

THE CHESAIRA HERALD, Established 1871
THE CHESAIRA STANDARD, Established 1889

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 24, 1920.

VOLUME 39. NO. 29

VINOL

The Modern Tonic Reconstructor.

Contains the two most world-famed tonics—the medicinal, strengthening, body-building elements of COD LIVER OIL and TONIC IRON. Vinol contains no oil, and is by far the BEST strengthening TONIC obtainable. We return your money without question if VINOL does not accomplish all we claim for it.

Grocery Department

FOR SATURDAY ONLY

8 Bars Acme Soap and 1 packages of Snow Boy Washing Powder for 25 cents, with one dollar or more order cash purchases (sugar excepted.)

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS

WE ARE SELLING:

Shelled Corn, per bushel.....	\$.70
Clear Oats and Corn ground, per ton.....	28.00
Spring Wheat Bran, per ton.....	25.00
Winter Wheat Bran, per ton.....	27.00
Middlings, per ton.....	28.00
Oats, per bushel.....	.50

Don't forget we make the Good Flour.
Grinding of all kinds and Corn Cob Crushing.

Wm. Bacon-Holmes Co.

OLEOMARGARINE

Swift's Premium looks like butter, tastes like butter, more healthy than butter, better than butter, cheaper than butter.

JNO. FARRELL.

JEWELRY.

A complete line of Jewelry, Watches, Clocks, Spectacles, etc. A new lot of Set Rings at a bargain. See our line of Silverware you purchase.

A. E. WINANS & SON, Jewelers.

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.

HOLMES & WALKER

Having Purchased the
5c and 10c stock of
Frank J. Moore

We wish to close out the entire stock. So as to move it quickly we will on Saturday, February 26, offer all the 5c goods at 4c each and all the 10c goods at 8c each. Come early and get the bargains.

Monday, February 28

We will move our hardware to this building and open up an up-to-date hardware and furniture store

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

Amendment to Constitution.

A proposed amendment to Article VIII, Section 12 of the Constitution will be submitted to the electors at the election to be held on Monday, April 4, 1920, as follows:

"No county shall incur any indebtedness which shall increase its total debt beyond three per cent of its assessed valuation, except counties having an assessed valuation of five million dollars or less, which counties may increase their total debt to five per cent of their assessed valuation."

The effect of the proposed amendment is to give counties, having an assessed valuation of five million dollars or less, the right to increase their total debt to five per cent of the total assessed valuation.

Must Assume Own Risk.

Members of the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Company, who use acetylene gas in their homes, must first receive an endorsement upon their policy by one of the directors before the insurance can be collected under the policy in case of damage by fire. In event there is an explosion the owner of the outfit must assume his own risk.

This decision was reached at a recent meeting of the board of directors of the insurance company. It was also provided that every policy holder desiring to use this method of lighting, must pay the expense connected with the inspection by one of the directors of the organization.

The following losses were also allowed:

Mrs. Rebekah Richardson, Ypsilanti, damage to house and personal property, \$66.72.

S. J. Keuhl, Superior, damage to house, \$6.25.

F. J. Slabaugh, damage to house and contents, \$33.16.

Nathan Dibble, Saline, damage to house, \$3.

Report of Jail Inspectors.

The semi-annual report of the jail inspectors was filed with County Clerk Miller last week. The report covers the last six months and shows that during that time total of 232 prisoners were confined in the jail for the following offenses:

Drunk 108; drunk and tipsy, 2; disorderly, 10; vagrants, 54; assault and battery, 7; assault with attempt to commit rape, 1; adultery, 1; burglary, 2; bastardy, 2; contempt, 1; embezzlement, 1; forgery, 1; false pretenses, 2; indecent language, 1; insane, 4; jumping board bill, 7; jumping on train, 1; larceny, 13; illicit cohabitation, 2; non-support, 2; neglect of children, 1; peddling without license, 1; removing mortgaged property, 1; rape, 1; running away from home, 3; suspect, 1.

Of these, there were eight females, two charged with being disorderly, one with false pretenses, two insane, one larceny, one illicit cohabitation and one running away from home.

The inspectors report that the water closets are of poor construction and in bad condition, and they recommend the placing of new water closets in all parts of the jail proper of approved construction. This report is signed by Emory E. Leland, judge of probate, John W. Breining, Michael Staebler, Henry O'Neil, superintendent of the poor and W. K. Childs, county agent.

Students Feed Squirrels.

Students have banded themselves into a society for the relief of squirrels, and fully half the students one meets—and this is especially true to the male students—have a small bag of hickory nuts some place about their coats. The squirrels of Ann Arbor are improvident little beggars—true they steal at the nuts the enterprising grocer leaves uncovered in baskets in front of their stores in the fall—but Mr. Squirrel does not hide them away as does his far-seeing brother who still lives on the farm, in some hollow tree trunk, but instead he buries them in the ground, forgetting all about the snow and the ice that will cover them, and through which he is unable to dig. And so, along about now, the little beggars are so hungry and lank, they beg of the passers-by the nut that shall constitute them a full meal. They get so tame and so hungry they will climb up to one's shoulder and work to get the nut out from between one's teeth. Attention of the students was called to the condition of the squirrels on the campus and one downtown firm sent at once a bushel of hickory nuts to be distributed by the students to the campus squirrels. And so the squirrels' fast is broken—and for a time it matters nothing to them if the season is Lent, and a term to be kept by strict refusal to live on the fat of the land.

FARMERS' CLUB WENT TO ANN ARBOR FRIDAY

THEY WERE ENTERTAINED BY MR. AND MRS. GEO. BLAICH.

Last Saturday nearly forty of the members of the Western Washtenaw Farmers' Club took the 10:10 electric car and went to Ann Arbor where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Blaich, formerly of this place.

After a short time spent in a social way, the tables were taken possession of by a hungry bunch all of whom did ample justice to the splendid menu.

After dinner, N. W. Laird, president of the Club, called the assembly to order, and after the calling of the roll and the reading of the minutes of the previous meeting, Miss Jennie Reid of Ann Arbor favored the company with a beautifully rendered solo.

Alderman Manwaring of Ann Arbor was called upon and gave an interesting account of a trip he took through the west last fall.

Mrs. N. C. Reeves of Ann Arbor was then called upon and pleased all with two vocal solos.

Hon. W. W. Wedemeyer gave an account of a trip to Alaska that he made last summer, which was most interesting and gave all an insight into that vast country about which the most of us know so little.

The March meeting of the Club will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhart.

Lincoln Postal Cards.

Saturday was the birthday anniversary of Abraham Lincoln, in honor of which the United States government will issue a series of Lincoln post cards, as it has already issued Lincoln pennies.

The portrait adopted for the postal cards is not the same head that is stamped on the penny, however. An entirely new bust was selected, this photograph being from the bronze bas relief made by Pickette. The photograph of the bust is the property of L. G. Muller, of the Lincoln Fellowship association of New York. The picture has been accepted by the government as the original from which the postal card etchings will be made.

Real Estate Transfers.

John Geddes and wife to Albert E. Winans, Chelsea, \$300.

William J. Knapp to Albert E. Winans and wife, Chelsea, \$1.

Charles H. Kempf, et al., to John Geddes, Chelsea, \$100.

Albert E. Winans and wife to Geo. P. Smith, Chelsea, \$1.

Elmer E. Smith, et al., to William J. Knapp, Chelsea, \$1.

George P. Smith to Albert E. Winans and wife, Chelsea, \$1.

C. W. Wagner and wife to George Ward, Sylvan, \$1.

Frances M. Kress to Mary Eder, Chelsea, \$1.

Frank Marshall, et al., to Clarence H. Heresman, Sharon, \$2,500.

Mary Eder to William F. Kress and wife, Chelsea, \$1.

Cost Four Billions.

The United States government has paid out in pensions since the foundation of the republic, nearly four billion dollars; to be exact, \$3,913,082,513.73. These figures are from a recent statement prepared by the commissioner of pensions for use of the house committee on appropriations. On account of the revolution there have been paid in pensions \$70,000,000; veterans of the war of 1812 have received \$45,757,369; while those serving in the Indian wars have received \$9,995,909. In the war with Mexico there were veterans who received pensions \$42,492,784. The civil war has proved the most costly to the government in the way of pensions. The report shows that \$3,086,401,840 had been paid out to veterans and their widows and orphans up to June 1 last.

On June 30, 1909, there were on the pension rolls in the United States 941,000 pensioners, who were receiving \$100,993,044. But pension money is not confined to the United States alone, but it appears that there are 17 pensioners living in China, who receive \$2,908. In Algeria one pensioner resides who is receiving help from Uncle Sam to the extent of \$144 a year.

In Michigan it appears, there are 39,793 pensioners on the rolls, who receive \$7,072,848 from the government.

Mrs. Lydia K. Hollis.

Mrs. Lydia K. Hollis died at her home on South street on the morning of Wednesday, February 23, 1920, after an illness of several weeks duration. Mrs. Hollis was born near Lisbon, Ohio, August 3, 1842, and was married to J. H. Hollis September 14, 1865. They lived at Salem, Ohio, until 1876, when they came to Michigan. For the past eighteen years, Mrs. Hollis has been a resident of Chelsea, where she has been prominent both in church and social circles. Mrs. Hollis was of a cheerful nature and made friends of all with whom she came in contact, and will be greatly missed.

She is survived by her husband and one daughter, Mrs. L. T. Freeman, who have the sympathy of the entire community in their bereavement. The funeral will be held from her late home on Friday afternoon, at 1:30 o'clock.

Frederick Osterle.

Frederick Osterle was born July 12, 1845, in Roeth, Wuerthenberg, Germany, and died at his residence in Sylvan, Saturday, February 19, 1920. He was united in marriage with Miss Kathren Lehman in 1865, and eight children were born to them, six sons and two daughters, all of whom are living but one son, Andrew. He is survived by the widow, the children, three brothers and one sister. The funeral was held from his late home and St. Paul's church Tuesday morning, Rev. A. A. Schoen officiating. Interment at Oak Grove cemetery.

Tenth Anniversary Banquet.

The tenth anniversary banquet celebrating the dedication of the Methodist church at this place, will be held at the church Friday evening at 6:30 o'clock. The following is the program for the evening:

Invocation.....	Rev. M. Lee Grant
Toastmaster.....	Rev. Dunning Idle
Toast—"Standards of Measure-ment".....	Rev. E. C. Dewey
Toast—"Johnny on the Spot".....	Rev. D. S. Shaw
Music.....	Mrs. Dewey
Reading—"Watchin' the Spar-kin".....	Mrs. Dewey
Toast—"Expecting the Church".....	Rev. Walter Fruit
The following menu will be served:	
Escalloped Oysters	Cold Boiled Ham
Potato Salad	
Olives	Sweet Pickles
Fruit Salad	
Hot Rolls	Butter
Ice Cream	
White Cake	Dark Cake
Tea	Coffee
Salted Peanuts	

Institute Officers.

At the farmers' institute for Washtenaw county held at Ypsilanti last week Chairman George Preston of the nominating committee presented the names of President J. E. Warner of Ypsilanti and Secretary Mrs. Helen Kelly of Ypsilanti for re-election, which was carried enthusiastically. The vice presidents are: Ann Arbor, J. M. Braun; Augusta, John K. Campbell; Bridgewater, G. F. Feldkamp; Dexter, W. F. Morrison; Freedom, Charles Scharrer; Lima, Otto Luick; Lodi, Simon Kress; Lyndon, John Clark; Manchester, F. E. Spafard; Northfield, Claude Leland; Pittsfield, W. Housel; Saline, Delos Townsend; Scio, C. W. Tubbs; Sharon, Frank Hall; Sylvan, Herman Kruse; Superior, George Preston; Webster, Clay Alexander; York, Theo. Josenhans; Ypsilanti, Joseph Glasson.

To Print Own Postal Cards.

An innovation was instituted recently by the government, when, for the first time in the history of the country, Uncle Sam began the printing of his own postal cards. The work is done at the government printing office.

Until all of the new presses are installed, the issue will be approximately 1,500,000 a day; afterwards it will aggregate 3,500,000 a day. As soon as the special equipment for printing has been established a new card, to be known as the index, or library card, will be issued.

This card will be of an excellent quality of paper and of attractive designs. The paper used will not be quite so heavy as that used in the present card, but it will be more flexible and will take ink much better than the old yellow card.

Stagger-Skeptics.

That a clean, nice, fragrant compound like Bucklen's Arnica Salve will instantly relieve a bad burn, cut, scald, wound or pile, staggers skeptics. But great cures prove it's a wonderful healer of the worst sores, ulcers, boils, felons, eczema, skin eruptions, as also chapped hands, sprains and corns. Try it. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

The New Wall Papers ARE HERE.

We are prepared to show you the BRIGHTEST, CLEANEST, NEWEST STOCK OF WALL PAPER EVER SHOWN IN CHELSEA. We have selected the best designs and colorings from the leading manufacturers of this country. Our stock comes from such firms as Robt. Graves & Co., Becker, Smith & Page, The Glenhill Wall Paper Co., S. A. Maxwell & Co., and other equally well known makers.

The Designs and Colorings

this year are more beautiful than ever before. There is nothing that will go so far toward refurnishing and beautifying the home (for the money expended) as artistic and harmonious wall hangings.

Perhaps the Home Looks Dingy

and smoky; try as you will you cannot make things look bright and cherry with the broom and dust cloth.

The Remedy is New Wall Paper.

Come in and let us show you what we have; how to treat the hanging of the different kinds and styles; ask to see our books of helpful hints about the decoration of the home.

PRICES THE LOWEST AT THE

Rexall Store.

L. T. FREEMAN COMPANY.

GET THE HABIT

Habit is repeated action. You act upon a good suggestion and you are certain to acquire good habits. Saving is a habit. It follows suggestion and action. The saving habit is easier to form than any of the wasteful habits. You must "get the habit." The Farmers & Merchants Bank will help you.

Farmers & Merchants Bank

FRED H. BELSER'S ONE-PRICE STORE

STOVES RANGES

It is the policy of this store to sell only reliable merchandise—goods that have INTRINSIC value and that best meet the requirements of our customers. In selecting our stock we have carefully discriminated to this end.

General HARDWARE and FURNITURE

Implements, Wagons, Buggies and Harness

FRED. H. BELSER

For making fine, rich, or plain food, equally valuable and saving.



ROYAL

Indispensable For Home Baking

BUSH & CHASE,

Physicians and Surgeons.

S. G. BUSH, E. F. CHASE.
Offices 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. Office, 82, 27, Residence, 82, 37.

H. E. DEFENDORF,

Veterinarian.

Office, second floor Hatch & Durand block, Phone No. 61. Night or day.

GEO. A. GORMAN

Veterinary Physician and Surgeon

All calls answered promptly night or day. Office at Jacobs' livery barn. Phone No. 115-42.

C. C. LANE,

Veterinary Surgeon.

Office at Martin's livery barn. Calls answered promptly night or day. Four years experience. Telephone No. 5.

TURNBULL & WITHERELL,

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Offices, Freeman-Cummings block, Chelsea, Michigan.

JAMES S. GORMAN,

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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.

Fine 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, r. f. d. 2. Phone connections. Auction bills and tin cups furnished free.

J. W. BIRD,

Practical Auctioneer.

For information call at The Standard office, or address, Dexter, Mich., R. F. D. No. 3. Arrangements made for sales by phone at my expense. Webster Rural Phone. Auction bills free.

Business Education

such as is obtainable at The Detroit Business University is one of the surest passports to success. Free catalogue by return mail. Write E. R. Shaw, Sec'y., 15 Grand River Ave., E., Detroit, Mich.

Chelsea Greenhouses

CUT FLOWERS
POTTED PLANTS
FUNERAL DESIGNS

ELVIRA CLARK,
Phone 180-2-1 Florist

DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

LEAVE DAILY.
East bound, 7:24 am, 1:24 pm, 4:24 pm, 7:24 pm.
West bound, 9:45 am, 1:45 pm, 5:45 pm, 8:45 pm.

LOCAL CARS.
East bound—6:10 am, and every two hours to 10:10 pm. To Ypsilanti only, 11:50 pm.
West bound—6:50 am, and every two hours to 11:50 pm.

Cars connect at Ypsilanti for further and at Warren for Plymouth and Detroit.

BREVITIES

JACKSON—Impelled to action by bad service the common council Monday night unanimously adopted a resolution ordering the city attorney to take steps to annul the M. U. R's franchise.

ANN ARBOR—The women of the University of Michigan will give their second annual dinner April 1. The event will have special interest because this year is the twentieth anniversary of the Woman's league and the event will be celebrated then. President Hutchins who will be the guest of honor at the banquet, will be the only man there.

YPSILANTI—The Masonic temple which has been delayed because of numerous delays on the part of those who furnished materials, is approaching completion, and the Masons have issued invitations for the first social function, an elaborate reception and ball, which will be given in the building April 21. There will be a reception and program in the lodge room, a ball, with Hart's and Finzel's orchestra in the auditorium, and banquet concluding the evening.

ANN ARBOR—Charles Bain, a farmer, came to town Friday and stayed all night at the American house. Saturday morning a chambermaid detected an odor of escaping gas and found Bain in bed unconscious, nearly dead, and the gas jet emitting gas without regard for the first of the month bills. A physician was called and now Bain is practically out of danger. He had tried to turn on the electric light in the early morning and had turned the gas instead.

ANN ARBOR—C. E. Barthell, dealer in law and dental books, suffered severe loss Sunday afternoon when fire started on the first floor of the building occupied by F. M. Root music dealer. Barthell's stock was practically ruined by fire and water. Among the most valuable books destroyed were Judge Cheever's "Michigan Probate Pleadings on Practice" and "Corporation Forms." Barthell estimates his loss at \$6,000. Most of Root's stock was also ruined. It is not known how the fire originated.

MILAN—While Fred Van Houten was cutting logs south of town Saturday he found, in a hollow tree, a box full of \$5 gold pieces, several hundred dollars worth. He suspended work right away and brought the money in to the bank, where he was informed that the coins were counterfeit. In the fall of 1908 Pat Dennison, living a mile from Van Houten, found similar coins, of the face value of \$1,800, in a field, and about six years ago John Pillbeam, also of the same neighborhood, found a two gallon pail full of English gold pieces, all of them counterfeit.

YPSILANTI—Through the efforts of Prof. S. D. Magers and Prof. W. P. Bowen, an important addition has been made to the Normal college campus. They raised \$900 by subscription among Ypsilanti people, with which has been purchased part of the Fellows property west and north of the present campus, which will make an ideal hockey or second baseball field, and save the regular strip for baseball games. The other strip includes a pretty ravine that will fit into the landscape scheme of the college campus and straighten the irregular western outline of the property.

YPSILANTI—Clarence Brown, colored, and 19 years old, who was shot in the back by Walter Heath, a special deputy employed by the chief of police of Ypsilanti, Thursday night, was taken to the University hospital early Friday morning. The physicians at the hospital say if no complications set in the wounded patient will recover. Heath says he caught young Brown in the act of trying to enter the home of President Beall, of the Ypsilanti Normal school. He pursued him, ordering the fleeing youth to stop. The latter refused, however, and continued his flight. Heath then opened fire as Brown was trying to climb over a fence.

ANN ARBOR—The university authorities say that colon germs abound in the drinking water; medical men who annually address the freshmen strongly advise abstinence from tea and coffee; if the faculty determines that an undergraduate is wooing the daughter of the grape, the official hook is set working; and now they say the milk supply is contaminated. Question: What will the gay collegian drink? For the last month notices signed by Acting President Hutchins, have been adorning the bulletin boards warning the students against use of the drinking water furnished by the Ann Arbor "town pump." Now comes the information that the milk supply reeks with germs that all have death-dealing poison in their fingers. Health Officer Breaky denies this, but others maintain that it is the truth. However, iceicles abound.

