

TO GET THE CROWDS

to visit our second floor departments we shall make special inducements in prices. In every line on the second floor, we shall offer nice, new, nobby coats, ladies' and misses' regular \$6 to \$8.50 values for

\$5.00.

Regular \$11.00, \$12.50, and \$13.00 values for

\$10.00

We shall offer a special good quality of Blanket Shawl for \$3.50, \$4, and \$5.

We have a solid case of white, cotton bed blankets to be sold for 50 cents. You can buy blankets for 50 cents anywhere, but these are an especially good value and worth 70 cents.

Children's underwear, all sizes, vests and pants, regularly sold for from 30 to 45 cents, our fall price 25 cents. See the ladies' underwear that we shall offer this week. Vests and pants, regular 40 cents quality for only 25 cents. To get these you must come soon as quantity is limited.

Special prices on all woolen underwear.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.



PENINSULAR STOVES

The name "Peninsular" on a stove has come to be a guarantee that it is the best.

I SELL THE PENINSULAR STOVES

If you want a stove now is the time to buy, as I have a large stock on hand, and my prices are the lowest.

COME IN AND BE CONVINCED.

I also carry a fine line of cutlery, sporting goods, and general hardware stock.

C. E. WHITAKER.

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 woollens and would be pleased to have you call and inspect them. Prices right.

J. J. RAFTREY,
Merchant Tailor

SELLING AT COST

means what it costs you. We are not selling at cost, but very near it.

- 12 bars laundry soap 25c.
- 1 lb A & H soda 6c.
- 2 pkgs Yeast Foam 5c.
- 1 lb coffee "barley" 10c.
- 6 boxes sardines 25c.
- Pure cider vinegar
- Gilt edge butter.
- Goods delivered.

J. S. CUMMINGS.

THE THIRTIETH REUNION

ANNUAL REUNION OF THE TWENTIETH MICHIGAN INFANTRY.

Thirtieth Annual Reunion—Five Years in Prison—Tried to Wreck a Train—The Reading Room—Washington Letter, Etc.

The Thirtieth Annual Reunion.

The thirtieth annual reunion of the Twentieth Michigan Infantry Volunteers was held at Chelsea, Wednesday, October 9, 1895. It was one of the best reunions ever held. The members began to arrive on the afternoon of the 8th, but the most of "the old boys" came Wednesday morning. There were about 125 old members out.

The business meeting was held at 2 p. m., at Steinbach's Hall. The officers elected for next year are president, C. B. Grant of Lansing; secretary and treasurer J. T. Hammond, of Jackson. The next meeting will be held at Jackson, the date to be left with the officers to determine.

The address at the Congregational church at 6:30 by Rev. C. T. Allen of Detroit, was given to a crowded house. It was one of his talks, which never disappoint anyone.

The banquet at the Town Hall in the evening, given by the W. R. C. was all that anyone could wish for. It was such an one as the Chelsea women always get up when occasion requires. After the supper, toasts and music were given.

The flag which was captured with a part of the regiment at the explosion of the fort in front of Petersburg were displayed, one in each of the bank windows, and drew a crowd, not only of the old boys but of our citizens. One of them was captured by a South Carolina and the other by a Virginia regiment.

A number of telegrams and letters were read from comrades who were unable to attend. The railroad company failed to stop the fast train but sent an extra to take all going east.

The Twentieth Regiment was raised in the third congressional district in the counties of Washtenaw, Jackson, Calhoun, Eaton and Ingham, and was mustered into U. S. service August 19, 1862, and left the state on a train of 101 A. W. Williams, September 1, 1862 with 1,012 officers and men. They were engaged in the following battles: Fredricksburg, Va., December 12, 13, and 14, 1862; Horse Shoe Bend, Ky., May 10, '63; siege of Vicksburg, Miss., June 22 to July 4, '63; Jackson, Miss., July 11, '63; Blue Springs, Tenn., October 10, '63; London, Tenn., November 14, '63; Lenoir Station, Tenn., November 15, '63; Campbell Station, November 16, '63; siege of Knoxville, November 17 to December 5, '63; Fort Saunders, Tenn., November 29, '63; Thurley Ford, Tenn., December 15, '63; Strawberry Plains, Tenn., Jan 22, '64; Chucky Bend, Tenn., March 14, '64; Wilderness, Va., May 5-7, '64; N.Y. river, Va., May 9, '64; Spotsylvania, Va., May 10-12, '64; North Arm, Va., May 24-25, '64; Bethesda church, June 2-3, '64; Cold Harbor, Va., June 7, '64; Petersburg, Va., June 17-18, '64; The Crater, Va., July 30, '64; Weldon Railroad, August 19-20, '64; Reams Station, Va., August 25, '64; Poplar Spring Church, September 30, '64; Pegram Farm, Va., October 2, '64; Boydton Road, Va., October 8, '64; Hatches Run, Va., October 27-28, '64; Fort Steadman, Va., March 25, '65; Capture of Petersburg, Va., April 3, '65; siege of Petersburg, from June 17, '64, to April 3, '65.

In the year of 1864, eleven officers were killed in action or died of wounds. Ten were wounded and two were taken prisoners, 526 enlisted men were killed, wounded or taken prisoners. The regiment had 1,157 men in its membership lost 290; killed in action, 10 officers and 64 men; died of wounds, 3 officers and 37 men; 3 officers and 178 men died of disease.

Company K of the Twentieth Regiment was enlisted at Chelsea, in August, 1862, most of the members being from this place. The officers were Capt. E. Hammond, 1st Lieut. S. L. Seargent, 2d Lieut. Clarence L. Wheeldon. There were three members in the company who were brothers, and the company also had the tallest man in the regiment. After the battle of Spotsylvania, Va., May 12, 1864, the company could muster only eight men without either a commissioned or non-commissioned officer. Capt. R. P. Carpenter was in command of Company K at this battle and killed. The Post at this place is named for him.

Tried to Wreck a Train.

An attempt was made to wreck the fast eastern express at Francisco one night last week. The operator at that place noticed that some one had changed the switch lights, and on investigation, found a young man trying to turn a switch, he having a large stone with which he was hammering the lock. The train, however, passed in safety, and the fellow fled. Later the lights were again changed, and the operator telegraphed to Grass Lake for a deputy sheriff, who

went to Francisco, and within a short time caught the would-be wrecker.

The fellow gave his name as Rogers, and turns out to be the one who was described in the last Standard as thinking he was a whole railroad train. He was taken to Jackson, and examined by a physician who pronounced him sane, and it is now thought that his appearance of insanity was feigned. It is thought that the railroad officials will make a complaint against him.

Five Years in Prison.

Cuyler J. Barton, the self-confessed fire-bug of Unadilla, pleaded guilty to a charge of arson, in the circuit court Monday, and Judge Kinne at once sentenced him to five years in Jackson.

