

The Chelsea Standard.

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Friday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turnbull & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.
BY O. T. HOOVER.
Terms:—\$1.00 per year in advance.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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I have three nice farms, and will give you a Great gain, as I want to sell them.
Come and see me if you have an idea of buying a farm. It will pay you.

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To sell our choice and hardy Nursery Stock!
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WORLD'S FAIR LETTER.

Special Correspondence.
It is now settled beyond all hope of alteration that the fair will be shut for good at midnight Oct. 30. This decision was reached at the executive committee meeting Monday evening. There was not a dissenting voice when the question was put to a vote. Too many obstacles lay in the way of a prolongation of the fair. Foreigners are anxious to go home and it would have been almost impossible to hold them or their exhibits after the natural expiration of the exposition period. The uncertainty of the matter too, was another ruling element. No provisions have been made for keeping the immense building heated during the winter season. At the first heavy cold snap they would have been uninhabitable. These and many other reasons induced the executive committee not to extend the fair period. There is no doubt the action of the committee will be endorsed by the local directory.

This has been another gala week of celebration. Iowa took two days to do the thing properly and thousands of Hawkeyes came to attend the exercises. A picturesque feature of the celebration, was the giving away of carloads of golden rod by Iowans to visitors. A reception was held in the evening at the Iowa state building attended by Gov. Boies and his entire staff.

Director General Davis' order to stop the "barking" of Plaisance fakes was prolific of many humorous incidents, but the shouting has been stopped. At first the "barkers" were inclined to rebel, also the concessionaires, but they were called down. One of the men thought that if his barkers couldn't talk outside their show, they would inside and he started him at it, but a Columbian guard came along and took the orator to the station, where he was lectured and let go. After that lesson the news spread among the side-show men that it would not be safe to talk out loud, so they started in on a new tack. Mounting a chair outside they began to go through a series of gesticulations that would do credit to a Dutch windmill in a gale. Arms were flung around, canes waved, umbrella opened, but not a word was spoken. The crowd did not know what to make of it. The silence order was unknown to them. They gazed on the men and wondered if they were lunatics or wildmen. Many comments were made, and the Columbian guards were pestered with questions. They became the advertisers themselves, for every second man asked them what ailed the gesticulating individuals and, according to their instructions to answer all questions civilly, they had to tell. A Plaisance crowd soon accommodates itself to anything new, and the gesticulators became successful as the deposed shouters.

A collection of musical instruments said to bespeak the origin and the gradual development of the modern musical instruments is encased in a long row of cabinets in a little room to the left of the south entrance to the government building. In this room and the one across the vestibule neglected by most sightseers, are some of the rarest treasures of the Smithsonian institute. Trophies of science, literature and the arts are mingled together. The little room on the left, beside the collection of instruments typifying the developing of music, contains an exhibit illustrating the progress of the graphic arts from the fifteenth century.

Most of the women who come to the fair are pretty well posted on American history, but not all of them are acquainted with the discoveries of the prehistoric races of mound-builders and cliff dwellers. The other day a

party emerged from the cliff-dwellers exhibit, hot tired, and dusty and full of wrath. "Why, its a regular fraud!" exclaimed one; "the idea of paying 25 cents just to see a few old relics."

"Why, I expected to see some live cliff-builders," added another, and they've got nothing but dead ones to show."

"Why, of course," assented a third; "I wanted to see how they lived and worked. All the rest of the villages show the people themselves, and they ought to have some live cliff dwellers here. It isn't a good show at all."

There was no one around to inform the grumblers that a live cliff-dweller had not been seen since Columbus discovered America, and if one could be found he would be the greatest curiosity at the World's Fair.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

An Ann Arbor Miss is said to have had lost a toe-nail on account of wearing toothpick shoes.

The county house will have a new keeper beginning with next month. His name is Veeder Shankland.

The Grass Lake News objects to ornamenting both sides of Main street with cedar stubs fifty feet high.

Now the evenings are getting longer and lamps have to be lighted earlier "peeping Tom" has put in his appearance and in some instances has badly frightened ladies.—Ann Arbor Democrat.

A nuisance which ought to be stopped, if it can be, is the blowing of beans by small and large boys into the faces of passing pedestrians. Those boys who do this may think it fun but if they get caught they will not think it so funny.—Ann Arbor Democrat.

Wm. Geiger who had been at work several months for Wm. Barber southeast of Grass Lake village abruptly disappeared on the night of Labor day, there have since been no tidings of him. The young man is about 20 years of age, he had been cutting corn and although he had a new suit in his room, went away in his rough work garb, without any coat or saying a word regarding the wages due him. He was a trifle peculiar, but always good natured and on the day of his disappearance seemed in good spirits. His people live in a northern county but he never spoke of them or gave evidence of any interest in them. He came here from Owosso and according to the report left his employer there as unceremoniously as he left Mr. Barber. Evidently his intellect is a trifle out of balance.—Grass Lake News.

An Ypsilanti man is dead so far as the records of the probate court are evidence. He mysteriously disappeared a couple of years or so ago and his family came to the probate court making the formal adwerment that he was dead. An administrator of his estate was appointed, commissioners appointed claims against the estate were settled, the property divided and thus a final accounting allowed; thus disposing of the estate so far as the probate court was concerned. After all this the dead man reappeared. He visited the court and showed that he was mad clear through at being adjudged dead. The property matters were settled up outside and he never asked to have the proceedings set aside. So that all legal intents and purpose he is yet dead and his property divided. Just how the estate will be administered when he actually does shuffle off this mortal coil remains to be seen.—Argus.

In an age of fraud and adulteration it is certainly gratifying to know that such an extensively used preparation as Ayer's Sarsapilla may be implicitly relied upon. It never varies either in quality, appearance or effect but is always up to the standard.

For Sale—Good horses at reasonable prices. Apply to G. W. Boynton,

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

CLOAKS! CLOAKS! CLOAKS!

We are showing the largest assortment of cloaks in the county. All the newest styles and in all the new colors. New styles every week. Not a week but our cloak stock is replenished with new goods from the eastern markets. Shawls in all the newest styles and colors at lower prices than ever before. Are selling an \$8.00 shawl for \$5.00.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Shall sell for this week only,

Our regular 88c corset at 52c.

Our regular 15c chevrons at 8c.

Our regular 14c shirtings at 10c.

Our regular 10c bleach cotton at 8½c.

Our regular 8½c brown cotton at 7c.

Most people don't know
What they don't know
And no doubt don't know
But we want them to know
And by reading this they will know
THAT
R. A. SNYDER
is selling the best Ladies Shoe at **\$1.50**
ever shown in Chelsea.

THE SILVER

Has monopolized public attention long enough, Now we want to know about

THE IRON

What do you want in the way of stoves, cook or heating?

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involves a variety of kitchen utensils and fancy ornaments.

THE TIN

bears on cooking utensils, pails, buckets, tin roofing, etc., etc.

THE STEEL

has to do with cutlery, saws, files, razors and other articles.

ALL QUESTIONS OF METAL

can be readily and cheaply solved by doing business with us

C. E. WHITAKER.

GUNS—A large stock of guns at lowest prices.

IF YOU HAVE ANYTHING TO SELL { An advertisement in THE STANDARD will work for you Sundays and holidays, and will bring in large returns for money invested } **ADVERTISE IT IN THE STANDARD**

AN IDYL OF HONOLULU.

A Bold Stroke for a Husband. Written for This Paper.

BY LEON LEWIS.

CHAPTER X—Continued.

The surprise of this man, as Ralph, pale and perspiring, suddenly entered his presence, was most intense.

"Is it really you, Mr. Kemplin?" he demanded, offering his hand. "Take a seat, sir. Where have you been all this time?"

"Why, I have been taking a walk in the interior, Mr. Lane, as I told you this forenoon I thought of doing."

He sank wearily into the proffered chair, as he uttered these words, and Mr. Lane dropped into another, opening his eyes wide with a wondering astonishment.

"You've been ill, I suppose—or shipwrecked—but where?" asked Mr. Lane, with a gaze expressive of his curious interest.

"No, I've been waylaid by three runaway sailors from the Nor'wester, at the instigation of Hank Ripple," returned Ralph, in turn scrutinizing Mr. Lane, and wondering at his remarks.

"They seem to have left me for dead, taking my purse and papers."

"And when was this done?"

"This afternoon—within an hour, in fact, after I left you."

The gaze of Mr. Lane became concentrated still more strongly upon his visitor.

"See here, Mr. Kemplin," he said, "it has been three months since you took leave of me upon the forenoon in question."

"Three months?" stammered Ralph. It was now his turn to stare, and the wonder with which he took in the purport of the agent's words was akin to consternation.

"One of us must be dreaming," he muttered. "I'll go off to the Yokohama—"

"The Yokohama, sir?" interrupted the agent. "She has been to China and back since I saw you! She sailed, as intended, the morning after you vanished so strangely."

Ralph gasped for breath.

"Impossible!" he muttered.

"And here's a letter from your father inquiring after you," pursued Mr. Lane. "The date will tell you that you've been taking a Rip Van Winkle sleep of the strangest description."

The young Chicagoan looked shocked and bewildered as he took in the purport of the missive in question, and the agent resumed:

"Capt. Cross received a line purporting to come from you, and saying that you had suddenly decided to make a voyage with Capt. Stepp to the Arctic Ocean. This letter, I can now see, was the forgery of some enemy or plotter, for I am aware that you have not been in the Nor'wester, the survivors of the ill-fated ship—"

"Ill-fated? Survivors?" gasped Ralph, as everything seemed to reel around him. "Has anything happened to the Nor'wester?"

"She's a total loss, probably. Got nipped in the ice beyond Behring's Straits, after securing an immense cargo of oil. Mr. Hadley started out on a scout, with part of the crew, and was in turn followed by Mr. Grabell and several others, leaving Miss Stepp and her aunt with the Captain and a few frost-bitten sailors. Hadley and Grabell, with the most of those who left the ship this morning, after the greatest perils and fatigues. As to the ship, Hadley fears that she has been crushed, and that the women are lost, with the Captain and those with him—"

Ralph raised his head imploringly. "Please go over all the facts again," he said. "I—I don't understand."

Mr. Lane complied, giving details. When the narration was ended, Ralph passed his hand nervously across his eyes.

"I must have been ill—fearfully ill—in some farm house—or elsewhere," he faltered. "I know nothing whatever of this lapse of time—nor where I have been—nor whom I seen—nor what I have been doing."

"You don't?" cried Mr. Lane, starting up abruptly. "I think I see, in part, how the case stands. You must be the singular stranger who has been stopping at old Bullet's!"

"Bullet? Bullet? That's the man about whom some inquiry was made of me by a native as I came into town," said Ralph.

"Indeed? Then there's no doubt about it. You are the mysterious idiot, to borrow a current phrase, who has been stopping at Bullet's. As to the native in question—"

Here a shadow darkened the door of Mr. Lane's office, and the man under discussion entered—Kulu.

"Good-day, Mr. Lane," he said, producing a package of papers. "I have followed Mr. Kemplin into town, and he indicated Ralph by a nod, 'to repair, so far as in me lies, the imposition and wrong of which he has been a victim. About three months ago he was waylaid by three sailors near Kaliki Bay, and received such injuries on the head that he lost all knowledge of his past, where he came from, his identity, and everything else."

"I see," cried Mr. Lane. "The light is coming at last."

Finding such appreciative hearing, Kulu went on to relate the whole conspiracy, detailing how he had found the "mysterious idiot" and taken him to Bullet: how Bullet had learned his identity from his papers, and conceived the project of marrying his daughter to him; and how this project had duly culminated, through Keeri's jealous rage and violence, in the disasters of the morning.

"But all is coming out right, it seems," was the Kanaka's conclusion. "Mr. Kemplin is himself again, thanks to his latest beating. Keeri and his hired ruffians have been pursued, and the girl has been recovered. Old Bullet has been set upon his pins by a pint of brandy, more or less. And as to my humble self, I have taken advantage of the general commotion to enter Bullet's house and recover these papers, which a friend has read to me, and I've ridden into town at a gallop to make the whole matter plain to the man most concerned—Mr. Kemplin."

A few questions from Ralph and Mr. Lane brought out the whole situation in such clear colors that they comprehended all its phases and episodes, just as they are known to the reader.

"Well, this is the strangest case I ever heard of," said Mr. Lane, beginning to recover his equanimity. "It seems—"

Kulu started violently at this moment, and uttered a strange cry—half of wonder, half of fear.

"Cursed if there isn't the old whaler now!" he muttered, staring through an open window into the street. "And his daughter is with him. They've followed me to town, having missed the papers, and seeing my horse hitched at your post, Mr. Lane, and knowing that I am here—yes, here they come!"

CHAPTER XI.

A JOYOUS RESTORATION.

The event verified the word, the father and daughter hurrying into the office—the former pale and with his head bound up, and the latter flushed and nervous.