JACKSON—Patrick Casey, one of the best known Irishmen in southern Michigan, died at his home here Monday, aged 84. He was a pioneer in Jackson, having settled here in 1852.

GRASS LAKE—Mrs. Mary Soper, an aged lady residing in Grass Lake township, who was complained of for cruelty to some cattle, was arraigned before Justice Russell Saturday pleaded not guilty and has her trial set for February 28. Her brother has petitioned the probate court to have her adjudged incompetent, and the hearing on that petition is set for March 11.

ANN ARBOR—Prosecuting Attorney Storm has ordered confectioners, grocers, druggists and tobacco dealers to cut out gambling devices. The order is aimed particularly at drawings for boxes of candy, cigars and other merchandise, a practice that has grown to some proportions here, and, is the result of a sermon on gambling preached by Rev. A. W. Stalker of the Methodist church.

DEXTER—Thursday evening while Chester Johnston of Webster was driving a sleigh load of Lady Macabees of Dexter to the home of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Davis, as a surprise before their departure for their new home in Pittsfield, Johnston's sleigh swayed and tipped over at the culvert below Mr. Nash's house throwing the occupants out, some of them into the water. When picked up and taken to their homes it was found that Mrs. John Stanton had two ribs broken and badly hurt, Mrs. Alfred Hodgeman's back hurt and badly bruised, Mrs. Dock Snyder and Mrs. Hattie Hall had their hips badly hurt.

ANN ARBOR—According to the statement of the authorities of this city, about four men, now engaged in the liquor business will be disqualified from longer continuing in the business as the result of the new state law which became effective last June. The new statute provides that before a person can conduct a saloon in any municipality in the state, he must not only be a resident of the city, village or town, must also be a bonafide resident of the United States. It is understood that out of the 33 persons who had licenses in this city, four of them have not met with all of the requirements to become entitled to licenses under the present law. As the law relating to citizenship papers requires that applications must be posted in the office of the county clerk for a period of 90 days before a hearing can take place and the papers granted, these saloonkeepers will be forced to go out of business.

MICROBES IN THE SCALP

The Latest Explanation is that Microbes Cause Baldness.

Professor Unna of Hamburg, Germany, and Dr. Sabouraud, of Paris, France, share the honor of having discovered the hair microbe.

Baldness is not caused through a few weeks' work of these hair microbes, but is the result of conditions brought about by their presence. Baldness may not occur until years after the microbes began work, but it is certain to come sooner or later.

The microbes cut off the blood supply. They feed on the fatty matter about the roots of the hair, through which the blood is absorbed. Finally the fatty matter is consumed, the food supply of the hair is gone and it starves and finally dies.

Resorcin is one of the most effective germ destroyers ever discovered. Beta Naphthol is a most powerful, yet absolutely safe germicide and antiseptic, which prevents development of germ matter, and creates a clean, healthy condition.

Pilocarpine, although not a coloring matter or dye, is an ingredient well established for its power to restore natural color to human hair when loss of color has been caused by a disease.

Borax, because of its well-defined softening and cleansing properties, is most useful in the treatment of scalp and hair diseases. Glycerine acts as a stimulant to the hair bulbs, and has a soothing, healing and nourishing influence. Alcohol is indispensable in medicine because of its antiseptic, stimulating and preservative qualities.

We want every one who has scalp or hair trouble to try Rexall "93" Hair Tonic, which contains all these ingredients. If it does not give you complete satisfaction in every particular, we will return every penny you paid us for it, for the mere asking and without question or formality.

Of course you understand that when we say that Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will grow hair we do not refer to cases where the roots are entirely dead, the pores of the scalp closed, and the head has the shiny appearance of a billiard ball. In cases like this there is no hope. In all other cases of baldness Rexall "93" Hair Tonic will grow hair, or cost the user nothing. Two sizes, 50 cents and \$1.00. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Chelsea only at our store—The Rexall Store, L. T. Freeman Co.

UP A TREE

By MAX ADELER

One day last fall Peter Lamb was walking by Keyser's orchard, and the apples looked so tempting that he concluded to get over the fence and jump up a tree after some. He was just fairly up the tree when Keyser came along with his dog, and as he had had a great many apples stolen, he was pretty mad at finding Lamb in the act of taking some without leave. So after expressing his sentiments in very vigorous language, he told Peter that as he was so very fond of apples he might stay up there all night enjoying them. Then he called the attention of the dog to Peter, told the animal to watch him, and walked up to the house.

As the brute lay down beneath the tree, Peter thought he had never seen such an awful-looking dog, and he called to Keyser to take it away, and to let him pay for the fruit. But Keyser pretended not to hear him. Then Peter tried to scare the dog off by pelting him with apples; but every time he hit the animal he seemed to become more ferociously determined to eat a piece of Mr. Lamb before he abandoned him. Peter then tried coaxing the dog, but the more blandishments he offered, the hungrier the dog seemed to get. Then Peter waited till the dog became calmer and lay down, and then he tried to steal down the other side of the tree; but before he reached the ground the dog was on the alert, and ready to nip Mr. Lamb's calf.

At last Peter determined to resort to strategy. He went up as high as possible in the tree, and took off his boots, his coat, his trousers, and his hat, and, fixing them together by the aid of pins and his suspenders, so that they would resemble the figure of a man, he stuffed them with leaves. Then he carried the effigy down and set it astride one of the lower branches, propping it up so that it would be within plain view of the dog. Then he stepped softly away from it, and waited his chance to slide down the trunk. He made two or three feints, and was delighted to see that when the dog heard the noise it merely glanced at the figure, seemed reassured, and went to sleep again. At last he got clear down to the ground, and when he was a few yards from the tree he ran as fast as his legs would carry him.

It was then late in the afternoon, and he succeeded in getting over to Deacon Jones' without being observed. He found the deacon sitting on the fence, and explained his appearance in a simple shirt and pair of drawers, by saying that he had been swimming in the creek and that somebody had stolen his clothes.

The deacon lent him some raiment, and Mr. Lamb went home bent upon revenge. Redressing himself, he got a club, called his own dog—a bigger animal than Keyser's—and started for the orchard. When he reached it, his old enemy lay beneath the tree watching the effigy. Then Mr. Lamb confidently climbed over the fence and set his dog at Keyser's. A fierce combat ensued, and while it was in progress Peter crept up and knocked Keyser's dog on the head, killing it outright. It was then about dusk, and Peter ordered his dog to lie under the tree and "watch" the effigy, while he hid behind a neighboring tree.

After a little while Keyser came out for the purpose of letting Peter go if he felt penitent. He came up to the tree without recognizing the change of dogs, and addressing the effigy:

"Well, how do you feel by this time?"

"No answer."

"Want to come down?"

"No reply."

"If you'll promise never to steal my apples any more, I'll let you off."

"Still no answer."

"Oh, you're too mad to talk, are you? Well, you just come down, anyhow."

"Silence from the effigy."

"Look here, I don't want any more nonsense from you. Come down, or I'll pull you down!"

Then Keyser climbed up the tree and grasped Mr. Lamb's stuffed coat by the arm. He was just about to utter an exclamation of surprise, when Peter came out and said:

"Well, now you just pull away. That's my dog under that tree; your dog's dead; and my dog'll eat you up quicker'n a wink if you get off that limb before I tell you. Thought you had me, did you? If the jury knows itself, you'll roost among that foliage until morning. Sick him, Bull, sick him!"

Then Mr. Lamb knocked an apple off another tree, and sat down to eat it. Keyser first began to study up a plan for murdering him; then he thought he would swear; then he had a notion to cry for help. But at last he concluded to accept the situation gracefully; and after some conversation, Peter agreed to let him go if he would swear to send around four bushels of apples in the morning. He registered a solemn oath to that effect, and Mr. Lamb held the dog while Keyser came down. Then Keyser went as near to Peter as he dared, and, shaking his fist at him, he said:

"You low-lived, mutton-headed, how-legged thief! If that dog wasn't here I'd knock you down and sit on you till I squashed the breath out of you, you wall-eyed scoundrel, you!"

Then he went up to the house. Peter chuckled and shouldered his clothes, and started for home. Those apples have not yet arrived, but Mr. Lamb has not yet been out to inquire for them.

**Have You Tried****Mo-Ka?**

If not, you have something coming. The best high-grade, popular-priced COFFEE on the market.

20c. the Pound. Ask Your Dealer.

SEES FAULT IN SCIENTISTS

Thinkers of To-Day Lack Imagination, According to Writer in Cassier's Magazine.

Men of science, your faculties are weakened by the very exactitude which is your pride. You measure and weigh, and you are surrounded and overwhelmed by the limitations imposed by the experiences of your senses. You seek causes upon observing effects, or determine the effects resulting from given causes; but such analyses do not lead you into the realm of imagination. You are too material. If you had been Newton, upon observing the apple fall, you would have thought, "The reason why it fell was because its stem became too weak to hold it." Newton, however, had no imagination, and thereby he discovered the law of gravitation, declares a writer in Cassier's Magazine. Columbus did not care to prove simply that the earth was round. His imagination fired him with a knowledge of benefits to mankind resulting from a possible (and, as it turned out, chimerical) northwest passage due to such roundness. His imagination inspired the discovery of a continent. And so it is with name after name in history, and so it will be with you and me. We may achieve some small measure of success by doing what our fathers did before us, but our really big deeds will be of offspring of our imaginations. Sometimes we see inventions accomplished by chance or a benefit opened to mankind by a stumbling footstep. Such are rare, and shiftless we should be did we count upon circumstances for success.

Training for Cowboys.

There is a school for cowboys near London. This may seem surprising, but is less so when you learn the purpose of the school, which is to train young men who intend to locate in western Canada and Australia. On the bank of the Thames, within a few hours' ride of the center of the world's metropolis, the students are surrounded by a good imitation of life on the prairie or the bush. In winter they sleep in the rough bunk houses, and in summer in tents or in the open air. They are taught to care for their horses, and how to ride, how to make fences, brand cattle, repair saddles and bridles, how to handle rifles and revolvers. The school also provides a course in scouting and tracking. The school is said to be quite popular.

A Model Man.

Periodically there are published the names of celebrities who were famous before they were 35. But genius is exceptional. The great mass of people might enjoy the facts about some desirable model whom they may hope to equal some time if they live and learn. For their consideration, therefore, we here set down the achievements of a certain man. At 20 our hero had learned to bathe properly and to sleep with the window open; at 25 he had loved a wholesome girl and married her; at 35 he had mastered his temper and learned to reserve judgment; at 45 his children were proud of him; at 60 he has achieved kindness, moderation and the respect of his neighbors.—Collier's Weekly.

An Author's Inspiration.

My inspirations for "Quo Vadis," that early and most popular of all my productions, had their source in my study of three famous masterpieces. First of all, in the works of Tacitus, with which, of all the Latin classics, I am best acquainted. Then I was deeply influenced by Chateaubriand's "Genie du Christianisme," especially by what he has written about the early Christian martyrs. But I owe most of all to the English cardinal, Wiseman's, "Fabiola: The Church of the Catacombs," an able and picturesque story which exercised over me a powerful fascination from dawning boyhood.—Henry Slenkiewicz, in London Chronicle.

Railway Mail Clerks Wanted

The Government Pays Railway Mail Clerks \$900 to \$1,200, and other employees up to \$2,500 annually.

Uncle Sam will hold spring examinations throughout the country for Railway Mail Clerks, Custom House Clerks, Stenographers, Bookkeepers, Departmental Clerks and other Government Positions. Thousands of appointments will be made. Any man or woman over 18, in City or Country, can get information and free information by writing at once to the Bureau of Instructions, 1143 United Building, Rochester, N. Y.

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS, James B. Dean and Elvira Dean, his wife, of the village of Chelsea, county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, made and executed a certain mortgage, to Emory D. Leland, of the township of Lima, county and state aforesaid, bearing date the 20th day of August, A. D. 1907, which was recorded in the office of the register of deeds of the county of Washtenaw, on the 30th of August, A. D. 1907, at 3:25 o'clock in the afternoon, in lib. 10, mortgages, on page 507.

And whereas the amount claimed to be due upon said mortgage is the sum of \$125.00 and suit or proceeding has been instituted at law to recover the debt now remaining secured thereon, and the power of sale contained therein has become operative.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that, virtue of the power of sale, and in pursuance thereof, and of the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be sold by sale of the mortgage premises, at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the southeast corner of the court house, at the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw, that the place of holding the circuit court within said county, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1908, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon; the description of which premises contained in said mortgage is as follows: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the Village of Chelsea, in the county of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot number three (3) in block number two (2), according to the record plat of the Chicago & North Western Railway Company, in the Township of Lima, Addition to the Village of Chelsea.

Dated, November 27th, 1907.
EMORY D. LELEND, Mortgagee.
JOHN KALMBACH, Attorney for Mortgagee.
Business address, Chelsea, Mich.

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Samuel H. Leland, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of John Kuhl, of Washtenaw, for admission to said estate may be granted to Benjamin B. Kuhl, or some other suitable person and the appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 4th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, the said John Kuhl be and he is appointed executor of the will and administrator of the estate of Samuel H. Leland, deceased.

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

EMORY E. LELEND, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
DORCAS C. DONEGAN, Register.

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Amalia Remann, deceased.

On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Wm. T. Remann, son, praying that a certain paper in writing and now on file in the court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, be admitted to probate, and that John Kalmbach, the executor named in said will, or some other suitable person be appointed executor of the will, and appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 11th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, the said Wm. T. Remann be and he is appointed executor of the will and administrator of the estate of Amalia Remann, deceased.

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

EMORY E. LELEND, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
DORCAS C. DONEGAN, Register.

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 14th day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Eder, deceased.

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

It is ordered, that the 15th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office be appointed for hearing said petition.

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

EMORY E. LELEND, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
DORCAS C. DONEGAN, Register.

Commissioners' Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Godfrey Beutler, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that four months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at late residence, in the township of Sharon, in said county, on the 1st day of April, and on the 1st day of June next, at ten o'clock a. m., of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., Feb. 1st, 1910.
HENRY O'NEIL,
JOHN DRUSHERSON,
Commissioners.

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court for said County of Washtenaw, held at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 23rd day of February, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Eder, deceased.

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

The Chelsea Standard

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

HER VIEWS ON MERE MAN

Actress Firmly of Opinion That Members of the Male Sex Need to Be Looked After.

"Babies—all you men are mere babies. You all have to be taken care of. That's what we women are for. We will let you do all the voting for us, for you'll vote the way we tell you, anyhow. Do I believe in votes for women? Emphatically no."

So Mary Garden, whose interpretation of Sappho in the opera of that name has brought her publicity in her tour of the country, delivered herself on the suffrage question in an interview recently. Miss Garden also made known again and in a new way her views on the marriage and divorce question. She said:

"Divorce should be made as easy as possible. If a man and woman are mated, it is proper that they separate. It is wrong for them to live together without love. But I believe in marriage. I don't agree with Mme. Sara Bernhardt—don't she a dear!—in her advice to sweethearts to 'live together, but don't get married!' I would not go that far, but I would have divorce easy. It is said that we cannot know a person until we live with him. How, then, is it possible always to tell beforehand if marriage will result in compatibility? Mme. Bernhardt is quoted as advocating trial marriages and saying that men, especially, should not marry until they have had experience in domestic life. Always the men. Why, man can get experience at a very early age, but it is not possible for woman to follow his example. If there is real abiding love, there will be no need for divorce; if there is not love, there should be divorce."—New York Press.

Queen Alexandra's Understudy.
It is the privilege of royalty to attend any public or social functions they please by deputy. This is a necessary rule, for royalties have so many engagements of a public and private character to keep that it would be absolutely impossible that they should fulfill them all in person. This applies especially to the king and queen, who frequently have half a dozen engagements to keep at the same time in as many different places. On such occasions a deputy is sent to represent the king or queen at those functions or entertainments which their majesties are unable to attend in person. The queen is always represented by her secretary, Mr. Sidney Greville. When her majesty attends any function such as a wedding, baptism or any private reception by deputy, her hostess is notified beforehand that Mr. Greville will be present on the queen's behalf, and the time at which he will arrive is also stated.—From M. A. P.

Spinsterhood.
The day of the typical crabbed old maid is passed. Even the comic papers have ceased to make fun of spinsterhood in this guise. Her place has been taken by the independent woman who quickly enough finds her own niche in the world, and who generally has plenty of common sense to spare for the benefit of others.

The old maid of today finds a whole realm of interest awaiting her, and plenty of work which she cares to do. No longer is she condemned to solitude and a cat; no longer is spinsterhood regarded as a term of reproach and looked upon as a condition to be ashamed of.

Look at any of the big charities, any of the numerous bodies of management, and you will see the old maid triumphant and at her best, happy enough in her work and her efforts to help humanity.

Viking Days.
Interesting remains of Viking rule, believed to be the first of their kind in Brittany, have just been discovered at Port Maria, on the southern Breton coast. It is an ancient Viking burial ship such as were set afloat in the days of old and sent adrift with a Norse chieftain's dead body on board. Excavations of a tumulus known as Erguel disclosed the remains of a half-burned sloop 36 feet long and eight feet wide, containing bows, arrows, spears, battle axes, bucklers and swords, and gold and bronze ornaments, all of which were badly damaged by fire.

Work Cure Does Wonders.
The work cure is being tried successfully by one experimenter in cases of nervous troubles and mental ailments. Hard work is not exactly a universal panacea, but it is about the best all around remedy for human ills which has ever been discovered. It also ranks high as a preventative. People who have hard work to do have little time for indulgence in the luxury of nerves. Nature found out the remedy long ago. Science is a little late in the day in applying it.

Obligations.
"So you are a bill collector," said the person who is careless about debts.

"I am."

"Well, you shouldn't be short or discourteous. If it weren't for people like me you'd have been out of a job long ago."

Muckrakers.
"I've given up trying to prevent the country from going to the dogs."

"So have I. I figure that I can bear the calamity if the rest can."

THE "WET" AND "DRY" CAMPAIGN IS ON

QUEER WORK IS CHARGED IN JACKSON COUNTY TO GET "DRY" VOTES.

SECOND BATTLE IS HOT JUST NOW AND GROWING STILL WARMER.

Claim Colonization and That Legal Votes Were Prevented at Last Election.

The expense of the methods adopted by Supt. Geo. W. Morrow, of the Michigan Anti-Saloon league, in his management of the Jackson county local option campaign, has created a sensation. All the bitterness that marked the local option campaign, which was won by the "drys" by only 64 votes, has been stirred up afresh and there are charges and counter charges.

The "dry" leaders are alleging that Morrow's private detectives have been dealing with both sides and have laid a scheme to trap the "wets." The "dry" leaders, however, cannot explain Morrow's letter asking E. J. Brower to ship "dry" voters into Jackson county.

The "wets" assert that not only did the Anti-Saloon league try to colonize illegal voters in Jackson county, but also actually did prevent bona fide Jackson voters from returning to Jackson to exercise their franchise.

"Nearly 100 properly qualified and registered voters of Jackson were working in Flint at the time of the local option election last spring," said Ald. Stephen H. Carroll. "The Buick automobile factory was formerly located in Jackson and a few months prior to the election the Buick plant was moved to Flint and a number of the best workmen were taken to Flint, but their families remained in Jackson. They were, therefore, bona fide voters in Jackson county."

"The 'wets' secured the names of a number of these voters and requested them to come back to their home towns to vote. They all agreed to do so."

"A few days before the election an employee of the Anti-Saloon league went to Flint and interviewed these men. What methods he used to induce them to remain away from their home town and refrain from casting their ballots can best be explained."

"Some of the voters came back despite the methods used to persuade them to stay away, and while they were challenged by the Anti-Saloon league workers in the polling booths, not one of them was denied the right to vote, because each was able to demonstrate conclusively that he was a bona fide voter in Jackson county."