Thus is disposed of the man who has been the absolute terror of the region about Unadilla, for a number of years.

A large number of buildings have been burned, and it was perfectly evident that the fires were of incendiary origin, and suspicion soon rested on Cuyler J. Barton. However the plans were so carefully planned and so slyly executed that, until a little over two years ago, there was not sufficient evidence to proceed against the the suspect.

In July, 1893, the barn of S. O. Hadley was burned. Mr. Hadley immediately went to Ann Arbor and reported the circumstances of the fire to the prosecuting attorney, who at once placed the case in the hands of deputy sheriff Peterson. Things began to get pretty warm for Barton and he went to Chicago, where he soon cornered him.

Barton was brought to Chelsea and his hearing lasted about three days, and he was bound over to the circuit court under bonds of \$1,500 awaiting trial, which has been continued from time to time since, until Monday.

Since the burning of the Hadley barn, there has been one fire in the neighborhood, and Barton was arrested and taken to Howell, where he was bound over to the circuit court, and not being able to find anyone willing to go on his bonds, has since been in the Livingston county jail.

The machine used by Barton consisted of a pine board with four holes, each of which held a candle cut to burn a certain length of time, and all are connected by a wire, so that one burns down, another is lighted. When the last candle burns down, a fuse ignites a bottle of explosive compound, which bursts and scatters fire in all directions. With this infernal machine the incendiary was able to time the conflagration so that he would be miles away from the spot when it occurred.

To say that the people of Unadilla feel relieved is putting it lightly.

The Reading Room.

Two plans for the enlargement of the usefulness of the gymnasium have been adopted and are to be pushed. The first is for organization of a young men's club or lyceum, open to all members of the gymnasium and reading room. It is proposed to have a half hour devoted to athletics one evening each week, to be followed by a literary program, a debate or a short address upon some topic of interest. A meeting will be called in the near future of all those who are willing to take part in such a club.

The other plan is for the opening of the rooms to young women three afternoons in the week—Monday, Wednesday and Friday—on the same conditions as to young men, viz., observance of the rules and payment of one dollar a year. It is hoped to organize an athletic class for those who join. The rooms, however, cannot be opened on account of the extra expense unless there are at least fifty young women willing to avail themselves of the privilege. It is earnestly requested that those who are willing to become members on these conditions should leave their names at Mr. Knapp's store, or with the preceptress of the high school, Miss McClaskie. The books are open for the addition of the names of young men at the rooms any night in the week.

WASHINGTON LETTER

Social Correspondence

The White House will soon present its wanted appearance, with the chief executive at his desk. There is nothing strange or new in the situation of the government to be disclosed to Mr. Cleveland on his resumption of active work. The situation as it is known to him. Events will probably shape his action, but the assumption that he has no plans is not warranted. It is not likely that these plans involve the calling of an extra session of congress. The conditions are not yet ripe for him to deal with congress, and he is probably well pleased that it is no nearer the regular time of meeting. Interest already centers in the character of his message to congress when it meets in December. If he had a message to write out now it would doubtless give him considerable trouble to frame it satisfactorily. Ordinarily he would begin the preparation of material for his message soon after his return. It has been his custom to devote the time

he spends at Woodley, after returning from his summer vacation and before taking up his residence at the White House for the winter, to thinking over this work. It is believed that his message this year will be written as late as possible. The development of the situation is to be awaited before he frames his utterances. There are certain recommendations concerning financial legislation which he is probably as well prepared to make now as he will be later on. But what every man who participated in the last congress and every one who followed those proceedings, and has been an observer of events is puzzled to surmise is what he will have to say on the revenue question in its relation to the condition of the treasury as it exists.

Of the important work of the new congress, one of the first and most important questions to be considered would appear to be that of defining the powers and responsibilities of the comptroller of the treasury. It is obvious that the question cannot be left longer in its present unsettled condition unless we want to retire congress, the president and the secretary of the treasury from active duty. At first it seemed that the trouble originated in some temperamental quality peculiar to Mr. Bowler, and that it could be disposed of by restoring that gentleman to the aching void in private life created by his transplantation to Washington. But the recent action of Mr. Bowler's assistant, acting as Comptroller during the absence of Mr. Bowler on a much needed period of rest and recreation, in withholding Minister Ransom's salary against the express decision of Secretary Carlisle makes it appear that the trouble is not in the individual who occupies the office, but in the office itself. There is some quality in the atmosphere of that particular corner of the treasury building that reduces the size of the capitol and the executive mansion and makes the occupant wholly oblivious of the supreme court. Clearly, congress must do something in this matter—something very radical and conclusive. It was never presumed until quite recently that an official representing nobody—a mere subordinate appointee of the president—could set aside an act of congress, arrest an order of the president, and frustrate the secretary of the treasury within the province of his own immediate authority. The arrangement is manifestly absurd. Congress should dislocate and readjust it on some permanent basis consistent with common sense, or else go out of the law making business altogether.

The satisfaction of the civil service reformers over the extension of the civil service reform idea into the consular service is tempered by the fact that the plan applied does not remove the consular positions from the field of patronage. The new system pretends to do no more than to require those selected to demonstrate their fitness for the positions before being appointed. It does not take any patronage away from the president nor offer an opportunity, as does the ordinary classified service, for the persons of no particular political influence to win appointment upon their merits. It rather extends the president's opportunity to grant the petitions of politicians, for he can designate any number of applicants for examination and let the fault of their failure to get appointments rest with them.

So Judge Kilgore and Judge Springer, both famous in the halls of congress, are both candidates for promotion to the chief justiceship of the supreme court of Indiana territory! The fight is likely to be a lively one, for the ex-congressmen from Texas and Illinois, respectively, have campaign methods which do not permit of a prolonged slumber on the part of any one. Judge Springer has conversational ability of a phenomenal sort; he spouts language with as much ease as a playful whale spouts salt-water, while his staying qualities may safely be regarded as too much for a whole school of whales. Judge Kilgore, on the other hand, is not a gifted orator, but as a kicker he holds the congressional record. The contest between these distinguished gentlemen will resound through the land, and its result will demonstrate which the chief magistrate holds in greatest esteem as a judicial quality—the mouth or the foot.

There will be a statesman from Medicine Lodge in the next house. Even though the Hon. Jerry Simpson has disappeared below the horizon, there has risen in his place Congressman Long. Mr. Chester J. Long is a young man of sturdy build, with black hair and mustache, and he wears socks. But he is not as picturesque as the entertaining Jerry. In many respects the sage who has gone out and the statesman who has come in are radically different. Simpson contented himself with a small apartment in a modest boarding house on Capitol Hill; Mr. Long has secured a brand new house in an aristocratic neighborhood, just beyond the handsome home of Chief Justice Fuller. What the sage of Medicine Lodge lacked in frills, his successor will fully supply.

