

THE CHELSEA HERALD.

THE CHELSEA HERALD
JOB OFFICE
HARBOUR
MOST APPROVED FACILITIES
For the execution of every order in
PRINTING
And we would respectfully request
that our work be
sent to our work

A. ALLIBON, Editor and Proprietor.

"Of the People and for the People."

Single Copies 5 Cents.

VOLUME 22.

CHELSEA, MICH., THURSDAY, MAY 4, 1893.

NUMBER 36.

SPECIAL FOR 1 WEEK

DRESS GOODS SALE!

April 29th to May 6th, '93.

Attend this Sale.

GEO. H. KEMPF.

P. S.—One-fourth off on Spring
Wraps and Jackets during this sale

DO YOU WEAR SHOES?

Do You Care
What They Cost You?

If so, look at these Prices and then
don't fail to look at the goods
that we advertise.

Women's \$2.50 Shoes for \$1.75.

For \$1.75 we sell you the handsomest
bright Dongola kid, patent leather tip shoes
that were ever sold in Chelsea for the money.
First-class fitting shoes. Any style of last
or width you may want.

Women's \$2.75 Shoes for \$2.00.

You cannot match them anywhere for
less than \$2.75. Elegant styles, with or
without patent tips, every pair warranted
to wear equal to any \$4 shoe in the market.

These are only two of the many bargains we
offer in Ladies' Footwear.

If you want the Finest Dress Shoes to be had
we can suit you, and save you money.

Men's \$3.00 Oalf Shoes for \$2.25.

Men's \$2.50 Oalf Shoes for \$1.90.

Men's \$4.00 Kangaroo Shoes for \$3.00.

Russia Calf, Patent Leather and Cordovan Shoes
we sell you at a saving of from \$1 to \$2.

Select your Shoes from the best assortment in Chelsea where you
can get just what you want, and where they are not afraid to guarantee
the goods to give satisfaction.

W. P. SCHENK & CO.

W. F. RIEMENSCHNEIDER & CO.

FAULTLESS
FITTING
FOOTWEAR

Groceries at
Bottom Prices.

We want your
Butter and Eggs.

AT THE HEAD

If you want to enjoy
meals, buy your meat of

Cummings & Conk.

Here and There.

O. E. Whitaker was a Detroit visitor last
Monday.

Bert Sparks was an Ypsilanti visitor last
Tuesday.

Mrs. Ira Cushman left for Chicago last
Tuesday.

Real estate values seem to be picking up
in this city.

You can't eat oysters this month, there
is no r in it.

J. J. Rafferty was in Albion last Friday
on business.

Mrs. L. Conk was an Ann Arbor visitor
Wednesday.

Miss Lizzie Maroney visited Ann Arbor
friends last week.

It is not safe to go out these days with-
out an umbrella.

H. H. Avery, dentist, has a change of
card in this issue.

Mrs. Geo. H. Kempf visited friends in
Albion this week.

M. Boyd has received the iron beams for
his new building.

J. A. Monroe, of Detroit, spent Sunday
in town with friends.

Jas. Leach, of Paw Paw, is visiting his
family here this week.

Mrs. Nancy Conklin, of Leslie, was a
Chelsea visitor this week.

J. H. Aiken, of South Bend, Ind., was
in town Monday on business.

Born, Tuesday May 2, 1893, to Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. Lulck, a daughter.

Miss Lena Eisele, of Ann Arbor, spent
Sunday with Chelsea friends.

Miss Emma Smith, of Jackson, visited
Chelsea friends the past week.

Mrs. Rogers, and Miss Nellie Stanton, of
Dexter, spent Sunday in town.

The school children of Stockbridge are
wrestling with the chickenpox.

Messrs. C. H. and Geo. H. Kempf were
Chicago visitors the past week.

Chas. Baldwin, of Stockbridge, spent a
few days in town the past week.

A large number of fruit trees have been
distributed about Chelsea this spring.

Mrs. Alex Streeter has moved in U. H.
Townsend's house on Harrison street.

J. J. Rafferty is the possessor of a very
handsome colt sired by Capt. Wagstaff.

At the two recent examinations, Chas.
Dewey, postal clerk, stood over 90 at each.

The Washenaw Baptist association met
this year at Ann Arbor, May 3rd and 4th.

A bill to allow Ann Arbor to collect her
taxes twice a year has passed the legisla-
ture.

Louis Eisenman will occupy the Thatcher
dwelling corner Main and Summit streets.

We see by our exchanges that a large
number of farmers are plowing their wheat
under.

The young people of Dexter give a hop
at the Dexter Opera House next Friday
evening.

Miss Hattie Robbins, of Jackson, spent
a few days here the past week with
relatives.

John A. Eisenman will move into one of
M. J. Lehman's dwelling houses on Cong-
don street.

Good authority says the fruit buds have
been uninjured by the recent snows and
cold storms.

Wm. Vocum, of South-east, has placed
a very handsome store curbing in front of
his premises.

The attention of bargain hunters is called
to the new "ad" of W. P. Schenk & Co.
on first page.

Ed Williams will not accept the position
offered him at Reese, and will remain here
in his old position.

Miss Lucy Wallace, of Jackson, spent
Sunday here with her parents, Mr. and
Mrs. John Wallace.

Mrs. Orla E. Taylor, of Detroit, is visit-
ing at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James
Taylor, of Railroad street.

The Misses Christina Borer and Mary
Buehler, of Lansing, attended the funeral
of Miss Louise Gulde last Sunday.

Anna C. Page, through her attorney A.
W. Wilkinson, has applied for a divorce
from her husband, Chas. R. Page.

Henry Wood has sold his paper route
and can now be found behind the counter
at C. E. Whitaker's hardware store.

Mrs. Anna Rademacher and children, of
Detroit, are the guests of Mrs. Rademacher's
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Barthel.

Dr. E. L. Avery, of Stockbridge, was the
guest of his brother, Dr. H. H. Avery,
of Park street, a few days the past week.

