

THE CHSELSEA HERALD, Established 1871.
THE CHSELSEA STANDARD, Established 1889

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 14, 1910.

VOLUME 39. NO. 36

NYAL'S

Hot Springs Blood Remedy
Purifies the Blood.

Bad blood was good blood once—can be made so again. Bad blood causes boils, pimples, ulcers, skin disease, rheumatism. Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy makes bad blood GOOD, enriches it, destroys the disease producing impurities.

Take Nyal's Hot Springs Blood Remedy when your blood is bad. You will feel the good effect very soon—increased strength, better appetite; cheerful disposition, clear healthy skin. A bottle costs \$1.00.

OUR 25c COFFEE

will help to make your breakfast one of the pleasant memories of the day. Those who try THIS COFFEE cannot fail to appreciate it on account of its FINE FLAVOR and DELIGHTFUL AROMA.

FOR SALE BY

HENRY H. FENN COMPANY.

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

GROCERY DEPT.

Just received, a large assortment of bulk Garden Seeds, also in packages.
Fruit of all kinds. Prices always the lowest.

SHOE DEPT.

We have just received a shipment of Elkskin Shoes for men. Come in and see us before you buy your shoes for spring.

We can save you money at the home of old Tavern Coffee.

JOHN FARRELL & CO.

TO THE PUBLIC.

We are headquarters for FARM AND GARDEN SEEDS, especially Northern Grown Field Peas. Chick food that gave such excellent satisfaction last season.

If you are thinking of rodding your buildings get our prices on either Copper or Steel before buying. We can save you money.

If you want a roof that will out-last your building, get the the Carey roof. Fully guaranteed.

We handle several lines that will interest you. When in the city give us a call.

HUMMEL BROTHERS FEED STORE

HOLMES & WALKER

Have everything you want in HARDWARE, IMPLEMENTS, FURNITURE, BUGGIES AND WAGONS. A nice new line to select from. In Plows we have the Oliver and the genuine new Burch. In Cultivators we have the Iron Age, Ohio, John Deere and others.

FURNITURE OF ALL KINDS.

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In Paints and oils we lead with Rogers Best Ready Mixed Paints and House Painters' Pure Lead. This Lead will spread more space than any other made. Varnish of all kinds.

BASEBALL AND SPORTING GOODS.

We are headquarters for A. G. Spaulding's Baseball and Sport- ing Goods. We are here to serve you.

HOLMES & WALKER

WE WILL ALWAYS TREAT YOU RIGHT.

A. U. V. BANQUET.

About Two Hundred Guests Made Merry Monday Evening.

Last Monday evening the local organization of the German Workingmen's Society tendered a banquet to the state officers of the Association which was held in the Young Men's hall.

The wives of the members served an elegant supper, about two hundred members and guests being present.

Village President George P. Staffan delivered an address of welcome to the guests of honor and acted as toastmaster, after which a quartette consisting of Messrs Hughes, Winans, Vincent Burg and Schenk furnished some excellent music.

Wm. F. Gentch of Detroit, the corresponding secretary of the state association, gave an instructive and interesting talk on the history of the German Workingmen's Society, after which Elmer Winans sang a solo, and the state financial secretary Charles Kaersten talked on "For the Good of the Order."

Louis Burg made a hit with the banqueters by singing a German song, and the president of the local society, Charles Kaercher, delivered a very short address on matrimony in which he told all he knew about the subject.

Burg's orchestra furnished the music during the evening and a pleasant time is reported by all. The local society is making large gains in membership and expect to have a hall of their own in the near future.

John J. Raftrey.

After two years illness from an affection of the heart, John J. Raftrey, one of Chelsea's most active business men, passed away at his home on 1 ark street, Friday evening, April 8, 1910.

For the past year Mr. Raftrey had been unable to give much attention to business on account of sickness and during that time had taken one three months trip in the west and been twice to the University hospital at Ann Arbor, coming home from there about two weeks ago, since which time he has been confined to the bed.

Mr. Raftrey was a native of Canada, being born in Coburg, in 1860, but for the past twenty-five years has lived in Chelsea where he has been noted as a pusher both in and out of his principal business as a merchant tailor. He leaves a widow surviving, two sons Arthur and Clarence, and four daughters, Mabel, Edna, Ruth and Phyllis.

Rev. Father Considine officiated at the funeral services held Monday morning at the Church of Our Lady of the Sacred Heart and the interment was at Mt. Olivet cemetery.

Launch Owner Warned.

Under act 113 of the public acts of 1909, it is necessary for all launch owners to equip their crafts with head and rear lights and provide a whistle to be used as a warning to other boats in the river or lake where the launch is to be operated. Capt. Doren Elliott, the inspector recently appointed by Labor Commissioner Fletcher, is going about the state giving warning to the navigators that they must comply with the new law or suffer the penalty.

All motor boats, which carry passengers for hire, are compelled to pay a license of \$5 or more, according to the size of the craft, and Fletcher says that the boat owners at Pine lake will have to pay a license this year or keep their launches in dry dock.

Many owners of pleasure boats are unaware of the fact that there is a law which compels them to furnish lights, and Commissioner Fletcher has received many letters from angry persons who have felt offended when Capt. Elliott has informed them that they must purchase lights or cease to operate their boats.

Spelling in Lyndon.

The final spelling contest in Lyndon was held at the Lyndon Center school, Friday, April 8. The following are the standings:

District No. 12, Miss McIntee, teacher—Glady Beeman, 98; Floyd Rowe, 98.

District No. 10, Mr. Monks, teacher—Robert Heatley, 100; Irene Sullivan, 100; Veva Hadley, 100.

District No. 4, Miss Hazel Hummel, teacher—Millard Greening, 100.

District No. 14, Miss Edna Raftrey, teacher—Teresa Breitenbach, 100; Florence Guinan, 100; Claire Rowe, 98.

District No. 11, Miss Winifred McKune, teacher—Bernice Barton, 100; Herbert McKune, 98; Lawrence Shana-han, 98.

District No. 3, Miss Barbara Schwickerath, teacher—Florence Doll, 100. Refreshments were served and a program was rendered by the pupils of the different schools.

SMASHED HIS FINE NEW AUTOMOBILE

HENRY PIERCE SMASHED INTO
A TREE SUNDAY.

Henry Pierce received his new Jackson automobile Saturday, and on Sunday had a party of friends out for a spin, and while on a road south of Dexter the machine skidded and the side of the car struck a tree a glancing blow. The occupants of the car were thrown out, and some of them are wearing patches on various parts of their anatomy as reminders of their adventure. The machine was quite badly smashed, and it will be some little time before it will be running again. It was a narrow escape, and Henry says the slow gait for his, hereafter.



GEORGE W. SAMPLE
Supervisor of Census for Second District.

George Edwin Monroe.

George Edwin Monroe, who has been in poor health for the past three years, died at his home in Chelsea, Friday morning, April 8, 1910. He was born in Ann Arbor, September 29, 1839, and when he was an infant his parents moved to this vicinity where he has spent his entire life. Mr. Monroe was the first member to be initiated into Olive Lodge, No. 155, F. & M. M., after it was organized.

He was united in marriage with Miss Emma F. Snow, December 20, 1866. He is survived by his wife, one son, Claude, three grandchildren, two brothers, Daniel, of San Francisco, and Samuel L., of Grand Rapids, and one sister, Mrs. Ida Chapman, of Jackson.

The funeral was held from his late home Sunday afternoon, Rev. F. I. Blanchard officiating. Interment at Vermont cemetery where the Masonic burial service was carried out by the members of the lodge of which he was a member.

Paint Your Mail Boxes.

Postmaster Hoover has received the following from P. V. McGraw fourth assistant postmaster general, who is the head of the rural delivery system:

It is the desire of the Department that you earnestly request patrons of rural delivery out of your office to paint their boxes and the posts to which they are attached a pure white color. This course, if pursued, will not only result in benefit to the patron in serving to protect his box and post from damage by the weather, but will give all boxes a uniform color and serve to fix their identity in all parts of the country as United States mail boxes, and will give them a much neater and sightlier appearance than they now possess. It is also desired that patrons be induced to imprint their names and box numbers on boxes in black block letters about two inches high.

It is also desired that you endeavor to induce road officials to paint upon the posts of boxes which are located at cross roads (but not attach signs thereto) the names of the towns or village to which the crossroads lead, with an indicator showing the direction.

Posts to which boxes should be attached shall be set in an easily accessible portion at the side of the road and boxes securely fastened to a projecting arm of wood, or a bracket of band iron about three-sixteenths of an inch thick, or, if preferred, an automatic extension arm may be used.

The original Syracuse spring tooth harrow still leads all imitations. J. Bacon Merc. Co. will sell them to you.

COMET AND CENSUS MAN

Both Will Make Their Appearances On Friday, April 15.

Friday, April 15, at 4:30 o'clock in the morning, will be the earliest time at which it will be worth while trying to see that tramp of the skies, Halley's comet, which is returning to the ken of earth's inhabitants after an absence of more than seventy years. This information was furnished by one of the sky gazers at Georgetown university's observatory. Those who rise bright and early to greet the comet, it was suggested, can remain up to meet the census taker, as that is the day on which "Uncle Sam's" enumerators will begin to count noses throughout the United States.

During April and the early part of May the comet will be visible in the east before sunrise, a few degrees north of east. By May 17 it will be too nearly in line with the sun to be seen in the morning, but from then on will appear in the west in the evening as soon as it gets dark enough. On May 20 it will set two hours after the sun, with the interval growing longer each night.

John Henry Benter.

John Henry Benter was born in Wren, Dorn, Hanover, Germany, on the third day of June, 1835. In 1854 he emigrated to this country settling in the state of Michigan.

He was married to Florentine Hoppe in 1858 to which union seven children were born. In 1869 he moved with his family to the state of Minnesota, locating near Winona. Here his companion was taken from him by death in 1870. He was again married in 1871 choosing Helena Eichler to journey through life with him. This union was blessed with four children. Again death saddened his life when in 1877 his second wife died. He again entered the matrimonial state in 1878, this time with Bertha O. Priewert who survives him. To this union eleven children were born.

In 1895 he returned with his family to Michigan establishing his home in the village of Francisco. Mr. Benter was a prosperous farmer and esteemed citizen. He was originally a member of the German M. E. church but after moving to Minnesota he joined the Evangelical Association. Mr. Benter's health had been declining somewhat in recent months but no one surmised that his death was so near. He passed peacefully away on Friday morning after but a few hours illness having attained unto the age of 74 years, 11 months and 5 day. His death will be keenly felt especially by those who feel that they needed a father yet so much.

The funeral took place from the late residence in Francisco on Monday morning with services in the Salem German M. E. church followed by interment in the Salem cemetery, Rev. J. E. Beal, officiating.

Real Estate Transfers.

David B. Taylor to John J. Raftrey Chelsea, \$1.

A. A. Hall to John J. Raftrey, Sylvan, \$600.

David B. Taylor to John J. Raftrey, Chelsea, \$287.50.

Fred M. Wright to Minnie Randall, Bridgewater, \$1000.

Howard Tucker to Mark Swarthout, Lima, \$1.

Bertha Agmen to Gottlieb H. Wild, Ann Arbor, \$1.

William Cunningham to Daniel Cunningham, Dexter \$70.

Carrie B. Smith et al to John Kalmbach, Sylvan, \$1.

Addison B. Shutes to Walter Kantelehner, Sylvan, \$1.

Walter Kantelehner to A. B. Shutes, Sylvan, \$1.

Anti-Saloon League Field Day.

April 17th will be Anti-Saloon League Sunday in Chelsea. The arrangement of services is as follows:

Morning—

Methodist Episcopal church—State Supt. G. W. Morrow, Detroit.

Congregational church—Dist. Supt. H. H. Rood, Hillsdale.

Baptist church—Dist. Supt. T. B. Bauer, Traverse City.

Evening—Union meeting in the Methodist Episcopal church.

Speakers—Messrs Morrow and Rood.

Shows Nice Gain.

According to the March reports just compiled in the local office the Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance company has made an exceedingly good record for the past month. A net gain of \$25,405 is shown. The rolls have been increased by the addition of 21 men. The amount of insurance cancelled through reason of many farmers leaving their farms and changing ownership is \$80,245. The amount added to the rolls is \$105,659.—Ann Arbor Times News.

"More New Wall Paper Here Than Anywhere."

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to save you from 10 to 25 per cent on Wall Paper

Bargains in high grade remnants and one-room lots. Let us show you the goods and quote prices.

Jag-a-lac, Alabastine and Hygienic Kalsomine are three of the most economical home beautifiers. We carry a complete stock of them all.

VISIT OUR BARGAIN BASEMENT

often; we are showing new goods and making new prices.

IN OUR DRUG DEPT.

we have the REXALL line of Remedies, the best in the world, sold with a positive guarantee to satisfy or money refunded.

REXALL Mucotone cures Catarrh quickly.

REXALL Headache Wafers never fail.

REXALL Cherry Juice stops the Cough.

REXALL Dyspepsia Tablets cure Indigestion, improve the appetite and make you feel good.

REXALL Toilet Soap cleanses thoroughly; leaves the skin soft and smooth.

REXALL Cold Cream is the best cold cream made; try it at our expense.

REXALL Hair Tonic stops falling hair and prevents dandruff.

REXALL Little Liver Pills make sick people well

WHEN YOU ARE AWAY FROM HOME

look for the REXALL STORE. Invariably its the best drug store in town. We are the Rexall Store in Chelsea and are pleased to recommend Rexall Remedies to our patrons.

L. T. FREEMAN CO.

A Present Every Day

If You Have Money

In a savings account it is like getting a present every day, for every day interest money accrues to you. Hundreds are getting ahead through the opportunity of placing their savings in safety, offered by our savings department. We pay three per cent interest on savings deposits, compounded semi-annually.

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Farming Tools; Burch Plows and Land Rollers;
Walker & Co., and Flint Buggies; Birdsell Farm
Wagons; American and Adrian Fences; Goshen,
Myers and Lowden Hay Tools; Bradley Incu-
bators; Boydel Paints and Berry Varnishes.

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No other article of human food has ever received such emphatic commendation for purity, usefulness and wholesomeness from the most eminent authorities.

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Royal has always received the highest award when exhibited or tested in competition

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DETROIT UNITED LINES

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

LIMITED CARS.
East bound, 7:24 am 4:24 pm 7:24 pm
West bound, 7:45 am 2:45 pm 5:45 pm 8:45 pm

East bound—6:10 am, and every two hours to 10:10 pm. To Ypsilanti only, 11:35 pm.

West bound—6:20 am, and every two hours to 11:50 pm.

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

BREVITIES

MANCHESTER—T. B. Bailey has been reappointed postmaster at Manchester.

MANCHESTER—The epidemic of measles is abating. School opened Monday after a vacation of two weeks and the spring term will close at their regular time in June.

MANCHESTER—Weber & Son have sold the Manchester creamery to R. G. Sortor of Owosso. Messrs. Weber expect to go to Missouri. They have been very successful. Mr. Sortor comes here well recommended.

YPSILANTI—Suffering from a form of dementia and despondent over futile efforts to effect a cure, Miss Edna Sweet, 24 years old, daughter of J. Warren Sweet, well known farmer south of this city, committed suicide last Thursday by hanging herself.

WEBBERVILLE—Omar Haskill, 30 years old, was probably fatally injured, and his brother, Burr Haskill, 27 years old, seriously hurt Monday afternoon when a dynamite blast exploded prematurely on the farm of Oscar Doolittle at Bell Oak, five miles northwest of here.

ANN ARBOR—L. Green Harrison, who was injured in the derailment and wreck of a car on the Detroit, Jackson & Chicago line near Jackson March 30, has started suit against the railway company for \$15,000 damages. Harrison's left ear was torn off and his right hand was badly mangled.

YPSILANTI—Jumping off an east bound freight train, Daniel Ogden, 19 years old and a student in Cleary's business college here, landed in the path of the speeding No. 57, west-bound Michigan Central passenger train at Wards station two miles east of here, about 6:30 last Thursday night and was instantly killed.

DENTON—His last wish, that to again see Halley's comet, which he had seen 75 years ago, was denied Stephen S. Whipple, Denton's oldest resident, by death. Whipple died Tuesday night, of illness incident to old age. Had he lived until November 18, next, he would have been 100 years old. He had been ill several months and it was only a few hours before his death that he expressed a desire to see the comet.

DENTON—Mrs. Bridget McNamara remembered in Detroit as one of the oldest residents, died Saturday at the residence of her son, James McNamara in Detroit. Mrs. McNamara was 80 years old. She was born in Ireland and came to America in 1848. In 1855 she came here and lived until a year and a half ago, when she took up her residence with another son, Rev. Thomas McNamara of Greenwood, Miss. She is survived by two sons and a daughter and three step-children.

DENTON—Some time during the early morning Friday, while the villagers were soundly sleeping, burglars broke into the postoffice, blew the safe to pieces with nitroglycerine and got away with all the money and stamps in it. No one in the village appears to have heard the explosion and the robbery was not discovered until Postmaster Stannard opened the office at 6:30 o'clock. The loss was about \$500.

ANN ARBOR—Mrs. Nellie Christman of this city thinks she is one of the heirs to a \$200,000,000 estate of Carl Christman Springer, late of Stockholm, Sweden. In an effort to locate the heirs to the estate, Attorney E. L. Scribner, of Amesbury, Mass., has been in Ann Arbor several days conferring with Mrs. Christman, Mr. Scribner's genealogist of the Springer family. Mrs. Christman's connection with the family hinges on her relationship to a dead brother of the late millionaire through her grandmother whose maiden name was Springer. It is said the estate is intact and held in trust for the heirs and that nothing remains to be done except to locate these heirs.

No Dusting In Cars.

At a conference between the officials of 15 railroads in the state and the members of the state board of health, the laws enacted at the last session of the legislature regarding sanitation in railway coaches was discussed at considerable length and all phases of the law were carefully gone over.

The officials and the members of the board agreed that it was a bad proposition to allow the porters to dust clothing in the cars and hereafter the colored men who earn a little spare change by brushing the specks off the dusty garments of the tourist to one end of the car especially prepared for that purpose, or else remove them to the rear platform.

Dr. Shumway asserts that disease germs may be spread by dusting clothing in the cars and the board of health and railroad officials decided to abolish this practice.

LAW OF GRAVITY VIOLATED

Simple Proof That There Are Exceptions to Every Rule That Can Be Laid Down.

"Water seeks its level," is an expression heard so frequently as to be almost trite, and yet the law has its exceptions. There are conditions under which water actually flows upward and rises above its source. If a glass tube be dipped into water, the column inside will be above the level of the surrounding surface. Moreover, if a tube of half the diameter be substituted, the water creeps along the inside of the tube, owing to the adhesion, and forms a cup shaped depression at the top.

An explanation is not difficult. It can be proved mathematically that if the diameter of a circle be diminished one-half, the circumference is also reduced to that extent, while the area is one-fourth of its former value. The circumference of the column of water being reduced one-half, its contact with the glass, and hence the adhesive force, is also diminished that extent, while the cross section, and hence the weight, is decreased to a fourth of what it was before. Therefore, the second column can be twice the height of the first without exceeding the lifting power.

Remarkable as the underlying principles of this phenomenon undoubtedly are, nature made use of them long before man made their discovery. Every tree and flower adds its testimony. The core of a tree or plant, instead of being a single open channel, consists of a spongelike substance containing many miniature tunnels, through which the sap and moisture collected by the roots flow upward in small rivulets, rising higher and higher, in sheer defiance of the great law of gravity.—Sunday Magazine.

NO REASON FOR DOUBT

A Statement of Facts Backed by a Strong Guarantee.

While guarantee immediate and positive relief to all sufferers from constipation. In every case where our remedy fails to do this we will supply it free. That's a frank statement of facts, and we want you to substantiate them at our risk.

Rexall Ordinaries are a gentle, effective, dependable and safe bowel regulator, strengthener and tonic, that are eaten like candy. They reestablish nature's functions in a quiet, easy way. They do not cause any inconvenience, griping or nausea. They are so pleasant to take, and work so easily, that they may be taken by any one at any time. They thoroughly tone up the whole system to healthy activity. They have a most beneficial action upon the liver.

Rexall Ordinaries are unsurpassable and ideal for the use of children, old folks and delicate persons. We cannot too highly recommend them to all sufferers from any form of constipation and its attendant evils. That's why we back our faith in them with our promise of money back if they do not give entire satisfaction. Two sizes: 12 tablets 10 cents and 36 tablets 25 cents. Remember you can obtain Rexall Remedies in Chelsea only at our store.—The Rexall Store. L. T. Freeman Co.

DENNY'S WAY OUT OF IT

Friendly Clock Enabled Him to Satisfy Both His Hunger and His Conscience.

When Denny of the South side and Matt of the North side get together there is certain to be something doing. They were playmates on the "old sod" and their friendship has survived many years and vicissitudes. So, when they met recently in the downtown section it was to be expected that a bit of a celebration would ensue. The celebration consisted of a general "looking things over," which things were mostly of a liquid nature and served in small glasses, and their tributes to "auld lang syne" lasted till well on toward midnight. At this time they found themselves on Smithfield street near the bridge, where their attention was attracted by a succulent display in a restaurant window bearing the sign "Home Made Pork Pies—Like Mother Makes—Ten Cents."

"Folks!" cried Denny. "We'll get a couple to ate as we walk along." They had just completed the purchase of two portions of the luscious display and emerged from the place where loud and clear from a nearby belfry came the stroke of 12.

"Bad luck to us!" cried Matt in dismay. "'Tis Friday morning at all, at all, an' us wid twinty cints worth iv pork pies an' divil the bite dast we ate iv it."

"Musha, musha!" gasped Denny in equal consternation. Together they gazed hungrily at the tempting viands, as they leaned against the railing of the bridge. Then, as Denny's eye wandered aimlessly over the river, a glint light suddenly overspread his countenance.

"Whist, lad, were saved!" he whispered excitedly. "Come along over to 'Erle dappo an' ate yer fill. It's on'y elivin o'clock there."—Pittsburg Gazette Times.

A NEW USE FOR CATFISH

They Are Utilized in Portland, Oregon to Aid the Sewer Cleaning Department.

If the sewer is not broken, it can be cleaned by passing a rope through it, to be pulled backward and forward until the obstruction is loosened and removed. The street officials have a great deal of such work to attend to, and the worry connected with getting the rope through for a long time had them at their wits' ends. At last, however, they discovered a quick, sure and easy method.

The workman goes to the river, catches a catfish, ties a string to its tail, and drops it down a manhole into the sewer, when it at once starts for the river, and forces its way through any obstruction not as solid as brick, dragging the string after it. Then the workman goes as far down the sewer as he deems necessary, and picks up the string, which he uses to draw a wire through the sewer, and with this a rope is pulled through, and the sewer is soon cleared.

Why Dickens Wrote "Christmas Carol."

I noticed a statement in one of the papers recently that Dickens wrote his "Christmas Carol" with the express object of reviving the popular interest in the Christmas season and its festivities. This is a pleasing fiction with had often been previously met with. The fact is that Dickens wrote the "Christmas Carol" in the autumn of 1843 because he was short of money and in great need of \$5,000. The most candid chapter in Forster's "Life" is the one (in the second volume) which relates the tale of Dickens' disappointment and despair when he received the "Carol" accounts, for instead of the \$5,000 he "had set his heart and soul upon," the sum due to him was only \$1,150. Dickens wrote: "My year's bills, unpaid, are so terrific that all the energy and determination I can possibly exert will be required to clear me before I go abroad." Dickens ultimately cleared \$2,630 by the "Christmas Carol" on a sale of 15,000 copies.—London Truth.

Equipment of Swiss Infantry Soldier.

