

THE STANDARD
Has twice as large a
circulation as any oth-
er paper in Chelsea.

The Chelsea Standard.

THE STANDARD
Is the paper that the
people read. Adver-
tisers, take notice.

VOL. VII. NO. 21.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 1, 1895.

WHOLE NUMBER 333

C. E. WHITAKER.

am going to offer you some special bargains in

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS

John Deere Cultivators,
Iron Edge Cultivators,
Spring Tooth Harrows,
Thomas Hay Rakes,
Thomas Hay Tedders,
McCormick and Buckeye
Mowers and Binders,

which I will sell lower than the same goods have ever been offered for before. A full line of hardware at low prices.

C. E. WHITAKER.

A SUDDEN SUMMONS.

MRS. F. M. HOOKER DIED SUD-
DENLY ON WEDNESDAY.

A Short Sketch of Her Life—The Ep-
worth League Convention—Other Items
of Interest to Standard Readers.

A Sudden Summons.

Wednesday afternoon this community was shocked by the report that Mrs. F. M. Hooker had died, suddenly, while with friends at Cavanaugh Lake. She went to the Lake with Mr. Hooker, and was feeling better apparently, than she had for some time, as she has been subject to heart disease for a number of years. About 30 minutes after reaching the Lake, while in conversation with her friends, she threw up her hands and complained of feeling dizzy, and in a moment all was over. Dr. Palmer, who was at the Lake, was called and was on the scene almost instantly, but life had gone, and he could do nothing. The remains were brought to the family home here in the evening.

The entire community unite in sorrowing with the bereaved family knowing full well the sterling worth of the departed townswoman, she having by a residence among them of over thirty seven years of a noble and useful life made for herself a place in the hearts of our people such as only the most exemplary can fill.

Mrs. Hooker was born at Bolona, N. Y. December 18, 1825. On June 18, 1846 she was united in marriage to F. M. Hooker, who with three children, Mrs. Lizzie Higgins, of Detroit; Mrs. Mary Shaw of Ypsilanti, and Miss Kate Hooker, of this place, mourn her loss.

In 1857 she came to Chelsea, and with the exception of one year has made this place her home since that date.

At an early age she espoused the cause of the church of Christ and affiliated herself with the M. E. church in which branch of Zion she has always made manifest by a consistent and faithful life of active christian endeavor her faith, and love of the cause of humanity and Christ. In her church a pillar has fallen. Other-wise than in the amenities of her church and social life she has filled a commendable position in the business interests of our town, having in her millinery establishment for many years served the community in a manner thoroughly abreast the wants and needs of our community. Those who have known her in a business capacity, will unite in mourning her loss.

The friends will meet Saturday at one o'clock at the house to pay their last respects to the dear departed. The services will probably be conducted by Rev. J. H. McIntosh of Grass Lake in the absence of her pastor.

Epworth League Convention.

Programs of the Adrian District Epworth League Convention to be held in Chelsea, August 13th and 14th, are out. The subjects and the speakers announced insure a lively and interesting convention. The sermon Tuesday evening is to be preached by Rev. E. S. Ninde, son of Bishop Ninde. A reception will be tendered the delegates and friends by the Chelsea Chapter, and nothing will be omitted which can add to the pleasure and profit of the meeting. Chelsea League is busy in preparation. Their hospitality will be taxed to the utmost as two hundred or over are expected. Anticipating this, the Christian Endeavor Society kindly offers assistance. Names of delegates are already being received by Mrs. J. S. Cummings, chairman of the entertainment committee.

Day of Sports.

Chelsea is to have a grand day of sports, Thursday, August 8th, is the date set for the event. On that day every person within ten miles of Chelsea should "Take a day off, Mary Ann," and come and have a good time. The following is the program:

Free-for-all, trot or pace, best three in five, half mile heats.
Three minute, trot or pace, best three in five, half mile heats.
Novelty race; walk a half, trot a half, and run a half.
Bicycle Races; half mile heats, best two in three.
Two miles dash.
Foot race, 100 yards dash.
Ball games, Grass Lake vs. Chelsea, game called at 10 a. m.
Brooklyn vs. Ann Arbor, game called at 3 p. m.

The races will commence at 1 o'clock p. m. Admission, 10 cents. There will be good music.

A Midsummer Magazine.

Frank R. Stockton, the author of "The Lady, or the Tiger?" contributes under the head of "Love before Breakfast," one of the most delightful love stories to the August Ladies Home Journal. Dr. Parkhurst writes wisely and well of "The

Training of a Child." The biography of the number consists of a most interesting sketch of "The Writer We Know as 'Octave Thanet.'" Women who love dainty needlework will be delighted with Helen Mar Adams' "Louis XV Embroidery Designs" and Miss Roberts' "Set of Six Dollies." Miss Parlos writes from abroad of "Methods of French Cooking." Eben E. Rexford of "Flower Shows in Small Cities," and Isabel A. Mallon contributes a daintily illustrated page on the "Pretty Summer Bodices." This mid-summer number which goes out to its hundreds of thousands of readers in a cover presenting Albert Lynch's famous panel of Spring, which won for him the Salon prize in 1893, is worth ten times its price of ten cents, and no woman should be without it. Published by The Curtis Publishing Company of Philadelphia, for ten cents per number and one dollar per year.

Michigan Agricultural School.

Examinations of candidates for admission to the Michigan Agricultural College will be held at the time of the regular teachers' examination and will be conducted in the same manner as these examinations. The work of each and every candidate, together with the name and address, will be forwarded by the commissioners, within five days of the examination to the president of the college, who will examine and grade the answers and report to the candidate within five days of the receipt of the paper, the result of the examination. A standard of 70 per cent in each branch will admit to the freshman class of the college without further examination.

WM. W. WEDEMEYER,
Commissioner of School.

Sylvan.

H. H. Boyd is slowly improving.

Jacob Heselshwerdt will start his threshing rig to-morrow.

Mrs. F. N. Watkins of South Leoni is visiting her daughter, Mrs. R. J. Beckwith.

Waterloo.

Miss Miranda Vicary has returned from Henrietta.

Mrs. J. A. Blickenstaff is on the sick list this week.

Frank Ariz is thinking of going to California this fall.

The picnic at South Lake will be attended by both schools from this place.

Michael Strausse returned from Detroit Wednesday to spend a week with his mother.

Miss Marietta Riggs of Detroit has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Vicary the past week.

Unadilla.

Mrs. E. C. May is visiting her son J. E. May of Dexter.

Frank Ruggs of Howell is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. James Durkee of Andeson spent Sunday at F. S. May's.

S. L. Bignall and wife of Fowlerville spent Sunday with George Anderson.

While threshing last week P. Mills had the cylinder head blown out of his engine but it was repaired this week by Mr. McComb of Parkney.

Miss Marie Gray who has been the guest of Gertrude Mills for the past month returned to her home in Detroit the first of the week.

County and Vicinity.

Elmer Mowrer is home from a two weeks' trip to West Virginia. He reports that West Virginia is a great country for snakes—snakes of enormous length—many of them as long as house.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

A squirrel was observed eating cherries in a tree not far from the residence of Cyrus B. Raymond on South Union street in this village. After getting its fill it took to earth, crossed the street and springing upon a robin that was hopping through the grass, killed it. This occurrence is authenticated by one of our best citizens.—Grass Lake News.

The white faced horse driven by Philip Blum, Jr., of Lodi, had a rather novel experience at Bass Lake last Friday. It waded out in the lake some fifteen feet and then suddenly disappeared under the water. Two boys on the shore started for a boat to help rescue the horse, which however, looked out for itself. Its head soon appeared further out and it swam out almost thirty feet for the other shore, then turned around, made for the near shore. The moment it touched solid ground it gave out an unearthly neigh and with head and tail up started out at its topmost speed to put all possible distance between itself and the water.—Ann Arbor Argus.

A clump named Palmer who is said to live south of Napoleon, came to this village last Saturday carrying a jag and bent on running the town. He first paid his disagreeable attentions to one Waukenhut of Chelsea, but soon tackled a Grass Lake man, who banged his head up and down on the floor and mopped the earth with him. When he comes to town again he will probably behave himself.—Grass Lake News.

A quick job of shaving was done over in our neighboring city of Ypsilanti Saturday night by two barbers named Ambrose and Harris. Dick McCaffrey walked in the shop and said he would give \$5 if he could be shaved in a minute. He was accommodated, both barbers going at him, one on each side of his face. They went over his face twice, applied the towels, bay rum and powder and combed his hair and had him out of the chair in one minute. He paid the \$5.

Editor Peek of the Fowlerville Observer has had a big load taken off his mind. Last week he heard a "tapping as of someone gently rapping" which seemed to come from the stove pipe. Every day for a week he took the pipe down, looked into the chimney, kept growing paler, made a big effort to straighten out his earthly affairs, as he thought there was a significance in the unearthly noise. He has come back to earth, as, on one of his explorations he found a martin sitting on the damper in the pipe. The bird was released and the noise has stopped.

One of the cleverest attempts to get out of work by a convict was recently made at the prison by Levi N. Brott. One day he fell down on the floor and the doctors pronounced it a bad case of paralysis. For over seven months he kept up the sham while his wife tried to get the governor to issue a pardon. Doctors suspected him and tried to make him betray himself. A needle was jabbed into his leg but that didn't phase him. At last, however, they threatened to saw through his brain and he sat up and said that he thought it had gone far enough and that he was d—d hungry.—Jackson Citizen.

Wm. Andrews living in the southern part of Scio township captured an animal in an old drain on his farm a couple of years ago that has since offered a fertile field of speculation for all who have seen it, says the Dexter Leader. The animal has been exhibited at the county fair and looked at by a number of learned men all of whom have pronounced themselves at a loss as to what it was. Last week the curiosity of a number of our citizens was aroused, among whom was R. P. Copeland and armed with Johnson's Natural History, he took a trip over to see it. Since then he has looked the matter up very carefully and it is his belief that the strange creature is a Cayoplin Oppossum, which is described by Johnson as a native of Guiana. If this is true the little fellow is a long way from his native heath.

LaGrippe.

During the prevalence of the Grippe the past seasons it was a noticeable fact that those who depended upon Dr. King's New Discovery, not only had a speedy recovery, but escaped all of the troublesome after effect of the malady. This remedy seems to have a peculiar power in effecting rapid cures not only in cases of LaGrippe, but in all Diseases of Throat, Chest and Lungs, and has cured cases of Asthma and Hay Fever of long standing. Try and be convinced. It won't disappoint. Free Trial Bottle at F. P. Glazier & Co's Drug Store.

Free Pills.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of King's New Liver Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c per box. Sold by F. P. Glazier & Co.

"I know an old soldier who had chronic diarrhoea of long standing to have been permanently cured by taking Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera, and Diarrhoea Remedy," says Edward Shumpik, a prominent druggist of Minneapolis, Minn., "I have sold this remedy in this city for over seven years and consider it superior to any other medicine now on the market for bowel complaints." 25c and 50c bottles of this remedy for sale at the Bank Drug Store.

A. P. A.

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After Patronage Always.

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and by handling only the best and freshest of goods we hope to merit a continuance of your trade. We are selling pure drugs and Medicines at the lowest prices. We would like to quote you prices on groceries, we know we can save you money. We sell the best

MASON'S FRUIT JARS

2-qt Jars, complete, \$1.10 doz.
1-qt " " 90c doz.
Pint " " 75c doz.

Use Oriental Tooth Powder.
The World's Best.

We warrant our Headache Powders to cure, or money or money refunded.

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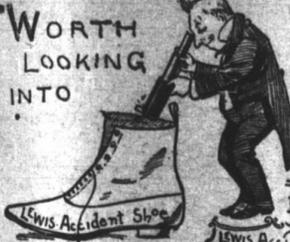
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Lewis Accident Shoe
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ONE GIVES RELIEF.

IF YOU WOULD BE

Happy

Becareful what you eat. There's a theory afloat that low grade food makes a low grade man. It may not be true. Still, owners of fine horses are particular about the feed—and man is just another kind of animal. It is just as well to be on the safe side and buy groceries of

R. A. Snyder.

REDUCTION SALE

of all
Summer
Millinery

Ready trimmed hats at 75c and \$1.00. All 25c and 35c school hats, now 10c. Ribbons laces and flowers at greatly reduced prices.

Terms strictly cash.

Mrs. J. Staffan.

Coal AND Lumber

Now is a good time to place your order for coal. We offer the best Lehigh Valley Coal for June or July delivery, at \$4.90 per ton, delivered at your house. We are also prepared to quote you lower prices on all grades of Lumber, Lath and Shingles than have ever been heard of in this part of the country. We are selling a grade of lumber at \$12.00 per thousand, that other dealers have been selling at \$20.00. We would be pleased to quote you prices. Respectfully,

The Glazier Stove Co.

FRANK E. IVES
AUCTIONEER
Has had years of experience.
Terms Reasonable
For particulars enquire at this office.

JUST LOOK!

- Two packages yeast cakes 4c
- 6 lbs Butter Crax 25c
- Good canned corn 6c
- Good can peaches 10c
- 6 cans sardines 25c
- Shaving soap 2c
- 7 bars good laundry soap 25c

Come and get a sample of our sun cured Japan Tea

- We have a good tea for 30c
- Try our 19c coffee
- Best coffee in town for 28c
- A good fine cut tobacco 25c
- "The Earth" for 15c
- Tooth picks per box 6c
- A good syrup for 19c
- Best line of candles in town
- Try a sack of our Gold Medal Flour
- Best Spring Wheat Patent Flour.
- Salt and see our 49c laundryd shirts, white or colored, modern styles
- Our line of work shirts can't be beat.
- Our \$1.50 men's shoe is a hummer
- We have the best line of neckwear to be found at 25c
- 15c handkerchiefs for 10c
- Good handkerchief for 5c
- Ladies' hose 10, 15 and 25c

Headquarters for all kinds of produce

R. A. SNYDER.

SHOULD STEER CLEAR

SHIPS ENDANGERED BY TARGET PRACTICE.

Canadian Farmers in Distress—Chicago Man Held for Bribery—Fabulous Wealth Said to Be Waiting Claimants—Did Not Survive His Wife

Danger from Practice-Firing. Captain Quick, of the Morgan line steamer El Rio, which arrived at New York from New Orleans, reports that while about one mile south of the Scotland lighthouse a shot from the United States Government proving ground at Sandy Hook crossed the ship's bows close aboard, and landed about one-eighth of a mile to the eastward.

Heirs to \$23,000,000. "Every man, since the Baltimore Sun published that my mother's family expected to receive \$23,000,000," says Charles W. Gallagher, of Baltimore, "has brought me stacks of letters. I am firmly convinced that all I will have to do will be to go over to Germany and prove the heirship of the descendants of Ludwig Wilhelm von der Schmidt, living in this country, and we can get the money. The revival of interest in the fortune is due to the visit of a German count to a Chicago lady who is one of the heirs."

Ontario Farmers Destitute. Advice from Ontario state that the deplorable condition of the farmers throughout that province is daily becoming more intensified. Meetings of farmers are being held at various points and petitions prepared asking the Dominion government to help farmers bring hay from the Northwest to feed their cattle. Without government aid it will be impossible for many farmers to keep cows through the winter. In some parts of the province farmers are shooting their cattle.

Heard His Own Funeral Sermon. J. H. Robbins, of Millersburg, Ind., died before the funeral escort had returned from the burial of his wife. Mr. Robbins had repeatedly expressed his determination to die as soon as his wife should have passed away, and he requested that his funeral sermon should be preached at the same time as that of his wife. His wishes were gratified, and the unusual incident of a man listening to his own funeral discourse was witnessed by those present.

NEWS NUGGETS.

The New York Mills Cotton Company at Utica, N. Y., has notified its employees in mills Nos. 2 and 4 that they will grant an increase of wages amounting to 10 per cent.

John Brady, one of the bandits who held up a Southern Pacific train in Tehama County, California, and murdered Sheriff Bogard a few weeks ago, is said to have been surrounded by a posse near Sacramento.

Fayette Hudson has gained additional notoriety and caused another sensational feature in his case by escaping from the United States jail hospital at Fort Smith, Ark. He was convicted of conspiracy and assault and had been in jail ever since his conviction.

Reuben Lloyd, of San Francisco, attorney for two of the heirs of the Fair estate, is authority for the statement that Special Administrator Goodfellow had been offered \$250,000 to withdraw from the case. Mr. Goodfellow declined the offer. He refuses to tell who tried to induce him to resign his position.

Martinez, the escaped Trinidad, N. M., murderer, and a companion held up a Baton saloon Tuesday morning, compelling eight men to stand in line while they swept \$550 off the bar table into a sack. They backed out, keeping the gamblers covered with revolvers, and escaped to a part of the country where Martinez has many friends and the officers are afraid to follow them.

George Robinson, keeper of the poorhouse in Meade County, Ky., was shot and killed Thursday morning by Bland Shacklett, one of the commissioners of that institution. They met on the turpentine and Robinson began firing. Shacklett rushed upon Robinson and took the pistol away from him and shot him through the heart. Shacklett is not seriously wounded. He is a prominent farmer.

William Hecht, one of the best-known and wealthiest men in the Northwest, dropped dead while walking along Main street at Rapid City, S. D. Mr. Hecht and his brother were one of the pioneer firms of the West, but after railroad had been built through the country turned their attention to mercantile and stock raising business, being very successful and amassing large fortunes in a few years. Mr. Hecht leaves a wife and family.

After listening to the testimony of C. B. Shedd, E. A. Shedd and J. H. Williams, the grand jury at Chicago unanimously voted this indictment: W. D. Miller, for attempted extortion by threats. Miller is the man who, it is said, acted as go-between for the Aldermans, Finkler and Martin, who were indicted by the recent special grand jury for soliciting bribes from different ice companies. The penalty for the offense of which Miller is accused is a fine not exceeding \$500 and imprisonment not exceeding six months.