H. H. Capron's dwelling house at Grass
Lake burned last Thursday, together
with contents. Loss covered by insurance.

James Geddes, Jr., agent for J. E.
Ilgenfritz, nurseryman, Monroe, dis-
tributed a carload of fine fruit trees here the
past week.

Allan Stephens has secured a permanent
situation with C. A. Brown, of Ypsilanti,
as cutter in one of his branch meat markets
in that city.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Wight, of Detroit,
wish to thank their Chelsea friends for
their kindness and sympathy during their
late bereavement.

Geo. Webster, of Northville, has decided
to return to Chelsea, and will again take
charge of W. P. Schenk & Co's Merchant
tailoring department.

Mr. Fred A. Howlett, of Ann Arbor,
has filed an application in Washington, D.
C., for the position of special agent of the
treasury department.

The Dexter News says: "Rush Green
will adorn the marsh's star at Chelsea
another year. Rush is not so green as his
name would indicate."

The youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs.
C. Spiragie was quite badly burned about
the head and arms last Friday, by falling
in a boiler of hot water.

The ladies of Columbian Hive, No.
284, cordially invite the public to attend
a match social to be held at the Macabeco
Hall, Saturday evening, May 6th. Sup-
per from 8 to 10. Bill 10c.

The funeral of Miss Louise Gulde, whose
death was mentioned in our last issue, took
place from St. Paul's church last Sunday,
Rev. C. Haag officiating.

Died, Friday April 28, 1893, at her home
in Lima, Mrs. Christian Koenigster. The
funeral was held from the church at
Rogers' Corner last Monday.

Mrs. B. Winans spent a few days in
Detroit the past week, and while there
attended the funeral of Frank Wight,
which took place last Sunday.

State Oil Inspector McMillen has ap-
pointed Jas. L. Gilbert, of this village,
deputy Oil Inspector for the 10th district.
No better choice could have been made.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Conk and son,
Harold, left Tuesday for Hersey, Mich.,
where they will visit for a few days, and
also attend the wedding of Miss Osmia
Cooper.

Messrs. H. S. Holmes, C. Babcock,
Edward Vogel, Ernest Dancer, A. E.
Winans, Henry Fenn, Tommy Speet and
A. M. Vocum, attended the funeral of
Frank Wight in Detroit last Sunday.

The Baptist Missionary society of this
village, purchased one of C. E. Whitaker's
Standard sewing machines last week, and
shipped the same to Constantinople, Turkey
to be used by the Missionaries there.

If any country on the face of the globe
can produce more kinds of weather in the
same length of time than has been "enjoyed"
by the people of Michigan during April
we should like to know the latitude and
longitude.

We clip the following from the Ann
Arbor Courier, as Mr. Cavanaugh is well
known here: M. J. Cavanaugh has bought
the library and office furniture of W. L.
Marquardt in the Masonic block, over the
Ann Arbor Savings Bank, and his office
will be found there hereafter. He has one
of the most pleasant offices in the city.
Mr. Boole will occupy quarters with him.

An exchange says: "What has become
of the subscriber who takes his local paper
as long as he can on credit, but stops his
subscription as soon as he is required to
pay up? If the above exchange wants
him we'll send a sample or any unlimited
number. No hurry about it; we always
have a stock on hand and can supply them
at any time."

What Prof. A. J. Cook, of the Michigan
Agricultural College, says about the proper
time to spray fruit trees. For the bud
moths and fungi it should be done before
the bloom, and for the codling moth, after
the blossoms have fallen. Do not spray
your fruit trees when they are in bloom.
Use one pound of Paris green or London
purple to 200 gallons of water.

Now is the time when the farmer might
be expected to give second thought to an
argument for better country roads. With
the wheels of his wagon up to their hubs
in mud, and the beauties of the antiquated pol-
tax system of road-making, whereby the
man who can tell the most and largest
stories and do the least work is reckoned
the best man on the job, must appear
beautifully less.

The parents that permit their boys to
loiter aimlessly about the streets and in
stores every night are training them to
habits of idleness if not vice, says the
Livingston Democrat, that will some day
return to plague them sorely. The parents
should find employment and amusement
for their boys at home. Not for one night
but every night in the week. The home
where else is the place for the young
boys.

Report of school in District No. 11 Sylvan
for the month ending April 28, 1893.
Following are the names of the pupils
whose scholarship and deportment are 80
or above: Maggie Goetz, Herman Osterie,
Gottlieb Seeger, Ida Shalbe, Lillie Blalock,
Olla Wackelstein, Lena Goetz, Mary Goetz,
Geo. Frey, Peter Frey, Mary Mohrlock,
David Mohrlock, Christian Bauer, Adam
Mohrlock, Andrew Osterie, Annie Mohr-
lock, Helen McCarter, teacher.

Mrs. Mary Frey wishes to thank the
many friends for the numerous acts of
kindness which were bestowed upon her
by them in her great trouble, during the
illness of her beloved daughter, Louise A.
Gulde, and at the funeral, which was so
largely attended. Miss Gulde was born in
this village March 3, 1872, died April 27,
1893, at an age when all the enjoyments
of the human life ought, in reality, only
begin. She will be interred at some future
time in the beautiful Oak Grove cemetery
by the side of her father, Andrew Gulde,
who died in 1877.

The following is the program for the C.
L. S. C. meeting to be held May 8, 1893, at
the home of Rev. O. C. Bailey, C. L. S. C.
Songs, Prayer, Bible Call, Quotations on
Labor, The Lesson Questions, The first
half of each set in the May Chautauquan.
Cora Irwin; Vocal Solo, Miss S. E. Van
Tyne; Papers, A comparison of the works
of Homer and Herodotus, by Rev. O. C.
Bailey and Mrs. M. G. Hill; Beautiful
Moonlight; Hilarious Club, led by
Miss M. A. Van Tyne and Mrs. H. M.
Woods; Piano Solo, Miss May Wood;
Reading, "Callias" Miss Mary L. Wheeler;
Table Talk, The Home Rule bill for
Ireland; C. L. S. C. Songs, No 89.

