THE STANDARD
Has twice as large a circulation as any other paper in Chelsea.

The Chelsea Standard.

THE STANDARD
Is the paper that the people read. Advertisers, take notice.

VOL. VII. NO. 29 CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1895. WHOLE NUMBER 340

To Push

the sale and popularity of our Teas and Coffees, we shall sell

25 lbs. of Granulated Sugar for $1.00.

with every pound of our Royal Satsuma Tea at 50 cents. This tea is gathered and fired

by Messrs. Helyor & Co, Yokohama, the largest tea dealers in Japan. All who have tried the Satsuma Tea acknowledge that it has the best flavor, and will buy no other kind. It is always the same price, 50 cents per single pound or five pounds for $2.25. If you want 25 lbs. of sugar for $1.00, get it with a pound of the best tea in Chelsea. If in need of tea, try Satsuma and get the 25 lbs of sugar for $1. We will sell half quantities of each.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

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.

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. Gorton, Manager.

IF YOU WOULD BE

Happy

Be careful 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.

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 5c
A good syrup for 19c
Best line of candies in town
Try a sack of our Gold Medal Flour
Best Spring Wheat Patent Flour.
Call and see our 49c laundried 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.

THE MARKET IMPROVING

WHEAT HAS TAKEN AN UPWARD TENDENCY.

Sixty Cents is the Price Now Offered for that Product—Stockbridge Fair—From Northern Michigan—Interesting Letter From Washington.

Market Report.

The market has been active on speculative grain for some days and will be to the end of the month, resulting from the settlement of option deals. Wheat stands at 60c for red or white, rye 40c, oats 21c, barley dull at 75c per hundred. Western barley is offered of such quality and price that there is very little hope of anything much better for barley. Beans have come in freely the past week at $1 for about 62 lbs. There is a belief that they must go lower and buyers do not take them freely at that now. About 90c may be said to be the present market. Potatoes bring 25c, peaches 30c to 50c, apples 75c to $1 per barrel for sound fruit and 12 to 15c for drying, chickens 6c, eggs 13c, butter 17c. Arrivals light but increasing now that some are through seeding. Most farmers who can are holding wheat and beans under the belief that they will improve later on in the spring if not sooner

The Stockbridge Fair.

The Stockbridge Fair is noted for its popularity. The nineteenth annual fair, which opens next Tuesday and continues three days, promises to be the most popular in the history of the society. Entries are very numerous and indications are that the exhibits will be simply immense The speed program is a good one, and there will be a large number of entries for all the races. During the last two days of the fair, there will be some very exciting ball games.

From the North.

[Continued.]

While we are on the subject of salt, let us in imagination go through a salt block, say Canfield and Wheeler's, down by Lake Michigan. It is not a large one, having a capacity of only four or five hundred barrels a day, while some run as high as two thousand. Over the well stands the pump house with its tapering wooden tower. Day and night the thump, thump, thump of the piston never ceases. This block has two wells, one used in case of any accident to the other. The block, itself, is a rough, low building, always marked by its cluster of receiving tanks, high up on one side, streaked with incrustations of salt. From these tanks, the brine, clear as any water, is run into the evaporating room. There are two processes of evaporating, of one of which, the vacuum process, I know nothing. This is the graining process. Down a long, low room, run vats, perhaps two feet deep and four feet wide, furnished with steam pipes into which the exhaust steam of the mill is turned. Between the vats but above them are sidewalks like platforms, covered with salt like snow in winter. The air in here—excuse me, there is no air, only a saline vapor, rising like steam from the vats. It is a healthy atmosphere, they say. Consumptives come here to take a sweat bath for an hour every day. It would take a pretty fishy microbe to survive this atmosphere, I suppose, however, that it would be a question whether the patient would outlive his germs. The steaming brine soon turns to the yellow of whey, while on its surface form flakes of salt crystals that soon sink to the bottom of the vat. Every morning at four, the workman shovel the deposit from the bottom of the vats on to the platforms, whence it is carried on trucks and dumped into great bins, where it lies in piles of snowy crystals, ten or fifteen feet deep.

This is the coarse grained salt. Much of it is shipped in this form. To make it into table salt, it must be run through the dryer, a great revolving cylindor, heated with steam pipes, and thence through a mill. Part of it is then put directly into barrels, part of it is bagged before being barreled. Twenty or thirty girls are at work bagging it directly from the shutes, and then sewing up the bags ready for market. Each girl can put up sixteen or eighteen hundred bags a day, for which she receives seven cents a hundred. No need of powder for the buxom lasses that work in this room. Even their bangs are white as the tresses of the courtly dames of the olden time. After a short sojourn here one feels like a salted fish, or like one of of those fork-radishes that the philosopher tells about, duly seasoned for consumption.

Next the cooper shop, where barrel making goes on with a rush. The staves fresh from the mill are set in stout temporary hoops, bent, heated that they may retain their shape, grooved, headed, hooped. I doubt if it is ten minutes from the rough stave to the finished barrel, and not many minutes since the material lay in a log down in the river. From the shop the barrels are rolled into the salt block, where workmen are shovelling them full from the snowy piles in the bins, digging it out some times with the pick.

Hard by is the saw mill, a small one, with a capacity of 135,000 feet of lumber a day. There are few busier places or more interesting to look at than a saw mill. We might begin at the filing room where the saws are put in order. Saws are changed four times a day. There are a good many different sizes, from the great circular saws, four or five feet in diameter, down to the little cross cut saws for slabs and edgings. The deep grooves are made with a revolving emery wheel. The deep grooves are made with a revolving emery wheel. Then each tooth of the large saws is "swedged," that is flattened out so that its edge will cut wider than the thickness of the saw. Finally each tooth receives a touch with the file. When the saws are filed down so that it no longer pays to use them as large saws, they are shipped back to the manufacturer who cut them down into saws of smaller sizes. Next to the big saw is the "top saw" revolving just above and a little in front of the big saw, to make sure of cutting all through extra thick logs.

Down in the water are the men who pilot the logs from the boom to the endless chain that carries them up the inclined plane into the mill. Here they lie, a wet dripping pile. One after another they are rolled on to the swiftly flying "carriage," gripped into position, and whirled back and forth past the revolving saw. At each advance it strips off something, a slab or a board. If the log needs to be turned, up from the regions below springs the "kicker," a great beam armed with iron teeth, that tosses the log over as if it were a twig. What keen eyes, steady nerves, cool heads and unerring judgment these men must have to move as they do, and made no blunders while the machinery is roaming around them, and the saw sends out its deafening scream and clouds of dust at momentary intevals. The most responsible position is that of sawyer. He stands just back of the saw. His hand moves the levers that start the "carriage" or send up the "kicker," from below. The motion of his fingers guides all the other men in their work. His practiced eye must tell just how a log will cut most economically, how thick the planks are to be, and when to turn the log in its berth.

Revolving rollers carry away the boards and slabs. There must be other skilled hands to decide upon the cutting of the edgings and the sawing into proper lengths, for which there are other sets of saws that appear and disappear according as they are needed. Nothing is lost. The slabs and edgings if properly cut will perhaps make staves, or at least lath. Shorter pieces will make heading. The refuse goes into the "hog" to be ground into fuel for the furnaces of the mill or pump house. At the other end of the mill the lumber is sorted and rolled out on two wheeled trucks to the piles that line the dock. How sweet it smells and how yellow it looks.

Then come the boats, steamers that fill their holds at the salt blocks, schooners that pile their decks from the lumber docks, both bound across the lakes to Milwaukee, Racine and Chicago. There are four or more passenger lines now that run into Manistee. There is one furniture factory in operation, and another soon to be started up. A monster tannery is planned, calling for ten or twelve thousand cords of bark a year. So the mad rush goes on and men almost forget they have souls as they pile their millions of money.

WM. H. WALKER.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Special Correspondence

It is pertinent to recall at this time an incident that occurred in the house of representatives of the forty-fourth congress about twenty years ago. It was on the 15th of December, 1875, the day succeeding the anniversary of the death of Washington. Mr. Springer of Illinois, offered a resolution which set forth that "in the opinion of this house the precedent established by Washington and other presidents of the United States, in retiring from the presidential office after their second term, has become, by universal concurrence, a part of our republican system of government; and that any departure from this time honored custom would be unwise, unpatriotic and fraught with peril to our free institutions." The resolution was adopted by 234 to 18, the affirmative vote including all the democrats and seventy out of 86 republicans present and voting. Early in 1874 it became evident that a number of very influential republicans who were in the confidence of President Grant were desirous of nominating him for a third term. But the result of the congressional campaign of 1874, in which the democrats exploited the third term issue for all it was worth, was a convincing proof that the "precedent established by Washington" could not be overridden or or set aside. Upon the results of that campaign, Mr. Springer could well introduce and his brethren vote for that resolution. The next appearance of the term issue was in 1880, and Grant was again the candidate. It was held that inasmuch as he had been out of office for four years the old objection to a third term could not be operative. The history of that attempt to annul an unwritten law that had "become a part of our republican system of government" is full of instruction. It was one of the greatest conflicts in the history of parties in this country, and when it ended, the third term issue was dead—dead for all time. It may be talked about and speculated upon, but the talk and speculation are not of a living issue.

The treasury officials have hard work disguising the fact that it is a serious question with them as to how the heavy withdrawals of gold are to be covered. The bond syndicate is clearly under no imperative obligation, though the syndicate has thus far supported the treasury. There is a vague hope that the movement of crops is going to greatly increase the gold in this country and check the drain upon the treasury. If there were any probability that congress, immediately upon assembling in December, would adopt some measure of relief there would be no particular occasion for uneasiness. A loss of twenty or thirty millions between the first of October and the middle of December if met at the close of that period could be endured without special inconvenience. But there seems to be no great prospect of speedy relief on the assembling of congress. In the first place it is questionable whether there will be any harmony of sentiment in the two houses of congress in favor of coming to the rescue of the administration in its embarrasment. In the second place, there is no agreement as to what would give the relief, however strongly the sentiment might favor action. The secretary of the treasury will probably ask for the repeal of the law requiring the reissue of treasury notes after their redemption, but this recommendation will not readily be followed by congress. On all sides the situation brings the worrying officials right back to the proposition of more bonds or more revenue, both probably being necessary. There will probably have to be another bond issue sooner or later, in order to get the gold into the treasury; but there will have also to be more revenue provided in order to keep it there, no matter what is done about the reissue of greenbacks. Whether congress and the president can agree on any measure for the increase of the revenue is problematical; and it is almost certain that if they do not congress will not pass any temporary measure of relief relating sorely to the gold reserve.

Diplomatic circles at the capital are consideraly stirred up over the question of immunities in diplomacy. The arrest in New York of Senor Don Alberto Fombona, of the Venezuelan legation, opened up this question of ponderable interest. In mooting the question this gentleman is spoken of as Alberto Fombona Palacio but that is a mere detail. An extra name or two in the case of a real diplomat calls for little or no remark. The question of real importance is whether an attache of a foreign legation can be arrested at all—whether society in the United States may protect itself as against the retainers of ambassadors, ministers, envoys, etc., who choose to defy the laws of the country in which for the moment they happen to be guests. Senor Don Alberto Fomcona (with the possible addition of Palacio) was run in upon the very awkward charge of insulting handsome women without escorts. Now, it appears the young gentleman declares that he is exempt from arrest on this or any other charge, and what is more to the purpose; his chief, Senor Don Jose Andrade, shares that view of the matter. To be an "attache of any foreign legation therefore, is to hold a roving commission to defy law, insult society and override all of the proprieties of life, and this arrangement holds good, not only at Washington, where the gentlemen in question are supposed to be maintaining the equilibrium of the world, but in any part of the country which they may see fit to visit for purposes of moral and intellectual relaxation. Very likely the diplomats who favor us with their company at times and who contribute to our happiness and enlightment by turns, are the proper persons to tell us how we shall regulate our domestic affairs under all conditions. But the concensus of opinion is that if persons doing clerical work of some sort for the legations or even the heads of those legations themselves can go about among our people doing as they please and setting at naught all the restraints of law and order and decency, the sooner we dislocate that arrangement the better for all concerned.

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.

10 bars laundry soap 25c
A. H. soda 6c per lb.
2 pkg Yeast Foam 5c
Best tea in Chelsea 50c
Best tea dust 12½c
Bottle olives 10c
Bottle pickles (all kinds) 10c
Barley coffee 10c per lb.

J. S. Cummings.

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. . . .

I am receiving my stock of fall woolens and would be pleased to have you call and inspect them. Prices right.

J. J. RAFTREY,
Merchant Tailor

R. McCOLGAN.
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur
Office and residence corner of Main and Park Streets.
Office hours 3 to 6 p. m.
CHELSEA - MICH.

J. C. TWITCHELL
Physican and Surgeon.
Office in Hatch & Durand Block.
Residence on Main Street, two doors south of South Street.
CHELSEA, - MICH.

W. A. CONLAN,
DENTIST.
Office over Glazier's Drug Store.
CHELSEA, - MICH.

DR. BUELL,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Holmes building.
Office hours—8 to 12, a. m.
2 to 6, p. m.
CHELSEA, - MICH.

OPERATIVE, PROSTHETIC AND Ceramic Dentistry in all their branches. Teeth examined and advice given free. Special attention given to children's teeth. Nitrous oxide and local anasthetics used in extracting. permanently located.
H. H. AVERY, D. D. S.
Office over Kempf Bros.' Bank

GEO. W. TURNBULL
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Pensions and patents obtained. None but legal fees charged.
Money placed and loaned on good security.

FRANK SHAVER,
Propr. of The "City" Barber Shop. In the new Babcock Building Main street.
CHELSEA, - - MICH.

W. S. HAMILTON
Veterinary Surgeon
Graduate of the Ontario Veterinarian College. Registered member of the Ont. Vet. Med. Association. Office on corner of Summit and East streets,
CHELSEA, - MICH.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, - - MICHIGAN.

SIX DEATHS IN A DAY.

TERRIBLE HEAT AND SUFFERING IN CHICAGO.

Two Trusted Employes Steal Nearly $20,000—Steamer Edam Sunk—Spanish Gunboat Lost in Collision—St. Louis Car Companies Invade the East

Deadly Heat in Chicago.

With a maximum temperature of 91 degrees at 3 o'clock p. m., joined to baleful and persistent excess of humidity, the weather Thursday was, perhaps, the most extraordinary that has been inflicted upon the city of Chicago this season. It was deadly weather, but the list of deaths and prostrations gives no adequate idea of its effects. The health department's reports of child mortality will also be a factor. The list of victims Thursday numbers six. One of the paradoxical features of the continental weather report was a telegram announcing that two inches of snow fell at Calgary, in the British Northwest Territory. It was the first snowstorm of the season, and yet small consolation to the baked citizens of this country, weary of paying tribute to a bandit atmospheric "low" that seems to hang continually over the uninhabited region around Montana, occasionally coming a little farther east, and sucking all the hot air of the tropics into its yawning maw, letting it sizzle and broil mankind as it rushes on its way.

Another Crooked Cashier.

Close on the heels of Receiving Teller Van Bokkelen's $35,000 defalcation from the Merchants' Loan and Trust Company of Chicago, comes the discovery that two trusted employes of the National Bank of Illinois have disappeared, leaving a shortage variously estimated from $20,000 to $40,000. Who the guilty men are President George Schneider and Cashier Carl Moll refuse to disclose. All they will say concerning the identity of the absconders is that one was receiving teller, the other a paying teller, and that the amount they have stolen is $19,000. They entered the bank's service at the foot of the ladder and reached their positions step by step, as their merit warranted. The receiving teller had been with the bank seventeen years. The other had worked there twelve years. The other had worked there twelve when the shortage was discovered. Whether he intended to return or not is not known. He was trusted implicitly by his superiors, and it was only when glaring irregularities were discovered in his accounts during his absence that the officials of the bank grew suspicious.

Big Steamer Lost.

At 1 o'clock Thursday morning the Netherlands-American Steamship Company's steamer Edam, from New York, bound for Amsterdam, collided with the steamship Turkistan about fifty miles southeast of Start Point, Eng. The collision occurred in a dense fog. The captain, crew and passengers of the Edam took to the boats immediately, and within two hours the Edam went to the bottom. The boats were taken in tow by the trawler Vulture, of Brixham, and the Vulture and boats were then towed into Plymouth by the steamer Beresford. None of the passengers or crew was injured, but they lost all their effects.

General Parejo Is Drowned.

The Spanish cruiser Barcastegui was wrecked at midnight Wednesday by coming in collision with the merchant steamer Mortera in the canal at the entrance of the port of Havana. Marine General Delgado Parejo and three other officers and thirty of the crew were drowned. General Parejo's body has been recovered. Captain Ybanez's body was also recovered, but in a badly mutilated condition, indicating that he had been crushed in the collision. The cruiser Barcastegui had been employed in going on government business between different parts of the Island of Cuba.

Plans of Consolidated Car Companies.

The report sent out that the St. Louis Car Company and the American Car Company will consolidate has been confirmed by the officers of both companies. The consolidated concern will be known as the St. Louis-American Car Company. It will be capitalized for $1,000,000, with a proviso that the capital stock may be increased as found necessary. It is the intention of the company to establish branch works in the East. Rumor says there have been negotiations for the purchase of the Gilbert Coach Works at Troy, N. Y.

NEWS NUGGETS.

Since Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hartman, of Scribner, Neb., had been missing and an investigation resulted in the discovery of Mrs. Hartman dead in the lower room of their residence with a bullet-hole in her neck, and Mr. Hartman hanging to a rope in an upper room. The entire matter is a mystery.

A Brussels firm doing business in the West Indies has received a cablegram from one of its employes saying an immense quantity of rifles, swords and cartridges, intended for the Cuban insurgents, have been seized on the Island of Andros, where they had been secretly brought from New York. Andros lies about 150 miles north of the Island of Cuba.

It is learned from an authoritative source that Charles H. Cramp, the Philadelphia shipbuilder, has admitted within a few days his firm has lost $25,000,000 worth of contracts to build ships for the Japanese navy. It is reported the reason was that the Cramps could not equip the ships with guns and that English firms were in better position to furnish the completely equipped war vessels.

Advices from Honolulu say that the disease prevalent there has been traced to the eating of poisonous fish and is not believed to be Asiatic cholera.

Geoffrey Perkins, an American who represented himself to be a lawyer and journalist, has been sentenced at London to ten years at penal servitude on the charge of levying and collecting blackmail.

A portion of the walls of the old Colonnade Building, Nashville, Tenn., which is being torn down, fell. Six workmen were buried under the debris and all were more or less injured, but none is thought to be fatally hurt.

EASTERN.

The collector of customs at Ogdensburg, N. Y., has been directed by the Secretary of the Treasury not to admit any of the 200 Chinese recently landed at Vancouver en route to the Atlanta Exposition. There is reason for the belief that this is a fraudulent attempt to gain admission into the United States.

It has been learned from an authoritative source that John Y. McKane, the ex-chief of police of Gravesend, is not likely to live long enough to serve out his sentence in Sing Sing (N. Y.) prison. Indeed, it is declared, although efforts have been made to prevent the knowledge of his condition from being made public, that he is a very sick man and that it would be no surprise to those of his friends who know of his condition to hear at any moment that he was prostrated in the prison hospital.

It is now announced that Mrs. Clara McArthur, who won fame by an alleged jump from the Brooklyn bridge and who is now winning a fortune in a Bowery museum, never jumped from the bridge at all. Mrs. McArthur's husband became angry because he was not given what he considered to be his share of the proceeds of the museum engagement, and decided to expose the plot to deceive the public. It is asserted that the woman at first refused to even jump out of a boat under the bridge unless a rope was fastened around her; then she refused to jump on account of the cold, dark water of the river. Finally the men threw her from the boat into the river and afterward fished her out.

