

# THE CHELSEA HERALD.

A. ALLISON, Editor and Proprietor.

"Of the People and for the People."

Single Copies 5 Cents.

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CHELSEA, MICH., THURSDAY, FEB. 15, 1894.

NUMBER 25.

## ODDS AND ENDS!

Some in Every Department.

All New Goods,

And perfect in every respect, but broken sizes, small ends, etc. Price cuts no figure. We won't allow Odds and Ends to get old on our shelves, but clean them out every season.

## ODDS AND ENDS

Come from the best selling goods, therefore this sale offers you the opportunity of getting the most desirable goods at less than wholesale prices.

When in need of any goods in our line, ask to see the Odds and Ends before to bring at the regular stock.

W. P. SCHENK & CO.

## FURNITURE!


Our Stock is now Complete and we have some great Bargains in Bedroom Suits from

\$15.00 to \$50.00

When in need of Furniture please call and see us.

HOAG & HOLMES.

The Best Shoes for the Least Money.



**W. L. DOUGLAS**  
**\$3 SHOE** FOR GENTLEMEN.  
\$5, \$4 and \$3.50 Dress Shoe.  
\$3.50 Police Shoe, 3 Soles.  
\$2.50, \$2 for Workingmen.  
\$2 and \$1.75 for Boys.  
LADIES AND MISSES,  
\$3, \$2.50 \$2, \$1.75  
CAUTION.—If any dealer offers you W. L. Douglas shoes at a reduced price, or says he has them without the name stamped out on the bottom, put him down as a fraud.  
**THIS IS THE BEST \$3. SHOE IN THE WORLD.**  
WARRANTED

W. L. DOUGLAS Shoes are stylish, easy fitting, and give better satisfaction at the prices advertised than any other make. Try one pair and be convinced. The stamping of W. L. Douglas' name and price on the bottom, which guarantees their value, saves thousands of dollars annually to those who wear them. Dealers who push the sale of W. L. Douglas Shoes gain customers, which helps to increase the sales on their full line of goods. They can afford to sell at a less profit, and we believe you can save money by buying all your footwear of the dealer advertised below. On application, W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass.

### A Beautiful Old Age.

Such was the thought conveyed to the minds of those who had the pleasure of being present at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Crowell Tuesday evening, Feb. 13, 1894, to give honor to the eightieth birthday of "Grandma Crowell."

It was a surprise, as one could have readily seen had they beheld the astonished look on the dear face, as, without a moment's warning, about fifty of her friends crowded around her with words of congratulations and pleasure at meeting her at the age of four score years.

The evening was spent in pleasant intercourse, with singing, and a tempting supper was passed to which all did justice. Rev. O. C. Bailey, in touching words, spoke of the love and esteem in which Mrs. Crowell was held by her friends and in behalf of those present presented her with a loving token of their regard. Also reading the following poem in honor of the occasion, written by Mr. Curran White:

When age, old age comes creeping on,  
And we are young no more,  
We'll not regret at what we've done  
Nor grieve that youth is o'er;  
But cheerfully as formally  
Be innocently gay.  
And since we're here, with friends so dear,  
We'll drive dull cares away.

We'll make the most we can of life,  
Nor render it a curse;  
But take it as you would a wife  
For better or for worse.  
Life at the best is but a jest,  
A pleasant summer's day,  
And since we're here with friends so dear,  
We'll drive dull cares away.

The only circumstance in life,  
That I could ever find,  
To soften, cure and temper mirth,  
A sweet content of mind.  
It's of great store, we have much more  
Than e're we can convey,  
And since we're here with friends so dear,  
We'll drive dull cares away.

After which the song, "God Be With You Till We Meet Again," was sang, and as the hours began to grow old the guests departed leaving Grandma Crowell with pleasant memories of the past evening.

### Rev. Walter Elliott.

The religious meetings, conducted by Rev. Walter Elliott of New York, closed last Friday evening before the largest audience that ever filled the Opera House. The attendance at the meetings has been extraordinary and the interest aroused has been phenomenal.

The discourses have been on subjects of the highest importance to the human mind, and the Reverend gentleman's treatment of them has been masterly. Father Elliott is a speaker of rare originality, intensely vigorous and earnest and genuinely eloquent.

It is the simple truth to say that he offended no one, as constantly increasing crowds testified. He desired to give non-Catholics correct and authentic information on subjects generally misunderstood by those outside the Catholic church.

The question box, which was a most interesting feature of the exercises, was liberally patronized, and the answers were promptly, candidly and satisfactorily given. Devotional hymns of a soothing and elevated character were beautifully sung by the choir of St. Mary's church, and were greatly enjoyed every night by large audiences. Much good has certainly been accomplished and kindlier relations established among all classes.

Father Elliott is now in Pinckney lecturing nightly to large audiences of delighted people.

The citizens of our town will have the pleasure of hearing him again on Sunday, Feb. 25, 1894, when he will preach at high mass in St. Mary's church.

### Lost.

Ladies gold watch, on Monday evening between Chelsea Savings Bank and Mr. T. Drislane's residence, via Main and Orchard streets. Finder please leave at Chelsea Savings Bank and claim reward.

### Excursions.

The M. C. R. R. will sell excursion tickets to Detroit, for Michigan Club banquet, February 21st and 22nd, limited to return 23rd. Rate one and one-third fare for round trip.

Christian Endeavor Union State Convention, at Detroit. Date of sale March 23rd. Rate one and one-third fare for round trip.

Annual State Encampment, G. A. R., at Owosso, March 20 to 24. Date of sale March 19, 20 and 21st, good to return March 24th.

Y. P. S. C. E. meeting at Kalamazoo, February 20th. Certificate plan tickets.

F. P. GLAZIER.

S. C. STIMSON.

## 119,900,000 PENNIES

Were once coined by this government, and have been in circulation.

## Where Are They Now?

This shows their value when accumulated and the importance of saving them. If you save a few every time you make a purchase the aggregate would probably startle you. That is our principle business just at present, giving you a few pennies every time you purchase an article, and startling you by the figures in our price list.

We are saving others money on fish. Why not you?

50 pounds Sulphur for \$1.00.

Fine Canned Corn 7 cents per pound.

Don't dampen your spirits these hard times by drinking poor tea and coffee but buy it at the Bank Drug Store and get the choicest goods with the lowest prices to boot.

Nice Dried Beef 7 cents per pound.

22 pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

Seedless Raisins 3 cents per pound.

Electric Kerosine Oil 7 cents per gallon.

It isn't necessary to tell you that we are saving you money on Patent Medicines, no one can overlook that, but it will pay you to remember that we are doing the same thing in every department of our store.

Hiawatha Fine Cut Tobacco 58 cents per pound.

Sweet Cuba Fine Cut Tobacco 35 cents per pound.

A Good Fine Cut Tobacco 25 cents per pound.

26 lbs. Brown Sugar for \$1.00.

Ammonia 3 cents per pint.

Epsom and Glauber Salts 2 cents per pound.

Spirits of Camphor 35 cents per pint.

4 pounds V. & C. Crackers for 25 cents.

Choice N. O. Molasses 25 cents per gallon.

See Price-list on inside page.

## F. P. Glazier & Co.

## Advertising Groceries has got to be a Chestnut

But we will give you a few prices just the same.

Best kerosine Oil, 7c per gal.  
6 lbs choice rice for 25c.  
22 lbs granulated sugar for \$1.00.  
24 lbs Ex. C sugar for \$1.00.

Starch, 6c per package.  
The best line of teas and coffees in town.  
4 lbs four crown raisins for 25c.  
4 lbs best crackers for 25c.  
2 packages yeast for 5c.

### BOOTS and SHOES.

To reduce our stock and make room for spring goods, through the month of February, will sell you Shoes at the following cut prices.

Ladies \$4.50 and \$5.00 turn Shoes \$3.50  
Ladies \$3.00 and \$3.50 turn Shoes \$2.50  
Ladies \$2.25 and \$2.75 Fine Kid \$1.75  
Ladies \$1.50 and \$1.75 Fine Dongola for \$2.50.  
Men's \$4.50 and \$5.00 Calf Dongola or Kangaroo for \$3.50.  
Men's \$3.00 and \$3.50 Calf or Dongola for \$2.50.  
Also a large assortment of men's Grain Kip and Calf Boots.

When looking for Bargains call on us. Highest prices paid for Butter and Eggs.

## W. F. RIEMENSCHNEIDER & CO.



## WE

Have added to our well assorted stock of Furniture a nice assortment of

### Picture Molding.

Different styles and prices, and are now prepared to do all kinds of work in framing pictures on short notice and in a first-class manner. Give us a trial.

W. J. KNAPP.

## JOHN BAUMGARDNER,

Designer and Builder of

### Artistic Granite Memorials.

Office, 6 Detroit St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

Established 1868.

We keep on hand large quantities of all the various granites in the country and are prepared to execute fine monumental work on short notice. Original Designs. Correspondence Solicited. Electric Works 6, 8, 10 Detroit St., and 17-19 5th Ave. Dock and Derrick 2-8 Miller Ave.



# THE CHELSEA HERALD.

A. ANDERSON, Editor and Proprietor.

CHELSEA, 2 2 MICHIGAN.

## THE NEWS.

Compiled From Late Dispatches.

### CONGRESSIONAL.

The house bill to repeal the federal election law occupied the time of the senate on the 11th. In the house Mr. Warner (dem. N. Y.) introduced a bill for an elastic currency. The Hawaiian resolution was discussed at length. An investigation of Judge Jenkins' action in enjoining Northern Pacific employees from striking was asked for. A report from Secretary Lamont showed that about 2,225,000 men were available for military duty in the United States.

On the 11th a bill was introduced in the senate to repeal all laws which have been enacted relating to the college or use of silver since January 1, 1873, and to prevent all silver relating to silver in force previous to that date. The house bill to repeal the federal election law was further discussed. In the house the Hawaiian resolution was considered, but the McGraw resolution endorsing the acts of the administration was not passed because of the failure of the democrats to secure a quorum when a vote was taken upon it.