The world's fair is being used to cover
a multitude of sins. Ask your grocer why
butter is so high, and he will answer,
"world's fair." Complain of the cost of
potatoes, and you will hear something
about the world's fair. Talk to the ice
man about the shrinking pieces he delivers
and you will be reminded that there is to
be a tremendous demand for that which
will keep the Equimaux cool at Chicago
during the ensuing summer. If flour and
meat go up in price it will not be because
of a scarcity of wheat or cattle, but be-
cause of a world's fair. Poultry was never
higher because there is to be a world's fair.
Rais!

Milo Baldwin, aged about 60 years, and
for upwards of sixty years a resident of
Sylvan township, died at his home north-
west of Chelsea, Friday April 28, 1893.
Mr. Baldwin was born at Whitely, Addison
Co., Vt., and came to Michigan when a
young lad, and located in Sylvan township,
where he has remained ever since, with the
exception of about five years spent in
Illinois, Ind., and Ohio. He was a quiet and
gentlemanly citizen, and had gained the
respect of all who knew him. A wife and
one daughter survive him. The funeral
was held Sunday afternoon from the res-
idence, Rev. O. C. Bailey officiating, and
the remains were placed in the old Vermont
Cemetery, south of Chelsea. Olive Lodge,
P. & A. M., of which he was a member,
attended his funeral in a body.

Thousands are dying today of Heart
Failure. Adiposia, Wheeler's Heart and
Nerve Cure has cured some of the worst
cases of heart disease. Sold by B. S. Am-
strong & Co.

A FOOL

And His Money are
Soon Parted,

BUT

Notwithstanding the truth of this
old saw, a man who is soon
parted from his money is not
necessarily a fool. This
will be obvious
when you learn
how

A Wise Man
Can

Part

With His
Money

And be Richer than He
was Before.

If you will call at the Bank Drug
Store and look at their
bargains in

Groceries
and

Wall-Paper

You will wonder, then buy

And Still

Be Rich.

HOW?

Enquire

At The

BANK DRUG STORE

Chelsea Savings Bank

Chelsea, Michigan.

Capital Paid In \$60,000.00.

Extends to its customers every facility
in banking and solicits your patronage.

Hon. S. G. Ives, President.
Thos. S. Sears, Vice President.
Geo. P. Glazier, Cashier.
Thos. E. Wood, 1st Asst. Cashier.
Ernest Walsh, 2nd Asst. Cashier.

DIRECTORS.
Hon. S. G. Ives
Thos. S. Sears
J. L. Babcock
Heman M. Woods
Geo. P. Glazier
Harmon S. Holmes
Wm. J. Knapp
Frank P. Glazier
John R. Gates

FARMS

«FOR»

SALE!

Do you want to buy a Good Farm
at a Low Price, and on easy terms?

I have three nice farms, and can
and will give you a Grand Bargain,
as I want to sell them.

Come and see me if you have any
idea of buying a farm. It will pay
you.

GEO. P. GLAZIER,
Chelsea, Michigan.

FREE!

Railroad Pass
to the
World's Fair.

In obtaining this pass, information will
be given by calling on
Dr. SCHMIDT, Chelsea, Mich.

Excelsior Bakery,

Chelsea, Mich.
Fresh Bread, Cakes and Pies always on
hand. First-class restaurant in connection
with.
WM. CASPARY.

FIRE! FIRE!!

If you want insurance call on
Gibbert & Crowell. We represent
companies whose gross assets amount
to the sum of \$25,000,000.

- FOR -

THIS WEEK

- WE -

OFFER

THE FOLLOWING

BARGAINS!

50 Pieces Choice Patterns
in Cocheeo Challies at 5

Actual Value, 7 Cents.

10 Pieces all Wool
Dress Goods at 25 C

Actual Value, 50 Cents.

Dress Goods

We are now showing a very
plete line of Dress Goods, including
and China Silks for Waists.

Fine Scotch Ginghams at 17
actual value 25 cents.

Shoe Dept.

You will always find our
stock complete with light
suitable for this weather,
always the lowest.

Ladies' and Men's Mackint
good assortment.

Respectfully,

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE

FURNITURE!

We are Showing a Full Line

BABY CARRIAGES

BOOK CASES

SIDEBOARDS

COUCHES, ETC.

And being Overstocked on R
and Bedroom Suits, we

making special prices on
them to reduce

stock.

Remember we are Headquarters
for Crockery and Glassware.

HOAG & HOLMES

R. KEMPF.

C. H. KEMPF

R. KEMPF & BRO.

BANKERS,

Commercial & Savings.

Transacts a General Banking Business, Self Exchange, Makes Col-
lections on all accessible points on most favorable terms, and records in
deposits every accommodation consistent with sound banking.

JOHN A. PALMER, Cashier.

SUITS TO SUIT

Perfect Fits Guaranteed.

All the Latest Styles in Spring
Suits and Overcoats.

Popular Prices.

Leave Your Orders Early

J. J. RAFTREY, - - MERCHANT TAILOR.

WHEN THE CIRCUS COMES.

There's an air of glad expectancy about each one you meet. There's a surging crowd of citizens on both sides of the street. There's a gleam of scarlet plumes bobbing up and down. And a deafening blast of trumpets. When the circus comes to town.

For weeks the walls and fences have worn a gorgeous hue. More colors represented than the rainbow over town. For weeks the village urchin has been "waited down" for that glorious occasion. When the circus comes to town.

The car of all the Ruses may have reason to feel proud. As he rumbles in his bomb-proof coach among the servile crowd. But the small boy thinks, by all odds, he'd rather be in the front seat. That rumbles in the dust. When the circus comes to town.

Oh, the glitter of the spangles as "The Great and Only Darc" in a blaze of glory dashes, "like a meteor" through the air! Is it strange that rustic Betty on her faithful Zeke "looks down" And thinks him plain and awkward? When the circus comes to town?

Were none of us as "chippier" as we were some years ago? We lived to learn the vanity of most things here. And this world's frivolities have long been won't to town. But you'll find us in the front seat. When the circus comes to town.

