

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. IV. NO. 34.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, NOV. 4, 1892.

WHOLE NUMBER, 190



STOVES.

We sell the best makes of Stoves at lowest prices. We are agents for the Glazier-Strong Oil Stoves. *If in need of one be sure to call on us before you buy. Largest line of Guns and Ammunition.

W. J. KNAPP.

THE KIMBALL PIANO.



HANDSOME LOOKS
SWEET VOICE
EASY ACTION
AN HONEST PIANO
E. B. TICHENOR, AGENT.
Chelsea, Mich.

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
Nickels and pennies.....	139.90
Gold.....	570.75
Silver.....	1,195.00
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....	5,093.00
Total.....	\$247,690.09

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
Total.....	\$247,690.09

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, Geo. P. 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. P. 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.

GROCERIES!

We have just bought a full line of Groceries to sell in connection with our immense stock of boots and shoes, and by close buying are able to sell you Groceries at the following prices:

- 19 lbs Granulated sugar \$1.
- 6 bars choice soap 25c.
- Arm and Hammer Brand Soda 25c.
- 20 boxes matches 25c.
- Our 50c tea—well it is the best.
- A choice line of Coffee at the following prices 22c, 25c, 28c, 30c, 35c, 40c.
- The best grades of New Orleans molasses.
- Best salmon, 15c.
- Lima beans 12 1/2c.
- Tomatoes 10c.

We have also just received a fine line of hats, caps, gloves and mittens. Highest prices paid for butter and eggs.

Gives us a call.

W. F. RIEMENSCHNEIDER & CO.

THE ECHOES OF STATUARY HALL.

The Curious Properties of the Old Representatives' Chamber.

Statuary hall was for many years occupied by the house of representatives previous to the completion of the great south wing of the Capitol where the representatives now meet annually. It is a semicircular room, is this old hall of representatives, and a very peculiar place. For some reason which no one has been able to explain it is an echo hall, possessed of remarkable acoustic properties. There are certain blocks on the tiled floor which echo to other blocks, so that when a Capitol guide familiar with these blocks is standing seventy-five feet from you he will address you in an ordinary tone of voice, and the sound will come from the floor beneath you or seemingly from the air above your head.

Under the eagle there is an exit and any one standing in the back of those marble pillars can talk away across the hall to the opposite entrance and startle strangers as they enter the room. Some of the newspaper men have learned the location of these echo stones and take great delight in puzzling visiting friends or new men on Newspaper row.

The natural telephone is one of the wonders of this wonderful hall. Away over in the corner you can stand and whisper, while your friends may be at a similar corner on the opposite side of the room and hear every syllable as plainly as though you were standing face to face. The sound goes upward presumably, and comes down on the other side, but how it is connected no one knows. This is the most wonderful acoustic puzzle in America—a great deal more inexplicable than the well known echo at the top of the dome.

It was not the intention of the architect to make an echo hall. It was to build a room in which speech-making would be easy and agreeable. Instead, he builded a beautiful hall in which all conversation was veritable jargon. How the gentlemen ever managed to make their speeches and continue their debates no one now can imagine. Yet Daniel Webster, Henry Clay, John C. Calhoun and Hayne, of South Carolina, delivered some of their finest oratorical efforts beneath this roof.

There is one block—about the tenth one on the floor from the base of the column over which the eagle presides—which is called by the guide "the central block." That is because it does not carry its echo to any other block in the room, but brings back to whoever stands upon it his own voice. If you were to stand upon the central block and utter your name you would hear the voice ringing in your ears—your own voice—like the roaring of a thousand people shouting in unison and calling you. It seems that this block is the acoustic center of the hall, and every sound made upon it is reflected back from every cranny of the room.

What a terrible place it would be for an orator to stand and listen to his own words as they came bounding back and reverberating with thunderous mockery! It is stated, however, by the "oldest inhabitant" that when the floors were carpeted the echoes were not so pronounced, but nevertheless the members of the house complained constantly of the bad acoustic properties of the hall.—Washington Cor. Rochester Post-Express.

No Maze for the Indian.

I happened to be in a launch on the river a few days ago with some red Indians, who were attired after their habit—in paint and feathers. As we passed along, many of those in boats and on the shore howled and yelled. The Indians did not take the slightest notice, but I could not help thinking that if an Englishman visited them on their native plains they would have received him more civilly.

We got out at Hampton Court, and as I had often heard of the unerring sagacity of Indians in following up a track in a forest I thought that I would test it, and so I put them in the middle of the maze. They walked out of it without a moment's hesitation, walking one behind the other as though it had been no maze, but only a garden path.—London Truth.

\$20.00 Suits For \$15.00.

\$16.00 Suits For \$11.00.

\$15.00 suits for \$10.00.

WE have just opened these Handsome Suits made up stylish for this season's trade, lined throughout with the best of linings. Every suit will fit to perfection. You have never seen their equal for the money. We bought them for spot cash from an overstocked manufacturing concern at our own prices which were less than the goods cost to manufacture. We are going to close them out with a rush, at less than regular wholesale prices. Every time a man walks out with one of these, it means that that man is \$5.00 richer than he would be had he bought a suit of any other concern in the county. If you are going to need a suit within the next six months, it will pay you to look after these bargains at once. Remember when we advertise special bargains, it means something. There is no humbug or Jew business about it. We have the stuff and the prices just as given here. If it takes you all day to get here, it will still pay you to come. Don't forget that we show a stock of overcoats and ulsters equal in assortment to any stock shown in Ann Arbor or Jackson. Prices at least 25 per cent. lower.

W. P. SCHENK & CO.

Clothing.

Boots and Shoes.

Merchant Tailoring.

PURCHASERS

Who wish to get the BEST VALUES FOR THEIR MONEY

SHOULD BUY

LEWIS' WEAR RESISTER SHOES

For Sale at

R. A. Snyder's

COLUMBIAN COURSE!

OF HIGH CLASS ENTERTAINMENTS.

SEASON OF '92-'93

QUALITY BEFORE QUANTITY.

3--MAGNIFICENT ENTERTAINMENTS--3

PRICE FOR ENTIRE COURSE, INCLUDING RESERVED SEATS, \$1.00.

LIST OF ATTRACTIONS.

1--MADAME FRY CONCERT CO., of Boston. Composed of four famous artists in vocal quartettes, string quartettes, vocal solos and violin solos. Nov. 18th.

2--LAURA DAINY, the Queen of Entertainers. Humorous, dramatic and dialect recitals.

3--THE SCHUMAN LADY QUARTET, of Chicago, accompanied by GEO. W. GAGE, Humorist. This splendid organization is declared by the most competent musicians and musical critics to be the finest lady quartette in the West, while Mr. Gage, of Boston, is, without question, one of the most successful "fun makers" before the public.

Course tickets, enabling parties to reserve seats for entire course, can now be obtained of

ARCHIE WILKINSON, Manager.

GIVEN TO THE WORLD.

Columbian Exposition Buildings Dedicated.

GLORY AND HONOR.

ORATORY AND MUSIC, AMID SCENES OF GRANDEUR.

EVENT OF A CENTURY.

THE EXALTED OF EARTH WITNESS THE CEREMONIES.

Dignitaries of the Ruling Nations of the World Become the Guests of the Republic's Chief Citizens and Are Escorted to the Scene of the Day's Ceremonies with All the Pomp and Pride of Military Forms—Over One Hundred Thousand People Cheer the Eloquence of Depew and Waterson and Hear the Vast Chorus of Five Thousand Voices Attune the Melodies of the Dedictory Ode—An Elaborate Display of Pyrotechnics.



CHICAGO special: The World's Columbian Exposition has been formally opened.

The series of celebrations consequent upon the dedicatory exercises was inaugurated in Chicago's streets Thursday morning, when the gorgeous civic pageant marched before delighted thousands. The command which put in motion the mighty column of nearly a hundred thousand opened an event that will go ringing down the ages as the most brilliant page in the history of a great and prosperous nation. No such multitude as surged through the streets has Chicago ever before seen. Political conventions with their crowds and clamor were left far behind, and the scene on the down-town thoroughfares as the great parade moved off will be long remembered alike by Chicagoans and by the visitors who thronged the city.

It was close to the noon hour when the vanguard of stalwart policemen spurred their restless horses and wheeled into line. General Miles and his brilliantly uniformed military aids, and the more brilliantly attired civilians of his staff, came into view, and presently the advance guard of that vast army of 100,000 men was in motion. Everywhere along the line of march the distinguished men as well as the organizations making the most striking displays were greeted with enthusiastic cheering. Though the sun had hid himself behind a bank of clouds, and the sky looked down with a lowering face upon the moving display of animation and colors, nothing could damp the ardor of the crowd, and nothing that was worthy escaped their notice. From the grand stand on the Adams street front of the Government Building, Vice President Levi P. Morton, the members of the Cabinet, the Supreme Court, and diplomats from all the nations of the earth witnessed the grand civic parade as it passed in review. In the streets there was a mob; it cannot be called by any other name.

This was essentially people's day in the series of ceremonies. Wednesday night's grand ball at the Auditorium was a notable event, but the participants were confined to the upper ten in official and social life, for Governors, legislators and diplomats; Thursday night's military parade was for the same classes. Friday's military parade was



THOMAS W. PALMER

confined principally to the limits of the fair grounds, to which admission could be had only by card of invitation. But Thursday's show was wide open to whoever could get a point from which to see. The bootblack and roustabout, or the laborer, was as free as the millionaire or pet of society.

DEDICATORY EXERCISES.

Impressive Ceremonies in the Great Manufacturers Building.

Friday was the great Columbian dedication day proper, and on this day the big programme for which the whole country has been preparing for months was given.

The day's exercises began with a salute of twenty-one guns on the Lake Front.

At 9:15 o'clock the dedicatory parade was started. Gen. Miles and his staff came down the boulevard at the head of a glittering company of United States

troops. The even lines of yellow plumes rising and falling in unison, the steady trot of the horses, the quietness and precision of every movement, was a revelation to spectators unused to military pageants.

The staff of Gen. Miles was followed by the mounted band. Then came troop after troop of cavalry, presenting a solid line twelve deep, extending from curb to curb. Three troops of white cavalry, with tanned and bearded faces; a troop of Indian cavalry, copper-colored and expressionless, and a troop of colored cavalry, black and smiling—that is the way they came.

After the cavalry was another mounted band, and then appeared artillerymen, who rattled over the uneven cedar blocks about 12th street at a smart trot. The regular artillery were followed by a battery of the National Guard. The volunteer boys were not so smart as the regulars, but they looked very business-like and full of powder.

The escort was not yet finished, for smoothly and silently came a troop mounted on wheels—the Toledo cadets. The people gave the sixty men a cheer as they passed, which seemed well deserved, for their soldierly appearance and the even manner in which they handled their iron steeds were very noticeable.

The brilliant escort which had passed was none too brilliant for the array of power, wealth, and intellect which was now to follow, when the Governors of the country and the men who have directed the affairs of the Exposition rode and drove in public parade to the dedication of the World's Fair.

First in the line of carriages which followed the troops was the highest representative of the Government of the United States, Vice President Morton, and escort. In company with the Vice President were President Palmer of the National World's Fair Commission and ex-President Baker of the World's Fair.

Then followed the Governors of the different States and other notables, with their aids and attendants, the whole making a glittering and imposing spectacle that will be remembered as long as the dedication ceremonies shall hold a place in history. The parade marched down the gayly decorated boulevard to Washington Park, where the military review occurred.

Starting for the Buildings.

After this event was over the cavalry procession as an escort started from the Washington Park reviewing stand, marching up Palmer avenue and through Midway Plaisance to the entrance of the grounds. The route along



THE SPEAKER'S STAND IN THE GREAT BUILDING.

the whole line was rich with decorations of every description, the colors of all nations being thrown to the breeze in great profusion, with the flags of America and Spain the most prominent.

At the junction of Cottage Grove avenue and the Plaisance a squad of police under Lieut. Powers was stationed; at the Woodlawn intersection was Lieut. Rehm with another squad of police, while between the forces of Powers and Rehm there was a space of about half a mile in which there were no police. Into this gap the crowd rushed without hindrance and soon became unmanageable. All was confusion and the crowd threatened to interfere considerably with the progress of the procession.

But everything was later put to rights by the appearance of the troops, which had been held in reserve at the grounds to welcome the parade. The coming of the troops soon restored order among the crowd. The people obeyed with great good humor when the soldiers, who had been formed in line down each side of the road, ordered them back. In a few minutes the whole stretch of road unprotected by the police was picketed by the troops. After the procession had passed the soldiers fell in behind and formed a rear-guard to the parade. When the military parade entered the grounds over the viaduct it made an almost entire circuit before dispersing at the end of the park. Then the dignitaries and invited guests began to enter the big Manufacturers Building and the great procession was over.

Within the Manufacturers Building.

The scene in the great hall, as viewed from the platform at 10 o'clock, was thrilling. It was a spectacle that in coming years will mark an epoch in the march of the nations of the earth. And when away on in the time that is to come American history shall be written, no man in the chill of calm thought will be able to paint with words the dedicatory scene. Does one who was not present gain any notion of the meaning of fifty acres of packed humanity? Does he get an impression of vastness when he knows that St. Peter at Rome might be put within the great structure and with room left? What does it mean to say that 100,000 persons may be comfortably seated and room left for 75,000 more?

To one who has never seen the beehemoth buildings in Jackson Park, it may be impossible to give an adequate idea of the colossal magnitude of the great spectacle. National conventions have been accepted as great assem-

blages, yet several national conventions could have been held in the lobbies without interference with the people in the main room.