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 candles in town
- Try a sack of our Gold Medal Flour
- Best Spring Wheat Patent Flour
- Call and see our 49c laundry 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 handkerchiefs for 10c
- Ladies' hose 10, 15 and 25c
- Headquarters for all kinds of produce

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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 anesthetics used in extracting, permanently located.
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Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Pensions and patents obtained. None but legal fees charged.
Money placed and loaned on good security.

FRANK SHAVER,
Prop. 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.

AN ARMY OF PUPILS.

CHICAGO CAN'T HOUSE ALL HER SCHOOL CHILDREN.

Earthquake Adds to the Terror Occasioned by Murderous Turks—Two Barks Go Down—Made a Target of Col. Crofton—Big Mills Destroyed.

Chicago's Big School Enrollment.
Reports of Chicago public school principals of the enrollment of pupils for September gives gratifying evidence of the substantial growth of Chicago and evidence not so gratifying of the inability of the Board of Education to provide suitable school accommodations for the large number of new pupils. The total enrollment is 183,740, an increase of 11,092 over the enrollment for September, 1894. To accommodate the rapid and steady growth in school attendance about twenty new buildings are erected annually and forty have been built since Jan. 1, 1894. But in spite of this activity the reports for the last month show that the schools are so crowded that although sittings are rented in other buildings for 11,006 pupils, there are 20,124 who are unable to get more than half a day's schooling daily.

Beaten to Death by Softas.
A slight earthquake shock Wednesday added to the reign of terror prevailing at Constantinople. This, with the bloodshed and rioting, the imprisonment of about 500 Armenians, the killing of prisoners in cold blood and the presence of troops under arms at all points, is well calculated to excite even the most phlegmatic Turk. The rioting and blood-letting which began on Monday was renewed on Tuesday evening, in spite of all the precautions taken by the authorities. On Tuesday the principal rioting was the work of the Softas, Mohammedan theological students, who chased and beat with bludgeons every Armenian they met. During Tuesday night a mob of Softas and Turks attacked the house of a leading Armenian, storming the building, threatening its destruction and killing several persons who were unable to escape. This mob also sacked a cafe frequented by Armenians, and twenty of these unfortunate people who were found there were beaten to death with bludgeons. To the disgrace of the authorities not a single policeman appeared on the scene and no attempt was made to save the lives of the Armenians.

Banks in Trouble.
The Farmers and Merchants' Bank of Creighton, Mo., has made an assignment. The statement filed shows assets to the amount of \$124,000 and liabilities of \$60,000, mostly in real estate paper. The officers of the institution say that the suspension is only temporary, and that the depositors will be paid in full. The cashier of the bank, D. B. Wallis, is assigned. The State Bank of Hemingford, Neb., was taken charge of by the State Bank Examiner. No report of the institution's condition is made, but the cashier asserts that the bank will reopen soon.

Shot at His Colonel.
First Lieutenant Samuel S. Pague, Company F, Fifteenth Infantry, tried to kill Col. Crofton Thursday afternoon at Fort Sheridan, Chicago. He shot at him three times. Two bullets pierced the Colonel's overcoat, the other went into the ground. Pague was disarmed by his wife, Col. Crofton, and two officers, and was placed in the guard house. By some Lieut. Pague's attack is attributed to alcoholic dementia. Others intimate there are personal differences between the two men.

Millions Lost by Fire.
One of the largest fires ever known in Southeastern New England broke out at 7 o'clock Thursday night in one of the mills of the Warren Manufacturing Company, situated near the center of Warren, R. I., and before it was got under control it had swept through three large cotton mills, two warehouses, small sheds, freight cars and other property, causing a loss which is estimated at more than \$1,000,000.

NEWS NUGGETS.

John Czech was executed at Jersey City, N. J., for the murder of his wife.

Charles E. Brown, the first schoolmaster that ever taught in Chicago, died Tuesday.

Gen. O. M. Poe, the well-known United States engineer, died suddenly at Detroit Wednesday morning. He had been ill for several days.

Joseph Tierman, of St. Louis, Mo., who died Sept. 1, has been discovered to have been short \$33,000 in his accounts with the Security Building and Loan Association.

The State Board of Liquidation at Baton Rouge, La., ordered the treasurer to purchase \$200,000 of State bonds. It caused the bonds to reach par for the first time since the war.

Herbert Burrows, of London, has written a letter announcing that he has left the Theosophists' Society owing to recent disclosures which have convinced him that deception in the society has been rampant for years by both Messrs. Olcott and Sinnett. He says he believes that Mme. Blavatsky was partially fraudulent.

The latest report from the Mariposa wreck shows her to be still holding together. The weather is calm and the salvors are busy taking out the cargo. Indignation is increasing in St. John's over the charges of piracy made against Newfoundland fishermen in connection with the wreck. The Government will probably take prompt steps to secure a retraction of the falsehood.

Elliott F. Rogers, of Chicago, an instructor in chemistry at Harvard College, was found dead in one of the laboratories. Indications point to suicide.

Emperor William of Germany has had a falling out with his brother, Prince Henry of Prussia, and the latter has been given a year's leave of absence, amounting to practical banishment.

The Texas has been given a brief trial trip since receiving its new machinery.

Phoenix, Ari., held a general celebration over the appointment of Gen. Miles to be the General Commanding the Army.

WESTERN.

Ex-President Harrison is at home in Indianapolis hard at work upon a series of magazine articles to be entitled "This Country of Ours."

The annual meeting of the Indiana Orthodox Friends closed at Richmond. Appropriations were made and epistles to other gatherings approved.

Two young men named Bennet and Matt were arrested at Lyons, Ohio, for collecting advance tuition fees for a fictitious college at Cleveland, Ohio.

The St. James, an old Columbus, Ohio, hotel, centrally located, was damaged by fire to the amount of \$10,000. Many guests had to be saved by ladders. No one hurt.

The Cincinnati Leaf Tobacco Warehouse, a six-story brick building, was totally destroyed by fire. There was \$2,773 hogheads of tobacco burned, the loss of which is \$275,000, covered by blanket insurance. The building was owned by the heirs of W. C. Mudge. The loss on this is about \$35,000, partly covered by insurance.

The steamer Mark Hopkins collided with the steamer Vanderbilt at Nine-Mile Point, off Sault Ste. Marie. The Hopkins was struck on the bluff of the bow and cut in two as far as the windlass, the hull floating out of her. She went down in two minutes on a clay bottom. The Vanderbilt was but slightly injured on the stem.

Two thousand Massillon, Ohio, miners have stopped work. They want 60 cents, and operators want to pay 60, but the two disagree as to the plan of fixing the rate. These miners are disposed to leave the United Mine Workers of America, who are in happy touch as to prices with operators in four States, and the latter are not in sympathy with the Massillon men.