—Yankee Blade.

A FAULT REDEEMED

By M. Thompson

(Copyright, 1933, by the Author.)

N Livingston county, Mich., there is a small, land-locked lake, not noted on extant maps, but locally known as Whalen lake. One Sunday morning, five summers ago, Willie Johnson, the fourteen-year-old son of a farmer's widow living near the lake, said to his mother, after his little chores were done:

"Mother, Johnny Porter and Alf Hughes (neighboring boys about his own age) are going in swimming today. May I go along?"

"Well, my son," replied Mrs. Johnson, "you know that I don't much like Sunday sports, but I suppose you boys do need a good wash after your week's work in the harvest field, and if you'll promise to merely take a bath close to shore and then come straight home, you may go. But don't forget yourselves."

"Oh, no; we'll be very careful, mother, and not get into danger. Besides, we're all pretty good swimmers," rejoined Willie, and with a good-by kiss he scampered gleefully away, while his mother, already half regretting her decision, looked after him with a sigh.

On reaching the lake he found his comrades waiting for him and in possession of a small boat, to which they were fitting oars, while a similar craft lay alongside.

"Why, boys," inquired Willie, "where did you get the boat? My mother didn't give me leave to go sailing, and I promised her we'd just take a good bath, and not run into any danger."

"Oh, it's all right, Will," explained John Porter; "the folks belong to some fishermen on the other side of the lake. They've gone to the village, I s'pose, and we're going to borrow this one for a little while and have some fun."

"Yes," broke in Alfred Hughes, "we'll have a good time. Jump right in, Will, and we'll row out to the middle of the lake and take something like a swim."

Willie Johnson rather demurred at this extension of the programme, but, boylike, allowed himself to be overruled, and the three thoughtless youngsters were quickly afloat. The water, though deep to the very shore, was smooth as a mirror, and so wonderfully clear that the pebbly bottom could be everywhere plainly seen.

The boys, shouting and laughing with delight, pulled out to a spot about three hundred yards equidistant from either bank, and then Alf Hughes proposed that they should anchor the boat, and swim ashore, when, if too tired for a return trip, they would take the other skiff and so recover the first and their clothes.

This plan was enthusiastically approved of, and, dropping the little anchor, the boys threw off their scant garments and plunged fearlessly overboard.

"Let's see who'll touch land first!" cried Johnnie Porter, as the three gliding forms rose to the surface again.

"All right!" yelled the others, and each one struck out at his best speed. Now, Whalen lake is fed principally by living springs, and even in the heat of summer its waters are decidedly cold. All the youngsters thought themselves good swimmers, but they had never tried a course half so long as this, and before they had gone one hundred yards their own forced exertions and the low temperature of the water began to tell upon them.

However, they pushed gamely on for fifty yards further, by which time young Porter was some distance in advance, Hughes next, and Willie Johnson a bad third.

Suddenly the latter called out: "Help me, Alf! I'm tired out."

"So am I," dolefully cried Johnny Porter from his leading position. "I don't believe I can reach shore."

"You go right on, Johnnie, and try to get the boat. I'll help Willie," gallantly said Hughes, and the brave little fellow turned back to his distressed comrade's side.

"You're safe enough, Willie," he cheerily sputtered. "Put one hand on my shoulder and keep straight as a log, and I'll tow you in."

For some distance further the over-weighted swimmer struggled manfully on, encouraging his helpless burden as best he could. Then, when no more than fifty yards from shore, Willie faintly gasped: "It's no use—Alf—I'm numb—all over—I'll drown—Yon—too—it—I—hold—on. Tell—mother—I—was—sorry. Good-by." And removing his cold hand, the young hero sank like a stone.

Alfred Hughes knew only too well that he could not have sustained himself, and his companion as well, for twenty seconds longer; but the knowledge that Willie had voluntarily re-lin-

quish his only hope of life in order that he might be saved sent a thrill through his chilled frame, and he managed to call out brokenly:

"Johnnie, the boat! quick! Willie is gone!"

But Johnnie had just dragged himself by a supreme effort ashore, and could not have stirred, at the moment, to save a world.

"Oh! Willie, Willie!" cried Alf, as if his friend could hear him: "I can't dive for you. I must die, too. There's no hope!"

Is there, indeed, none? Ah, yes, by Heaven's mercy, one, slight though it may be as a gossamer thread; for at this instant there came, running swiftly down the slope to the water's edge, the two men who owned the boats and who, from the window of an overlooking house, had seen the exhausted boy go down.

Never pausing at their eager race, not even stopping to ask a question, they sprang into the ready skiff and shot like an arrow from the shore.

"Don't stop! Don't stop for me!" faltered Alf Hughes, as they swept alongside. "A few yards further out—straight in a line with the other boat! Oh, hurry! good men, hurry!"

One man is rowing, the other watching, and now, ten yards beyond the self-forgetful Hughes, he sees, while peering anxiously over the side, a white body lying motionless on the bottom twelve feet below the surface.

"Back-water! steady her, George," he cries to his mate, and down like a plummet he darts to the rescue. In two seconds he is up again, his hand twined in the boy's long hair. Another second and both are in the boat.

Willie has been submerged one and a half, possibly two, minutes. He may yet be saved! No breath is wasted in words, no fraction of time in dallying. The hardy fisherman who still holds the oars, with one long, sweeping stroke turns the bow shoreward; and his companion picks up the exhausted Alf as the boat flies along, and the fifty intervening yards are passed over in a flash.

Then the dry man lifts the drowned youth out to the hot sand, takes off his own upper garments and wraps him up, while his friend goes for the anchored skiff. Quickly returning, the two bear the still form tenderly to the house whence they themselves have lately come, leaving the now reviving John and Alfred to resume their clothing and follow when strong enough.

While one of the rescuers assists the good people of the house in their efforts at resuscitation, the other hurries off to the village for a doctor, and soon everything which skill can suggest is being done for the unconscious sufferer.