This wonder of the engineering world does not seem a building. The dimensions are mountainous and not architectural. Standing against the rail of the inner balcony, sweeping the broad expanse of busy floor, the scene is a landscape and not an interior. The glint and sparkle of rich costumes and jeweled decorations are the sprinkled flowers nestling against the darker color of the uplift. When 100,000 people waved their handkerchiefs, the prospect was that of a thick cotton-field tossed by a high wind. In the exciting moments when enthusiasm took a violent turn, the demonstration was not that of individuals, but of the undulating whole. A man in the thick of this scene



GEN. MILES.

was as nothing, a black spot mixed and ground into the color of the picture.

When the multitude assembled the people came drifting in granular currents along the narrow avenues. Further along they closed upon each other in the steady push forward until it was difficult to tell one speaker from another. Then the natural compression of a jostling crowd did the rest and they were molded into that mighty solid block, filling to the outer limits the floor of the largest building on earth.

Arrival of the Pageant.

It was just 1:45 p. m. when the impatient crowd caught sight of a glittering uniform at the back of the broad stairway leading to the speakers' stand. Milward Adams, manager of the seating arrangements, followed the guard in

uniform, who had cleared the way, and proceeded down the stairway before Director General Davis, master of ceremonies. Then came Vice President Morton, Chauncey M. Depew, President Higginbotham, Mayor Washburne, Cardinal Gibbons, Archbishop Ireland, Bishop Fowler, and Dr. McCook.

By the time the cheering and waving of handkerchiefs had ended the speakers' stand and seats behind were embanked with the most notable gathering of dignitaries and high officials ever seen in this country outside the national capital. Chief of these, of course, was Vice President Morton, who in his capacity as representative of the Presi-



THE CIVIC PARADE PASSING THE REVIEWING STAND.

dent and of the Government had the seat of honor, directly in the front of the center. Next to him on his right were Bishop Fowler and Dr. McCook, while Director General Davis, master of ceremonies, was on his left. In a semicircular row behind the Vice President were Mrs. Sarah Cowell Le Moyne, who was selected to read a portion of

Miss Monroe's dedication ode; Gen. Goehorn, who was Director General of the Centennial Exposition; P. A. B. Widener, chairman of the Committee on Ceremonies of the National Commission; Mrs. Gillespie, who was President of the Woman's Board of the Centennial Exposition, and is the granddaughter of Benjamin Franklin; Mrs. Potter Palmer, President of the Board of Lady Managers, and Henry Watterson, the dedicatory orator.

Across the aisle in a corresponding semi-circle were Mayor Washburne, Miss Monroe, who wrote the ode of the day; Chauncey Depew and Cardinal Gibbons. Director of Works Burnham had a place next to Mrs. Le Moyne, but was too busy to maintain it for any length of time.

It was a pleasant sight watching the great men banked in terraces while they waited for the tumult to subside and the programme to begin.

Opened the Dedicatory Exercises.

The dedicatory exercises were commenced by the great chorus singing the Columbian hymn.

The words of the hymn are as follows:

All hail and welcome, nations of the earth!
Columbia's greeting comes from every State;
Proclaim to all mankind the world's new birth
Of freedom, age on age shall consecrate.

Let war and enmity for ever cease;
Let glorious art and commerce banish wrong.
The universal brotherhood of peace
Shall be Columbia's inspiring song.

Then came the invocation of Bishop Charles H. Fowler of California. It was the first test of a speaker's voice before the multitude, and demonstrated instantly the futility of any attempt to reach more than a small section of the great multitude. Ignorant of the religious nature of the address, the throng murmured and rustled until the swelling wave overwhelmed the speaker's voice and sent his words adrift on a sea of sounds.

The invocation over, Director General Davis adjusted his eye-glasses, tossed back the gray locks on his forehead and advanced to the stand, manuscript in hand. His trumpet-like voice, his well-known features and the commanding office he represented commanded the tumult about him and sent a ripple of silence far into the crowd. His address was a brief recital of national triumphs, closing with a concise statement of the purpose for which the exposition had been inaugurated. The simplicity of the words and the exalted thought they conveyed found a quick response in his hearers, bringing interruptions of applause and a volley of vocal approval at the close.

Mayor Washburne was then introduced to deliver an address of welcome and tender the freedom of the city. His tones, while lacking in resonance, were enunciated so clearly and with such surprising strength that his thought won the ear of the guests of the day to whom he addressed himself. Citizens of Chicago, too, responded enthusiastically when he declared the city's greatness and wealth of promise.

Following the Mayor came readings by Mrs. Sarah Cowell Le Moyne, of New York, from Miss Monroe's dedication ode. The reading comprised only a fragment of the poem, alternating with verses sung by the chorus from music composed by G. W. Chadwick, of Boston.

As Mrs. Le Moyne finished reading Director General Davis presented her with a wreath on behalf of the women of Chicago. This was a simple affair of laurel leaves bound with yellow and terra cotta ribbon. The cheers that followed this act brought Miss Harriet Monroe, the author, to her feet, and she also was presented with a like memento, which she acknowledged by a graceful bow and smile.

Director of Works Burnham formally presented the designers, painters, and sculptors of the Exposition with commemorative medals. Mr. Burnham's voice is not calculated to reach the galleries, and he made no attempt in that direction. As he took his seat he was met by the usual cheer, taken up in the galleries and echoed by the individuals hanging from the girders well up to the dome.

Mrs. Potter Palmer's address, "Work of the Board of Lady Managers" was enthusiastically received. She was introduced by Director General Davis and received with a standing salute, in which the dignitaries joined. The President of the Board of Lady Managers acknowledged this reception by a modest bow and proceeded at once with her

orated stand, listened to the short, terse talk of Mr. Higginbotham, and then, when he had hypothetically been tendered the documents, turned and faced the audience, took a sip of water and delivered his address. Frequent applause met this speaker, perhaps because his trained voice penetrated farther across the floor space. A short history of the work in bringing the sands and quagmires of Jackson Park to the solid and massive buildings and beautiful gardens was reviewed, and in it the story of how the commission had reached to the uttermost parts of the earth was told. The General was greatly applauded for his eloquence.

Dedicated the Grounds to Humanity.

When President Palmer turned to formally make the presentation, which he did to the President of the United States, Vice President Morton arose. At a signal from Col. Davis the audience stood as one, amid prolonged cheers. Vice President Morton, representing President Harrison, stood half facing the audience and speaker, and was asked to dedicate the ground to humanity.

Accepting the trust on behalf of the President of the United States, Vice President Morton read his speech with an evident appreciation of the greatness of the occasion, pausing in effective periods and emphasizing the national sanction of the Exposition. As he turned to take his chair at the conclusion, the Diplomatic Corps rose and stood until he was seated. That was the signal for more enthusiastic cheering, which continued until the majestic "Hallelujah Chorus" silenced it.

Waterson Delivers the Oration.

Then came the two greatest features of a great programme—the orations by



MRS. SARAH COWELL LE MOYNE

Henry Watterson and Chauncey M. Depew. Mr. Watterson abandoned his manuscript when Director General Davis announced his name, and walking to the front of the stand took his place before a bewildering tumult of applause and waving hats and handkerchiefs from the throng that had risen to greet him. Without hesitation, except when interrupted by applause, the speaker plunged into his subject. His earnestness, the rich tones of his voice, the commanding personality of the man impressed even those who could not catch his words. Rapidly he reviewed the "Columbian epic," pursuing on to scan the progress of American civilization, closing with an invocation of the greatest solemnity. As he uttered the sentences "God bless the children and the mothers! God bless our country's flag!" a rift in the clouded sky sent a flash of sun light through the curved roof that centered on the rugged figure of the orator, as though a benediction had been vouchsafed in answer to his plea. The crowd caught the suggestion and became as still as waiting petitioners before the heavenly throne—mute witnesses to the orator's power.

Chauncey M. Depew's Address.

When Mr. Watterson reached the climax of his peroration and stepped toward his seat, there was an instant's hush, followed by deafening cheers that broke out again when Chauncey Depew was announced. Mr. Depew's style was in striking contrast to the Kentucky editor's, but his achievement was parallel. Reading his speech, he was seemingly oblivious to the printed words. In moments of excitement he waved the manuscript in emphasis, never losing a word or abating for an instant his perfect command of the striking phrases. His voice, forced to the volume of a great organ, rolled out over the crowd and held it as with a chord of steel. Occasionally some absorbed listener, wrought by the stirring sentiment, spoke his approval and started ejaculations of assent, but the orator never wavered.

In places the theme changed from Homeric solemnity to a lighter vein, and moved the hearers to laughter, but it was only to relieve the tension for an instant—light touch in a picture of titanic lines.

When Mr. Depew had concluded, there was no question as to his triumph. He had reached the hearts of his listeners and they responded with reverberating acclaim, a tribute such as even so great an orator could but feel deeply.

By this time approaching night had turned the great hall into a cavern of eerie shadows. Are lights suspended in clusters warned the tired people of the close of day. Some departed, filtering out in long pedestrian lines, while those who remained crowded closer to the front to hear the beautiful closing prayer by Cardinal Gibbons. Then came the chorus, "In Praise of God," the benediction by Rev. H. C. McCook of Philadelphia, and, at 6 o'clock the farewell words of Director General Davis, announcing the formal close of the exercises.

As the director general finished his speech a battery on the shore announced the final completion of Chicago's trust—the erection and dedication of the great buildings that are to hold the World's Columbian Exposition of 1890. The great Fair had been formally opened.

As became the dignity of the occasion, the fireworks display Friday night was a record breaker. It was probably the finest pyrotechnic display the world has ever witnessed.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

CHELSEA, FRIDAY, NOV. 4, 1892.

New Advertisements.

Archie Wilkinson—Columbian Course of High Class Entertainments.
Geo. H. Kempf—Cloaks.
Hemmenshneider & Co.—Groceries.
P. P. Glazier & Co.—Groceries.
W. J. Knapp—Stoves.
H. S. Holmes & Co.—Cloaks.
W. P. Schenk & Co.—Clothing.

English as She is Spoke.



"A SWELL TURN OUT"

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Dr. H. W. Schmidt and family are now at home in the Wines house.

The high wind last Friday night did considerable damage in this vicinity.

The board of registration meets at the Town Hall, Saturday, November 5th.

We stop the press to say the first snow of the season arrived to-day at 1:49 p. m.

Jno. Cook and family moved into the house recently vacated by Dr. and Mrs. Schmidt this week.

The W. R. C. will have dinner and supper in the McKune block, Tuesday, election day. Price 15 cents.

The Ann Arbor Beefsteak Club, to the number of twenty-five, met at Cavanaugh Lake Tuesday night.

Christopher Taylor died at his home in Unadilla, Wednesday, October 26, 1892, of a complication of diseases. The funeral was held Saturday.

While Mr. and Mrs. S. G. Ives were absent from home recently, some one entered their residence and ransacked everything from cellar to garret.

Don't forget that in voting you must cross off the name of the man on your ticket for whom you do not want to vote for and put an X opposite the name of the man you do desire to vote for. This is essential.

Supervisor Gilbert informs us that on account of the new tax law passed by the late Legislature, the taxes in this county will be increased considerable as more than \$2,000,000 of mortgages and bank stocks heretofore taxed, goes "Scott free."

The fall term of school in District No. 7, Sylvan closed Nov. 2. No. enrolled 26, attending every day. Chauncey Freeman, Emma Bohnet, Anna and Blanche Wortley; for the term Chauncey Freeman; promoted from third to fourth grade, Alvin and Lois Killam, Oscar Lanbengayer, Fred Hinderer; from fourth to fifth, Pauline Bohnet, Clifford Wortley from sixth to seventh Carrie Goodrich, Chauncey Freeman.

Mrs. Lucy Stephens, Teacher.

The bazaar at Chelsea was opened yesterday by a lecture by Dr. Charles Reilly, entitled "From the Hills of Lyndon to the Hills of Rome." A number of people from this vicinity availed themselves of the opportunity of hearing this eminent and talented speaker. — Dexter News. Evidently Bro. Thompson does not look over his exchanges carefully, or he would have noticed by last week's STANDARD that the bazaar had been postponed one week.

There will be a question for voters to decide next Tuesday, which few, if any papers have discussed, that of a constitutional convention to revise the constitution of the state. There have been several constitutional conventions in the memory of the average voter, but not one of the documents presented by them have been approved by the people. The people seem satisfied to live under the old constitution and trust to legislatures for statutory provisions as are necessary. The proposition will probably be voted down. — Ann Arbor Courier.

PERSONAL.

A. J. Sawyer was in town Tuesday. Burt Sparks was in Leoni this week.

Rev. C. Haag was in Detroit, Monday last.

C. W. Maroney spent Wednesday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Jensen, of Jackson, spent Sunday at this place.

Howard Stannard and H. Calkins, of Dexter, were Chelsea visitors Saturday.

Miss Agnes McKune, of Lansing, spent Sunday with her parents at this place.

Henry Herzer, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wood, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Keusch, of Clinton, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. Keusch.

Mrs. O. Wilsey, of Detroit, spent part of this week with relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. Jacob Shaver is spending some time with her daughter and other relatives at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Webster, of Northville, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Speer.

Karl Beuter and Miss Maude Purvis of Jackson, were guests of Miss May P. Sparks Sunday.

Mrs. C. Easterle and Mrs. J. Schenk spent last Wednesday with Mr. and Mrs. W. McClarin in Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Armstrong entertained the Goodell Concert Company, of Ypsilanti, Wednesday.

Miss Blanche Bayer, of Owosso, who has been spending several months at this place, returned home Saturday.

Church Corner.

Rev. Moon preaches at Sylvan Centre at 3 p. m. next Sunday.

