Harbor Beach to meet in these cities for the 1910 meeting, which will be held during the week of July 12, but Harbor Beach, the home of the president, was chosen.

Oldest Fireman Speaks.

After selecting Bay City as the next place of meeting, the State Firemen's association at Grand Rapids elected the following officers: President, R. H. Delfs, Lansing, re-elected; first vice-president, Thomas Scott, Manistee; second vice-president, William Spencer, Grand Rapids; secretary-treasurer, A. P. Lane, Ithaca; chaplain, Rev. J. T. Husted, Grand Rapids; statistician, Sam Robinson, Charlotte.

A feature of the session was the presence of W. W. Cook, the oldest fireman in the state, who has lived in Grand Rapids since 1844, in which year he helped to organize a volunteer company here. He spoke briefly of the old days.

Michigan Companies Incorporate.

Articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of state by the Welch Company of Detroit, \$250,000, with Arthur Pack and A. V. Welch of Pontiac and Fred T. Moran of Detroit among the stockholders; Huronian Land Company, Crystal Falls, \$35,000; Onaway Telephone Company, Onaway, increase from \$4,000 to \$5,000; St. James Cedar Company, Detroit, \$100,000, with Barzillai A. Scott, trustee, principal stockholder; C. R. Beaver Land Company, Battle Creek, \$10,000; Webster-Benson, Cadillac, \$15,000; McCray Refrigerator Company, Kalamazoo, Ind., and Detroit, \$50,000.

Last of Michigan Forest to Fall.

The one remaining forest in this section of Michigan is to fall prey to the woodman's ax. The Simpson Howland woods, covering 123 acres on the shores of Sherman lake, have been sold by Mrs. Alice V. Spire to John Watkins, sawmill man, who will cut the forest into timber. Watkins had to buy 223 acres, paying over \$10,000. The land had been in possession of the late Simpson Howland for 61 years. Eight hundred white oak trees are included in the purchase, which is an unusual one for these days.

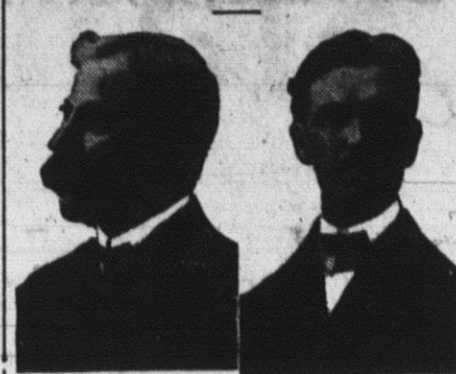
Guard Against Forest Fires.

State Warden Pierce announced that his deputies will examine the spark arresters on all railway engines running through districts in which forest fires are liable to occur, to ascertain if the spark arresters comply with the law. The railway rights of way will be inspected also to see that they are kept clear of combustible material.

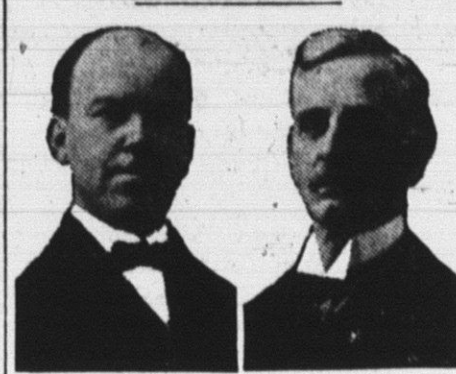
"More fires are caused from engine sparks than in any other way," says Pierce, "and we are going to try to enforce the law."

MICHIGAN'S HALL OF FAME

A SOLONIC QUARTET.



Senator Ming. Senator Collins, Bay City.



Rep. Currie, Midland. Senator Fowler, Bay City.

Mark Norris New Warden.

The Michigan Grand Commandery engaged in a spirited battle of ballots in Detroit in selecting the eminent grand warden. There were several candidates, but the plum finally fell to Mark Norris of Grand Rapids. All other officers moved up without a contest. The complete list of new officers is as follows:

Right eminent grand commander, Howard T. Taylor, Adrian; very eminent deputy grand commander, Charles G. Graham, Ithaca; eminent grand generalissimo, William H. Kessler, Detroit; eminent grand captain general, George T. Campbell, Owosso; eminent grand senior warden, Charles E. Heacock, Ann Arbor; eminent grand junior warden, Gordon R. Campbell, Calumet; eminent grand prelate, Charles A. Lippincott, Flint; eminent grand treasurer, Charles H. Pomeroy, Saginaw; eminent grand recorder, Henry L. Anthony, Sturgis; eminent grand standard bearer, George H. Harvey, Port Huron; eminent grand sword bearer, Fred A. Aldrich, Flint; eminent grand warder, Mark Norris, Grand Rapids.

The convention voted a charter to a new commandery at Owosso. It is to be known as Owosso Commandery No. 49. It has a membership of over 100.

The last man elected was John Fry of Detroit, as eminent grand captain of the guard.

Michigan Patents Are Granted.

Michigan patents were issued by the government as follows: R. E. Blankenburg, Grand Rapids, saw-filing device; J. M. Blashfield, Kalamazoo, appliance for relief of headache; F. Brandley and F. H. Fairchild, Detroit, vehicle wheel; W. H. Cadwell, Williamston, elevating truck; G. H. Cook, Quincy, turbine; L. A. Cornelius, Grand Rapids, valve apparatus for tanks; G. E. Devore, Lansing, folding box seat; F. C. Dormont, Detroit, atomizer; F. Foster, Detroit, drier; M. Garland, Bay City, expanding cable wheel; H. H. Gibson, Sterling, title machine; J. H. Maley, Munith, concrete plant protector; L. D. Irish, Mason, mold; C. B. Laitner, Detroit, broom hood holder; R. A. Reynolds, Detroit, internal combustion engine; J. G. Vincent and R. E. Benner, Detroit, adding and listing machine; J. Warehock, Seney, rail straightening device; L. W. Westcott, Hartford, mail carrying apparatus.

Several Old Flags Gone.

The battle flags of the Michigan regiments which served in the civil war have been taken from their cases in the state museum for shipment to Kalamazoo for the annual reunion of the Grand Army. The flags of the Second Michigan cavalry are missing as well as the guidons of Batteries A, C, D and G, and no one here knows where they are. Some one from the military department will go in charge of the flags and when they are returned they will be placed in airtight steel cases in the rotunda of the capitol and never allowed to leave the capitol again, as they are badly tattered and so rotten that some of them fall to pieces almost at the touch.

Real Pluck in Deaf Graduate.

Twenty-seven graduates of the Michigan School for the Deaf received diplomas when the exercises were held at Flint. Gov. Warner presented the sheepskins. The valedictorian of the class, Bert Elton Maxson, who is one of the speaking students, but who can't hear, presents a striking case of pluck and hard work for one who is handicapped. The young man is the oldest of a family of seven orphans, and in addition to caring for all his work at the Michigan School for the Deaf, he has taken, during the past ten months, the first year's work at Gaulladet college, Washington, D. C., which institution he will enter next year.

Protest Against Railroad Rates.

Alpena business men declare their city is discriminated against in favor of Cheboygan by the Detroit & Mackinac railway and a delegation from the first-named city appeared before the state railway commission to present their case. They allege that Alpena is discriminated against in the matter of freight rates and in switching facilities.

A delegation of dairymen residing along the D. U. R. at Royal Oak and other places presented to the commission a protest against the rates.

FIVE FLOORS FALL IN BIG STOVE PLANT

Tons of Iron Crash to Basement at the Peninsular Stove Plant at Detroit.

1 BURIED UNDER WRECK

Overloaded Wareroom on Sixth Floor Gives Way, Carrying Mass of Tangled Iron and Wood Through Other Floors to Basement.

Absolutely without warning and with a rending and crashing of timbers which sent workmen on every floor flying for their lives, a section of flooring in one of the main buildings of the Peninsular Stove Co., Detroit, gave way, carrying with the wreckage at least two men, who have thus far been rescued, and possibly more who are still unaccounted for.

The building in which the accident occurred was used as an office building and warehouse. On every one of the six floors, stoves were piled rows deep. The building contained practically the whole stock of the Peninsular Co. to be sold for the winter of 1909 and 1910.

The first floor to cave in was the sixth. From there the chaotic mass of timbers, stoves, crates and stove parts crashed through to the basement. Wreckage is piled as high as the second floor. The basement and first floor are full and the second floor is strewn with broken stoves and timbers.

A gas pipe in the basement, which burst, started a fire which crept steadily through the ruins. The buildings were never in danger from the blaze, which was extinguished in about half an hour, but fear was entertained that the workmen in the wreck might be cremated before they could be rescued.

The building which is wrecked was built 32 years ago by the Havemeyer Sugar Co. It has been occupied by the Peninsular Stove Co. for the past 27 years. In that time all floors have been rebuilt several times. Workmen were comparatively new.

Examination of the wreckage shows that the sixth floor, with its heavy burden of stored stoves, crashed down, carrying the fifth, fourth and third through the second, which he partially, to the first, which also held partially, and into the basement. The section which gave way is perhaps 30 feet square. The four upper floors were stored with finished stoves and parts of stoves, half way to the ceiling.

The Michigan crop report just issued shows the following: Average condition of wheat in the southern counties is 85, in the central counties 84, in the northern counties 80 and in the state, 82. The amount of wheat yet remaining in possession of growers is estimated at 1,000,000 bushels.

The condition of rye in the southern and northern counties is 88, in the central counties 82 and in the state 87. The condition of oats as compared with an average, in the state and central counties is 85, in the southern counties 84 and in the northern counties 90.

The acreage of barley sown as compared with an average for the past five years in the state and central counties is 87, in the southern counties 86 and in the northern counties 93.

Four Killed in a U. P. Wreck.

Four men were killed and five seriously injured in a train wreck on the St. Paul road Saturday morning on a siding near Saginaw. The dead are: Engineer McCarthy, Green Bay, Wis.; Engineer Murray, Green Bay, Wis.; Brakeman Caverleau, Green Bay, Wis.; Brakeman Chris Schroeder, Green Bay, Wis. The wreck is believed to have been caused through a misunderstanding of train orders. The trains were an extra freight and a log train. Besides the dead, Conductor Phillips suffers a broken leg and other serious internal injuries. Four others are also seriously injured. Two locomotives, several cars and a log rolling engine were destroyed.

Tramps in Pest House.

The police received word that for several days a number of tramps had been living in the city pest house, on the outskirts of Flint. Residents were alarmed, as the men, after sleeping in the place at night, would mingle with the down town crowds during the day. The police made a trip to the house, but the hobos had evidently been warned and none of them could be found. They had gained entrance to the building, which has been without a patient for several weeks, by pulling off a shutter and raising the window.

Forest Fires Raging.

Fires in the woods between the Soo and St. Ignace have cut off telephone communication and are spreading rapidly. The South Shore railroad has sent out crews from Trout Lake to fight the flames, which threaten the track. Half a dozen new fires started Wednesday and the country is enveloped in smoke. There has been no rain in several weeks. The Western Union Telegraph lines are threatened. All trains are delayed.

William B. Mereshon, of Saginaw, a recognized authority on birds, and author of a book on wild pigeons, says that he has evidence that a pair of those birds are living near Vanderbilt, on the Sturgeon river, though it is believed that they were long extinct.

Several old battle flags are reported missing from their cases in the rotunda of the capitol, and after the G. A. R. encampment, where those remaining will be exhibited, all the banners will be placed in the cases and never allowed out of them again. Many of the flags are so worn that they fall to pieces at touch.

STATE BRIEFS.

Who wants to be postmaster at a salary of \$169? July 3 there will be an examination at Eckerman for the job at Strongsville.

A state farmers' institute will be held at Higgins Lake June 22. L. R. Taft, of the Michigan Agricultural college, will be in charge.

Adrian has a mad dog scare and all animals have been ordered muzzled. One of the dogs went mad the other day and bit several others.

Blinded by whooping cough, Harold Tripp, 7-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Tripp, of Kalamazoo, has been taken to Ann Arbor for medical treatment.

Joseph McDonald, arrested in Port Huron for complicity in a recent hold-up case there, Monday was sentenced to spend from two to 15 years in the Ionia reformatory.

The Good Order league of Kalamazoo, having fought successfully saloonkeepers who violated the liquor ordinance, now will wage war on profanity and the cigarette habit.

While playing with a companion at a rubbish bonfire, Henry Cornelius Malak, aged 6, of Alpena, slipped and fell on the heap and was burned so badly that he died from the effects.

Jackson merchants are aroused over the many robberies which have occurred in that city in the past two months. Hardly a night passes, they say, but one or more cases are reported.

The body of an infant boy, who had evidently been dead a long time, was found at the plant of the Michigan Buggy Co. in Kalamazoo, in a bale of rags which had been shipped from Cleveland.

Supervisor and Mrs. Fred Franz, of Niles township, are the proud parents of triplets—two girls and a boy. The combined weight of the three is 12 3/4 pounds, the girls weighing four pounds each.

A Morley commission merchant states that beans, as a commercial crop, are the best paying to the farmer of anything he can raise. He says that the last 10 years shows an average per acre as high as wheat, and the price is much better.

Ligu Smell, an Ann Arbor confederator, has received a "Black Hand" letter from Madrid, Spain. The writer demands \$240, the money to be sent by telegraph. It threatens Smell with death if he does not comply with the demand. It has been turned over to the police.

Four persons who had been released on probation by Judge Mayne, of Traverse City, after being convicted of different offenses, presented such good reports that the judge announced that at least 25 per cent of the people now in prison should be at liberty under that system.

Philip, the 3-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Neuman, who live on a farm near Burt, was terribly burned when he collided with his mother while she was carrying a teapot full of hot tea. The scalding fluid was spilled over the child's body. The doctor says the babe has but a slight chance for recovery.

Dr. Dwight Calkins, of Battle Creek, who was struck by an automobile there a few days ago, and who has since been at the home of his parents in Allegan, died Friday night of dilation of the heart. When taken to the home of his parents it was found that no bones were broken, and it was thought that he was only slightly injured.

Leonard Hults, of Vermontville, pleaded guilty to deserting his wife and family, and was sentenced to from one to three years, with the recommendation of two, in Jackson prison. This was Hults' second offense. He was given the alternative of furnishing a bond of \$2,000 to guarantee that he would support his family, but he was unable to get a surety.

Word has been received in Ann Arbor that the Carnegie foundation has placed the names of H. S. Carhart, Mrs. Albert Pattengill and Mrs. Paul Dupont on the list for a retiring allowance, the last two by virtue of their being widows of men who had their lived would have been eligible to the fund. These are the first from Michigan's university to receive a recognition.

Since the United States authorities have warned the people of the damage done by rats to the grain crops, in addition to the disease that is spread by them, Ypsilanti is developing a plan for rat extermination, which it is hoped will become national. It is planned to have a "rat day," when prizes will be given to the persons bringing in the greatest number of rats caught in a single trap.

Acting Warden Wenger has designated Hall Master William E. Hollenrake to serve as deputy warden of Jackson prison and Arthur Palmer, a keeper, was promoted to the place vacated by Hollenrake. The new deputy was appointed to the prison staff four years ago from Berrien county. Hollenrake is a resident of Jackson. The position of deputy warden has been vacant since the Armstrong explosion.

Mrs. James McGivern, who died Saturday in Mercy hospital, has been trying for several years to establish her marriage to McGivern, who, when she was seized with gangrene, which brought her death, abandoned her and claimed that this second woman was his only legal wife, he having married her in Ireland and then deserted her when marrying the second one. The dead woman had lived with McGivern more than 30 years and was the mother of his four children.

His gun being discharged by a wire as he was climbing a fence while hunting near his home, four miles from Marcellus, Bern Drake, 12-year-old son of Elmer Drake, a farmer, was instantly killed, the charge entering one of his eyes. An older brother was with young Drake and carried the body home.

First the first time in the history of Benton Harbor all slot machines and games of chance are out of business, in accordance with an order issued by Mayor Seltz. Clear dealers who were forced to discontinue their business will be reduced one-half.

MATTEWAN IS NOT AGREEABLE

THAW MAKES ANOTHER ATTEMPT TO GET OUT OF ASYLUM FOR INSANE.

MRS. CLEVELAND CALLED.

Ray Lamphere, Said to Be Dying—Watching Filibusters—Various Matters of Note.

Harry K. Thaw may have another chance to prove his sanity in his fight for release from the Matteawan asylum, to which he was committed a year ago last February after his trial for killing Stanford White.

Justice William J. Gaynor, of Brooklyn, of the appellate division of the supreme court, has granted a new writ of habeas corpus, returnable before Justice Mills, of the supreme court at White Plains, N. Y. Thursday, June 17, at 10:30 a. m. The writ was issued on application of Charles Morsehauser, of Poughkeepsie, Thaw's attorney.

Justice Mills, before whom the new writ is made returnable, issued a similar writ for Thaw last June. This writ kept Thaw out of Matteawan for a while and he spent last summer in the Poughkeepsie jail and was transferred to the White Plains jail in September. In October Justice Mills denied the motion for a jury hearing as to Thaw's sanity.

When the appellate division, 10 days ago, affirmed the decision of Justice Mills denying a jury hearing, Justice Gaynor wrote a dissenting opinion, holding that Thaw was illegally detained in Matteawan, and it is believed to have been this which prompted Thaw's attorney to go before Justice Gaynor.