Meantime a swift-footed messenger had been sent to Mrs. Johnson's, and the distracted mother arrives to find her only son apparently beyond all human help. Not a sob, nor murmur, nor complaint does she utter—nothing to disturb the work in hand—but with tearful eyes and pale cheeks lends herself to the doctor's aid with an enforced calmness sadly belied by her burning heart.

Minutes pass away—a quarter, a half hour has gone—and yet there is no sign of returning life. John and Alf arrive, and with unwonted solemnity seat themselves in an outer room, awaiting in awe-stricken silence the dread verdict which to both seems inevitable. But the skilled physician, a man of large experience in such cases, works steadily on, never despairing, yet darning to whisper to the self-repressing mother only vaguest words of hope.

The labor is hard and the perspiration pours down the good man's face as he tries, by alternately pressing and releasing his patient's chest and raising and depressing his arms, to restore the action of the lungs. Nearly an hour has glided by, and still the beautiful clay lies there inanimate as a marble image. A portentous hush, profound as that of death itself, pervades the room; the tensely-drawn nerves of the voiceless praying woman—the widowed, perhaps childless, mother—begin to give way. All seems in vain. Her darling, willful, loving boy is certainly dead and she, who is henceforth alone. Is this, then, the end of fourteen long years of tender care? Blessed be His name, no; for, soe! there is a new look in the doctor's watching eyes. He bends still lower, lays his ear close to the boy's heart, places his long, white fingers on the pulse, raises his own transfused face, and says—oh, so reverently!—the simple, life-giving words:

"He is saved!"

Then, as the long pent up waters of an ice-bound fountain are released by the springtime sun; the blessed tears rush from the happy mother's eyes, and with an inarticulate cry of thanks-giving she sinks to the floor, weak and helpless as a new-born babe.

When she has regained some measure of strength, her boy has passed through the circulation of the blood and, as she presses her lips lovingly to his, he whispers those two touching words, to which no true woman has ever yet since the creation of the world turned a deaf ear: "Mother, forgive me—and the hovering angel of peace, we may well believe, seems heavenward with the glad tidings that a repentant and redeemed soul is lent for awhile longer to earth."

Nearly a Catastrophe.

"I never had such a terrible day," said a lady who lives in the suburbs. "What was the matter?"

"Our new servant girl. She couldn't find the clothes line. 'Never mind, Bridget,' said I, 'let it go for today. I'll have it fixed up for you.' 'Oh, it's all right, miss,' said she. 'I'll fix it in a jiffy.' With that she got the step-ladder and I left her. In a few minutes I thought I would see how she was getting along, and I arrived on the scene just in time to save her life."

"What was she doing?"

"Getting ready to hang the clothes on the trolley wire."—Washington Star

action of the lungs. Nearly an hour has glided by, and still the beautiful clay lies there inanimate as a marble image. A portentous hush, profound as that of death itself, pervades the room; the tensely-drawn nerves of the voiceless praying woman—the widowed, perhaps childless, mother—begin to give way. All seems in vain. Her darling, willful, loving boy is certainly dead and she, who is henceforth alone. Is this, then, the end of fourteen long years of tender care? Blessed be His name, no; for, soe! there is a new look in the doctor's watching eyes. He bends still lower, lays his ear close to the boy's heart, places his long, white fingers on the pulse, raises his own transfused face, and says—oh, so reverently!—the simple, life-giving words:

"He is saved!"

Then, as the long pent up waters of an ice-bound fountain are released by the springtime sun; the blessed tears rush from the happy mother's eyes, and with an inarticulate cry of thanks-giving she sinks to the floor, weak and helpless as a new-born babe.

When she has regained some measure of strength, her boy has passed through the circulation of the blood and, as she presses her lips lovingly to his, he whispers those two touching words, to which no true woman has ever yet since the creation of the world turned a deaf ear: "Mother, forgive me—and the hovering angel of peace, we may well believe, seems heavenward with the glad tidings that a repentant and redeemed soul is lent for awhile longer to earth."

Nearly a Catastrophe.

"I never had such a terrible day," said a lady who lives in the suburbs. "What was the matter?"

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS.

WORLD'S FAIR RATES.

Michigan Railways Have Agreed Upon a Schedule of Prices.

Lines in the Michigan Railway association have agreed on the following world's fair rates:

There will be one rate of 85 per cent of double one-way rates for the round trip. Tickets sold at this rate will have thirty-day limits and carry with them all the privileges of regular first-class tickets. The second basis will be 50 per cent of double one-way rates. Tickets sold at this rate will have six months' return limits. They will be good only on trains carrying no sleeping cars and will carry with them only ordinary coach privileges. The third basis is 75 per cent of double one-way rates. Tickets sold at this rate will carry only thirty-day return limits and will be available only on ordinary passenger coaches. The fourth grade will be 60 per cent of double one-way rates. Tickets will have return limits of seven days and be good only on special excursion trains announced from time to time while the fair is open.

Incendiaries Plug Fire Alarms.

During a terrific storm the destruction of the manufacturing district of West Bay City was planned. Fortunately Fire Chief Plummer, in passing a fire alarm box, stopped to examine it. He found it plugged. He then made an examination of all the boxes and found those in the manufacturing district filled, and with the same peculiar plug. The plug had been made for the purpose and was of steel, fitted like the lead in a cartridge and pounded into the box. The whole lock was destroyed by it.

The Royal Arcanum.

The grand council of the Royal Arcanum of Michigan, in session at Muskegon, elected officers as follows:

Grand regent, H. C. Hodges, Lansing; grand vice regent, John Deviser, Kalamazoo; grand secretary, S. A. Griggs, Detroit; grand treasurer, W. S. Campbell, Detroit; grand orator, L. H. Pines, Saginaw; grand chaplain, J. S. Briggs, Hudson; grand guide, H. R. Apin, West Bay City; grand warden, E. F. Woodcock, Niles; grand trustees, C. A. Patis, Almont; F. A. Steven, Ionia; H. R. Backster, Grand Rapids; grand squire, L. R. Edinborough, West Bay City.

Reports to the Health Board.