The Epworth League is preparing for a college by entertainment to be given in the Town Hall soon.

The Workers' social at Mrs. T. Sear's Wednesday, was well attended and all enjoyed a pleasant time.

Ten ladies from the Cong'l church attended the women's missionary meeting in Detroit last week.

"A word to discontented people" is the theme to be discussed at Methodist church next Sunday evening.

The C. E. prayer-meetings have been steadily growing in interest and attendance since the adoption of the "pledge."

The regular prayer-meeting at the Cong'l society will not change the hour of meeting during the winter. 7:30 is the hour the year around.

The Milkmaid's Social given by Mrs. Goodyear and her Sunday class, on Tuesday eve., was a decided success, notwithstanding the storm.

There will be a reception at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gates this evening, for Rev. and Mrs. W. W. Whitcomb of the Baptist society.

The performance of the newly-organized chorus choir at the Methodist church, last Sunday, receives favorable comment, and gives promise of good work in future.

The ladies of the Methodist church are to give a social at the parsonage on Wednesday afternoon and evening next week, the proceeds of which are for the furnishing fund. All are cordially invited.

Remember the bazaar that will be held at the Town Hall Wednesday and Thursday evenings next, by the ladies of St. Mary's parish. Wednesday evening Rev. Dr. Reilly will lecture on "From the Hills of Lyndon to the Hills of Rome."

The C. E. are planning a series of monthly missionary meetings, to be given in place of the Sunday evening service. Father Endeavorer Clark is taking a trip around the world and his experience and observations will furnish the backbone of these meetings.

The markets have suffered another decline the past week. Wheat now stands at 65c for red or white, barley \$1 to \$1.20, oats 32c, beans \$1.30 to \$1.50, clover \$6, potatoes 50 to 60c, apples 75c to \$1 per bushel, onions 70, carrots 20c, turnips 25c, cabbages 5c per head, chickens 8c, fat hogs 4 to 5c on foot, eggs 19c, butter 20c for choice. Trade is active and arrivals are free on everything except wheat.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Bert Gerard was a high school visitor last Thursday.

Dr. Holmes was a caller at the high school last Thursday morning.

Exams. are flying about like wild fire. Rather good standings are reported.

Misses Blanche Bayer and Angie Baldwin called at the A Grammar Friday afternoon.

New singing books are being used in chapel now. The singing does not go off very well.

Reno Hoppe, George Gorman and Germain Foster began school in the high school Monday morning.

Allen Tucker, John Bohnet and May Gorman began school in the A Grammar department Monday morning.

Next Tuesday evening Harrison Club 107, L. L. A., will have a political debate, the republican, democratic and prohibition parties will be represented.

One would think judging from the looks of the north side of the school yard last Tuesday morning, that the school board contemplates starting a 'bus line for down town.

Reports have been circulated to the effect that one of our former school-mates intends to enter into the state of matrimony November 31st. We are sorry to lose her from our midst.

"When one has had the conceit all taken out of him his feathers soon soak through and he flies no more." The above will be a good quotation for certain members of the junior class to remember.

It has been suggested that the pupils in the back of the room, sit with their friends in the front of the room, instead of the opposite as they now do. It is thought that it won't give the room such a one sided appearance.

The pupils of the High School are in trembling terror all the time lest their names shall adorn the whispering list. The preceptress read it aloud Thursday for the edification of the school. Great sighs of relief were heard from different parts of the room after she had finished for those who most expected to hear their names read were happily disappointed.

Mrs. James Newitt

Mrs. James Nevitt, formerly Nellie Randall, died of malarial fever at Caldwell, Kansas, October 16th, 1892.

Mrs. Newitt was born in Chelsea, October 10th, 1855, and was 37 years and six days old at the time of her death.

Her early days were spent in the vicinity of Chelsea, but for some years past her home has been in the south and west. She leaves a husband, and a daughter, four years old, and two sisters to mourn her loss. The deceased was a sister of Mrs. M. A. Churchill, formerly of Chelsea, but now of Colorado, Texas.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice November 1, 1892.

C. N. Lake.
Mr. J. Savage.
Mattie Jamison.

WM. JUDSON, P. M.

To Our Advertisers.

Our advertisers are kindly requested to send in the copy for the changes of advertisements not later than Tuesdays 6 p. m., as it takes time to put them in type and we wish to get our paper out on time. We intend to go to press Thursdays hereafter and all changes brought in later than Tuesday evenings will have to go over until the next week.

Yours respectfully,
O. T. HOOVER.

The Chicago Ledger

is twenty years old and has a circulation of 140,000 copies a week. It is a combined story and family paper, fully up to the times in every particular, and handsomely illustrated. There is a fashion department, and also a young people's department, either of which alone is worth the subscription price of \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 for six months or 50c for three months. Send for free specimen copies and inducements for clubs. Boys and girls everywhere are making money selling the Ledger to regular customers. Write for particulars. Address the publisher, W. D. Boyce, 113, 115, and 117 Fifth avenue, Chicago.

SPECIAL CLOAK SALE.

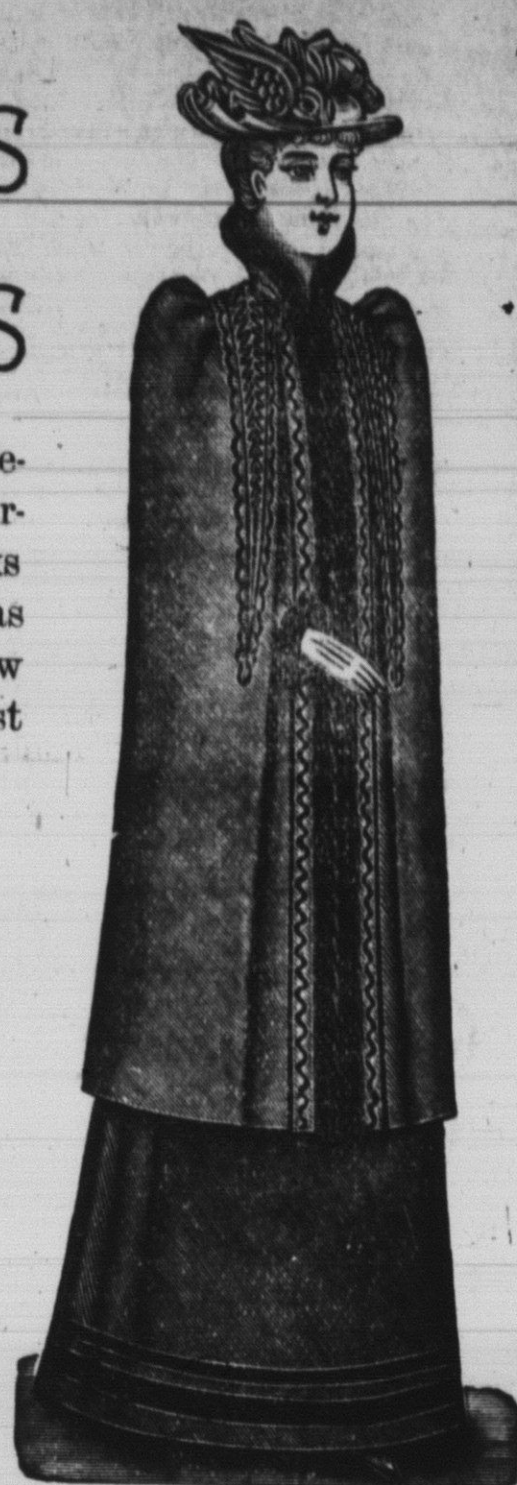
We are offering

BARGAINS

in all kinds of

CLOAKS

Do not fail to visit this department if in need of a garment. We show more cloaks and sell four times as many as any of our competitors. New line of infant's garments just received.



Dress Goods.

We shall offer inducements to buyer in this Department from now on. Our stock contains all the new things.

H. S. HOLMES & CO.

COLD WEATHER IS COMING

And, in order that you may prepare for it, we would say that we have a full line of Glazier-Strong Oil Stove Co.'s Oil Heaters (for which we are exclusive factory agents), Base Burners, Wood Stoves, Stove Boards, Oil Cloth, Oil Cloth Binding, and a full line of Hardware, Guns and Ammunition all at the lowest prices. One work and one light harness at cost.

HOAG & HOLMES.

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.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Lima.
Special Correspondence.
There was a pole raising and dance at the Dancers last Thursday night.
The Band will play for the pole raising at Pleasant Lake Saturday night.
Mr. and Mrs. G. English, from Indiana, have been visiting Jay Woodland family.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wedemeyer from Chelsea will stop in Lima until after election.
The Lima Band are not stingy with their music. They play at all the political meetings.
Miss Amanda Sewick has gone away to spend a few weeks visiting in different parts of the state.
Mrs. C. B. Stedman, who has been spending some time here returned to her home in Ann Arbor Sunday.

North Lake.
Special Correspondence.
G. C. Reade is about to build a barn.
R. S. Whalian comes out with a new carriage.
John Ray has purchased the Owen Carkey farm.
Perry Mills is threshing clover seed in this vicinity.
Wm. Wood has finished drying apples for this fall.
Geo. Reade is hauling lumber from Miller's mill in Iosco.
E. J. Whalian and W. J. Secor were in Plainfield Saturday.

Miss Carrie Neibling of Dexter is visiting at R. S. Whalian's.
Farmers here are rejoicing over the good rain the first of the week.
Mrs. F. E. Pearce and son Harry, of Dexter, visited at R. S. Whalian's Saturday.

Waterloo.
From Our Special Correspondent.
Etta Gorton begins school at Stockbridge Monday.

Miss Wellman, of Grass Lake, is the guest of Jessie Morehouse.

There are good prospects for a double wedding in this vicinity before long, at least rumor has it that way.

James Coulson, of Stockbridge, began work on H. J. Hubbard's barn Monday with five assistants. He intends to complete it before cold weather sets in.

A birth and a death seldom occurs in one house on the same day, but such was the case Tuesday, November 1st, when a daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. A. Munro, and within twelve hours Mr. Munro passed away. The funeral was held from the M. E. Church Thursday, Rev. F. E. Morehouse officiating. Mr. Munro leaves a wife and two children, besides a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

From Our Neighbors.
D. W. Clark has one of the new angled ballot boxes at his store. It is simply a joint of 3-inch stovepipe with crank to it.—Grass Lake News.

The Japanese students in the University have a regular organization which meets once a month in McMillan Hall. The society is of a literary nature and has a good membership.—Register.

Owing to the Jeffersonian simplicity of our people no party poles have been raised in this community during the present campaign. The bloated millionaires of Leon have raised several.—Grass Lake News.

Asa Darling, a farmer living six miles south of Ypsilanti, reports that the bones of a mastodon have been discovered on his farm. Among the finds reported is a tooth weighing three pounds, and a tusk eight and one-half feet long. Mr. Darling is reported not to be a liar.

Henry Richards, of Ann Arbor, who left for England on the 17 of last August, returned home last Thursday, with the consciousness of having made the quickest trip on record both going over and coming home. The outward voyage was made on the steamship, City of New York, which ran from New York to Queenstown in 5 days, 19 hrs. and 57 minutes, beating all previous records by an hour and six minutes. The return trip was made on the City of Paris which ran from Liverpool to New York in 5 days, 14 hours and 24

minutes which was the fastest time ever made between those two ports. Mr. Richards showed the Register a copy of a daily paper which was printed and circulated each evening on the steamer—Register.

Philip Vought, one of the oldest citizens of Superior township, committed suicide on Monday by hanging in the barn of his son, Grant Vought. For many years he has been troubled with cancer on the face, which was slowly eating his life away, and doubtless caused the act. His age was 76.

Mr. J. W. Harrison has returned from Pittsburgh and has shipped to this city all the patterns for the manufacture of the Harrison coal mining machines, with the intention of starting a factory in Ypsilanti. This will be a very important addition to our manufacturing industries.—Ypsilantian.

The Saturday Blade
Is the greatest Newspaper wonder of the age. It is four years old and has a circulation of over a quarter of a million copies a week. The latest sensations and the most marvelous events are written up in the best style and fully illustrated. Subscriptions received at \$2.00 per year, \$1.00 or six months or 50c for three months. Special inducements to clubs. Send for free sample copies. Boys everywhere are making big money selling the Blade on the streets. Write for particulars. Address the publisher, W. D. Boyce, 113, 115 and 117 Fifth Avenue, Chicago.

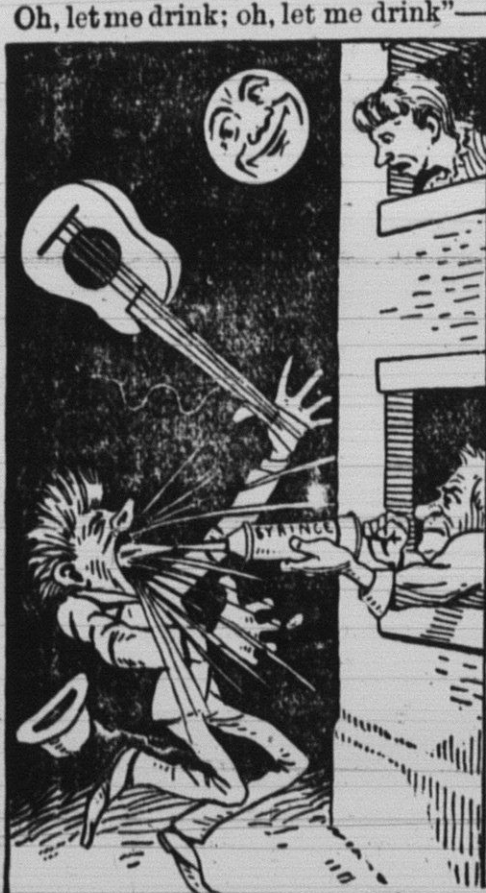
Farmers, Attention.
The poultry dressing campaign for the winter will commence on Monday, November 7th, at Davis & Drislane's large poultry house on Summit street, where fair dealing, honest weights and always the highest market price for all kinds of poultry, veal calves, dressed pork, etc. Twenty good pickers wanted. Don't forget the place, one door east of the Lutheran church, Summit street, Chelsea, Mich.