The Swiss Infantryman is very heavily burdened. Not to mention the weight of his uniform and the small tent on his back, a full marching order he must carry a load of 21.8 kilograms, and this comprises only a single reserve ration and one ration of bread. His haversack weighs 200 grammes more than the German haversack, his overcoat is heavier by 500 grammes, and in addition he carries a second pair of trousers (one kilo). His heavy rifle with bayonet weighs 5.4 kilograms. This weight exceeds that of the French rifle by 500 grammes, the German by 700, the Italian by 900, and the Austrian rifle by 1,100 grammes.—La Vulgarisation Scientifique.

Thought It a Club.

Glenn H. Curtiss, at a dinner, said of flying:

"A man learns quickly and easily to fly. There are here to-night, ten to one, future record-breaking aviators who are at this moment as ignorant of aviation as Mr. Rockefeller."

"Mr. Rockefeller, you know, was asked some years ago if he liked golf."

"Golf?" he replied. "I have never even seen the game. I wouldn't know how to hold my caddy."

A High Jumper.
Horseban—You don't mean to say you came off at that bit of a fence?

Recumbent Friend—Fence? Great Scott, man, no! I caught in the telegraph wires.—Tit-Bits.

DESCRIPTION HURT HIS PRIDE

New Yorker Realized for the First Time Just How He Looked to His Friends.

"When in Chicago last week," said the New York traveling salesman, "I met a man who has been lost to the sight of New York friends for 15 years."

"I had no notion of leaving home for good," he said. "I just came west for a little lark, and expected to return in a few weeks. But when I read a description of myself in the advertisements the folks distributed all over the country, I made up my mind I would never go back. If I look like that, I said, 'It's time I hid away somewhere.' "Has deep-set eyes," those advertisements said, "protruding front teeth, a scar on the left side of his nose, and freckled complexion." What man, I ask you, would want to show himself again after being told he looked like that?"

"But, Bill," said I, "under the circumstances facts were necessary. Your teeth are prominent, you have got a scar, and you are freckled."

"To my mind Bill's sensitiveness affords a possible explanation of the absence of other mysteriously missing men. May not they, too, have been scared away by the extreme literalness of the description of themselves? Might not they, too, have come home if it had been 'softened a little for print'?"

It's The World's Best.

No one has ever made a salve, ointment or balm to compare with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. It's the one perfect healer of cuts, corns, burns, bruises, sores, scalds, boils, ulcers, eczema, salt rheum. For sore eyes, cold sores, chapped hands, or sprains, it's supreme. Infallible for piles. Only 25c at L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

Commissioner's 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 Amilda Kennant, 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, to said Probate Court, in the village of Chelsea, in said county, on the 11th day of May, and on the 11th day of July next, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., March 11th, 1910.

G. W. BECKWITH, JACOB HUMMEL, Commissioners.

Mortgage Sale.

Default having been made in the conditions of a mortgage bearing date January 24, 1881, made and executed by James N. Wallace and Ellen L. Wallace to Martha S. Beal recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw county, state of Michigan, on the 30th day of January, 1881, in Liber 91 of mortgages on page 20, which mortgage was duly assigned by Martha S. Beal to Mary B. Norton on the 10th day of May, 1902, and said assignment recorded in said Register's office on the 6th day of January, 1909 in Liber 16 of assignment of mortgages on page 53, upon which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest and attorneys fee as provided in said mortgage the sum of Twenty-one Hundred and Sixty-five Dollars.

Notice is hereby given that said mortgage will be foreclosed by sale of the mortgaged premises at public vendue to the highest bidder on the 27th day of May, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the southern front door of the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage, and all legal costs, to-wit: Those certain pieces of real estate situated in the city of Ypsilanti, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, described as lots one (1), two (2), three (3) and four (4) in Davis addition to the city of Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Dated February 24, 1910.

MARY B. NORTON, Assignee of said Mortgage.

D. C. GRIFFIN, Attorney at Law.

Ypsilanti, Michigan.

Sale of State Tax Lands.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, Auditor General's Department, Lansing, April 1, 1910. Notice is hereby given that certain lands situated in the County of Washtenaw, bid off to the State for taxes of 1906 and previous years, and described in statements which will be forwarded to the office of the Treasurer of said county, and may be seen at said office previous to the day of sale, will be sold at public auction by the said Treasurer, at the County Seat, on the first Tuesday of May next, at the time and place designated for the Annual Tax Sale by law, and the proceeds of said sale shall be paid to the State. Said statements contain a full description of each parcel of said lands.

ORAMER B. FULLER, Auditor General.

Stivers & Kalmbach, Attorneys.

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Washtenaw, ss. At a session of the probate court for said county of Washtenaw, held at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on the 21st day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Charles P. Buss, deceased. On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Ed. R. Buss, executor, praying that a certain paper in writing and now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of Charles P. Buss be admitted to probate, and that Ed. R. Buss, the executor named in said will, or some other suitable person be appointed executor thereof, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 18th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELEND, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.)

DORCAS C. DONOHAN, 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 5th day of April in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Emory E. Leland, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Thomas F. Morse, deceased. On reading and filing the duly verified petition of Charles M. Morse, son, praying that a certain paper in writing and now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of Thomas F. Morse be admitted to probate, and that May E. Morse, the executor named in said will, or some other suitable person be appointed executor thereof, and that appraisers and commissioners be appointed.

It is ordered, that the 30th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said probate office be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Washtenaw.

EMORY E. LELEND, Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.)

DORCAS C. DONOHAN, Register.

**Save Half on Clothes—Be Better Dressed**

We are showing, now, in this store, clothes that save you half your clothes money, yet make you better dressed. They are made for us by The Richmond Bros. Co. of Cleveland, one of the largest clothing manufacturing concerns in the world. Ask us for United Clothes. Over one thousand skilled people are needed daily to make United Clothes. This gigantic business means that the cost of production per suit is lower than smaller tailors can ever hope to equal.

Thus we can give you more in these suits than anyone else for the money. The style is given them by a master designer who draws an enormous salary. You may be sure it is right. But come in and see these clothes. That's the only way to prove what we say to your own satisfaction. We know you will want United Clothes if you try on one suit.

Ten, Fifteen and Twenty Dollars**H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.**

Chelsea, Michigan

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE**Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank**

At Chelsea, Michigan, at the close of business, March 29, 1910, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department:

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts, viz:—	
Commercial Department.....	\$ 80,881 32—\$ 80,881 32
Savings Department.....	
Bonds, mortgages and securities, viz:—	
Commercial Department.....	49,000 00
Savings Department.....	940,777 99—389,777 99
Premium Account.....	1,700 00
Overdrafts.....	8,648 00
Banking house.....	15,000 00
Furniture and fixtures.....	5,000 00
Other real estate.....	400 00
Due from other banks and bankers	
Items in transit.....	30 11
United States bonds.....	
Commercial.....	\$ 2,500 00
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	\$1,750 98
Exchange for clearing house.....	42,003 98
U. S. and National bank currency.....	25 00
Gold coin.....	3,041 00
Silver coin.....	2,732 50
Nickels and cents.....	14,015 00
	1,928 95
	2 57
	16 40
Checks, and other cash items.....	\$20,744 00
	\$64,004 33—91,948 33
Total.....	\$107,714 99

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 40,000 00
Surplus fund.....	25,000 00
Undivided profits, net.....	11,000 00
Dividends unpaid.....	
Commercial deposits subject to check.....	\$ 72,527 38
Certified checks.....	750 00
Cashier's checks outstanding.....	
State monies on deposit.....	
Due to banks and bankers.....	
Savings deposits (book accounts).....	346,863 91
Savings certificates of deposit.....	58,553 81—612,608 19
Total.....	\$657,714 99

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, Geo. A. Beale, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of April, 1910.

Geo. A. Beale, Cashier.

Herbert D. Witherell, Notary Public.

My commission expires February 5, 1911.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

The Chelsea Standard

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

GOOD LANGUAGE.

A very valuable habit for a family to acquire is that of using pure and precise language. As a matter of art, such an acquisition is desirable. There are beauty and grace in the very form of language correctly and concisely spoken. There is a charm in the speaker who is careful of his manner of speech. But far more important than the beauty of correct speech is the intellectual vigor which it stimulates and promotes. The use of good language encourages the habit of clear thinking. Speaking well and thinking well naturally go together. The intellectual process largely controls the manner of expression. This does not commend the use of stilted and pompous language, for that can be, and sometimes is, used, to conceal the lack of thought. Our object is to discourage mussy, incoherent, scrappy and slangy speech, because it tends to ruin the mind and morals, too. People who use such language have confused ideas and lack an appreciation of what is true and beautiful. There is nothing more serviceable in making good clean men and women out of the children, than a household habit of clear and concise expression. It promotes not only thinking, but thoughtfulness, and thoughtfulness is one of the greatest virtues of a home. But make exact and proper speech one of the institutions of the home and it will remove from the heart many anxieties for the future of the child.

The proposition to change the date of presidential inauguration from March 4 to a day late in April, in order to avoid the risk of inclement weather, has been sidetracked for the present. There is opposition in congress on various grounds, but one of the most curious is that the movement is in the interest of the Washingtonians, who want a chance for "showing off" under favorable conditions. There really is little glory for the Washington people in the inauguration exercises, and as they bear the expense of the spectacular part of the performance there would not be any serious damage done if once in every four years they did give themselves the privilege of getting into the spotlight. But the really serious objection to inauguration day in early March is the risk involved to the lives and health of the participants.

The immigration into the United States in 1909 did not reach record figures, the arrivals at New York, the chief port of entry, being 771,380, against 1,040,169 in 1907, which marked the flood tide. But the ingress of aliens indicated that prosperity had returned, for the ebb and flow of immigration correspond very closely to the industrial situation in this country. There were some unusual features in the 1909 immigration, including the arrival of 1,638 persons from Brazil to locate here. Ordinarily the drift is supposed to be in the other direction. Brazil being largely undeveloped and offering notable inducements to settlers.

A Cleveland schoolman when she was attacked by a highwayman threw him into a snow bank and then jumped on him. This is a splendid argument for the cleaning of sidewalks. If the sidewalk had not been cleaned where the schoolman was attacked there might have been no snow bank into which the highwayman could have been thrown.

The Cincinnati telephone exchange has a new arrangement by which a subscriber who begins to find fault with "Central" is at once switched to a sweet-voiced operator, called in the office terminology "Trouble," who asks him gently: "What's the matter?" It's a great thing for the Cincinnati folks to have somebody to tell their troubles to.

A report comes from Constantinople that the European powers have proposed that Turkey sell Crete to Greece. Turkish pride may stand in the way of such a solution of the difficulty, but to disinterested outsiders this would seem to be an easy way of getting rid of chronic trouble.

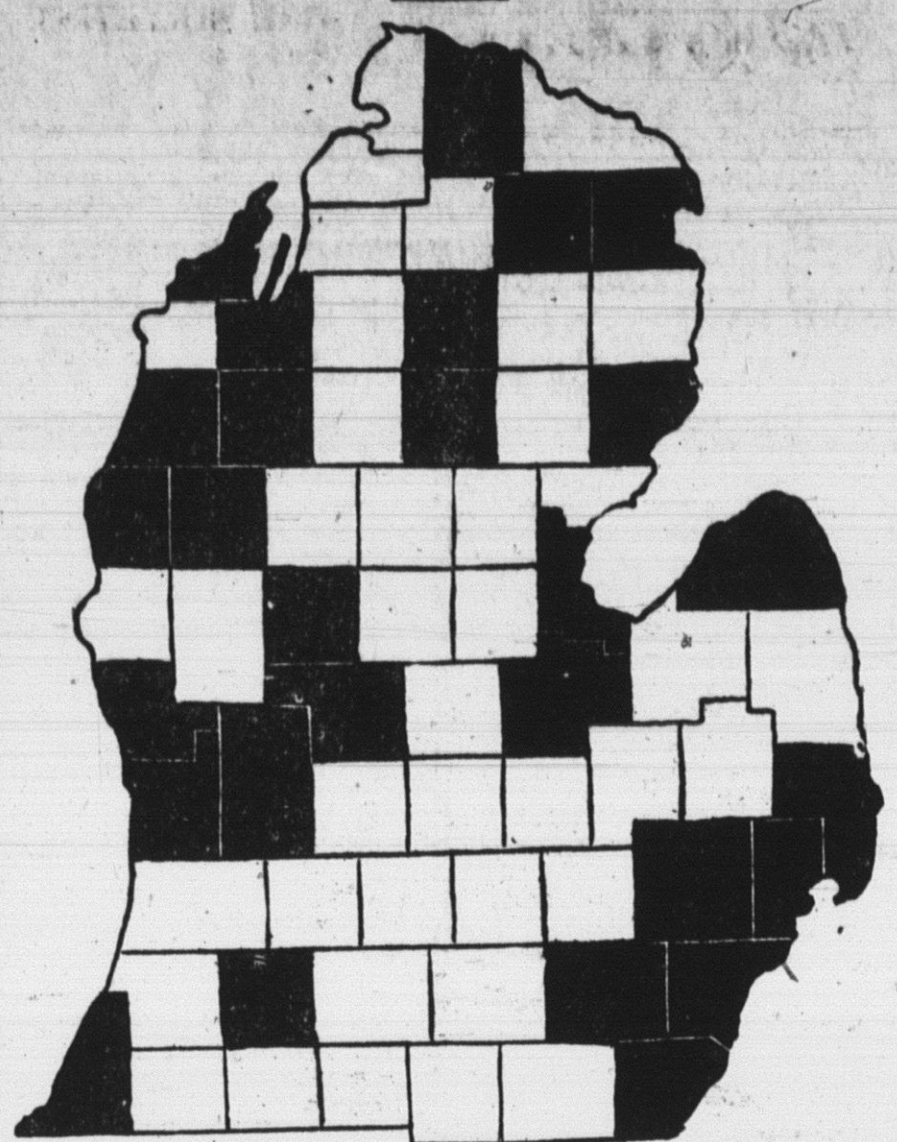
The nation paid out \$16,000,000 for tuberculosis last year. Fresh air comes high, but we must have it. No one has yet suggested a patrolman to go about smashing in all closed bed-room windows.

An automobile scorch at Yonkers has been fined \$50 and compelled to furnish bonds that he will not drive a car for a year. This is something like punishment.

It is true that in every comet year something unpleasant happens. It is also true that something unpleasant happens in every other year.

Knowledge of swordsmanship seems to be an integral part of the French statesman's outfit.

THE LOCAL OPTION MAP OF MICHIGAN AS IT IS TODAY.



The Black Counties on the Above Map Are Those That Will Be Wet for the Next Two Years. The White Counties Are Dry. The Upper Peninsula is Solidly Wet.

ANTIS MAP OUT NEW CAMPAIGN

SALOON OPPONENTS PLAN TO CARRY STRUGGLE INTO WET COUNTIES.

SUPT. GEO. W. MORROW SAYS LEAGUE IS CONTENT WITH ELECTION RESULTS

The Special Train Carrying Farmers' Institute Under State Board of Agriculture Finishes Two Weeks' Trip.

Field workers of the Michigan Anti-Saloon league met at the headquarters, Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, to map out a system of campaign that they will follow in future. The conference resulted in a plan to carry the campaign into "wet" counties that heretofore have had no local option. The league will spend its greatest energies in endeavoring to add Muskegon, Crawford, Montcalm, Huron, Montmorency, Grand Traverse, Cheboygan, Manistee and Isabella to the 40 counties that are already "dry."

Several leaders of the league advocated a strenuous campaign in Calhoun, Jackson and Genesee counties, which are now "dry," but which may be pressed to a resubmission of the prohibition issue by the liquor interests. The league will make every effort to force their issue in Monroe, Washtenaw, Macomb, Kalamazoo and Saginaw counties.

Supt. George W. Morrow is of the opinion that the next campaign will result in a repetition of what he calls the league's success in the recent election. "We have the situation fairly in view and, when we start the work, we will have it in hand," he field forces are all well content with the outcome of the recent election. It has given them enthusiasm to proceed with vigor and courage and persistence. We have almost half the state in control now, but we cannot rest until everything is our way."

Those who were present at the session of the league were George W. Morrow, state superintendent; R. N. Holsapple, Grand Rapids, assistant superintendent; P. W. Marsh, Detroit, state attorney; Theodore P. Dauer, Traverse City, district superintendent; Herbert H. Rood, Hillsdale, district superintendent; Grant M. Hudson, Schoolcraft, financial secretary; Caleb H. Rutledge, Ishpeming, district superintendent.

Farming Train Finishes Trip.

The special train, carrying a traveling farmers' institute, under the auspices of the state board of agriculture, completed its two weeks' journey through the state Friday after giving addresses and instructions at several points along the Pere Marquette road south of Edmore. The train consists of four exhibit cars and two regular coaches. The exhibits are all kinds of grain and products, poultry and chemical effects on tuberculosis germs and those of other diseases. Stops made Friday by the traveling institute were McBride, Stanton, Fenwick, Ionia, Lyons and Portland.

Crops are better now than they were a year ago according to the report issued by the state department. Wheat is reported at 88 per cent against 76 last year, and rye 92 as against 83 in 1909. The meadows are in better condition, and the fruit crop is fully two weeks in advance of what it was a year ago.

On the application of many women. Prosecuting Attorney Browne, of Saginaw, decided that members of the fair sex who are taxpayers or whose husbands own property can vote at the special election, May 9, when the water plant proposition is put before the people.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN.

Congressman Sam Smith has asked congress to appropriate \$150,000 for an addition to the Lansing postoffice.

Christian Brown, a hermit, was found dead on the floor of his hut, nine miles east of Greenville. The body was badly gnawed by rats.

Driven to desperation because of threatened criminal prosecution for selling fraudulent mining stock, Jennie Moore threw herself in front of a moving train at Marinette and was instantly killed.

Fire early Friday destroyed the saw and planing mill of Edward Balton, at Conklin, entailing a loss of \$5,000, with but little insurance. A large quantity of finished material was consumed.

The local option forces of Wexford county are sore that the county has gone back into the wet column. It was not anticipated, and the wet victory is charged to over-confidence on the part of the drys.

Albert Reid, of Bay City, who inveigled 16-year-old Myrtle Badgley, of Freeland, into a mock marriage when he had three living wives, was sentenced to three and one-half to five years in Ionia by Judge Gage at Saginaw.

Mrs. Effie Saxton was given \$1,000 damages by a jury at Traverse City. She sued William Gregory, a Pile Lake saloonist, for \$5,000, alleging that he sold liquor to her husband, and that while intoxicated he fell under a train and was killed.

The increase of two and three-quarters acres in floor space by the erection of one new plant and three additions to existing plants, giving employment to 1,000 more men, was announced at the general office of the Buick Motor Co., in Flint.

During the next few weeks there will be lots doing in labor circles, as it is the intention of the Port Huron labor leaders to annex at least ten more unions to the Trades and Labor council. They propose to organize every working man in the city.

Contrary to reports that peaches and other fruits were destroyed by the heavy frost at Muskegon, investigation shows that cherries were the only trees badly damaged, although apples were slightly blighted by frost. Peaches, however, are generally unharmed.

Four circuits of the Traverse City fire alarm system burned out Wednesday by a short circuit with a wire carrying 2,500 volts of electricity. The main engine house was set afire and the firemen after several hours' work located the trouble. The damage from the fire was slight.

Rufus A. Bostwick has started suit against the Michigan Starch company at Traverse City for \$50,000 damages. No declaration has yet been filed, and on what Bostwick bases his claim is not known. He was superintendent of the company's plant until it closed down.

At a meeting of the charter revision committee to be held in Port Huron a decision will be reached as to what form of government will be submitted to the voters next September. Two propositions present themselves, that of the commission form and a modification of the present system.

Thomas J. Cooper, for 40 years manager of the Western Union Telegraph office, in Bay City, has tendered his resignation. Mr. Cooper, who was an army telegrapher during the rebellion, was with the Western Union at Port Huron for three years before coming to Bay City, and is one of its oldest employes in point of service in the state.

Nearly \$500 in stamps and cash was secured by yegmen who broke into the Dexter postoffice, blew the safe to pieces with nitroglycerine and got away with all the money and stamps in it. No one in the village appears to have heard the explosion and the robbery was not discovered until Postmaster Stannard opened the office.

Judge Clement Smith, in a lengthy opinion, has refused to vacate the order compelling the International Harvester Co. to produce its books in court to determine the charge that the concern is a trust and as such has no legal standing in Michigan courts.

TAFT INSISTS ON WITHDRAWAL BILL

Land Conservation Measure Is Considered Important by President.

IS OPPOSED BY WESTERNERS

Democrats Hope to Elect Successor to James Breck Perkins in New York—Senators Are Against Proposed Treaty with Liberia.

Washington.—It is becoming sharply evident that the president's conservation measures will be beset by many difficulties, but finally they may see the light of passage. One of the bills as prepared authorizes the president to withdraw from the public domain any lands which he may deem advisable in order to protect the people's interest. Many of the western senators and representatives and a goodly number of those from the east oppose this measure as putting, as they think, too much power into the hands of the chief executive.

It will be recognized at once that the reasons back of the desire to pass this legislation have for their basis the wish to find a way to prevent valuable water sites and mining lands from passing into the hands of persons who intend eventually to turn them over to the uses of corporations, which on once securing control might make millions out of property which has cost them comparatively little, and would then be in a legal position which would bulwark them against any attempt to force them to pay the original owners, the people, any lease money.

Only Two Bills Have Chance.

It was supposed when congress first came together that several conservation bills of different kinds would be introduced and that the president would insist that all of them be passed. The length of the president's program and the lackadaisical way in which congress has gone about the work of the session make it seem certain now that only two conservation measures have any real chance of passage this year. One of them is the withdrawal bill of which mention has just been made, and the other is the measure which looks to the separation of the surface lands from the mineral lands which may lie underneath in order that different methods of disposing of each may be found. In the second conservation measure the idea is to secure means by which the government can lease the right to develop mines while disposing of the surface lands for agricultural purposes in any way that may seem best.

While the extreme west and north-west have been markedly progressive along the lines of the "Roosevelt endeavor," it is nevertheless true that in conservation matters the former president did not have the entire sympathy and support of men who stood by him upon all other matters of public policy to which he gave his adherence. President Taft is most insistent that a law which will give him and succeeding presidents the power to withdraw public lands when it seems necessary shall be passed at this session. He is constantly referring to the subject when the senate and house leaders visit him in the White House and he is telling them that this bill must go through virtually the form in which it was drawn. He is trying hard to win the north-west by his wiles.

Involves Ballinger Trouble.

It is perfectly easy to understand why Mr. Taft is so anxious that this particular piece of legislation shall go on the statute books in the form in which it has been sanctioned by him and by the attorney general and the secretary of the interior. One of the first acts of Secretary Ballinger was to restore some of the lands which had been withdrawn by his predecessor, Secretary Garfield. Mr. Ballinger did not believe and does not believe today that Mr. Garfield had the legal authority to withdraw the lands.

As soon as the new secretary of the interior had restored a part of the public domain which Mr. Garfield had withdrawn, harsh criticism of the act was made by the principal advocates of the Roosevelt policies of conservation. Clifford Pinchot and others made representations to President Taft, and as a result Mr. Ballinger was compelled to withdraw some of the lands which he had restored to their former status. It is needless to say that the secretary of the interior did this with no very good grace, for by the act he was compelled to go in the face of his own belief of the rights in the matter. This difficulty over withdrawals and restorations of the public domain added coals to the already hot fire of controversy between Mr. Ballinger, Mr. Pinchot of the forestry service and some of the officials of the land office and reclamation service.

Hope to Gain Another Seat.

There has been great activity in the Democratic congressional committee for the last few days. The members are taking particularly sharp interest in the outcome of the special election in the Thirty-second congressional district in New York state, where a representative in congress is to be elected to fill the vacancy caused by the death of a Republican member, James Breck Perkins.