"So, I've found you, villain, have I?" cried Bullet, angrily, as his eyes rested upon Kulu. "What do you mean by robbing me? Traitor! spy! robber! Where are those papers?"

"Draw it mild, old man," returned Kulu, coolly. "Having procured the reading of the papers by a friend, I was struck by their importance, and instantly came to the conclusion that I ought to serve Mr. Kemplin instead of serving you. As the papers are now in his possession, and as he is present to speak for himself—"

A yell of consternation escaped the ex-sailor as his gaze encountered the young Chicagoan, who sat looking from him to Alma with a strange smile of wonder and contempt.

The latter at sight of him had dropped into a chair, unable to articulate the least expression of her surprise at encountering him so unexpectedly in Mr. Lane's office.

"Ah—Mr. Benning!" stammered Bullet.

The scornful smile of Ralph deepened.

These, then, were the conspirators who had taken advantage of his misfortune.

"The Benning business is just now under a cloud," he said, quietly.

The words struck a chill to the hearts of the father and daughter, but the latter rallied her powers for a final effort.

"What! Don't you recognize me, dear Ashley?" she demanded, rushing to Ralph's side and throwing her arms around his neck. "Don't you know your own poor Alma?"

"Yes, the trouble is I know you too well," replied Ralph, as he gently, but firmly, repelled her embraces. "The conspiracy in which you and your father have been engaged attests that you have a fair share of brains, and you will not now fail to use them. You will accordingly comprehend that your projects are all detected and exposed, and that all that is left you and Mr. Bullet is a graceful retreat."

"What! do you mean to repudiate me, to prove false to your vows, after going to the church with me to be married?" demanded Alma, in a shrill voice of wrath that would have disenchanted the most ardent wooer.

"Ask Benning," returned Ralph, with smiling scorn; "ask Benning wherever and whenever you can find him! As to myself, Miss Bullet, my name is not Benning, nor am I your suitor, nor your friend, even; and it is hardly necessary to add that under no circumstances will I have any dealings with you or your father."

"Monster! I—"

"Silence, my child!" interrupted the ex-whaler, clapping his hand over Alma's mouth. "Our harpoon hasn't held worth a cent this time, and our whale has escaped! We shan't fill our barrels this voyage, but there's no occasion to rage or snivel. No word! Let's retreat in good order. If you want a husband, there's Keeri still at our disposal—"

"So he is," exclaimed Alma, starting up and drying her eyes. "and I'll marry him before the day's ended!"

"Bravo! that's the true spirit," commented Bullet. "If you can't strike a forty-barrel whale, why put up with one of twenty. Not a word to any of these ruffians. A dignified silence is our best reply to them."

And with this he stalked from the office, dragging his daughter after him, neither of them looking behind them.

"That disposes of all that business," commented Ralph, as the smile of scorn faded from his face and a look of keen anxiety settled upon it. "Let us now turn to more important matters. To begin with, Kulu, it seems that you are out of Mr. Bullet's employ?"

"That's clear enough, sir."

"Is there anything to prevent you from taking service with me?"

"Nothing, sir. I shall be very glad—"

"You are in my employ, then, from this moment. Like all of your people, you are, doubtless, something of a sailor?"

"I have been at sea ten years, sir."

"In that case hurry home as soon as you can and get your affairs in readiness to sail immediately."

"I don't need to go home, sir. I can leave my horse with my brother, who works just around the corner, and be ready in five minutes to take hold of any job you may give me."

"Good," said Ralph. "Get rid of your horse and come back here."

Kulu vanished.

"And now for a few words more about the Nor'wester," resumed Ralph, turning to Mr. Lane. "You think she is lost in the ice, and the ladies with her?"

"That is rather Mr. Hadley's opinion than mine, of course," was the answer. "He judges by the weather that followed his withdrawal from the ship that her situation soon became one of great peril. He believes, in fact, that she was promptly destroyed, and that all those left in her perished."

"But he has no certainty to this effect?"

"Of course not."

"You know, I suppose, that I am betrothed to Miss Stepp?"

"Certainly—that is, the matter was so understood, and hence we did not wonder particularly at the forged statement that you were going to the Arctic Ocean with her."

"That letter was forged by Hank Ripple, I do not doubt," said Ralph, speaking more to himself than to his companions. "Without troubling you with details, Mr. Lane, I may say that I am worried greatly about Miss Stepp. I am even worried about her independence of the ice and all those considerations—afraid, in short, that she is beset by some sort of villainy, even as I have been. I shall accordingly sail at once in quest of her or of tidings of her fate."

Mr. Lane could comprehend this purpose without approving it, and he knew Ralph too well to seek to combat it.

"Of course I shall be glad to help you in every way possible," he said.

"Then help me to find a staunch little craft and a few good sailors for this voyage," said Ralph, arising. "I'll start in an hour, if possible. Ah, what's that noise? Are the Bullets returning?"

Ere another word could be uttered, Kulu came bounding into the office, a prey to the wildest excitement.

"The best of news!" he cried. "The Nor'wester has just entered port safely, with fifteen hundred barrels of oil, and here come the Captain and his daughter!"

With one bound Ralph was at the door, and in another moment his betrothed was sobbing for joy on his breast, while Capt. Stepp inclosed him in a vigorous embrace.

"Back again, Ralph, as you see," cried the old navigator, in a voice husky with great joy. "And not only have we got Hank Ripple in irons, but the Chief of Police has arrested the three runaways who have so nearly killed you in our absence!"

"Hurrah! Glorious! Nothing could be better!" cried Mr. Lane, tossing his cap into the air. "Three cheers and a tiger for Captain Stepp and his family!"

The suggestion was duly honored by the large crowd, which had gathered around the new-comers, and nothing more was needed to tell Ralph and Alma Stepp that they had reached the end of their troubles and trials.

We need not pause upon the joyful wedding that took place the following evening at the American consulate, nor upon the happiness which has from that hour been the portion of the worthy Captain and all his family, including Alma's aunt. It is enough to say that the return home was not marred by the least drawback, and that the young couple are now among the most useful and honored residents of Chicago. Capt. Stepp and his sister make their home with them, and vie with each other in the care given several promising members of a new generation.

THE END.

Three Dangerous Women.

Beware of three women—the one who does not love children, the one who does not love flowers, and she who openly declares she does not like other women, says a writer in an English magazine.

There is something wanting in such, and in all probability its place is supplied by some unlovely trait.

As Shakespeare says of him who has no soul for music, such a woman is fit for treason, stratagems and spoils, and a woman intent on those is ten thousand times worse than any man could be, for standing higher, she can fall lower.

Men may smile and jest a little over the tenderness lavished on a baby, but, after all, the prattle every womanly woman involuntarily breaks into at the sight of the tiny beings, is very sweet to masculine ears.

It was the first language they ever knew, and in spite of the jest or smile, the sweetest on wife's or sweetheart's lips.

They may laugh too at the little garden tools, which seem like playthings to their strength; but in their hearts they associate, and rightly, purity of character and life with the pursuit of gardening.

And, as for the woman who does not care for her own sex and boldly avows it, she is a coquette pure and simple, and one of the worst and lowest type, too, as a general thing.

A Hundred Tons of Cats' Tails.

One hundred tons of cats' tails were recently sold at once for the purpose of ornamenting ladies' wearing apparel. This means that assuming an average cat's tail to weigh two ounces, no fewer than 1,792,000 pussies had to be killed.

TWO TRAINS COLLIDE

FRIGHTFUL ACCIDENT ON THE ILLINOIS CENTRAL ROAD.

One Portion of a Heavily Laden World's Fair Train Crushed Into by the Second Section and the Three Rearmost Cars Completely Telescoped.

Nine Meet Death.

Nine people were killed and twenty injured by a fearful rear-end collision between two sections of the Big Four train, known as No. 45, near the village of Manteno, a few miles north of Kankakee, on the line of the Illinois Central Railway. A special train left Chicago at 9:20 o'clock at night over the line of the Illinois Central railway, but conducted by the Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago and St. Louis Railway Company. The train was in two sections and was filled with World's Fair visitors from Indiana and the Southeast. At 10 o'clock the first section stopped at Manteno, a town of 600 inhabitants forty-six miles from Chicago. It is re-back the proper distance to signal the other half of the train, approaching at a high speed.

The locomotive of the rear section struck the rear of the sleeping car ahead when going at the rate of almost a mile a minute. The engineer saw the impending calamity and jumped with the fireman after doing everything possible to check the speed of the engine. Both were badly bruised, but escaped with their lives. The three rear sleepers on section No. 1 were telescoped, the powerful engine of the second section driving its way into them, and every person in the crowded cars was killed or injured.

Scene of Horror.

The scene about the accident was one of almost infinite horror. The engine plowed its dreadful way literally through the bodies of sleeping men and women. Blood besmeared the iron and wood of the shattered cars, that taking on the force of the locomotive added to the disaster. The night was dark and the shrieks of the injured and dying mingled with the hiss of the steam from the broken boiler. The passengers on the coaches of the train behind escaped with nothing more than a shock, which in some cases was sufficiently severe to throw them from their sleeping berths. Many of them dressed and hurried forward to assist in the work of rescuing the unfortunates who were still pinioned in the wreck. They were hardly on the ground before the residents of Manteno had reached the spot. Houses near the place of the collision were hastily thrown open, and each became an improvised hospital. Several physicians were on the cars and they passed among the wounded, alleviating with the few resources at their command the sufferings of the wounded. Sheets and table cloths were torn into bandages and wounds skillfully dressed while brave and kindly women ministered to their wants with coffee hastily prepared and with cups of water.

Help Arrives.

Some of the trainmen hurried to Manteno and then wired to Kankakee and Chicago for assistance. A dozen physicians from Kankakee arrived at the scene of the wreck as rapidly as they could be conveyed in a hurriedly made up train. As soon as the injured were rescued from the wreck they were taken to Manteno to be cared for prior to their removal to Chicago. The arrivals were timely and their efforts much appreciated by the terror-stricken passengers, many of whom, otherwise uninjured, were suffering from the suddenness of the shock and were going about wringing their hands and crying.

The cries of those who were caught by the broken timbers and twisted ironwork of the shattered sleeping cars were pitiable and the work of getting them out attended with the utmost difficulty, so thoroughly had the engine done its work of destruction. As the labors of the relief party proceeded, dead and dying were found mingled with the sometimes unconscious bodies of those whose lives were providentially preserved. The worst of it all was in the rear car, where the ponderous locomotive had struck with unchecked force. But so tremendous was the impact that each of the three rear coaches contributed its quota to the list of casualties. Several were hurt by being hurled from upper berths to the floor below, who escaped further damage, but all these were able to be about, and some of them aided afterward in the work of mercy.

The wreck was the worst that has occurred on the Illinois Central system for twenty years. Several of the injured are beyond recovery, and it is probable that the list of fatalities will be swelled to fourteen.

How the World Wags.

BISMARCK is worse again.

CHOLERA is abating in Italy.

EXCHANGE in India is steadier.

LEATHER tanners are to form a combine.

PRAGUE is practically in a state of siege.

WAR has been waged with the Wyoming rustlers.

ERIE won the pennant in the Eastern base-ball league.

COAL diggers in the north of France threaten to strike.

THE Argentine-Chili boundary treaty has been approved.

THE street car companies of San Francisco are to be consolidated.

THE Crescent Athletic Club, of New Orleans, will go out of business.

SIX notorious shoplifters have been captured by Cincinnati police.

PATRICK SHEA has been held to the grand jury at Chicago for killing Edward Ford.

A Remedy of General Utility.

It is among the follies of which the manufacturers of many proprietary remedies are guilty, to term their medicines "panaceas," or to claim for them the quality of panacea. There is no such thing as a "panacea," which means a remedy adapted to all diseases. This absurdity has never been perpetrated by the proprietors of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. But they do claim, and with justice, that it is a remedy of general utility, and this because it restores that regular and vigorous condition of the stomach, liver and bowels which conduces to the recovery of general health. Thus it fortifies the system against malaria by infusing stamina, and causing harmonious action of the organs which, as long as they go right, are the best guaranty against an endemic malarial like chills and fever. It accomplishes a double purpose by stimulating activity of the kidneys, since it not only prevents their disease, but decay, but expels from the blood through the impurities that cause rheumatism, gout and dropsy. Use it with confidence.

An Excellent Educator.

A daffy governess who, a few years ago, had five or six children under her charge, was accustomed on Fridays, as a special exercise, to request them to close their eyes, turn around once, open their eyes and quickly close them again, describing at once the particular objects which met their gaze. A prize was given to the one who noted the greatest number of objects in the brief period allotted to vision. The result was an astonishing increase upon the part of the pupils in the ability to observe, and the exercise was much enjoyed by the participants, besides being of incalculable benefit as an educator.