Mrs. Cleveland a Witness.

Mrs. Frances Folsom Cleveland, widow of the late Grover Cleveland, called as a witness in the trial of Broughton Brandenburg, the magazine writer, on a charge of grand larceny, began in the supreme court in New York Tuesday. The charge against Brandenburg grew out of the sale of a newspaper article which Brandenburg is alleged to have disposed of to a newspaper on the representation that ex-President Cleveland was the author. Mr. Cleveland afterward repudiated the article. A murder trial which was on the calendar of Justice Fitzgerald's court was interrupted in order to meet the convenience of Mrs. Cleveland, who wishes to leave this city tomorrow for her summer home in New Hampshire.

Mrs. Cleveland was dressed in deep mourning. Her testimony was expected to be taken as soon as the selection of the jury was completed and one or two witnesses had been called to establish the sale of the article by the defendant.

Rifles for Venezuela.

Packed in piano boxes and evidently ready for shipment a quantity of rifles and ammunition believed to be destined for Venezuelan revolutionists was discovered at Franklin, Va., Tuesday.

The rifles are said to be a part of a consignment of 15,000 Mauser weapons shipped from New York to St. Louis and back to Franklin, billed as pianos and packed to weather the trip to South America. The filibuster suspect, steamship Nanticoke is lying near Franklin, and in the Blackwater river below the steamer is her consort, the tug Dispatch.

The revenue cutter Pamlico is blockading the two suspects, and it is not believed either could pass her even in the darkness. Orders have been issued from Washington to seize the vessels in case either should lift anchor.

The Nanticoke apparently is loading with nothing but coal but today she lay high in the water.

The collectors of all South Atlantic ports have been ordered to prevent the Nanticoke and the tug Dispatch from clearing.

Ray Lamphere Dying.

In response to a letter from her brother, Ray Lamphere, Mrs. Finley hurried to the Michigan City, Ind., prison to see the prisoner notorious through his association with Mrs. Gurness, the arch-murderess, for the burning of whose home Lamphere was sent to the penitentiary.

Lamphere in his letter said he recently had suffered four hemorrhages and believed death was imminent. This belief was confirmed in the mind of Mrs. Finley by the refusal of the prison authorities to allow her to visit her brother in the hospital ward.

Despite her pleadings the deputy warden was obdurate, replying: "Lamphere is extremely low and cannot see any one."

It is understood an effort to secure his immediate parole will be made but his demise is expected before this step can be taken.

The cruiser St. Louis will leave Mare Island, Cal., for a two months' cruise to Hawaii, the Fiji islands and Samoa.

Dancing to the sound of piano music, the first of the first Universal church at Atlanta, Ga., is to be a weekly diversion of a number of the young people of the church.

One hundred and twenty five students of the New York law school hissed the dean and went on strike because of a displeasing change in the faculty.

Gov. Davidson of Wisconsin vetoed the Brew boxing bill, enacted by the present legislature. The governor believed it would open the way for legalizing prize fights in Wisconsin.

Brig-Gen. Tasker H. Bliss, recently removed from command of the troops in the Philippines, now at San Francisco, has been ordered to this city for assignment to duty as president of the Army War College. He will succeed Brig-Gen. W. W. Witherspoon.

HUNDREDS DIE IN QUAKE

Casualties in South France Believed Worse Than First Reported.

Details of the French earthquake, which are slow in arriving, indicate that the casualties are much greater than was previously estimated.

It is expected that the death toll may amount to several tens of thousands. Several villages were rendered uninhabitable, and the number of dead in the ruins cannot be accurately estimated.

Three towns alone now report dead, and there are fully a score of other villages in the same plight or even worse.

Many of the villages in the earthquake district are cut off from communication by either telephone or telegraph, but as the news that does come in shows that the situation is worse than at first supposed, relief is being rushed in all directions.

President Penna Dead.

President Penna, of Brazil, died Monday morning, according to a dispatch received at the state department from the American ambassador at Rio de Janeiro. His death was evidently very sudden. The last report of his doings concerned the opening of the Brazilian congress, May 1, and his message to that body, and two weeks later his refusal to accept the resignation of the Brazilian minister of finance.

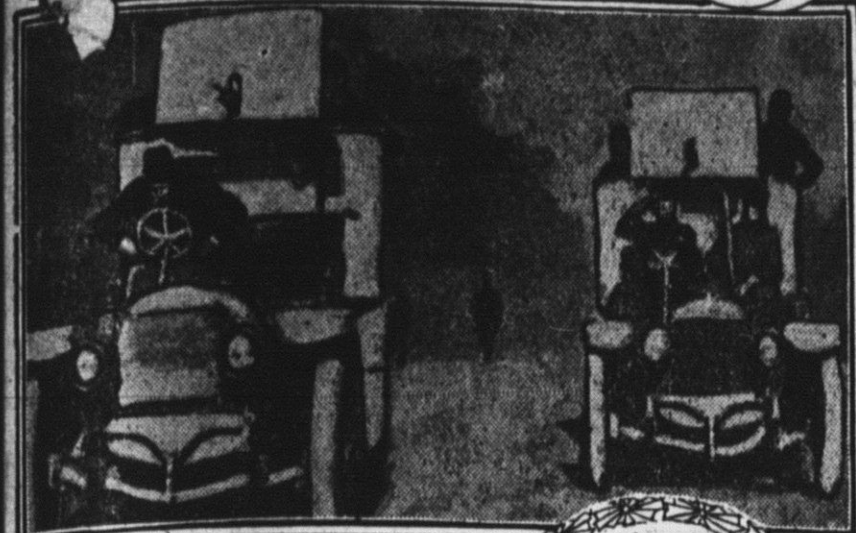
Dr. Penna was elected by universal suffrage in the 20 federated states in 1906 and assumed office November 15 that year. His term expired in 1910. He was a native of the state of Minas Geraes, and his success was the outcome of a coalition of the principal states against San Paulo, which has supplied all past presidents. The vice-president of the republic is Nilo Pezanha.

Among the important acts of Dr. Penna's administration was the authorization of the \$50,000,000 navy loan, the reduction of the tariff on American products, the raising of the duty on sugar and the signing of an arbitration treaty with Argentina.

Dr. Penna received the officers of the American battleship fleet on its cruise around the world in January of 1909.

KIAMIL PASHA

GRAND VIZIER OF TURKEY



ARMORED MOTOR-CARS WITH QUICK-FIRING GUNS

I regard Kiamil Pasha as one of the most interesting and influential men in the Ottoman empire, writes Gen. Z. T. Sweeney of Indiana, ex-consul general to Turkey. At different periods he has been the grand vizier for more than a quarter of a century. At present he is somewhat in the shadow, having fallen between the upper and the nether millstones of his strong desire for improvement, which made him until lately the champion of the Young Turk party, and his intense loyalty to Abdul Hamid Khan, which caused him to refuse to go far enough to satisfy the desires of the Young Turk party. He was born a Hebrew, but early in life embraced the Mohammedan faith, and has ever since been a most intense and ardent follower of the prophet. He was grand vizier at the time I represented the United States at the Ottoman ports, and I regard him as one of the ablest and most evenly balanced diplomats with whom I ever came in contact. He seeks to have a thorough knowledge of all the countries of the world and their varied customs. I came in contact with him often, and frequently to my own humiliation. A few illustrations will serve to show his wonderful grasp of things.

While I was at Constantinople a young lady (an American missionary) was teaching a school in an interior town several hundred miles from the capital. Among other things, she taught the little children the old song, "Am I a soldier of the cross, a follower of the Lamb, and shall I fear to own his cause, or blush to speak his name?" A policeman passing by the school house heard it and he proceeded to adjourn that school, sending the children home and informing the teacher that she could teach no longer. Appeal was at once made to me to try and secure the opening of the school again. I visited the grand vizier and laid the matter before him and appealed to the capitulations which granted rights to our missionaries in the country, and protested with a due amount of cautious vehemence against what I termed an outrage upon American rights. The grand vizier listened very patiently and considerably pondered the matter for several minutes after I had concluded; he finally turned to me with a smile and remarked: "Excellent, suppose our people should send some Mohammedan missionaries to the United States and gather your little children into schools and teach them to sing: 'Am I a soldier of the cross, a follower of the prophet?' how would your people feel about it?" I saw that he had the better of me diplomatically, and I had to go into a long dissertation concerning the divorce of church and state in the United States, and that the song she had taught the children to sing had no political significance whatever, but I really felt that our people would not submit to such a proceeding on the part of the Turks. I am glad to add, however, that six weeks after, the school was permitted to open and continue as before.

On another occasion I went to see him in behalf of an Armenian naturalized American citizen. This man had sent word to me that he was going to preach to them. They replied that they were living in peace and harmony and enjoyed their faith in perfect unity, and they did not care to have him visit them on such a mission, but he persisted and finally went over and began to preach upon the streets. They endured it for a day or two, but one night a band of men went to his stopping place and took him out into the darkness and wore out several good sized switches upon him, and told him to leave town and never return. He immediately appealed to me for help, and I made my protest to the grand vizier. He replied in his usual suave manner: "Excellent, that is a wild, uncivilized community. It is more than 1,000 miles from Constantinople, and we have but little authority over those rude people. Can't you persuade your citizen to stay away from such places, and not disturb them, especially in view of the fact that they do not wish him to visit them?" I thought I would use a little of what we call "American bluff," and so I replied: "Excellent, it is possible that there is a spot within the realms of Abdul Hamid Khan, the lord of lords, the prince of princes, the king of kings, (and 15 or 20 other imposing titles which he assumed) where he is powerless to protect human beings from violence and lawlessness." The grand vizier listened very carefully, and after a deliberate pause, replied: "Excellent, if I have read the history of your country right, there is out in



KIAMIL PASHA

HAS HAD ENOUGH OF WATER.

Pony's Experience Taught Prospector in Yellowstone Park to Avoid the Fluid.

"I had a little experience with animals and water myself," spoke up another whose attire did not speak of the traveling man, but rather of the native Montanan.

"I used to be in the Yellowstone National park before there was ever a road there or a forest guard or soldier. In fact, I helped pick out the routes by which the tenderfeet of the present day see the wonders of nature and occasionally the wonderful nerve of the highwayman. Naturally the old trails led along a different course from the present roads, for we used to take the shortest way across and where we could not ride we would walk and lead our ponies.

"One day I was riding between the upper and the lower geyser basin and my pony and I came to a creek which looked as if it would be pleasant to taste. I stopped the nag to taste the water, but the pony beat me to it. He had his muzzle buried up to his eyes in an instant and in less than half a time he had it back out with a roar of pain that could be heard a mile away. The water was boiling hot, but the heat of the ground near the earth kept the steam from rising. The pony jerked away from me and went bucking and bawling through the trees, carrying my blankets and grub with him.

"It was two days before I found him and caught him again. Then all of the hair was off his muzzle from his eyes to his nostrils. I greased his head with bacon fat and made the nag as comfortable as possible. It was necessary that I should ride him, for I had an appointment on the banks of Yellowstone lake with the rest of the party, and I turned his nose gently in that direction.

"Next day we came to a stream which came directly out of a snow bank and the pony, depending upon that sign of coolness, put his head down and took another drink. The result was that his mouth and nostrils shrunk up so that he could no longer whinny or breathe. Within two minutes he was dead. Investigation showed that he had drunk from an alum spring; what we believed to be snow was alum crystals. I stripped the saddle from the horse and packed it ten miles to camp.

"From that day to this I have never tasted water on my occasional trips to the Yellowstone park, and I do not see how I can be blamed for my action either."—Anaconda Standard.

These illustrations only serve to establish the fact that the men at the head of the Ottoman government are wise men; broad-minded men; and able diplomats. They never could have retained their position among nations without such leaders. I regard Abdul Hamid as a very able statesman; a man of pure life and integrity of character. His drawback has been that he is under the influence of a religion which teaches him that it is right to kill men who differ from him in faith, and it is this that has made him a monster of cruelty in the eyes of the civilized world. He is a patriot in national affairs and a fanatic in religious affairs, and he is thoroughly honest in both. I am glad that his successor will be neither so patriotic nor religious from the Ottoman standpoint, because the more such patriotism and religion he has, the more despotic and cruel will be his reign.

Travel in Turkey is attended with many dangers and drawbacks. There are no hotels, such as we have in the interior. The best that can be expected is khans, which would correspond to an old-fashioned wagon-yard in this country. I have often stayed for the night in a strange town and secured a room in a khan. I would then make a bargain with a woman to bring me a bed and pillows; another to bake me a chicken, and still another to bring bread, butter and coffee, and before that dinner was concluded would find myself dealing with at least a half dozen purveyors.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

An elderly lady who was suing a railroad company for slight injuries sustained in an accident went to her lawyer's office one morning to learn of the progress of the case. The lawyer had notified the company of the action, and the latter agreed to compromise if the plaintiff would meet there half way.

When the lady sent her name into the lawyer's office boy returned with the question:

"Mr. Brief wants to know what you'll take?"

"That's very considerate of Mr. Brief," replied the lady. "And, if it's all the same to him, I'll have a small glass of sherry."—Lippincott's.

Predisposition to Disease.

Children are seldom born diseased. They may be born with a tendency to disease, because one or both parents are suffering from it. As we know, certain conditions favor the development of certain diseases. Place a child in conditions that have produced disease in the parents and the tendency will be to produce the same disease in the child. So we sometimes find whole families die of consumption, or diphtheria, or something else, not because the disease was inherited or "caught," but because the same conditions produce the same result in all the cases.—Nautilus.

Very Much So.

"The makers of the little Chinese gods must lead a very paradoxical life."

"How do you mean?"

"They must be busy in an idol way."—Baltimore American.

Imagination.

"Don't you think that writer has a remarkable imagination?"

"He has," answered Miss Cayenne, "if he imagines that many people are going to read what he publishes."

Outside the Curriculum.

"We had to practice Chopin for three hours to-day, mamma."

Mrs. Parvenco—Really, my dear, you sent you to the ladies' academy to learn music and that sort of thing."

Tree Planting in Pennsylvania.

Land owners in Centre county are taking up the question of reforestation in a practical way. This spring a number have planted tree seedlings of various kinds on the denuded hills on their farms, and just now a force of men is engaged planting 250,000 white pine seedlings on the old Whipple place near Pine Grove Mills. The seedlings are from the state nursery at Greenwood Furnace, and the planting is being done under the direction of Mr. Morton of the state forestry department.—Philadelphia Record.

Starved Amid Plenty.

There lies in the morgue this morning the body of an unidentified man who died in this city of starvation. A man who starved to death in Pittsburgh amid wealth unrivaled by that of Ormus and of Ind.

This is a curious truth, an odd thing, an event that must strike every beholder as a thing at variance with the natural order. It is a fact so pitiful that it wrings the heart and brings tears more scalding because they are futile to restore life to the inanimate form on the marble slab.

Starved to death where there is food and riches! It is a strange thing! It is a haunting mystery! It cannot be helped for the victim is beyond aid, but this pitiful sacrifice can serve to arouse us all to the needs of others and to the duty of driving away the specter!—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Morning Meal Time for Smiles

THE day of an entire family is often made or marred by breakfast table manners. If the atmosphere is disagreeable, if even one person starts the day snapping, every one at the table is apt to be disgruntled before the meal is through.

It should not be any harder to smile in the morning than at midnight; indeed, the woman who has lived through 18 hours of strenuous modern life would seemingly have more excuse for irritation at the end of it rather than at the start. Yet, strangely enough, more people feel cross at breakfast than at any other time.

There are women to whom getting out of bed is more of a temper test than a direct insult. They consider the rising gong a personal enemy and seem physically incapable of a smile or pleasant word until they have been up several hours.

Most families have experienced this trying trait in at least one member. What mother has not thumped and hammered at a son's or daughter's door until exhausted in patience and strength, just to get him up for a daily duty? Instead of gratitude, the mother generally meets with sour looks if not rudeness for her pains.

If one is such an incorrigible sleeper head that the morning nappers suffer it is well for her to hunt the cause. In a growing girl or boy this crossness may be due to not getting enough sleep for one's strength.

If so, parents should insist that the rest be taken at the other end of the day. Early retiring is much better for a young person than late rising. There is no worse discipline than to let children get up when it suits them.

Laziness and indifference are most often the cause of bad morning manners. Anything goes in the family. It is too much trouble to talk agreeably at breakfast, so John buries himself in his paper and does not speak unless to score the coffee or rank toast, and Mary, with straggling locks and in sloppy wrapper, either sulks or naps.

To start the day wrong, with temper ruffled or feelings hurt, leaves a sting that cuts. If one cannot keep sweet the day through it were better to choose a less auspicious time for temper than the breakfast table, when all should be bright and cheerful, if only to counteract the tendency to morning crossness which most of us feel.

The wife who wishes to be remembered pleasantly as a careful of her morning toilet and her morning manners as she is to appear her best for dinner. If she can't be she had better have coffee in her room. The man who does not wish to have his wife sigh with relief when the door has closed on him for downtown, will take pains to be agreeable at the breakfast table.

Never let children get into the habit of whining at breakfast or scolding because they will be late to school. Belated meals are responsible for much morning misery; it is hard to keep good tempered if a train must be made on a jump or a black mark is feared.