This bill that passed the house to repeal the federal election law was passed in the senate on the 11th by a vote of 20 to 20. In the house the McGraw resolution condemning Minister Stevens and sustaining the Hawaiian policy of Mr. Cleveland was adopted by a vote of 175 to 107.

Senator Perkins presented memorial in the senate on the 11th of the San Francisco chamber of commerce praying for the annexation of Hawaii. Senator Watson (Cal.) presented a resolution providing for the submission of a constitutional amendment prohibiting the states from denying suffrage to any person on account of sex. A memorial of the two governors against the Wilson bill was presented by Senator Sherman. In the house the McGraw resolution endorsing the acts of the administration was considered, but the McGraw resolution endorsing the acts of the administration was not passed because of the failure of the democrats to secure a quorum when a vote was taken upon it.

In the senate no business was transacted on the 10th. The entire day in the house was consumed in the debate on the Elmer silver signification bill.

### DOMESTIC.

AFTER years of labor to solve the perpetual motion problem Charles Haines hanged himself in New York.

George Collins, a lawyer at Double Springs, Ala., fell headlong into a grave while acting as pallbearer and was killed.

Two killed, two fatally and two seriously hurt in the family of Louis Kuchner was the result of a natural gas explosion at Indianapolis.

While attempting to save her 8-year-old sister a 6-year-old heroine at Guilford, O. T., was fatally burned.

In a quarrel at Pittsburgh, Pa., Charles Messner, 21 years old, fatally shot his stepmother and then killed himself.

Mrs. Celia Lyers was convicted of bigamy at Franklin, Ky. She is 18 years old and has been married to four husbands within the last two years without having secured a divorce from either of the others.

Andrew Pirkman, a Russian Finn, was hanged at Ewen, Wis., by indignant residents for an assault upon a child.

Colored people who established a colony in Marlboro township, O., two years ago, have returned to Virginia.

The National Farmers' Alliance met in annual session at Topeka, Kan.

An earthquake shock lasting ten seconds was felt at Keeler, Cal., and Hawthorne, Nev.

Senator Avery's bill for a city farm school for incorrigible youths passed the Ohio house and is now a law.

Three different attempts to burn the Agricultural building on the world's fair grounds were made by tramps, the damage being \$30,000.

A duel was fought at Harlan Court House, Ky., in which William Nolan killed John and William Turner.

The cotton compress at Dublin, Tex., was burned, the loss being \$150,000.

Boothmaker & Goss, commission merchants in San Francisco, failed for \$200,000.

Judge Louderback, of Valparaiso, Ind., was hit with an inkstand during a fight between two attorneys in his court.

Mrs. Esther Myers was killed and Miss Nora Gray fatally injured at a grade crossing in Grand Rapids, Mich.

In seventeen days Collector McClure destroyed nine stills and captured fifteen moonshiners in Polk county, Ark.

C. H. Smith, dealer in shoes in St. Louis, failed for \$100,000.

Near Sycamore, Ill., 150 imported Percheron horses were burned in a barn which was owned by W. L. Ellwood.

Fire burned the business portion of Montgomery City, Mo.

Five insurance companies received \$4,400,000 in premiums in Michigan last year and paid \$2,543,021 losses.

Minnesota lumber firms are charged with stealing 100,000,000 feet of lumber from state forests and suit is to be brought.

Aaron Tolliver and his wife were found murdered near Green Bay, Ala. Anthony Thomas, the woman's paramour, was arrested for the crime.

Sheriff Hamilton Dickson was killed near Wharton, Tex., by Bradlock, the murderer of Constable Townsend, and Bradlock was at once shot dead by deputies.

Will Pryor, a desperado and white cap leader, was executed at Columbia, Miss., for the murder of William S. Buckley.

Quon Loy, a Chinese merchant, has been admitted to full citizenship by Judge Anderson in the court of common pleas of Wyandotte county, Kan.

Judge J. W. Proctor, of Glenwood, Fla., was married to Miss Elizabeth Maddox, of Athens, Ga. They had courted by correspondence and had never seen each other.

The president has signed the federal elections repeal bill and it is now a law.

As William Purvis was swung off the scaffold at Columbia, Miss., the rope broke, and the sheriff refused to hang him again.

Peter Dugan was hanged at Winston, N. C., for murdering his sweetheart, Ellen Smith.

The Kansas supreme court decided that Gov. Leavelle had no authority to remove Mrs. Mary E. Lease from the state board of charity.

Fredrick Marx, cashier of the Third national bank at Detroit, Mich., has fled. He was said to be \$100,000 short in his accounts.

At San Francisco the schooner Bangor arrived fifteen days from Honolulu. The captain of the Bangor reports everything quiet at Honolulu.

Profane language is to be penalized by the National Baseball league.

New York anarchists placarded the houses of Depew, Vanderbilt, Astor and other rich men with warnings written in Latin.

Gold is reported to have been found in rich deposit on a farm 2 miles from Portland, Ind.

Frequent post office robberies in Ohio and Indiana lead the government inspectors to think an organized gang is at work.

A cyclone swept over the northwestern portion of Mississippi and plantations were devastated, farmhouses were wrecked and the debris scattered over the country for miles around. Several persons were injured and one woman killed.

The Indian school building at Pine Ridge agency was destroyed by fire.

Many persons were hurt, much property destroyed and a negro child killed by a cyclone at Port Hudson, La.

Statistics issued from the census office show that the farmers are the most prosperous class in the whole country.

In the New York legislature the bill submitting the proposition to annex Brooklyn and other Long Island towns to the city of New York was passed by the assembly.

The publishers of Godey's Magazine made an assignment in New York. Godey's Magazine, which was formerly called Godey's Ladies' Book, is one of the oldest publications in the United States, being sixty-four years old.

Only \$80 of the assets of the Exchange bank of Seville, O., could be found by the sheriff. It had \$50,000 deposits.

The exchanges at the leading clearing houses in the United States during the week ended on the 10th aggregated \$22,116,550 against \$20,522,147 the previous week. The decrease, compared with the corresponding week in 1901, was \$1,594.

The entire plant of the Ute Pass works at Colorado City, Col., was burned, the loss being \$100,000.

There were 345 business failures in the United States in the seven days ended on the 10th, against 336 the week previous and 222 in the corresponding time in 1901.

John W. Love, the president of Watkins, N. Y., and cashier of the First national bank absconded with \$50,000 of the funds of the bank.

Edward Benson, aged 16, while playing at "chasing" was strangled to death at Jackson, Tenn.

J. Clayton, living in Cumberland county, Ky., was tortured by robbers until he revealed where \$1,500 was hidden.

Rev. John Dingley was convicted of cruelty to inmates of an orphan's home at Richmond, Ind., and fined \$500.

Jack Prince, bicyclist, beat a horse in a 10-mile race at Jacksonville, Fla.

John Hart, convicted of killing his two sisters at Rockford, Ill., was sentenced by Judge Shaw to be hanged on Friday, March 16.

A windstorm which swept over Indiana did great damage, unroofing houses and blowing down fences and trees.

Robert Marler was hanged at Pineville, Ky. He with two others had fired into a passing train, killing Mrs. Mary Bowling.

A masked man held up a passenger train near Carson, Nev., and in the express car secured a box of coin containing \$2,000.

The Sigma Iron company of Philadelphia failed for \$1,000,000.

Henry Renkes was said to have embezzled \$15,000 from the Farmers' and Merchants' bank of Talmage, Neb., recently suspended.

James Ross, aged 38 years, attempted to kill his wife and mother-in-law at Pittsburgh, Pa., and then committed suicide. Domestic trouble was the cause.

Henry Bruce, Charley Plunkett and Bob Plunkett were lynched in the Gulch country in Arkansas for the murder of an aged couple.

The house of Bert Croman, together with his two small children, was burned at Light Street, near Bloomingburg, Pa.

Henry Snoderly, aged 91, one of the wealthiest farmers of Union county, Tenn., and his wife, aged 70, were murdered in their bed by two burglars.

At the annual meeting in Topeka, Kan., of the National Farmers' Alliance Marion Butler of North Carolina, was elected president. Resolutions were adopted denouncing Secretary Morton as an enemy to the welfare of the American farmers, and therefore to the general welfare of the country.

Thieves secured the combination of the safe in the postroom of John Payne at Covington, Ky., and robbed it of \$1,400 in cash.

### PERSONAL AND POLITICAL.

A. H. Buckner died at his home in Mexico, Mo. He was representative from the Seventh Missouri district in the Forty-third, Forty-fourth and Forty-fifth congresses.

Harry Watkins, one of the oldest actors on the American stage, died at his home in New York.

The funeral of George W. Childs took place in Philadelphia, and after impressive services the remains were placed in Woodland cemetery.

L. Schorff, the first man to make iron rails in the south, died near Chattanooga, Tenn., aged 80 years.

Gen. Jacob Aarnes, retired, United States army, died suddenly of heart disease at Lockland, O.

A. J. McLarnin was formally elected United States senator from Mississippi by the legislature.

Mrs. Lucy Evans died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Smith, near Independence, Mo., aged 110 years.

In state convention at Birmingham, Ala., the Jeffersonian democrats, or the Kolbitzes, and the people's party nominated a full state ticket, with R. F. Kutz for governor to oppose the regular democratic ticket.

Mrs. Mary Galloway (colored) celebrated her 110th birthday at Alton, Ill.

George W. Bork, of Dayton, representing the Third Ohio district in congress, dropped dead while making a call in Washington. He was 69 years old.

Mrs. Mary E. Williams celebrated her 100th birthday at Zanesville, O.

### FOREIGN.

Admiral de Gama gave forty-eight hours' notice of his intention to blockade the port of Rio de Janeiro.

President Peixoto has offered pardon to private soldiers or sailors of the insurgent forces in Brazil who apply for clemency within sixty days.