Phillip Norman Nicholas was hanged at Richmond Thursday morning. He made no confession. Nicholas murdered William J. Wilkerson and James Mills by drowning them. He induced them to cross the James River with him in a boat in which anger holes had been bored by Nicholas. The boat sank and Wilkerson and Mills could not swim.

The Secretary of the Interior has requested the Secretary of War to send troops to the scene of the Indian disturbance, Wyoming, and it is understood that troops will be ordered instantly to the vicinity of the trouble.

EASTERN.

Frank Kelly, 24, was killed at Amsterdam, N. Y., while trying to jump on a freight train.

Frank Evans and Joseph West, of Chicago, alleged burglars, escaped from jail at Milltown, Pa.

A scheme to consolidate Philadelphia street railroads, representing over \$40,000,000, is said to be practically completed.

Sentence was deferred in the case of John S. Collins, the negro who shot and killed Frederick Ohl, a Princeton student, at Trenton, N. J.

The contract for constructing the new court-house at Baltimore, Md., was awarded to John Gill & Sons, Cleveland, Ohio. Their bid was \$1,849,000.

Sunday afternoon witnessed one of the most fearful accidents that have ever occurred in Williamstown, Mass., when a carriage was struck by a train at the "Danaway" crossing, and four of the six occupants were killed.

It is officially announced that the union carpenters of Boston will demand, on and after Sept. 1, eight hours as the limit of a day's work and an increase of 5 cents an hour in a day's wages. The present rate is 30 cents an hour.

Dr. P. J. Gibbons, of Rochester, N. Y., who was present at the electrocution of the negro, Johnson, at Auburn, declares that the condemned man was partly resuscitated after being taken from the chair, when the warden prevented further attempts to restore consciousness. Shortly after an autopsy was performed on the body.

George Lacy Stranahan, son of Dr. Charles W. Stranahan, a prominent Erie, Pa., surgeon, died Monday night in consequence of a fall received in a bicycle accident. The young man was in his last year's studies in the Buffalo Medical College, and had already acquired a reputation as a surgical operator. He received his fatal blow in a sacrifice fall to avoid a collision with a young woman cyclist.

WESTERN.

The City Council of Elyria, Ohio, ordered a special election to authorize the issue of bonds for \$100,000 to buy a system of waterworks.

San Francisco clergymen are making a vigorous protest against the production of "The Durrant Case," a play based upon the Emanuel Church murders.

Nine skeletons have been found in one of the prehistoric mounds near Frankfort, Ohio. The bones were those of short, heavy, muscular men. The skulls are thick and rather round and the facial angle is low. Several skulls give evidence of artificial flattening of the base during infancy. No skeletons found in Ohio present a more inferior tribe physically.

It has been learned that Frank L. Hart, a notorious bunco-steerer, who broke jail at Seattle, Wash., last March with the desperado Tom Blanck, made his escape by being sent in a box to Pasco, on the Northern Pacific. When the box was delivered the hour was midnight and escape from the lonely freight house was easy.

George A. Holzer will serve four years and Frederick Storms two years in the penitentiary for aiding and abetting a conspiracy to deprive voters of their rights at the polls. This is the outcome of the West Pullman, Ill., election fraud case, and the verdict is a complete victory for the Civic Federation, which prosecuted the case.

Rev. T. J. Irwin, a clergyman from North Pond Creek, Oklahoma, is in Denver, seeking aid for the drought sufferers of that region. He represents a most deplorable condition of affairs in the territory. A large portion of the people are living on cracked wheat or cornmeal and water, and some of them have no longer money to buy even these.

William Buford shot and instantly killed Gordon Ewing at the Southern Hotel, Chicago, Monday evening. Both men were employed as waiters at the hotel and are colored. The men had quarreled in the kitchen and coming to blows Buford chased Ewing from the room. The basis of their quarrel was strife between them as to who should serve a guest of the house known to be liberal with his tips.

Peter Belleque, an old fisherman living at Woods, Ore., on the Neucusta River, has received notice that he has fallen heir, with three other relatives, to the snug sum of \$200,000 in Canada. Belleque is about 60 years old, and for years has lived alone in the mountains. He lost track of all his relatives and never communicated with any of them. Since the news of his good luck has been actually confirmed he has had numerous offers of marriage.

The horse canning plant of the Western Packing Company, located at Linnton, ten miles from Portland, Ore., began operations Friday. The establishment has all the facilities for slaughtering, packing and preparing horse meat for shipment, and it is the only one of its kind on the Pacific coast. Several carloads of horses have been shipped to be slaughtered within the next few days. It is expected that a good market for horse meat will be worked up in foreign countries.

At San Francisco a suit has been begun in the United States Circuit Court to test the Federal laws which make it a crime for sailors to refuse to work when on the high seas. The suit is brought in behalf of four alleged mutineers of the bark Arago, who are now in the Alameda jail. It is said to be the first time in American history that a court has been called upon to overthrow the admiralty and shipping laws, that copied from ancient English times, have held undisturbed sway over the men who follow the sea for unbroken generations.

The registers of deeds in Kansas are getting ready for a big bonfire. These bonfires will burn in all of the 105 counties of the State, but whether a certain day will be set apart for the destruction of old documents is not known. The last Legislature passed a law providing that chattel mortgages which have become outlawed or released for a certain length of time, and other worthless registers of deeds in Kansas, might be destroyed. The bill is one that will afford great relief to these officials in Kansas. Their offices have been stocked and crowded with these documents and it will be a relief to get rid of them.

On July 13 thirty men left Jackson's Hole, Wyoming, to arrest all Indians breaking the game laws of Wyoming. In Hoback Canon they surprised a camp of seven Indian men and took them all prisoners and started with them for Jackson's Hole. In the canon the Indians tried to escape and all the Indians were killed except one papoose. John N. Carnes, a squaw man and the oldest set-

ter in Jackson's Hole, has gone over into Idaho and says every settler in Jackson's will be butchered. There were 300 Bancock warriors on Hoback River when Carnes was there, and he says all squaws have been sent away and that the bucks are daily joining the main band.

Lake Shore and Michigan Southern train No. 27 going west, was held up and robbed at Reese, Ohio, at 12:40 Wednesday morning. It had pulled into a blind siding to allow a special to pass, when six masked men shot out the head and train lights and compelled the express messenger to unlock the safe and deliver the money. The amount taken from the car is not known, but it is estimated by the express officials at \$8,000. Supt. Blodgett and Manager Caniff, who were in Toledo at the time, left at once on a special train for the scene of the robbery, notifying the police officials at all adjacent towns to be on the lookout for the robbers. The officials think the robbery was committed by persons in close touch with the employees of the road, as they had positive information as to the train meeting on the siding, and also of the unusually heavy express run.

Smoke from forest fires in Michigan, which has interfered so seriously with navigation at the lower end of the lake for two weeks past, was driven southward by the brisk north wind of Monday, and at noon Tuesday one could not see over a mile out on the lake's surface from Chicago. The smoke rolled in over the city. Many people living near the shore were frightened Monday night by the mysterious smell of smoke which pervaded their rooms, and many a hunt for the source of the smoke was made through basements. Captains of incoming boats reported that the smoke extended all over this end of the lake. As a general thing it is not quite so dense as at Chicago harbor, and they could generally see two or three miles through it. Reports from Mackinaw and the lower end of the lake indicate that the norther has cleared up the atmosphere through that region, something for which vessel captains are deeply thankful, for navigation for a fortnight past had been attended with considerable danger, and they were kept on duty throughout the entire run from the Manitow Islands to Lake Huron.

Nine imprisoned miners at the Fawcett mine, at Iron Mountain, Mich., were released about midnight Thursday. Not one of them was injured in any manner and none suffered any great inconvenience from the thirty-six hours' confinement. All heard the crash of the breaking timbers in time to make their way to a dry drift on the first level. Their miraculous escape is considered one of the most remarkable in the history of mining. It was a most difficult task for the hysterical wives and children of the imprisoned miners to fully comprehend the joyful shouts of the rescuing party when the last mass of debris and timber had been pulled aside, disclosing the nine miners who had but a few hours previous been given up as lost. For an instant the rescued men were staggered by the influx of fresh air and light, and then their haggard faces were lighted by the smiles that only humanity and love of the dear ones at home can produce. The meeting of the miners and their families renewed the hysterical joy of the women. Children hugged the big, brawny limbs of their fathers and cried their joy. Miners who had labored all night in the rescuing relays, with pick, shovel and tampering rod, smiled grimly and endeavored to disperse the crowd by remarking: "We knowed that the boys was all right in the first level air chamber, and a blast or two would help us dig 'em out."

SOUTHERN.

Noah Garrett and the horse which he was riding were killed by lightning near Owingsville, Ky.

Southern coal producers are organizing a big combine to control prices. The capital stock will be \$50,000,000.

All labor and industrial organizations of Texas have been invited to meet in joint session at Lampasas Aug. 20.

Dispatches from different parts of Ohio and Kentucky report severe storms Sunday night. These storms seemed to visit certain sections, while adjacent districts are as dry as ever. Other points report cone-shaped bursters like the one near Zanesville which killed Mrs. Clem Wilson and George Dealm in the camp meeting. At Howard's Mill, near Mount Sterling, Ky., Green Garrett was struck by a cloud burst while riding along the highway. He and his horse were killed. Throughout the Ohio Valley Monday the heat was intense.

WASHINGTON.

The President has issued an order placing employees of all pension agencies under civil service rules.

J. Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture, was at the Imperial Hotel, New York. As to the outlook for crops this year he said that from reports he had received he believed they would be unusually heavy. He said that from South and West the most favorable reports were coming in, and that he did not expect there would be many districts where prosperity and plenty would not reign.

Public men in Washington are already beginning to discuss the probabilities as to the length of the next session of Congress. Opinion is generally favorable to a short session, and is based largely on the belief that both parties will be desirous of getting away for the campaign as early as a date as possible. It is now believed by some that Mr. Reed, feeling practically certain that he will be elected to the Speakership, has already virtually completed the House committee list, and that at any rate he will be able to announce his appointments very soon after the convening of the two houses on Dec. 2. Should the House committee be announced soon after the beginning of the session and that body gets its work well under way before the Christmas holidays it would be a decided innovation. Few Congresses in recent years have begun the session without this plan as a part of their program, and few have succeeded in putting it into execution.

FOREIGN.

Premier Stollöff, of Bulgaria, threatens to resign because the Cabinet does not feel able to check the Russophile sentiment in the country.

At Brno, Bohemia, a remarkable sinking of the earth caused the collapse of eighteen houses and has done damage to the amount of a million and a half crowns.

A treaty has been concluded between Greece and Russia by which a fixed import duty has been determined upon Russian cereals, and by which Russia is given the monopoly of the kerosene trade

FIRES ON OUR VESSEL.

SPANIARDS SHOOT AT AN AMERICAN SCHOONER.

Skeletons Uncarved in Holmes' Chicago Building—Strange Tale of Abduction—New Warden for U. S. Penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth, Kas.

The Watchful Dove. Capt. Quick of the American schooner Carrie E. Lane upon his arrival at Breakwater, Del., had a tale to tell about a thrilling encounter in Cuban waters with a Spanish gunboat. Two shots were fired at the Lane by the man-of-war, and one of the schooner's crew narrowly escaped being killed by one of them. The vessel was made to heave to and give an account of itself. The Lane soon came to a dead stop, and the gunboat drew up under its quarter. A boat was lowered and four Spanish marines, under the command of a Lieutenant in the Spanish navy, came aboard. They were fully armed and the leader civilly lifted his hat and demanded to know from what port the Lane had sailed and whether it was bound. Capt. Quick gave the required information and no further search was made and the vessel was permitted to continue on its course without further molestation. Capt. Quick says he could not get the name of the gunboat. He adds that after the first shot was fired at the Lane he caused the Stars and Stripes to be hoisted at the peak, but the only response the Spanish made was a second shot. The gunboat did not hoist its colors until after the first shot was fired.

A Gruesome Find. Almost an entire skeleton was found Wednesday by the crew of men working in the cellar of the Holmes building, Chicago. Shovels and picks were dropped when suddenly Detectives Fitzpatrick and Norton ordered every man to stand back while bones which had been unearthed from the wet slime and quicklime in one corner of the wall were taken out. Several ribs protruded from the earth after about two feet of dirt had been dug away at the corner of the east and south walls. Upon digging carefully around with their hands the detectives look out seven ribs, and several sections of the vertebrae were found and a piece of bone which appeared to be a fractured upper jaw, to which two teeth were still attached. Upon digging further several more ribs were found and a portion of a woman's jacket, with a large sleeve, upon which was a bunch of matted hair, too much discolored to ascertain its original hue.

Two Lost Myrtle Nelsons. Myrtle Nelson, a child, was found wandering about the streets of Chicago. She said her father had taken her downtown and intentionally lost her. Mrs. Christina Nelson, 1254 Dunning street, whose child, Myrtle Nelson, had been taken from home by her father and had not returned, went to the station to claim her daughter. When the woman and child faced each other the one exclaimed, "This is not my child" and the other, "This is not my mother." There are two Myrtle Nelsons, each 12 years old, blonde, of Norwegian parentage; the parents of each have quarreled, each taken from her home by her father, and with him each has visited Norway and been sent into the country to live on the return to America. One was then told her father was dead and one that her mother was dead. One is searching for a father and the other for a mother.

James W. French's Plun. At Washington Attorney General Harman announced that he had decided to appoint as warden of the United States penitentiary at Fort Leavenworth, Kan., James W. French, of Indiana. Mr. French was for five years warden of the Michigan City, Ind., penitentiary, but was recently legislated out of office. He is said to be efficient and progressive, and is well known as a prison reformer. Mr. Harman has had an extensive correspondence throughout the country with a view to getting suggestions as to administrative reforms, and it is his purpose to make the first United States penitentiary, if possible, the model of all other penal institutions of the country.

Wheat's Big Binge. Wheat went soaring in price on the Chicago Board of Trade Wednesday, the advance being caused by higher figures abroad and remarkable falling off in the receipts at winter wheat receiving points. It is thought by many operators that the trend of the market from now on will be upward until the 80-cent mark shall have been reached and passed again.

Nora Cronin and her brother, of Charlotte, N. Y., are charged with arson. The parochial school was mysteriously burned down six days after being insured for \$4,900.

Railroad coal-miners of the Pittsburg, Pa., district are trying to arrange a uniform scale of wages, if possible, without resorting to a strike. Delegates from fifty-three mines are represented.

Reports from Little Rock, Ark., that a general strike on the Gould system is imminent because of trouble between the Missouri Pacific management and the Order of Railway Telegraphers prove to be unfounded.

Grand Chief Powell, of the Order of Railway Telegraphers has asked for a conference with the managers of the Cotton Belt Railway relative to the company's abolition of its agreement under which its telegraphers work.

John S. Collins, of Trenton, N. J., negro who shot and killed Student Frederick Ohl at Princeton last June, and who was a few days ago convicted of murder in the second degree, received a sentence of twenty years at hard labor in the State prison.

The Y. M. C. A. Building, on New York avenue, Washington, near the Treasury Department was almost destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. C. C. Bryan's fine grocery store adjoins the Y. M. C. A. Building on the west and was badly damaged, while the hardware store of James B. Lammie was also damaged. The total loss is about \$35,000.

A head-on collision between the passenger train from Olean and a freight train on the Western New York and Pennsylvania Railroad occurred about one mile from East Smithport, Pa. No one was killed, but many were injured.

IN GENERAL.

Won Kee, a Chinaman, was mysteriously murdered in Montreal, Que.

The Canadian Parliament has been prorogued without taking any action on the Manitoba school question.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of business says: "The week's news is not entirely encouraging, but is all the more natural because there are signs of midsummer dullness. Wheat prospects are not quite so good as last week. The exports of gold and the less favorable treasury returns for July are not unexpected and mean nothing as to coming business. There is a perceptible decrease in the demand for most manufactured products, and the actual distribution to consumers naturally lessens in midsummer. Much of the recent buying was to anticipate a rise in prices, and such purchases fall off when prices have risen. There are still numerous advances in wages, but strikes grow more numerous and important."

The third daughter of President and Mrs. Grover Cleveland was Friday formally named Marion, the name selected by Mrs. Cleveland in honor of the town where she and the President spent the first summer vacation after their marriage. It was on the shores of Marion, across Buzzard's Bay, that Mrs. Cleveland spent what must have been one of the happiest summers in her life, and she has always been more than fond of its sands, its pretty cottages, its rocks and beautifully shaded drives. So that the selection of the name will not cause surprise, and will undoubtedly tend to make Mrs. Cleveland the more popular, if that is possible, among the permanent inhabitants of Cape Cod. As in the case of Ruth and Esther, the new little one has no middle name, and in this fact is again seen a demonstration of the simplicity and old-fashioned beliefs of Mrs. Cleveland in her treatment of her children.

The following is the standing of the clubs in the National League:

Table with 5 columns: Club, P, W, L, Per cent. Rows include Cleveland, Pittsburgh, Boston, Baltimore, Cincinnati, Philadelphia, Brooklyn, New York, St. Louis, Washington, Louisville.

WESTERN LEAGUE. The following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

Table with 5 columns: Club, P, W, L, Per cent. Rows include Indianapolis, Kansas City, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Detroit, Minneapolis, Terre Haute, Grand Rapids.

THE DEAD STAMBULOFF.

A generation hence Bulgaria will honor Stambuloff as a national martyr.—Buffalo Press.

He was a strong man and used strong measures, which gave his enemies their opportunity.—New York Herald.

