

GEO. H. KEMPF
OFFERS
Saturday, March 18,
2000 Yds.
DRESS GINGHAMS
AT
5 1-2 CENTS PER YARD.
THAT DAY ONLY.
Largest and most select line
of wash goods in Chelsea.
GEO. H. KEMPF.

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK

Remember, Money at interest is an indefatigable partner, working for you Nights, Sundays and Holidays. Have you idle money? Why not deposit it in the Chelsea Savings Bank, at Chelsea, Michigan, that it may draw you interest and relieve you of anxiety, care and risk of loss by fire, theft or otherwise? Did you ever think how many dollars slip away too easily when you have them at your finger ends? Therefore however small the amount you have over what you need to use for the present, save it by depositing it in the Chelsea Savings Bank, and add to it as often as other spare change is at your disposal, that it may not melt away without perceptible benefit to you.

It is not what you earn but what you save that makes you rich. You work, why not make your money work by depositing it, that it may earn you interest, in the

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK.
The Oldest and Strongest Incorporated Bank in Western Washtenaw County.

Condition of the Bank March 1, 1893.
Cash on hand and in Bank... \$ 79,366.74
Loans on Mortgages and Approved Notes... 173,476.61
Expense account... 891.17
Real Estate, Safe and Office Furniture... 11,933.20
Capital and earnings... \$ 65,145.22
Deposits... 200,887.50
\$365,532.72 \$365,532.72

The Chelsea Savings Bank has the Strongest and Best Protected Vault Safe in Central Michigan. The Bank has hundreds of Depositors among the School Children, Women and Young People of Chelsea and surrounding country. It is astonishing how soon the planing, weekly or monthly, of a small sum in the Bank, with the interest it receives, accumulates a good bank account. Our Nickel Savings Stamp Books are given free to every Boy or Girl who wishes to open a bank account. Please call if you desire to make a loan of money on good security, we will take pleasure in any service we can render you. All business strictly Confidential.

The writer having been engaged in active banking in Chelsea nearly 25 years, a longer period than any other Bank officer in the County, takes pride in personal attention to the business of the bank, and in meeting, socially or in a business way, its customers and friends. Your time tried and faithful servant,

GEO. P. GLAZIER, Cashier.

Farming Tools!

If you are going to need anything in that line remember we are agents for Oliver Plows and Repairs, Thompson's Grass Seeders, Wheel Cultivators, Spring Tooth Harrows, also headquarters for Buggies, Road and Platform Wagons, and at Bottom Prices.

Don't forget that we are selling

Wringers at \$1.39

Every one Warranted.

Only a few left.

HOAG & HOLMES

Down Go Prices

To The Same Old Notch.

You will find the choicest of
Fresh Meats,
Pork Sausage,
Ham Sausage,
And all articles in the meat line, at
CUMMINGS & CONK'S.

We shall endeavor to cater satisfactorily to the wants of customers, and cordially invite one and all to give us a call.

Here and There.

To-morrow is St. Patrick's Day. G. P. Glazier spent Saturday in Detroit. Fred Freer, of Detroit, spent Sunday here.

Jas. Cunningham, of Lyndon, talks of moving to Chelsea. J. J. Raftery, our merchant tailor, was in Albion Saturday on business.

A total of 690 acts were placed upon the statute books by the 53rd congress. Miss Celia Foster is now clerking in Geo. H. Kempf's dry goods store.

Congressman Gorman and wife returned home from Washington last week.

If you are in need of farming tools, read Hoag & Holmes' "ad" on first page.

Miss Ella Morton, of Jefferson street, was an Ypsilanti visitor last Saturday.

J. L. Fountain has moved into the Tuttle dwelling on West Middle street.

Conrad Springle has had his store repaired and painted in first-class style.

Miss Katie Kilmer and Arthur Clark, both of Francisco, were recently married.

Mrs. J. H. Hollis and daughter, Mrs. L. T. Freeman, visited in Manchester last week.

Mr. Stanley Bush, of Bay City, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes last Sunday.

The docket of the Washtenaw circuit court for March has been adjourned until April 17.

Geo. H. Kempf offers bargains in dress gingham for next Saturday. See "ad" on first page.