Set the breakfast hour early enough that mad scrambles and consequent ill humor can be avoided. See to it that every one is down on time.

One mother broke up breakfast table crossness by having a fine for every one who came to the table scowling or who sulked or whined or scolded during the meal.

If you think that it makes little difference how you act or look at breakfast, try coming downstairs singing and happy some rainy day, when the cook is late and the family dispositions are apt to be warped. Though a free row is going on when your cheerful face is first seen, things will quickly calm down under your smiling presence.

Ribbon Trimming for Hat

RIBBON is always more used on summer than on winter hats, and there is every prospect that the huge bows which last season often formed the only trimming for an ordinary hat will again be popular.

For making these bows, materials by the yard are preferable to ribbons, as they make more graceful loops. A thin, light make of supple taffeta or messaline is the favorite material for simple hats, while more elaborate ones have bows of lace or tulle, bordered with satin or soft pompadour silks and gauzes.

The material is cut on the cross in bands measuring from eight to ten inches in width, and is bordered with a double fold, in which milliner's wire is inserted. Often this border is of a different color, even of different material. Thus gauze bows are given, either in the same or a contrasting color.

In making a bow study the shape of the hat and decide whether it is to be flat or outstanding. This can best be decided from the style of the other trimming. Measure the length for the first loop, double over, twist a heavy patent leather thread around the neck of the loop to hold it in place before making the next loop or loops. When the bow is finished all the loops are wound firmly together and the windings are covered with soft folds of the material.

If the wire is not run in before the bow is started, as is the case if the edges are bound, it is inserted in the middle of each loop and caught with a few slip stitches.

There is such an art in tying a graceful bow that the beginner should never experiment on good materials. Pieces of soft cheesecloth, wired, are excellent for practice, and old bows can be ripped, pressed and tied as nearly as possible as they were before.

If possible, it is well for the girl who intends to go in for trimming her own hats and making her own girdles to take a few lessons in bows from a professional. Even with careful instruction she may never acquire the knack that seems to be inborn, but her bows will not look hopelessly home made.

The chief requisite for the beginner is to know what kind she wishes to tie. Fashions in bows change, as they do in everything else. One season they are Alsatian, again the loops stand out in sickle shape, or are compact into huge rosettes. It is too soon to say just what order of bow will prevail, either for hats or sashes the coming season.

The wide-awake girl who must do her own work will make a tour of the fashionable shops and study the latest thing. She will decide on the kind she wishes to copy and note not only the number of loops and ends but their length and general direction.

East Indian hats are among the new articles of head-dress.

Of late there has been a turning from the long-used white yoke to lace and net yokes of the color of the gown.

Close, clinging styles have not yet received the expected setback, and will now probably prevail well into the spring.

The fancy arrangement of braids and bands over the bodice produces the bolero effect without its being a separate garment.

The new corsets are very short from the bust to the waist line and remarkably long over the hips, a suitable style for large women.

MAN AND BOY.

HE thoughts of youth are long, long thoughts,"

"Tis thus the poets say,

"And I would be a boy again,

And drone and dream my day.

Instead of planning business schemes,

I'd think of perch and ponds,

And count my marbles, tops and strings,

Instead of stocks and bonds.

I'd not be learned in weighty lore,

But I could plainly tell

What "jiggers" and "dibs" mean, and where

The owls and squirrels dwell.

I'd take no thought of mortgages,

Nor plan the daily dole,

But I would dream of weasel haunts,

And nest of oriole.

The breath of wildwood, choir of birds,

The air, the sky—ah, me,

Again to be a boy, with long,

Long thoughts for company!

Fancy Macaroni.

Ever since macaroni came on American tables, there has been fun made of it. From the cook who "sent the stuff back to the grocers because the sticks were empty," to the Irishman who sent his soup back to have them "disgustin' craythens" removed. But now we have varieties in shape, and if the long "empty sticks" or the suggestive vermicelli are objected to, we have other recourse.

There is a kind called "oat macaroni" made in the size and shape of a kernel of oats. It can also be bought in the shape of shells which retain the likeness very well after boiling, and afford a pretty and agreeable change. But especially attractive is the macaroni cut into fancy patterns, small and variously colored. Cooked first, in salted water, and scattered over the roast or game or fowl, they make a pleasing garnish, and easily take the place of an extra vegetable.

How to Serve Tomatoes.

With tomatoes in season, there will arise the usual cry as to how to serve them, and the customary arguments will be forthcoming. Most people like them with the mayonnaise dressing, and there are many who, remembering their early days of "swiping" them from the garden, eat them with no dressing except a little salt. They are, taken in this way, a corrective of the liver. With vinegar they are flesh-reducing. But olive oil added counteracts this effect. A salad served lately at one of the fashionable clubs of Chicago, was of slices of tomato piled on "logs" of asparagus.

On the left is an attractive evening gown made on a French design. The middle figure shows an effective two-piece suit of pongee. On the right is a model for a stylish costume for a girl.

IN VOGUE

Three costumes that find favor in Paris.

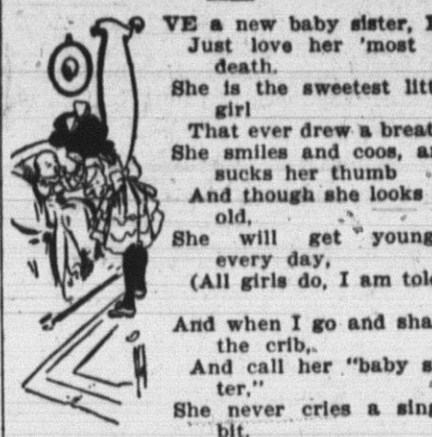
Three costumes that find favor in Paris.



On the left is an attractive evening gown made on a French design. The middle figure shows an effective two-piece suit of pongee. On the right is a model for a stylish costume for a girl.

The Kitchen Cabinet

HIS BROKEN NOSE.



VE a new baby sister, I just love her 'most to death.

She is the sweetest little girl.

That ever drew a breath.

She smiles and coos, and sucks her thumb.

And though she looks so old.

She will get 'yonger every day.

(All girls do, I am told).

And when I go and shake the crib.

And call her "baby sister."

She never cries a single bit.

And once or twice I've kissed her.

And yet they say such awful things.

Why, what do you suppose?

They've circulated the report

That she has smashed my nose!

They said: "Your nose is broken, now.

And she has done it!" She!

The sweetest little baby girl.

Who wouldn't hurt a flea!

Whoever said it slandered her.

As everybody knows.

And if I find him, you just bet

He'll have the broken nose!

German Soups.

In the first place, every dinner in Germany begins with soup. No family so humble, no housewife so busy that soup is omitted. Perhaps it is only a lentil soup, with soaked and boiled lentils and small bits of sausage added to a beef stock.

"Biersuppe" is made with a pint each of milk and water, a half pint beer, three ounces each of currants, flour and sugar. A good dash of salt and the yolk of an egg, stirred after the other ingredients have been brought to a boil. Add a little cinnamon and dish while very hot. Serve with Zwieback.

Chocolate soup is another German delicacy. It is a thin, sweet preparation of chocolate.

Die Hausfrau has another strange mixture which she serves upon special occasions. It is a broth made of ripe rose-pips pounded and cooked in weak stock. A few whole pips, boiled till tender, are left to float upon the surface of the plateful.

Bridget's Beatitudes.

Blessed is the ammonia for whitening floors and deal tables. A few drops in the scrubbing water will be found a great help.

Blessed is a diet of cranberries to correct the liver.

Blessed is the milk which is scalded slowly; it should be brought to 190 degrees, and takes from 20 to 30 minutes to bring out the richest flavor.

Blessed is the oil-cloth which is washed with a very little water. Much soaking destroys it.

Blessed are the thumb tacks used instead of pins when drying lace curtains on the floor.

Wife—I see by this paper that a man in America sold his wife for a shilling.

Hubby—Well, if she was a good one she was worth it.

Ate a Chick with Big Eyes.

A trainman is telling an incident that occurred on a Mohawk & Malone train up in the woods the other day. The train was standing on a siding waiting the arrival and passing of another train when an Italian walked through the coach, his hands crossed on his stomach and his head wagging from side to side in a doleful manner.

"What's the matter, John?" some one inquired.

"Oh, me sick—me sick as dev," replied the man, rolling his head still more distressingly and continuing the rubbing of his stomach.

"Sick? Well, what you been eating?" asked the sympathetic passenger.

"Eata de chick with big eyes," responded John, as his groans increased.

John had killed an owl the night before and it didn't agree with him.—Utica Observer.

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in one of the southern states says:

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach."

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar favour of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum."

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family were so well pleased with it, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely."

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us."

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pinks. "There's a Reason."

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

LOOKED A LITTLE UNSTABLE!

Body Servant of Gen. Mahone Doubtful of the Qualities of His Master's "Prope."

Gen. Adalbert R. Buffington, at a dinner in Madison, N. J., told a number of civil war stories.

"Gen. Mahone," he said, "was very thin. One cold and windy December morning in '64 he was taking a nap in his tent when his old colored servant, 'Uncle Davy,' tiptoed in, and, stumbling in the darkness, knocked down the general's folding cot and spilled him out on the frozen ground."

"Gen. Mahone jumped up furiously, seized a scabbard and made for Davy. Davy ran. The general gave chase."

"Uncle Davy tore up hill and down dale till he was pretty well out of breath; then he looked back over his shoulder at his master, who bounded after him on slender limbs, blue and thin, his long, white night shirt fluttering in the chill morning."

"'Fo' de lan's sake, Mars' William,' the exhausted Davy yelled, desperately, 'yo' hain't trustin' yo'self in dis wind on dem legs, is you?'"

AGONIZING ITCHING.

Eczema for a Year—Got No Relief Even at Skin Hospital—in Despair

Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I was troubled with a severe itching and dry, scurfy skin on my ankles, feet, arms and scalp. Scratching made it worse. Thousands of small red pimples formed and these caused intense itching. I was advised to go to the hospital for diseases of the skin. I did so, the chief surgeon saying: 'I never saw such a bad case of eczema.' But I got little or no relief. Then I tried many so-called remedies, but I became so 'bad' that I almost gave up in despair. After suffering agonies for twelve months, I was relieved of the almost unbearable itching after two or three applications of Cuticura Ointment. I continued its use, combined with Cuticura Soap and Pills, and I was completely cured. Henry Searle, Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 8 and 10, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

WOMAN'S WORTH.

Wife—I see by this paper that a man in America sold his wife for a shilling.

Hubby—Well, if she was a good one she was worth it.

Ate a Chick with Big Eyes.

A trainman is telling an incident that occurred on a Mohawk & Malone train up in the woods the other day. The train was standing on a siding waiting the arrival and passing of another train when an Italian walked through the coach, his hands crossed on his stomach and his head wagging from side to side in a doleful manner.

"What's the matter, John?" some one inquired.

"Oh, me sick—me sick as dev," replied the man, rolling his head still more distressingly and continuing the rubbing of his stomach.

"Sick? Well, what you been eating?" asked the sympathetic passenger.

"Eata de chick with big eyes," responded John, as his groans increased.

John had killed an owl the night before and it didn't agree with him.—Utica Observer.

PRESSED HARD

Coffee's Weight on Old Age.

When prominent men realize the injurious effects of coffee and the change in health that Postum can bring, they are glad to lend their testimony for the benefit of others.

A superintendent of public schools in one of the southern states says:

"My mother, since her early childhood, was an inveterate coffee drinker, had been troubled with her heart for a number of years and complained of that 'weak all over' feeling and sick stomach."

"Some time ago I was making an official visit to a distant part of the country and took dinner with one of the merchants of the place. I noticed a somewhat peculiar favour of the coffee, and asked him concerning it. He replied that it was Postum."

"I was so pleased with it, that after the meal was over, I bought a package to carry home with me, and had wife prepare some for the next meal. The whole family were so well pleased with it, that we discontinued coffee and used Postum entirely."

"I had really been at times very anxious concerning my mother's condition, but we noticed that after using Postum for a short time, she felt so much better than she did prior to its use, and had little trouble with her heart and no sick stomach; that the headaches were not so frequent, and her general condition much improved. This continued until she was as well and hearty as the rest of us."

"I know Postum has benefited myself and the other members of the family, but not in so marked a degree as in the case of my mother, as she was a victim of long standing."

Read, "The Road to Wellville," in pinks. "There's a Reason."

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

LOOKED A LITTLE UNSTABLE!

Body Servant of Gen. Mahone Doubtful of the Qualities of His Master's "Prope."

Gen. Adalbert R. Buffington, at a dinner in Madison, N. J., told a number of civil war stories.

"Gen. Mahone," he said, "was very thin. One cold and windy December morning in '64 he was taking a nap in his tent when his old colored servant, 'Uncle Davy,' tiptoed in, and, stumbling in the darkness, knocked down the general's folding cot and spilled him out on the frozen ground."

"Gen. Mahone jumped up furiously, seized a scabbard and made for Davy. Davy ran. The general gave chase."

"Uncle Davy tore up hill and down dale till he was pretty well out of breath; then he looked back over his shoulder at his master, who bounded after him on slender limbs, blue and thin, his long, white night shirt fluttering in the chill morning."

"'Fo' de lan's sake, Mars' William,' the exhausted Davy yelled, desperately, 'yo' hain't trustin' yo'self in dis wind on dem legs, is you?'"

AGONIZING ITCHING.

Eczema for a Year—Got No Relief Even at Skin Hospital—in Despair

Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I was troubled with a severe itching and dry, scurfy skin on my ankles, feet, arms and scalp. Scratching made it worse. Thousands of small red pimples formed and these caused intense itching. I was advised to go to the hospital for diseases of the skin. I did so, the chief surgeon saying: 'I never saw such a bad case of eczema.' But I got little or no relief. Then I tried many so-called remedies, but I became so 'bad' that I almost gave up in despair. After suffering agonies for twelve months, I was relieved of the almost unbearable itching after two or three applications of Cuticura Ointment. I continued its use, combined with Cuticura Soap and Pills, and I was completely cured. Henry Searle, Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 8 and 10, 1907."

Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

WOMAN'S WORTH.

Wife—I see by this paper that a man in America sold his wife for a shilling.

Hubby—Well, if she was a good one she was worth it.

The Chelsea Standard.

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the Wilkinson-Bailey building, Middle street east, Chelsea, Michigan.

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

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

LET THE BOARD MAKE IT CLEAR

The board of education have called election number five in their school house building series for Monday next and in the matter of the location of the school house and practically in the amount have at last, after being four times defeated, made a call under conditions demanded by a majority of the tax payers.

While a few are suspicious of the form of the call, inasmuch as the board have not included heating, plumbing, seating, in call specifications as heretofore, we think, that as long as everyone understands that this twenty-five thousand asked is to build, heat, plumb, and light school house complete and to include everything except \$3,000 for remodeling the old school house, the people can safely vote for it. If the board of education has ulterior motives in the form of the call and afterward should claim, should the people vote through the proposition, that heating, seating and plumbing were not included in the amount voted, they would merit and would receive the contempt of the entire community. We however think the board is acting honestly in the matter and are this time trying to carry out wishes of the community and have only left out a portion of the call, heretofore referred to, through an oversight.

In the opinion of Congressman Townsend, the proposition submitted to the senate Wednesday in the special message of the president for a tax on the net earnings of corporations is going to work hardship on many persons who happen to own a few shares of stock in corporations. Mr. Townsend is doubtful whether the suggestion of the president and a majority of the members of the senate finance committee is feasible.

Congressman Townsend emphatically denies the statement that he had asked Speaker Cannon to appoint him chairman of the committee on interstate and foreign commerce, and says that such an idea never entered his head.

The Jackson Patriot philosopher says: "The summer girl imagines that she cannot keep cool unless she wears a shirt waist that a blind man can see through."

With the sound of the first fire cracker, the tetanus germ begins to prick up its ears and takes notice.

Cheated Out of His Fee.

The recently imposed rule that no lawyer shall solicit business either personally or by "runners" in the corridors of the city police court, has caused many funny incidents recently.

I overheard a violent quarrel outside the second sessions between a young lawyer and a man whose case he had just tried and won.

"I'll not pay you a cent," answered the man finally. "You approached me in the corridor in front of witnesses and asked me if I would like to have you try my case. If you want your money you can sue me and see what the judge will do to you for soliciting in the corridors." The disgruntled lawyer did not try to collect his fee.—Boston Journal.

One of the Sciences.

Chandler W. Riker had a witness under examination in the circuit court, before Judge Adams. The witness had shown how much he did not know on a certain scientific subject.

"Are you a scientific man?" demanded Mr. Riker, suddenly.

"No, sir, a plumber," was the bold reply.

"Oh, well," commented Mr. Riker, with a smile, "perhaps you are a scientific man, after all, because plumbing, as we all know, belongs to the science of abstraction."—Newark Star.

The Retort Courteous.

The Paris critic, Martin, once only had taken his chocolate in a place other than the Cafe Foy, and he then found it not good. This happened at the Regence, and the young woman at the desk, to whom he expressed his displeasure, said: "You are the only one to complain. All of the gentlemen of the court who come here find it good." "They also say, perhaps, that you are pretty," he replied, slowly.

Canada to Import Yaks.