A thousand Stambulooffs should take the place of the one foully murdered by Russian sympathizers.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The assassination of the exponent of a popular cause, however, will not suffice to suppress the aspirations of a nation.—Philadelphia Record.

There is little reason to hope that the murder of Stambuloff will heal the feud and reconcile the courts of St. Petersburg and Sofia.—New York Tribune.

We presume that if he had not interfered with Russian plans in regard to Macedonia he might be alive to-day.—Rochester Democrat and Chronicle.

He (Stambuloff) seemed the one strong man in a nation of weaklings, and he commanded not only obedience at home, but respect abroad.—New York Sun.

The assassination of Stambuloff, the Bulgarian Minister, was clearly the result of a wicked conspiracy as the political history of Europe has known.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

Whether by connivance of the Prince or by friends of Panizza, or by one of half a dozen other possible causes, Stambuloff is dead, and with his death, it is hardly to be doubted, dies the hope of Bulgarian independence for many years to come.—Syracuse Post.

Modern life has had no more striking example of the essential vulgarity and brutality of undemocratic power and usurpation than this startling tragedy of Southwestern Europe. Stambuloff was slain without doubt, if not by the direct orders of the Russian Czar, certainly in pursuance of a policy which was hatched in the brains that serve him.—New York Journal.

Grover's Girls. Grover always was partial to girls.—Pittsburg Press.

Baby McKee has one more chance of becoming Grover's son-in-law.—Hawawotamias Herald.

Presidents have to meet with disappointments just like the common run of mortals.—Jackson Whig.

That sign of "Boy Wanted" which was hung out at Gray Gables is still out.—Grand Rapids Herald.

In course of time Uncle Sam may look for a President among the President's daughters.—Boston Herald.

President Cleveland sings it this way: "There's just one more girl in this world for me."—New York World.

Although a son failed to arrive, Mr. Cleveland has the satisfaction of greeting another new woman.—Indianapolis Journal.

There is another dimpled darling in the Presidential household. Ruth becomes a sister every two years now.—Augusta Chronicle.

If this thing of girl babies being born to President and Mrs. Cleveland keeps on, the ratio will soon be more than 16 to 1.—Ohio State Journal.

We feel it a duty to caution Mr. Cleveland against the free coinage of girls as a thing likely to destroy the parity of the sexes.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Girls are much more valuable than boys, especially at this time, when the new woman is taking possession of the earth.—Memphis Commercial Appeal.

As there is no politics in this the entire country, without regard to sex, age, or condition, sends its most hearty congratulations and good wishes. The White House has a trio of charming children.—Elgin News.

While ex-President Harrison is discouraging matrimony by declaring that women on the bicycle repel the admiration of the male sex, President Cleveland is promoting matrimony by proving that marriage is not a failure.—Bloomington Bulletin.

The Endavor Convention. Only fourteen years of history and 2,500,000 members! That is a marvelous record and a marvelous promise for the future.—Courier-Journal.

The success of the great convention is a fine commentary on the safety, speed and comfort of the American railway system.—Philadelphia Ledger.

The record of this organization is most gratifying. It stands as a refutation of the ideas advanced by cynics and others that the world is growing worse.—Kansas City Times.

The Christian Endavor meetings furnish conclusive evidence that the institutions of Christianity are maintained with their old fervor and that men's lives are vitalized by a living faith.—Chicago Tribune.

These earnest, self-denying young men and women gathered together to advance the spiritual kingdom of righteousness preach to the world a sermon far more effective than the most polished effort of the mere pulpit orator.—New York Tribune.

In the face of three great armies like the Sunday school children, the Society of Christian Endavor, and the Young Men's Christian Association, the spectator may well ask himself what there is in the talk of a decay of the religious spirit.—Buffalo Express.

The churches are rapidly finding out that if they want to retain their hold on the young people of the land they must put forward something more than the ethical and moral attractions of religion. They must appeal to the social side of human nature. It is the development of this sentiment which accounts in a large measure for the growth of the Christian Endavor societies.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Expansion of Modjeska. Mme. Modjeska, in view of her expulsion, will add to the list of her American admirers by her vigorous denunciation of the government which has so long dominated Poland.—Chicago Tribune.

Sq. Mme. Modjeska has been expelled from Russia on account of a speech in favor of the Poles, which she made a long time ago in Chicago. It seems that Russia not only intends to punish her speech in Russia, but whenever there is a possible opportunity she proposes to punish free speech in America.—Boston Globe.

SOLDIERS AT HOME.

THEY TELL SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

How the Boys of Both Armies Whiled Away Life in Camp—Forsaging Experiences, Tiresome Marches—Thrilling Scenes on the Battlefield.

Assassination of Lincoln.

HE afternoon and evening of April 14, 1865, were cold, raw and gusty. Dark clouds enveloped the capital, and the air was chillily with occasional showers.

Late in the afternoon I filled an appointment by calling on the President at the White House, and was told by him that he "had had a notion" of sending for me to go to the theater that evening with him and Mrs. Lincoln; but he added that Mrs. Lincoln had already made up a party to take the place of Gen. and Mrs. Grant, who had somewhat unexpectedly left the city for Burlington, New Jersey. The party was originally planned for the purpose of taking Gen. and Mrs. Grant to see "Our American Cousin," at Ford's Theater, and when Grant had decided to leave Washington, he (the President) had "felt inclined to give up the whole thing," but as it had been announced in the morning papers that this distinguished party would go to the theater that night, Mrs. Lincoln had rather insisted that they ought to go, in order that the expectant public should not be wholly disappointed.

On my way home I met Schuyler Colfax, who was about leaving for California, and who tarried with me on the sidewalk a little while, talking about the trip, and the people whom I knew in San Francisco and Sacramento whom he wished to meet. Mr. Lincoln had often talked with me about the possibilities of his eventually taking up his residence in California after his term of office should be over. He thought, he said, that that country would afford better opportunities for his two boys than any of the older States; and when he heard that Colfax was going to California, he was greatly interested in his trip, and said that he hoped that Colfax would bring him back a good report of what his keen and practiced observation would note in the country which he (Colfax) was about to see for the first time.

The evening being inclement, I stayed within doors to nurse a violent cold which I was afflicted; and my room-mate McA— and I whiled away the time chatting and playing cards. About half-past ten our attention was attracted to the frequent galloping of cavalry or the mounted patrol past the house which we occupied on New York avenue, near the State Department building. After a while quiet was restored, and we retired to our sleeping-room in the rear part of the house.

As I turned down the gas I said to my room-mate: "Will, I have guessed the cause of the clatter outside to-night you know Wade Hampton has disappeared with his cavalry somewhere in the mountains of Virginia. Now, my theory of the racket is that he has raided upon the President, and has attempted to carry him off." Of course this was said jocosely and without the slightest thought that the President was in any way in danger; and my friend, in a similar spirit, banteringly replied: "What good will that do the rebels unless they carry off Andy Johnson also?" The next morning I was awakened in the early dawn by a loud and hurried knocking on my chamber door, and the voice of Mr. Gardner, the landlord, crying, "Wake, wake, Mr. Brooks! I have dreadful news."

I slipped out, turned the key of the door, and Mr. Gardner came in, pale, trembling, and weobegone, like him who "drew Priam's curtain at the dead of night," and told his awful story. At that time it was believed that the President, Mr. Seward, Vice President Johnson, and other members of the government had been killed; and this was the burden of the tale that was told to us. I sank back into my bed, cold and shivering with horror, and for a time it seemed as though the end of all things had come. I was aroused by the loud weeping of my comrade, who had not left his bed in another part of the room.

When we had sufficiently collected ourselves to dress and go out of doors in the bleak cheerless April morning, we found in the streets an extraordinary spectacle. They were suddenly crowded with people—men, women and children thronging the pavements and darkening the thoroughfares. It seemed as if everybody was in tears. Pale faces, streaming eyes, with now and again an angry, frowning countenance, were on every side. Men and women who were strangers accosted one another with distressed looks and tearful inquiries for the welfare of the President and Mr. Seward's family. The President still lived, but at half-past seven o'clock in the morning the tolling of the bells announced to the lamenting people that he had ceased to breathe. His great and loving heart was still. The last official bulletin from the War Department stated that he died at twenty-two minutes past seven o'clock on the morning of April 15.

Instantly flags were raised at half-mast all over the city, the bells tolled solemnly, and with incredible swiftness Washington went into deep, universal mourning. All stores, government departments, and private offices were closed, and every where, on the most pretentious residences and on the humblest hovels, were the black

badges of grief. Nature seemed to sympathize in the general lamentation, and tears of rain fell from the moist and somber sky. The wind sighed mournfully through streets crowded with sad-faced people, and broad folds of funeral drapery flapped heavily in the wind over the decorations of the day before.

Wandering aimlessly up F street toward Ford's Theater, we met a tragical procession. It was headed by a group of army officers walking bareheaded, and behind them, carried tenderly by a company of soldiers, was the bier of the dead President, covered with the flag of the Union, and accompanied by an escort of soldiers who had been on duty at the house where Lincoln died. As the little cortege passed down the street to the White House, every head was uncovered, and the profound silence which prevailed was broken only by sobs and by the sound of measured tread of those who bore the martyred President back to the home which he had so lately quitted full of life, hope and courage.—Noah Brooks, in the Century.

A Wisconsin Soldier.

HIRTY-ONE years ago to-day (June 22, 1834), Rev. Bishop Polk, a general in the Confederate army, was killed near the top of Kenesaw Mountain, Georgia, during the Atlanta campaign, while viewing the movements of the Twentieth Corps. On that day there was a lively commotion in our part of the line from the fact of our making an advance, in which movement the Twenty-second regiment, Wisconsin infantry, took a lively hand in going some distance to the right to fill up a gap and then moving up by the left flank in line of "battle." There came to a sudden halt by the abrupt notice of rebel musketry. A number of our boys were killed and wounded, among whom were Racine and Racine County boys. It was a lively time for a while in that we had to put up a little protection under fire so as not to be struck by rebel bullets, and the only tools we had were tin plates, knives and hatchets. The hatchets were used to cut the roots and loosen the soil, so the tin plates could be used as shovels. The pioneer corps were in a safe retreat somewhere in the rear, and the day was hot and dry, which was very pleasant, the proximity of rebel bullets making it seem hotter still.

After the killing of General Polk, it was current talk among the soldiers that General Sherman slighted the cannon that killed him. One notable incident of this occasion will always be remembered by the writer (who was an eye witness), and it was the honorable sacrificing action of Sergeant Bowen of Company F toward a fellow comrade. While out on the advance line a man from Company D was killed and it fell upon Company F to furnish a man in his place. The detaching was always done in alphabetical order, and it happened that day to be in the letter "B."

The first name to be called was a Mr. Bumford, a true and tried soldier, who had a family at home to take care of, and being detailed for the skirmish or picket line meant a target for the rebel bullet. Mr. Bowen realizing these facts and so as to relieve Bumford from the possibility of being killed, thereby leaving his family dependent, stepped up to his captain and asked that he might go instead of Bumford, giving his reason for the volunteer act. His captain objected, stating that it was his (Mr. Bowen's) place to be with him (his captain) to assist in the commanding and looking after the details of the company. Finally after much persuasion the captain consented and, poor fellow, he was not out in front more than fifteen or twenty minutes before he received a rebel bullet in his head which he carries to-day.

The Twenty-second regiment was commanded at the time by Colonel Utey. There were three companies from Racine County—one from the county and two from the city—Companies A and F, the friends and relatives of whom are numerous both in the city and county.—Racine Journal.

Gen. Grant in Japan Eyes.

In the Century is printed a translation of portions of a quaint Japanese life of Gen. Grant. The following is an extract from it:

In the spring of his seventeenth year he expressed a great thought to his father, and addressed him, saying: "I have in my mind the thought that, when four years from to-day have passed, I shall not be doing this kind of labor." The father, thinking it a strange thing, said: "Do you hate your father's hereditary trade? Do you hate to become a leather-maker, and spend your life thus? What profession, then, do you expect to adopt in future? Do you expect to go into the fields carrying you expect to go into the fields carrying a sickle and a hoe? Do you expect to sell and buy things in the market? Or do you fix your eyeballs upon books of 10,000 volumes, and desire to speculate reasons and promote moralities, and become a man of wide knowledge?" Gurando Kuen, replying to these questions, said: "To cultivate the field and become a farmer is well, but to spend the whole life as a hireling is not well. To take a Soroban (counting machine) and become a merchant and gain profit is well, but along with it to make bad practice is not my desire. Contrary to all this, our ancestors, in the war of independence of this country, showed great merit. I hear, also, entering a military school, will have to show my arm in the time of great things. O, Father Kuen, how is it?" The father, being exceedingly glad, did as he wished.

THE FARM AND HOME.

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Cattle Without Horns Are Much More Quiet—Hoehing Is Now Done with the Cultivator—Balanced Ration Will Prevent Dyspepsia in Hogs.

The Dehorning Question.

In the cattle they are to handle people seem to have a leaning of late years to the idea of no horns. It is a conceded fact that cattle are much more quiet without horns than with them, says the Nebraska Farmer. It is a fact, too, that this disposition to be quiet among themselves goes a long way toward securing the comfort and good condition that leads to profit in the handling of cattle. This preference for cattle with the horns off is evidenced in the growing popularity of the hornless breeds of beef cattle, and also in the disposition to remove the horns from steers that are to be fed in bunches for the market. We may be allowed to venture the opinion, too, that this new departure would have taken a still faster hold upon feeders in the last few years if low prices had not cast a gloom upon the feeding industry. With better prices and a better feeling pervading cattle circles, we predict that the dehorning practice will receive a new impetus. The question does not resolve itself into one of breeds, but into one of methods only. If it be true that cattle do better with their horns off, it has been demonstrated to be a thoroughly practical business transaction to remove them, and at small cost, so that we may expect to see the practice more than ever popularized in the next few years to come.

Hoehing to Kill Weeds.

We hoe merely to kill the weeds. The land has been, or should have been, properly and thoroughly prepared before the seed was planted. Now nothing of that is to be done, no digging, no pulverizing, no making of hills, only killing the weeds, says the Maine Farmer. Much of the hoeing is now done with team and cultivator, though there is still some work to be done with the hoe. Simply stirring the surface soil and cutting up any stray weed that may have become rooted is all that is called for. Do this early and often, and the weeds will be mastered. Never wait for a field to get weedy. It is just as effective to stir the soil before the weeds have had time to get rooted, and it is much easier doing it. It has been a pet theory to run the cultivator through the field often and keep it up as long as practicable. Experiments at the stations, however, have shown that frequent cultivation, unless needed for the destruction of weeds, is no advantage to the growing crop in an ordinary season. Work the field, then, as often as needed to kill the weeds, and no more. Clean culture should be the aim. The weeds must be destroyed.

Dyspeptic Hogs.

The acidity of the stomach, which is the result of feeding hogs exclusively on corn, may be temporarily corrected by feeding charcoal. But in this case, as in most others, prevention is better than cure. The hogs fed with a properly balanced ration, including some fine wheat middlings and a few roots each day, says Colman's Rural World, will not be troubled by acid stomach. Acidity is a sign that fermentation has progressed to its second stage, the first being alcoholic. It is not possible to cause food to ferment in even the slightest degree without some waste of its nutrition. When fermentation progresses so far as to make acidity of the stomach the loss is much more considerable. This is in addition to the loss by impaired digestion.

Repairs for Harvesting Machinery.

All kinds of mowing and reaping machinery are much cheaper than they were a few years ago. But in some cases the manufacturers put inferior material into their work, so that more repairs are needed, and these always come very high. The separate pieces cost enough more than they should to make up the deficiency in price of the complete machine, which competition obliges them to submit to. When they have sold a machine the buyer can get his repairs from no one else, and they can make charges without limit. Worse than this, the buyer often finds that he must send for repairs hundreds of miles and wait perhaps two or three days while they are coming. If the machine is out of date it is sometimes difficult to get repairs at any rate. This is a matter that farmers should think of in buying harvesting machinery. Find out, if possible, whether repairs will be sold reasonably, and deal only with houses of such established reputation that there need be no fear that they will go out of business.

Sprouted Potatoes.

It is well known that seed potatoes which are stored for late planting often become soft, while much of their nutritive matter is exhausted in developing sprouts which must be broken off in planting. The first sprout is always the strongest and thickest, but it often happens that these sprouts have to be removed several times before the potatoes are planted, and each time some of the vitality of the tubers is lost. A comparative test was made by Prof. Tatt at the Michigan Experiment Station last year, when two equal lots of potatoes were taken, one being left in the cellar, the other spread in a dry, well-lighted, moderately warm room. On April 20 both lots were planted side by side, and the plants from the unsprouted seed came up first, looked the best throughout the season, and produced a greater amount of potatoes, and a greater proportion of large ones with fewer ill-shaped tubers. Of course, it hardly needs an experiment to demonstrate the superiority of unsprouted

seed, but since no one can afford to grow anything but the very best crops it would seem to be worth while to take every precaution to prevent sprouting, or to secure second crop seed from the South, which is rarely affected in this way.—Garden and Forest.

Evaporated Apples.

In Wayne County, New York, which is not a very large county, says the American Cultivator, something like a million bushels of apples were evaporated last year, yielding a product worth \$500,000. As most of this was from fruit that could not very well have been marketed in any other form, and some of it probably was just good enough and large enough to have tempted the growers to try to work it into the barrels if they could not have utilized it as they did, and thereby lessened the market value of the better apples among which it would have been put, we say blessings on the man who invented the evaporator, and hope to see them in more common use in New England soon. They save fruit that would go to waste, or to waste than waste, the cider barrel, and improve the quality of the apples sent to market. If those who use them will stop the artificial bleaching of their evaporated apples, the product will soon be more popular. While farmers color their butter and bleach their apples they should not make much outcry about the shoddy goods sent out by manufacturers.