DAVIS & DRISLANE.

Got What He Wanted.



"Oh, let me drink of thine eyes; Oh, let me drink; oh, let me drink"



"Drink, then, and shut up"—Life.

White Hot Iron in Bare Hands.

An interesting sight is afforded the belated pedestrian who passes the Baldwin Locomotive works about midnight. Dozens of men with bare arms are dexterously handling count-ess bars of red-hot iron. They will throw a bar white with heat from one to another and catch it with metal tongs. Others pick up the glowing iron and hold it fully two seconds. This is accomplished by dipping the hand after each clutch. Huge sparks fly all about, but never seem to damage the human flesh so freely exposed. Accidents are very rare in this department of the works.—Philadelphia Press.

THE DANGER OF YAWNING.

A Father Relates to His Son His Method of Learning the Lesson.

"Don't yawn like that again, Harry. In the first place it's not polite to yawn in the presence of other persons, and in the next place it's dangerous business, this yawning."

That's what a father said to his seven-year-old boy as the two were coming up from Coney Island.

The boy had heard before that it was impolite to yawn, but he had never before been told that there was danger in yawning. He wanted to know right away in what the danger lay.

"Well, I'll tell you," answered the father. "If you keep on yawning you may some day dislocate your jaw."

"Dislocate my jaw, papa! Why, that's the funniest thing I ever heard in all my life. Do you mean that I might get my mouth so wide open that my jaw would get out of place and stick fast?"

"Yes, that's just what I mean."

"And did you ever know it to happen, papa?"

"Yes, it happened to me once."

"Really, papa?"

"Yes, Harry."

"When was it, papa?"

"The time that I was in jail."

"In jail, papa! Were you ever in jail?"

"Yes, Harry, I was locked up in jail once by accident. The jailer didn't know that I was in the cell and shut the door and went off and left me."

Harry climbed up into his father's lap, put his arm round his father's neck and kissed him. "I'm sorry about that, papa," he said. "Did they keep you locked up very long?"

"Half a day, my boy, and there wasn't a book nor a newspaper nor anything else to look at. I couldn't do a thing except wait. It got to be very tiresome waiting after the novelty had worn off. It was like being shut up in a big closet with only a little window in it. After awhile I began to yawn. I'd never been told how dangerous it was to yawn, and so I didn't know enough to stop it, and the first thing I knew I had yawned my jaw out of place."

"There I was, locked up in a cell, with my mouth wide open. I couldn't cry out for help, and if I could have shouted nobody would have heard me. There was only one thing to do, and that was to keep on waiting for the jailer to come back."

"I guess you were pretty glad when the jailer came, weren't you, papa?"

"Indeed I was, Harry, and you may be sure he was very much frightened when he discovered me there in the cell, my jaws wide apart and speechless."

"What did he do, papa?"

"He ran after a doctor as fast as his legs could carry him."

"And what did the doctor do?"

"He put my jaw into place again."

"And could you eat your dinner that night just the same as ever?"

"No, Harry; I couldn't. I had to drink my dinner that night."

Harry looked very solemn for a few seconds.

Presently he looked up into his father's face and said, "I wish I had been there to take a picture of you, papa."

—New York Times.

What a Dynamo-Electric Machine Is.

In reply to an inquiry from a correspondent, the dynamo-electric machine may be defined as a machine for converting energy in the form of mechanical power into energy in the form of electric currents, or vice versa, by the operation of setting conductors (usually in the form of coils of copper wire) to rotate in a magnetic field, or by varying a magnetic field in the presence of conductors.

The term is also applied to a machine by means of which electrical energy is converted into mechanical energy by means of magno-electric induction, in which electric currents are produced by the motion of permanent magnets, or of conductors past permanent magnets. Machines of the latter class are called "motors," those of the former "generators."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

An Odd Means of Livelihood.

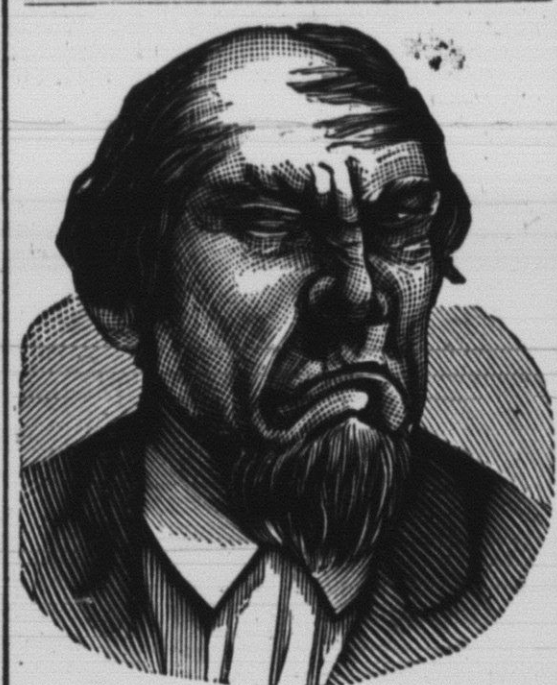
An elderly Philadelphian earns a fair livelihood guessing. He makes guesses at everything when prizes are offered to stimulate the guesser. He answers newspaper competitions, puzzle contests, tells the number of beans in a bottle and other instructive things. He comes out strong at fairs, riddle matches and magazine prize questions. The hit of his life was when he secured the \$500 offered by an agricultural society for correctly computing the number of grains of corn in an ear still growing on the stalk. It is such a matter of business that he would not consent to guess a woman's age without a fee.—Philadelphia Press.

FREDERICK B. BRAUN.

Frederick B. Braun, the Republican candidate for representative in the first district of Washtenaw county, was born in Ann Arbor in the year 1840. He has received a good school education in English and German; is a practical farmer; has lived in the township of Ann Arbor for the past thirty years, where he has held the following offices of trust to which he has been duly elected by large majorities; township clerk, two years; township treasurer, two years; supervisor, six years. He is now president of the Washtenaw County Agricultural and Horticultural Society, which office he has held six years. When he was elected to this position the fair society had a debt of \$4,700, dilapidated buildings and fences, no credit nor respect by the community. Today the society is out of debt, has good credit and is acknowledged as the best county fair in the state.

For Sale—A root cutter nearly new. Inquire at this office.

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



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!

—A FINE LOT OF—



Young Shropshire Bucks

FOR SALE CHEAP.

O. C. BURKHART

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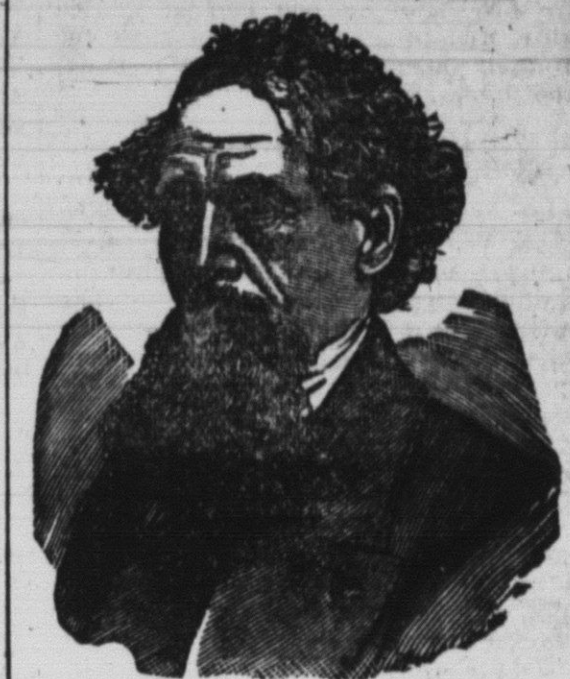
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There has just been published A Set of the Works of Charles Dickens, in large and handsome volumes, printed from entirely new plates, with new type. By special arrangement with the publishers we are enabled to offer to our patrons this splendid set of Dickens' Works, postpaid, free. Charles Dickens was the greatest novelist who ever lived. No author before or since his time has won the fame that he achieved, and his works are even more popular to-day than during his lifetime. They abound in wit, humor, pathos, masterly delineation of character, vivid descriptions of places and incidents, thrilling and skilfully wrought plots. Each book is intensely interesting. No home should be without a set of these great and remarkable works. Not to have read them is to be far behind the age in which we live. The twelve volumes in this set contain the following world-famous works, each one of which is published complete, unchanged and absolutely unabridged:

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HARTLEY CHITZLEWORTH,
NICHOLAS NICKLEBY,
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OUR MUTUAL FRIEND,
PICKWICK PAPERS,
BARNABY RUDGE AND CHRISTMAS STORIES,
OLIVER TWIST AND GREAT EXPECTATIONS,
THE OLD CURIOUSITY SHOP AND THE UNCOMMERCIAL TRAVELER,
A TALE OF TWO CITIES, HARD TIMES, AND THE HISTORY OF EDWIN DROOD.

THE PLAN.

We will send a complete set of these books FREE by mail, postage paid, guaranteeing safe delivery, as follows: To any old subscriber, who sends one dollar, and renews their subscription to either of the following publications for one year:

THE PEOPLE'S LITERARY COMPANION,

—OR—

The National Farmer and Home Magazine

To any new subscriber, who sends one dollar for either of the above periodicals for one year.

This is the grandest offer ever made, and the greatest bargain ever offered. Up to this time the price of a complete set of Dickens' Works has been ten dollars or more. The use of modern, improved printing, folding and stitching machinery, the present extremely low price of white paper, and the great competition in the book trade are the factors which made this wonderful offer possible. Bear in mind that we offer, not a single volume, but the entire set of twelve volumes all free to subscribers. All may now afford the luxury of owning a handsome set of Dickens' works. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Do not neglect or put off this wonderful opportunity. Send at once, you will be delighted with the charming books, and as long as you live, never cease to regard it as the best investment of a dollar you ever made. Address all communications to

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IF YOU CAN READ

and write, and are possessed of fair intelligence, you are fully qualified to make a grand success of what we offer you. We have lately published at great expense and labor a perfect wonder in the way of an illustrated Gift Book, suitable to all classes, an ornament to any home, and at a price that brings it within the reach of all, even those of moderate means. Hereafter only those who indulge in luxuries have felt that they could afford a book of this class, as they are sold in book stores at \$5.00 and upwards. The book which we offer is not in any way inferior to those above referred to, but is far superior to hundreds of books of this nature that are sold at prices exceeding ours by an enormous per cent. It is selling with a rush wherever shown. Agents have only to show the book and mention the price, and it sells on its merits without further talking. No better Christmas, New Year's or Birthday present can be selected. It will sell, for the reason that all will want it in their homes, and will have it as soon as they know the low price at which our agents can furnish them. Reader, if you need profitable employment, and a business in which you can and will take pride, as well as make money rapidly, do not fail to send for circulars containing private terms to agents, and full information, which will be sent FREE upon application. Old and new agents alike are making handsome salaries—yes, fortunes. Many of those who are making the best records are new at the agency business, having had no previous experience. **Make a start—the field is entirely new. No such terms have been offered agents as we now offer on this wonderful book. Special qualifications not necessary, for it sells everywhere at sight. Perhaps you have at some time been unsuccessful at the agency business. If so, there is every reason why you should try this, the PRICE of gift books, as failure is impossible if you make a START. Write us to-day, study our circulars and directions, then order an outfit and go to work with push and energy. You may make the greatest mistake of your life, if you allow this GOLDEN opportunity to pass unimproved.** E. C. Allen & Co., Box 302, Augusta, Maine.

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

HEARTS BOWED DOWN.

WASHINGTON'S FAREWELL TO MRS. HARRISON.

Two Lives and \$60,000 Lost at Clarksville, Mo.—Ohio's Wheat Crop 5,000,000 Bushels Short—Tommy Must Not Shoot the Robins.

Simple but Impressive.

THE funeral services over the remains of Mrs. Harrison at the White House were beautiful and impressive, but were chiefly characterized by the simplicity which was so dear to her heart. Except the sable rosette of crepe at the door-way, there was no sign of mourning about the exterior of the mansion. The floral tributes to the memory of the dead were very numerous and of rare beauty. Rev. Dr. Hamlin, the President's pastor, in a low voice repeated a few pages from the scriptures, beginning: "In my father's house there are many mansions," and including several verses from the psalms. He closed with the Lord's prayer, which was repeated with him by almost every person in the room. Then Rev. Dr. Bartlett, of the New York Avenue Presbyterian Church, who was formerly Mrs. Harrison's pastor at Indianapolis, took up the scriptures and read a number of passages from the Old and New Testaments and the psalms which had been selected. At the conclusion of the services Mrs. Harrison's remains were taken to the funeral train, which started for Indianapolis.

Serious Fire in a Drug Store.

A FIRE broke out in the drug store of J. P. Fink in Clarksville, Mo., and before it was subdued everything on the Collins House block excepting the hotel itself was destroyed, and that was badly damaged. The loss on buildings and stocks will reach fully \$60,000. Insurance, \$20,000. The heaviest losers are W. P. Boone & Son, tobacco factory, \$15,000; no insurance. Thomas Crowley and William S. Butert were crushed to death by a falling wall.

BREVITIES.