The Democrats hope to carry this western New York district, which in the past ordinarily has been Republican. Having elected a successor to David A. DeArmond in a Missouri district by a largely increased majority, and being successful in the Fourteenth Massachusetts district in the election of Eugene N. Foss on the Democratic ticket in a Republican section of the state, the present minority party naturally hopes to make a further gain in western New York.

The Republicans say that in the Massachusetts district where the Democrats won, conditions were abnormal and that Foss who was elected by the Democrats was in reality a Republican and that his opponent was a man not at all popular, and therefore the Democratic success is easily to be accounted for. The Democrats reply simply that the Republicans are whistling to keep up their courage, and that the election of the Democrat in western New York in a few days, or the cutting down greatly of the Republican majority, will prove that the country is ripe for a change in the party control of the lower house of congress.

Will Congress Pay Tariff Board? It is still a question whether President Taft is to be given the \$250,000 which he has asked from congress to pay the expenses of the tariff board for the next fiscal year. The president has urged congress hard to sanction the appropriation. Early in the season Senator Hale of Maine, who is a protectionist of the old school, gave sharp intimation that if the president intended to employ the tariff board for any purpose except to consider the questions of maximum and minimum tariff rates and their relation to our foreign trade and to customs discriminations, congress ought not to give him money to carry out his wishes.

The downward revision Republicans, and the Democrats with them, say that the fear of the high protection element is that the tariff board will conduct investigations for the purpose of getting material which can be used in future tariff legislation and that the high protectionists fear also that some of the facts which are adduced will lead the people to believe that low rates are a necessity.

Treaty with Liberia Opposed.

If the administration is to secure, what it so heartily desires, a treaty with Liberia, the boon will be given only after troubles that may take on the form of a congressional fight. In reality it seems wholly improbable that the senate will consent to negotiating any treaty with the African republic at this session. There is a good deal of sentiment in America in connection with Liberia because its government was modeled in the beginning, after that of the United States, and because in the old slavery days it was considered a sort of haven for negroes, and it was the hopeful belief of many of the old time abolitionists that in Liberia the black race would prove that it was thoroughly capable of self-government.

In his annual message to congress, President Taft gave considerable space to the troubles in Liberia. He called attention to the fact that there is a provision in an early treaty with the African republic under which the United States may be called upon for advice or assistance. "Pursuant to this provision and in the spirit of the moral relationship of the United States to Liberia, that republic last year asked this government to lend assistance in the solution of certain of their national problems."

Not long ago the report of the commission which the United States sent to Liberia was made public, and the president has said that he hopes as a result of the commission's report, some helpful measures might result, and so through the department of state he has called the attention of the senate to the subject.

Position of United States.

Recently Secretary Knox invited the members of the foreign relations committee of the senate to a dinner at his residence, and there he laid before them the reasons as he saw them for the negotiating of a treaty with Liberia. It seems to be the feeling in the state department that the African country is likely to be made the scene of exploitation of English, French or German interests, and that it may be eventually that one or the other of these countries may actually threaten the territorial integrity of a country which in a sense is considered a ward of the United States.

The members of the senate committee made it plain to Secretary Knox that they were not in favor of a treaty with Liberia that in any way would bind this country to a course which might run counter to the wishes of the three great European countries which have been named. Mr. Knox's guests told him that while the United States was extremely cordial in its good wishes to Liberia and had done much for that country, it had done more than Great Britain, and that it would seem like a slur at the English people if this country were even indirectly to intimate that it feared the British government was to be an aggressor.

Meeting of the D. A. R.

The advance guard of the Daughters of the American Revolution, who will meet in Washington April 18, already has entered the city. Within the next week there will be hundreds of representatives of the society in the capital and already preparations are being made for the meeting, which will last just one week.

The Daughters of the American Revolution, curiously enough, have the same kind of trouble on their hands that recently beset congress. The Daughters are divided into two factions which have been named regulars and insurgents. The insurgents in the main, are opposed to the rule of the presiding officer, who, like Speaker Cannon, comes from Illinois.

GEORGE CLINTON.

DETERMINED TO END MONOPOLY

ATTORNEY GENERAL GEORGE W. WICKERSHAM TALKS OF THE ADMINISTRATION PLANS.

TELLS OF PRES. TAFT'S POLICY. NO CHECK ON LEGAL BUSINESS METHODS.

Not Necessary to Prosperity For One Group of Men to Control Entire Business of Country.

Attorney General George W. Wickersham delivered a defense of the first year of the Taft administration in a speech before the Hamilton club in Chicago.

Mr. Wickersham's speech had been approved by the president and was therefore the next thing to an utterance by Mr. Taft himself. He made what is practically a prediction that the tobacco and standard Oil suits will be decided by the supreme court in favor of the government and announced additional suits against corporations for violation of the Sherman act and further announced "the determined policy of the government to attack all special privileges and undue preferences, whether obtained by illegal combinations, by bribing public officials, by rebates or special advantages in transportation or by any other method."

Mr. Wickersham reviewed in detail the accomplishments of the Taft administration, declaring in effect that, no other administration could point to a brighter record in the same period.

The most interesting part of his speech, however, from a political standpoint, was what he had to say of the insurgents who have combated him mentioned no one by name but there seemed to be little doubt that Cummins, Dolliver, La Follette and other radicals in the senate who have fought the Taft measures were included within the scope of his condemnation.

The attorney general declared that it is time now for Republicans to choose either for or against the president of the United States and the Republican party and adds that if they can't make a positive choice it is up to them to retire from the Republican party.

Perjury Charged by Graft Jurors.

In a presentment handed down at Pittsburg, Pa., the grand jury charges that many of the 125 witnesses who have testified before it during the graft investigation have willfully sheltered corruptionists and that some of them have committed perjury. The jury returns a true bill against Max G. Leslie, collector of delinquent taxes in Allegheny county, who is accused of bribery.

The indictment of Leslie follows his recent acquittal on a charge of perjury in claiming an alibi in connection with a previous indictment for alleged bribery. He is now charged with receiving \$25,000 from the Columbus National Bank of Pittsburg on June 3, 1908. In the former indictment the date was named as June 6, and Leslie proved that he was out of the city at the time. It is charged that of the \$25,000 he paid over \$17,500 to William Brand to bribe councilmen.

Directors and officials of some of the six big banks which profited by the corrupt depository ordinance, are severely scored by the presentment.

Sees Great Prosperity Ahead.

James J. Hill, head of the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and Burlington systems, came to Chicago in an optimistic frame of mind. He based his optimism on the crop prospects, an early spring, receptive condition of the ground for the pursuit of agriculture and volume of business the railroad companies are handling. He said the spring wheat crop is being put into the ground four to five weeks earlier than usual, and estimated the increase in acreage at between 20 and 25 per cent.

"The ground is in excellent condition," he continued, "and with favorable surroundings, as the weather now promises, the coming farm yield should approximate \$5,000,000,000, which is \$1,000,000,000 in excess of that of last year, according to the figures supplied by the department of agriculture."

"This enormous sum of money, which exceeds the world's gold supply, should cover a multitude of sins, and if the country is not disturbed by legislation and other unfavorable conditions, it should be in a highly prosperous position at the end of the current year. The gold exports should not be distressing, as we have it to spare. Besides, why should we not pay our debts?"

The house of representatives of Ohio passed the Anderson bill authorizing cities, villages and townships to conduct local option elections to determine whether or not Sunday baseball shall be permitted.

Celebration of the fiftieth anniversary of the nomination of Abraham Lincoln for president of the United States in Chicago, has been postponed for one year, on the ground that the time is too short to carry out the celebration on a proper scale.

A woman suffrage propaganda is to be offered to the bathers at Coney Island this summer while they are taking their daily dip or browning themselves on the sand. The inter-urban woman suffrage council has decided to open a branch office close to the beach and open air meetings in advocacy of votes for women will be held along the shore each day.

Dr. J. L. Nichols, son of Dr. Belamy Storer, and Miss Mary Morgan of Baltimore, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Samuel T. Morgan, were married at St. Luke's Episcopal church, Saranac Lake, N. Y.

A Minister's Indigestion

Rev. Fletcher of Tennessee Suggests a Remedy Based on Personal Experience—You Can Get It Free.

There is nothing that is so much sought after as a remedy for stomach trouble, and hence you will be interested to know how the Rev. A. J. Fletcher of Rutledge, Tenn., whose picture we present herewith, cured his indigestion. To use his own words, he says, in part:

"I received the sample bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin that I asked you to send me, and I made no mistake in ordering it. I have been troubled with dyspepsia and indigestion more or less for about sixty years. And have taken many remedies, but Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has done me more good than anything else. I am 78."

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has been sold in drug stores for twenty years. The price is only 50 cents or \$1 a bottle. It is especially adapted to the use of babies, children, women and old folks. Its purity is vouched to the Government, and results from its use are guaranteed. If you have never tried it send name and address for a free trial bottle, which will be cheerfully sent to your home prepaid. If there is any medical advice that you want, or anything about your condition that you don't understand, write the doctor. Address your letter, Dr. W. R. Caldwell, 201 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

NO TIME TO LOSE.



Turtle—Wait a minute; I want to see you! Snail—I can't; I'm in a hurry; I want to get home before dark, and it's nearly 12 o'clock now.

QUICK ACTION PRESCRIPTION CURES COLDS IN A DAY

What is said to be the best and quickest prescription known to medical science for colds and coughs is as follows: "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." This has cured hundreds here. Be sure to get only the genuine Concentrated Pine. Each half ounce bottle comes put up in a tin screw-top case. Any drugist has it on hand or will quickly get it from his wholesale house. Don't use the weaker pine preparations.

A Small Loaf.

A half-famished fellow in the southern states tells of a baker (whose loaves had been growing "small by degrees and beautifully less") who, when going his rounds to serve his customers, stopped at the door of one and knocked, when the lady within exclaimed: "Who's there?" and was answered: "The baker." "What do you want?" "To leave your bread." "Well, you needn't make such a fuss about it; put it through the keyhole."

There are more Catarrhs in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a full many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it a general disease, and thereupon required constitutional treatment. Halls Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only Constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally, does not enter the system, and cures the system. They offer one hundred dollars for any cure it fails to cure—send for circulars and testimonials.

Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Sold by Druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for Constipation.

Or Else Burn.

Andrew Carnegie, apropos of his eulogy about the disgrace of dying rich, said at a dinner in Washington:

"Why should any one die rich? There are no pockets in a shroud, and as for the man who'd like to take his money with him, why, even if he managed to do so, it would only melt."

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

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

Endurance is a much better test of character than any single act of heroism, however noble.—Avery.

DOCTOR YOURSELF

When you feel a cold coming on by taking a few boxes of Perry's Pink Pills, it is better than Quinine and salts. Large bottles are the best.

It is foolish to be up to date on somebody else's money.

There is no problem of increased cost of food if you eat more

Quaker Oats

An ideal food; delicious; appetizing; strengthening.

Compared with other foods Quaker Oats costs almost nothing and yet it builds the best.

GOOD QUALITIES OF DAHLIA JACK ROSE

Sells at Prices Far Above Chrysanthemums Because of Brilliant Crimson, Deciduously Richer Shade Than Found in Jacqueminot.

So much has been said, pro and con, about this dahlia, that I would like to clear the atmosphere. Instances have been brought to my notice where a distinctly different variety was sold for Jack Rose; the old question of properly growing and handling the blooms has also a great deal to do with this, as with any other flower, writes L. K. Peacock of Berlin, N. J., in Gardening.

Last fall Jack Rose was condemned by a great many who had seen flowers from certain sources, and on seeing blooms grown by us could hardly conceive them to be the same variety. It was certified by the Pennsylvania Horticultural society after having been critically examined and passed upon by expert committees at both the September and October meetings. It was then pronounced the finest crimson dahlia on the market, cut blooms selling for six dollars per 100 blooms.

Now, after another year's growing, during which we had several acres,

after one year's experience under adverse conditions, in the face of the perfect flowers produced by competent growers in probably the worst season we have experienced in the last 25 years with the exception perhaps of 1895.

Another thing not to be forgotten is the forcing quality of Jack Rose, which is even to-day being placed on the market and sold at prices far above chrysanthemums, as it has that brilliant rich crimson that appeals to all, and cannot be found in the chrysanthemum; a decidedly richer shade than found even in Jacqueminot rose.

Perhaps one of its best qualities is largely responsible for the criticism of the color, and I wish to say most emphatically, it does not bleach one-fourth as badly as Lyndhurst, and yet Lyndhurst is the standard vermillion scarlet. Lyndhurst is inclined to show the open center if allowed to get old enough to fade, but Jack Rose continues to unfold for days, until finally



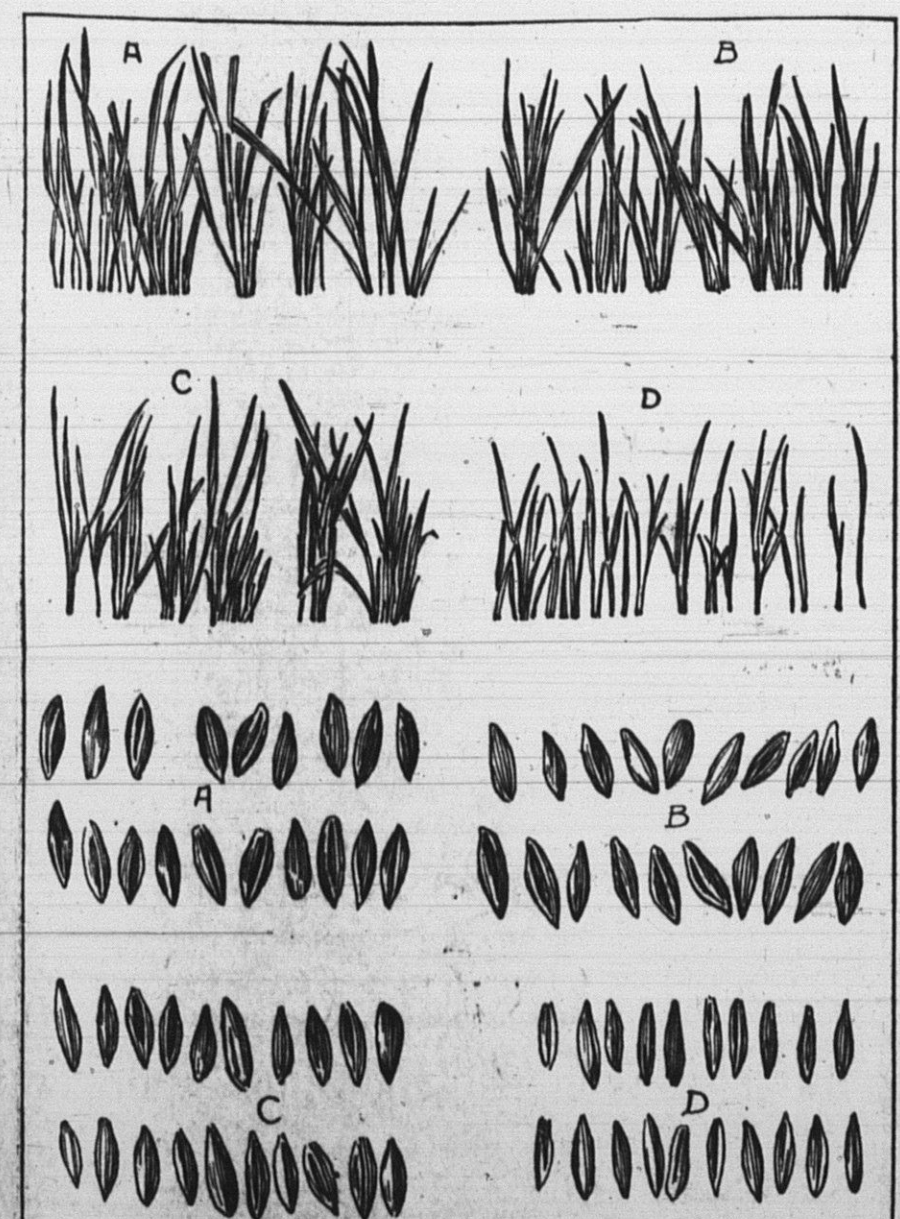
Dahlia Jack Rose.

we can only add to the praise extended by us last year. It was the healthiest plant we had on the place, the first to get into bloom, and every flower was perfect the entire season; which, in our location, was a most trying one, owing to the extended drought.

In justice to the many florists and seedsmen who have stocked up on Jack Rose, it is only fair to say that no attention should be paid to detrimental remarks made by inexperienced growers, or even experienced growers, who only know the variety

there is nothing left at the center, being absolutely full, and even then the petals which have become somewhat bleached can be removed and it is still a perfect flower. If Jack Rose blooms were cut in the same condition and with the same regularity as Lyndhurst, there would be no complaint that the color was not everything that could be desired. The only criticism made on Jack Rose has been length of stem and color, and, as I am only answering the criticism, I am not extolling the other merits of the flower.

MOST DESIRABLE GRAIN SEED



To obtain a good stand of grain it is necessary to use the largest and plumpest grain for seed. Small or shrunk grain gives weak plants, many of which will fail to mature in an unfavorable season. A sudden change in temperature, a prolonged drought or a slight frost is more likely to destroy the weak plants than the strong. The increased yield at harvesting time is quite a consideration.

In the illustration the heavy and light samples of barley A, B, C, and D produced plants as indicated with corresponding letters above.

Germinating Seeds.

Garden seeds germinate quicker and better when soaked in warm water before planting. This is especially noticeable with seeds having thick and heavy seed-coats.

TO PROCURE SLEEP

OBSERVANCE OF NATURAL CONDITIONS ESSENTIAL.

Certain Laws That Must Be Obeyed If Insomnia Is to Be Conquered—Preserving the Well-Being of the Body.

Two sad letters have come to me. One says: "Can you tell me of any harmless sleeping powder that I can take? I can't sleep and my looks are being ruined." The other asks more calmly for a tonic for "nervousness" and adds: "I cannot sleep or eat. I am so nervous and restless. I hope you can help me."

Where shall I begin my answer? With common sense, it seems to me, with the warning that neither drugs nor nostrums will promote either healthful or beautifying sleep; with advice to these two women, and to all others who suffer in a similar way, to look first to Nature for the cure of this great ill.

The healthy body is the one that knows the great boon of sleep as a matter of course, so if the soft unconsciousness that "knits up the raveled sleeve of care" is denied you, you may be sure that something is wrong with the casket that holds your restless spirit. Are your habits of life regular, reasonable, which is to say, hygienic? Are the hours for your meals prompt, is the food itself well cooked and of a digestible and nourishing sort? Do you drink plenty of water—quite three pints a day are necessary—breathe deeply, sleep in a well-ventilated room, exercise outdoors and void the bowels at least once thoroughly in every 24 hours? All of these things, and more like unto them—the warm bath that cleanses the skin and soothes the nerves, for instance—are necessary for the body's well-being.

In short, sensible and regular habits of life constitute the first and really only sure cure for sleeplessness, which is the sensitive temperament's way of showing that something is wrong. Two weeks of regular living alone would put the worst nerves in something like order, so unless a woman is desperately ill in some other way, there is no excuse for her not sleeping. Drugs are out of the question for the ordinary case of sleeplessness, and no tonic, however good, will in itself alone reach the root of the matter. The habits of life must all be changed first; you must live according to the dictates of Nature for wakefulness and sleep to come at their right times and to be good and wholesome and beautifying.

Let me take up the matter of outdoor exercise. The fresh air so stored up in the lungs is in itself soporific, in that the new oxygen freshens the blood and starts up a more healthy action of the heart. Then the tramp outdoors lifts the mind to a higher plane, the troubled spirit, which inherits the memory that once all humankind lived outdoors, is pacified. The deep breathing is life itself, and if the mind is fixed upon the business in hand while this is being done it is even possible to absorb a fine essence from the air which is in a way immortal. At any rate, the wise people of India claim this, while a very gifted American woman

who has mastered all the gymnastics that promote health and beauty, claims that it is impossible to be fair and graceful without deep breathing. It is a fact that those who breathe properly live far longer than those who breathe any old way.

Accompanied by lung exercises, there are mental and mechanical gymnastics for making the veriest wide-awake a sleepy-head. The mind is involved. When bed time comes you must teach your mind to drop the little worries of day; then when the night toilet is prepared, you must take 20 deep breaths at an open window (wrap up well) and go to your couch in the firm belief that you will sleep. It is a very easy matter to hypnotize the mind into the stay-awake state. If you think that a banging shutter, or some other trifle, will keep you from sleeping, it will. Get into bed, then, perfectly assured of the kindness of the Sand Man, and stretch out first with a deep inhalation that seems to run from the toes to the top of the head. Lie on the back for this, with every muscle relaxed, and the arms lying lifeless, heel to heel. Then begin and breathe with one part of your body after the other, doing this, of course, as much with the mind as with the lungs. Start with the right foot, beginning the inhalations low down, as it seems, in the lungs; yet drawing the breath as it seems, too, through the leg as if it were hollow. Go to the left leg with the same process, take the right arm, the left, the heart, the brain. At last take another breath or two from the toes to the brain for the final washing out. But let me make a prediction—if you count ten with the breathing of each part of you, before you get to the left arm the Sand Man will have come, unless yours is a hopeless case of nervousness.

A glass of warm milk drunk at night just before going to bed is very soothing to the nerves, and sometimes serves as a definite sleeping potion, as an entirely empty stomach often causes sleeplessness. Keeping the feet warm in bed is another little remedy surely open to all, for it does not require much to know that cold feet means that the blood is in the head and that this must be drawn away before sleep can come. In extreme cases of wakefulness, then, it is a good thing to take a hot foot bath just before going to bed and the feet can be rubbed with turpentine, which will increase the warmth and pleasant tingle.

As to the bath for cleanliness, I cannot give it too much importance where the health and comfort of the anemic woman is involved. It is absolutely necessary to keep the pores of the skin open for the nerves to be soothed, as the greater part of the body's breathing is done through them. If the hot bath at night promotes wakefulness, it had better be taken in the day, but if it can be taken without this effect, then all the better, for in this case it will be still another aid toward sleep. But remember always that the anemic body requires hot water, as hot as it can be borne; and as soap is tonic in its effects on the skin, don't be chary of using it. A medicated bath is also sometimes of enormous benefit in cases of sleeplessness.

Grind three pounds of veal and one-half pound of salt pork. Mix with two well-beaten eggs, one cupful of cracker crumbs, two teaspoonfuls of salt, a bit of mace, pepper and allspice, and a tablespoonful of onion juice. Put into a tin or mold, press hard, unmold and pour over it a beaten egg, sprinkle with crumbs and set in a moderate oven and bake two hours. Baste with butter and water.

The Kitchen Cabinet

OSH BILLINGS' philosophy: "We should be careful how we encourage luxuries. It is but a step forward from hoe cake to plum pudding, but it's a mile and a half by the nearest road when we have to go back again."

Cooking and the Nurse. Until recently, cooking has not been a part of the training of nurses, and it is one of the most important of subjects. It is not necessary that she know how to differentiate the fine points of a diagnosis; but it is necessary and vital that she should know how to cook an egg properly, prepare a broth, or a piece of toast, knowing the why and the wherefore of the perfect operation.

In convalescence, often there are no medicines prescribed by the physician, the work of building up the system depending wholly upon food administered, so then it becomes a most important part of the nurse's business; the knowing how to prepare and serve foods in an attractive, appetizing manner.

If she boils a steak it should not be a matter of luck; but of scientific accuracy.

We talk too much about having luck in our cooking. There is no such thing. Good luck means knowing how, and when we know how, by meeting the conditions, there is no such thing as bad luck.

A nurse should know much about the composition of foods and what treatment is best suited to each article to render it both palatable and digestible.