Returned from all parts of Ontario, giving the vote on the recent prohibition plebiscite, show a total majority in favor of prohibition of 61,739.

The tugboat Estelle was wrecked near Vancouver, B. C., by an explosion and eight of the crew were killed.

Near Campagne, France, a passenger train was wrecked by a freight and seven persons were killed and many injured.

Mr. Gladstone told a correspondent that he would not resign and that he would fight the English lords to the bitter end.

R. M. Ballantyne, who gained a wide reputation as a writer of stories of adventure, died at Rome.

The most famous ship of the naval service, the old corvette Kearsarge, was wrecked on Boncador reef, off the coast of Nicaragua.

Advices from St. Louis, Senegal, state that Col. Bonnier, eleven other officers and 250 French privates were massacred by the Tuaregs.

### LATER.

The United States senate was not in session on the 10th. In the house resolutions of respect to the memory of the late Representative Houk, of Ohio, were adopted and an adjournment was taken.

A blaze in the Colt Firearm factory at Hartford, Conn., destroyed about \$150,000 worth of property.

Henry McCray (negro) was taken from a train and hanged by a mob near Knoxville, Tenn., for assault upon Mrs. Sallie Taylor.

A negro named Collins was flayed alive by white caps at Athens, Ga. He was accused of enticing away servants.

The schooner Samuel H. Walker that sailed out of Baltimore December 15, bound for Weymouth, Mass., was reported lost with its crew of nine men.

The livery stables of W. O. Jones were burned at Atlanta, Ga., the loss being \$100,000.

Flames among tobacco warehouses at Henderson, Ky., caused a loss of \$200,000.

M. H. McDonald and T. P. Searls resorted to firearms to settle a quarrel at Rush Springs, Kan., and both were fatally injured.

Malvern Chessworth, a mining man, claims to have found a deserted city in an unvisited section of Mexico.

James R. Lofland died at Milford, Del., from an attack of la grippe, aged 71 years. He was a member of congress in 1872.

Lou Ferrman was shot and killed by her husband, Charles, at Milwaukee, who then cut his throat.

Jacob and Robert Wilgus and Reuben Conna were drowned in the Ohio river between Uniontown and Shawneetown in trying to cross in a skiff during a high wind.

Twenty indictments for swindling were found against James Thompson and Jesse Arnold, bankers at Columbia City, Ind.

Joseph Reindeau was found in the woods near Concord, N. H., and two persons arrested for killing him were released.

The six elevators of the Farmers' Mutual Elevator company at Crookston, Minn., went into the hands of a receiver with liabilities of \$240,000 and assets of \$200,000.

The board of trade building at Duluth, Minn., was entirely destroyed by fire, the loss being \$100,000.

By the explosion of a carboy of sulphuric acid in Paris eight firemen were instantly smothered to death and seventeen workmen were seriously injured.

## CUT TO PIECES.

French Troops Massacred by Arabs in Africa.

The Column Commanded by Col. Bonnier Destroyed Near Timbuctoo—About 300 Reported to Have Been Killed or Captured.

### SLAUGHTER OF FRENCH SOLDIERS.

PARIS, Feb. 12.—Premier Casimir-Ferrier has admitted that the report that a French column had been attacked and destroyed by natives near Timbuctoo was correct. Many officers and soldiers were slaughtered. The dispatch from the governor of the Soudan states that the information comes from Capt. Philippe, the French commander at Timbuctoo. The following details of the disaster are given out by the French government:

The Tuaregs, Capt. Philippe reports, were armed with lances and knives, which they used with terrible effect against the French native troops. The Tuaregs made their first attack upon the leading portion of the French column, which seems to have been divided into two divisions.

The attack of the Tuaregs was so desperate and well sustained that the first division was, apparently, cut to pieces. The news of the disaster was brought to the second portion of the column by Capt. Nugette, a French officer, who, badly wounded in the head, managed to escape from the crowds of natives which assailed the advance guard. The second division was encamped a few miles to the rear of the advance guard, which was surprised during the darkness of early morning. The officer in command of the rear guard immediately ordered his force under arms, abandoned his encampments and commenced to retreat upon Timbuctoo, leaving the unfortunate vanguard, commanded by Col. Bonnier, to its fate.

Reports are conflicting as to the number killed, but the official statement admits that at least nine French officers, including Col. Bonnier, two European non-commissioned officers and sixty-eight native soldiers were massacred.

The unofficial reports, emanating from the war department and colonial office, say that the loss in killed and captured is at least 300. The rear guard, after enduring considerable hardships, being hard pressed by the enemy, succeeded in regaining Timbuctoo on December 17, carrying with them a number of wounded. Several of the men, in addition to those admitted to have been killed when the vanguard was cut to pieces, are said to have been either killed or left dying along the route during the retreat to Timbuctoo. The French officers fought bravely opposed to an enemy estimated to number from 4,000 to 10,000. The French only had 300 men in the intrenchments at Timbuctoo, and this force was only supported by six small field pieces.

The news of the disaster has caused a decided sensation in Paris and it is already announced that several questions on the subject will be asked as soon as possible in the chamber of deputies. The Associated Press is informed upon good authority that the French government will say, in reply to these questions, that Col. Bonnier's expedition was undertaken not only upon his own initiative but against the order of the government.

### CONGRESSMAN HOUK DEAD.

He Expired Suddenly in Washington Friday Afternoon—His Career.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 12.—Representative George W. Houk, of Dayton, O., died suddenly at 4:30 Friday afternoon of heart disease. Mr. Houk was apparently a man of robust constitution, and the news of his death, which was rapidly communicated about hotel lobbies, came as an unexpected shock to his many acquaintances, and was at first received incredulously by congressmen and public men generally. He had attended to his congressional duties during the day and was, to all appearances, in the full vigor of health. Mr. Houk left his committee room in the afternoon, where he was engaged in dictating letters to his stenographer, remarking that he felt tired and would not do any more work during the afternoon. He made a social call on Mrs. A. Reynolds and her sister at 127 Connecticut avenue, and at 4:30 o'clock went to the window in the parlor and looked out, presumably to see if a car was in sight. At the window he stooped as if to pick up something from the carpet and fell forward on his face. Medical aid was at once summoned, but it was found that Mr. Houk's death had been instantaneous. Mrs. Houk is the only member of the family now in this city and was immediately sent for.

During the evening the remains were taken, by the direction of the sergeant-at-arms of the house, to William Lee's undertaking establishment.

Judge Houk was born in Cumberland county, Pa., September 23, 1825. He removed when 2 years of age with his father to Ohio and settled at Dayton, where he has resided ever since. He chose the law for a profession and formed a partnership with Peter P. Lowe. In 1850 he was a delegate to the famous Charleston-Baltimore convention as a supporter of Douglas and from that time on was active in democratic politics. He was first elected to the Fifty-second congress and was reelected to the Fifty-third as a democrat, defeating on his last election Donley (rep.), by 4,900 votes.



Rev. O. H. Power

## Symptoms of Cancer

Appeared on my lip. Disagreeable eruptions came on my neck. After taking four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, all the traces of disease have disappeared and the medicine has given me renewed vigor and strength. I am now almost 73 years of age and I work like a tiger. And I know that Hood's Sarsaparilla has had much to do with my vigor and strength. I recommended it to my wife, who had suffered so much with rheumatic troubles, as also with

## Hood's Sarsaparilla Cures

female weakness. In two years she has used about three bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla, and to-day, and for the last six months, she seems like a new being." REV. O. H. POWER, 204 Hanover street, Chicago, Ill.

Hood's Pills are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache, etc.

## SWAMP-ROOT CURED ME.

INTENSE PAIN IN THE KIDNEYS AND BACK.

Urinary Disorder Instantly Relieved.

Moravia, N. Y. Sept. 7, 1902.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Gentlemen: Last winter I was taken with severe pains through me in the region of my kidneys; the pains were so severe I could hardly endure it; my face and eyes were as red as blood; the sweat stood in great drops all over me; I was as cold as ice and was in terrible pain while voiding urine. I purchased one bottle of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, also one bottle of his U & O Anointment. They

Gave me immediate relief.

I treated the Anointment in with a flat-iron. In four days the pains had all disappeared. I think Swamp-Root one of the greatest medicines ever offered to suffering humanity. Any one wishing to write me may do so and I will gladly answer.

Yours truly, Frank B. Reynolds.

At Druggists, 50 cent and \$1.00 Size.

"Invalids' Guide to Health" free—Consultation free.

Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

## The Greatest Medical Discovery

of the Age.

## KENNEDY'S

## MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS.,

Has discovered in one of our common pasture weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both thunder humor). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

## "COLCHESTER" SPADING BOOT



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## PROVERBS.

Two proverbs in an ancient book I find,  
And on their inconsistency I ponder.  
The first says: "Out of sight is out of mind."  
The second: "Absence makes the heart grow fonder."

I made suggestion to the girl I love:  
"We'll try it: It's the only thing to do;  
Our double evidence will clearly prove  
Which of the two is false and which is true."

"This summer while you wander by the sea,  
I in the city have my life Elysian.  
I'll neither write to you, nor you to me,  
Till in a month we render our decision."

The weeks crawled by, I grew quite thin and pale,  
My eyes reduced to mere consumptive hollows;  
At length the month was up, and through the mail  
There flew two letters which were writ as follows:

Mine read: "Dear love, the test was too severe:  
Though long the time, not once my mind did wander,  
I think we've proved conclusively, my dear,  
That absence makes the heart just ten times fonder."

She wrote: "Dear Tom, I think by now you'll find  
Which proverb was the right one after all;  
Of course, when out of sight one's out of mind,  
I'm to be married in the early fall."  
—Martha M. Schultze, in Life.



[Copyright, 1894, by the Author.]