Seventy-eight observers in various localities in the state say that during the week ended April 23 remittent fever and pleuritis increased and scarlet fever and inflammation of the bowels decreased in area of prevalence. Diphtheria was reported at twenty-five places, scarlet fever at forty-three, typhoid fever at ten and measles at twenty-eight places.

Fire at Plymouth.

A fire that started in George Van De-car's barber shop in Plymouth destroyed the block, causing a loss of \$60,000. The following were burned out: George Van De-car, barber shop; Chaffee & Hunter, boots and shoes; Miss Nellie Steele, millinery; Alfred D. Lindon, hardware; John L. Gale, drugs; A. H. Dibble, boots and shoes; Bassett & Son, furniture; R. G. Hall, dry goods; First national bank.

Deputy Inspectors Appointed.

State Iron Inspector McMillan has appointed the following deputy inspectors: Theodore Walter, Thomas Bettlinger, Third district; Clayton M. Nash, Fourth district; W. L. George, George M. Bunnell, Fifth district; Geri B. Cutler, Ninth district; E. O. Dewey, Eleventh district.

Part of a Crew Missing.

The steamer Ohio, from Buffalo to Chicago with coal, was towed into Detroit nearly a total wreck. Capt. B. F. Evans and four sailors are missing and are thought to have been lost. The Ohio had on board 1,200 tons of coal. It was worth \$50,000 and was insured for \$34,000.

Short But Newsworthy Items.

King's brewery was burned at Detroit, causing a loss of \$60,000; insurance, \$51,000.

The stockholders of the Houghton copper works have authorized the officers to sell the real estate and wind up the affairs of the company.

One hundred and twenty-eight persons in Algona are captains, first mates, second mates or wheelmen.

The spring term of the mining school at Houghton has commenced.

The body of Frank White, missing from his home in Lansing since election, was found in the Grand river, 4 miles below that city.

The Lansing Driving club has decided to hold a meeting July 3, 4 and 5, for which small prizes will be hung up.

F. W. Hastings grocery store at Bay City was burned, the loss on stock being about \$500 and on building \$200.

The board of state auditors have employed a landscape gardener and are laying out the grounds around the state capitol building with the intention of beautifying them with flowers and shrubbery.

The resort lately kept by Mrs. Nick Orth in Port Huron was entirely destroyed by an incendiary fire.

Capt. R. T. Evans, who with four of his crew was supposed to have been lost off the steamer Ohio in the recent big lake, arrived at Cheboygan. They were nearly starved when found by the tug River Queen at Seaboard's cove on Cockburn island.

The barber shops in Port Huron will be closed hereafter on Sunday pursuant to an order issued by Mayor Merriam.

The appointment of W. D. Rees, of Cleveland, O., treasurer of the Lake Superior Iron company at Ishpeming is looked upon as confirmatory of the reports of consolidating the iron mines in the upper peninsula.

The birth of the new township of Bearinger, in Presque Isle county, has been the signal for new industries to start up in Hammond's Bay.

Arthur Wood died at Grand Rapids, aged 61. He was a prominent manufacturer and at one time a newspaper man.

George E. Green, of Charlotte, has been appointed chief clerk of the labor bureau by Labor Commissioner Charles H. Morse.

The Gloucester Iron works of Grand Rapids obtained a judgment for \$26,000 against the Hydraulic Water company and the sheriff took possession of the plant.

The Woodmen of the World is the name of a new secret insurance society which was started in Alpena about a year ago and now has a large membership. Lodges are also being organized in various other places.

Port Huron says she is willing to donate a site for the erection of a new county building and says that St. Clair county is rich enough to erect such a one as would be a credit to the county.

The photographers of the Menominee river have organized an association for the purpose of bettering their fortunes. It is said that every camera in that section is included in the combine.

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

SENATE.

LANSING, Mich., April 22.—Gov. Rich sent to the senate yesterday a communication from the governor of Minnesota, requesting the appointment of a commission of ten to cooperate with a like commission from each of the states to meet in convention and organize an interstate conference to consider the attitude and effect of the coal trust. It was referred to the committee on federal relations. The committee of the whole agreed to bill reenacting the old law providing for the election of presidential electors, which was in effect the Miner electoral law was enacted.

LANSING, Mich., April 22.—The house bill making an additional appropriation of \$50,000 for the Michigan world fair exhibit was amended in the senate yesterday by making the amount \$25,000 and passed.

LANSING, Mich., April 27.—In the senate yesterday a resolution was introduced providing for an investigation of the affairs of the world's fair commission, with special reference to expenditures. After a spirited debate a resolution was adopted calling upon the governor for any information in his possession concerning meetings of the state commissioners.

LANSING, Mich., April 28.—After an animated discussion the senate yesterday passed the bill for the incorporation of lodges of orangermen, amending it by providing that none but citizens of the United States shall be admitted as members of such institutions and the purpose thereof shall not be repugnant to the constitution of this state or the United States. The amendment was received that Gov. Rich had approved the bill making an additional appropriation of \$25,000 for the world's fair.

HOUSE.

LANSING, Mich., April 22.—In the house yesterday the committee of the whole agreed to a bill setting apart the use of West Manistique lake in the upper peninsula for the purpose of experimenting upon the feasibility of the propagation of whitefish in the inland lakes.

LANSING, Mich., April 23.—In the house yesterday the amended world's fair bill, appropriating \$25,000 instead of \$50,000, was passed. The amount will be applied principally to the live stock and educational exhibits.

LANSING, April 27.—In the house yesterday attempts were made to reconsider the vote by which the world's fair appropriation bill was passed and to recall it from the governor, but both attempts were futile.

LANSING, Mich., April 28.—The house devoted much time yesterday to the discussion of a bill prohibiting barber shops from being open Sunday. It was attacked as class legislation, but finally passed. In view of the recent charges of attempted bribery of some of Detroit's aldermen by the Detroit Electric Light & Power company the house took from the table the resolution passed there two months ago providing for the appointment of a committee to investigate the charges of the alleged attempt of the same company to bribe Moore, of Detroit, in connection with the bill authorizing the city of Detroit to build and operate an electric light plant. The resolution was adopted and a committee will be named today.