Three women, Mrs. Zinner, Mrs. Frimwood, and Mrs. Deltrich, who were charged with assaulting and tarring and feathering J. Welna, a teacher, at St. Cloud, Minn., paid fines and costs aggregating \$5. Attorney Reynolds, who defended the women, made an effort to prove the conditions in the school district were so bad that the women were justified in their conduct, but the court ruled out all the testimony except that bearing simply on the assault.

The Red Cloud, Neb., roller mill, elevator and warehouse, one of the largest plants in the State, were destroyed by fire. The loss will amount to \$40,000, with \$20,000 insurance on building and machinery. The mill has been idle since the high water in June took part of the dam out, but the steam plant was used to generate electricity for the city lights, and the city will be in darkness for some time. About 3,000 bushels of wheat in the elevator also burned.

The Bank of Monett and the Bank of Purdy, both Barry County, Mo., institutions, have been closed by Secretary of State Lesueur upon notification by the State bank examiner of their insolvent condition, and are in the hands of receivers. This makes thirteen banks closed by the Secretary of State since the execution of the new bank law began on July 1, besides some half dozen others that anticipated the examination by making assignments.

Letters and telegrams continue to pour into the telegraph and postoffice at San Jose, Cal., addressed to Hip Sing Lee, the mythical Chinese merchant prince, in whose name an advertisement recently appeared in a San Francisco paper offering flattering inducements to any respectable white man who would marry his daughter, Moi Lee. There are at present nearly five hundred letters in the postoffice addressed to the mysterious Hip Sing Lee, all presumably in answer to the advertisement referred to.

Forty passengers, many of them women, who started across the lake from Chicago for St. Joe on the steamer Puritan Sunday morning returned to Chicago in the afternoon because the boat had been unable to make a landing on the other side of the lake. When they came down the gang plank after their trip they were about as seakick as a looking lot of passengers as one would see in many a day. Most of them declared it had been a rough voyage and the rough sea rolled the boat so that many never expected to land alive.

An unknown burglar who has rifled regularly homes in Fernbank, Del., and Home City, Ohio, every Saturday night for two months made a rather unusual "haul" Saturday night. He entered a residence where two young women were sleeping alone. He stole through the house, ransacking drawers, and found in a dresser a jewel case containing a fat roll of bills. The burglar left some valuable silverware lying in plain sight and fled. There was \$800 in the roll, but it was Confederate money.

Reports of damage and loss of life caused on the lakes by the recent storm are coming to hand. The gale seems to have been most destructive on Lake Superior. Only one Chicago fatality resulted, Owner Johnson of the schooner John Raber losing his life while trying to secure a tug to rescue his waterlogged vessel off Dune Park, Ind. It is thought eight lives were lost by the foundering of the schooner Elma in Lake Superior. Many lives may have been sacrificed, but there is still a lack of definite information.

The following notice posted at Pocatello, Idaho, has brought forth indignant protests:

"Department of Interior, United States Indian Service. Notice: Notice is hereby given A. W. Fisher, Mrs. A. W. Fisher, his wife, Jule Fisher, his son, or any immediate members of his family, to keep off the Fort Hall reservation."

THOMAS B. TETER, "United States Indian Agent, Fort Hall Agency."

The Fishers, who have considerable influence with the Indians, recently circulated a petition for the removal of Agent Teter.

At Elgin, Ill., the Rock River Methodist conference, by a vote of 142 to 27, decided in favor of the admission of women as delegates to the general conference. Every prominent minister in the conference voted for the women. Nobody cared to make an argument against the proposition and the friends of the sisters were so confident of success that they did not think it worth while to take up time talking about it. So there were no speeches on either side and woman's right to a place in the highest council of the church was recognized and publicly declared in less than three minutes' time.

Passengers at Spokane, Wash., from Trail Creek, B. C., report a horrible crime in that mining camp. Morris O'Connor, a prospector owning several claims, took a mining expert named Cook to look at them. He and Cook camped out on a mountain, and during the night O'Connor,

who had been drinking heavily, arose and, taking a pick, drove it through Cook's brain, pinning his head to the ground. He then grasped an ax and finished his bloody deed by hacking his victim in a horrible manner. The mutilated body was found the next morning by some miners, who organized a posse and soon captured O'Connor. It is thought O'Connor committed the deed while crazy from drink. Cook represented a rich syndicate purchasing mines.

A thief committed a bold robbery on a Wabash train the other night as it stopped at the Archer avenue depot, in Chicago. A young and well-dressed man sprang on the steps of the rear coach just as the train was slowing up and, brushing past the porter, made his way inside. The first compartment was occupied by Mrs. George Mack, whose husband was in the smoking car. The robber forced his way in and, roughly seizing Mrs. Mack, pushed her to one side. He took her valise and purse and turned to leave, but Mrs. Mack seized his coat and drew him back. The man struck her twice in the face and she sank to the floor, but still clung to him. He dragged her to the platform and when she commenced to shout for help he struck her again in the face. As she relaxed her hold he jumped from the train and escaped.

The cause of Cuba has aroused the sympathy and gained the friendship of thousands of Americans, and both found expression Monday night at Chicago in a monster mass meeting, which overflowed Central Music Hall with an audience of 5,000, and sent thousands to Association hall. Mayor Swift, John Mayo Palmer, Rev. Dr. H. W. Thomas, John Henry Barrows, E. F. Cragin, P. S. Henson, Wm. A. Vincent, Wm. J. Hynes, E. B. Sherman, F. W. Gunsaulus, Bishop Fallows, and many other prominent citizens participated, and the speeches aroused a furor of enthusiasm. The resolutions were read-hot; they quoted largely from our own declaration of independence, and were adopted with a roar of approval, the echoes of which will be heard in Spain itself. They were signed by the following gentlemen: R. J. Smith, William P. Williams, John Henry Barrows, H. W. Thomas, William C. Pomeroy, Thomas B. Bryan.

Julia Marlowe Taber and Robert Taber, with their own company, will appear at McVicker's Chicago Theater in Shakespearean repertoire. A new and elaborate production of the historical drama, "King Henry the Fourth," will be the first to be given. "Henry IV." is one of the best plays Shakespeare ever wrote and it contains elements that appeal forcibly to public sentiment. It is replete with comedy and tragedy, is picturesque and fascinating, more so probably than any similar Shakespearean work. The Falstaffian humor that pervades the play is one of its salient and distinguished characteristics. This is one of the elements that make the play a popular attraction with all classes of theatergoers. Following the above Denman Thompson's beautiful play, "The Old Homestead," comes to McVicker's. Theatergoers seem to hunger for "The Old Homestead," and each succeeding engagement proves its power of pleasing to be ever on the increase. Like good wine, time seems to improve its quality. The piece has the advantage of being without an imitator. It stands alone and occupies a niche all its own in the realm of dramatic literature. It stands alone as the only play enjoyed by all classes, and which the fashion of the great cities never tire of seeing.