Friday morning's New York World was probably the only regular issue of a newspaper which contained not a line of advertising. The flooding of the pressroom during the fire on Thursday night reduced the press capacity so that it was possible to print only eight pages instead of the contemplated sixteen. Eight solid pages of advertising were, therefore, thrown away rather than cut the news down, and the eight available pages were devoted entirely to news. In spite of the delays due to the fire itself and mishaps consequent upon it, which included the stopping of all the typesetting machines by the cutting off of gas, the paper went to press on time. The World is receiving from newspapers throughout the country expressions of regret at its loss. It expresses its gratitude for the cordial interest manifested, assuring its friends that no serious damage has been done, owing to the fireproof nature of the building.

WESTERN.

The assets of the G. Y. Root Company, assigned dealers in grain at Cincinnati, are stated to be $128,136, and the liabilities $537,624, leaving a net deficit of $409,487.

Four masked men compelled section hands to tear up part of the track of the Southern Kansas Railroad at Curtis, O. T., and when the west-bound passenger train was brought to a stop the bandits rifled the express car and escaped.

The Supreme Council of the Knights and Ladies of Honor at St. Louis, Mo., by a two-thirds majority vote, excluded from membership in the order electric linemen, workmen handling explosives, miners, fishermen, aeronauts and bartenders.

W. R. Stebbins, a well-known capitalist, was arrested at Cheyenne, Wyo., and taken to Sun Dance by the sheriff of Crook County, charged with forgery. Stebbins is well known throughout the West. At present he is a resident of Kansas City.

At Portland, Ore., Edwin McNeil, receiver of the Oregon Railway and Navigation Company, has begun suit in the United States Court against the Liverpool and London and Globe Insurance Company to recover the sum of $86,500 insurance on the property destroyed in the big elevator fire on Sept. 23, 1894.

Tuesday morning at daybreak G. M. Singer, postmaster at Dunfee, Ind., was found murdered in bed. The postoffice was robbed and the grocery store plundered. Deceased was an old soldier and a widower and lived alone in the old frame postoffice. The Fort Wayne police and the Sheriff are in pursuit of the murderers.

The lay electoral conference at Ann Arbor, Mich., of the Detroit Methodist Conference allowed eleven women to be seated, practically without any opposition. The Committee on Credentials made no objection whatever to the women taking their seats, and the conference ratified the action by adopting the report on an almost unanimous vote.

The second day's session of the delegates to the fourth national irrigation congress at Albuquerque, N. M., comprised papers by John E. Frost on "The Colorations of Arid Land;" by E. R. Moses, of Kansas, president of the Interstate Irrigation Association, on "Water Supplies for Semi-Arid Regions;" by Fred S. Allee, of Los Angeles, on "The Methods of California Fruit Exchanges."

The verdict of the coroner's jury in the Melby, Minn., railroad wreck was as follows: "We find that the direct cause of the accident is to be laid to Engineer Haines, in acting on wrong orders. We further blame the company for ordering passenger trains to meet at a blind siding, where there is no agent, and where no lights are kept; also in allowing a conductor to send two orders to the engineer when only one was needed."

Passenger boats from Michigan all had tempestuous voyages Thursday night. All of them passed through the ordeal without serious mishap, however, and were not over an hour or so late on arriving. Had it been any other time of the year than the height of the fruit season, it is likely that some of the steamers would not have started out, but to have remained in port made such an immense loss on their fruit cargoes that they put out regardless of the furious norther. The City of Kalamazoo took in to Chicago from South Haven the biggest cargo of peaches ever shipped from that place. It consisted of 41,100 baskets. With this immense load, which filled all the freight room and crowded the passenger cabin, the steamer went through all right, without damaging any of the fruit.

Mrs. Olstrom, wife of a section foreman, saved the west-bound fast mail train on the Union Pacific, consisting of two mail cars, a day coach and a Pullman sleeper, from a probable frightful wreck near Wolcott station, six miles from Rawlins, Wyo. While alone at the section house she discovered that a wooden bridge spanning a small gully crossed by the track was burning. The fast mail, nearly an hour late, was approaching at a high rate of speed, endeavoring to make up lost time. Mrs. Olstrom ran down the track and flagged the train, which was stopped within thirty feet of the burning bridge. The timbers were burned to such an extent that the train would have carried down the bridge. The overland flyer and fast freights following the fast mail were delayed five hours. The passengers on the fast mail made up a purse of $50 for the woman.

SOUTHERN.

An immense traffic in Mexican cattle is being built up under the present favorable conditions for their importation into this country. Twelve thousand head of stock cattle were purchased in the State of Coahuila, Mexico, and brought into Texas, and the Dolores ranch, in Kinney County, was stocked with them. Arrangements are being made with English capitalists to purchase several hundred thousand head of Mexican cattle and bring them to Texas, where they will be fattened on cottonseed meal and then shipped alive to England.

At 2:30 o'clock Wednesday afternoon an electric impulse flashed into the grounds of the Atlanta Cotton States and International Exposition from Gray Gables and the pressure of President Cleveland's finger on an electric button set in motion the big engine in the machinery building. The fountains played, the flags unfurled, the great throngs of visitors cheered, and Atlanta's big fair was formally opened for 102 days. Atlanta had made great preparations for the opening day. There were many handsome decorations in the business part of the city, and a general holiday had been declared.

The report of Adjutant General C. C. Jones, of the G. A. R., made at Louisville, shows that on June 30, 1894, there were 6,432 posts, with a total membership of 353,638. The total amount expended for charity was $198,898. He recommended that the time for holding the department encampments be not before Jan. 1 nor later than May 15. The report of Inspector General C. V. R. Pond showed that the posts have $1,305,913 in securities and $1,949,067 in other property, a total of $3,254,570. The report of Quartermaster General J. W. Burst showed receipts from all sources $33,427 and expenditures $29,493, leaving a balance of $12,333. The receipts from the per capita tax were $9,154, a decrease of $293.

The twenty-ninth encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic ended at Louisville Friday night. A fitting finale to the encampment festivities was the brilliant ball given at the Auditorium by the ladies of Louisville and of Kentucky. The feature of the day, however, was the old-fashioned Kentucky barbecue and burgoo at Wilder Park. The attendance was about 150,000. The last business transacted was the adoption of a pension report protesting against the cutting of pensions, and the selection of the following council of administration: Illinois, T. W. Scott; Indiana, W. H. Armstrong; Iowa, A. W. Swalm; Kansas, D. B. Dornblaser; Michigan, G. H. Hopkins; Minnesota, Albert Schaeffer; Missouri, F. M. Sterrett; Nebraska, T. J. Majors; Wisconsin, H. L. Thomas.

WASHINGTON.

The attack of the gold reserve assumed formidable proportions Friday, and the probability of another bond issue appeared in the eyes of many almost a certainty. But apprehension was allayed when the bond syndicate authorized the following statement: "The bond syndicate fulfilled all its obligations to the government in June last and has not since been bound in any way to the treasury. So far as Oct. 1 is concerned, it has no relation to the action of the syndicate, and it will continue to deposit gold until Nov. 1, and Dec. 1, and Jan. 1, if necessary."

With a previous understanding that an affirmative answer would be given, the officers of the "President's church," in Washington, the First Presbyterian, have extended a "call" to T. DeWitt Talmage, the celebrated pulpit orator, late of Brooklyn and New York and now unattached. Dr. Sunderland, the eminent divine who has been pastor of the First Church for forty years, has decided to carry out his long-cherished purposes of retiring from active labor, and he has persuaded his dear friend Talmage to fill the vacancy. As the "administration preacher," Dr. Talmage will be assuming a new role, but it is expected that he will achieve another of his phenomenal successes in Washington.

The Navy Department has made public its action in the case of Capt. George W. Summer, late in command of the United States cruiser Columbia, who was tried recently by court martial at the Brooklyn navy yard on charges growing out of the injury sustained by his vessel in docking at Southampton in July last. On the first charge, culpable inefficiency in the performance of duty, the court found him guilty in a less degree than charged. The captain was found guilty of the second charge of suffering a vessel of the navy to be hazarded in violation of the naval regulations. He was also found guilty of the third charge, neglect of duty, and the specification under that charge was proved—namely: that he paid the charge of docking without protest. The sentence of the court is as follows: "To be suspended from duty only for a period of six months on waiting orders pay, and to be reprimanded by the Honorable Secretary of the Navy."

FOREIGN.

Chili intends sending several naval officers to Europe to buy a new armored cruiser and four torpedo catchers, to add to her navy.

The British steamer Taff, at Boston Tuesday from Cuba, brings the report of the evacuation by the Spaniards of Banes, the most important fruit port on the northern coast, and also reports a most serious state of affairs in that part of the island. The officers of the Taff say the whole country is up in arms and that everybody favors the rebels. So true is this that only boys are left in the Port of Banes to load and unload the vessels, the bulk of the male population having joined the rebel ranks. It is also stated that all the rich planters are in sympathy with the rebels. It was said at Banes and Gibara when the Taff left that the Brazilian rebel Admiral Mello was expected any day with a war vessel and 500 men to aid the insurgents, and one of the officers of the Taff who saw Mello bombard Rio says that there is evidently some good ground for the rumor, and he further says that Mello can beat the Spanish gunboats with even a single man-of-war.

Fire broke out on board the steamer Iona, from Edinburgh to London, Monday. The flames spread with so much rapidity that before aid reached the vessel six of the passengers and the stewardess of the Iona were burned to death. The fire was put out after four hours' struggle. The fire broke out when the Iona was off Claxton, in the forepart of the vessel. The passengers were aroused, and it was supposed that all had escaped from the burning cabin. While the crew were busy fighting the flames soldiers on board assisted in lowering the boats and in supplying passengers with life belts. There was no wind, and the sea was perfectly smooth. There was so much excitement and confusion among the passengers that the captain was unable to restore order. Suddenly it was discovered that some women and children were missing. The stewardess re-entered the burning cabin, it is presumed, to try to rescue those who were missing, and she also perished.

Senor de Lome, the Spanish minister, at Washington, Saturday delivered to Mr. Adee, acting Secretary of State, a draft for the equivalent of $1,449,000, drawn on the Spanish financial agent in London in settlement of the Mora claim. This marked the close of an international question that has dragged along for twenty-six years, giving rise to fiery debates in the Spanish cortes and protracted committee inquiries in both branches of our own congress. Having settled the international feature of the case the State Department is now likely to encounter some difficulty at home in disbursing the money. Much litigation is threatened, as was evidenced by the taking out of an injunction by one of the assignees Saturday to restrain the State Department from paying over all the money to the claimant, Mora. During the years of the pendency of this great claim Mr. Mora has been obliged to make assignments of part of it, the larger items being on account of legal expenses. Some of these assignments have been recorded in the State Department.

IN GENERAL.

The wages of 50,000 employes in the union iron mills of the country for September and October have been raised 2 per cent. by representatives of the Merchants' Bar Iron Association and the Amalgamated Association Iron and Steel Workers.

Advices received at Vancouver, B. C., by the Australian steamer Miowera say that the bodies of the victims of the Eldora mine disaster have been recovered after two weeks' labor. The men were working in McAyer's mine when the banking made to keep off the river gave way, filling the outlet of the mine with slum. They were imprisoned, and almost within the hearing of the rescuers were starved to death. It took exactly fourteen days to reach the dying men, and in that time all were beyond the need of assistance. Letters left show that they had been in conversation for twenty-four hours after their fearful imprisonment. The messages were written in the dark, and it took six hours to decipher them.

R. G. Dun & Co. in their weekly review of trade say: A slight setback, which may mean much or nothing, according to the final outcome of the crops, is not unexpected at this season. If the government crop reports were correct the situation would not be encouraging. But not much confidence is placed in the reduced estimate of corn, none at all in the estimate of wheat, and even the most enthusiastic bulls do not think it worth while to quote the government report as to cotton. The fact is that we are beginning to market not far from 2,200,000,000 bushels of corn (though only about 500,000,000 bushels will be moved from the counties where it is grown); about 450,000,000 bushels of wheat, of which the farmers are unwisely holding back a large proportion; and about 7,200,000 bales of cotton, if the later indications are not erroneous, as they very easily may be, to add to the stocks carried over.

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

	P.	W.	L.	Per cent.
Baltimore	120	79	41	.658
Cleveland	125	80	45	.640
Philadelphia	122	74	48	.607
Chicago	123	67	56	.545
Boston	122	66	56	.541
Brooklyn	122	66	56	.541
Pittsburg	123	66	57	.537
New York	121	64	57	.529
Cincinnati	119	60	59	.504
Washington	119	39	80	.328
St. Louis	121	37	84	.306
Louisville	123	32	91	.260

WESTERN LEAGUE.

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

	P.	W.	L.	Per cent.
Indianapolis	120	78	42	.650
St. Paul	120	70	50	.583
Kansas City	122	70	52	.574
Minneapolis	122	64	58	.525
Milwaukee	124	58	66	.468
Detroit	122	57	65	.467
Terre Haute	121	53	68	.438
Grand Rapids	122	38	84	.311

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, $3.75 to $6.00; hogs, shipping grades, $3.00 to $4.75; sheep, fair to choice, $2.50 to $4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 56c to 58c; corn, No. 2, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2, 19c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 37c to 39c; butter, choice creamery, 19c to 21c; eggs, fresh, 13c to 15c; potatoes, per bushel, 25c to 35c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 2½c to 4½c per pound.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, $3.00 to $6.00; hogs, choice light, $3.00 to $4.75; sheep, common to prime, $2.00 to $4.00; wheat, No. 2, 57c to 59c; corn, No. 1 white, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 25c to 26c.

St. Louis—Cattle, $3.00 to $6.00; hogs, $3.50 to $4.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 58c to 59c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 37c to 39c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, $3.50 to $6.00; hogs, $3.00 to $4.75; sheep, $2.50 to $4.00; wheat, No. 2, 62c to 63c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 22c to 23c; rye, No. 2, 41c to 43c.

Detroit—Cattle, $2.50 to $6.00; hogs, $3.00 to $4.75; sheep, $2.00 to $3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 61c to 62c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; rye, 41c to 43c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 41c to 43c.

Buffalo—Cattle, $2.50 to $6.25; hogs, $3.00 to $5.00; sheep, $2.50 to $4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 62c to 63c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 36c to 38c; oats, No. 2 white, 25c to 26c.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 57c to 58c; corn, No. 3, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c; barley, No. 2, 40c to 43c; rye, No. 1, 39c to 41c; pork, mess, $8.75 to $9.25.

New York—Cattle, $3.00 to $6.00; hogs, $3.00 to $5.25; sheep, $2.50 to $4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 61c to 62c; corn, No. 2, 37c to 38c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; butter, creamery, 15c to 21c; eggs, Western, 15c to 17c.

TELLER AND COIN FLY

MERCHANTS' LOAN AND TRUST CO. ROBBED OF $33,000.

Defaulter Probably in Mexico Now—Disastrous Blaze in Indianapolis—Empire State Republicans Shout for Morton—Coining Bullion in the Mint

Skipped with the Cash.

Ross C. Van Bokkelen, receiving teller of the Merchants' Loan and Trust Company, Chicago, is missing. So is $33,000 of the money belonging to the institution, which is the second largest banking concern in the West. Mr. Van Bokkelen is probably in Mexico, but he will not stay there long if the efforts of the Pinkerton Detective Agency and the Guaranty Company of North America count for much. The latter concern is on the trail of the thief because it was on his bond for $5,000. The "eye that never sleeps" is following his tracks because he is the employe of the American Association of Bankers, which makes it a point never to let up on a man who robs one of its members until that man is wearing striped clothes.

Loss Half a Million.

Half a million dollars in buildings and merchandise went up in flames and smoke Wednesday morning as the result of one of the most disastrous and stubborn fires in the history of Indianapolis, and parts of several blocks, including some of the finest buildings in the city, are in ruins, or badly damaged. Valuable stocks had to be flooded with water, to an enormous loss, to prevent their total destruction and a wider spread of the fire. Two million dollars in cash stored in the vaults of the Indiana National Bank, whose building was totally destroyed, was in danger, but the vaults withstood the flames intact. The fire started at 6 o'clock on the third floor of the five-story stone and brick building on Washington street, between Meridian and Pennsylvania streets, owned by A. B. Pettis and occupied by Eastman, Schleicher & Co. It soon had great headway, and all the resources of the city fire department were at once called into play to combat what was certain to prove a disastrous blaze. In spite of the quick work and hard fighting of the firemen the flames spread rapidly, and it was several hours before they were sufficiently under control to quiet fears that the entire business district might be burned.

In Honor of the Dead.

Nowhere and at no time has there been such fraternizing between the blue and the gray as Wednesday on the battlefield of Chickamauga. At Brotherton's house, which marks the point where the Union center was broken, the First and Sixty-eighth Georgia Regiments, Confederate States of America, held a reunion. This was made the rallying point for all the Confederate veterans. Dinner was served for thousands, and Union veterans were made as welcome as Confederate veterans. At the dedication of the Illinois monuments an ex-Confederate soldier spoke on Snodgrass Hill; at the dedication of the Ohio, Michigan and Minnesota monuments there were hundreds of ex-Confederates in the throng. And so it was everywhere. All over the park parties composed of ex-Union and ex-Confederate veterans were hunting for relics or discussing the varying fortunes of the battle and the positions they respectively occupied at different times during it. It was a great day for the survivors of that famous field. It was a great day for the thousands of the younger generation which can now realize so vividly the valor that was so conspicuously displayed, as it is enabled to do by the monuments and tablets that have been erected. It was a great day for Chattanooga.

Republicans in New York.

For Secretary of State.....John Palmer
For State Treasurer.....A. B. Colvin
For Attorney General....F. E. Hancock
For State Engineer.....C. W. Adams
For Judge of the Court of Appeals,
Celora E. Martin

The New York Republican State convention met at Saratoga Tuesday and nominated the ticket prepared by the party leaders. Governor Morton's candidacy for President of the United States was formally announced and it secured the unanimous indorsement of the convention. The platform scores the administration for failing to defend the rights of American citizens in foreign countries, and for permitting foreign encroachments on the western hemisphere. The tariff and deficiency questions receive condemnation. A sound and stable currency is indorsed. Governor Morton's administration is indorsed and his candidacy for President formally launched.

To Coin Eagles.

Supt. Kretz has commenced the coining of the double eagles from the millions of dollars in gold bullion now stored in the vaults of the mint in Philadelphia. The press has a capacity of 18,000 pieces a day, amounting to $360,000, which by working to its full capacity will give an output of over $10,000,000 a month. This course will be pursued by the Superintendent as the reserve gold fund in the institution is now quite low and because of the weekly shipments to New York and other cities, it is desired to replenish it.

BREVITIES.

Winfield M. Starr, George D. Starr, and Mrs. W. M. Ennis, of Wilmington, Del., have been notified that the estate of their uncle, Joseph B. Starr, valued at $58,000,000, is ready for distribution among them and three other heirs in Philadelphia.

Martin Hayken, of the Chicago furniture firm of A. H. Andrews & Co., has been indicted at Salt Lake City for bribing three selectmen.

A passenger train on the Soo Line met with a serious accident near Annandale, Minn. By the spreading of the rails the two rear coaches were ditched and a number of passengers injured.

Seven Chinese implicated in the murder of missionaries have been executed at Ku-Cheng.

A dispatch from Homburg announces that Mrs. H. A. Morgan, Jr., of Aurora, N. Y., was bitten on the lip by a fly.

Specials to the Detroit, Mich., Evening News tell of a cyclone that passed over a portion of the State Tuesday night. At Charlevoix a house was demolished and fences, trees and outhouses scattered promiscuously in the path of the wind, which covered but a small area. No one was hurt.