The chemistry of foods is a broad and an important subject. It should have a large place in her training as a nurse.

What a blessing she is in our homes. Let us not forget that she is human and needs the rest and comfort that other mortals do.

Veal Loaf. Grind three pounds of veal and one-half pound of salt pork. Mix with two well-beaten eggs, one cupful of cracker crumbs, two teaspoonfuls of salt, a bit of mace, pepper and allspice, and a tablespoonful of onion juice. Put into a tin or mold, press hard, unmold and pour over it a beaten egg, sprinkle with crumbs and set in a moderate oven and bake two hours. Baste with butter and water.

IF SOME one feel dejected, or "Tis cloudy for a while The sunshine may come back again. If you do I but smile. If you should grumble, whine or pout, Or I should snarl and fret, A storm would soon be raging that We should not soon forget." —Pauline Frances Camp.

The Odoriferous Bulb. "We come now to the root of the matter."

Something is due to the much despised, often maligned, yet nevertheless wholesome onion. Does it raise them in our estimation when we study their pedigree and find that they belong to the beautiful lily family? Those who tolerate the onion are horrified at the mere mention of garlic in polite society.

The French are fond of garlic, and they also know how to use it wisely. The reason it is so distasteful to many is the wholesale way some cooks have of using it. Garlic should never be anything but a suggestion, and that is the secret of French cookery.

They know how to use a bit of this, a dash of that, in combination so attractive that it is hard to distinguish any one flavor.

Onion, shallot, leek, garlic and chive all belong to the same family.

The chive, shallot, leek and garlic are more commonly used to give flavor to food. The leek and onion are used commonly as a vegetable. Onions are rich in flesh forming elements, are soothing to the mucous membrane and are otherwise medicinal.

To prepare onions for cooking pare them under water and avoid the weeping which they commonly cause.

As a vegetable, onions may be served in a vast number of ways. If one has never eaten an onion roasted, unpeeled, by throwing it into a bed of coals, served with a generous portion of butter, with pepper and salt, there is something yet to try.

Onions fried in pork or bacon fat are considered a great delicacy. It is said that Napoleon's fondness for this dish was the cause of his death.

Coated with fat, as they are when cooked in this way, they are very hard to digest.

Onions fried with sour apples give a variety in serving the vegetable that is generally liked. Cooked tender and served with a white sauce and half a cupful of grated cheese, they make a wholesome dish.

Nellie Maxwell.

No Danger.

Dr. McCree—My dear Mrs. Goodman, how could you bring out a young child on such a day as this, with such a strong east wind blowing?

Mrs. Goodman—Ah, doctor, you will always have your little jokes. How can a child of this age possibly know what wind it is?—Tit-Bits.

WIRE BULLETINS.

The state supreme court has upheld the constitutionality of the law fixing a maximum rate for the transportation of oil in Kansas.

Gov. Crothers, of Maryland, announces that he will veto the bill now before the legislature providing for disfranchisement of negroes.

The Chicago Y. M. C. A. has completed a \$1,000,000 endowment fund near the end of a spectacular two-year campaign for subscriptions.

Announcement is made by officials of the Pittsburgh & Lake Erie railroad of an increase in wages to its trainmen amounting to 7 per cent, affecting 7,000 men, to go into effect at once.

Members of the Chicago Teachers' Federation have drafted a complimentary letter to Emil Seidel, mayor-elect of Milwaukee, lauding his attitude toward school children and the people of his city.

Factory No. 1 of the Union Drawn Steel Co., Beaver Falls, Pa., and the plant of the Acme Typewriter Manufacturing Co., adjoining, were damaged by fire to the extent of \$500,000 Saturday night.

About 200 men employed by the Norfolk & Western railroad in Cincinnati, have received word that officials of the road will raise salaries 6 per cent for all employees receiving less than \$155 a month.

First to be launched of the new enlarged type of ocean-going torpedo boat destroyers, the destroyer Perkins was sent down the ways into Fore River Saturday from the yards of the Fore River Shipbuilding Co., Quincy, Mass.

A charter for the world's Pan-American Exposition Co. was approved by designated representatives from New Orleans and other parts of Louisiana. It provides for a capitalization of \$10,000,000 and a corporate existence of 25 years.

The state of Colorado will receive from the estate of the late Thomas F. Walsh, as an inheritance tax, \$160,000. The estate is valued at \$5,000,000 and the inheritance tax is computed at 2 per cent of the value of the estate.

Cattleman from La Guna, Sonora, Mexico, report that the Colorado river is rapidly forming a second Salton sea in Lower California. A party of engineers are preparing to visit the little known region said to be inundated to investigate.

The legislative investigation committee's report made to Gov. Hay, of Washington, states that for years purchasers of state timber lands have systematically plundered the state through the laxity, incompetence or dishonesty of employees of the state land department.

Suit to prevent the purchase and joint operation of the Hocking Valley and Kanawha & Michigan railroads by the Chesapeake & Ohio and the Lake Shore systems was filed in the common pleas courts at Columbus Saturday. The deals involve property valued at \$45,000,000.

In line with the recently announced policy of the United States Steel Corporation to minimize Sunday work at Pittsburgh, the custom of hauling great ore trains over the Bessemer & Lake Erie railroad on Sundays is to be given up entirely. The order which takes effect today will relieve trainmen and switching crews, station men and hundreds of other employees from Sunday labor.

Building operations throughout the country in March were upon a phenomenal scale in point of money invested, according to advance sheets of the Construction News. Permits were issued in 52 principal cities for the construction of 20,718 buildings, involving a total estimated cost of \$70,695,753, as compared with 17,481 buildings costing \$69,058,184 the same month a year ago. There were increases in 33 cities and decreases in 19.

THE MARKETS

Detroit.—Cattle—Choice dry-fed steers, \$7.00; good to choice butcher steers, \$6.00 to \$7.00; light to good butcher steers and heifers, \$5.00 to \$6.00; mixed butchers' fat cows, \$3.75 to \$5.00; canners, \$2.25 to \$3.00; common butchers, \$2.00 to \$2.50; good shipper's bulls, \$5.50 to \$6.00; common feeders, \$3.75 to \$4.75; good well-bred feeders, \$5.00 to \$6.00; light stockers, \$2.50 to \$3.00. Veal calves—Market 25c lower; best calves, \$8.00 to \$8.50; others, \$7.50 to \$8.00; milk cows and springers, \$2.00 to \$2.50. Sheep and lambs—Market, choice wool, \$15.00 to \$20.00; other grades steady; best wool lambs, \$2.50 to \$3.00; best clipped lambs, \$3.25 to \$3.50; fair to good lambs, \$2.50 to \$3.00; light to common lambs, \$2.00 to \$2.50; fair to good butchers' sheep, \$6.50 to \$7.50; culls and common, \$4.75 to \$6.00. Hogs—Market steady at Wednesday's closing. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$10.00 to \$10.65; pigs, \$10.25 to \$10.50; light Yorkers, \$10.50 to \$10.55; stags, one-third off.

Grain, Etc. Wheat—Cash, No. 2 red, \$1.14; May opened with a decline of 1/4c at \$1.15, declined to \$1.14, and closed at \$1.14. July opened with a change at \$1.06, dropped to \$1.05, and closed at \$1.06. September opened at \$1.04, declined to \$1.03, and closed at \$1.03. No. 1 white, \$1.14. Corn—Cash No. 3, 59c; No. 3 yellow, 60c asked. Oats—Standard, 45c; No. 3 white, 44 1/2c asked. Beans—Cash, No. 1, 79 1/2c asked. Cloverseed—Prime spot, 50 bags at \$7.75; October, \$6.75; sample, 20 bags at \$7.25; 50 at \$7.15 at \$6.75; prime alsike, 37; sample alsike, 12 bags at \$6.75. Timothy seed—Prime spot, 125 bags at \$1.85; choice, 50 bags at \$2. Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$7.00; coarse middlings, \$2.75; fine middlings, \$3.00; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$2.75; corn and oat chop, 45c per ton. Flour—Best Michigan patent, \$5.15; ordinary patent, \$5.35; straight, \$5.50; clear, \$5.80; pure rye, \$4.55; spring patent, \$5.10 per bbl in wood, jobbing lots.

New York city is about to spend \$60,000,000 on new subway construction. The special committee of the board of estimate appointed for the purpose, has decided that this amount be set aside, and a resolution to that effect introduced at Friday's meeting of the board.

On the ground of insufficient evidence, Judge Hale in the United States circuit court ordered a verdict for the defendant in a \$500,000 suit for alleged malicious prosecution brought against the American Bell Telephone Manufacturing Co., of Portsmouth, N. H.

WORTH MOUNTAINS OF GOLD

During Change of Life, says Mrs. Chas. Barclay

Graniteville, Vt.—"I was passing through the Change of Life and suffered from nervousness and other annoying symptoms, and I can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me what no other medicine has. It has restored my health and strength. I never forget to tell my friends what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me during this trying period. Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my trouble public so you may publish this letter."—Mrs. CHAS. BARCLAY, R. F. D., Graniteville, Vt.

No other medicine for woman's ills has received such wide-spread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine we know of has such a record of cures of female ills as has Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

For more than 30 years it has been curing female complaints such as inflammation, ulceration, local weaknesses, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration, and it is unequalled for carrying women safely through the period of change of life. It costs but little to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and, as Mrs. Barclay says, it is "worth mountains of gold" to suffering women.

GETTING HIS IDIOMS MIXED

German-American May Have Meant Well, But His Directions Were Somewhat Complex.

Passengers on a New York street car were treated to some choice examples of German-American English when a stout gentleman with a robust voice started to relate to a friend his adventures of the previous night.

"Twelf o'clock it was when he come alretty," said the stout man, "and on de tour rap."

"But," said his companion, "it was only about ten o'clock when he started over there."

"Vell, twelf o'clock it was when he comes alretty and on de tour rap. Und I tell him de doctor he vant, he shouldn't go de front vay out, de side vay round and de pack vay oop, und chust as blain as dot. Und den de plame fool, he rap yet und vake efery-pody de house hie. Den I put myself my pants on und maype I don't pall him out. I call him a chumpy und a lopper."

"No," laughed his friend, "you surely didn't call him that."

"Call him dot?" snorted the fat man. "Say, I call him eferyting I can lay my hands on."

Reason for Envy.

The stingy man had come home and had objected when his wife attempted to kiss him.

"I've just had a tooth pulled," he explained. "Well, I envy the dentist," his wife replied. "You envy the dentist? What do you mean?"

"Oh, nothing much," the wife sighed. "Only he's the first person I've ever heard of who succeeded in getting anything out of you."—Woman's National Daily.

Algy Explains. "What do you suppose, Algeron, the young thing asked, 'is the reason the ocean is salty?'"

"I am sure I don't know," drawled Algy, "unless it is because there are so many salt fish in it."—Success.

ABANDONED IT. For the Old Fashioned Coffee Was Killing.

"I always drank coffee with the rest of the family, for it seemed as if there was nothing for breakfast if we did not have it on the table."

"I had been troubled some time with my heart, which did not feel right. This trouble grew worse steadily. 'Sometimes it would beat fast and at other times very slowly, so that I would hardly be able to do work for an hour or two after breakfast, and if I walked up a hill, it gave me a severe pain.'"

"I had no idea of what the trouble was until a friend suggested that perhaps it might be caused by coffee drinking. I tried leaving off the coffee and began drinking Postum. The change came quickly. I am now glad to say that I am entirely well of the heart trouble and attribute the relief to leaving off coffee and the use of Postum."

"A number of my friends have abandoned the old fashioned coffee and have taken up with Postum, which they are using steadily. There are some people that make Postum very weak and tasteless, but if it is boiled long enough, according to directions, it is a very delicious beverage. We have never used any of the old fashioned coffee since Postum was first started in our house."

Read the little book, "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.

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:—\$1.50 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.

An Open Letter.

Washington D. C. April 5, 1910.
To the people of the second congressional district of Michigan:

During the seven years in which I have been honored by you, ties of friendship and love have bound me to you which will endure throughout the remainder of my life, be that long or short. Your confidence and esteem have given me the inspiration to conceive, courage to attempt and strength to accomplish whatever of good it has been my honor to experience. You have been most economical of praise, most prodigal of praise, and public service for such a constituency has been a most delightful duty. My faults by you have been covered by the broad mantle of charity and my little virtues have been given more than their full need of praise. As I look back over the years in which I have endeavored to represent you in the American Congress, a panorama of beautiful visions pass in review with scarcely a blot to mar the picture. Unselfish friendship, which, after all are the dearest treasures of life, press thick and fast upon the scene, and toil, anxiety and doubt have no place in memories, treasure house.

In voluntarily severing my relations with you it is proper and just that I should not only express my gratitude to you for the great honors which you have bestowed upon me, but I should state the reasons which have prompted my decision not to stand as a candidate for the lower House at the coming primaries.

From the almost universal expressions which have come to me from every part of the district I am convinced that my renomination and reelection were assured if I had not withdrawn, and many of my best and influential friends have expressed their desire that I follow the example set by both of our United States Senators and by nearly all of the Senators from other states who have been promoted from the House to the Senate, and stand as candidate for representative at the November election while seeking endorsement for election to the Senate in January. I appreciate the advice of these friends and shall regret if my action shall seem a disregard of their wishes.

For some time I have cherished an ambition to represent Michigan in the United States Senate. That ambition has been encouraged by thousands of men throughout the state and it has seemed to me that our people desire more than passive representation in the upper branch of Congress. The present is one of new and progressive ideals. The great questions involved in modern industrial and commercial life, both foreign and domestic must be met and solved and no representative has any right either to turn his responsibilities over to another, or while "standing pat" close his eyes to the correct solution which only the present can supply.

I have never claimed superior ability, but I trust the record will disclose that I have been industrious and that I have not been afraid to follow my convictions of duty where ever the path has led. I hope I have convinced you that I have tried to meet responsibility fearlessly and with whatever intelligence I possessed.

Many have been good enough to repose confidence in me and to express their belief that I would make an acceptable United States Senator. From every part of Michigan has come some assurance of support that those who have been closely identified with my campaign believe that I shall receive a substantial endorsement by the people at the September primaries, and sincerity compels me to state that I share in that belief.

It is probable that I would have followed the example to which I have herein referred and which I am bound to believe was the desire of a majority of our people, and stood for reelection had it not been for two reasons. First, several gentlemen are desirous of entering the race to succeed me, all but one of whom have refused to declare themselves as candidates so long as I was considered, and all these should be placed on an equality. I do not wish to be directly or indirectly a means of prejudice to any prospective candidate. Second, Those who are actively in charge of my senatorial campaign were meeting the false and malicious statements, published and circulated by interested parties, to the effect that I had no faith in my senatorial prospects and

would ultimately retire from the race for senator.

For the purpose of leaving an open field from which you may select my successor and to silence, so far as truth may silence falsehood,—I have felt it my duty to cast my political fortune upon an undivided attempt to reach the United States Senate.

I need not tell you that it costs no little heartache voluntarily to sever relations which have been so pleasant and honorable. I shall, however, I hope, continue to live in the Second Congressional District of Michigan and if with your aid I shall be elected to the Senate, I shall have a strong hope that I may still serve you to the very best of my ability and that the bonds of friendship will be strengthened with the passing years.

Whatever political fate may overtake me, I shall hold in sweetest enduring memory the people who selected me, a novice in legislation as their representative in congress; who held up my hands during the eight years of public service and who have borne with my failings and been generous with their support and confidence.

It shall be my aim to so conduct myself whether in public or private life as to preserve and strengthen the sincere friendship which I am sure mutually exists between us.

Respectfully,
CHARLES E. TOWNSEND.

Old People's Home Notes.

Miss Hattie Saunders is at home for her spring vacation.

The garden and lawn are being put in order for the summer's work. Planting has been commenced, lettuce, onions and early potatoes in the ground and some flowers already in bloom. The shrubby exhibits signs of life and some of it is in full bloom covered with white and yellow blossoms in abundance.

A goodly force has been added to our list of helpers, so that the work is much easier for the resident members to accomplish. A nurse has arrived from Detroit who cares for the invalids on the first floor. Miss Haarer of Chelsea, who was formerly in the employ of C. H. Kempf, and her sister Bertha are charged with the work in the kitchen and dining room.

Up in the Air.

After a thrilling ride of more than 90 miles in about three hours, in which they raced along in a gale, were soaked to the skin by rain and for a time were in the center of an electrical storm with lightning playing about them, the members of the Aero Club of Michigan landed safely in Ohio. They had gone up at Jackson Monday, speeded along at 30 miles an hour or more in a southeasterly direction to Adrian, then gone south-west and afterwards due south over Morenci and into Fulton county, Ohio.

"It is not likely we will ever experience a day like this has been," said William E. Metzger one of the passengers. "From our high altitude we were flying over stretches of ground where it was pouring. But now and then the sun came out and nature was at her loveliest. It was an experience of a life time and every one of us is anxious to make a flight whenever the opportunity presents."

Stung Again!

It may be the state of Michigan will be "stung" to the tune of \$10,000 in the matter of the purchase of sisal from the Hanson & North company of New York. Some time ago the board contracted with a firm of brokers in New York for 100 bales of German East African sisal. Samples were submitted and they were declared to be satisfactory. When the sisal arrived Superintendent Brewer found that he could not use it, and as there was no other raw material, the plant was shut down for a time. The brokers claimed the sisal was all right and suggested the trouble must be with the prison twine machinery. But Superintendent Brewer insists the stuff is off grade. The plant is now operating on Yucatan sisal. Gov. Warner, who is in New York, was asked by telephone to interview the brokers and see if the inferior sisal cannot be returned. As the case stands, the prison is liable to lose \$10,000, the price of the shipment which was paid for on arrival at the plant.

LUCKY MAN.



She—Two men whom I refused to marry, sir, have become millionaires! He—Is that the reason why?

PERSONAL MENTION.

Mrs. F. Gieske was in Francisco Sunday.

F. J. Eisele is spending this week in Chicago.

LaMont BeGole, of Detroit, was in town Sunday.

John Fletcher visited friends in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. James Runciman spent Tuesday in Jackson.

Fred Seitz and family were Saline visitors Sunday.

Howard Boyd spent the first of the week in Detroit.

LaRue Shaver was in Detroit Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Hummel spent Sunday in Dexter.

Harry B. Taylor spent the first of the week in Detroit.

Mrs. Clara Hutzler was in Detroit Sunday and Monday.

Miss Martha French was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

N. J. Jones, of Pontiac, spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

F. E. Gunlock, of Detroit, was a Chelsea visitor Saturday.

Miss Margaret Miller was in Detroit on business Tuesday.

Lee Young, of Quincy, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Helen Burg, of Jackson, visited her parents here Sunday.

John Foster and daughter Lena were guests of relatives here Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Newton, of Jackson, visited Chelsea friends Sunday.

Herman Wagner, of Detroit, was the guest of his parents here Sunday.

Miss Clara Oesterle, of Jackson, is visiting her mother here this week.

Mrs. James Richards, of Ypsilanti, was the guest of Chelsea friends Sunday.

E. G. Hoag, of Ann Arbor, was a guest at the home of B. Hawley Sunday.

Mrs. Petticook, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mrs. Wm. Arnold Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. B. Bailey, of Manchester, were Chelsea visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Nettie Shaffer and Miss Kathryn Hooker spent Monday in Francisco.

Mrs. James N. H. Campbell, of Hartford, Conn., is a guest of Mrs. L. T. Wilcox.

Mr. and Mrs. George Woods, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Miss Margaret McPhallan, of Fort Wayne, Ind., was the guest of friends here Sunday.

Hiram Glover, of Clay Springs, Florida, was the guest of relatives here Monday.

Miss Helene Steinbach attended the faculty concert in Ann Arbor last Thursday evening.

Mrs. M. G. Hill and son Roy, of Ann Arbor, visited relatives and friends here Tuesday.

S. B. Tichenor, of Lansing, is spending this week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Tichenor.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Eisele, of Angola, Ind., spent the first of the week with his parents here.

Miss Genevieve Hommel and sister Mary and Master Edward Carringer spent Sunday in Wyandotte.

C. Whitaker and Mrs. Tuomey, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Whitaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Quivey, of Fulton, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. T. Woods the first of the week.

Warren Boyd, of Detroit, and Miss Enid Phelps, of Battle Creek, spent Sunday with M. Boyd and family.

Dr. and Mrs. N. E. Phelps, of Coldwater, were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jabez Bacon Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Lehman, Mr. and Mrs. John Kantlehner and Mrs. O. L. Hoffman were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday.

Mrs. Sophia Spring, Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Spring, Heinrich Spring and Miss Hannah Spring, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at the home of Charles Steinbach.

Men's Supper.

How do you like them? You can have them fried, boiled, poached, baked, scrambled or any other way you wish. What? Why eggs, of course.

The men of the Methodist Episcopal church will serve an egg supper Friday evening, April 22nd, beginning at 6 o'clock. There will be other good things to eat such as potatoes, hot biscuit, maple syrup, pickles, fruit salad, cake, coffee.

The supper will be arranged, cooked, and served by the men.

The committee in charge is O. C. Burkhardt, F. Hendry, Wm. Bacon, Dr. Avery, Adam Kalmbach.

CHURCH CIRCLES

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

The Young People's Society will meet at the home of Ernest Paul Friday evening of this week. This is the regular quarterly business meeting and all members are requested to be present.

CONGREGATIONAL.
Rev. M. L. Grant, Pastor.
H. H. Rood of Hillsdale, District Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League will deliver the address at the combination service at 10 a. m. Union evening Anti-Saloon mass meeting at the M. E. church. G. W. Morrow of Detroit Superintendent of the Michigan Anti-Saloon League and others will speak.

BAPTIST.
Rev. F. I. Blanchard, Pastor.
Preaching services at 10 a. m. The address will be given by F. P. Bauer of Traverse City, District Superintendent of the Anti-Saloon League. Sunday school at 11 a. m. Young people's meeting at 6 p. m. Subject, "Good Cheer," Acts 27:20-36. Leader, Miss Myrtle Wright. Union service at the Methodist Episcopal church at 7 p. m. Prayer meeting at 7:15 p. m. Thursday.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL.
Rev. Dunning Idle, Pastor.
Class meeting at 9 a. m. Combination service at 10 a. m. Rev. G. W. Morrow State Superintendent of the Anti Saloon League will preach.

Junior League at 3 p. m. Epworth League at 6:15 p. m. Leader, Miss Nellie Hall. Union temperance service at 7 p. m. Rev. G. W. Morrow and others will speak.

Prayer service Thursday evening at 7:15 o'clock.
You are cordially invited to all the services of the church.

"A Matinee Idol."

DeWolf Hopper is said to have the most interesting song comedy that has ever fallen to his lot in "A Matinee Idol," which will come to the new Whitney on Monday, April 18, for one night only.

While he introduces again the same delightful and humorous Hopper personality that the country knows and likes, it gives the prince of comedians an opportunity to show that he is able to do other things than play comic opera kings, for as "A Matinee Idol" he shows up the humorous eccentricities of a heavy tragedian who has "gone broke" in a strange country.

Those, however, who have enjoyed Hopper in many comic operas and who are aware that he is one of the few comic opera comedians who really can sing, will be glad to learn that in his new vehicle for his interesting talents, he has a number of songs that have already proven vastly popular.

Hopper himself says he has never had a song as good as "Let Me Build a Nest For You," which he sings with the fascinating Harriet Burt; "One and One Make Two," which he sings with a large chorus of really pretty girls, and also left behind a string of enthusiastic whistlers, while other splendid numbers are "I'm Looking for a Husband," sung by Miss Burt; "Little Lady in the Moon," sung by Miss Berta Mills, and the "Dancing Banquet" by George Mack.