The same idea has been lately carried out by another instructor in a little different form. The pupils were seated before a revolving blackboard. One side of the board was blank, upon the other were numbers of various denominations. The blank side was turned to the class until operations were ready to begin. Then the board was set revolving, and it is said that the rapidity with which additions, multiplications, subtractions, etc., were made as the board spun around, something incredible. By such simple but ingenious methods as this are our children best educated, for by these they are taught to observe that which goes on around them and to think rapidly for themselves.

"Don't Tobacco Spit Your Life Away."

Is the startling, truthful title of a little book just received, telling all about *Notobac*, the wonderful, harmless, economical, guaranteed cure for the tobacco habit in every form. Tobacco users who want to quit and can't, mentioning THE TIDINGS can get the book mailed free. Address THE STELLING REMEDY CO., Box 1280, Indian Mineral Springs, Ind.

He Did Not Want the Earth.

A demure-looking little man approached the haughty clerk in a grocery store and meekly asked if he had any coffee to sell.

"Cert," said the young man, "I have ground coffee."

"No other kind?"

"Nope. This is the best ground coffee on the market."

"But I don't want it," and the little man braced up. "I got some sugar the other day with sand in it, and I don't want coffee with ground in it. You must think I want the earth."

One Small Bile Bean every night for week around Torpid Livers. 25c. per bottle.

TO BE prepared for war is one of the most effectual means of preserving peace.—Washington.

SALT-RHEUM; FLESH CRACKED OPEN AND BLEED.

Miss LOTTIE CLARK, River Falls, Port County, Wisconsin, writes:

"It gives me pleasure to express my appreciation of the Golden Bile Beans in the virtue of Dr. Pierce's Golden Bile Beans. Having suffered for three years from salt-rheum, and after having been successfully treated by a good physician, I began the use of the Bile Beans, and my hands were obliged to keep covering the sores for months, changing the covering morning and night. It was a stinging, burning, itching, and itching would not stop. I was so miserable that I would go to bed and when I awoke I would find my hands bleeding and my fingers would crack open and bleed."

Impossible for me to describe the intense relief and suffering which I endured night and day after taking six bottles of the "Discovery" was entirely cured.

I cannot praise Dr. Pierce's Golden Bile Beans enough." Sold by Dealers.

MISS CLARK.

After taking six bottles of the "Discovery" was entirely cured.

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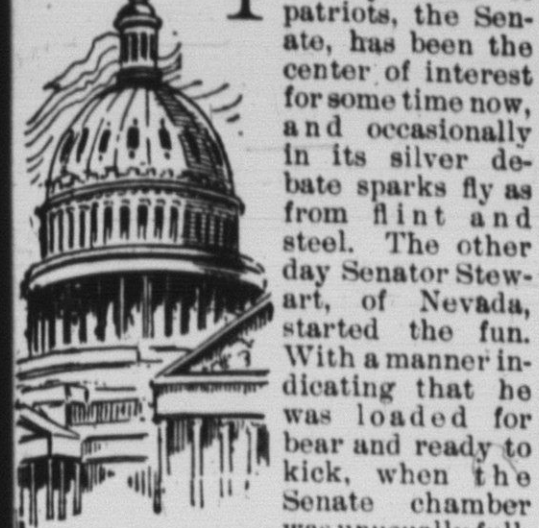
STEWART ROUSES 'EM

HIS CURIOSITY CAUSES GREAT EXCITEMENT.

Wants to Know How Many Senators Own National Bank Stock—Says He Doesn't Own Any Silver Mines—Crossed Swords with Hill.

A Monkey and Parrot Time.

Washington correspondence:



THAT gay but bawdy band of patriots, the Senate, has been the center of interest for some time now, and occasionally in its silver debate sparks fly as from flint and steel. The other day Senator Stewart, of Nevada, started the fun. With a manner indicating that he was loaded for bear and ready to kick, when the Senate chamber was unusually full, he offered a resolution that a committee be appointed to discover how many Senators owned stock in national banks. This resolution was a tremendous success in the line intended by its author. It was about such a success as one might expect in pulling out the insides of a piano with a garden rake. Before the general grasp for breath had subsided, Mr. Stewart proceeded to rub salt on the wound he had caused by saying he was sick and tired of Wall street men and New York papers charging that the silver advocates owned stock in silver mines. He himself hadn't owned any in fifteen years. But he had an awakening suspicion that a good many Senatorial opponents of silver owned stock in national banks, which would be benefited by repeal, and he thought what was sauce for the goose was just as good a dressing for duck. He had discovered in some dusty old tome a long-forgotten law that no person who owned stock in the United States bank, which Jackson broke up, could hold a seat in Congress. If the principle of this law was good then, it was good now; and he wanted to know just how many Senators' interests were hampered by this silver legislation.

If the number whose faces showed astonishment, chagrin, or alarm was any indication, Mr. Stewart's shot had winged about four-fifths of his colleagues. Senator Hill was the first to leap in battle array. With a flush that crept up over the bald spot until it disappeared in the fringe of hair behind his ears, the New-Yorker, shaking what the Honorable Tim Campbell called his "long, acquittal finger" at Stewart who glared truculently, denounced the resolution as an outrage, and demanded that the heel of senatorial disapproval crush and bruise its head. "Whose business is it," Mr. Hill asked, "what Senator or who owns any investment, provided he is lucky enough to have it and come by it honestly." He could not believe that Mr. Stewart offered that in good faith. Mr. Stewart beat a tattoo on his desk with his fingers and was visibly disturbed at the tone and vigor of Hill's remarks. He was just coming down the main aisle to make a furious reply when Mr. Hawley, who had been all the while writing a letter, suddenly shouted, "I object!" Stewart turned in his testy way and glared, but Mr. Hawley said he objected to further discussion. "Well, object," said the man from Nevada, "but I give notice that I will have all the time I want to-morrow." And so the matter drags.

Routine Proceedings.

Friday in the Senate was occupied by the advocates of the repeal of the Sherman act. The speech of Senator Lindsay of Kentucky, which was his maiden effort in the Senate, and his defense of Secretary Carlisle, whose successor in the Senate he was received most attentively. The deadlock in the affairs of the House in order to prevent Mr. Tucker from reporting the bill repealing the Federal election laws to the House continues. In the Senate, Wednesday, an effort to vote on repeal failed. Much talk was indulged in, but absolutely nothing was done toward business. In the House the repeal of the Federal election bill is the matter in hand. A rule was adopted providing that upon the adoption of the order of business the Speaker shall proceed to call the committees for reports, and until that order is exhausted no motion whatever shall be in order or entertained by the Speaker. This provoked a discussion that lasted until adjournment. The Senate was in uninterrupted session Thursday until 7:20 p. m., but the extra hours brought forth nothing. The tiresome debate dragged along. A resolution for repeal was vigorously opposed by those who have been hindering legislation, but was not disposed of. The House was slily stalling, and a wrangle occurred over the various day's record. Several resolutions looking toward fixing dates for the final disposition of current matters were adopted. Several committees reported, and the House adjourned.

Cramps but a Broken Ear Drum.

The accidental death of known good swimmers while bathing is, as a rule, attributed to cramps. Recent investigations would, however, go far to prove that this is but a time-honored and general error. There is nothing in a cramp in the leg to prevent an ordinary swimmer from supporting himself in the water by his hands or on his back, or to cause him to throw up his hands and sink like a stone, as seems to be the rule in these cases of cramps. It is more probable that the cause of these sudden fatalities is perforation of the ear drum, through which the access of water pressure causes vertigo and almost immediate unconsciousness. A few post-mortem examinations would settle this question. The theory is more than probable to the medical mind, and no harm would be done if persons should take a precaution of stuffing cotton in the ears when bathing.

THE FATAL FOLDER.

It Ought to Be Guarded and It Can Be So as to Prevent Serious Accidents.

It is time that a curb was put upon the folding bed, and an effectual check placed upon its homicidal propensities. That ingenious device for making bedroom and parlor intro-conversible has come to stay, but it is dangerous and ought to be muzzled. It has its analogue in the upper berth of a Pullman sleeper, which used to be held down only by its own weight and that of the occupant added. This proving insecure by the fact that one berth closed up unsolicited and smothered a passenger, all upper berths are now securely fastened down by a steel cable. The car may be overturned, but the upper berth will not close unless the cable breaks. Strange it is that this hint has never been generally utilized to insure the safety of the folding bed.

Every little while the feelings of tender-hearted people are lacerated by reading or hearing of a helpless babe finding a premature grave by the unlooked-for closing of a folding bed. Occasionally adults are caught in its wooden jaws and carried ceilingward in a posture which may be described as vice versa. Last week a good housewife in New York City, while examining one of her folding beds closely with the aid of a lighted lamp, and with laudable purpose injecting benzine into its innermost recesses, managed to disturb the equilibrium of this unstable machine, when, presto, it closed, and woman, lamp, benzine and bug were burned up together.

There is no need of this. The folding bed can be robbed of all its terrors by the simple process of securely fastening it open when it is not desired to close it up. No nicely adjusted weights or springs that operate with a touch, even though the touch is inadvertent, will answer. If folding bed manufacturers were as responsible as sleeping car companies, one case of smothering would have resulted in the adoption of a device which would have prevented effectually any second catastrophe closing of this useful economizer of household space.—Philadelphia Press.

The Modern Beauty.

Thrives on good food and sunshine, with plenty of exercise in the open air. Her form glows with health, and her face blooms with its beauty. If her eyes need the cleansing action of a laxative remedy, she uses the gentle and pleasant liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs.

A Horrible Punishment.

The Chinese punish atrocious crimes by inclosing the criminal in an iron cage, his head passing through an opening at the top at such a height that his knees are bent and he can neither stand nor sit. Criminals thus punished usually become insane through suffering in less than two days.

I SHOULD be virtuous for my own sake, though nobody were to know it, just as I would be clean for my own sake, though nobody were to see it. —Shakespeare.

Praise Is Good

For any medicine you hear about, but to be made well by its use is still better. I have for many years suffered with an irritable itching all over my body, and my left leg swelled and became so sore I had to go to the work. Physicians prescribed for me for scrofula, but did not cure me. Hood's Sarsaparilla gave me immediate relief, drove all disease out of my blood and gave me perfect cure. —W. O. DUNN, 21 Laramie Court, Kansas City, Mo.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures
Hood's Pills cure constipation. Try a box.

Hood's Pills cure constipation. Try a box.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

In the Gold Vault.

I looked into the famous gold vault in the sub-basement of the Treasury yesterday. It was a proceeding involving much formality, the presence of the cashier and a personal representative of the Treasury of the United States being required. One of these functionaries held the secret combination for opening the outer door, while the other had that of the inner portal. When both huge and massive gates of steel had been unlocked the interior of an immense safe as big as a good-sized drawing-room was disclosed. That is to say, though pitch dark, its internal arrangement could be seen when a gas jet was lighted.

Running straight through the middle from the entrance was a sort of hallway, on either side of which was a row of iron lattice-work compartments. There were in all fourteen of these lattice-work rooms, somewhat resembling cells along a prison corridor, and all but one of them were filled as full as they could hold with bags of coin. However, this coin was not gold, but silver. The compartment excepted was the first one to the left on the doorway. It alone contained the entire stock of gold now held in the Treasury at Washington—a total of \$10,500,000. The small show made by it was surprising.

Instead of being choke full like the compartments containing silver this one seemed almost empty. Even the floor was not covered with the bags of yellow coin, which were stacked in small heaps around the walls as if to make some sort of show. Yet value in this form is so highly concentrated as to give occasion for all the precautions above described, while a few feet away from this vault is an enormous box of iron lattice work exposed to the view of the public all day, though within it is stored \$101,000,000 in standard silver dollars. Fortunately this quantity of gold is only a fraction of Uncle Sam's stock of that metal. There is more of it in the Sub-Treasuries than is kept here.—Chicago Times.

M. Sarcey's Conversion.

Vegetarianism has made a distinguished convert in M. Francisque Sarcey, the great French dramatic critic. He has written a letter to a Paris paper describing his experiences, in which he says that he is only a "moderate" vegetarian—that is, he eschews only meat and admits eggs, butter and cheese, milk and fish to his regimen. He finds that he is in much more vigorous health and in better working condition than before. The first week, he says, is rather hard to bear, but the benefit is soon felt thereafter.

ALBERT BURCH, West Toledo, Ohio, says: "Hill's Catarrh Cure saved my life." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

SAY nothing good of yourself, you will be distrusted; say nothing bad of yourself, you will be taken at your word.—Joseph Roux.

No more old pills for me. Small Bile Beans, if you please.

THE Salvation Army has invaded thirty-five countries.

The Javanese at the World's Fair.