LADY RANDOLPH CHURCHILL is seriously ill.

JOHN SHANNON and his wife and two children were burned to death in a fire at Cleveland.

A BURGLAR at Houston, Texas, has been sentenced to seventy-four years' imprisonment on fourteen counts.

MOUNTAIN fires in the vicinity of Tower City, Pa., are destroying thousands of acres of valuable timber. Hundreds of men are fighting the flames.

IN a fire at Chico, Cal., which destroyed the stable and residence of F. L. Duncan, the stallion Duncan Wilkes, valued at \$10,000, was burned to death.

THE Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York has refused to pay \$100,000 insurance on the life of Wm. M. Runk, of Philadelphia, who committed suicide recently.

THERE was an outbreak among the prisoners at the House of Correction in South Boston, and before it was put down one of the jail officials was badly beaten.

THERE is danger of another water famine in Brooklyn, N. Y., owing to a lack of rainfall. So far this month there has been less than one inch of precipitation on Long Island.

PROF. NEWTON, of Yale, who has been elected a member of the Royal Philosophical Society of England, is the fourth American upon whom the honor has been conferred.

SINCE the withdrawal of troops from Homestead disorders have rapidly increased. Every day non-union men are assaulted by strikers, and the borough may again be placed under martial law.

AGNES GROSSER, who says she is a member of the order of Sisters of Mercy and was driven from the Sacred Heart Convent at Yankton, S. D., has applied to the King's Daughters there for aid.

THE City Court at Albany, N. Y., has held that a Burmese cannot become a citizen of the United States because he is neither a white alien, an alien of African nativity, nor a person of African descent.

ALARMING reports are current regarding further discoveries of cases of pleuro-pneumonia among Canadian animals landed at Dunfee from two steamships. No official statement, however, has been made.

REV. THOMAS DIXON, JR., of the Lexington Avenue Baptist Church in New York, and a preacher of distinction, has been fined \$155 for shooting robins on Staten Island, where the birds are protected by law from wanton slaughter by persons not resident on the island. Mr. Dixon's gamebag, when he was arrested, contained thirty-one robins.

A SPECIAL report issued by the Ohio State Board of Agriculture, based on information furnished by township correspondents, says the wheat product of State for the past harvest is estimated at an average of fourteen bushels per acre, or a total for the State of 40,000,000 bushels, being short of last year's crop about 5,000,000 bushels.

WILLIAM C. DEWITT, of Brooklyn, who presented the name of David B. Hill in the Democratic National Convention in Chicago, is to be made co-respondent in a counter suit for divorce that will be instituted by William H. Langley, a millionaire and a leader in military, yachting, and society affairs in Brooklyn. A suit for \$250,000 for the alienation of Mrs. Langley's affections is also threatened.

EASTERN.

JOHN FORD, aged 50 years, a keeper at the Zoological Garden, Philadelphia, had an encounter with an infuriated Rocky Mountain elk and received injuries which resulted in his death.

DURING a game of ball at Perry Center, N. Y., a lad aged 18, named Thomas Buell, batted a foul ball which fell among the spectators and struck David Allen, aged 18, over the heart, killing him instantly.

OLIVER CURTIS PERRY, the desperado who made an attempt to hold up a New York Central Railway train after the Western fashion, tried to escape from Auburn Penitentiary and was knocked senseless by a guard. His recovery is doubtful.

BENDER's wagon shops, Burntholder's stables, and the Garret House at Hummelstown, Pa., were burned in a fire caused by boys smoking cigarettes. Fire companies from near-by towns were sent to give assistance. The total loss was \$30,000.

AT Huntington, Pa., two Italians working in a stonequarry made an attack on two Russian quarrymen named Michael Stone and Lawrence Krutika. Krutika was shot through the heart and instantly killed and Stone was stabbed and is in a dangerous condition. The murderers escaped.

J. HAZLETON COOKE JR., a lawyer of Clinton, Conn., has brought suit against L. B. Morris of New Haven, executor of the will of the late Daniel Hand of Guilford, the millionaire philanthropist. Mr. Cooke claims that he tutored a nephew of Hand's, and the latter promised to remember him in his will and failed to do so.

THE first long distance telephone message ever sent from Chicago to a daily newspaper was received Friday by the Brooklyn Standard Union. Not only were the words of the correspondent distinctly heard, but his voice was as clearly recognizable as if he stood in the office when the message was received.

CHARLES AND JOHN H. BURKHALTER, composing the firm of C. Burkhalter & Co., wholesale grocers, New York, made an assignment to Charles Fancher, with preferences aggregating over \$183,000. The firm sold, it is said, \$100,000 of its paper within thirty-six hours of making their assignment on the strength of the statement at New York that it had \$340,000 of assets over and above liabilities. It is believed that the total liabilities will be very large.

FATHER EDWARD RANDALL KNOWLES, of New York, who has been the leader of the Old Catholic movement in the United States and who obtained orders from the Syrian church under the patriarch of Antioch, announces that he has submitted to Rome. His reasons, he alleges, are absolute conviction as to the papal claims and the lack of consistency among the Old Catholic episcopate, besides the want of definite jurisdiction. Father Knowles has married while at variance with the church and cannot officiate as a priest.

A PHILADELPHIA dispatch says: A passenger train and a locomotive on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad collided at Flat Rock, near Manayunk. Ten persons were killed and fifteen injured. The wreck took fire and the fire department of Manayunk was called upon. All of the dead and injured have been removed from the scene. Both tracks are blocked and all trains are being dispatched via the Germantown and Norristown branch. The accident was caused by the engineer of the north-bound locomotive disobeying orders. The south-bound track being occupied, the engineer was ordered to wait at Penoyd until the south-bound express from Shamokin, due at Broad and Callowhill streets, Philadelphia, at 9:30 a. m., had passed. Disregarding this he moved northward and just north of Manayunk tunnel met the express. A fearful crash followed. The dead and wounded have been taken to St. Timothy Hospital, Roxborough.

WESTERN.

A COLLISION between a freight and a work train on the northern division of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Road, between Elkhart and Plymouth, Wis., Monday morning, resulted in the death of two employees and the injury of eight others.

CLARENCE B. KLING, who was arrested at Chillicothe, Mo., Tuesday, charged with forgery and embezzlement by his employers, Mandel Bros., of Chicago, was taken back by a Chicago officer. His pecuniations, it is said, will reach \$1,500, and he has confessed everything.

STIR was filed in the Circuit Court at Indianapolis, Monday, to set aside the will of the late James H. Rice. The complaint alleges that the will was not executed by Mr. Rice, and that even if it should be proven genuine the testator at the time of its execution was not in condition to make a will.

AT Sardinia, Ohio, Stephen Feike, banker and merchant, was shot and killed by George Justice, a former tenant. Justice had been ejected from one of Mr. Feike's farms, but claimed to own the corn. He was hauling away a load when Mr. Feike rode out and tried to stop him, when a quarrel arose and the shooting took place.

DURING the last week a forger has successfully worked Winona, Minn., any surrounding cities. H. Choate & Co. have been defrauded out of \$40 by cashing a check bearing the bogus signature of a prominent business firm. Accompanying the check was a note asking as a personal favor that the money be paid the bearer.

DURING the pyrotechnic display at Washington Park, Chicago, George Conkling was suddenly taken with an epileptic fit. When removed by the police ambulance he told the officers that he had no friends there, was a stranger from New York visiting the

celebration, and was subject to fits three times a week.

A RICHLY attired woman about 35 years old, giving the name of Mme. G. L. Desseous any, and who is believed to be a wealthy St. Louis woman, arrived in St. Paul Tuesday, bringing with her an infant two months old. She disappeared, abandoning the infant at the Clarendon Hotel. A most elegant and costly baby wardrobe was left with the child.

THE Indiana Supreme Court rendered a decision declaring unconstitutional the registration law. The case was appealed from Hendricks County and the decision of the lower court was affirmed. The registration features of the law were made to apply chiefly to commercial travelers and residents of the State absent in the employ of the government. The grounds on which the law is held to be a violation of the Constitution is that it is class legislation.

A TERRIFIC windstorm swept over the northern portion of Hamilton, Ohio, causing great destruction. It approached from the West, and first struck the pulp mill of the Louis Snider's Sons Company. The entire west end of the building was blown in. The bricks and timbers fell on five men who were working in the pulp-room. The roof was torn to pieces and carried some distance. Two were fatally injured. The storm also struck Cincinnati, and two men were killed.

THE scene at the dedication of the World's Columbian Exposition was one that amazed the throng of nearly 200,000 people who attended, and it was one which has never before been paralleled in the history of the universe. In the vast building devoted to manufactures there were fully 100,000 people, most of them seated, and twice that number would not have crowded the structure. The decorations were lavish in profusion, beautiful in design, and the ceremonies were of the most impressive order. Naturally, but a small proportion of those present could hear the addresses, and in consequence the throng outside the building equaled that inside. The fireworks display in the evening at three parks simultaneously was most elaborate, and was seen for many miles about.

SOUTHERN.

MRS. EDWARD NEUNLIST, of Louisville, Ky., was instantly killed by the discharge of a gun trap. Her son Ed had set the trap to kill a chicken thief, and as his mother opened the door of the coop the gun was discharged and the woman's head almost blown off.

WEBSTER FLANNIGAN, Collector of Customs, and other federal officials at El Paso, Tex., have been indicted on the charge of allowing Chinese to enter the United States for a consideration, and for issuing passes allowing Celestials to cross the boundary as they pleased.

THE last ten days have been favorable for the cotton crop in Southwest Texas so far as weather is concerned. The late yield is exceeding the expectations of its planters, and it is of an unusually good quality. In the Valley of the Rio Grande, however, there has been much rain and the worms in some sections there are committing serious ravages. In the famous Laguna district, State of Coahuila, Mexico, the planters are preparing for the next season's crop. The overflow of the Rio Necees, which waters that district, insures a bountiful yield for the first time in five years.

AT St. Augustine, Fla., at the school ceremonies for Columbus day Prof. Knibble read the following prayer, said to be the original words offered up by Columbus when he landed on the Island of San Salvador. This prayer the Spanish kings ordered to be used by Balboa, Cortez, and Pizarro when making new discoveries. It is said to be the first translation ever known to the American tongue, and was sent from the old cathedral at Seville, Spain, by Miss A. M. Brooks, who is now engaged in compiling a Spanish history of America. It is as follows: "Lord God, eternal and omnipotent, by thy sacred word thou hast created the heavens and the earth and the sea. Thy name be blessed and glorified. May thy name be praised, known, and proclaimed in this other part of the world."

WASHINGTON.

MRS. HARRISON is no more. The end came at 1:40 a. m. Tuesday. For the second time in the history of the White House a President's wife has died within its walls. Mrs. Harrison met death with the patience and resignation of a devout Christian, and her last days were comparatively free from pain. The President was beside his dying wife, as he had been for nine hours continuously, and his was the last of the loved features her eyes had dwelt upon. Her breath was labored and slow. As the hands of the clock crept toward the next hour it grew fainter yet and less frequent, and as the timepiece marked the hour of 1:40 o'clock there was an interruption of the feeble breath, a resumption, and then a stop, this time to be eternal, and the life of Caroline Scott Harrison had gone out peacefully and quietly and without pain. All of the family in Washington were present at the deathbed except the three little grandchildren and the venerable Dr. Scott, the father of Mrs. Harrison. They were: President Harrison, Mr. and Mrs. McKee, Mr. and Mrs. Russell Harrison, Lieut. and Mrs. Parker, Mrs. Dimmick, and Mrs. Newcomer. In addition Mrs. Harrison's faithful maid, Josephine, and Miss Davis, the trained nurse, were in the room.

FOREIGN.

THE Rothschilds have secured £1,500,000 worth of bullion in London for Russia without applying to the Bank of England. A strong demand for gold still exists.

THE heir presumptive to the Austrian throne, Archduke Karl Ludwig, and his

wife have met with a serious accident. They were returning in a carriage from Wiener Neustadt. The night was very dark and the coachman missed the road. Suddenly the carriage fell into a ditch and was turned completely over. The Archduke was stunned, and the lower limbs of the Archduchess were severely injured.

A DEPUTATION from Deptford waited upon Herbert Gardner, President of the English Board of Agriculture, and urged him to repeal the prohibition against the importation of live cattle. Mr. Gardner replied that through the operation of the prohibition England was almost the only European country that is free from foot and mouth disease, and he was, therefore, compelled to refuse to grant their request.

THE Prince of Montenegro is showing symptoms of mental trouble. He suffers from intense nervous irritation, for which he finds expression in severe arbitrary acts of despotism against men of the highest position, resulting in the exodus of members of the Montenegrin nobility. Resentment of the Prince's acts is growing daily. Two priests have been sent to St. Peterburg with a petition, bearing thousands of signatures, praying the Czar to try to induce the Prince to abdicate.

THE report of the Director of the Veterinary Department of the British Board of Agriculture contains some interesting facts in regard to the American cattle trade, especially in view of the present renewal of excitement over alleged cases of pleuro-pneumonia in recent consignments. The report says that out of three cargoes, consisting of 4,281 cattle, forwarded from Baltimore, Boston and New York, four animals were affected with pleuro-pneumonia. The total imports of cattle for the year were: From Canada, 108,286, and from the United States, 314,838.

IN GENERAL.

NINETEEN buildings were destroyed by the fire at Ste. Anne de Beaupre. The famous sanctuary and shrine was saved.

PRESIDENT DIAZ, of Mexico, has appointed Antonio Mier, General Moná, and Joaquin Casasus as delegates to the Brussels monetary conference. The first two named are already in Europe.