Greatly Disappointed.

Famous men are not always famous-looking, and in fact the same may be said of men who are not only famous, but great. Great generals, great poets, great statesmen, and even great preachers have sometimes been weak in bodily presence. And still it is natural for us to form an exalted idea of personages about whom we have read, as did a Maryland farmer's wife of whom the Detroit Free Press tells a story. She and her husband had gone to Washington to see the sights.

They had taken fleeting observations of the State, War and Navy building, of the White House, the Treasury building, the Patent Office, the postoffice, and then, after a hurried run about the Smithsonian and the Museum, they had gone on to the Capitol. Here they had no sooner reached the rotunda than a guide offered his services.

"What can you show us?" inquired the farmer.

"Everything that is to be seen," replied the guide.

"Is it wuth payin' for?"

"Well, I should say it was. This is the finest building in the world."

"But we can see for ourselves, I reckon, can't we?"

"Oh, yes, but you won't know half what you see. There, for instance, goes a United States Senator," said the guide, pointing out a well-known statesman of neither imposing appearance nor conspicuous neatness of attire, hurrying along toward the House side.

The old lady was interested at once. She had read of Senators in the papers, and held them in great awe. It took her some time to make up her mind that what she saw was really a Senator; then she turned to her husband.

"Huh!" she said, in a tone of sincere disappointment. "Is that a Senator? Well, I thought I was goin' to see somethin' that was wuth lookin' at when I saw a Senator. Come on, Hiram," she added, taking him by the arm. "If he can't show us anythin' better'n that, 'taint wurth payin' for," and she dragged her husband away.

Height of Beehives.

In many apiaries the hives stand near the ground upon a piece of joist three or four inches wide, or upon bricks, one under each corner. In others the hives stand a foot high, and again hives may be seen two or three feet high, perched on posts. As far as the bees are concerned, it does not matter whether hives be high or low, although, judging by the habits of the bees, the higher the hive is the better they would like it. But the bee-keeper is the one to be accommodated by the position of the hive. He will place it at the height where it will be most convenient for him.

It is extraordinary that the hives in the majority of apiaries are not placed to give the bee-keeper the best advantage, owing perhaps to the idea held by some bee-keepers that it is good—essential—to have the bees near the ground. An Ohio farmer correspondent says that the best arangement for bees is a platform upon posts sunk in the ground at frequent intervals.

If the platform have a roof, it makes it all the better for the bees and the bee-keeper during the warm weather. The roof should be portable and not be put on before June, because bees want all the sun they can get up to that time.

Feeding Horses Automatically.

The Maine man who rigged up a common alarm clock so that it would open a sluice and let some grain fall into the horse's feed box at a certain hour in the morning is doubtless an original inventor in one sense of the term, but the plan is in operation in New York and other cities on a still larger scale. One clock, specially designed, is made to operate from twenty to forty clocks in a single stable, and perhaps a dozen stables are now so equipped. These are mostly owned by milk companies. It is often desirable to have horses fed at a very early hour, and this plan makes it possible to give them grain or any other dry stuff, which can be stored for hours and then dropped through a hopper long before the man who must clean and harness them is out of bed. The boxes that contain the food over night have trap doors in the bottom and are provided with suitable spouts discharging into the manger. From each trap door a wire runs to the clock, which is arranged to liberate at the designated hour a heavy weight that moves a lever to which all these wires are fastened.—New York Tribune.

The Trolley Burst His Head.

John Browkaw, a bicyclist, 24 years old, was training for a road race at Wheeling, W. Va., last week and was using a trolley car in the southern suburb as a pacemaker, following the car at a safe distance. The car slackened its speed and Browkaw decided to pass it. He turned out, head down, into the other track just in time to collide with another car coming in the opposite direction. His head struck the front of the car with terrible force, bursting his skull and killing him instantly. The bicycle was not damaged.

The Light Wheel.

Those who preach in favor of the aluminum wheel, which is to come, have forgotten to give it one of the greatest virtues it will have, when it gets here, says the Wheel. Being so much lighter than others, all the scorchers will of course ride it, so when they run over any one the injury will be very much less than that caused by the heavier wheel of steel. This alone is enough to cause an intense longing for the speedy arrival of the weightless aluminum wheel.

A good minister asked a girl what representative of the religious press she liked best, and she replied: "My Sunday night beau."

STATE OF MICHIGAN.

OCCURRENCES DURING THE PAST WEEK.

Saginaw's Hustling Board of Trade—Non-Residents Must Get License to Kill Deer—Vandals Fire a Vacant Owosso House—Church Row.

Factories for Saginaw.

At a meeting of the Saginaw Board of Trade Secretary Hopkins announced that negotiations were in progress with eight manufacturing institutions, with the assurances that the advantages offered by the city will be accepted by several of the concerns. A deal has also been completed by which the city has also one permanent manufactory, where 100 persons will find steady employment.

Michigan's New Deer Law.

The new law regarding the hunting of deer in this State passed by the last Legislature provides an open season from Nov. 1 to 25, inclusive, in all sections of the State. The killing of deer in the red coat or fawn in the spotted coat is prohibited, as is also the killing of deer while in the water or by the aid of pitfall, traps, dogs, or artificial lights. Non-residents are required to secure license from the clerk of the county in which they propose to pitch their camps, and residents in the county in which they reside. The fee for non-residents is $25 and for residents 50 cents. Such license will entitle the holder to kill no more than five deer in any one year. A coupon from the license must be attached to each deer or portion thereof in case of shipment and must be detached from the license in the presence of the shipping agent.

Destroyed by an Incendiary.

On the corner of Ball and Oliver streets, Owosso, in the most fashionable part of the city, stood a beautiful home belonging to A. Lee Williams. About twelve years ago Mrs. Williams died, and since that time the house has been unoccupied save for the costly furnishings left in the same position unchanged since her death. Mold and moths have gradually been destroying them. Mr. Williams, who is a very eccentric man, allowed no one to disturb them. Saturday night, between the hours of 1 and 2 some miscreant entered the house, saturated the upper rooms with oil, and applied the torch. The place was totally ruined. The loss is probably $5,000.

Disgraceful Affair at St. Louis.

Gossipers of St. Louis are kept busy discussing the disgraceful episode that happened on Sunday morning on the steps of the Presbyterian Church. Two sisters met as they were about to enter the edifice. One said to the other: "What are you doing here?" afterward telling her that she was a bad woman and slapping her in the face. The daily paper, in its issue next day, made comments. Then the pastor put himself on record with nearly half a column article, in which he roasted the editor. Now the daily comes out with a column article against the pastor. There are no suits as yet for slander, but the church is badly torn up.

Short State Items.

Potato thieves are so busy in Mecosta County that many families sleep in their fields, rolled in blankets.

The postoffice at Croton, Newaygo County, was robbed of $23. Chas. E. Merritt confessed and returned the money.

Frank Meyers, an aged veteran of St. Joseph, received a pension of $10 a month. The good news was too much for him, and he fell over dead.

While F. Tubbs was lying at the point of death, near Loomis, somebody destroyed his barn with fire. Neighbors are so mad that they threaten to lynch the offender.

At Grand Rapids, too, the scarcity of peach baskets is felt Shipments are greatly delayed. The price of baskets has already advanced from $20 to $30 a thousand.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Church, of Missouri, traveled to Albion, a distance of 800 miles, in their own conveyance, to visit friends. Mr. Church is 72 years of age, and his wife is 62.

State Treasurer Wilkinson's report for the fiscal year ending June 30 shows a balance at the beginning of the year of $521,825.27; receipts, $3,704,198.20; total, $4,226,023.45. The total disbursements were $3,935,605.68, leaving a balance of $290,417.79 at the close of the year.

Mrs. Sarah Huntington Olney, wife of the late Prof. Edward Olney, of the University of Michigan, and author of several important mathematical text-books, died Wednesday morning in Ann Arbor. She was the daughter of the late Elijah Huntington, of Perrysburg, Ohio. She was buried in Kalamazoo.

The liquor tax money received by the St. Clair County Treasurer this year, up to the present time, is $5,000 short of the amount collected during the same period last year. The total amount so far collected this year is $43,805.02. These figures indicate that nearly one-third of the liquor dealers of the county have gone out of business owing to the making of a uniform tax of $500. Instead of the increased tax increasing the revenues of the county, it has actually diminished them, and that much more will have to be raised by taxation.

The water in the Kalamazoo River at Concord seems to be disappearing as if by magic. The oldest settler says it has never been so low as at present. The heavy rains of August had little or no effect upon it, and the flour mill at Concord is unable to run more than a few hours each day. It has been proposed that the mill pond be drained, the natural water course dredged and diked like a canal, thus forcing the water through the channel instead of allowing it to spread over a useless space of land as at present. If some remedy is not found soon, all places that now use the water will be obliged to turn to steam for their power.

The State fair was a grand success. A conservative estimate places the profits at $4,000 and it is not unlikely that they will amount to $5,000 or more. The total receipts were $21,500. Friday was children's day and the little ones filled the grounds.

The Alpena Council has decided to get after certain lot holders in the city cemetery with a sharp stick. Many persons bought lots as much as twenty years ago, and have not paid for them yet, and as the city funds are getting somewhat low, old accounts of the city are being collected wherever possible.

Wild strawberries are blooming for the second time this year up in Alpena County.

John C. Maybee, of Adrian, who was taken ill at Boston during the Knights Templar parade, died at his home.

The big corn crop in Southern Michigan this year is being largely harvested by the aid of a new agricultural implement which cuts the corn by horse power.

The store and postoffice at Wilders suffers from regular invasions of burglars. The last raid resulted in the removal of $40 worth of postage stamps, cigars and cash.

The Burlington schools are run upon the smallest per capita expense of any schools in Southern Michigan. Last year the total expense was $6.55, while in the city of Battle Creek the per capita was above $21.

The weekly crop bulletin shows that, with the exception of a few places in the upper peninsula, the crop conditions have been much bettered by the weather of the past week. Corn and potatoes have improved and pastures show a pleasing greenness. The ground is moist enough for fall plowing and seeding, and much of this work is being done.

Albert Ellis was killed by a Chicago and Grand Trunk passenger train near Belsay, Saturday. He had started to walk from Flint to his home in Forest. When he was struck he was standing on the track and appeared to be hammering at the switch with something. Ellis was driven insane by witnessing the railroad wreck at Battle Creek two years ago, and was confined in the Pontiac asylum up to within a few months ago.

At Jackson Sheriff Peek has a phenomenal thief at the jail. His name is Eddie Thayer, 7 years old. He stole a horse and buggy owned by W. Curtis, of Tomkins, and drove it all night, but, not knowing the roads, was caught. He has been arrested before, and what to do with the boy is the question. The State school does not receive criminals, and he is too young for the reform school. He says he stole the horse because "it was a good one."

Fred S. Tucker, of Peoria, Ill., has gone to England to spend six or eight months in the study of the furniture market in that country, and will also visit the continent for the same purpose. A syndicate of Grand Rapids furniture manufacturers has sent him over and when he has made his observations he will return to that city and report to the syndicate and offer his recommendations as to what furniture will sell best in the English market and how the goods may be best introduced. This is in the direction of opening the English market to Grand Rapids furniture and it is thought that it will prove successful.

At Grand Rapids the State fair was a success. The display of cattle and horses was fully up to any previous record; while sheep, poultry and swine were considerably ahead. The display of fruit and agricultural products was the best ever made in Michigan, and the buildings reserved for these departments were full to overflowing. The agricultural implements display was very large, and wagons and carriages came up to the average. The manufacturers' exhibit was not as large as Detroit had last year, but this is due chiefly to the smaller size of the building. More applications for space were made than the accommodations would permit, and many were turned away.

Chicago Tribune: A large number of Chicago excursionists went to St. Joseph, Mich., Sunday, and took possession of some of the peach orchards, not only helping themselves to what they wanted to eat, but loading up their pockets and lunch baskets with fruit. It was found necessary at last to call out the police and arrest some of the worst of them, and during the operation one thief got peppered with birdshot as he was running away. The St. Joseph peach farmers are not to be blamed for resenting this thievery, nor would they be blamed if they had filled several more of the thieves with birdshot. The fruit-growers there have been pestered with people who come across the lake and steal fruit by wholesale. No one in Chicago will find fault with them if they get out their shotguns and protect their fruit against thieves masquerading as excursionists.

A young Grand Rapids traveling man has been up north, and on his way back stopped at one of the leading Muskegon hotels. His charming young wife thought she would surprise him at Muskegon, so went down there and kept out of sight with friends until he had gone to his room. Then she stole up, and found him sitting with his back toward the door, divested of his coat and shoes. Just back of him the dim light revealed the outlines of an apparently young and beautiful woman. With a piercing scream the enraged wife rushed into the room, fastened her fingers in the bleached hair of the one who dared thus occupy a room with Charlie in her absence, and laid it prostrate upon the carpet. By this time she discovered it was only a wax figure. It belonged to a showman across the street, who was in town for the county fair season, and who occupied the room a part of the time.

George A. Green told a peculiar story at the trial of his sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Cummings, in the Probate Court at Bay City. He said he was willing to take oath that he was being given a slow poison and that his sister was being administered the same deadly drug. He says it causes him to have dizzy spells and to fall in a faint. He said the death of his sister Annie, who was supposed to have died of consumption, was caused by poisoning, and said that just as she was dying she called him to her and told him of a plot to do away with the whole family. His story was corroborated by William Decatur, a brother-in-law. It is further charged that when Annie died a handkerchief was held over her mouth to smother her and that the imprint of the hand was plainly seen on her face, and that when the mother protested she was told to get out or she would be thrown into the cistern. The tale made such an impression on Judge Wright that he continued the case and ordered an investigation.

Alfred E. Clark, of Kalamazoo, was instantly killed at Kendallville, Ind., by a Grand Rapids and Indiana train. His head was completely severed from his body. He leaves a widow and three children.

A Jackson lady, so a Jackson paper says (though it may be only one of the newspaper floaters that turn up in every town of the State), was pestered all summer with her neighbors' chickens. To several big kernels of corn she tied a lot of cards with thread, the cards reading: "Please keep your chickens at home." The plan worked admirably.

AGRICULTURAL NEWS

THINGS PERTAINING TO THE FARM AND HOME.

Farmers Should Not Waste Good Time on Bad Jobs—The Area Which Various Depths of Water Will Irrigate—Salt Butter in the Churn.

The Farmers' Pay.

Many a farmer has yet to learn that his time is worth money. His pay for good work is certain, although usually late in coming. Every stroke in the hayfield and in the preliminary work of plowing, carting and seeding is repaid drop by drop in the milk pail. Every whack at the witch grass in the corn field is appreciated by the cattle who eat the ensilage, and by the hens, who turn the grass into eggs and meat. Every pull at the weeds in the truck garden means at least a cheaper and better living next winter. Every task tells, if done with common sense, says the Massachusetts Ploughman. It is like payment in the form of a draft due in six months; sometimes longer. Whenever there appears no prospect of any direct present or future return, the farmer will do well to take thought before doing the task at all. An immense amount of digging and hauling and grubbing and drilling and lifting has been done by farmers for which there was no possibility of return, simply because the said farmers labored under the impression that their time was not worth estimating. There is sufficient work that will pay; some of it at once, but most of it in the near future. Do not put good time into poor jobs. Look out for your pay. Don't cheapen yourself.

Windmill Irrigation.

Of course, the deeper the water is below the surface, the greater is the power required to raise it. Consequently, a windmill of a given strength will raise less water and irrigate less land when the water has to be raised 200 feet than when it has to be raised 100 feet, says the Farm and Orchard. A 12-foot windmill is usually reckoned capable of doing the following, provided suitable reservoir is attached:

Water 200 feet below the surface, with a reservoir 30x60 and six feet deep, will water one acre or garden.

Water 150 feet in depth, with reservoir 40x80, one and one-half acres.

Water 100 feet in depth and reservoir 50x100, two acres.

Water 500 feet in depth and reservoir 60x150, four acres.

Where the soil is free from rock and well points can be easily driven, it will always pay to put up a windmill, if the water is within fifty feet of the surface, wherever there is a sale or demand for garden truck, and where the necessary water cannot be obtained by any cheaper method. Usually arid land near enough to town can be obtained for a very small sum, and as the total cost of a windmill and reservoir will not exceed $250, it is like buying four acres of irrigated land for this amount, plus the value of the land in its arid state.

Salting Butter.

By all means, salt in the churn. Grinding salt into the butter on the worker is a thing of the past, and is not practiced by any of the first creamery and home dairy butter makers. It injures the grain, and is more apt to leave the butter mottled. One has to estimate the amount of butter color, and why not use the same rule in determining the amount of salt to use? After the butter is washed, let the water drain out of the churn while the required amount of salt is being weighed out. Then sprinkle the salt evenly over the butter in the churn, close the lid and turn the churn slowly for a minute or two; then let stand in the churn long enough for the salt to dissolve. If a lever is used, be careful not to give the lever a sliding motion, but press gently until the butter has a waxy texture. In packing, be careful not to tamp the butter in the churn; close the lid and turn. Do not leave any open spaces in the package. Level off the upper surface with a wooden straight-edge, and cover with a parchment of cloth circle. Wipe the sides and bottom of the package with a towel, so that it will have a neat appearance.—Stock, Farm and Home.

Intensive Culture of Cow Feed.

Mr. Bancroft, of Delaware, has demonstrated, says the Rural New Yorker, that one acre of his light soil will furnish a year's supply of food for one cow. A spring's crop of crimson clover and winter oats is put into the soil, and the ground at once plowed and put in corn or cow peas, which, in turn, go into the silo when ripe. After this second crop is harvested, another crop of crimson clover and oats is started. The ensilage from this acre will feed one cow a year. During her heavy milking season two pounds per day of cottonseed meal might be profitably added, but the cow could maintain a good yield without it. Mr. Bancroft even says that he doesn't care if one-third of the crimson clover and oats are "down" so flat that they cannot be easily cut for the silo, for it will all be plowed in to make more corn. This is the most "intensive" culture of cow feed we have yet heard of.

War Against Weeds.

I began fighting weeds more than twenty-five years ago. I first laid down the rule that no weed should be allowed to go to seed in my garden, and the result was that in a few years the labor of cultivating the garden was reduced to one-fourth what it was in the start, says W. F. Brown, in The Ohio Farmer. Next I applied this rule to a few acres on which I grew strawberries, sweet potatoes, beets and other truck, and for the last few years I am trying to extend it to all the land which we cultivate, and, although I have not succeeded entirely, I am approaching my ideal, and already see great benefit from it I rely largely on a good stand of clover, and the use of the mowing machine on the stubble fields, and keeping our fence rows seeded to grass, and I have nearly annihilated the rag weed, which is such a pest to most Ohio farms.

Pulverizing the Soil.

A writer in the London Garden, who evidently understands the business, says that deeply worked and finely divided soils invariably yield by far the heaviest crops, let the season be what it may, while ground that is only stirred a little and left in lumps, never really repays the small amount of labor expended on it. It is of primary importance that the ground for potatoes be well and deeply stirred, and finely divided at planting time. More really depends upon the preparation of the ground than on the quantity or quality of the manure. On no occasion, however, is fine pulverization more important than in mixing manure with the soil, and in the experiments we have made, a certain quantity of manure was, at least, doubled in value by thoroughly grinding it into the soil, as compared with its value when plowed under in the common way.

Roup in Fowls.