Prosecuting Attorney Van Zile, of Wayne county, has followed closely all developments in the controversy of the "Wets" vs. the "Drys," and relative to the letter which Supt. George W. Morrow, of the Anti-Saloon league, admitted having written to E. J. Brower, of Grand Rapids, inquiring whether he could make up a trade whereby a hundred or two hundred men of Grand Rapids or Detroit could be rounded up for colonization in Jackson, he says:

"There is no reason for any judicial interference.
"No crime has been committed.
"There was no overt act by Supt. Morrow."

Detroit's Gin Mills.
Proceedings that may cut 1,000 saloons from the number now operating in Detroit have been begun by the Anti-Saloon league. Thursday a petition was filed in the supreme court to force Attorney General Bird to begin proceedings against the Detroit common council to enjoin the council from issuing saloon licenses to over 1,400 present holders on the ground that under the Warner-Cramton law the licenses are illegally held. In Detroit last April there were 1,588 saloons. The population of Detroit under the last census was 285,704.

State Fair Date Is Made Later.
It having been found that the holding of the annual state fair in Detroit during the week starting Sept. 5 would conflict with other big fairs held at that time, the business committee of the local organization met Monday and decided to postpone the opening until Sept. 19. It was also figured that the later date would be better for the exhibition of Michigan crops, which are not in the best of shape to be shown in the month. The fair directors will at once start to make an effort to increase the present ticket issue from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000 to cover the cost of erecting new administration, agriculture and automobile buildings. Eighteen of the 23 directors voted in favor of holding the fair during the week of Sept. 19 to 24.

The St. Clair County Publishers' association was formed at Port Huron Friday. Charles Roberts, St. Clair, is president.

Elmer U. Gorsch, editor of the Richmond Review for ten years, died Wednesday afternoon of cancer. He had told the paper recently.

The summer home at Muskegon formerly owned by Alexander Dowie is to become the scene of a lecture course this summer. The place is now in charge of B. F. Mills, of Chicago, and lectures are to be given by Dr. Gunsaulus, Elbert Hubbard, Elizabeth Towne and several others.

Justice Levi R. Robbins, of Port Huron, at the age of 86 years, has been taken to the St. Clair county infirmary, where he will, in all probability, spend the remainder of his life. Several years ago he was reputed to be worth more than \$50,000, but he lost his fortune in litigation, his one-time friends say.

STATE BRIEFS.

Nina, the 2-year-old daughter of E. J. Carr, of Owosso, is seriously ill as the result of drinking kerosene, which the little one had mistaken for water.

The next legislature will be asked to provide authority under which state officers may handle a railroad property in case it ever becomes necessary again to attach a road for the taxes due.

E. C. Warriner, superintendent of Saginaw schools, has made public a plan by which 2,000 pupils of the public schools will be taught to swim in the Burt Manual Training school pond.

Ionia has a second automobile factory in sight which will manufacture a new kind of machine. John R. Bible, of Ionia, and a Detroit man whose name is not given out, will head the company.

Game Warden Pierce has announced the appointment of Philip J. Hogan, of Negaunee, as deputy state fish, game and forestry warden, to take the place of William Harrington, resigned.

Executive Clerk Fred Quigley has stated that the indeterminate sentence papers of Frank P. Glazier, filed by Judge Wiest, at Lansing, are incomplete, and that they will be returned for more details.

Official announcement was made Friday from the weather bureau that there is now more snow on the ground in the upper peninsula than at any time since 1904. It lacks but an inch of being two feet.

A G. R. & I. snow plow went off the track at Traverse City, struck an icy crossing, lifted into the air and landed in a snow bank without overturning. The engine was buried in a drift. No one was hurt.

Albin Johnson, Harry Warner and Charles Triger, three young men of Muskegon, nearly lost their lives when the ice boat which they were sailing plunged into an opening in Muskegon lake Thursday.

Congressman McMorran, of Port Huron, has started suits against nine insurance companies for \$11,000, claiming that this amount is due him because of the loss by fire of the McMorran Peas Mills building.

Struck by a speeding train and hurled a considerable distance, James Chambers, of Marshall, escaped with bruises. The horse was hurt and the rig was demolished. Chambers was found unconscious by a neighbor.

Cleveland H. Bandholtz, of Grand Rapids, son of Gen. Bandholtz, who is now serving as head of the Philippine consular, passed the West Point examination recently and was given the post by President Taft.

The Michigan Central railroad is planning to build an extension from its Bay City line to some point on the St. Clair river. It is expected an extension will be built from Lenox to Rochester and Utica via Mt. Clemens.

The board of control of the burned Michigan Masonic home is considering removing the home from Grand Rapids to Battle Creek or some other point. The sanitarium is on sale at Battle Creek and this may be purchased.

Alexander Kivela, employed by the Quincy Mining Co., at Houghton, was instantly killed Friday by being run over by a ship in shaft No. 7. The body was cut in two and carried 20 feet up the shaft when it dropped 150 feet to the bottom of the shaft.

A controversy over the discharge of a cabinetmaker at the Oriel Cabinet Co. may result in a wholesale furniture strike at Grand Rapids. The employees' association has upheld the Oriel company and serious complications threaten to tie up the industry.

Mrs. F. W. Joslin, Sr., has an interesting exhibit in one of the store windows of Big Rapids which shows the superiority of Big Rapids lemons over California lemons. This lemon, the size of grape fruit, was grown on a tree owned by Mrs. Joslin, and is exhibited with several of the largest California obtainable, which look very small in comparison.

Although Lenten services are being held in the local Catholic and Episcopal churches, Ypsilanti society sisters are whirling in a giddy, giddy manner. Gay parties are being held at the Normal Saturday evening. Normal sororities are entertaining in a lavish manner, and staid matrons have caught the gay infectious ways of the society "buds," and thimble and postcard parties are all the rage.

Clinton and Allen Glassburn, brothers, of Cadillac, aged respectively 22 and 19, were sentenced to life imprisonment at Jackson prison for the murder of Herman Schauffa on Jan. 24. Sheriff Evans testified at the trial that the brothers confessed that they entered Schauffa's cabin on the pretense of getting a drink of water and that the younger brother felled the victim with a hammer while the older man assisted with a crosscut saw. Their motive was robbery, but they obtained only \$1.20 when they rifled Schauffa's pockets.

State Labor Commissioner "Dick" Fletcher, who is also a county road commissioner of Bay county and an alderman of Bay City, is up against the dire necessity of resigning one of the latter offices. Under the city charter a member of the board of supervisors is a member of the board of supervisors, and "Dick" becomes the senior member next April. The act creating the board of county road commissioners declares specifically that no member of the board of supervisors shall be a member of the commission.

The Northport branch of the G. R. & I. was sealed up by two wrecks last week. A big snowplow and engine went into the ditch Friday at Heimforth's crossing, less than a half mile from where the first wreck occurred early in the week. There had been no train to Northport since Monday.

S. J. Sawyer, one of the proprietors of the Three Rivers house, at Three Rivers, was convicted in circuit at Centerville on the charge of selling liquor illegally. He was sentenced to pay a fine of \$100 and costs and 20 days in the county jail. Evidence was secured by a Battle Creek detective.

15 BEEF KINGS ARE INDICTED

ARMOUR, SWIFT, MORRIS AND OTHERS ACCUSED OF PRICE PLOT.

FOOD KEPT IN COLD STORAGE 7 YEARS, IS TESTIMONY OF NEW YORK INQUIRY.

Senator Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina, suffers a stroke of paralysis at Washington—He May Possibly Recover.

Indictments against 15 directors of the National Packing Co., otherwise known as the "beef trust," as individuals, were returned by the grand jury of Hudson county, New Jersey. The beef magnates are charged with conspiring to raise prices by keeping food in cold storage for protracted periods, seven years being given in evidence as the time during which quantities of edibles were held.

The indicted trust magnates are: J. Ogden Armour, L. E. Swift, Edward Morris, E. F. Swift, Ira N. Morris, Arthur Meeker, Edward Tilden, T. J. Connors, L. A. Carlton, T. E. Wilson, C. H. Swift, L. H. Heyman, Samuel McRoberts, F. A. Fowler, A. W. Armour.

The voting of these indictments is believed to be the forerunner of the finding of more true bills by the Jersey grand jury.

The finding of the true bills was the sequel to the evidence of Dr. George E. McLaughlin, a Jersey City bacteriologist, who testified that bacteria developed in meat that had been taken from cold storage and treated to a freshening-up process. Experiments had proved to his satisfaction, he declared, that meat treated in this way was menacing to the public health.

One of the officers of the Merchants Refrigerating Co., a cold storage concern of Jersey City, brought before the grand jury a turkey that he said had been in cold storage for seven years. It was still, he maintained, a perfectly good turkey, and he would be glad to have a chance to eat it himself. This was by way of refuting the ideas advanced by Dr. McLaughlin.

It was proved that the accused directors met and agreed to keep things in storage until such time as prices were at the point where it would be most profitable to release them.

The National Packing Co. was incorporated in New Jersey on March 18, 1903, and it owns the capital stocks of the following companies engaged in the business of packing meat products: The Fowler Packing Co., the St. Louis Dressed Beef & Provision Co., the Dressed Canadian Co. (Ltd.), Fowler Bros. (Ltd.), of Liverpool, the Omaha Packing Co., the Hammond Co., the G. H. Hammond Co., the Anglo-American Provision Co., the United Dressed Beef Co. Its capital stock was \$15,000,000.

SEN. TILLMAN MAY LIVE

But Probably Can Never Make Another Speech.

Senator Benjamin R. Tillman, of South Carolina, is critically ill with paralysis and aphasia at Washington. While his case continues to be extremely grave, his chances for recovery are said by the attending physicians to be better than ever. This gleam of hope, born of the fact that



BENJAMIN R. TILLMAN.
U. S. Senator from South Carolina.

the vital organs of the senator not directly affected the stroke of paralysis, which the senator suffered last Wednesday, are performing their functions admirably, has given the senator's relatives and friends the greatest encouragement.

Dr. J. W. Babcock, who has been Mr. Tillman's personal physician for 19 years, reached Washington Saturday with Dr. E. F. Pickford, the senator's Washington physician. Dr. Babcock is superintendent of the South Carolina state hospital for the insane, and on account of his intimate acquaintance with Mr. Tillman, is thoroughly conversant with his physical condition and habits of life. He will remain in Washington in consultation with Dr. Pickford until the present crisis has passed, which will be several days at least.

While there has been no change in the paralysis and aphasia, no complications have developed in the senator's case, and his temperature, pulse and respiration are normal. His heart is responding to its functions splendidly and no disorder of the kidneys has arisen. He swallows liquids without difficulty and is conscious.

The senator is surrounded by his entire immediate family.

A resolution calling for an amendment to the constitution for state-wide prohibition was killed in the committee on constitutional amendments of the Massachusetts house of representatives.

How often do you eat this food?
A short time ago there appeared in the columns of one of the prominent magazines an article on building brain and muscle by the proper selection of the foods you eat.

A good many people were surprised to find oatmeal placed at the top of the list of foods recommended; but if the article had appeared in an English or Scotch paper every reader would have expected to see first place given to good oatmeal.

As a matter of fact Great Britain and Europe come to us for tremendous quantities of Quaker Oats because it represents to them perfect food, being the richest in flavor and best in cleanliness and purity, of all oatmeals. Americans should eat more Quaker Oats; the results would soon show themselves in improved conditions of health and strength.

KNEW HER STYLE.



Suitor—But, you haven't asked me yet whether or not I can make a living for your daughter.
Father—Never mind, Henry; if you marry her she'll see to that.

KEEP BABY'S SKIN CLEAR

Few parents realize how many estimable lives have been embittered and social and business success prevented by serious skin affections which so often result from the neglect of minor eruptions in infancy and childhood. With but a little care and the use of the proper emollients, baby's skin and hair may be preserved, purified and beautified, minor eruptions prevented from becoming chronic and torturing, disfiguring rashes, itchings, irritations and chafings dispelled.

To this end, nothing is so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective as the constant use of Cuticura Soap, assisted, when necessary, by Cuticura Ointment. Send to Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., sole proprietors, Boston, for their free 32-page Cuticura Book telling all about the care and treatment of the skin.

Two Votes.
The first time I ran for the general assembly one of the prominent citizens of my community told me that he was going to vote against me because when I was a shaver I threw a rotten apple at his horse. Another prominent citizen told me that he was going to vote for me because when I was a shaver I put a rotten egg in a buggy cushion belonging to the woman he worked for and he had never liked the woman. Think of it! And yet such stuff has thrown the scales where thrones have been at stake.—From a speech at Norwich by former Gov. George P. McLean of Connecticut.

Does He Love Anybody?
Von Molke had some few human failings. He loved his wife devotedly, but conquered his alma mater, Denmark, even after she had educated him for the military service out of her poor, stinky pocket. But Kitchener is a machine man only. He loves neither man nor woman. His spear has never known a brother, as its sharp point has heaved asunder the bodies and souls of the sons of women.—Boston Post.

Comparison Shunned.
"You didn't cry at all at the matinee."
"No," answered the reposeful girl; "I couldn't think of such a thing."
"But the young woman with you wept copiously."
"Of course. Her lace handkerchiefs are ever so much more elegant than mine."—Washington Star.

Free to Our Readers.
Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, for 48-page illustrated Eye Book Free. Your Eye Trouble and How to Cure It. Your Eye Remedy is the Murine Eye Remedy. It is the only eye remedy that will cure all eye troubles. It is the only eye remedy that will cure all eye troubles. It is the only eye remedy that will cure all eye troubles.

There is no beautifier of complexion, or form, or behavior, like the wish to scatter joy and not pain around us.—Ralph Waldo Emerson.

Outward appearances are often misleading. One can't always tell what is in a man and a mince pie by their looks.

Distemper
In all its forms, among all ages of horses and dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with Spohn's Distemper Cure. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$3.00 and \$1.00. Good drugists, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Med. Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

The Unterrified Improver.
First Angel.—What is the rumpus in the seventh heaven?

Second Angel.—A moral uplifter has broken through the roof trying to find an eighth heaven?

An Idle Threat.
Son.—No, sir, father, I absolutely refuse to go to work.

Father.—Careful, boy; don't you make such idle threats to me.

IMPOSSIBLE TO FIND ANYTHING
better for aches, backaches or stitches than *Perrin's Electric Rubbers*. Get the large size, it is the cheapest. At all druggists, 25c, 50c and 100c bottles.

It is easy to offend people who have no use for you.

SEN. SMITH OPERATED ON

Undergoes Successful Operation and Is Recovering.

Senator William Alden Smith, of Michigan, underwent a surgical operation for appendicitis at the Homeopathic hospital at Washington.

Dr. Louis Barth, the senator's family physician, called from Grand Rapids, assisted by Dr. T. L. MacDonald, a noted Washington surgeon, performed the operation.



WILLIAM ALDEN SMITH.
United States Senator from Michigan.

The surgeons were amazed, when an exploratory incision had been made, to find that the senator was in a much more alarming condition than they had suspected.

The attack of appendicitis had advanced to the stage where peritonitis might have supervened at any moment and caused a fatal termination to the senator's illness.

Senator Smith was on the operating table for nearly an hour, about double the time allowed for an appendicitis operation, but this was due to the unexpectedly serious state in which the patient's internal organs were found. Prior to using the knife the surgeons spent at least 20 minutes in bringing Senator Smith under the influence of chloroform, his strong constitution rendering him less susceptible to the influence of the anaesthetic than is generally the case.

Unless unforeseen complications arise, Senator William Alden Smith, of Michigan, will walk out of the Homeopathic hospital a well man, was the prediction made Sunday by Dr. T. L. MacDonald, who has been placed in charge of the case.

So favorable were all symptoms that Dr. Louis Barth, of Grand Rapids, who performed the operation on the senator, left for home. Dr. MacDonald stated that the senator shows no signs of weakening. His heart and general physical condition have responded to treatment, and there does not seem to be any indication of complications resulting.

Cleveland Has Three-Cent Fares.

Three-cent street car fares went into effect Friday night, marking the end of the traction war begun by Tom L. Johnson in 1901.

The three-cent fare is to be continued eight months, the Taylor grant, approved Thursday, providing for a test for that period.

If the rate of fare fails to show a 6 per cent profit in eight months, a higher fare may be charged. The maximum is four cents, however, during the life of the grant, which is 25 years.

The eight-year war has cost the stockholders of the street car company a paper loss of \$40 on a share of \$100 par value. Yesterday the price jumped on the exchange from 93 to 96.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Market steady. Last week's prices: All grades, \$10.00 to \$12.00; extra, \$12.00 to \$14.00; choice, \$14.00 to \$16.00; best, \$16.00 to \$18.00; prime, \$18.00 to \$20.00; good, \$20.00 to \$22.00; common, \$22.00 to \$24.00; poor, \$24.00 to \$26.00; culls, \$26.00 to \$28.00; light, \$28.00 to \$30.00; heavy, \$30.00 to \$32.00; yearlings, \$32.00 to \$34.00; calves, \$34.00 to \$36.00; steers, \$36.00 to \$38.00; cows, \$38.00 to \$40.00; heifers, \$40.00 to \$42.00; bulls, \$42.00 to \$44.00; goats, \$44.00 to \$46.00; pigs, \$46.00 to \$48.00; hogs, \$48.00 to \$50.00; chickens, \$50.00 to \$52.00; turkeys, \$52.00 to \$54.00; ducks, \$54.00 to \$56.00; geese, \$56.00 to \$58.00; sheep, \$58.00 to \$60.00; lambs, \$60.00 to \$62.00; rabbits, \$62.00 to \$64.00; squirrels, \$64.00 to \$66.00; cats, \$66.00 to \$68.00; dogs, \$68.00 to \$70.00; fish, \$70.00 to \$72.00; shellfish, \$72.00 to \$74.00; fruits, \$74.00 to \$76.00; vegetables, \$76.00 to \$78.00; nuts, \$78.00 to \$80.00; seeds, \$80.00 to \$82.00; grains, \$82.00 to \$84.00; oil, \$84.00 to \$86.00; sugar, \$86.00 to \$88.00; coffee, \$88.00 to \$90.00; tea, \$90.00 to \$92.00; spices, \$92.00 to \$94.00; herbs, \$94.00 to \$96.00; flowers, \$96.00 to \$98.00; plants, \$98.00 to \$100.00; animals, \$100.00 to \$102.00; minerals, \$102.00 to \$104.00; metals, \$104.00 to \$106.00; stones, \$106.00 to \$108.00; gems, \$108.00 to \$110.00; jewelry, \$110.00 to \$112.00; clothing, \$112.00 to \$114.00; shoes, \$114.00 to \$116.00; hats, \$116.00 to \$118.00; umbrellas, \$118.00 to \$120.00; trunks, \$120.00 to \$122.00; suitcases, \$122.00 to \$124.00; bags, \$124.00 to \$126.00; boxes, \$126.00 to \$128.00; crates, \$128.00 to \$130.00; barrels, \$130.00 to \$132.00; kegs, \$132.00 to \$134.00; casks, \$134.00 to \$136.00; tubs, \$136.00 to \$138.00; buckets, \$138.00 to \$140.00; pails, \$140.00 to \$142.00; kettles, \$142.00 to \$144.00; pans, \$144.00 to \$146.00; skillets, \$146.00 to \$148.00; frying pans, \$148.00 to \$150.00; broilers, \$150.00 to \$152.00; roasters, \$152.00 to \$154.00; stoves, \$154.00 to \$156.00; ranges, \$156.00 to \$158.00; refrigerators, \$158.00 to \$160.00; freezers, \$160.00 to \$162.00; washers, \$162.00 to \$164.00; wringers, \$164.00 to \$166.00; presses, \$166.00 to \$168.00; mills, \$168.00 to \$170.00; grinders, \$170.00 to \$172.00; crushers, \$172.00 to \$174.00; rollers, \$174.00 to \$176.00; crushers, \$176.00 to \$178.00; crushers, \$178.00 to \$180.00; crushers, \$180.00 to \$182.00; crushers, \$182.00 to \$184.00; crushers, \$184.00 to \$186.00; crushers, \$186.00 to \$188.00; crushers, \$188.00 to \$190.00; crushers, \$190.00 to \$192.00; crushers, \$192.00 to \$194.00; crushers, \$194.00 to \$196.00; crushers, \$196.00 to \$198.00; crushers, \$198.00 to \$200.00; crushers, \$200.00 to \$202.00; crushers, \$202.00 to \$204.00; crushers, \$204.00 to \$206.00; crushers, \$206.00 to \$208.00; crushers, \$208.00 to \$210.00; crushers, \$210.00 to \$212.00; crushers, \$212.00 to \$214.00; crushers, \$214.00 to \$216.00; crushers, \$216.00 to \$218.00; crushers, \$218.00 to \$220.00; crushers, \$220.00 to \$222.00; crushers, \$222.00 to \$224.00; crushers, \$224.00 to \$226.00; crushers, \$226.00 to \$228.00; crushers, \$228.00 to \$230.00; crushers, \$230.00 to \$232.00; crushers, \$232.00 to \$234.00; crushers, \$234.00 to \$236.00; crushers, \$236.00 to \$238.00; crushers, \$238.00 to \$240.00; crushers, \$240.00 to \$242.00; crushers, \$242.00 to \$244.00; crushers, \$244.00 to \$246.

