

## ATTENTION

## LADIES.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 28th,

Between the hours of

9 and 10 a. m. and 2 to 3 p. m.

I will give a

## SPECIAL TOWEL SALE.

Will guarantee you never saw such Towels at the prices. Respectfully,

**GEO. H. KEMPF.**

Stores close at 7 o'clock, excepting Saturdays.

## Great Annual Sale.

### Our First Annual January Sale.

We will sell you goods in the line of Boots, Shoes, hats, caps, Glove and Mittens, Cheaper than you have ever been able to buy them in Chelsea.

Men's Fine \$2.00 Shoe \$1.50.  
Men's Fine Calf \$2.50 Shoe \$2.00.  
Men's Fine Calf \$3.00 Shoe \$2.25.  
Men's Fine Calf and Dongola Hand Sewed \$4.50 Shoe \$3.50.  
Ladies' \$2.25 Calf Shoes \$1.75.  
Ladies' \$1.75 Light Dongola Shoes \$1.25.  
Ladies' \$2.50 Dongola Kid Shoes \$1.75.

Men's \$2.00, \$2.25 Boots \$1.75.  
Men's \$3.00 Kip Boots \$2.25.  
Men's \$3.50 Slaughter Kip Boots \$2.75.  
Men's \$4.50 Fine Calf Boots \$3.75.  
Ladies' \$3.25 Hand Welt and Hand Sewed Shoes \$2.50.  
Ladies' \$4.50 Hand Sewed Cork Sole Kid Shoes \$3.75.

We make these prices to clear out our Stock of Broken Sizes. Remember every pair of our Shoes are guaranteed.

We also lead in prices on Choice Groceries. Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs

**W. F. RIEMENSCHNEIDER & CO.**

## FOR FINE GROCERIES!

Go To - -  
**GEO. BLAICH'S**

We keep on hand a fine line of goods, such as pure Maple Syrup, fine Honey, French Peas, pure Extracts, Cape Cod Cranberries, and a full line of Canned Goods, such as are kept in a first-class grocery store.

### Chinaware.

Cups and Saucers, Shaving Mugs, Large Assortment of Fruit Plates, Oat Meal Dishes, Individual Bread and Milk Sets.

### Crockery.

Don't fail to see the beautiful new designs in Dinner Sets. Large Assortment of Chamber Sets.

### Lamps.

Hanging Lamps, Stand Lamps, Banquet Lamps—LAMP—Large and Small. Call and examine goods before you purchase.  
Respectfully Yours,

**GEO. BLAICH.**

**WATCHES**

**JEWELRY**

DO YOU NEED EITHER?

If so, you should buy from the

**Best Selected Stock**

THIS BEING THE CASE, CALL ON

**L. & A. WINANS,**

Repairing Neatly and Promptly Done.

**CUMMINGS & CONK,**

Successors to

**SMITH & STEPHENS.**

Having purchased the Meat Market of Smith & Stephens, we shall continue to run a first-class market at the same old stand, and solicit a continuance of your patronage.

Everything Choice and Select.

Courteous treatment and care in the selection of goods is our rule. Goods delivered to any part of the village free of charge.

**CUMMINGS & CONK.**

### Here and There.

Fishing through the ice is the sport now-a-days.

He is a lucky man who has his yard full of hogs.

Sam Hoeselwerdt has a change of "ad" this week.

Edward Hammond was a Jackson visitor last Sunday.

The farmer who has pork to sell just now is in luck.

Mrs. G. W. Turnbull visited friends in Jackson last Sunday.

Miss Mary Noguera spent a few days of this week in Ann Arbor.

Geo. Irwin spent the past week in York state visiting his mother.

Miss Anna Bacon was the guest of Ann Arbor friends over Sunday.

Shaver photographed the Chelsea Dramatic Company last Monday.

An effort is being made to have a post-office established at Cavanaugh Lake.

Never was better ice harvested than that which has been put up this season.

Miss May Judson was the guest of Mrs. Thos. Hatchford, of Jackson, last week.

Landlord Gregg talks of building an addition to the Chelsea House this spring.

Mrs. Simon Seeger and children, of Ann Arbor, are visiting at Fred Seeger's in Lima.

Miss Mamie O'Connor, of Albion, was the guest of Miss Minnie Conway the past week.

Mr. Earnest Walsh, of Nebraska, is now assistant book keeper at the Chelsea Savings Bank.

Plenty of zero weather and plenty of snow for sleighing, and everybody is happy.

Married, Jan. 18, 1893, Mr. Fred Haner of this village to Miss Grace Drew, of Dexter.

Rev. L. N. Moon is assisting his brother E. L. Moon, in revival meetings at Stockbridge.

Geo. Mast and daughter, Miss Lizzie, of West Middle street, were Detroit visitors Sunday.

C. H. Wines is seriously ill with a complication of diseases, and his recovery is doubtful.

This deep snow and cold winter we are enjoying is said to be a harbinger of bountiful crops.

Mrs. Wm. Wagner, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Israel Vogel last Tuesday.

A dance was held at the Dexter opera house last Friday evening, Chelsea being well represented.

Frank Miller left Monday for Jackson, where he will assist Thos. Jensen with his farm renovation.

Miss Ella Schlimmer was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Michael Brenner, of Ann Arbor last week.

Mrs. R. J. Sutton and children, of Detroit, have been the guests of Mrs. E. McCarter the past week.

Mrs. W. Pratt and son, of Grass Lake, were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davis a few days last week.

J. L. Fountain, clerk at the Chelsea House, has moved into Mrs. Della Wood's house on West Middle street.

Notwithstanding the extremely cold weather of the past few weeks, our streets have had a lively appearance.

The Chelsea Dramatic Company will produce the Beggar Venus at the Town Hall, Grass Lake, Jan. 31, 1893.

Sam Hoeselwerdt and Miss Nettie Wilkinson were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wing, of Seio, last Sunday.

A very enjoyable Poverty social was held at the residence of Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Armstrong last Tuesday evening.

The Philosophy class and High School will give an entertainment at the Town Hall Friday evening, Feb. 3, 1893.

A number of Good Templars from Dexter and Ann Arbor paid the Chelsea Lodge a visit last Wednesday evening.

Died, Tuesday, Jan. 24, 1893, at the home of her father, Caroline, youngest daughter of Norman Clark, aged about 50 years.

The sleighing has been continuous now for nearly five weeks—a longer run of sleighing than we have had before for six years.

Members of Chelsea Tent, K. O. T. M., tendered Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lewick, of Lima, a surprise party last Wednesday evening.

