

# The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. IV. NO. 32.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCT. 21, 1892.

WHOLE NUMBER, 188

## SPECIAL UNDERWEAR SALE.

THIS is the time of year when you are interested in Underwear.

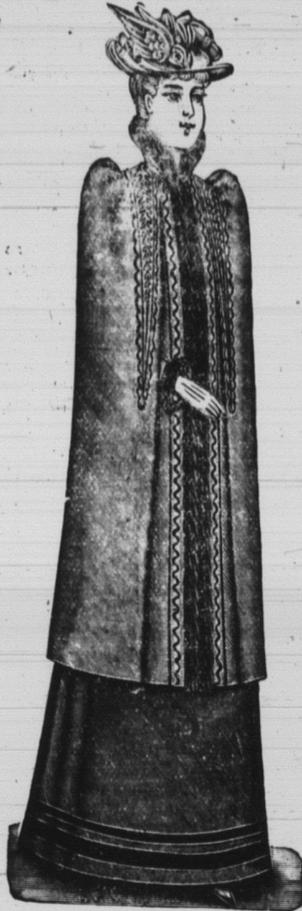
WE are showing the most complete line we have ever had, and will make special prices for a short time.

WE offer a man's shirt and drawers in white,  
 at 25c worth 35c.  
 at 50c worth 75c.  
 at \$1.00 worth \$1.25.  
 and so on all through our line.

IN Ladies' Misses' and Children's, we are showing a full line in everything, including **UNION SUITS** in all prices. Call on us for Underwear.

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Ladies Cloaks.



WE are daily receiving Ladies' Misses' and Children's Cloaks and no one can afford to purchase a cloak until they see our line.

OUR new line of Carpets, Shades and Lace Curtains are receiving a great deal of attention just now.

COME and see us. We can't call your attention to all the new things, but will gladly show you through our stock, if you will call and see us.

**H. S. HOLMES & CO.**

### REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Chelsea Savings Bank.

At Chelsea, Michigan, At the close of Business, Sept. 30, 1892.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$118,972.42
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc	67,582.10
Due from banks in reserve cities	19,531.52
Due from other banks and bankers	25,647.76
Furniture and fixtures	4,005.20
Other real estate	3,929.50
Current expenses and taxes paid	679.88
Interest paid	59.25
Exchanges for clearing house	110.02
Checks and cash items	173.79
Nicks and pennies	139.90
Gold	570.75
Silver	1,195.00
U. S. and National Bank Notes	5,093.00
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$247,690.09</b>
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	2,683.80
Undivided profits	12,996.80
Individual deposits	42,071.79
Savings deposits	139,937.70
<b>Total</b>	<b>\$247,690.09</b>

Total \$247,690.09  
 State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.  
 I, Geo. Glazier, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.  
 GEO. GLAZIER, Cashier.  
 Correct—Attest: H. M. WOODS, F. P. GLAZIER, W. J. KNAPP, Directors.  
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of Oct., 1892.  
 THEO. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

DR. H. H. AVERY, D. D. S.  
 Having spent four years in the study and practice of dentistry, I am prepared to do work in all branches of my line. Extracting made easy by the use of local anesthetic. Give me a call that I may prove myself worthy of your patronage. Office over Kempf's bank.

GEO. W. TURNBULL  
 Having been admitted to practice as an Attorney in the Interior Department, is now prepared to obtain pensions for all ex-soldiers, widows, etc., entitled thereto. None but legal fees charged.

RIEMENSCHNEIDER & SHAVER  
 Proprietors of The "City" Barber Shop, Kempf Bros. old bank building.  
 CHELSEA, MICH.

R. McCOLGAN.  
 Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur.  
 Office and residence second door west of Methodist church.  
 Office hours 3 to 6 p. m.  
 CHELSEA MICH.

K. GREINER,  
 Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.  
 Office Hours, 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m.  
 Office in the Sherry Building,  
 CHELSEA, MICH.



Also ask to see our 2.00 Women's Dongola button, patent tip shoe, worth 2.50, every pair warranted.  
 I will also show you goods made by the best factories, and will save you 50 to 75cts on ever pair bought.  
 For wearing my goods have no equal and for fitting there are no better made.  
**W. F. RIEMENSCHNEIDER.**

From Our Neighbors.  
 A branch of the Salvation army is about to open siege on the strongholds of sin in Howell.

Active preparations are already going on for the building up of the block that burned at Howell a few weeks ago.

The Chelsea friends of Rev. J. H. McIntosh gave him a farewell reception and told him to go to Grass-Lake—Adrain Press.

The office of E. W. Ford, lumber dealer, in Saline was broken into Sunday morning by burglars who wrecked the safe and windows by the use of an explosive. They secured \$65 in money and \$500 worth of notes.

Ann Arbor's slaughter houses were found to be in such a filthy condition that the only way the council's committee could investigate them was through a spy glass, and even then they had to hold their nostrils.

Geo. Felch and Chas. Qualski, two boys attending school in the fourth ward, engaged in a scuffle on the school grounds at recess Monday. Felch had a knife in his hand and during the scuffle Qualski kicked at it. His foot came in contact with the blade of the knife which passed completely through the foot, causing a very painful injury. It was necessary to take several stitches to close up the gap.—Ann Arbor Register.

On going to his barn one morning recently Fred Hutzler, of Pittsfield, discovered that during the night someone had broken in and borrowed his best team and wagon. About the same time Robert Harrison, a neighbor, discovered that someone had borrowed a load of wheat which he had prepared for the market. The wheat was taken to Ypsilanti and sold and the thieves skipped about half an hour before the officers were notified. The team and wagon were found on the highway in the afternoon, but nothing could be found of the thieves.

Selby's evaporate is now running in every department. The paring room uses between 400 and 500 bushels of apples per day, while the cider making department uses 500 to 600 bushels in the same time, and the cider boiling department turns out two or three barrels per day. He has shipped in from the northern part of the state, three carloads of apples besides the large quantity bought here at home. Thus far he has shipped away three carloads of cider. A large force of men, boys and girls are employed daily.—Eaton Rapids Herald.

An old man 90 years of age died the first of the week in the north part of Grass Lake township. His name was not far from Case. Upon dying his son went to Jackson to get an order from Supervisor Samuel Bunker for a coffin in which to bury him. Mr. Bunker granted his order and the son, a tall muscular 6-footer, after hoisting in a load of jag drove to Grass Lake and presented the order to E. J. Foster, undertaker, who honored it. Soon afterward the son, whose skin was full, strayed out back of Chas. B. Rogers' blacksmith shop and laid down to sleep off his drunken stupor. Meantime, his neighbors took the matter in hand, as the old man had been dead several days and his burial was imperatively demanded, and Mr. Welch came to this village to see how the land lay. He made inquiry, loaded the coffin into his wagon and drove back to where the dead man lay. The latter's remains were placed in the receptacle and duly interred. After awhile the son "came to," and strolling back to the store in front of which he had hitched his horses he ascertained that more merciful hands had stabled and cared for them. "And where is the coffin for father?" he queried. "Your neighbors," was the reply, "came for it and took it back with them." "Then," returned the affectionate son, "I guess he's buried by this time. I wouldn't have had this happen for the world!" So ended the last chapter in the life of Stephen Case. It is due to society that the son should be arrested and fined for drunkenness.—Grass Lake News.

## Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters.

A BETTER CLASS OF CLOTHING.  
 A LARGER STOCK OF CLOTHING.  
 A BETTER ASSORTMENT OF STYLISH CLOTHING.

THAN

You will find anywhere in Chelsea. In fact if you hunt the county over, you will find no better fitting or better made clothing, and the prices you must pay are always higher than ours.

## TALK ABOUT BARGAINS

We have always got them. Just now we are closing out a few styles of ulsters, overcoats and suits at less than other dealers paid for the same class of goods. We bought them at a great reduction, and now, the same as always, we propose to give our customers the benefit of the sacrifice purchase.

## \$10.00 ULSTER FOR \$5.00.

One lot of ulsters, three dozen in all left. A perfect fitting garment, double breasted, to close for \$5.00 You can't touch their equal anywhere in the county for less than \$10.00. A few styles of overcoats at from one half to two thirds the regular retail price.

Quite an assortment of men's, boys' and children's suits at the same cut from regular retail prices. In our regular line we can certainly show you the nobbiest styles in new overcoats and suits that you ever laid your eyes on. We are exclusive agents for the best made and best fitting clothing ever sold in Chelsea. Don't buy until you have seen our goods. We guarantee to save you money.

## W. P. SCHENK & CO.

Clothing. Boots and Shoes.

## PURCHASERS

Who wish to get the BEST VALUES FOR THEIR MONEY

SHOULD BUY

## LEWIS' WEAR RESISTER SHOES

For Sale at

## R. A. Snyder's

## C. E. WHITAKER,

SUCCESSOR TO

## HUMMEL & WHITAKER,

Keeps on hand a full line of

## SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE

ALSO THE

## Standard Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine.

## GARWOOD'S STANDARD PERFUMES.

Have just opened a new and complete line of the standard perfumes. White Rose, Jockey Club, Lily of the Valley, Violet, besides the newest and best special odors, as May Buds, Crab Apple Blossoms, Trailing Arbutus, and Locust Blossoms. Toilet Waters and a few novelties in the line of perfumes.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing of the same a specialty.

E. C. HILL, Jeweler.

# 17 Miles a Second!

## Fast Time, Isn't It?

But that's the way the world is moving. Are you keeping up with the world? Did you know that Glazier, the Druggist, was selling his goods

## 25 PER CENT. CHEAPER

Than any of his competitors? If you didn't know it, you are behind the times.

# WAKE UP!

To your own interests. Look over the following price list and see how much can be easily saved in a year by trading at the Bank Drug Store,

2lb cans sugar corn 10c per can.  
3lb cans tomatoes, 10c "  
Best Columbia river salmon 15c per can  
Good Alaska Salmon 11c.  
Lobsters in cans 20c per can.  
3lb can luncheon beef 25c per can.  
Fine black cherries 20c.  
Canned blackberries 9c per can.  
Canned strawberries 10c per can.  
Good canned pineapple 14c per can.  
Canned clams 15c per can.  
Potted tongue 14c per can.  
Potted ham 11c per can.  
Sardines in oil 5c per can.  
Sardines in mustard 10c per can.  
French mustard 15c per jug.  
Full cream cheese 12c.  
Royal baking powder 42c per lb.  
Banner smoking tobacco 16c per lb.  
No. 1 lamp chimneys, 3c each.  
No. 2 lamp chimneys, 5c each.  
Presto Fine Cut tobacco 28c per lb.

3lb can pumpkin, 3 for 25c  
Sugar syrup 25c per gal.  
9 sticks coffee essence for 10c.  
Lampwicks 1 yd long, 10c per doz.  
8 lbs rolled oats 25c.  
Best can baking powder, 20c per lb.  
23 boxes matches 300 to box 25c.  
25 lbs sulphur \$1.00.  
Good dried beef 8c per lb.  
Large boxes toothpicks 5c.  
Arm and Hammer brand soda 6c per lb.  
Three black crow plug tobacco 25c per lb.  
Rising Sun Stove polish, 5c per pkg.  
Fine roasted peanuts 8c per lb.  
Molasses bis for sale cheap  
All patent medicines one-fourth off.  
6 doz clothes pins, 5c.  
Pint fruit jars, 75c per doz  
Quart fruit jars, 90c "  
Half gal fruit jars, \$1.10 per doz.

Verily, merrily, more and more,  
It pays to trade at

**GLAZIER'S STORE.**

# TO CATCH THE READERS

the successful advertiser places his announcements in

## THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

VOL. IV. NO. 16. CHELSEA, MICH., JULY 1, 1892. WHOLE NUMBER, 172.

which has the largest circulation of any paper published in Chelsea; and proves every claim that it makes in regard to its circulation.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON, s. s. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, made on the 22d day of August A. D. 1892, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Clarissa J. Berry, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 23d day of February next and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on the 22d day of November and on the 23d day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each said days. Dated, Ann Arbor, Aug. 22, A. D. 1892. J. WILLARD BARRITT, Judge of Probate.

## MICHIGAN CENTRAL



The Niagara Falls Route.  
TRAINS LEAVE;

EAST—5:04, 7:15, 10:21 A.M. 3:48, P.M.  
WEST—10:10, A.M. 6:18, 9:58 P.M.

## WASHINGTON LETTER.

An Interesting Budget from the Nation's Capital.

WASHINGTON, October 14, 1892.—Some very encouraging letters are being received at the White House concerning the political outlook. Voluntary reports of the situation in all the important states are constantly coming in from prominent politicians who are keeping up with public sentiment and looking into things, not for the purpose of deceiving themselves with false hopes, but with the idea of learning the truth. Of all the letters that have been received none has given any reason for discouragement. They show what has been apparent to every one, that there is a seeming apathy among the people, but they indicate there is no reason for the republicans to be uneasy about this. Wherever there has been an opportunity to test public sentiment the expectations of the republican officers have been surpassed. As it was at the Cooper Union meeting in New York and the McKinley meeting in Boston, the "apathetic public" have shown that there there have been republican rallies that they were not lacking in enthusiasm for Harrison and Reid when called together, and that their seeming indifference is merely an evidence of their contentment with present conditions. Letters from Representative Mason and others in Illinois state that there is no reason for the republicans to be anxious about that state. Figures are given and good authorities quoted to show that there is not even a rainbow for Mr. Dickinson to chase in that state. Similar reports come from Wisconsin. Letters from Indiana are very encouraging. Reports from Massachusetts and New York are extremely gratifying to Mr. Harrison's friends. The large registration shown on the day of the opening the registration books in New York is beyond the expectation of the republican managers and is what they have been working for.

There is not much talk among the clerks in the departments about going home to vote. The prospect now is that very few will leave their work for the purpose of going home to exercise their right to cast a ballot. Perhaps as the time for the elections draws near there will be a livelier interest manifested. It is felt that every New Yorker ought to be at his home on election day, and it is probable that an effort will be made to get out the full strength of the Washington contingent of empire state voters. But as far as voters in other states are concerned their going home will depend largely on local considerations. There is no difficulty experienced by clerks in getting the necessary leave. If the annual leave of thirty days has not been exhausted the time returned is taken from that period, otherwise leave is granted without pay. Naturally, however, clerks intending to go home to vote reserve sufficient time from their annual leave rather than to lose their pay. The state associations used to be quite active in making arrangements to send voters home, but not as much is being done in this direction as formerly. However, election day is still some time off, and probably later on a greater interest will be manifested in the election than is now apparent.

Minister Egan had a conference with the President at the White House early this week in regard to the relations between Chile and the United States. The President received him most cordially and expressed deep gratification at the fair and honorable settlement of the recent differences between the two countries. Mr. Egan delivered a personal message from the President of Chile to the President of the United States, expressing his joy and satisfaction at the equitable adjustment of the matters recently in controversy between the two nations and his personal appreciation of the kindly offices of the American minister in bringing about such a happy result. President Harrison showed a deep interest in the minister's work and insisted on hearing all the details. The conversation, however, related principally to the riots in Valparaiso in which the sailors of the Baltimore were so badly treated. The money paid by Chile in settlement of that affair in the form of Letters of credit on Paris, and Minister Egan has indorsed them to the order of Secretary J. W. Foster.

To the exhaustive testimony in support of the protective policy of the Republican party may be added that of Mr. Henry Lister, of the great English firm of Henry Lister & Sons, of Huddersfield and Hurbury, England. Mr. Lister has recently decided to close his manufacturing establishments in England and set up new ones in Jamestown, N. J. He has been moved, he says, by the operation of the McKinley tariff and by the discovery, after careful examination, that working people can live better here than in England. Mr. Lister states that wages are from 50 to 100 per cent higher in this country, that living is cheaper here than in England, and that the working classes enjoy refinements and luxuries far beyond the reach of their English brethren.