The production is elaborate and tasteful as are all the productions made by Daniel V. Arthur, who as the manager of Marie Cahill has won a reputation for the production of song comedies that are sane, sensible and attractive.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to cordially thank all friends and neighbors who in our recent bereavement extended so much kindness manifested by deed, word and floral pieces.

MRS. HENRY BENTER AND FAMILY.

MOVABLE.



Miss Passé—I wonder what he meant when he said my teeth were like stars. Lady Friend—Probably that they come out at night.

New Wash Dresses

We have just placed on sale a nice assortment of New Wash Dresses for Women and Misses. These are made of Gingham, Percales and Lawns, and beautifully made by the best of makers.

Prices—\$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.00, \$4.50, \$5.00 and up

Special lot of Amoskeog Gingham Dresses, worth \$3.50, at.....\$2.50
Five dozen lot of one-piece House Dresses at \$1.25. Ask to see them.

Shirt Waists and Silks

New Fancy Shirt Waists at.....\$2.50 to \$5.00
New Foulard Silks at.....50c, 59c to \$1.00
Ask to see the New Coleen Silks, all colors, per yard.....\$1.75

Women's and Misses' Coats

We have just placed on sale a lot of New Coats for Women and Misses at.....\$10.50 and \$12.50

Buy Women's Pingree or Princess Louise Oxfords

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE COMPANY

NOT THEIR TIME TO DIE

Wonderful Escape of Shipwrecked Sailors After Their Vessel Had Been Sunk.

Those who go down to the sea in ships and do business in the great waters have had some fearful and wonderful experiences. In a wreck which occurred off the coast of Jamaica, the members of the crew were rescued in a remarkable manner. After their ship, a Glasgow sailing vessel, had broken up, nine of them clung to a rock which stood only four feet out of the water, and which was only four feet in length. With raging seas washing over them, holding a wounded comrade on their shoulders, they clung for 20 long hours to their only hope. And then some fishermen, at the risk of their lives, went to their rescue and brought them off in safety.

The second mate had an even more wonderful escape. He placed two bundles of wood under his arms in order that he might float, but he was the plaything of the waves, which tossed him between two pinnacles of rock, where he became jammed.

There seemed no possibility of food, but subsequently he had the good fortune to pick up six cases of prepared oatmeal, a tin of mustard and a cask of water which had floated miraculously from the wreck. He lived on the oatmeal, mustard and water for six days, at the end of which time he, too, was sighted and saved.

Causes for Tuberculosis.

Walter Sands Mills takes up the question of tuberculosis as a disease that does not attack healthy lungs in persons not predisposed, and is often recovered from, as is shown by autopsies. The causes that predispose to it aside from heredity are whatever reduce the vital force and resistance. The greatest ravages of the disease occur in the prime of life, when all the energies are in use for the struggle for existence. Domestic service predisposes women more than any other cause; inhalation of mineral and metallic dust, breathing de-vitalized air, other lung diseases, traumatism to the lungs, bad habits of living and unhygienic workshops all predispose to it. Prevention of the disease consists in keeping up the vitality of children and protecting them against infection.—Medical Record.

A Boston Brahmin's Theory.

A century ago William Tudor, Jr., a distinguished Bostonian, wrote a "Memoir on the Consumption of Toast in the United States and Its Effects on the National Character." Not to enter too minutely into his Linnaean classification of toasts, with its genera of dry, buttered and immersed, one may refer to his theory of the influence of toasted bread and crackers. The careless housemaid, he said, usually carbonizes the bread, from which he inferred that the original toast existed in that form. The saying that "fried bread will make the hair curl" led on his part to a great ethnological discovery—nothing less than the fact that burnt toast had been the ancient food of Africa.

Kills a Murderer.

A merciless murderer is appendicitis with many victims. But Dr. King's New Life Pills kills it by prevention. They gently stimulate stomach, liver and bowels, preventing that clogging that invites appendicitis, curing constipation, headache, biliousness, chills. 25c at L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

ROGERS
THE MARK OF QUALITY
BEST READY MIXED
PAINTS

A house painted with Rogers Paints has the best protection that paint can give it. The materials we use and the process we employ in producing these paints make them the most durable and satisfactory mixed paints on the market. They are guaranteed for 5 years.

DETROIT WHITE LEAD WORKS, Detroit, Mich.

For Sale By HOLMES & WALKER

These Clothes Guaranteed to You

NO other clothes save Clothcraft protect you with such a liberal guarantee—the Clothcraft makers sign it and we stand back of it, too. It's the on y pure wool and lasting style guarantee ever given you at these prices.

The scientific tailoring methods used by the Clothcraft makers enable them to give you with every Clothcraft suit an insurance policy against disappointment. Yet the guaranteed Clothcraft costs you no more than ordinary clothes.

We are proud to show this superior line of clothes for we know they will always give you the fullest satisfaction.

CLOTHCRAFT All-Wool Clothes \$10 to \$25

Clothcraft manufacturers are the only ones in the country that dare guarantee clothes at these prices. Why not profit by it?

Dancer Bros.

HEADQUARTERS FOR GASOLINE ENGINES

Call and examine. We keep engines in stock.

LIGHTNING RODS.

We are agents for Dodd & Stryther's Copper Cable Lightning Rods, the heaviest cable made. This is the most practical method of guarding against lightning. Let us rod your buildings. Dodd & Stryther guarantee to pay all damages done by lightning to buildings protected by their rods.

GEO. H. FOSTER & SON.

School Notes.

Miss Speer has been tendered a position as teacher of music and drawing at Belding.

Supt. Hendry visited Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor, Wednesday, in search of teachers. He reports fair success.

The play recently given by the junior class will be repeated Saturday night. The proceeds are to be given to the athletic association.

Cleon Wolff and Iden Chittenden attended a meeting of the Tri-County Athletic Association at Wayne Saturday. This association is composed of the high schools of Chelsea, Wayne, Plymouth and Northville. It was decided to hold the annual track meet at Plymouth June 4th.

The following staff of teachers have already been engaged for the ensuing year:

Frank Hendry—Superintendent, Science.

Caroline Laird—English.

Josephine Bacon—English and German.

Bessie McClintic—Mathematics.

Ruby Wightman—Science.

Josephine Hoppe—Eighth Grade.

Elizabeth Depeu—Seventh Grade.

Fanny Lancaster—Sixth Grade.

Mabel Weed—Fifth Grade.

Florence Howlett—Fourth Grade.

Ruth Barch—Third Grade.

Flora Spitzer—Second Grade.

Portia Morhous—First Grade.

Lora Little—Music and Drawing.

Council Proceedings.

Chelsea, Mich., April 11, 1910.

Pursuant to regular adjourned meeting of April 5th board met in regular session. Meeting called to order by the president. Roll called by the clerk. Present—Trustees McKune, Hammond, Hummel and Dancer. Absent—Lowry and Palmer.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

The committee on placing a hydrant in front of T. McNamara's reported that after investigating the matter, found that the pump could be repaired much cheaper than putting in a hydrant, so we have had the pump repaired.

Moved by Hammond, seconded by Dancer that the report of the committee be accepted and adopted. Carried.

Enter Lowry and Palmer.

The following bills were then read:

ELECTRIC LIGHT BILLS.

Wm. Williamson & Co., fixtures, \$8.88

Duncan Elect. Mfg. Co., 6 meters \$87.21 less 2 per cent. 85.67

Wm. Bacon-Holmes, coal and lumber from Dec. 20 to March 16. 46.47

STREET FUND.

Wm. Self 45 hours team at 40. 18.00

Fred Gilbert 4 hours team at 40. 2.00

G. L. Martin 49 hours at 17 1/2. 8.56

E. Upthegrove 10 hours at 12 1/2. 1.25

GENERAL FUND.

Wm. Caspari, lunches. 25

Moved by Hummel, seconded by Lowry, that the bills be allowed as read and orders drawn on the treasurer for their amounts. Carried.

Moved by Hummel, seconded by McKune, that the bonds Thos. McNamara, F. Carringer, Lehman & Bage and L. P. Klein for \$8,000.00 each, with The Michigan Bonding and Surety Co. as sureties be accepted.

Yeas—McKune, Hammond, Lowry, Hummel, Dancer and Palmer. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by McKune, seconded by Dancer, that the bond of Geo. W. Millsbaugh of \$5,000.00 with John Farrell and O. C. Burkhardt as sureties be accepted.

Yeas—McKune, Hammond, Lowry, Hummel, Dancer and Palmer. Nays—None. Carried.

The following committees and other officers were appointed by the president as follows:

Finance Committee—Geo. W. Palmer, Ed. Hammond and Jacob Hummel.

Electric Light and Water Works Committee—Geo. P. Staffan, J. N. Dancer and J. E. McKune.

Street Committee—J. Hummel, J. N. Dancer and Geo. W. Palmer.

Side Walk Committee—J. E. McKune, J. Hummel and M. A. Lowry.

Ordinance Committee—Geo. W. Palmer, Ed. Hammond and M. A. Lowry.

Chief of Fire Department—Howard Brooks.

Fire Marshals—H. E. Cooper, Geo. A. Youngs, Fred Clark and R. J. Beckwith.

Health Officer—Dr. Geo. W. Palmer.

Moved by Lowry, seconded by Hammond, that the appointments as made by the president be confirmed.

Yeas—McKune, Hammond, Lowry, Hummel and Dancer. Nays—Palmer. Carried.

Moved by Hummel, seconded by McKune, that the contract for coal be awarded to the Sunday Creek Coal Co. for the ensuing year. Carried.

Moved by Hummel, seconded by Hammond, that the assessor be instructed to proceed with making the assessment on all real and personal property in the village of Chelsea. Carried.

Moved and supported that we adjourn. Carried.

W. H. HESLSCHWERT, Clerk.

The best is always cheapest in the end. Bradley & Vrooman Pure Paint is both cheapest and best. Full value—full measure—longest wearing. Sold by F. H. Belser.

ON BEING A GOOD SPORT

Many Others There Are Besides Those Who Indulge in Contests on Athletic Fields.

The marks of a good sport in any athletic game are easily recognizable. In golf he plays his ball exactly where it lies and carefully observes every rule safeguarding the rights of his opponent and other players on the course. In tennis he never calls a ball "out" if there is the slightest doubt about it, preferring the loss of a point to the loss of his self-respect. In baseball or football he keeps constantly in mind the fact that he is a gentleman and gives his opponent credit for being as well bred, no matter how keen the competition or how great the temptation to resort to questionable methods of play.

Not that the athletic fields have a monopoly of the good sports. Far from it. Every mother who is uncompromisingly denying herself for the benefit of her children is a good sport. So is every father who pinches so that John may go to the Tech. So is every physician who cares for the poor and takes for pay the satisfaction of helping somebody. And the nurse who "turns night time into day time," but without the recompense of good fellowship or "the good song ringing clear." And the school teacher who mothers hundreds of children to their everlasting benefit, but herself is mother to none.—From Nautilus.

TAXES IN THE OLDEN TIME

In the Reign of George the Third One Could Not Even Escape Them by Dying.

For taxes out of the common one must turn back to the days of George III. For in the reign of that monarch one was almost forced to "die beyond one's means." The army and the navy were in urgent need of money and the chancellor was at his wits' end. He thought of the dead and gravely suggested a tax on coffins. Which proposal recalls the day when one could not be born without involving a proud parent in a tax. A graduated tax. The birth of an eldest son, for instance, cost a duke as much as \$30, whereas a cottager was forced to pay only two shillings. To be born with a silver spoon in the mouth cost money in those days!

Not only was there once a tax on hair powder, but hair itself has been called upon to pay its due share to the revenue. For beards were, at various times, taxed in England. Henry VIII. graduated his levy according to the status of the wearer, the sheriff of Canterbury, for instance, having to pay three shillings four pence for his beard, and Elizabeth fixed the same sum for every beard of over a fortnight's growth.

Keeping a Friendship.

"Time was," remarked a man prominent in Cleveland financial circles, "when if a close friend had come to me and wanted to obtain a personal loan and offered to give me his ring or his watch or his wife for security, I wouldn't have taken any security. I would have insisted that we were too good friends for that and if I lent him money at all it would have been without any collateral."

"Now I'm older and know more of the workings of human nature than I did then. If a close friend comes to me to-day to borrow money and offers to put up his ring or his watch or his wife for security I'll accept the security. For if I do not and he isn't able to pay me back shortly he'll be able to avoid me and from there it is only another step until he'll hate me. So long as he has given me security, however, whether he pays me or not, he does not feel under obligations to me and I retain his friendship and good will."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Eye Strain in School.

A little boy or girl totally blind is an extremely pathetic sight, but next to this is a child wearing spectacles to piece out its defective eyesight. Yet such cases are declared by doctors to be on the increase, and they claim that many of them are caused by the eye strain to which those under ten years of age are subjected in the schools. A number of years ago a crusade was begun against nursemaids, older sisters and even reckless mothers who would expose babies' eyes to the direct glare of the sun when taking the helpless infants out for an airing in baby carriages. That crusade is by no means ended yet, and many a courageous woman will to-day stop a baby carriage whose occupant's unprotected eyes are being blinded by the sun, and will instruct the attendant to either shut out the light or wheel the carriage in another direction.

How Glass Affects Bacteria.

From the investigations of a German scientist, it appears that bacteria are affected favorably or otherwise by the character of the glass containing the water in which they are suspended. Marked differences in the behavior of cholera germs were noted, according to the kind of glass composing the vessels used. The degree of alkalinity imparted by the glass to the water is believed to be an important factor in these experiments.

Consolation.

"That candidate insists that he was defeated by the trusts." "Yes," answered Senator Sorghum, "whenever a man gets the worst of it he likes to console himself with the idea that he had a mighty big antagonist."

MRS. LAKE'S SECRET

By BELLE MANIATES

(Copyright, 1909 by Associated Literary Press.)

"Ethel, don't you go up to the house," said the moon-faced woman coming out on the porch of the farmhouse. "I'll only harrow your feelings."

"It seems like shirking to let you go for me," said Ethel Sturgis, "but I do dread to see the familiar things again."

"I'll go to town and get that new auctioneer and drive him to your house to tag the things. To-morrow I'll go to the auction and finish the business, and you won't have to go." "You have been so kind to us, Mrs. Lake," said Ethel wistfully as the comely, good-natured woman slapped the reins over the broad-backed horse and drove down the road.

Then the girl returned to the house and vigorously applied herself to household tasks. She dared not be idle long enough to think and remember. It was two years since she and her father had left the little town in the east and bought the farm that was to bring them prosperity. Things had gone very wrong from the start. A cloudburst, the Hessian fly, her father's illness and the failure of a bank brought about the loss of the farm.

All they had left was a forty-acre piece. Their household goods were to be auctioned on the morrow to enable them to buy the stock and implements for their little remnant of land. Their kind-hearted neighbor had invited them to remain at her house while the sale was in progress, and she insisted that they continue to accept her hospitality during the construction of the little cabin her father purposes to build on the "forty."

Toward evening Mrs. Lake returned from her expedition. "We got them all tagged, Ethel," she said cheerfully. That auctioneer's a dandy. I got him interested in your pa, telling him what chunks your bad luck had come in."

Ethel winced. She knew her neighbor's propensity for "talking over" things, and she felt that she would rather realize less from the sale than have her private affairs discussed with a stranger.

"If only you could have brought yourself," continued the loquacious



Rode Toward the "Forty."

woman, "to have taken Austin Hobert. He's just wild over you."

"I wouldn't marry a man for those reasons," said Ethel.

"Well, he isn't so bad looking. One eye just a mite off and his legs aren't quite true, but you can't have everything. Sometimes I think you have had a love affair and been crossed, Ethel, to let such a fine chance go by."

The girl smiled faintly. "I told the auctioneer about you and how you helped your pa and kept his spirits up, and he said you must be plucky."

Ethel wondered vaguely if she had confided in him regarding Austin Hobert also. "It doesn't matter, though," she thought sadly. "Nothing does, now."

The next day, when Mrs. Lake returned from the auction, she was in a state of jubilation and excitement. "Oh, Ethel, the things brought twice what your pa thought they would. Here, Mr. Sturgis, the auctioneer sent you this check."

Walter Sturgis took the check and glanced at it eagerly. His face flushed and he looked curiously at his daughter.

"How much is it, father?" asked Ethel, extending her hand for the check. "But he had stowed the check carefully away in his pocket, and naming the amount, he left the room."

"Oh!" she exclaimed thankfully, "that will buy the implements, a team, a cow, wagon, two hogs and some chickens. Who bid in the things, Mrs. Lake? Were the neighbors all there?" "Yes, and a lot of town folks. What do you think brought the most?"

"Why, I suppose father's bedroom set. It is a real mahogany, you know."

"No, sir," it was your little writing desk."

"My desk! Who bought it? Why was it bid up?"

"Austin Hobert was bound to have it, but a fellow from town got it. He bid in a way that you could see he'd

keep bidding till kingdom come, so Austin finally quit."

"What sort of a-looking man was he?" asked Ethel.

"Oh, a fat, pudgy, homely man."

"Probably some second-hand dealer."

"Maybe; and he bought all the best things. All your parlor and bedroom things—all the very things you would have chosen."

"I am glad a stranger got them. It would make me feel queer to go in to call on the neighbors and see them using our things."

Early the next morning Mr. Sturgis went to town. He came back looking more cheerful over his purchases than he had looked in months. Ethel was left alone very often during the next week, Mrs. Lake taking advantage of having some one to leave in charge of the house. One afternoon Mr. Sturgis asked Ethel to go over to the "forty" and select a site for their cabin. He declined to accompany her, as he had to go to town. Mrs. Lake was in the midst of bread making, so Ethel saddled a horse and rode toward the "forty."

Suddenly a disagreeable thought struck her. "If Mrs. Lake has sent Austin over here to see me I'll never forgive her."

She rode slowly, with her eyes glued to the horse's mane, wondering if she had been wise to reject Austin's love and protection. She didn't raise her eyes until she turned in at the "forty." Then she stared in amazement. Here stood a trim, little house with a neat, broad porch and blinds.

"This is what Mrs. Lake and father have been so mysterious over," she thought with sudden enlightenment. "But how could it have been built in so short a time?"

She dismounted and went up the steps. A card lay on the steps and some advertising matter. "Oh, I see! One of those portable houses. I wonder if the door is open?"

It was, and with its opening came another surprise. Here were all her household goods arranged as they had been in the old house. She passed through the living room, dining room, kitchen and then into her father's bedroom. She opened the last door. All her personal things were here, and many more beautiful, new furnishings. What did it mean? Then she grew faint. She knew. Austin! Had he dared? She could not take them unless—

She heard a knock at the door and she felt that it was the decision of her life awaiting her. Could she? A moment elapsed before she summoned courage to open the door.

On the threshold stood a tall, lithe-limbed man.

"Will!" she said faintly.

He clasped her to him.

"It took you two years to forgive," she murmured reproachfully.

"Dearest, I got your note only ten days ago. It was in the secret drawer to your desk. You forgot to mail it."

"How could I! But how did you come by it?"

"I am the new auctioneer. I didn't know you lived in these parts till Mrs. Lake took me to tag your things. She told me how you would miss your desk, and I made up my mind to bid it in. Casually I opened a secret drawer and found the letter. I had all the things bid in. The next day your father came to see me and we fixed up this surprise."

"Then these things are yours?"

"No, ours. We are going to live here with your father."

"Will, did Mrs. Lake know, too?"

"Yes; she was our right hand man."

"I have misjudged her. I never dreamed she could keep a secret."

The Worst Laundrymen.

The distinction of being the worst class of washerwomen all the world over belongs, it is said, to washermen!—the "dobbies" of India. The methods of the dobbie are far from gentle. He collects the clothes, and dumps them into a trough of soap and water and vigorously jumps up and down on them, changing the water now and then. Next, he goes to the nearest washing pool, and there he really gets to work. He seizes a garment, well soaked, whirls it around his head, and bangs it on a hard, flat stone. Off flies a button. Another sock, another whirl and a bang follow, and another button gone. When sufficient damage is done the garment is clean and ready to be repaired. All of which sounds precisely like the operations we believe our best things have gone through when we get them back from "the wash."

Pity 'Tis, 'Tis True.

They looked across the room at a pretty young woman who was dining animatedly with a handsome young man.

"Isn't that Mrs. K—?" she asked.

"Yes," said he.

"And is that her husband?" asked she.

"No," said he. "She came here to dine probably because she thinks it is an out-of-the-way place where nobody will see her, but there is no place in Chicago so out of the way that a handsome young woman who is dining with a handsome young man who is not her husband will not be seen by somebody who knows her or him or both of them."

"Is there a place in the world?" asked she?

"Probably not," he answered.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Not Guilty.

It was 4 a. m. and Bilkins crept softly into the house and removed his shoes, but as he tiptoed up the stairs one of the treads gave a loud creak.

"Is that you, John?" demanded Mrs. Bilkins, from above.

"No, my love," replied Bilkins "it's the stairs."

City and Country Children.

According to William S. Sadler, M. D., a well-known Chicago physician, the child that is reared in a suburban town is much better off as regards health, morals and happiness than is his city cousin. In the course of a strong paper in "Suburban Life," Dr. Sadler says: "Next to pure air there is probably no single influence so mightily influencing child growth and health as sunlight. Children are just as dependent upon sunlight for health and growth as are plants, and lack of sunshine unerringly produces both plants and babies which are pale, sickly and emaciated. It is the glorious sunshine that paints the bloom of health upon the cheeks of both the bud and the babe. The vital resistance of babies and children against disease is largely proportional to the amount of time they are able to spend out of doors in the sunshine."

Forced To Leave Home.

Every year a large number of poor sufferers whose lungs are sore and racked with coughs are urged to go to another climate. But this is costly and not always sure. There's a better way. Let Dr. King's New Discovery cure you at home. "It cured me of lung trouble," writes W. R. Nelson, of Calamine, Ark., "when all else failed and I gained 47 pounds in weight. Its surely the king of all cough and lung cures." Thousands owe their lives and health to it. Its positively guaranteed for coughs, colds, lagrippe, asthma, croup—all throat and lung troubles. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at L. T. Freeman Co., H. H. Fenn Co. and L. P. Vogel.

WANTED

A Number of First-Class Men

In the following trades: General all-around machinists, engine, drop-forge, die-sinkers, tool, bench, floor, lathe, boring mill, planer, milling machine and automatic screw machine hands, blacksmiths, millwrights, engineers, electricians, brass finishers, Fox, speed and monitor lathe hands, polishers, buffers, platers, wood and metal pattern-makers, draughtsmen, brass molders, iron molders, and metal lathers, plasterers, bricklayers, iron cornmakers, light and heavy sheet iron cornmakers, plumbers and steam-fitters, exterminators, plumbers and steam-fitters, experienced automobile men (all branches), shipfitters, riveters and other shipyard help, paperhangers, painters, decorators, carpenters, hardwood finishers, single and double truck drivers, riveters and other shipyard help, photo engravers, zinc and copper etchers, half-tone operators, finishers, experienced clock and timekeepers; also a number of strong, willing young men desiring learning trades. Reasonably steady work. Good wages. Apply with reference, to

BOX 85 DETROIT, MICH.

2 Spring 10

Queen Quality SHOE

NEW Spring and Summer styles on sale—Now!

If anything a little bit smarter and more exclusive than usual. The kind you see on Paris boulevards—Fifth Avenue too. Every last and leather that a woman could possibly want at any time.