Twenty couple from Ann Arbor, and about the same number from this village, enjoyed a social hop at the Hall Wednesday evening.

Miss May Judson, who has been appointed as one of the clerks in the Auditor General's office, leaves for Lansing next week.

Jas. Van Orden, night watchman at the depot, broke the third finger of his left hand, last Tuesday morning, while unloading trunks.

The donation held in Lyndon for the benefit of Rev. Lobb, pastor of the Lyndon Baptist church, recently, netted about seventeen dollars.

The Epworth League Orchestra, of the M. E. church, are preparing the beautiful cantata, "Snow White," which will be given in the near future.

The Stockbridge Poultry and Pet Stock association will hold their annual show at Thos. Howlett's recently, there were 400 feet of folks there. If each averaged five feet, at five cents a foot, would amount to \$20.

Died, Saturday Jan. 21, 1893, at the home of his mother, on West Middle street, Mr. Michael Keolan, aged about 40 years. The funeral was held Monday from St. Mary's church.

The Michigan man who recently wrote an article declaring that our winters were growing warmer, and then had the audacity to prove it by figures, has evidently been knocked out by the cold spell.

The latest over at Unadilla is "foot" socials. Judging from reports of one held at Thos. Howlett's recently, there were 400 feet of folks there. If each averaged five feet, at five cents a foot, would amount to \$20.

The reason the school flag has not been seen lately is because the rope was broken taking the flag down last October and the weather is so cold that nobody cares to get up to the top of the pole to put a new rope in.

Much complaint is heard on account of cellars freezing. Many have their potatoes frozen, and in fact everything that could freeze, and our oldest residents say they never remember so many extreme cold days in succession.

There will be a donation for the benefit of Rev. O. C. Bailey and family on Thursday evening, Feb. 2, 1893, at the Town Hall. Refreshments will be served from 5 to 8, musical entertainment from 8 to 9. Everybody is invited.

About fifty of Mrs. Michael Foster's relatives and friends tendered her a surprise party Wednesday evening, that being her 55 birthday, at her home in Sylvan, and left a handsome silver cake basket as a token of their esteem.

The present cold weather is said by the doctors to be a great Godsend to Michigan as it is keeping the germs of disease. Just at present the general health of the village is excellent, and nothing of an epidemic nature appears to be raging.

Perhaps all persons who use horses do not know how unpleasant a frosty bit is to a horse's mouth. If not, let them put a piece of iron in their own mouth for example. Dip the bit in a pail of water to take frost out of it and save your horse great suffering.

The Young People's Society of the Baptist church will hold a social at the residence of Paul Chase, south of Chelsea, Friday evening next, and will meet at the Baptist church at 6:30 p. m., where sleighs will be in waiting. Large house, large barn, large heart. Everybody attend.

The recent cold weather and heavy snow makes it exceedingly hard for quail to gain sufficient food and shelter and many are dying from starvation and cold. This causes a great lament from sportsmen who say that they might better have been shot during the season prohibited by law. A few of our farmer friends are feeding flocks in their barn yards where they come regularly for grain.

There will be two eclipses of the sun this year, the first occurring on April 15th and will be visible to South America, the larger part of Africa, southern Europe, and intermediate Atlantic ocean. The second eclipse will occur on October 9th and will be visible to western halves of North and South America, the West Indies, the extreme northern part of Asia and the Pacific ocean.

A woman ought to have sense enough to carry an umbrella without endangering other people's lives. She can't make a man, but in ninety-nine cases out of one hundred she hasn't. The woman with an umbrella is dreaded by everybody. You can come down town with her, and she lets it smudge against you and drip its cold shower into your boots. Then she walks very fast and holds that umbrella over her head and takes your eyes. Of course you never see you, but you learn to hate her with a deep green hatred, which is intensified if she happens to walk upstairs in front of you.

With diphtheria, scarlet fever and other infectious diseases more or less common in the country, it is important that the best disinfectant should be known. The New York Herald claims to have discovered the most approved form in a preparation of corrosive sublimate sprayed over the wall, ceilings and floors of infected rooms, so the edges take your eyes. It is said to be a perfect germicide, and solution, acidulated with five per 1,000 of hydrochloric acid, is quite efficacious; the proportion, however, should be increased to four or five per 1,000 for walls covered with varnish, and seven to eight per 1,000 for walls of common brick. The spraying can be completed in an hour, and does no harm either to wall paper or hangings. All gilding, however, turns black.

Last Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Frank Staffan Mr. and Mrs. Michael Staffan and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fenn started for Grass Lake to spend the day with Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Foster of that village. On arriving there they found no one at home and the house locked. After looking around some time they found the key, entered the house, and made themselves at home, or at least that is the report, for when Mr. and Mrs. Foster returned home in the evening, they found that the grate in their coal stove had been turned and the fire out, the pictures all turned face to the wall, a half dozen pies and several cakes missing, and everything turned upside down in general. We are informed that Mr. Foster is still in the dark as to who the parties were, and is almost tempted to offer a reward for their capture.

"The Beggar Venus" as presented by the Chelsea Dramatic Company at the Town Hall last Friday and Saturday evenings, proved a great attraction. The play is full of interest, and has many very strong dramatic incidents, which were well brought out by the company. Miss Lizzie Hammond made a beautiful Psyche, the beggar Venus, while Mrs. Lila Campbell and Mrs. Myrtle Hagan as Lady Shirley and Ramonda Shirley, mother and daughter, gave a perfect stage picture of the proud matron and niece.

Wm. Van Riper as Ivan, made a stony-hearted villain as any one could desire. Ralph Thatcher made a manly hero in the part of Roger Buckingham. Baron Wilanski, the father of Psyche, was well taken by Simeon Laird. William Campbell as Viscount St. Aubrey, was a success, and Jacob Hummel as Felix, was effectively funny. The play was very capably performed throughout. The net proceeds of the two entertainments amounted to \$44.00, which goes to the Soldier's Monument fund.

An exchange says to the boy who has tired of home, and believes that his life will be wasted if spent in such quietness, I will say: It is easy to be discontented with your lot, and easy to be contented. When it is too late you will long for the joys which you now despise. Think of the matter, and you will decide that no other can be found to take the place of father and mother, while the companionship of brothers and sisters is more precious than any to be found out side the home. Don't imagine that you have less enjoyment than all others. See what you can do to bring cheer to your loved ones. Help each one in their labors, and you will find that it helps you. Don't let vexations cause you to lose your temper and speak harshly to anyone; it is just as easy to use gentle words, and the results are far more pleasant for all. You have no idea how much you can lighten the cares of your loved ones and brighten the home life if you will only try. Will you?