Mr. Stevenson declares that should he be elected he will, to the best of his ability co-operate with Mr. Cleveland in giving practical effect to his views. There is in this expression some indication that he rather over-estimates the active possibilities of a vice-presidential career. It is altogether possible that moral support would be more in the vice-presidential line than active co-operation.

## SPECIAL OCTOBER SALE

Dress Gingham at 5c per yard  
Homespun Dress Goods at 5c per yard.  
Standard Dress Prints at 5c per yard  
Best Shirting Prints at 5c per yard  
Coat's pool Cott on at 4c per spool  
25c Ladies Black Hose at 20c per pair  
10c handkerchiefs at 5c each.  
30c towels at 25c each  
35c tray cloths at 25c each  
\$2.50 Ladies Shoes at \$1.89  
25c roasted coffee at 19c per pound

ALWAYS the Cheapest.

GEO. H. KEMPF.

Butter and Eggs bought at highest price.

## GUN HEADQUARTERS

We have a full line of Breech Loading Guns at all prices, also reloading tools, brass and paper shells, powder and shot, gun implements. Be sure and see us before buying, as we are making some very low prices.

Special Prices on Buggies for the next thirty days.

**HOAG & HOLMES.**

To start the ball rolling, we will sell

**GARLAND ROUND OAK**

Stoves, "The World's Best" for the next two weeks at very low prices. Also Oil Heaters. We have the agency of the Glazier-Strong oil

stoves at lowest price. The New Baker gun for \$19.75.

W. J. KNAPP.

## THE KIMBALL PIANO.

HANDSOME LOOKS  
SWEET VOICE  
EASY ACTION



AN HONEST PIANO  
E. B. TICHENOR, AGENT.  
Chelsea, Mich.

## J. J. RAFTREY, THE MERCHANT TAILOR,

has made arrangements with the Detroit Steam Dye Works and will take orders for coloring ladies' and gent's garments, suits, overcoats, shawls, jackets, dress patterns, etc.

I am now receiving

Woolens for Fall and Winter,

for pants, suitings and overcoats. All styles of garments cut and made to order. A call will be appreciated.

Respectfully yours,

J. J. RAFTREY.

## NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A gentleman having been cured of Nervous Prostration Seminal Weakness, Premature Decay, and all the evil effects of early indiscretion and youthful folly, is anxious to make known to others the simple method of SELF CURE. To those who wish, and will give him their symptoms, he will send (free) by return mail a copy of the recipe so successfully used in his case. Address, in confidence, JAMES W. PINKNEY, 42 Cedar Street, New York.

## HOW I EARNED AN ISLAND.



Enterprising Young Man: True & Co. instructed and started me. I worked steadily and made money faster than I expected to. I became able to buy an island and build a small summer hotel. If I don't succeed at that, I will go to work again at the business in which I made my money. True & Co. shall we instruct and start you, reader? If we do, and if you work industriously, you will in due time be able to buy an island and build a hotel. If you wish to money can be earned at our new line of work rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything, no risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This entirely new line brings wonderful success to every worker. Both men are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment—we teach you FREE. This is an age of marvellous things, and here is another great, useful, wealth-giving wonder. Great gains will reward every industrious worker. Wherever you are, and whatever you are doing, you want to know about this wonderful work at once. Delay means much money lost to you. No space to explain here, but if you will write us, we will make all plain to you FREE. Address, True & Co., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

## TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung Maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy as it is invaluable. Those desiring this prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address, Rev. EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, New York.

Ripans Tabules cure scrofula.  
Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.  
Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.

# A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE



LULU JAMISON

## CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"Poor Brian. What a state to be in. Don't shudder any more. The places I go, and the people I meet, only hurt my heart. A very effective hurt, too; for it teaches me to appreciate my own good fortune, and it makes me feel very regretful to sit here amid so much comfort and luxury, and remember the many victims of the world's injustice. You could never imagine, Brian, what passion delight that poor little crippled girl took in the few flowers I carried her; and, while I watched her, I could not help thinking what a revelation a sight of Elmwood would be to her. I have been thinking of it ever since. So many pans have filled my heart, but they are all impossible. I feel so helpless and rebellious. Doctor, you are smiling. I don't think you quite enter into my feelings. Can you imagine a woman living on the proceeds of button holes, at a cent and a half apiece? Agnes' mother supports herself so. She is satisfied, she told me, when button holes are plenty. But now they are not. Hoos and eyes have taken their place. I told Nanny the other day that I like hooks and eyes. Now I hate them, because I know they have taken bread from at least one woman's mouth. And she is not alone. I feel that I have been living in a small corner of the earth up to this time, and I am only just awaking to real actual life. It is a sad revelation for me. I cannot tell you how many women I saw to-day, and how many others I heard of, who sing the Song of the Shirt from daylight to midnight—to whom its heart-break and want are a living reality. How can we talk of the demoralization of the lower classes? How can we preach to them? Shall we imitate the example of the man who gave a Bible when the starving woman asked for bread? We forget our souls when the body is hungry; at least, I should. But, if I were one of those women, wearing out my life for a pittance, I should not forget that the man for whom I starved lived in a palace, and enjoyed the luxuries purchased with my life-blood. The world admires such men, and calls them fortunate and successful, because they have made so much wealth in a few years; but I am very much afraid that, if I were in their place, I should see a wan, hungry face on every dollar."

"Isn't that rather severe, Mrs. Leigh?" Margaret did not meet Wilson's eye as she answered this question.

"Perhaps it is. I'm afraid I always express myself too strongly. These things appeal to me so forcibly, and when I feel, I feel intensely."

"Then take my advice and don't go among them," observed Brian, practically. "It is not true philosophy to seek out the dark side of life. This is not home, and you cannot be sure into what sort of places your wanderings may take you, or what kind of characters you may meet."

Margaret was thoughtful a moment.

"I do not chance upon much refinement and elegance," she said presently, "but that does not affect me in any way. I feel that I could take the hand of the worst creature on earth and not be lowered. You know I have a prejudice against those people whose excessive goodness shrinks from contact with others—not always so much worse, only more unfortunate than themselves. They are the Pharisees, who thank God they are not as their neighbors are. Suppose we should imitate them. I like to see the picture of the woman clinging to the cross, and I confess I find it inspiring; but at the same time, I cannot help thinking that the woman who folds out her hand to an unfortunate sister is more helpful and more noble. If the world thinks otherwise, I disagree with it. Don't draw down your lips in that pathetic way, Brian. This isn't a sermon. I shan't say another word."

Margaret settled back in her chair, with an air of determination that rather amused Wilson.

"I am on your side of the question," he replied, with a smile. "So is Brian, if he chooses to admit as much."

"I'm incapable of any admission just now," put in Brian. "I am wholly lost in admiration of Margaret's facility for disposing of all opinions not her own, and marching on to victory. She has a way of bringing out her closing remarks, which says quite decidedly 'There, that's final. Dispute if you dare!' It is useless to say, 'Oh, Brian!' Margaret. The fact is true. You have a most astonishing tenacity for your own ideas. You can out-argue the greatest logician on earth. Out-talk him, I should say."

"Thanks for the correction. Your distinction is delicate, but obvious. It would be too much, I am sure, for any man to give a woman credit for an ability to argue. I wonder what poor men will do, when they are forced to recognize woman's mental equality. Perhaps even then they will continue to indulge in witty satire, at her expense. We forgive them. To lecture us affords them innocent amusement, and they really haven't the grace to echo Charlotte Bronte's prayer: 'When I have nothing to say, may the Lord give me grace to be silent.'"

"You have us quite defenseless, Mrs. Leigh. Brian has not a word to say, and I am but his letter. How are we

to find consolation for your unflattering opinion?"

"You would not be a true man, Doctor, if you did not find it within yourself. I have often thought that you are the natural follower of Descartes. Theoretically and practically you find the ego all sufficient."

"Worse and worse," laughed Wilson. "And Brian rejoices in my discomfiture. Shall I regret being a man?"

"By no means," returned Margaret. "It is the next best thing to being a woman. You have the easier side of life, too. We have the harder. The lion's share of suffering falls on us, and we must see our duty under the most painful circumstances. A man may be blind. Indeed, he usually is blind when he wants to be; but it would be quite reprehensible for a woman to pretend defective vision in similar circumstances. So there is some consolation for you. Am I driving you away, Doctor?"

"By no means," rejoined Wilson, who had risen at her question, and now stood looking down upon her with a quizzical light in his eyes. "I am only sorry I can not sit longer; but your sweeping accusation against the convenient blindness of men reminds me that I have a patient waiting for me down the street; and as that is a duty to which I can not be blind, I shall have to say good-night. I admit there is much justice in your remark. Nevertheless, I hope that time may improve your opinion of us poor men. Brian, any moments you have to spare, remember and pity my lonely state."

"You don't deserve pity on that score," rejoined Brian, promptly. "You know the remedy and refuse to apply it."

Wilson laughed in answer, and saying "Good-night," he left them.

## CHAPTER XVIII.

A LINK FROM THE OLD LIFE.

As Margaret hoped and expected, Bertie put in an appearance two evenings later—the same light-hearted, cheery Bertie, with his never-failing good-humor and his almost inexhaustible store of news and gossip, to carry her back to her home and let her feel, in imagination at least, something of its old pleasures and interests.

Changes in a small place are always more significant and of more general interest than those in a great city, where the identity of the individual is lost in the great labyrinth of humanity, and Margaret, whose affection absence had only increased, took a keen delight in hearing not only of the friends she had left but of even the slightest occurrence about Elmwood and its surroundings, and, in return, Bertie wanted to hear about herself.

"This city air has not brought the roses to your cheeks," he said. "I hope you haven't developed such a fondness for it that you will be sorry to come back to us."

"Never, Bertie; my mind can never even imagine such a possibility. In the first place, I don't like New York. I actually hate it, though I shouldn't tell anyone but you; and, in the second place, I love Elmwood dearly. Then there are things I enjoy there which I cannot have here; my rides, for one thing. Occasionally I have a ride in the park, but it isn't the same as at home. Here one must go to a certain point, and people ride awkwardly, too, I think. I suppose it is the fashionable way, but it isn't half so graceful, to see them pounding their saddles, one might say. It really tries me to look at them. The park is beautiful, though. New York may well be proud of it. I have been around a great deal. Brian takes me everywhere, and I usually enjoy the places we visit."

"And Brian?" questioned Bertie, meeting her eye.

Her head drooped slightly. Bertie saw the action. He left his chair and came to her.

"Tell me, Margaret," he said, placing his hand upon her shoulder, "it isn't so hard for you to answer?"

"No," she replied in a low voice. "It should not be so hard now. My heart has ached, oh, so terribly, and I have been hopeless and despairing, because I was alone—so helplessly alone. Ah, I know what you would say. I have friends. Yes, such true friends. Do you think I ever doubted them, Bertie? But you can understand that there are sorrows which none can share. Lately I have been more encouraged. He has left me so little, but last night he was later than usual, and to-night he isn't here—at all."

Her head drooped still lower and his hand fell until it rested on hers, with a gentle, reassuring sympathy in its touch.

"All may be right," he said with an effort at consolation.

"Perhaps," she answered, "I can only hope, and if it should not be, the disappointment will be so bitter. Last night I did not seem perfectly myself. I tried to believe I imagined it, but I am afraid I showed something in my actions. I tried so hard, too—so hard not to let him see."

"Why should you have tried?" cried Bertie, pressing his lips hard. "Why should you consider him? You have feelings, too. Must they always be outraged?"

Margaret raised her eyes at this strong expression of his thoughts.

"I think women can't consider their feelings, Bertie," she returned, with a sigh. "It seems to me that, no matter how hard or how bitter it may be, they can never get beyond the range of duty. I think we grow to be hypocrites in a way. We are so often obliged to hide our hearts. I know I have often smiled my brightest when my eyes were burning with tears I held back. I suppose the baptism of so row must touch us all, and I only hope that it may wash out all that should not be in my life, and make me braver and stronger for what is to come. Are you leaving me, Bertie? I'm afraid you find me very doleful."

"I leave you, Margaret, to find him. I cannot bear to sit here and hear you

talk and— There; I'll act like a baby next. Margaret, you are a dear, brave girl. Long ago, when—

"Before you thought I should grow into such a sedate young woman," interrupted Margaret, hastily. "We used to fight gloriously in those days, didn't we? Uncle favored I should always be a tomboy. I wonder if he would recognize me now?"

She finished with a sigh, and the light words had held such deep meaning that Bertie found it hard to meet the eyes she raised so bravely to his.

"So long ago?" he said, half absently. "Not quite six years since I first saw you. I remember the day so perfectly. You were just home from college, and you had two cats tied together by the tails. I thought you such a cruel boy. Well, you want to go? I shall see you again, shan't I? You are like a breath from Elmwood, Bertie."

"You will see me again, and soon, Margaret. Now look me in the face and promise me that the day shall never come when you will cease to regard me as a brother. There; good-night; your tears pain me. God forgive Brian; I cannot."

Once upon the street Bertie walked along, absorbed in thought. His brief visit to Margaret had entirely unnerved him, and he seemed wholly incapable of any practical decision. When he arrived in front of the Hoffman House he ran across Wilson, and feeling rather glad of this chance encounter he greeted him warmly.

"This is really the first moment I could call my own to-day," declared Wilson, taking a cigar from the case Bertie offered him. "Where is your destination?"

"I was just trying to decide," was Bertie's answer. "I dropped in to see Margaret, and I haven't recovered from the shock her appearance gave me yet. I never saw her look more wretched and ill, though I am inclined to think the cause is not entirely physical."

"No. Other influences at work. How did you leave her?"

"Alone," was the sententious reply. "Alone," repeated Wilson. "Then, Brian—"

"Is off disgracing himself," responded Bertie with much anger. "He ought to be thrashed."

Wilson's face grew very grave.

"I had hoped things might be better," he said, with a sigh.

"They will never be better. I believe Brian has lost his last grain of manhood. He is worse than a coward. If he had a heartless, selfish wife there might be some reason, though never an excuse for his actions. But now there is absolutely nothing that can say for him. He is simply breaking Margaret's heart. If you had seen her a year ago you could realize what a change these last months have wrought in her. It is his doing; all his doing. After she has left her home, her friends, and all she loves, for his sake. My heart swells with indignation at the thought. I know how she loves Elmwood, and dislikes New York. Yet after all this, she'll continue to talk of duty. Women are enigmas; I give them up. I'd like to thrash Brian, though. It might possibly do him good."

"I can't understand him," remarked Wilson, half absently.

"No, nor can any one else. He doesn't seem worth the understanding. I'll have to find him somehow, and send him home. I can't bear the thought of Margaret waiting in such anxious dread, not knowing whether he is tumbling about in the gutter or disgracing himself in some other way. Are we at your quarters already? How fast we must have walked! No; I can't come in to-night. Some other time, old fellow. I'll have to make the round of the club houses, I dare say. Well, good-night."

Bertie did not find Brian, as he had expected, in any of his probable haunts, though he went to them all, anxiously examined the sea of faces, and even questioned the waiters and attendants.

Rather disheartened after this vain search, he scarcely knew where to go next. In his dilemma, he was in the act of turning a street corner when the full glare of the street lamps falling upon a figure in front of him revealed something very familiar in its outlines.

"Brian," he said, under his breath. Yes, Brian—walking with the uncertain gait that only confirmed his fears. He thought of Margaret, and angry indignation overpowered him; but this same thought brought another, and under its impulse he managed to control himself. With a few hasty strides he was by Brian's side, and, placing his hand rather heavily upon his shoulder, he asked, roughly:

"Where are you going? Come home?"