A herd of six fine yaks is to be imported by the Canadian government, and started in business on the experimental farm at Ottawa. The animal is about the size of common cattle, but is better fitted to endure the cold. It is valuable for milk, beef, hide and hair, and is easily nourished on sparse vegetation.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Dr. J. T. Woods was in Ann Arbor Monday.

Miss Lelia Geddes was in Ann Arbor Monday.

Miss Margaret Skinner spent Sunday in Detroit.

John Schenk and family were in Pinckney Sunday.

Mrs. Daniel McLaughlin spent Monday in Ann Arbor.

Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Palmer spent Sunday in Jackson.

Hon. Walter Tabbs, of Scio, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Dr. S. G. Bush is spending a few days in Pittsburgh, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wagner were Freedom visitors Monday.

Henry Stapish, of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Roy Seeley, of Ann Arbor, was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. C. M. Bowen, of Ypsilanti, spent Saturday in Chelsea.

Miss Genevieve Hummel was in Ann Arbor Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Emma Wardel, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. Mary Winans.

Charles Dean, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of John Craig Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Brenner, of Ann Arbor, visited Chelsea relatives Sunday.

Clarence Howland, of St. Louis, spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Miss Celia Bacon, of Dexter, was the guest of relatives here Sunday.

W. J. Dancer and children, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday in Chelsea.

Geo. Heselschwerdt and wife, of Sylvan, spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. U. H. Townsend is spending a few days of this week in Ann Arbor.

Misses Lizzie Wagner and Clara Koch were Ann Arbor visitors Friday.

Miss Augusta Bahnmiller spent one day of the past week in Ann Arbor.

Ed. Williams, of Detroit, spent Sunday at the home of Jas. VanOrden.

Miss Clara Oesterle, of Jackson, is spending some time with her mother here.

Mrs. Charles Sorter, of Detroit, spent several days of the past week here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cumming spent several days of the past week in Detroit.

Wm. and Oron Bury, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Clark.

Miss Florence Crane, of Greenfield, Ohio, is the guest of Mrs. G. P. Staffan.

Peter Banz, of Massillon, Ohio, is the guest of his sister, Mrs. George Barthel.

T. C. S. Durand, of St. Louis, Mo., called on Chelsea friends Wednesday and today.

Mrs. Wm. Wheeler and children spent Sunday with her parents in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Leigh Palmer, of Detroit, were guests of their parents here Sunday.

Miss Theo. Wilson, a former teacher in the Chelsea schools, was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Monroe, of Howell, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. N. F. Prudden Sunday.

Miss Marion Heselschwerdt, of Sylvan, is spending this week with friends in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Tressa Binder and daughter, of Jackson, visited at the home of Michael Stapish last week.

Henry Wolfer, of Stillwater, Minn., was the guest of his sister, Mrs. John Schenk, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Steinbach will spend the last of the week with Jackson and Battle Creek friends.

Misses Eppie and Veronica Breitenbach, of Jackson, spent Sunday with their sister, Mrs. A. L. Steger.

John Renschler, of Birmingham, Mich., is visiting relatives and friends in Chelsea and vicinity this week.

Mrs. Wm. McFall and Miss Lillian Baker, of Detroit, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Baker this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Musson, of Howell, spent Sunday with Mrs. Musson's parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. Clark.

Chas. H. Buss and family, of Freedom, spent Saturday and Sunday with his brother, Aaron H. Buss of Detroit.

Mrs. J. Ackerman, of Romeo, and son Edward, of Detroit, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hoover Sunday.

Misses Mary and Margaret Miller visited their sister, Sister Mary Ignatius, at Wyandotte Friday and Saturday.

Judge and Mrs. A. A. Harper, of Corunna, were the guests of friends here the first of the week, while on their way home from California, where they spent the winter.

CORRESPONDENCE.

LIMA CENTER NEWS.

Lewis Yaeger was in Ann Arbor Monday.

Arl and Estella Guerin spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Dr. and Mrs. Orla Wood and son, of Hart, are visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Amanda Beach and Mrs. Mary Luick were in Ann Arbor Monday.

Mrs. Ella Eaton spent Saturday and Sunday with her daughter at Denton.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cooley, of Geneva, N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Jay Wood.

Mrs. Henry Wilson spent Saturday and Sunday at Northville with her daughter, Mrs. Jay Clarke.

Mrs. Mary Rockwell and daughter, Mrs. Fannie Hough, of Kalamazoo, have gone to Canada to visit relatives.

FRANCISCO NOTES.

Rev. J. E. Beal is spending this week in Bucyrus, O.

Mrs. Manfred Hoppe is confined to her home by illness.

Leonard Loveland is having his residence extensively repaired.

Mrs. Henry Notten was the guest of her daughter in Chelsea last week.

Mrs. P. H. Riemenschneider, Mrs. H. Gieske and Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Hoppe attended Pomona Grange at Lyndon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Riemenschneider and daughters Clara and Hilda, and Mrs. R. Kruse spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. McKenzie at Stockbridge.

The ladies of the German M. E. church will serve ice cream, at the home of Mrs. Nora Notten, one-half mile north of Francisco, Tuesday evening, June 22. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

SUGAR LOAF LAKE.

Luke Guinan has a new telephone in his residence.

Theresa Breitenbach spent last week in Detroit.

George Klink spent Sunday at the home of Wm. Otto.

John Walsh, jr., was the guest of William Cassidy Sunday.

Leigh Beeman is recovering from an attack of the measles.

The cut worms are working havoc with the corn in this vicinity.

The Gleaners of Waterloo Arbor will build a new hall in the near future.

E. E. Rowe and family spent several days of last week with relatives near Dansville.

David Collins returned to his work in Detroit after spending a week with his family here.

FREEDOM NEWS.

Chris. Grau had a barn raising Friday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beuerle spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

The parsonage of the St. John's church is receiving a new coat of paint.

Rev. H. Lemster returned Thursday from the conference, which was held at Toledo, Ohio.

The men who are working on the Zion church are anxious to have it completed the first of August.

Mr. and Mrs. Bernhard Tirb and Olga spent Saturday and Sunday with the former's brother at Bridgewater.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp and daughter Lula and son Ezra visited relatives at Saline Saturday and Sunday.

School closed here Friday, may the children enjoy a happy vacation, to start the coming school year with new energy.

The corner stone will be laid next Sunday afternoon, at two o'clock, for the new Bethel church at Freedom. Everybody invited.

The meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society of St. John's church was postponed until this week. It was held with Mrs. Christina Schettler.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Orbring, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Orbring and Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Ritzmaier, spent Sunday with relatives and friends at Ann Arbor.

There was no Sunday or church at the St. John's church, on account of the absence of Rev. G. Eisen, who was attending the conference at Saginaw. Rev. Eisen returned Tuesday.

Stung For 15 Years.

By indigestion's pangs—trying many doctors and \$200 worth of medicine in vain, B. F. Aycock, of Ingleside, N. C., at last used Dr. King's New Life Pills, and writes they wholly cured him. They cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, stomach, liver, kidney and bowel troubles. 25c at Henry H. Fenn Co. and L. T. Freeman Co.

SHARON NEWS.

The L. H. M. Society met with Mrs. Alfred Smith Wednesday.

Mrs. Frank Bush's son is spending his vacation with his mother.

Mrs. L. B. Lawrence and daughter Edith spent Monday in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Reno visited in Clinton last Friday and Saturday.

Clarence Hall and wife called at the home of Bert Gillhouse Sunday.

Frank Fielder and family entertained company from Tecumseh Sunday.

Jacob Schaible and wife, of Freedom, visited at Jacob Lehman's Sunday.

Wm. Dorr and wife visited at the home of Charles Jenk at Lima Sunday.

Miss Lena Schaible, of Manchester, has been the guest of relatives and friends here the past few days.

Mesdames Maria Faulkner and Albert Cook, of Grass Lake, visited at H. B. Ordway's last Saturday.

The Sharon Center Sunday school observed Children's Day last Sunday, the program being very interesting.

LYNDON CENTER.

A number of Chelsea residents were on South lake Sunday.

Silas Young made a business trip to Jackson one day last week.

James Young is assisting Peter Gorman with his farm work.

John Clark and son, James, visited friends in Jackson last Sunday.

Wm. Long, of Chelsea, was through here last Tuesday buying stock.

Thomas Young is making some extensive repairs on the barns of James Shanahan.

Highway Commissioner, H. Leek is repairing roads in the east part of the township this week.

William Ivery, of Dexter township, is assisting Alfred and John Clark with their farm work.

Miss Mamie McIntee, of Detroit, spent last week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eugene McIntee.

Pomona Grange met with Eureka Grange last Tuesday. There was a large attendance and an interesting program was carried out. N. P. Hull, Master of the State Grange was present and gave the address.

Discovered as "Dope" by Mexicans—It is Said to Produce the Most Astonishing Dreams.

"Opium, marihuana, morphine and cocaine are all insipid drugs when it comes to dynamite for the induction of a really enjoyable sleep," said Henry Bexter, a mule driver, who has been engaged in construction work on the Pacific coast, according to the Mexican Herald.

"I tried it and I guess I know. Dynamite as a narcotic, or a dope, was discovered some years ago by Mexicans employed in loading powder holes on railroad construction work. Americans have long known the headache producing power of nitroglycerin and have dreaded the handling of powder in any shape or entering places where explosions had taken place, before the smoke had been cleared out. A tiny bit of the grease smeared on the nose will produce a nauseating headache which will last three days. But it remained for the peons to find out that dynamite was a luxury."

"Dynamite eating is common on the Pacific slope among Indians who have worked upon the Southern Pacific railroad construction work. They take a small grain of it, the size of a tiny pill, and dissolve it in a glass of tequila. Searching out a cool, shady place, in which they are not apt to be disturbed for at least 24 hours, they drink this down, or several drinks like it, according to how far they have advanced in the habit, and roll over in their blankets in the shade. When they awaken they have a headache that is murderous and many pretty tough fights have resulted from too much indulgence in dynamite. But while they sleep they enjoy a dream that the thousand and one authors of the Arabian Nights' tales could not have described but they all set to work on the one theme."

How Dickens Learned to Write.

When asked by one of those wiseacres who are convinced that in order to write good English a man must be taught to write bad Latin, where his son was educated, John Dickens replied with considerable aplomb that his son—er—well his son—er—might be almost said, in a sense, to have educated himself. The street, the warehouse, Mr. Creagle, an attorney's office, the reporters' gallery, and post-chaise—such was the education that equipped a young man of 24 to preside at the banquet of literature at an unprecedented age, to make the best speeches in London, to go into the best society, to set the table in a room, to lead every company in which he mixed, to travel, acquire French and Italian with ease, and write the most animated letters known to the modern world.—London Times.

The common council is having a large tile drain laid from near the oil tanks to the creek.

There's a Swing, a Style, a Dash,
IN OXFORDS BOUGHT OF US,
That is not found in ordinary shoes



When you buy a Pingree or Packard

You may rest assured you have a Shoe of Real Quality—Quality of Style, Quality of Workmanship, Quality of Leather—and you buy them at a Real Popular Price.

For Men

A most unusual range of the correct models in either Pingree or Packard made, every pair warranted. \$3.50 and \$4.00.

For Women

In our great stock of Pincess Louise and Pingree made, a splendid selection of the newest ideas, in all leathers and styles. \$1.50 to \$3.50.

For Children

You will find the most complete line of Oxfords and Sandals, not only made to look well, but for hard wear.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

FOR SALE—Second hand bicycles. John Faber. 45

FOUND—Pocketbook containing sum of money. Inquire of John Wise, at Chelsea Creamery. 45

WANTED—Competent cook wanted. Apply to Mrs. Winthrop Withington, 240 Wildwood avenue, Jackson. New house, all modern conveniences. 44tf

FOR SALE—A house and lot on the corner of east Middle and East streets. Inquire of Miss Frances Hindelang. 46

LOT FOR SALE—106 feet in width and 400 feet deep, on Hayes street, north of M. C. tracks. Address, Geo. E. VanHusen, 124 Casper ave., Detroit. 45

ROOMS TO RENT—Inquire of Mrs. L. Tichenor, first door north of St. Mary's church. 46

BOATS FOR SALE—I have a number of fine pleasure row boats which I am offering. They are built on honor. Inquire of L. Tichenor, Chelsea. 46

LAWN MOWERS sharpened and repaired at the Chelsea Garage. M. A. Lowry, prop. 40tf

FOR SALE—Houses on easy payment plan. H. S. Holmes. 40tf

FOR SALE—Double house and big lot corner of Middle and Wilkinson streets. Chelsea Real Estate & Improvement Co. 40

FOR SALE—Two lots, corner Grant and Chandler streets, \$125 each. Full size and one a corner lot. Chelsea Real Estate & Improvement Co. 40

FOR SALE—Two lots on south side of west Middle street, 4x8. One hundred dollars each if taken this week. These lots are a snap at this price. Chelsea Real Estate & Improvement Co. 45

SHEEP FOR SALE—40 black top ewes and 28 lambs for sale. Inquire of Dave Mohrlock, Chelsea. Phone 150-2s. 45

OLIVE LODGE, No. 156, F. & A. M. Regular meetings for 1909 are as follows: Jan. 5, Feb. 2, Mar. 2, 30, May 4, June 1, 29, July 27, Aug. 24, Sept. 28, Oct. 24, Nov. 23; annual meeting and election of officers, Dec. 21. St. John's Day, June 24—Dec. 27. Visiting Brothers welcome. E. J. Whipple, W. M. C. W. Maroney, Sec.

GRADUATION PRESENTS

When looking for graduation presents do not fail to look over our line of Watches, Chains, Rings, Fountain Pens and Silverware. We have just put in a new line of Silverware which we are sure will meet with your approval.

A. E. WINANS & SON, Jewelers.



This Cut

Is one of the new style Pianos made by Newman Bros. Co. Their Pianos are made on honor and sold on merit. I will be pleased to have prospective customers call and see the magnificent Piano of their make, that will convince the skeptics of their merits and superiority.

C. STEINBACH



The Wise Judge

DUTCHESS TROUSERS

(For their superior merits, No other ready-to-wear trousers fit so well, wear so well or give such all-around satisfaction. No other trousers are sold under such a warranty.)

10 Cents a Button; \$1.00 a Rip

Sold By

W. P. Sohenk & Co.

Try The Standard Want Column
IT GIVES RESULTS.

Any Young Man

who knows clothes is going to appreciate the Hummer Suit. It is a choice selection of every article of Clothing, Haberdashery and Shoes that is necessary for Summer wear. But the chief feature of our display is

THE HUMMER SUIT.

Come and see this splendid suit for Young Men. You will admire it. Its fashion details are the most advanced of modern style detailing. Here are a few of them:



- 38-inch Dip-front Coat
- Snug Fitting Collar
- Broad Roll Lapel
- Fancy Flaps and Cuffs
- Four-button Collarless Vest
- Peg-top Trousers
- Wide Turn-ups for Trousers Cuffs
- Open Lap Seams

Don't wait to see what "they wear." Be a fashion leader yourself. You can do it. We have just the suit that will make this easy. It's the Hummer Suit. Right in tailoring, fabric and fit, luxurious in all the little details of finish.

We have more conservative suits if you prefer, but come in and look them all over—see both our nobby styles as well as those less extreme. Whichever you choose to wear we can clothe you rightly.

You may look elsewhere if you wish, of course; that's your privilege, but once you see the suits we are selling for young men, you will buy no others. Cheviots, worsteds and cassimeres, priced according to quality from \$12.00 to \$30.00.

DANCER BROTHERS.

JNO. FARRELL.

Farmers, before buying your Summer Shoes look at what I have. Will save you money.

JNO. FARRELL.

To Eat or Not to Eat

IS A QUESTION EASILY SETTLED
WHEN YOU BUY YOUR MEAT OF US

Our meats are justly famous for their freshness and tender and juicy qualities. All kinds of sausage, also smoked meats.

OUR STEAM KETTLE RENDERED LARD
HAS NO EQUAL. TRY A PAIL OR CAN.

ADAM EPPLER

A SUMMER SUIT

Needs a tailor's care in its making more than does a winter outfit. The goods, the linings, and the interlinings all are thin and have less body. It takes an accurate

FIT TO MAKE THE GARMENT

look well and retain its shape. Let us make your new Summer Suit and it will look better at the end of the season than do the ready-made affairs the first time they are put on.

CALL AND EXAMINE OUR LINE OF GOODS
FOR SUMMER SUITS.

RAFTREY, The Tailor.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. J. R. Gates is having her residence painted.

E. E. Coe is confined to his home on East street, with an attack of rheumatism.

Rev. G. A. Chittenden was called to Saline Wednesday evening, to perform a wedding ceremony.

Harold Pierce played with Fischer's Academy Orchestra at Granger's in Ann Arbor, Wednesday evening.

The pupils of the tenth grade of the Chelsea high school expect to hold a picnic at Sugar Loaf lake on Friday of this week.

Hon. W. W. Wedemeyer of Ann Arbor has been secured to deliver the Fourth of July address for the Plymouth celebration.

Rev. D. H. Glass will deliver the baccalaureate address to the class of '09 at the Methodist church Sunday evening, June 20th.

C. E. Kantelehnner of this place and Miss Pauline Binder, of Ubley, were married at the home of the bride Saturday, June 12, 1909.