W. P. Schenk & Co.

WANTED

A Number of First-Class Men

In the following trades: General all-around machinists, engine, drop-forge, die-sinkers, tool, bench, floor, lathe, boring mill, planer, milling machine and automatic screw machine hands, blacksmiths, millwrights, engineers, electricians, brass finishers, Fox, speed and monitor lathe hands, polishers, buffers, platers, wood and metal pattern-makers, draughtsmen, brass molders, iron molders, and metal lathers, plasterers, bricklayers, iron cornmakers, light and heavy sheet iron cornmakers, plumbers and steam-fitters, exterminators, plumbers and steam-fitters, experienced automobile men (all branches), shipfitters, riveters and other shipyard help, paperhangers, painters, decorators, carpenters, hardwood finishers, single and double truck drivers, riveters and other shipyard help, photo engravers, zinc and copper etchers, half-tone operators, finishers, experienced clock and timekeepers; also a number of strong, willing young men desiring learning trades. Reasonably steady work. Good wages. Apply with reference, to

BOX 85 DETROIT, MICH.

Hand-Made Goods Always Stand the Test

What is the use of paying fancy prices for factory goods when you can buy a wagon or buggy made at home from the best stock grown for even less money than you pay for factory goods? Look my stock over before buying, and judge for yourself whether my goods are worth the money or not.

EVERY ONE GUARANTEED FOR FIVE YEARS.

Will such a length of time prove that I have only No. 1 goods which never fail to stand the test. Found every day with

A. G. FAIST

FREE!

FREE!

10 CHESTS OF SILVER

26 Pieces in Each One—in a Lined Chest.



To the 10 Nearest Correct Solutions To This Father Time Puzzle.

DIRECTIONS:

There are 10 faces in this picture; can you find 7 of them? Outline each with a pencil with this or a separate sheet of paper or number them 1, 2, 3, etc. To the 10 nearest correct answers we will give each, absolutely free, a Beautiful Lined Chests of Silver. To each one finding 7 faces we will give, absolutely free, a Music Folio of 64 pages.

All correct answers will receive \$50.00 credit orders on our Pianos and Player Pianos. Be sure your answer is correct. All answers must be in our hands by April 23, 1910.

Every correct solution will be given a Music Folio. Remember, prizes will be awarded to the nearest correct answers received, and you must find at least 7 of the faces. Send answers to

MAHER BROS.

120 E. Main Street, Jackson, Michigan.

Name.

Address.

City.

CORRESPONDENCE.

FRANCISCO NOTES.

J. Kilmer and wife spent Sunday in Sharon.

Hazen Lehmann was a guest Sunday of Walter Snyder in Lyndon.

H. Harvey and family were guests of A. J. Snyder and family in Lyndon.

J. Kern and family, of Sylvan, were guests of P. Young and family Sunday.

Philip Schweinfurth, of Chelsea, is spending this week here with his son Floyd.

Geo. Archenbronn and help of Waterloo began Monday doing some carpenter work for Henry Lehmann.

The next meeting of the Cavanaugh Lake Grange will be held in two weeks with B. C. Whitaker and wife.

Herman Benter, of Detroit, and two brothers of Minnesota, were called here by the death of their father Friday.

Henry Plowe and wife left for the state of Washington Tuesday night, where they expect to spend three months.

SHARON NEWS.

Mrs. John Boyle is suffering from inflammatory rheumatism.

Walter French is visiting William Troz.

H. P. O'Neil spent Tuesday in Ann Arbor.

Frank Furgason, of Clinton, is spending this week at H. J. Reno's.

Miss Julia Schauble was the guest of her uncle, Fred Brustle, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ashley Holden, of Chelsea, visited at A. L. Holden's over Sunday.

Miss Julia Traub, of Chicago, spent the latter part of last week with her cousin, Olga Wolfe.

Mabel and Carrie Washburne and Robert and George Lawrence are suffering from the measles.

Rex Dorr, of Grass Lake, took a short vacation from his duties as mail carrier the latter part of last week.

Theodore Schaible and friend, of Detroit, came out in an automobile Sunday to visit the former's uncle, Fred Brustle.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam Breitenwischer, of Bridgewater, and Mr. and Mrs. W. Hayes, of Sylvan, spent Sunday at H. J. Reno's.

STOCKBRIDGE.

Wm. Nichols is quite low at this time.

Clifford Lantis was in Lansing Monday on business.

Harry Singleton has traded farms with Mr. Jackson.

The moving van is on the streets all day these days.

B. H. Glenn, of Chelsea, was here on business Monday.

Andrew Jackson and wife are settling in their new home in Stockbridge.

John Jackson sold his old family driving horse and now talks of buying an auto.

Miss Blanche Glenn visited with friends at Gregory the last of the past week.

Nearly all the spare hay will be shipped out of the country this spring at good prices.

Mrs. Mann, a highly respected woman, was buried in the cemetery here last week.

Mr. Taylor, the harness dealer here, is building an addition to his house on Dexter road in the village.

John Farmer has a fine new automobile. A number of farmers about here ride to town in new autos.

Mr. Berry, the stock buyer, here is picking up all the fat stock to be had at good prices and shipping to Detroit and Buffalo.

John Jackson and Andrew Jackson arrived home from New York Monday, where they went to attend the funeral of their aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. Miller and niece returned from Florida, where they spend every winter. They went to Bradenton but failed to find R. C. Glenn.

E. L. Glenn and Floyd Hinckley united forces with Harry Singleton and moved his household goods and family to his lately purchased farm near Gregory on Thursday.

Addo Hill and another man were tipped over from their carriage Saturday both, landing on their heads. The carriage was wrecked and both men were somewhat bruised.

Charity begins at home. Be charitable to your horse. Paint it with Bradley & Vrooman Pure Paint. It will never disappoint you. Sold by F. H. Belser.

Her Red Rabbit

By VIRGINIA BLAIR

(Copyright, 1909 by Associated Literary Press.)

The small girl set the red cotton rabbit in the open window, with his nose in a flower pot.

"He's eating grass," she announced, triumphantly.

"That's nice," said the weary woman at the sewing machine. "Only don't let him fall out."

"Of course not," said the small girl. "He'd fall and fall if he did, wouldn't he?"

"Yes, and you'd have to walk and walk downstairs to get him."

"And I'd have to walk and walk up again," said the small girl, fascinated by the repetition, "and walk and walk and walk—"

She stopped her sing-song, and leaned out.

"There's a man down there," she remarked, "a man in a gray hat, and he comes every day."

"Does he?" Her mother's voice was absent-minded. She was so busy. The sun shone on her bent bronze head, and brought out the golden lights in the little curls on her broad, white forehead. The small girl's mother was very young, but her eyes were sad.

The small girl made the rabbit prance back and forth and back and forth, and still the man with the gray hat stood on the corner idly.

Then suddenly a dreadful thing happened. The red rabbit, being moved too rapidly on his red cotton legs, lost his balance and fell down the length of the tall tenement.

"Oh," the small girl shrieked, "he's hit the man with the gray hat."

"You'll have to go after him," said her mother, "and come right back."

"I'll walk and walk and walk," sang the small girl as she started.

On the lower landing she met the man in the gray hat. He was big and tall, and the small girl thought that his eyes were beautiful.

"I was coming up," he said.

"Well, you needn't now," the small girl told him, "and thank you for my rabbit."

She held out her hands for it.

"Thank you," she said, gravely, when she had it safely tucked under her arm.

She turned to make the long climb upward and then, struck suddenly by



Stared at Him Like One Who Sees a Ghost.

a thought, she asked him: "What makes you come and stand on the corner every day?"

"He laughed. 'I'm looking for some one,' he said, 'some one who is hidden in some of these big houses on this big street—and I can't find her.'"

"Oh, is it a fairy story?" asked the small girl, eagerly, and she sat down on the step and spread out her small short skirts sociably.

"Yes, it's a fairy story," he said, and sat down beside her, "and I am hunting for the castle where the princess is imprisoned, and I'm the poor knight who has wandered and wandered, and can't find her—"

"But some day you will find her," comforted the small person, "and you'll give her a kiss, and you'll live happy ever after."

"I'm not so sure," said the rueful knight, "that she'll let me kiss her."

"Why not?"

"Well, you see, the princess and the knight quarreled awfully, and the princess ran away from him and said she would never come back."

"Oh," gasped the small girl, "that's different from any fairy tale I ever heard."

"Yes, it's different."

"Did the princess have golden hair?" the small girl demanded, eager for details.

"No, but it was brown with golden lights, and with little curls on her forehead."

"Like mother's," said the small girl, happily.

"Like—" He caught his breath and looked at her closely.

Then he put a finger under her chin and turned her little face up to him. Such a baby face—but with the broad chin, the deep gray eyes, the firm, low brow of the woman he loved.

"Baby," he whispered, "what is your name?"

"Lucile Dudley Morse."

"My God—" He was crushing her in his arms, red rabbit and all, until she gave a little squeal of protest.

Then he said: "Beg pardon," and set her down.

"Come," he took her small hand in

his, "we will go up and see your mother."

But the small girl shook her head. "You mustn't," she said. "Mother doesn't have time for visitors, she's so busy. If she doesn't see we can't have supper, you know. At least, mother can't—but just the red rabbit and me, and we only have bread. But when she sews hard all day we have soup sometimes and meat, and one day we had tarts."

He stood looking down at her a moment. "What are you going to have to-night?" he asked.

"I'm not sure," said the small girl, "but I guess it's just bread."

"You run along up to your mother," he told her, abstractedly. "Good-by; I'll see you again."

"He said he'd see me again," the small girl told her mother, who was waiting anxiously at the top of the stairs.

"Who?"

"The man with the gray hat. He's a knight looking for a princess, and they quarreled and she ran away—and he hugged me when I told him my name."

Her mother caught her breath quickly. "What did he look like?"

"He had nice eyes," said the small girl, meditatively, "and he was big and tall."

"Oh," the little mother's face was white, "he mustn't come here—he mustn't."

But he did come, and behind him a colored waiter bore a tray loaded with good things.

The little mother stared at him like one who sees a ghost. "Why have you come?" she asked.

"Hush!" He glanced at the man who was setting the tray on the table. "Let me give the child a feast, and after that, if you think best, I will go."

The small girl clapped her hands. "Mother, mother," she cried, "there's chicken and everything!"

They ate and drank, the small girl rapturously stuffing herself and the red rabbit, the other two with little appetite.

And when they had finished the woman said: "You must go now—at once."

"I shall not go," he said, "until I speak of the lies that have been told you."

"Lies?" Her startled eyes questioned him.

"Oh, my dear," he came over and took her hands, "why didn't you trust me? Why didn't you come to me and tell me the stories that those relatives of mine had told? Couldn't you see that if they got my wife out they could combine to live on my money, and have the comforts I had always provided?"

"But they said you loved—some one—else."

"I have loved only you," he said, and his eyes met her very gravely. "They told me things of you, too. That you did not care for me, and that was why I let you go. And you did not tell me of the child?"

"Oh, no," she breathed, "I could not."

"And so for five years you have struggled," his voice broke. "And until last month, when I shut up the big house, after my sister's death, I came across your little diary far back in your desk, and in it I read—what you have thought—how you have loved me—dear."

She was sobbing now in his arms, and the sound attracted the attention of the small girl, who with the red rabbit had been finishing the sweets.

"You've made her cry," she reproached him.

"But we are going to be happy ever after," he said as he clasped her close. "I have found my princess, baby."

FLAW IN THE SELF-SATISFIED

Writer Sees Little to Admire in That Particular Class of Human Beings.

A distinguished preacher and author, himself a Unitarian, remarked recently in an address to Unitarians that they were usually the most self-satisfied people that he ever met. It was a casual remark and perhaps neither he nor those who heard it appreciated its full significance. However, the preacher was probably thinking not so much of Unitarians as of a certain kind of person often found in this neighborhood, and not necessarily professing any particular form of religion. We all know the type. When a man invariably has money in the bank, and is respectable and respected, was graduated at Harvard, has a decorous wife and children, has never been carried away by any passion or enthusiasm, knows the right people, and conforms strictly to the customs of good society, and when this sort of thing has been going on for, perhaps, two or three generations, then there is apt to creep into the blood a coldness that would chill the heart of a bronze statue. Such persons are really degenerates of their peculiar kind and need to be saved, perhaps by desperate measures. Let them elope with the cook; let them get religion of a violent kind, and if they cannot get religion, let them get a dog, give him the run of the house, love him and spoil him, and so, perchance, by the blessing of Providence, their salvation may be effected. Henry C. Merwin, in the Atlantic.

Going Back.

"I suppose," said the seeker for a crest and a family tree, "that way back in the William the Conqueror's time some of my ancestors very likely got shot in the wars." "They didn't get shot much at that early date," explained the family tracer. "Back of the fourteenth century they were mostly hanged."

"Vasta Herne."

Nothing finer or more strikingly artistic in the way of dramatic offering is likely to be seen this season than the new drama of morals and emotion "Vasta Herne" which is to be presented by that distinguished emotional artist, Mrs. Leslie Carter, at the new Whitney theatre Ann Arbor, Tuesday, April 19. It is a play original in theme and treatment giving a wide scope to the wonderful talent of the star and it has been greeted everywhere it has been seen as Mrs. Carter's greatest success.

"Vasta Herne" the character who lends her name to the drama, is a New York woman of beauty and culture who has won fortune and fame as a writer. She has fallen into the hands of an unscrupulous publisher, one Hartley Bellaire, and it is an effort to escape him that she has recourse to drugs under whose influence she finds herself able to write more brilliantly than ever before. It is the same influence in the case of Vasta as was the bane of the poet Shelley and which made the brilliant De Quincey famous. The problem behind this drama is the problem of the drug users.

Into the life of Vasta Herne comes Dr. Dudley Maury who recognized her symptoms and loving the woman, determines to save her in spite of herself. The dramatic conflict comes between the two men, each fighting for different impulses; and between the two of them Vasta Herne is left to fight her battle alone. It is a tense, graphic and interesting story and the solution for such a character.

The play produced under the personal direction of Mrs. Leslie Carter, lends itself admirably to those elaborate and ornate stage pictures and effects with which Mrs. Carter has always been surrounded. The drama is told in four acts. As a well known critic wrote after seeing "Vasta Herne," in such efforts as DuBarry the courteous character of the original seemed gratuitously presented. In "Vasta Herne" Mrs. Carter presents a woman essentially good. And if her feet have tangled in the perfumed grasses, she at least offsets the presentation with a terrible lesson.

Mrs. Carter has always been surrounded by a capable supporting company and this season is no exception to the rule. Her leading man is Mr. E. I. Lonsdale and others in her support are such well known players as Charles Clary, Louis Mylles, William E. Shay, Alice Butler, Florence Malone and Lily Cahill.

NATURE'S WARNING

Chelsea People Must Recognize and Heed It.

Kidney ills come quietly—mysteriously.

But nature always warns you. Notice the kidney secretions.

See if the color is unhealthy—

If there are settlements and sediment.

Passages frequent, scanty, painful.

It's time then to use Doan's Kidney Pills.

To ward off Bright's disease or diabetes.

Doan's have done great work in Chelsea.

Mrs. H. M. McKune, No. Main St., Chelsea, Mich., says: "For some time I suffered from dull, heavy pains in my back and kidneys and in the morning upon arising I felt tired and languid. I had but little strength or energy and the kidney secretions annoyed me by their irregularity in passage. Seeing Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I procured a box and commenced their use. I found prompt relief and soon my back was strong and free from pain. Doan's Kidney Pills improved my condition in every way and I can, therefore, strongly recommend them."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.

WANT COLUMN

RENTS, REAL ESTATE, FOUND LOST WANTED ETC.

WANTED—Several girls at the Ann Arbor Fluff Rug Co. at once. 36

TO RENT—A few fields for corn and beans, about 65 acres last years seedling to cut for hay, all on shares. Inquire of J. S. Gorman. 37

FOR SALE—New milch cow and calf. Russell Wheelock, r. f. d. 5. 37

TO RENT—Mrs. Keenan house on East street. Inquire of Wm. Remnant. 37

FOR SALE—Dry rails cut in stove length, good sound wood. Call on Frank Leach. Phone 144 21-1s. 36

FOR SALE OR RENT—House and two lots on Railroad street. A. W. Wilkinson. 38

ORPINGTONS—White and Buff. Eggs for hatching. The biggest fowls and the best layers. Come and see for yourself. Wirt. S. McLaren, Chelsea. 35tf

FOR SALE—Two houses on south side Dewey avenue. A. W. Wilkinson. 37

FOR SALE OR TO RENT—Three houses and lots, separately or together. E. L. Negus. 37

LOST—Package containing two children's caps; between Chelsea and Munson Burkhardt's. Finder please leave at Dancer Bros. Reward. 36

FOR SALE—R. C. Rhode Island Red Eggs per 13 \$1.00. From excellent pen of thoroughbreds. Rolland E. Kalmbach. 38

NOTICE—For choice artistic memorials, marble stone and granite call on A. Kaercher, Salesman for Zachman & Arnet, Ann Arbor. 37

FOR SALE—Hindelang property, corner of Middle and East streets. Inquire of Dr. S. G. Bush. 35tf

WANTED—500 men and boys to buy Spalding Base Ball Goods of Holmes & Walker.

NOTICE—I still have the lease of the Staphish gravel and sand pit. Orders promptly filled. B. Steinbach. Phone 233. 34tf

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

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

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

FOR SALE—One double house corner of Middle and Wilkinson street and one new house on Chandler street. A. W. Wilkinson. 37

WANTED—Able bodied men to work at laboring, also to learn moulding, good wages and assistance while learning, steady employment, an elegant opportunity to locate in a good live town. Address, Ideal Furnace Co., Milan, Mich. 38

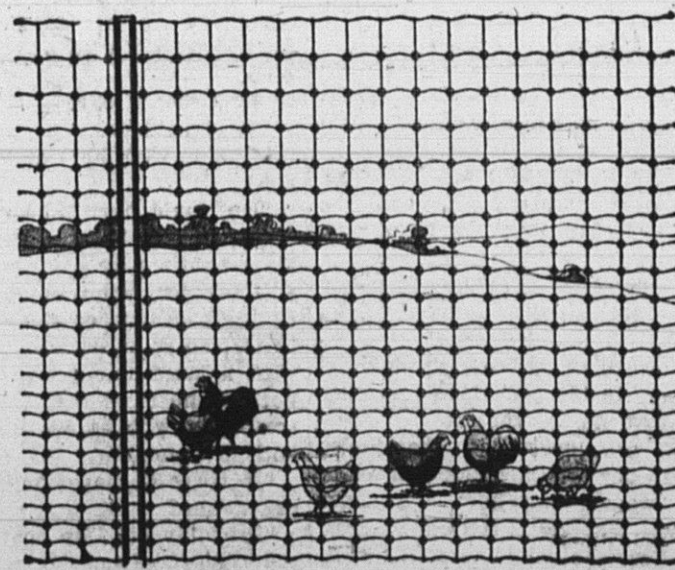
FOR SALE—Black Minorca eggs. One dollar per setting. Inquire of J. G. Stiegelmaier. 36

WANTED—Lathe, milling machine, and drill press men. Assemblers rough-stuff and varnish rubbers and painters. Good wages and steady work. Apply immediately, Reo Motor Car Company, Lansing, Michigan. 38

OLD PAPERS—To put on shelves or under carpets. Big bundle for five cents at the Standard office.

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

PEERLESS WIRE FENCE



FOURTH CARLOAD JUST RECEIVED. SEE THIS FENCE BEFORE YOU BUY.

Sold in Chelsea by

Chas. E. Paul

Coming Again



N. Hillsburg

OPTICAL

Specialist

Who has been making regular trips to Chelsea for the past ten years will be at

Boyd's Hotel

Parlor Floor

Tuesday,

April 19

Over fifty of Chelsea's prominent people we can refer you to; and endorsed by some of the leading physicians of the state of Michigan.

Remember the Date, Tuesday, April 19.

Examination Free

First Come First Served

Regardless of time, place, weather or distance, if you

Use the Bell

You arrive, arrange or reserve before those using other methods

Michigan State Telephone Company

"Sorry but the last room was rented by telephone."

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.....	30.00
Oats, per bushel.....	.50

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Grinding of all kinds and Corn Cob Crushing.

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NOTICE.

The firm of VanRiper & Chandler has been dissolved, and the undersigned will continue the business at the present location. All book accounts are due me, and I will also settle all accounts contracted by the old firm. Thanking you for past favors, and hoping for a continuance of the same.

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Here they are with form fitting effect, full chested, two and three button styles, peg top trousers, patterns that you never before knew existed.

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These clothes are tailored as you would have them if your income was a hundred thousand and you could pick out the swellest tailor in the land.

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In footwear we are showing the latest styles in OXFORDS AND SHOES, in all the popular leathers and from the leading manufacturers. Come in and examine them.

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We will do your Feed Grinding on short notice.

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Anything done by guess is uncertain.

It is unwise to live year by year without keeping a strict account of expenses whether you have a regular business or not. There is no system or convenience in paying bill in cash as they are presented.

Employ a check account, pay each bill by check, balance your account at least once a month.

The bank does your bookkeeping for you. You are at no expense whatever, and the check account gives you many advantages in business—conveniences that save time, benefits that insure safety, methods that give you accuracy, a system that furnishes a complete record for future reference.

A check account indicates the condition of your business at all time, it is to business what the hands are to the clock.

Our check account service will adjust itself to your business needs better than you may imagine. Try it.

The Kempf Commercial & Savings Bank

LOCAL ITEMS.

The U. of M. students are enjoying their spring vacation this week.

Miss Florence Heschwerdt has resigned her position with H. H. Fenn Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred C. Mapes have moved into Miss Mary Haab's residence on east Middle street.

Chas. Paul was out with the road scraper last week. He used his traction engine for the propelling power.

A. D. Baldwin bid in the farm of Frank H. Baldwin, which was sold at auction Tuesday. Consideration \$3,000.

Mrs. Idle's Sunday school class was very pleasantly entertained at the home of Miss Ethel Burkhardt Wednesday evening.

The members of the Five Hundred Club entertain their husbands this evening at the home of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Turnbull.

Born on Friday, April 8, 1910, to Mr. and Mrs. William Miller of Ypsilanti, a son. Mrs. Miller was formerly Miss Mildred Atkinson of this place.

George Kratzmiller of Dexter is operator at the Michigan Central station here in place of Austin Easterle, who was transferred to Detroit last week.

A gang of workmen are at work replacing poles and crossarms on the line of the Postal Telegraph and Cable Co., which runs along the old territorial road south of the village.

John Schmidt, Jr., and Sam Guerin were out Sunday enjoying the beauties of nature and mixed up with a blue racer which they killed. The snake measured six feet and three inches in length.

At the annual meeting of the Business Men's Association which was held at Firemen's hall Tuesday evening, Geo. P. Staffan, H. L. Stanton, O. C. Burkhardt and D. Wurster were re-elected trustees.

The High Five closed their season's festivities by giving a dance and card party at the rooms of the Young Men's Social Club Friday evening. A number of their friends were guests and the occasion was an enjoyable one.

The neighbors had a pleasant surprise on Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Leach last week Wednesday evening. After visiting and looking at the things they brought home from California the ladies served a most sumptuous supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Artz.

President Taft will be in Jackson seven and a half hours on the afternoon of June 4, when an "Under the Oaks" memorial will be dedicated. The president will arrive on the Lake Shore railroad from Monroe at 2:33 and will leave for the east at 10:08 over the Michigan Central.

Hector Cooper was elected delegate to the Great Camp, K. O. T. M. M., at the county meeting at Manchester Tuesday. W. H. Heschwerdt was elected alternate. The Great Camp will meet at Kalamazoo in June. Mr. Cooper was also elected secretary of the county association for the next two years.

At the biennial meeting of the Washtenaw County Association of the L. O. T. M. M. at Ypsilanti Tuesday Mrs. John Stiegelmaier of this place was elected a delegate to the meeting of the Great Hive, and Mrs. Jas. Speer was elected alternate. It was decided to hold the next meeting of the county association in Chelsea, and Mrs. Wm. Campbell was elected lady commander of the association.