Ward Howlett, of Ann Arbor, made his many Chelsea friends a very pleasant call last Saturday.

Ed Hoag returned home from Chicago last Saturday, where he has been for the past two weeks.

Mrs. C. Luick, who has been at Howell for some time, returned to this place last Friday evening.

Messrs. Walter Woods and Herbert Dancer of the U. of M., spent Sunday here with their parents.

J. R. Bowdish, of Ann Arbor, O. G. T., visited the Chelsea I. O. G. T., last Wednesday night.

For the first time in 32 years the democratic party has entered upon full possession of the government.

C. J. Chandler & Co., produce dealers, will have one of the finest offices in town, when it is completed.

The grand army of bean pickers are on a furlough on account of lack of material on which to make war.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beckwith, of Jackson, were entertained by Dr. and Mrs. R. B. Gates, last Sunday.

The date for the Union Veterans' Union camp fire, at Howell, has been fixed for Friday evening, March 24th.

Miss Blanch Hendricks, of Jackson, who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Davis, of East street, returned home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webster, of Northville, were the guests of Mrs. Webster's parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Speer, this week.

C. E. Whitaker received a carload of wire this week, and says his prices will be the lowest in town. See "ad" on last page.

Mrs. Wm. Arnold, of East Middle street, left last week for Saginaw, where she will remain some time with her mother, who is very ill.

Dr. R. M. Speer and wife, of Battle Creek, were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Henry Speer, of Orchard street, last Sunday.

Edward Riemenschneider shipped his household goods to Minneapolis this week, and will leave for that city with his family next week.

Married, Wednesday, March 15, 1893. Mr. John Friemuth to Miss Fannie Hammond, both of Lima. Rev. O. C. Bailey officiated.

Mrs. William Tryon, eldest sister of Jacob and Harry Thayer, of Chelsea, died at her home near Williamston, Mich., March 7, 1893, aged 79 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Pottingill, and son, Master Harry, who have been residing here for the past few months, left Monday night for Jackson, where they will locate for the present.

The sixth annual convention of the Washtenaw Sunday School association will be held at Ann Arbor Tuesday and Wednesday, March 21st and 22nd, 1893. An interesting program has been arranged.

Lost—Storm Overcoat, between Chelsea and Stockbridge, Thursday, March 2d. Please return same to Chelsea Savings Bank or Commercial Bank, Stockbridge, and receive compensation for trouble Geo. P. Glazier

Judging by pictures of Sandwich Island raiment now going the newspaper rounds it will be admitted that even a hoop skirt would be a slight improvement on the wisp of hay and ingenious smile which now constitutes the outfit.

Don't forget the grand entertainment at the Town Hall, Friday evening, March 17, 1893. A choice programme has been prepared. Two side-splitting farces—"The Limerick Boy" and "That Rascal Pat," will be presented by local talent, and some choice music will be rendered. Admission 25 and 15 cents.

The "time umbrella" is provided with a tiny alarm clock, half concealed in the handle, called the "Katydid alarm," from its shrill and piercing noise—not unlike the song of that insect. The owner before making a call, fixes the limit of his stay on the dial and places the umbrella in the hall rack. As soon as the first note is heard he departs and of course, does not forget his umbrella. For careless persons who do forget umbrellas it is a happy thought.

The Washtenaw Teachers' Association will meet at the Ypsilanti High School building Saturday, March 18, 1893. The following is the program: Music; Preparation for High School in English; Prof. J. R. Sherrier; Discussion, led by Prof. W. N. Lyster; Music; Importance of Reading in the District School, Florence M. Warner; Some thoughts on Teaching of Literature in Public Schools, Jeannette S. West; Question Box. This will be one of the most important meetings of the year. It is hoped that all teachers will attend.

Citizen's Ticket Elected.

The charter election held last Monday was a very quiet one, probably owing to the fact that there were only two tickets in the field, Peoples' and Citizens'. Who's number of votes cast, 298, as follows:

PRESIDENT	
William Bacon c	160—80
Frank Staffan p	130

CLERK	
Albert Winans c	156
Albert Winans p	113

THURSTERS	
Jacob Schumacher c	152
Alonso Conkright c	163
James Gilbert c	154
Jacob Hummel p	118
William Arnold p	110
Alfred Congdon p	110

TREASURER	
Frederick Roedel c	157—87
George Beagle p	120

ASSESSOR	
Peter Lehman c	147—14
George Beckwith p	133

CONSTABLE	
Edward Moore c	147—15
Rush Green p	133

St. Patrick's Day.