Cotton-Seed Meal.

English farmers have learned to use cotton-seed meal, and it is very largely taking the place that linseed meal used to have. It was the English demand for linseed meal for feeding that raised its price for many years, so that American feeders could not afford it. The English farmer feeds meal with roots. This enables him to use richer meal than the American feeder can feed with profit. The English farmer does not have corn except by importing it, and it is, therefore, for him not so cheap feed as it is for us. Nor does the English farmer have such large supplies of bran, as much of the grain now imported into England comes in the form of flour. Bran is even better than roots to give with concentrated foods, like cotton-seed and linseed meal.

Milking on the Ground.

There is a belief among dairymen that to milk on the ground dries up the cow. One reason for this is that milk is not often spilled upon the ground while milking unless there is something the matter with it making it unfit for use. In such case all the milk is not likely to be drawn from the teat, and that of itself will dry up the cow. The soothing noise of the milk going into the pail keeps the cow quiet and disposes her to give down all the milk she has. There is a stopping of this soothing noise when milk is drawn out upon the ground. The cow is very susceptible to the strains of music, vocal or instrumental, and the milker who can sing while milking will be able to get all the milk quickest as well as to get the largest quantity.

Green Peas Profitable.

Market gardeners find that the pea crop returns as large a profit as any that can be grown so easily. They sell it while green, and for the very earliest get very high prices. The peas are hardy, and the farmer who has light, warm soil has as good a chance as the market gardener. To give the plant a good seedling early some concentrated commercial manure should be put in with the seed. This will make the green pea crop several days earlier, and on earliness the price mainly depends. The crop bears shipment well, and farmers too far from the city to market the peas themselves can easily make arrangements to ship them to some one who will deal fairly with him.

Adulterated Paris Green.

In purchasing paris green for poisoning potato bugs or other insects, care should be taken to secure that which is pure. The entire unreliability of much of the paris green in market leads to using it in large doses so as to produce the right effect, and this is frequently injurious to the tender leaves. With paris green of full standard purity the amount required to kill insects is so small that no injury will result from its use. When the paris green is used to destroy fungous growths heavier doses are required, and lime must be used with it to prevent injury. But for both uses the paris green should be pure, so that those using it may understand what results to expect.

Merits of the Java Fowl.

The Java fowl resembles in form that of the Plymouth Rock. It is, however, not so heavily built, says the Independent, nor is its comb like the latter's. There are three colors among the Javas—black, mottled, solid black and solid white. Javas are good layers, very good broilers, and by many considered superior to either the Plymouth Rock or Brahma fowl; but experience will more correctly prove this. We find in nearly all fowls some few points that we do not fancy. The better qualities overbalancing the inferior should be the point to aim at in selecting a stock for fancy and practical purposes.

Time to Cut Wheat.

Wheat is ready to cut as soon as any part of the stalk begins to turn yellow. If the head is well filled it will then be bent over and the berry will fall from the stalk better if the grain is left standing until dead ripe. The bran of wheat cut while the stalk is somewhat green is thinner and its proportion of gluten and starch is larger.

Dampness Kills Chickens.

Cold, dry weather, provided there are no cracks to cause draughts of air, will not cause sickness in fowls, but damp quarters will cause roup, even in moderate weather.

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Several Big Steamers Upon the Beach—New York Man with a Strange Hallucination at Grand Rapids—Increasing Expense in Caring for Insane.

Ships Blown Ashore.

The steamers Maruba and Maryland and the big steel schooner Malta, up-bound without cargo, were caught in a furious hurricane Friday afternoon at the lower end of Stag Island in St. Clair River, and driven ashore like rowboats. The three boats were high out of the water, and presented a large surface for the wind to catch, and, having little hold on the water, the storm drove them about easily. The Malta was driven on the beach at the lower end of Stag Island, and is out two feet. The tug Shuck and the steamer Maruba after working for four hours effected her release. The Maryland was caught just below Court-right, Ont., and driven ashore on the Canadian side. She is out four feet, and tugs have gone to her assistance. The storm uprooted houses, blew down barns, telegraph poles and trees, and wrought great destruction to the farms along the river.

Michigan's Insane.

The joint meeting of asylum trustees was held at Kalamazoo. Chauncey F. Cook, of Hillsdale, presented a paper on "Improved Asylum Business Methods," which advocated the simplest methods possible. It led to an extended discussion, in which Gov. Rich took part. Dr. Christian's paper, entitled "Is the Burden of Caring for the Insane Growing?" showed that in a few years the expense in Michigan of caring for the insane had increased from \$100,000 to \$380,000 annually. In 1884 there was one insane person in Wayne County for 2,612 people, and 1894 one for 1,898 people. The total insane population in Michigan is 4,352. Dr. J. D. Munson, of Traverse City, read a paper on "Paranoiacs and Their Relation to the Public and the Asylum." Dr. Wm. Edwards read a paper showing that 1,438 persons had been treated at the Michigan asylum during the past year. The financial reports of the several asylums showed that the disbursements, daily cost and weekly cost, were as follows: Kalamazoo, disbursements, \$200,839.37; daily cost, \$47.11; weekly cost, \$329.77; Eastern Michigan, \$163,558.34; daily cost, \$43.76; weekly cost, \$306.41; Northern Michigan, \$158,583.03; daily cost, \$43.85; weekly cost, \$306.95. After no little discussion it was voted that the rate of maintenance for the southern peninsula be 46 cents; for the northern peninsula the rate per day was fixed at 60 cents.

Thinks He Will Be Killed.

A man giving the name of D. Franklin Yeager, of New York, is in jail at Grand Rapids under the hallucination that some one is trying to kill him. He arrived from Milwaukee Saturday morning and claims to have been a newspaper artist and to have worked on New York newspapers for several years. He came West to find work, had not found it and was "dead broke." He approached a policeman and asked protection from a man that he imagined was trying to kill him. Doctors can find no trace of drugs or whisky about him, and are at a loss to account for his condition. He gives his age as 32 years and says he is a son of J. E. Yeager, 20th and Market street, Philadelphia, Pa., to whom a message has been sent, but no reply has been received.

Short State Items.

Houghton County has \$96,510 cash, above all liabilities, on hand.
Secretary of State Gardner fired ten clerks in the State census division.
J. E. Van Horn's residence at Jackson was robbed of \$75 worth of silverware.
J. S. Moore, of Pontiac, has sold his marble works to Fitzgerald & Chisholm.
Apples in Berrien County orchards are dropping at a rate that portends a light crop.
A massive granite monument has just been erected over the grave of Gov. Winans at Hamburg.
Albert and Walter Galgerson, aged respectively 7 and 11 years, were drowned in Muskegon while bathing.
G. W. Kendrick, of Alpena, dealer in notions, has made an assignment. Liabilities, \$2,500; assets, \$1,500.
The Alpena sulphite fiber factory is shipping paper pulp quite extensively, 248,000 pounds being sent off last week.
C. A. Button, of Alaledon, lost fifty bushels of barley last week, a spark from a thrasher setting fire to a wagon load.
R. R. Stewart's law office at Lansing was entered by burglars who stole \$285 in cash, but missed \$500 stored in the safe.
Eaton County's hay crop has for many years averaged \$350,000 per annum for surplus sold. This year the county will import hay.
The Big Four's business via Benton Harbor has so increased as to necessitate the building of a third immense freight warehouse there.
Portage Lake, Jackson County, was never known to be as low as it is now. There has been a dam placed across the outlet in hopes of raising the water.
The farmers of West Haven, Shiawassee County, are having a dispute about the ownership of a field of wheat, and it is probable that the matter will be settled in the courts. Farmer No. 1 holds a mortgage on the wheat, which was given to him by a man who occupied the land, but did not own it at the time the wheat was planted. Since the mortgage was given the land passed into the hands of Farmer No. 2, whose deed of sale calls for the wheat as well as the land. Both farmers are backing their claims for all they are worth, and each vows that he will not give in to the other unless compelled by a court's decision.
At Westphalia, John Radmacher was bound and gagged by Whitecaps and taken to a strip of woods and given a horsewhipping. He was released with a warning not to beat his wife again.

Henlock City is a rather small place, and yet they have two postmasters there. One, Dan McMullen, is doing business at the old stand; the other is William G. McInnis, who holds a commission from Mr. Wilson. Both are straight Democrats, who boast that they never have split a ticket and are clever fellows. The people are wondering what the reason for this excessive supply of postmasters can be.

A newspaper and an 11-pound boy have just been born at North Adams.

John Kennedy was accidentally shot at Port Huron while fooling with an old gun.

They are turning out eighteen bicycles per day at the factory in the State prison at Jackson.

Wing dams are being built in the St. Joseph River to deepen the channel for river steamers.

Samuel Anderson, of Liberty, Jackson County, has a tree on which pears and apples grow simultaneously.

The Bethel Baptist Church at Kalamazoo will have its house of worship improved to the extent of \$3,000 worth.

The Thompson Lumber Co.'s dry kiln in Benzie County, operated by Charles Fox, of Grand Rapids, burned with 60,000 feet of hardwood lumber.

After six years it has just become known at Maple Rapids that Frank Fuller and Ella Jaret, of that place, were married in Windsor in 1889.

H. P. Cherry, of Johnston, who died on Wednesday, was one of the oldest residents and in his prime quite a prominent man of affairs. He was 72 years old.

U. G. Camp, who died of consumption at Marshall on Thursday, is the fourth member of his family to die with that disease, and his wife is dangerously ill with it also.

John Coohn, of Fitchburg, found the skeleton of an elk in a good state of preservation about two feet underground the other day. He was digging a well when he came across the find.

While Charles Johnson and wife, of Dagget, were absent from home in the field near their house their 5-year-old girl attempted to build a fire in the stove. Her clothes caught fire and she was burned to death.

There is a young man in Bunkerville who is the happy possessor of a pet skunk. The latter is raising a family of eight children. The farmer is burglar-proof at present. He is thinking some of starting a skunk farm.

The Chapin Mining Company at Iron Mountain has advanced the wages of its 900 employes 10 per cent. The other mining companies in the district will probably announce a like increase and thus remove all danger of a strike in this region.

Fred Morley, of Burlington, set some brush on fire near his home and it took about eighty of his neighbors to keep the fire from destroying everything in the vicinity. The fire burned over 200 acres, destroying crops, timber and fences.

At Muskegon a new company was organized which proposes to dredge the Muskegon River. The new company is the Muskegon River Navigation Improvement Company, composed of substantially the same stockholders as the Log Owners' Booming Company, which has been fighting the Muskegon and Muskegon River Boom Company.

In four days eleven St. Joseph houses were broken into and robbed. Watches, money, and clothes have been the principal articles taken. Extra police have been put on and are stationed in the residence portion, but the burglars have not been caught. Thieves have also been doing a good business in stealing wheels. Several valuable wheels have been taken. Mrs. Elwood Brown, a Jackson visitor, lost her wheel. Rewards have been offered by the sheriff.

A cigar stub or a match carelessly thrown in the hay in J. P. Utter's large barn nearly wiped off the map Holton, a small village of 250 population, situated in the northeast portion of Muskegon County. The buildings destroyed are J. P. Utter's barn, D. P. James' barn, hotel barn, and hotel; Kingstead's saloon, Thompson's blacksmith shop and house; Dr. Block's office and L. P. Murphy's store. The only business buildings left are the grist mill, G. A. R. hall, Henderson's store, two drug stores and a meat market.

Three miles southwest of Dansville there lives a family of the name of Hewes. The great grandfather, aged 85 years, and the great grandmother, 83, are members of the family. They have been married sixty-four years and have resided on the same farm fifty years. Their son, aged 59 years, and his wife are also members of the family, and their son, 26 years, and wife and little son, 16 months, also dwell under the same roof. They eat on one table, use one pocketbook, and as far as known there has never been any trouble or unpleasantness in the family. The farm consists of about 300 acres.

A Wichita, Kan., dispatch says: Mr. and Mrs. George W. Bowser left here Wednesday for a visit to their old home in Michigan. Mr. Bowser has lived here for ten years, being driven into exile, as it were, by "M. Quad," they being the subjects of his humorous sketches on Mr. and Mrs. Bowser. They were at a summer resort in Michigan, and stopped at the same hotel with "M. Quad" when he conceived the Bowser stories. The notoriety given them drove them to Kansas, as Mr. Bowser could not stand the jokes of his friend. For years Wichita did not recognize them as the originals of "M. Quad's" stories, but a reporter discovered it accidentally last year, and ever since Mr. Bowser has had a similar experience to what he had in Michigan.

The State Board of Health has for a number of years been carrying on a campaign of education by means of pamphlets, leaflets, etc., on the prevention of dangerous diseases, and also by means of their sanitary institutes held in different parts, cities and villages in the State. But a new departure provided for by law is an important one, and will enable the State Board to reach nearly the whole State. There are 16,000 teachers in the State, who will be required to spread sanitary information to their pupils. If the facts supplied by the board are taught as the law requires, and it is believed that they will be, it will not be long before many lives will be saved in every year. From a better and more general knowledge of diphtheria alone it is hoped that there will be a saving of life and money values equal to an amount much greater than the State now expends for the maintenance of the State Board of Health.

Dr. Fenstermacher, practicing at Jones, when called up to make night trips wears a belt in which he carries a revolver and several rounds of cartridges. Within the last few weeks two attempts have been made by midnight marauders to hold the doctor up.

Clayton is all torn up over the issue of warrants for the arrest of several of the prominent citizens of the village. The charge is riotous conduct, which consisted in the riotous citizens gathering to drink the health of a newly married couple with a keg of beer. Several of the village officers are among the number arrested.

10 DAYS' BARGAIN SALE

Thursday, August 1st, to
Saturday Evening, August 10th.

To finish up our Summer business.
The prices speak for themselves.

o o o o o o

In a very short time we will be getting in our winter stock and we want as much room for it as possible. Keeping faith with the public is daily bringing its reward. **Bigger crowds--Bigger sales--Bigger business.**

Dress Goods

Low prices count.

o o o o o o

2 pieces black 46-inch \$1.00 serges, French goods,
Special price this sale **75c**
3 pieces assorted black goods 75c values,
Special 10 days sale at **50c**
2 pieces black 46-inch \$1.00 quality Henrietta German goods,
Special ten days' sale at **75c**
2 pieces black (also 1 navy) wool serges, our 50c quality,
Special ten days' sale at **31 1-2c**

10 pieces new German Henriettas (very fine) all colors, 38 inches wide, as good as any one will sell you at 75c. This ten days' sale price is **50c**
We still have a very few good colors of Broadhead 25c dress goods,
We close the lot at **12 1-2c**
100 pieces new fall prints, others' prices 7c. We bought them cheaper for cash.
Our sale price **5c**
New black Mohairs now in stock.

We're putting lots of vim into this **TEN DAYS' SALE** and you will realize it if you visit our stores.

Shoe Specials for this sale Only.

o o o

Every ladies' walking shoe at one-fourth off.
Every ladies' Pingree & Smith kid shoe reduced in price.
Every H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. kid shoe reduced in price.
Every Johnson kid shoe reduced in price.
Every H. S. Holmes Mercantile Agency man's shoe reduced in price.
Every man's working shoe reduced in price.
While competitors tell you shoes are up, we are getting your trade by selling you shoes cheaper and cheaper.
If you wear ladies' rubbers, we'll sell you a pair of any size for only **25c**.

Ladies' Hosiery and Underwear Sale.

o o o

Hosiery.

For the next ten days.

One lot of fast black hose (ladies' and children's sizes) the regular ten cent kind for **5c**.
One lot of ladies' black hose, the 15c kind, for **10c**.
One lot of ladies' seamless hose, fast black, imported qualities. Same as you always buy for 25c for **18c**.
One lot of fancy colored hose (last year's goods) all imported goods, were 35, 50 and 60 cents, to close out in this sale at **19c**.

WE'RE OVER-STOCKED IN THIS DEPARTMENT

Underwear.

RARE TRADE INDUCERS

This is the second underwear sale this season and we have sold out nearly all of the cheaper qualities.
We shall offer five dozen odd vests, were 12 1-2c, 15c and 20c. Sale price **12 1-2c**
15 dozen extra fine Jersey vests were 25 cents, sale price **19c**
All 50c summer Jersey underwear goes in during this sale at **35c**.
All other hosiery and underwear proportionately cheap.
All silk gloves one-fourth off. A guaranteed silk mitt (Amsterdam goods) for **25c**.

Specials in Clothing Dept.

o o o

5 dozen men's fancy laundered shirts (collars included) the 75c kind
25c EACH

25 dozen men's linen 3-ply collars,
7c EACH

10 dozen 50c neckties (assorted kinds) **25c**
10 dozen working pants, half wool the \$2.00 kind for **\$1.12**.
These prices to last only until the lots are closed out.

SPECIAL SALE

Saturday, August 3d,
From 7 to 10 p. m., only.

BEST COTTON CHALLIES
10 YARDS FOR **25c**
No customer to have more than twenty yards.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Lightning killed two horses for Arnold Prudden last Saturday.

There will be a Sunday school picnic held at South Lake to-morrow.

John Bagge and family will occupy the Canfield house on Park street.

Arthur Briggs of Jackson is now clerking in the stores of Holmes Mercantile Co.

Harlan Depew entertained a number of his little friends at his home on South street, Friday.

H. Lighthall is building a mammoth tank for the Glazier Stove Co. It will hold about 500 barrels.

Rev. Lesson of Manchester will occupy the pulpit of the M. E. Church next Sunday, both morning and evening.

There will be a meeting of Columbian Hive, No. 284, Ladies of the Maccabees, Tuesday evening, August 6th, at 7:30 o'clock.

The B. Y. P. U. will hold a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Gilbert, next Tuesday evening. Every one cordially invited.