The large dredge that is being used to dig the Mill Creek drain is throwing dirt in great shape, and the work is progressing rapidly.

Mr. and Mrs. William Atkinson have issued invitations to the wedding of their daughter Flora, to Mr. Harry Love, Thursday evening, June 24.

John F. Waltrous is having a twelve room residence built on his farm. H. Lighthall has the contract and commenced the work Tuesday of this week.

The fourteenth annual banquet of the Alumni Association of the Chelsea high school will be held in the dining room of the Methodist church, Thursday evening, June 24.

D. L. Rogers has completed the taking of the school census in district No. 3, fml. Sylvan and Lima, and finds that there are 518 children of school age entitled to draw primary money.

A new passenger train, No. 26, going east, will be put on the M. C. R. R. Monday, June 21st. This train will make stops at Chelsea, Dexter, Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti, leaving Chelsea at 6:35 p. m.

Lynn G. Stedman is among the list of graduates of the Eastern high school in Detroit, which takes place on Tuesday, June 22d. Mr. Stedman was a former resident of Chelsea and is a son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stedman.

The commencement exercises of the Chelsea high school will be held in the Sylvan theatre, Wednesday evening, June 23d, at which time a class of twenty-two will be graduated. This class is composed of an even number of boys and girls.

The will of Lucy Evelina Gates, deceased, of Chelsea, has been filed for probate hearing set for July 9. The real estate amounts to \$2,500 and the personal estate to \$3,000. H. D. Witherell is named as executor in the will and the heirs are two daughters and a son.

Jackson is to have a Chautauqua again this year, bigger and better than ever, and it's only a little way off. The dates are June 24th to July 4th, and the program that has been arranged is an attractive one. It includes a number of the big men of the country and very best attractions.

Miss Vera Glazier, who went west about two weeks ago, was married yesterday to Mr. Rice Howell, formerly of this place. The wedding took place at the home of her brother Harold at Wenatchee, Washington, the Rev. J. H. McIntosh officiating. The newly wedded couple will reside at Seattle, and have the best wishes of their many friends in this vicinity.

Chas. D. Allyn informs the Standard that an insect unknown to him, is working in his field of growing rye. Mr. Allyn says that he has found five and six of the pests on a single stalk and that from present indications his crop will be badly injured. He will communicate with the authorities at the Michigan Agricultural College and learn if possible what will destroy the insect.

The following from the Detroit Free Press of Saturday, refers to a former resident of Chelsea: "Injuries not considered dangerous at first will probably cost Dale Darrow, 22 years old, his life. Darrow was caught in a cog wheel at the D'Archi Spring Works Thursday afternoon and the flesh was torn from his back and hips before he could be removed. Darrow returned to work a few days ago after almost a year's illness."

Mrs. Anna Sears has received her new electric automobile.

John B. Cole has purchased the Fred Fuller residence on Chandler street.

Daniel Shell has moved into Miss Lizzie Graham's residence on west Middle street.

Fred Fuller is packing his household goods preparatory to moving to Owosso.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Freeman will move into the Luke Reilly residence on Grant street.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Stanton have moved into the Mrs. Emma Stimson residence on East street.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnett Steinbach have moved into the Spencer residence on Orchard street.

Mrs. Edith Lueck, has purchased of Mohrlok Brothers the farm known as the Drake premises in Sylvan.

The Sylvan Regulars and the Lima Center ball club met Sunday, and the result was a victory for Sylvan by a score of 12 to 16.

The new Lincoln pennies are being coined, but will not be distributed before the entire country can be supplied at one time.

The junior class of the Chelsea high school is preparing to give a reception to the seniors at the Welfare building Friday evening.

A party of young ladies and gentlemen were entertained at the William Bacon cottage at Cavanaugh Lake last Saturday and Sunday.

The Shamrock ball club will go to Jackson Saturday, where they will meet the same team that they defeated here a couple of weeks ago.

The ball game here Tuesday afternoon between the Cardinals and the Kalamazoo Elks team resulted in a victory for the latter by a score of 17 to 9.

Misses Josephine and Florence Heischwerdt gave Miss Florence Atkinson a granite shower at their home on west Middle street, Wednesday evening.

There will be a regular meeting of the K. O. T. M. M. on Friday evening of this week. A full attendance is desired as business of importance is to be transacted.

There will be a strawberry social at the home of H. S. Barton, Friday evening, June 25, for the benefit of the Lyndon Baptist church. Everyone cordially invited.

Drain Commissioner Jarvis was in Chelsea Wednesday and let the contract for digging the Palmer & Baldwin drain to William Sanderson of Willis, for the sum of \$675.

The Home Missionary Society of the M. E. church will give a social in the church parlors Tuesday, June 22, at 3 p. m., consisting of program and light refreshments. A silver offering will be taken.

Mr. and Mrs. O. D. Cummings, of Ann Arbor, are spending a few days in Chelsea. Mr. Cummings has resigned his position with the Michigan Central and will go to Clare county, where he will make his home.

Rev. Father Considine entertained at St. Mary's Rectory last Sunday his father, Capt. John Considine, sr., and his sister, Miss Elizabeth Considine, of Detroit, and his cousins, Mr. and Mrs. P. J. McGrevey, of Chicago. Capt. Considine was 81 years of age last Monday.

Commencing Wednesday, June 16, all limited cars, east and west bound, will stop at Sylvan Road, west of Chelsea, to let passengers on and off, when signalled. This arrangement is for the benefit of the summer resorters and will continue in effect during the balance of the season.

The benefit supper given by the L. O. T. M. M. Saturday afternoon netted more than \$100, which was later presented to Mrs. Elmer Bates, who underwent an operation last week for the removal of a cancer. The operation was a success, and it is expected that Mrs. Bates will be able to return to her home by the latter part of next week.

The following from a Windsor, Ont., paper, refers to a former resident of Chelsea, Mrs. E. F. Chase, daughter of H. Lighthall: "Mrs. Chase with her large, sonorous voice, is grandly stable and effective in chorus work, but she shines no less in solo. Her rendering of Gounod's magnificent O Divine Redeemer, with violin obbligato, was a splendid contribution to the program. She has all the qualities of a superior soloist—sweetness, purity and unusual volume, the last carrying with it the power of expression in a high degree."

Royal Worcester Corsets

The Latest Models For All Figures.

Have you tried ROYAL WORCESTER corsets?

You owe it to yourself to see your figure at its best.

Your smart and stylish appearance depends upon the gown—but the gown depends absolutely upon the corset.

Until you have actually tried the ROYAL WORCESTER you can have no idea of how they beautify your figure.

Unless the corset be correct, the cleverest dressmaker would fail utterly to faithfully interpret the new style.

ROYAL WORCESTER corsets have been the standard of corset perfection for nearly fifty years.

All the latest models "certified correct" for the new models are now on display. We desire to have you see them in our corset department.



You Cannot Define Style, But You Know It When you See It.

The illustrations portray a few of the newer ROYAL WORCESTER styles that are meeting with such popular favor.

Note the smart lines, the fashionable cut of these models.

ROYAL WORCESTER corsets are absolutely without a peer among the moderately-priced grades.

There is a wide range of models for every type of figures at \$1.00 to \$3.00.

W.P.SCHENK & COMPANY

It Will Take \$10,000,000.

State Accountant F. Z. Hamilton, of the auditor general's department, has completed the compilation of the appropriations made by the legislature for all expenses of government, and which total \$10,374,140.89 for this and next year. The taxes to be assessed against property this year will amount to \$5,899,719.74, and in 1910 they will be \$4,474,421.15.

Will Change Stamp.

As a matter of imperative necessity Postmaster General Hitchcock has decided to discontinue the new green special delivery stamp and return to the familiar blue stamp showing a special delivery messenger boy mounted on a bicycle.

In the great rush with which the mails must be handled many letters bearing the new stamp have escaped treatment as special delivery matter because of its similarity in size and color to the one cent stamp.

In some instances delays in delivery of such letters have caused serious loss to the public and embarrassment to the postoffice department. The issuance of the new stamp will begin at once.

The Chicago Theatre

will show the Johnson-Burns today only. This picture is the clearest of its sort ever shown giving full details from training quarters to knock-out, lasting one hour and a half. A polite entertainment for ladies as well as men. Admission, 10c and 20c.

Resolution.

At the meeting of the Vermont Cemetery Association, held June 12, 1909, the following resolution was adopted:

"That no monument shall be set, or graves dug in this cemetery, without first consulting the officers of the association as to the proper place for the same. This is for the purpose of keeping the grounds in shape to be taken care of properly, not interfering in the least with the place where people wish to lay their friends, but to keep the lots in shape that markers or monuments may be set in line. The annual meeting will be held the second Saturday in June of each year."

MRS. J. F. WALTRIOUS, Clerk.

Farewell To Glasses.

I will tell FREE OF CHARGE to any one wearing glasses how I made my eyes strong and well and discarded my glasses after 12 years use.

C. E. MANARY,
167 Henry St., Detroit, Mich.

Most Enterprises

that are launched take the investor's money and hold it in such a way that it is almost impossible to realize on the stock purchased, should occasion demand it. The same money placed in the bank on interest, would be available at any time; you could withdraw any part of it or the entire amount. You have confidence in the officers of this bank. Have you the same confidence in the integrity of the promoters who offer you stock in a company that promises abnormal returns on the investment? What guarantee have you, except their printed or spoken words, that they will pay the dividends promised? Until you have a better thing than the savings bank investment, keep your savings here. You know what interest your money will earn; you may have received interest in the past from the bank, so have many others.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

Seed Buckwheat for sale.

Try our mixed Chicken Feed, \$2 hundred

Field Peas, Rape and Millet Seed.

Ask your neighbor about Pennant Flour

Wanted—Corn in the Ear.

A car load of Fresh Cement on hand.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMPANY

MR. PICKARD'S EXPERIENCE

"ON THE Trail of a Bold Buccaneer," published herewith for the first time, is a bit of Venezuelan history which has never before been told and is not to be found in any of the standard historical works on Venezuela. It is replete with thrilling situations embodied in the capture of Caracas by Amory Preston's buccaneers. While the bandits were stealing along the secret mountain path to Caracas, the able-bodied inhabitants of the city took positions of defense along the main thoroughfare to the capital of Venezuela. The desperadoes were discovered by an infirm old man who attempted to resist their invasion with true patriotic instinct. It was easy to overpower him. The Caracas traitor who guided Preston over the secret path was hanged before the city was entered. Once in Caracas, looting and murder held sway.

While in Caracas, visiting Cipriano Castro, who was then president of Venezuela, it was Mr. Pickard's good fortune to meet men who were familiar with this unrecorded invasion. Mr. Pickard was given permission to make the journey over the secret pathway. He took photographs of the smugglers then inhabiting the mountain wilds. These photographs are reproduced herewith. These same smugglers to-day hold forth in the mountains. Smugglers, by preying upon the Venezuelan government, caused the rupture between Holland and Venezuela, which trouble is said to have been the cause of the flight of Castro and his subsequent expulsion from most ports on this side of the world in the southern hemisphere.

"T" RAIL over the mountains to Caracas?" said the dusky, scantily clad women who were energetically doing the family washing in the brawling stream above Macuto. "Oh, yes, that is by way of La Guayra. There is no longer a direct path from here, but we have heard of the trail of the buccaneers."

"Direct to Caracas over the mountains?" said the little old keeper of the sea-baths, who has buried six wives and declares he is looking for the seventh. "Certainly there is such a route, but it isn't much used now, and you are sure to lose your way."

"Why, of course," cried Don Antonio, our host of the Casino de Macuto. "It is easily done, but you had better take a guide as far as the top. Here's Agapito, he will do. How much will you charge the seniors, Agapito?"

"Five dollars," promptly replied the young peon. A general burst of laughter reduced his price to \$2.00, and the bargain was struck.

At four o'clock next morning we had a cup of coffee, packed our luggage, consisting of one pocket comb, and sallied forth in the wake of Agapito. Pretty little Macuto, her head in the lap of the mountain and her feet laved by the surf, lay deep in slumber, but the lights of a score of fishing boats twinkled on the sea. The town once was a favorite resort of the well-to-do people of Caracas, but now counts her guests by the dozen, for she never has recovered from the destruction and terror caused by the earthquake of 1899.

Our guide's course at the start seemed so hap-hazard that the doctor inquired somewhat anxiously if he was familiar with the route. "Yes, indeed," was the reply. "I spent seven months on this mountain not long ago as one of the revolutionists led by Gen. Matos, so I know all its trails."

So we scrambled on in the darkness unprotesting. Above us loomed the mighty bulk of El Picacho, forming, with his brother peak to the east La Silla, and the connecting heights, the range of Galipan over which we must pass. The path was rough and steep and twisting—"used only by the goats," said I.

"I am one," replied the doctor, grimly. Half an hour of clambering and we struck a better defined trail. "This is the path taken by donkeys," explained Agapito.

"I am one of those, also," muttered the Medicine Man. "And to think that Amory Preston led a band of armored and armed men by this trail to Caracas in the night! If I only had breath enough I'd tell you about it, but wait until we reach a resting place."

Higher and higher by devious ways we went and gradually the stars faded out, the bright-hued birds began to whistle and sing all about us and the richness of the tropical foliage through which we were pushing was revealed. Then a shaft of sunlight found its way through a cleft in the mountain range and struck El Picacho full on his rocky head. Facing about on a projecting corner of the path, we had spread before us the vast panorama of Caribbean sea and Venezuelan shore line. Still the lights of the fishing boats twinkled faintly and hundreds of pelicans were busily gathering their share of the spoil of the waters. Skimming over the waves, they would wheel suddenly, poise themselves, straighten out and descend like a falling arrow, then settle on the surface and calmly gulp down the unfortunate fish, that seldom escaped the swift plunge.

We were still sheltered from the sun's rays, the breeze was cool and Agapito moved at a leisurely gait, but our hearts pumped hard and our knees became wobbly. By ten o'clock the spurts of climbing were shorter than the periods of rest and even an army of ants crossing the trail was excuse enough for ten minutes of relaxation. At a hut perched on a jutting rock we encountered an aged peon leading a goat, and there ensued an animated discussion of the routes, between Agapito, Nanny's master and the mistress of the house. As a result our guide swerved, far to the west down through a beautiful ravine, seemingly undoing the climbing of an hour, and again upward on what was supposed to be a better trail. Nanny and her owner followed, but the little beast looked so disgusted with our slow progress that we let her pass ahead, and saw her no more.

Passing through the tiny village of San Jose with its garden patches terraced on steep hillsides, we caught sight of a white house that seemed to be at the top of things, so far as our route was concerned.

ON THE TRAIL OF A BOLD BUCCANEER

EDWARD W. PICKARD



"Yes," said Agapito, encouragingly, "that is the end of the climbing. Another range of hills cuts off the view of Caracas from there, but the way is all down hill."

So we robbed a lonely orange tree and scrambled on with renewed vigor.

That white house, when we did reach it, was a joy. Only a rambling conglomeration of adobe rooms and courts, swarming with Indian men, women and children, it was a haven of rest for our wearied bodies.

"We want some cool drink quickly," said the doctor.

"Beer, brandy or wine?" asked the swarthy, handsome young matron, who seemed to be the head of the establishment.

"Beer."

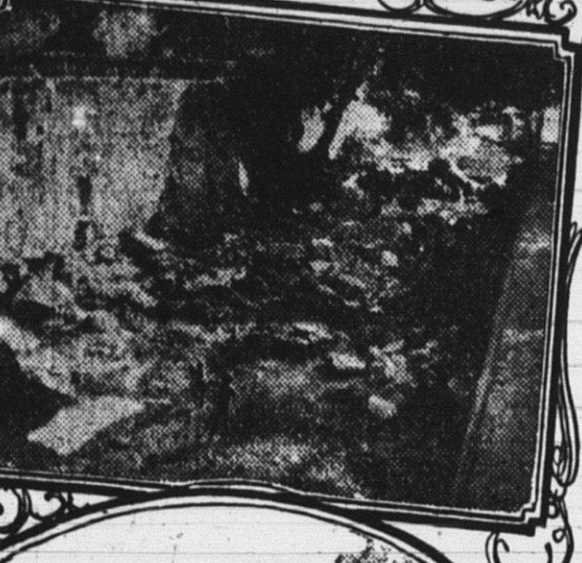
"I'm sorry, but we have no beer to-day."

"Then some brandy in water."

"Not a drop of brandy left in the house. But we can serve you with fine Muscatel."

So Muscatel it was, and surprisingly good, too. A full quart soon vanished, and the doctor nearly fell over a thousand-foot precipice in the front yard when the price was named—three reals, or 30 cents American. That confirmed the suspicions that had been rising in our minds. The place must be a nest of smugglers, and it took on an added air of romance. We must needs photograph all the inhabitants, from the lanky youth with the ancient muzzle-loading shotgun to the naked babies and the mournful donkey, and then sought out a shady spot where the doctor might relate the tale of Amory Preston's remarkable feat.