CHILIAN CONSUL DELON returned to Tacoma, Wash., from Port Townsend, where the Chilean bark Augusta was fired upon and seized Sunday night by customs officials. He says Chili will demand from the local Government officials and the United States Government an award for damages.

A DISPATCH from Victoria, B. C., places the seal catch of that province at 45,000 skins, against 52,995 last year. The average selling price has dropped from \$15 to \$11, as compared with 1891, which will reduce the aggregate value of the total seal catch of British Columbia this year about 37 per cent, compared with last season.

THE banking schooner E. B. Phillips, owned by George More, Hearts Continent, Newfoundland, is supposed to have sunk in the gale of August last at anchor at Newfoundland banks. Captain Howell, of a vessel belonging to the same firm, has reported having picked up gear belonging to the Phillips, evidence that the schooner had met her end. Her crew numbered fourteen. The Phillips was an American vessel about 30 years old and had been reported in an unfit condition for bank fishing.

AN accident occurred on the construction line of the Great Northern Road, resulting in the death of seven men and fatally injuring five more and seriously injuring six others. The track-laying crew had finished work up to the Wenatchee River, and started to lay rails across that stream. The east approach and first span were crossed safely. When the middle, at the second span, was reached, the false work under the bridge collapsed and the track machine, together with two carloads of ties and three cars loaded with rails, fell into the river sixty feet below. The men were thrown in every direction and some buried under ties.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	3.50	@ 6.00
HOGS—Shipping Grades.	3.50	@ 6.00
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.	4.00	@ 5.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.	.72	@ .75
CORN—No. 2.	.41½	@ .42½
OATS—No. 2.	.29	@ .30
RYE—No. 2.	.53	@ .54
HOPS—Choice Creamery.	.27	@ .28
EGGS—Fresh.	.20	@ .21
POTATOES—New, per bu.	.55	@ .65
INDIANAPOLIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping.	3.25	@ 5.25
HOGS—Choice Light.	3.50	@ 5.75
SHEEP—Common to Prime.	3.00	@ 4.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	.69	@ .70
CORN—No. 1 White.	.43	@ .43½
OATS—No. 2 White.	.33	@ .33½
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE.	3.00	@ 5.00
HOGS.	3.50	@ 5.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	.69	@ .70
CORN—No. 2.	.38	@ .39
OATS—No. 2.	.28	@ .28½
RYE—No. 2.	.53	@ .55
CINCINNATI.		
CATTLE.	3.00	@ 4.75
HOGS.	3.00	@ 5.75
SHEEP.	3.00	@ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	.68½	@ .69½
CORN—No. 2.	.44	@ .44½
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.	.32	@ .32½
RYE—No. 2.	.57	@ .58
DETROIT.		
CATTLE.	2.50	@ 4.50
HOGS.	3.00	@ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard.	.74½	@ .75½
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.	.46	@ .47
OATS—No. 2 White.	.34½	@ .35½
TOLEDO.		
WHEAT—No. 2.	.72	@ .73
CORN—No. 3 White.	.41	@ .42
OATS—No. 3.	.32½	@ .33½
RYE.	.56	@ .58
BUFFALO.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	3.00	@ 5.25
HOGS—Best Grades.	4.00	@ 6.00
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard.	.86	@ .87
CORN—No. 2.	.46	@ .47
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.	.65½	@ .66½
CORN—No. 3.	.40	@ .40½
OATS—No. 2 White.	.32½	@ .33½
RYE—No. 2.	.54	@ .56
BARLEY—No. 2.	.64	@ .65
PORK—Mess.	12.00	@ 12.50
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE.	3.50	@ 5.25
HOGS.	3.00	@ 6.00
SHEEP.	3.00	@ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	.78	@ .79
CORN—No. 2.	.38	@ .39
OATS—Mixed Western.	.13	@ .13
BUTTER—Creamery.	.75	@ .78
PORK—New Mess.	13.00	@ 13.50

A BIG COAL COMBINE.

DENVER OPERATORS FOLLOW THE READING'S LEAD.

Grace Line of Ships Reduces Freight Rates Around the Horn—Hyde Park Depopulated by Suffocation—Burmese Ineligible to Citizenship.

Cheaper Rates Around Cape Horn.

At the annual meeting of the Traffic Association of California, held in San Francisco, Manager Leeds, in his report of the work accomplished by the association, said: "The organization of the Grace line of clipper ships is now an assured success. Their fourth ship is now on the berth in New York. The result has been to fix a rate by sail around Cape Horn at least \$4 a ton below the figure of five months ago. A reasonable estimate of goods now afloat at these reduced rates by rail have prevailed for some months and a largely increased volume of tonnage has moved that way."

Like a Thief in the Night.

THE Mutual Fuel Gas Company at Hyde Park, a Chicago suburb, is extremely likely to find itself in serious trouble. Within one week, six people have died of asphyxiation by the company's odorless product. The pressure maintained is so variable that jets which have been left burning go out. When this happens in a sleeping chamber the occupant is almost certain to die, as the returning flow will fill the room with gas. That is the manner in which all six victims were killed. Their names are Curtis Goddard, John Glassner, Thos. Cole and wife, and A. B. Collin and wife.

NEWS NUGGETS.

THERE was a heavy fall of snow in the Catskills Wednesday.

ZENAS KING, a prominent citizen of Cleveland, and President of the King Iron Bridge Company, is dead.

GEN. J. M. TUTTLE, who served with distinction in the Union army, having enlisted in Iowa, died at Casa Grande, Arizona.

TROOPS in Arizona are in hot pursuit of the Apache Indians who murdered the ranchmen near Morenci. Extermination is the cry.

THE death is announced of Harry Vane Milbank, the duelist, who gained unpleasant notoriety in connection with the Drayton-Borrowe affair.

It is announced on what is said to be good authority that both the Prince of Wales, and his son, the Duke of York, will visit the World's Fair.

GOV. FLOWER of New York has granted a requisition from Wyoming for Charles A. White, charged with embezzling money from his wife.

WYLIE TOLLIVER, who was shot in the Tolliver-Howard feud in Elliott County, Ky., October 23, died. Another victim, Sam Howard, is barely alive.

THE liabilities of Clement M. Cumming, whose failure was announced on the New York Stock Exchange, are put at \$100,000 and the assets at \$30,000.

SIX of the eight persons accused by Mr. Kolb of egg-throwing at a political meeting at Gordon, Ala., have been put under \$1,000 bonds to appear for trial.

THE United States steamer, Mohican, has returned from Cook's Inlet to San Francisco, and it is said to be almost a total wreck, by reason of having run on the rocks.

AN Albany, N. Y., city court has held that a Burmese cannot become a citizen of the United States, because he is neither a white alien nor an alien of African nativity, nor a person of African descent.

AN attempt was made to wreck the Illinois Central train bearing Gov. Foster, of Louisiana, near New Orleans, La. Fortunately the engine pushed aside a bar of iron which had been placed on the track.

THE trial trip of the steamer City of Washington, to prove if she was qualified to carry the United States mails to Cuba, took place Tuesday. It was completely successful and pleased the officers of the line very much.

FRAULEIN DORE, a favorite fancy bareback rider in Germany, has been killed by an accident in the ring at Munster. She was thrown from her horse, and, falling under the animal's feet, had her skull crushed by a blow from its hoof.

REV. DR. JOHN HALL and Rev. Dr. Robert Russell Booth have resigned from the Board of Directors of the Union Theological Seminary as a result of the complications following the seminary's dispute with the Presbyterian Church.

AT Little Rock, Ark., Chief of Police E. H. Sanders was suspended from office by Mayor Fletcher. The action of the Mayor was based upon a report of the police committee charging Sanders with collecting forfeits and not returning them. Two weeks ago City Collector Sides was discharged for being short in his accounts.

TEN coal mines north of Denver, Col., have entered into a combination. They are the Caledonia, Cleveland, Excelsior, Star, Spencer, and Simpson mines of the northern part of the State and some of the Canyon City, Trinidad, and Williamsburg mines south. The value of plants on the lands is \$673,259.39; lands owned in fee, \$250,000; leases on leased lands, \$100,000; total valuation, \$1,023,259.39. The combined output will exceed 500,000 tons per year.

TRAIN DISPATCHERS are in session in Memphis, Tenn. The formation of a protective association is the object.

It is denied in Philadelphia that any protracted suspension of operations at the Reading collieries was contemplated.

WOMAN'S INFLUENCE



LULU JAMISON

CHAPTER XX.

BRIAN'S PRESCRIPTION.

"I believe I am thoroughly tired out, Margaret. I have had a very hard day's work."

Margaret turned from her book as Brian entered the room with those words.

"Have you?" she asked. "How nice you will find your well-earned rest. See, your chair is waiting for you."

"It shall not be empty a minute longer. It is wonderfully comfortable. Sit there, won't you? I like to see your face; it rests me."

"Then I may consider myself useful, as well as ornamental," she laughed, wondering why the rebellious color should fly to her face in such a disagreeable way.

"When did you get my message, Margaret?" he asked.

"About 4 o'clock, I think. I was sorry you could not come home to dinner. You have had some, of course?"

"I had an apology for one," he returned. "I hadn't time for any other; so many important cases brought in today. This hospital practice is worth a great deal to me, I tell you. I was getting rusty, and it has polished me up considerably. I suppose Miss Hilton left, as she intended?"

"She went early this afternoon," he answered. "This answer was given with a faltering voice."

"Dear Margaret," he said with feeling. "I know how you will miss her. I wish you would let me comfort you. Don't go away."

"Only for a few minutes," she answered hastily. "I am coming back."

True to her promise she returned quickly, with a small tray in her hand. "Only some cake and coffee," she said, "to make up for that apology for a dinner. I made the coffee. Do you think you will like it?"

"Will it? Its fragrance is sufficiently tempting," Brian jumped from his chair, and took the tray from Margaret's hands. "I'm just beginning to realize that I am hungry. You will help me to drink it?"

"Of course," laughed Margaret. "I want to show my appreciation of culinary ability. Norah thinks I will be quite a finished cook in time. This is nice, and if we had some Elmwood cream it would be all to be desired. You like it? I am glad. I want you to tell me now the cause of your serious face. It looked ever so long when I came in."

"I am the least bit anxious about you. I fear you are losing the old strength you used to boast of. Don't shake your head so decidedly, I see with an experienced eye. I saw how that ring slipped about when you were pouring this coffee, and seven months ago, when I put it there, Margaret, it was very tight and snug. I want to see it so again. You need the country breezes. I know that Elmwood is the magical medicine which your case demands, and if I prescribe it, I don't believe you will find it so bitter to take."

"And you?" she asked, after a moment's silence.

"That is to be just as you say, Margaret."

"Then," she returned with a radiant face, "we will both go home."

"When Wilson learned of this decision, 'The fascinations of New York have been exercised in vain,' he declared. 'I think you will find something to regret when you have gone from us. Still I am sure you will realize a much needed benefit, and in view of that I must be glad that you will so soon enjoy the pleasure of the country. I hope you will not quite forget us.'"

"I will never forget you," was the impulsive answer. "The service you have rendered Brian I cannot even realize, much less thank you for. The most I can do is to give you a place among the friends I cherish most highly. Brian and I will hope to see you quite often. I know you will like Elmwood. It is so beautiful. I never knew how much I longed to see it until this moment. I believe I haven't dared to think. The other day I took a long ride on the Madison avenue cars, just for something to do, and when we got out in the nineties there was a real little bit of country before us. I could not stay in the car. The sun really seemed so much brighter; and when I heard the hens and saw the ducks and geese walking along the narrow pavements I wanted to sit down and cry."

Wilson smiled.

"Did you think better of the impulse?" he questioned.

"Oh, yes. Fortunately, I came upon a woman sitting on the grass with the whitest, fattest baby I almost ever saw. I adore babies, and I began to admire that one extravagantly. The mother was delighted, and by way of recompense, I presume, gave me a detailed history of the seven father and white ones which had preceded this one. By the time she finished I had forgotten that I ever wanted to cry."

"So the baby proved an effective antidote. You were very fortunate in your meeting. Now, I believe I must hurry away. I could only steal a moment just to run in to say good-by."

"I don't believe you have stayed that moment," complained Margaret, "and I am sure if you were very anxious you could stretch it just the least bit. Brian

will be so sorry not to have seen you. Are you so very busy, Doctor?"

"Well, rather," she said hesitatingly. "Summer is near at hand, and that is a time of wretchedness for the unfortunate poor. I wish we had a larger corps of free doctors. We certainly need them in those crowded, miserable districts, where the white crape and tiny hearses tell their own story of suffering and death. I have brought a shadow to your face; I will say no more."

"You are merely giving me a glimpse of the other side of life," she said thoughtfully. "I find the contrast, as usual, sad and strong. I wish the world was different. I wish we lived under Bellamy's order of things."

Wilson smiled. "I fear such order is too Utopian ever to be realized," he answered.

"Perhaps, though I dare say—Are you really going? Well, then I must say good-by. I hope it is not necessary for me to repeat the assurance that Elmwood always holds a welcome for you. I thank you for your good wishes, and I wish you to remember that I appreciate more than I have power to express the happiness you have helped to give me."

"No more," said Wilson, with painful abruptness. "My service is not worth such mention."

Without another word he pressed her hand and was gone, leaving her rather surprised at his unusual manner.

CHAPTER XXI.

ELMWOOD AGAIN.

Margaret had finished her breakfast, and even after Brian had left she still sat over the table, her heart filled with sweet content, and her eyes dim with the happy tears that shut her from the familiar objects about her.

For she was home. Home in dear old Elmwood.