MANY WERE KILLED.

Awful Destruction by a Cyclone in Oklahoma Tuesday Night.

MOORE, O. T., April 27.—The country west and southwest of here was swept by a terrible cyclone at 7:30 o'clock Tuesday evening. Great damage was done; just how much will not be known until the telegraph communications are destroyed by the storm is certain. The news at hand makes it evident that ten people were killed, as many more injured and untold property destroyed. Among the dead are: J. O'Connor and his whole family, consisting of five persons; Mr. Hanks, H. C. Clements and a child of Henry Bate-man.

Tom Weaver had his arm broken and was otherwise injured, and is in a serious condition. Three of Mr. Hanks' family were seriously and perhaps fatally injured. The house was blown to atoms and the family only extricated after desperate efforts had been put forth. Philip Dwyer's house was moved 20 feet. His invalid wife and babe, who were in the second story at the time the storm came up, were carried away with the building, but miraculously escaped serious injury. Frank Brown's house was blown away just as he and the family escaped. Most of the people escaped to their cyclone caves, having had warning of the impending danger. Further casualties cannot be ascertained, but it seems certain that there were many more.

Though the cyclone lasted but a minute or so the wreck left in its wake was awful. A path half a mile in width and 8 miles long was laid in ruins. Houses, barns and everything in its way went down. Telegraph wires and poles were blown down for miles around, and for this reason the particulars of the storm were not fully known. The storm passed over Guthrie, but did no damage there.

The village of Keokuk, 40 miles southeast of here, is reported swept away, but no particulars are obtainable. East of Norman five people were killed. One man was carried a long distance and hurled to the ground, breaking his neck. Several others were killed by houses falling on them. One man was hurled into a creek and drowned. Eight miles north of Norman the large house of Patrick O'Connor was demolished and twelve people killed. O'Connor's dead body was found a mile away. A school-teacher who boarded there was carried 2 miles and her body fearfully crushed and torn. The people all over the neighborhood had gathered into this house, believing it to be safe, because built of heavy timbers, but it proved a veritable death trap.

BURNED IN HER OWN FIREPLACE

Mrs. Jane Pool, of Cloverdale, Ala., Meets Her Fate.

FLORENCE, Ala., April 26.—Mrs. Jane Pool, of Cloverdale, Ala., built a fire in the kitchen hearth to cook dinner Monday. Her husband, who is deaf, was patiently waiting in another room for the meal to be announced. When the dinner hour had passed he grew impatient and sought his wife. He found her lying in the fireplace burned to a crisp. She had been subject to epileptic fits and had an attack while cooking the noonday meal.

HUMOROUS PICKINGS.

HARD ON THE RICH—Diamonds.—Puck.

A GOOD PUBLIC REHEARSAL.—Acting on the square.—Truth.

NO MAN has any lasting power for good who cannot control himself.—Ram's Horn.

TREASON.—"Did Joblots leave any last request?" Humplate. "Yes; he wanted the funeral procession to drive around by the way of the ballgrounds."—P. & S. Bulletin.

"How did they discover her when she was disguised as a man? Did she ask if her hat was on straight?" "No, but she cried bitterly when she was marched passed a special sale sign."—Inter Ocean.

THE OLD MASTERS.—Art Patron.—"Only three hundred francs for a genuine Rembrandt, and so well preserved, too; that is really very cheap. What does the picture represent?" Broker.—"Can't you see? The Battle of Sedan, per Baccot!"—Il Mondo Umoristico.

In Thuringia, Germany, there is a whole district which is dependent for its support on the manufacture of glass eyes.

Why not, indeed?

When the Royal Baking Powder makes mner and more wholesome food at a less cost, which every housekeeper familiar with it will affirm, why not discard altogether the old-fashioned methods of soda and sour milk, or home-made mixture of cream of tartar and soda, or the cheaper and inferior baking powders, and use it exclusively?

"THERE are times when a man can display altogether too much originality in his 'tricks.' And the merchant who was local agent for some suspicious entries by the new bookkeeper.—Washington Star.

ALTHOUGH the Scriptures tell us that all flesh is grass, some people know so much more than the Scriptures that they feel justified in calling themselves daisies.—Buffalo Courier.

Cataract Cannot Be Cured

with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Cataract is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Cataract Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Cataract Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Cataracts. Send for testimonials, free.

J. F. CRETNEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, price 75c.

"Ten dollars for steaks! That chicken!" cried Rustus. "Why, judge, honest now, I could 'a' bought dat hen for two dollars!"—Harper's Bazar.

The Youth's Companion publishes this week an Extra World's Fair Number of 36 Pages, with 60 Illustrations, and a cover in Ten Colors.

This is the largest and most elaborate number that has ever been published by The Companion during the sixty-seven years of its history. Whether you go to the Fair or stay at home you should have this number. It will be sent free to any new subscriber received in May with \$1.75 for a year's subscription. It can also be obtained if newspapers, by sending ten cents to THE YOUTH'S COMPANION, Boston, Mass.

PRESSING BUSINESS.—When a young man is on the way to give you his name, tell him his haste that his business is pressing.—Binghamton Leader.

The Opening of the Campaign.—To open the campaign with any hopes of speedy success, attack the enemy's malaria, before he has a chance to trench. An obstinate foe 'twill prove if you don't go right at it. If you are prudent, too, you will have fortified, upon the first intimation of its presence in your neighborhood. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the medicinal ammunition that you require. Every form of malaria fever yields to this fine preventive and remedy.

"My old man," said Aunt Chloe, "is the worst man for chicken you ever see. If he can't get a chicken no other way he'll go and buy one."—Indianapolis Journal.

The fifth week of "The Black Crook" commenced Monday evening at McVicker's Theater, Chicago. This spectacle in its fiery and magnificent has never been equaled on a Chicago stage.

ACTORS, VOCALISTS, Public Speakers praise Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

"And you, dear old fellow, will you never marry?" "Never! I detest all games of chance."—Boston Herald.