AS I lay sleepless in my cell in Dummerstra prison on the night of December 31, 18—, I heard, through depths of darkness, the fascinating note of a clear and musical bell. Whence did the sound proceed? Not from the prison turret, not from the hospital dome, not from the old kirk tower; no, methought it must be purely imaginary. Sadly too soon I heard it die away, but it left me deeply meditative, though thankful and cheered. Without really divorcing morning from midnight, it had yet ushered in a new year. So far as it was able, it had rung out the false and rung in the true. It had proclaimed me a woman at last, since twenty-one years previously I had first seen the holy light of heaven. In a few hours I knew that I would be set at liberty to do just as I liked. Justice would say that I had expiated my crime.

At eight o'clock, while the east was rosy with the first blushes of a new and innocent year, my kind warden entered my primitive cell. The chaplain followed, and he, in his quiet way, gave me absolution. After that I sat down to a really excellent breakfast, which the matron brought to me in person.

At nine o'clock I was led forth from Dummerstra prison by the reverend chaplain. His last words to me were: "You have, dear child, borne up throughout your three years' confinement with a true woman's fortitude; but the world that is yet before you may owe you many a grudge, and you may be pressed to cry out: 'Oh! that I had died!' But lose not heart, for God will ever be with you on your journey, though you should see Him not!"

The prison door stood ajar. There stretched the great, great world before me, and no wonder that I was taken aback with surprise at the beauty of it; no wonder I felt like an alien at the gate of Heaven. For three long years I had almost forgotten the existence of a world so great and so fair. Surely earth must be a Paradise very little known to those who are allowed to live in luxury there! I thought just then, when I saw the majesty of the mountains, the profound depth of the valleys and the greeny black belts of scented pine woods, that I should like to outlive Methuselah, and gain more friendships than the hairs of my head. But mine is a serious question: How will the world receive me? Not with gladness, I wot, or men, women and children, knowing this to be the hour of my release, would even have come to meet me at the prison gate.

Having no relative in the land of the living, where should my first steps lead me but to Roderick McTavish's, whose son used to love me so well ere I had to submit to the seal of a murderer? I knew the house again; it stood immediately on the outside of the old town, with its whitened, irregular walls, its weathercock over the ancient granary, and its dimpled burn, gowan-sprinkled brae, and patch of dead heather all at the back. I had for three of the longest years of my life been wondering about Duncan; we used to be such great undividable friends, and he had promised to marry me. I felt that I must hear from his own lips that he could not marry a murderer.

There was a great dog's head knocking on the back door. When I applied it, an old woman, with a mob cap and dishevelled hair beneath, answered.

"Can I see Mr. Duncan?" I inquired.  
"No, ye cannot," she replied.

"But if he knew I was here I feel sure he would see me directly."

"No, he would not."

"May I have a glass of new milk?"

"The old coo isn't milked."

"May I sit down on that stool for a few minutes?"

"It isn't my own."

"Do you take me for a vagrant, then?" I pleaded.

"I ken ye well. Ye have just left the prison-house. Mind ye Nairnie Cameron, her ye did see weel poison three year ago?"

"In the name of our presbyters, don't taunt me so."

"Ye are willing to forget your sins. Others cannot. I thought ye had have learned more sense."

"But Mr. Duncan. Is he still in Dummerstra?"

"No. His home is in Heaven noo, where the good go. It was Heavenward speed to him when the news about you reached him from the court."

Here, then, on the threshold of my lover's old home, I learned that I had been the cause of his early death. Tearing my hair, and not knowing whither to direct my feet, I lamented that I had entered upon the track of loveless liberty.

II.

The sound of the pipes came skirling up the hillside. The pibroch and the highland reel captivated me, but when "Auld Lang Syne" came I shed tears rapidly. The music died away as twelve o'clock and dinner time neared, so I mounted higher and higher, without the excelsior banner, to perform my mid-day devotion before some snowy altar.

A friendly robin accompanied me on my walk, piping a kind of childish welcome. But in my native place, as I saw by just passing through it, how unwelcome I was! Boys pointed me out, girls whispered, old men snarled, the local patriarch and pedagogue both moralized, Miss Mounsell would not so much as lift up her eyes; everybody spurned me. I was now making up my mind to go right away as soon as possible. Taking off my thin, threadbare gloves, I tore up some roots from beneath the snow, and elsewhere I found some frozen hips and haws belonging to last autumn, which, however, were still edible. I ate my vegetables with a relish, and they helped to keep me alive and warm.

Suddenly I heard smart little footsteps coming up behind me over the crisp snow. On turning round I saw a pretty maiden—an Eva, or a little Miss Sunshine—who could have seen no more than six winters. With a merry voice she thus accosted me:

"Are you going up Ben Mochiel, lady?"

"No, dear, not to-day. I am too tired already, and I am not a quarter of the way up Ben Mochiel yet."

"You look very tired . . . and not so well, I think. Please may I know your name?"

"It is Robina Cameron," I answered.

"O, how strange! I heard my papa say you were coming out of prison to-day, and he thinks you are the wickedest lady anywhere; but I don't. My name is Gracie Deed-Diconson, and I play 'The Blue Bells of Scotland' on the piano, but I was born in England, and so was papa."

"Perhaps he would be displeased if he were to find you with me."

"Very likely he would. But I wish you would tell me before I go why they sent you to prison."

"I will tell you a true tale, Gracie."

Three years since to-day, when only just eighteen years old, I was put into a dark and lonely prison. Three months before that a Dummerstra lady had suddenly and mysteriously died. She was my own stepister, Nairnie Cameron, and she had last been seen in my company among the rowan trees of Coodie haugh. We had never

again, and have a living companion by my side with the sweetest little lips. But the sight of the blue ribbon sent a chill through the marrow of my bones. I knew the exact shade and size of it—it had been worn by my stepister, the wretched Nairnie, at the very time she professed to be engaging Duncan's attentions. I looked at it intensely. It was not only faded, but somebody had taken the vast trouble to perforate a string of capital letters on it. These were as follows:

D D E E E E D D D E I H D T.

In all fourteen letters, mostly D's and E's. Had they been perforated wantonly in that ribbon? or were they significant (if read aright) of some curse on the late owner of it? or did they give some cryptographic clew to Nairnie Cameron's real murderer?

"Guess what that means!" exclaimed Gracie, half with fear and half with heretical pride.

I tried to please her by guessing, but I only made several ridiculous mistakes. For ten minutes the letters floated in a jumbled little mass before my eyes. At last I felt sure they had no meaning at all. Then I felt that they told a story about somebody being dead, there were so many D's and E's; though not a single A. Then I felt sure that this was a cryptograph that would perhaps take an expert weeks to puzzle out—and yet had not Gracie found the key to it? How I wished that I could have seen into her mind for the space of half a minute!

"Gracie, darling," I cried, in despair, "won't you save me this trouble? I never was very good at deciphering puzzles and problems. Besides, it is so cold standing here, and I am not very strong at present. These letters may give a clew to the murderer. I should like to be popularly freed from the stigma of crime, and then I think I should stand a chance of being taken back into Miss Mounsell's millinery house."

"O, Miss Cameron, I daren't tell you anything about it. I'd like you to know, I really would; but—"

"Then just tell me where you found the ribbon, Gracie."

"In my—my father's Bible," she faltered.

"Where?"

But the blue-eyed little angel was weeping.

III.

I met Roderick McTavish himself in the afternoon. His thumbs were in his waistcoat armholes, and he was looking as hale, hearty and paternal as ever.

"Lassie," cried he, "God and I are pleased to see thee looking alive after it all. Now I have been looking out for thee. Come to my house this minute and be my housekeeper. That woman dealt badly with thee, but now she has gone away, and I won't take her back again!"

"Mr. McTavish, I never knew till to-day that Duncan was no more of this world."

"Eh, the news killed my braw laddie. And poor lassie, I tell 'em all thy finger ne'er touched poison. They put thee in the prison house, and I never visited thee; but now I ken my kindness may creep out, though some will say it manna-gang. Come, I tell thee mair about it."

So I accompanied him to his house, on the way there putting the perforated blue ribbon into his hand.

He stared at it blankly for a moment, then I saw his lips part, and distinctly heard him say:

"Deed did the deed, Deed did the deed!"

"What do you mean, Mr. McTavish?" I cried in alarm.

"Deed did the deed. 'Tis plain enough, as these letters tell. My eye fell on the key in a minute. There are fourteen letters in 'Deed did the deed.' You take the first one, then the last; the second one, then the last but one, the third, then the last but two. And so you go on moving the letters into order, until you stop in the middle of 'em. When that's done, you find 'em in the order they're picked through this ribbon. It's plain to me that Maister Deed Diconson poisoned Nairnie Cameron. My lassie is saved."

My eyes swam, my heart went pit-a-pat, the steam hammers began to strike inside my head, as they last did when I heard my sentence in the criminal dock. Here was a clew to the mystery, and it had been concealed in the murderer's Bible, and then Gracie had found, stolen it, deciphered its meaning (perhaps from a mere verbal slip on her father's part), passed it to me, and I had passed it to Duncan's father.

As we walked through the town we saw a body being carried along on a stretcher.

"Here is the man who blurred thy fair name, lassie! Rest sure, they've found him at last, and he hath no mind to escape the coward! See, here is a note for thee!"

Yes, a constable was thrusting a note into my hands. I stood tongue-tied, and, glancing from the constable to Mr. McTavish, with trembling fingers I got the envelope open:

"DEAR MISS CAMERON: I am shooting myself over Nairnie's grave. My child tells me that piece of blue ribbon is in your hands. I do not wish to recover it. You may be able to decipher the letters with a little ingenuity or the cipher may flash before your eye at once. How true that may be I have decided not to live another year in disgrace. I cannot endure my present mental state and the stings of my conscience. There is nothing but a premature grave for me. Yes, it was I who poisoned Nairnie Cameron. I did the deed a few minutes after you had left her that night in Coodie Haugh. Deed did the deed. It was done subtly in a draft of brandy. My sole reason for taking this step was that she tormented me once too

often by saying that Duncan McTavish would be a better matrimonial speculation for her than Henry Deed Diconson, the widower. While she lay dead I wept over her. I carried away a piece of blue ribbon she wore. It became a more permanent and valuable keepsake after I had perforated on it the clew of the crime, which I should not have objected to becoming patent to the world after my death. For present safety, however, I secreted it in my little Bible."