And now, after eating what she declared to Brian to be her biggest breakfast in three months, she wanted to sit still and feast her eyes upon the smooth green lawns where the bright sun sifted itself through a luxuriant network of green branches, and the lilacs and the hawthorn were bursting into a breath of fragrant flowers, and say to herself it is good to be here.

She repeated the same words to Brian when he came in at luncheon, and he, looking at her face, almost marveled at the change that had come over it.

"I dare say, you are right, Margaret. It is good for you to be here. I don't believe I exaggerate when I declare that there is already some color in your cheeks. What have you been doing with yourself this morning?"

"I don't believe I can begin to tell you. First, there was so much to talk about with Mrs. Davis. We have been laying our heads together and evolving some delightful plans. You will see the results after awhile; and then, this afternoon I must go to the Cedars. I am planning for a sight of the Colonel."

"And he, no doubt, is planning for a sight of you. I suppose that will complete your happiness."

"As nearly as it can be complete. Do you remember how we left Elmwood, Brian, under the chill and cold of winter, and we return to it in the joy of a glad resurrection? I accept it as an omen, and I am—very happy."

She left the table with these words and walked to the open window. Brian followed her.

"Let me share your happiness," he said, in a low voice. "Darling, the probation has been very long."

He slipped his hand about her waist, and drew her to the veranda outside.

"You remember our compact? I shall keep it—be sure of that—until the day comes that you shall bid me break it. And it will come, Margaret, as certainly as we both stand here. You will find me very patient until I have won my victory, for I feel that even the price which Jacob paid for Rachel is not too dear to pay for you. Now, may I tell you what I have been doing to-day?"

"Yes, I shall like very much to hear."

"Well, I have been taking with Dr. Phillips. I wish you would let me see your face, Margaret. It will be more encouraging than your back. There, that is better; thank you. I saw Dr. Phillips, as I said, and I told him of my wish to build up a practice here. Just as I expected, he feels his advancing years, and will be very glad of a young assistant. He is delighted to help the son of his old partner, he tells me. So you see I am particularly fortunate. I can step right into his shoes, and, though I may find them very large—"

"You will grow," put in Margaret, glad of this new turn to the conversation. "And I am very much pleased," she added, more gravely.

"So am I. It is the first step toward winning my wife."

A half hour later Margaret was sitting in the chair of honor in Alice's rooms, half-laughing, half-crying, and trying to ask and answer questions in the same breath.

"I'm going to keep you a few minutes all to myself," declared Alice, "because I have so much to tell you, Margaret. So much I could only hint at in my letters. I could not express one-half the happiness I longed for you to share."

"I am so glad, dear," Margaret answered. "So very glad for you and for Brian. Tell me all about it now."

It was fully fifteen minutes before Alice sent the message telling her uncle that Margaret was there. It brought the Colonel in very quick time.

"Ch, Colonel," she cried, and the next second she was folded in his arms.

"Back again, Margaret. I am so glad, child. This time we mean to keep you. Bless your dear heart; it does my eyes good to see you. Even though your eyes grow so thin and your face is as white as our own snow-balls."

"Colonel, you hurt my vanity. I shall grow wonderfully fat and well in a few weeks. You won't know me."

"Brian thinks I have some color already," Brian winked. "I have some color already."

"Brian! Let Brian go to the devil! I beg your pardon, my dear. I see I

have horrified you. I am not over-pleased with Brian, as you may guess. I dare say you find excuses for the scamp, however. I am glad he has some grace left. You women can usually manage men. I was getting ready to come and shoot him, but I must acknowledge that your method has been more effectual."

"He is growing tired of doing nothing," she answered, without meeting the Colonel's glance, "and he has decided to practice his profession here. I dare say he will become as highly respected as dear uncle Stephen was."

"Highly respected! Fiddlesticks! There it is again, Margaret. The outcome of prejudice, most probably. I beg your pardon a second time, and predict that Brian will become all that you want to make him. If he doesn't I'll—"

"Shoot him, I suppose," put in Margaret, with laughing eyes. "That would be a fatal blow to my hopes. I beg you will spare me the humiliation of failure. And please give Brian credit on his own account."

"Certainly, my dear, all he deserves; though I must add that I don't consider the demand excessive. Alice, isn't that that your rascally husband bawling down-stairs? I hope you have no intention of going to him. Let him use his long legs and come up to you."

"He is using them," observed Margaret, smiling at the long, heavy strides ascending the steps. "Alice, don't be jealous, please, if I say that Bertie is one of the nicest men in this world."

"Thanks for the compliment, which wasn't intended for my ears. I just heard from your groom that you had condescended to honor us with a visit. And Bertie burst into the room."

"It is so natural to find you here," he added. "Father feels ten years younger from your very presence. And you are looking better—much better—than when I saw you last, though you might still be the original of Tennyson's 'O rare, pale Margaret.'"

"Nonsense," interrupted the Colonel, rather testily. "Don't be a fool, Bertie. What a long tongue you have."

"You see, Margaret," observed Bertie, with laughing eyes, "my appreciative father still allows his admiration of my talents to surprise him into little affectionate speeches. You must not think anything of it. He is very proud of me."

"Humph!" was the contemptuous reply, at which Margaret and Alice laughed.

Throughout the visit the cheerful banter continued, and when she was ready to go home, after not a little pressure to stay longer, he declared his intention of riding with her.

"It was so good of you to come," she said, after they had left the Cedars and he had expressed his pleasure in Brian's changed conduct. "You knew I had something to say to you."

"Your eyes tell all your secrets, Margaret. What is that something?"

"Can you not guess? It affects Brian and you. You have always been such good friends until very lately, and I am so anxious for those old feelings to be renewed. The circumstances of your last meeting were not—very pleasant. He will remember it too. I am going to ask you to forget it. When I recall that you have done for me before, I feel perfectly confident that you will not refuse this favor. You understand me, I am sure?"

"I understand! Who can fail to understand such goodness as yours? When I think of that, it is all the harder to forget the suffering he has caused you. Perhaps I cannot promise, Margaret."

"Oh, yes, you can. The suffering you speak of may have been of great advantage. I may become the better and the stronger for it. Besides, Brian has struggled and suffered too. You can never know how much. Even I can never know how much. And he is trying now. For that he deserves credit. I think you will have to do as I wish, Bertie. Indeed, I am sure you will."

"There, I have nothing more to say. You always have your way. I dare say we don't realize what Brian had to overcome before he won his victory, and as far as my words or actions are concerned, he shall have no reminder of the past."

"Thank you," was the grateful answer. "I never liked you better or admired you more than I do now."

He smiled his response as they turned in at the gates of Elmwood. As they approached the door Margaret saw Brian waiting to meet her.

He had evidently not expected to see Bertie, and Margaret noticed a slight embarrassment upon his face.

"I have Bertie with me," she said, riding close to him. "He has come all the way from the Cedars to see you."

"Little hypocrite," murmured Bertie under his breath. "Don't you think it wrong to tell fibs?"

The next second he had assisted her from her horse and turned to Brian. No word passed between them, but their hand-clasp held a language and a meaning of its own.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

An Important Omission.

The mother's suspicions were aroused, says the Detroit Free Press, and that night, when the young man left the house and the daughter came up stairs, she interviewed her. "Elizabeth," she said, sternly, "didn't I hear Mr. Smiley kissing you in the parlor as I came along the hall?"

"No, mamma, you didn't," responded the daughter emphatically. "Well, didn't he try to kiss you?" persisted the mother. "Yes, mamma," demurely. The mother spoke triumphantly. "I knew it," she said. "Did you permit him to do so?"

"No, mamma, I did not. I told him you had always taught me that I should not permit any young man to kiss me."

"That was right, that was right, my dear," said the mother encouragingly. "And what did he say to that?"

"The girl blushed, but was undaunted. 'He asked me if you had ever told me that I was not to kiss a young man.' The mother began to feel that possibly she had omitted a vital link in the chain of her instructions. 'What did you tell him?' she asked nervously."

"I said I didn't remember it if you had."

The girl stopped, and the mother broke out urgently: "Well, go on—go on. I guess that's what you heard, mother!"

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 Delivered from Prison.

The lesson for Sunday, Nov. 6, may be found in Acts 12: 1-17.

INTRODUCTORY.

A lesson on prayer. What can be better or more timely? Prayer moves the arm of God. Prayer was Christ's chief resort. Who would not pray? Without doubt there needs to be a new quickening of the spiritual intelligence in the virtue of supplication. More prayer, more of the right sort, signifies more means for mission effort, more souls for our hire; much of the greatest blessing for us is lying just on the other side of the asking. God is simply waiting to be inquired of. To pray well, said Luther, is to study well. Yes, and to pray well is to preach well, work well, live well. "Lord, teach us to pray."

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

About that time. About this time Paul was beginning his work among the Gentile churches. 43 B. C.—Herod the king. Herod Agrippa I., grandson of Herod the Great. His death is recorded at verse twenty-three.—Vex. Or, ill-treat. The root means evil.

James. One of the two sons of Zebedee. Prominent in the apostolic college.—With the sword. There were several modes of capital punishment at this time.

Pleased the Jews. Strictly in accordance with Herod's policy with the nation.—To take Peter also. While he was at it, he might as well capture another apostle. He did not know what he was about.—Unleavened bread, i. e., the passover. Another passover before this had been made a time of exceeding violence.

Quarternion. Four men, two to be chained to the prisoners, two to watch the door. Four sets of these, one for each watch, sixteen in all.—Easter. Greek: Passover, probably the whole feast.

Without ceasing. One word in the Greek, meaning to hold out. It is also rendered fervently, earnestly.—Of the church. He was doubtless the leading pastor in the group over the Jerusalem church. It might well call forth a protracted meeting. Some churches seem to be waiting for such provocation to-day.

Would have brought him forth. Better, was about to bring him forth.—The keepers, or guards. The other pair of the four making the quaternion at this time on duty.

Prison. Greek: dwelling, or room.—Smote. So as to awaken.—Side. From this comes our word pleurisy (pleura).

Gird thyself. As for a journey.—And so he did. Instant, unquestioning obedience.—Follow me. He would certainly desire to keep very close to such a helper.

Wist not that it was true, i. e., real, actual.—Thought he saw a vision. Thought he was beholding an apparition, as with the church in verse fifteen.

Thou art mad. Out of her head.—Constantly affirmed. More accurately and graphically, kept on insisting.—His angel. Supposing him dead. So we understand it.

Continual knocking. An angel not needing to knock, they doubtless concluded that it was something else.—Astonished. Greek: out of themselves. At their wit's ends.

Beckoning. Or, waving the hand, to secure silence.—Decared. Better, related.—Go show these things unto James. Greek: Tell James, i. e., either the son of Alphaeus or the brother of Jesus. Gal. 1: 19.—The brethren. Probably met in prayer elsewhere. What glad news for the little companies gathered here and there!

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES.

But prayer was made without ceasing. Kept in prayer. It has just been said in the narrative that Peter was by Herod kept in prison. By the church he is, as it were, kept in prayer. That is sufficient; Peter is safe. Yonder at Philipine Paul and Silas encompassed with dungeon walls. Through prayer and praise they are surrounded by ranks of angels. Just now the angel cohorts move aside a little, but a little forsooth, and the flimsy walls come down. Kept in prison—kept in prayer. So stands the Christian in this naughty world. "Turn to your stronghold, ye prisoners of hope."

The house of Mary. It was a house of prayer. And here is a noteworthy thing. There were many gathered together. At that place, "praying." And when Peter "considered," I suppose prayerfully, "he came to the house of Mary."

The attractiveness of prayer. "Where shall I go?" says Peter, delivered from prison. "Here," answers the Spirit, and his feet are led to the house of prayer. What called Ananias to the side of Paul? "Behold, he prayeth." What led the apostle to Cornelius' house? Prayer. Ah, there is a drawing power in prayer—for those who are God's.—How many of us seek out the prayer circle when we go to a new place? Confess.

Then said they, it is his angel. They meant his ghost. So feeble their faith, so weak were they. They have just been praying for Peter; and now here he stands before them, their prayers answered. Forthwith they say, he is dead, and this is his spirit. Ah, well, those early Christians were very much like ourselves. They had faith, a little faith, like the mustard seed in quantity, faith to touch the hem; but true faith, or they could not have prayed. They had not such full faith, or rather acquaintance with God, as to know of a surety their prayers were heard and to look out of their windows expecting the answer. After all, God is better than our prayers. Only, strengthen ye the weak hands, and confirm the feeble knees.

Next Lesson—"The First Christian Missionaries."—Acts 13: 1-13.

NEWS OF OUR OWN STATE

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

Death of Gen. Benj. F. Partridge, Civil Engineer and the Hero of Fifty-four Engagements—A Farmer Who Toyed with Fire.

From Far and Near.

At Shepherd, burglars entered L. A. Struble's store, blew off the door of the safe, and secured \$50. The door of the safe went through the side of the building.

GEORGE HUNTINGTON, another of Jackson County's pioneers, died at his home in Concord, aged nearly 90 years. He settled in Pulaski Township sixty years ago.

CLARENCE ROBINSON, employed at Tyler's shingle mill in Saginaw, fell from a Union motor car and his left leg was broken above the knee. He was taken to the hospital.

JOHN OGALA, aged 17, accidentally shot himself while hunting near the Lake Superior water works near Calumet. He died in fifteen minutes after reaching the company's hospital.

WHILE Frank Hexco, a farmer near Howell, was dragging, a tooth of the harrow caught him in the leg, inflicting an ugly wound. In trying to free himself, another tooth went through the palm of his hand.

THE Board of Supervisors, of Bay County, passed a resolution to appropriate \$1,500 for the erection of a building on the county farm for a hospital. There is no room at the poor house suitable for sick people.