A grand entertainment will be given at Town Hall on St. Patrick's Day, March 17, 1893, at 7:30 p. m. "The Limerick Boy" and "That Rascal Pat," two splendid farces will be presented on that night, together with some choice vocal and instrumental music. The admission will be 25 cents for adults, and 15 cents for children. The following is the program:

PART I.
Entree—St. Patrick's Day with variations, Miss Mary Conaty.
Quartet—The Legend of the Chimney, Mr. Ernest Walsh, Miss Edith Foster, Mr. John Eisenman, Miss Mary Conaty.
Accompanist—Miss Agnes McKone.
THE LIMERICK BOY.
A farce in one act.

CAST.
Paddy Miles... Mr. C. Hummel
Dr. Conaty... Mr. E. Gorman
Henry (his son)... Mr. Ignatius Howe
Job (a gardener)... Mr. Ernest Walsh
Reuben... Mr. Luke Riehl
Mrs. Fidget... Miss Cecilia Foster
Jane (her daughter)... Miss Lovina Conaty

PART II.
Cavrice—Garry Owen with variations, Miss Mary Conaty.
Duet—Onward, Onward Through the Waters, Mr. John Eisenman, Miss Edith Foster.
Accompanist—Miss Mary Conaty.
THAT RASCAL PAT.
A farce in one act.

CAST.
Pat McNogerty (a handy servant)... Mr. Chancery Hummel
Major Puffjacket (on leave)... Mr. Edward Gorman
Charles Livingstone (poor but ambitious)... Mr. Ernest Walsh
Laura (niece to Puffjacket and in love with Charles)... Miss Lovina Conaty
Nancy (her maid, in love with Pat)... Mrs. Jas. S. Gorman

Unadilla Items.

The prospective entertainment is "ausgespielt."

Anna Gilbert will teach the spring term of school.

Geo. A. Marshall has been quite ill of late and is yet some indisposed.

Louis Reopcke is about with his cut foot and now has a pained finger.

Fred Livermore came down from Bay City Monday to visit his friends.

John Binnie and family move this week to C. W. Wood's farm near Platteville.

Chas. Hudson will rusticate for a few weeks among the barks and silvers of White Oak.

Fred Green and family move this week to F. E. Ives' where he has hired for the coming season.

Having purchased a home at Stockbridge, Mr. Frank Marshall will move thither in a couple of weeks.

The water in the Portage is the highest known in twenty years. It is making very rapid progress tearing down the mill dam.

Last Saturday morning, March 11, 1893, occurred the departure from the troubles and toils of this world, to the joys and eternal rest of the place prepared eternal in the heavens, of "Aunt Calista," life consort of Stephen O. Hadley at the age of 64 years. Mrs. Hadley was a lady greatly respected by a large circle of acquaintances and her moulding influence for good will be more appreciated now that she is with us no more. The insidious disease caused her to suffer greatly for about 8 months and with what fortitude and resignation was it all borne, she regarding it all as being permitted by the will of a wise and just God. Her many noble qualities of heart and mind were so beautifully and so intimately blended, that to know her was the incentive to know her better and ever and anon will her memory be cherished. Her family name was Bearse. The immediate relatives called upon to rejoice that their loss is her gain, are S. O. Hadley, the husband, Lyman K. Lewis, Harrison, Charles, Justin, Sylvia, Della, Lura, Angeline, Emma and Anna. There are a so grandchildren and great-grandchildren. The morning before the messenger called her to come up higher she sang, "Just as I am," and some of her favorite hymns were sung at the funeral which was held at the Unadilla M. E. church, on Monday afternoon. Rev. C. England officiated. Now that with this estimable personage time has ended and eternity begun, let us think that her dying eyes read a mystic meaning which only the rapid and parting soul may know, and that in the silence of the receding world she felt already on her wasted brow the breath of the eternal Morning. In compliance to her request she was buried at the old home.