"It was in June, 1595," he began. "The English were doing unpleasant things to the Spanish wherever they could find them, on sea or land, and Preston was running about the Caribbean with several vessels and some 500 bold buccaneers. Approaching La Guayra, it occurred to him that there must be considerable plunder on Caracas if only he could get to it. So he landed, chased the inhabitants of La Guayra up into the mountains and moved along to Guacacamento. There he caught a Spaniard, Villalpando by name, who promised, for a bag of gold, to lead the English over the mountains to Caracas by the shortest trail. The difficult climb was made in the night, over this route we are traveling, and in the early dawn the buccaneers saw their prize lying below them in its fair valley. Not needing the further services



brought other sets of muscles into play. Soon there were hints of vistas through the forest, and suddenly, as we rounded an enormous rock, all the glorious valley of Caracas opened out before our dazzled eyes.

Pen nor camera can do justice to that magnificent sight. Miles of fair garden land in varied shades of green, glistening streams, a great city with white buildings roofed with red tiles and with grove-topped hills, lay two thousand feet below us, all bathed in soft sunlight; and for a background were the southern mountains with fleecy clouds drifting across their emerald and brown slopes. We gazed long in silence, fancying with reason that from that very point Preston and his buccaneers had caught their first sight of Caracas. The giant tree beneath which we stood might well be the one on which the traitor guide was hanged.

of Villalpando, Preston had him hanged to a tree as a warning to traitors, the bag of gold for which he had sold his city being tied to his feet.

"Certain of the people of La Guayra had warned Caracas of the landing of the Englishmen, and the entire fighting force of the city, led by the Alcades, Garcia Gonzalez and Francisco Rebaldo, marched out to meet the foe. But it was taken for granted the buccaneers would cross by the 'royal road,' which was comparatively easy, so the Spaniards stationed themselves on that highway, laying several cleverly placed ambushes. Meanwhile Preston and his men had quietly walked into the city, without opposition. No, that isn't quite true, for Don Alonso Andres de Ledesma had been left behind on account of his advanced age. Desperate, but undismayed, the gallant old cavalier donned his armor, mounted his horse, couched his lance and single-handedly disputed the entrance of the English into the city. 'Don't hurt him,' cried Preston. 'He's too brave to die.' But Don Alonso charged the five hundred and fell mortally wounded.

"Preston looted the city thoroughly and the Spaniards returned to find him safely fortified in some of their public buildings. A week later he marched out unmolested, recrossed the mountains and set sail with all the treasure of Caracas. The name of Don Alonso de Ledesma is still honored by the few remaining ancient Spanish families in Venezuela, but there is no statue of him in Caracas."

Rested and refreshed, we resumed the trail and now came our great disappointment. Agapito's memory had played him false, and the mountain range that still rose hundreds of feet in front of us must be crossed before the descent began. We walked bitterly, but told on through a dense jungle of tall trees, thick shrubbery and interlacing vines. Just as the sun reached the zenith we really came to the top, some 5,000 feet above the sea, and the downward slide

The Exceptional Equipment

of the California Fig Syrup Co. and the scientific attainments of its chemists have rendered possible the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, in all of its excellence, by obtaining the pure medicinal principles of plants known to act most beneficially and combining them most skillfully, in the right proportions, with its wholesome and refreshing Syrup of California Figs.

As there is only one genuine Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna and as the genuine is manufactured by an original method known to the California Fig Syrup Co. only, it is always necessary to buy the genuine to get its beneficial effects.

A knowledge of the above facts enable one to decline imitations or to return them if, upon viewing the package, the full name of the California Fig Syrup Co. is not found printed on the front thereof.

SHERLOCK HOLMES.



Tired Tom (sadly)—Ah, that pet tells me that my old pal, Plodding Pete has been this way. Poor old Pete!

A Test of Friendship.

Just before Artemus Ward's death Robertson poured out some medicine and offered it to the sick man, who said: "My dear Tom, I won't take any more of that horrible stuff." Robertson urged him to swallow the mixture, saying: "Do, now—there's a dear fellow—for my sake. You know I would do anything for you."

"Would you?" said Ward, feebly, grasping his friend's hand for the last time.

"I would indeed," said Robertson. "Then you take it!"

Ward passed away a few hours afterwards.—Recollections of the Barcroft.

Stuck.

Gunner—Why in the world do the fellows around this club allude to old Foggman as "Mr. Automobile?" He's not swift, is he?

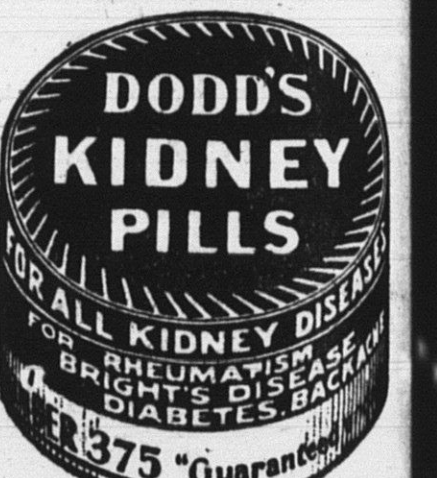
Guy—Just the opposite. It's a polite way of calling him old "Stick in the Mud."

A cold on the lungs doesn't usually amount to much, but it invariably precedes pneumonia and consumption. Haslam's Warrant Oil applied to the chest at once will break up a cold in a night.

Everybody wants something for nothing, but few people are satisfied with what they get that way.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the inflamed membrane, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Pride sometimes has to go before people fall in love.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heartily Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drunkenness, Headache, Neuralgia, Stomach Pain, Bile, and Torpid Liver. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE. Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Do You Feel Run Down?

If so, you are an easy victim of disease. You can avoid danger if you build up your system with the natural strength-giver—

DR. D. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE

which helps your body do its own building up. It puts the whole digestive system in a perfect condition. Regulates the stomach, imparts new vigor and health to the tissues. Your Druggist has it. Two sizes, 50c and 35c.

Building Railroads of Sheepskins

By Capt. Ellis D. Morson.

R AILROAD building is now the order of the day in all countries, and though it seems almost incredible, the Turk has caught the railroad fever and is not only projecting, but actually constructing, and has partly finished, what will be one of the longest and most important railroad lines in the old world. Its object is to connect the political capital of Islam with the holy places which every Moslem is expected to visit at least once during his lifetime. As the Moslems number from 175,000,000 to 200,000,000, the annual pilgrimage from all parts of the Mohammedan world is of enormous proportions. That from India and the east is provided for by steamship lines, but it is now proposed by the Turkish government to offer special inducements to its people in Asia Minor, Syria, Palestine and even North Africa, to make the sacred pilgrimages at their ease, by providing railroad transportation from Constantinople to Mecca.

To comprehend the magnitude of the enterprise, it is necessary to remember that old world distances are not always understood in the new world. The scale of the maps is usually much smaller, so we sometimes get the idea that the United States is the largest country on the earth, because it looks largest on the map. A better conception of the Turkish undertaking will be gained by the knowledge that, taking Constantinople as a center, Paris will be on the edge of a circle with a radius of 3,000 kilometers (about 2,250 miles), while Mecca will be 5,000 kilos beyond the edge of that circle. In other words, to make the matter plainer, the distance from Constantinople to Paris is about that from New York

to Santa Fe, N. M., and from Constantinople to Mecca is approximately that from New York to Prescott, Ariz.

The Turk, therefore, who has always been regarded as slow going, must be conceded to have more industry than generally goes to his credit. There is, however, behind the religious motive, a political end to be gained.

The sultan is the nominal head of the Moslem world. But as the holy places, Mecca, Medina and several others, are in a land far distant from the center of the empire's political influence, the ruling officials in those cities have, for hundreds of years, been quasi-independent, some have thrown off entirely the Turkish bond and actually maintained their independence. Then, again, pilgrims from Syria, who attempt to travel by the caravan routes through Arabia, Petraea and along the Red sea, have long been subject to pillage by the wandering tribes of Bedouins. A railroad through this country with fortified stations at short intervals, would bring all north-west Arabia under rule, rather than nominal Turkish control and restore to the sultan genuine authority as "protectors of the holy places."

The Turkish government is always harassed by its creditors. The moment a plaster comes into the treasury, all the creditors make a grab for it, so the question of financing the enterprise became one of prime importance, for no money, no road. In this dilemma the wily Turk hit upon a happy expedient. The sultan issued an irade commanding that every Moslem family which sacrificed a sheep at the feast of Bairam should bring in the skin to the nearest government official, and these skins should be sold for the benefit of the road. As every Turk does the sheep-killing act at Bairam, it was figured out that after the officials had stolen all they could with-

out detection there would still be 70,000,000 francs. In addition, contributions would be made by the faithful, and that finally the road itself, as construction progressed, ought to bring in a revenue, increasing year by year, and so, trusting to faith and sheep skins, the work was begun. The portion of the road thus far completed is from Damascus to Medain Salih. From Constantinople the lines under construction run directly southwest to Aleppo, with side branches to Smyrna and Angora. Near Aleppo a projected line will lead, by way of Bagdad, to the Persian gulf. From Medain Salih the road is under construction to Medina, while surveys have been made from Medina to Mecca and the Red sea.

The route is to pass east of Jerusalem and the Dead sea, on the high lands of Syria, Moab and northern Arabia. The engineering difficulties are serious, but by no means insurmountable, and are not to be compared with those of the Union Pacific. The Caifa line descends from Deraa with a mighty sweep down to the sea, while the chains of mountains in Moab must be traversed by the aid of loops, tunnels and bridges. At Damascus the level is 2,000 feet above the sea, and varies from that to 3,000 feet at the highest point south. Great difficulties are presented by that portion of the line from Constantinople to Damascus, for the giant ranges from the Caucasus and Armenia extend through Asia Minor almost to the Aegean and Mediterranean. So it is believed that at some points on this part of the line the roadbed will rise to a height of 3,000 to 4,000 feet above the sea. Several hundreds of miles of this part are now actually under construction, tunnels are bored, viaducts and bridges are run between important towns. There are now completed lines from Constantinople to Angora, from Smyrna far into the vilayet of Konieh, and these portions will be feeders of the main line. Work on the line is greatly expedited by the labors of a division of the Turkish army, it being difficult to secure labor in the country to be traversed, particularly in northern Arabia, where the Bedouins are few and unendurably lazy. The Turkish soldiers themselves are not particularly energetic, but, strange to say, this service is much desired, not only from the fact that the soldier-workmen are actually paid, which most of the Turkish army is

not, but their term of military service is reduced one-third, to say nothing of spiritual advantages promised by the sultan. German and French engineers do the planning, foreign workmen are engaged for the bridges, tunnels and viaducts, while the soldiers are employed for the mechanical labor. The management is ostensibly in the hands of several boards composed of pashas, bays and cabinet ministers, who meet in Constantinople and, so far as can be learned, do nothing but object to every report made by the engineers and suggest tunnels when the line could as well follow the caravan route, which has been in use for a thousand years.

HIT CEILING AND BE A DIVA.

Madame began: "The most tedious phase of the course in voice culture is learning to breathe. I shall test you now, free of charge, and, if you do well, we may be able to shorten it at portion."

Hope leaped into the Young Girl's eyes.

"I took lessons in that out home," she replied.

But Madame sniffed.

"Lie down," The Young Girl was startled; she even ventured to hesitate.

"Yes, yes. On your back. It is my own method and has been indorsed by the most eminent throat and lung specialists. So. Relax your muscles. Now." Madame seized a bit of white paper from the piano and tore it into strips, one of which she handed to the Young Girl. "Chew this," she said, "until you have made it into just such a spitball as you used to make in school. Then fill your lungs to their greatest capacity, form your lips as if to whistle and, with all your strength, blow ceilingward."

Visibly startled, but visibly still more impressed, the Young Girl did as she was bidden and blew the spitball about six feet into the air.

Madame nodded approval. "Not at all bad," she conceded. "I think we can materially curtail this portion of the course."

The Young Girl was scrambling to her feet.

"When—when will it be completed?" she asked.

"Just as soon as you can hit the ceiling," said Madame.

YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Rockland, Maine.—"I was troubled for a long time with pains in my back and side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged, and thought I should never get well. I read a testimonial about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and thought I would try it. After taking three bottles I was cured, and never felt so well in all my life. I recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all my friends."—Mrs. WILL YOUNG, 6 Columbia Avenue, Rockland, Me.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache, don't neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., writes all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge.

ASK FATHER.



Clergyman—What would your father say if he saw you digging for worms on Sunday?

Willie—I don't know; but I know what he'd say if I did not dig for them. That's him fishing over there."

See Final Victory Over Tuberculosis. Dr. William Osler says: "Whether tuberculosis will be finally eradicated is an open question. It is a foe that is very deeply entrenched in the human race. Very hard it will be to eradicate completely, but when we think of what has been done in one generation, how the mortality in many places has been reduced more than 50 per cent.—indeed, in some places 100 per cent.—it is a battle of hope, and so long as we are fighting with hope, the victory is in sight."

Dodging Responsibility. "Why should a man pay rent when he can own his own home?" said the thrifty citizen.

"I don't know," answered Mr. Meekton, "unless it's because you'd rather have your wife speak her mind to the landlord than to you when the place gets run down."

Precocious. Small Girl—Why doesn't baby talk, father?

Father—He can't talk yet, dear. Young babies never do.

Small Girl—Oh, yes they do. Job did. Nurse read to me out of the Bible how Job cursed the day he was born.—Tit-Bits.

"Good"

at Breakfast, Lunch or Supper

Delicious

Post Toasties

A new dainty of pearly white corn, by the makers of Postum and Grape-Nuts.

Toasties are fully cooked, rolled into thin wafers and toasted a crisp, golden-brown.

Ready to eat direct from the box with cream or good milk. The exquisite flavour and crisp tenderness delights the most fastidious epicure or invalid.

"The Taste Lingers"

Popular pkg. 10c. Large Family size 15c.

Sold by Grocers.

SERIAL STORY

THE BEST MAN

By HAROLD MACGRATH
Author of THE MAN ON THE BOX, HEARTS AND MASKS
With Illustrations by A. WEIL
(Copyright, by Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

CHAPTER I.

Carrington folded the document and thoughtfully balanced it on his palm. What an ironical old world it was! There was a perpendicular wrinkle about his nose, and his lips had thinned into a mere line which drooped at the corners. The drone of a typewriter in the adjoining room sounded above the rattle-tattle of the street below. Through the open windows came a vague breath of summer redolent of flowers and grasses; for it was but eleven o'clock of the morning, and the smell of sun-baked brick and asphalt had not yet risen through the air. Far beyond the smoking, ragged skyline Carrington could see the shifting, glittering river and the great ships going down to the sea. Presently the ashes from his dead cigar fell in a gray cascade down his coat and tumbled across his knees, but he gave no heed.

Ironical old world, indeed! Here, suddenly and unexpectedly, he found himself upon the battlefield of love and duty, where all honest men find themselves, sooner or later. To pit the heart against the conscience, impulse against calculation? Heigh-ho! Duty is an implacable goddess, and those who serve her most loyally are most ruthlessly driven. She buffets us into this corner and into that, digs pitfalls for the hesitant foot, and crushes the vacillating.

As all men will, Carrington set about to argue down his conscience; the heart is so insistent a counselor. Why should he give up the woman he loved, simply because duty demanded he should? After all, was not duty merely social obligation? What was it to him that the sheep were sheared? Was it right that he, of all men, should divide the house, throw the black pall of dishonesty over it, destroy his own happiness and hers, when so simple a thing as a match would crumble into nothingness this monument to one man's greed and selfishness? The survival of the fittest; if he put aside Self, who would thank him? Few, and many would call him a fool or a meddler. So many voices spoke that he seemed to hear none distinctly.

He alone had made these astonishing discoveries; he alone had followed the cunningly hidden trail of the serpent. He could stop where he was and none would be the wiser. To be sure, it was only a question of time when the scandal would become public through other channels; but in that event he would not be held responsible for bringing about the catastrophe. Besides, the ways of the serpent are devious and many, and other investigators might not come so close to the trail.

He had gone about his investigations without the least idea where they would lead him. At the beginning he had believed that the guilty ones were none higher than petty officials; but presently he found himself going over their heads, higher and higher, until, behold! he was at the lair of the old serpent himself. A client had carelessly dropped a bit of information, and it had taken seed with this surprising result. Henry Cavanaugh, millionaire promoter, financier, trust magnate, director in a hundred money-gathering concerns; Henry Cavanaugh, the father of the girl he loved and who loved him! Could it be, indeed? It seemed incredible.

It was not a case of misappropriation of funds, such as a man may be guilty of when temporarily hard pressed. It was a bold and fraudulent passing of dividends that rightfully belonged to the investors; of wrongfully issuing statements of bolstered expenses, lack of markets, long strikes (promoted by Cavanaugh and his associates!), insufficient means of transportation. An annual dividend of seven per cent. of many millions that had been dishonestly passed over. The reports that there would be no dividends encouraged a slump in the listed price of the stock, and many had sold under par value, thereby netting to Cavanaugh and others several millions. And the proof of all this lay in his hand!

It had been a keen hunt. Many and many a blind trail had he followed, only to come back to the start again. All that now remained for him to do was to pass this document on to the hands of the intrepid district attorney, and justice would be meted out to the guilty.