The people are small in stature, of a yellowish-brown color, and the women have abundance of long, glossy black hair, which they twist up into rather graceful knots, without either hairpins or combs to hold it in place. To be sure, the hair sometimes slips down, but they calmly and deftly put it up again. Both men and women wear long pieces of colored calico wrapped around their hips, lapped over and pinned in front, forming a skirt, frequently of light blue. When working in the sun they wear large straw hats like those of the Japanese. Most of the Javanese were barefooted, but some wore American shoes and white stockings. A boy and a girl two or three years old, the smallest children I ever saw walking, sat flat on the floor by a little table less than a foot high, and peacefully fed themselves with what looked like bread and milk. The mother took the smaller child on her hip. It was amusing to see her pick it up with her toes and raise it to her hand with a motion much like that with which our own countrywomen pick up their trains. The women are very pretty when young, in spite of high cheekbones and broad faces, having soft eyes, white teeth, clear, smooth complexions, and a sweet, gentle expression. They sit or lie on the floor like children.—Harper's Bazar.

The Chinese Schoolboy.

The Chinese school children have instilled into them at an early age habits of hard, steady study. At the age of 5 a boy begins his schooling. At daylight he rises, and after dressing as quickly as possible he starts breakfastless to school. He is given a task, and after it is completed he is allowed an hour for breakfast; again, later, he has an hour for luncheon, but he is at his study nearly twelve hours a day, seven days in the week. All his time, when he is not reciting his lessons, he is studying aloud at the top of his voice. He is under the eye of his master both in school and on his way to and from school. The lad is taught rudimentary astronomy, physics, and natural history, but greater stress is put upon writing and his literary studies. "A Thousand Letters," a poem, is the study that forms the backbone of his literary education. In it are taught the duties of children to parents and all such matters. Whatever the study may be—history, classics, or science—every lesson is learned and repeated word for word.

NERVOUS, bilious disorders, sick headache, indigestion, loss of appetite and constipation removed by Beecum's Pills.

It has hitherto been the law in Japan that if a woman was not married by a certain age the authorities picked out a man and compelled him to marry her. The Mikado has just abolished this usage. In future Japanese women will be allowed to live and die maids, as in European countries.

Economical, easy to take, Small Bile Beans.

NOTHING is more terrible than ignorance in action.—Goethe.

"German Syrup"

William McKeekan, Druggist at Bloomingdale, Mich. "I have had the Asthma badly ever since I came out of the army and though I have been in the drug business for fifteen years, and have tried nearly everything on the market, nothing has given me the slightest relief until a few months ago, when I used Boschee's German Syrup. I am now glad to acknowledge the great good it has done me. I am greatly relieved during the day and at night go to sleep without the least trouble." ©

R. R. R. RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

CURES THE WORST PAINS in from one to twenty minutes. NOT ONE HOUR after reading this advertisement need any one SUFFER WITH PAIN.

Radway's Ready Relief is a Sure Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Bites of Insects, Burns, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the ONLY PAIN REMEDY.

That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels, or other glands or organs.

Radway's Ready Relief is a sure cure for every pain, sprains, bruises, bites of insects, burns, pains in the back, chest or limbs. It was the first and is the only pain remedy.

A half to a teaspoonful of Ready Relief in a half tumbler of water, repeated as often as the discharge continues, and a flannel saturated with Ready Relief laid over the stomach and bowels, will afford immediate relief and soon effect a cure.

There is not a remedial agent in the world that will cure Fever and Ague and all other Malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by Radway's Ready Relief, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF. Price, 50 cents a bottle. Sold by Druggists.

Cures Scrofula

Mrs. E. J. Rowell, Medford, Mass., says her mother has been cured of Scrofula by the use of four bottles of SSS after having had much other treatment, and being reduced to a feeble condition of health, as it was thought she could not live.

Our book on Bile and Skin Diseases mailed free.

SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS. Examination and Advice as to Patentability of Invention. Send for Inventor's Guide, or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'FARRELL, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES Sure relief for ASTHMA, Cough, and all Lung Affections. Price 50c. Sold by mail. Stowell & Co., Charleston, S. C.

PATENTS THOMAS P. SIMPSON, Washington, D. C. No duty's fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

Job Newspaper Presses

Of the latest and best designs sold upon easy terms and at reasonable prices. For further particulars address

CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION, 87, 89, 91 & 93 S. Jefferson St., Chicago.

C. N. U. No. 39-93

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

DON'T TOBACCO SPIT AND SMOKE YOUR LIFE AWAY!

IS THE TRUTHFUL, STARTLING TITLE OF A LITTLE BOOK THAT TELLS ALL ABOUT NO-TO-BAC.

THE ONLY GUARANTEED, HARMLESS, ECONOMICAL CURE for the Tobacco Habit in the world; not for the REASON it makes Tobacco TASTE BAD, but because it ACTS DIRECTLY ON THE NERVE CENTERS, DESTROYING THE NERVE-CRAVING DESIRE, preparing the way for DISCONTINUANCE WITHOUT INCONVENIENCE. NO-TO-BAC stimulates, builds up and improves the entire nervous system. Many report a gain of TEN POUNDS in as many days. Get book at your drug store or write for it—today. DRUGGISTS GENERALLY SELL NO-TO-BAC. IF YOU are a tobacco user take time to read the following TRUTHFUL TESTIMONIALS, a few of many thousands from No-To-Bac users, printed to show how No-To-Bac works. THEY ARE THE TRUTH, PURE AND SIMPLE. We know this, and back them by a reward of \$5,000.00 to anyone who can prove the testimonials false, and that we have knowingly printed testimonials that do not, so far as we know, represent the honest opinion of the writers. You don't have to buy No-To-Bac on testimonial endorsement. NO-TO-BAC is positively guaranteed to cure or money refunded. We give good agents exclusive territory and liberal terms. Many agents make \$10 a day.

CURED THREE YEARS AGO—USED LESS THAN A BOX OF NO-TO-BAC.

MT. CARMEL, ILL., Oct. 10, 1922.—Gentlemen: I purchased one box of your No-To-Bac three years ago. Took about three-quarters of the box, which completely destroyed my appetite for tobacco. I had used tobacco since 9 years of age. I had tried to quit of my own accord and found it impossible, but now I am completely cured and do not have the least craving for tobacco. I hope others will use your treatment. ROLLO G. BLOOD.

USED EVERY SUBSTITUTE AND ANTIDOTE, BUT WITHOUT SUCCESS—NO-TO-BAC MAKES A COMPLETE CURE, AND HE GAINS TWENTY-FIVE POUNDS.

KUTTAU, KY., Nov. 22, 1922.—Gentlemen: I used tobacco for fifteen years, and, with all the will power I possessed, I could not quit. I used every substitute and antidote I could find, but without success. I had despaired of ever getting rid of the damaging tobacco habit, and seeing your advertisement was persuaded by friends to try once more. I sent for one box, and began the use of it at once and experienced benefit. I ordered two more boxes, and, I am happy to say, was cured of the awful habit. It has been nearly a year since I was cured, and I have no desire whatever for the weed. I have gained steadily in flesh. My weight when I began the treatment was 135 pounds, and I now weigh 160 pounds. I feel much better in every way, and got up in the morning without a bad taste in my mouth. My digestion also is much improved. To any one wanting to rid themselves of the tobacco habit permanently, use No-To-Bac, for it is a successful and wonderful remedy. Yours truly and gratefully, W. E. PEAY.

OUR GUARANTEE,

PUBLISHERS: We, the publishers of this paper, know the S. R. Co. to be reliable and will do as they agree. This we GUARANTEE.

IS PLAIN AND TO THE POINT. Three boxes of NO-TO-BAC, 30 days' treatment, costing \$2.50, or a little less than 10c a day, used according to simple directions, is guaranteed to cure the tobacco habit in any form, SMOKING, CHEWING, SNUFF and CIGARETTE HABIT, or money refunded by us to dissatisfied purchasers. We don't claim to cure EVERYONE, but the percentage of cures is so large that we can better afford to have the good will of the occasional failure than his money. We have faith in NO-TO-BAC, and if you try it you will find that NO-TO-BAC is to you

READ THIS

Where to Buy and How to Order NO-TO-BAC.

WILL be MADE GOOD and YOUR PATRONAGE APPRECIATED. Name this paper and address THE STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago Office: 45 and 47 Randolph St.—Box 1280. INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS, IND.

CURED HIMSELF, HIS FATHER, HIS BROTHER-IN-LAW, AND HIS NEIGHBORS.

NASSAU, IOWA, Nov. 21, 1922.—Gentlemen: I am glad to say that since I commenced the use of No-To-Bac, which was the 5th of July, 1922, I have never used tobacco in any form and consider myself completely cured. I can also say that my father, now about 65 years of age, after using tobacco for forty-five years, was cured by the use of three boxes. I also induced my brother-in-law and neighbors to try No-To-Bac, and they were cured. F. O. PRICE.

CHEWED TOBACCO FOR FIFTY YEARS—AFTER SPENDING \$1,000 FOR TOBACCO NO-TO-BAC CURED HIM.

SPRINGFIELD, OHIO, Nov. 22, 1922.—Gentlemen: On the 16th day of May, 1922, I commenced the use of No-To-Bac, and cast tobacco out of my mouth and have not tasted the weed since and have no desire for it. I would advise all who want to stop using tobacco to give No-To-Bac a trial. I used it for fifty years and spent \$1,000.00 for tobacco. No-To-Bac has made a complete cure. GEO. W. WASKET.

"CIGARETTE FIEND FOR FIFTY YEARS."

FARMER CITY, ILL., June 18, 1922.—Dear Sirs: I have just finished the use of one box of No-To-Bac and I am happy to say that I am cured from my habit of using tobacco. For four years I have used cigarettes almost constantly, as well as tobacco in all of its forms; but to-day I have no desire for tobacco whatever. Do not even remember what it tastes like. I feel deeply grateful to you and your remedy for my present condition, and am assured that I will speak a good word for you among my afflicted friends. B. B. BATES.

It is sold by Druggists generally and sent by mail on receipt of the price—1 box, \$1; 3 boxes, \$2.50. Remit in any convenient form. Our President, Mr. A. L. Thomas, is a member of the great advertising firm of Lord & Thomas, Chicago. Vice-President, Mr. W. T. Barbee, is the principal owner of the Barbee Wire and Iron Works of Lafayette, Ind., and Chicago, Ill. The Secretary, Mr. P. T. Barry, of the Chicago Newspaper Union, Chicago. The Treasurer is Mr. H. L. Kramer, one of the owners of the famous Indiana Mineral Springs, Indiana, the only place in the world where magnetic mineral mud baths are given for the cure of rheumatism. Write to him for a book about the mud baths. We mention this to assure you that any remittance of money will be properly accounted for, that our GUARANTEE is SURE when you write to THE STERLING REMEDY CO., INDIANA MINERAL SPRINGS, IND.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

CHELSEA, FRIDAY, SEPT. 29, 1893.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

There was a young lady named Netta—
The wood it never was wetta—
So with a cup she filled the stove up,
And the angels came down and metta.

Chelsea fair.

October 11, 12 and 13.

Remember the dates and come!

Look out for the new story next week.

P. J. Lehman is building an addition to his residence.

Clarence Maroney is building a house for D. Clark in Lyndon.

Born, Saturday, September 16th, to Mr. and Mrs. M. D. Sullivan, a son.

The L. O. T. M. of this place intend having a fair the first of December.

J. R. Gates is having his residence beautified by the addition of a coat of paint.

Another change of time on the M. C. R. R. Look for corrected card on last page.

Remember the STANDARD job department when you need anything in the printing line.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. have added a Remington typewriter to their office equipment.

Overcoats are being brought from their summer quarters, and straw hats are once more laid aside.

An exchange relates so much cussedness going on at this day and age that even the corn is shocked.

The M. C. R. R. will give another excursion to Chicago Tuesday, October 3d. One fare for the round trip.

A. A. Hall has moved his household goods to Stockbridge and will make that place his home in the future.

The supervisors convene in annual session on Monday, October 9th, that being the second Monday in October.

Oliver Cushman and Miss Carrie Beckwith, of Sylvan, were united in marriage, Thursday, September 28th, by Rev. O. C. Bailey.

We inadvertently omitted to mention, in our last issue, the fact that Mr. and Mrs. Howard Conk were entertaining a young son, born, September 18th.

It is a great pleasure to announce that A. J. Sawyer, whose life was despaired of last week, is very much better. He is getting along nicely, and will recover from his injuries.

Next week we commence the publication of another serial story, entitled "At War with Himself." It is fully up to the standard of those heretofore published by this paper. Read it.

The Washtenaw Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Company will have an assessment of 10 cents on a \$100 this year. It has paid 29 losses, aggregating \$4,558.26 during the past year.

P. J. Lehman, while at the Great Camp of the K. O. T. M., was appointed a member of the committee on appeals, grievances and petitions. There will be a meeting of the committee at Saginaw to-day.