I take good, strong vinegar and put what I want to use on a chicken in a tin cup and tie a small cloth or swab on a stick six inches long, and anoint the hen's head and neck with it twice a day for two or three days, according to how badly they have it, says the Country Gentleman. Use mittens or gloves, and change the vinegar and rinse out the swab when you change hens. Put logwood in the drinking vessels and pour on lukewarm water; give them no other drink. Let them out so they are not confined too closely. This cured them all right for me, even when their throats were so stopped up they could scarcely breathe. I have tried sulphur and lard, but that kills them for me.

Dry Food for Chicks.

A food for young chicks should never be sloppy. It will do no harm to moisten the ground grain a little, but no more water should be used for that purpose than to make a stiff, crumbly dough. It is better to feed even ground food dry if it can be done conveniently. One thing to observe is never to leave any food from the meal that has been moistened, as it ferments and assists in causing gapes, as well as leading to bowel disease. Scatter millet seeds over the runs of the chicks and let them hunt and scratch for them. They will be all the better for the exercise, and will have more appetite for their meals at feeding time.

Work for a Bull.

It will make a bull practically quite safe if he is regularly worked in some way. He may be made to run a one-horse power, to be used for cutting feed, grinding grain or cutting firewood. In the summer he may be made to work in a one-horse mower, to cut the green fodder for the cows, or even in the hay harvest, and in a wagon to do the work of a horse. He may also be used in the cultivation of the crops, and, by harnessing him properly, and putting a bit in his mouth, will be quite as tractable as a horse. By this healthful and useful exercise his value as a stock animal will be much increased.

Feeding New Oats.

Horses should not be suddenly changed from old oats to new, nor at any time be fed new oats in large quantities. The new oats will be all the more likely to be harmful if the hay is also new. Old hay gets more thoroughly dried than is possible for new. It is not only more nutritious for this absence of moisture, but it has not the laxative effect which is so weakening to a horse that new hay often has. It will pay to give several cents per bushel more for old oats than for new if they are to be fed to horses having hard work to do.

Muck for Stables.

Dig and dry a big lot of muck to keep the stables dry and sweet all winter, and to vastly increase the manure pile and farm's fertility, says Hollister's Sage. It is not best to draw this muck long distances before it has dried, but when sun and wind have reduced it to a powder one team can haul a large quantity. Its own fertilizing value is not great in most instances, but as a vehicle for carrying afield the riches of stable liquids it has no equal for cheapness and effectiveness.

Overfeeding Pigs.

But nothing is surer, says the American cultivator, than that a pig with food always before it will grow poor. Its digestive apparatus never has time to rest, and soon fails to work. There should be regular times for feeding, and these should be far enough apart to allow the pig to become hungry. A little less grain than will be eaten should be given, if the pig is fattened. The balance can be made up with clover pasture in summer and beet roots in winter.

Tobacco and Fruit.

The tobacco crop requires very rich land, and it is very exhaustive of fertility. Many farmers who go to growing tobacco, thinking that it is all profit, find that it takes most of the manure made on a large farm, with some mineral fertilizer besides, to produce a good crop. Whether this manure used for fruit growing would not produce greater profit is a question that tobacco growers the last year or two have been anxiously asking.

Dairy Granules.

Coddling is as injurious to cows as to children. It is not the child, boy or girl, who is out snow-balling, coasting or skating in the dry, cold weather who suffers, either from cold or from colds. The only "cruelty" toward cows which I favor is dehorning, and in that we "are but cruel to be kind."

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson, and Where It May Be Found—A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

Lesson for Sept. 29.

Golden Text—"Thanks be unto God for his unspeakable gift."—2 Cor. 9: 15.

Allow us to say it again: Systematic beneficence is beneficence worked into the system.

Sow sparingly, reap sparingly; sow bountifully, reap bountifully. It is a matter of spirit and temper. Have faith in God and in God's people.

Retrenchment; it is one way to face a straightened situation, the readiest, easiest way, perhaps. But there is another way, the way of faith and courage. The people have the money; they simple need to be stirred to its proper outlay. Instead of calling a retreat, sound a note of advance, and summon the people to a new effort. They love to be trusted and counted on for something strong and earnest.

Here is a city mission committee with a great work on its hands. Through fatuous indifference the work lags and the treasury is depleted, or it may be overdrawn and that in the simple, legitimate demands of the hour.

Some one says drop the interests we have been helping; adjust ourselves to the situation. Yes, if you want to continue the situation. It is by thus yielding to people's indifference that popular indolence is strengthened and perpetuated. Strike out boldly. Give the constituency something definite and distinct to work for. Get your future in front of you and not behind you. That is the way to get things accomplished and to surmount obstacles. There is no way to obtain the fruits of righteousness save by planting the seeds of righteousness.

Here is a pastor whose salary falls behind. His people are well able to pay it, but—well, they have become careless. What shall he do? Move into a smaller house? Yes, if he proposes to humor them in their bad thoughtlessness. The pastor has marked out a noble course of work for his church. It is to the saving of souls in the community and to the glory of God. Human nature being such as it is, he early finds demur and delay. It is a critical point. He can do one of two things. Weakly slide backward or boldly stride forward. Which will honor God the more? Which, indeed, the people? Which will do the work appointed of heaven? "God is able to make all grace abound toward you." Be strong.

Broad-heartedness, broad-mindedness, broad-handedness—this is the more cogent thought of the lesson. Get a great and gracious view of things. See them as God sees them, and get something done. Give not simply of means, but of faith. Be generous, liberal, whole-souled! What says Paul? "Every man acording as he purposeth in his heart," so let him give, the King James translators said. Rather, perhaps, so let him expect to receive, "for," says the word, "God loveth a cheerful giver." It was what the happy-faced mission worker quoted when the king of the wheat pit gave her twenty dollars for her work. "The Lord loveth a cheerful giver," she exclaimed, animatedly. "I don't know much about that," said the man of the world, "but I'm sure he must love a cheerful beggar." Verily. Give great hope and get great help.

The revival that is needed most of all just now is the revival of Christian benevolence or of apostolical giving. In the early days of the church men scattered and thereby increased. They were lavish in their giving, and they rejoiced in it. Each gave as the Lord prospered, and prospered yet the more. It was withholding that tended to poverty, poverty spiritual as well as physical. Men should give with reason and judgment, but a part of that chastened judgment is a sure confidence in God's promise that as we give he will render into our hands again, good measure. A return to this type of practical piety would mean pentecostal blessings in all work of the Lord.

Next Lesson—"The Time of the Judges." Judges 2: 1-12, 16.

Plenty of Four Things.

David M. Stone, the late eminent Christian worker and journalist, when once asked the secret of his successful and happy life gave the following answer:

"I take plenty of exercise, plenty of hard work, plenty of sleep, plenty of belief in God and the future, and, with an easy conscience, I find that what is the sundown of life with most men is to me as pleasant as the June days of my youth. I have not been absent from my office for one whole day in twenty-nine years."

On another occasion he said: "No one can understand the toil I have done and the burdens I have borne. It is sweet now to sit down and rest, to read the scores of letters that the mail brings me from men who assure me that they have been led to better lives and to religion by reading my editorials."

Duty and Success.

The thoroughly successful man is he whose labor is of real value to the community, who has formed the habit of doing what is before him, unhesitatingly and manfully, quite independently of whether he likes it or not. He has chosen his work, and takes it just as it comes; if it chance to be agreeable, so much the better; if not, his energies do not swerve. His question is, not "How much shall I enjoy doing this piece of work, or carrying out this new plan in my business?" but "Is this work necessary? Is this plan wise?" No question of like or dislike comes in to interfere.

God's Goodness and Mercy.

There is dew in one flower and not in another, because one opens its cup and takes it in, while the other closes itself and the drops run off. So God rains goodness and mercy as wide as the dew; and if we lack them it is because we will not open our hearts to receive them.

Schiller is said by one of his biographers to have finished "The Robbers" in a month.

NEEDED NO TRACTS.

Nor Was He Wanting the Advice of the Temperance Woman.

She was a thin, narrow, dark-visaged woman with "specs" on, and she carried a package of tractlets and leaflets, which she scattered broadcast among the sinners in the Cass avenue car on which she rode, says the Detroit Sun. When only one or two of the pamphlets were left a man got in. He was on his way to the depot, a countryman going home, evidently. He had a big watermelon, which he disposed of tenderly on the seat next to him, and a glass flask with a rubber cork stuck boldly out of his coat pocket.

"Heugh!" he panted, as he stuffed his fare in the box. "Hotter than harvestin' up here, ain't it?"

Everybody looked cold disapproval at him, as good, polite Christians do when spoken to in a street car, all but the woman with the "tracts." She had fished out one and extended it to him.

"Thankee," he said, receiving it in a brown paw. "Comic almanac, hey?"

"No, sir," said the woman firmly, in a high falsetto voice. "It's to save your immortal soul. Touch not, taste not, handle not the wine," and she pointed with a crooked forefinger to the glass flask protruding from his breast pocket.

"Oh, I see," said the man, smiling good-humoredly on his sour-visaged vis-a-vis; "but this bottle an't for me, ma'am."

"Woe unto him that giveth his neighbor drink," quoted the woman fiercely.

"He an't eggsactly my neighbor eyther," said the man. "You see, its the new baby, and wife calculates to fetch him up by hand, and this bottle's for him, bless his pootsy tootsy. Where's the rigging of it?" and, diving into another pocket he fished out some india rubber tubing, etc.

The woman didn't wait to finish her dissertation on temperance, but got out without asking the driver to stop.

How He Woke the Barber.

"Watch me wake up that barber."

It was a barber talking, and he pointed to a sleeping comrade, says the Atlanta Constitution. Tired with a heavy Saturday's shaving and cutting, the white barber had slipped outside and dropped into a chair, where he could get a breath of cooling air. It was nearly midnight and the rush was over. He had dropped to sleep.

The eight or ten barbers laughed. "Give him a startler," they said.

"The way I do it," said the first barber, "'s to pour this alcohol over his shoe and stick a match to it. It don't burn the shoe, but it makes his foot, oh, how hot! Watch him jump in about a minute. Reckon he won't leap through that show window?" The barbers said no. One barber said he'd stand the damage.

The barber went out and poured a generous quantity of alcohol over his fellow barber's shoe. Then he stuck a lighted match to it. It blazed up for a minute, while the barber laughed, and the unconscious victim slumbered on.

Suddenly he danced to his feet and leaped back against the window, screaming with pain. There was a smash and a howl, and the infuriated barber made a dash for his laughing brethren. There was a wild scattering of barbers, and the three men who were getting shaved were suddenly deserted.

It was nearly midnight when quiet was restored, and the big barber who had offered to stand all damage was reminded of his promise.

Some Dont's in Dress.

Don't neglect quality for the sake of quantity.

Don't wear a white petticoat unless it is white.

Don't forget that long credit often brings discredit.

Don't trim good material with common trimmings.

Don't imagine that beauty will atone for untidiness.

Don't look a frump because you cannot look a swell.

Don't expect great bargains to turn out great saves.

Don't dress to startle people's eyes, but to satisfy them.

Don't make your own dresses unless you can do it well.

Don't jump into your clothes and expect to look dressed.

Don't achieve the grotesque while attempting the original.

Don't wear a fur or a feather boa with a cotton dress or skirt.

Don't dress your head at the expense of your hands and feet.

Don't buy cheap imitations if you can afford the genuine article.

Don't put cost before cut. Corded silk won't cover a clumsy fit.

The Process of Combustion.

When a substance combines with oxygen heat is evolved, and if the union is rapid and fussy light may be emitted as well. The burning of a candle seems to be a very different thing from the rusting of a nail; but in truth the latter process is simply a mild and dilatory species of combustion. It is really a little conflagration, though it does not afford sufficient heat to singe the wings of a moth or sufficient illumination to enable to read a line.

Nothing New.

James Payn tells of a monk who, having to preach upon St. James' Day, and being implored not to be so long-winded as usual, good-naturedly consented. He mounted the pulpit and thus addressed the congregation: "My brethren, three months ago I preached a eulogy upon the saint whose festival you this day celebrate. As I doubt not, you were all very attentive to me, and as I have not learned that he has done anything in the meantime, I have nothing to add to what I said on the former occasion."

It has been decided by a Brooklyn church that playing cards isn't wicked, and two-thirds of the congregation have quit using them.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turn Bull & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.,

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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CHELSEA, THURSDAY, SEPT. 26, 1895.

SCHOOL NOTES.

A little boy in the third grade says he is half past seven years old.

Miss Mabel Hassler of Lansing has become a member of our High School.

Miss Nerissa Hoppe and niece Vera Gage called at the High School Thursday afternoon.

A most dreadful, contagious disease has been raging in the school since the opening week, but it was cured by an effectual dose administeted by Prof. McDermid Monday morning.

The Sopohmores organized Monday. The following officers were elected to pilot them through the year: Pres., Percy Brooks; Vice Pres., May Trouten, Sec., Ethel Cole; Treas., Myrta Irwin.

Look out for the pumpkin pie social at the school house, this week Friday evening. Let no one allow so great an event to pass unnoticed.

"What moistens the lip,
What brightens the eye,
What brings back the past
Like rich pumpkin pie?"

Lima.

Mrs. F. English returned home Monday.

Mrs. S. J. Guerin of Chelsea spent part of the week here.

Mrs. Stabler has been entertaining company from Indiana.

Miss A. Huss of Ann Arbor has been spending a few days with Miss Amanda Lewick.

Waterloo.

Rev. Marsh has a new canopy top buggy.

Jacob Reithmiller has his new barn nearly enclosed.

Mr. and Mrs. Ward of Detroit are visiting relatives here.

Miss Ettie Gorton spent a few days of last week in Jackson.

Mrs. G. H. Purchase of Detroit is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L L Gorton.

Clarence Rowe and famsly of Henrietta are visiting relatives at this place.

Unadilla.

Dick Barton is in town.

Mrs. Lane is visiting friends at the North.

Otis Updyke visited this place last Sunday.

Lyman Barton is visiting his home at this place.

Mrs. Everett Barton is entertaining her cousin from Howell.

Wm. Kruse and Oril Hadley of Waterloo spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Oril Hadley who spent the summer at Waterloo, has returned home.

North Lake.

Bean harvest is nearly finished.

Geo. Webb is shipping his apples to Detroit.

Miss Etta Reade is teaching in Putnam.

Mrs. E. Brown was an Iosco visitor last week.

Corn cutting and wheat seeding is progressing.

Elmer Reade is working for W. E. Stevenson.

Wm. Wood says he is tired of handling peaches.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Glenn were Plainfield visitors last week.

Arthur Mann has thrown away his crutch and again gone to work.

The ice cream social given by the League Wednesday evening at the home of L. Allyn was pretty well attended.

Lightning struck the water works and lighting plant Tuesday evening, doing considerable damage, and severely shocking Henry Curts, who was in charge at the time. The lights were extinguished, and the city was in darkness from this time, 9 p. m. for the rest of the night. The lights were in running order Wednesday night again.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

Remnant sales at Holmes'. Wool remnants one-fourth to one-half off regular prices. All remnants very cheap.

Wanted — Boarders and roomers. Inquire of Hattie V. Gilbert, West Summit street. 31

All fall capes and jackets marked $4 to $10 marked down to $1, $2, $3 and $4 at Holmes'. These must be sold at once.

A WESTERN MAN-KILLER.

He Was Pained by a Reference to His Prowess at Dodge City.

It has often been noted by those favored men who, in traveling about the west, made the acquaintance of some famous killers, that the killer was always quietly and soberly reserved about the homicides he had committed and never cared to talk about them, says the Washington Post. Charles Bassett, who has great renown in the southwest as a gun-fighter and a game man, is no exception to the rule. It chanced that all of Bassett's killings were on the side of public order and occurred while he was an officer of the law. For several years Bassett was marshal of Dodge City. Bat Masterson was Bassett's deputy. It happened more than once in straightening out the destinies of Dodge that Bassett was called on to shoot—a ceremony wherein he was always careful to aim low, with gratifying results. When Luke Short—who afterward killed Jim Courtwright, a Texas desperado—was run out of Dodge, Bassett was the first man he came to in seeking help to put him back. Having secured Bassett, Luke Short gathered about him an array which had a record for cool nerve and quick, sure work with a Colt's pistol that would be hard to duplicate. Short was escorted back to Dodge by Bassett, Bat Masterson, Wyatt Earp, Bill Earp, Virgil Earp, Doc Holliday, Curly Bill, Shotgun Collins and others, who, as stark, indomitable fighters, had as much fame in their country as ever had the Black Douglass or Bruce or Wallace in his. But as to the solemn reticence of those killers when touched on as to their bloody deeds: Bassett is and has been for years, the manager of a resort in Kansas City. One winter night Bassett and several others were standing near the big stove, drinking and defying the weather. The talk had drifted to the winter days of Dodge City, when Jack Nuckols suddenly spoke up with:

"By the way, Charlie, you killed several men at Dodge City, didn't you?"

A look of pain and uneasiness came across Bassett's face like a cloud. He was staggered and worried and showed it. A profound silence fell upon the several men present and Nuckols began to grow embarrassed. For full half a minute Bassett looked at the questioner without saying a word. Then, as if a thought had come to him that he knew he was safe to act on, he helped himself to a drink of whisky all alone. When he returned he backed up to the stove, and, surveying Nuckols, said, in a mild, inquiring tone:

"Well, if I did it was right."

Nuckols hastened to assure him that no one harbored a doubt on that point and the subject was politely changed. Afterward one of the onlookers remarked:

"You can bet it bothered Bassett when it drove him to drinking whisky by himself. I'll bet two to one that's the first drink Bassett's taken alone in twenty years."

MALE AND FEMALE.

But the Magistrate Who Was to Marry Them Couldn't Tell.

At 11 o'clock yesterday morning two young people in bifurcated garments entered Justice Murphy's office in the city hall and asked to be joined in matrimony, says Chicago Tribune. The justice said he would be very much pleased, but asked: "Where is the young lady?" Then he discovered his mistake. The young woman laughed good naturedly at the justice's mistake, while he hid his blushes behind the marriage license, which authorized Eva Mae Christen, aged 19 years, and George W. Clarke, aged 21 years, to wed.

Their costumes yesterday were exactly alike, both of gray tweed. The bride wore a white shirt waist under a Norfolk jacket, a white silk Windsor tie, and leggings to match the costume. The groom wore a white sweater and their peaked caps were identical.

"This is not the first case of bloomers we have had here in connection with a marriage license," said Clerk Salmonson yesterday. "About three months ago a couple came here in bloomers, but in that case the girl asked the questions and took the papers."

After the ceremony the bride's attendant, Miss Rogers, confidentially informed Justice Murphy she was soon to wed and was having an elaborate pair of bloomers fashioned for the occasion. The bridal party mounted their wheels immediately after the ceremony and went bowling merrily down toward Michigan avenue.

Her Center Stand Has Sprouted.

Mrs. Church, living in Clinton, Mo., has a curiosity in the shape of a center stand. About two months ago Mrs. Church purchased a rustic center stand, nicely trimmed and varnished, that she placed in her room, and recently she noticed that sprouts had started from the stand legs, which are now about three or four inches in length. Mrs. Church has placed each leg of the stand in saucers of water, and will keep the curiosity as long as possible.

A Conditional Reward.

Woman—My husband has disappeared, and may be dead. I want to offer a reward for his body. Chief of Police—Yes, madame. A description will be needed, and this, with the reward, will no doubt prove effective. He may be alive, you know, in which case we may soon be able to return him to you. Woman—I shan't pay a cent of reward unless he is returned dead, just remember that.

The Ulterior Motive.

"Say, Swipsey's gone."

"W'ere?"

"Dey t'ink 'e's kidnapped."

"How? How? Who'd swipe such a kid?"

"Dat's all you know 'bout it. He swallowed a fi'-dollar piece yistiddy."

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.