"Now I ask your pardon, for all the damning evidence that I gave against you three years ago. You have suffered; but you will soon be popularly acquitted by the most scrupulous of those who think a murder never sufficiently atoned for, and you may yet gain your golden crown in the world that is to come. As proof that you to some extent forgive me, will you, being now of age, execute my affairs on behalf of the child of my predeceased wife? To her, to my Gracie, through you I send the message of farewell."

Yours, etc.,  
"HENRY DEED DICONSON."

After I had recovered from the brunt of this two-faced surprise Roderick said to me:

"My missis is dead, Robina, and thou shalt come to keep my house for me, and thou shalt be Gracie's mother, and I will be her father."

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"IT IS ROBINA CAMERON," I ANSWERED,

been great friends since she fell in love with my lover Duncan McTavish, who with my lover Duncan McTavish, who did not really admire her at all. That same night she was found dead in same place as the grass close beside her head. There was overwhelming evidence of a man having poisoned my stepister in a spasm of jealousy, or a fit of temporary insanity. I had scarcely presence of mind to stand up before judge and jury, and tell them I was innocent. They called me guilty of crime, and committed me to prison for three years. If I had not been a young girl perhaps I had not been a young girl perhaps I might have had me hanged. I only came out of prison to-day."

"Poor Miss Cameron, I don't think you ought to have been there naughty men are put."

"Why, Gracie?"

"Because I love your face, and because you would not climb up here nearer to heaven if you had done wrong, and—because I found this blue ribbon."

It was pleasant to kiss somebody

again, and have a living companion by my side with the sweetest little lips. But the sight of the blue ribbon sent a chill through the marrow of my bones. I knew the exact shade and size of it—it had been worn by my stepister, the wretched Nairnie, at the very time she professed to be engaging Duncan's attentions. I looked at it intensely. It was not only faded, but somebody had taken the vast trouble to perforate a string of capital letters on it. These were as follows:

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who condemned circumstantial evidence, by all the town who had the gift of commiseration. There was Miss Mounsell among them; and, notably, the local patriarch and the pedagogue, who shook hands right affectionately, proclaimed Dummerstra purified and turned their moralizations off into the direction of the imported Englishman who had just been found struck dead by the hand of conscience in Dummerstra cemetery. After this reendearment to the natives of our own dear little town, the philabegs and the pipes surrounded my champion and myself, and I do not think that I ever felt much happier in my life.

Yes, reader, I went to Roderick McTavish's as his housekeeper, and Gracie has since come to us.

He wants me to marry him, but I have not yet forgotten Duncan. I am quite happy to remain single, since Duncan is no more. Little Grace is the crown of all my earthly hopes.

The Postmaster's Subterfuge.

"One of the most pathetic scenes that ever came under my observation," said a southerner, "was at a country store on the Big Sandy river in West Virginia. I was there as a special post office inspector, and was sitting in the store one bitterly cold night. A feeble old woman, wearing a thin calico dress and a faded sunbonnet, came in timidly as if fearing bad news. 'I don't reckon you ain't got nothin' for me,' she said to the storekeeper. 'Yes; I've got a letter,' and the old woman clutched it to her bosom as if it was the dearest thing on earth to her, and with a quick step born of happiness she walked out. I wrote that letter myself, said the storekeeper to me. 'Her son went down the river on a raft three years ago and was drowned. The old woman could never understand that the boy was dead, and she writes to him every week, just backing her letters: 'My Boy Bill, Down the River.' It hurt her so not to get any answers that every week I write to her and sign Bill's name.'"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Lost Hunter's Story.

"I had been fishing for trout one day in a North Carolina mountain stream," said a sportsman, "and was entirely unsuccessful. Upon trying to reach camp I became lost and took refuge for the night in a small cave near Grandfather mountain. The cave was dry and comfortable, and making a pillow of my coat I soon fell asleep. The next morning I was awakened by something pulling at the coat, and opening my eyes saw that it was a cub bear. A few feet distant was a large bear sitting on its haunches, and another cub playing around her. I had no weapon of any kind and was completely at the mercy of the animal, but she was not in the humor to dispose of me just then. She sat watching the cub as it pulled at my coat, and I was careful to make no motions that might be considered as hostile. For two or three hours we looked at each other, and then the mother bear ambled off with her two cubs and I beat a hasty retreat."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

—Editor—"No fire in the stove!"

Printer—"Here's sixteen poems on 'Passion.'" Editor—"Shove 'em in and strike a match!"—Atlanta Constitution.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

—The Turkish laboring day is from sunrise to an hour before sunset, with an hour for prayers and dinner.

—If there is any person to whom you feel dislike, that is the person of whom you ought never to speak.—Cecil.

—Dante's Inferno was not original in its form. The dream of vision was then a popular style of writing. Several dreamers had visited both the upper and the lower regions before Dante wrote.

—"What I need," said the man who complains, "is a change of climate."

—"Well," replied his friend, "you stay right here in Washington for four or five hours and you'll probably get it."

—Washington Star.

—The talent of success is nothing more than doing what you can do well, and doing well whatever you do without a thought of fame. If it comes at all it will come because it is deserved, not because it is sought after.—Longfellow.

—Japanese coal has found its way to Bombay. A quantity of it was lately delivered alongside in Bombay harbor at prices ranging from eleven to twelve rupees per ton. The great Indian Peninsula Railway Company is trying some of it.

—Whenever a cold snap visits Fort Myers, far down in sub-tropical Florida, the inhabitants, who have no method of heating their houses, come out into the streets and keep warm by sitting round great fires of wood. The cold snaps are rare, but when they come everybody, even the northern visitor is thoroughly uncomfortable, and poor folks with few and thin garments really suffer.

—In guns the old-style flint locks, with stocks carved and painted in colors and with the barrels painted in peculiar hieroglyphics, are sold to the Arabs and African tribes in quantities. The South American takes a dainty barrel of the smallest gauge, with the stocks also elaborately carved and ornamented. The European buys a gun exquisitely finished and inlaid in tracings of gold.

—The Emperor Due-Tu, of Cochinchina, protects his treasures by placing them in hollowed trunks of trees, which float about in a huge tank situated in the center of the royal palace. There are twenty crocodiles in the tank as well. When he wishes to draw upon this bank, all of the reptiles are killed; but this cannot take place without the joint consent of the emperor and his minister of finance.

—The earliest known scale of wages is that fixed for the whole Roman empire by the Emperor Diocletian in A. D. 303. A shepherd was to be paid 20c a day; a day laborer and a mule driver received the same as the shepherd; a baker got 40c, and the same was paid to the masons and carpenters and smiths; stonecutters got 50c and painters 60c. A brickmaker got 24c per 1,000 bricks; a sheep shearer got \$1.60 per 100 pounds. A common school master received 60c a month for each pupil; one who taught Greek or geometry, \$2 per month. A lawyer's fee was \$12.

—Jacob Stullenger, who lives near Piedmont, W. Va., lost a good many chickens last November, owing to a big owl's fondness for poultry. He set a steel fox trap in the top of a cherry tree, fastening it with wire, to catch the owl. One night the trap disappeared, and after that the chickens were not molested. Stullenger supposed the owl would starve with the trap on his legs, but he was mistaken, for on the 9th of January the owl was caught again, twenty miles from Piedmont, this time by Ebenezer Kitzmiller. Ebenezer had been annoyed by an owl since Christmas and set a trap for the bird near the chicken house. The owl got caught and found two traps too much baggage to carry away. It had one on each leg.

—It is ever a surprise to the novice in the painting of human studies to find out, let his subject be blond or brunette, the large proportions of blue he must mix with his white and carmine colors to produce the natural tints of the human face divine. Where this ingredient is lacking, a Chinese-doll effect, unnatural and unpleasant, is produced. This truth would appear to be often unappreciated by those silly women who use paints with the purpose of beautifying the face, though it may be that the showy red and white tints they choose precisely satisfy the taste of the kind of person who would thus try to enhance her charms. At all events, the woman on the street is unfortunately frequent whose glaringly pink and white cheeks challenge attention to their unredeemed artificiality.

—Annapolis is just about entering upon her third century as the capital of Maryland. The earliest capital was St. Marys, where Calvert made his first settlement. Annapolis has long been, perhaps, the most distinctive state capital in the Union. There are still standing many delightful old houses of the last century, some of



# "An Honest Tale Speeds Best, Being Plainly Told."

—Richard the III.

There is no doubt whatever about our prices being as low as the lowest and our goods the best. The reason is simply because we are satisfied with smaller profits. Anyone with a limited knowledge of business can readily see that when you buy of us you don't have to pay a profit for the purpose of maintaining a big expense; we don't have such a thing attached to our business.

## READ.

Choice Canned Corn 7c per can.  
22 lbs Granulated Sugar \$1.00.  
Electric Oil 7c per gal.  
Choice Canned Pumpkin 6c can.  
Sulphur 2c per lb.  
Ammonia 24c per gal.  
Epsom Salts 3c per lb.  
Quinine, 33c per oz.  
Fine Florida Oranges, 12c per doz  
Choice Lemons, 15c per doz.  
Good Raisins 3c per lb.  
4 Cr. L. M. Raisins, 10c per lb.  
4 lbs Choice California Prunes, for 25c.  
Choice Cluster Raisins 12 1/2c per lb  
Lamp Wick 1c per yd.  
Full Cream Cheese 14c per lb.  
4 lbs. V. & C. Crackers for 25c.  
8 lbs Rolled Oats for 25c.  
Starch, 6c per lb.  
Arm & Hammer Saleratus, 6c lb.  
Clothes pins, 6 doz for 5c.  
Tooth picks, 5c per box.  
Lantern Globes, 5c each.  
Lamp Chimneys, No. 1, 3c each.  
Lamp Chimneys, No. 2, 5c each.  
Rising Sun Stove Polish, 5c pkg.  
All \$1 patent Medicines 63c.  
All 50c patent Medicines 33c.  
All 25c patent Medicines 15c.