The union services will be held at the M. E. church Sunday evening. Rev. Lesson of Manchester will have charge of the service.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held Friday evening, July 2d. The preparation for the convention demands the presence of all members.

While a boy was flourishing a butcher knife in one of the meat markets here recently, he accidentally took a large piece of flesh from the wrist of one of his companions.

As a summer resort this section of the country has no peer. The thermometers registered in the neighborhood of 50 degrees above zero yesterday morning.

A man was seen sailing down Main street one evening this week, his arms filled with groceries, and with a generous patch of sticky fly paper on the seat of his trousers.

The finest shower that this section has been blessed with this year, visited us Saturday. A large amount of water fell, and the good that it will do to crops is almost inestimable.

Perry Barber and Jas. Hudler caught a 23 pound turtle at Island Lake, Tuesday. They brought it home and John Farrell served it to his customers in the shape of soup, Wednesday.

Wm. D. Koch of Union City, Ind., left Jackson about ten days ago for Ann Arbor. Since that time no word has been received from him, and his friends are much concerned over the affair.

Miss Mildred Daniels of North Lake has been visiting at the home of O. C. Burkhart, in Lima. Tuesday afternoon a party of about twelve young people were entertained in her honor, a very enjoyable time for all being the result.

A faker visited Chelsea this week, selling silver at about one-fourth what our retailers ask. He evidently did meet with any great amount of success, as he complained that our residents were not very cordial, and did not invite him into their homes.

The horse barn of C. T. Conklin, of Sylvan, was destroyed by fire caused by lightning on Saturday. It was full of hay at the time. The loss is estimated at \$900, insured in the Washtenaw County Mutual Fire Insurance Co. for \$400 on the building and \$200 on the contents.

Sunday evening last Rev. F. E. Arnold, formerly pastor of the Baptist church here, but now stationed at Northville, placed \$24 in bills in his vest pocket. When he reached home he thought he would take a look at the wad. He is still looking, but not at the money. It had disappeared.

The market has been unsettled the past week and inclined upward. Wheat now brings 74c for red or white, rye has advanced and brings 48c, oats 28c, barley nominal at 90c, beans nominal at \$1.65, potatoes 45c, apples 50c, butter 13c, eggs 10c. Arrivals are light yet, but are increasing. New wheat and rye come in, in very fair quality. Wool is mostly in but an occasional lot comes in at somewhat lower prices than were paid some weeks ago. About 10c being the top. Last week rains were a great encouragement to farmers even though the price of beans, oats, corn and potatoes may be lower as a result of them.

An exchange touches just exactly the right chord when it says: "It is the local paper that prints your home news; that says a word of sympathy when you are sorrowful; that speaks a kind word for your dear dead; that that advertises your town and farm; that builds up your city and county; that helps you in thousands of ways, and if you should patronize."

The Michigan state department furnishes the following interesting paragraph on the poultry product of Michigan, for 1894. "The number of chickens in the state June 1, 1894, was 7,102,007, turkeys, 278,578; geese, 75,146; ducks, 125,510. The number of dozens of eggs sold during the year ending June 1, 1894 was 24,182,138, the value of which was \$3,040,977, or 12.6 cts per dozen."

It is said that victims of the liquor habit should eat tomatoes, sprinkled with salt, consuming as much each day as possible. Let the eating of tomatoes and salt to excess be continued for several days, and the tomato eater will find the liquor offensive, undrinkable, or if drunk, ungrateful to the stomach, so much so, that it will be thrown up. This is the cheapest gold cure yet heard of, and it is said to be effective.

For the year 1893 there were 40,258 acres in this county in meadow land, other than clover, which produced 53,250 tons of hay, and 93 bushels of grass seed. During the same year there were 12,034 tons of hay sold, valued at \$93,383. Also, 1,250 tons of straw, valued at \$3,324. Of clover there were 35,038 acres sown in that year, which harvested 53,187 tons and 3,579 bushels. The record of 1895 will not equal those figures by a long ways.

An exchange says that a humble boy with a shining pail went singing gaily down the vale, to where a cow with a brindle tail, on the alfalfa did regale. A bumblebee did gaily sail, over the soft and shady vale, to where the boy with a shining pail, was milking the cow with the brindle tail. The bee lit down on the cow's left ear, her feet flew up through the atmosphere, and through the leaves of a cottonwood tree, the boy soared into eternity.

Again the Chelsea fair association is on earth, maturing larger and better plans for our coming fair. The Chelsea fair is a feature in the life of this community that our business men and citizens at large do well to support, and only by united effort can this fair be made to stand for all that Chelsea represents. As a means of advertising our prosperity and for creating a unity of purpose among our people to further the interest of the town and surrounding country, nothing can equal a fair.

"This is a peculiar world," says a philosophical exchange. "One man is saving money to build a house, and another is trying to sell his for less than it cost to build it. One man is spending all he can make in taking his girl to the theater and sending her flowers, with the hope of making her his wife, and his neighbor is spending what gold he has in getting a divorce. One man escapes all diseases flesh is heir to and gets killed on the railroad. Another escapes a scratch and dies with the whooping cough. One man stands off all his creditors and goes traveling while another pays his debts and stays at home."

Telephones. \$15 a year pays for a telephone in your house and \$18 a year for one in your office no other expense. This is less than 5 cents a day. Can you afford to be without one both in your office? We now have twenty subscribers here and connection with Waterloo. As soon as thirty subscribers are secured we will put in an exchange. There is a good prospect of extending the line to Stockbridge. Cavanaugh Lake will also be connected. If you wish a telephone put in, leave your name at the Standard Office. L. L. GORRAN, Manager.

Teachers' Examination. The examination of teachers of Washtenaw country for the ensuing year will be held as follows: Regular examinations for all grades, at Ann Arbor the third Thursday of August, 1895 and the last Thursday in March, 1896. Regular examinations for second and third grades, at Ann Arbor, the third Thursday of October, 1895, and the third Thursday of June, 1896. Special examination for third grade at Manchester, the third Friday of September, 1895.

WILLIAM W. WEDEMEYER Commissioner of Schools. For Sale Cheap—A light road wagon, Inquire at this office.

PERSONAL.

Gus Barth was an Ann Arbor visitor Friday.

Miss Belle Hall has returned to Grand Rapids.

Ward D. Morton is visiting friends here this week.

C. J. Chandler has returned from his eastern trip.

Miss Dora Harrington spent last week in Detroit.

Harry Sparks of Jackson spent Sunday at this place.

Mrs. Joseph Beach was an Ann Arbor visitor Monday.

Austin Yocum of Manchester spent Sunday at this place.

Andrew Hewes of Jackson spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Mae Wood is spending this week at Portage Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blach spent Thursday in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Welch spent Sunday at Portage Lake.

Harry Twamley of Detroit was in town the first of the week.

Miss Nellie Potts of Decatur is the guest of Mrs. Geo. BeGole.

Mrs. D. C. McClaren and son are visiting relatives in Plymouth.

Dan Conway has gone to Jackson where he has accepted a position.

Mrs. D. A. Warner spent last week with her sister, Mrs. Paul Chase.

Daniel Barry of Ann Arbor was in town the latter part of last week.

Dr. J. C. Buel entertained E. T. Trimmer of Chicago, Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schumacher visited Ann Arbor friends Sunday.

Miss Minnie Davis is spending a short time with friends in Detroit.

Miss Minnie Vogel entertained Miss May Judson of Ann Arbor, Sunday.

Guy Lighthall entertained his cousin Mr. Ellis of Clinton the first of the week.

Miss Nellie Hollywood of Jackson has been entertained by Miss Lena Foster.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Fuller and daughter, were Ann Arbor visitors Friday.

Miss Ella Craig entertained her father, Chas. Craig of Kalamazoo, last Sunday.

Mrs. G. P. Glazier and grandson, Harold Glazier, were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mrs. D. E. Sparks and daughter Erma spent Sunday with friends in Jackson.

Mrs. Arthur Hunter and sister, Miss Shimmer, are the guests of Ann Arbor friends.

Miss Mattie Tarbell of Jackson is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Wm. Lehman.

Misses Emma and Carrie Wietbrecht of Howell have been the guests of Miss Kate Haarer.

Mrs. Chas. Snow and daughter and Mrs. Edith Lee of Chesaning are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Loren Babcock.

Mrs. B. Winans is spending a few days at Lansing.

Dr. R. McColgan has returned from his visit to Toronto.

Mrs. M. Boyd and son Warren spent Sunday at Manchester.

Howard and May Congdon are visiting relatives at Vicksburg.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Brooks are spending a few days at Denton's.

Mrs. J. J. Raftrey has been entertaining her sister from Albion.

Mrs. Jas. Ackerson and children are visiting relatives at White Oak.

E. D. Hutton of Jackson is visiting his grandmother Mrs. M. W. DeDemar.

Andrew Greening of Duluth has been spending a few days with friends at this place.

Miss Mabel Hassler of Lansing has been entertained by Miss Nen Wilkinson this week.

Miss Libbie Foster of Jackson spent Saturday with her brother, J. P. Foster, and family.

Mrs. H. W. Hall of Vermontville is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. R. W. Hall.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Carr and sons, were the guests of J. C. Taylor and family last week.

Miss Lottie Gentner of Lima has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Bernard Kuhl, the past week.

Misses Mame Howe of Chicago and Susie Howe of Detroit are visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mrs. H. S. Holmes has been entertaining Mrs. Wm. Judson and son Arthur of Ann Arbor.

G. P. Glazier returned Sunday from Arkansas City, Sunday, where he had been spending a few days.

Rev. VanOmeran of Grass Lake exchanged pulpits with Rev. W. H. Walker of this place Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Sherwood of Webberville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foster last week.

Mrs. Israel Vogel, son Lewis and daughter Minnie, are guests of Rev. and Mrs. C. Haag, at Port Huron.

Mrs. J. C. Neufang and son Fred of Reading are visiting Mrs. Merritt Boyd and other friends here this week.

Misses Carrie Forner, Alice Mullen and Ida Kensch are at Ann Arbor this week attending the teacher's institute.

Rev. W. P. Conditine is spending a few days of this week at Maple Leaf, his father's summer residence, near Lake St. Clair.

Miss Jenness Pullen who has been the guest of Miss Mae Wood for several weeks, has returned to her home in Fowlerville.

Mrs. C. E. Whitaker, Mrs. H. Sherry, Mrs. Peter Gorman and Miss Jennie Gormn started for Quebec last Monday, where they will spend a few days.

Miss Hettie Chase and grandmother Mrs. Fannie Gage, who have been spending some time in Paw Paw, Hartford, Benton Harbor, St. Joe and Ludington, have returned home.

BUY YOUR SHOES NOW.

Owing to the scarcity of leather, manufacturers have advanced their prices fully 25 per cent. We have received over 50 cases of shoes during the past 60 days, and have more coming, all bought before the advance. During the usually quiet month of August we will throw out the greatest bargains in shoes to be had in Chelsea. Not wind. We have the goods and whoever buys shoes during this month will save money.

You can buy Shoes during the month of August as cheap or cheaper of W. P. Schenk & Company than you can buy the same class of goods from the manufacturers.

Come and see the goods.

W. P. SCHENK & CO. THE MAN

WHOSE CLOTHES FIT GETS ALONG IN THE WORLD

Easier than the other fellow.

Try WEBSTER, Merchant Tailor, and be convinced.

We are making some very

LOW PRICES

to close out our stock on

- Refrigerators
Hammocks
Screen Doors and Windows
Croquet Sets
Gasoline Stoves
Lawn Mowers
Baby Carriages
Lawn Chairs and Settees
1000 lb. Platform Scales

Hoag & Holmes.

We are still selling Furniture cheap.

We still make the lowest prices ever heard of on our entire line of Furniture. We also have something to offer that will interest farmers.

4 genuine Gale plow points for \$1.00. Lumber Wagons very cheap. Walker Buggies at Factory Prices.

W. J. KNAPP.

Aiming High. Is not always the right way to aim. Shooting to hit the mark is better. We are studying how to hit the popular idea of quality, assortment and prices, and it is this thoughtful care that enables us to hit the lowest mark on good goods.

Stitch! Stitch! Stitch! All day long and far into the night, good tailors make good clothing. Clothing that fits, hangs well, and never loses its shape.

- 10 bars laundry soap 25c
A. H. soda 6c per lb.
2 pkg Yeast Foam 5c
Best tea in Chelsea 50c
Best tea dust 12 1/2c
Bottle olives 10c
Bottle pickles (all kinds) 10c
Barley coffee 10c per lb.

I am receiving my stock of fall woollens and would be pleased to have you call and inspect them. Prices right. J. J. RAFTREY, Merchant Tailor

Ann - Arbor - Electric - Granite - Works. Designers and Builders of Artistic Granite and Marble Memorials. On hand large quantities of all the various Granites in the rough, and are prepared to execute fine monumental work on short notice, as we have a full equipment for polishing. JOHN BAUMGARDNER, Prop., Ann Arbor.

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CHAPTER XXXIII.

Lady Grahame had grown tired of coquetry, and every interview that she had with Mr. Fulton increased her liking and admiration for him.

The next time Paul Fulton called on the fair widow he was more warmly welcomed than usual; nor was he slow to understand the reason why, and he continued that morning, despite his bland, smiling face, to assume a most miserable expression.

"Do you not think, Lady Grahame," he said, "that you have tortured me quite long enough? You smile on every one. When will you smile upon me?"

"I am smiling now, Mr. Fulton," replied the widow, coquettishly; "ask Miss Lowe if I am ever seen without smiles."

"You know what I mean, Lady Grahame," he continued. "When will you say to me that my devotion and sincere love have touched you, and the prize I have hoped for so long is mine at last?"

Lady Grahame did not turn away this time; she had made up her mind to hear all her lover had to say.

"I will do my best to make you happy," continued Mr. Fulton, reading correctly the coy expression of the comely face. "I am wealthy, and able to gratify all your wishes. Tell me, Lady Grahame, are you willing to be my wife?"

The fair widow managed a most becoming blush as she implied, rather than said, she had no reason for deferring her consent. Mr. Fulton expressed a due amount of rapture and delight, and then began to plead for a speedy marriage.

"That does not quite rest with me," said Lady Grahame. "My late husband, Sir Wilton, foresaw that I should probably remarry, and expressed no wish to the contrary. But by his will, I must inform you, that I (as well as the money left me) remain under the care of two trustees. One is my uncle, Lord Hereby; the other a distant cousin, Mr. Beauchamp. All arrangements as to settlements must be made with them, and it is in their power to refuse consent. I am quite in their hands."

"There is no reason to fear any refusal or unpleasantness from them, I presume," said Mr. Fulton proudly. "I will make them offers of settlements that will meet with their approbation."

"Their consent or refusal is not really a matter of great moment," said Lady Grahame. "If for any reason they refuse, the worst they can do is to limit my income, and control, in some degree, my money; but I do not anticipate anything of the kind. My uncle, Lord Hereby, is very proud. He would, I think, be pleased at my marriage—provided the pedigree, and fortune of my husband met with his approval, as they would do in this case," she added, with a smile.

At the word "pedigree," a sudden fear chilled the bright hopes and fancies of Mr. Fulton. What if these tiresome old guardians or trustees should ask unpleasant questions about his family?—what was he to say? It would be easy to invent, but these inventions were never sure; at any time they might fail, and the lies they concealed stand out in all bare deceit. He could only hope and trust that, satisfied with his vast wealth and liberal offers, the fair widow's guardians would ask no tiresome questions.

So one morning he started for a private interview with the formidable trustees, Mr. Beauchamp, a nervous man, afraid of everything and everybody, said but little. He asked Mr. Fulton if he liked shooting, and if he had known Sir Wilton Grahame, two rather singular questions, considering the errand upon which he had come.

Lord Hereby was altogether of another cast. He was, perhaps, one of the proudest and haughtiest men living. Loving and admiring his own order, disliking and despising all those who did not belong to it, in his eyes nothing was worthy of honor or esteem save high birth and noble blood. Genius, talents, bravery were all nothing when compared to the glory of a long pedigree; wealth, money had little attraction for him. He was anxious to see his niece, Lady Grahame, married, provided she espoused a man of good birth and ample fortune.

When Mr. Fulton stood before the two guardians of his promised bride, he dismissed one from his mind, and gathered all his resources for a combat with the other. He approached Lord Hereby with that mixture of deference and admiration that he knew so well how to assume. Again he almost cursed the "accidents" of his life. If he could have appeared before Lord Hereby as the father of one of the most beautiful and noble women in England, the young Countess of Bayneham, all would have been clear sailing; as it was, the anxious lover fired his heaviest guns first. He declared the object of his visit, the deep admiration he felt for Lady Grahame, and the magnificent settlements he offered her, and Lord Hereby listened to him with well-bred indifference.

"Lady Grahame is of an age to judge for herself what promises best for her own happiness," he said. "She was young when Sir Wilton died; that is why he left us as her guardians, charging us, in the event of her second marriage, to act for her and attend to her interests. Non offer of settlement is, I feel bound to say, a magnificent one, and so far everything seems satisfactory, but my niece belongs,

as perhaps you know, Mr. Fulton, to a very aristocratic family, and we should like, before making any final arrangements, a few particulars of your own."

Then Paul Fulton stood at last before the barrier of his own erection and knew not what to say.

"You do not doubt my claim to the title of gentleman, I presume?" he said, hastily.

"Neither doubt nor believe," replied Lord Hereby, with haughty indifference. "In the interest of my niece I merely ask for some particulars of your family."

Again Paul Fulton stopped, hesitating what to say.

"I know of no particulars, my lord, that could possibly interest you," he said; "my father was simply a quiet country gentleman, of no great fortune or standing. I was his only child, and went abroad in early youth to seek my fortune; I made it, and there my story ends."