Having secured the rooms recently occupied by M. L. Burkhart, we wish to inform the pubic that we will open a photograph Studio on Monday, Sept. 23 and we shall be pleased to have you call and examine our work.

MICHIGAN PHOTO. CO.

Irving W. Lairmore, physical director of Y. M. C. A., Des Moines, Iowa, says he can conscientiously recommend Chamberlain's Pain Balm to athletes, gymnasts, bicyclists, foot ball players and the profession in general for bruises, sprains and dislocations; also for sore and stiffness of the muscles. When applied before the parts become swollen it will effect a cure in one half the time usually required. For sale by F. P. Glazier & Co.

We cut the best sole leather and do the neatest job for the least money.

L. TICHENOR.
Basement of Eppler's meat market.

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

For Sale—A house and two lots within five minutes of postoffice. Inquire at the Standard office.

Premature baldness may be prevented and the hair made to grow on heads already bald, by the use of Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Renewer.

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

A Household Treasure

D. W. Fuller of Canajoharie, N. Y. says that he always keeps Dr. King's New Discovery in the house and his family has always found the very best results follow its use: that he would not be without it, if procurable. G. A. Dykeman Druggist, Catskill, N. Y., says that Dr. King's New Discovery is undoubtedly the best Cough remedy; that he has used it in his family for eight years, and never failed to do all that is claimed for it. Why not try a remedy so long tried and tested. Trial bottles free at F. P. Glazier & Co's drug store. Regular size 50c and $1.00.

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

Did You Ever

Try Electric Bitters as a remedy for your trouble? If not, get a bottle now and get relief. This medicine has been found to be peculiarly adapted to the relief and cure of all Female Complaints, exerting a wonderful direct influence in giving strength and tone to the organs. If you Loss of Appetite, Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, or are nervous, sleepless Excitable, Melancholy or troubled with Dizzy Spells, Electric Bitters is the medicine you need. Health and Strength are guaranteed by its use. Large bottles only fifty cents at F. P. Glazier & Co.

Fall Opening of

MILLINERY

I have returned from Detroit and Cleveland with a full stock of Fall and Winter Millinery, in all the latest styles and colors, and cordially invite the ladies of Chelsea and vicinity to call and examine my stock before buying fall or winter goods.

Opening Week, September 16th to 21st

Be sure and visit my store during the fair. See our assortment of feather boas.

MRS. J. STAFFAN.

Miss M. Avery, Howell, trimmer.

PORTRAIT

LIFE SIZE

GIVEN AWAY

With one dozen Cabinet Photographs.

Stella Cabinet
Little Queen
Mantello
Brownie

At the very lowest price.

Have you seen our mat surface photographs, the latest thing out for large work. It excels.

Our aim in the past has been to please, and still we hold to our motto.

E.E.SHAVER.

Gallery over Holmes' Store.

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

We are Not Extravagant

IN our statements. We appeal to the sensible people of Chelsea. You make no mistake when you patronize us. Our goods are right and prices are right.

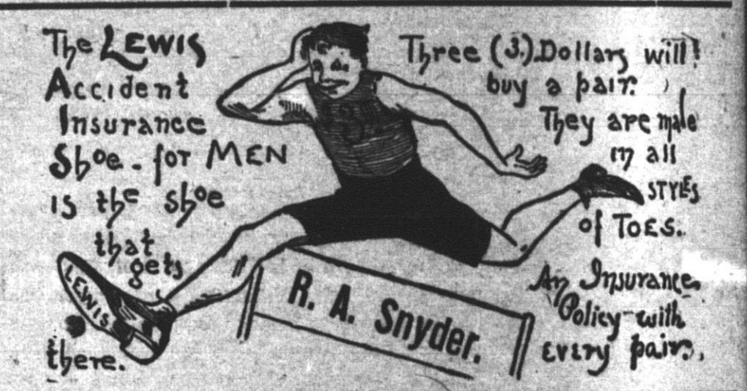
We buy only the purest Drugs and Medicines and sell them just as they are bought.

Serious Business

This preparing of remedies for the sick. We are careful.

Do you know that we can show you the finest line of Toilet articles in town?

R. S. ARMSTRONG & CO.



R·I·P·A·N·S

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Administrator's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF JACKson, s. s. In the matter of the estate of George Lehman, late of said county, deceased.

Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the county of Jackson, on the 21th day of August, A. D., 1895, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder at the premises described below, in the county of Washtenaw, in said state, on Monday, the 21st day of October, A. D., 1895, at 10 o,clock in the forenoon of that day, subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of the death of said deceased or at the time of such sale the following described real estate, to-wit: being the north part of the northwest fractional quarter section eighteen (18), town two (2), south of range (3) east, bound on the south by a certain ditch, supposed to contain sixty acres of land be the same more or less however, excepting and reserving therefrom the southwest corner of the above described premises, commencing at the above mentioned ditch, on the county line, running north on said county line thirty-seven and one fourth (37¼) rods, thence an easternly direction fifty-one and one half (51½) rods, thence south forty-seven and one half (47½) rods, to the above mentioned ditch, thence west along said ditch fifty-six and one-fourth (56¼) rods to the place of beginning supposed to contain about ten and one-half (10½) acres of land exing and reserving all of the above described premises lying west of the road running north and south through the said above described lands.

JOHN G. SCHUMACHER,
Administrator.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHtenaw, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the 3d day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Frank H. Ward deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Fannie S. Ward, praying that the administration of said estate may be granted to herself or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered that Friday, the 27th day of September, instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.
(A true copy.)
WM. DOTY, Probate Register. 29

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHtenaw, s.s. At a session of the Probate court for the county of Washtenaw holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the 14th day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Henry F. Gilbert, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Hattie V. Gilbert, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to herself or some other suitable person,

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday the 14th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate
(A TRUE COPY.)
WM. G. DOTY Probate Register. 30

JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES — LARGEST STOVE PLANT IN THE WORLD

OVER 2 MILLION IN USE

The money you paid last year for **fuel that was wasted** would go a good way toward buying **Jewel Stoves and Ranges**—the kind that don't waste. Fuel isn't the only thing they save—they spare your time and patience. Our trade mark is on every genuine **Jewel**. Ask your dealer for them.

HOAG & HOLMES.

WILL BE REPEATED!

UP TO DATE MEAT MARKET

Saturday evening after 7 o'clock we shall sell best forward quarter meat, either steak or roasts, at 6c per pound. Rib or stew pieces, 3c to 4c.

Regular Prices.

Best Steak, 10c per lb.
Best roasts 8c per lb.
Boiling pieces 5c to 7c per lb.
Stew pieces 3 to 5c per lb.
Lard 8c per lb.
Salt pork 7c to 8c per lb.

For cash only, the up to date plan.

M. BOYD.

Fall and Winter

MILLINERY

New and Nobby

All the Latest Styles

Call and look over my stock.

We can please you.

ELLA M. CRAIG.

Parlors over Postoffice.

Every woman needs Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters 25c. at all druggists.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

J. G. Webster is quite ill this week.

The W. R. C. will hold their regular meeting Friday evening at 7:30.

Born, Wednesday, September 25, 1895, to Mr. and Mrs. O. L. Hoffman, a daughter.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will meet at Mrs. Geo. P. Glazier on Friday, September 27 at 3 o'clock.

Richard Whalian left with us the other day a bushel of the finest apples that we have seen this year. They are beauties.

An interesting union temperance meeting was held at the Baptist church Sunday evening, under the direction of the W. C. T. U.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cooper wish to extend their heartfelt thanks to the kind friends who assisted them during their recent bereavement.

The class of '96 will hold a pumpkin pie social at the school house Friday evening. Pumpkin pie "like mother used to make," will be on tap.

The Epworth League cordially extends to all an invitation to spend the evening with Jean Ingelow at the parlors of the M. E. church, Friday, October 4th.

The Chelsea Union Agr'l Society will come out a little ahead of the game, and after paying all premiums will probably have some coin left in the treasury.

The local committee is hard at work on plans for the entertainment of the Twentieth Mich. Infantry at their reunion, which will be held here, Wednesday, October 9th.

A boy in this village has just settled with the Electric Light Co. for two arc light globes that he had succeeded in breaking after throwing nearly a wagon load of stones at them.

Ford Foote, who was clerk at the Chelsea House for some time, who is now night clerk of a hotel at Hillsdale, was recently held up by a couple of masked men and relieved of his valuables.

Parents who do not know where their children are after dark, run risks compared with which the leaving their doors open at night for burglars is comparative safety. They court sorrow and invite disgrace.—Ex.

A large party of young people gathered at the home of Miss Almeda Parks on Tuesday evening to help her celebrate her birthday. A large number of beautiful presents were left with her and shows the esteem in which she is held by her friends.

Miss Tressa Bacon, the accomplished organist of St. Mary's church, has resigned and gone to San Antonio, Texas. Her successor has not yet been appointed. Miss Katherine Burns of the Conservatory of Music of Ann Arbor, will preside at the organ at all the services next Sunday at St. Mary's church. Leonard's beautiful and tuneful mass will be sung.

A 13-year old boy named Hawley, was badly injured by being kicked in the stomach by a colt, at the fair ground Friday. He was brought to Dr. McColgan's office and made as comfortable as possible, but for several days it was thought that he could not possibly survive. He was afterwards removed to the home of David Bennett, where he is now rapidly recovering.

Chelsea is to put down $400 worth of tar walks. Buyers of tan shoes protest, but as some of the alderman have had cases of hay fever and catarrh, they hope to get rid of both by the medicinal odor that shall evolve from tar walks.—Adrian Press. The exchange editor of the Press is evidently mixed in his credits as Chelsea has no desires for tar walks. And that $400 worth. My, who ever heard of $400 being expended on walks in Chelsea all at once.

The Rt. Rev. Bishop Foley of Detroit has separated the mission of Pinckney from Chelsea and erected both churches into independent parishes. The Rev. W. P. Considine will continue to act as pastor in Chelsea, and the Rev. M. J. Comerford of Detroit who was recently ordained, is appointed pastor of St. Mary's parish, Pinckney. The change will go into effect on Sunday, October 13, 1895. Both churches are in an admirable condition, financially and spiritually. Services will be held after the above date every Sunday in both places.

A regular meeting of Olive Chapter No. 108, O. E. S. will be held Wednesday evening, October 2d.

An interesting program is to be given in connection with the Epworth League business meeting, Friday, October 4th. Everyone invited.

The circuit court docket for the October term will be one of the largest the county has known. Last year there were 98 cases, this year over 130.

Deputy County Treasury Lehman is moving into his new house, No. 89 W. Liberty street, and thinks when the moving is all done with he will be a happy man.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Henry Miles last Tuesday morning fired into a flock of sparrows that had alighted to feed in Main street, just east of the Congregational church, and killed 48 of the little pests. This was done by a single barrel of his gun. Wednesday morning he killed 18 at a single shot.—Grass Lake News.

The attorney general has handed a decision in relation as to who shall bear the expenses of poor persons sent to the home for feeble minded and epileptic. In some instances townships care for their poor regardless of the county. A case came up where such a person was sent to the home and the expense was charged to the county. The township had had a fund but refused to settle and the attorney general was asked for the construction of the law. He holds that the expense is a charge against the county in all cases.

A circular to clergymen has been issued by the state board of corrections and charities, calling attention to the observance of prison Sunday. For the past ten years a Sunday has been set apart each year on which the clergy were requested to preach sermons calling attention to the present condition of prisoners, needed prison reforms and methods of helping discharged prisoners. The requests of the board have been conformed to quite generally in the past. Prison Sunday this year will be on October 27. Clergymen are asked by the board to visit reformatory institutions before writing their sermons, so as to see for themselves the condition and needs of those confined.

The muster roll of the Grand Army of the Republic showed 357,649 members July 1. The loss last year was 13,916. Since 1890 the number has steadily declined each year. The loss by death in this organization is doubtless a fair average for all our war veterans. Up to 1888, the death rate was less than 1 per cent. In 1892 it reached 1.61, in 1893 it was 1.78, last year 1.97 and for the year ending June 30, 1895, was 2.06 per cent. The best attainable information shows that about one-half of the men recruited for the union armies still survive. The number of men enlisted during the war is supposed to have been a little in excess of 2,000,000, and as 400,000 of these died in the service and after discharge, but before the war ended, and 600,000 have died during the last thirty years, there are probably now about 1,000,000 men surviving who took part in the war.

A Building and Loan Association.

At a meeting of the business men of our village held last Wednesday evening at the Town Hall, a local branch of the Granite State Provident Association of Manchester, N H., was organized with $25,000 of the capital stock taken and the following board of directors elected: Geo. P. Glazier, Pres.; H. S. Holmes, Vice Pres.; B. Parker, Sec.; T. E. Wood, Treas; G. W. Turn-Bull, Att'y; J. S. Gorman, J. J. Raftrey, Wm. J. Knapp and C. J. Chandler. Since the growth of the manufacturing interest in our village caused chiefly by the building of the Glazier Stove Company, the feeling has been quite prevalent that some inducement should be held out to our laboring men to build themselves homes, and thus not only start a boom in building, but to create a better, more steady class of citizens. It is believed by our business men that the opportunities afforded by a building and loan association conducted as in the "Granite State" are of the best and so they have taken hold of the matter. It now remains far the laboring man to seize the opportunity offered. Mr. Parker, the secretary, will gladly explain to any one the plan in view, how it is possible to soon own your home at a small cost each month.

The prices at which Boyd is selling meat ought to be appreciated. See ad.

25 lbs best granulated sugar for $1 or 12½ lbs for 50c at Holmes this week. See their ad for particulars.

PERSONAL.

Miss Katy Staffan is visiting friends in Lansing.

Glen C. Stimson spent Sunday with friends near Sylvan.

Wm. Judson of Ann Arbor spent Monday at this place.

Miss Edith Noyes spent Sunday with friends at Dexter.

Miss Mary L. Pierson spent Sunday with relatives in Albion.

Miss Carrie McClaskie spent Sunday with friends in Ypsilanti.

Miss Hattie Neary of Jackson has been visiting friends here.

Mrs. Peter Easterle spent Tuesday with friends in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Depew are visiting friends at Vicksburg.

Frank Taylor left for Ann Arbor this week to attend college.

Miss Rose Ertz of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. H, H. Avery.

F. W. Howe of Ithaca spent the first of the week at this place.

Miss Mabel Hassler of Lansing is the guest of Mrs. L. Tichenor.

Miss Anna B. Tichenor spent Sunday with relatives in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. D. E. Sparks and son spent the first of the week in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Peck of Holly have been visiting friends at this place.

Arthur Freeman of Stockbridge has been visiting friends at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Fletcher spent Monday with Detroit friends.

Faye A. Moon went to Albion Tuesday, where he intends to enter college.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Canfield of Detroit were guests of friends here this week.

Miss Maude E. Freer of Jackson was entertained by friends at this place, Friday.

Miss Grace White of Ann Arbor spent last week with Miss Jessie Merrill.

Miss May Easterle of Jackson spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. Peter Easterle.

E. L. Schumacher of Ann Arbor spent Sunday last with his parents at this place.

Sam'l Heselschwerdt went to Flint Monday where he intends spending a short time.

O. C. Sweetland has returned from Bay View, where he has been spending the summer.

Mrs. Chas. Carpenter of Albion was the guest of friends here the latter part of last week.

Miss Mabel Wallace of Ann Arbor visited friends at this place the latter part of last week.

LeRoy Hill and Henry Stimson left for Ann Arbor Monday, where they will attend the university.

Mrs. Lewis Lane of Batavia, N. Y., was the guest of Mrs. N. F. Prudden the first of the week.

Misses Carrie and Lizzie Spiegelberg of Elyria, O., have been entertained by Miss Hattie Spiegelberg this week.

Mrs. F. H. Sweet and daughter Miss Jennie, who have been spending part of the summer with Mrs. Chas. E. Osmun of North Lake, left for their home at Olivet Saturday.

County and Vicinity.

Adam Frey, a Salem township farmer, entered the law office of Prosecutor Randall at Ann Arbor one day last week and threatened to kill the lady typewriter there. She promptly telephoned to the city marshal and Frey was taken in custody.

County Clerk Dansingburg has received notice from Secretary of State Gardner that Washtenaw county's quota of volumes of the acts of the legislature of 1895 has been forwarded It requires 199 copies to supply the public officers and newspapers of the county.—Washtenaw Times.

The Adrain Press, in its last issue prints a five column directory of the whereabouts of former Adrian people. Not to be outdone, the Grass Lake News publishes a six-column list of the dead in the village cemetery, but does not mention their present whereabouts.—Monroe Democrat.

Three cases in which post offices inspectors have visited parties in this city and collected $10 each from them have come up recently. Each of the cases was for putting writing inside of printed matter. In each case the complaint came from outside the city. The inspectors are especially vigilant in such cases as these as the department is anxious to stamp out the practice. Washtenaw Times.

Saline society is all ripped up the back over the disappearance of Howard Rouse just on the eve of his marriage to Miss Myra Forbes, and much talk is being indulged in over the affair. To one at this distance from the seat of war, it looks as though the young lady should be thankful that he disappeared, as a man with so small an amount of moral courage would make an almighty poor husband.

Marshal Peterson captured a small boy with a Flobert rifle one day this week and took the trouble to see what sort of charge he was using in his anti-sparrow weapon of death. There were just 104 shot in the charge, enough to deal destruction not only to the unlucky sparrow, but to the eyes of any pedestrian who might get in the way. The youngster got off with a sound piece of advice and with assurance that the next offence might prove more serious in its penalty.—Ann Arbor Argus.

L. T. FREEMAN, GROCER, WILL HAVE AN IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT IN THIS SPACE NEXT WEEK. LOOK FOR IT.

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.

NEW FALL CLOAKS

A large assortment to select from.

THE LOWEST PRICES

we have ever known.

A Large Assortment at $5.00.
A Large Assortment at $7.50.
A Large Assortment at $10.50.
A Large Assortment at $12.50.

We have made an effort to secure nobby, stylish and durable garments to retail at the above prices.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THEM.

W. P. SCHENK & CO.

THE FIRST THING TO REMEMBER

That we aim in business to divide the profits with you. Give you cloth better than we tell you it is. They all come back.

WEBSTER, Merchant Tailor.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Furniture and Lamps

IF in need of Furniture, call and see us, we have just got in our fall stock of Parlor Furniture and Rockers, all new styles and patterns, also new and large stock of Lamps all at rock bottom prices.

HOAG & HOLMES.

See our bargain windows for

10c bargains in granite and glassware.

OUR FURNITURE STOCK

for the fall trade is complete. We just received a nice assortment of upholstered parlor furniture and couches. Call and see our line. Prices always the lowest. Walker buggies at factory prices. Eleven hoe grain drill, guaranteed at $40.00.

W. J. KNAPP.

CHAPTER IV.

The sun shone down through the delicate rounded green leaves of the great lindens, and lay in golden patches on the gravel and velvet lawn, just as the moon scattered its light in silver in the soft summer nights. Beyond the trees, hidden by laurel and dense thickets of lilac and maythorn, was the tall old brick wall, with quiet street and lane, and beyond them gay, brilliant, noisy Paris, whose voices only came within that garden in a faint, soft murmur. All within there was a grave, quiet calm, amid which the flowers bloomed to perfection, and the great dark green leaves of the lilies seemed to sleep on the surface of the broad grass-margined pond, where the carp and gold fish sailed here and there, and came up for a moment to form a ring as they sucked down a scrap of white bread or well-soaked biscuit.

Half hidden by the trees was the old picturesque chateau, with its fastened back louvres to every window—blinds so seldom used that the creepers and vines had wreathed themselves in and out, holding them back, and hanging over the windows to form natural sunshades, which waved here and there in the summer breeze.