## THE UNVARNISHED TRUTH.

The simple truth of the matter is that

**We Want Your Trade,**

And are willing to work for it. We wish to give you every inducement to buy your goods at the Bank Drug Store.

**WHAT We Do Give You.**

**19 lbs Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.**

Goods that are guaranteed in quality at Rock-Bottom figures.

**3 Cans Pumpkin for 25c.**

We give you the satisfaction of knowing that you pay one price for goods.

**Java Coffee 19c per pound.**

**Full Cream Cheese 14c per pound.**

(See price-list on last page.)

**GLAZIER & CO.**

### FARMERS

Are especially invited to do their Banking business with the

**Chelsea Savings Bank.**

Condition of the Chelsea Savings Bank of Chelsea, Michigan, on the 10th day of September, 1892.

State Law Guarantee Fund and Capital \$112,951.34

Invested in Choice Bonds, Mortgages and approved Loans 176,108.80

Cash on hand and in other Banks 59,541.98

Deposits on morning of above date 179,335.97

By the increase of business of the Chelsea Savings Bank, the year 1892 thus far, gives promise of being the most profitable of the twenty-four years of prosperous banking in Chelsea.

The bank pays interest on deposits according to the rules of the bank, also offers its patrons the use of the strongest and best protected bank vault safe in Central Michigan, and solicits your banking business.

If you have money deposit it in the Chelsea Savings Bank, that it may earn for you interest, or until wanted, that you may be free from care and fear of loss by fire, thieves or otherwise. If you need to borrow money, upon good approved security, the Chelsea Savings bank will be glad to supply it for you.

The Chelsea Savings Bank has recently had built for it one of the strongest safes made, being the new pattern of the Motor Bank Safe Company, Round Screw Door, Laminated Chrome Steel, Burglar and Dynamite Proof Safe, with no keyhole, spindle or other connection through the door or walls, nor any access to the lock from the outside, the door being screwed in and held secure by a Double Chronometer Time Lock from inside. It is considered the strongest and best security ever devised against efforts of burglars. The safe is protected by a large new fireproof vault made necessary to store the upwards of twenty years' accumulation of books and papers of its business, and the whole premises are further protected by an Electric alarm system, which gives instant warning of trespassers at night.

**Geo. P. Glazier, Cashier**

**DIRECTORS:**

Samuel G. Ives, President.

Thos. Sears, Vice President.

John R. Gates, Capitalist and Farmer.

Heman M. Woods, Capitalist.

Frank P. Glazier, Druggist.

Harmon S. Holmes, General Merchant.

Wm. J. Knapp, Hardware Merchant.

Jas. L. Babcock, Capitalist.

Geo. P. Glazier, Cashier.

Drafts drawn payable in gold on presentation at banks in all the principal cities of Europe, Asia, Africa, South America and Australia.

Tickets for passage by the principal ocean steamship lines; also from all railroad points to seaboard in Europe.

Fire insurance and life insurance in the oldest and strongest companies.

**Chelsea Savings Bank.**

**Notices.**

The regular banking hours of the Chelsea Savings Bank are from 9 a. m. to 12 o'clock noon, and from 1 o'clock p. m. to 4 o'clock p. m.

But to accommodate the public, the bank is usually open for business from 8 o'clock in the morning until 8 o'clock in the evening, except from 4 to 6 o'clock p. m. during which hours the bank is necessarily closed, to count cash and balance account books.

## GREAT JANUARY SALE!

«AT»

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

«FROM»

**Saturday, Dec. 31, to Saturday, Feb. 4**

On account of a decided change in our firm about February 15th, we are obliged to reduce our stock at least \$12,000, and in order to do it shall make

**The Greatest Cut Ever Known in Chelsea.**

You know when we make a cut we do just as we advertise, and stand ready to give anyone \$1,000 to prove that we do not.

### Dry Goods Department.

Every piece of Dress Goods at 25c or more we shall sell at 14c off. All Silks, Satins, Sunshs, Velvets, Velveteens 14c off. Gingham, Shirtings, Tickings, Denims, Cottonades, Table Linens, Crashs, Outing Flannels, Shirting Flannels, Yarns, Hosiery, Underwear, Etc., all at reduced prices. 50c and 75c all wool dress goods, 40 inches wide for 25c. Double width 25c goods at 12 1/2c.

### Cloak Department.

In this department we are anxious to close out every garment, and in order to do this we shall sell at ONE-HALF PRICE. This is a great cut but we have had this season an immense trade in this department. Buying and selling more Cloaks than any one firm in a town the size of Chelsea. Come and secure one while the assortment is complete.

### Carpet and Curtain Department.

We will sell so cheap in this department that you can afford to buy for spring, as at that time Carpets will be a little higher, as they are asking more for them in the market. We are well stocked at old prices, and shall give you the benefit.

### Shade Department.

We have at all times a complete stock of Shades on hand. We also make shades on short notice. If you are building a new house and wish shades throughout, we can do well by you and give you first-class goods.

### Clothing Department.

We shall offer every Suit, Men's, Boy's, and Children's; Every pair of Pants, Men's Boy's, and Children's; Every Overcoat, Overalls, Jackets, Trunks, Bags, etc., at ONE-FOURTH OFF.

Remember, we reserve nothing made up. It must be sold. In Furnishing Goods we shall offer Bargains such as you have not seen for many a day. Don't fail to visit this department, as it will be especially attractive during this sale.

### Boot and Shoe Department.

We shall offer every pair of boots, every pair of Shoes, all rubber goods at ONE-FOURTH OFF. Remember, these prices are the lowest ever made on straight goods. Our stock of ladies' and misses' fine shoes children's shoes, ladies' warm lined shoes, men's, etc., is very complete. Our Rubber stock is always complete. ALL ONE-FOURTH OFF.

**SPECIAL INDUCEMENT** Don't fail to visit our booth during this sale for we have it filled with a fine line of ladies' shoes which we offer at manufacturers prices.

### Grocery Department.

Granulated Sugar 20 lb for \$1.00. 30c Roasted Coffee for 27c. 25c Roasted Coffee for 25c. 50c Tea for 40c. 40c Tea for 30c. Tea Dust 12 1/2c.

These groceries are all choice stock. Mollasses, you will always find us with a choice New Orleans on hand. Try it. During this sale 50c.

We have tried to make our prices so attractive that customers will come from a long distance to trade with us.

We have at all times a Complete Stock, and buy butter and eggs at highest market price.

OUR TERMS will be CASH during this sale, unless you make special arrangements for short time at the office.