**Farmers' Wives:** If you have a basket or pail of eggs in town come and ask us to carry them in for you, it will be a pleasure to us and a convenience to you.

**R. S. ARMSTRONG & CO.**

# COFFEES!

Served Exclusively to the  
Over Twenty-One Million People  
admitted to World's Fair Grounds



Universally accepted as the  
Leading Fine Coffee of the World.

We have secured the exclusive sale of Chase & Sanborn's Coffee, and we carry a complete line in stock. Remember this Coffee cannot be obtained from any other store in Chelsea. Give it a trial and be convinced of its merits.

**GEO. BLAICH.**

**GEO. E. DAVIS,**

Everybody's  
Auctioneer.

**AUCTIONEER**

Headquarters  
at  
HERALD OFFICE.

**We Don't Offer You the  
Whole Earth,**

But we do offer you Watches, Clocks  
and Jewelry at

**Lower -- Prices**

Than any other dealer in the County.

**L. & A. E. WINANS.**

REPAIRING A SPECIALTY.



## Chelsea and Vicinity.

Charter election is drawing near.

Mrs. J. Staffan was the guest of Dexter friends last Friday.

Ann Arbor draymen want their license raised to \$10 a year.

Born, Feb 9, 1894, to Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Turnbull, a daughter.

E. H. Branch, of Brooklyn, N. Y., called on Chelsea friends last week.

C. T. Conklin will move onto his farm in Sylvan some time next month.

Only four arrests were made in Ann Arbor during the month of January.

Miss Almeda Parks spent a few days of this week visiting friends in Jackson.

The Ypsilanti grange will entertain the grangers of the county, today, Feb. 15.

Mr. and Mrs. George A. Runciman visited friends in Ann Arbor this week.

A lively scrap was an incident in front of the M. C. depot one night last week.

Geo. Webster was in Ann Arbor Monday on business connected with the Y. P. S. C. E.

V. D. Hindelang, of Columbus, Ohio, was the guest of his father a few days last week.

Miss Minnie Vogel is being entertained by relatives and friends in Ann Arbor this week.

W. W. Wedemeyer, of the U. of M. was the guest of his brother, Fred, last Sunday.

Miss Mae Wood returned home from Ann Arbor Tuesday after a short visit with friends.

Misses Nellie Mallon and Franc Haven, of Grass Lake, spent Sunday with friends in this village.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Raymond, of Railroad street, attended a family reunion at Grass Lake last Wednesday.

Miss Mary Negus, of East Main street, has been visiting with relatives at Bridge-water the past two weeks.

Charles Durand, of Kansas, is the guest of his brother, Aaron Durand. It is about twenty-five years since Mr. Durand visited Chelsea last.

It is rumored that the Chelsea Athletic Club has raised a purse of \$1000.000 and will make an effort to secure the Corbett-Jackson fight.

A couple of Flying Roll women made their appearance on the street Tuesday and tried to convert a number of our citizens, but did not succeed.

Dr. Hal. A. Curtis, of the Japanese Remedy Co., will begin a series of entertainments at the Opera House next Monday evening. See "ad" in another column.

Foster, the weather prophet, says that 1894 will be unusually wet, with great floods from the middle of February to the middle of April, in about four fifths of the United States subject to floods.

There will be a free seat offering held at the Town Hall for the benefit of Rev. L. N. Moon and family Friday evening Feb. 16th. Supper will be served from five to eight, after which a short entertainment will be given. Everybody invited.

Last Friday evening this village was swept by a severe wind storm. There was sharp lightning, with heavy thunder, accompanied by rain and hail. Little damage was done here, but the report from the state shows that ruin was strewn in the path of the wind.

The boy on the farm will soon be the farmer. It is well that his earlier impressions of the calling to which he belongs will be such as to make him believe there is no place to live on like a farm, instead of believing it to be the place from which he will escape as soon as he is old enough.

Salt should never be used on stone walks whether artificial or natural stone. The salt cuts the ice to be sure and aids the walking, but it cut into the stone as well and causes the surface to flake off. This is fatal to the best artificial stone and scarcely less disastrous to the natural stone.

Chloride of lime is said to be an excellent means of ridding a place from rats and mice. Wherever it is sprinkled the pests will flee, for they have a strong aversion to it in any form. It is also a good disinfectant. But there certainly are pleasanter smells for the human family.

Teachers of the county will notice that the next examinations are to be held as follows: A special examination on the second Friday in March. The regular examination on the last Thursday and Friday in March, and another special on last Friday in April. All in the court house at Ann Arbor.

Michigan contains 59,915 square miles, nearly 3,000,000 population, 83 incorporated counties, 70 incorporated cities and 7,410 miles of railroad. There are in the state 143,813 farms, with crops worth \$484 each per annum. The total value of crops in 1891 was \$69,607,370. Crops were worth \$8.55 per acre.

It is a peculiar fact that for the first time in over a quarter of a century, a barrel of apples is worth more than a barrel of flour and the relative difference promises to prove larger before the year is closed.

A determined effort is being made by school principals and the press to stamp out the cigarette habit in the public school. The vice has obtained a firm grip on boys from 8 to 14 years old, and the results are seen in the remarkable increase of criminals of tender years and of deaths from what the doctors call the "cigarette heart."

Rev Aldinger, of Francisco, has established a confirmation class for the young Germans in the vicinity of Stockbridge, says the Stockbridge Era. The school is held in the old brick church, and will be held two days per week for several weeks. The Reverend gentleman speaks excellent German and is finely educated in his language but can speak but very little English.

A blizzard of the most approved pattern, with snow and an energetic wind swept down upon Chelsea last Monday morning and raged all day and night. Great snow-drifts blocked the streets. Men were put to work Tuesday, shoveling a road that teams might pass up and down Main and Middle streets, where the snow was drifted the most. The storm was the most severe that has visited Chelsea for many years.

The eighth annual convention of the Christian Endeavor societies of Michigan will be held this spring in Detroit. The dates for the meetings have been fixed for March 21 and 22. The entertainment for these young people will be provided by the Christian Endeavor societies in Detroit which number about 2,000 members. Among noted speakers who will be present are Rev. Francis E. Clark, of Boston, president of the United Society of Christian Endeavor, and Rev. J. H. Rondthaler, D. D., of Indianapolis.

A prominent fruit grower of this State calls attention to the fact that oranges are retailing two for a nickel, while good apples are worth 5 cents each, and adds that if a Michigan farmer had an orange and an apple tree he would get up at night to pick insects off the orange tree, while with the apple tree he sees the blossoms in the spring, doesn't go near it all summer but in the fall goes out expecting to harvest two or three barrels of prime apples. If the trees are sprayed once or twice in June the moths would be destroyed, and the apple crop be as large as it was a few years ago.

The editor of the Crosswell Democrat has invented a new fangled stove for subscription wood. It is large enough to take four-foot sticks and is divided into a drying and consuming department. The wood is first placed in the drying department, and a series of troughs carry off the water, as it comes from the drizzling wood to a wash basin in the next room, furnishing good soft water for the employees. The lower portion of the stove is like any other stove. When the sizzling ceases and the editor has reason to believe that the wood in the drying department has been "dewaterized" he touches a spring under his desk and the wood is dumped into the fire beneath.

Many of our people are able to give feeling assent to the following characterization of this malady by a physician, as printed in the New York Medical Journal. "Did you ever have this infernal disease that they call the grippé? If not, don't. I have been through it for the last six weeks and am ready to give my friends the benefit of my experience. It is certainly the most diabolical malady that ever got out of Pandora's box. If the old girl has anything worse in reserve, I trust she will keep the lid of her Saratoga safely locked, and then kindly sit on it. Sneeze, freeze to death, burn up, have energy sapped, let all the clouds of heaven lower over your head, get on familiar terms with all the blue devils that ever escaped by volcanic exit from equatorial eternity—do all this and keep it up six weeks, and then you can intelligently listen to a lecture on la grippé.

It is occurring to some sensible mothers that this is a world of vicissitude, and they are asking: "How should a girl be educated so as to turn her natural abilities to account?" A girl should be taught household duties, not that she should expect to cook a dinner or make beds, but that she should know when a dinner is well cooked and a bed is well made; she should know the uses of money in the market; she should be able to manage servants without friction; she should possess a rudimentary knowledge of business, so that she can understand why it is unprofitable to buy coal by the scuttle, yet immaterial whether she buys sugar by the pound or by the barrel; she should know enough to keep a book of accounts that will balance at the end of the month, and to indorse a check drawn to her order before she presents it at the bank. But these accomplishments merely go to fit a woman to preside over a man's household. They do not smooth her path to self indulgence.

# Figures

TELL THE

# Truth!

They are so constructed that they can't lie. Consequently we give you cold figures to look at instead of empty words. Please notice that we are quoting choice dried beef 7c per pound and are making some special prices on fish that can't be duplicated.

**Best Family White Fish 55c per 10 lb pail.**

**Best No. 1 White Fish 98c per 10 lb pail.**

**Best No. 1 Trout 85c, 10 lb pail**

26 pounds Brown sugar for \$1.00.  
Choice raisins 3c per pound.  
3 packages cleaned Currants for 25c  
22 lbs. granulated sugar \$1.00.  
Fine 4 Cr. Raisins 10c per pound.  
First-class lanterns 25c each.  
4 pounds V. & C. crackers for 25c.  
**2 packages Yeast Foam for 5c.**  
Full cream cheese 14c per pound.  
Fine extracted honey 58c per quart.

**Best Alaska Salmon 12 1/2c per can.**  
Tea dust 12 1/2c per pound.  
3 Cr Raisins 8c per pound.  
Gloss Starch 6c per pound.  
Arm and Hammer Suleratus 6c per lb.