COURAGE THAT WAS BULLET-PROOF

By EDWARD B. CLARK
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SOME of the veteran non-commissioned officers of the army have twice as many stories up their sleeves as they have service stripes on them. An old sergeant who has been doing duty at Fort Myer recalls occasionally to his comrades with a warmth of admiration and sympathy in his voice the devotion to duty of Hans Mueller, who years ago was a trumpeter in the Third cavalry.

Hans was more or less of a butt for the jokes of the men of his troop. He took all kinds of jibes with a good nature that was as perfect as it was stolid. The trumpeter knew more about music than he did about muskets. When for awhile he tried what the other men called straight soldiering he was continually getting tangled up with his equipments and on several occasions at skirmish drill he came within an ace of shooting himself. His comrades told Hans that as long as he confined his efforts to killing himself they would offer no strenuous objection, but that if he got real careless and shot the head off some one else he must look out for trouble. As a matter of fact, he did one day come pretty close to putting a bullet through the heart of Sergeant Peter Nelson, who forthwith thrashed Hans in an approved style. Capt. Roberts called Hans "gross" and said that he must stick to his trumpet. The edict of his chief made Hans feel badly. He blew the whole scale of calls, from reveille through fatigue, recall and drill to taps, but his soul wasn't in his music. Down deep in Hans' soul there came a thought that somehow he was not like other men. The smartness of appearance which



THERE FOR FIVE MINUTES THEY EXCHANGED SHOTS WITH THE REDS



TYPICAL MEMBERS OF THE UTE TRIBE

characterized Sergeant Nelson, Corporal Brady and a score of privates he knew could never be his. There was lacking in his makeup that something which gives dash to a soldier. Hans used to fall over his feet in a most unmanly way and his hands were never in their proper places. There was one thing, however, that could be said of him—he always tried to obey orders implicitly. He generally blundered a number of times while making the attempt, but the intent was right and that covers a multitude of sins much more serious in nature than mere blunders.

The Third cavalry was in the Wyoming country in the Elkhorn creek region. There had been a good deal of trouble with the Nez Perces and L. troop had been kept on the jump most of the time for a month. L. troop was Hans' outfit. There had been one constant succession of scoutings. It had been necessary to send small squads in half a dozen different directions at one and the same time. The trumpeter had been forced to stay with the main body, which was not a very big main body at that, at all times. He had been in everything in which the troop was engaged, but the idea of sending Hans out on a reconnaissance where coolness and the subtlety of the devil were necessary for safety was the last thing that ever entered the head of the troop commander.

One day, however, one of the coldest days of the second winter month, it became necessary to send a scouting party to investigate the rumor of the approach of a band of savages. Now it happened that the reason why Hans Mueller found himself for the first time in his life in a position of acute responsibility. He was ordered by Capt. Roberts to proceed with Sergeant Nelson and two privates northwest until something was "felt" or until the sergeant was satisfied that a wrong report had been turned into the camp.

When the little body set out the fatigue of the individual members of the troop showed that it was not so to speak, strong enough to keep these same individuals from giving Hans a send-off. Hans had a carbine and a revolver. His trumpet was hanging up on a peg. One of the bystanders said to the sergeant in command, "Look out for Hans if you happen to get in a scrimmage. The first thing you know he'll forget himself and he'll try to blow 'retreat' on his carbine. You may lose one man if Hans puts his mouth to the wrong end of the barrel."

Then they said a few other things to Hans. He was

half as bad, perhaps, as the troopers make out, but I tell you honestly that I'm kind of afraid of you when it comes to a pinch. Do the best you can and don't run. As a matter of fact I think Jim Crosby was pipe-dreaming when he brought the rumor of reds in this vicinity into camp, but you may have a chance to see trouble, and if you do, please stick."

That was a pretty tough thing to have to say to a soldier with Uncle Sam's uniform on his back. Stick! Mueller's face went almost white under realization that the true significance of that admonition was that the sergeant had a pretty strong fear in his heart that this trumpeter tooter was a coward. Stick! He would show them if he was only given a chance.

Sergeant Peter Nelson was an old and tried campaigner, indeed, but that day he had made a mistake. He led his three men straight into an ambush. There was a score of painted Nez Perces straight across their track. The Indians had very little cover, but they used it so artfully that the old sergeant had actually thought that the bit of embankment and the few scattered bowlders did not offer cover enough to conceal a jack rabbit.

The first intimation of the Indians' presence was a volley. Sergeant Nelson went to the ground with a wound in his side. One of the privates, shot through the shoulder and leg, fell with him. The two men crawled behind a couple of rocks and secured temporary shelter. At the savage volley Hans Mueller's heart went to his throat. With the other private, who, like Hans, was unhurt, he fell back about 40 yards and went behind an adequate cover. There for five minutes they exchanged shots with the reds, who, in accordance with Indian custom, would not charge across the open, but depended rather upon being able to pick off the soldiers and then go forward without danger and take the scalps. Hans to go forward without danger and take the scalps. Hans Mueller found that he could use his carbine. His heart went down in his throat. He looked around him and saw that there was some chance of holding the savages off for hours. Out beyond he saw his two stricken comrades. They were not dead. He knew that because he saw them move and occasionally weakly raise themselves and send a shot in the direction of the red foe. Hans said to himself, "Those men must be brought back here." Then he handed his carbine to his comrade and here, "You may need these," with it his belt and ammunition. "You may need these," he said, "if those fellows hit me." Then he jumped over the rock in front of him and with his long, shambling, ungainly stride he made for the side of Sergeant Nelson. The Indians pumped at him. The balls whizzed by his

head, cut his clothes in three places and spat spitefully at his feet. Telling Nelson to grab his carbine, Mueller raised the sergeant in his arms and made for back cover. He dropped the sergeant under the shadow of the rock and then stood on his feet.

"Where are you going, Mueller?" said Sergeant Nelson. "I'm going after Dodds," said Mueller, and he cleared the little rock to the front once more. "God bless you, Mueller," was what he heard above the crackling of the rifles to his front. He reached the side of the wounded Dodds, raised him and started back with him across the strip of hell. Twice he staggered, as volleys rang out, but he reached the side of his comrades and placed Dodds between Nelson and the unwounded trooper.

Then Hans Mueller fell dead. Relief came to the surviving cavalryman. The two wounded lived. In the little cemetery at a post in the far northwest there is a headstone which is inscribed: "Hans Mueller, Trumpeter and Soldier. His courage was bullet proof."

There passed through the gates of Fort Myer the other day a man with coal black face and snow-white hair. His bearing was military to a degree, notwithstanding the fact that he limped painfully. His shoulders were thrown back and his head erect and carried with a probably conscious air of pride. The limp in the gait, however, was so marked that an observer, if he gave the subject any thought at all, would know that this negro would never run a step in his life.

The name of the Fort Myer visitor was and is Henry Johnson, one time of Troop K, Ninth United States cavalry. If certain of the soldier officers and enlisted men of the colored outfit of Uncle Sam had known that the thought that this limping ex-soldier would never run again had entered into an onlooker's mind, he probably would have said: "No, Johnson never will run again, but if he could have kept up the gait that he once showed these 100-yard sprinting records that we hear so much of in this day of sports would be headed by another and the name of the holder would be Henry Johnson."

There isn't the slightest doubt among cavalry officers who have long memories that the world's champion sprinter was lost to track fame when Henry Johnson, colored trooper went lame 25 years ago.

In the month of November, 1879, a band of Ute Indians surrounded a small command of United States regulars, composed for the greater part of Troop K, Ninth colored cavalry. There was for a while the heaviest kind of fighting, and at close quarters. Finally the reds retreated a little way, but still held their cordon of braves intact. The temporary withdrawal for a short distance did not give the troops a breathing spell, for they set to work at once to entrench. They succeeded, with their horses and impediments and by a vigorous use of the shovel, in forming and in throwing up a fairly strong defense bulwark. After this had been done small parties, under cover of the rifles of their comrades, went out to a considerable distance from the entrenchment and there dug rifle pits at intervals in a circle about the inner and stronger defense.

Into these well-covered rifle pits guards were dropped with a plentiful supply of ammunition and such little water and provender as could be spared. There was one man in each pit. They were absolutely protected from the front and they were sure to perform the usual useful duty expected where troops are thus besieged. Unless the Utes actually succeeded in getting into these pits, the men there were safer than were those behind the extemporized fortification in the center. After the pickets had been placed in the pits and the fatigue and posting parties had returned to the central point of defense, the Indians drew in. The red circle was drawn closer and closer and the bullets from the Ute rifles tore through the frail parts of the barricade and soldier after soldier was killed or wounded.



TOOK A COURSE LIKE THE FLIGHT OF A SNIPER

Three times the Indians were driven off, only to return again. They had lost heavily, but seemed to be roused to a maddened pitch that made them heedless of caution. For the fourth time they were sent hurtling backward and then there came the awful necessity of sending instructions to the men in the outlying pits.

The captain commanding was just about to give over all idea of attempting messenger communication because of the deadly nature of the errand, when Private Henry Johnson came up to him, saluted, and said that he would like to volunteer to make the round of the guards.

"You can't do it, Johnson," said his commanding officer. "It's death."

"Yes, I can, sah; I'm a sprinter. When they shoots at me running sideways 'round the ring they can't do nothing but cut daylight behind my back. I've beat everything in the regiment running and I beat everything in my state before I listed."

The result of this dialogue and some thought on the captain's part was that a moment afterward a blue-clad figure was darting in zigzag lines straight away from the barricade toward the first rifle pit. How that negro did run, notwithstanding the fact that he took a course like the flight of a snipe when it is first flushed. He simply tore. He had not gone 30 yards before a hundred feathered heads were seen raised and the faces below showing doubtless in sheer amazement at the sight of that flying figure. Then rifle after rifle spoke viciously, but Johnson, the sprinter, sped on. He reached the first pit unscathed and fell into it by the side of the guard. There he stayed long enough to "breathe" himself and to turn over his orders.

No one thought in the strain of that awful time to "hold a watch" on the sprinter. There never has been a doubt since that the world's records before and after were smashed. There were eight of the guard pits, and the race between each was but a repetition of the last, the Indians popping away all the while at the devoted messenger. Johnson left the seventh pit and started for the eighth. His pace showed no sign of abating. Some of the Indians, in following the circling course of the black, had closed in from left to right along the circumference of their own circle in order to mark the messenger's course more perfectly with their sights and shots. The result was a concentration of fire and Johnson, while speeding like a scared jack rabbit, suddenly stumbled and went to earth. He was up again like a flash and on he passed, but his step was lagging a little now. Once more he went down, then up again and once more haltingly and slowly for ten yards, then down again with his face in the sand, and then on for ten yards more, this time on his hands and knees, and then he rolled into the last rifle pit.

Everyone knows of the outcome of the Milk River Ute campaign. How the beleaguered men were relieved and of the march that was necessary to relieve them. Before those men, almost dying of thirst, would one of them go from the barracks to the sparkling river, they went in a mass to rifle pit eight and there picked up Johnson and carried him to the water. Henry Johnson, colored private of Troop K, had only three holes in him, but his sprinting days have been over for a quarter of a century. It is because the soldiers who saw Johnson run forgot to hold a watch on him that another man now claims the world's sprinting record.

THE JOYS OF OTHER DAYS

Writer's Memory Goes Back to Delights of Which the Present Generation Knows Little.

We cheerfully admit that the furnace and the hard coal base burner add a whole lot of modern comfort, but after all they have their drawbacks. For instance, you can't very well pop corn in either a furnace or a base burner. It took those old-fashioned stoves, in which we used to burn a two-foot length of hickory wood, for that sort of thing. When the wood had burned down to glowing coals, we'd open the front door, rake the coals down in front and proceed to pop corn. When we get rich we are going to have one of those old-fashioned stoves put up in our room, with a lot of two-foot seasoned hickory in the basement, and every now and then we are going to start a fire in that stove, get a good bed of coals, and then pop a dishpan full of corn, just as a reminder of old days. Of course, we'll eat the popcorn, not as a reminder of old days, but because we are awfully fond of popcorn.—Yll M. Maupin, in *The Commoner*.

A CHEERFUL PROSPECT.



"Well, young man, what do you think of my daughter?"
"Rather thin."
"That will improve; at her age I was like that."

A Thought Reader.

"So you are studying telepathy?"
"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "my object in life has been to find what people are thinking and then say it first. Any reliable system would simplify my labors immensely."—Exchange.

No man can be provident of his time who is not prudent in the choice of his company.—Jeremy Taylor.

THE STORY OF THE PEANUT SHELLS.

As everyone knows, C. W. Post of Battle Creek, Michigan, is not only a maker of breakfast foods, but he is a strong individual who believes that the trades-unions are a menace to the liberty of the country.

Believing this, and being a "natural-born" scrapper for the right, as he sees it, Post, for several years' past, has been engaged in a ceaseless warfare against "The Labor Trust," as he likes to call it.

Not being able to secure free and untrammelled expression of his opinions on this subject through the regular reading pages of the newspapers he has bought advertising space for this purpose, just as he is accustomed to for the telling of his Postum "story," and he has thus spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in denouncing trades-unionism.

As a result of Post's activities the people now know a whole lot about these organizations: how they are honeycombed with graft, how they obstruct the development of legitimate business, curtail labor's output, hold up manufacturers, graft upon their own membership, a d rob the public. Naturally Post is hated by the trades-unionists, and intensely.

He employs no union labor, so they can not call out his men, and he defies their efforts at boycotting his products. The latest means of "getting" Post is the widespread publication of the story that a car which was recently wrecked in transmission was found to be loaded with empty peanut shells, which were being shipped from the south to Post's establishment at Battle Creek.

This canard probably originated with President John Fitzgerald of the Chicago Federation of Labor, who, it is said, stated it publicly, as truth.

Post comes back and gives Fitzgerald the lie direct. He denounces Fitzgerald's statement as a deliberate falsehood, an underhanded and cowardly attempt to injure his business, having not the slightest basis in fact. As such an effort it must be regarded. It is significant that this statement about "the peanut shells" is being given wide newspaper publicity. In the "patent inside" of an eastern country paper I find it, and the inference naturally is that labor-unionites are insidiously spreading this lie.

An institution (or a man) which will resort to moral intimidation and to physical force, that will destroy machinery and burn buildings, that will maim and kill if necessary to effect its ends, naturally would not hesitate to spread falsehood for the same purposes.

We admire Post. While we have no enmity toward labor unions, so long as they are conducted in an honest, "live-and-let-live" kind of a way, we have had enough of the tarred end of the stick to sympathize thoroughly with what he is trying to do. He deserves support. A man like Post can not be killed, even with lies. They are a boomerang, every time. Again, we know, for hasn't this weapon, every weapon that could be thought of, been used (and not simply by labor unions) to put us out of business, too?

I am going to drink two cups of Postum every morning from this time on, and put myself on a diet of Grape-Nuts. Bully for Post!—Editorial in *The American Journal of Clinical Medicine*.

The Chelsea Standard

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the building first door south of the Chelsea House, Main street, Chelsea, Michigan.

O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; six months, fifty cents; three months, twenty-five cents. To foreign countries \$1.50 per year. 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.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Wm. Kress spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Florence Eisele, of Albion, was home Sunday.

Frank Adair was a Jackson visitor Sunday.

John Weber was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

A. A. Hall, of Stockbridge, was in town Tuesday.

C. Lehman, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Caroline Laird was in Lansing Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Fanny Lancaster was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

Frank Miller, of Union City, was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. James Speer is visiting her sons in Detroit this week.

Dr. A. L. Steger and Ed. Keusch were Jackson visitors Sunday.

John Larmee, of Jackson, visited Chelsea relatives Wednesday.

Thos. Heatley, of the U. of M., spent Sunday with his mother.

Mrs. Jas. Geddes and daughter Jennie spent Saturday in Detroit.

Mrs. G. J. Crowell and daughter Nina spent Sunday at Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Miles, of Dexter visited relatives in Chelsea Sunday.

Miss Mayme McKernan is spending this week with her sister in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Nordman, of Jackson, visited relatives here Tuesday.

Mrs. Hiram and Cone Light-hall visited relatives in Dexter Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Kress, of Manchester, are visiting at the home of their son here.

Michael Wurster and son, of Manchester, spent the first of the week here.

Arthur Raftery, of Jackson, spent Monday with his parents of this place.

Misses Fanny Lancaster and Portia Moorhaus were Jackson visitors Saturday.

Mrs. Stephen Clark, of Detroit, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. H. Belser.

Miss Irene Glatzel, of Albion, spent the past week at the home of J. J. Raftery.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lehman, of Grass Lake, visited relatives here Tuesday.

Miss Pauline Schoen spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Geo. Reinhold of Freedom.

Howard Davis, of Battle Creek, was the guest of his uncle, Geo. S. Davis, Wednesday.

Miss Ora Gilbert and niece, Ruth Hulce, were guests of Lansing relatives Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barth and daughter, of Ann Arbor, were visitors here Tuesday.

Miss Amanda Belser, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of her brother, F. H. Belser, Tuesday.

Miss Mary Kurfess, of Jackson, was the guest of Mrs. H. M. Taylor the first of the week.

Mrs. J. R. Gates has returned from the east, where she has been spending several months.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Stanton, of Milan, were guests of friends here Tuesday and Wednesday.

Miss Emma Freeman, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of her brother, Frank Freeman, here Tuesday.

Mrs. Jacob Forner and daughter Mary, of Jackson, spent Sunday at the home of Jacob Hummel.

Wm. J. Knapp and son Rudolph left for the west Wednesday, where they will spend several months.

Miss Henrietta Wurster, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Miss Helene Steinbach the first of the week.

Mrs. Wm. Beaubien, of Ann Arbor, was a guest at the home of Richard Trouten last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Peter Lehman, Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Lehman and son, of Ann Arbor, spent Tuesday with relatives here.

Notice.

The last day for receiving taxes for 1909, will be February 28, I will be at Staffan & Sons office in the Merkle & Staffan block every day until that date.

J. E. MCKUNE, treasurer.

CORRESPONDENCE.

STOCKBRIDGE.

The best judges expect this county to go dry next time its tried.