"Home?" repeated Brian, startled into understanding and shrinking under Bertie's glance. "Home to face her? Never. A few days ago I promised her I would not touch another drop. Yes, promised. A farce, wasn't it? Solemnly promised. You see me to-night. Go home, you say. Go home to see her shrink from me! To see her blush for me! To see— Ah, heavens, no!"

These words made no impression on Bertie.

"Don't add villainy to cowardice," he said, with flashing eyes. "Come, I say. If you have no self-respect, remember her, and have at least the decency to hide your disgrace under your own roof. You shall not break her heart; you shall not ruin her life. I'll shoot you first."

"Ru'n her life," echoed Brian, burying his face in his hands. "My God, I did not intend to ruin her life."

Bertie said no more. Perhaps even he felt some pity for Brian's evident agony, or perhaps he feared that words now would express too much of the anger which burned within him. There are men who can never understand the depths to which others can fall.

Quite silent he walked by Brian, and only left him when the door had closed upon him.

From her own room Margaret heard the faltering step, and knew that Brian had come, but even the great relief of this knowledge did not bring her sleep. All night she tossed restlessly, her mind a prey to miserable doubts and hopeless longings, and when morning came her face told its own story.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

# GAY TIMES IN GOTHAM.

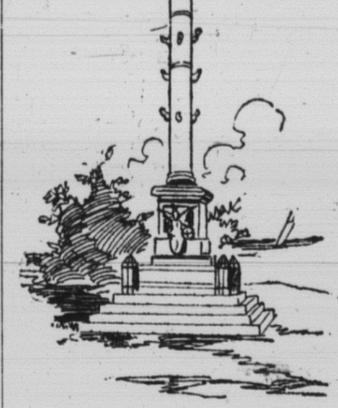
## GRANDEST CELEBRATION EVER SEEN IN THIS COUNTRY.

Thousands of Enthusiastic Visitors Block the Streets of the Eastern Metropolis—Imposing Parade of School Children—Great Spectacular Pageant—Gorgeous Fireworks, Etc.

### In Columbus' Honor.

The city of New York did the handsomest thing by the memory of Columbus, and did it right well. The Jews inaugurated the celebration on Saturday, their Sabbath, with song and sermon in their synagogues, of both which the subject-matter was Columbus and the discovery of America. On Sunday Protestants and Catholics followed it up in their churches and cathedrals with religious services, interspersed with the singing and playing of National hymns—and where can the "Star Spangled Banner" be heard more appropriately than in the church.

Monday was the schools' day, and school children of the public, private, and parochial schools marched by thousands through the gayly decorated streets. In the evening Mr. S. G. Pratt's innocent cantata, "The Triumph of Columbus," was sung at one hall. There were concerts in other halls, a loan exhibition, and a display of fireworks at the East River bridge. Tues-



NEW YORK'S COLUMBUS MONUMENT.

day the great naval parade took place, in which American, French, Spanish, and Italian war vessels, the naval militia of the State of New York, municipal boats, yachts, steamboats, ferryboats, tugs, and revenue cutters all took part, proceeding from the lower bay up through the narrows amid the salutes of the forts, and thence up the North River to a point opposite Gen. Grant's tomb. In the evening there was a parade of the Roman Catholic societies, the German singing societies gave a concert, the Catholic societies had memorial celebration, and there were displays of fireworks on the Brooklyn bridge and in the parks. Wednesday was the culmination of the pageant. In the morning there was a military parade with 20,000 men in line, including troops of the regular army, the naval brigade, State guards, the Grand Army of the Republic, volunteer firemen, German-American societies, and Italian military organizations. In the afternoon the Columbus monument, of which an illustration is given, was dedicated and in the evening there was an historical parade, during which the city was splendidly illuminated. Thursday ceremonies closed with a banquet at the Lenox Lyceum, at which the orators did their part towards the apotheosis of Christopher Columbus, notwithstanding the declaration of Mr. Ward McAllister, arbiter of New York "sassiness," that Christopher was not a gentleman because he did not wear a swallow-tail coat, play polo, go coaching, chase the anise-seed bag, and guzzle champagne.

The Eastern metropolis rose to the occasion. The arrangements seem to have been perfect. The decorations of the city were magnificent and the crowds in attendance immense. It is estimated by the press that not less than 500,000 strangers were in the city during the three days of actual celebration. This is a hint to Chicago of the number it may be called to provide for at the actual opening of the Columbian Exposition.

### Parade of School Children.

The great parade of school children in which, according to telegraphic reports, nearly 20,000 participated, served to demonstrate the patriotism of the rising generation. As an object lesson showing the tremendous interest centered in the schools it was a phenomenal success. From the wee tot in his first knickerbockers who came first to the college student in mortar board and gown who closed the spectacle, it was a series of climaxes driving home the value of the schools to the city, the State, and the nation. The Catholic pupils alone, with their significant banner, "The Defender of the Faith and the Constitution"; the Indian students from Carlisle, Pa., magnificently disciplined and drilled; colored pupils touching elbows with white boys; Italians, Japanese, Chinese, Irish—all marched shoulder to shoulder in the enormous educational columns, and all marched under the stars and stripes.

In the minds of the beholders the impressiveness of the occasion centered upon the union of these diverse forces in the one patriotic purpose—honor to Columbus and the Government his discovery made possible. The column took more than three hours to pass a given point.

While the line of march of the parade was banked on either side by crowded masses from the starting point to the disbanding point, the greatest numbers congregated in Madison square, Union square and Washington square. The west side of Fifth avenue at Madison square was occupied by an immense stand with 3,200 seats. Of these 200

seats were reserved for reporters and each seat was furnished with a writing desk. Opposite was a stand that seated 6,000 persons. Among those seated there were Vice President Morton, Secretary of the Treasury Foster, Gov. R. P. Flower and his staff, Gov. Tillman of South Carolina, United Marshal Jacobus and many local officials.

### The Naval Display.

New York has had three big naval parades in recent years, but neither one of these as a maritime demonstration could compare in splendor and magnificence with the great pageant which took place in the harbor in connection with the Columbian exercises. From dawn the waters of the harbor, the bay and the broad channel of the Hudson were literally alive with craft of all sorts and sizes, from the small yachts trimmed and draped with gay flags and bunting, forming ever-changing pictures as they darted to and fro in contending maze, to the big steamers with their gorgeous decorations of flags and streamers that slowly threaded their way among the swarms of little boats that surrounded them on all sides.

Commodore Erben gave the signal to start. A stir of preparation followed in the squadron, a puff of smoke came from Fort Hamilton, then a crash and the firing began. Boom! Boom! Boom! The peaceful bombardment sounded like a naval combat, with all creation as contestants. The Italian, French and Spanish vessels joined in the fun. The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius added its crashing detonation; even the revenue cutters with their toy cannons took a hand. Steaming steadily up-stream the myriad fleet came in view of the Battery. If the people ashore were surprised at the size of the naval demonstration, the voyagers of the fleet were astounded at the multitudes gathered along the water's edge. The park at the Battery, Brooklyn bridge, the house-tops, business blocks, even the very steeples, were black with spectators. Moving up the stream the same feature presented itself. Every pier had its swarm of sight-seers; every warehouse roof was a vantage point. Cross-trees of vessels at their moorings, telegraph poles, ferryboats, drays, abandoned hulks, all were pressed into the public service.

Incredible as it may seem in the statement, not less than a million people must have seen the parade from both shores between its start at the forts and the grand review at Riverside. Old New-Yorkers declared that no such popular interest in any demonstration has ever been seen in the history of the city.

When the squadron of the naval reserve formed in line about the Grant tomb it was a signal for the final review. The flag-ship dropped her anchor and swung round in the tide. Her followers did likewise, and the merchant fleet steamed past in review up the river, saluting with dipped flags. Forming in parallel lines the parade then dropped down the stream, the battleships peeled forth a farewell salute, while a regiment of regulars ashore answered with a land battery and the national hymn was played by a regiment band. The last shot marked the close of the parade. The greatest naval spectacle of the great city had ended and the journey



THE MEMORIAL ARCH.

home began. Tugs whistled, steamers joined in, railroad whistles answered from the shore and the orderly lines broke up, making for the piers down the river.

Vice President Morton, Chauncey M. Depew, ex-President Hayes, Governor Flower, Mayor Grant, and other notables, were on the Howard Carroll, which led the way. Ex-President Cleveland and his wife were the guests of E. C. Benedict on his private yacht, the Corsair.

### Fine Display of Fireworks.

The fireworks display on the Brooklyn Bridge began at 10:30 and lasted until midnight. The display was gorgeous. There were illuminations from the towers in the shape of Chinese suns six feet in circumference, and of an illuminating power which enabled them to be seen at a distance of twenty-five miles. There were groups of bouquets and thousands of rockets fired simultaneously from the towers, crossing and intersecting in their flight. Millions of magnesium stars of the spreading variety and of the largest caliber were fired skyward from mortars a distance of 800 feet. Hundreds of thousands of men and women were out to see the wonders.

The celebration culminated in the night pageant, which was the spectacular event of the week. Eighteen thousand people, costumed to represent the various types to be illustrated, were in line. The floats shown in this parade were the finest ever seen, and altogether the affair was the greatest of the kind ever attempted in this country.

AKENSIDE'S father was a butcher, but the poet himself in boyhood could rarely be persuaded to enter the slaughter house. During his whole life he was lame from a wound in the foot occasioned in boyhood by the fall of a cleaver.

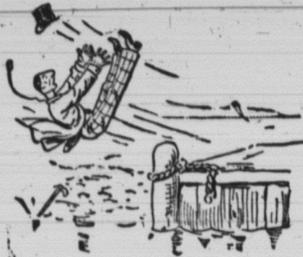
DIDIUS JULIANUS, who bought the Roman Empire when it was put up at auction by the Pretorians, was murdered by his guards.



**New Advertisements.**

W. P. Schenk & Co.—Suits, Overcoats and U-  
sters.  
F. P. Ghazler & Co.—Groceries.  
W. J. Knapp—Stoves.  
E. B. Tichenor—Pianos.  
C. E. Whitaker—Hardware.

**English as She is Spoke.**



**LOCAL BREVITIES.**

Miss Lizzie Mast is again clerking at Hoag & Holmes.

Jas. Mullen has moved into the house recently vacated by Jay. Woods.

Died, Sunday, October 16, 1892, at her home south of this place, Mrs. C. Hinderer.

LaFayette Grange will meet at W. E. Stocking's, Lima, on Friday, November 4th, 1892 at 10 a. m., sharp.

The hardware firm of Hummel & Whitaker has been dissolved and the business will be carried on by C. E. Whitaker.

Wm. Bacon, of Chelsea, shipped a car-load of chickens from the Central station to New York City, Saturday.—Eaton Rapids Herald.

Rolla Kirk Bryan, the chalk talker, delivered his chalk talk prohibition speech at the Town Hall, Monday evening before a large audience.

The dynamo at the electric light station burned out Tuesday night, but as a new one, of about twice the capacity, had been ordered and is now being placed in position, the lights will be turned on again Saturday night.

Howard L., infant and first born son of F. H. and Fannie S. Ward, of Lima, died Friday, Oct. 14, 1892, of heart failure, aged 11 months. This is a severe affliction for the frowd and bereaved parents, and they have the sincerest sympathy of the entire community. The funeral was very largely attended Sunday afternoon, Oct. 16, the text for the occasion being 2 Samuel 12:23, "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."

An exchange very truthfully says that an editor is a cross between holy piety and early old age. He never swears in the paper without abbreviating a dash. He rolls along like a stone gathering moss until the lumbago strikes into his back. The gathering of wealth has but a faint hope and shadow "might be" in his mind. He lives from day to day in the hope of getting conscience money from his subscribers who owe him several years' subscription, but the subscriber sleeps well every night while he struggles on always having something coming.

The market continues dull and inclined to go lower on most articles of farm produce. Wheat touched the lowest price for many years this week in the centers. It holds at 68 cts for red or white here yet. Rye is dull at 50 cts. Barley comes in quite freely at about \$1.22 for the best. Oats do not move much at 31 cts. Beans come in in great quantities at \$1.60 for the best and down as low as 1.35 for off grades. Clover seed brings \$6 for prime, potatoes 50 to 65 cts, apples come in some of poor quality, but bring 50 to 75 cts per bushel. Cabbages are scarce and wanted at 5 to 8 cts per head. Moderate sized pumpkins find ready sale at 8 cts apiece. Several car loads of baled tame hay recently been shipped from here for which \$6 per ton was paid for a fair article in the stack or mow. Onions are wanted at 17 cts, corn in the ear 25 cts, eggs 70 cts, butter 18 cts, chickens 8 cts, wood scarce and wanted at \$4. per cord for a fair article. Business is good in town now as every farmer must sell something to meet the many demands of this season of the year.

Louis Dettling, aged about 40 years, died at his home in Lima Saturday, October 15, 1892.

Jacob Haesch, aged about 54 years, died at his home in Lima township, Saturday, October 15, 1892.

More smutty faced people in town Thursday than we had seen for a long time. The eclipse was at the bottom of the thing.

A box social was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Israel Vogel Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Evangelical Lutheran society. Quite a large attendance was had and every body thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Owing to a counter attraction—the chalk talk—but a small sized audience gathered in the lecture room of the M. E. church Monday evening to hear Rev. C. E. Hulbert, of Detroit and field secretary of the Committee on Christian Unity, Chicago. Mr. Hulbert brought out the doctrine of Christian and Church Unity as taught in the New Testament and showed that it exceeded in importance the ordinances and minor doctrines. He defined the difference between the one Universal Church as a whole and the churches as local assemblies of believers, as parts of, not parties in, the one body; also the difference between the one church composed of all Christians, and denominations which are composed of certain and separate kinds of Christians and are parties in the one body while parts of it. Mr. Hulbert advocates the coming together of all Christians of a given neighborhood as the church of that neighborhood, notwithstanding differences in belief and opinion regarding minor doctrines and ordinances. The church of which Mr. Hulbert is pastor has received persons from seventeen denominations which he regards as a demonstration of the practicability of Church Unity on a local basis.

**PERSNAL.**

Miss Tressa Staffan is in Detroit today.

A. Allison was a Jackson visitor Tuesday.

Geo. Whitaker, of Sandstone, was in town this week.

Mrs. John Cole is entertaining her sister from Battle Creek.

Miss Mary Negus is spending this week with friends in Adrian.

Miss Jennie Doan, of Dexter, spent Sunday with Miss Ida Davison.

Miss Cora Jewett, of Belleville, is the guest of Miss Jennie Hudler.

Mrs. B. Wight, of Detroit, is the guest of friends in town this week.

Mrs. Jas. Richards is spending the week with relatives in Grand Ledge.

Miss Lizzie Gerreghty, of Dexter, spent Sunday with Miss Celia Foster.

Mrs. Carson, of Oakland, Cal., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Riggs.

Austin Yocum, of Manchester, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Mrs. M. Olds, of Jackson, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. L. E. Sparks.

Mrs. Wm. Martin and daughter, Miss Carrie, were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Dr. Chas. Reilly, of Detroit, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Tim. McKune this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Speer visited with relatives in Battle Creek the latter part of last week.

Miss Emma McNanny, of Manchester, was the guest of Jas. Wade and family last week.

Misses Mary Lee and Blanche Cushman, of Dexter, spent Saturday with Miss Tressa Staffan.

Mrs. Etta Wright entertained Mrs. E. Trump and daughter, of Battle Creek, Sunday last.

Mrs. John Watts and daughter, of Jackson, were guests of friends in town the latter part of last week.

Mrs. J. Geddes and Mrs. Downing, of Lodi, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Davis the last of last week.

Rev. O. C. Bailey attending the semi-annual meeting of the Jackson association at Michigan Centre, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster, Miss Mary Smith and John W. Brighton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webster, of Northville.