SOUTHERN.

At Salyersville, Ky., Judge William May, while driving bees, was stung to death.

The Standard Oil Company has leased the ground of the Rugby Colony in Tennessee, expecting to find gas.

C. Phillips, a member of the Hatfield-McCoy gang in West Virginia, is dying of blood poisoning caused by a bullet wound. He is said to have killed six men.

At Middlesboro, Ky., there was a heavy frost Monday morning. Late corn and tobacco are ruined. The financial loss is heavy. Farmers from Bean's Fork report ice a quarter of an inch thick. Vegetation is entirely destroyed.

James Cornell, a well-known prospector and rancher of San Mateo, N. M., was shot from ambush and killed by one of a small band of renegade Apache Indians who have been prowling about in the mountains in that vicinity.

There was a terrible wreck on the Baltimore and Ohio at Tunnelton, W. Va., Friday morning. Train No. 1 crashed into No. 4, which was standing on a switch, and completely demolished a load of sleeper. United States Marshal Gardner, of Wheeling, and William Ohley, of Charleston, were probably fatally scalded by escaping steam. Miss Mary L. Downtain is also thought to have been fatally injured.

WASHINGTON.

Secretary Herbert has awarded to the Herreshoff Manufacturing Company the contract for building two of the new torpedo boats authorized by the act of the last Congress. Mr. Herreshoff was the lowest bidder, at \$144,000 for each boat.

A Washington dispatch says: Spain must crush the Cuban rebellion during the next three months or submit to international interference in the interest of humanity and commerce. That is the significance of a series of conferences just held between Secretary Olney and the Spanish minister, Senor Dupuy de Lome. The United States has agreed for the present to keep hands off of the trouble, but this is accompanied by a tacit warning that unless Spain carries out her promise of suppressing the insurrection and restoring order to Cuba within reasonable time she must expect the United States Government to pursue a quite different policy. In other words, Spain is to be given one chance to demonstrate her ability to rule the island, and, failing in this, the chances are the United States Government will take the independence of Cuba as the objective point.

In accordance with the order issued by Secretary of Agriculture Morton several weeks ago, the "Seed Bureau" of the Department of Agriculture went out of existence with the close of Monday's business. The bureau was brought into existence for the purpose of purchasing and distributing such seeds as are rare and uncommon to the country, or such as can be made more profitable by frequent change from one part of the country to another. Soon after the advent of the present administration, however, Secretary Morton came to the conclusion that the bureau was made the medium of useless, extravagant, gratuitous and promiscuous distribution of seeds through members of Congress, and by engaging the services

of a press clipping agency he found that he was backed up in this opinion by the leading newspapers of the country. Thereupon he signed the death warrant of the bureau. In the matter of salaries the saving effected will approximate \$20,000 a year. The Attorney General supports the action of Secretary Morton.

FOREIGN.

Prof. Louis Pasteur, the eminent bacteriologist, died Saturday evening at 5 o'clock at Garches, near St. Cloud, in the environs of Paris.

At London it is announced that China has accepted the Russian ultimatum and the Viceroy of Szechuen, who is held to have been responsible, indirectly or directly, for the massacre of missionaries in the territory under his jurisdiction, has been degraded.

Le Forban, a new torpedo boat constructed at Havre for the French government, has just completed her official speed test at Cherbourg. During the trials she accomplished 31.32 knots an hour, which is the highest actual speed recorded for this class of vessel.

The London Pall Mall Gazette Friday printed a dispatch from Shanghai which says: "Appearances indicate that England is finally in earnest in regard to the massacres in China. Five warships are now on the Yang-Tse-Kiang proceeding toward the scenes of the disturbances, and four more are expected to start tomorrow."

The British tramp steamer Sylvia from Messina and Palermo has just brought 26,000 boxes of lemons to New York. Owing to the entire failure of the Florida crop, together with short production in Sicily, lemons had jumped to \$10.25 a box and \$12.50 a case. A box holds from 130 to 150 lemons and a case just as many, only the fruit in the latter is larger and finer. The steamer Victoria from Malaga, Spain, is due with 22,000 boxes of lemons. Prices will drop. The nominal rate is from \$3 to \$4 a box. Last year Florida supplied New York with 150,000 boxes, and the total consumption in the metropolis was 2,000,000 boxes, or about 140 lemons for every man, woman and child.

IN GENERAL.

At Toronto, Ont., Palmer, the defaulting teller of the Hamilton Bank of Commerce, was arrested.

Premier Blair has dissolved the New Brunswick Legislature and the general election takes place Oct. 10.

Lieut. Feary is at Halifax, where he appears anxious to avoid publicity. In order to dodge reporters it was published he had left Halifax for Boston.

Dr. Mary Walker, who forty years ago preached the gospel of dress reform to the women of this country, and who was arrested in many cities for dressing and appearing in male attire, is the apostle of a scheme for the bloomer girls. Dr. Mary has bought a farm containing 135 acres of land, seven miles west of Oswego, N. Y., and proposes to form a colony in which man shall have no part. Only females who will bind themselves to a life of celibacy while members of the community and to wear bloomers for life are to be eligible. They will work on the farm in all its details, plant and harvest the crops, dispose of them in market and take care of the stock.

The National Base-Ball League finished the season Monday with the clubs standing in the following order:

	P.	W.	L.	Per.
Baltimore	130	87	43	.689
Cleveland	130	84	46	.640
Philadelphia	131	78	53	.595
Chicago	130	72	58	.554
Boston	131	71	60	.542
Brooklyn	131	71	60	.542
Pittsburg	132	71	61	.538
Cincinnati	130	66	64	.508
New York	131	66	65	.504
Washington	128	43	85	.336
St. Louis	131	39	92	.298
Louisville	131	35	96	.267

The adoption of free wool in the United States tariff law has resulted in advantage to the United States manufacturers, according to a report from United States Consul Schramm at Uruguay. He points out that the shipments of Uruguayan wools to the United States have largely increased by reason of the tariff change. "This is greatly beneficial to the interests of the United States," he adds, "from the fact that the fine qualities raised here have never before reached the United States. As these fine wools cannot be produced in the United States and at the same time are essential to the manufacture of various articles, it is evident that the cheaper they can be made to our manufacturers the more they will be enabled to compete for the world's markets as well as supply the home markets."