ELIA L. WHEATON died at his home in Jackson, aged 76 years. He came to Jackson in 1874, and had lived in that city ever since. He was at one time the owner of considerable property, but a few years ago lost most of it.

THE house of Henry Van Comber, a farmer living five miles east of Bay City, was totally destroyed by fire. The stove pipe set fire to the roof for the twenty-first time. Nearly all of the household goods were destroyed. There was no insurance.

THE residence of Mrs. Mary Wood, at Sand Peach, burned to the ground. The fire started from a defective chimney, and Mrs. Wood being alone was unable to save anything. This is the fourth disastrous fire in that vicinity within the last two weeks.

T. B. SPENCER, for over twenty years in the hardware business at Saginaw, has gone to the wall, his stock being sold out under a chattel mortgage, owned by his brother, H. C. Spencer, of Flint, for \$8,350. The other liabilities are under \$3,000.

GEN. BENJAMIN F. PARTRIDGE, of Bay City, is dead. For over a year he had suffered from heart disease. Gen. Partridge had a splendid military record. He served through the war with Michigan troops, retiring with the rank of Brevet Brigadier General. Gen. Partridge was a prominent figure in G. A. R. circles.

MRS. AMELIA ACKERMAN died at the home of her son-in-law, George Garlin, Romeo. She had been in feeble health for some time, and death was not wholly unexpected. She was 92 years of age. She was born in Seneca County, New York, and came to Michigan in 1825 with her husband, and had resided continuously in this State ever since.

JAMES W. ARNOLD, the Detroit music salesman who has been under arrest at Port Huron for an alleged forgery committed in Canada seventeen years ago, was discharged. Judge Vance decided that the evidence did not show him guilty of forging or uttering the note, and moreover that the charge would have been outlawed by the statute of limitations. Arnold left for home a very happy man.

A. K. PENNY, one of Saginaw's wealthy real estate owners, aged about 65, was returning in his buggy from shooting rabbits up the Cass River, when his gun, which was leaning against the seat, was discharged, the shot striking Mr. Penny on the left side, but glancing off, so that he is not mortally wounded. The injured man was badly burned and is still considered in a critical condition.

GEN. BENJAMIN F. PARTRIDGE, one of the most distinguished citizens of Bay County, died at his home in Port Huron Township, after an illness of two years. He was born in Shelby, Macomb County, in April, 1832, and went to Bay City in 1854, following the occupation of civil engineer, and afterward embarking in the mercantile business, which was swept away in the financial crisis of 1857. In 1861 he began recruiting men for the First Michigan Lancers, which he joined as private under Col. Rankin. He served in fifty-four engagements, was wounded twice, and in 1865 was brevetted Brigadier General of United States volunteers. After returning from the service, he resumed surveying, and finally settled down to farming. He filled a number of minor offices in the county, was a Mason and a member of U. S. Grant Post, G. A. R. A widow and four children survive him.

ALPENA COUNTY'S poor will be sheltered and fed in a \$8,500 house this winter. It has just been completed.

THE first annual meeting of the Great Camp K. J. T. M. Sick, Funeral and Accidental Association was held in Saginaw Saturday. The laws of the association were amended to provide for a double certificate, whereby a member of class B can receive a double benefit by paying a double assessment. The membership of the association is 1,477 and is increasing rapidly. The reports of the officers showed the association to be on a good footing, and that the affairs are ably managed. Following are the officers elected for the ensuing term: President, Arthur Bassett, Detroit; Vice President, H. W. Carey, Manistee; Treasurer, David Swinton, Saginaw; Secretary, F. M. Pomeroy, Port Huron; Chief Medical Examiner, Dr. W. C. Stevens, Detroit. The next annual meeting will be subject to the call of the President.

GLAZIER'S

quotations in the price list below give a good sample of how cheap goods may be sold when everything is made to bend to that effect. He is enabled to do this by observing great economy in buying, selling, discounting bills, etc., and the people who trade with him, of course, get the benefit of it.

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are always right at the Bank Drug Store. No one knows this better than the people who read our quotations and trade with us. Isn't this a sufficient recommendation?

TALK

is cheap, everybody knows that; but you can easily find out whether or not our weekly ads are simply talk. Just drop into the Bank Drug Store and solve the problem.

56 lb bag of rock salt for 35c.
Oysters, standard, 18c.
2lb cans sugar corn 10c per can.
3lb cans tomatoes, 10c "
Best Columbia river salmon 15c per can.
Good Alaska Salmon 12c.
Lobsters in cans 20c per can.
2lb 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.

Oysters, select, 23c.
19 lbs of Granulated sugar \$1.
3lb can pumpkin, 3 for 25c
Sugar syrup 25c per gal.
9 sticks coffee essence for 10c.
Lampwicks 1 yd long, 10c per doz.
7 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 plug
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.

A BIG OFFER

TO READERS OF THE STANDARD.

We have arranged to club THE CHLSEA STANDARD with that bright, pure, sparkling periodical, SUNSHINE; FOR YOUTH. Our arrangements are such that it will be sent to Each New Subscriber and also to all old ones who have paid in advance, for the full term of one year; we do all this without increasing our subscription price a penny. We feel that our efforts in supplying both papers for the price of our own alone will be appreciated and thus bear the good fruit of mutual satisfaction and benefit.



DIAMOND FRAME
CUSHION AND PNEUMATIC
TIRES
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Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.

THE CHLSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Friday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turnbull & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.
BY O. T. HOOVER.
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CHLSEA, FRIDAY, NOV. 4, 1892.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

An Interesting Budget from the Nation's Capital.

The falling of the shadow of death on the White House is always a melancholy event to the people of the United States. In the present instance it comes to many with the weight of a personal intimate sorrow. Mrs. Harrison illustrated the gentle virtues which adorn American womanhood. Equal to the social and intellectual exertions of the place she held by the side of the President, she was at no time oblivious of those primary duties and domestic obligations the fulfilling of which is the supreme felicity and the noble charm of the true woman. To the public at the capital, where she was best known, except in her native and her adopted state, she was the embodiment of those virtues and graces that betoken a nature refined, pure and good, a mind thoughtful, practical and comprehensive. Here she will be greatly missed, and the period of her residence in the White House, only shadowed by the snifflings of her final illness, will be recalled with pleasure in the coming years. The great grief of the President, prolonged through months of suspense and borne in a most manly spirit, finds in the hearts of the American people respect and profound sympathy. The President stands in his executive capacity as the administrative arm of the American people. Even his personal griefs, when magnanimously borne, affect the sensibilities of a free people—not as the personal griefs of a sovereign or of a member of a royal household, but as those of one who represents during his term of office the simple dignity, the constitutional rights and the historical majesty of a great republic.

Mr. Blaine's home coming to Washington was a simple, unceremonious affair. Upon his arrival accompanied by Mrs. Blaine and Miss Hattie, he at once hailed and entered one of the ordinary street cabs driven by a colored man, and drove to their residence in Lafayette

ette Square. The big house mastiff, Lion, was lying on the sidewalk waiting to receive them, and made every manifestation of welcome when Mrs. Blaine stooped down to pet him. The two grandchildren, children of the late Mrs. Coppinger, rushed out, and were received by Mrs. Blaine and Miss Hattie with open arms. All then passed into the house, Mr. Blaine looking well, though somewhat bowed, perhaps from the result of a chilly spell in the weather and from riding in the cramped quarters of a small cab.

Postmaster General Wanamaker, who visited ex-Secretary Blaine at his home upon his return, when interviewed in regard to it said that the purpose of his visit was purely personal, to express his gratification of Mr. Blaine's return. He said he found Mr. Blaine very well, "with the old shine in his eye and the well known ring in his voice. Both he and Mrs. Blaine, added Mr. Wanamaker, are suffering from their own recent bereavements, keenly feel and and plainly manifest their sympathy with the President and his family. Their tender and tearful inquiries show a depth of feeling that none could mistake. A part of the interview, Mr. Wanamaker continued, related to politics, and Mr. Blaine will make up by his pen what he cannot do by speech, while he nurses a temporary affection of his throat. He is evidently greatly interested in the election of Harrison and anxious that all his friends should know it, and he freely expressed his belief that Harrison would be elected.

Secretary Foster, of the treasury department, has received a special report by special agent Ira Ayer relative to the production of tin and terne plates in the United States during the quarter ending September 30 last. The report says that during the quarter ending September 30, thirty-two firms produced 10,952,725 pounds of tin and terne plates proper against 826,922 pounds produced by the five firms during the same quarter of the fiscal year, the production of the entire year having been 13,646,719 pounds. Of the total production for the quarter 5,920,082 pounds, or more than 54 percent were made from American black plates; 3,611,367 pounds or about one-third of the whole, were bright tin plates, of which 3,337,036 pounds or more than 92 per cent, were of the lighter class of plates mentioned in the law; 7,341,358 pounds were terne plates, of which more than 93 per cent belonged to the lighter class.

The announcement that Judge John P. Rea, ex-commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., has come out for Cleveland because of the tariff and Mr. Cleveland's pension vetoes, has caused much comment. The trouble about Judge Rea's conversion, however, is that it is too evident that he is a disappointed office seeker. He was an applicant for the position of commissioner of pensions after the retirement of corporal Tanner and was greatly grieved that he did not get the appointment. He had very good backing for the place, but the two senators from his state refused to endorse him, and it was urged that he did not possess the executive ability for the position. He was elected district judge a few years ago by the republicans, but has been three times disappointed in his efforts to get the republican nomination for Congress.

When Col. Dan Lamont reaches home he will hardly recognize his old chief, so changed are his associates.

It may be true that Gen. Sickles is not much of a Cleveland man, but he has a wonderful capacity for crow.

Mr. Croker may mean to be true to Grover, but he protests with alarming frequency.

THOSE STONY EYES.

The Women Who Are Always Leaning Out of the Windows.

"One of the queer features of flat life here in New York," remarked a cynical Bostonian to a reporter, "is the universal 'window hanging.' I mean the habit of leaning for hours at a time far out of windows at all elevations. Of course people lean out of windows everywhere, but here in New York along such avenues as Sixth, Eighth, Third and Fourth, and all streets where there are flat houses, it seems as if the family took turns at the window sills. The feminine heads always predominate, though there are plenty of men. To the credit of our sex, however, they have not reached the pillow stage."

"The what?" inquired the reporter. "The pillow stage. Protracted vigils on an unfeeling window sill are liable to callous feminine elbows, my friend. The wise flat builder of the future in your city will fit his window sills with air cushions. I once thought this window hanging habit was distinctly a New York custom, but I received a severe lesson on that point two years ago. I came over here in the spring from Boston

CLOAKS. CLOAKS.

While we have done most of the Cloak trade in Chelsea this fall we want to do it all, and shall therefore make extra prices for a short time on our entire stock of Cloaks in Ladies', Misses', and Children's.

DON'T MISS THIS SALE.

We are making special prices in all goods for this sale. Don't miss it.

ALWAYS the Cheapest.

GEO. H. KEMPF.

on a matter of business that required time, so I took lodgings upon the west side. Directly opposite was a large flat house, and though all the windows in the building were more or less populous, there was one in particular on the third floor from which the female occupant was leaning out at all hours. It seemed to me that that woman must neglect even meals and sleep. She haunted me even to my dreams.

"When I went out in the morning her stony glare followed me till I turned the corner, and when I returned in the afternoon it seemed as if that third floor window hanger hadn't stirred an inch. I became so nervous and conscious that I dreaded the street. I felt sure that woman could see every defect on my person, and whenever I was aware of a wilted collar or unpolished shoes I made a point of hugging the houses on her side till opposite my abode, and then scurrying across the street and indoors. I sometimes wondered whether that stare could count the change in my pocket. One night I returned home from an entertainment at 2 a. m. All the way home I gloried in the thought that for once I would be free from my oppressor.

"When I reached the corner a glance showed me I was right. No head. The window was closed and dark. I hurried to my house, mounted the steps and when I had opened the door, gave one parting glance at that third floor window. There she was, a white and airy costume, but she had got there just the same.

"When finally I left New York I took an early train, leaving the house at 6 a. m. Of course that third floor nuisance was on duty at her window, with the same imperturbable stare. As usual, I stood it to the corner, and then I dropped satchel and umbrella and shook my fist at that window hanging fiend with all the fervor of deadly hate.

"There was a milkman near me, and I said, 'Do you know that woman?'

"'Reckon I do. Serve her milk.'

"'Is she queer?'

"'Oh, no. She ain't used to New York. Only been here four months, and she hasn't went about much.'

"'Country?'

"'Reckon so. Come from Boston last March.'—New York Tribune.

Suicide Among Germans.

Self destruction, when considered with regard to race, is found to be a distinctly Teutonic habit, and what makes the German figures as a whole more striking still is the fact that Hebrews, who form so large an element of the German population, seldom or never resort to it. It is your German born and bred who cannot be prevented from laying violent hands upon himself. To the German emperor, therefore, we commend the subject; but it is one which has more or less interest to every civilized community. Dr. Richardson tells us that the rate for the whole world is a good deal higher than most people are probably aware. Of every 1,000 human beings who die five die by their own hand. There is a suicide, as we gather from Dr. Richardson's figures, about every three minutes.—Pall Mall Gazette.

A Mystified Broker.

Wall Street Broker (benevolently)—Let me see. I believe you are the boy I bought a paper of yesterday, when I didn't have change. I owe you three cents. Here it is. Newsboy (who isn't the boy)—Never mind, mister. Keep it for yer honesty.—Good News.

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.



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. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment—teach you FIVE. This is an age of marvelous 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 to 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 great 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 the 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.

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.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL



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.