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

## HARDWARE!

WE HAVE A LARGE STOCK OF CROSS-CUT SAWS, AXES, MEAT CUTTERS, CUTLERY, FILES, BOYS & GIRLS SKATES, ROOT CUTTERS, HAND SLEDS, CORN SHELLERS, AND AT VERY LOW PRICES. A FEW MORE STOVES TO DISPOSE OF CHEAP.



## HOAG & HOLMES

## BIG BARGAINS!

Bargains in Shoes. Bargains in Caps. Bargains in Gloves.

Bargains in Underwear. Bargains in Overalls. Bargains in Hosiery.

Bargains in Mittens. Bargains in Pants. Bargains in Hosiery.

Don't fail to see these bargains before parting with your money.

**R. A. SNYDER.**

North Main Street. Chelsea, Michigan.







## THE HALL OF MEMORY.

There are many lovely paintings  
That hang in memory's hall,  
But time has dimmed their lustre  
And e'en their wreathed a pall.

Fond, loving hearts have labored  
To make the building strong,  
And shadows from the past  
To guard the entrance, long.

Yet oft a strain of music,  
By transient winds swept by,  
Or peal of childish laughter,  
Or old-time melody,

Has opened the mystic portals  
And bade us enter in,  
To look on what hath been,  
And look on what hath been.

The first are newly painted,  
So we will wander on,  
And gaze upon the canvas  
Wrought in long years gone.

Here, glad, sweet, sunny pictures,  
With shadows from the past,  
And smiles around them wreathed,  
From out the canvas rise.

With childhood's winsome faces  
They come before us now,  
All rambling in the sunshine  
With garlands on their brow.

Now, with their feet away  
They sit them down to rest,  
With arms around each other—  
Were ever souls so blest!

But, too, the years have vanished,  
And time each heart hath chilled;  
Behold the fairy dwelling,  
With mirth and merriment filled.

We gaze upon a picture—  
A fair and lovely bride—  
A many form, with noble mien,  
And kneeling side by side.

Wist, while they repeat the vow,  
With hushed and breath held,  
Which binds two souls in marriage bonds,  
Which binds two souls in death.

We view within the festive hall  
The friends we met of yore;  
Gone now are they—and faded far  
Like autumn's leafy store.

And now a form arises  
Of one long since at rest;  
We laid her 'neath the daisies  
In snowy tresses dressed.

The same sweet smile she wears,  
Glad welcome as of yore,  
A halo round her forehead  
She bore not there before.

And here a group in sadness,  
With noiseless step and tread,  
Two stricken hearts in silence seek  
The city of the dead.

A treasured infant form they place  
Beneath the ruffled sheet;  
With bowed heads submissive say:  
"Thy will be done, oh God."

Ah! many a time-worn picture  
Hangs in memory's hall;  
Should each abide forever,  
There yet is room for all.

—Ohio Farmer.

## THE JOURNEY OF DEATH.

Pete Ramantaro's Ride Across the Terrible Desert.

**A**MONG all the bad men who troubled the peaceful little settlement of Dona Ana, the name of Pete Ramantaro led all the rest. He enjoyed such distinction in this respect that throughout all Dona Ana county, whenever any special piece of devilment was committed to which there was no clew, it was placed at once and by common consent to Pete's credit. To be sure, some who knew him well said that Pete was not as black as he was painted. Nevertheless, it was decided that he must "go," preparatory to the firm establishment of an orderly and law-abiding community.

"Mebbe Pete's square enough," admitted Scotty Short, proprietor of the Jack Rabbit saloon, "but he makes lots of trouble. He's killed two men in my place, and it ain't no way to do." They were mighty tough customers, them two, said the storekeeper, "and Pete ought to have a vote of thanks for wipin' 'em out."

But public opinion on the whole was dead against Ramantaro, and such little matters as the above, which should have been counted in his favor, were not made much of. The community decided that it would feel better if he were well out of it.

A bit of news will circulate about an adobe village in the southwest in the same rapid and mysterious manner that it percolates through a New England hamlet. So, when Ysabel Manetta came into Dona Ana that afternoon on a combined errand of business and pleasure—to buy some meat at the store and to gossip awhile with a cronie—she learned that matters of grave import were afoot.

"There will be trouble here this night," said Dame Magdalena Salgado, shaking her head wisely. "They are not going to have any more shooting and killing, and your brave Ramantaro had better think twice before he comes again and puts his head into this lion's mouth."

"Poot," replied Ysabel, tossing her head and scornfully curling her red lips. "Do you think Ramantaro would be afraid?"

"I know what I think," answered the dame. "I think he would better keep away."

The sun was yet high when Ysabel remounted her patient little burro and took her way home across the desert plain. It was a good three leagues to the corral where Vicente Manetta herded a few goats and basked in the sun all day, asking little in life except to be left alone. The way thither was along a sandy trail that wound between patches of cactus and Spanish bayonet. Ysabel's home was a low adobe hut—brown, like the earth from which it was made; beside it was the corral inclosed by a dusty-green cactus hedge where the goats were kept at night; behind it a piece of dense chaparral, and beyond that the terrible waterless desert—the very desert of the desert—the Jornada del Muerte—the Journey of Death.

The old man was lazily bringing the goats home; when he had put them in the corral he squatted down on his heels and watched the girl prepare the evening meal.

asked, after waiting for the girl to volunteer some speech.

She replied to this with another question.

"Has Pete been here to-day?" she asked.

"No; he said he would not come until to-night. Don't you remember?"

"He could have changed his mind."

Then, after a pause, she added:

"He must keep away from Dona Ana."

"Eh?" said the old man, with the quick suspicion of one familiar with the scent of danger. "But how will you manage it?"

"I shall find a way," answered the girl, briefly.

"You tell him to hold and he will be the more fierce to go," grumbled Manetta.

The sun went down and the moon and the stars came out and made the world white with their light.

The two sat upon the ground before the hut, their backs against the adobe wall, their blankets drawn well about them.

The night was as still as the far-away yelping of a coyote or the hoot of an owl.

After a time there was a sound of distant hoof-beats; they drew nearer, and a well-equiparioned rider halted in front of the hut.

"You are glad to see me," he said, sarcastically, as neither the man nor the girl stirred. "It is worth riding far for such a welcome."

"We are tired," answered Ysabel, indifferently.

"Yes, Ramantaro! We do something besides play—we—" grunted Manetta. The horseman flung himself down beside Ysabel.

"Tell me," he said.

"We have lost the new goats," Ramantaro uttered an oath.

"The ones you got from the Englishman?"

Manetta chuckled a silent assent, remembering how he had got them.

"Did he come for them?"