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.75 to \$5.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 62c to 63c; corn, No. 2, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2, 19c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 41c to 43c; butter, choice creamery, 20c to 22c; eggs, fresh, 15c to 17c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, common growth to fine brush, 24c to 4c per pound.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 62c; corn, No. 1 white, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 20c to 22c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 38c to 39c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 71c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 21c to 23c; rye, No. 2, 43c to 44c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 33c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c; rye, 45c to 46c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 69c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; rye, No. 2, 42c to 43c.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 37c to 38c; oats, No. 2 white, 25c to 26c.

Millwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 61c to 62c; corn, No. 3, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; barley, No. 2, 40c to 42c; rye, No. 1, 41c to 43c; pork, mess, \$8.00 to \$8.50.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$5.25; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 60c to 70c; corn, No. 2, 37c to 38c; oats, No. 2 white, 24c to 25c; butter, creamery, 15c to 23c; eggs, West-ern, 20c to 15c.

ARE SCARCE AND HIGH.

LEMONS AT A PREMIUM IN NEW YORK CITY.

Buckler's Wife at a California's Joker's Ball—Burglar Gets Away with a Roll of Confederate Money—Methodist Women Win at Elgin.

Failure of the Florida Lemon Crop.
The British tramp steamer Sylvia from Messina and Palermo has just brought 26,000 boxes of lemons to New York. Owing to the entire failure of the Florida crop, together with short production in Sicily, lemons had jumped to \$10.25 a box and \$12.50 a case. A box holds from 130 to 150 lemons and a case just as many, only the fruit in the latter is larger and finer. The steamer Victoria from Malaga, Spain, is due with 22,000 boxes of lemons. Prices will drop. The nominal rate is from \$3 to \$4 a box. Last year Florida supplied New York with 150,000 boxes, and the total consumption in the metropolis was 2,000,000 boxes, or about 140 lemons for every man, woman and child.

Will Admit Women.

At Elgin, Ill., the Rock River Methodist conference, by a vote of 142 to 27, decided in favor of the admission of women as delegates to the general conference. Every prominent minister in the conference voted for the women. Nobody cared to make an argument against the proposition and the friends of the sisters were so confident of success that they did not think it worth while to take up time talking about it. So there were no speeches on either side and woman's right to a place in the highest council of the church was recognized and publicly declared in less than three minutes' time.

Monument on the Delaware.

An immense assemblage of Pennsylvanians and New Jerseyites took part Tuesday in the exercises attending the dedication of the monument of Washington's crossing. This monument is at Taylorsville, formerly known as McKone's Ferry, and marks the spot where Washington and the patriot army crossed the Delaware River on a bleak December night and routed the British and Hessian troops at Trenton, N. J. The exercises consisted of the singing of patriotic songs, and reading of a poem and of historical papers and an oration by General William S. Stryker, Adjutant General of New Jersey.

'Tis a Cruel Hoax.

Letters and telegrams continue to pour into the telegraph and postoffice at San Jose, Cal., addressed to Hip Sing Lee, the mythical Chinese merchant prince, in whose name an advertisement recently appeared in a San Francisco paper offering flattering inducements to any respectable white man who would marry his daughter, Moi Lee. There are at present nearly five hundred letters in the postoffice addressed to the mysterious Hip Sing Lee, all presumably in answer to the advertisement referred to.

Disappointing "Haul" of a Burglar.

An unknown burglar who has rifled regularly homes in Fernbank, Del., and Home City, Ohio, every Saturday night for two months made a rather unusual "haul" Saturday night. He entered a residence where two young women were sleeping alone. He stole through the house, ransacking drawers, and found in a dresser a jewel case containing a fat roll of bills. The burglar left some valuable silverware lying in plain sight and fled. There was \$800 in the roll, but it was Confederate money.

NEWS NUGGETS.

Near Brigham City, Utah, Mrs. Inger Jeppsen, Christina Jeppsen, and Miss Ipsen, formerly of Chicago, were killed by a runaway.

Mrs. Nellie W. Hagel lost her life at Monrovia, Cal., while attempting to make a parachute descent from a balloon. She fell 1,000 feet and struck on her head. She was a native of Illinois.

Le Forban, a new torpedo boat constructed at Havre for the French government, has just completed her official speed test at Cherbourg. During the trials she accomplished 31.32 knots an hour, which is the highest actual speed recorded for this class of vessel.

There is a scheme on foot by which Miss Frances E. Willard may come into possession of her childhood home in the suburbs of Janesville, Wis. Fifty acres of the farm are to be deeded to Miss Willard in trust for the W. C. T. U. as a home for old and wearied workers in the temperance cause. The farm will be laid out in lots and after 200 are sold the deed to the fifty acres will be made.

The Red Cloud, Neb., roller mill, elevator and warehouse, one of the largest plants in the State, were destroyed by fire. The loss will amount to \$40,000, with \$20,000 insurance on building and machinery. The mill has been idle since the high water in June took part of the dam out, but the steam plant was used to generate electricity for the city lights, and the city will be in darkness for some time. About 3,000 bushels of wheat in the elevator also burned.

The Bank of Monett and the Bank of Purdy, both Barry County, Mo., institutions, have been closed by Secretary of State Lesueur upon notification by the State bank examiner of their insolvent condition, and are in the hands of receivers. This makes thirteen banks closed by the Secretary of State since the execution of the new bank law began on July 1, besides some half dozen others that anticipated the examination by making assignments.

Two thousand Massillon, Ohio, miners have stopped work. They want 60 cents, and operators want to pay 60, but the two disagree as to the plan of fixing the rate. These miners are disposed to leave the United Mine Workers of America, who are in happy touch as to prices with operators in four States, and the latter are not in sympathy with the Massillon men.

James Cornell, a well-known prospector and rancher of San Mateo, N. M., was shot from ambush and killed by one of a small band of renegade Apache Indians who have been prowling about in the mountains in that vicinity.

The annual meeting of the Indiana Orthodox Friends closed at Richmond. Appropriations were made and epistles to other gatherings approved.

Two young men named Bennet and Matt were arrested at Lyons, Ohio, for collecting advance tuition fees for a fictitious college at Cleveland, Ohio.

PREACHER TO PRISON.

HINSHAW FOUND GUILTY OF MURDERING HIS WIFE.

Jury Out Only Two Hours When It Brings in a Verdict—Defendant Killed His Wife and Said a Burglar Did It.

Sentenced for Life.
Rev. William E. Hinshaw is guilty of the murder of his wife and will spend the remainder of his life in prison. Such is the verdict of the Danville, Ind., jury after being out two hours and twenty minutes.

Jan. 10 last William E. Hinshaw was found on the road in front of his house in Belleville, Hendricks County, with several razor cuts on his person and two pistol wounds. He said robbers had entered the house and shot his wife. He had engaged in a deadly encounter with them and they had inflicted the wounds before leaving. He directed those who found him to hunt his wife, and she was found unconscious with a bullet in her head. She lived sixteen hours, but never spoke. Hinshaw lay in bed for ten days and was then well. His story was believed at first, then suspicion began to grow that the burglar story was not reasonable. In the snow on the ground his tracks could be seen, but no tracks of a burglar. His conduct was flippant and he continued to preach. He was popular with the women and it was common talk he was a very light-hearted widower. The grand jury convened and he was indicted, arrested, and lay in jail since May. His friends gathered around him and visited him constantly in jail.