Mrs. Lyman, one mile west of town, died Saturday morning.

The M. E. church social was held at Mrs. Wright's Wednesday of this week.

A little boy by the name of Malco died here Tuesday morning after some days of illness.

E. L. Glenn on Monday went to North Lake to bring a load of goods for the writer lately settled here.

Mr. and Mrs. George Marshall, of Unadilla, made a call on her aunt, Mrs. W. H. Glenn, on Monday last.

About a carload a day of oak lumber sawed near here is shipped from this place, and has been all winter.

Already there have been over two months of fine sleighing about here and a great amount of howling has been done.

Jay Glenn has quit the Dancer store where he has been over a year and gone to Gregory on a short visit to old friends.

June Sales fell Wednesday on the side walk, causing a scalp wound which made him unconscious for a while. He is getting along alright.

The Hon. H. Wirt Newkirk is billed to discuss local option at the hall here on Monday evening. He will be well received here where he is well thought of.

Casper Glenn took a load of girls out to a party at Rev. Ostrander's on Friday evening last and came out with no perceptible injury. The girls report a good time.

Andrew Richmond, an old resident here, died on Friday last. His son has a carriage and implement store here. A large company of relatives attended the funeral. Mr. Richmond was an old resident and highly respected.

SHARON NEWS.

Harold Riggs spent Friday in Jackson.

Mrs. Samuel Heselschwerdt is suffering from blood poison in her arm.

Rex Dorr, of Grass Lake, spent Tuesday at the home of his parents here.

Chris. Bauer and wife, of west Manchester, spent Sunday at D. Alvord's.

Mr. and Mrs. Otis Cooper, of Grass Lake, visited the latter's parents Sunday.

Geo. Clark spent part of the week with Herman Brause of Manchester township.

H. J. Reno and wife spent Tuesday at the home of Henry Mellenkamp at Norvell.

Mrs. Purl Cooper returned home Monday after a visit of several days with her cousin, Mrs. John Erlenbush, of Tecumseh.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Currier, of Chelsea, will move onto Mrs. G. Beutler's farm in the spring.

Miss Freda Traub, of Manchester, was the guest of her cousin, Miss Olga Wolfe, from Friday until Monday.

The social held at the home of Theodore Koebbe Friday evening for the benefit of the Irwin school was largely attended. There was a large representation from Grass Lake. A very enjoyable time was had by all and the receipts were \$35.

Everett Baker died Thursday, February 17, and the funeral was held Sunday at the Sharon Center church, Rev. Smith of Manchester officiating. He was nearly twelve years of age. He made a manful fight against the disease which cost him his life, submitting to two operations, but all in vain. The bereaved parents have the sympathy of all.

LIMA CENTER NEWS.

Miss Helen Wilson, of Milan, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Wilson.

Walter McLaren, of Jackson, was the guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. McLaren Sunday.

Mrs. H. A. Wilson spent Friday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Iva Wood visited Ann Arbor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Mason Whipple spent Saturday in Jackson.

Struck a Rich Mine.

S. W. Bends, of Coal City, Ala., says he struck a perfect mine of health in Dr. King's New Life Pills for they cured him of liver and kidney trouble after 12 years of suffering. They are the best pills on earth for constipation, malaria, headache, dyspepsia, debility. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

FRANCISCO NOTES.

Lewis Lambert, of Ann Arbor, called on old friends here Tuesday.

Ashley Holden and wife, of Chelsea, were guests of H. Harvey and family Sunday.

A sleighload of young people from Mt. Hope attended services here in the evening.

Herman Fahner and wife, of Lima, were guests of Floyd Schweinfurth and wife Sunday.

Henry Lehman was called to the death bed of his brother-in-law, Fred Oesterle in Sylvan Saturday night.

Rev. Wuerful, of Ann Arbor, assisted Rev. Beal with the quarterly service here Sunday. The Leoni pastor was also here in the evening.

Matthew Lehman and wife, of Stockbridge, and Joseph Walz, wife and daughter, of Roots Station, spent Sunday at the home of Henry Lehman.

WATERLOO DOINGS.

Martin Strauss has been on the sick list but is better at present.

Ed. Cooper and Charles Runciman went to Jackson on business Thursday.

Wm. Pollen had to go home Sunday so the saw mill is not running this week.

The Waterloo band played at the skating rink at Stockbridge Tuesday evening.

Charles Vicary reports having let about 200 acres for raising seeds for D. N. Ferry & Co. George Rentschler will dry the seeds in his evaporator.

SYLVAN HAPPENINGS.

John Jensen and family have moved on his father's farm.

Miss Bertha Zahn, of Freedom, and Eugene Heller, of Dexter, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Gottlieb Heller.

Mrs. Clark Hines, of Bridgeport, Conn., was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Henry Bertke, Monday and Tuesday.

CATHEDRAL GOING TO RUIN

Magnificent Structure at Messina Rapidly Being Destroyed by the Elements.

The cathedral of Messina, which was greatly damaged by the great earthquake, has been neglected to such an extent that its ruins are in a worse state at present than they were immediately after the disaster. Thus the traces of the Romanesque and Gothic periods of the original building, which fires and earthquakes had spared, have now disappeared.

Many of the choir stalls designed by Giorgio Veneziano in 1540, and considered excellent specimens of artistic wood carving and inlaid work, have been irrevocably damaged from exposure to the sun and rain, as tarpaulin to cover them was only provided six months after the earthquake. The magnificent ciborium of gilt bronze and different colored marbles on the high altar is covered by ordinary sheets, which do not afford a sufficient protection against the weather; besides it weighs on the ceiling of the crypt, which is flooded with every rain and threatens to collapse.

Deputy Nava, who represents the province of Messina in parliament, says that \$12,000 is needed to repair the cathedral provisionally and save the artistic treasures it contains, but although \$20,000,000 has so far been spent in building wooden houses and clearing the streets of the ruined city the cathedral has been entirely forgotten, despite the fact that it is one of the most important churches in Sicily and state property.

Sign Language

An English ethnologist has discovered that deaf-mutes are frequently able to understand the signs used instead of words by many savage tribes.

Thus in Berlin he found that deaf-mute children understood, without previous instruction, the signs employed, according to Sir Richard Burton, by the Arapahoe Indians for such words as mother, sister, yes, no, truth, lie food, thinking, seeing, trade, day.

This fact, together with others of a similar nature, indicating a striking identity in the sign language used in widely separated parts of the earth, have led to the suggestion that mankind may originally have had a "natural language" of signs, common to all races.

Debt Kills Independence.

How many men are to-day antipating their earnings, pledging their salaries, and are thus under the necessity of dragging after them a load of debts and obligations which seriously affects their action as free and independent men.

Nothing lowers a man in self-respect like placing himself at the mercy of tradesmen. Running into debt is not only slavery of the worst kind, but it is hard for a man who is in debt to be truthful, for while he is framing excuses for postponing payment he is apt to contrive falsehoods. Many a man has dated his decline from the day on which he first borrowed money.

—Exchange.

TO LOOK AND KEEP WELL.

Plentiful Use of Water, Internally and Externally, is One Recommendation Made.

What would you do to keep well and look well? Cultivate a belief in water. It is hard to get too much of it, either externally or internally.

Every woman who values her digestion and her complexion should drink at least six glasses of cold water a day. If desired, the glass taken before retiring and first thing in the morning may be hot, with a pinch of salt in it.

Have appointed hours for this water drinking and take it at those times. In the morning, just as you leave the bed, and the last thing before entering it at night, a half hour before each meal and in the middle of the morning and afternoon will divide the periods nicely.

At first it may seem a great nuisance to drink water by rule, but soon it will become a habit that you will get almost unconsciously without disturbing your routine for more than a minute. If you have trained maids they should be instructed to bring the water at the appointed hours.

Equally important to the water-drinking habit is that of taking a cold shower or dashing one's self with cold water after the daily hot bath. This not only prevents taking cold, but acts as a tonic to the skin, stirs up the circulation and adds color to lips and cheeks and brightness to the eyes. This, too, is hard at first, but the system soon gets accustomed to the shock and is benefited by it.

HAD STUDIED HIS BUSINESS

Organ Grinder Knew the Tunes That Were Likely to Appeal to His Hearers.

"Make the right kind of sentimental appeal to a city man," said the cynic, "and separating him from his coin becomes a snap."

"A man with a gurdy-gurdy came down our street the other day. He wasn't playing any of the popular tunes. He's got a repertoire that included some of the good old songs—'In the Gloaming,' 'Kathleen Mavourneen,' etc.—the kind that one hears only too seldom in Philadelphia. The hurdy-gurdy murdered them in a shocking way, but they touched the heart-strings of the listeners, all right. Windows were thrown up in every direction, and he got quite a shower of pennies and nickels. He must have gathered in at least a dollar on that one block."

"When he moved on I could not resist running down to the corner after him."

"Say, why do you play those tunes?" I asked him. "Do you really have the good taste to prefer them to 'Gee, I Wish I Had a Girl'?"

"He looked me over in a contemptuous sort of way."

"Now," he answered, "I think dey're on de blink. But dey seem to make the guys around here loosen up. See?"

Mules and Kindness.

"In the fifteen years that I have been connected with societies for the prevention of cruelty to animals in this and other cities I never have received a complaint alleging cruelty to a mule," said the humane looking man.

"That immunity of mules from harsh treatment is an interesting question. Why are they immune? Does nobody beat them? Does nobody underfeed them? If not, why not? Does a mule show such a decided ability for taking care of himself that his owner is afraid to abuse him? Or do men beat mules and escape punishment because the persons who witness the beating think it is only a mule and not worth bothering about? What is the explanation of that phase of the mule question, anyhow?"—New York Press.

Cat's Sense of Locality.

A kitten about six months old was taken to a house a few miles distant from its birthplace, confined in a room and tenderly cared for during a week, and then set at liberty. It was supposed to have become habituated to its new surroundings, but it returned to its old home on the day of its release.

The sense of locality and direction was exhibited still more strikingly by an old tom-cat, which was stolen and carried a distance of twenty miles, confined in a bag. The cat was imprisoned, but made its escape, and in a few days reappeared in a pitiable state at the home of its former master, which was separated from that of the thief by a high wooded cliff.

Scientific American.

Short, and to the Point.

One of the shortest speeches recorded in forensic annals is that of Taunton, afterward a judge. Charles Phillips, an Irish orator, had made a flowery speech in an assault case. Taunton, who was for the defendant, said in reply: "My friend's eloquent complaint amounts, in plain English, to this: That his client has received a good, sound horsewhipping; and my defense is as short—that he richly deserved it."

The Needle's Revenge.

"It's a habit in the south to sit on the bed and sew," said the southern woman, living in New York. "They make sitting rooms of their bedrooms down there, you know. Yes."

"Well, I had recovered from the habit, but yesterday I sat on by little bed before I made it up and mended my petticoat, but never again."

"I made up the needle in the bed afterward and 'way in the night it rose up and stabbed me."

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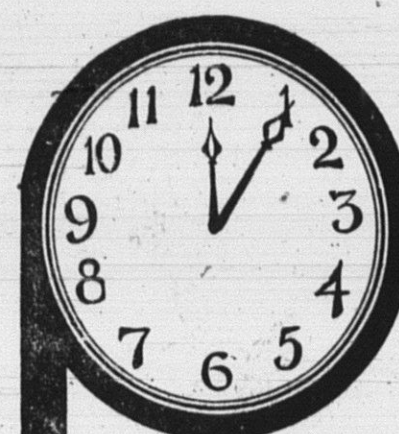
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A Split Infinitive

By Mary F. Leonard

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"I must deplore—" began Prof. Wentworth, removing his glasses.

"You have no idea how funny you look without them," interpolated his companion; whereupon he hastily replaced them, for nothing could have been farther from his wish at the moment than to appear funny. However, as he hooked them over his ears he reflected that Miss Sherman probably meant odd. He had noted with disapproval her careless manner of speech.

"You began to say something, professor; I did not intend to interrupt," Miss Sherman added after a considerable pause, as she shifted her fluffy white parasol from one shoulder to the other.

"I beg your pardon, I am very absent-minded—I do not recall—" he hesitated, wondering how long it had been since he last spoke.

"I'll excuse you upon one condition. You must tell me what you were thinking about; you looked as solemn as an owl."

The professor blushed like a girl under the scrutiny of those mischievous blue eyes, in whose sight he felt sure he must appear a sort of lightning-change artist. "It was your use of the word funny. I was reflecting that you perhaps meant odd," he replied.

"I have noticed that you reflect too much," said Miss Sherman severely. "It makes me feel as if I were being dissected."

This was so like his own sensation the professor was surprised. "I am far from presuming to criticize," he said; "you remember you insisted."

Miss Sherman again shifted her becoming background and gazed out upon the lake. "How did you like 'Across the Storm'?" she asked. "I believe that is what we were discussing."

"I have to confess that a story of that kind is not in my line, yet I do not deny its merits—a certain spright-



"MY DEAR MISS SHERMAN," HE EXCLAIMED, "I HOPE NOTHING IS THE MATTER."

liness, and some not unworthy characterization—but as regards style one must deplore the colloquialisms, and among other things, the frequent use of the split infinitive."

"It may be true, but for all that it is a delightful love story. It is quite clear to me, Professor, that you have never been in love," she looked at him archly over her shoulder.

"I must beg to know upon what you found that conclusion," he answered, moving nearer.

"On this same habit of reflection. Now all you find in this story is split infinitives. At most it is to you an ungrammatical romance."

"And you?—I am to draw the inference—"

She laughed. "No, it is not necessary you should draw any."

It would be unjust to Miss Sherman's penetration to suppose she did not know what was coming when some minutes later Prof. Wentworth, in language as clear and concise as he was master of, made her an offer of marriage, but she was surprised at herself that she did not find it more amusing. She upon whose word a multi-millionaire and a novelist of wide fame, not to mention certain lesser lights, were at this moment hanging in eager suspense.

The professor might be killed, but he was earnest and manly, and she felt a strange reluctance to wound him. "It wouldn't do at all," she told him. "We have been very good friends this summer, and you have perhaps found me entertaining; but after a while that would wear off. You would begin to—to see nothing but the split infinitives. I should shock you in various ways, and you would bore me, and we'd both be miserable. I am dreadfully sorry, but—"

He accepted her decision quietly, but she remembered long afterwards how white he looked.

Professor Wentworth was delivering a course of lectures on Philology at the summer school across the lake from the home of his college friend, Arthur Sherman. Mr. Sherman's pretty wife and no less attractive sister made their cottage the center of social life on the lakeside, and in accepting their cordial invitations, the professor had found himself in an un-

wanted atmosphere of careless gaiety. Several days after the episode by the lake, Mr. Sherman one afternoon came upon his sister ensconced in a large wicker chair on the porch, some salts in her hand, and a disconsolate expression of countenance.

"By the way, Carolyn, Wentworth asked me to say good-by for him. His lectures are over and he leaves to-night. He had intended to call this afternoon, but I told him Helen and I were going to Jamestown, and that you were not well."

"That was very tiresome of you when I wanted particularly to see him," was the pettish reply.

"I fear Carolyn is in for nervous prostration," her brother remarked to his wife as they drove away.

Something did seem to go wrong. The millionaire who appeared at this inopportune moment was dismissed with scant courtesy, and then, left to herself, Carolyn began to cry silently. It was thus the professor found her.

"My dear Miss Sherman," he exclaimed, "I hope nothing is the matter."

"Oh, nothing; I was only feeling tired and bored," she replied, hastily drying her eyes. "I have a tiresome headache."

"Then I fear I shall not help matters, but there is something I'd really like to say to you if it would not bore you too much."

"It is only myself that bores me," Carolyn replied, encouragingly.

"Well, I have just discovered that I must be something of a bore," the professor spoke, cheerfully. "I have been thinking over what you said to me, and I see I have grown into the habit of laying too much emphasis on corrections of form. As you expressed it, where others found a charming story I found only some of the sin of the specialist, but I want to thank you for opening my eyes. I hope you will believe how I value your friendship."

"Oh, don't!" cried Carolyn, putting her handkerchief to her eyes again. "Is anything wrong? I don't want to distress you—" the professor felt greatly embarrassed. "It is impossible for me to—to adequately express my—"

Carolyn sat suddenly erect. "Do you know what you have done?" she cried. "You have split an infinitive!"

He looked at her in astonishment, then said, recklessly, "Well, I don't care!"

"But I care, for it alters the case!" For a second Prof. Wentworth's grammatical mind was bewildered, but he was not dull, and in the flushed, fearful, smiling face he read that which thrilled him as no masterpiece of language had power to do. He bent over her. "My darling, I came back because I couldn't stay away, and now I begin to believe you wanted me," he said.

"I should never have acknowledged it if you had not split that infinitive," was her mischievous reply. "That showed me you really cared."

HAIL THE MARYLAND TOMATO

Its Rightful Place in the World Set Forth by Writer in the Baltimore Sun.

The modern tomato, with its round, rosy cheeks and sweet, cool heart, is essentially a Maryland product. Its wild grandparent was known and esteemed by the native Indians of the state as far back as the year 2500 B. C. When the white settlers came they began to improve upon the aboriginal methods of cultivating it, and soon it was lifted from its original state as a lowly pot herb and placed among the more delicate and delicious. Today the tomato asks no odds of any other fruit or vegetable. As it is grown upon the eastern shore it is as perfect as the grapes of Calabria or the apples of Hesperides. The most accomplished tomatoologists in the world have their laboratories on the shore.

The present crop, elegantly incased in artistic cans, will go forth to all the world, spreading happiness from pole to pole. It will penetrate the jungles of Africa and the pampas of Patagonia. A year from now you will find the discarded cans, rusting out their declining days, in the ash barrels, back yards and remotest suburbs of Buenos Ayres, Melbourne and Budapest. Thus Maryland feeds the world, emptying generously her cornucopia of gastronomic delights and raking in the valuable shekels of the exotic epicure.—Baltimore Sun.

Grandpas of To-Day.

"There are no more old people," said the man who studies types. "At least not in Chicago. Of course women took the lead in abandoning age. It has been generally recognized for a long time that women were refusing to be relegated to chimney corners or steam radiator corners, and now I look in vain for old men. I mean men who are willing to accept age and infirmity and even to make capital of them. The modern man does not consider it a desirable thing to flaunt long white whiskers, rheumatic joints, a benign smile and the title of 'grandpa.' The modern grandfather would much rather be called 'Dad' or 'Foxy' than 'Revered Sir.' The up-to-date man of mature years is slim, thoroughly groomed, prefers to wear his face smooth, because thereby less grayness shows, knows how to run an automobile, challenges his grandson at golf, sails his own boat, is useful at society affairs—where his polished deference is a pleasing contrast to the sometimes careless attentions of youth—gives sound advice on the stock market and enjoys life to the hilt."

The professor had found himself in an un-

APPEALED ON HIS RECORD

Happenings of the Past That Convinced Squire of the Merits of the Plaintiff.

Miss Lydia Conley, a Wyandotte girl, is the only Indian woman lawyer in the world. At Kansas City, agent a recent Indian case that she conducted, she told an interesting legal story.

"So I put my man on the stand," she said. "That, if your case is a just one, is always the thing to do. You know the story of the Kansas land claimant?"

"Well, out here, many years ago, a man brought suit before the squire to recover some land that had been out of his hands for some time. His case was a good one, but the other side had doctored its witnesses—had even doctored the plaintiff's witnesses, too—and up to the time when he took the stand himself not a jot or tittle of testimony in his favor had been recorded."