**Best Nudavene Flakes 8 lbs for 25c.**  
All laundry soaps 6 bars for 25c  
3 packages 5 ninec meat for 25 cents  
Best kerosene oil 7c per gallon.  
Lamp wicks 1c per yard.  
No. 1 lamp chimneys 8c each.  
No. 2 lamp chimneys 5c each.  
Best Lantern Globes 5c each.

**Choice Coffee 19c per pound.**

Best Pumpkin 6c per can  
Mixed and stick candy 10c per pound.  
Fine perfumes 35c per ounce.  
Clothes pins 6 dozen for 5c.  
Codfish in bricks 8c per pound.

**Best Baking Powder 20c per pound.**

Choice Rice 5c per pound.  
**Fine N. O. Molasses for 25c per gal.**  
Extra Japan tea 30c per pound.  
9 sticks best chicory for 10c.  
Choice Mustard 15c per jug.

**3 cakes elegant toilet soap for 20c.**

Fine syrup 25c per gallon  
Axle grease 5c per box

**50 pounds sulphur for \$1.**

Banner smoking tobacco 15c per pound.  
Good fine cut tobacco 25c per pound.  
Good plug tobacco 25c per pound.  
Best Sardines 5c per box.  
Rising sun stove polish 5c per package.  
Good smoking tobacco 13c per lb.

**Purest Spices that can be bought.**

Fine toothpicks 5c per package.

**Pure Cider Vinegar 18c per gallon.**

Verily, Merrily, More and More,  
It Pays to Trade at

**GLAZIER'S STORE.**

**Dr. K. GREINER,**

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.

Office hours—10 to 12 a. m. and 1 to 4 p. m.  
Office in the Sherry building, Chelsea, Mich.

**PALMER & TWITCHELL,**

PHYSICIANS

AND

**SURGEONS.**

Office over Kempf's new bank, Chelsea.

**H. W. SCHMIDT,**

Physician & Surgeon.

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

OFFICE HOURS:—10 to 12 and 2 to 5. 17

Operative, Prosthetic and Ceramic Dentistry in all their branches. Teeth examined and advice given free. Special attention given to children's teeth: Nitrous oxide and Local Anesthetic used in extracting. Permanently located.

**H. H. AVERY, D. D. S.**

Office over Kempf Bro's Bank.

**FRANK SHAVER,**

Proprietor of the

**CITY BARBER SHOP**

Kempf Bros. old bank building.

**CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.**

**The Parlor Barber Shop,**

Chelsea, Mich.

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

**GEO. EDER, Prop.**



# ED. H. KEMPTON

**CAN OBTAIN A PATENT?** For a prompt answer and an honest opinion, write to **MUNN & CO.**, who have had nearly thirty years' experience in the patent business. They will send you, free of charge, a thick book of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free.

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## Odds and Ends.

One of our ministers thought out a novel way to exercise his chickens and so make the hens lay more. He suspended a cabbage from the coop ceiling and derived much amusement watching the chickens jump for it but somehow the increase in eggs, that was expected, failed to materialize. We don't know, but think he exercised the wrong muscles.—Ypsilantian.

When the world's fair in Chicago closed there was much speculation as to what would become of the numerous buildings which were erected near the grounds for the accommodation of visitors to the exposition. Investigation shows that families have been moving into the hotels and flats by hundreds, and that but few of them are left vacant. Everything is fish which comes to Chicago's nest.

The irresponsible person who inserted a "fake" "ad" in a Chicago paper calling for 2,000 men to work, when there was no work for them, may have thought he was perpetrating the joke of the season, but he was toying with suffering and playing with destitution; laughing at despondency and making merry with want. No language is strong enough to express one's feeling of contempt for the wretch, and it is a pity there is no law covering such a crime.

A plan is on foot to convert the Hudson into a salmon river. Perhaps it can be done, but if done it will be contrary to the popular idea that the salmon delights in clear water. The Hudson has come to be so much of an open sewer for Troy, Albany Poughkeepsie and a dozen other cities along its banks as to make the ice harvested from its surface a constant menace to health. Is it the idea to transform the salmon into a sort of marine scavenger?

The story just told of the restoration of the arms of the Venus de Milo recalls the fact that it was a New York woman who, buying a facsimile of the statue in Florence, told the dealer that she thought she had ought to get a discount because it had no arms. It must have been another New York woman who, in the Italian section at the World's Fair, offered to buy a facsimile of the leaning tower of Pisa, but added that she would prefer one that was straight.

Mme. Fatena, the wife of the Japanese minister at Washington, is trying to wear civilized clothes, and her only objection to corsets seems to be that she cannot with them sit on the floor, on cushions, as she was bred to do. There should be a law forbidding the sale of corsets to women who have been brought up without them. We try by law to prevent our citizens from being demoralized by Eastern customs, no matter how enticing. Ought we not to do something to prevent foreigners acquiring vicious habits when they are condemned to live in our midst.

Not long ago a man was arrested on the charge of stealing from a Chicago house a stove in which there was a fire and on which the evening meal was cooking. The whole outfit, fire included, was lifted into a wagon and carted away. Following in the wake of this unique theft came the arrest of another man who had stolen a load of hay standing in the streets. Now comes the taking into custody of two men charged with stealing forty miles of telephone wire. If this desire to take what does not belong to one is not checked it will be necessary not only to closely guard the telephone poles but to keep strict watch over the post holes.

## Bird Slaughter.

An American dealer sold last year 2,000,000 birdskins. All were used for ornamenting woman's attire. Women ought to cry down this vanity that feeds and pampers the destruction of the feathered tribes. The birds sacrificed are of course those of richest plumage, and of course also those that will be least easily replaced. In fact, if this thing continues, American bird life of the gentler order will soon become extinct. Is not the warfare the American Humane society has opened upon the birdskin traffic wholly justifiable? We think so. The destruction referred to contributes not one whit to human need or human comfort. It adds nothing to the intellectual, no hint to the mental. It is simply wantonness practiced at the beck of fashion, and as silly and meaningless a fashion, too, as ever was spawned from the brain of a milliner. There are birds in plenty that shed their plumage to supply the vain demand for flaming headgear. Why should the fashion monarchs be inexplorable, and also demand the bodies of our feathered songsters?—Sacramento Union.

## Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Feyer Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Glazier & Co.

## The Veterans.

Hon. George L. Douglas, the brilliant young speaker of the Kansas House of Representatives, was much too young to go into the army, but he stands second to none in his admiration of the brave men who rescued the country. He said in a speech at a Reunion at Baxter Springs, Kan:

The debt we owe to the armies of the Union is the debt not alone of this but of every land. The Greenlander on his barren coast, the Russian peasant in the heart of the mighty Empire of the Czar, the British workman at his forge, the Hindoo in his distant home, the dweller in the remotest island of the sea, are alike beneficiaries of the bravery and the sacrifices of the men who saved the Union and stamped from the face of modern civilization the blot of American slavery.

The historian who would measure the results of that war by the mere political fact of the preservation of the Union, and the immediate emancipation of 4,000,000 of slaves, is shortsighted indeed. Vast as was the gift of freedom to 4,000,000 of black men, the gift to the white race by the consequent change in the whole course of American thought, education, civilization and influence was infinitely greater and grander. And when I take the gray-haired veteran by the hand I reverently think of him not only as one to whom my dearest thanks are due for the preservation of the Union in its integrity and the flag in its glory, but as one of the great army that did greater service to the cause of Christian civilization throughout the world than any other army that ever battled on American soil. It is no demagoguery to say this; it is but the acknowledgment of an everlasting truth. I care not what are the political affiliations of any man, he honors himself only when he honors the men whose valor saved to him a country and a flag.

I have no sympathy with that sordid fear—so prevalent in high places today—that this nation may be too generous to its old soldiers. To the distorted vision of some men, the occasional discovery of a single unworthy pensioner seems to be a larger fact than that thousands of brave old heroes receive some small measure of justice at the hands of this great Government in the closing years of life. We all agree that no pretender should ever receive the bounty of this Government. But the vast body of the survivors of the armies of the Union are not pretenders; but brave men who deserve the eternal gratitude of this Nation to-day no less than when they faced the rebel bullets upon a hundred battlefields or starved and suffered in Andersonville or Libby Prison. I was only a small boy when the war closed, and I wasn't in it. But I am not one of those who believe that \$13 a month ever paid those brave men the debt this country owed them.

They talk about frauds and "coffee-coolers," as though coffee-coolers made up the rank and file of the grand army! I wasn't there, but I know there was some one else besides coffee-coolers who scaled the rocky heights of Lookout Mountain; someone else than coffee-coolers who charged up the bloody slopes of Gettysburg and stood amidst the storms of shot and shell at Shiloh, Antietam, and the Wilderness; someone else besides coffee-coolers who faced death and hell at Little Round Top and drove back the rebel hordes, shattered, broken and bleeding from the hills and valleys of Gettysburg; some one else besides coffee-coolers who, starving, thirsting, famishing in Southern prison-pens, came forth living skeletons or perished within those awful confines; some one else besides coffee-coolers, who, ere the war ended, filled 300,000 loyal graves.

I have often thought when reading of the fierce struggle of that contest, where shot and shell plowed their bloody way through the ranks of living men, and thousands were falling never to rise again, how the shattered columns would close up and still face the storm of lead and steel, ready to do and die for country and the flag—I have often thought if I had been there I would have wanted more than anything else on earth to run. Whether I would have run or not I do not know. I can only hope the Almighty would have vouchsafed me some small share of that courage and devotion which crowned the heroes of that day. But this I know; the more I think of that great struggle and the glorious heritage of freedom and nationality their valor preserved for my children and me, the more I thank God for the men who stood fast in the hour of the Nation's peril and braved death in all its forms rather than that the Nation's flag should go down.