Sept. 4 his trial commenced. The trial has covered four weeks, one week of which time was lost through the sickness of a juror. The trial has been most bitterly contested, there being expert testimony of the highest order on the point of whether the woman could have walked and talked after receiving the fatal wound in the head. Both sides had expert testimony on this.

The case was argued five days and one-half most exhaustively and the short time the jury was out showed



CHAPTER V.—(Continued.)

He turned and strode out of the doorway, smoking carelessly, leaped over the low fence, and went slowly back along the track.

"She knows," he thought, "and will call me back directly. Bit put out. Well, I have neglected her, but—"

He laughed to himself, and went on, looking back, but no voice recalled him.

Had he turned his head he would have seen nothing, for Genie had drawn back further into the back of the room, and watched him from there.

"Why does he want that?" she said, thoughtfully, and she shook her head, as she watched till Saintone was out of sight, nothing being farther from her thoughts than the intention of calling him back.

Meanwhile Saintone walked slowly on, with an angry feeling growing in his breast.

"She is one of them. She as good as owned to it one day. Then she has a reason for refusing and for being so cold. Well, perhaps I can manage without her after all; but what does she mean?"

He went thoughtfully back to the town, making the discovery suddenly that he was hot and thirsty, and on the strength of this he turned off and went straight to his friend's house in search of the refreshment he needed.

Deffard was lying asleep in the shaded room when Saintone entered, and started up on being rudely shaken.

"Run and get some water," said Saintone, throwing himself into a chair, and as soon as he had partaken of a hearty drink from the glass brought in by a grinning negress, he lit a fresh green cigar.

"Well," said Deffard, drowsily, "found out all you wanted?"

"No."

"Wouldn't she take you?"

"Turned sulky because I hadn't been to see her. Pretended she knew nothing. I'm sure she goes to their meetings, and I'll find out somehow if it's only to meet her. Now, what shall I do? They keep it all so quiet among them that it's harder than I thought."

"Pay one of the nigger priests, he'll let you into it."

"I don't know," said Saintone, thoughtfully, "besides how am I to find out one? Their meetings are forbidden by the law, and as soon as I begin to make inquiries they'll grow suspicious."

"I know. Try fat Mahme out yonder at the store."

"What does she know?"

"More than you think. She's mixed up with them. Finds them in rum for their feasts. I believe that, quiet as she is, she is one of them sort of priestesses. At any rate, she's a regular confidante of all the blacks about here. They go to her and meet at her place, and hatch half their schemes there. I believe nearly all the bits of devilry started under her roof."

"No harm in trying her," said Saintone thoughtfully. "She must know at all events where they meet. Yes, I think you are right, but she wouldn't speak. Too much mixed up with them."

"Open her mouth with the golden key."

"Right, I will. Come along."

"I?" said Deffard, shrinking.

"Yes, come on at once. She shall take us to one of their feasts, and we'll see what it's like. I'm told that it's worth the trouble."

"But—"

"Come on," cried Saintone, and tossing off the remainder of his refreshing draught, he literally dragged his host into the road, down which they walked, away into a suburb of cottages which had sprung up, and was continued to where Dulac's home had once stood, the pretty erection being superseded now by a plain, business-looking building, about which, and under the shade of the trees, quite a little crowd of blacks were loitering and idling about, some smoking, some drinking, and all the rest doing nothing after the fashion of a free negro with all his might.

To a close observer the result of their appearance was amusing. The negroes, who had been laughing and chattering together like so many children, became silent, their faces grew stolid and sleepy, and all appeared to be utterly ignorant of the approach of the two creoles.

Saintone knew their ways too well to notice this more than to feel convinced that Deffard was right, and that this assumed ignorance was the childish cloak for something they wished to hide. He walked right on up toward the open door, from which a showy-looking negress of two or three-and-thirty came to meet them, and pointed to seats in the broad verandah, by a long, rough table.

"No," said Saintone, carelessly. "Too hot out here. We'll come inside."

He walked into a low, long room, half general shop, half cabaret, where a broad counter stretched across one end in clumsy imitation of the French fashion. Behind it, seated on a raised cushioned chair, was a stout, good-looking middle-aged woman, fair enough for a quadroon. She was shrewdly dressed, and wore, half hidden, in the thick folds of her neck, a great necklace; several rings were embedded in her fat fingers, and rather tastefully twisted turban fashion about her slightly gray locks was a gorgeous red and yellow silk kerchief.

As the two young men entered, she felt herself bound to rise from her seat to welcome guests of a better class than those to which she was accustomed, smiling and bowing as they both raised their straw hats; but she sat down again directly, an example followed by the visitors at a table close to the end of the buffet, a glance around showing them that the place was quite empty, save that a big broad-shouldered negro sat in one corner with his arms upon the table and his head down, apparently asleep. In fact his face harmonized so well with the gloom of the place, with its two small windows,

"And stand up on the shoulders of the blacks? Well, they are very hard."

"You take an unfair view of the matter, Mahme. My father was a brave man, and one of the great patriots of the country."

The woman half closed her eyes, and nodded her head slowly.

"And I, his son, wish to tread in his steps."

"Ah?" said the woman, wrinkling her brow, and gazing at him strangely.

"I shall join the Vaudoux, and study the position and wants of the black race—fight for them, in fact."

"And go to their feasts and drink yourself drunk, and join in all their strange revels?"

"Mahme, I am a gentleman, the son of a gentleman," said the young man proudly. "I know myself. Now, then, you stand high among the people—the black race."

A vivid color came into the woman's face, and her eyes flashed, but she made no sign, and Saintone did not note the change in the obscurity of the long, low, shadowy room as he went on.

"Now, then, will you take me to the first of these feasts and let me see all?"

"No."

Saintone laughed to himself, and thrusting his hand into his pocket, he took out a gold piece and placed it in his palm, holding it out over the buffet counter.

"There," he said, "I told you I did not want you to do it for nothing. Take us both, and I will give you that."

The woman shook her head and drew back.

Saintone laughed again.

"Be quiet. I won't," he said, in reply to a whispered prayer from his companion to give up. Then, taking out a second piece he placed it on the first. "Now will you?" he whispered.

The woman's eyes glistened with a singular look of greed, but she shook her head.

Saintone placed a third piece on the others without avail. Then a fourth—a fifth—and on and on till nine glistening coins were lying in a little pile; and the woman, shrank from them, and tried to avert her eyes, which kept on returning as if by the strong attraction of the bright metal.