Her father! The picture of him rose suddenly and distinctly in his mind. Tall, powerfully built, a hooked nose,

keen blue eyes, an aggressive chin, a repellent mouth, Henry Cavanaugh was the personification of the modern Croesus. Immutably in purpose, dogged in perseverance, a relentless enemy, a Jesuit in that the end always justified the means, he stood a pillar in the world of finance, where there is sometimes justice, but never any mercy. Thirty-five years before he had been a messenger in a stockbroker's office. Of his antecedents nothing was known until he broke one of the famous gold corners in the seventies, when a handsome, ruddy-cheeked little Irishman bobbed up suddenly from nowhere in particular and claimed to be the great Cavanaugh's father. But his proofs were not convincing, and when the son showed a decided contempt for him, he gently subsided into oblivion and was heard of no more. From time to time Carrington gathered a small crumb of information regarding his sweetheart's grandfather; but whenever he broached the subject, however tactfully, everybody concerned headed the conversation for a different port.

Carrington had never laid eyes on the old gentleman, and for all he knew to the contrary, he might be a myth. He reasoned that in all probability the grandfather was illiterate, uncouth, and rather an awkward piece of family furniture to handle, when the family proper were ingratiating themselves into the Chippendales of society. Unfortunately, Mother Cavanaugh, good-hearted and amiable in her way, had been stung by the bee of the climbers, and her one ambition was to establish herself and daughters in society; and had not he, Carrington, come of an aristocratic family (poor, it is true), the doors of the Cavanaugh manor would never have opened to his knock. Even as it was, he was persona non grata to the millionaire, who was mad for a duke in the family. Besides Cavanaugh had his suspicions of any lawyer who grubbed outside the breast-works.

Some doves circled above a church spire a few streets over the way, breaking the sunbeams against their polished wings. Finally they settled on the slate roof and fell to strutting and waddling and swelling their breasts pompously. Carrington opened and refolded the document, but he did not take his eyes from the doves.



Resolutely He Thrust the Document Into His Pocket.

What should he do? What ill wind had blown this thing into his doorway? Nothing had warned him of the impending tangle. Until two days ago Cavanaugh was at the other end of the world, so far as his investigations at that time were concerned.

He struck a match. The sliver of pine flared palely in the sunshine, writhed and dropped, black and charred, to the floor. He shrugged his shoulders. Chivalry of this sort was not the order of the day. There was something stronger than the voice of duty, something stronger than the voice of the heart; it was the voice of pity, which urged its appeal for the hundreds of men and women who had invested their all in the Cavanaugh concerns. The thought of their ultimate ruin, should Cavanaugh be permitted to pursue his course unchecked, bore heavily upon him. No, he could not do it. He must fight, even if he lost his all in the battle. It is a fine thing to fight a wrong. All the great victories in the world have been won for others than the victors. That Cavanaugh was the father of the girl he loved must have no weight on the scales of justice.

Resolutely he thrust the document into his coat pocket, closed his desk and relighted his cigar. In that moment he had mapped out his plan of action. That very night he would lay the whole thing very clearly before the girl herself, and whatever decision she made, he would stand or fall by it, for he knew her to be the soul of honor.

Poor girl! It was a heart-breaking business. How in the world should he begin, and where should he stop? Ah, that was it! He would lay the matter before her in a manner that would conceal the vital nearness of the case, as if it were some client of his who was unknown to her. And when she judged the case, he would speak the bald truth. It would be a cruel blow, but nevertheless he must deal it. She loved her father, and after his own peculiar fashion her father loved her. She was the only one in the family who could wheedle him out of a purpose; to the rest of the family his word was law immutable. It was very hard, sighed Carrington. For the father he had neither pity nor sympathy; there were many ugly tales about his financial dealings; but

his whole heart went out unreservedly to the girl.

When Carrington had gone to Cavanaugh, his heart in his throat, to speak to him relative to his daughter's hand, he unwittingly knocked off the top of a volcano.

"Marry my daughter?" Cavanaugh roared, emphasizing his wrath and disapproval with a bang of fist upon palm. "My daughter shall marry only among her equals, not among her inferiors. A king is not good enough for my Kate." There was another bang of the fist, decided and final. "A lawyer? Not if I know myself. I wouldn't trust a lawyer out of sight."

bluntly. "Kate shall marry a duke or a prince, if I can find one suitable."

Carrington would have smiled had the moment been less serious.

"No man can possibly appreciate her worth more readily than I, sir," he replied, "or love her more dearly."

"Love?" with a snort. "Twaddle out of story-books!"

"But you yourself love her."

"I'm her father," Cavanaugh returned complacently, adding a gesture which had the effect of describing the fact that it was perfectly logical for a father to love his daughter, but that it wasn't logical at all for any other male biped to love her.

"I am sorry," said the disheartened suitor, rising. "I suppose that after this unpleasant interview—"

"Oh, you're a decent sort," interrupted Cavanaugh generously; "and if you are of a mind to behave yourself hereafter, you will always find a chair at my table. But my daughter is not for you, sir, emphatically not. That is all, sir;" and Cavanaugh picked up his evening paper.

After such a rebuff, most young men would have given up; but Carrington never gave up till there was no possibility of winning. Immediately after the interview he went to the higher court with his appeal.

"Let us have patience," the girl whispered. "I'll undertake to bring him to reason."

But Carrington went home that night without his love for the father increasing any.

And so the matter stood at the present time. The affair had gone neither forward nor backward.

Ah, were he less honest, how easily he could bring the old curmudgeon to terms! There was that in his pocket which would open the way to the altar quickly enough. But Carrington was manly and honest to the core, and to him blackmail stood among the basest of crimes. Many times during the past 48 hours the tempter had whispered in his ear that here was a way out of his difficulties; but the young man had listened unmoved.

During the summer and autumn months of the year the Cavaughns lived at their country place over in New Jersey, and there Carrington spent the week-ends. There were horses to ride, golf and tennis, and a Saturday night dance at the Country club. To be with the girl you love, even if you can't have her, is some compensation. Cavanaugh never joined the fetes and sports of the summer-colonists, but he offered no objections to the feminine members of his household for selecting Carrington as their escort for the week-ends. Indeed, by now he began to consider Carrington as a harmless, sensible, well-groomed young man, who relieved him of all the painful duties to the frivolous. If the colonists insisted on coupling his daughter's name with Carrington's, let them do so; when the proper moment came he would disillusionize them. For himself, he always had some good old crows down to while away the dull Sundays; and together they consummated plans that gave the coup de grace to many a noble business galeon. This particular summer there were no dukes or princes floating around unattached, and Cavanaugh agreed that it was a commendable time to lay devices by which to ambush the winter money.

There were nights when Cavanaugh did not sleep very well; but of this, more anon.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

STICK TO THE SIMPLE LIFE.

Unfortunate French Couple Resolute in Refusing Charity.

Simple life is being practiced with a vengeance by a laborer and his family at Montgeron, near Corbeil. The workman and his wife had hitherto been known as an industrious and thrifty couple, but they nevertheless found it difficult to make both ends meet, having to support six small children, and a seventh being expected. The climax came when they were unable to pay their rent in October, and were evicted from the little flat which they had occupied because the husband had been out of work for some time, and could find no new occupation. He gathered up his few belongings and took up quarters for himself and his family under the arches of a railway bridge where he decided for the rest of his life to defy the state and modern civilization, which, he argued, had treated him, an honest man, so cruelly. The mayors of two adjoining localities went to see the family and offered to find free lodgings for them, but the workman and his wife refused. They met certain charitable persons of the neighborhood, who offered them money, food and clothing, in the same way. "Keep your money," they said, "we will not accept anything." A seventh child has been born, and still the strange couple refuse all aid. Their case has been brought to the notice of the prefecture of the department, and nothing less is spoken of than enforcing charity with energetic measures.—London Daily Telegraph.

900 DROPS

CASTORIA

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for
Stimulating the Food and Regulating
the Stomach and Bowels of

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness
and Rest. Contains neither
Opium, Morphine nor Mineral.
NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea,
Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness
and Loss of Sleep.

The Sincere Signature of
Chas. H. Fletcher
NEW YORK.

At 6 months old
35 DROPS - 35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

SEEMED APPROPRIATE TO HER

Wife of Sick Man Thought She Had Reason for Appealing to Locomotive Works.

One day last winter a feeble Irish woman called upon us for aid. The case sounded urgent, so I went with her at once. Everything was just as she had stated. Her husband was very ill, she was too old and feeble to work, their children were dead, there was no fire and their only food was bread which their neighbors, almost as poor as she, had given them. I asked her why she had not come to us before and she replied that she had appealed to the church and to several individuals without success.

"Thin," she went on, "I want to 'th' big place 'round the strait.' The only 'big place' near was a plant for the manufacture of steam engines, and I wondered.

"But what made you go to the locomotive works?" I asked.

"Well, ma'am, shure an' ain't me old man got locomotive taxes?"—New York Telegram.

GOT TO THE CAUSE

And Then All Symptoms of Kidney Trouble Vanished.

C. J. Hammonds, 517 S. Hill St., Fort Scott, Kansas, says: "I was operated on for stone in the kidney but not cured and some time after was feeling so bad that I knew there must be another stone that would have to be cut out."

I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills and the kidney action improved right away. Large quantities of sediment and stony particles passed from me, and finally the stone itself, part dissolved, but still as big as a pea. With it disappeared all symptoms of dizziness, rheumatism and headaches. I have gained about 50 pounds since and feel well and hearty."

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

EXPRESSIVE REPLY.

Freddie—Your father told me that I was the black sheep of the family. Gertrude—What did you say, Freddie—Bah!

Among the Fighters. "Has your pugilistic rival a longer reach than yours?" "I don't know about the reach, but my vocabulary contains the longest words."

A Rare Good Thing. "Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long, had I known the relief it would give my aching feet. I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet.—Mrs. Matilda Holwert, Providence, R. I." Sold by all Druggists, etc. Ask for it.

Certainly Not. Hewitt—It isn't fair on the face of it. Jewitt—What isn't? Hewitt—A brunette.

Try Murine Eye Remedy. For Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Compounded by Experienced Physicians. Conforms to the Pure Food and Drug Law. Murine Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain. Try Murine for Your Eyes.

From the flower language: "If you wish for heartease never look to Mary-gold."

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

"I was not told the whole truth"—William Jennings Bryan

In a speech made in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas in December last, Hon. William Jennings Bryan said—

"The trip through your fertile valley has been a succession of surprises to me and the only fault I can find is that I was not told the whole truth. The development surpasses the reports which I had heard. I am pleased with the soil and the climate, and besides having natural advantages you have the advantage of irrigation.

"You are creating wealth and what you make you are entitled to. You are earning legitimate fortunes."

Yes and liberal fortunes too, for money is made quickly and easily in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas. Profits of from \$300 to \$1000 an acre are the rule, not the exception.

Why don't you do the same? You don't need much capital. You can buy the few acres you need on easy terms and the first crop, if properly cared for, should more than pay for the land.

O. Riggs, Mercedes, Texas, bought ten acres last fall. Including clearing, plowing, etc., it cost \$2040. He has shipped enough beans from the land to pay for it in less than six months and can raise another crop before the year is out.

Very low excursion fares via Rock Island-Frisco Lines, twice a month. It will pay you to see for yourself.

Write today for full information about big profits growers are making in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas, and a set of colored post cards of Texas Gulf Coast Scenes.

John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island-Frisco-C. & E. I. Lines, 2027 LaSalle Station, Chicago, or 2027 Frisco Building, St. Louis.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 25-1909.

Buy a Watch Only of a Retail Jeweler

For he can properly adjust it to your individual requirements so it will keep perfect time under all conditions. Never buy a watch by mail, for no matter how good you think the watch is, it will never be accurate unless it is properly adjusted to your individual requirements.

A South Bend Watch Frozen in Solid Ice

keeps perfect time. It would fall utterly as a perfect time-keeper if it wasn't adjusted to meet the requirements of each individual. You can never buy a South Bend Watch by mail. They are sold only by retail jewelers who are competent to properly adjust them.

Ask your jeweler to show you a South Bend Watch—a real masterpiece of mechanism. Write us and receive by return mail our free book showing how and why a South Bend Watch keeps accurate time in any temperature.

South Bend Watch Co., South Bend, Indiana.

PACKING STOCK AND EGGS

We buy outright at top prices. No commission or cartage charged. Mail bill of lading and mark packages plainly. Weekly quotation on packing stock sent for the asking.

MORRIS & COMPANY, U. S. YARDS, CHICAGO.

LIVE STOCK AND MISCELLANEOUS ELECTROTYPES. In great variety, for sale at the lowest prices by WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, 25 W. Adams St., Chicago.

DEFIANCE STARCH. easiest to work with and starches clothes most.

SOOR STOMACH

"I used Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach for the last two years. I have been taking medicine and other drugs, but could find no relief only for a short time. I will recommend Cascarets to my friends as the only thing for indigestion and sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good condition. They are very nice to eat."

Harry Stuckley, Mauch Chunk, Pa. Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sickens, Weakens or Gripes. 25c. Box. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

Readers

of this paper desiring to buy anything advertised in its columns should insist upon having what they ask for, refusing all substitutes or imitations.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE TRADE MARK

PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY—URINARY DISCHARGES. DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL ON RECEIPT OF 50 CENTS. H. PLANTEN & SON, 93 HENRY STREET, N. Y.

Dr. McIntosh celebrated

Natural Uterine Supporter. Directly stimulates and tones all organs instrumental in carrying and sustaining pregnancy in United States and foreign. Catalog, price list and particulars on application.

THE HASTINGS & MCINTOSH TRUSS CO., 812 Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa., manufacturers of trusses and sole makers of the Genuine stamped "McIntosh" Supporter.

Buy a Wabash Wagon

24" from your dealer or direct from our factory. 40 styles and sizes for boys and girls of all ages from babyhood up, and larger Handy Wagons for men. Illustrated price list FREE. WRITE FOR IT! WABASH MANUFACTURING COMPANY, 214 Mill St., Wabash, Indiana.

You will naturally want good paint for that

house or barn when you get ready to do the job.

Paint, like everything else, is an investment and so the shrewd property owner considers carefully and selects wisely.

No matter how closely you may compare values you'll come to the conclusion that for all around satisfaction there is nothing better on the market than

Bradley & Vrooman

Absolutely Pure

Paint.

It's bound to be right because it is made right and of the right materials.

It is composed of pure Carbonate of Lead, pure Oxide of Zinc, and pure Linseed Oil. Your painter will tell you that these are the best materials from which paint can be made.

Bradley & Vrooman Paint is the best of all good paints. Besides being absolutely pure—it is full net measure—a Standard U. S. gallon in every gallon can.

F. H. Belser,
Chelsea.

BUSH & CHASE,

Physicians and Surgeons.

S. G. BUSH, E. F. CHASE.
Office in the Freeman-Cummings block, Chelsea, Michigan.

DR. J. T. WOODS,

Physician and Surgeon.

Office in the Staffan-Merkel block. Residence on Congdon street. Chelsea, Michigan. Telephone 114.

A. L. STEGER,

Dentist.

Office, Kempf Bank block. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone, Office, 82, 2r; Residence, 82, 3r.

TURNBULL & WITHERELL,

Attorneys at Law.

B. B. TURNBULL, H. D. WITHERELL.
Office, Freeman-Cummings block, Chelsea, Michigan.

JAMES S. GORMAN,

Attorney at Law.

Office, Middle street east. Chelsea, Michigan.

STIVERS & KALMBACH,

Attorneys at Law.

General law practice in all courts. Notary Public in the office. Office in Hatch-Durand block. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 63.

PARKER & BECKWITH,

Real Estate Dealers.

Money to Loan. Life and Fire Insurance. Office in Hatch-Durand block. Chelsea, Michigan.

S. A. MAPES,

Funeral Director and Embalmer.

Free Funeral Furnishings. Calls answered promptly night or day. Chelsea, Michigan. Phone 6.

E. W. DANIELS,

General Auctioneer.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. For information call at The Standard office, or address Gregory, Michigan, 2, 4, 2. Phone connections. Auction bills and tags furnished free.

Chelsea Greenhouses

Bedding Plants,
Flowering Plants,
Vegetable Plants,
Ornamental Plants,
ELVIRA CLARK,
Phone 103-241-s FLORIST

FREE CATALOGUE

sent on request explains the superiority of our school—The Detroit Business University—the oldest, most influential and most modern Business School in the state. Write us, W. F. Jewell, President, 15 Wilcox street.

BREVITIES

SALINE—Daniel Nissly, for more than twenty years one of Saline's most prominent citizens, died Thursday morning, aged 75 years.

ANN ARBOR—Charles E. Hiscok of this city was elected eminent grand senior warden of the grand commandery, Knights Templar at its business session in Detroit last week.

MANCHESTER—E. W. Mason, who has had charge of the local telephone exchange for several years, has gone to Grand Ledge, where he will engage in the same work, and expects to move his family as soon as possible.

JACKSON—A well-dressed stranger who, it is believed, is making a tour of Michigan cities, tried to pass two worthless checks here. The merchants whom he approached became suspicious, and his game failed. He gave his name as Albert Williams, and is over six feet tall.

GRASS LAKE—According to figures furnished by Agent Smith of the Michigan Central, local option has not injured that end of the Grass Lake trade. During the month of May they handled 349,276 pounds more freight than in the same month of last year.—News.