Passenger traffic on the M. C. R. R. is something enormous these days. Trains in two and three sections is no uncommon thing, and several times recently the North Shore limited has required two engines.

Rev. L. N. Moon returned from conference Monday evening of this week, to resume his pastorate of the M. E. Church at this place. The STANDARD congratulates the society upon the return of so efficient a pastor.

Venus, after an absence of nearly a year, has again made her appearance as an evening star, and may now be seen for a short time in the early evening in the west. She will continue to adorn the western skies the remainder of the year, growing brighter until January 6, next, when she will have reached her greatest brilliancy.

Dr. Chas. Chadwick, of Grass Lake, who has devoted Mondays and Tuesdays of every week to Chelsea people's aching teeth, can no longer spare the time to come here as his increasing business at home demands his attention.

Just at a time when all seemed lost to the fish liar, in hops the frog and stirs up his brain to a new ambition in an untried field. He has begun business in Chelsea, and reports a catch of twelve "croakers" weighing eight pounds.—Adrian Press.

Many of our citizens have been immortalizing themselves by having their picture "took" in all sorts of picturesque attitudes in front of respective dwellings. A traveling photographer is doing the work which might better be given to our homeartist.

The market the past week has been steady, though more inclined to go down than up. Wheat stands at 60 for white, rye 42c, oats 28c, barley dull but is moving slowly at \$1.05, beans are coming freely at \$1.30 for the best cleaned stock. Clover seed \$5, apples 40 to 50 cents, pears 50c to 75c, peaches 50c to \$1.00, potatoes 35c, tomatoes, 50c, cabbage 5c, eggs 15, butter 20c. Arrivals are increasing and trade will be good until after the holidays.

The officers of the Chelsea Union Agricultural Society are getting a hustle on themselves and are bound to make a success of the fair. They have secured Rice & Emmons' Dog, Goat and Pony Circus to give exhibitions the last two days of the fair. This exhibition is no sideshow affair, and can be witnessed by all, free. A rate of one and one-third fare has been granted by M. C. R. R. from all stations between Jackson and Ypsilanti inclusive, tickets good returning not later than October 14th. Remember the dates, October 11th, 12th and 13th.

For the privilege of wearing trousers, French government charges women a tax of from \$10 to \$12 a year. This by no means gives every woman who is willing to pay the tax a right to wear trousers. The government, instead, confers the right as a tribute to great merit. Trousers are, in fact, a sort of decoration given to women as the ribbon of the legion of honor is given to men. The only women to whom has been granted the right to wear trousers are George Sand, Rosa Bonheur, Mme. Dieulafoy, the Persian archaeologist, Mme. Foucault, the bearded woman and two feminine stonecutters, Mme. Fourreau and LaJaennette.—Jackson Citizen. The above way might do in France, but in this country, never! Uncle Sam would find he must give in the same as other men.

The second edition of The Cosmopolitan for September brought the total edition up to 211,000 copies, without doubt the largest edition of any magazine in the world for this month. It remained for The Cosmopolitan to have the World's Fair treated in a single number by twelve different writers. As the exposition of 1893 must remain one of the leading events of history of the United States, the most distinguished men were asked to prepare this magazine volume, which is destined to become valuable as one of the most perfect description of the World's Fair. Among the number of those who contribute are our only ex-president; Walter Besant, the most distinguished of the English literary men who visited the exposition and a host of others.

I'd like to be a boy without a woe or care, with freckles o'er my face and hayseed in my hair; I'd like to rise at 4 o'clock and do a hundred chores, and saw the wood and feed the sheep and lock the stable doors; and herd the hens and watch the bees and take the mules to drink, and teach the turkey, how to swim so that they wouldn't sink; and milk about a hundred cows and bring in all the wood to burn, and stand out in the sun all day and churn; and wear my brothers cast off clothes and walk four miles to school, and get a licking every day for breaking some old rule, and then go home again at night and do the chores once more, and milk the cows and feed the hogs and curry the mules galore; and then crawl wearily up stairs and seek my little bed, and hear dad say, "That worthless boy! He doesn't earn his bread!"—Exchange.

PERSONAL.

Will Staphish was an Ann Arbor visitor Thursday.

Miss Celia Foster is in Manchester this week.

Fred Freer, of Chicago is visiting friends in town.

Miss Mamie Armstrong spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

B. B. Turnbull left last week for Washington, D. C.

Mrs. Loren Babcock was a Detroit visitor Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Morton spent Saturday in Detroit.

Chas. Miller and Henry Wood spent Sunday in Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Whitaker are Chicago visitors this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes spent Sunday with friends in Scio.

Henry Stimson and Roy Hill were Ann Arbor visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. A. Prudden spent Sunday with her daughter, Helen, at Jackson.

J. J. Raftery has been entertaining his father from Albion this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. I. Davis and Miss Pearle Davis spent Sunday in Lodi.

Miss Martha Tarbell, of Jackson, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Lehman.

Miss Blanche Cushman, of Dexter, spent Saturday with friends in town.

Wm. Wedemeyer has returned to Ann Arbor where he is attending college.

Misses Tressa Staffan and Mabel Gillam spent Sunday with friends in Dexter.

Miss Marion Wellman, of Los Angeles, Cal., is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Miss Ida Fay Hopkins, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of friends in Chelsea this week.

Mrs. Jacob Jedeke, of Dexter has been the guest of relatives in this place this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Glazier and Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glazier spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Hawkins, of Jewett City, Conn., are the guests of Mrs. David Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Jenks are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Tallman of Denver, Col.

Mrs. L. L. Gorton and daughter, of Watelo, have been visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. D. Burchard, returned to her home in Milan, Monday, after spending a few days in town.

Miss Myrta Kempf has gone to Montgomery, Ala., where she will teach in a mission school.

Miss Mary and Lottie Blade, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Avery, the first of the week.

Mrs. R. C. Fenner and daughter Marion, of Marlette, have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Everett.

Miss Olive Conklin who has been spending some time with Leslie friends, has returned to this place.

Miss Jean Whitcomb returned to Albion Tuesday, after spending the summer with her parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hathaway returned to Ann Arbor, Wednesday, after spending the summer with Mrs. Hathaway's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Martin.

Mrs. M. J. Noyes and daughter Edith left Tuesday for several weeks' stay in the Upper Peninsula. They will visit the White City before returning home.

The following are among those attending the World's Fair this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schumacher, Mr. and Mrs. Gilbert Gay, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Easton, Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ward, Mrs. Ed. Daniels, Mrs. Etta Wright, Mrs. Thos. Wilkinson, Mrs. Jay Everett, Misses Lizzie Mast, Nettie Wilkinson, Orah Perry, and Messrs. David and Godfrey Lewick, Geo. Mast, and Fred Everett.

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GO TO
W. F. Riemenschneider & Co.'s
FOR
Boots. Hats. Gloves. **GROCERIES**
Shoes. Caps. Mittens.
AND GET THE WORTH OF YOUR MONEY.

LAMPS LAMPS LAMPS
We have just received our Fall lamp stock and we have the **FINEST BEST ASSORTMENT** bought direct from the manufacturer, and shall make a some very low prices on them to move them quick, they consist of
Piano Banquet Vase and Hanging Lamps
We also have complete stock of decorated and plain chamber sets at popular prices. In fact we are headquarters for crockery, glassware and lamp goods.
HOAG & HOLMES.
A few more sets Mrs. Potts' nickel plated sad irons at 99c.

You Will Be Robbed In Chicago During the World's Fair If You Are Not Posted

Every subscriber to the SATURDAY BLADE OF CHICAGO will receive a Free Certificate entitling the holder to call at our office at any hour, day or night, or Sunday, during the World's Fair, and we will locate you at whatever priced room you wish, we personally investigate boarding houses, rooms to rent, hotels, etc., and can save you a great deal of money. This department has a postoffice, reading and waiting room, the Saturday Blade is a highly illustrated weekly newspaper. The Chicago Ledger is a well known family paper. The price of either paper is \$2 per year, \$1 for six months, or three months for 50c. Send in your subscriptions. A guide to Chicago and the World's Fair, also sample copies, sent free to any address.

W. D. BOYCE, 115-117 5th Ave., Chicago

CHURCH NEWS.
"Our mission work in Michigan" will be reviewed at the Baptist church next Sunday morning.
Subject for the Epworth League prayer meeting for next Sunday is "The Fruits of Faith"—Rom. 1:2.
The subject for the Y. P. S. C. E. prayer-meeting for next Sunday evening is "I am ready."—Rom. 1:9-17.
Rev. F. Kraushar of Wood Haven, N.Y., will occupy the pulpit of St. Paul's church at 2 o'clock Sunday Oct. 1st.
Covenant meeting at the Baptist church on Saturday, September 30, 3 o'clock p. m. A full attendance is urgently requested.
The Detroit Pastors' Conference will hold a two-days' session in St. Paul's church, beginning Tuesday, October 3. There will be services Tuesday evening at 7:30 conducted by Rev. G. Hildner of Detroit and Rev. O. Keller, of Warren.

Alarming Facts.
It is said of the 7,000 murders reported through the newspapers last year less than 2,000 were properly tried and punished.

More murderers were lynched than were punished by this process of law! As another has truthfully said: "All good citizens should band together to see that the laws are enforced through the proper officers if possible; if not, in spite of them."

Political parties must be purified. Ministers of the Gospel must continually hold up before the people the sovereignty of God and His interest in the government of men.

The fact must be proclaimed that no republic has gone down by force of arms, but always through the weight of its own internal corruption! Let our people heed this lesson of history before it is too late.

Wanted—Dining room girl. Apply at the Chelsea House.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best
THERE never has been a time when you could buy a Stove as cheap as you can now. You will find it money in your pocket to take advantage of the very low prices we are making on Garlands and the genuine Round Oak stoves. Floor oil cloth, new patterns.
W. J. KNAPP.

GARLAND STOVES AND RANGES
The World's Best
TAKE A COMMERCIAL COURSE OR A COURSE IN SHORTHAND AND TYPEWRITING
AT
ANN ARBOR, MICH.
Best school in the state. Students assisted in securing positions as competent. Graduates of our school preferred business men. Write for full particulars. Address
Commercial & Stenographic Institute.
Ann Arbor, Mich.

OLD BOREAS ABROAD.

CROWDS OF PEOPLE DRENCHED
AT THE FAIR.

Mob Wreaks Its Vengeance on Smith at Roanoke—Pursuing Lake Pirates—Squeal on Their Employer—Centralia Robbers Are in Jail.

Work of the Storm.

THE recent storm covered a broad area, sweeping over Northern Illinois and Wisconsin, falling with severity at many points. It was noticed by the weather men Tuesday in Montana. The storm was at that time making its way toward Chicago and the man in the Auditorium tower was expecting it when it made its appearance Thursday evening. The wind came from the southeast in a gale. The little whirling arms of the indicator showed that it was blowing at the rate of forty-eight miles an hour. The speed of the storm had been kept up at a lively rate since it started from Montana for the World's Fair. The weather report for Wednesday showed that it was in North Dakota. In the twenty-four hours that followed it whizzed across the corn fields of South Dakota, Iowa, and Northern Illinois, and came into Chicago with alarming velocity. Thousands of people thought for a few minutes that the White City in Jackson Park was going to be torn to pieces. At fifteen minutes after 8 o'clock one of the severest storms of wind and rain that the Fair has ever passed through swept over the park with terrific fury. The storm came up so suddenly that nobody was prepared for it. Consequently thousands of visitors were drenched before they could reach shelter. Much damage resulted and leaks were started in nearly every one of the main Exposition buildings.

Train-Robbers in Jail.

FOUR of the men who made the daring attempt to rob an Illinois Central train near Centralia have been captured. The bandits were beaten off by the train crew after a pitched battle, in which one of the robbers was injured so badly that he may die, and three of the trainmen were shot; their wounds being severe but not dangerous. The attempt to "hold up" the train was defeated and the express company lost nothing. The injured robber, who gave his name as Jones, made a confession. He said the names of two of the men engaged in the attempted robbery with him were Martin Nichols and James Hardin. These two were captured near Centralia. A fourth man was caught at Odin. When the men Nichols and Hardin were captured a great crowd of the townspeople of Centralia had gathered about the railroad station, and as the prisoners were brought in the cry of "Lynch them" was raised. Ropes were in readiness and only the courage and coolness of the officers saved the robbers from death at the hands of the mob.

Smith Lynched by a Mob.

THE negro Tom Smith, who was removed from jail at Roanoke, Va., in order to secure his safety from the mob which attacked the jail for the purpose of lynching him, was found where the authorities tried to secrete him early in the morning and lynched. His body was afterward taken to the river bank in the western part of the city and burned in the presence of an infuriated mob over one thousand men.

NEWS NUGGETS.

THE waste of gas in the Indiana oil field threatens to ruin the gas field.

DANIEL HELVIE, a farmer, driving to his home, five miles from Logansport, Ind., in daylight, was held up by two masked highwaymen and robbed of \$40.