Boots—Notice—Shoes.

I have moved my shoe shop to the McKone block on East Middle street, where I will be pleased to see all my old customers and as many new ones as will favor me with their work.

U. H. TOWNSEND.

How Much

A Few Words
Can Mean

Especially when they are spoken by as responsible a firm as Glazier & Co.

You Can't

Appreciate This

Unless you trade with him, but those who buy their goods there will tell you that when he advertises a

NEW

- and -

ELEGANT

LINE OF

WINDOW

SHADES

Marked to Sell

It means considerable to those who intend to buy.

Latest Designs

And Colors

Are You

Taking

Advantage

Of our prices on everything in the grocery line? If not you are losing considerable.

(See price-list on last page.)

GLAZIER & CO.

Attention, Please!

I DO ALL KINDS OF

Sign, Ornamental and Fresco Painting, Plastic and Relief work, Paper Hanging, Decorating and Gilding. Make Raised Letter or Engraved Signs.

FURNITURE REPAIRED AND UPHOLSTERED IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE.

Give me a trial order.
SAM HESELSCHWERDT,
CHELSEA, MICH.

Watches.

Clocks, Chains and Charms, Gold Spectacles, and other fancy and common styles of Eye Glasses, also Razors, Shears, Scissors and Pocket Knives. Will sell you a good article at a reasonable price.

CIGARS
AND
TOBACCO.

In connection with my jewelry stock I have put in a

Choice Line
—OF—
Cigars, Smoking and Chewing Tobacco.

Give me a call.
FRED KANTLEHNER.

SPRING!

IS ALMOST HERE.

And we are on hand with Seasonable Goods.

Carpet Department.

We have received our new Carpets and are now showing the most complete line we have ever shown, in 3 ply all wool ingrain, 2 ply all wool ingrain, Cotton chain ingrain, Cotton ingrain, Tapestry Brussels, Moquettes with borders to match.

Curtains in Irish Point, Nottingham, Chenille, Silk-aline, etc.

In Shades we have everything in extra lengths and widths, and can hang them for you if you wish.

Please visit us when you are in need of the above goods.

Boot and Shoe Department.

Our new line of Men's Ladies' Misses' and Children's Shoes are now in. We have an

Elegant Line,

And ask you to compare quality and prices. We know ours are right.

Dress Goods, Wash Goods, Etc.,

In Great Variety.

New Buttons and Trimmings to match, just received.

We are now showing in all our different departments the most complete line of goods we have ever shown, and invite your examination.

Respectfully,

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

R. KEMPF & BRO.,

BANKERS,

CHELSEA, - MICHIGAN.

Financially the Strongest Bank in Washtenaw Co.

SAVINGS DEPARTMENT

Sums of \$1.00 and upwards will be received at all times.

Saturdays from 3 to 4 P. M.,

To accommodate the Young People, deposits of any amount from 10 Cents upward will be received in this department.

To Provide for the Future

DEPOSIT your Spare Dimes and Dollars in the

Savings Department of R. Kempf & Brother's Bank,

WHO offer you security second to no bank in Michigan.

The accumulations without legal reserve, of a life time of business success, a business record of 41 years in Chelsea, which has been successful and without a blemish, which is of greater value as security than Bank Vaults, Safes, and other Mechanical Devices, all which we have.

JOHN A. PALMER, Cashier

CROCKERY

If you are looking for anything in the Crockery Line call and see us. We have a few very nice

Hanging Lamps

Left that we are offering very low.

We are also showing a very nice line of

Dinner Sets that we are offering at a very Low Figure.

GEO. BLAICH.

WE WANT AT ONCE

RELIABLE MEN in every locality to represent our
advertising and newspaper buying service. We pay
the best salaries and commission plan. Write for
details to **STUDLEY PUBLISHING CO.**, 100 Broadway,
New York City.

WANTED IMMEDIATELY Stocky man, Address with
photo to **FRANK GENHEIN ELECTRIC CO., Cincinnati**

MOTHER'S FRIEND

A remedy which
if used by Wom-
en about to expe-
rience the painful
after-drawings of
child-birth, pro-
duces an infallible
specific for, and obviates
the tortures of con-
finement, lessens
the dangers there-
to both mother and
child. Sold by
druggists. Sent
expressed on receipt
of price, \$1.00
bottle; charges
paid.