"You have never been married before?" said Lord Hereby; "at least, I presume so?"

"No, never," was the quick, false reply. "Have you no relations living?" continued Lord Hereby, his quick eye reading the confusion visible on the handsome, bland face before him.

"None," said Paul Fulton. "I am quite alone in the world."

"We need not prolong this interview," said Lord Hereby. "Mr. Beauchamp seldom expresses any opinion—I give you mine in a few words. I shall make no opposition to my niece's marriage with you; she can please herself; but I shall advise her against it. Pardon my plain speaking, but I do not consider the son of a simple country gentleman, of no great fortune or standing, by any means a desirable match for my niece; still, if she persists in wishing it, I shall make no opposition—she must not, in that case, look for my countenance. I shall decline any further interest in her affairs."

Paul Fulton trembled with indignation. He had to remember that the nobleman before him was old and feeble, so great was his impulse to strike him. He had expected a very different reception, armed with those magical settlements. This cool, aristocratic hauteur dismayed him. What was his money worth, after all? He dared not trust himself to speak; he left Lord Hereby's presence, chafing and foaming with rage.

As he mounted his horse there came to him the memory of a sweet young face, with trusting eyes—the memory of one who had loved him and believed him a king amongst men. He had not been scoffed and sneered at when he went wooing in Brynmor woods.

These thoughts did not calm him; he urged his horse on at full speed, using spur and whip. The mettlesome steed did not approve of such harsh measures. Many people turned to see who it was that rode so wildly with an angry face. One or two policemen began to be quite active; too. The rider, whoever he was, must be stopped and punished for endangering the safety of the public.

No one ever knew how it happened, but while the policemen consulted, and angry foot passengers turned to look after the foaming steed and its rider, in one moment the horse shied, then reared, and Paul Fulton was dashed to the ground. For several yards he was dragged along by the frightened, half-maddened animal; then arose from all lookers-on a terrible cry, and one or two brave men started off, and after some dangerous efforts succeeded in stopping the horse and rescuing his hapless rider. They thought he was dead when he was raised from the ground, for on the white face there was a deep, crimson stain, and a wide, gaping wound on the head—he had fallen on the curbstone.

In less than three minutes a large crowd had assembled. "A man killed!" "Fallen from his horse!" were the passwords. A doctor came up, and a policeman searched the unconscious man to discover who he was and where he lived. He found a card case, and gave it to the doctor.

"He had better be taken to his own house," said the latter, when he saw it. "I have heard of him, and know where he lives."

They carried him back to the house he had left that morning so full of life and hope; so full of ambitious designs and plans for his future life; strange hands carried him up the broad staircase, and laid him upon his bed; strange hands cut the thick, black hair where Magdalen's fingers had once lingered so lovingly; strange eyes dwelt upon his face, noting its changes. There was no one near who loved him; he was in the world alone.

The hopes, the aims, the schemes of that wasted life were all ended; the grand fiat had gone forth. He had won money, he was rich and popular; but the end was come, and he must die; a strange doctor, bending over him, saw there was no hope. He touched him gently, and asked him if he had any worldly affairs to settle.

The haggard eyes opened and glared wildly—so wildly that the doctor started, shocked and half-frightened.

"Do you mean," said Paul Fulton, in a low, hoarse voice, "that I am to die?"

"Yes," said the doctor, gently; "it is better that you should know the truth. You will not see this sun set. Make your peace with God and man."

A moan of unutterable agony came from the white lips. What should he do? He remembered his child. Poor Magdalen was dead; he had seen the green grave and the simple stone that bore no name. But his child lived, the child with her mother's face, and her mother's voice. Perhaps she knew the same gentle lessons that his wife had taught—would she come to him? It mattered little about keeping the secret now.

It flashed across him that he had seen Lord Bayneham in town—how long since?—only yesterday. He would send for him and ask if it were possible that he could see his wife. Science did wonderful things—surely it could give him a few hours.

"I want to see Lord Bayneham," he said, touching Dr. Arnie's hand; "let him be sent for at once."

It was fortunate that the messenger found Lord Bayneham at home. He received the summons with wonder and surprise. Mr. Fulton dying—and sending for him! Like an electric shock the

thought struck him it must be something about his last wife.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Fast as it was possible to go, Lord Bayneham hastened to the dying man. He heard from the butler, when he stood in the hall, every particular of the accident—he saw real, unfeigned tears, shining in the man's eyes.

Mr. Fulton was loved by his inferiors for his invariable kindness and good humor. Then he entered the luxurious chamber, where the master of the house lay, doomed and dying.

"Let him come near me," said Paul Fulton to Dr. Arnie. "I have much to say to him."

The doctor rose from his seat, and made way for Lord Bayneham.

Claude was inexpressibly shocked. So lately he had seen Paul Fulton in the flush and pride of his manhood, his handsome face smiling and careless—could that pale, haggard man, with crimson-stained bandages upon his head, be the same who had saluted him so gaily a few hours ago? The wild eyes, full of terror, glared up at him.

"I am dying, they say," gasped the hoarse, low voice. "I never feared man, but I am afraid to die."

Lord Bayneham did not know what to say—a woman in his place would have uttered the exact words the dying man wanted to hear—something of mercy and pardon and hope. Lord Bayneham looked awkwardly around the room, and then murmured something about recovery.

"No," said Paul Fulton, sorrowfully. "Doctor Arnie tells me I shall not see this sun set. Lord Bayneham, I want to speak to you about your wife."

The young earl started, in the shock of seeing that ghastly figure, he had forgotten for a moment that he expected to hear of his lost love.

"What of my wife?" he said, gently; for, even supposing that Paul Fulton had caused all the sorrow and suspense, it was not possible to maintain the faintest gleam of anger against the shattered, dying wreck before him. "What of my wife?" he asked again.

"I should like to see her," whispered Paul Fulton. "I am dying, they say, and this is my last prayer. Let me see your wife once; let my last look be upon her face."

"Do you know where she is?" asked Lord Bayneham.

"No," was the calm reply; "at Bayneham, I suppose. It is not too far, my lord. There will be time if you send at once."

Ab, then he knew nothing of her flight—his half-suspicions had been wrong.

"Why do you wish to see my wife?" he asked; "trust me—tell me."

"I will," said Paul Fulton. "I do not know whether you have been told anything of your wife's history. I want to see her—oh, Lord Bayneham, I want to see her, because she is my only child."

"Your child!" cried Lord Bayneham, in unutterable wonder.

"Yes," said Paul, "my child. Her mother was the fairest and sweetest girl in all Scotland, and she was my wife. When I saw your wife, Lord Bayneham, I thought my own had returned to me again, young and lovely as I first knew her. She is my daughter. I was Lord Hutton's dearest friend; her mother was Lady Hutton's foster-sister; Lady Hutton adopted her when my wife joined me over the seas."

There was silence for some few moments, and a thousand thoughts flashed through Lord Bayneham's mind. This explained all that seemed so mysterious—the notes—ah, and perhaps the interview. "Why was this kept a secret from me?" he said, sadly. "It has caused bitter sorrow."

Then the dying man told the whole story as he knew it.

"I cannot understand," said Lord Bayneham, gently, when the other had finished, "why you wished this to be kept a secret from me."

"I dreaded it being known," he replied. "As Stephen Hurst, I should have been despised and outlawed; as Paul Fulton, men have esteemed me. If I had claimed my child, I must have told who I was. She begged of me to tell you, but I would not."

"She is sacrificed to your pride," said Lord Bayneham. "Tell me, on the evening you were at Bayneham did you meet my wife and your daughter in the Lady's Walk? Did you talk to her there?"

"Yes," said Stephen Hurst. "I did so. I asked her to meet me there, and most unwillingly she complied."

"You gave two notes into her hand," continued Lord Bayneham, sadly.

"Yes," replied Stephen; "but how do you know, and why do you mention these things?"

"Because they have helped to destroy my wife," cried the young earl; "she has been sacrificed to your sins and your pride. She was asked to explain those notes and refused; she was asked why she was in the Lady's Walk—her bracelet was found there—she would not tell; there was some terrible mistake, and your daughter has left her home. I know not where she has gone; I cannot find her, and begin to despair of ever seeing her again. Oh, if you had but told me the truth!"

"Do not reproach me," said the dying man; "has not my sin found me out? I could have died more easily with my child's face near me. Through my own fault this one hope is lost to me—I shall never see her again."

He lay there murmuring to himself that his sin had found him out. From that moment, when he heard that his sin and pride had destroyed his child, he seemed to have no more hope. A blank, awful despair seized him; the expression of his face alarmed Lord Bayneham.

"Can nothing more be done?" he asked of Dr. Arnie; "has he seen any one? Could not some one pray with him?"

"If he wishes it," said the doctor. "Lord Bayneham," he added, "I see many deathbeds, and the most wretched and dreary death is always that of the worldling, who has never thought of the time when he must die. Candidly speaking, my lord, nothing can be done for his body, and I fear but little for his mind."

We will draw a curtain over that deathbed; they who were present never forgot it. The awful scene ended at last, and the man who reaped as he had sown went to his judgment.

(To be continued.)

The chief charm of Mary, Queen of Scots, was her voice. It was wonderfully sweet and attractive, and when she used it in her peculiar cooling, purring way, it was impossible for the ordinary man to resist its charm. She was an excellent musician, and her rendition of English and French ballads was said to be with remarkable grace of expression.

MURDER HIS TRADE.

M. H. HOLMES ACQUSED OF DIABOLICAL CRIMES.

More of His Devilishness Coming to Light Every Day—Startling Discoveries Made in Chicago—Building Found with Mysterious Chambers—Homes Found.

Fiend in Human Form. There is incarcerated in Moyamensing Prison, in Philadelphia, a man who, according to his own admission, has deserved hanging a dozen times, and, if guilty of half of the crimes laid at his door, is, without doubt, the arch-criminal of America. The name he is known by in prison is H. H. Holmes, but he has as many aliases as a chameleon has colors, and, when at liberty, he could change them as quickly.

Holmes' real name is Herbert, or Herman, Mudgett, and he was born in Gilmanton, N. H., about thirty-four years ago. His father was Levi H. Mudgett, and he was postmaster of Gilmanton Corners. He gave his son a good education, the boy graduating from the village academy with honor.

When but 18 young Mudgett married Clara Lovering, the pretty daughter of a well-to-do citizen of Loudon, N. H. Mudgett supported his wife for awhile, first by teaching school and after by clerking in a store. Then he took a notion to study medicine, and partly through his parents' and his wife's parents' assistance he became a student in the University of Vermont, at Burlington. His wife in the meantime supported herself as a dressmaker. By and by Mudgett went to the medical college at Ann Arbor, Mich. Here he run out of funds. He and a chum went to work during the summer vacation on a farm. One day it occurred to Mudgett that it was possible to obtain a quantity of money by swindling a life insurance company. It is said that he told his plan to his chum, who at once fell in with it. The chum had his life insured under a fictitious name, and shortly after they procured a body from the pickling vat of a medical college, boxed it up and

who claimed that the body was that of her husband. It was exhumed and she identified it. The insurance money was paid. The largest share went to Holmes. He then persuaded Mrs. Pitzel to let him take care of three of her five children. She agreed and he took them with him. They have not been seen since, dead or alive, until the finding last week of the bodies of two of them in the cellar of a house in Toronto, Ont., and every circumstance indicates that they were murdered by Holmes.

Holmes A. rested. In some way the insurance company became suspicious. When Mrs. Pitzel was pressed she admitted that the whole thing was a conspiracy and that Pitzel, she believed, was alive. She was arrested, as was Howe. Then the detectives chased Holmes from city to city until they arrested him in Boston. Pitzel has never been found and the belief is strong that he was murdered by Holmes. When the children could not be located detectives began to hunt for them. They were

traced with Holmes to Detroit. Then one of them seems to have disappeared. The other two were traced to Toronto. It was discovered that Holmes rented a certain house in that city and that he had two children with him. A search was made. The earth forming the floor of the cellar had been disturbed. The detectives began to dig and soon they uncovered the nude bodies of the two children. Where the other one is, whether dead or alive, whether or not their father is living, and whether or not Minnie and Annie Williams were murdered are matters the police and detectives are trying to solve. That the Williams girls met death at the hands of Holmes, there is scarcely a doubt. That they died in Chicago in a violent manner has been proved almost conclu-



MINNIE WILLIAMS. ANNIE WILLIAMS.

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THE HOLMES BUILDING IN CHICAGO. (The star shows Holmes' office.)

shipped it to Connecticut. Then it was given out that the chum had died, the body was pawned off as his, and Mudgett got the insurance money, some \$12,500.

After securing his degree Mudgett began the practice of his profession at Moore's Fork, in his State. His wife was with him for awhile. She bore him a child, and then went back to her parents on a prolonged visit.

Commits Bigamy. The young doctor built up a fairly good practice, but did not ask his wife to return to him, as he thought his field of action too circumscribed and he talked of going to Chicago to establish himself there. His was a flirtatious nature, and meeting an adventuress in Boston, he married her. She soon found that his means were poor and left him. Then he paid his real wife a visit and told her he was going west. That was the last she had heard of him for several years. Believing that she was deserted she went to work as a dressmaker to support herself and her child.

Holmes, by which name he is afterward known, then entered into various schemes in Chicago. He employed a typewriter named Minnie Williams. He learned that

Minnie Williams, and the partly melted portion of a watch chain which was positively identified as having been the property of the girl. The contents of the stove were quickly dumped, and portion of bones too badly burned to admit of positive identification as belonging to any particular portion of the body were found.

All of the ashes and debris removed from the stove was carefully preserved. The police are now of the opinion that not only Minnie Williams but her younger sister, Anna, and the boy Howard Pitzel met death in this house. Anna Williams has not been seen or heard of since Holmes left the 63d street building. If she has fallen victim to Holmes' murderous instincts she will be the sixth he has killed—Pitzel, his three children and the two Williams girls.

Holmes pleaded guilty to conspiracy in defrauding the insurance companies out of about \$250,000, and was awaiting sentence therefor when the bodies of the children were found and the suspicion that he murdered Pitzel was aroused. Of course he disclaims all knowledge of the manner of their death.

EXPRESS IS HELD UP.

Chicago Limited on the Lake Shore Boarded by Robbers. Masked men boarded a west-bound Lake Shore and Michigan Southern express train at Reece Siding, Ind., at 12:35 Wednesday morning, forced open an express car and at the point of revolvers compelled the messenger to unlock the safe. It is known that at least \$8,000 was taken. The train is a heavy one, made up of several express cars, baggage and mail cars, two coaches and three Pullmans.

Reece Siding is a lonely spot in the woods, between Archbold and Stryker, about ten miles west of Wauseon. A blind siding is used by this train nightly to allow the western express to pass. This usual stop is well known to those familiar with the locality. For a mile in each direction the woods are dense close to the railroad right of way.

The noise of the coming western express was rising louder and louder when Conductor Darling, who stood by a coach, saw three masked men ride out of a road from the woods which led directly to an express car which crossed it. He was ordered inside the coach and at the same time three men, approaching the other side, joined their companions in demanding admission to the express car. This was gained at the express car. The express messenger, under threats of instant death, was compelled to open the safe. The entrance to the express car was made quickly and no commotion was created in the other cars. The robbers seemed to know just how to handle the railroad men and to board the cars. Their evident familiarity with cars and the time the trains met give rise to suspicions that they are railroad men.

Next Lesson—"The Brazen Serpent." Num. 21: 4-9.

Nasr Ullah Khan, the Afghan ameer's son, is rather light of complexion for an Oriental. His face is not darker than the Shah's. He is rather a gorgeous figure in his uniform, with its gold-embroidered coat, blue sash and blue and black astrakhan caftan. Gold stripes set off his trousers, and he wears gold spurs on his patent leather boots.

Dr. H. M. Field, of the New York Evangelist, has occupied the editorial chair for forty years.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

Lesson for August 4. Golden Text—The Lord is with us; then not—Num. 14: 9.

Subject: The Report of the Spies. Some one might have said, Is God dead? on the sand dunes on the borders of the promised land. It was always a land of promise given by promise and to be conquered by faith in the promise. When Israel first entered the land it was distinctly by the way of the promise and as she conquered as Hebrews tells us "by faith." Undoubtedly the Hebrew nation stumbled at the border. It is a dangerous place among the stakes; one must stand watch his feet and guard well his way. But Israel was heady, high-minded, prepared, and back she went to school again the seminary of the wilderness. It is a kind of school-mastership that has more than once subjected itself to its faithfulness and disobedience. God help us to learn a lesson from Israel this day.

Moses sent them to spy out the land of Canaan." And it was but a spy-glimpse that Moses got of it at the best. Might he not have entered in? "See the land, what it is and whether it be good or bad." But why a new survey? God had told them it was a land flowing with milk and honey, a land kept in reserve for Israel. Why not take God's word for it?

"And bring of the fruit of the land." This part of the injunction they carried out. Grapes on their shoulders, but no grace or grit in their hearts. As a pleasure excursion that trip was something of a success, but as a picket or skirmish that meant fight, it was a miserable failure.

"And they returned from searching of the land after forty days." It is reported just forty days of after-wanderings in the wilderness. Forty days. It takes some people a long while to get ready to do a thing. They might have gotten to Jericho or to Ai with the conquest by that time. Has God told you something to do? Go about the doing of it. Don't send spies. God's time is valuable—and your hearts too treacherous.