At one time the courtly beauties and gay cavaliers may have paced that garden, but for a hundred years it had been held by the Sisters of St. Cecile, forming their convent now, where the Superior and her daughters in the faith received en pension a few young ladies to educate and share the peaceful calm of the dreamy old place.

There were some half-dozen of the Sisters about the grounds that soft summer morning, tending flowers, reading, working, or seated here and there in dreamy thought, their quaint garb forming a picturesque addition to the general picture of calm and peace.

But all was not silence, for from an open window, pleasantly subdued, came the sparkling notes of a fine-toned piano, evidently touched by a brilliant player, whose performance had taken the attention of a fair, prettily-featured girl of about eighteen, who sat with a drawing upon which she had been engaged, being a sketch of a couple of Sisters in a nook between two great tufts of lilac, one reading to the other, whose fingers were busy over a piece of needlework.

As the girl sat in the shade of one of the lindens listening dreamily to the grand old sonata, whose notes floated to her ear, a quiet, grave-looking lady, pleasantly plump and smooth of face, though there were marks suggesting sixty years at the corners of her eyes and lips, and one tiny streak of gray hair just peeping beneath the pure white headdress, which covered her brow, came silently up behind the chair, and stood looking down at the sketch.

She nodded her head as if satisfied, and then bent down and lightly touched the girl's arm.

"Oh!" she cried, starting. "I did not hear you come."

"Well, have you finished?"

"Not yet," said the girl, quickly. "I was listening to Aube. I wish I could play as well."

"Try," said the Sister, smiling.

As she spoke the music ceased, and directly after a tall, graceful figure in white appeared at the open door, held one hand over two dark eyes for a moment, to screen them from the sun, and then catching sight of the group beneath the lindens, she came quickly over the grass to join them.

There was a sad and pensive smile on the old Sister's face as the pianist approached; and as she came up, her hand was taken and held for a few moments and her face scanned.

"Excellent, my child, excellent. We have been listening to your playing."

"Oh, no," said the girl, with her soft, dreamy-looking face lighting up; "I made so many mistakes. Ah, Luce, how is the drawing?" she continued, as the old Sister nodded, smiled, and walked gravely on toward the open door.

"Screaming out for the india-rubber," was the reply. "Oh, Aube, dear, I shall never draw. Brother Paul will roar with laughter at my work again."

"But Mr. Durham would not," said Aube, smiling, and showing her regular white teeth.

"Hush! Don't!" said Luce, with a look of mock alarm, as she gave a quick glance around. "You shouldn't, Aube. It's too dreadful to think of gentlemen in this place. What would Sister Elise think, and the Sisters generally."

"What nonsense!"

"Isn't it, dear? Since I've been able to think for myself about such things, I've felt sure that the word man or gentleman ought not to be mentioned in the hearing of any of the Sisters."

"Luce, what trivial things you do say!"

"Trivial in some cases, perhaps, but what is all very well for us who at any time may be called upon to give up the school-girl life, would be very serious for Sister Elizabeth and Sister Marie, and the rest. They are not so very old yet. But I say: sit down, dear; I've had another letter from Paul."

Aube was silent, but there was a slight tinge of color in her cheeks which was duly noted by her companion, as she walked slowly to the edge of the pond, took out a biscuit, and began to throw tiny crumbs to feed the fish.

Luce Lowther, with a mischievous smile on her lips, rose too, and went silently behind her companion.

"Poor Paul!" she said, with mock sorrow in her tones, "he will be so grieved."

"Why," said Aube quickly, and her soft dreamy eyes flashed a little.

"I shall have to tell him that as soon as I mentioned his name you got up and walked away."

There was a faint splash as a fish rose at a crumb and took it under the clear water.

"It does seem hard on the poor fellow," continued Lucie. "Now, how can it be! I suppose it must be caused by you, a girl of French parents, being born in the West Indies."

"I don't understand you," said Aube, gravely.

"No! Well, I mean this inherent coquetry of your nature. Poor Paul! I know he loves you very much."

"Lucie, dear, you hurt me," said Aube, sadly. "Why will you be so frivolous about so serious a matter? Your brother has hardly seen me, and then it was only for a few moments."

"Quite long enough to make a hole in his heart, Aube, dear," whispered Luce. "He does nothing but rave about you in his letters, and he has painted your portrait again and again."

"Luce!"

"From memory and your photograph."

"What? Oh, how could he get one?"

"I told him the name of the photographer who took you when those two were obtained on purpose to send to Madame Dulau as she wished, and he pursuaded the man to let him have one."

"Luce!" cried Aube, and her soft, creamy complexion began to glow with the rich warm color beneath.

"It was very shocking of course; but Aube, darling, we are not going to be nuns. We shall soon have finished all this life, and then of course I shall be Mrs. Doctor Durham and you will be——"

"Luce, dear, you hurt me," said Aube, excitedly. "Don't talk like that, dear."

"Very well, then, I will not; but I do hope some day, Aube, that you and I will be really sisters. No, no; don't stop me. Paul is the dearest and best of brothers."

"I'm sure he is," said Aube.

"And some day when your mamma leaves that terrible hot island, and comes to live in Paris, I am sure she will like the dear old boy and love him as I do, though we do seem to have seen so little of each other with my being shut up here."

"Where you have been very happy, dear."

"Happy? Yes, of course. Why, the dear old Sisters have petted us as if we had been their dolls."

"They have always been most kind," said Aube. "I shall be very sorry to leave them."

"Of course; and so shall I; but it must come some day. Madame Dulau is sure to fetch you before long, and then—oh, Aube, dear, it's very sad to be like me—no one to fetch me home."

"You must come and make your home with me," said Aube, passing her arm about the slight merry-looking little thing.

"Yes," said Luce with a mischievous look, "I do hope you and Paul will often want me."

"Luce!"

"Oh, I beg your pardon. My thoughts do pop out so. Well, then, I am not like you; I will speak plainly. Some day when I am Mrs. Doctor Durham you will come and stay with me."

"I hope we shall never be parted, Luce," said Aube gravely, and her beautiful eyes grew dreamy with a far-off look. "But is it not idle to make all these plans? As Sister Elise says, our future will be planned for us. But come what may, no future can be more happy and peaceful than our life has been here."

"N—o," said Luce; "but haven't you felt it very dull sometimes?"

"I think not. No."

"Now come, confess; haven't you ever longed to go out and see Paris?"

"Never."

"Never thought how nice it would be to go to parties and balls?"

"No," said Aube, smiling. "The only longing I have had has been to see mamma again."

"Again. You do recollect her, then?"

"As one recalls a dream," said Aube thoughtfully. "It is all misty and indistinct. I was so very young."

"I wonder you remember anything," said Luce, looking wonderingly at the beautiful, thoughtful face before her.

"But I do remember just faintly a face bent over me, and long dark hair brushing against my cheeks as I was kissed. It was a face as beautiful as the face of St. Agnes in the large room."

"Yes, your mother," said Luce, resting her hand upon her friend's arm. "She must be very beautiful."

"I suppose so," continued Aube, dreamily. Then, with her face growing suddenly animated, "I can recollect a black face with white teeth. Whoever it was, used to sing to me. I can almost remember the air she sang."

"That must have been your black nurse," said Luce.

"Yes, and there were flowers, great scarlet and yellow flowers, with which I used to play. Ah, Luce, dear, when I talk to you like this how it all seems to come back; but somehow I can't recall coming here. There seems to be something black like a dark curtain coming down, and I can see nothing more."

"That must have been when you were ill," cried Luce. "I remember Sister Elise telling me that you nearly died on the voyage over, and that you were quite a year growing strong."

"Yes," said Aube, thoughtfully, once more; "that must have been when I was ill, for the next thing I recollect is playing about here, and being led up and down, holding Sister Elise's hand, or standing watching her feeding the fish."

"The Superior wishes to speak to you," said a quiet, subdued voice, and the two girls faced round to see one of the Sisters standing behind them, with her hands crossed and her eyes red as if with weeping.

"Sister Martha," cried Aube quickly; "is anything wrong?"

"Yes, yes, dear; very, very wrong," cried the sister, covering her face with her hands and bursting into a passionate fit of sobbing. "Don't—don't speak to me. She is in her room. Go quickly. I—I——"

She turned and ran across the lawn to where the others were seated, and as Aube hurried up to the door, followed by Luce, their minds conjuring up some sudden seizure and illness of one who had played the part of mother to them ever since they were little children, they glanced back, and could see that the bad news was being communicated to the other occupants of the garden, who were gathering excitedly, in a little group.

"Sister Elsie is waiting for you," said another of the sisters, meeting them in the great hall.

"Is she very ill?" cried Aube.

A sweet, pensive face was turned to her wonderingly; then there was a quick shake of the head, Aube was warmly clasped to the nun's breast, and tears were left upon her cheek as the sister hurried away.

"Luce, what is the matter?" whispered Aube, with her heart sinking. All this was so strange in that peaceful home.

Lucie did not reply, but looked at her wildly, and the next minute they were in a somber-looking room, with its subdued green lights, the windows being screened by the trees which grew close up to the panes.

The old lady was seated by a table, on which lay a letter; and, dim as the room appeared to those who had just come out of the bright sunshine, both Luce and Aube could see that the Superior had been weeping.

She drew herself up, though, with a display of calm dignity, as the door was closed, and signed to Aube to approach, motioning Luce to stay; but before Aube had half crossed the intervening space, the old lady had risen, advanced hurriedly to meet her, clasped the girl to her breast, and sobbed aloud.

"Oh, my child, my child. It has come at last."

A sensation of giddiness assailed Aube for the moment, but recovering herself by an effort she clung to the old Superior.

"Mamma! My mother! Sister Elise; she is dead?"

"No, no, no, my child," cried the old lady, excitedly. "No, no; don't think that. There is her letter. She is alive and well. But do you not see, my child? It is what I have been dreading so long."

"She has sent for me—to come?" cried Aube, joyously.

"Yes," said the old lady, gazing at her sadly; and there was a suggestion of pain and reproach in the tone. "Yes, and you are glad to see her once again—after all these years—after all these years."

The tears were coursing down Aube's cheeks, and the eagerness had gone out of her voice as her arms stole round the old lady's neck, and her warm soft lips were pressed passionately to her brow, her eyes, her cheeks.

"No, no, you have been my mother so long," she cried. "Don't think me ungrateful and glad to leave you—you—all here. Sister Elsie, I have been so happy. It will break my heart."

She burst into a passion of sobbing now, and clung wildly to the old lady, growing moment by moment more hysterical till the Superior half drew, half carried her to the couch, where they sat down, Aube sinking on her knees beside her, to cling to her still, and hide her convulsed face in the old lady's breast.

Then silence once more reigned in the dim, peaceful room, and Luce stood near the door, the tears stealing silently down her cheeks as she watched the group where Aube's bosom still heaved and fell, and a sob escaped from time to time as, scarcely less agitated, Sister Elsie held the weeping girl tightly to her, and rested her pale old cheek upon her rich, dark clustering hair.

"Hush, hush, my darling," she seemed to coo over Aube. "It will be a bitter parting for us all; but we must not murmur. It is quite right, and I am glad now you have sent a sweet feeling of joy through my heart, for I know how dearly you love us all. There will be many tears shed to-day, Aube; but my joy will be theirs as well. For it is right and good and holy. There have been times when, in spite of the ample funds your dearest mother has sent so regularly all these long years, I have dared to think that she could not love you very much, but now I know. She tells me in her letter, in which all a mother's passionate love stands out, how she has borne and wept and mourned to be separated so long, but that it was your father's wish, almost his dying command, that you, Aube, should be sent to his native land to be educated and taught, as you could not be in that half savage place. She says, too, something that from her generous payments I could never have imagined, that she is comparatively poor, and she has been compelled to work and struggle for the income to make you the lady of whom her dear husband would have been proud."

(To be continued.)

Taxing the Bachelor.

From early days republics generally have been rather hard on bachelors. The wise Plato condemned the single men to a fine, and in Sparta they were driven at stated times to the Temple of Hercules by the women, who there drilled and castigated them in true military style. The ancient Romans, too, were severe with their bachelors, who were made to pay heavy fines. Again, in the time of Augustus, all other things being equal, the married men were preferred to the single men for public offices. The Roman who had three children was exempted from personal taxes, which the bachelors had to pay. Coming to more recent times, we have several instances of a like kind recorded. In the French settlement of Canada, for example, women were sent over after the men, and the single men, that they might be forced to marry, were subjected to heavy taxation and to restrictions on their trade and movements generally. Those who married were dealt with, on the other hand, in a generous spirit. Not only were they provided with a good wife and a comfortable home, but they were rewarded according to the number of their offspring. About the close of the seventeenth century, the local authorities at Eastham, in Massachusetts, voted that every unmarried man in the township should kill six blackbirds or three crows yearly as long as he remained single, producing the scalps in proof. In Maryland, half a century later, the colonial assembly imposed a tax of five shillings yearly upon all bachelors over 30—as well as widowers without children—who were possessed of $300. Clearly, the fact has always been recognized that the prosperity of a country depends upon its married citizens.

TO AMERICAN HEROES

DEDICATION OF MONUMENTS ON CHICKAMAUGA'S FIELD.

Most Brilliant and Stirring Demonstration of Patriotism Since the Civil War—South Wild with Enthusiasm—Park Has No Counterpart.

After Thirty-two Years.

Patriotism and pleasure held sway in the South. From the Grand Army encampment at Louisville to the Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park was a solid streak of red, white and blue. Everywhere along the route the hundreds of thousands of people joined the scores of thousands of visitors in one grand burst of patriotic enthusiasm. Chattanooga, the pretty little Southern Tennessee city, caught the spirit, and for the five days devoted to the dedicatory exercises on the famous field of Chickamauga she was gay with flowers and bunting.

The South and its people turned everything loose and went in for a period of festivities and freedom, with the dual desire to celebrate the dedication and to honor the stars and stripes. In short, it was a holiday for all the people and they went into it with an enthusiasm that insured great enjoyment.

But the exercises were not without a serious side. The dedication of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga Military Park upon the thirty-second anniversary of the battle of Chickamauga, and the accompanying State and society celebrations, constitute the most brilliant and stirring pageant and patriotic demonstration the country has seen since the civil war. It took place by an act of Congress, and under the direction of Government officials. It was national in character, and included both Union and Confederate characters and organizations. Its object is the fostering of friendly and reunion sentiments. The patriotism of the nation was assembled on two adjacent battlefields, one of which saw a victory for the Confederates, and the other a victory for the Union arms.

As the dedication was a national event and as the ceremonies and proceedings were under the immediate direction of Secretary of War Lamont nearly every prominent official of the United States Government and of the different States were present. Among them were the Cabinet, the Justices of the Supreme Court of the United States, the Vice President and twenty United States Senators, the Speaker of the House and thirty Representatives, Lieut. Gen. Schofield and Maj. Gen. Miles, accompanied by a large body of regular troops and Admiral Gherardi and Admiral Walker, of the United States Navy.

There was a large attendance of patriotic military organizations, some of which purposely arranged to hold their regular annual celebration at the same time and place as the dedication exercises. First among these was the Society of the Army of the Cumberland, which celebrated its twenty-fifth anniversary. The Army of the Cumberland entertained as its special guests at Chattanooga the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, which held its twenty-seventh annual reunion Sept. 16 and 17, at Cincinnati.

The Confederate Society of the Army of the Tennessee was also present in force. A large delegation went from the annual encampment of the Grand Army of the Republic at Louisville. It is estimated that 75 per cent. of the veterans found their way to Chattanooga. There was also a large attendance of the Sons of Veterans. Gen. W. S. Rosecrans was ill in California, and sent word that he could not come. Gen. James Longstreet, of the Confederate army, attended upon condition that he be not asked to participate in the exercises. He was accompanied by Gen. A. P. Stewart, one of his brigade commanders in the battle.

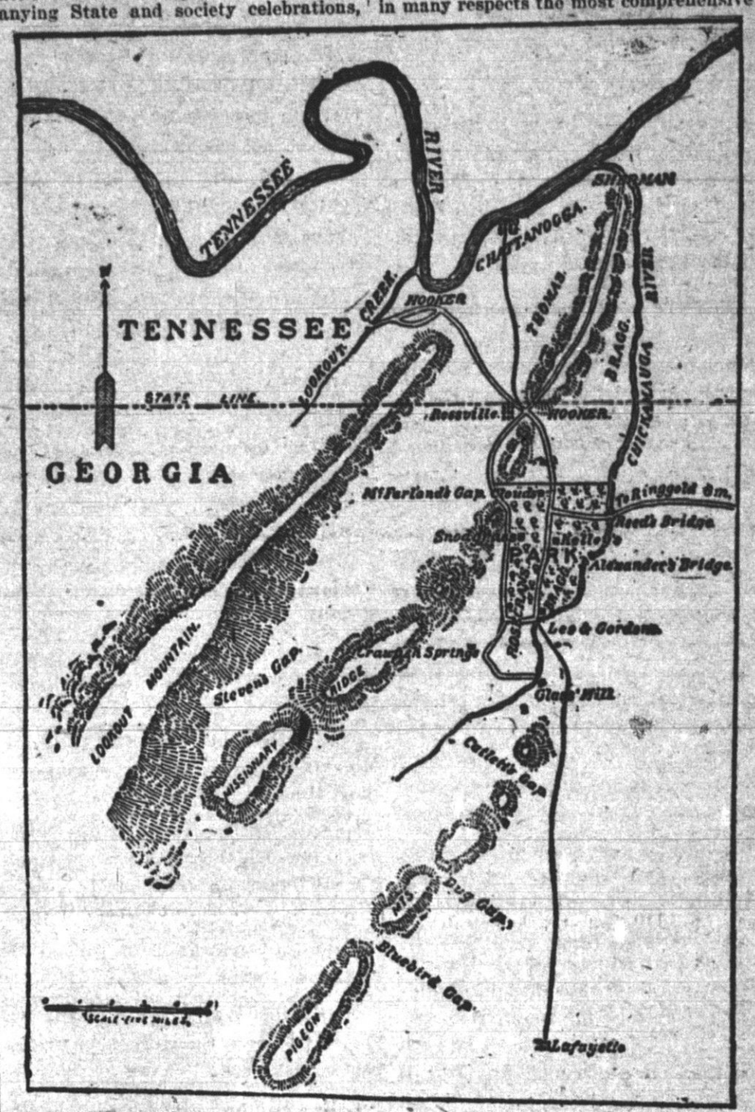
The dedication exercises proper occupied the first two days, and opened and closed with a salute of 100 guns. The official program was as follows:

First day—Grand parade of veterans, North and South. Dedication of the Chickamauga section of the park. Exercises at Snodgrass Hill, opened by Secretary Lamont. Orators, Gen. John M. Palmer of Illinois (Union) and Gen. John B. Gordon of Georgia (Confederate). Eight p. m., at Chattanooga, exercises conducted by the Society of the Army of the Tennessee (Union) and the Army of Tennessee (Confederate), Gen. Granville M. Dodge presiding. Orators, Gen. O. O. Howard, U. S. A., and Gen. Joseph Wheeler of Alabama.

Second day—Dedication of the Chattanooga section of the park, exercises beginning at noon at Chattanooga. Orators, Gen. Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio (Union) and Gen. William H. Bate of Tennessee (Confederate). Eight p. m., at Chattanooga, exercises conducted by veterans of the Army of the Potomac (Union) and the Army of Northern Virginia (Confederate), Gen. Edward C. Walthall of Mississippi presiding. Orators, Gen. Orlando Smith and Gov. William C. Oates of Alabama.

The dedication ceremonies at the park were under the direction of Secretary of War Lamont. Bishop Hunt of Tennessee delivered the invocation and Bishop Keane of Richmond gave the benediction. Speeches were made by Gen. Warner on behalf of the committee, and by Gen. Dodge for the Army of the Tennessee.