"God helping me," cried Columbus, "though fair or foul the breeze, I will sail and sail till I find the land beyond the western seas!" So an eagle might leave its eyrie, bent, though the blue should bar, To fold its wings on the loftiest peak of an undiscovered star! And into the vast and void abyss he followed the setting sun: Nor gulfs nor gales could fright his sails till the wondrous quest was done. But Oh, the weary vigils, the murmuring, torturing days, Till the Pinta's gun, and the shout of "Land!" set the black night ablaze! Till the shore lay fair as Paradise in morning's balm and gold, And a world was won from the conquered deep, and the tale of the ages told! Uplift the starry Banner! The best age is begun! We are the heirs of the mariners whose voyage that morn was done. Measureless lands Columbus gave and rivers through zones that roll, But his rarest, noblest bounty was a New World for the Soul! For he sailed from the Past with its stifling walls, to the Future's open sky. And the ghosts of gloom and fear were laid as the breath of heaven went by: And the pedant's pride and the lordling's scorn were lost, in that vital air. As fogs are lost when sun and wind sweep ocean blue and bare; And Freedom and larger Knowledge dawned clear, the sky to span, The birthright, not of priest or king, but of every child of man! Uplift the New World's Banner to greet the exultant sun! Let its rosy gleams still follow his beams as swift to west they run, Till the wide air rings with shout and hymn to welcome it shining high, And our eagle from lone Katahdin to Shasta's snow can fly In the light of its stars as fold on fold is flung to the autumn sky! Uplift it, Youths and Maidens, with songs and loving cheers; Through triumphs, raptures, it has waved, through agonies and tears. Columbia looks from sea to sea and thrills with joy to know Her myriad sons, as one, would leap to shield it from a foe! And you who soon will be the State, and shape each great decree, Oh, vow to live and die for it, if glorious death must be! The brave of all the centuries gone this starry Flag have wrought; In dungeons dim, on gory fields, its light and peace were bought; And you who front the future—whose days our dreams fulfill— On Liberty's immortal height, oh, plant it firmer still! For it floats for broadest learning; for the soul's supreme release; For law disdaining license; for righteousness and peace; For valor born of justice, and its amplest scope and plan— Makes a queen of every woman, a king of every man! While forever, like Columbus, o'er Truth's unfathomed main It pilots to the hidden isles, a grander realm to gain. Ah! what a mighty trust is ours, the noblest ever sung, To keep this Banner spotless its kindred stars among! Our fleets may throng the oceans—our forts the headlands crown— Our mines their treasures lavish for mint and mart and town— Rich fields and flocks and busy looms bring plenty, far and wide— And statelier temples deck the land than Rome's or Athens' pride— And science dare the mysteries of earth and wave and sky— Till none with us in splendor and strength and skill can vie; Yet, should we reckon Liberty and Manhood less than these, And slight the right of the humblest between our circling seas— Should we be false to our sacred past, our fathers' God forgetting, This Banner would lose its luster, our sun be nigh his setting! But the dawn will sooner forget the east, the tides their ebb and flow, Than you forget our radiant Flag and its matchless gifts forego! Nay! you will keep it high-advanced with ever brightening way— The Banner whose light betokens the Lord's diviner day— Leading the nations gloriously in Freedom's holy way! No cloud on the field of azure—no stain on the rosy bars— God bless you, Youths and Maidens, as you guard the Stripes and Stars! EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.



John Hoy, of Dexter, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. C. H. Kempf spent Thursday in Ypsilanti.

Miss Alice Sargent spent Thursday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Myrta Kempf was the guest of Ann Arbor friends Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman, of Pinckney, were Chelsea visitors Thursday.

Mrs. J. McGinnes, of Pinckney, was the guest of friends in town Thursday.

Romain Glover, of Saline, was the guest of Mrs. Amelia Glover Sunday last.

Henry Everett, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Mrs. Jno. Beasley, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Beasley, part of this week.

Miss May Judson has been the guest of Miss Anna Easton, of Lima this week.

Messrs. Wilson and Blakeman, of Jackson, came to Chelsea on their wheels Sunday last. They report the road from Grass Lake to Chelsea as being rather "rocky."

Mrs. Thos. Sears, Mrs. Geo. Crowell, Mrs. O. C. Bailey, and Mrs. W. F. Hatch attending a meeting of the Women's Missionary Society at Michigan Centre, Tuesday.

Republican Meeting.

Jas. O'Donnell will speak at Ypsilanti, Monday evening, October 24th. A torchlight procession, led by the Maccabee band will be one of the features. Detroit, Jackson, Ann Arbor, Chelsea, Dexter and other places will participate in the parade.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

Prof. Hall was absent Tuesday.

Chas. Miller is absent from school this week.

Yesterday there was a partial eclipse of the sun.

Miss Lena Foster has left school for an indefinite time.

Alvin Hatt has left school on account of poor health.

Everybody should remember the Columbus Day celebration today.

The astronomy class are now prepared to star gaze at all hours of the night.

Gum chewers are warned to desist during school hours or suffer the consequences.

Miss Medora Brownell, a former student of the Chelsea schools, died at her home in Clinton last Thursday of consumption.

Democratic Mass Meeting.

For the first time the county of Washtenaw will have a mass meeting at which a candidate for vice-president will speak. The democrats of the county are making great preparations to greet Hon. A. E. Stevenson with a monster mass meeting at Ann Arbor on Monday, October 24th. A procession for the whole county will be held at ten o'clock. At noon an old fashioned barbecue will be held with roasted ox and sheep. At two o'clock Stevenson speaks at the court yard square. Fire works will be a feature of the evening.

If you want to buy any good bucks, call on Wm. Judson. 34

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

**Thomas Taylor.**  
Thomas Taylor, living two miles north of here, died very suddenly last Sunday afternoon of heart failure. He had been ailing for a long time with a complication of diseases and his death was not altogether unexpected. He ate dinner, apparently feeling as well as he had been for months and went out into the field to see some stock where he fell helpless and speechless and never spoke again. His son-in-law who was with him got him to the house where he passed away without a struggle before the doctor could be summoned.

He was born near Halifax, York shire, England, on the 21st day of July, 1838. He came with his parents to Michigan in the spring of '48 and settled in Unadilla, Livingston county, where he resided until the spring of 1860 when he removed to Chelsea and has resided in and about that place to the time of his death. He married Hannah Cobb on Dec. 8th, 1860, who survives together with two daughters. He was always a kind, industrious man who made friends wherever he went. He will be sadly missed from his home and the community where he has lived so long.

A large number of relatives and friends paid their last tribute of respect to his memory at the funeral from the family residence on Wednesday.

**Mrs. Mary Conlin.**  
The earthly career of a woman of rare loveliness of character was closed last Tuesday morning, Oct. 18, 1892, at 3 a. m., when the immortal spirit of Mrs. Mary Conlin took flight to a better world.

Mrs. Conlin was not of a rugged constitution, but her many friends did not dream that she would be taken away after such a brief illness.

Her funeral was held from St. Mary's church Thursday morning with solemn high mass, Rev. Father Conside officiating, assisted by Rev. Dr. Rielly, of Detroit, and Rev. Father Buyse, of Jackson. The sermon, which was beautiful and touching was preached by Rev. Dr. Rielly, and was an admirable tribute to a devoted wife, faithful mother, and trusted friend. The church was filled with the friends of the deceased—an evidence of the high esteem in which she was held. Mrs. Conlin leaves a husband and six children to mourn her untimely departure. The afflicted relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

**Lima.**  
Jessie Merrill was home from Ypsilanti for a few days.

Mrs. C. B. Stedman from Ann Arbor is spending the week here.

Mrs. A. B. Storms and children from Detroit are visiting relatives here.

Miss Emma Post from Grand Blanc spent last week with Estella Guerin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Brooks from Howell spent part of last week with Mrs. C. B. Guerin.

Howard Ward, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ward died Friday night the funeral services were held Sunday afternoon and the remains placed in Oak Grove Cemetery, Chelsea.

**Notice.**  
Dr. Miller, the celebrated Rupture Specialist from The O. E. Miller Rupture Treatment Co., 102 to 106 Michigan Ave, Detroit, Mich., will be in Jackson at the Hurd House from Thursday morning Oct. 20th to Wednesday night Oct. 26th.

The Miller Co. is the largest organization in America, or the world for that matter, devoted exclusively to the treatment of Rupture. They have offices in the principal cities of the United States, with a combined capital of nearly one million dollars. The Doctor makes this visit for the benefit of all ruptured persons, especially those who are unable to visit the Detroit offices. He gives written guarantee to effect an absolute and permanent cure in every case treated, or receive no pay for services.

Physicians who have difficult rupture cases on hand, or who are desirous of learning more of a system of treatment which cures without subjecting patients to pain, operation, inconvenience or detention from business are respectfully invited to call. All persons are entitled to free consultation and examination.

# The Chelsea Standard.

## SUPPLEMENT

### ON WATLINGS ISLAND

#### DISCOVERY OF THE SPOT WHERE COLUMBUS LANDED.

Walter Wellman Tells How He Explored the Bahamas and Settled the Controversy Concerning the First Land Sighted by Columbus—A Fascinating and Instructive Narrative.

(Copyright, 1892.)

In May, 1891, the editor of the Chicago Herald wired me at Washington, "Can you find the spot where Columbus discovered America and mark it with a memorial?" My reply was, "Will try." If it had been a request to find the north pole or capture a mermaid I suppose the answer would have been the same. The newspaper correspondent is not surprised at anything.



WALTER WELLMAN.

The plan of The Herald was easy to understand. For centuries the identity of the island which Columbus first landed upon had remained unknown. The quadricentennial of the discovery of the New World was about to be celebrated in Chicago with a great exposition, and The Herald thought it proper that the spot at which occurred the most tremendous event in history should be sought out and appropriately marked.

This was a queer task, but a fascinating one. I went at it in characteristic American fashion—that is, jumped at it. I ransacked the Congressional library and other libraries. I cabled to London for a book which was not to be found in America. I procured from the hydrographic office charts of the Bahamas made by our government and the British admiralty.

Night and day study of the mystery of the discovery quickly showed these facts: In all history there is nothing that throws light upon the landfall save the journal kept by Columbus himself. Five islands had been put forward as the real San Salvador, and hundreds of books and pamphlets written in support of these theories. The correct theory must be based upon two conditions: The island itself must have certain features described by Columbus—lagoon, reefs, harbor hard by a headland through which the sea had cut its way, etc.—and it must lie at certain distances and in certain directions from five other islands visited and described by Columbus. As to the latter condition, inspection of the charts showed Watlings to be the only one that would fit the geometrical lines of Columbus' first voyage through the Bahamas. If it contained the physical features which Columbus had found in his San Salvador, then the mystery was solved. Oddly enough, the learned historians, geographers and cartographers who had

supported the claims of the rival islands had not taken the trouble to visit the region of which they discoursed. Had they done so their controversy might have come to an end long ago.

Early in June our expedition sailed from New York. We went by Ward line steamer Santiago to Nassau, the capital of the Bahamas, having on board in addition to Charles Lederer, the famous artist of the Chicago Herald, a stonemason, a marble globe, a memorial tablet, thirty barrels of cement, a man servant, a photographic outfit and sundry boxes, barrels, demijohns and bottles containing the necessaries of life.

At Nassau we had a narrow escape. The governor of the Bahamas was to leave for England within an hour or so after our arrival, and without his authority we could do nothing. An hour of hustling, the assistance of the American consul and a letter which I had brought from Sir Julian Pauncefote, British minister at Washington, and Governor Shea gave us a letter commanding all the local officials of the Bahamas to place themselves at our command. Lucky for us that we caught kindly Governor Shea. The lieutenant governor, who came into power the minute the governor sailed, was against us. "Impertinent, presumptuous Yankees!" he exclaimed; "to think they can come down here and in a few weeks settle one of the great mysteries of history!" If the lieutenant governor had had his way we should have been sent back to New York quicker.

Watlings was 200 miles away. We had decided that if a visit to Watlings produced the physical evidence necessary to establish its claims beyond doubt, well and good. If not, we were to study the other islands in the order of their theoretical probability. How to get to Watlings was the question. In the harbor were sloops, yachts and schooners galore. One smelled of her last cargo, Jamaica rum; another of sponges, a third of fish, a fourth of poultry. The cabins of all were mere cells. And it was the season of the year when calms reigned for days at a time. The only steam vessel in port was the steamship tender, a crude craft with a bottom as flat as a street car, keelless and not lovely. Besides she cost a pretty penny. But we bothered the expense and took her, hove into her our cement and supplies, employed some more masons with their tools, bought half a ton of precious

ice, hired "Sandy," the most famous pilot of the Bahamas; borrowed an American flag of the consul, and with the stars and stripes flying at masthead steamed away.

A day and a night of alternating calm and storm, through rocky passages and over dangerous shoals, and we were at Cat island, which Washington Irving made famous and our old geographies solemnly confirmed as the San Salvador of Columbus. For half a day we steamed along the coast of Cat island, and I examined it very carefully. It bears no resemblance whatever to the island which Columbus described in his journal. For fifty years it has been a San Salvador under false pretenses.

In the afternoon we reached Watlings. Palm trees and hazy vistas, thatched huts and outlying reefs over which the surf broke lazily marked its shores. A boat at once put off to us. It contained all the officials of the island—the local magistrate, the port officer, the postmaster, the sheriff, the colonel of the militia and many more—all in the person of Captain Maxwell Nairn, the only white resident of the island, a veritable Pooh Bah, monarch of a coral isle. His salary is \$200 a year, and he has been there thirty years.

Captain Nairn became our guide, counselor, friend and foe. With him we explored the island. A coral rock it is, a dozen miles long and half

as broad, containing large lagoons of brackish water, covered with tropical vegetation, nearly surrounded by reefs. Eight hundred negroes live here, tilling altogether probably a score of acres of land, subsisting principally on fish and other sea food. They are an honest, pious, temperate people. Their chief failing is a predisposition toward piracy, and woe to the cargo of the ship that is wrecked upon their shores. This practical tendency they came naturally by, for this coral island was once the rendezvous of infamous Blue Beard, and some of these poor people are no doubt his direct descendants.

But I could see little in this island save Christopher Columbus. At every turn the great discoverer was suggested. The salt lagoon appeared to echo back his name; the sands of the shore seemed to bear the impress of his feet; the surf breaking over the reefs chanted the "Te Deum" in imitation of Columbus himself. The spirit of Columbus dominates everything in Watlings, overshadows everything, leaves nothing else to be thought of or written about.

And no wonder. Here was everything that Columbus described in his journal—the "large lagoon in the middle of the island," the luxuriant verdure, the "reefs running all round that island," the hills near the shore, the "piece of land like an island, yet which is not an island, but could easily be made one," as an admirable sight for a fort; the harbor lying hard by, in which "all the ships of Christendom could lie." All these and many more of the things which Columbus had described we found, and at first knew instinctively, and later proved to be a mathematical certainty, that this was the birthplace of the New World.

A little bay, two miles from the "piece of land like an island," I chose after much exploration as the very spot at which the landing was made. That this island was the San Salvador of Columbus I know; that this pretty bay, with its overhanging headland and shining beach, was the more particular scene of the discovery I believe. In the nature of things it cannot be proved, though there is much in its favor. Near it is a high hill which Columbus probably first saw in the moonlight of that fateful morning. It is the first bit of coast to the south, free enough from reefs to permit safe landing. It is at a point whence Columbus would have rowed "north northeasterly to see the other side of the island," as he says he did the second



HERALD MEMORIAL TO COLUMBUS.

morning after his arrival, on this occasion discovering the "piece of land like an island" and the wonderful harbor "in which the water is still as in a well."