"He, as soon as he was sworn, turned to the justice and said:

"Squire, I brought this suit, and yet the evidence excepting my own, is all against me. Now, I don't accuse any one of lying, squire, but these witnesses are the most mistaken lot of fellows I ever saw. You know me, squire. Two years ago you sold me a boss for sound that was as blind as a bat. I made the deal and stuck to it, and this is the first time I have mentioned it. When you used to buy my grain, squire, you stood on the scales when the empty wagon was weighed, but I never said a word. Now, do you think I am the kind of a man to kick up a rumpus and sue a fellow unless he has done me a real wrong? Why, squire, if you'll recall that sheep speculation you and me—"

"But at this point the squire, very red in the face, hastily decided the case in the plaintiff's favor."

WHAT PUZZLES THE SENATOR

Statesman Wants to Know Why Cats Discriminated Against Cross-Eyed Brother.

A senator came into the cloakroom in a rather pensive mood and stood silent for some minutes—thoughtfully smoking. It was supposed that some problem of legislation lay heavy on his mind, until he broke the silence, without even a prelude:

"I have been bothered with rats and it makes me nervous because I have been reading so much about the bubonic plague. We had six cats in the house, but suddenly five left, leaving a lonesome Tabby. I tried a ball of yarn on him. Every time he jumped after that ball he struck wide of the mark. Then I caught him, looked closer at him and, behold, the cat was cross-eyed!"

"What puzzles me now is to decide whether or not there is an aristocracy of cat life into which a crooked-eyed cat cannot come. He was evidently an outcast and a pariah with his kind, for he carefully kept his corner all the time the other cats were around. Now, the rats left with the cats, and what I want to know is whether there is not some feeling of caste among rats as well as cats in refusing to even associate with a cross-eyed cat. No bubonic plague, gentlemen, with cross-eyed cats available. It's in the old Hindu Hoodoo book."—National Magazine.

Scion of the 'Old Elm.'

It has been decided that the elm tree growing within an enclosure in Boston common is not a scion of the "old elm," as practically every one had supposed.

The committee appointed to investigate consisted of William C. Bates, Thomas W. Silloway and Charles F. Read and their finding is that the present elm was brought from a nursery in Dorchester and planted on the site of the "old elm" tree by City Forester John Galvin. However, they find that there is a real scion of the old tree that grew from the foot of the original elm and was set out about fifty-three feet from it and is in a flourishing condition. Another scion is growing near the Soldiers' monument. This tree was propagated from a cutting by Thomas S. Adams, an old-time policeman, and it was transplanted during the administration of Mayor Hart.—Boston Transcript.

Better Even Than Ele.

Many African tribes—count snake flesh among the delicacies, and John Ward says that with the Australian natives "a dish of snakes is a much esteemed luxury." Many kinds of birds eat snakes. Pigs are particularly fond of them, as also are some deer; but in the old days it was understood that deer only ate snakes in summer, for which reason their venison was at that time poisonous, a sagacious fiction which it was doubtless well to make widely known in times when there was abundant temptation to deer stealing and regulations concerning closed seasons would have been treated with indifferent respect.

Pig Loose in Ballroom.

Somewhat of a sensation was caused at Stamford, Conn., at an assembly dance given by Stamford's exclusive social set, when a little pig was led into the ballroom by two young men and turned loose. The pig ran squealing about, and some of the ladies climbed on chairs, presumably thinking of rats. When they discovered that it was just a harmless little pig they joined in the chase about the ballroom floor.

The scared little porker was finally captured and taken out of doors. The prank was enjoyed by everyone.

IT MADE A DIFFERENCE

The young woman in the pretty gown and displaying the becoming style of coiffure surveyed with some perplexity the young man who supposedly called on her because he wanted to gaze into her eyes and listen to her well-modulated voice. He was doing neither, however.

Ever since his arrival he had been burrowing in a heap of back numbers of a magazine popularly deemed attractive only to feminine intellects. "For goodness' sake, Albert," she broke forth at last, "what on earth causes you to be so fascinated by those magazines? What's the trouble?"

"I was just looking at the pictures," explained the young man, earnestly. "They print such splendid views of houses sometimes. I was hunting them up."

"Houses!" cried the young woman. "I didn't know you were interested in architecture!"

"Oh," said the young man, "I'm not just as architecture. But I was trying to see if any one had any really clever ideas, you know, as to plans. Sometimes another fellow will come out in mind and can't just figure out your self."

"But why are you so interested in houses?" demanded the young woman, a little bored.

"Well, you see," said the young man, "I've had a lot for a good long time out in a suburb and I rather thought maybe I'd put up a house on it. You can always—er—rent a house, you know. It seems to me like a good way to invest money. Doesn't it to you?"

"Why, I suppose so," said the young woman, disinterestedly. "I don't know much about those things when you come right down to it—investments, I mean."

"Well, you'd know about a house, wouldn't you?" asked the young man, anxiously. "Whether it was right—and all that—things a man would never think about. You see, if I put one up I don't want it to be a failure. You could sort of advise me, couldn't you?"

The young woman wrinkled her brow delicately and strove to appear polite. It was difficult because she was a little resentful that he had not noticed the gown she had put on especially for his benefit.

"Goodness!" she cried. "My advice isn't worth anything! How could I tell?"

"Couldn't you tell from the plans?" inquired the young man.

"Those things always make my head ache," protested the young woman. "Like railway timetables and propositions in geometry, I can't make any sense out of them! Why don't you buy bonds or stocks or something like that? Then you won't have to bother. Isn't there always an awful lot of trouble about owning houses?"

"Oh, I don't know," said the young man, a trifle gloomily. "I'd rather build a house than buy bonds. I—er—oh, I can make a lot more out of it! This seems to be a nice house—look here!"

"Ye-es," said the young woman after glancing at the plan. "But isn't it awfully small? Only six rooms!"

"That isn't so terribly little!" protested the young man. "There's lots more room in a six-room house than a six-room flat, for example. Still, I don't like that hall. I like a good-sized hall that looks inviting when you come in—don't you?"

"I don't see," said the young woman a bit irritably, "why you should bother much about whether it's inviting or not when you're going to rent it. People rent anything. What do you care?"

The young man looked still more gloomy. "Oh, I like to have things right," he said. "Do you think the bungalow style is more convenient or is an upstairs better? And is a porch on the side preferable to one right in front where everybody can break in on you when you're in the hammock, reading?"

"Mercy! I don't know!" cried the young woman. "Please talk to me and put down those old magazines!"

The young man discarded the literature. "There's nothing in them anyhow," he said. "That is, nothing I like any better than my own plan. You see, I've been sort of figuring it out in odd moments and have drawn up one of my own." He drew a carefully folded paper from his pocket and spread it out on the table. "It's like this—can't you take this chair where I can explain it to you?"

The young woman came over to the table with the air of a polite martyr. "Oh, yes," she said after a little scrutiny, "that's very nice, I'm sure. Yes, I'd build it if I were you. I didn't know you had a lot."

"You don't seem interested in my house," said the young man in an injured tone.

"Why, yes, I am," declared the young woman, wandering away to the other side of the room.

"I had kind of hoped you would be," went on the young man slowly, fingering his pencil nervously, "because—well, you see, Adele, I've been hoping for so long now, that some time when I asked you—you'd say yes—and the little house was to be—ours, you know!"

There was a little rush and the young woman stood beside him. "Why didn't I know—I didn't understand—give me those plans! Why, it's a perfectly beautiful house!"

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 it all.

That's why the Fox, with the hardest, truest 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 before hand for the privilege. Just write me, personally.

Address:

W. R. FOX, President,
FOX TYPEWRITER CO.,
GRAND RAPIDS, MICHIGAN.

FERRER BEFORE THE COURT

An Eye-Witness Describes Bearing of the Doomed Man in Presence of His Judges.

"The whole thing was stage managed like a drama and its end was not less certain and foreseen, says Percival Gibbon in McClure's in writing of the Ferrer trial.

"They brought Ferrer in and placed him at the bar of the court, with a sentry beside him; and the spectators rustled and fidgeted to see him close at hand. Under their curious eyes the doomed man shrank and was uneasy. People saw him with astonishment. He had the manner and all the outward look of an elderly clerk or a country schoolmaster, of anything subordinate and plodding and uninspired. He was middle-aged and of the middle stature, with a round, dull face and a short, pointed gray beard. There was nothing to distinguish him from thousands of men in Spain today in whom the national character of reserve and incuriousness are exaggerated to a sort of atrophy of the faculties. He showed no trace of that fervency and power that had made him the enemy of the government and sustained him through years of war against the bureaucracy and clericalism in Catalonia. It was only when at some turn in the proceedings he looked up quickly that—people were able to see that the eyes in the patient face were steady and of a peculiar brightness.

"A military court does not pronounce sentence at the end of the case, and when Ferrer was taken out from court no word of death had been spoken. But he knew and the others knew that he went forth doomed."

FAR FROM LAND SHE RULED

Tomb of Cleopatra, Egypt's Famous Queen, Is Declared to Be in Paris, France.

Mark Antony's "Serpent of Old Nile" lies buried in Paris, a stone's throw from the Stock Exchange. An anonymous writer makes this strange revelation and vouches for the truth of it. Every student who has read in the Bibliotheque Nationale knows the melancholy little old bit of garden, shut in on three sides by the buildings of the library, and on the fourth by railings along the Rue Vivienne, which is accessible to none save the keeper of the printed books, and in which he has most probably never set foot. There, it seems, are buried the remains of Cleopatra, and they have lain there these forty years. Under a glass case in the cabinet of medals of the Bibliotheque Nationale is an Egyptian sarcophagus, and Egyptologists are positive that the inscriptions upon it prove it to have contained the body of Cleopatra.

The sarcophagus was brought from Egypt to Paris over forty years ago by a French savant, who placed it in the National Library. After some months it was found impossible to preserve the mummy which it contained and the question arose as to what should be done with the remains of the queen of Egypt. It was at last decided to bury her quietly, without pomp or publicity, in the old bit of garden inclosed in the building, where she was accordingly laid secretly in the earth 40 years ago.

The Best Hour of Life.

Is when you do some great deed or discover some wonderful fact. This hour came to J. R. Pitt, of Rocky Mt., N. C. when he was suffering intensely, as he says, "from the worst cold I ever had, I then proved to my great satisfaction, what a wonderful cough and cold cure Dr. King's New Discovery is. For, after taking one bottle, I was entirely cured. You can't say anything too good of a medicine like that." Its the surest and best remedy for diseased lungs, hemorrhages, lagrippe, asthma, hay fever, any throat or lung trouble, 50c. Trial bottle free. Guaranteed by L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

HOTEL GRISWOLD

GRAND RIVER AVENUE AND GRISWOLD STREET Detroit, Mich.

POSTAL HOTEL CO.

FRED POSTAL, Pres. M. A. SHAW, Manager.

\$50,000 now being expended in Remodeling, Furnishing and Decorating

WE WILL HAVE—

- Two hundred rooms, all with baths
- New Ladies' and Gentlemen's Cafe
- New Grill for Gentlemen
- New Hall, with seating capacity of 400 persons, for Conventions, Banquets, Luncheons, Card Parties and Dances
- Six Private Dining Rooms for Clubs and After Theater Parties
- Private Parlors for Weddings, Receptions, Meetings, Etc.
- Our facilities for high class service are exceptional, and similar to the best hotels of New York
- Business now going on as usual.

Club Breakfast, 25 Cents and up

Luncheon, 50 Cents

Table d'Hotel Dinner, 75 Cents

Also Service a la Carte

Rates (European) \$1.00 to \$3.00 Per Day

It's in The Making

Whether Clothes Fit Well Or Not

That's Where We Excel

Poorly made clothes always look cheap, while those well made have an elegant appearance. The clothes we make are put together thoroughly. Let us make your new 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

RAFTREY,

The Tailor.

CHICKEN FEED

As this is the season of the year when Eggs are worth looking after and your Hens must be fed to produce the best results Don't overlook the fact that we are headquarters of all

EGG PRODUCING MATERIALS

Oyster Shells, Mica Grit, Ground Bone, Beef Scrap, Beef Meal Scratch Feed and Charcoal.

Gold Medal Flour at 85c per sack

HUMMEL BROTHERS FEED STORE

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 EPPLE

SPRING CLOTHES FOR MEN AND BOYS.



The young man who knows how to dress is sure to appreciate the smart, natty effects he finds in every Suit of our Spring Clothes.

They're made with all the style kinks of the season and have the snap and "go" that gives distinction. Prices that will please you.

CALL AND EXAMINE THE NEW GOODS.

DANCER BROTHERS.

CLOTHING FOR THE MAN WHO CARES.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR CO.

We want to bid on your Wheat, Rye and Poultry.

If you contemplate building let us figure on your lumber bill.

Ground Feed, Bran and Middlings for sale.

We will do your Feed Grinding on short notice.

CHELSEA ELEVATOR COMPANY

Tonic for the Community

Service is the keynote of a bank's usefulness it embraces all else.

Good bank service is business tonic. It keeps financial matters in a flourishing condition. Each individual who deals with the bank contributes a portion to the ingredients that compose this tonic, and receives his share of the benefit.

Banks help to keep business moving, they make it easier for men to do business with one another by furnishing safe and convenient methods.

Banks expedite business transactions, supply accurate means to customers in financial matters, offer a safe place for keeping money. Banks keep money in circulation, their system makes possible more work for each dollar.

Bank service is a constant every day tonic to business, and the tonic effects are lasting, they do not wear off. The business of each new day is helped along by bank service.

Among business men, good bank service is accepted as a matter of fact. Men who are brought face to face in actual business with good bank service for the first time appreciate it at once.

Our service must be experienced to be appreciated. We would enjoy giving you the benefits of our service.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

Mrs. F. H. Belser has been seriously ill for the past week.

Charles Currier has moved to the G. Beutler farm in Sharon.

Born, on Friday, February 18th, to Mr. and Mrs. Homer C. Millen, a son.

Born, on Friday, February 18, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Freeman, a son.

Arthur Young has moved onto the farm of Mrs. T. Taylor in Lima township.

The Royal Entertainers met at the home of Mrs. A. E. Winans this afternoon.

B. H. Glenn was in Detroit on Tuesday where he purchased a span of horses.

There will be no school Friday on account of the teachers' institute at Ann Arbor.

Miss Helen Burg is in Jackson where she has accepted a position in the store of Glasgow Bros.

George Mast, sr., had the misfortune to fall Wednesday afternoon striking in such a manner as to break his right leg.

John Klose has just completed a large job of logging on his farm in Sharon, and expects a sawmill to commence operations soon.

F. E. Gunlock, factory accountant for the past fifteen months at the Stove Works, leaves March 1st to accept a similar position in Detroit.

There will be a special meeting of Olive Lodge, No. 156 F. & A. M., Tuesday evening, March 1st, for the purpose of conferring the first degree.

Rural Mail Carrier Foster is taking a few days off from his labors, as the result of a too close intimacy with an ax that he was using Wednesday afternoon.

Otto J. Weber, son of John Weber, of Sylvan, sailed from New York Wednesday for Panama, where he will enter the Canal Zone Fire Department.

About twenty members of Chelsea Lodge, Knights of Pythias, attended the district meeting of the order at Jackson Monday evening. All report a good time.

Fritz Kreiser, violinist, announced to appear on the Choral Union series, at Ann Arbor, March 1, will not appear until three weeks later, March 22, on account of illness.

Miss Fannie Emmett's birthday was celebrated by a number of her friends at the home of Miss Dorothy McEldowney, Saturday evening, at a George Washington party.

Holmes & Walker have purchased the bazaar stock of Frank Moore in the Klein building, and have taken possession of the same. They will put in an entire new stock of hardware and furniture and will occupy the whole building.

The January and February birthday party of the L. O. T. M. M. will be held at Maccabee hall Tuesday, March 1st. All Lady Maccabees, their husbands or escorts are invited to spend the evening. Scrub lunch to be served at 6 o'clock standard time. Bring plate, cup, spoon and fork for two.

The Five Hundred Club spent Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Clara Stapish north of Chelsea. The event was gotten up in honor of Mrs. J. D. Watson, who was a former member of the Club before going to Detroit to reside. The evening was spent in social games and was most pleasant.

The horse attached to a cutter in which the son and daughter of Eugene Smith of Cavanaugh Lake were riding, ran away in the village Wednesday morning, throwing the young people out and badly wrecking the cutter. The occupants escaped serious injury. The horse ran to the barn where it stays while the boy and girl are in school and was easily captured.

The exercises commemorative of Washington's birthday held at St. Mary's hall, Tuesday evening were well attended, notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, the hall being full. The program consisted of patriotic tableaux, songs and recitations, and concluded with a debate on "Which was the greater statesman, Washington or Lincoln," participated in by eighteen pupils of the school. The judges decided that the Lincolnites had a little the best of the debate, although the markings of the two sides taken as a whole were remarkably close.

Dr. O. G. Wood, of Hart, spent Sunday with Mrs. Wood, who has been at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Luick, for several weeks.

On Saturday last Wirt McLaren received a buff orpington cockerel from Marcellus, which received the fourth prize at the Chicago poultry show in December.

Geo. Wilson, who has been in Lansing, returned to Chelsea last week, and is now at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Wilson, seriously ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Dorothy Dancer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Dancer, celebrated her fifth birthday Tuesday. She entertained a number of her friends and all enjoyed a most pleasant time.

John Jensen has moved on his father's farm about two miles south of Chelsea. J. J. Baldwin, who has been on the farm for several years, has moved to the farm of Mrs. James Runciman.

The Empire Theatre Co. which was billed to show at the Sylvan all of this week, did not look very good to Manager McLaren, and he canceled the dates, and the house has been dark all of the week.

The Baptist church of this place has extended a call to Rev. Frank Blanchard of Norvell, and he will take the pastorate April 1st. Mr. Blanchard occupied the pulpit of the church here Sunday and pleased all of his hearers with his discourse.

Patrick Moran, supervisor of Whitehall, township, Mich., died on Friday, February 18th. He was a former resident of Chelsea, and a sister, Mrs. P. Schwickerath, died here some time ago. He leaves a wife, two sons and three daughters. The funeral was held Wednesday.

The Ladies' Bridge Whist Club gave a three course dinner at the Chelsea House in honor of Mrs. F. P. Moulton, of Hartford, Conn., sister of Mrs. L. T. Wilcox, and Mrs. F. Alsford, of Lansing, mother of Mrs. H. L. Stanton. The table decorations were small flags and red, white and blue carnations. The afternoon was spent at the home of Mrs. C. E. Whitaker.

The Epworth League of the Methodist church elected the following officers last week Wednesday: President, Chas. Fulford; 1st vice president, J. O'Mara; 2nd vice president, Esther Riemenschneider; 3rd vice president, Dorothy McEldowney; 4th vice president, Josephine Bacon; secretary, John Fletcher; treasurer, Lyle Runciman; pianist, Grace Fletcher; chorister, Hazel Speer.

Charles P. Buss, a life-long resident of Freedom, died Monday morning, February 21st, aged 69 years. Mr. Buss has been ill for a long time with chronic bronchitis with asthma. He was an active member of Zion church, Rogers Corners, being one of the deacons and will be greatly missed in the society. He leaves three sons, Edward, Benjamin and Otto, and one daughter Louise. The funeral services were held from Zion church this morning, Rev. Henry Lemster officiating.

Church Circles.

ST. PAUL'S.
Rev. A. A. Schoen, Pastor.
Services at the usual hour next Sunday.

BAPTIST.
Prof. S. B. Laird of Ypsilanti will preach at the usual hour next Sunday morning.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.
"Salvation by Faith" will be the theme at the combined service Sunday at 10 a. m. This is the second of a series on the Main Points of Christianity.

"The Ideal Wife" will be considered at the evening service at 7 p. m. This is one of the series on Home. Special music by the choir.

Young People's meeting at 6:15 p. m. Bible study class Thursday at 7:15 p. m. with Mrs. L. T. Wilcox.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. Dunning Idle, Pastor.