COLDWATER—On Thursday evening the Coldwater high school graduated from their school life thirty-six young women and men. As usual, the feminine portion predominated, 24 to 12. The class is the largest in the history of the city. Three girls of the class, in order to win prizes of \$10 each offered by business men of the city, received their diplomas wearing severely plain gowns of calico.

ANN ARBOR—Twenty members of the Craftsman club, students who belong to the Masonic fraternity, will go to Davenport, Ia., this week, where they will put on the show recently given in the local theatre. It is a representation of a Masonic lodge of the eighteenth century. Many invitations to put on the entertainment in different cities were received, but because of the summer working plans of some of the men, this is the only one which will be accepted.

YPSILANTI—The contract for the Masonic temple has been let to A. Ray Cole and Lewis E. Wenzel, composing the firm of A. R. Cole & Co., of Shepherd, Mich., the cost to be \$24,419, exclusive of heating, lighting and plumbing, and the foundation, which is already laid. The building is to be erected according to the plans and specifications of Osgood & Osgood of Grand Rapids, architects, and is to be completed by January 1, 1910. Work will begin as soon as the material reaches here.

YPSILANTI—Ypsilanti paid a pretty tribute to her "grand old man," Daniel L. Quirk, Tuesday, the occasion being his 91st birthday, which was observed at the beautiful Quirk home on the bank of the Huron river. Ninety-one representative business men each sent to Mr. Quirk an American Beauty rose inclosed in a box with a card of greeting attached. The roses were taken to the Quirk home, one by one, by children of the sixth grade of the central school at intervals of about three minutes until all were delivered.

YPSILANTI—The postoffice was broken into by burglars about 3 o'clock Monday. The drawers were ransacked, but nothing taken, not even the small change or the loose stamps. Night Watchman Will Morley discovered a window in the rear of the office broken open. He and Night Watchman John McKay found a negro lurking in an alley half a block behind the postoffice and shadowed him. They called a police, who arrested the man in the rear of the Cleary Business college. The negro is unknown here and refuses to talk. He is about five feet eight inches tall, weighs 170 pounds, and is light-colored and well dressed. He was unarmed, but had a flat key.

ANN ARBOR—The annual clearance sale in Ann Arbor is on. With many students the all important question is to raise enough money to settle up with the landlady and buy a ticket home, without incurring parental displeasure by sending for "more money," so the university bulletin boards contain all sorts of interesting news for the bargain hunter, and old clothes men and book stores are reaping a harvest. "Good dress suit for sale cheap," explains one student's situation, while books, typewriters, overcoats and cameras are offered at low prices. Of course, with the seniors it is a question of shipping a quantity of stuff, including everything from books to canoes, and ready cash looks better to them than a freight bill. Loan shops are kept busy providing the necessary car fare for some, and if certain articles are missing among the students' embarrassment will be saved if no questions are asked, for a "coed" may be blamed for a deal in which one of Ann Arbor's "uncles" is really a party to.

DEXTER—Postmaster C. H. Standard is the latest addition to the ranks of the automobile owners. On Thursday he went to Detroit and purchased an Oakland 20 h. p. surrey.

NORTHVILLE—The council has lately completed a fine strip of 5,199 feet of cement walk on Northside which as compared with last year's prices has saved the taxpayers and property owners a little over two hundred dollars.—Record.

COLDWATER—Judge Yapple of the circuit court has sentenced Lathan Miller of Union City to pay a fine of \$100, and also to serve a sentence of 30 days in the county jail, for violation of the local option laws. He conducts a drug store at Union City.

TOO SPLENDID FOR A HOME

English Criticism of the Furnishings of Houses of the American Millionaires.

Our bedrooms are marvels. Mine is immense, with two suites of impossible rococo Louis XV. furniture in it; the richest curtains with heaps of arranged draperies and fringe, grand writing table things, a few embroidered cushions; but no new books, or comfy sofas, or look of cozy anywhere. The bathrooms to each room are superb; miles beyond one's ideas of them in general at home. Tom says he can't sleep because the embroidered monograms on the pillows and things scratch his cheek, and the lace frills tickle his nose, while he catches his toes in the Venetian insertion in the sheets. The linen itself is the finest you ever saw, mamma, and would be too exquisite plain. Now one knows where all those marvelously over-worked things in the Paris shops go to, and all the wonderful gold-inlaid Crystal chandeliers. You meet it here in every house.

There is no room in it where there is any look of what we call "home," and not one shabby thing. Mrs. Spielst has a "boudoir"—and it is a boudoir! It is as if you went into the best shop and said, "I want a boudoir," just as you would, "I want a hat," and paid for it and brought it home with you. Natalie has a sitting room, and it is just the same. They are not quite far enough up yet on the social ladder to have every corner of the establishment done by Duveen, and the result is truly appalling.—From Ellnor Glyn's "Elizabeth Visits America."

MOTORMAN HUMAN AFTER ALL

His Expression of Sympathy Astonished Victim of Accident on His Street Car.

The Fourteenth street car was so full that the crowd overflowed onto the front platform. The motorman yelled at the people to quit crowding him as they pushed themselves in and about him. He yelled so that the woman inadvertently caught the brass knob by him and held to it, not knowing what it was exactly until he all at once turned the crank and caught her finger in it. She gave a shriek, yanked her finger out and stood pressing it to her mouth to ease the pain. He looked sullenly around at her.

"Served you right for putting it there," he said. She merely sighed, whereupon he turned once more and looked at her. To her intense amazement there was pity in his eye. "Hurt you much?" he asked. She shook the finger out and let him see the deep purple hole in the middle of it. "I may be able to use it again," she said, "but I'm not sure."

"I'm sorry," said he, and the woman nearly fell backward over the gate in her surprise.—N. Y. Times.

Closed Season for Snails.

The prized snail, which furnishes a much-prized delicacy on French menus, is threatened with extinction, and the general council of the Yonne recently petitioned the minister of agriculture to order a "closed" season on its behalf, as is done for game and fish. M. Ruau duly ordered an inquiry, the only result of which has been to determine the legal status of the snail. A ministerial circular published declares that the snail is neither game nor fish, but merely an agricultural parasite; as such it may be destroyed at any time and in any season. The decision of the authorities has thrown the great snail producing region—the center of which is Burgundy—into consternation. During the exhibition of 1902 the consumption of snails rose to 800 tons, and toward the close of the exhibition snails were in such demand that the price was trebled in a month. Eighty million snails are received at the Halles every year.—Dundee Advertiser.

Characteristics of Dutch Painters. Perhaps this might be defined as a capacity for honest seeing and for honest doing, and certainly it was in this way that the moral character of the Dutch displayed itself. It was equally a notable distinction of the Dutch painters. As a school they were unanimous in choosing for their subject life; the life about which they knew most and in which they were most interested—their own. They represented it with straightforwardness and sincerity. Thus, with few exceptions, their motive was simply and sincerely realistic, and at the same time their brushwork was extraordinarily skillful.—St. Nicholas.

Try "Duke's Liquid Corn Cure" for sale by your druggist.

CHURCH CIRCLES

ST. PAUL'S.

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

The Young People's Society will meet at 6:30 p. m.

BAPTIST.

Rev. G. A. Chittenden, Pastor.
Morning worship at 10 o'clock.
Sunday school at 11 o'clock.
B. Y. P. U. at 6:15 p. m.
Union service in the evening at the Methodist church.

CONGREGATIONAL.

Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.
Bible Training Class Thursday at 7:15 p. m. Lesson 25.
Combined Sunday morning service from 10 to 11:30. Sermon subject, "Qualities Of The True Friend As Seen By Christ And Paul."
Union evening service at the M. E. church.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

The Christian Science Society will meet in the G. A. R. hall at the usual hour next Sunday, June 20, 1909. Subject, Is The Universe, Including Man, evolved by Atomic Force? Golden text, "The word is gone out of my mouth in righteousness, and shall not return, that unto me every knee shall bow, every tongue shall swear."

SALEM GERMAN M. E. CHURCH,

NEAR FRANKLIN.
Rev. J. E. Beal, Pastor.
Sabbath school 9:30. German worship 10:30.

Epworth League 7:30. Leader, Miss Alma Kalmbach. Topic, "Rejected Opportunities."

Children's Day services will take place June 27. A baptismal service will be a part of the program.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.

Rev. D. H. Glass, Pastor.
Sunday morning class at nine o'clock. Geo. Jackson, Leader. Consolidated Sunday school and preaching service from ten to eleven-thirty o'clock. Morning sermon, "Is Church Membership Necessary to a Christian Life." Sunday school lesson, a general review of the early history of the Christian church.

Epworth League at 6:15 p. m. Topic "Rejected Opportunities." Leader Rudolph Hoppe.
Evening service, the pastor will preach the baccalaureate sermon before the high school graduating class. Prayer meeting this evening at 7:15.

The State Epworth League will hold its annual institute at Albion June 23-30. The pastor, who is the state secretary, will attend and conduct classes in mission study. The Home Missionary Society will meet Tuesday afternoon.

Live and Let Live.

A neatly attired but somewhat wan-faced middle-aged Italian woman, dressed in black, leading a little boy with each hand, called at a lawyer's office in the Land Title building recently and arranged with him to apply for a divorce. After going over the history of her case the lawyer said: "Well, I suppose you want to get all money?" In slightly accented, though nearly perfect English, the client replied: "I would just like to get part of his money, that's all."—Philadelphia Record.

A Dog and a Button.

A boy ten years old, at Chester, Pa., held a button in his mouth while playing with the cat, and some movement of his sent it into his gullet. He could do nothing to relieve himself, and, choking and gasping, he ran along the street to find a doctor. Seeing him running, a dog took after him and bit him in the leg, and the yell the boy gave sent the button flying out of his mouth and ten feet away. It is charged to be bitten by a dog than to pay the doctors.

Matrimony on Steamers.

According to a lady who recently returned from a trip to Egypt, the Mediterranean steamers have an astonishing record as successful matrimonial bureaus. On the voyages made by this lady, 18 matches were made, nine of which were publicly announced. It may be the climate that causes love germs to sprout so quickly under Southern skies, or perhaps the freedom from counter attractions is responsible for the degree of charm found in the chance companion of travel.

Johnny's Objection.

Father (at supper table)—Well, Johnny, how did you get along at school to-day?
Johnny—Papa, my physiology says conversation at meals should be of a pleasant character. Let's talk about something else.

Looking One's Best.

It's a woman's delight to look her best but pimples, skin eruptions, sores and boils rob life of joy. Listen! Buckle's Arnica Salve cures them; makes the skin soft and velvety. It glorifies the face. Cures pimples, sore eyes, cold sores, cracked lips, chapped hands. Try it. Infallible for piles. 25c at Henry H. Fenn Co. and L. T. Freeman Co.

Let Me Send A Fox Typewriter for Free Trial

Not at Your Expense—but Mine

The reason is—I want you to know how good and how different the Fox Typewriter is. That's why I'll send a Fox Typewriter to your office, absolutely at my expense, prepaying all charges. Give it every hard test you can think of—compare it with any and every other machine. Maybe you've had typewriter troubles.



I spent years perfecting my invention so as to avoid every flaw and weak point in other typewriters. And I did avoid them all. That's why the Fox, with the hardest Trust competition, is making good everywhere with keen-thinking business men—and selling all over the civilized world. It is one typewriter that is absolutely right in those vital parts—the typebar and hanger. On the Fox, the bearing is wide and the bar is heavy. That means no wearing down—perfect alignment for years and years. You can buy two carriages—different lengths—and change them at will. You write with two colors on the Fox, and you do not have to touch the ribbon from the time it goes on until it is worn out. Use the Fox for any purpose; letter writing, invoicing, billing, tabulating, stencil cutting and heavy manifold. One Fox machine does all these things perfectly. I can't make a claim so strong that the proof won't back it up. That's why I say to you as a fair-play loving business man—just try the Fox Typewriter, all at my expense. You have no risk, assume no obligation, and I thank you beforehand for the privilege. Just write me, personally.

Address: **W. R. FOX, PRESIDENT, FOX TYPEWRITER CO., GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.**

THE STANDARD, Local Agent, Chelsea, Michigan.

EXCURSION SUNDAY JUNE 20, '09

(Returning same day)
TO

Jackson 35c
Battle Creek \$1.05
Kalamazoo 1.35
Grand Rapids 1.74
Special train leaves 8:40 a. m.
Ann Arbor 30c
Detroit 85c
Special train leaves at 9:40 a. m.

FOR PARTICULARS
Consult Ticket Agent

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

Advancement in Illustration.
Up to 1879, no other methods were used for plates in fine art illustration than line engraving, and for blocks than wood engraving. Lithography scarcely entered into consideration, photographic reproduction was unknown. Etchings were out of fashion, and mezzotint was found unworkable for large numbers. Twenty years later, line engraving was practically a dead art, and wood engraving was rapidly becoming so. Reproductions based on photography develop, until color photography appears a possible method of actual book illustration.

Pleased Philatelists.

The postal authorities of England paid a high compliment to the stamp collectors of the world when they provided a special cancelling stamp for use in Manchester on the three days of the stamp exposition in that city recently. The cancelling mark was circular in design and about an inch in diameter, and around its borders were the words "International Stamp Exposition, Manchester, 1909." Thus, for once, were the philatelists of the world recognized.

The Good Old Days.

A Leicester (Eng.) man, who is believed to be 103 years of age, remembers taking service with a Spalding farmer for 4d. a day and a little milk in the mornings, sometimes paying out of his wages 8d. a week for his lodgings elsewhere, and finding his food and clothes. He says the poor of those days did not eat so much as they do now. He had bought tea in London at 14s. a pound.

Seats for Everybody.

The Indiana legislature is taking steps to insure better seating capacity in its interurban cars. A bill has recently been introduced, which will require those passengers who are not provided with a seat to pay one-half fare. In case the passenger offers a ticket, the conductor must give him a rebate check, which can be cashed at any ticket office.

Rich Men's Gifts Are Poor

Besides this: "I want to go on record as saying that I regard Electric Bitters as one of the greatest gifts that God has made to woman, writes Mrs. O. Rhinevault, of Vestal Center, N. Y. 'I can never forget what it has done for me.' This glorious medicine gives a woman buoyant spirits, vigor of body and brilliant health. It quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, fainting and dizzy spells; soon builds up the weak, ailing and sickly. Try them, 50c at Henry H. Fenn Co. and L. T. Freeman Co.

"Duke's Liquid Corn Cure." A speedy, painless cure for hard and soft corns.

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

Rye.....	85c	Wheat.....	\$1.40
Good Wool.....	30c	Oats.....	.60

Call up phone 23 and keep posted on the market.

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

Call up phone 23 and keep posted on the market.

A MONUMENT

is imperative as a mark of respect and remembrance for the departed, and both are best conserved by the thoughtful care which secures not only beauty of design, but quality of material and workmanship. While the impulse which leads to the erection of a monument is one of tender sentiment, there is no reason why business sense should not be used in its purchase. The plan on which we operate is to give our customers the best in design, in quality, and in size, that the money available will secure.

We have two complete plants equipped with all modern machinery and we treat our work as a profession and as a business as well, one member of this firm has spent years in studying monumental designing. Our collection of designs and the finished work in our yards at Manchester and Plymouth, Mich., are open for your inspection, or if you will give us a slight idea of your desires in the matter of design and cost, one of our firm will call with designs and estimates. We do not urge the purchase of a monument—we merely try to get the facts about our facilities before you—then when you are ready we are at your service.

THE CAREY-MORAN GRANITE CO.

MANCHESTER, MICH. PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Call up phone 23 and keep posted on the market.

Griswold House

DETROIT, MICHIGAN

European Plan

200 Rooms | 100 Rooms | 50 Rooms

with running water | with private bath | Large, well lighted, with bath

Per Day | Per Day | Per Day

Club Breakfast from 25 cents up | Table d'Hote dinner at noon and night, 50 cents | Ladies waiters in main dining room

Large, well lighted dining room on parlor floor, and cafe grill room on ground floor.

POSTAL & MOREY, Proprietors

Call up phone 23 and keep posted on the market.

OLIVE LODGE, NO. 156, F. & A. M.

Regular meetings for 1909 are as follows: Jan. 5, Feb. 2, Mar. 2, 30, May 4, June 1, 29, July 27, Aug. 24, Sept. 28, Oct. 26, Nov. 23; annual meeting and election of officers, Dec. 21. St. John's Day, June 24—Dec. 27. Visiting Brothers welcome.
E. J. Whipple, W. M.
C. W. Maroney, Sec.

DETROIT UNITED LINES

Between Jackson, Chelsea, Ann Arbor, Ypsilanti and Detroit.

LIMITED CARS.

East bound, 7:42 a. m. 1:42 p. m. 4:24 p. m.

West bound, 9:45 a. m. 2:45 p. m. 5:45 p. m.

LOCAL CARS.

East bound—6:10 a. m. and every two hours to 10:10 p. m. To Ypsilanti only, 11:55 p. m.

West bound—7:20 a. m. and 7:50 a. m. and every two hours to 11:30 p. m.

Cars connect at Ypsilanti for Saline and at Warde for Plymouth and Northville.

Call up phone 23 and keep posted on the market.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether invention is probably patentable. Communication 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 thoroughly illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$5 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

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

Price 25 Cents

TRAVELERS RAILWAY GUIDE

315 Dearborn St., Chicago.