On the promontory which lifted its head above the little bay we erected a memorial. It was constructed of coral limestone found hard by. Thirty native workmen were employed cutting roads with their machetes, bringing forward materials, mixing mortar and carrying cement up the hillside. Skillful boatmen brought supplies from the steamer through the dangerous coral reef. The American flag floated from a staff as we worked, and the monument grew day by day. The sun beat with tropical fierceness; our drinking water was dipped out of the hollows of the rocks.

warm and brackish. But no one fell ill, and finally the work was finished. It had been well done. Plenty of cement bound the stones firmly together. The result was beautiful. In the coral limestone are all the tints of the rainbow, all the marine forms. Land and sea together had built a memorial to Columbus, not the most expensive in the world nor the least artistic. We dedicated it with prayer and address. Magistrate Nairn watches over it week by week. A recent letter from him informs me that the natives under his leadership will celebrate Discovery Day at the base of the simple memorial which bears this inscription in marble:

On this spot  
CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS  
First set foot upon the soil of the  
New World.

Erected by  
The Chicago Herald  
June, 1891.

WALTER WELLMAN.

#### THE COLUMBUS AUTOGRAPH

The Great Explorer Handled the Sword More Skillfully Than the Pen.

There is a never ending dispute regarding the authenticity of the various portraits of Columbus. People who claim to know deny that the picture which is to adorn the souvenir half dollar is a correct presentment of the navigator's features, but whether or not the grounds on which they base their criticism are tenable will probably never be decided. Fortunately, however, the quarrel does not extend to a challenge of the verity of Columbus' autograph, a facsimile of which is given herewith.

To the ready pen wielder of the Nineteenth century the zigzag writing of the discoverer of America must seem queer indeed, but it should be remembered that in those days men wielded the sword and left the gentler arts to be preserved at the hands of priests and women. Most of the famed leaders of the Fifteenth century were unlettered and found it a laborious task to sign their names to important documents prepared by the monks who followed in their trains. Columbus of course was a man of great

S.  
S. A S  
X M Y  
XPO FERENS

#### THE COLUMBUS AUTOGRAPH.

learning, according to the standard of his age, but the use of the pen was even to him a burden, and his famous diary was probably written as a matter of duty and not of pleasure.

It is curious to note that he formed the individual letters in the same bold yet uncertain style which characterized the chirography of Queen Elizabeth. "Bess of England" could swear roundly and steer the ship of state with firmness; Columbus could bring monarchs to terms and cope with mutinous sailors, but when either of them took pen in hand the unsteadiness of small practice distinguishes the manuscript or autograph.

#### The Wife of Columbus.

What about Mrs. Columbus? She ought to figure somehow in the celebration, although there is no picture of her extant. She was a Miss Palestrello, of Lisbon, and became the wife of Columbus in 1470. Her father was a navigator, and from old Palestrello's charts Columbus got his first ideas about a western passage to the Indies.

**A BALLAD OF "OLD GLORY."**

It flutters from ocean to ocean  
High over the elements' roar,  
The flag of our love and devotion—  
The star spangled flag we adore!  
It shall reign and shall rule evermore,  
Far famed, both in song and in story,  
Today and for days still in store—  
Hurrah for the folds of Old Glory!

Who can see without deepest emotion  
The stars that emblazon it o'er—  
The stars that in war's fierce commotion  
Flashed triumph o'er sea and o'er shore!  
The banner confusion that bore  
To despot and autocrat hoary,  
Striking tyranny right to the core—  
Hurrah for the folds of Old Glory!



If a foe or false friend have a notion  
Its prowess and strength to explore,  
It shall set all his nerves in a motion  
They never experienced before!  
Oh, 'tis stronger by far than of yore  
When it crushed the vile plot of each Tory!  
Ho! fighting 'twill shimmer and soar—  
Hurrah for the folds of Old Glory!

**ENVOL.**

Their light may its stars never pour  
For wrong on a battlefield gory!  
May its eagle bird live but to score—  
Hurrah for the folds of Old Glory!  
—Eugene Davis.

**SOME GORGEOUS FLOATS.**

**To Be Seen at the Dedication Ceremonies**

With many of the details for the dedication of the World's fair buildings at Chicago the general public is familiar, but of the spectacular side of the celebration little has been written of late, although preparations have been going on for nearly a year. This display, which is termed the "Procession of the Centuries," is to include more than forty floats, and will pass in brilliant pageant through the lakes and canals and lagoons



**COLUMBUS AT COURT.**

of Jackson park. This will be repeated every night and the illuminations will be magnificent. Important events in the life of Columbus and in the history of America will be represented. Many symbolical floats will also be introduced. Designs for four of these floats are particularly worthy of notice. They will cost thousands of dollars, and are calculated to eclipse anything heretofore seen in this sort of pageantry.

The first is a tableau of Columbus before the court of Ferdinand and Isabella. The monarchs sit on their gilded throne under the rich canopy, both attired as becomes the rulers of Leon and Castile. Before them stands Columbus eagerly and earnestly trying to convince them of the truth of his theories. His charts are spread before him on a table. The explorer is dressed in black velvet, with a long gown, which he throws aside in his eagerness. The queen listens intently, the conviction of his truth growing upon her. The king, however, is almost indifferent.

Their Catholic zeal and faith is shown by a large cross behind them. Near Columbus stand several courtiers and some of the wise men. The latter have their own maps with them and cannot

suppress a scornful sneer at the presumptuous adventurer, whose mind they suggest is disordered.

The next float is more typically American. "Westward the course of empire takes its way" is the subject. The prominent feature is the prairie schooner drawn by oxen, which is just emerging from a cleft in the rocks. A scout on horseback leads the way, and ahead of him Indians are skulking off behind the rocks and trees. Another Indian peers over a ridge of rock at the advance of civilization.

In the foreground surveyors are working on a line of railway. A little shanty under the cliff is their camp.



**TIPIFYING PEACE AND PLENTY.**

The two floats "War" and "Peace" will probably be the only suggestion of the civil conflict. The first float will be a dismantled ship, with masts and spars shattered and sails torn in shreds. On the battlefield are cannon, a few dead soldiers and a dead horse. Over it hang the demons of war. The coloring of this float will all be somber. Black will predominate. Lurid red light will be thrown on the war demons hovering over the battlefield.

"Peace" will be in strong contrast to the last one. Every color will be bright. The horn of plenty will be prominent, pouring forth treasures, and angels of peace will hover over the land. The dismantled cannon will be wreathed with flowers, its muzzle filled with roses, children will play over it, and one darling little one will sit astride the breech, spiking it forever. Herewith are given illustrations showing the general scope of two of these interesting designs.

**THE MAP COLUMBUS USED.**

**It Was Purely Theoretical and Placed India Where America Lies.**

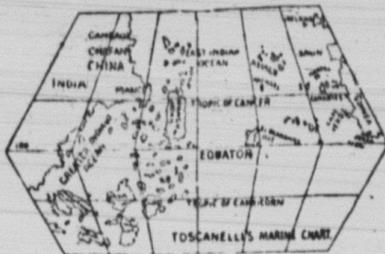
Maps based on ascertained facts are a modern idea. Prior to the age of the discovery in which Columbus is the most illustrious figure, known facts were not thought absolutely needful in the drawing of maps. Maps were plenty; facts for them were used as far as they would go; after the facts were exhausted, geographical theories answered as well.

Thus Ptolemy, in the map which served Europe for a dozen centuries, sketched the lands about the Mediterranean with at least a recognizable degree of correctness. But when he reached the limits of the explored regions he did not hesitate to finish his map; he simply put beyond the known frontiers what he thought ought to be there. He believed that beyond the visited portions of the earth were only vast deserts or impenetrable swamps. He had no idea of open oceans beyond the known lands. Ptolemy, however, understood and represented the sphericity of the earth. What is still more curious, he estimated the earth's circumference astonishingly near the truth. He made it only 8,300 miles too little.

But after Ptolemy, about 550 A. D., a geographer of the church arose whose name was Cosmas. He scorned the blasphemous idea that the earth was round. He laid out the whole universe in about the shape of a "Saratoga trunk," to follow the figure of Professor John Fiske.

But discoverers had been pushing eastward across Asia. Some monks sent out as missionaries, in about 1250 A. D., learned from Chinese whom they fell in with that on the eastern shore of China was a vast ocean.

The ideas of Ptolemy about the sphericity of the earth were beginning to be held again. It was therefore not a great leap to think that perhaps the ocean on the east of China and the ocean on the west of Spain were the same



ocean. Roger Bacon thought so, saying he fancied the distance from Spain to Asia was not so very great. Columbus thought so too. He never dreamed a continent lay between. He argued that he had only to sail westward and he would soon come to the eastern coast of China or Japan, or, as he called them, Chafan and Zipangu.

Columbus was aided by the map work of Toscanelli. This distinguished astronomer, who drew his map about 1470, calculated the circumference of the earth prodigiously near the truth—he made it only 124 miles too great. This accuracy for that day is simply amazing. Toscanelli, however, was all in dreamland about Asia; he elongated Asia till it covered the whole Pacific ocean. Then he pictured open ocean, beginning at about the longitude of California and extending east to Europe.

Columbus pored over this map and carried it with him on his voyage as the nearest thing to a chart which was obtainable. Nevertheless Columbus had a theory of his own about the width of the Atlantic ocean and about the circumference of the earth. Columbus believed that Toscanelli's figure of the earth's circumference was all too large; so instead of about the true circumference Columbus went back and accepted Ptolemy's estimate, and thus made it 8,300 miles too little. He calculated that to reach the wonderful Island of Zipangu, or Japan, he would have to sail only about 2,500 miles from the Canaries. In other words, he put Japan a little nearer Europe than the West Indies. Columbus squeezed the earth up till he made its circumference just too small for America. Yet the contentment that his theory made impossible was to be his immortal glory.

It was very lucky, however, that Columbus thus jumped America in his reckoning, and that Toscanelli had stretched Asia across to California. For had Columbus known that the real distance from the Canaries to Japan was 12,000 miles he of course would never have dreamed of undertaking that voyage; America would have waited for her discoverer till she revealed her presence by some accident.

Here are two exceedingly interesting facts: Columbus sailed westward with a scientific purpose, in a scientific spirit, simply in order to demonstrate the sphericity of the earth as a practical means of reaching China, and in process of that demonstration he ran against an unlooked for continent. Mark Twain truthfully declares that Columbus could not help discovering America; he only had to sail on till he bumped. Yet, though the finding of America was purely an accident, the whole voyage was more of a scientific undertaking than if Columbus had fancied a new continent was to be found. Had he gone to seek a continent he would have gone only on such a knight errant quest as had been common enough during the ignorant Middle Ages. It would have taken no more bravery and been no more significant than a thousand chivalrous and foolhardy quests after nothing by the knights of Christendom.

His voyage was significant because it was undertaken in the interest of science—the new science of Europe. Columbus was the first man who had cared or dared venture out through what had been called the Sea of Darkness to demonstrate a properly arrived at scientific theory. This constitutes the real glory of Columbus over Leif Ericson, who may have visited America, but who was too much a barbarian to appreciate its significance.

The other interesting fact is, that unless Columbus had made the ludicrous error in his science he would never have made his extraordinary venture.

FRANCIS BELLAMY.

Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.  
Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.



If I had have gone to

**SMITH & STEPHENS'**

the way my wife told me  
I would not have to eat  
this tough meat. They  
keep the choicest of

**MEATS!**

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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CHELSEA, FRIDAY, OCT. 21, 1892.

Columbus Day.

The following is the program to be rendered at the Town Hall to-night:

- Music - Freedom's Banner. Prayer. Flag of our Country. Columbus Day Speech. Story of Columbus. Roll your Hands. Christopher Columbus. Hail our Country's Natal Morn. Flag Drill. Columbus Ode. Historical Dialogue. Solo. Declamation.

The Fair

Last week we omitted to mention the names of those who exhibited stock in the following departments:

HORSES. Alexander Dancer, of Dexter, exhibited thorough-bred coach horse, and five of his colts. Mr. Tuomey, of Ann Arbor, road tallion and trotting bred colts. Ed. Weiss, of Lima, was on hand with "Black George" and five of his colts. Fred Gilbert, of Sylvan, exhibited his Percheron stallion.

CATTLE.

John Pratt, of Dexter, exhibited a fine herd of registered short horns, and won sweepstakes on herd, including bull. Mr. Pratt donated the premium to the society, for which they are very grateful.

POULTRY.

Z. Hartsuff, of Unadilla, had the largest exhibit, and Henry Townsend, of Chelsea, Roland Waltrons, of Lima, and Geo. Goodwin, of Lyndon, also had some very fine stock on exhibition.

SWINE.

Wm. Stocking, of Lima, exhibited thoroughbred Poland Chinas. Mr. Neeb, of Dexter, Poland Chinas. Chas. Johnston, of North Lake, Chester Whites. Chas. Neeb, of Lyndon, Poland Chinas.

We also neglected to mention F. Staffan & Son's fine exhibit of carriages and road wagons.

Parties holding premium cards can get their cash at W. P. Schenk's, after October 22nd.

The Board of Supervisors.

The supervisors have taken possession of Ann Arbor this week in force. They came to equalize the assessments, look after the county's finances, determine the taxes, look over the accounts and audit the bills. The session began last Tuesday, and the county solons have since been at work. The real business of the session will, however, be done next week.

John R. Miner was elected temporary chairman and noses were counted. None were found missing, so the board adjourned for dinner. After dinner a ballot was taken for chairman, which resulted in the election of Jacob Jedele, of Dexter, by a vote of 15 to 12 for John R. Miner.

Tuesday morning the following standing committees were reported:

- On Equalization—Dewey, Davenport, Gilbert, Osborne, and Bennett. Criminal Claims, No. 1—Young, Burtless, Walters. Criminal Claims, No. 2—Breining, VanSickle, Forsyth. Civil Claims—Kearns, Miner, Duffy. To Settle with County Officers—Braun, Case, Sage. On Salaries of County Officers—Baumgardner, Edwards, Kearns. On Appointment—Hughes, Damsingbury, Wedemeyer. On Public Buildings—Oesterlin, Howard, Ball. On Rejected Taxes—Duffy, Case, Young. To Examining Accounts of Supt. of Poor—Davenport, Speechy, Hunter. On Finances—Forsyth, Miner, Oesterlin. On Fractional School Districts—Osborn, Damsingbury, Braun. On Drains—Howard, Sage, Edwards. On Printing—Walters, Gilbert, Dewey. Per Diem—Burtless, Breining, Van Sickle.

Supervisors Hughes and Miner were delegated to procure conveyance for the county house visit, yesterday, and David Edwards was elected chairman pro-tem. The basis of equalization, after discussion, was fixed at \$25,000,000. The sum of \$187 was appropriated to buy the U. S. Supreme court decisions.—Ann Arbor Argus.

Advertised Letters. The following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice October 18, 1892. James Cornelius Eacle, Sylvan. Wm. Judson, P. M.

Waterloo Budget. Jas. A. Monroe is very low with consumption. S. M. Shaw, an evangelist, is holding meetings here. Jacob Bauer is moving to his farm near Stockbridge. Miss Jessie Morehouse is attending school in Grass Lake. Jesse Foster has started his apple evaporator and dryer.

H. N. Barber, Fred Artz, sr., and L. L. Gorton attended a democratic meeting at Jackson Wednesday. David Collins will go to Detroit the first of November to work for the M. C. R. R. and Thos. Collins will move on his farm. Gottlieb Heydlauff's two sons met with quite a serious accident Sunday near the Lutheran church. As they were leaving the church, their carriage came in contact with another, throwing them out and making them both insensible.