BRAINFIELD REGULATOR BOSTON, ATLANTA

Yale	3	5
Vermont	1	1
Virginia	2	2
Washington	1	1
West Virginia	1	1
Wisconsin	1	1
Wyoming	1	1
Total	20	40

Healthy Weather for the Healthy.

"Oh, yes, it's healthy weather," said a prominent physician one cold day recently. "Healthy for healthy people. Not healthy for others. I mean all very well to talk about bracing weather. If you're not, you can't do it. If you're not, you die. That's the way it's bracing. Such weather drags vitality. Those who have abundance can stand it. But you'll not get it. You look that old people drop very fast in continued cold weather. Their internal organs give out."—Buff News.

association of America will hold a tournament in Lansing May 16 and 17, the annual shoot of the Michigan State Trap Shooters' League will take place the two following days.

Charles Lawson, a business man of Grand Rapids, committed suicide by hanging himself. He was suffering from insanity.

At Central City there is an elm tree with a diameter of nine feet at the top. It is estimated that it will sell for 100,000 feet of timber.

Joseph Trevithick, an Ishpeming miner, has been left \$150,000 by an English relative.

Women will fight it out in Missaukee county for the position of school commissioner. The republicans have nominated Mrs. Morseman, the democrats Mrs. Georgia Roche.

is being largely imported into the United States. The wholesale price, delivered, per cask, about a pound bottle.

The Reichsadels Agrar Bank in Pomerania has just foreclosed several estates because of the owners to meet their respective liabilities.

In the Roman Campagna, at the slaughter of Metella, wife of Sulla is an echo which repeats five each being in a different key, also each repeat a hexameter line, or sentence which can be spoken in one-half and one-half seconds.

A CONSIGNMENT lately passed to Berlin on its way from Paris to it consisted of valuables amounting to 280,000,000 of francs' worth, packed in wooden cases, and distributed in three passenger carriages in the space of thirty days.

WILL NOT RIP.
 Will give exclusive sale to shoe dealers and general merchants where I have agents. Write for catalogue. If not for sale in your place send direct to Factory, making size and width wanted. Postage Free. W. L. Douglas, Brockton, Mass.
 as thousands of
 tity. Do you
 SHOE IN THE WORLD

THE POT INSULTED THE KETTLE BECAUSE
 THE COOK HAD NOT USED

SAPOLIO

GOOD COOKING DEMANDS CLEANLINESS
 SAPOLIO SHOULD BE USED IN EVERY KITCHEN

DRIFF **DRUGS** **WARRANTY**

MUST HAVE Agents At ONCE. Free
for Dr. Stearns, Lincoln, Universal. Only
one each having right to sell. In St. Paul,
St. P., Wis. H. W. H. W. H. W. H. W. H. W.
H. W. H. W. H. W. H. W. H. W. H. W. H. W.

OPIMUM **Morphine Habit Cured in**
30 Days! No pay till cured!
Dr. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, O.
See names here every day they come.

Pain's Remedy for Catarrh is the
Best, Easiest to Use, and Cheapest

CATARRH

Sold by druggists or sent by mail,
30c. E. T. Haseltine, Warren, Pa.

A. N. K. A. 1498

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS
PLEASE state you saw the advertisement in
Leporello

A dark, textured surface, possibly a book cover or endpaper, with a vertical strip of lighter material on the right side. The dark area has a mottled, grainy appearance. The lighter strip on the right is smoother and appears to be a different material or a binding edge. There are some faint, illegible markings or text on the dark surface, particularly near the top and bottom edges.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time table taking effect Jan. 8th. 1903

With 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.....9:17 P. M.
Night Express.....9:43 P. M.
Pacific Express.....11:05 P. M.

GOING EAST.

Detroit Night Express.....4:58 A. M.
Atlantic Express.....7:29 A. M.
Grand Rapids Express.....10:15 A. M.
Mail.....3:52 P. M.
Detroit Day Express.....3:02 P. M.
Daily except Sunday.

Daily.

Stops only to let off passengers.

Daily except Saturday.