PENNSYLVANIA Democrats have nominated Judge Samuel G. Thompson, of Philadelphia, for Supreme Justice and Frank C. Osborn, of Sewickley, for State Treasurer.

ANOTHER turn of the wheel has taken place in Honduras. The Congress has accepted President Leiva's resignation and General Vasquez has been elected President to succeed him.

M. M. SHEPHERD, one of the leaders of the gang which has been committing murders and robberies around Moorhead and Fargo, finding that he was about to be captured, shot himself dead.

A DETACHMENT of soldiers from Fort Mackinac, with a tugboat, have gone in pursuit of a gang of bold thieves who have been operating along the north shore of Lake Michigan from a sailboat. The thieves looted the post-offices at Mackinac Island and Charlevoix.

A PHILADELPHIA concern imported last year a number of lacemakers, who came as first-class cabin passengers, in order to avoid examination as suspected immigrants. Now the girls are out of work during a shut-down, and are glad to inform against their importer in order to be sent back to England free.

THE House Committee on Rules decided that the Tucker bill to repeal the Federal election laws should be taken up for consideration, and that the vote on the passage of the bill and pending amendments should be taken after twelve days had been allowed for debate. This order was agreed upon by the majority of the members.

EASTERN.

NEW YORK immigration authorities have evidence that undesirable immigrants are crossing into the United States over the Canadian border. A Polish family of five recently arrived in Quebec from Rotterdam. As the new arrivals were destitute the Canadians hustled them across the line and sent them to New London, Conn., and thence they were sent to New York. The family is now at Ellis Island.

JAMES R. KEENE is defendant in two suits involving \$230,000 brought at New York by Mrs. Minnie C. Rankin. Mrs. Rankin claims that in 1884 Keene received \$100,000 from William H. Vanderbilt in trust for herself and that he also owes her \$24,486 as balance of salary. Keene admits that he received the \$100,000 from Vanderbilt, but says it was a loan to himself, and denies that he owes Mrs. Rankin any sum.

THE coffee market advanced from 5 to 20 points in consequence of the cutting off of the supply by the blockade at Rio de Janeiro. A member of the New York Exchange said that no serious trouble would be caused to American coffee merchants on account of the Brazilian trouble. There are, he said, 1,800,000 bags of Rio coffee of all kinds in Europe, and American coffee dealers are now drawing on this supply. Before this is exhausted some way will be devised for resuming importations. This may be done by the different nations taking concerted action.

ACTING MINT DIRECTOR PRESTON confirmed a statement that an examination of the vaults in the Philadelphia mint had disclosed a shortage of more than 5,000 ounces in gold bullion valued at \$134,000. The vault in which the gold is stored had, when it was sealed in 1887, about \$16,000,000 in gold bullion. The shortage was discovered only Tuesday, when the vault was opened for the purpose of coining the bullion. The Superintendent of the mint at Philadelphia is under a bond of \$100,000, and some of the wealthiest men in the city, including George W. Childs, are on it. Mr. Preston, it seems, is the responsible party in the matter. He weighed the gold when it was received in 1887 from the New York Subtreasury, and the superintendent at that time, D. M. Fox, accepted Preston's figures. Mr. Preston told Secretary Carlisle that it was his belief the gold was stolen by the men who assisted him in 1887 and that it was taken between the time of weighing the bullion and placing it in the vault.

WESTERN.

FOR twelve hours Sunday Chicago firemen fought a prairie fire covering an area of nearly twenty blocks, in part adjoining the Fair grounds. The big garbage dump which extends from 65th to 85th street and from Stony Island to Perry avenue, caught fire in some mysterious way at 9 a. m. Seven Columbian guards were overcome by smoke and heat.

OVER 60,000 baskets of peaches lay in warehouses and on docks on the Michigan side of Lake Michigan Sunday and spoiled. They were bound to Chicago and were to have been brought over by the dozen steamers running across the lake. But the big storm effectually prevented these boats from leaving port, and with no other means of getting the fruit to its destination there was no alternative and the good fruit spoiled. Several steamers, from Detroit around Chicago, were beached in making or leaving harbor.

E. S. SIMPSON is locked up at the Chicago Central Station charged with wholesale forgery upon the People's Bank, of Chestnut street, Philadelphia. By means of forged checks he is said to have victimized the Illinois Trust and Savings Bank for \$225, and was arrested there Monday morning while he was attempting to cash a check for \$3,200. When Detectives Corbus and Flaherty searched his rooms at the Palmer House a fraudulent certification stamp of the People's Bank and a quantity of the blank checks of that institution were found.

THE County Judges of Dallas County, Mo., following the precedent set by their predecessors in their own county and by the St. Clair County judges, refuse to issue a tax levy to pay the bonds of the county, amounting, with interest, to \$500,000, pledged by the county in aid of a railroad that was never built, which levy was ordered by United States Judge Phillips. Two of the judges, when the Marshals appeared in the county, took to the woods and could not be found. Judge Franklin could not leave home, and the notice was served upon him. The judges have heretofore escaped service by hiding in the woods, and on many occasions have held court in their retreat.

THE engine and fourteen cars of the first section of the east-bound freight train on the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul railway were derailed at 11 p. m. Saturday at an open switch at Olivia, Minn., a small station on the Hastings and Dakota Branch, ninety-three miles from Minneapolis. The following were instantly killed: Anthony Brewer, the brakeman; Charles Reddings, the fireman; George W. Remsen, the engineer. At the time of the accident the train was running twenty-five miles an hour, and the engineer, it appears, did not notice that the switch was open. The engine was thrown over on its side and fourteen cars loaded with grain were piled on top of it. The three unfortunate men were found in the cab of the engine scalded in a horrible manner.

By far the most atrocious and sensational murder that has been committed in that section of the State took place Tuesday morning one and one-half miles west of Glendale, Ind. It was the slaughter of Denni-

son, Wratton, a well-known farmer, and his family, consisting of his mother, wife and two children. The deed was done by some one who knew all about the family and knew that the women had no means with which to defend themselves, as the only man about the house was very sick and they were too far away from any neighbors to call help. No evidence that would point to the guilty parties has yet been secured, as they have thoroughly covered their tracks. The only weapon used, it is thought, was a hatchet, as all the gashes are very nearly alike. A pack of bloodhounds have been scouring the immediate vicinity, but have thus far been unable to track down the assassins.

THE new Canton, Ill., opera house was completely destroyed by fire Tuesday evening and in the excited scramble of the panic-stricken audience to escape from the burning building one man was fatally burned and as many as twenty-five other persons sustained burns and severe bruises as they were jostled and trampled upon. The Baldwin-Mellville Company presented "Michael Strogoff." About 9:30 o'clock some fireworks used in the play exploded with terrific force and blazing brands were hurled in all directions. The inflammable material surrounding the stage quickly ignited and in an incredibly short time the building was doomed to complete destruction. Panic seized the audience, who wildly fled from the burning building, but fortunately and most miraculously those in the parquet, dress circle, and balcony escaped serious injury, though many were trampled under foot and seriously bruised. The actors were all burned, some of them quite badly. They had scarcely time to escape themselves and lost all their belongings. The exploding fireworks were hurled into the second balcony and many of the people there were badly burned before they could escape. The money loss is fully \$100,000.

SOUTHERN.

A RACE war is imminent at Carrollton, a suburb of New Orleans, where a mob, unable to capture Roselius Julian, the colored murderer of Judge Estopinal, lynched his three brothers. The negroes threaten vengeance, and a conflict is expected.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE VICTOR ESTOPINAL was shot and killed in Jefferson Parish, about three miles above New Orleans, and his son August was dangerously wounded. The murder was committed by a negro—Roselius Julian—who was in the custody of the Estopinals and a posse. Julius fled into the swamp, but he cannot escape, and will be lynched.

GEORGE CLARKE and Drew Smith, two desperate convicts, escaped from the Virginia penitentiary at Richmond. Clarke was sentenced to the penitentiary for fifteen years for safe-blowing at Farmville, Va. He is believed to have been the leader of a gang of burglars who worked several Virginia cities in 1891. He is an escaped convict from the Joliet, Ill., prison and is now wanted there. When Clarke was first arrested at Richmond the Chief of Police of Chicago was communicated with, and he wrote that Clarke was a trainer of criminals and one of the worst characters in the country.

WASHINGTON.

THE Washington (D. C.) banking firm of Woods & Co., which suspended a month ago, has made an assignment to William H. Swander. The assets are given at \$33,397 and the liabilities at \$26,000.

THE centennial anniversary of the laying of the corner-stone of the Capitol at Washington was celebrated solemnly and impressively on the broad plaza that stretches out from the east front of the Capitol. The ceremonies were observed by a large concourse of people. On arriving at the Capitol about 2 o'clock the immense parade disbanded, and Chairman Lawrence Gardner, after making a fitting speech, introduced President Cleveland, who made a brief address. At the close of the President's address, which was greeted with cheers, the Chairman introduced William Wirt Henry, a descendant of Patrick Henry of Revolutionary fame. Mr. Henry, as orator of the day, delivered an able address. Vice President Stevenson, Speaker Crisp and others spoke.

THE President is angry, and the Senators are the cause. Mr. Cleveland, according to a Washington correspondent, believes that patience has now ceased to be a virtue, and that the time has arrived to settle the question physically. This will be done by a continuous session unless the anti in a very few days permit a vote. In his speech at the Centennial celebration there was a sentence the significance of which was lost to all but a few within the sound of his voice. As he reached the sentence he turned abruptly from the crowd in front and faced the Senators. His face was very stern. He said: "If representatives who here assemble to make laws for their fellow countrymen forget the duty of broad and disinterested patriotism, and legislate in prejudice and passion, or in behalf of sectional and selfish interests, the time when the corner-stone of our Capitol was laid and the circumstances surrounding it will not be worth commemorating." He paused for an instant as he finished. Those who had heard him applauded, and then he faced the crowd again and finished his speech.

POLITICAL.

LAWRENCE T. NEAL, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Ohio, made the opening speech of his campaign at Newark Thursday. His audience was large, delegations being present from Columbus, Zanesville, Mansfield, and

many other cities. Mr. Neal's speech was mainly an attack on that system of tariff which he was pleased to term McKinleyism. Mr. Neal said that the Sherman silver law and the McKinley tariff law underlie the want of confidence which is the cause of the trouble, and gave it as his belief that prosperity can only be obtained by adherence to the Democratic faith in the matter of both currency and tariff reform. "The purchasing clause of the Sherman silver law," said he, "must be repealed, and the Democratic party stands committed not only to its repeal but to the unlimited use of both gold and silver as money. The Democracy of Ohio has reaffirmed the declaration and I give it my personal endorsement." Mr. Neal then expressed the opinion that "the greatest foe to the prosperity of the people is McKinleyism." He said: "So long as the Federal system of protective taxation is continued we can have no general and permanent prosperity in this country. To regain such prosperity we must apply the ax to the root of the evil with earnestness and vigor, and forever destroy the McKinley method of taxation."

FOREIGN.

THE Town of Villa-Canas, in the Province of Toledo, Spain, has been devastated by floods and a large number of lives have been lost. Heavy rains inundated the town. The people had no thought of danger, though the many streams in the vicinity of the town were rapidly swelling and threatening to overflow their banks.

AN enormous deficit will be realized in the hop crop of Germany this season. Consul General Mason, at Frankfurt, has informed the State Department that, owing to the abnormal conditions which have existed this season, the hop crop will be \$9,480,000 metric pounds less than last year. This year's crop promises to be the smallest on record for a half century.

IN GENERAL.

THE first shipment of this year's Washington hop crop has been made to London. It is estimated the crop of the State will be about 50,000 bales. Hops this year are of remarkably fine quality.

LORD DUNRAVEN's yacht, the Valkyrie, which sailed from Queenstown for New York on Aug. 23, has not been sighted since, and some apprehension is felt for her safety.

LANE SEMINARY, which was boycotted by the Presbyterian General Assembly because it sustained Professor H. P. Smith, is likely to close its doors. When the collegiate season opened last Thursday but four students presented themselves.

IN a decree issued by President Rodriguez of Costa Rica, extending amnesty, guaranteeing rights, etc., is a qualifying clause declaring explicitly that the government of Costa Rica reserves the right to extradite Francis Henry Weeks, the absconding embezzler.