The Coast Line of the Pacific. Although the Pacific covers more than half the surface of the globe, and has an area estimated roughly at 90,000,000 square miles, yet its coast line, even including that of the Indian ocean, is but 47,000 miles, or about 8,000 miles less than that of the Atlantic. The shores of the Atlantic are very deeply indented by large seas, of which the Baltic and Mediterranean are the most remarkable. Beside these the greatest lateral seas and gulfs in the Atlantic are the Gulf of Mexico, Caribbean sea, Hudson's bay and the Bay of Biscay. If we take from the Pacific the Red sea, Arabian sea and Bay of Bengal, which are part of the Indian ocean, we leave it with a remarkably straight coast line, with the exception of a few deep indentations on the coast of Asia.

It is owing to a free impenetration of land and water, and consequent ease of communication between one country and another that the most civilized nations of the world, with few exceptions, have lived and now live on the shores of the North Atlantic and its lateral seas.—Brooklyn Eagle.

An Independent Cook.

At one time the French embassy at Rome was famous for its cook, who was admirably known as "his excellence M. Pierre." It is possible that M. Pierre was too well aware of the influence which his cookery exerted in international affairs; at any rate when the French ambassador sent for him one day and ordered him, on three hour's notice, to prepare a dinner for the Austrian minister, he protested energetically. "Monsieur l'ambassadeur," he said, "it is impossible! A grand dinner in three hours!" "No matter," said the ambassador; "you must do the best you can. I will tell the minister that you had but short notice." M. Pierre put on a grand air. "I formally declare to you," he said, "that I am unable to prepare a dinner in that time. Your excellency must not suppose that I can scratch up a dinner the way you can scratch up a dispatch!" The cook was discharged on the spot, greatly to the sorrow of the diplomatic corps in the Eternal City.—Youth's Companion.

Guatemalans and Their Coffee.

Guatemalans believe that there is no better coffee in the world than that raised on their own plantations, and Central American coffee has of late years acquired a high reputation in the markets of the world. It is usual for wealthy Guatemalans to make sure of good coffee in travel, by taking along a store of their own. A long glass tube, several inches in diameter, but tapering to an inch at one end, is filled with ground coffee and through the mass ground coffee and through the mass of coffee slowly drips from the narrow end of the tube, and this liquid is carefully put up in small quantities and drunk on the journey.

BEATING THE CUSTOMS. Something That a Fairly Good Citizen Will Do When He Has the Chance. "Buenos dias, senior." You raise your eyes from your work. A little, lean, chocolate colored man, who looks as though he had a life engagement with an indolent liver stands before you, hat in hand. It passes through your mind vaguely that the salutation is Spanish for "Good day, sir," or something of the kind. "Does the senior spik Spanish?" No, the senior does not speak Spanish; he has only walked that way occasionally. "Parlez vous Francais, monsieur?" asks the partner of the torpid liver. No, mounseer does not parlez anything but English. "Pardon, but I spik the Ingles ver' bad. I hof some fine Spanish cigar to show the senior, and he ees ver' chip." It's the same racket, the very same that took you in two years ago. You don't want any. "Pardon, senior, but he ees ver' fine and ver' chip. Ah, senior, oblige me, try him." Then the mauve, suave Cuban looks all around very cautiously, very suspiciously, and suddenly takes you into his confidence. He intimates in invertebrate English that the cigars, of which he has but 200 or 300, have in some way dodged the revenue, and so he, humble benefactor that he is, can sell them at about half what they would cost if the customs had not been defrauded. "Ah, senior, he ees a beeg, what you call, eh? bar-gain? But"—and here he lifts his shoulders to a level with his ears. "I must ra-tun to my dear Cuba. Come, senior, it ees bargain."

The tempter holds a bunch of fifty before you—long, slender, shapely. There is a delightful fragrance in the room. The Cuban pushes a cigar through from the center of the bunch. You take it. You seem to be making the selection yourself, for you are under a strange hypnotic spell. Delicious! The smoke wreaths curl about you as you puff away, filling the air with a ravishing aroma. The Cuban continues to talk—a low, soothing monotone that dulls your conscience and puts suspicion asleep. Yes, you will assist him to rob the government.—There are some things about the tariff you don't like very well anyway. Besides you will do a worthy act in assisting a Cuban exile to return to his family and native land. So you buy a bunch of fifty, and with profound thanks the poor foreigner leaves. By this time the first cigar has burned out. In a delightful state of exhilaration you take a second. Hello, what's this? Not at all like the first. A villainous weed; there's a piece of rope in it. You try a third, a fourth, a fifth; not one of them but would suffer in comparison with a Wheeling stogy.—Indianapolis Journal.

Heating, Cooling and Ventilating. For more than twenty years the inventor of a new system for cooling, heating and ventilating has been developing the methods which have been embodied in his invention. His system consists of circulating fresh air through interior zigzag partitioned heating drums and coils arranged in a return zigzag flue extending for a suitable distance up the chimney, around which the escaping gases and smoke are made to pass. The heat that usually passes to waste outside the chimney is thus absorbed. This heat is then turned into a stream of fresh, clean air, driven through heating apparatus and conveyed with great velocity through a circulating pipe into as many different buildings and apartments as may be desired. In this way a saving of from 70 to 90 per cent. in the cost of fuel is effected, and pure, wholesome air, which can be cooled if desired, can be obtained all over the house.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Condensed Milk Lacks Water. Steam emanating from boiling milk if condensed would become water. This may be seen in the manufacture of condensed milk, which is only ordinary milk boiled down until the water is out of it. If a liquid which contains solid bodies in solution be evaporated, the solids are left behind. That this is so may be shown by adding to water that is to be distilled a trace of magenta and a little salt. The distilled water has no taste and is colorless. The magenta is generally deposited upon the sides of the boiling vessel.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Right Sort. "I've a waiter at my house that has been with me ever since I was a boy."

gave me a word of impudence, hasn't asked for a day off and never grows." "Dear me! What nationality?" "American. It's a dumb waiter."—Harper's Bazar.

A Natural Horn Driver. Harlow—Ya-as, I'm vevy fond of drowsing. Get it from my fathah. He was a gweat drowser in his day.



OLD HARLOW DRIVING. —Harper's Bazar.



EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

She Wrote the Ode for the Columbus Day Celebration.

Miss Edna Dean Proctor, the descendant of a highly honored New England family, was born at Henniker, N. H. In early life she became a contributor to the best literary publications and published a volume of poems, mostly patriotic, which gave her a leading place among American poets. After traveling extensively in the east she wrote "A Russian Journey" in a vivid, picturesque Latin style, which has become a classic.



EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

Her later poems have been slowly produced, but are everywhere held to be masterpieces of art and among the strongest voices of patriotism in our literature. She lives much of the time in Boston and at Framingham, Mass.

Miss Proctor was honored by the committee of the popular Columbus Day celebration soliciting her to write the ode which is to be rendered in every locality of America on Oct. 21. The lyric is the result of months of labor, and will take permanent rank as one of the foremost poems ever written on America.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the 27th day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Conaty deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of John Conaty praying that administration of said estate may be granted to himself or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 31st day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHELSEA STANDARD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate. Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register.

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CORN CROP CUT DOWN.

NOT A STATE REPORTS A FULL YIELD.

Lynching of Four Colored Murderers in Alabama—Fearful Disaster at Shamokin, Pa., Collieries—Mor-Trouble Feared with the Remaining Daltons.

Corn and Potato Crops.

The corn crop is in poor shape quite generally throughout the eleven States covered by our report, says the Farmer's Review for this week. In Illinois more than one-half of the correspondents report that the crop will, in their counties, fall below three-fourths of an average; the rest report from three-fourths to an average. In Indiana and Michigan the condition is about the same. In Ohio half of the correspondents say that the crop will be a full average, while most of the others report two-thirds or three-fourths crop. In Kentucky half report a full average, while most of the others report above three-fourths. In Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota the outlook is good for nearly a full crop. In Kansas the condition is decidedly poor, and will fall a good deal below a three-fourths crop. The general condition in Nebraska is fair, and in Dakota the crop will be nearly an average one. The potato crops, early and late, taken together, are very poor. In not one county in five of the States mentioned will there be an average crop. In Illinois 90 per cent. of the correspondents report that the crop is very poor, in many cases almost a complete failure. A nearly similar state of affairs exists in Indiana, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, and Wisconsin. In Ohio and Michigan the crops are slightly better, about two-thirds of the counties reporting from a three-fourths to a full crop. Kentucky reports a full average crop in about half of the counties. In Minnesota about one-third of the counties will yield an average crop, but in most of the others it is decidedly poor. More than half of the correspondents in Dakota report a full crop.

Negro Murderers Are Lynched.

A MOB at Monroeville, Ala., took Burrell Jones and his son Moses, with two accomplices, who were charged with murdering Mr. Richard L. Johnson and his daughter, Miss Johnnie, and burning the bodies at their residence at Davis Ferry, on the Alabama River. Burrell Jones made a full confession while in jail and said that the four men went to Johnson's for the purpose of robbery, and the old man discovered them, whereupon he was murdered with an ax. The daughter, Miss Johnnie, came to the rescue of her father, and they murdered her. The house was then set on fire to hide all traces of the crime.

Out for Vengeance.

THE town of Coffeyville, Kan., is wild with excitement over a reported intent to burn the town and kill the people out of revenge for the killing of the Dalton gang. The report started from the robbing of the Missouri Pacific train at Tyro, near Coffeyville. The Mayor telegraphed the report to Parsons and the Superintendent of the M. K. & T. Road at once fitted up a car with a posse and rifles and sent it down to Coffeyville as a special. It arrived in the town and found the place wild with fear and excitement. Doors and windows were barricaded and everybody was armed to the teeth.

Death by an Explosion in a Colliery.

An explosion of gas occurred at the Sterling colliery near Shamokin, Pa., supposed to have been caused by a fall of coal breaking a miner's lamp. One man was killed, four were injured, and eight others entombed. It is believed that the latter are all dead. The searching party has been unable to reach the missing ones, owing to so much "black damp."

Extensive Fire at San Francisco.

AT San Francisco, Cal., the explosion of a lantern carried by a watchman caused a fire which destroyed the large stables of the Stetson & Renner Draying Company and that of C. B. Rode, also fifteen dwellings adjoining. Twelve horses were burned to death. The loss is \$60,000. Insurance small.

NEWS NUGGETS.

THE village of Salix, Iowa, was completely destroyed by a prairie fire. An effort is being made to remove Judge Scott, who holds court at Tekamah, Neb., on the ground that he is insane. THE New York Court of Appeals has sustained the appointment law by which in a legislative body would be called a strict party vote. THE Rev. George H. Kinsolving, S. T. D., of Philadelphia, was consecrated as Assistant Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Texas. A. J. PATRICK and Morgan Petty are under arrest charged with the assassination of Revenue Officers Cardwell and Waller near Flintville, Tenn. MAJOR GENERAL HERBERT, commander of the Canadian militia, states that he is fairly satisfied with the result of his recent tour of inspection in the west. BERKMAN, the would-be assassin of H. C. Frick of the Carnegie company, made an attempt to escape from the Western penitentiary at Wood's Run, Pa. He scaled a wall, from which he jumped to the ground, forty feet, and as he started upon a run a guard shot him in the leg and disabled him.

EASTERN.

Hi HENRY, the noted minstrel man, is dying at Gowanda, N. Y. WILMINGTON, Del., and Chester, Pa., report an earthquake. SENATOR QUAY is in New York to be treated for insomnia and vertigo. TWO DEATHS of suspected cholera victims are reported at Tonawanda, N. Y. ERITZ LEEMAN, a New York waiter, was found dead in his bed with the gas turned on. TEN persons are reported to have been killed by an explosion in a pulp-mill at Orono, Me. JAMES I. BENNETT, formerly President of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railroad, died at Pittsburgh. WILLIAM, Thomas and Joseph Stewart, miners, were killed at Dixon City, Pa., by being thrown from a car. WHILE sailing on Lake Canandaigua, New York, Allen Smith, of Clinton Springs, was drowned by the boat capsizing. THE lives of 2,000 persons were placed in jeopardy Tuesday night by the recklessness of an engineer on a New York L. train. He ran his train of five cars, each car loaded with from 200 to 250 passengers, into another train ahead, similarly loaded. The collision occurred when travel was at its heaviest. Ten persons, principally women, were injured, and two, Agnes Lyons and Kate Hotchkiss, both of New York, may die. GREAT interest was manifested in the naval parade at New York. The fleets of France, Italy and Spain were represented in the line, and besides our own war vessels, a large number of yachts, tugs, and boats of all descriptions took part. It was the most remarkable display ever seen in American waters, but an exhibition of maneuvering of vessels it was a failure. Except the Government vessels, the hundreds of craft, large and small, made a go-as-you-please scramble of the whole affair. AT Pittsburg, Pa., true bills were found Tuesday by the grand jury in the cases of the members of the Homestead Advisory Committee and other strikers charged with treason. Simultaneously these men handed down the return of true bills against those officials of the Carnegie Steel Company and the owners of the Pinker on Deceptive Agency, variously charged with murder, aggravated riot, and conspiracy to depress wages of workmen, by Striker Hugh Ross and James McLuckie, the latter Burgess of Homestead. Returns in both instances caused surprise.

WESTERN.

THE United States cruiser Yorktown arrived at San Francisco from Behring Sea. LEVANT W. JUDD, local agent of the West Shore Road at Milwaukee, killed himself. A FIRE in Grafton, N. D., caused a loss of \$40,000, partially insured. Three business houses were destroyed. A COMPANION for the Cardiff giant, in the alleged petrified body of a six-foot negro, has been found near Chadron, Neb. BY a collision of electric motors at Canton, Ohio, in a heavy fog, both motormen and five passengers were seriously hurt. IMPURE milk caused the violent illness of thirty-five inmates of the Indiana Institute for Deaf and Dumb at Indianapolis. THE Deerhorn Mine in the Cripple Creek district of Colorado has been sold for \$400,000 to T. F. Walsh and associates of Denver. In a fight with Tennessee moonshiners, S. D. Mather, a United States internal revenue collector, was killed, and two other collectors were mortally wounded. EMMETT DALTON, thought to have been mortally wounded in the fight at Coffeyville, Kan., in which his three brothers were killed, is in a fair way to recover. THE trial of Lambert N. Goldsmith at Columbus, Ind., for the murder of Skillman over a year ago has again been continued. County Prosecutor Waltham having withdrawn from the case. D. V. T. MCGILLICUDDY, of Rapid City, S. D., one of the best posted men on Indian affairs in the country, predicts another Messiah outbreak among the Sioux and Brules in the spring. THE State bank at Arkalon, Kan., has suspended payments. The failure may cause a loss to the county, as the county funds were deposited at that institution; and its assets are said to be only nominal. THE contract for the new revenue marine cutter William Windom was awarded to the Iowa Iron Works, of Dubuque, Iowa, at their bid of \$97,500. The new cutter will be of 400 tons displacement and 170 feet long. COL. HIGGINS, of the Twenty-eighth Ohio Volunteers, presented to the North Carolina Grays at Raleigh, N. C., their flag captured in battle by his regiment. The flag was then presented to the State and accepted by the Governor. THE engineer of freight train No. 40 on the Kansas City, St. Joe and Council Bluffs road when near Savannah, Mo., Monday morning, discovered that a bridge ahead of him was on fire. He was too near to stop his train and putting on a full head of steam attempted to run across the blazing structure. The engine, tender, and first car crossed in safety. The second car left the rails and fell across the track. The third car piled on top, and in a few minutes the two cars were ablaze. Sixty head of cattle were slowly roasted. BOISE, Idaho, special: The final movement for the speedy opening of the Nez

Perces Indian Reservation was made Tuesday. In response to a telegram requesting it Senator Dubois sent a telegram to Secretary Noble recommending the appointment of Robert Schleisler of Lewiston member of the commission to make the arrangements with the Indians. Mr. Schleisler is a capable business man fully acquainted with the Nez Perces Indians and much interested in the speedy opening of the reservation. It is one of the richest reservations in Idaho and will result in the cultivation of valuable acres. PROF. W. P. ROGERS, principal of the commercial department of Wesleyan University, University Place, Neb., has disappeared. He left a note saying that he thereby resigned his position and was going to Alaska. He said he loved two of the university students, could not tell which he loved best, and concluded to leave. He took with him \$1,000 belonging to the college and friends. He is prominently connected throughout the State. AT Creede, Col., during the progress of the funeral procession with the body of a child of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hill, of Bachelor, to Jintown the forward coach, containing the corpse, four women, and the driver and another man, was precipitated down the hill, a distance of 150 feet, the coach turning over five times. All the occupants were injured. The coffin was broken open, but the body did not fall out. THE University of Chicago is to have the largest and most powerful telescope in the world. It will be set in an observatory which in completeness of detail, wealth of equipment, and perfection of construction will, like the gigantic glass, be without a parallel. The telescope and the observatory will cost several hundred thousand dollars, and the money to build them has been given by Charles T. Yerkes. CHESTER GRIESEMER, a real-estate broker of Tacoma, Wash., died Sunday at the Philadelphia Hospital from the supposed effects of opium poisoning that it is believed was administered to him in a low lodging-house at 425 Spruce street. Griesemer reached Philadelphia Friday, and fell into the company of a notorious thief named Hugh McDewitt, who undertook to show him the town. McDewitt and a woman named Eberting are under arrest. MILLIONS of grasshoppers have made their appearance in the country around St. Joseph, Mo., and the wheat crop threatens to be a total failure in consequence. The young blades of wheat are eaten off so close to the ground that it dies at the root, and in many cases the fields have already been plowed under. The continuous warm, dry weather has hatched or young hoppers until the fields are brown with them, and unless a cold rain or frost kills them off thousands of dollars' worth of damage will be done. Fourteen counties in Missouri report to the State Secretary of the Board of Agriculture that the insects are so numerous that they are causing alarm to the farmers. In many parts of Kansas they are said to be threatening to destroy many acres of wheat.