BERNHARD'S PILLS are a painless and effectual remedy for all bilious and nervous disorders. For sale by all druggists.

A LITTLE boy was asked what the Sunday-school text was. He answered: "Many are cold, but few are frozen."

MAN is an animal, but it doesn't follow that a man who has lost the power of speech is a dumb animal.

WHILE some things find it difficult to get along, the measuring-stick does pretty well, as a rule.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 22.

LIVE STOCK.—Cattle, \$1.50 @ 1.52 1/2; Sheep, 5.00 @ 7.00; Hogs, 7.00 @ 8.00.

FLAX.—Fair to good, 2.00 @ 2.25; Minnesota Patents, 4.25 @ 4.75.

WHEAT.—No. 2 Red, 75 1/2 @ 75 3/4; No. 3 Northern, 80 1/2 @ 81 1/2.

CORN.—No. 2, 49 1/2 @ 49 3/4; Ungraded Mixed, 49 @ 50 1/2.

OATS.—Mixed Western, 27 @ 28; RYE.—Western, 55 @ 60; BUTTER.—Mess, 19 @ 19 1/2; SHEEP.—Western Creamery, 27 @ 33.

CHICAGO.

BEEVES.—Shipping Steers, \$4.10 @ 5.25; Cows, 3.00 @ 4.00; Stockers, 2.80 @ 4.00; Feeders, 2.75 @ 4.00.

BUTCHER'S STEERS, 3.75 @ 4.25; Bulls, 2.25 @ 3.75.

HOGS.—Live, 7.00 @ 8.25; SHEEP, 7.00 @ 8.25.

BUTTER.—Creamery, 26 @ 30; Fair to Choice Dairy, 24 @ 26.

EGGS.—Fresh, 14 @ 14 1/2; BROOD CORN, 4 @ 5.

HULP, 4 @ 5; Self-working, 5 @ 6.

CROOKED, 2 @ 2 1/2; POTATOES.—New (per bu.), 55 @ 77.

PORK.—Mess, 19 @ 19 1/2; LARD.—Steam, 10 @ 10 1/2.

WHEAT.—Spring Patents, 3.75 @ 4.10; Spring Strains, 3.50 @ 3.80.

Winter Strains, 3.30 @ 4.00; GRAIN.—Wheat, 2.75 @ 3.71.

Corn, No. 2, 41 1/2

WICHIGAN CENTRAL

The Niagara Falls Route.

Table taking effect Jan. 8th, 1903

with MERIDIAN TIME.

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

GOING WEST.

Full Night Express.....10.10 A. M.

Grand Rapids Express.....8.17 P. M.

Night Express.....9.42 P. M.

Pacific Express.....11.05 P. M.

GOING EAST.

Atlantic Night Express.....4.38 A. M.

Grand Rapids Express.....7.23 A. M.

and Rapids Express.....10.13 A. M.

Day Express.....3.32 P. M.

Day Express.....5.02 P. M.

Only except Sunday.

Passenger's ticket for passengers.

Daily except Saturday.

Stops only for passengers to get on

or off.

M. MARTIN, Agent, Chelsea.

W. ROGUES, General Passenger

or Ticket Agent, Chelsea.

Operative, Prosthetic

and Ceramic Dent

istry in all their

branches. Teeth ex-

amined and advice

given free. Special

attention given to

teeth. Nitrous oxide and Local

anesthesia used in extracting. Permanently

easy on me.

me at Kempf Bro's Bank.

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Attention Please.

I DO ALL KINDS OF

Signs, Ornamental and Fresco Painting.

Plaster and Relief work, Paper Hanging,

Decorating and Gilding. Make Raised

Letter or Engraved Signs. Furniture re-

paired and upholstered in first-class style.

Give me a trial order.

SAM HESELSCHWERT,

CHELSEA, MICH.

Watches, 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 reason-

able price.

Cigars and Tobacco.

Choice line of Cigars, Smoking and

Chewing Tobacco. Give me a call.

FRED KANTLENHER.

BAUMGARDNER'S

Marble & Granite Works.

American and Imported

Granite and Marble.

All kinds of Build-

ing Stone.

CEMETERY WORK

A SPECIALTY.

Estimates cheerfully Fur-

nished.

All Work Guaranteed.

JOHN BAUMGARDNER,

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

Shop corner of Detroit and Cath-

arine Streets.

OVER 700 KINDS AND SIZES

FROM \$10.00 TO \$75.00

THE GENUINE

ALL BEAR THIS TRADE MARK

Garland Stoves and Ranges

The World's Best

Garland Stoves and Ranges

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NO MORE SUNSHINE

That seems to be the order of the

season, but if any person is suf-

fering from the lack of sun-

shine, just let them

glance at the

Radiant Faces

Of our wall paper customers, and

they will be well supplied. The

exceedingly low figures we

have been making are rapidly

reducing our stock, but we are still in

The Race of Style and

Price,

And guarantee to please you. Our

Grocery Department is so

Full of Bargains,

That it is impossible to enumerate

them

Dried Beef 10c per lb.

23 pounds Light Brown

Sugar for \$1.00.

Pillar Rock Salmon 16c

per can.

Alaska Salmon 14c

per can.

Herring 20c a box.

8 pounds Rolled Oats 25c

Good Raisins, 8c per lb.

Fine Roasted Coffee, 19c

per lb.

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.

Verily, Merrily, More and More,

It Pays to Trade at

GLAZIER'S STORE.

Our Stock is Complete

And Our Prices the Lowest on

the Following:

Plows, the new Gale leads them all.

Harrows, Cultivators, Hay Loaders,

Fence Wire, Cloths Wringers, Wash-

ing Machines, Tinware, our own

make. Walker Buggies at factory

prices. Paints, Oils and Brushes a

specialty this Spring.

W. J. KNAPP.

Michigan

May be years behind in road

Improvements, but

R. A. Snyder

Is not a day behind with his

stock of shoes

For Spring.

The Ladies are invited to call and see the greatest

bargain in a shoe ever offered in Chelsea, for

\$1.50