Class meeting at 9 a. m. Morning worship and Bible school at 10 a. m. Subject, "Washington." Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:15 p. m., led by Chas. Fulford.

Evening worship at 7 p. m. Subject, "How Does the Cross Save?" This is the second sermon in the "Great Questions" series Mr. Idle is preaching Sunday evenings. The remaining topics are:

March 6th. "What is the Unpardonable Sin?"

March 13th. "How is the Bible Inspired?"

March 20th. "What is the Greatest Calamity?"

March 27th. "Did Jesus Christ Rise from the Dead?"

Prayer service Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock.

One-Half Off

All Ladies' Cloth Coats

Now on hand will be closed out at just half the regular retail prices.

Not Many Left

but we have about all sizes in black from 34 to 44, and colors from 32 to 36.

Every Garment

is not only new this season, but the latest of this season's production. If you have been waiting, don't miss this opportunity.

The Price is Nothing

compared with the actual value of these garments. We take the loss now rather than carry them over. We must have the room for Spring Goods.

Here They Go

Ladies' \$10.00 Coats for.....	\$5.00
Ladies' \$13.00 Coats for.....	\$7.50
Ladies' \$20.00 Coats for.....	\$10.00
Ladies' \$25.00 Coats for.....	\$12.50
Ladies' \$30.00 Coats for.....	\$15.00

No description we can give would do these garments justice, come and see them.

W.P. SCHENK & COMPANY

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

ROOMS TO RENT—Furnished rooms. Inquire at the Standard office.

FOR SALE—The C. E. Depew residence on west Middle street. For particulars inquire of Turnbull & Witherell, attorneys, Chelsea. 20tf

FOR SALE—House and lot on Lincoln street; good well and cistern; fruit trees; chicken house, etc. Albert Eisele, Chelsea. 20tf

FOUND—A stray hound. Owner can have same by proving property and paying expenses. Roy Dillon. 29

WANTED—Second girl for general work. No laundry, no waiting on table. Apply Mrs. Burrows, 1008 Hill St. Ann Arbor. Phone 530. 48

HAVING purchased a Suffolk Punch Stallion, I offer him for service at my barn on north Main street every Saturday. Terms \$10. W. J. Beutler. 48

FOR SALE—One colt coming 2 years old. Ben B. Kuhl, Sharon. 29

BOATS FOR SALE—I have ten fine, new pleasure row boats for sale. Inquire of L. Tichenor, Chelsea. 48

FOR SALE—Pure bred buff Orpington roosters, also one black Orpington rooster. Mrs. L. Tichenor.

Princess Theatre

Westerland & Geddes, Props.
CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN.

THURSDAY and FRIDAY
Double Show for - - 5 Cents

SATURDAY
Special Features

"The Holy City"
Great religious masterpiece in two parts—2000 feet. Also some good Comedies.

2-ILLUSTRATED SONGS-2
By Miss Mary Spinnagle

Music by Princess Six-Piece Orchestra.

5 Cents.—Admission—10 Cents.

CASH PAID FOR CREAM

We have established a CREAM STATION at CHELSEA, and J. S. Cummings, our representative, will be on hand Wednesday of each week to receive and pay cash for cream.

You can bring your cream and see it weighed, sampled and tested, and receive your cash on the spot. What can be any fairer or more satisfactory?

AMERICAN FARM PRODUCTS CO.

OWOSSO, MICHIGAN.

CHOICE MEATS.

Our Market is always supplied with choice juicy Beef, Veal, Mutton, Pork, Sausages of all kinds, Lard and Chickens. Give us a trial order.

Phone 59
Free Delivery.

VAN RIPER & CHANDLER.

WHY is it that Geo. H. Foster & Son have sold more wind-mills and more pumps than any two firms in Washtenaw County? First—Because they are an old established firm. Second—Because they get the first chance for the agencies on Mills and Pumps, and they take the best every time. Then if there is any one else in their territory who wants to sell mills and pumps they have to take what is left. They are known far and near for drilling wells, and if anyone needs repairs for their wells or mills they can telephone to our store and there will be someone ready to attend to it at once. They are not in business one year and out the next, so you can depend on them. As they do nearly all the plumbing that is done in the village and surrounding country, you can depend on the work being done in a first-class manner.

GEO. H. FOSTER & SON.

Hints For Hostess

TIMELY SUGGESTIONS
for Those Planning Seasonable
Entertainments

Idea for a Kitchen Shower.

At a kitchen shower recently given a recipe was brought with the article given. If it was a utensil requiring a rule. For instance, a set of gem pans had a rule long in favor with the girl who contributed it. A mixing bowl had a cake recipe attached, and some scales were accompanied by an old-fashioned rule for pound cake. The hostess had inclosed the paper for the recipes with her invitations, so all were uniform, and given to the bride-elect inclosed in a tooled leather holder. As the bridegroom was to take his bride to the far west, one can imagine how much pleasure this book would be in the days to come.

Bible Characters.

This contest, submitted by an interested reader of the department, will be very welcome to teachers and mothers for use on Sunday:

1. I was a skilful carpenter.
I lived quite near the water.
I had a wife and three good sons.
But not a single daughter.

2. I had two wives, and one I loved.
And one I had to marry.
For when her father greeted me,
And told me how he had treated me,
I saw that he had cheated me,
And so I had to marry.

3. A crowd had gathered round,
And I stood on the ground.
I was so short I couldn't see,
And so I simply climbed a tree.

4. One day some children that were rude,
Mocked and laughed at my bare head.
When suddenly from out the wood,
They learned the bears were not all dead.

5. I was a Philistine, strong in my might,
Conceited and proud as could be.
The foes of my nation were plain in sight,
And I thought they would cowardly flee.

6. So I challenged them all to fight me alone,
And I strutted and swelled with disdain.
But a boy came along with a sling and a stone,
And I found all my boasting was vain.

7. I lived a long and useful life.
One hundred years and twenty more,
I wearied grew of so much strife,
And longed to have my wanderings o'er.

8. My eyes, but not my feet, found rest
Upon the land that I loved best.
My first husband fled from the land of his birth,
Because of a famine in that part of the earth.

9. He died while in exile, and courageously then
I took a long journey and married again.
I was in power and hated Jews,
Especially one man, and I hated Jews.

10. I thought I had him strung so high,
He couldn't get down again.
But all my planning came to naught,
My schemes of hate were ended.

11. When I myself, instead, was caught,
And hung in air suspended.
When I was a boy and lived with the king,
I wouldn't use meat for wine.

12. "Give us pulse to eat and water to drink,"
Said I, "and we'll look fine."
They did as I said and that kind of bread
Made four of us fatter and fatter.

13. And when I grew old some animals bold—
But that, though, is another matter.
My king had done a grievous wrong,
And I was sent to blame him.

14. I said a rich man stole a lamb,
He wanted me to name him.
For crime so great he ought to die,
"Thou art the guilty man," said I.

15. I went after my wife and I couldn't get her.
Her father said he had married her better.
They were Philistines all, and I hated them so
I wanted to punish them and land many score.

16. And I wished in my heart I had several more.
I tied brands to sheep, and early on morn
I set them on fire to run loose in their corn.

17. A prophet of the Lord, was I
And warned the people round me.
They hearkened not, but angry were
And caught, and smote and bound me,
In prison court and loathsome pit
And sunken in the mire.

18. They could not still my earnest voice
Which told of judgment dire.
There were taxes to pay
And what could I say,
No use to refuse, and I knew it,
I went to the sea.

19. Called a fish unto me,
And he gave me the money to do it.
My father was a noted man,
And I his honored son.

20. I riches had, and power, and fame
Before life's sands were run.
I built a house all bright with gold,
I was wise in earthly lore,
But when I had married many wives,
I knew a whole lot more.

21. 'Tis wrong to tell of my good deeds,
But then they were so many.
I made a lot of coats and things
For those who hadn't any.

22. I worked so hard I made me ill,
I had to die, and then
St. Peter came and raised me up
And I went to work again.

23. When I was sent to tell some man
What were the Master's wishes,
My heart with waywardness was torn,
I ran away to weep and mourn.

24. And landed 'mongst the fishes,
I preached so long, one summer night,
Sleep overcame a young man quite,
And out the window and on his head

25. He fell, and was picked up for dead,
I hurried down to him, and then
I brought him back to life again.
Do you think that checked what I had to say?

26. I talked right on till break of day.
To reach the shining heights of fame
Some men are always striving,
I reached it easily enough.
Just by my style of driving.

27. I was a priest in the house of the Lord,
I heartily tried to obey all his word.
But I allowed my sons very wicked to grow.
Because I never said to them: "Why do ye so?"

28. My wife and I agreed to say
We had given all our money.
Then something happened right away
That wasn't very funny.

29. I was a priest in the house of the Lord,
I heartily tried to obey all his word.
But I allowed my sons very wicked to grow.
Because I never said to them: "Why do ye so?"

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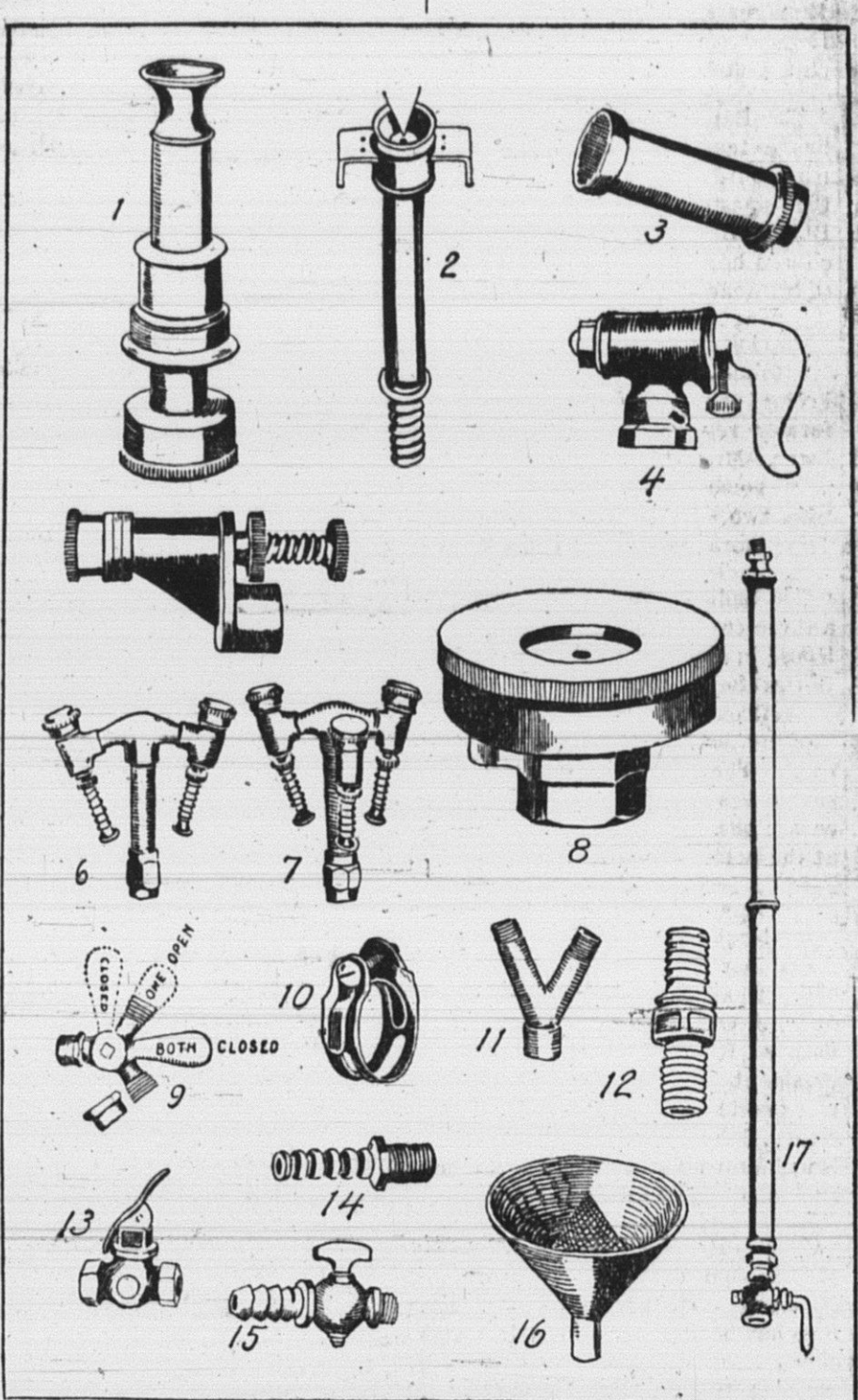
42. I was a priest in the house of the Lord,
I heartily tried to obey all his word.
But I allowed my sons very wicked to grow.
Because I never said to them: "Why do ye so?"

DIFFERENT METHODS OF
SPRAYING FOR INSECTS

To Be Successful One Must Possess a Knowledge of the
Pests to Be Controlled—Important
Feature in Orchard.

Successful spraying must be based upon a knowledge of the habits of the pests to be controlled. Entomologists and plant pathologists have indicated the kind of spray to be used, the times and manner of applications, for the principal orchard and vineyard troubles, and for some crops, as apple and grape, schedules of application have been given to furnish protection against the principal insect and fungous troubles. Growers have not by any means taken proper advantage of these recommendations and much careless and ineffective spraying is seen where better work would be expected. From a business point of view the fruit grower cannot afford to ignore the details of this highly important feature in orchard work. Apparatus should be overhauled in ample time before it is needed for use, chem-

ically an art and, while ideally perfect work is rarely accomplished, any orchardist, by proper care, can acquire a sufficient degree of proficiency to secure entirely satisfactory results. There are several accessories to spray pump outfits, indispensable or of great convenience, some of which are shown in the illustration, as follows: Fig. 1—Simplest type of nozzle. Figs. 2 and 3—Other types of nozzles, but little used in orchard spraying. Fig. 4—The Bordeaux nozzle. Figs. 5, 6 and 7—Illustrating the Vermorel type of nozzle, much used in orchard work and also illustrating nozzle clusters. Fig. 8—A recent type of nozzle, similar to the Vermorel but of greater capacity. Fig. 9—Cutoff. Fig. 10—Hose clamp. Fig. 11—Y for nozzle cluster. Fig. 12—Hose coupling. Figs. 13 and 15—Stopcocks. Fig. 14—Noz-



Miscellaneous Spraying Accessories.

icals gotten in stock and all arrangements made, so that when the time for spraying arrives there will be no delay.

In the actual operation of spraying account must be taken of the end desired. Thus, in dormant tree spraying, as for San Jose scale, every part of the tree from top to bottom should be reached. In spraying for the codling moth after the petals have fallen the object is to place poison in each and every calyx cup and frequent examinations of sprayed fruit clusters should be made to see that this is being properly accomplished. In spraying for leaf eating insects in general a mistlike spray is desired and a general distribution over the tree must be effected. Correct spraying is re-

lated connection. Fig. 16—Strainer. Fig. 17—Bamboo rod, with cutoff.

Chance Seeding.
Buffalo grass and bunch grass make permanent pastures in the west, each in its favorite locality. These came in, as it were, spontaneously. The seeds are brought from somewhere. They are carried by the winds more than by any other agency. But they are also carried by men, by birds and by wild and domestic animals.

Long House Desirable.
A long house is desirable in flocks of from 50 to 100. They are fed by the hopper system, each bird helping itself. Good results are reported from this method of handling laying stock.

which built of rather heavy material, falls and snaps shut by means of the spring lock at "a" and as the tube and doors are made strong he must wait for his fate.

Cattle in Japan.
Three head of Holstein cattle were recently sold by the college of agriculture, University of Wisconsin, to G. L. Salto, Tokyo, Japan, who will ship them to his dairy farm in the vicinity of Tokyo. Mr. Salto is a well-known dairyman in his country, and has been collecting choice animals in the United States to be exported. The herd purchased from the university includes a yearling bull and two two-year-old heifers.

It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did an Ohio woman. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not, and could not quit drinking it, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to be around, had no energy and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. For months I never went to bed excepting to get up in the morning. I felt as though I was liable to die any time.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one time it came over me and I asked myself what the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I could indulge myself in coffee?

"So I thought I would see if I could quit drinking coffee and get some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions and I want to tell you, that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I now like better than the old coffee.

The KITCHEN
CABINET

Great love through smallest channels will find its surest way.
It waits not state occasions, which may not come, or may.
It comforts and it blesses, hour by hour and day by day.

Diet for the Too Plump.
Such foods as bananas, fresh bread and butter, pastry, cake, candy, potatoes, rich soups and made dishes are death to the sylphlike form. Avoid them who you would be slender, and eat unadorned toast or zwieback. Hot water with a little lemon juice instead of coffee, or at most but one cup of coffee.

Fish in any way except fried, eggs, simple broth, creamed toast, green vegetables, stewed dried fruit, baked apples, cup custard or plain rice or sago pudding for dessert. Any meat, but pork may be eaten. Tomatoes should be eaten freely as well as spinach and asparagus.

For dessert sherbet, fruit or toasted crackers with cheese. Once a week fast one day, drinking plenty of fresh, cold water. A month of this treatment will show a decrease of from five to ten pounds, and a week will show a slight reduction.

As sugar is fattening and so many of our desserts contain sugar in some form, it would seem that desserts should be left out.

Lemon or orange jelly with very little sugar and no cream are the least objectionable. Sour apples, prunes stewed without sugar or with very little, are allowable desserts.

Things Good to Know.
If you are not sure that the sewer pipes are perfectly tight, pour into the soil pipe at its mouth, above the roof if possible or into the basin nearest the roof, a pail of hot water then two ounces of the oil of peppermint. The person handling the peppermint should not do the sniffing for peppermint odor. Pass all through the lower rooms and if the scent of peppermint is noticed, follow it to the leaking spot in the pipe.

Things Worth Passing On.
Heliopropo sachet powder that has lost its freshness makes a good odorizer. A small cork dropped into a cup with a tablespoonful of the powder will send up a dainty fragrance for some time.

BETTER than grandeur, better than gold,
Than rank and title a thousand fold;
Is a healthy body, a mind at ease,
And simple pleasures that always please.

Salads.
Salads are such favorite dishes that we never seem to have the menu quite complete without one or two. Many people enjoy a simple salad as an appetizer to begin a meal others, enjoy one as a dessert so that the salad may grace almost any course acceptably.

For a dinner that salad should always be light if meats are served, but that it may take the place of the main dish, such as chicken, lobster or salmon. A salmon salad being rich in oil of the fish, is more palatable when put together with a simple boiled dressing with chopped pickle in the dressing. For a simple dinner salad of such vegetables as lettuce, cress or dandelion, the French dressing is especially appropriate. A mayonnaise is good served with chicken and celery. Egg salad is nice for a luncheon or supper.

Cucumbers, when used in a salad, should be peeled, sliced and laid in ice water to keep them crisp. This also removes some of the acid principles which cause gastric disturbances in some stomachs.

For a fruit salad for dessert there is nothing quite so nice as the juice of fruit for a salad dressing. If pineapple juice is at hand, boil it with sugar to make a rather thick syrup. Pour this over different sliced fruits. Another dressing equally acceptable for fruits is made by cooking two tablespoonsful each of butter and flour together. Add one-half cup of sugar, one-half cup of orange juice and one-quarter of a cup of lemon juice, cooked until smooth. When cold serve on apple, nut, celery, banana, with a few dates, or any combination of fruit liked. A pretty salad may be made of cream cheese, well seasoned with chopped chives, red pepper and salt, and mold with butter paddles into the size of good-sized marbles. Roll each in finely minced parsley or chives, arrange on the lettuce leaves and serve with any dressing liked.