SOUTHERN.

ANNA TRIBBLE, a colored woman, was hanged at Newberry, S. C., for the murder of her child. GEORGE C. GEER, who was engineer of the Monitor in her engagement with the rebel ram Merrimac in Hampton Roads, died at Charleston, S. C., this week. M. J. O'BRIEN of Chattanooga, who, as Supreme Treasurer of the Catholic Knights of America, is charged with embezzling \$76,000, was arrested in Philadelphia. MILBRY BROWN, aged 15, and John Williams, both colored, were hanged at Spartansburg, S. C. The girl killed an infant and the man murdered the Mayor of the town. JACK SMITH, alias Jack Thorn, known as the "swamp angel," one of the most notorious desperadoes that have ever infested Arkansas, was killed at Eagle, Ark., by Sheriff Williams, who sought to arrest him, and against whom Smith attempted to draw a revolver.

FOREIGN.

THE funeral of Renan, the French philosopher, occurred in Paris. TENNYSON'S grave is next to that of Browning in the poets' corner of Westminster Abbey. THE anniversary of the death of Charles Stewart Parnell was observed in Dublin in a most impressive manner. HUGO LOEWY, the Berlin banker, who was convicted of fraudulent practices, has been sentenced to a term of two and one-half years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 2,000 marks. THE London pugilist, Charles Mitchell, or, as he registered, Charles Smith, was sent to Holloway Jail for two months' hard labor at the Bow Street Police Court for a brutal assault on George Salvage, an aged Strand lodging-house keeper. After the assault Mitchell paid Salvage \$50 to evade prosecution. In sentencing Mitchell the Magistrate refused to give him the option of paying a fine. The police officials testified that the pugilist was a most dangerous man. Several convictions of assault were proven against him. After sentence he asked the court if he "called this British justice." The court said that Mitchell and his class were worthless and a menace to society. On his way to court Mitchell was soundly hissed by the crowd.

IN GENERAL.

ALICE GRANGER, school teacher at Chatham, Ont., has of late been greatly worried by the behavior of several boys in her school. Two of the bad boys were sons of members of the school board, and she could obtain no relief, at last she attempted to beat Harry

Bortling with a rattan, but other boys came to his assistance, and they blackened her eyes. She at once closed the school, went home, and poisoned herself with morphine. In her hand was found this note: "I am tired of trying to teach bad boys." R. G. DUN & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say: The first week of October shows more activity, in spite of the near approach of the Presidential election. Business is distinctly better at the South, on account of the improvement in the price of cotton, more active at the West, with improved crop prospects, and only slightly retarded in the East. In general, speculation has disturbed legitimate lines of trade much less during the past quarter than is usual at this season, although the transactions in cotton have been exceedingly heavy. DURING the twelve months ending Oct. 1, an even dozen of the 200 Gloucester fishing vessels have been lost at sea. Fortunately none of these disasters have been attended by loss of life, but fifty-eight lives have been lost through accidents by men being washed overboard and going adrift in dories. The total money loss will amount to something like \$78,000. Last year seventeen vessels and seventy-eight lives were lost. The valuation was \$89,000. WHEN the State Auditors and political committees throughout the country come to audit the accounts for the ballots which will be handed to voters in a few weeks they will find in them the sharp additional price which the printer has had to pay for paper. It will be 10 per cent. at least over the prices which prevailed two months ago. All over the country the conditions are the same. There is no corner in the market, but there is or was a cholera scare which has cut off the main supplies of rags from which paper is made. A MOB of French Canadians Saturday night and Sunday morning stoned the residence of Col. Nicholas Smith, United States Consul at Three Rivers, Que. Every window in the house was smashed, and Col. Smith had to barricade every entrance to preserve himself from the fury of the mob. Col. Smith lately sent a report of the sanitary condition of Three Rivers to Washington, denouncing in the most bitter terms the habits of the French-Canadians. When the report reached Three Rivers the fury of the citizens knew no bounds and an assault on Col. Smith's house was immediately planned. At the present time the house is continually guarded by a cordon of police to prevent its being wrecked by the citizens. THE most disastrous storm that La Guayra, Venezuela, has experienced in forty years swept down the Silla de Caracas Mountain Sunday night. There were some terrific landslides and many houses were wrecked. It is feared that there has been a great loss of life. Only meager details have so far been obtained, but it is known that the mountain railroad which connects La Guayra with Caracas has been completely destroyed. All communication with Caracas is cut off. The late acting President and his Cabinet, who have been in hiding at La Guayra since Gen. Crespo and his forces captured Caracas, have been taken to the Island of Curacao, where they cannot be reached by the insurgents. They were conveyed thither by the Spanish and French warships.

THE Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's steamer Premier was struck by the steam collier Williamette in a dense fog off Whiddy Island, about ten miles south of Port Townsend, in Puget Sound, Sunday afternoon. Four persons were killed, one drowned, and seventeen badly wounded. The steam tug Goliath reached Seattle with three of the dead, all of the wounded, and the other passengers, after having spent several hours in the attempt to save from the wreck the body of an unknown passenger wedged in there. The Premier sunk in twenty-four feet of water. It will cost \$50,000 to raise it. The steamship Premier was an old and well-known boat of the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company. It was built at San Francisco in 1887, was of 1,080 gross and 602 net tonnage, 200 feet long, 42 feet beam, and 12 feet 9 inches depth. It was a screw propeller.

MARKET REPORTS.

Table with columns for Market Reports, including Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Detroit, Toledo, Buffalo, Milwaukee, and New York. Lists prices for various commodities like Cattle, Hogs, Sheep, Wheat, Corn, etc.

DANCED ON THE WIRE.

DARING FEAT OF CALVERLEY AT NIAGARA.

Copperhead Snake in a Beer Keg Kills Six Miners—A New York Judge Will Naturalize No Ignorant Aliens—Snow at Denver. Must Understand English. At Ballston, N. Y., Justice Stover, of the Circuit Court, refuses naturalization to aliens who cannot read and write the English language, and has rejected six applicants. One of the applicants, a native of County Kent, England, is more than 60 years of age and has been a resident of this country for twenty-five years. Justice Stover said: "I'll no use to make such applications, I will not admit to citizenship in courts at which I preside applicants who cannot read and write the English language. Every citizen should be able to read and write. An alien asking naturalization must have these qualifications before I will grant to him a certificate of citizenship. He should be able to read the Constitution of the United States before he is asked or allowed to take the oath of citizenship, and I intend to adhere to the rule, whether, as in this case, the applicant speaks the English language as his mother tongue, or whether he is a subject of one of the continental nations ignorant of our language, our customs, or our Constitution and our laws."

Crossed the Gorge in Six Minutes.

The best exhibition of tight-rope walking Niagara has ever seen was given Wednesday over the gorge by Clifford Calverley, a young Canadian. To the surprise of all, instead of stepping carefully, he ran. It took him six minutes and eight seconds to cross from bank to bank, which is more than six minutes quicker than the trip has ever been made. After reaching the American shore Calverley again stepped on the slender cable, and going out a short distance there performed feats common with men in the same business. He laid on the wire, hung by his toes, and did other similar acts. Returning to the American shore, he entered a carriage and was driven across the Suspension Bridge to the Canadian end of his cable. This was his first experience over water. Calverley is a fine-looking fellow, is 22 years old, and was born in Clarksburg, a small town in the Province of Ontario. May 2 last Calverley performed his first feat on the wire.

Was Poisoned by the Snake's Body.

Six miners employed at Port Royal, Pa., purchased a quarter barrel of beer, and taking it to the home of one of the party proceeded to drink freely. Soon after each became sick. Medical aid was summoned, and the doctor declared that there was evidence of poisoning. The usual remedies were administered, but to no avail. The men all died during the night. The friends of the party, believing that poison had been placed in the beer, opened the keg and discovered a dead copperhead snake about two feet long.

BREVITIES.

A RAILROAD train ran into a grip car at Kansas City and four persons who were riding in the car were killed. VICTOR S. SEWARD, the veteran editor of the Stillwater (Minn.) Messenger, was shot and probably fatally wounded by a discharged reporter. THIS year's wheat crop of the British Islands amounted to 56,325,500 bushels, against 74,742,700 bushels last year. The average per acre was 24 1/2 bushels. AT Denver, Col., it began snowing at 11 o'clock Thursday night and continued until morning. Reports from throughout the State indicate that a light snow fell. PLANS for the consolidation of the Colorado Coal and Iron Company and the Colorado Fuel Company, both corporations having offices in Denver, are nearly completed. SECRETARY FOSTER has notified the members of the International Monetary Conference to be ready to sail for Europe Nov. 10. The conference will meet in Brussels Nov. 22. AT Lockport, N. Y., fire broke out in George Chester's flouring-mill and spread to John Little's four and feed mill adjoining, and totally destroyed both. Loss estimated at \$150,000. THE assignees of the Weimer Investment Company have filed a report at Kansas City showing cash on hand of \$6,671.25. The bills are more than this, and the creditors will hardly receive anything. EDISON is said to be about to make war upon the electric trust. He opposed the consolidation of the Edison and Thomson-Houston companies and is reported to be about to form a new company with Pillsbury, Vitarl and others, with headquarters probably in Chicago. In order to obtain money for his defense, Dr. Neill Cream, formerly of Quebec, now on trial in London, Eng., charged with a multiplicity of murders, has, through a lawyer, made a demand on his relatives for his share of his deceased father's estate, amounting to about \$7,000. SOME one placed a railroad torpedo under an engine in the Erie yards at Buffalo, and when the engine started the torpedo exploded. John Dillinger, a 15-year-old boy, was standing near, and a piece of tin from the torpedo flew up and cut him in the neck, severing the jugular vein. He bled to death. THE new 3,000-ton cruiser, to be named Cincinnati, was launched at the Brooklyn navy yard. THE Mexican Board of Charity has imported \$300,000 worth of corn in the month past and sold it at cost to the suffering people.

# REAL RURAL READING

WILL BE FOUND IN THIS DEPARTMENT.

How to Get High Prices for Fruit—Lumpy Jaw Can Be Cured—A Double Poultry House—Some Truck Farming Figures, Etc.

## To Cure Quarter-Crack.

Quarter-crack in a horse's hoof, according to Farm and Home, can be cured. Have the blacksmith cut a groove in the hoof along the line where the hoof and the hair join at the coronet, and from either end of the groove cut another, these two meeting one another at a point on a line of the crack one and one-half inches or thereabout from the lower edge of the first groove. So cut the triangle with the upper part of the quarter-crack extending through its middle. The grooves, especially the top one, should be cut almost entirely separate the cracked part of the hoof from the coronet so that as the new hoof grows down the crack shall not extend upward and into the new-formed hoof. Where the hoof rests on the shoe the horn should be cut away so as to prevent it bearing on the shoe for about one inch on either side of the crack. The hoof prepared in this way the crack should be drawn together and held by means of nails driven across it and clinched, as shown in cut.



Veterinarians sometimes use clamps in place of nails for holding the crack; but unless the veterinarian can see the horse frequently the nails are preferable as the clamps are liable to become loosened and so need tightening, a work for which a special tool is needed. The horse should be shod with a bar shoe unless there are special indications to the contrary, in which case the shoe should meet requirements. The horse may be driven during treatment. The time required for growing a new hoof from coronet to shoe varies from nine to twelve months; the ordinary rate of the hoof being about a quarter of an inch per month. The growth may be hastened somewhat by rubbing the region of the coronet with a mild stimulating liniment like the following: Camphorated soap liniment 7 ozs., water of ammonia 1 oz. Spanish fly blisters are used for the same purpose.—Farm and Home.

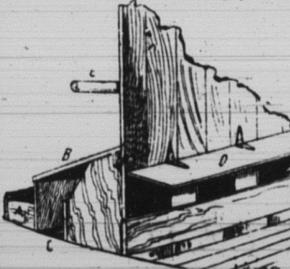
## Double Poultry-House.

This house saves Farm and Fireside, should not cost more than \$30, and is intended for two flocks of a dozen hens each, but it may be lengthened if desired. It is sixteen feet long, eleven feet wide, eight feet high in front and four feet at the rear. It is



POULTRY HOUSE.

made of inch boards, battened on the outside and lined with tarred felt inside. The roof is of felt, covered with coal-tar or cement paint. A ventilator is in the center. The sashes are four feet square. A passage way runs along the north side, three feet wide, and a lath fence divides the house into two apartments. The floor may be in the center, in front, for two apartments, but for a long house it should be at the end.



INTERIOR VIEW.

Fig. 2 shows the interior. A being the box to hold the droppings, twelve inches wide and six inches high. B is the board for collecting the droppings when the fowls are on the roost. C is the box containing the nests, the fowls entering at the opening shown at C, and E is the roost. The interior plan is intended for a long house, but may also be applied to one of only two apartments.

## Apples for Stock-Good.

Apples are not strong food for live stock, and the lack of "strength" may be shown by a short table of comparisons. The leading compounds for which a fodder is valued are the albuminoids and carbohydrates. The former contains the substance for the making of the vital juices, muscle, etc., while the latter are to do the work of the animal machines, the fuel for the engine, so to speak. Of

these groups of food elements the following familiar food stuffs contain the averages as given after each:

	Albuminoids	Carbohydrates
Potatoes.....	2.34%	84.22%
Turnips.....	3.40%	84.22%
Pumpkin.....	17.32%	69.54%
Beets (field).....	8.9%	56.02%
Apples (fresh).....	1.43%	45.78%
Pomace.....	4.9%	91.61%
	4.9%	76.30%

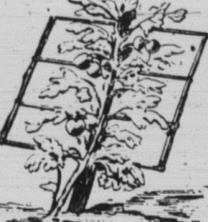
Thus far we have said nothing as to the relative values of the albuminoids and carbohydrates, but when it is understood that the former are the much more important, therefore expensive, it follows that fresh apples are a weak food. The pomace is much better because there has been a condensation of the albuminoids. But as the albuminoids are mostly in the skin and seeds and these are the least digestible, the actual feeding value is not what the table would otherwise represent. Apples are a poor food unless "wormy" and the wish is to destroy these insects by feeding them.—American Agriculturist.