"Bah! no. He did not that courage. They have strayed away up the arroyo."

"Then they will come back."

"Yes, when the wolves have eaten them."

"And you followed them?"

"Until I could go no further."

The man arose and looked across the plain.

"The arroyo is a cursed place," he said, "but Juan is sure of foot. Yes, I could bring them back. But I must be in Dona Ana to-night."

"Don't let our goats interfere with your pleasures," said Ysabel. "Don't be at Dona Ana to-night."

"No, you know it is not that, Ysabel. But there will be some good play to-night. I must not miss it."

"Oh, very well. I shall go for the goats again when I have rested."

"What! up the arroyo? Nonsense. See here. I will go if you will promise me—" and he went over and whispered in her ear.

"I will not promise. If you cannot do this—"

"I but jested. I shall go and find your goats."

As he rode away Ysabel stood and watched until he was beyond hearing. Then she went into the chaparral behind the corral and soon returned driving a half dozen fine Angora goats.

"If he rides until he finds them he will not be in Dona Ana to-night," she said, contentedly, as she fastened the lock securely in the corral.

Ramantaro had ridden but a little way up the arroyo before he began to slacken his pace and to ride as a man undecided in his course.

"Both the witch," he muttered; "I shall lose half a life's fun by this. I can win more money in play at Dona Ana to-night than these goats and their increase will be worth in a hundred years. I will tell her," he said, finally, turning his horse resolutely about, "that I found the goats, but that the wolves had found them first."

Then he put spurs to Juan and rode toward Dona Ana.

It wanted yet two hours of dawn when Ysabel, lying awake, heard again the noise of approaching hoofs. She

arose and threw a blanket about her and went outside.

Ramantaro leaned from his horse and whispered:

"Get me some pistols—quick! I have but one, and the regulators are close behind."

Without pausing to question, the girl went into the hut, put on some clothing swiftly, came out and ran to the corral, where in an instant she had saddled and mounted her father's horse. Then, wheeling to the side of Ramantaro, she handed him a pistol and placed two in her own belt.

"Two can fight better than one," she said.

Ramantaro laid his hand gently upon her arm.

"Have you thought?" he asked.

"Yes," was the firm reply.

"If you go now you cannot return."

"I know."

Just then the goats, aroused by such an unusual stir at that early hour, began to move restlessly behind the cactus hedge. This seemed to remind Ramantaro of something. He spoke hesitatingly:

"Ysabel, I did not go after the goats."

"I know. It does not matter. They were not lost. You have been to Dona Ana. I wanted to keep you from that."

"They were not lost? We are quits, then."

With that the outlaw bent toward his companion and drew her to him, and kissed her full upon the lips.

Then they seated themselves well in their saddles, laid their reins loosely about the necks of their horses and rode away toward the coming dawn.

For a long time they rode silently, neck and neck. When the day began

to show across the bare plain, the girl looked about her and shuddered.

Ramantaro saw the look, and spoke: "It is our only chance. They will not dare follow here."

"It is the Jornada del Muerte."

"Yes. It is the Journey of Death."

Then they rode forward calmly into the brown horror.

A little later the leader of the regulators, without slackening his pace, extended his right arm before him and said to his companion:

"Do you know where he has gone?"

"Into the Jornada del Muerte," was the awed answer.

"Yes, into the Journey of Death."

Then he added grimly:

"We shall have him now, like a rat in a hole."

As they rode on the hot sun came out and burned upon the brown sand that had already been parched in the fur-

nace of many thousand years. His heat was reflected into their faces, and the alkali dust dried their throats and their tongues almost beyond endurance.

Some began to mutter discontentedly, and to look back over the way that they had come.

Later, they discerned some moving specks a long way off, and, gathering up their courage in both hands, rode grimly on to seize their prey.

Ramantaro, looking back, saw his pursuers. He laid his hand upon Ysabel's rein.

"They come," he said. "I can escape only by going on. It is twenty leagues yet. Few have ever crossed the Jornada del Muerte and lived to tell it. But you—they will not harm you. Will you turn back?"

The girl shook the reins upon her horse's neck, and urged him forward.

"I will go where you go," she answered.

"He is a long way off," said the leader of the regulators, halting his pace and watching the moving specks ahead of him. "One cannot tell here how far. Distance cheats the eye. It lies to one."

"We will go back," he said again, after a little while. "I am ashamed to go back, but it is only death to go farther. But he is just as safe," and he nodded meaningly in the direction of the fugitives, repeating: "just as safe—as though we had a rope around his neck."

When he saw that their pursuers no longer followed Ramantaro rested a little. He unsling the leather water bottle from his shoulder and gave to Ysabel to drink. Then he made a motion as if swallowing some himself, and poured a little of the water into his palm and moistened the horses' mouths with it. He used it sparingly, for upon that and the endurance of their horses now rested their hope for life.

All through the long afternoon they rode on, straight across the brown desert. They grew faint and weary, and once Ysabel would have fallen, but she was stayed by her companion's hand. He gave her water again, and when the moon came up they yet rode—riding for life.

Ysabel's horse stumbled and fell, and could not rise again. Ramantaro lifted her in his arms.

"Leave me and ride," she whispered. But he raised her to his own saddle, and the good Juan bore them both forward. Finally he, too, fell.

Then, knowing that his own strength was all that they could depend on, he rose and lifted the girl in his arms again and made forward as best he could; weakly, blindly staggering and falling sometimes, but always forward with a strength born of despair. And so he struggled on through the long night.

When the Indians who live in the old Pueblo of San Miguel (which is just upon the eastern edge of this terrible desert, which men yet know by name as the Journey of Death), came out in the morning to draw water from the single well that God has placed there to mark the limit of the "cursed place," they found a man and a woman lying asleep beside it. The half-empty gourd which the woman clutched in her hand showed that they had drunk, and when they awoke and told where they had come, the Indians crossed themselves and murmured:

"She is a saint. For no woman ever came across the Jornada del Muerte and lived."—James Knapp Reeve, in Detroit Free Press.

How It Is Gained.

A New York lawyer, explaining his rapid increase in wealth as in reputation, said it was due to the tomfoolery of people. "For example, a client of mine had a race horse that he swapped for an island in the sound. The race horse went wrong and the other man brought suit to recover damages. This made my client angry, and he brought suit for misrepresentation of property. The opposing lawyer was a friend of mine. Each had two suits, and we fought them tooth and nail. Now he owns the race horse and I own the island in the sound."—N. Y. Sun.

In the Honeymoon.

He always carries two new grips and two umbrellas.

He always offers her his arm.