When I was a boy, away back in my childhood's home on the bank of Lake Erie, there was an old man, weather-beaten, gray and feeble. He was an object of veneration and honor in the country around; men went out of their way to speak to him; strangers sought to meet and talk with him and felt honored when they grasped the hand of "Old Ben

Fleming," who had fought with Commodore Perry, 80 years ago, in the famous battle of Lake Erie. He was a plain, simple old man; but in the great patriotic procession, upon the anniversary of that day, surrounded by flags and banners, the cynosure of all eyes, would ride "Old Ben Fleming," the surviving hero of a bygone age. How the boys cheered and women waved their hands and men took off their hats as the old hero of 1812 rode by.

A quarter of a century now and more, since the battered regiments turned homeward from the great war—a generation has come upon the earth since then. One by one the old heroes drop by the wayside and we hear the footfall of younger men in the haunts and places of the brave men who are passing away; and, in the not far distant future, I can see the last old soldier of the grand army of the Union. It may be 30 or 40 or 50 years, but a day will come, some day, when the last old hero of the great war, with whitened hair and wrinkled face and bended form will stand solitary and alone amid the people of the Nation he fought to save. Glorious and solemn thought! What honor will be too great for him then? What matter where in this broad land he may be, the whole Nation will claim him. Each tottering step will be watched by the eyes of thousands. Each faltering word will be caught and treasured. How reverently even great men will uncover before him and honor themselves by honoring him. And how small, and petty, and selfish, how incomprehensible, to the men of that day will seem the din and controversy of this generation over the question as to how much this country owes, or whether it still owes anything, to the heroes who saved it.

Old soldiers! I want to say to you that in the ignoble warfare now being waged upon so many of you by men in high places, the young men of this country are with you. We glory in the history you made for us, we love you for the country you preserved for us; we honor you for the flag you saved for us; and, as you stood by your country in her time of need, so every patriot, young and old, will stand by you to-day and stand by you to-morrow.—National Tribune.

## Four Big Successes.

Having the needed merit to more than make good all the advertising claimed for them, the following four remedies have reached a phenomenal sale. Dr. King's New Discovery, for consumption, Coughs and Colds, each bottle guaranteed—Electric Bitters, the great remedy for Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, and Dr. King's New Life Pills, which are a perfect pill. All these remedies are guaranteed to do just what is claimed for them and the dealer whose name is attached herewith will be glad to tell you more of them. Sold at F. P. Glazier & Co's. Drug store.

## The Printer's "Devil."

Aldus Manutius, a printer in Venice to the holy church and the doge, employed a negro boy to help him in his office. The boy was believed to be an imp of Satan and went by the name of the "printer's devil." In order to protect him from persecution and confute a foolish superstition, Manutius made a public exhibition of the boy and announced that anyone who doubted him to be flesh and blood might come forward and pinch him to make sure. The mistaken impression was removed, but before this time the name "printer's devil" had been attached to the boy and was thenceforth applied generally to the boyish assistants in a printing office.

## A Million Friends.

A friend in need is a friend indeed, and not less than one million people have found just such a friend in Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds.—If you have never used this Great Cough Medicine, one trial will convince you that it has wonderful curative powers in all diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs. Each bottle is guaranteed to do all that is claimed or money will be refunded. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Co's., Drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00.

## Markets.

Chelsea, Feb. 15, 1894  
Eggs, per dozen ..... 12c  
Butter, per pound ..... 15c  
Oats, per bushel ..... 30c  
Corn, per bushel ..... 25c  
Wheat, per bushel ..... 55c  
Potatoes, per bushel ..... 50c  
Apples, per bushel ..... 80c  
Onions, per bushel ..... 45c  
Beans, per bushel ..... \$1.50

## Letter List.

Following are the letters remaining unclaimed. In the postoffice at Chelsea, Feb. 12, 1894.  
Mr. Eddie Kehoe.  
F. R. Morris.  
Mrs. Celia Dean.  
Persons calling for any of the above please say "advertised."  
WM. JUDSON, P. M.

## Chancery Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. The Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, in Chancery. Wilhelm Batzer, Complainant, vs. Johanna Batzer, Defendant.  
Suit pending in the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw in Chancery, at Ann Arbor, on the 21st day of January, A. D. 1894, File No. 22 Judicial Circuit for the State of Michigan.  
It is satisfactorily appearing to this Court by affidavit on file, that the defendant, Johanna Batzer, is not a resident of this state, but resides at Rosenfelden Peterswald, West Prussia in the German Empire. On motion of Lehman Bros., Complainant's Solicitors, it is ordered that the said defendant, Johanna Batzer, cause her appearance to be entered herein within five months from the date of this order, and in case of her appearance that she cause her answer to the complainant's bill of Complaint and the German Petitioner, within twenty days after service on her of a copy of said bill, and notice of this order; and that in default thereof, said bill be taken as confessed by said non-resident defendant.  
And it is further ordered, that within twenty days after the date hereof the said complainant cause notice of this order to be published in the Chelsea Herald, a newspaper printed, published and circulated in said county, and that such publication be continued therein at least once in each week, for six weeks in succession, or that he cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident defendant, at least twenty days before the above time prescribed for her appearance.  
E. D. KINNE,  
Circuit Judge.  
LEHMAN BROS.,  
Complainant's Solicitors.

## Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by John W. Cowan and Dorcas M. Cowan, his wife, to Charles Kingsley, bearing date the 1st day of January, A. D. 1886, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, in the State of Michigan, on the 1st day of March, A. D. 1886, in Liber 33 of Mortgages on Page 711, and duly assigned by Charles Kingsley, Jr., executor of the last will and testament of said Charles Kingsley deceased, to Anna K. Calkin by assignment, bearing date the 1st day of January, A. D. 1891, and recorded in the office of the said Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County on the 15th day of January, A. D. 1894, in Liber 11 of Assignment of Mortgages on Page 829. By which default the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative and on which mortgage there is claimed to be due, at this date, the sum of Five Dollars (\$5.00) as an Attorney fee, as provided for in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, and no suit or proceeding at law or in Chancery, having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. Notice is therefore given that, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed on Monday the 23rd day of April, A. D. 1894, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the East door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor in said County of Washtenaw, (said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County of Washtenaw), by sale at Public Auction to the highest bidder of the premises described in said mortgage, which said mortgage premises are described in said mortgage as follows, viz:  
All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Manchester, in the County of Washtenaw, and State of Michigan, known and described as follows, to-wit: The North half (1/2) of the South East quarter of the North West quarter of section number two (2), in Township number four (4) South of range number three (3) East, containing twenty acres of land, be the same more or less.  
Dated Chelsea, Mich., January 25, 1894.  
ANNA K. CALKIN, Assignee.  
G. W. TURNBULL, Attorney for assignee.

## Mortgage Sale.

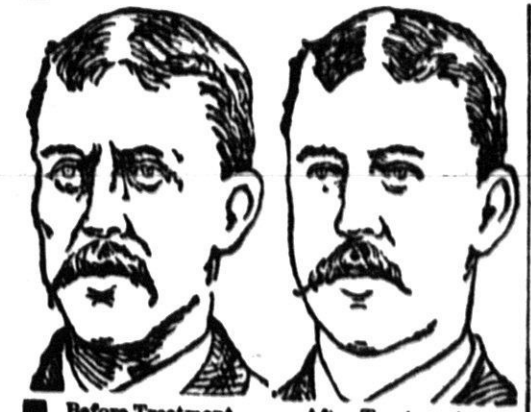
DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Maria Cohoon, by Henry Cohoon her Attorney in Law, Edward Sumner and Algeo Sumner, his wife, Mary C. Carr, Almira Perry, Almira Cohoon and Jennie Newton, his wife, Welcome Sumner and Maggie Sumner, to Charles Kempf, bearing date the Twenty-fourth day of September, A. D. 1885, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Washtenaw, in the State of Michigan, on the 21st day of November, A. D. 1885, in Liber 7 of Mortgages on Page 168, by which mortgage the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at this date the sum of One Thousand and forty-nine Dollars and Twenty-five Cents as an Attorney fee as such case made and provided, and no proceeding at law or in Chancery having been instituted to recover the debt so secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.  
Notice is therefore hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and of the statute in such case made and provided, said mortgage will be foreclosed on Monday, the 12th day of March, A. D. 1894, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day, at the East door of the Court House in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County of Washtenaw, (said Court House being the place of holding the Circuit Court for said County of Washtenaw,) by sale at public auction to the highest bidder of the premises described in said mortgage which said mortgage premises are described in said mortgage as follows, viz: All those certain pieces or parcels of land situate in the Townships of Sylvan and Lyndon in the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: The South-east quarter of the South-west quarter of section thirty-four (34) Township one (1) North of range three East (Township of Lyndon). The North-west part of the North-west fractional quarter of section three (3) in Township two (2) South of range Three East (Township of Sylvan).  
Also the North-east part of the North-west fractional quarter of said section three (3) in Township one (1) North of range three East (Township of Lyndon).  
Also the South half of the South half of the South-west quarter of the South-east quarter of section four (4) in said Township of Sylvan. Dated Chelsea, Mich., December 14th, 1893.  
CHARLES E. KEMP, Mortgagee.  
G. W. TURNBULL, Attorney for Mortgagee.

## Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made for more than thirty days in payment of an installment of interest due on a mortgage executed by Charles W. Glover and Oriska M. Glover, to Mary A. Starkweather, dated January 7th, 1891, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, January 10th, 1891 in Liber 79 of Mortgages on page 350, for which default the mortgagee has elected to consider and treat the whole amount of said Mortgage as now due and payable as provided for in said Mortgage, upon which Mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice for principal, interest and Attorney's fee, as provided for in said Mortgage, the sum of Sixty-four Hundred and Forty Dollars (\$6,440.00) to satisfy the amount claimed to be due on said mortgage and all legal costs to-wit: Lots Fifth-seven and Fifty-eight, original plot of the Village (now City) of Ypsilanti, Washtenaw County, Michigan.  
Dated, Feb. 8th, 1894.  
MARY A. STARKWEATHER, Mortgagee.  
D. C. GRIFFIN, Attorney for Mortgagee.  
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