Stops only for passengers to get on or off.

W. MARTIN, Agent, Chelsea.

O. W. RUEGLER, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chelsea.

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

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

Office over Kemp'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 Kemp'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. McGOLGAN,

Physician, Surgeon and Accoucheur.

Office and residence second door west of Methodist church. 2140

Office hours, 8 to 6 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.

FRANK SHAVER,

Proprietor of the CITY BARBERSHOP.

Kemp Bros. old bank building.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

FIRE! FIRE!!

If you want insurance call on Giltbert & Crowell. We represent companies whose gross assets amount to the sum of \$15,000,000.

A FEW FACTS.

A remedy has been found which cures chronic diseases; not in every case, but a large percentage of them. And in cases too far gone for cure; it affords relief and prolongs life. Many who have been given over by physicians have been prevailed upon by friends to try this remedy, the Compound Oxygen Treatment of Drs. Starkey and Palen, of Philadelphia, and are now living to testify to its wonderful curative powers. It has been successful in curing many cases of catarrh, malarial diseases, hay fever, asthma, bronchitis, neuralgia, nervous prostration and other chronic diseases. In these diseases physicians have had little success, as the name they have given to this class of disorders indicates, but Compound Oxygen has worked wonders.

There is only one genuine Compound Oxygen, and any made elsewhere or by others than Drs. Starkey and Palen, is spurious. Avoid imitations.

If you wish to learn more of this wonderful remedy, send for our book of 200 pages, sent free, with numerous testimonials and records of surprising cures. 49

Drs. Starkey & Palen,

1529 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

120 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal.

WANTED Wide awake workers every where for "Scientific Photographs of the World," the greatest book on earth; costing \$100,000; retail at \$2.50, cash or installments; mammoth illustrated circulars and forms free; daily output over 1000 volumes. Agents with success: Mr. Thos. L. Martin, Greenville, Tex.; cleared \$21 in 5 days; Miss Kate Adams, Waco, Tex.; \$23 in 10 minutes; Rev. J. Howard Madison, 120 N. E. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.; \$100 in 10 minutes; and many others. Books on credit. Freight paid. Address GLOBE BIBLE PUBLISHING CO., No. 725 Chestnut St., Phila., Pa., or 35 Teachers St., Chicago, Ill.



Caught a Sucker.

This gentleman wasn't caught on another man's hook, he is exactly represented in the above cut. He was

His Own Victim.

He paid about 100 per cent profit in buying his groceries and other goods, when by glancing at the quotations given below, he would have found that Glazier, the Druggist, was furnishing them at about

1-2 the Usual Figures.

He now trades where the prices are always right and all goods

Guaranteed in Quality.

25 pounds Light Brown Sugar for \$1.00.

10 lb pails No 1 White Fish \$1.10.

10 lb pails Family White Fish 65c.

10 lb pails No 1 Trout 95c.

Herring 20c a box.

Fine Florida Oranges, 15 and 20c per doz.

8 pounds Rolled Oats 25c.

Good Raisins, 8c per lb.

Fine Roasted Coffee, 19c per lb.

19 lbs. Granulated 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 Molasses, 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 Crackers for 25c.

We Invite Comparison.

GLAZIER & CO.

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 connection. 1903

WILLIAM CASPARY,

BAUMGARDNER'S

Marble & Granite Works.

American and Imported Granite and Marble.

All Kinds of Building Stone.

CEMETERY WORK

A SPECIALTY.

Estimates Cheerfully Furnished.

All Work Guaranteed.

JOHN BAUMGARDNER, ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Additional Local.

Dwelling house on South Main street to rent. Enquire of John Bessel, Chelsea, Mich.

The man who hasn't any work to do never seems to be quite happy unless he is bothering somebody else who has.

Among the friends secured for the world's fair is a specimen of the laughing jackass, and with an extravagance that seems almost wanton the management sent clear to South Australia for it.

If you are troubled about the Hawaiian accents, says the Ann Arbor Courier, perhaps this will help you out. It is pronounced Hah-wy-ee, with accent on the second syllable. The queen's name is Lil-lee-woke-lan-ny, pronounced trippingly, with the accent strongly on the second syllable.