The following out of town relatives and friends were present at the funeral of John J. Raffrey: Mr. and Mrs. S. M. Raffrey, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Mollica, Mr. and Mrs. M. O'Connor, Mr. and Mrs. A. Glatzel, of Albion, Chas. O'Connor, of New Buffalo, Mich., Mr. and Mrs. Harry Horgadon, of Bay City, Miss Margaret VerVarlin, of Ft. Wayne, Ind., and James Donovan, of Ann Arbor.

A thorough exploration of Michigan for salt deposits is to be made by the Michigan Geological Survey. This is the result of recommendations by the board of scientific advisers to the geological survey as well as for other geological explorations. It is stated by members of the board that despite the great wealth of mineral produced in the state, Michigan is far behind other states in geological research and plans are being mapped out for an examination of all unexplored areas. The topographical map of the lower peninsula is also to be carried forward.

Dr. Andros Gulde now visits his patients in a fine new runabout.

Thomas Hughes has opened a garage and repair shop in the basement of the Mack building.

The regular meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., will be held Wednesday evening, April 20.

Geo. S. Davis has moved into the residence on Summit street recently vacated by Geo. Jackson.

Mrs. A. L. Steger entertained the Research Club at her home on south Main street Monday evening.

Mrs. L. Binder and daughter, of Jackson, spent Sunday with her sister Miss Kate Stapish, of Lyndon.

The Ladies' Aid Society of St. Paul's church will serve a supper at the town hall, Saturday, April 23d.

Greig Taft of Northville is now employed in the clothing department of the H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

H. Jackson and Michael Wackenhut purchased five head of horses here Tuesday and shipped them to Jackson.

Mrs. Edward Beissel spent several days of this week in Ann Arbor the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Foster.

H. D. Wines of Ann Arbor, special agent of bureau of census, is in Chelsea this week taking the census of manufacturers.

The ball team of the seventh grade of the Dexter school will play a game here Saturday with the seventh grade of the Chelsea school.

Mrs. Hattie Wedemeyer was taken to the hospital at Ann Arbor last week, where she will receive treatment for tuberculosis.

Several of our base ball bugs went to Detroit today to witness the opening of the American League season. The game was between Detroit and Cleveland.

Married on Sunday, April 10, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Heschwerdt, Miss Molly Patrick and Louis Heschwerdt, Rev. Albert Schoen officiating.

The state treasury was enriched last week by \$5,000, this amount having been paid by the Federal Union Surety Co. as their portion of the bonds of Frank P. Glazier.

Lawrence Bagge has received a position as signal tender on the Michigan Central, with headquarters at Grass Lake. Mr. and Mrs. Bagge are preparing to move to that place.

Mrs. J. D. Watson and children left for Echo, Oregon, Monday morning where they will join Mr. Watson, who preceded them. They were accompanied by Mrs. Watson's brother, Raymond Stapish.

James VanOrden has resigned his position as gate tender at the Main street crossing of the Michigan Central, he is moving to Detroit where he expects a position. Daniel Shell has been given the day job on the gates, and M. J. Emmett takes the night position.

William Taylor has built a fine cement watering tank at Taylor's spring north of town. This spring has been a watering place for many years and is a landmark. The old wooden tank which has done duty for so many years was getting in a dilapidated condition, and the new tank will last for years.

The Chelsea Shamrocks opened the season last week Thursday by defeating the Grass Lake second high school team by the score of 5 to 1. Shaver, who has been playing center field, starred at short, Nemo Raffrey, better known as the small boy with the big arm, starred at bat. The Grass Lake boys play the return game here today.

Mrs. C. F. Laubengayer and daughters will leave this evening for Ontario, Cal. They will be accompanied by Rev. Oscar Laubengayer, pastor of the Francisco and Sharon Lutheran churches, who will join them at Chicago. Rev. Albert Schoen of Chelsea will have charge of the services at Francisco, and Rev. G. Eisen of Rogers Corners will have charge of the services at Sharon during Mr. Laubengayer's absence, which will be a month.

Land Commissioner Huntley Russell announced Tuesday a scheme for the use of forty acres of state forestry reserve lands in counties where these lands are located, for establishing experimental orchards where farmers may be shown how to plant and properly care for fruit trees in order that fruit growing may become one of the great industries of the upper counties. He says the public domain commissioners will furnish the land. Prominent land owners and horticulturalists are interested in making the project a success.

HOUSE FURNISHINGS

Greatest display of Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Lace Curtains, Shades, Fixtures, Borders for Rugs, etc., we have ever shown.

In this department we feel we are entitled to your patronage because of the qualities we are offering, and the close prices we are making.

We have Rugs in size 9x12 at \$3.50, \$5.00, \$7.50, \$10.00, \$12.00, \$14.50, \$17.50, \$19.00, \$22.00, \$24.00, \$28.00, \$32.00 and \$35.00.

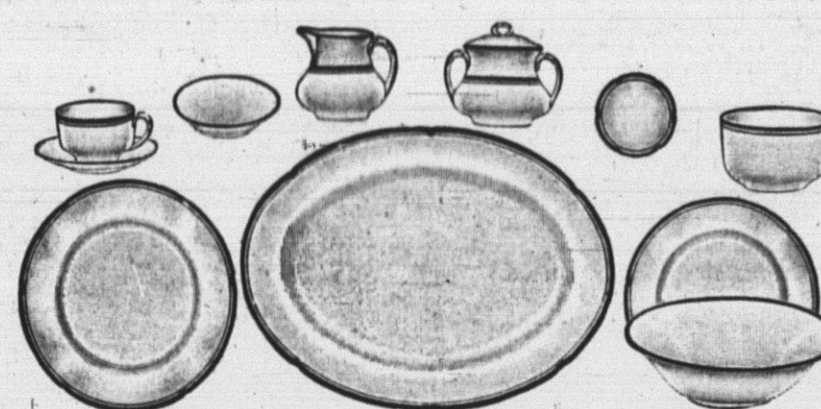
All Wool Ingrain Carpets, 50c to 65c per yard.

Great values in Linoleum, in widths 6 feet, 7 1-2 feet and 12 feet. Prices from 45c to 60c.

Lace Curtains at from 50c to \$10 per pair.

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Plain Gold Band is the most artistic and refined decoration used today in dinner ware. Here is an exact reproduction of the most popular Haviland design in American ware.



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Our China and Glassware department is the largest in Chelsea, and the prices are much more attractive than you will find elsewhere.

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TAMING THE PANHANDLE

ALBERT BIGELOW PAINE

A CHAPTER FROM THE MEMOIRS OF CAPTAIN "BILL" McDONALD, OF TEXAS . . .

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THE Texas Panhandle is that portion of the state which lies directly south of what was No-Man's Land, extending from parallels 100 to 103, east and west. Its shape suggests its name, and its name suggests limitless areas of waving grass; vast roving herds; cowboys and ponies—both of the unbridled variety; bad men whose chief business was to start graveyards, and the glad primeval lawlessness that prevails when worlds are new.

Not so many years ago the Panhandle was distinctly a world apart, and a new one. With No-Man's Land on the north, Indian Territory on the east and New Mexico on the west, civilization could come only from the south, and it did not come very fast. Indeed, there was still plenty of territory in that direction to be subdued—two or three tiers of counties in fact—before the Panhandle would be reached. So, it was a place apart—an isolated fertile land, justifying the assertion of a tramp that he had lost \$100,000 there in one year by not having cattle to eat up the grass.

The cattle came in due time, fighting back the Apache and the Comanche, protected by Rangers from Fort Griffin, accompanied by stockmen of every nation, cowboys of every grade and criminals of every breed. That was a wild epoch—chaotic and picturesque—a time of individual administration and untempered justice.

It was also a time of mighty domain. Ranches there were as big as some kingdoms. One, the X. I. T., covered a good portion of the northern part of the Panhandle. Another, the Matador, spread itself into five counties. When settlement became thicker—when there were ranch houses not more than 25 to 30 miles apart—official allotment of the lands was made. Then there was a grand gobble. The big stockmen fenced everything with little regard for boundaries and less for the law.

With such examples as these in high places, it is not strange that a general indifference to legal rights and possessions prevailed. Next to cattle-raising, cattle-stealing was the chief industry. The cowboy proper was not concerned in such work. He was likely to be a clean-handed, straightforward, even if reckless, individual, honest according to his lights. True, loyalty to his employer might render him a trifle indifferent as to brands and marks when strays mixed with the herd, but it was the employer and not the cowboy who profited by such laxity. The cowboy was a retainer who would fight for his ranch, would die for it when circumstances seemed to require such a sacrifice, and the increase of the ranch herd by any means short of actual raid and theft was a custom which bore no relation to dispute. But individually the cowboy was likely to be the soul of honor and good nature, troublesome only on holidays when he was moved to ride into the nearest settlement, drink up all the whiskey he could buy, and then, with six-shooter drawn, go careering up and down the streets, shooting in random directions, explaining meantime with noisy and repetitious adjectives that he was a bad man—a very bad man from very far up the creek.

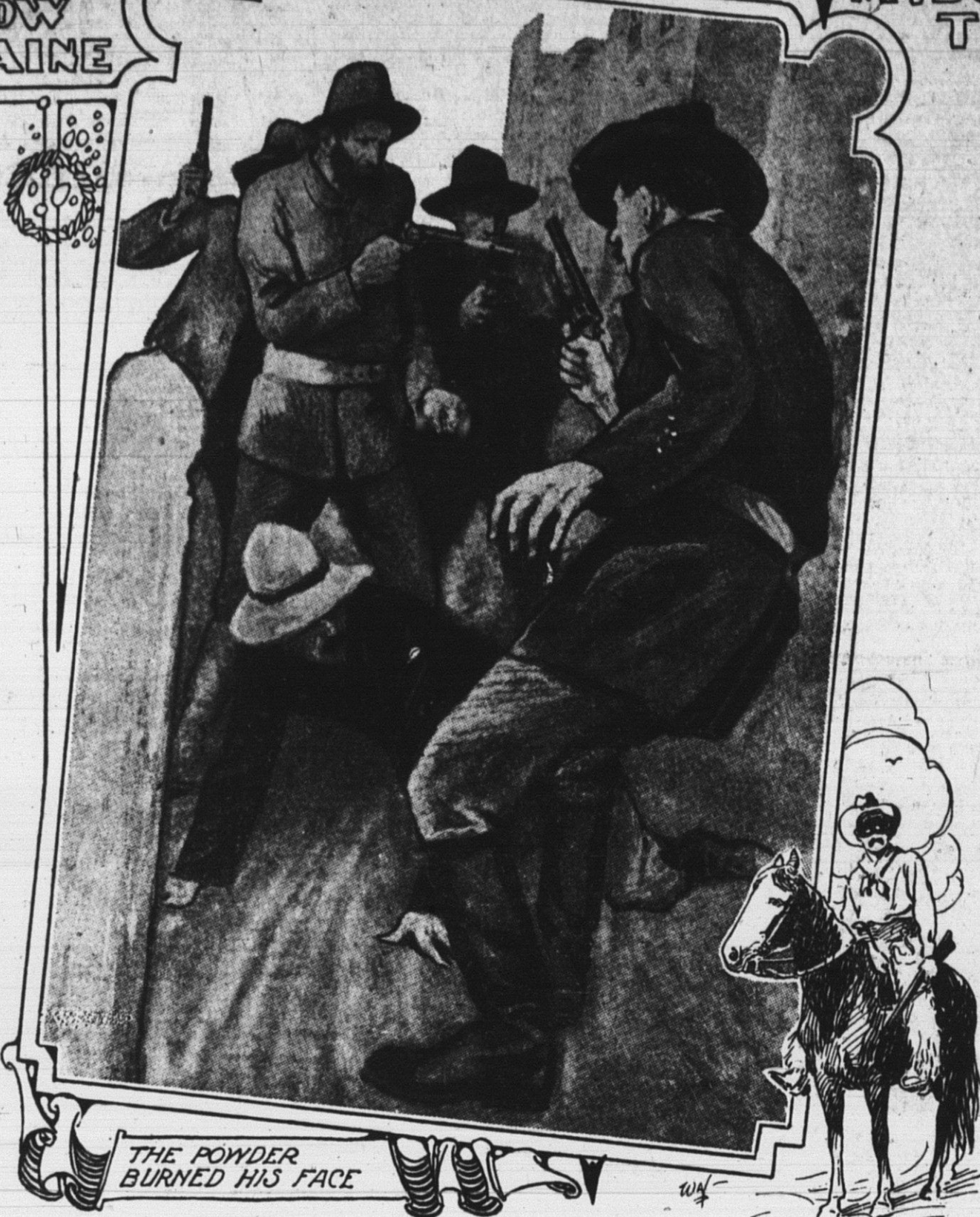
The Panhandle was full of bad men in the early nineties. Most of them had graduated from other schools of crime and found here a last resort. Some of them—a good many of them—had obtained official positions and were outlaws and deputies by turns, or worked conjunctively as both. As a rule they were in one way or another associated with a gang.

Local authorities, even when conscientious, were poorly equipped to cope with such an element, and it was for Company B Ranger Force, consisting of eight men with quarters at Amarillo, Capt. W. J. McDonald commanding, to police this vast wilderness, and to capture and convert, or otherwise tame, its undesirable citizens.

Soon after McDonald's appointment he was notified of a marauding band that across in Hutchinson county, were committing the usual crimes. They had burned the hay belonging to a ranchman on Turkey creek—several hundred tons in quantity—they had cut his wire fences; they had killed cows for their calves, butchered beef cattle, cut out brands—in a word, they had conducted the business of cattle stealing and general depredation on a large scale.

Taking a portion of his force, Capt. McDonald went over to investigate. There seemed to be a good deal of mystery concerning the identity of the offenders; but a mystery of that sort does not stand a very good chance when it is operated upon by a man with eyes like those of Capt. Bill and with a nose and a pair of ears of his peculiar pattern. In a short time he had identified one member of the band in a young man prominently connected in that section. This young fellow—a dupe, no doubt, of professional cow thieves, whose glittering reputation as bad men had dazzled him—was the son of an able and reputable lawyer, a member of the state legislature. The son, supposed to be a cowboy, had become in reality an outlaw.

Capt. McDonald took him in charge one day, questioned him, and secured sufficient evidence to file a complaint. The prisoner was turned over to the sheriff of Hutchinson county, and Capt. Bill pursued his investigation. He located a bunch of stolen calves, herded in the brakes of the Canadian river, guarded by another member of the gang. The calves were "hobbled and necked" and their mothers had been shot as an easy method of getting rid of them. Capt. Bill found the dead cows in a nearby canyon, and he brought a man who had lost a number of milch cows and calves to identify the property. It was no very difficult matter; the man declared he knew the calves as well as his own children. One after another the missing members of the band were brought



in, and lodged in jail. The case against them was clear. They were found with the stolen property; some of them did not even attempt to make denial. Their examining trial was held at Plemmons, the county seat of Hutchinson county, and the settlers gathered from far and near for that event. The trial was held in a big barn of a place, and the prisoners were bound over to the district court. The Rangers were preparing to take them to Panhandle City, where there were safer and more commodious quarters, when the sheriff—who had already distinguished himself by setting free the prominent young outlaw first captured—appeared and demanded the prisoners, on the ground that being sheriff of that county, they could not be removed without his consent. The Ranger captain promptly informed him that sheriff or no sheriff, he had shown his disqualifications for that office, and that these prisoners would be taken to more secure quarters than he seemed willing to provide. The officer departed, and presently mustered a crowd, armed with Winchester. Then he appeared once more before Capt. Bill, produced the law which under proper conditions might have supported him in his demand, and again declared that he would have those prisoners, or that there would be bloodshed and several Ranger funerals. Capt. Bill promptly called his men together.

"We are not going to stand any foolishness," he said. "If an attempt is made to take these prisoners, cut down any one who takes a hand in it. Come, let's move on now, and get these men in jail."

The crowd that had gathered expected battle, then and there, but nothing of the kind took place. The sheriff's armed bluff had been called. Later in the day, he obtained a writ of habeas corpus, but it was not effective for the reason that the men had been committed under bond. At all events it was not effective so long as McDonald and his Rangers were in charge of the jail.

It was now evident that conviction of these offenders was not to be expected in that county. Most of them had official influence of one kind or another. In fact, there appeared to be nobody except those whose property had suffered from crime—those whose property had suffered from crime—who seemed concerned in bringing these bandits to justice.

With such overwhelming evidence McDonald was determined if possible to secure their punishment, and eventually was instrumental in getting their cases distributed and sent to other counties for trial. Even so, they managed to evade the law. Through influence of one kind or another, and the co-operation of officials—former associates, perhaps, in the business of crime—their cases were one by one dismissed; this in spite of the fact that one of the men confessed and gave direct testimony against the others of the gang.

Notwithstanding this miscarriage of justice, the general effect of McDonald's vigorous prosecution was wholesome. The members of that band either left for remoter territory, or decided to reform.

It was strange indeed that McDonald did not "happen to get killed" in those busy days of the early nineties. One of the favorite vows of the "Panhandler" was to shoot Bill McDonald on sight. But there was suddenness and vigor about Bill McDonald's manner and method that was very bad for a vow like that. Still, there were those who tried to make good, and one of these, duly assisted, came near being successful. He would have succeeded, no doubt, if he had had time.

That man's name was John Pierce Matthews, which became simply John. Pierce after its owner got the drop on a steamboat captain one day in Louisiana and shot him dead. He took his new name with him to the Panhandle, where, in due time he got the drop on another

man, somewhere up in the northern tier of counties, with the same result. This was a good while before he came down to Childress county and got to be sheriff, but there were those who had not forgotten, and among them was Capt. Bill McDonald, then stopping at Wichita Falls. Matthews, or Pierce, as he was called, frequently came down to the Falls for a spree, and on one such visit made application to join a secret society. McDonald was a prominent member of that society and Matthews did not get in. This stirred the animosity of Matthews and he began to clean his six-shooter daily and to practice sudden and accurate firing, which he knew would be necessary in case of a show-down.

Matthews also had another enemy, one Joe Beckham, sheriff of Motley county, an officer of his own kind, who presently got as short as possible in his accounts, absconded, and set out for Indian Territory. Matthews had no right to go outside of his own county after a fugitive, and no business in this matter any way, but he had an itch for Beckham on his own account, so he picked up another enemy of Beckham, named Cook, a citizen of Motley with an ambition for Beckham's office, and the two came with peaceful attitude and fair words to Quannah where Capt. Bill was then stopping, requesting the loan of a Ranger to go over into the Territory after the defaulting officer. McDonald refused, but said he would send a man as far as the Territory line—Ranger authority not extending beyond that border. He did send one Ranger, McClure, who being strongly persuaded, overstepped, at the same instant, his authority and the state line; captured Beckham; whom he lost through a writ of habeas corpus; fell into a plot devised by Matthews and Cook to get rid of him, and was finally brought back to Quannah by Capt. Bill, who drove 100 miles on a bad night to get him out of the mess; after which McClure was a wiser and better Ranger.

Beckham, meanwhile, had fallen a victim to remorse, or more likely had been promised immunity, and now hurried over to Quannah and gave himself up again to Ranger McClure. Capt. Bill being absent from Quannah at the time, Beckham asked to be taken to Matador, county seat of Motley, for trial, and begged McClure to see him through Childress, where he expected to be killed by Matthews and Cook.

McClure assured Beckham that he would see him safely to Matador, and they set out by rail for Childress, at which point they would take the stage for the Motley county seat.

Matthews was on hand at Childress. He demanded Beckham of McClure, who refused to deliver his prisoner.

If Matthews wanted to commit suicide he began preparing for it, now, in the right way. He gave it out openly that he was going to wander over to Quannah some day and kill Bill McDonald, just as a matter of pastime, and he sent word to the same effect by any of Capt. Bill's friends that he found going that way.

It was in December, 1895, at last that Matthews and his pals came down to Quannah for the declared purpose of killing a Ranger captain. It was a cold, dreary day and they visited one saloon after another, getting a supply of courage for the job, and explaining what they were going to do. Then they took to following McDonald, always in a group, evidently waiting the proper opportunity, confident enough that McDonald would not take the offensive. Finally, however, they pressed him so close that he suddenly turned and told them to quit following him or trouble would ensue. Perhaps it did not seem a good place to do the job—there being no sort of protection; perhaps there was something disquieting in the manner of Capt. Bill's warning. They dropped away, for the time, and McDonald

gave the matter no further thought. Men threatening to kill him was an item on every day's program.

It was nearly dusk of that bleak day, and McDonald was in the railway station, sending an official telegram to his men at Amarillo, when an old man named Crutcher, whom McDonald knew, came in with the word that Matthews wanted to see him and fix up matters without any more trouble.

Capt. Bill regarded Crutcher keenly; evidently he was sincere enough.

"John says he wants to see you and fix up everything right," repeated the old man, persuasively.

Capt. Bill finished writing his telegram and sent it. Then turning to Old Man Crutcher, he said in his slow, mild way:

"Well, that all sounds mighty good to me. I never want any trouble that I can help. Come on, let's go find him."

They left the depot on the side toward the town, and as they did so they saw the sheriff of Hardeman county, whose name was Dick Coffey, with Matthews and two of the latter's friends, coming to meet them. Sheriff Coffey was a step ahead of Matthews as they crossed the street. Old Man Crutcher in a friendly way put his arm through McDonald's as they advanced.

When there were but four or five feet between the groups, all stopped and there was a little silence.

Then McDonald said:

"Well?"

And Matthews answered, keeping Coffey still just a trifle in advance:

"Well, what is it, Bill?"

"I understand," he said, "that you have been saying some pretty hard things about me, and that you-all are going to wipe up the earth with me. Is that so?"

Matthews edged a trifle nearer to Coffey.

"No," he said, "I didn't say that, but by God I'll tell you what I did say." At the same moment pointing his left index finger in McDonald's face, while his right hand slipped in the direction of his hip pocket.

Capt. Bill saw the movement and his own hand dropped into his side overcoat pocket where in winter he carried a part of his armament. Matthews' practice in drawing for some reason failed to benefit him. His gun seemed to have jerked it free, and stepping behind Coffey, fired at Capt. Bill over the sheriff's right shoulder. But the slight hitch spoiled his aim, perhaps, for the bullet missed, passing through McDonald's overcoat collar, though the range was so short that the powder burned his face.

The game could now be considered open. Capt. Bill, with a quick movement that was between skip and a step, got around Coffey and let go two shots in quick succession at Matthews. Both of McDonald's bullets struck within the space of a 50-cent piece, just above Matthews' heart, penetrated a thick plug of Star Navy, found a heavy notebook behind it, and stopped.

With a thought process which may be regarded as cool for some moment, Capt. Bill realized that for some reason he could not kill Matthews by shooting him on that side, and shifted his aim. Matthews, meantime had again dodged behind Coffey, who now dropped flat to the ground, where it was quieter. Capt. Bill was bending forward at the time, trying to get a shot around Coffey, and as the latter dropped, Matthews fired, the bullet striking McDonald in the left shoulder, ranging down through his lung to the small of his back, traveling two-thirds the length of his body for lodgement.

The Ranger was knocked backward but did not fall. Matthews quickly fired again, but McDonald was near enough now to knock the gun aside with his own, and the ball passed through his hat brim. Aiming at Matthews' other shoulder, McDonald let go his third shot, and Matthews fell.

Meantime the two deputy assassins had opened fire, and one of them had sent two bullets through McDonald's left arm. To these he gave no attention until Matthews dropped. Wheeling now, he started to cock his gun, when he received another ball, this time in his right shoulder, along which it traveled to his neck, thence around the windpipe to the left side. His fingers were paralyzed by this wound and he made an effort to cock his gun with his teeth; but there was no further need, for with the collapse of Matthews his co-murderers fled wildly to cover, behind the depot, nearly upsetting a box-car in their hurry.