He always cleans his linen and wears, besides immaculate linen, a careworn, worried expression.

He always pulls out his watch, presumably to see how much of the honeymoon is left.

When he registers at the hotel the "and wife" is written twice as large as his own name.

She never fails to ask how many lumps of sugar he takes in his coffee.

—Boston Beacon.

Pension Agent—"These are the discharge papers of a man who lost an arm; yours seem to be all right enough, Garnicht."

"That's right; my arm was off when I went west in '05; it doesn't take forever to grow things in that country."—Harper's Bazar.

## The February Wide Awake

Has a delightful reminder of Tonnyson in Carroll Burton's "Child-Life at Farmington," described by one who actually visited. The same number also contains Frederick A. Ober's Columbus article, "At the New World's Portal." Norman W. Bingham, Jr., one of the Harvard sprinters, furnishes the *Wide Awake* Athletics article, "Sprinting and Hurdling." H. E. de Ramsey writes of little Queen Wilhelmina of Holland as "The Flower of her Race." A splendid story by Alexander Ritchie, "The Pilot of the Nantucket Shoals," opens the number with all the rush of the sea and the blinding spray of those dreaded shoals. It is finely illustrated. Gertrude Smith has a capital western story, "The Little Taylors Alone;" Abby M. Gannett has a homespun story, "Hetty's Red Gown," and Anna R. Burnham has a country "School-ma'am's" story, "In the Prunus-Box."

Price 90 cents number, \$2.40 a year. On sale at news stands or sent by postpaid on receipt of price, by D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

MERELY AN IMITATOR—"In this fair business," said a New Yorker to a Chicago man, "your town is merely doing what Ohio did long ago." "What is that?" demanded the Chicagoan with some asperity. "Making capital out of Columbus,"—Detroit Free Press.

As sure as the sun shines on a clear day, just so surely will a neglected attack of liver complaint multiply other bodily troubles. To the prompt, certain relief of this ailment, Hostetter's Stomach Bitter is particularly adapted, as well as to the indigestion, constipation and sick headache, of which it is the parent. The liver is always affected in malarial complaints. These are cured and prevented by the Bitter, potent too in rheumatism, nervous and kidney disorder.

MISTRESS (to cook)—"But why do you want to leave, Mary? Cook—I don't like the cookery, mistress."—"Why do you cook the things yourself?"—"Yes, I know, mum. But I'm only a plain cook, and I thought when I came here that you would make some tasty dishes now and again, mum!"—Pick-Me-Up.

## Butler's Famous Book.

The sudden death of Benjamin F. Butler, one of the most unique characters in American history, has caused a great demand for "Butler's Book," which is a comprehensive collection of his letters, speeches and book combined. No student can afford to do without the work, which is sold by subscription only. Live agents should apply at once to the Publishing Co., 260 So. Clark St., Chicago.

"You were out again playing poker last night," said the father. "No, father," replied the truthful young man, "I was in just 117."—Washington Star.

To Florida.

Direct Flyer via the Suwannee River Route. Double daily sleeping car service from Chicago, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Louisville and Evansville, via Nashville, Chattanooga, Atlanta, Lake City, Jacksonville to Tampa. For rates and sleeping car write B. F. Nelson, 194 Clark street, Chicago.

"I do play a little poker, but only with my friends." They are handy to borrow from, that's a fact."—Indianapolis Journal.

Wanted, Men and Women Who suffer with Headache or Neuralgia to try Richard III. Tablets. Cures when all others fail. Get tablets, 50c by mail at request of Dr. Boesenroth, Obermann Med. Co., Clark & Kinzie Sts., Chicago.

THE MARKET.

NEW YORK, Jan. 23.  
LIVE STOCK—Cattle, 13 70 to 13 80; Sheep, 8 40 to 8 50; Hogs, 7 40 to 7 50.  
FLOUR—Fair to Fancy, 2 85 to 2 90; Superfine, 2 90 to 2 95.  
WHEAT—No. 2 Red, 73 1/2 to 74; Ungraded Red, 73 1/2 to 74.  
CORN—No. 2, 35 1/2 to 36; Ungraded Mixed, 34 1/2 to 35.  
OATS—Mixed Western, 28 1/2 to 29; Rye, 65 to 67.  
POPKORN—Mess, New, 11 1/2 to 12; LARD—Western Steam, 11 1/2 to 12; BUTTER—Western Creamery, 24 to 25.

CHICAGO.  
BEVERAGES—Shipping Steers, 43 to 45; Cows, 15 to 17; Stockers, 2 1/2 to 2 3/4; Feeders, 2 1/2 to 2 3/4; Butchers' Steers, 3 1/2 to 3 3/4; Bulls, 1 1/2 to 1 3/4; HOGS—Live, 7 1/2 to 7 3/4; SHEEP—Live, 8 1/2 to 8 3/4; BUTTER—Creamery, 21 to 22; Good to Choice Dairy, 21 to 22; EGGS—Fresh, 30 to 32; DROM (CORN), 30 to 32.

Self-working, 4 to 5; Groceries, 2 to 3; POTATOES—New (per bu.), 18 to 20; FLOUR—New, 10 1/2 to 11; FLOUR—Spring patents, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4; FLOUR—Patents, 4 1/2 to 4 3/4; GRAIN—Wheat, Cash, 73 1/2 to 74; Corn, No. 2, 35 1/2 to 36; Oats, No. 2, 28 1/2 to 29; Rye, No. 2, 65 to 67; Feed, Good to Choice, 45 to 46.

LUMBER—Shling, 16 to 18; Flooring, 18 to 20; Common Boards, 13 to 15; Fencing, 12 to 14; Lard, 11 1/2 to 12; Shingles, 2 1/2 to 3.  
KANSAS CITY.  
CATTLE—Steers, 13 1/2 to 14; Stockers and Feeders, 2 1/2 to 3; HOGS, 7 1/2 to 7 3/4; SHEEP, 8 1/2 to 8 3/4.

CATTLE—Steers, 13 1/2 to 14; Stockers and Feeders, 2 1/2 to 3; HOGS, 7 1/2 to 7 3/4; SHEEP, 8 1/2 to 8 3/4.

TWO KINDS OF WOMEN need Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription—those who want to be made strong, and those who want to be made well. It builds up, invigorates, regulates, and cures.

Its for young girls just entering womanhood; for women who have reached the critical "change of life"; for women expecting to become mothers; for mothers who are nursing and exhausted; for every woman who is run-down, delicate, or overworked.

For all the disorders, diseases, and weaknesses of woman, "Favorite Prescription" is the only remedy so unflinching that it can be guaranteed. If it doesn't benefit or cure, in every case, the money will be returned.