## Pure Well Water.

An old woodpile kept in the same place for many years is frequently a source of corruption, and the earth, if naturally sandy or porous, will be in an infected condition many feet below the surface. Should a well be located within twenty feet of the old woodpile, more or less of the leechings will drain into it. The greatest source of danger lies in throwing the kitchen slops on the surface ground near the well. It may take twenty or even fifty years before the water is rendered unhealthful, but it will certainly occur if the practice is continued.

## Frames for Tomatoes.

Take a piece of joist two by three inches, and four feet long; sharpen one end; nail four narrow strips of board across the joist, about eight inches apart. Nail some light pieces across the ends; old flour barrel hoops,



soaked so as to straighten easily, are very good for this purpose. This makes a frame two feet square. With an iron bar set the frames in the ground before setting the plants, leaning them slightly from the sun. Set the plants on the sunny side, and tie them to the frames as occasion requires. In the fall remove the frames and house them for use another year. These frames are cheap, easily made, quickly set, and easily housed, and answer the purpose better than anything else we have tried.—H. Maria George, in Practical Farmer.

## Sheep and Swine.

NEVER disturb a farrowing sow unless strictly necessary.

PROVIDE a separate place in which to feed the young pigs.

LET the tails alone, they are no detriment to the pig's growth.

A sow must be well cared for that bears two litters of pigs annually.

THE pig has a small stomach and therefore requires condensed food.

ALWAYS see that the troughs are cleaned out before feeding the pigs.

USE a long, low trough for pigs, and nail slats across it so none can stand in it.

LET the brood sow have her freedom until within a few days of farrowing.

THE first six weeks of a pig's life often determines its value for pork making.

IN the aggregate better prices can be realized for the wool if it is carefully sorted and graded before sending to market.

PROPERLY handled, a flock of sheep can spare as many as it will cost to keep them and yet leave as many as were first started with.

WHILE sheep will not pay the best profit every year, taking one year with another, they will average fully up with any other class.

YOUNG lambs should not be allowed to get wet, at least until the weather becomes warm and settled, and even then it is better to avoid.

PROPERLY managed sheep will restore the worst of the worn-out pastures to more than their original fertility and the renovations will be positive.

HILLY lands, not well-adapted for cattle, will carry sheep with profit. And upon such lands they are most apt to be healthy and easily kept in good condition.

## Cutting and Drawing Corn.

When the corn husks have mostly turned yellow, but the leaves are still quite green, it is in good order to cut, quite green, it is in good order to cut, quite green, it is in good order to cut,

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fuls, by two men riding on the platform and placed in the shock, the horse stopping at every 10 hills. I use a rig that we find convenient to draw shock corn on. It consists of two light poles about 6 inches in diameter and 16ft long with the forward ends rounded up, siled fashion for runners. Three or four crop pieces 5ft long are bolted across it and as many fence boards nailed lengthways to them. Fasten the two ends of a chain near the ends of the forward crop piece leaving the middle of the chain slack 1 or 2ft. Fasten the middle of the doubletree by a clevis to the middle of the chain and it is complete. If there are hills to come down there will need be a pole to draw and hold back by. One man can load and unload easily.

## To Cure Lumpy Jaw.

Lumpy jaw or actinomycosis has been a subject of much controversy among stockmen, first, as to whether it was contagious and second, as to whether it could be cured. Prominent veterinarians and many cattlemen hold that it is caused by a germ which often finds lodgment in a wound, but not necessarily. M. Nocard of France has found that the form of it known as "wooden tongue" could be quickly and permanently cured by the use of iodide of potassium. Dr. Norgaard of the United States bureau of animal industry has tried the same treatment on a steer affected with "lumpy jaw" and had a complete cure.

The treatment with iodide of potassium consists in giving full doses of this medicine once or twice a day until improvement is noticed, when the dose may be reduced or given less frequently. The size of the dose should depend somewhat upon the weight of the animal. Dr. Norgaard gave 1 1/2 drams dissolved in water once a day for three days, omitted the medicine for a day or two and then continued it according to symptoms. Others have given this amount for a few days and then decreased it to one dram. The animals do well under this treatment, showing only the ordinary symptoms which follow the use of iodine, the principal ones being discharge from the nose, weeping of the eye, and peeling off of the outer layer of the skin. These symptoms need cause no uneasiness, as they never result in any serious disturbance of the health.

## Hints to Housekeepers.

FOR aphides (green lice) spray the plants with tobacco tea and soap suds as often as once a week.

SIX or eight drops of turpentine added to blacking for one stove brightens it and reduces the labor of polishing.

OLD whisk brooms are excellent for washing dishes to avoid putting the hands in water. They are especially serviceable in cleaning greasy cooking dishes when the use of very hot water is desired.

NO OLD wood or rubbish of any kind should be allowed to cumber the cellar. A peck or more of lime left in the cellar in an open keg will absorb the moisture which otherwise might form in mould on the walls. Nothing is more dangerous to the health of the occupants of a house than a mouldy cellar.

THE severe itching and smarting produced by coming in contact with ivy or dogwood may be allayed by first washing the parts with a solution of soda—two tablespoonfuls to a pint of water—and then applying cloths wet with extract of hamamelis. Give a dose of epsom salts or a double rochele powder.

STUDY the situation; see where there is a space in which you can put a long shelf, or two or three short ones over each other. Iron bracket-cost but little, and are adjusted easily. A shelf six or seven inches wide will hold all the baking powder, spices, extracts, and the like in common use, and by screwing small hooks to the under side, egg beaters, cups, spoons, etc., can be suspended.

## Miscellaneous Recipes.

CHERRY SHERBERT.—Stone a quart of cherries and allow them to stand several hours with a quart of sugar mixed through them, then put in the freezer with a quart of water. Delicious.

STRAWBERRY SAUCE.—Beat to a cream one-half cup of sweet butter and two cups of powdered sugar; add a heap half-pint of strawberries. Mash the fruit thoroughly and beat it into a sauce. To be used in any pudding.

STRAWBERRY SHERBERT.—Take the juice of two quarts of berries mashed and strained, equal quantity of water, two pounds of sugar, whites of four eggs. Mash the berries, cover with the sugar, let stand one hour or more, then press out the juice, add the water and freeze. Add the whites of eggs last. Close carefully and freeze again.

CHERRY AND CURRANT PRESERVE.—Boil a pound of sugar and a pint of red currant juice five minutes. Put in two pounds of stoned red cherries and simmer ten minutes. Pour out and let stand next day, then strain the syrup from the fruit, add half a pound of sugar and boil ten minutes. Then put in the cherries, boil up once, and put into small self-sealing cans.

# THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

## Peter at Caesarea.

The lesson for Sunday, Oct. 23, may be found in Acts 10: 34-48.

## INTRODUCTORY.

Here is an excellent missionary lesson. Very timely it is, just at this time when the churches, young people's societies and Sunday-schools are girding themselves for the mighty lift that shall give us the million dollars for foreign missions wanted in the North. Peter goes out on the first great missionary itinerary. Outstationed work is begun with the household of Cornelius, and well begun. It is a blessed work, owned and sealed of the Spirit. Let us go on with it.

## WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

And Cornelius said, What lies between this and the last lesson has to do with the preliminaries of the great proclamation.—Until this hour. We read in verse three that it was the ninth hour, i. e., 3 p. m. Here it is restated.—I prayed. Better, I was praying, or engaged in prayer, copula and participle.—Bright. Or, shining, from the verb to give light.

Thy prayer is heard. Not simply heard, but hearkened to. The full form of the verb. Had in remembrance. A merely general statement of the communication of verse four.

Send, therefore. A little more close than the preceding, but still sufficiently variant from the original, verses five and six, to indicate that he is quoting from memory. It is an interesting study in Biblical restatement, showing how inconsiderable, in most cases, the variations are.—Who when he cometh shall speak unto thee. Omitted by Tischendorf.

Immediately. A strong word, like on the spot in its make-up.—All here. He had gathered in his kinsmen and near friends, v. 24.—Before God. The attitude God always blesses. The model for congregational service.—Commanded thee of God. Or, of the Lord. Cornelius recognized the divine origin of the message.

Opened his mouth. Introducing formal discourse or deliberate speech.—I perceive. Or, I grasp, apprehend. Of something unexpected or surprising.—Respecter of persons. One word in the Greek, face-receiver, i. e., partial.

Accepted. Not in the sense of saved, for Cornelius is not yet a Christian. The word refers to favorable reception; he is in a condition to appear before the king and receive his gracious gifts. The word is also used at Luke 4: 19-24. "Acceptable (propitious) year of the Lord." "No prophet is accepted in his own country."

The seed which God sent? What is this word? A reference to the Greek will, it would seem, indicate that it is the word Jesus in verse thirty-eight, with which, indeed, this is grammatically in apposition.—Unto the children of Israel. The gospel in the Old Testament.—Preaching. The Greek word is the one for evangel, gospel (euaggelizo).

That word. A different term from that used in the verse preceding, of somewhat narrower significance here, like report, tidings, with allusion to John's special proclamation.—Ye know. The preaching of John had doubtless been the talk throughout all the coasts.

Commanded, or directed.—In the name of the Lord. Or, of Jesus Christ. Emphatic position in the original. The essence of their conversion was their acceptance of the Christ as preached by him.

## WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

Thou hast well done that thou art come. Has it not been so with you, Christian brother? You have gone, under a spiritual impulse, to speak to a friend about his soul, possibly expecting indifference or rebuff. But lo, you have found him not only ready, but, as it were, expecting you. By his manner, if not in word, he has said: "Thou hast done well that thou art come." O, let us believe it. God prepared the way. His Spirit prepares our hearts with the message; His Spirit prepares another heart to receive it. May God make us sensitive and alert to the leadings of the Spirit! How shall it be? Here is an intimation. They were both praying, both Peter and Cornelius, and above was God listening. That seemed to complete the circuit and establish communication. The well-come and the "well-done" hinge on prayer.

All things that are commanded thee of God. It was all of God. When Cornelius spoke to Peter he asked what it was God desired; and when Peter answered he said, "I perceive that God is no respecter of persons." What God said, what God thought. As for Cornelius, he was ignorant; he was but a man. As for Peter he was partial and person-respecting; he was a man. But God, he knows and he performs. The Almighty stooped down from the heavens and opened that gate to the Gentiles. Trust God.

The Holy Ghost fell on all them which heard the word. See what God does for faith, the faith of Peter, the faith of Cornelius. He will do as graciously by faith to-day. There are some features of the manifestation which will be different to-day; the times are different, the needs are different. But as respects all the essentials of that amazing transaction, we stand on the same footing to-day. We require the Holy Spirit for at-testation and for endowment as much to-day, though in different demonstrations, as ever. He is given here to faith just as there. What was it called down God's Spirit from the skies? There was a man standing and preaching the word of God and believing it. There was a man standing and hearing the word of God and believing it. You have the word; what doth hinder? Faith, that is all.—"Lord, increase our faith!"

Next Lesson—"The Gospel Preached at Antioch."—Acts 11: 19-30.

# NEWS OF OUR OWN STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANERS.

Death of the Peace Maker—Loss by Lightning—Hunters Violating the Game Laws—Board of Health to Have Its Authority Defined.

## From Far and Near.

MRS. JOHN GEOPPERT committed suicide at Bay Port by hanging herself with her apron and a shoestring.

OCEANA COUNTY is sending eight and ten cars of peaches to Chicago daily. Shelby alone shipping an average of 10,000 baskets.

GEO. M. GERMAN, of Ontonagon County, was nominated for State Senator by the Democrats of the Thirty-third District at Hancock.

POT HUNTERS, with dogs, are after the deer in the southern part of Cheboygan County, and deputy game wardens are after the transgressors.

EAST TAWAS went into the ice business the other night. It wasn't thick enough for good skating, but it made the boys' eyes sparkle in anticipation of the good time coming.

REV. WAY, of the M. E. Church, preached his last sermon at Chesaning, Sunday morning. He and his wife will remove to Leslie this week, and he will retire from active service in the ministry.

EDWARD MOORE, a young sailor of Mt. Clemens, while helping to load his boat with lumber, met with a serious accident. A large pile of lumber fell upon him, breaking a leg and an arm. His physician thinks he will recover.

MARGARET MARONEY, 70 years of age, was sentenced by Judge Person at Lansing to six months' imprisonment at the Detroit House of Correction for lewdness. Dexter Crisher was taken to Ionia for the same length of time as the party to the crime.

HON. W. S. LINTON has received from the great camp K. O. T. M. an elegant gold badge, bearing the inscription, "W. S. Linton, 1890-1892." It is one of the handsomest badges of the kind ever given to a Past Grand Commander, and is an especial mark of honor.

LIGHTNING struck the barn of Conrad Zimmer, a mile east of Sebewainz, and the barn and sheds, including 200 bushels of wheat, 200 bushels of oats, and other crops, were consumed, and also 500 bushels of wheat belonging to William Haase, who worked the farm. The total loss is \$2,000; partially insured.

ANDREW FOSTER, a well-known business man of Port Huron, dropped dead while returning from dinner. He had been in perfect health, and the cause evidently was heart failure. The deceased was a pioneer merchant of the city, having been in the shoe business for over twenty-five years. He was about 66 years of age.

EIGHTEEN months ago a young married man of Grand Rapids, was convicted of obtaining money under false pretenses and was sent to the penitentiary for five years. Saturday his young wife appeared at the prison with their child born since the father's incarceration. The mother's poverty had prevented her visiting her husband and Saturday was the first time he had ever seen his little one.

PLATT DUTCHER, a very old and highly respected resident of Mt. Clemens passed peacefully away at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Dorri Kellogg, Tuesday. Mr. Dutcher was born in Dover, N. Y., Sept. 15, 1799, thus making him at the time of his death 93 years of age. He had lived an upright, Christian life, and had ever had the welfare of others at heart; so much so that he was given the name of "Peace-maker."

SECRETARY BAKER, of the Michigan Board of Health, said that in view of the conflict of authority between the State and local boards of health over quarantine regulations the State Board would, at its next meeting, take steps to determine the authority of the board under the existing statute. If the law was not broad enough to enable the board to protect the State against the presence of infected immigrants, the members want the next Legislature to change the law before the consequences become more serious.

OVID now has a large Youmans Club and they are getting ready to hustle the other people.

A BIG crew of men were put to work on the tannery at Cheboygan Monday. It will be in operation by the time snow flies.

SNEAK thieves entered the house of a Leonard citizen the other night and carried away 100 cans of fruit, which the housewife had worked hard to put up.

GRAND preparations have been made by the Turners' Society, of Saginaw, for the fest in that city, Oct. 17. Societies attend from Grand Rapids, Muskegon, Manistee and other cities.

AT Trenton lightning struck the G. A. R. hall, going completely through it and instantly killing Charles Neff, who was sitting on the porch in front of the building. The side of the building was considerably damaged.

MRS. ELIZABETH ARMSTRONG died at Springfield on Saturday of dropsy, aged 50 years. She weighed 400 pounds, and measured 6 feet 4 inches around the waist. Her arm measured 28 inches around, and her leg was 5 feet.

A CALL has been issued for a State Convention of Liquor Dealers to be held in Saginaw, Oct. 18, 19. The intention is to take part in the campaign, sink party lines, and vote solidly for representatives to the Legislature that will favor the dealers most in the matter of legislation.

AT Howell fire swept one whole block with the exception of one building. Several were injured by the falling building. William Isaacs was struck by a pole and died. A. L. Cook and John Cuivet are seriously hurt. Two bodies were found. One was identified as F. G. Hickey, the other as E. D. Wines. It is believed that other bodies are in the ruins.