Hints and Illustrations. Was the sending up of the spies necessary? Was it expedient? Was it right? Ask these questions. Discuss them. And to get light on the subject turn over to Deut. 1: 22, where Moses gives us a meaning hint when he says: "And ye came unto me every one of you, and said, we will send men before us, and they shall search us out the land." As if the Lord had not already given them word (1: 21): "Behold the Lord thy God hath set the land before thee; go up and possess it, as the Lord God thy fathers hath said unto thee; fear not, neither be discouraged." But you say it was only a matter of military tactics. That it was indeed when forty years later Joshua sent the spies to Jericho, but here it was as the sequel proves a piece of vacillating timidity and doubt and questioning. There is quite a difference between going up to see how and going up to see whether. In fact, Israel at the very outset here revealed her distrust. She was disputing with God. That never pays.

Did the Lord command that Moses appoint the spies? So also did he command Samuel to anoint a king over Israel, but it was only when Israel's mind was set for it, and the answer of her persistent cry was given as an ordeal and a rebuke. Beware how we make insistence upon God. There are prayers which God answers at times for chastening. It is altogether wisest to give God the lead. It is a hazardous thing to seek to have your own way. Some one has recently said: "There is, perhaps, no way in which a man may be more dead sure of utter ruin than to have his own way." There is not a little significance in the fact that right where it says in Sacred Writ, "we have turned every one to his own way," there is added: "And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." It is sin. That is the short way of spelling it; our own way is sin. And it is death, too. It meant as much as this to disobedient Israel, sent back to wander in the wilderness till their bones were bleaching by the way. It has never meant less since. "The wages of sin is death," and this is interpreted by "to be carnally (selfishly) minded is death."

There were two reports from the spies, a majority and a minority report. These reports are still before us for ratification. "What are your marching orders?" asked Wellington. Thus spoke the Caleb and Joshua spirit. But it is in the minority, always so. Ten to two stands the proportion of unfaith to faith, or of timidity to boldness, of worldly prudence to spiritual trust. Carey brought in such a minority report once, likewise Israel. What if it had been declined? Israel lost forty years by so doing. The church loses more than that time listening to numerous reports on foreign missions. It is losing time to-day. There is a ten-spur report warring for the ascendancy in every church where aggressive work is proposed, and in every heart where the citadels of sin are to be overthrown. But God is with the minority here. Listen to the voice of Caleb and Joshua. "It is still clamorous. It has on its side, in the first place, numbers, then the established order of events, then the natural reasonableness of things. It is hard to contend with worldly prudence. Its voice is heard very pronouncedly within the church. But the work still stands. 'Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly.'"

Next Lesson—"The Brazen Serpent." Num. 21: 4-9.

Nasr Ullah Khan, the Afghan ameer's son, is rather light of complexion for an Oriental. His face is not darker than the Shah's. He is rather a gorgeous figure in his uniform, with its gold-embroidered coat, blue sash and blue and black astrakhan caftan. Gold stripes set off his trousers, and he wears gold spurs on his patent leather boots.

Dr. H. M. Field, of the New York Evangelist, has occupied the editorial chair for forty years.

IMPORTANT FOOD TESTS.

To Produce More Economical and Healthful Articles for the Table. The official food analyses by the United States and Canadian governments have been studied with interest. The United States government report gives the names of eighteen well-known baking powders, some of them advertised as pure cream-of-tartar powders, which contain alum.

The report shows the Royal to be a pure cream-of-tartar baking powder, the highest in strength, evolving 100.0 cubic inches of gas per single ounce of powder. There were eight other brands of cream-of-tartar powder tested, and their average strength was 111.5 cubic inches of gas per ounce of powder.

The Canadian government investigations were of a still larger number of powders. The Royal Baking Powder was here also shown the purest and highest in strength, containing forty per cent. more leavening gas per ounce than the average of all the other cream-of-tartar powders.

These figures are very instructive to the practical housekeeper. They indicate that the Royal Baking Powder is more than 33 per cent. further in strength than the others, or is one-third more economical. Still more important than this, however, they prove this powder to be the purest for its use.

The statistics show that there is used in the manufacture of the Royal Baking Powder more than half of all the cream-of-tartar consumed in the United States for all purposes. The wonderful sale thus indicated for the Royal Baking Powder—greater than that of all other baking powders combined—is perhaps even a higher evidence than that already quoted of the superiority of this article, and of its indispensability to modern cookery.

The deepest shaft in Michigan. The deepest mining shaft in America is not on the west coast among the celebrated gold and silver lodes, as one might expect, nor in the coal regions of Pennsylvania, or among the "mines of the Montezumas" in Mexico. It is a common, every-day copper mine at Opechee, Mich., which, at last accounts, was far beyond three-quarters of a mile in depth. The mine in question is called the "Tamarack," and is reputed by experts to tap the richest copper lode in the world.

HERITED REWARD. SALES OF LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. Unequaled in the History of Medicine. Honesty, Excellence, Faithfulness Fully Rewarded.

SINK IN GENOA GULF.

ONE HUNDRED AND FORTY-EIGHT ARE DROWNED.

Fatal Collision of Steamers—Passengers Caught Asleep—Catastrophe Due to a Heavy Fog—Killed at a Crossing—Plot to Overthrow Hawaii.

Go Down to Death. Death came swiftly Sunday morning to 148 passengers and crew of the steamer Maria P., from Naples to La Plata, and about to touch at Genoa. The Maria P. was sunk by collision with the steamer Ortigia, out-bound. The scene of this, the most terrible disaster known to the waters of the Gulf of Genoa, was just off the light-house of the Molo Nuovo, at the entrance to the harbor of Genoa. A dense fog had prevailed over the harbor all night. Both vessels were running at full speed, and the sinking of the Maria P. was but the incident of a moment. Boats from the Ortigia were immediately put out, but only succeeded in rescuing forty-two of the people of the unfortunate boat.

When there was no longer use for search the Ortigia steamed slowly back to the city for repairs and to deliver the survivors to the authorities. It was full noon when Genoa learned of the catastrophe, which crowded the quays with people and filled the churches with kneeling people offering prayers for the dead. The list of the drowned has not been secured.

The Maria P. was a coasting vessel used in the South American trade. La Plata, on the Magdalena River in the United States of Colombia, was the customary end of her journey. She was owned in Naples and her captain's name was Ferraro. The steamer always touched at Genoa, for that port is the chief outlet via the Mediterranean for the manufacturers of Northern Italy and Switzerland. The harbor of Genoa is considered one of the finest on the continent and is under full government supervision.

It was 1:30 when the Molo Nuovo was rounded under high speed. The pilot, straining his eyes to pierce the darkness ahead, caught a faint glimpse of dim lights. This was the first warning of the proximity of the Ortigia to the Maria P. There was a wild scream from the pilot, which those passengers awake and the lookout heard. The engines were signaled to reverse, but it was too late.

The bow of the Ortigia crashed into the starboard side of the Maria P., penetrating for nearly forty feet and tearing up the decks as if they were paper. Almost instantly after the collision the Ortigia withdrew, and the water rushed in, sinking the Maria P. in three minutes.

No one can tell, not even the survivors, what happened on the decks and in the cabins of the Maria P. after the frightful shock. She sank so quickly that those asleep never knew how death came to them, while those awake, crew and passengers, found themselves struggling for life in the waters of the gulf.

Although the bow of the Ortigia was smashed for a distance of twelve feet along the water line, her officers held her at the scene of the disaster for six hours, while her boats searched the waters, rescuing fourteen of the crew and twenty-eight of the passengers.

PLOT TO OVERTHROW HAWAII

United States Authorities Receive Startling Information. The customs authorities of the Puget Sound district have been instructed by the government to keep a sharp lookout for filibustering parties fitting out for the Hawaiian Islands. A few days ago it was reported vessels were openly loading and freighting to the islands munitions of war. Orders have now been issued to closely watch and search all vessels bound to the South Sea for arms. It is believed a large quantity of arms and ammunition have been smuggled into Hawaii from Puget Sound. It is positively known that secret agents of the royalists dispatched one small consignment to the islands last October. One source of information says an uprising is planned to commence Sept. 1, and that 4,200 men will be in readiness to bear arms against the government. The insurgents, after being repeatedly drilled in Southern California, expect to get their stores and assistance from Puget Sound.

FOUR KILLED AT A CROSSING.

Struck by a Fitchburg Express Near Williamstown, Mass. Four men were instantly killed while crossing the Fitchburg railroad track about two miles from Williamstown, Mass. A party of six men were riding in a two-seated covered carriage. They were returning to North Adams from Bennington and were struck by a west-bound express. Two of the men, Clarence Prindle and Edward White, both of Williamstown, escaped by jumping. As the men approached the crossing a freight train was passing eastward. They waited until the caboose of the freight train had gone by and then started to proceed, apparently not seeing the west-bound train, which was advancing across the tracks when the engine struck it.

TO BETTER THE MAIL SERVICE.

Directory of All the United States Schools Being Compiled. In the foreign mail division of the dead letter office there is now being compiled a directory of all the schools, big and little, in the United States. The preparation of this directory is not as remarkable as the need for it. Nearly every day from 10,000 to 15,000 foreign letters reach this division addressed simply to schools, colleges in America with no town, county or State named in the address. The high state of perfection to which "blind reading" has attained in the dead letter office is evident when it is known that 75 per cent. of these letters are speedily dispatched to their destination. The others go back unopened to the general postoffices of the country whose stamp they bear.

Mrs. Anderson Appell, wife of the leading merchant of Helix, Ind., attempted suicide with creosote, owing to jealousy of a servant girl. She recently made an unsuccessful attempt to end her life with morphine.

John Dowling, 21 years old, and John Galvin, aged 20, were drowned at Sabatia Park, Mass., by the overturning of a boat in which they were rowing.

No Hurry in Norway.

These Norwegians are a wonderfully patient people. They never hurry. Why should they? There is always time enough. We breakfast at 9. Monsieur goes to business at 10 or so, and returns to his dinner, like all the rest of the Scandinavian world, at 2:30. We reach coffee and cigarettes at about 4, and then monsieur goes back to his office, if he likes, for two or three hours. We sometimes see him again at supper at 8:30, but usually there is a game of whist or a geographical society lecture or a concert or a friend's birthday fete (an occasion never overlooked by your true Norwegian), or someone has received a barrel of oysters, and would not, could not, dream of opening them without champagne and company—masculine company only. It seems to me that there are entirely too many purely male festivities here. In fact, the men say so themselves, and that they would really enjoy many of the occasions much more if ladies were present. But "it is not the custom of the country" (a rock on which I am always foundering) to omit or to change in such matters. Monsieur only does as do all the other men of his age, which is elderly, and condition, which is solid.

There is a curious feeling concerning America over here, in one way and another. Morgenbladet, the chief conservative paper, an organ locally of the first importance, keeps a sort of horror chamber of Americana. The reason is, I suppose, that in these very dark and troublous political times, when not only the union, but the monarchy itself, is threatened and tottering, the conservative interest thinks it dangerous to allow any virtue to appear in a republic, and especially in ours, the most flourishing, and therefore the most pernicious, example of that invention of evil bred.

Paternal Liberty.

A man in Tennessee was purchasing a trousseau for the wedding of his daughter. After bargaining for ten yards of calico, he said: "Now, show me some shoes." "What kind?" "How do they run in price?" "From a dollar and a half up." "That's purty steep for a gal that's been used ter goin' bar-footed most of the time, I reckon, but a gal don't git hitched every day, and I s'pose I kin stand it. Jim'll have to buy 'em for her anyhow after this. Lemme have one uv them pair at a dollar fifty."

"About sevens, I reckon. Six is her size in summer time, but gettin' married is makin' her kinder proud, and she says she's goin' to wear stockin's; so you see, Colonel, we'd better git 'em a size bigger to 'low for the extra."—The Shoe and Leather Reporter.

Open the Safety Valve

When there is too big a head of steam on, or you will be in danger. Similarly, when that important safety valve of the system, the bowels, becomes obstructed, open it promptly with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and guard against the consequences of its closure. Bloating, dyspepsia, malarial, rheumatic and kidney complaint, nervousness and neuralgia are all subjected by this pleasant but potent conqueror of disease.

On the Sea.

Traveler—Were you troubled with mal de mer while you were crossing the ocean? Old lady—Really, I don't know. I was that dreadful seasick I couldn't think about anything else.—Detroit Free Press.

Tobacco-Weakened Resolutions.

Nerves irritated by tobacco, always craving for stimulants, explains why it is so hard to swear off. No-To-Bac is the only guaranteed tobacco habit cure because it acts directly on affected nerve centers, destroys irritation, promotes digestion and healthy, refreshing sleep. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. You run no risk. No-To-Bac is sold and guaranteed by Druggists everywhere. Book free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., New York City or Chicago.

A Chinese proverb says: "Let every man sweep the snow from his own doors and not trouble himself about the frost on his neighbor's tiles."

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price 75 cents. Money often costs too much, and power and pleasure are not cheap.—Emerson.

Piso's Cure for Consumption has saved me many a doctor's bill.—S. F. HARDY, Hopkins' Place, Baltimore, Md., Dec. 2, '94.

Summer Weakness

Is caused by thin, weak, impure blood. To have pure blood which will properly sustain your health and give nerve strength, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, sick headache, dizziness, dyspepsia, bad taste in the mouth, heartburn, torpid liver, foul breath, sallow skin, coated tongue, pimples, loss of appetite, etc., when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

One of the most important things for everybody to learn is that constipation causes more than half the sickness in the world, especially of women; and it can all be prevented. Go by the book, free at your druggist's, or write B. E. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York. Pills, 10¢ and 25¢ a box. Annual sales more than 2,000,000 boxes.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report. Royal Baking Powder. ABSOLUTELY PURE.

"Jack and Jennie," Sea Bathers.

All the life guards at Atlantic City and in fact everybody who frequents the beach during the bathing hours are on familiar speaking terms with "Jack" and "Jennie," the most corpulent, the wittiest, the jolliest and the most persistent surf bathers along the coast. They are man and wife. Jack can easily tip the scales at 300 pounds, while his better half is only a stude lighter. They have been coming down to Atlantic City for the past ten years, and wherever people make merry Jack and Jennie can be seen occupying a prominent position and having more fun than anybody else. Rain or shine, hot or cold, the well-matched pair can be seen in the surf a couple of hours every day from the first of June until the first of September. The couple are prime favorites with the young people, and if Jack wants to take a pretty girl out in the surf for a frolic he meets no opposition from the affable Jennie. Both of them can swim fairly well, but their forte seems to be in floating. Jack was always a good hand at floating, but it took a couple of seasons' hard work to teach Jennie the graceful art. Even to this day when she attempts it Jack always stands by ready to lend a helping hand in case feminine nature should assert itself and Jennie lose confidence.—Philadelphia Record.

Grass is King, 6 Ton Per Acre!

Sow grass. That is the foundation of all successful farming. Sow this fall. Did you ever hear of six tons per acre? Salzer's seeds produce such yields. Wheat, sixty to eighty bushels; rye, sixty bushels. Cut this out and send for free sample winter wheat and grass and fall catalogue to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis. C.N.U.

Winked the Other Eye.

"Jobson's fiancée is not pretty." "No. But every eye forms its own beauty, you know." "Humph! Jobson's glass eye has come in, after all, then."—Judge.

Confide It to the Lord.

It is all right for a woman to tell the Lord when her husband isn't what he should be, but it isn't right to tell any one else.—Atchison Globe.

At the Office

You may have a sudden bilious attack or headache when it is impossible for you to leave your work. If you have a box of Ripans Tablets in your desk a tablet taken at the first symptom will relieve you.

He shall be immortal who liveth till he be stoned by one without fault.—Fuller.

It is better to remove than to hide complexional blemishes. Use Glenn's Sulphur Soap, not cosmetic.

"Hill's Hair and Whisker Dye," Black or Brown, 50c.

Exactness in little duties is a wonderful source of cheerfulness.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Cuts the teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

USE NO SOAP with Pearline. 'Twould be absurd. It isn't necessary. Pearline contains everything of a soapy nature that's needed or that's good to go with it. And Pearline is so much better than soap that it has the work all done before the soap begins to take any part. You're simply throwing away money. It's a clear waste of soap—and soap may be good for something, though it isn't much use in washing and cleaning, when Pearline's around. Millions now use Pearline.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and That He Will Do." Don't Use SAPOLIO

Tell Your Wife that you have read that Santa Claus Soap is one of the greatest labor-saving inventions of the time. Tell her that it will save her strength, save her time, save her clothes. The merits of SANTA CLAUS SOAP appeal at once to every thoughtful woman. It's the best, purest, and most economical soap to be procured. Sold everywhere. Made only by The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled. THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is for general blacking of a stove. THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth. MAKE SATISFACTION YOUR BUSINESS. BEST IN THE WORLD. Morse Bros., Franks, Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

RIPANS TABLETS. W. C. Lloyd, a workingman, living at No. 66 White av., in the Eighteenth ward, Cleveland, O., first bought Ripans Tablets of Benfield, the druggist. In an interview had with him on the 8th of May, 1895, by a reporter named A. B. Calhoun, residing at 1747 East Madison av., Cleveland, Mr. Lloyd said that he was at present out of a job, but expected to go to work next week at the Bridge works. "Any way I have the promise of a job there," were his words. He had been out of employment since last fall. We will let him tell his story in his own words: "Work was a little slack, and I was feeling so bad that I concluded to lay off for a few days, and when I returned my place was filled, so I've been out ever since. I don't care much, though. I've been gaining right along by my rest and treatment. Last fall I went to a doctor who was recommended to me as a good one and with quite a reputation. He gave me medicines of all kinds for nearly six weeks and I got no benefit that I could see. In fact I don't believe he knows what is the matter with me. A friend of mine called one evening and told me he had been using Ripans Tablets for a short time, and had never found anything that helped his stomach and liver troubles as much as they did. He handed me a circular about them, which I read, and concluded that they were just what I needed and would fit my case exactly. I dropped Dr. — at once, went over to the drug store and got a 50-cent box of them, out of which I took two a day for a while, and within three days noticed and felt much improvement. That was about the middle of December. Last February I got another small box of the Tablets and took part of them only, as I was feeling so much better that I didn't think I needed any more. The rest of the box I gave to John C.— the other day. If I had heard of them at the time I stopped work I could have saved my doctor bill, and, better than all, probably kept right on with my work. But I do not begrudge the time lost nor the doctor bill, as I feel I am well paid for having learned of the Tablets. I now feel no pain whatever in my stomach, liver and bowels active and regular, and eat like a well man should eat."