The Chickamauga and Chattanooga National Military Park is the grandest reservation of its kind in the world, and in many respects the most comprehensive and extended military object lesson. The United States Government has spent on it $750,000 since its establishment was authorized in 1890, and various State Governments about $500,000 more, making a total of $1,250,000. The plan was to restore the old lines of the Chickamauga and Chattanooga campaigns (Sept. 19-20 and Nov. 24-25, 1863,) as they were when the battles were fought, to mark all the points of attack or defense by either side, to set up monuments to commemorate the troops which fought, and so far as practicable restore the fields to their original condition; and this design has been carried out to the letter.

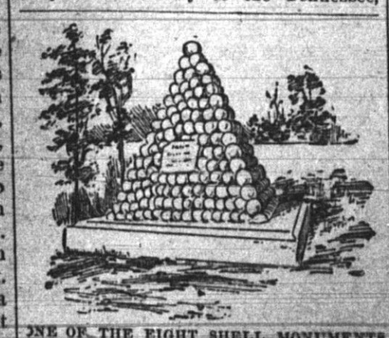


MAP OF CHICKAMAUGA AND CHATTANOOGA NATIONAL PARK.

The Chickamauga and Chattanooga campaigns were in a measure representative of the whole country. Chickamauga is held by military experts to have been the best demonstration of the pluck, endurance, prowess and strategy of the American soldier ever given and, measured by percentage of losses and the duration of the fighting, the deadliest conflict of modern times, while its sequel and companionpiece, Chattanooga, is considered to have been the most spectacular engagement.

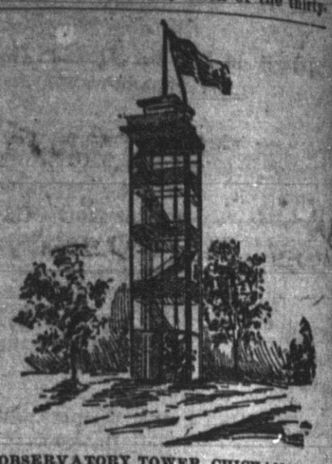
Of the ten square miles constituting the area of the park something over 5,000 acres are forest and about 1,000 acres open farms. A central driveway, passing through and overlooking all the heavy fighting ground, has been built twenty miles long. Forty-two miles of the roads of the battles have been reopened and improved in a substantial and enduring manner, and new roads have been closed up. Many of the minor roads have also been cut out and graded, so that there are now about sixty miles of driveways in the park, all of them along the roads of the war. The removal of underbrush and the clearing out of the new growth of timber have opened the forest so that carriages can drive through it in all directions, and the appearance now is like that of an immense area of forest pasture in the Blue Grass region.

The Chickamauga portion of the park is connected with the Chattannoga end of it by national driveways. Within the park the Government has set up 400 historical tablets and will set up 1,600 more hereafter, each three or four feet, consisting of cast-iron plates, glazed black, fastened to iron posts set in concrete. On these tablets in embossed white letters are set forth briefly and impartially the historic details of the six battles—Chickamauga, Missionary Ridge, Lookout Mountain, Orchard Knob, Wauhatchie and Brown's Ferry. They also mark the positions of army headquarters, corps, divisions and brigades, both Union and Confederate, and the parts taken by each organization are concisely stated, without censure and without praise. Besides these tablets, the Government has erected nine handsome granite monuments, all different, one for each of the organizations of regular troops engaged in the battles. It has also built, on the spots where they fell, eight pyramidal monuments of novel design, each ten feet high, constructed of eight-inch shells, in honor of four general Union officers and four Confederate officers killed in action.



ONE OF THE EIGHT SHELL MONUMENTS MARKING THE SPOT WHERE BRIGADE COMMANDERS WERE KILLED: CHICKAMAUGA.

In addition, the Government has built five tall observation towers of iron and steel seventy feet high, two on Missionary Ridge and three on Chickamauga field, from which the landscape below is seen clearly and easily recognizable from its markings. And, finally, the Government has marked the most important fighting positions occupied by each of the thirty-five Union batteries and thirty-nine Confederate batteries engaged in the battles by 400 mounted cannon of the types and appearance then used, giving to the fields an impressive element of realism. Two guns mark each battery location, and, inasmuch as some of the batteries occupied several different positions and did notable fighting at different points in the fields at separate stages of the battles, many positions have had to be duplicated, thus utilizing in all 400 cannon to locate the spots occupied by the seventy-four batteries.



OBSERVATORY TOWER, CHICKAMAUGA.

The only private monument yet contracted for is to be erected to commemorate the valor of George W. Landrum, a lieutenant of the Second Ohio Regiment, who was shot on the afternoon of Sept. 20, 1863, by some men of the Third Tennessee Regiment, while carrying a verbal message from General Thomas to General Rosecrans. His dying words were: "I am glad to have shed my blood in so noble a cause."

But while the national government has marked these positions it has been left to the States having troops in the battles to erect monuments to State regiments and organizations and to the military societies to commemorate the particular services of their membership.

Twenty-eight States had organizations in these battles, a more general representation than appeared upon any other battlefield of the war. Five States had troops on both sides—Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, West Virginia and Maryland. At Chickamauga Rosecrans had 129 regiments of infantry and enough cavalry and artillery to make up a total of 182 organizations. Bragg had 138 regiments of infantry, 33 of cavalry, and 41 batteries. Still, despite the general representation, four Northern States furnished the bulk of the Union troops. These were Ohio with 55 organizations, Indiana with 37, Illinois with 33, and Kentucky with 17. On the Confederate side Tennessee had 56 organizations at Chickamauga, Alabama had 36, Georgia 24, Mississippi 21, and Arkansas 16. In the Chattanooga movement Grant had 220 regiments of infantry and, with his cavalry and artillery, 261 organizations. Bragg had 163 regiments of infantry, 33 regiments of cavalry and 46 batteries, altogether 242 organizations. The distribution by States was a little wider, but the bulk of the troops were furnished by Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, Ohio having 69 organizations there, Illinois 55, Indiana 34, Missouri 17, New York 16, Pennsylvania 12, Iowa 11, and Wisconsin 10. On the Confederate side Tennessee furnished 54 organizations, Georgia 50, Alabama 44, Mississippi 13, and Carolina 15. The States have as a rule provided one memorial for each organization, making a spectacle which has no counterpart on any other battlefield in the world.

BATTLE OF CHICKAMAUGA.

Most Remarkable and Sanguinary of Modern Wars.

It was on the afternoon of Sept. 18, 1863, that the first shot was fired. All that day Bragg, who had been flanked out of Chattanooga, had been trying to get his army between Rosencrans and the City of Chattanooga, and Rosecrans, who had sent his army South in pursuit of Bragg, having discovered Bragg's design, was making an equally desperate effort to concentrate his scattered divisions between Bragg and the city. At that time the forest was primeval in denseness, and the underbrush so thick that it was impossible to see more than 100 yards ahead. Ignorant of each other's exact location, the two armies came nearer to each other. At daybreak on Saturday morning, Sept. 19, they came face to face in this forest of pines and Indian-like jungle of underbrush, and by 7:30 o'clock that morning the most remarkable battle of the civil war was raging in all its fury.

SPECIMEN MONUMENT TO THE UNITED STATES CAVALRY.

The losses were appalling. In the next forty-eight hours 26,000 men were killed, and neither side had won. At the end of two days both armies withdrew from the field. General Rosecrans retaining possession of Chattanooga, the objective point of the campaign. General Rosecrans had in action thirty brigades of infantry, five of cavalry, one of mounted infantry and thirty-three batteries, aggregating 56,160 officers and men. General Bragg had thirty-five brigades of infantry, ten of cavalry and about thirty batteries, aggregating probably 65,000 men. The percentage of mortality for the time of fighting is claimed to be greater than known in any battle in ancient or modern history.

Worth is dead, but his son continues the business—a clear case of the survival of the fittest.

Peculiar

In combination, proportion, and process, Hood's Sarsaparilla possesses peculiar curative powers unknown to any other preparation. This is why it has a record of cures unequaled in the history of medicine. It acts directly upon the blood, and by making it pure, rich and healthy it cures disease and gives good health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the only true blood purifier prominently in the public eye to-day. $1; six for $5.

Hood's Pills cure habitual constipation. Price 25 cents.

An Odd Race.

A "Noah's Ark Race" is an amusing novelty on the turf. It was introduced at the Madras fair, and was a handicap for all animals bred in the country, the competitors including buffaloes, elephants, a goat, ram, emu, and elk, and other creatures, besides ponies and horses. The elephants were as placid as if moving in a marriage procession, and went over the course at a quick walk. The ram and goat, ridden by little boys, ran well, and the buffaloes went at a good gallop; but the emu would not stir—neither would the elk, until the end of the race, when it took fright and darted down the course at great speed. Finally a ram was the winner, a horse coming in second, and a buffalo third.

Howling at the Moon.

Just as some highly civilized races worship the sun, so some people lower in the scale worship the moon. Amongst the latter may be named the Makua, of Mozambique, in East Africa. They are a bad lot, and give the Portuguese much trouble. At full moon they always dance and howl most mournfully. Mr. H. H. Johnston, the traveler, says that though the authorities forbid these observances, his Makua servants ran the risk of being whipped, and even imprisoned, rather than not go down to the beach to yell and caper on full-moon nights.

HOW AN ADVERTISEMENT SAVED A WOMAN'S LIFE.

[SPECIAL TO OUR LADY READERS.]

"For four years I suffered with female troubles. I was so bad that I was compelled to have assistance from the bed to the chair. I tried all the doctors and the medicines that I thought would help me.

"One day, while looking over the paper, I saw the *advertisement* of your Vegetable Compound. I thought I would try it. I did so, and found relief. I was in bed when I first began to take the Compound. After taking four bottles, I was able to be up and walk around, and now I am doing my housework. Many thanks to Mrs. Pinkham for her wonderful Compound. It saved my life."—MRS. HATTIE MADAUS, 184 North Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

More evidence in favor of that never-failing female remedy, *Lydia E. Pinkham's* Vegetable Compound.

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.

THE BEST TEST IS USE.

Below are a few condensed extracts from letters received:

"Used for my own babe, and can truly say that it is elegant, palatable, nourishing, and easily digested."—J. W. LIGHTNER, M. D., Napoleon, Mo.

"I am feeding my baby by the 'Special Directions.' It has worked like a charm."—MRS. R. S. TURMAN, Boston Highlands, Mass.

Another physician writes,

After Trial of Ridge's Food:

"It meets my most sanguine expectations. I expect to use it whenever occasion offers."

"Everybody thinks he is a month older than he is—a great, fat, strong, healthy boy. . . . A great many of our friends are trying to induce me to change, but if my baby thrives on RIDGE'S FOOD, that is enough."—MRS. LENA G. YORK, Lynn, Mass.

"I have used RIDGE'S FOOD the past six months, and find it just as recommended. In fact, would not be without it."—MISS DORA S. DAVIS, Rockford, Ill.

Send to WOOLRICH & CO., Palmer, Mass., for "Healthful Hints." SENT FREE.

THE NEW GRAND COMMANDER.

Warren L. Thomas, of Kentucky, Honored by the Knights Templar.

At the recent grand conclave in Boston the Grand Commandery of the Knights Templar honored Warren LaRue Thomas, of Maysville, Ky., by raising him to the office of grand commander for the United States. Sir Knight Thomas, who was before his latest promotion deputy grand master, was born at Elizabethtown, Ky., Jan. 25, 1845. He was educated at Center College. When he became of age he entered Masonry, and soon became a member of the grand bodies of his State. In 1880 he was elected grand master of the Grand Lodge and grand high priest of the Grand Chapter.

In October, 1872, Sir Knight Thomas became a Knight Templar and in the year following he organized a commandery in Danville, becoming its first captain general. He afterwards held the office of eminent commander. In 1874 he was made grand senior warden of the grand

RIGHT EMINENT SIR WARREN LA RUE THOMAS.

commandery of Kentucky. He became grand commander in 1878. In June, 1880, he was elected junior warden for the United States and at each triennial conclave since then has received a regular promotion. Sir Knight Thomas is also a member of the Shrine of the Ancient and Accepted Scottish Rite.

Sir Knight Thomas is a typical Kentuckian. He is regarded as one of the best Masonic jurists in the order, and for years has served on the Jurisprudence Committees in the various grand bodies of his native State.

Current Condensations.

A house in Chelsea from the roof of which Turner painted his picture of the Thames is to be torn down.

Claims amounting to $44,000,000 have recently been filed against the government under the Indian depredation act.

The commission appointed to study leprosy in India has reported that the disease, instead of spreading, is on the decrease.

William Cameron and William Baxter, of Pattersonville, Ohio, recently had a hard fight with some eagles. They killed the birds of course, but were badly cut in the fight.

A professor's chair for the history of Alsace has been founded at the Sarbonne in Paris and given to Dr. Rudolf Reuss, of Strassburg, a son of the Protestant theologian and Bible critic.

The Hudson River bridge will have a span of 3,110 feet, the longest in the world. The towers from which the cables will be hung will be 580 feet high, or higher than the Washington monument.

The prefix of "madam" as a title of respect to gentlewomen came into use in England during the reign of Charles II., and was doubtless of French origin. As far as known the first use of the title appeared in the English parish registers in 1690.

The steam yacht Saxon has just reached Liverpool, and her arrival marks the close of another chapter in the long and interesting history of Arctic exploration. The Saxon, which is a yacht of forty-eight tons register, left Liverpool in May last, bound for Nova Zembla.

In a Newcastle shipyard lately a part of the men went on a strike. They and their employers agreed to submit the disputed matters to the arbitration of a working blacksmith in the yard. He decided in favor of the employers and the men went back to at once to work.

At Mme. Tussaud's, in London, is now to be seen the Gladstone state carriage, presented to Mr. Gladstone by his father more than fifty years ago. The only other carriages in the exhibition are those of Napoleon I. and Napoleon III. Mr. Gladstone sold the carriage in order to obtain the money for a charitable scheme.

The New York canals have been having one of the worst seasons ever known. Grain traffic has been light, but the railroads have managed to grab most of this reduced tonnage and the canal boats are rotting in idleness. Grain is being carried by the roads at rates which yield no profit and the elevators at Buffalo are said to be discriminating unlawfully against the canals.

Out of 226,000 farms in Denmark only 1,900 are over 250 acres in extent and most of them are worked by their owners. By their great technical knowledge of their business and the gradual change from growing grain to breeding cattle and dairy farming the Danish farmers have suffered less from transatlantic competition than those of any other European country.

It is estimated the American travelers this season have spent $25,000,000 in London alone. The London Telegraph places the number of such tourists who have visited the city this summer at 130,000. Letting that represent the whole number of Americans who have crossed over to Europe this summer, and estimating their average individual expenditures at $1,000, which some authorities think is too high and others think too low, here would be an aggregate expenditure of American money in Europe this summer of $130,000,000.

LITERARY LITTLEBITS

"John Oliver Hobbs" (Mrs. Craigie) has been elected president of the Society of Women Journalists of London. This is since her divorce.

Inasmuch as the English journalist, George Augustus Sala, recently testified in court that his time was worth to him $25 an hour, and that he had more demands upon it than he could possibly meet, it is somewhat astonishing (says the New York Tribune) to find him selling his library by auction and accepting from the crown a pension of $10 a week from a fund which is usually restricted to providing pensions for poverty-stricken widows and orphans of literary life.

The Atheneum records the death of Richard Herne Shepherd, an eccentric man of letters, very familiar to London booksellers of ten years ago. "To all collectors of first editions, the name of Richard Herne Shepherd," says a writer in the Atheneum, "is a household word. He may be said to have invented that class of bibliography He was, perhaps, the last man who regarded a business letter as a literary composition, and his briefest note was turned out as if it were a contribution to the Atheneum."

When S. R. Crockett was a boy on a farm in Little Duchrae, in Scotland, he spoke the Scotch dialect that Burns has immortalized—even the exact words of the poet, according to Mr. Crockett's statement. He has been an author for nine years, and now, at 34, famous on two continents, he is in physical appearance a veritable giant, broad-shouldered, and six feet four inches in height. It is cheerful to hear Mr. Crockett's asservation, made to an interviewer, that the Scotch are not thrifty as a race, but, on the contrary, very extravagant. One is reminded of the Scot's complaint against London as an expensive place: that he had not been there more than twenty-four hours when "bang went saxpence."

William Heinemann, the London publisher, was born in England, but commenced at an early age to lead a cosmopolitan sort of existence. He went abroad and picked up three languages. Then he went to Trubner's and learned his trade. When Trubner joined partnership with Kegan Paul, he started publishing on his own account, on Jan. 1, 1889. On Feb. 1 he published his first book—Hall Caine's "The Bondman." It ran through many editions, and was a worthy forerunner of "The Manxman." Since then among his successes have been "The Heavenly Twins," "The Scapegoat," "Ideals," "The Green Carnation," "Children of the Ghetto," "The Naulahka," "Wreckage" and "The Master."

Saved by a Dog.

A large Newfoundland dog saved a boy's life at Baltimore recently. The boy is Howard Connanbaugh, 8 years old, and the dog, formerly a tramp, is now cared for by Edward Lynch. The boy and the dog were romping on the dock in the morning, when the boy accidentally fell overboard. There are twenty feet of water in the dock. The big Newfoundland saw the boy fall, and just as he came to the surface sprang into the dock and swam to the fast-sinking boy. The boy clutched the woolly hair on the dog's neck, which kept him afloat, and then the dog started to swim with his burden to the other side of the dock. A man rushed to the rescue and, when the dog reached the place, jumped into a rowboat and managed to pull both the dog and the boy out of the water. The dog became a hero in the eyes of the people who had been attracted to the scene and he was given a first-class dinner for his heroism.

The Orchard Oriole.

A very pretty little story comes from Hartford, and it is true. A nest of the orchard oriole (improperly called the "English robin") was discovered by the owner of the lot, whose child wanted the young birds, and the child was duly gratified. The nest was taken home, to the delight of the child and the grief of the parent birds, and the fledglings were placed in a cage outside the house. To the surprise of the person who had put them there, he found, one day, that the mother bird had discovered her lost children, and was feeding them through the wires of the cage. This proof of parental affection in a bird was continued, till at length the person who had removed the nest from its place and put it in the cage was moved to restore it to its place on the tree, with the young birds in it. The unbounded delight of the old birds proved a full compensation for the sense of his—or, rather his child's—loss, by the restoration of the young birds to their mother.

Joke by Canada's Great Premier.

Sir John Macdonald was at a reception in the West, and a bishop from Belgium was present. As the party was being escorted by a body of men in highland costume, the foreign bishop, seeing the bare legs and kilts, asked why these men were without trousers. "It's a local custom," gravely replied Sir John. "In some places people take off their hats as a mark of honor to distinguished guests; here they they take off their trousers."

"It's hard to tell just what the public wants," said the theater manager, with a sigh. "It hasn't struck me that way," replied the treasurer. "It seems painfully easy to me. In nine cases out of ten it wants its money back."—Washington Star.

The worst suspense in which the law can place a criminal is to hang him.

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

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

HE MISSED THE FIRE.

The Child Could Not Understand Why He Did Not Awaken.

About the coffin in which rested the body of the fireman sat a silent group of mourners. No one had spoken and the widow was resting her head on her father's shoulder, when the door opened.

A little child, the 4-year-old daughter of the dead man, ran cheerily in. She had on her flowing white night-dress. She climbed a chair and looked at her father lying pallid and still.

"What's the matter with papa?" she cried.

"Sh-h-h!" they said, softly. "He is asleep, darling."