FOLLOWING is the standing of the clubs of the National League:

	W.	L.	Pc.		W.	L.	Pc.
Boston.	83	38	686	Cincinnati.	57	62	479
Pittsburg.	73	48	603	Baltimore.	55	67	451
Philadelp'a.	69	51	575	Chicago.	53	69	434
Cleveland.	66	53	555	St. Louis.	52	70	431
New York.	66	57	537	Louisville.	47	70	402
Brooklyn.	63	58	521	Wash'g'tns.	40	82	328

R. G. DUN & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says:

Returns from every part of the country show decided improvement. Hopeful feeling prevails as money grows abundant at speculative centers and somewhat easier for commercial purposes. Weekly failures have declined about half in number and more than half in amount of liabilities. The number of establishments reported as resuming work—thirty-one wholly and twenty-six in part—still exceeds the number closing—thirty-three the last week, besides ten reducing force—so that the hands employed have somewhat increased. The number of unemployed is still very large. Business is pulling itself together, and even the crop report has caused little depression in stocks.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.			
CATTLE—Common to Prime.	3 25	@	8 75
HOGS—Shipping Grades.	3 75	@	6 75
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.	2 25	@	4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.	68	@	64
CORN—No. 2.	40	@	41
OATS—No. 2.	26	@	27
RYE—No. 2.	46	@	47
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.	26 1/2	@	27 1/2
EGGS—Fresh.	15	@	16
POTATOES—New per bu.	63	@	75
INDIANAPOLIS.			
CATTLE—Shipping.	3 00	@	4 50
HOGS—Choice Light.	4 00	@	6 50
SHEEP—Common to Prime.	3 00	@	3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	62	@	63 1/2
CORN—No. 2 White.	42 1/2	@	43 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.	29	@	30
ST. LOUIS.			
CATTLE—	3 00	@	5 25
HOGS—	5 00	@	6 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	63	@	64
CORN—No. 2.	40	@	40 1/2
OATS—No. 2.	26	@	26 1/2
RYE—No. 2.	47	@	49
CINCINNATI.			
CATTLE—	3 00	@	5 00
HOGS—	3 00	@	6 50
SHEEP—	3 10	@	4 00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	62 1/2	@	63 1/2
CORN—No. 2.	42 1/2	@	43 1/2
OATS—No. 2.	28	@	29
RYE—No. 2.	49	@	51
DETROIT.			
CATTLE—	3 00	@	4 50
HOGS—	3 00	@	6 00
SHEEP—	3 00	@	3 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.	67	@	68
CORN—No. 2.	44	@	44 1/2
OATS—No. 2 White.	30 1/2	@	31 1/2
TOLEDO.			
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.	68	@	69
OATS—No. 2 White.	28	@	29
RYE—No. 2.	48	@	49
BUFFALO.			
WHEAT—No. 1 Spring.	73	@	74
CORN—No. 2.	46	@	47
OATS—No. 2 White.	34 1/2	@	35 1/2
RYE—No. 2.	50	@	52
MILWAUKEE.			
BEEF CATTLE—	2 50	@	4 50
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.	64 1/2	@	65 1/2
CORN—No. 3.	40	@	41
OATS—No. 2 White.	29	@	31
RYE—No. 1.	56	@	57
BARLEY—No. 2.	49	@	51
NEW YORK.			
CATTLE—	3 00	@	5 00
HOGS—	3 25	@	7 00
SHEEP—	3 25	@	4 25
CORN—No. 2 Red.	73	@	74
OATS—Mixed Western.	49	@	50
BUTTER—Creamery.	32	@	33
PORK—New Mess.	17 25	@	17 75

FLEE FROM FIRE.

TERRIFIC SCENES IN THE BLACK HILLS.

Frightful Slaughter at Roanoke, Va., Over an Attempted Lynching—Iowa Celebrates at the Fair—Scandalous Conduct of U. S. Senator Irby.

Threatened with Destruction.

NOT in the history of the Black Hills has there been such terribly destructive fires as raged Wednesday afternoon and night. The Black Hills and Fort Pierre passenger train, due at Piedmont at 5:15 p. m., was driven back by the sea of flames, which wrapped both bridges and ties in its fiery embrace. At a late hour, impelled by a fierce gale from the west and north-west, the fire appeared over the whole country between Piedmont and Perry, some thirty miles northwest. General Manager Grier of the Fort Pierre line took in the situation and a wood train with ten or fifteen cars was hastily started toward Piedmont, gathering up the people along the line of the road with a few hastily picked up household goods. The train returned at 8 p. m. with about 150 men, women, and children who had fled from their burning homes.

Nine Men Shot Down.

Wednesday morning at Roanoke, Va., a negro named Robert Smith succeeded by a forged order for grapes in enticing Mrs. Henry Bishop, a white farmer's wife, to an unfrequented part of the city, where he robbed her, beat her to insensibility, and assaulted her. He left her for dead, but she recovered and gave the alarm. The news spread like wild-fire, and it was only by shrewd work and a desperate fight that Smith was safely lodged in prison. During the day a large crowd gathered intent upon a lynching, and the Sheriff summoned the Jeff Davis Rifles of Salem to the jail. At night a mob of fully 5,000 surrounded the jail, and stormed it. The officers in charge maintained the defense as long as they could, when the military were ordered to fire. At the first volley nine men fell dead, many were wounded, and several officers were hurt by a return fire. But the mob retreated, mad with rage, and further trouble is inevitable.

Iowa Turned Loose.

IOWA began her celebration at the World's Fair grounds Wednesday in a shower of rain, but the enthusiasm of Hawkeye State citizens could not be dampened by the elements. The day was a round of parades, drills, band music and a reception, ending at night with a magnificent display of fireworks. The State building was the Mecca for 10,000 loyal residents of America's own corn producing empire, and great as the host was, it was but the advance guard of the incoming throng Thursday.

BREVITIES.

NEARLY the whole of Owingsville, Ky., was destroyed by fire. The total loss will reach \$65,000, with insurance of about \$50,000.

THE Rev. S. B. Halliday, for many years Beecher's assistant, was stricken with apoplexy in the lecture-room of Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, N. Y.

BURGARS blew open the safe of Wilbur & Co., wholesale grain dealers, at Phillips, Me., Sunday night, and secured cash and papers aggregating at least \$30,000.

THE boiler in the sawmill of the L. J. Keller Lumber company, near Whittier, N. C., exploded, killing Richard Nichols, James Kelly, Ben McMahon, and Jesse Gunter, white, and Henry Smith, colored.

GOV. CROUNSE, of Nebraska, refuses to appoint delegates to the pan-American bimetallic convention called at St. Louis, because while himself a bimetalist he cannot indorse the spirit disclosed by the call.

UNITED STATES SENATOR IRBY made a spectacle of himself while drunk at Columbia, S. C., by driving through the streets with both feet thrust through the windows of a hack, and threatening the driver with a pistol.

AT the grounds of the Cincinnati Base-Ball Club, before a game with the Baltimore, Louis Rapp, the assistant ground keeper, and Rosa Smith were married in the presence of 2,200 spectators, who cheered the pair lustily; and their presents included a set of furniture, tickets to the World's Fair, and a purse of \$80.

THE recent elections in Havana to renew half the provincial deputies resulted in the return of twenty-two reformists, eighteen autonomists, ten anti-reformists and one indefinite. Forty deputies are in favor of the reforms proposed by the Spanish minister of colonies and ten are against them.

ARTICLES of incorporation of the Chicago, Sioux City and Bismarck Railroad Company were filed in the office of the Secretary of State at Springfield, Ill. It is proposed to construct a railroad from Chicago to Sioux City, Iowa; thence through South Dakota via the Blue Blanket valley to the city of Bismarck, N. D. The principal office is to be maintained in Chicago, and the capital stock is \$1,000,000.

RECEIVERS have been appointed at Kansas City for the Lombard Investment Company.

HENRY C. COCHREN, the watchman at the Philadelphia Mint who raked out thirty bars of gold, is in Moyamensing prison in default of \$17,500 bail.

CELEBRATION OF THE CAPITOL'S CENTENNIAL.

Observed with Pomp.

A black and white line drawing of the U.S. Capitol building in Washington, D.C. The drawing shows the central dome and the surrounding wings of the building, with trees in the foreground and stylized clouds in the sky.

UNITED STATES CAPITOL AT WASHINGTON, EAST FRONT

A black and white line drawing of a large, multi-story building, likely a church or cathedral, featuring a prominent central dome and two smaller domes on the right side. The building has many windows and is surrounded by trees and a street.

STATE HOUSE, PHILADELPHIA
[The first National Capitol.]

The Burning of the Capitol.

The citizens who looked on from without with blanched faces and beating hearts suddenly beheld a mass of flame and smoke pouring from the windows of the Capitol, and heard the British shout in brutal triumph as they watched the flames and sent army rockets through the roof to make air for the fire. In a short time the great structure was everywhere ablaze and apparently doomed to destruction. The

DIRTY, TIRED AND SORE.

THE Mexican boundary dispute has been settled and the troops withdrawn.

ATTEMPTED ROBBERY OF AN
EXPRESS TRAIN.

Robbers Are Captured.

RAIN CAME TOO LATE.

California—Hop-picking nearly complete with quality good and average yield; frost mountain counties injured garden truck fruit-drying and raisin-curing much retarded by abnormal amount of moisture in the air during dews at night.

**WISCONSIN FIRES SWEEP NORTH
WARD WITH DIRE EFFECTS.**

New Danger Center.

A detailed map of Lincoln County, North Dakota, showing its geographical features, towns, and neighboring counties. The map is oriented with North at the top. Lincoln County is centrally located, bordered by Prentiss County to the north, Morton County to the east, and McLean County to the south. To the west are Grand Forks and Teton counties. The map shows the Missouri River forming the western border, with several tributaries like Spirit, Knife, and Cannon rivers. Major towns such as Medford, Merrill, Wausan, and Stebens Point are marked. The map also indicates various land areas like Westwood and Big Lake, and other features like the Cannon River and Spirit River.

WISCONSIN'S FIRE-SWEPT COUNTIES

Covers Two Hundred Square Miles

entirely burned out. Milwaukee has been enveloped in smoke from the forest fires. About the towns within the burning district citizens are fighting the fires day and night to prevent the flames from reaching within the limits. The fires appear to be the worst along the line of the Wisconsin Central Railway. Through Wisconsin Central trains between Chicago and Minneapolis are running over the Omaha Road between Eau Claire and Marshfield on account of the burning of a bridge. The forest fires which are causing such wide spread destruction through Wisconsin and the upper end of the Lower Michigan Peninsula have covered the lake with a thick pall of smoke and navigation has become decidedly dangerous. A half dozen wrecks have occurred the last few days, and the captains of incoming boats report that the smoke is becoming steadily worse.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM
REFLECTION.

INTRODUCTORY.

POINTS IN THE LESSON.

Verse nine is one of the several word photographs that Paul gives of himself. The "This one thing I..." of Phil 3:13 is another. Here Paul lets himself be seen in servant garb: "Whom I serve with my spirit in the gospel." The word "go-pel" means good tidings. Paul is the servant of Christ, who goes about with a bundle of good tidings from his Lord, good tidings for all. "Is that your picture, mine?"

HINTS AND ILLUSTRATIONS.

We present an illustration or two of some of the salient points in the lesson. At the close, by request, we resume the "Question Drawer," putting it in the place of the briefer "Queries" we have been for some time pursuing. We see no reason why the Sunday-school should not be made a time for a wider searching of the word than the mere perusal of the lesson text. In the best teaching, indeed, we always see a comparison of Scripture with Scripture. Some classes may push this more than others. In the company which the preparer of these notes humbly attempts to lead (the room separate from the rest of the school), the first moments of the half-hour for study are given to a serial outline of the various books of the Bible. So little time is found elsewhere for Scripture indoctrination and instruction that it seems expedient, that with the growth of the Sunday-school idea the scope of class-work be thus gradually enlarged.

Sitting here at the study table in a casual but happy hour with Prof. Van Benschoten, our Greek books open before us, he calls our attention to that word rendered thank (eucharisteo). It originally meant, on heathen lips, to boast, and secondarily, to requite. It was their idea of prayer: we see it in the Iliad, "Zeus, help me. I have large possessions; help me and you shall have a hecatomb." See how Paul rescues the term, and fills it with new and holy meaning, how Christianity regenerates the very vocabulary of the nations, saving everywhere. Has Paul any boast? It is in a Savior crucified. Does he proffer requital? It is a broken and a contrite spirit, a living sacrifice. Thanksgiving and prayer with the Christian is the humble presentation of a helped but still needy soul to Almighty G'd. "What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me? I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord."

Here is power—where the Spirit of Christ resides. Arthur's words ought to be learned by heart: "Suppose we saw an army sitting down before a granite fortress, and they told us they intended to batter it down, we might ask them how? They point us to a cannon ball; well, but there is no power in that! It is heavy, but not more than a hundred-weight, or half a hundred weight. If all the men in the army were to throw it, it would make no impression. They say no, but look at the cannon; well, but there is no power in that. It is a machine and nothing more. But look at the powder! Well, there is no power in that; a child may spill it; a sparrow may pick it up. Yet this powerless powder and this powerless ball are put into this powerless cannon; one spark of fire enters it, and then, in the twinkling of an eye, that powder becomes a flash of lightning, and that cannon ball is a thunderbolt which smites as if it had been sent from heaven."