Capt. Bill walked a few steps to the sidewalk. There was a post there, and holding to this he eased himself to a sitting position. A man ran up to him.

"Cap, how about it?"

"Well, I think I'm a dead rabbit."

They gathered him up and took him to a drug store, and they took Matthews to a drug store across the street. By and by they carried Capt. Bill home, and a doctor came to hunt for the bullets.

"Now, Doc," the Ranger captain said when the operation was over, and the surplus cargo had been removed, "now, I'll get well," and Rhoda McDonald, his nervy wife, who had arrived on the scene, echoed this belief.

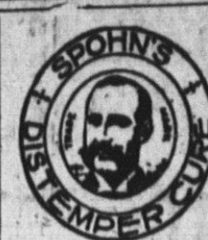
"If Bill Jess says he'll get well, he'll do it!" she declared.

Matthews died in a few days. He was removed to Childress and died there. Before his death he sent word to McDonald:

"You acted the man all through," was his message. "I'm only sorry that I can't see you and apologize."

"Tell him that I'm doing all right," was the answer returned, "and that I hope he'll get well."

The mending of Capt. Bill was a slow process. For about two months he was laid up, and then with his wife he sojourned for a time at a sanitarium. After that, he was up once more, ready and eager for action—apparently as fit as ever; though, in truth, the physical repairing was never quite complete.



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Cures the skin and acts as a preventive for others. Liquid given on the tongue. Safe for broad masses and all others. Best remedy for the tongue. Safe for broad masses and all others. Sold by all druggists and horse goods houses, or sent express paid, by the manufacturers, SPOHN MEDICAL CO., Chemists, GOSHEN, INDIANA

MICA AXLE GREASE
is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere
STANDARD OIL CO.
(Incorporated)



WELL, WHY NOT?
Jimmy Crow—Say, maw!
Mrs. Crow—Yes, my son.
Jimmy Crow—If flies can fly, why can't crows crow?

WASTED A FORTUNE ON SKIN TROUBLE

"I began to have an itching over my whole body about seven years ago and this settled in my limb, from the knee to the toes. I went to see a great many physicians, a matter which cost me a fortune, and after I noticed that I did not get any relief that way, I went for three years to the hospital. But they were unable to help me there. I used all the medicines that I could see but became worse and worse. I had an inflammation which made me almost crazy with pain. When I showed my foot to my friends they would get really frightened. I did not know what to do. I was so sick and had become so nervous that I positively lost all hope."

"I had seen the advertisement of the Cuticura Remedies a great many times, but could not make up my mind to buy them, for I had already used so many medicines. Finally I did decide to use the Cuticura Remedies and I tell you that I was never so pleased as when I noticed that, after having used two sets of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, the entire inflammation had gone. I was completely cured. I should be only too glad if people with similar disease would come to me and find out the truth. I would only recommend them to use Cuticura. Mrs. Bertha Sachs, 1621 Second Ave., New York, N. Y., Aug. 20, 1909."

"Mrs. Bertha Sachs is my sister-in-law and I know well how she suffered and was cured by Cuticura Remedies after many other treatments failed. Morris Sachs, 321 E. 89th St., New York, N. Y., Secretary of Deutsch-Ostrower Unt-Veren, Kampner Hebrew Benevolent Society, etc."

Hopeless.

"Your store is no good, sir! I asked for lace curtains last week, and I couldn't get 'em."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, and I asked for silk socks yesterday, and I couldn't get 'em."

"That's strange."

"And today I asked for credit, and can't even get that. Is this a regular store, or what?"

EFFECTS OF LIQUOR REMOVED IN 84 MINUTES.
Drunkenness is unworthy when you can have it removed without anybody's knowledge. Acme simple home-treatment will do the work. Write E. Fortin, R. 315 Dickey Bldg., Chicago, Ill., for free trial.

Making a Guess.

"Johnny, do you know why I am going to whip you?"

"Why?"

"Because you struck a boy smaller than yourself."

"I thought maybe it was because I am smaller than you are."

Pettit's Eye Salve for 25c

relieves tired, overworked eyes, stops eye aches, congested, inflamed or sore eyes. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

An egotist is a man who is more interested in himself than he is in the tariff question or the price of food-stuffs.

ALLEN'S LUNG BALSAM

will cure not only a fresh cold, but one of those stubborn coughs that usually hang on for months. Give it a trial and prove its worth. —50c, 1.00 and 2.00.

Every man should have his balance wheel trued up occasionally.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOR ALL KIDNEY DISEASES

FOR RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, DIABETES, BACKACHE

Price 75c "Guaranteed"

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 16-1910.

WESTERN CANADA
What Prof. Shaw, the Well-Known Agriculturist, Says About It:

"I would sooner raise cattle in Western Canada than in any other part of the United States. For the reason that the climate is so much better for the purpose. Your market will improve faster than the supply. Wheat will grow up to the 50th parallel. 100 miles north of the International border. Your vacant land will be taken at a rate beyond present conception. We have enough people in the United States to take up this land." Ready homes to take up this land. Ready

70,000 Americans

will enter and make their homes in Western Canada this year.

1,000 produced another large crop of wheat, oats and barley.

In addition to which the cattle exports was an immense item.

Cattle raising, dairying, mixed farming and grain growing from the provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta.

Free homesteads and pre-emption areas, as well as land sold by railway and land companies, will provide homes for millions.

Adaptable soil, beautiful climate, splendid schools and churches, and good railroads.

For settlers' rates, descriptive literature, "Last Best West" how to reach the country and other particulars, write to Dept. of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or to the Canadian Government Agent.

M. J. McNamee, 118 Jefferson Ave., Detroit or C. A. Lester, South St. Mary, Wis. (Use address nearest you)

FREE A Package of "Paxtine" Will Be Sent Free of Charge to Every Reader of this Paper.

PAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Gives one a sweet breath; clean, white, germ-free teeth—antiseptically clean mouth and throat—purifies the breath after smoking—dispels all disagreeable perspiration and body odors—much appreciated by dainty women. A quick remedy for sore eyes and catarrh.

A little Paxtine powder dissolved in a glass of hot water makes a delightful antiseptic solution, possessing extraordinary cleansing, germicidal and healing power, and absolutely harmless. Try a Sample. 5c a large box at druggists or by mail.

THE PAXTON TOILET CO., BOSTON, MASS.

They die outdoors!

No mixing. No spreading. No mess. No trouble.

Rat-Bit

about the house. Rat-Bit will kill all rats, mice, cats, dogs, and all other vermin. It is safe for all domestic animals. Try it today. It is the best rat and mouse poison ever invented. It is sold by all druggists and hardware stores.

Bad Taste

in your mouth removed while you wait—that's true. A Cas-

careet taken when the tongue is thick-coated with the nasty

squeamish feeling in stomach, brings relief. It's easy, natural

way to help nature help you.

CASCARETS—two box—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

Seldom See

a big knee like this, but your horse may have a hunch or bruise on his Ankle, Hock, Stifle, Knee, or Forelimb.

ABSORBINE

will clean them off without laying the horse down. It is a sure cure for all such troubles. It is sold by all druggists and hardware stores.

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Hood's Sarsaparilla

By virtue of its unequalled blood-purifying, nerve-strengthening, stomach-toning, appetite-restoring properties, is the one Great Spring Medicine.

Get it today. In liquid form or chocolate tablets called Sarsatabs. 100 doses \$1.

Trial Bottle Free By Mail

FATS

If you suffer from Eczema, Pits, Falling Sickness, or have children that do so, my New Discovery will relieve them, and all you are asked to do is to send for a Free Trial of Dr. May's Epileptic Cure.

It has cured thousands where everything else failed. Guaranteed by May Medical Laboratory.

Under Pure Food and Drug Act, June 30th, 1906, Guaranty No. 10977. Please write for Special Free 60 Bouteils and give A.O.S. and complete address.

Dr. W. H. May, 648 Pearl Street, New York.

Please mention this paper. Druggists fill orders.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Small Pills, Small Dose, Small Price

GENUINE must bear signature:

Wm. Wood

Britain's Rulers.

Mr. Lloyd George is pleasantly proud of his nationality, but it is amazing that he had to go back to Queen Elizabeth and the Tudors to find historical precedence for a Welsh government of Great Britain. On the other hand, England has often been ruled by Scotsmen. Of the last three premiers, two—Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman and Mr. Balfour—were Scotch. Mr. Gladstone sat for a Scotch constituency, and so does Mr. Asquith. Ireland has always been busy supplying us with governing men. The duke of Wellington, Lord Roberts, Lord Charles Beresford, Lord Russell and a dozen others immediately occur to one. It is odd to remember that it is centuries since Great Britain had a purely English sovereign. The Tudors were Welsh. The Stuarts were Scotch. William III. was a Dutchman and the Georges are of German descent.—London Chronicle.

The Dog Settled It.

The multimillionaire was uncertain. "But how do I know you can support my daughter in the manner to which she has been accustomed?" he demanded, dubiously. The imported nobleman smiled handsly. "I will go to test," he volunteered. "What test?" "I will live with you one year and see how she is accustomed and zen I will know what to say." But just then James the footman, liberated the \$5,000 bulldog.

Tuberculosis in Ireland.

A bill will be brought before the British parliament calling for steps to be taken to prevent the high mortality from tuberculosis in Ireland. The bill will demand the compulsory notification and registration of tuberculosis cases, the establishment of special institutions for consumptive patients, the instruction of the public about this disease, and improved control over the meat and milk supplies.

Many a Clever Housewife

Has learned that to serve

Post Toasties

Saves worry and labor,

and pleases each member of the family as few other foods do.

The crisp, dainty, fluffy bits are fully cooked—

ready to serve from the package with cream or good milk.

Give the home-folks a treat.

"The Memory Lingers"

Pkgs 10c. and 15c.

Postum Cereal Company, Ltd.,

Battle Creek, Mich.

SERIAL STORY

THE LITTLE BROWN JUG

AT KILDARE

By MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Illustrations By RAY WALTERS

Copyright 1909 by The Bobbs-Merrill Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Thomas Ardmore, bored millionaire, and Henry Maine Griswold, professor in the University of Virginia, take trains out of Atlanta, Griswold to his college, Ardmore in pursuit of a girl who had winked at him. Mistaken for Gov. Osborne of South Carolina, Griswold's life is threatened. He goes to Columbia to warn the governor and meets Barbara Osborne. He remains to assist her in the absence of her father. Ardmore learns that his winking lady is the daughter of Gov. Dangerfield of North Carolina. He follows her to Raleigh, and on the way is given a brown jug at Kildare. In Raleigh he discovers that the jug bears a message threatening Dangerfield unless Appleweight, a criminal, is allowed to go free.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

Once within, the air of domestic peace, the pictures on the walls, a whip and a felt hat with a blue band, on the hall table, and a book on a chair in the drawing-room, turned down to mark the absent reader's place, rebuked him for his impudence. He would take the earliest train for Ardley and bury himself there for the remainder of his days. He had hardly formed this resolution when a light step sounded in the hall, and Miss Geraldine Dangerfield stood at the threshold. His good resolutions went down like a house of cards.

"Miss Dangerfield," he began, "I had the pleasure of meeting your father in New Orleans the other day, and as I was passing through town unexpectedly, I thought I should give myself the pleasure of calling on him. He said that in case I found him absent I might call upon you. In fact, he wrote a line on a card for me to present, but I stupidly left it at my hotel."

They faced each other in the dim, cool room for what seemed to him endless centuries. She was much younger than he had imagined; but her eyes were blue, just as he remembered them, and her abundant light hair curled away from her forehead in pretty waves, and was tied to-day with a large bow of blue ribbon.

"Won't you please sit down, Mr. Ardmore?"

And when they were seated there was another pause, during which the blue eyes continued to take account of him, and he fingered his tie, feeling sure that there was something wrong with it.

"It's warm, isn't it?"

"I suppose it is. It's a way summer has, of being mostly warm."

He was quite sure that she was laughing at him; there was a tinge of irony in the very way in which she pronounced "wa'm," lingeringly, as though to prolong her contempt for his stupidity in not finding anything better to say.

"I enjoyed meeting your father so much, Miss Dangerfield. I think we are always likely to be afraid of great men, but your father made me feel at home at once. And he tells such capital stories—I've been laughing over them ever since I left New Orleans."

"I suppose, Mr. Ardmore, that you saw papa at the luncheon at the Pharo club in New Orleans?"

"Why, yes, Miss Dangerfield. It was there I met the governor!"

"Are you sure it was there, Mr. Ardmore?"

"Why, I think that was the place. I don't know my New Orleans as I should, but—"

Ardmore was suddenly conscious that Miss Dangerfield had risen and that she stood before him, with her fair face the least bit flushed, her blue eyes alight with anger, and that the hands at her sides were clenched nervously.

"My father was not at luncheon at the Pharo club, Mr. Ardmore. You never saw my father in your life. I know why. It is you came here, and if you are not out of that door in one second I shall call the servants and have them throw you out."

She ceased abruptly and turned to look into the hall where steps sounded.

"Is that you, Jerry?"

"Yes, mamma; I'll be up in just a minute. Please don't wait for me. It's only the man to see about the plumbing."

The lady who had appeared for an instant at the door went on slowly up the stairs, and the girl held Ardmore silent with her steady eyes until the step died away above.

"I know what you want my father for. Mr. Billings and you are both pursuing him—it's infamous, outrageous! And it isn't his fault. I would have you know that my father is an honorable man!"

The bayonets were at his breast; he would ask for mercy.

"Miss Dangerfield, you may call me anything you please, but I am not quite the scoundrel you think me. It's

true that I was not in New Orleans, and I never saw your father in my life. I came to Raleigh on a mission that has absolutely nothing to do with Mr. Billings; he did not know I was coming. On the way here a message intended for your father came into my hands. It was thrown on the train at Kildare last night. I had gone out on the platform because the sleeper was hot, and a warning to your father to keep his hands off of Appleweight was given to me. Here it is. It seems to me that there is immediate danger in this, and I want to help you. I want to do anything I can for you. I didn't come here to pry into your family secrets, Miss Dangerfield, honestly I didn't!"

She took the piece of paper into her slim little hands and read it, slowly nodding her head, as if the words only confirmed some earlier knowledge of the threat they contained. Then she lifted her head, and her eyes were bright with mirth as Ardmore's wondering gaze met them.

"Did you get the jug?"

"I got two jugs, to tell the truth; but when they seemed dissatisfied and howled for me to give one back, I threw off the buttermilk."

"You threw back father's buttermilk to the man who gave you the applejack? Oh! oh!"

Miss Jerry Dangerfield sat down and laughed; and Ardmore, glad of an opportunity to escape, found his hat and rushed from the house.

CHAPTER V.

Mr. Ardmore Officially Recognized.

"She never did it; she never, never did!"

Mr. Ardmore, from a bench in the statehouse park, thus concluded a long reverie. It was late afternoon, and he had forgotten luncheon in his absorption. There was no manner of use in recurring again to that episode of the lonely siding. He had found the girl—(indubitably the girl)—but not the wink! Miss Jerry Dangerfield was not the winking sort; he was well satisfied on that point, and so thoroughly ashamed into the bargain that he resolved to lead a different life and be very heedful of the cry of the poor in the future.

As he sat dejectedly on his park bench he was unaware that Miss Geraldine Dangerfield, walking hurriedly through the park on her way from the governor's mansion to the statehouse, passed directly behind him. His attitude was so eloquent of despair that it could not have failed to move a much harder heart than that of Miss Dangerfield, yet she made no sign; but a few minutes later the private secretary came out on the steps of the statehouse, and after a brief survey of the landscape crossed the lawn and called Ardmore by name.

"I beg your pardon, but Miss Dangerfield wished me to say that she'd like to see you for a minute. She's at the governor's office."

A prisoner, sentenced to death, and unexpectedly relieved with the rope already on his neck, could not experience greater relief than that which brought Mr. Thomas Ardmore to his feet.

"You are sure of it—that there's no mistake?"

"Certainly not. Miss Dangerfield told me I was to bring you back."

Enthroned at the secretary's desk, a mass of papers before her, Miss Geraldine Dangerfield awaited him. He was ready to place his head on the block in sheer contrition for his conduct, but she herself took the initiative, and her tone was wholly amiable.

"This morning, Mr. Ardmore—"

"Oh, please forget this morning!" he pleaded.

"But I was rude to you; I threatened to have you thrown out of the house; and you had come to do us a favor. You traded buttermilk for moonshine?"

"I shouldn't exactly call it moonshine. It's more like dynamite than

anything else. I've written a reply to the note and put it back in the cork, and I'm going to return it to Kildare."

"What answer did you make to that infamous effort to intimidate my father?" demanded Miss Dangerfield.

"I told the Appleweight gang that they were a lot of cowards, and that the governor will have them all in jail or hanged within ten days."

"Splendid! Perfectly splendid! Did you really say that?"

"What else could I do? I knew that that's what the governor would say—he'd have to say it—so I thought I'd save him the trouble."

"Where's the jug now, Mr. Ardmore?"

"In my room at the hotel. The gang must have somebody on guard here. A gentleman who seemed to be one of them called on me this morning, demanding the jug; and if he's the man I think he is, he's stolen the little brown jug from my room in the hotel by this time."

New Definition of Gentleman.

"A gentleman," says the Philosopher of Folly, "is a man who is so dead sure that he is one that he doesn't think he has to tell people so."

Miss Dangerfield had picked up a spool of red tape and was unwinding it. They were such nice little hands, and so peaceful in their aimless trifling with the tape that he was sure his eyes had betrayed him into imagining she had clenched them in the quiet drawing-room at the mansion. This office, now that its atmosphere enveloped him, was almost as domestic as the house in which she lived. Miss Dangerfield threw down the spool of tape and bent toward him gravely.

"Mr. Ardmore, can you keep a secret?"

"Nobody ever tried me with one, but I think I can, Miss Dangerfield," he murmured humbly.

"Then please stand up."

And Ardmore rose, a little sheepishly, like a schoolboy who fears blame and praise alike. Miss Dangerfield lifted one of the adorable hands solemnly.

"I, acting governor of North Carolina, hereby appoint you my private secretary, and may God have mercy on your soul. You may now sit down, Mr. Secretary."

"But I thought there was a secretary already. And besides, I don't write a very good hand," Ardmore stammered.

"I am just sending Mr. Bassford to Atlanta to find papa. He's already gone, or will be pretty soon."

"But I thought your father would be home to-night."

Miss Dangerfield looked out of the open window upon the park, then into the silent outer hall, to be sure she was not overheard.

"Papa will not be at home to-night."

Unaware That Miss Dangerfield Passed Directly Behind Him.

or probably to-morrow night, or the next afterward. I'm not sure we'll wait next Christmas dinner for papa."

"But of course you know where he is! It isn't possible—" and Ardmore stared in astonishment into Miss Dangerfield's tranquil blue eyes.

"It is possible. Papa is ducking his official responsibilities. That's what the matter with papa! And I guess they're enough to drive any man into the woods. Just look at all this!"

Miss Dangerfield rested one of those diminutive hands of hers on the pile of documents, letters and telegrams the secretary had left behind him; with a nod of the head she indicated the governor's desk in the inner room, and it, too, was piled high with documents.

"I supposed," faltered Ardmore, "that in the absence of the governor the lieutenant governor would act. I think I read that once."

"You must have read it wrong, Mr. Ardmore. In North Carolina, in the absence of the governor, I am governor! Don't look so shocked; when I say I, I mean I—me! Do you understand what I said?"

"I heard what you said, Miss Dangerfield."

"I mean what I said, Mr. Ardmore. I have taken you into my confidence because I don't know you. I don't know anything about you. I don't want to know anything about you. I'd be ashamed to ask anybody I know to help me. The people of North Carolina must never know that the governor is absent during times of great public peril. And if you are afraid, Mr. Ardmore, you had better not accept the position."

"There's nothing I wouldn't do for you," blurted Ardmore.

"I'm not asking you—I would not ask you—to do anything for me. I am asking you to do it for the Old North State. Our relations, Mr. Ardmore, will not be social, but purely official. Do you accept the terms?"

"I do; and I warn you now that I shall never resign."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A German Trade School.

Vice-Consul James L. A. Burrell describes the operation of the German School for Blacksmiths at Halberstadt, in the Magdeburg district: "Young smiths receive instruction in shoeing oxen and horses and preparation for the examination in shoeing, which was made compulsory in the German empire by the imperial act of July 1, 1883, and is held in the various provinces by state examining commissions. The school is supported by appropriations from the city, the province and from the two agricultural associations in Halberstadt. 25 marks (\$5.95) for the course. Board and lodging can be had in the school very cheaply. For young blacksmiths without means four free courses, with board and lodging, are provided each year. Candidates who pass excellent examinations receive premiums. Only six persons may take part in each course of instruction."

When Rubbers Become Necessary

And your shoes pinch, shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder for the feet. Cures tired, aching feet and takes the sting out of Corns and Bunions. Always use it for Breaking in New shoes and for dancing parties. Sold everywhere 5c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

For Settlement.

"That fellow seems to take himself very seriously."

"Yes; he thinks his personal squabbles are weighty enough to be referred to The Hague."

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UNCLE JOE CANNON

HE ALSO SPEAKS WELL OF CANADA.

ADA.

No matter what may be the opinion of Mr. Joseph Cannon, no matter if he may be looked upon by some as a czar, and by others as a big warm-hearted man, with many of the instincts that make humanity very bearable, all will admit that he is a man who has been advertised more than any other man in the United States. What he may have to say therefore on any subject, will have weight. Observant, he speaks his mind freely. He was interviewed the other day by the correspondent of a Canadian newspaper. He spoke of his admiration for Canada, and he is quoted in a way that pictures fairly well the person of the man. The correspondent says he launched out into personal biography, proverbial philosophy, political comment, cynical scorn, broad profanity and sentimental poetry such as one rarely hears in the space of an hour. He discussed the Canadian tariff, and then said: "People say I break the Ten Commandments, all of them. But I don't, at least not often. I did break one of them up in Canada two or three years ago. As I rode from Winnipeg to the Rockies over your great West and saw the finest wheatfields in the world, I thought of Virginia and a lot of our States, and I smashed the Tenth Commandment every hour of the journey. Yes, sir, I coveted my neighbor's land." Coming from a man of the fame of Mr. Cannon, these were words that should have some weight with the Americans who may still have doubts of the advantages that are offered to them in Western Canada. A home amongst the wheatfields. Hundreds of thousands of Americans are adopting it. They go to Central Canada, to any one of the three Provinces of Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta, or to the Coast Province of British Columbia, take up their homestead of 160 acres, and probably pre-empt another 160 acres, or it may be they do not care for pioneering twenty or thirty miles from an existing railway, and purchase a farm. Then they settle upon it and, having no clearing away of timber they begin at once to cultivate it, and make money. That they make money and much more than they could possibly make on the high-priced farms they have left, is the evidence of hundreds of thousands. They do not leave civilized life, they but remove from one sphere to another. They have splendid social conditions, churches, schools, rural telephones, splendid roads, railways, convenient just the same as what they left, and what is more, they get much greater returns from their crops, which give abundant yield. The climate is perfect, and it is no wonder that most flattering reports are sent back to their friends in the States, and it is no wonder that Joe Cannon was tempted to speak as he did. He "coveted" his neighbor's land.

NOT VERY REASSURING.

"The doctor throws lots of work in his brother's way."

"Is his brother a doctor, too?"

"No. He's an undertaker."

DELAY IS DANGEROUS.

When the kidneys are sick, the whole body is weakened. Aches and pains and urinary ills come, and there is danger of diabetes and fatal Bright's disease. Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys and impart strength to the whole system.

Mrs. M. A. Jenkins, Quannah, Texas, says: "I was so badly run down that the doctors told me there was no hope. I was so low my relatives were called in to see me before