ELY'S CATARRH CREAM BALM.

When applied to the nostrils, it will be absorbed, effectually cleansing the head of catarrhal virus, causing healthy secretions. It always induces a refreshing sleep, protects the membrane from additional colds, completely heals the sores and restores sense of taste and smell.

TRY THE CURE. HAY-FEVER. A particle is applied into each nostril and is sure to relieve. Price 10 cents at druggists or by mail. ELY, DRUGGISTS, 67 Warren Street, New York.

THE GREAT SHILOH'S CURE.

Shiloh's Cure. Cures Consumption, Coughs, Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, Hoarseness, and all Lung and Throat Affections. Sold by all Druggists in a Quarter.

THE RAISER HOTEL.

KINNEY AVENUE NEAR 72nd STREET.

A RELIABLE PLACE TO STOP is the RAISER HOTEL.

Situated on a piece of ground 150 feet frontage with plenty of air and light in each room. 150 persons can be accommodated at a time, rooms are divided for two and four people. Gas light in every room. Ten minutes walk to the Fair Grounds. Price, \$1.00 per day for each person. Restaurant a few doors south. Send \$5.00 and state the time you will come and securing a room and I will credit you with money sent. Reference, Con. Exchange Bank. Address CHARLES RAISER, 62 and 64 (Hyde Park Ave., Chicago, Ill. SPECIAL RATE PAID every day you stay.

AGENTS BUTLER'S BOOK.

The Cent is dead. His great book of 114 large pages, fully illustrated, covering the whole of the eventful life of the great man, is now ready. First edition, 100,000 copies of the book and 100,000 copies of the book. Price, 10 cents. Send 10 cents to get the book. Address, D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

AGENTS BUTLER'S BOOK.

The Cent is dead. His great book of 114 large pages, fully illustrated, covering the whole of the eventful life of the great man, is now ready. First edition, 100,000 copies of the book and 100,000 copies of the book. Price, 10 cents. Send 10 cents to get the book. Address, D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

AGENTS BUTLER'S BOOK.

The Cent is dead. His great book of 114 large pages, fully illustrated, covering the whole of the eventful life of the great man, is now ready. First edition, 100,000 copies of the book and 100,000 copies of the book. Price, 10 cents. Send 10 cents to get the book. Address, D. Lothrop Company, Publishers, Boston.

## The Farmer and the Grocer.

A grocer would not pay a farmer the price of a ten-pound turkey for one that weighed but seven pounds.

Why should a farmer pay a grocer the price of the Royal Baking Powder for a baking powder with 27 per cent. less leavening strength?

The Royal Baking Powder is proven by actual tests to be 27 per cent. stronger than any other brand on the market. Better not buy the others, for they mostly contain alum, lime and sulphuric acid; but if they are forced upon you, see that you are charged a correspondingly lower price for them.

LADY CUSTOMER—"How much are partridges to-day, Mr. Tibbels?" Foulterer—"One fifty a pair, m'am. Shall I send them?" Lady Customer—"No; you need not send them. My husband's on Staten Island shooting, and he'll call for them as he comes home."

"DALTON said he felt awfully cheap last night when Miss Bayve



## MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time table taking effect Nov. 20th, 1892

90th MERIDIAN TIME

Passenger Trains on the Michigan Central Railroad will leave Chelsea Station as follows:

GOING WEST.

Mail, 10:10 A. M.

Grand Rapids Express, 10:15 A. M.

Night Express, 10:45 P. M.

Passenger Express, 11:05 P. M.

GOING EAST.

Detroit Night Express, 4:58 A. M.

Atlantic Express, 7:30 A. M.

Grand Rapids Express, 10:15 A. M.

Mail, 10:45 P. M.

Detroit Day Express, 5:02 P. M.

Daily.

Stops only to let off passengers.

Daily except Saturday.

Stops only for passengers to get on or off.

W. M. MARTIN, Agent, Chelsea.

O. W. HUGHES, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago.

Having spent four years in the study and practice of dentistry, I am prepared to do work in all branches of my line. Extracting made easy by the use of local anesthetic. Give me a call that I may prove myself worthy of your patronage.

H. M. AVERY, D. D. S.

Office over Kempf's Bank.

Dr. K. GREINER,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours—10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m.

Office in the Sherry building, Chelsea, Mich.

G. W. PALMER,

PHYSICIAN

AND

SURGEON.

Office over Kempf's new bank, Chelsea.

H. W. SCHMIDT,

Physician & Surgeon.

SPECIALTIES:—Diseases of the Nose, Throat, Eye and Ear.

OFFICE HOURS:—10 to 12 and 2 to 5.

R. McCOLGAN,

Physician, Surgeon and Acupuncturist.

Office and residence second door west of Methodist church.

Office hours, 9 to 4 p. m.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

The Parlor Barber Shop,

Chelsea, Mich.

Good work and close attention to business is my motto. With this in view, I hope to secure, at least, part of your patronage.

GEO. EDER, Prop.

Riemenschneider & Shaver,

Proprietors of the

CITY BARBER SHOP.

Kempf Bros. old bank building.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

FIRE! FIRE!!

If you want insurance call on

Gilbert & Crowell. We represent

companies whose gross assets amount to the sum of \$15,000,000.

WANTED

Wide awake workers every

where for "SHEPHERD'S" PHO-

TOGRAPHY OF THE WORLD; the great-

est book on earth; containing 100,000; retail

at 25c, each or by mail, 50c. Illustrated

circles and terms free; daily output

over 100 volumes. Agents with success

Mr. Theo. L. Martin, 123, Chelsea, Mich.

\$25 in 9 days; Miss Rose Adams, Worcester, O.

\$25 in 40 days; Mr. J. Howard Madison,

Lyons, N. Y.; a gentleman man

agent, sent only \$1. Books on mail

order, please. Address: GLOBE BIBLE PUB-

LISHING CO., 601 Chestnut St., Phila.,

or 333 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

WE TELL YOU

nothing new when we state that it pays to engage

in a permanent, most healthy and pleasant

business, that returns a profit for every day's work.

Such is the business we offer the world.

We teach them how to make money rapidly, and

guarantee every one who follows our instructions

faithfully the making of \$300.00 a month.

Every one who takes hold now and works will

surely and speedily increase their earnings; there

can be no question about it; others now at work

are doing it, and you, reader, can do the same.

This is the best paying business that you have

ever had the chance to secure. You will make

it, you grasp the situation, and act quickly; you

will directly find yourself in a most prosperous

business, at which you can surely make and save

large sums of money. The results of only a few

weeks' work will often equal a year's wages.