Next Lesson — "Redemption in Christ" Rom. 3: 19-26.

French in the Telephone.

PUZZLE PLEASE ANALYZE

That's what our bargains are constantly doing.

WE PUZZLE a large class of people by the prices we are making on strictly first-class goods. They don't see how it is possible to offer them bargains at about 25 per cent less than other dealers. Don't trouble yourself about this, but just take advantage of the opportunities as we are offering them.

WE PLEASE a still larger class of people by the manner in which we deal with them. We make it our constant aim to give them absolute satisfaction. Honest weights, honest goods, and honest prices is our motto.

WE PARALYZE our competitors by selling goods at such low figures that it keeps them constantly looking to see where the bottom has dropped to.

Remember The Bank Drug Store.

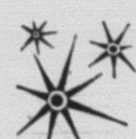
Raw Linseed oil 40c per gal.
Bottled " " 43c per gal.
25 lbs of sulphur for \$1.
23 boxes of matches for 25c.
Unexcelled baking powder 20c per lb.
Pure cider vinegar 18c per gal.
Best crackers 4 lbs for 25c.
Cleaned English currants 10c per lb.
Tea dust 12c per lb.
4 boxes 8 oz tacks for 5c.
Saleratus 6c per lb.
Herring 20c per box.
6 doz clothes pins for 5c.
Good toothpicks 5c box.

All Patent Medicines one-fourth off.
Good New Orleans Molasses 25c gal.
3 cans best pumpkin for 25c.
8 lbs rolled oats for 25c.
Rice 5c per lb.
Good raisins 8c per lb.
Fine Japan Tea 30c per lb.
Two packages yeast cakes for 5c.
Gloss Starch 6c per lb.
Good syrup 28c per gal.
Presto fine cut tobacco 28c per lb.
Finest spices that can be bought.
Headlight kerosene oil 9c per gal.
Good coffee 19c per lb.

F. P. GLAZIER & CO.

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Executed by workmen
who understand their
business,

Call at the Standard Office.



My wife told me to go to
Boyd's Restaurant
for my dinner when I came
to town, but I thought that
I knew more about it than
she did, so I went else
where, and now I wish
that I had taken her ad-
vice. I'll go there next time
sure.

Mr. Boyd also keeps a fine line of
GROCERIES AND MEATS,

which he sells at prices that are right. Try him
Come and try a dish of our excellent Ice Cream these warm
days. You will like it.

Don't Tobacco Spit or Smoke Your Life
Away

Is the truthful, startling title of a little book
that tells all about No-to-bac, the wonderful,
harmless guaranteed tobacco habit cure. The
cost is trifling and the man who wants to quit
and can't, runs no physical or financial risk in
using No-to-bac. Sold by druggists. Book at
Drug store or by mail free. Address The Steril-
izing Remedy Co., Indiana Mineral Springs, Ind.

A universal Beautifier.—Harmless
effective and agreeable, Ayer's Hair
Vigor has taken high rank among
toilet articles. This preparation
causes thin, weak hair to become abun-
dant, strong, and healthy, and restores
gray hair to its original color.

She Could Never Come to Want.

The Mutual Life Insurance Company
of New York has just issued an entire-
ly new form of policy, by which the
Company will pay to the beneficiary a
fixed amount each year for life, after
the death of the insured. Any one
who will send his age (nearest birth-
day) and also the age of wife or other
beneficiary (nearest birthday) will re-
ceive, free, a proposal which will ill-
ustrate what can be done. The Mutual
Life is the largest and oldest Life In-
surance Company. Assets over \$17,-
000,000. Schuyler Grant, General
Agent. Address, W. H. & H. C. Brear-
ley, Managers for Eastern Michigan
Number 80 Griswold St., Detroit
Michigan. 10

The Songs of Birds.

Dr. Morris Gibbs says that the re-
sult of observations of the songs of
50 different species of birds shows
that the notes do not change in qual-
ity as a result of change in emotion.
After robbing nests he had waited
and listened, allowing ample time
for the male to learn of the spolia-
tion. In each instance the male,
upon returning to the empty nest,
at once burst into a song, and
though it is possible that the song
expressed much sorrow or com-
plaint Dr. Gibbs could never dis-
tinguish any difference between it
and the warbling he was accustomed
to hear.

A North Carolina Diamond.

A young lady near Weldon picked
up what she thought was a pretty
little pebble near the Warren line.
Captain Willis Cheek of that place
saw the stone and purchased it. He
sent it to an expert in New York,
and the jeweler there notified him
that it was a diamond of the first
water. The captain paid the young
lady full value for it in the rough,
and then had it cut and set in a ring.
His little daughter, Miss Ella, is now
the proud owner of a diamond ring
made of a gem picked up on North
Carolina soil in the old county of
Halifax.—Raleigh News.

Just Like a New Englander.

"Yas, sir," said the nasal circone
who was showing the saunterer over
a Maine village. "Yas, sir-ee, we
have some queer critters here. Naow,
there's that feller Jones that jest
come outer that haouse there. Why,
he kep' his wife there tew whole
months 'thout a-buryn' of 'er. Don't
believe it, dew yew? But it's a fact
jest th' same. 'N what's worse, no
one in town done a thing 'bout it.
They didn't even speak tew Jones."
"But," said the astonished saunterer,
"haven't you any physicians or any
coroner's jury here?" "Yas," an-
swered the guide as he closed his
fingers over the expected fee, "but
'twarn't no case fer them. She warn't
dead!"—Boston Budget.

One Way of Looking at a Crowd.

A gentleman who had promised to
meet his wife in a large establish-
ment where all sorts of things are
sold at low prices was making his
way through the throng of women.
Forced to pause for a moment near a
counter behind which stood a pretty
saleswoman, he blurted out:

"Is there anything on earth that
would reconcile a man to such a
crowd as this?"

"Yes, sir," was the quick reply.
"Belonging to the firm."—Exchange.

The average depth of the whole sea
is about 15,300 feet and its total con-
tents 406,000,000 cubic miles.

The finest ancient marble was that
from Paros, called Parian. The next
best was from Mount Pentelicus and
Hymettus near Athens. The finest
modern marble is from Carrara.

Who could have believed a hun-
dred years ago that by studying the
sun we should be able to learn some-
thing of the condition of things in
the earth deep under our feet?

Grain Statistics.

Statistics show that the United
States produces more grain to each
inhabitant than any European coun-
try. The list is as follows: The
United States produces 2,220 pounds
of grain per inhabitant; Denmark,
2,005; Canada, 1,500; Russia, 1,200;
Roumania, 1,150; Spain, 1,100;
France, 990; Sweden, 980; Argentine
Republic, 850; Australia, 760; Ger-
many, 700; Belgium, 600; Portugal,
550; Ireland, 500; Scotland, 490; Eng-
land, 380.

Taxes in China.

The Chinese are the most lightly
taxed people in the world. They have
no chancellor of the exchequer wor-
ried over budget making. All the
land there belongs to the state, and a
trifling sum per acre, never altered
through long centuries, is paid as
rent. This is the only tax in the
country, and it amounts to about \$5
per head yearly.—St. Louis Republic.

SPECIAL CLOAK AND CAPE SALE

FOR A FEW DAYS
A RARE CHANCE

75 Ladies' sample Cloaks.
60 Ladies' Fur Capes.
39 Ladies' Cloth Capes.
200 Misses Garments.
at one-fourth less than regular
prices later.

These are all sample garments,
no two alike, and will be sold at
wholesale prices for a few days.
A deposit will be received and
garments saved.

Respectfully,

GEO. H. KEMPF.



Stories of the Old Tounsend.

Richard and Dorothy Tounsend in
writing the chronicles of their fam-
ily speak of one branch whose mem-
bers were once among the principal
gentry of the west of England; yet
the story goes, when money was
granted by the grand jury to them
for improving the highways they
used to lay the coins in rows on the
ground and call on the passersby to
swear that they had seen the money
"laid out on the road."

But queer stories may be told of
most of the old families. One very
hospitable Mrs. Tounsend loved to
keep open house, and when carload
after carload of cousins were seen
driving up the avenue an astonished
visitor asked the hostess where she
could possibly bestow so many guests.
"Ah," she answered, "I needn't
trouble at all. I've a very obliging
cook and a very accommodating but-
ler, and they'll each take two or
three in their beds."

All were not so hospitable, and the
opposite extreme from this good old
lady was a Mr. Tounsend who had a
fine place entered by a beautiful
avenue of trees.

One day a friend met him and said,
"I was caught in a storm the other
day near your house, and I sheltered
myself under that big oak in the
avenue."

"Ah, now, 'tis a pity you stopped
there," exclaimed Mr. Tounsend; "if
only you'd gone 20 yards farther
down the road, you'd have found a
much thicker tree."—Youth's Com-
panion.

Dean Swift as an Autocrat.

Partly from respect for his abilities,
partly from the actual value of his
assistance, partly from amusement
at the novelty of the thing, the great
world surrendered itself as to a con-
queror. Dean Swift never flattered.
When told that the Duke of Buck-
ingham desires his acquaintance, he
answers that the duke has not made
sufficient advances to him yet. When
asked to a dinner party by a secre-
tary of state, he insists upon draw-
ing up a list of the company. Even
ladies have to bow beneath the yoke.
However beautiful, wealthy or high-
born, they must always appear as
suppliants for Dr. Swift's acquaint-
ance. Even then his rule is far from
easy.

"Lady Burlington," says he, "I
hear you can sing. Sing me a song."
Her ladyship resents such an uncer-
emonious address and refuses. "Why,
madam," says Swift, "I suppose you
take me for one of your poor English
hedge parsons. Sing, when I bid
you." As Lord Burlington only
laughs, the lady bursts into tears
and leaves the room. This does not
soften Swift. He meets her a few
days after. "Pray, madam, are you
so proud and ill natured now as when
I last saw you?" is his greeting. The
man's fascination is so strong that
all yield to him.—"Dean Swift and
His Writings."

Just the Difference.

"My dear, look down below," said
Mr. Grandiose as he stood on the
bridge with his wife and gazed at a
tug hauling a long line of barges.
"Such is life; the tug is like the man,
working and toiling, while the
barges, like women, are—"
"I know," interrupted Mrs. G.
acidly; "the tug does all the blow-
ing, and the barges bear all the bur-
den."—Million.

The fertile portion of the earth's
surface is estimated at 28,269,200
square miles. The barren region is
estimated by the same authority as
22,969,000 square miles, divided as
follows: Steppe, 13,901,000; desert,
4,180,000, and polar region, 4,888,000
square miles.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, Sept. 24, 1893.

TRAINS EAST:
No. 10—Detroit Night Ex. 5:28 a. m.
No. 14—Grand Rapids Ex. 10:17 a. m.
No. 16—Mail 3:52 p. m.
No. 2—Detroit Express 5:02 p. m.

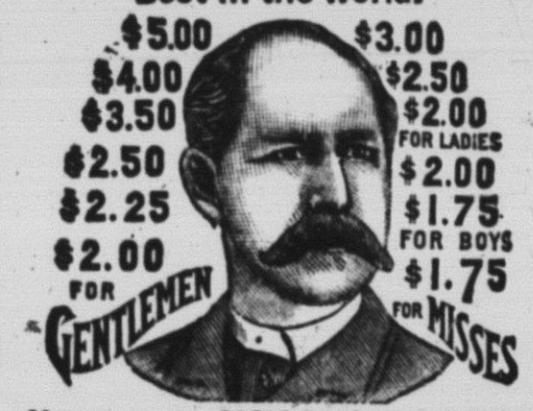
TRAINS WEST:
No. 11—Mail 10:27 a. m.
No. 15—Grand Rapids Ex. 6:38 p. m.
No. 7—Night Express 9:21 p. m.

Nos. 10 and 7 daily. All other trains
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Best in the world.



If you want a fine DRESS SHOE, made in the latest
styles, don't pay \$6 to \$8, try my \$3, \$3.50, \$4.00 or
\$5 Shoes. They fit equal to custom made and look and
wear as well. If you wish to economize in your footwear,
do so by purchasing W. L. Douglas Shoes. Name and
price stamped on the bottom, look for it when you buy
W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by

W. F. RIEMEN CHNEIDER & CO.

If you want a good dish of

ICE CREAM!

call on Mrs. Wm. Kay, first
door east of Raftrey's
tailor shop.

Lemonade and Soft Drinks

always on hand Give us a
call.

Geo. H. Foster,

AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Terms Reasonable.

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derful water to
your home—bottles of
Larreis—retaining all
of its purity and cur-
ative powers.
Dyspepsia, Bladder,
Kidney or Urinary
troubles immediately
relieved and cured by its use. It is a
mild alterative, purifies the blood, renews
strength and energy. Endorsed and re-
commended by the physicians of America.

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