"Why does he lie in that ugly old box?"

"He can sleep better there, little one. Don't disturb him. Now go back to bed, like a good little girl."

The child moved away slowly.

"Good-night, papa," she said, in a low voice, and soon was tucked away again.

The silence of the night was suddenly startled by the harsh clangor of the gong in the fire house just a few doors away as it sounded the alarm.

The thrilling call was ringing the second time when the fireman's daughter flew into the room again. Again she climbed upon the chair, and shook her father's body by the shoulder.

"Wake up, quick, papa!" she said. "There's a fire."

Still he did not move nor open his eyes. The strange looks of those about the bier frightened her.

"Oh, papa, do wake up. Can't you hear the bell? You'll miss the fire."

The baby looked around in wonder. Then she tried her parting shot, which she was sure would bring her father quickly to his feet.

"You'll miss the fire," she exclaimed. "Then you'll be fined."

Even then he did not move. Puzzled and worried, the child turned around.

"Papa will not go to the fire to-night," said her mother, in a tear-stained voice.

Then the widowed mother burst into tears. Repeating that she couldn't understand, the child was quietly carried back to bed, to cry herself to sleep again.—Philadelphia Call.

Small Fry Swindlers.

Some of the meanest of these are they who seek to trade upon and make capital out of the reputation of the greatest of American tonics, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, by imitating its outward guise. Reputable druggists, however, will never foist upon you as genuine spurious imitations of or substitute for this sovereign remedy for malaria, rheumatism, dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint and nervousness. Demand, and if the dealer be honest, you will get the genuine article.

Pussy and the Flypaper.

The trouble that may arise from the use of "tanglefoot" flypaper is not confined entirely to flies, as was shown in Portland, Conn., the other day. A Swede family, living on Penfield hill, purchased liberally of the paper and spread it about the house. Shortly afterwards great commotion was heard in the pantry. Investigation showed that a kitten had become mixed up with a sheet of the paper, and in its efforts to get away had stepped on another. Crockery was knocked from the shelves and other small articles broken by the confused feline. Finally the cat rolled over on the floor, which made matters worse, and for a while it looked as if the house would have to be given over entirely to the pet. It was found necessary at last to shear the unfortunate cat in order to extricate it from its difficulty.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

According to the eleventh census the wealth of the country was distributed very unevenly, the Northern and Western States being far heavier in proportion to population than the Southern.

It is positively hurtful to use ointments for skin diseases. Use instead Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

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

The man who makes a specialty of looking for flies in the ointment finds plenty to do.

PISO'S CURE for Consumption is an A No. 1 Asthma medicine.—W. R. WILLIAMS, Antioch, Ills., April 11, 1894.

ASSIST NATURE a little now and then in removing offending matter from the stomach and bowels and you thereby avoid a multitude of distressing derangements and diseases, and will have less frequent need of your doctor's service.

Of all known agents for this purpose, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the best. **Once used, they are always in favor.** The Pellets cure biliousness, sick and bilious headache, dizziness, costiveness, or constipation, sour stomach, loss of appetite, coated tongue, indigestion, or dyspepsia, windy belchings, "heart-burn," pain and distress after eating, and kindred derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels

25 CTS. PISO'S CURE FOR CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS. Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists. CONSUMPTION 25 CTS.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

RISING SUN STOVE POLISH. For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivalled.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH in cakes, for general blacking of a stove.

THE SUN PASTE POLISH for a quick after-dinner shine, applied and polished with a cloth.

Morse Bros., Props., Canton, Mass., U.S.A.

Crabs that Fight.

The blue crab is a natural born fighter; the probability is that he would a little rather fight than not. The spider crab is not so much of a fighter as that; still, the spider will put his claws up. There are eight or ten big spider crabs in one of the tanks at the New York Aquarium; the biggest of them four inches in length of body and measuring eight or ten inches in spread of legs. Two of these spiders of about equal size met in the tank the other day, and stood up on their hind legs and faced each other like two boys meeting in the street. Then they threw their upper legs around each other and grappled, and began plugging away at each other with their pincer claws. A moment later one pushed the other over on his back and fell on him; he hit him once after he was down. Then they went their ways.—Rochester Herald.

The Modern Beauty

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

A Beautiful Vine.

In our search after beautiful vines we have overlooked one of the choicest ones of native growth. Our English cousins are more discerning, and in many places in that snug island may be seen vitis labrusca, our northern fox grape. Anyone who has seen it trained over an arbor or spreading its thrifty and abundant foliage over rough rockeries and masses of roots will not soon forget the impression it gives of wild grace and beauty.

Dandruff is due to an enfeebled state of the skin. Hall's Hair Renewer quickens the nutritive functions of the skin, healing and preventing the formation of dandruff.

A man of grumbling spirit may eat a very poor dinner from silver plate, while one with a grateful heart may feast upon a crust.

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for Children teething; softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

★ ASK YOUR DRUGGIST FOR ★

IMPERIAL GRANUM

IT IS ★ THE BEST ★ FOOD FOR NURSING MOTHERS, INFANTS AND CHILDREN

★ JOHN CARLE & SONS, New York. ★

RIPANS TABULES

Mr. Bert M. Moses, the advertisement and business writer of 502 Third street, Brooklyn, relates that he recently had occasion to consult Dr. J. S. Carreau, a well-known physician of 18 West Twenty-first street, New York city, for a stomach trouble which was pronounced a type of dyspepsia. "After consultation," writes Mr. Moses, "the doctor gave me a prescription, and I was somewhat surprised to note that the formula was nearly identical with that of Ripans Tabules, for which I had, on more than one occasion, prepared advertising matter. I had Dr. Carreau's prescription filled, and it proved satisfactory, giving quick relief. A week later, when I had taken all the medicine, I again called on the doctor and mentioned the similarity of his prescription and the proprietary remedy spoken of, showing him both the remedy itself and the formula. The doctor was at first somewhat inclined to criticise what he called patent medicines, but appeared to be surprised when he noted to what extent his own prescription conformed to the formula I showed him. It was practically the same. After a short time devoted to noting the careful manner in which the proprietary medicine was prepared, he wound up by prescribing it for my case. Of course I had to pay him for telling me to do this, but it was worth the cost to have such high professional assurance that the advertised article was, in fact, the scientific formula that it purported to be. I might have taken the proprietary medicine in the beginning and saved the doctor's fee, but I think the confidence I have acquired in the efficacy of the remedy, through the doctor's indorsement of it, is well worth the fee."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

"HARVEY'S FREE SILVER MARCH."

Very latest Two-Step. Piano 50 cents. Band 50 cents. For short time, 15 cents. L. RETTER, St. Louis, Mo.

PATENTS Thomas P. Simpson, Washington, D. C. No att'y fee until Patent obtained. Write for Inventor's Guide.

C. N. U. No. 39—95

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

Follow the directions,

and you'll get the best work from Pearline. Not that there's any harm to be feared from it, no matter how you use it or how much you use. But to make your washing and cleaning easiest, to save the most rubbing, the most wear and tear, the most time and money—keep to the directions given on every package of Pearline.

If you'll do that with your flannels, for instance (it's perfectly simple and easy,) they'll keep beautifully soft, and without shrinking. 502

Millions NOW USE *Pearline*

"A Fair Face Cannot Atone for An Untidy House." Use

SAPOLIO

Your Neighbor's Wife Likes

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

Says it saves time—saves money—makes overwork unnecessary. Tell your wife about it. Your grocer sells it.

Made only by

The N. K. Fairbank Company, Chicago.

DR. J. C. AYER'S The Only SARSAPARILLA Permitted at World's Fair.

The best remedy for all diseases of the blood.

The best record. Half a century of genuine cures.

It Would Make You Smile

To see the surprised look on some of our customer's faces when we quote them prices on

Gold Watches!

They have been looking elsewhere, and had n't found out yet that we are putting them up at about 40 per cent less than a few years ago. We will sell you a gold filled case and Elgin movement for

$12.75

and guarantee the case for 15 years and the movement for one year. Give us a share of your attention when you are looking for these goods.

A MAN who has to drink poor coffee always commences the day wrong and is working against big odds. Try some of our *rich, strong* brands and we will make a steady customer of you.

More Bargains for Close Buyers.

22 lbs granulated sugar for $1.00.
Fresh ginger snaps 5c per lb.
Best gloss starch in bulk 4c per lb.
A good fine cut for 19c per lb.
10 cakes good soap for 25c
5 1-2 lbs best crackers for 25c.
10 lbs best rolled oats for 25c.
27 oz bottle olives for 25c.
6 doz clothes pins for 5c.
50 lbs sulphur for $1.00.
Pure cider vinegar 18c per gal.
Electric kerosene oil 9c per gal.

We guarantee all our spices to be absolutely pure.

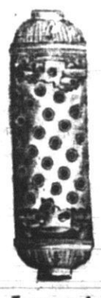
We Always Pay You the Highest Market Price for Your Eggs.

F. P. GLAZIER & CO.

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

SAVE!

When estimating how much wood or coal to lay in for the winter's warming, investigate and see if it would not be wise to buy a Rochester Radiator and save from one fourth to one half of the fuel. I append the names of those who have tried them in this vicinity:



J. W. Miller, Dexter.
Luther Palmer, Dexter.
Levi Lee, Dexter.
J. P. Wood, Chelsea.
Chas. Allen, Chelsea.
H. Baldwin, Chelsea.
Dr. Armstrong, Chelsea.
Chas. Baldwin, Chelsea.

I am going to sell the Rochester Radiator on its merits and would be pleased to put up for you and if it does not save 25 per cent of the fuel, don't keep it. Will be at the fair and will tell you more about it, as talk is cheaper than printer's ink.

C. M. BOWEN.

Real Estate!

Eight houses and lots for sale. Good building lots at $100, $150, $200 and $300. Two houses and lots to exchange for small farms. Terms easy.

B. PARKER.

C. J. Chandler & Co. will take in poultry at their warehouse in Chelsea on Tuesday and Wednesday of each week, and farmers are sure of getting the top market price if they will bring in their stuff on those days.

CENTRAL

MEAT MARKET

The best of everything in the meat line is kept at the Central Market.

All kinds of Sausages.

Give me a call.

ADAM EPPLER.

Our Work

in

Shirt Collars and Cuffs

is simply

"Out of Sight"

SPECIALTIES

For Gentlemen:
Pants
Coats
Vests, etc.

For Ladies:
Shirt Waists
Chemesettes
Dresses, etc.

Chelsea Steam Laundry.

BELLOWS HOLD THEIR OWN.

Blacksmiths Stick to Them Notwithstanding the Newer Power Blowers.

The blacksmith's bellows has three boards. When the bellows is set up in position the middle board is fixed; the upper and lower boards are movable. There is a valve in the middle board and one in the lower board. When the bellows is not in use the lower board falls as far as the leather will permit it, and that compartment is then filled with air. With the working of the lever and the raising of the lower board the air in the lower compartment is forcer through the valve in the middle board into the upper compartment, which is the reservoir, whence it blows through the nozzle of the bellows into the fire. When the pressure from below ceases the valve in the middle board closes, and the air is then forced out from the upper compartment or reservoir of the bellows by the weight of the upper board; sometimes this board is weighted to make it expel the air more rapidly and forcibly. The continuance of the blast without the working of the lever, caused by the gradually sinking upper board of the bellows, may last for a quarter of a minute; it is a highly prized characteristic of the bellows. The blacksmith who is alone is thus enabled, if he should so desire, to use both hands at the fire; or he might go across the shop and be back, swaying the lever once more before the blast had ceased. A good bellows will last many years without repairs. Blacksmiths' bellows are made in various sizes, from 24-inch to 60-inch. The 36-inch is the size most commonly sold. The size is the width at the widest point. Bellows are longer than they are wide, and they are made of different lengths in the same width, ordinary, and long. There are about fifteen bellows manufacturers in the country, including three in New York and one in Brooklyn, says New York Sun. Manufacturing and other establishments supplied with power forges are nowadays equipped with power blowers; and there are also various hand blowers, some operated with a crank and some with a lever, and there are now used many portable forges and blowers combined. The sale of modern appliances for blowing forge fires has increased greatly in recent years, while the sale of bellows has not; but there are shipsmiths and boiler makers, wheelwrights, carriage and wagon makers, and others who still use bellows, and prefer it to any other means of blowing his fire, so that there are still sold thousands of bellows annually.

COOLEY AIR SHIP A SUCCESS

Maintains Its Position Aloft and Would Sail If Not Held Back.

Rochester, N. Y., Special:—Two tests of the Cooley air ship were made yesterday in this city, the second one being successful. After drawing all the ropes tight Mr. Cooley gave the signal and the ship shot up with surprising rapidity. A strong west wind was blowing at the time and the pet and pride of the inventor sailed in a moment across the meadow to a tree and entangled one of the ropes in it. This caused the ship to shift its position so that it no longer faced the wind, and it made a dive to the earth amid the laments of a thousand spectators. When Mr. Cooley reached the ship he found it, to all appearances, a complete wreck, but he set to work with a will and soon found that he would be able to use but a single set of sails on the next trial, for the cross spars were broken in several parts. The useless set of sails were accordingly removed, and with the help of several men the ship was again placed in an erect position, the ropes tightened and fastened, and several extra braces added to assure stability of the two parts. About 5 o'clock all was in readiness for the second trial and the ship was carried far out in the meadow away from any dangerous trees, and ten men held the ropes preparatory to the signal from the inventor. When finally the signal came the ship arose slowly in the air to the height of 200 feet, and instead of darting downward it stayed right where it was. It was evident too, that it wished to go higher, for it tugged at its ropes, and then finding that it could not go farther began its course downward with great ease. It alighted about 500 feet from the spot of its flight upward and settled slowly to the earth without damage.

Fly Parasites.

It appears that every living creature has its deadly enemies, and in this respect the common house fly is no exception. Within a very short time, probably by the 20th of the present month, fly parasites will commence their work. Their favorite location is around the wings of the fly. They soon become so full of blood as to be visible to the naked eye. They keep sucking away until they exhaust the source of supply, leaving the wretched fly little more than a shell. In this condition it attaches itself to some convenient spot and gives up the ghost.

Here's a Melon for You.

A Jessamine, Ky., farmer drove into the village with a watermelon that weighed ninety-eight and one-half pounds. It was bought by Dick Bowny, the village blacksmith, who cut it open with a cross-cut saw and treated the entire village. One-half of the rind was saved intact and placed under the village pump as a trough to water stock from.

Not Altogether Astray.

Fogg says he received a letter the other day, and he had a strong presentiment that he would find a ten dollar bill in it. When he opened it, he found a bill for ten dollars, which, he says, though not exactly the same thing, shows that his impression was not altogether astray.—Ex.

COFFINS IN ADVANCE.

Sunset Cox Bargained for His—In Another Case the Boy Lived.

"Oh, yes! I've had a few queer experiences," said the upper Broadway undertaker. "You've heard of the man who superintends the construction of the grave he expects to fill. Quite in the same line was my introduction to Sunset Cox.

"One day he came into my office, and, smiling gently, asked me what the cost of a first-class funeral would be.

"After I recovered from my astonishment I told him that about $350 would cover all expenses and for that sum a man could be very decently interred. He bowed and left the office.

"One afternoon three weeks later I received a telephone message to call at his house. I did so, and was ushered to his room. He was lying in bed very ill, but he managed to say to me: 'You see, I wasn't very much off in my calculations when I asked you about the cost of a funeral. Now, you'd better get your apparatus ready.'

"Two days later Cox died.

"A few weeks ago an excited woman rushed into my office and cried out: 'Get a coffin ready. My son is lying deathly sick at the New York Hospital, and is expected to die this afternoon. Here's a deposit of $25, which I think will be satisfactory for the present.'

"She gave me the measurement of her son, selected the trimmings and the style of casket, and left the office almost in a state of collapse.

"I got everything ready at once. A week passed, and two weeks, but there was no sign of any corpse or anguished mother. One day in walked the woman, her face smiling and radiant. She was accompanied by a stout young man.

"'Mr. Undertaker,' she said, airily, 'this is the young man for whom I ordered that coffin. I brought him here to look at the taste of the casket I thought he'd occupy.'

"Mother and son inspected the burial case critically, and the son said he wouldn't have been ashamed to tenant one so tastefully adorned."—New York Journal.

HE KNEW JERSEY EGGS.

The Wise Printer Could Tell by Their Size and Shape.

Two printers lunched at a Park row restaurant the other day, says New York Journal. One ordered "beef and" and the other two boiled eggs. When the eggs were placed before the one who ordered them he said to his companion: "Why, those are Jersey eggs."

"How do you know they are Jersey eggs? They might have been laid in Pennsylvania or Kentucky for all you know."

"Well, I guess not. Those eggs came from Jersey, and I know it."

To prove it the proprietor was called into the discussion, and when asked he said the eggs were Jersey eggs.

Then the egg eater explained: "Over in Jersey the farmers, or some of them, at least, use a board with holes, large and small, bored in it. All eggs that will go through the small holes are sent to market, and those which will only go through the large holes are reserved for home consumption."

Another printer devised a scheme for procuring good butter at his boarding house table. The landlady had two tables for her guests ranged on each side of a large room. At one the women boarders and married couples sat, while at the other table the bachelors were placed. At the women's table there was always good butter, but at the other the butter was emphatically inferior. A printer boarder suffered long and patiently, but at last he rebelled. He went to the dining room just before dinner one evening and changed the butter from one table to the other. A howl from the women's table shortly after had the desired effect. The butter was of equally good quality at both tables thereafter.

OIL WAR IN SOUTH AMERICA.

Standard and Opposition Represented—Look for Fun.

The oil trade is speculating on the possible connection between the sailing of the Standard Oil Company's agent, F. J. Barstow, for South America and the absence from this country of Lewis Emery—who is supposed to be in South or Central America. Mr. Emery is one of the few men who have successfully fought the Standard, and it is suggested that he may be ready to oppose the company's schemes in the Argentine Republic, says New York World. An American company, known as the Pan-American Investment Company of No. 35 Wall street, has acquired control of the Colombian oil fields on the Gulf of Darien which the bureau of American republics brought to the world's attention. In the street it is not yet known what the influence is back of this company, but it is supposed to be Standard. The oil is found on the shore three days' run from the Standard's Cuban refineries. A pipe line of 120 miles would convey the oil from the Darien district on the Atlantic to a good Pacific port just south of Panama. A scientific commission is now on the Gulf of Darien surveying the oil field, and it is understood that the Standard company expects this week a large consignment of samples. The samples which have been received and tested show that the oil ranks with the average of the Pennsylvania district.

While in Chicago, Mr. Charles L. Kahler, a prominent shoe merchant of Des Moines, Iowa, had quite a serious time of it. He took such a severe cold that he could hardly talk or navigate, but the prompt use of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy cured him of his cold so quickly that others at the hotel who had bad colds followed his example and half a dozen persons ordered it from the nearest drug store. They were profuse in their thanks to Mr. Kahler for telling them how to cure a bad cold so quickly. For sale by F. P. Glazier & Co., Bank Drug Store.

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; B. Y. P. U. prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursdays at 7:30 p.m. Covenant meetings on the Saturday preceeding 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 P. Considine. Services on Sunday—First Mass at 8:00 a. m.; high mass with sermon at 10:30 a. m. Evening prayers with congregational singing and Benediction at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school after high mass. Mass on week days at 8 a. m.

ST. PAUL'S EVANGELICAL—Rev. G. Eisen, pastor. Preaching every Sunday alternating morning andafternoon. Sunday-school after preaching services.

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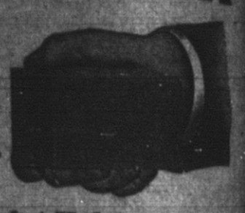

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