The defenders of bad roads continue to be greatly disturbed for fear the riders of bicycles will enjoy some of the advantages of improved highways. They would disregard play more sense if they would think the wheelmen if they would think the wheelmen for arousing the agitation in favor of better roads, which will do more than any other single cause to make life in the country worth living.—Ex.

A warm day may lure the early robin from his roost in the deep forest, says the Ypsilanti Sentinel, and the swallow may venture only to be nipped by the frost, before spring has quite arrived, but when the small boy "truckles down" to marbles though he be in the mud, or on a smooth chunk of ice, winter takes the hint at once and begins to move. He may turn round, make faces, and bluster a little, but just the same, the small boy and his marbles are the sure sign of spring.

A young woman in Pittsburg who weighs 200 pounds desires in the interest of science to fast thirty days. Several weak-minded people have already done this, and while the operation brought their ribs into specification, science did not seem to enjoy particularly in contemplation thereof. Still, if the young woman is anxious to subsist on her own fat, she seems to have a good working capital and can afford to overlook the indifference in science.

The clergyman's life is not an easy one, but something of the explanation of its freedom from mortality may be found in its variety of scene, its union of study with moderate exercises, its high and low tones, and the possibility of adjusting the working hours to the incitation and physical strength. There is more in this latter point than appears on the surface, and, reversed, it may help to account for the fact that the doctor's rate is twice that of the clergyman.

The reduction of registration of letters to eight cents is gratifying, not only to the public, but to the post office clerks, who have been much bothered by the old law. It is hard to make many more cents for postage when the extra cents for postage were still needed after the registry fee was paid. The registration business will probably pay the government more at eight cents than at the old figure. It will make registry clerks work a little harder, but that will not hurt most of them.

Jones, Junior, who is evidently no admirer of the fair sex in any condition or degree, asserts that ladies are, one and all, thieves, and offers in proof the indisputable fact that the fair sex either buy or steal their corsets and their ribbons. As an instance of their unreasonableness, he advances the argument that washer woman put their tubs out of doors to catch soft water when it is raining hard; and, for their insincerity, he points to their complexions. Jones Jr. had better look out for himself.

—Argus.

"Fifty years hence, when the winds of many winters have whistled through our boulevards and the scorching heat of many summers has peeled off our bark and left only our frame standing," says a citizen to us the other day, "we spring upon the innocent corner grocer loiterer the true story of how, during the winter of 1892-3 we had such an icy time that we were obliged to haul our cows to water on a stone boat and wear a pillow on both keep from knocking our brains out when the street flew up and hit us"—Ex.

A man ought to have better sense than to put a printer, but it seems that a Benton Harbor man was not up to snuff. He presented an account for livery hire to an employee of the Banner office. Words followed by blows resulted, and the defeated and battered would-be collector was hurried down the office steps, after which the man rearranged his necktie, then placed \$2.50 to his own credit and then washed the gore from his hands. As he did so he shouted copy so emphatic that he awoke the editor from his afternoon nap, when the whole force resumed business.

The country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else, and the miser and the miser, benefited, yet they will not take his paper, but will borrow it, and cuss the fool of an editor.—Ex.

If a newspaper should one day print the contents of its waste basket there would probably be a riot. There would certainly be trouble in many homes, arrests in many directions, shot guns in another, trouble all around. But the patron never sees the waste basket. He only glances at the beautiful page and complains if one letter in fifty is upside down, grows if one name in five hundred happens to be wrong, because his communication signed "Taxpayer" has been condensed into respectable English, frowns because the editor did not take his advice about telling his neighbors of his shortcomings, and is generally disgruntled.—He lets his share of the waste basket, but if he could have one look at the contributions to that receptacle made by neighbors and friends, he would be thankful for the existence of a man with intelligence and courage not to print all he knows, and temper that which he does print.—Ex.

The fact that the country editor is one who reads newspapers, writes on all subjects, sticks type, folds papers, runs errands, saws wood in the garden, shovels paths, is blamed for a thousand things he never thought of, has to live and do business with the "devil," work hard all day, is subject to spring fever, helps people into office who forget all about it afterwards, and often gets cheated out of his earnings. He puffs up and does as much if not more to build up the town and country, than anyone else