Nellie Maxwell.
Cooks Watch Arrival of Guests.
In all private residences the Japanese kitchen is situated at the back of the house, but the hotels, restaurants, etc., have their cuisines facing the main entrance; the reason given for this being that the cook, hidden from view by a hanging bamboo curtain, can watch the arrival of the guests, and with intuition judge them plebeian or patrician and serve them plain or elaborate dishes as he thinks fit—Delineator.



As we get older the blood becomes sluggish, the muscles and joints stiffen and aches and pains take hold easier. Sloan's Liniment quickens the blood, limbers up the muscles and joints and stops any pain or ache with astonishing promptness.

Proof that it is Best for Rheumatism.
Mrs. DANIEL H. DIEHL, of Mann's Choice, R.F.D., No. 1, Pa., writes:—
"Please send me a bottle of Sloan's Liniment for rheumatism and stiff joints. It is the best remedy I ever knew for I can't do without it."

Also for Stiff Joints.
Mr. MILTON WHEELER, 2100 Morris Ave., Birmingham, Ala., writes:—
"I am glad to say that Sloan's Liniment has done me more good for stiff joints than anything I have ever tried."

Sloan's Liniment
is the quickest and best remedy for Rheumatism, Sciatica, Toothache, Sprains, Bruises and Insect Stings.

Price 25c., 50c., and \$1.00 at All Dealers.
Send for Sloan's Free Book on Horses. Address
DR. EARL S. SLOAN, BOSTON, MASS.

Fatal Course.
A matron who was visiting her former home city, and was under full headway with the seemingly endless string of questions usual in such a case.

"And your sister's daughter Violet?" she asked.
"Violet is married," the friend replied.

"Indeed! My! How time does fly. Happily married, I trust?"
"Oh, dear, no! My sister always humored her, you know," was the response, "and the poor child was permitted to marry the man she was in love with!"—Sunday Magazine of the Cleveland Leader.

Belgium Has No Navy.
Belgium is, perhaps the most prosperous state in Europe, as well as the most thickly settled. The late king's reign was at least marked by an enormous advance in wealth and social reform. One of the country's special advantages is that its international neutralization permits it to dispense with a navy, while the Belgian army is maintained on a very small and inexpensive basis.

Taking No Risk.
"Why 's a bachelor a bachelor?"
"It depends; but it is seldom for the same reason that an old maid's an old maid."—Judge.

She Jumped.
Edna—Did you jump when he kissed you under the mistletoe?
Camille—I had to. He is six feet two, and I am only four feet six.

SHE QUIT
But It Was a Hard Pull.
It is hard to believe that coffee will put a person in such a condition as it did an Ohio woman. She tells her own story:

"I did not believe coffee caused my trouble, and frequently said I liked it so well I would not, and could not quit drinking it, but I was a miserable sufferer from heart trouble and nervous prostration for four years.

"I was scarcely able to be around, had no energy and did not care for anything. Was emaciated and had a constant pain around my heart until I thought I could not endure it. For months I never went to bed excepting to get up in the morning. I felt as though I was liable to die any time.

"Frequently I had nervous chills and the least excitement would drive sleep away, and any little noise would upset me terribly. I was gradually getting worse until finally one time it came over me and I asked myself what the use of being sick all the time and buying medicine so that I could indulge myself in coffee?

"So I thought I would see if I could quit drinking coffee and get some Postum to help me quit. I made it strictly according to directions and I want to tell you, that change was the greatest step in my life. It was easy to quit coffee because I had the Postum which I now like better than the old coffee.

"One by one the old troubles left, until now I am in splendid health, nerves steady, heart all right and the pain all gone. Never have any more nervous chills, don't take any medicine, can do all my housework, and have done a great deal beside."

Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "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.

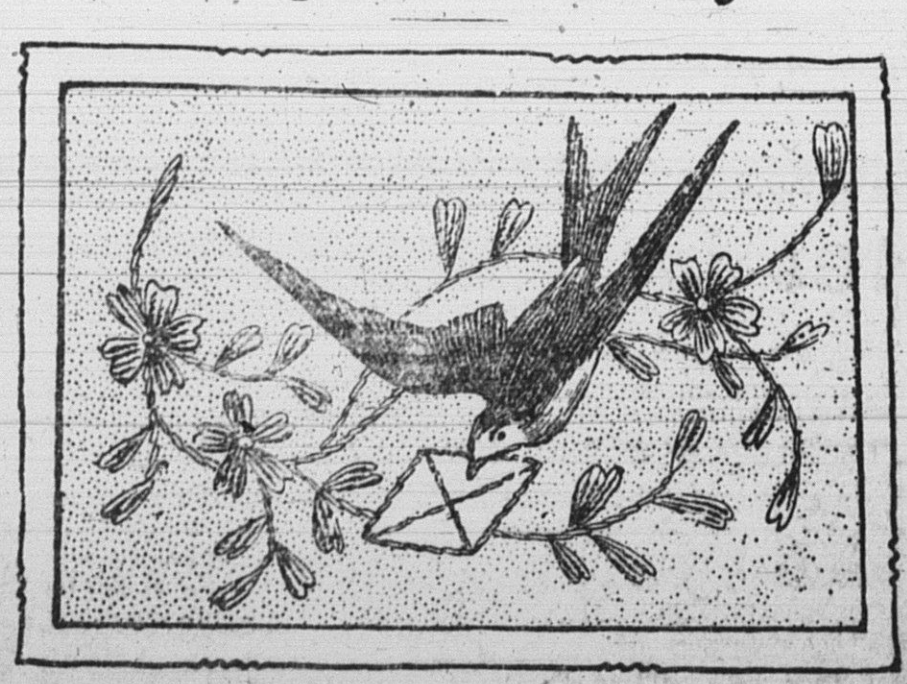
Never Fails to Restore Gray Hair to Its Natural Color and Beauty. Stops itching scalp, and positively removes Dandruff. Is not a dye. Refuse all substitutes. \$1.00 and 50c. bottles by Mail or at Druggists. FREE Sample by Mail for large sample bottle. Philo Hay Spec. Co., Newark, N. J., U. S. A.

TAKE A DOSE OF
PISO'S CURE
THE BEST MEDICINE FOR COUGHS AND COLDS

It will instantly relieve that racking cough. Taken promptly it will often prevent Asthma, Bronchitis and serious throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed safe and very palatable.

All Druggists, 25 cents.

Design Embroidery



QUITE a simple little design this, but very effective for ornamenting on work pockets, small book covers, etc. The flowers and leaves are worked in long stitches, with a single knot stitch in the center of the flower; the bird is in satin stitch, the stalks and the outlined letter in cording stitch.

Two or three shades of gray, with white for the breast will be needed for the bird; the flowers might be in two shades blue with yellow centers, the leaves and stalks in three shades green. To transfer design make a tracing of the pattern, rub a soft black lead pencil over the back, place this black side down on the material, pin together so that they do not slip, and go over the outline with a hard pencil or a bone knitting pin; this leaves a clear pattern on material.

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"ELECTRIC" It gets rapid and cold, cold in a cough that by a prompt half a pint of the other a teaspoon mixture a time. . . . Genuine Colic cure but screw-top on hand his whole of the we

It is not tery" me. The word "terion," in the place in the the intended departed than there for cemetery of the livi

Catar with LOCAL ser west of the adonal directi normal remon ularity, and surface. Hail e. It was in the country who the best sale in curing

No DeWitt fashions of Jewitt of those "Smart

AF FOU OF

Cured ham's Batimio my life was

given me, to all my 2007 W. F. The mo country f female cou ham's Ve stood the more wide any other thousands trouble nation, ul regularit that beari indigestion after all o' If you a ailments, have given table Com If you write to Mass., I thousands charge.

Don your Cat get ready on the elaborate list of medicine of the bowels. Come, signat, name—Rich Haddock Small P GENUIN

EL ASSURE

650 Covers this group sold

EJ ELK 327 W

"ELECTRIC" COUGH AND COLD PRESCRIPTION

It gets its unusual name from its rapid and effective action on coughs and colds, frequently curing the worst cold in a day's time and will cure any cough that is curable. It is given out by a prominent doctor. "Get two ounces of Glycerine and half an ounce of Concentrated Pine compound. Then get half a pint of good whiskey and put the other two ingredients into it. Take a teaspoonful to a tablespoonful of this mixture after each meal and at bed time. Shake the bottle well each time." But be sure to get only the genuine Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes put up in a tin screw-top case. Any druggist has this on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Don't use any of the weaker pine preparations.

Meaning of Cemetery.
It is not correct to say that "cemetery" means the "city of the dead." The word is from the Greek "Koimetion," meaning sleeping place, not the place of the dead. There is nothing in the thinking that it was originally intended to convey the idea that the departed were really dead any more than there is in the old Hebrew term for cemetery—"Bethaim"—the house of the living.

Catarh Cannot Be Cured
With LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly upon the blood and salivary glands. Hall's Catarh Cure is not a quick medicine. It is prescribed by one of the best physicians in the country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the blood surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarh. Send for testimonials, free. J. J. CHEENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. Take Hall's Family Tonic for constipation.

No Space Goes to Waste.
DeWitt—Does your wife follow the fashions closely?
Jewitt—I should say so; she has one of those "standing room only" dresses.
—Smart Set.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. Ford, 2207 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

Don't Persecute your Bowels

Cut out catarrhs and irritations. They are bad—unnecessary. **CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.** Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, cleanse the bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowels. Careful. Do not take. Beware of cheap imitations. Small Pills. Small Dose. Small Price. GENUINE must bear signature: *Wm. Wood*

ELICAMVTHUS TIMBER GROVES

ASSURED PERMANENT INCOME

SEND FOR LITERATURE. Government Reports and Views of this profitable investment. Timber grown in Southern California by a responsible corporation. Groves sold on easy payments.

EJ. McCULLY CO. ELICAMVTHUS SYNDICATE
327 W. 3d ST. LOS ANGELES CAL.

HEALTH BUREAU STRONGLY URGED

Bill Soon to Be Introduced Is Backed by Associations and Physicians.

WOULD SAVE NATION BIG SUM

President Taft and Senator Aldrich Busy with Financial Legislation Plans—Administration Favors Central Bank Scheme.

Washington.—Congress is to be asked before long to pass a bill creating what shall be called a National Bureau of Public Health. It is urged that great associations and thousands of individual physicians are anxious the government shall take cognizance of the necessity for a more adequate system of guarding the health of the American people. Time and again suggestion has been made that there should be a department of health with a chief who would have a place in the president's cabinet. It is not likely that congress for years to come, at any rate, will sanction the creation of such a department of government, but it is likely that a health bureau of some kind before long will be established.

It must not be taken for granted that Uncle Sam does not do anything to look after the health of his nephews and nieces. The Marine hospital service is efficient, and it is aided in its work by the medical corps of the army and navy. The American Health league is petitioning congress to establish a National bureau of health, and it is asking the people to back up its request.

Plea of Health Officers.
In a communication recently put out from its New York headquarters, officials of the bureau of health, say:

"Responding to general demands for such a scientific check to the preventable diseases and deaths that are now known to cost the nation \$1,500,000,000 in life and labor each year, officers of this organization are making every effort to have a law speedily made of their recommendation, which was contained in the platform of the three leading parties in the last presidential campaign and which has been advocated by leaders of every political faith since that time. President Taft has just assured representatives of the American Medical association and American Health league; they declare, that he is heartily in favor of this plan. If the people of every section of the land will declare themselves on this vital question in the next few weeks, it is asserted Uncle Sam soon may be persuaded to give the same attention to the physical welfare of human beings that he now does to that of sheep, cattle, hens and hogs."

The friends of the plan for a health bureau under government control say that the bureau is particularly necessary to warn the people of this country "of the dangers that menace their vitality in the most common walks of everyday life." Then the American Health league says that it is calling attention to drugs as well as diseases. Declaration is made that numerous forms of drug habits are becoming more prevalent everywhere in the United States than people realize. The dangers of cocaine, morphine and opium are pointed out, and it is said that vigorous efforts which are being made to control and minimize their sale ought to have the sanction, the backing and the aid of a government bureau.

While physicians are trying to get government recognition of the need of federal safeguards for the health of the nation, sociologists are trying to get Uncle Sam to establish what they call a Laboratory of Criminology. The subcommittee of the committee on judiciary has just reported favorably a bill which appropriated a sum of money for the establishment of such a laboratory or bureau. It is not the intention of the lawmakers, if they pass a bill of this kind, to make the bureau a large affair. What the friends of the measure want is to have appointed three or four specialists in criminology who will make a deep study of the causes of crime with a view of finding out if it is not possible in some way to bring to bear the preventive measures which are so much better than cure measures.

Crime a Disease.

Some people go so far as to say that crime in many of its forms is a disease. A great many people admit that crime is frequently committed by persons who are the victims of impulsive stances and who are not impelled to crime by what may be called real criminal motives. If congress shall establish a bureau of criminology, of experts will study living conditions of the people, the effect of poverty and liquor drinking on crime, and many other subjects which may shed light upon the main question. The same argument that is used by physicians for the establishment of such a bureau as they want is used by the friends of the other project. They say that if Uncle Sam is willing to spend millions every year through the agricultural department to check the ravages of insect pests, that he ought to be willing to spend a few thousands to check the ravages of crime. In recent years congress has paid more attention to what may be called sociological matters than it ever did before. The study of sociological subjects has

spread all through the land, and congress has felt the effect.

Preparing Financial Measure.

Now that President Taft has sent to congress all of his important recommendations that he has a hope will be enacted into law this winter, he is turning his attention to the question of financial legislation which must occupy the time and minds of the national legislators. Senator Aldrich, who is the chairman of the national monetary commission, is in constant conference with the president over the form which the great financial measure is to take. The president believes that Senator Aldrich, in this matter of reform of the currency, is absolutely sincere and that the Rhode Islander hopes to make constructive financial legislation something like a monument to his legislative memory.

It can be said that the chances are 99 in 100 that it is the intention of the administration, on the advice of the majority of the monetary commission, to recommend to congress next year some plan for a central bank of issue. In all the speeches which Senator Aldrich made in the west and in all the interviews to which he has submitted since congress assembled, he has made no direct statement that he is in favor of a central bank, but it is known that his mind and attention rest upon such an institution as one of the best means, as he views it, to make stable the country's financial system.

Details Not Worked Out.
The president has let it be known that he has a number of different plans for a central bank, but to none of them has he given a final preference, and it can be said without fear of contradiction that Mr. Aldrich himself has not stated definitely just which plan he thinks should be selected for ultimate approval. Mr. Taft wants a central bank, if the country is to have one, which in a measure will be a mean between two extremes.

President Taft has let it be known that it is his earnest desire that legislation intended to give stability to the country's currency shall have attached to it no taint of suspicion of what is generally called Wall street influence. The president is telling his friends that he is confident, from what Senator Aldrich tells him, that the Rhode Islander is no less anxious than he to see to it that Wall street shall in no way be given an entering wedge of influence by means of the legislation when it is finally enacted.

Gift for the Kaiser.

The house of representatives has just passed a bill appropriating \$5,000 for a replica of the statue of the Baron von Steuben which is to be erected soon in Lafayette square, Washington. The replica of the statue, if the senate sanctions the house action and the president signs the bill, will be sent to Kaiser Wilhelm and the German people in the name of the people of America as a grateful recognition of the services of von Steuben to the American colonies when they were trying to throw off the yoke of Great Britain.

The movement to present the von Steuben memorial to Germany was initiated by Representative Richard Bartholdt of St. Louis. Mr. Bartholdt was born in Germany, but he has lived in this country a great many years. It is perhaps possible that the St. Louis representative had the German people in mind more than the German emperor when he first thought of a plan to present the von Steuben memorial to the fatherland. Once on a time, if the records are not wrong, Mr. Bartholdt was in Berlin and desiring to pay his respects to the emperor, he requested an audience and described himself as a German-American. It is said that Emperor William remarked, "Germans I know and Americans I know, but German-Americans I do not know." This was the emperor's way of intimating that a man must be one thing or the other, and that he did not like hyphenated nationalities.

Meant as Return Compliment.

The gift to Germany will be a sort of return compliment for the gift which Wilhelm made to the United States eight years ago of the statue of Frederick the Great. It was with Frederick the Great's permission that Baron von Steuben or Gen. Steuben, as he came to be known in America, was allowed to come to this country to act as a sort of a drill-master-in-chief to the Continental armies. Germany, it is said, has always felt more or less keenly a regret that Americans should have thought principally about Germany's attitude in the revolutionary war as one made manifest by the dispatch of the Hessian hireling troops to this country to help the cause of the British.

The gift of the statue of Frederick the Great, with marked reference to the relation between Frederick and Gen. Steuben, was intended as an offset to the unpleasantness that is connected with the Hessian hirelings. The statue of Frederick the Great stands in front of the American war college in the city of Washington. When the gift was made, there was a great deal of adverse criticism in America. Congress was urged not to receive the gift because citizens whose criticism was of the extreme and perhaps unthinking kind, declared that we wanted no statues of kings in this country. The gift, however, was received in the spirit in which it was offered.

The statue had not been long in place before an attempt was made to destroy it. At least it was supposed an attempt was made to destroy it for a small-sized bomb was exploded by some unknown person near the base of the statue. The bomb did no damage, but it did create tremendous excitement.

GEORGE N.



We Will Pay You \$500 in Gold To Name Our New Corn

Shakespeare says there is nothing in a name, but John A. Salzer says A GOOD NAME IS WORTH A FORTUNE. He backs up his statement by offering you \$500.00 in gold to name his wonderful, long-kerneled corn, pictured in life size at the left on this page.

A prominent Agricultural Expert, on seeing this new corn, exclaimed: "Salzer, you have startled the Agricultural World in discovering this most remarkable breed of corn!" Indeed, it is the most remarkable corn ever seen by mortal eye. But not a bushel of it is for sale. For there is not one-tenth enough in existence to fill the tremendous orders that will pour in when this new corn goes on the market. Next year we may have enough to sell. Right now the best anybody can do is to obtain a sample package—enough to grow 1/2 bushel of seed for 1911. You are mighty welcome to a sample. Please send 8c in stamps to pay mailing charges.

The thing that puzzles us is, WHAT ARE WE GOING TO NAME OUR NAMELESS CORN? Mr. Salzer will not be content with anything but a slashing, smashing good name. So he offers \$500 in gold to the seed-buyer who hits upon the most suitable name.

We want you, reader, to help us out. Name this corn, won't you? It does not cost a penny to use the corn-naming coupon below. Fill it out, send it to-night and be a candidate for the \$500 cash prize.

THE JUDGES

We are fortunate in securing three of the most capable and prominent men in Wisconsin to sit as Judges in our big corn-naming contest. They are Prof. R. A. Moore, Wisconsin State Agricultural College; Hon. J. J. Esch, Congressman from Wisconsin; Hon. Robt. Calvert, U. S. Customs, La Crosse. These eminent men will weigh carefully the name you suggest, and, if it is most suitable, you will get the \$500 prize. No matter who you are or where you live, you will be given a fair, square opportunity to land the money.

Fill out the free corn-naming coupon with pencil or pen as you please, but be sure to give your complete home address.

Salzer's Catalogue

It's the most original seed book published, and is gladly mailed to intending purchasers free; or remit 10c and get lots of remarkable farm seed samples, including Billion \$ Grass, Alfalfa, Speltz, etc., worth a little farm to get a start with, or send 18c and we add a package of Nameless Corn.

JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO.

182 S. 8TH STREET LACROSSE, WIS.

Here is a joy collection, beating the world, composed of 10,000 kernels of the richest, juiciest, tenderest seeds.

16¢ SEED BARGAIN

1500 Each, Lettuce, Turnip, Rutabaga.
1000 Each, Onion, Celery, Carrot.
1000 Rarest Radishes, alone worth 16 cents!
100 Each, Parsley, Melon, Tomato.
1200 Brilliant Flower Seeds, 50 Sorts.

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