Whether you are old or young, man or woman, it

makes no difference,—do as we tell you, and suc-

cess will meet you, as the very stars. Neither

experience or capital necessary. Those who work

for us are rewarded. Why not write to us for full

particulars, free? E. C. ALLEN & CO.,

Box No. 420, Augusta, Me.

## QUESTION COLUMN

This column is intended for those

who are blind to their own interests

and don't take advantage of a bargain

when they see it.

Is Life Worth Living?

Yes, just to take advantage of

Glazier's prices on groceries if for

nothing more.

CAN HIS

Coffees,

Teas,

Syrups,

Canned Goods,

BE EQUALED?

Neither in price nor quality. They

represent the best goods on the

market and are offered to you at about

the same figures that other dealers

pay for them.

Special Bargains?

We haven't space to answer this as

everything is a special bargain. Come

to our store and we will show you

some that will make you stare.

Good Raisins, 8c per lb.

Fine Roasted Coffee, 19c

per lb.

Oysters, Standards, 23c

per can.

Oysters, Selects, 27 per

can.

19 lbs. Grannated Sugar,

\$1.00.

Fine Sugar Syrup, 25c

per gal.

Three Cans of Pumpkin

for 25c.

Good Japan Tea, 30c per

lb.

2 packages Yeast Foam

for 5c.

Good New Orleans Mo-

lasses, 25c per gal.

Headlight Kerosine Oil,

9c per gal.

Do you like a good cup of

Tea?

We have it at 25c per lb.

4 lb Vail & Crane Crack-

ers for 25c.

We Invite Comparison.

GLAZIER & CO.

Attention, Please!

I DO ALL KINDS OF

Sign, Ornamental and Fresco Painting,

Plaster and Relief work, Paper Hanging,

Decorating and Gilding. Make Raised

Letter or Engraved Signs.

FURNITURE REPAIRED AND UPHOL-

STERED IN FIRST-CLASS

STYLE.

Give me a trial order.

SAM HESELSCHWERT,

CHELSEA, MICH.

GEO. E. DAVIS,

Everybody's -

Auctioneer.

Headquarters at HERALD OFFICE.

Excelsior

Bakery

Chelsea, Mich.

Bread, Cakes, Pies, Boneless Ham,

Pork and Beans, Cold Meats always

on hand.

Also, pure Ice Cream by the dish,

quart or gallon. Special rates to

parties.

Fresh roasted Peanuts every

day.

First-class Restaurant in con-

nection.

10-30

WILLIAM CASPARY.

## Additional Local

Cisterns are nearly all empty.

Ralph Pierce is slowly recovering.

The 28th of January is "Michigan Day."

Mrs. H. Townsend was in Ann Arbor

last week.

Read Glazier's new "ad" on first and

last pages.

Mrs. Jacob Shaver is on the sick list with

a bad cold.

Churches built in America in 1891

numbered 8,508.

Glen. V. Mills is again making the

causes for a new county directory.

It is likely that the price of oysters will

go up, as the beds in Chesapeake Bay are

frozen over.

The leading barber shops of Ann Arbor

now close at eight o'clock every evening

except Saturdays.

There is a furor for yellow this year, not

only in dress, but in household decorations

and especially floral additions.

The date of the pilgrimage of Ann Arbor

Commandery, No. 13, K. T., to their

Jackson Fraternity has been changed to Feb. 8.

It is reported that there are nine cases

of typhoid fever in the hospital at Jackson

prison, and that two patients have already

died.

The residence of Mrs. Pennie Watkins,

near Grass Lake, was destroyed by fire

recently. It was valued at \$4,500, and

was insured for \$3,300.

The fire loss of the country for 1892 was

slightly less than for the previous year. In

1891 over \$166,000,000 worth of property

was destroyed by fire, while last year the

total was but \$156,324,000, nearly 6 per

cent less.

The Jackson Courier Star says the

appointment of Michigan's first democratic

postmaster has just been secured by Con-

gressman Gorman and the appointment is

for the postoffice at Manitow Beach,

Lanawee county.

A stolen wad of \$1,000 was lately found

hidden in a roll of butter in Minnesota.

The strength of the butter may have been

considerable, but to deem it fitted to con-

vert a pound roll into a safety vault was

an evident case of misconstruction.

Representative Newkirk has introduced

a bill making it a misdemeanor to use

obscene or profane language. One of the

features of the bill will be that the penalty

shall be double if the objectionable lan-

guage is used in the presence of a woman.

A proposed amendment to the Ann Arbor

charter is being drafted, under which the

taxes in this city are to be paid twice a

year, the city taxes being paid in July, and

the state, county and school taxes in

December. The object is to make it easier

for the smaller tax payers.

Seven things are absolutely necessary

says the Chautauque to maintain or

restore health—fresh air, light, warmth,

rest, cleanliness, the correct selection and

well timed offerings of food and drink.

The lack of only one of these requisites

may hinder the exercise of a physician's

skill and bring to naught both good will

and wisdom.

A good receipt for keeping horse's feet

from bailing up with snow is given out in

one of our exchanges by a prominent horse-

man in this wise: Take a dish of soap and

a paint brush to the barn and just before

starting out with the horse take the brush

and apply the soap to the bottom of the

shoe. Once painting of the shoe will last

for about half a day.

An exchange suggests a remarkable

agent to clean a valuable oil painting that

has become begrimed, that is, a raw potato.

The potato must be peeled, cut into halves

and rubbed over the surface of the picture;

as the potato becomes soiled slice it off to

continue the work with a clean piece. A

silk handkerchief should dry the picture

after the potato rubbing.

Sharps are already at work counter-

feiting the Columbian half dollars. As

the value of the coins are \$1, the counter-

feits make 80 cents on each piece, only

putting 20 cents worth of silver in the

coin. The bogus are fac-simile of the

genuine in appearance and ring. If you

desire a genuine coin, buy only from a

reliable source.—Ex.

Never allow meat to remain in paper,

or in the hot kitchen, as it will soon spoil.

Put it on a china or earthen dish in the

coldest place you have until it is wanted.

To "cook meat in its own juice" it must

be put in a stone jar or crock with a close

cover without any water, and subjected to

slow, gentle, long continued heat. This

method makes tough meat tender and

palatable.

There is a man in New York hospital

whose lung has leaked his skin so full of

air that he is expected to explode and

explode he will, and simultaneously. This

story with a different man in the title role

was sent out from the same venereal hos-

pital a year ago, and the world that lis-

tened with bated breath for the detonation

that never came is noticed to be bating

less intensely now than on the former