LEAVES ITS MARK. Every one of the painful irregularities and weaknesses that prey upon women. They fade the face, waste the figure, ruin the temper, wither you up, make you old before your time. Get well! That's the way to look well. Cure the disorders and ailments that beset you, with Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It regulates and promotes all the womanly functions, improves digestion, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, melancholy and nervousness, brings refreshing sleep, and restores health and strength.

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.

UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME. [Main Building.] The Fifty-second Year will Open TUESDAY, SEPT. 2d, 1895. FULL COURSES IN— Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil and Mechanical Engineering, Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses. ST. EDWARD'S HALL, for boys under 15, is unique in the completeness of its equipment. A limited number of candidates for the ecclesiastical state will be received at special rates. Catalogues sent free on application to REV. ANDREW MORRISSEY, C. S. C., Notre Dame, Indiana.

RIDGE'S FOOD. THE BABY'S LIFE depends on the food it gets. Insufficient nourishment is the cause of much of the fatality among infants. Improper food brings on indigestion. If the food is right the digestion will be good, and "Ridge's Food" is the best. There is nothing "just as good" or "nearly as good." It is the best in the whole world. Have you a baby? Its life depends upon how it is fed. Sold by Druggists. 35c up to \$1.75. WOOLRICH & CO., PALMER, MASS.

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Always gets left sooner or later and the man who won't accept any points from the advertiser on the bottom price of goods is usually paying about

Double the Value

of anything. The only thing we write ads for is to give our customers and patrons an idea of what we are doing at our store, and the first principle of our business is to sell exactly as we advertise.

FRUIT JARS.

We handle only the best jars made and guarantee every one to be perfect.

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| 22 lbs granulated sugar \$1.00 | 5 1/2 lbs best crackers for 25c. |
| 10 lbs best rolled oats for 25c. | A choice lot of herring 12c per box. |
| Strongest ammonia 3c per pt. | All dollar patent medicines 68 to 75c. |
| All 50c patent medicines from 28 to 38c. | Best family white fish 48c for 8lb pail. |
| Sultans seedless raisins 5c per lb. | 6 doz clothespins for 5c. |
| Large cans choice peaches for 10c. | 34 lbs brown sugar for \$1. |
| 2 1/2 lb can baked beans for 10c. | 50 lbs best sulphur for \$1. |
| 8 lbs clean broken rice for 25c. | Banner tobacco 15c per lb. |
| 9 packages any yeast for 5c. | 10 cakes laundry soap for 25c. |
| A first-class lantern for 20c. | We handle only the purest spices that can be bought. |
| Tr. arnica 30c per pint. | Choice fresh lemons 20c per doz. |
| All pills and plasters from 12c to 18c. | Codfish in strips 8c per lb. |
| Good N. O. molasses 16c per gal. | 16 oz plug of tobacco for 20c. |
| Pure epsom salts 2c per lb. | 6 cans sardines for 25c. |
| Boston Baking Powder 20c per lb. All ways guaranteed. | 3 cakes toilet soap for 10c. |
| Try our tea dust, 8c per lb. | 4 lbs fresh California prunes for 25c. |
| Rich cream cheese 12c per lb. | 27oz bottle of best olives for 25c. |
| Castor machine oil 25c per gal. | Large bottles best catsup for 15c. |
| Sliced pineapple 15c per can. | Standard tomatoes only 7c per can. |
| 25 boxes of matches for 25c. | No. 1 lamp chimneys 3c each. |
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| We can sell you brooms cheaper than any other store in Chelsea. | |

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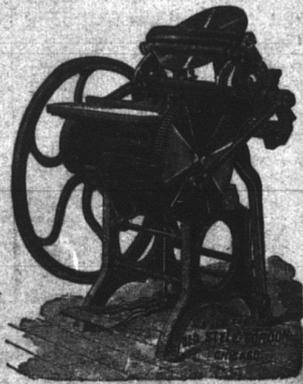
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CHELSEA, THURSDAY, AUG. 1, 1895.

THIS IN NEW YORK.

countryman Pat Twelve Gothamites to Shame in a Street Car.

There were thirteen men of us holding down seats in a Fourth avenue car the other day, while four women who couldn't get seats were hanging to the straps, when a man at the front end of the car, who had been busy with the contents of his grip, suddenly rose up and asked one of the women to accept his seat, says the Detroit Free Press. In reply to her "thanks!" he said: "Not at all, ma'am—not at all. I'm sorry I didn't offer it before. Hope you will excuse me, ma'am."

She bowed in the affirmative, and he said: "I am not a New Yorker, ma'am. No, I don't live here. You suspected as much, I presume?" She looked up curiously, but didn't reply, and he glanced around the car and continued:

"I'm what you folks call a provincial, you know—live out in a country town. We are hayseeds out there, and have rustic ways. For instance, you would never see twelve of our men occupying seats in a street car while three ladies had to stand up. Regular country style that is, but we can't help it."

The twelve of us looked full at him and sought to bulldoze him into silence, but it didn't work.

"We've got a few professional loafers, of course, but I can't remember when one of them kept his seat and obliged a lady to stand. Twelve men comfortably sitting down and three women lurching around as they hang to the straps! It's New York, you know, and not at all queer to you; but I must confess—"

I do not know what he confessed to. I rose up and went out and dropped off the car, and was followed by eleven others, and when the car had passed we went into caucus and bound each other by a solemn oath to punch that man's head at the peril of our lives if we ever ran across him again.

How Would It Look with Bloomers?

A feminine reformer wants a revival of the old-fashioned sunbonnet.

"I do wish," she remarked, "that I could get about twenty women to join me in bringing the sunbonnet into popularity again. Many women in this city do their own marketing, and how absurd they look togged out in flowers and ribbons, in silks and laces; how much more appropriate would be the old-fashioned sunbonnet. A pretty woman always looks prettier in a dainty white sunbonnet than in anything else, and what a picturesque feature of our markets it would become if our attractive society dames would return to the pretty sunbonnets, too. If one wise woman would only 'make the break' how soon our streets would be filled with sweet, chattering schoolgirls in the sweet, old-fashioned sunbonnet. The sunbonnet must have been a southern invention. I wish southern women would revive it."

No Drags Needed.

Mrs. Ebony—Little Caesar's jaws are locked fast.

Dr. Darktown—Am dey locked shet, or locked open?"

"Dey is locked open, doctah."

"Dat's easy gured. Put er piece er broiled chicken between 'em, an' ef dat don't work, try watermillion."

A Back Slap.

Beautiful American (proudly)—Have you noticed the large number of English noblemen who have married American girls?

English Woman (quietly)—I have noticed that they never marry poor ones.

Kenneth Bazemore had the good fortune to receive a small bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy when three members of his family were sick with dysentery. This one bottle cured them all and he had some left which he gave to Geo. Baker, a prominent merchant of the place, Lewiston, N. C., and it cured him of the same complaint. When troubled with dysentery, diarrhoea, colic or cholera morbus, give this remedy a trial and you will be more than pleased with the result. The praise that naturally follows its use has made it very popular. 25 and 50 cent bottles for sale at the Bank Drug Store.

My 50c tea is a winner. Try a pound. R. A. Snyder.

CURES ALL BLOOD DISEASES. DR. MERIT MIXERS MAKES IT FAMOUS. C. & S. S. FOR THE BLOOD. SO PLEASE THE DR. MIXER. WANT TO THE BEST DR. MIXER. THE TASTE BEST HASTINGS. MICH. ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR IT.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

CONGREGATIONAL—Rev. W. H. Walker pastor. Preaching Sundays at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 12. Christian Endeavor prayer meetings, Sundays at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meetings Thursdays at 7:30 p. m.

BAPTIST—Rev. J. H. Girdwood, pastor. Preaching, Sundays at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 12. P. U. prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursdays at 7:30 p. m.; Covenant meetings on the Saturday preceding the first Sunday in each month. B. Y. P. U. business meetings Monday evening before date for Covenant meeting.

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. C. L. Adams pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 12; Epworth League prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.; class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sundays. Business meeting of Epworth League the first Friday evening of each month. Prayer meetings Thursdays at 7:30 p. m.

CATHOLIC—St. Mary's—Pastor, Rev. William F. Conside. Services on Sunday—First Mass at 7:30 a. m.; high mass with sermon at 9:30 a. m. Evening prayers with congregational singing and Benediction at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school after high mass. Mass on week days at 7 a. m.

St. Paul's Evangelical—Preaching every Sunday alternating morning and afternoon. Sunday school after preaching services.

My boy was taken with a disease resembling bloody flux. The first thing I thought of was Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Two doses of it settled the matter and cured him sound and well. I heartily recommend this remedy to all persons suffering from a like complaint. I will answer any inquiries regarding it when stamp is enclosed. I refer to any county official as to my reliability. Wm. Roach, J. P., Primory, Campbell Co., Tenn. For sale at the Bank Drug Store.

M. C. R. R. Excursions.

Young People's Christian Union, U. P. Church, at Columbus, O. One fare for round trip. Sale August 20, 21, 22. Good to return not later than August 27.

Campmeeting at Haslett Park, Mich. August 1 to September 1st. A rate of one and one-third fare for round trip has been granted. Dates of sale, July 31, August 6, 8, 10, 13, 15, 17, 20, 22, 24, 27, 29 and 31. Good to return September 3d.

A Horrible Railroad Accident.

Is a daily chronicle in our papers; also the death of some dear friend, who had died with consumption, whereas, if he or she had taken Otto's Cure for throat and lung diseases in time, life would have been rendered happier and perhaps saved. Heed the warning! If you have a cough or any affection of the throat and lungs, call at F. P. Glazier & Co.'s, sole agents, and get a trial bottle free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

Drink ice cream soda at the Bank Drug Store. Always fresh and delicious.

We are selling choice groceries at prices below other dealers and it will pay you to call at the Bank Drug Store and look into the matter.

100 per cent profit on lumber is a thing of the past in Chelsea. Apply to The Glazier Stove Co. for particulars.

The Trouble Over.

A prominent man in town exclaimed the other day: "My wife has been wearing out her life from the effects of dyspepsia, liver complaint and indigestion. Her case baffled the skill of our best physicians. After using three packages of Bacon's Celery King for the nerves she is almost entirely well." Keep your blood in a healthy condition by the use of this great vegetable compound. Call at F. P. Glazier & Co.'s, sole agents, and get a trial package free. Large sizes 50c and 25c.

Leave your order for a harness with Henry Gilbert. Satisfaction guaranteed.

75-cent laundered shirts for 49c at R. A. Snyder's.

We cut the best sole leather and do the neatest job for the least money. L. TICHEBOR, Basement of Eppler's meat market.

Electric telephones for private lines put up cheap and guaranteed three years. For estimates address: LYNN L. GORROX, Waterloo, Mich.

If you follow the crowd on these hot days, you are sure to bring up at the ice cream soda counter at the Bank Drug Store.

What a tumble the prices on lumber have taken. The Glazier Stove Co. are in it.

Now is the time to renew your subscription to the Standard.

The Glazier Stove Co. will deliver the best Lehigh Valley Coal at your door, for \$4.90 per ton, anytime before August 1st.

The low prices The Glazier Stove Co. are making on lumber ought to stimulate building in this vicinity.

Sweat pads 25c per pair. Henry Gilbert.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE
Chelsea Savings Bank.
At Chelsea, Michigan
At the close of Business, July 11, 1895.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$101,553.66
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	58,094.22
Overdrafts.....	None
Banking house.....	4,200.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	8,931.85
Other real estate.....	15,379.36
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	43,802.21
Exchanges for clearing house.....	692.00
Checks and cash items.....	2,035.39
Nickels and cents.....	159.43
Gold coin.....	2,107.50
Silver coin.....	684.00
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....	3,761.00
Total.....	\$236,600.62

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$ 60,000.00
Surplus fund.....	4,546.35
Undivided profits less current expenses, interest and taxes paid.....	2,179.40
Commercial deposits subject to check.....	26,689.95
Commercial certificates of deposit.....	63,735.40
Savings deposits.....	24,033.55
Savings certificates of deposits.....	55,415.94
Total.....	\$236,600.62

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, W. J. Knapp, president of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

W. J. KNAPP, Pres.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 18th day of July, 1895.

THOS. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: W. P. SCHENK, F. P. GLAZIER, THOS. S. SEARS, Directors.

Total cash and exchange, \$53,441.53.
Total loans 159,647.88.
Total Deposits 169,874.84.

THE PEOPLE SAY

That our work is always thoroughly washed, nicely starched and beautifully ironed.

The Reason Is

We employ skilled hands in every department and guarantee satisfaction. Work called for and delivered free of charge.

Chelsea Steam Laundry.

Heart Disease Kills

Suddenly, but never without warning symptoms, such as Faint, Weak or Hungry Spells, Irregular or Intermittent Pulse, Fluttering or Palpitation of the Heart, Choking Sensations, Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Feet and Ankles, etc.

Dr. Miles' Heart Cure, Cures Heart Disease.



Mr. Geo. L. Smith, of the Geo. L. Smith Mantel Co., Louisville, Ky., writes Feb. 23, 1894: "For about a year I was a terrible sufferer from heart trouble, which got so bad I was obliged to sit up in bed to get my breath. I had to abandon business and could hardly crawl around. My friend, Mr. Julius C. Vogt, one of our leading pharmacists, asked me to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. I had used little more than a bottle when the pain ceased and palpitations entirely disappeared. I have not had the slightest trouble since, and today I am attending to business as regularly as ever." Sold by druggists everywhere. Book on Heart and Nerves sent free. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

THE POCKET KODAK.



Embodies all the photographic virtues in a dainty little package of aluminum and leather.

Pocket Kodak loaded for 12 pictures, 1 1/2 x 2 inches. \$5.00
Developing and Printing Outfit, 1.50

EASTMAN KODAK COMPANY, ROCHESTER, N.Y.

\$1000 IN GOLD GIVEN AWAY

As Prizes for the Best Pictures Taken.

On November 15th, 1895, we shall give away One Thousand Dollars in gold for the best pictures taken by the LaCrosse Camera. The prizes will be awarded as follows: \$500 in gold will be given for the best picture taken by this camera; \$100 for the second best; \$25 for the third best; \$25 for the fourth best; \$15 for the fifth best; \$10 for the sixth best; and for the next 40 best \$5 each will be given; for the next 30 best \$2.50 each will be given, and for the next 200 best pictures taken by the LaCrosse Camera \$1 each will be given, making in all \$1000 given away. We shall do this for two reasons, viz: The first to introduce the LaCrosse Camera for 1895; the second, to educate the amateurs in photography. This contest closes on Nov. 15, 1895. This camera can be used by any one and is sold under a positive guarantee to do the work or money refunded. Sent by express with full instructions and rules governing this contest upon receipt of express money order for \$1.75. Remember, a written guarantee goes with every camera. Address, LA CROSSE SPECIALTY CO., La Crosse, Wis.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, May 19, 1895.

TRAINS EAST:

No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:10 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:17 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:35 a. m.
No. 2—Express and Mail 3:19 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:

No. 3—Express and Mail 9:17 a. m.
No. 18—Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 11:00 p. m.
O. W. ROGGLER, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
Wm. MARTIN, Agent.

Of Interest To Ladies.

We offer no apology in placing before you "The Ladies' Safe Protector," it is absolutely reliable, easily adjusted, does not become misplaced and insures protection. Can be worn when desired without observation or knowledge of another and prevents disagreeable annoyance under certain conditions. If you use it once you will never be without it. It is faithful, safe, and reliable friend, whenever needed by special circumstances requiring its use. It is an article every woman should keep ready for immediate use. It is simple to use, and inspires confidence to the woman using it. It is reliable and scientifically made, insures protection without injury to health, as any good physician would say. We are of the opinion that no article has ever been made which will give as much satisfaction to the woman of to-day as "The Ladies' Safe Protector." The immense sales of this article is a substantial endorsement of our claim. Do not therefore experiment with any of the numerous unreliable articles, as it is both dangerous to health and expensive to do so. Such experimenting can only result in loss of time, disappointment and physical failure. Ladies should remember this before ordering other goods and not waste their time and money on inferior articles. The best is always the cheapest. "The Ladies' Safe Protector" is sold under a positive guarantee for use for one year, with full directions and is sent sealed in plain wrapper upon receipt of express money order for \$2.00, three for \$5.00. Do not wait but order at once. Address the La Crosse Specialty Co., La Crosse, Wis.

FOR YOUR OUTING TO PICTURESQUE MACKINAC ISLAND.

ONE THOUSAND MILES OF LAKE RIDE AT SMALL EXPENSE.

Visit this Historical Island, which is the grandest summer resort on the Great Lakes. It only costs about \$13 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; including meals and berth. Avoid the heat and dust by traveling on the D. & C. floating palace. The attractions of a trip to the Mackinac region are unsurpassed. The island itself is a grand romantic spot, its climate most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$500,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, annunciators, bath rooms, etc., illuminated throughout by electricity, and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petooskey, Chicago, "Soo," Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit, and Cleveland and "Put-in-Bay." The palatial equipment makes traveling on these steamers thoroughly enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. J. SCHANTZ, G. P. A., D. & C., Detroit, Mich.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever 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, 25c per box. For sale by F. P. Glazier & Co., Druggists.