"Give it up," whispered Deffard again; but, with his teeth hard set, and a look of stubborn determination increasing in his countenance, Saintone took out another coin and added it to the little pile still held out upon the bar.

"There," he whispered, "ten. More than you will make here in this wretched place in weeks, now will you take us?"

A sudden spasm seemed to convulse the woman's face, and in spite of her heaviness, her action was quick as lightning. The coins had hardly rested there till he had spoken, when Mahme's hand darted down upon his and closed upon the coins pinning his upon the counter as she said hoarsely:

"I take no risk of what happens. If they kill you, your blood be upon your own head. I have warned you."

"You will take us both to the first feast or meeting these people have?" said Saintone, coolly, "contrive that we see everything."

"Everything?" she whispered, with a look of awe in her eyes.

"Everything, even to the sacrifice," he said, with a mocking look at her.

She nodded.

"And if I want your aid to hurry on my initiation you will help me in that?"

She nodded again.

"That's right," he said, withdrawing his hand. "When shall we come?"

"To-night," she whispered, "two hours after it is dark."

"So soon? Am I to swear secrecy?" said Saintone, with a mocking laugh.

"There will be no need," replied the woman meaningly. "You will not tell tales after, for you will be one of them, and it would be betraying yourself."

"But if I do?"

"Those who fight against the serpent die. Now go."

"Yes, we will go now," said Saintone, draining his glass and relighting the cigar which had gone out. "Come, Jules, old fellow, we are refreshed and ready to continue our walk," he said aloud.

"Adieu, madame—Mahme, I mean."

He raised his hat, Deffard followed his example, and followed him out into the sunshine, and past the smiling negress and one group of blacks, who once more went through their scene of assumed ignorance of their presence.

(To be continued.)

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

University Regents Talk of Fusing the State—State's Backing Not Always to Be Depended Upon in Tax Sales—Distressing Accident at Adrian.

Want 1 Per Cent. More.

When the State took charge of the university lands the legal rate of interest was 7 per cent., and the State paid so much until this year. Now only 6 per cent., the present legal rate, is paid. It transpires that the board of regents have asked Judge B. F. Graves and Benton Hancock to commence mandamus proceedings to restore the 7 per cent. rate. It is claimed that the State agreed to pay that amount. Mr. Hancock has also asked for an opinion on the law removing the college to Detroit.

Tax Deeds Not Always Safe.

A State tax deed is not always a safe thing, according to Attorney General Maynard. John Trevelyan, of Alger County, purchased from the State certain lands on which the Ontario Charcoal Company had failed to pay the taxes of 1887 and 1888 and commenced action of ejectment, but the Court went against him. Trevelyan then asked the Auditor General to return his money, in accordance with the law of 1893, which says: "If a sale made under this act is set aside by any court the Auditor General shall refund to the purchaser the amount paid at the time of the sale, out of the general fund of the State." Attorney General Maynard declares the intent is that the sale must be set aside in a case brought solely for that purpose. In Trevelyan's case the judgment does not refer in terms to any particular origin of title. It simply finds the plaintiff not entitled to a right in the lands. No one can tell from the judgment whether either party relies on a tax title, and a single judgment in ejectment is not necessarily final for any purpose. The Auditor General cannot refund any money upon the failure of tax titles, except as some statute requires it. Mr. Maynard insists that a judgment in ejectment does not set aside a tax sale. The opinion will control the action of the Auditor General in a number of similar cases.

Killed by the Preacher's Bicycle.

The Rev. Mr. Hudson, a prominent Baptist clergyman who for many years held a charge at Hillsdale, accepted a call to the church at Tecumseh a few weeks ago. Thursday night, after the customary service, he started home on his bicycle. At a dark street crossing he collided with Miss Woodard, 50 years old, who was walking home from church unattended. She was picked up unconscious and died. The unfortunate pastor is prostrated with grief.

Short State Items.

A man supposed to be D. Atwood, of Palo, was killed by an engine just north of Grand Rapids. He was walking on the track.

Deputy Sheriff Edwin Pettis, of Grand Rapids, has been discharged, because, it is alleged, he deliberately assisted prisoners to escape.

Willie Hunt, a young man of Bancroft, split some hydrochloric acid in his eyes, but by prompt aid with ammonia the sight was saved.

The crops in Sanilac County, which in the forepart of the season promised to be total failures, have turned out to be the largest ever harvested.

The United States recruiting station at Grand Rapids, which has been in operation since July 15, succeeded in finding just nineteen competent men.

George Wyckoff, the 19-year-old son and support of his mother, a widow, slid off a hay mow at his home near Jackson, striking a pitchfork handle and fatally injuring him.

The apple crop of Cheboygan County this season, while not large, is of fine quality. The orchards of that section will in a few years be a factor in the supply of Michigan apples.

About thirteen years ago Miss Ollie Avery, of Port Huron, dropped a gold ring into the river. The other day the ring was found on the bottom, mixed up with a lot of rubbish, but unharmed.

After twenty-five years of waiting for an opportunity to take a trip to Grass Lake, a resident of Jackson concluded on Thursday that he would have to give it up and called on Ticket Agent Mosier to ascertain what arrangement he could make with the company regarding a ticket he bought Sept. 5, 1870. Considering the pastebore as a relic Mr. Mosier refunded the 35 cents originally paid for it and it will be framed and hung up in the company's general office.

Cases of attempted imposition upon the St. Clair County poor authorities are of frequent occurrence. Many of the cases are Canadians who move over on this side, live here for a short time, and then, as residents of the county, apply for help. The other day an old man applied for aid, and on investigation it was found that the only time he had ever been a resident of the county was sixty years ago, since which time he has lived in New York State. He was furnished transportation to the East.

Joseph Fuller, charged with the murder of Alexander Kidd, of Blumfield Township, Saginaw County, has been fully acquitted and released from custody. Mrs. Kidd, wife of deceased, told the story of her husband's return from the hay presses and of his telling that some one had hit him with a club and tried to murder him. She did not see the big wound in her husband's head and did not know of its existence until the doctor found it some days after. She said that Kidd had frequently threatened to kill her, but that she let him alone until he got over his angry streak. The Court found the evidence so conflicting the defendant was discharged.

James Jelly, a prominent farmer, near Saginaw, has been missing for several days. He walked out of the house Wednesday night with considerable money on his person, and foul play is feared.

Adrian's Board of Health has rescinded the order recently issued to compel the canning factory to stop throwing refuse into the river Raisin. About sixty tons of refuse are cast into the river every week. The factories claimed it would entail a loss of hundreds of dollars to them, and rather than submit they would take the matter into the courts, so the board backed down.

The potato crop in Alcona County this year exceeds 40,000 bushels.

A bad Manistique boy kicked his teacher so severely that she was laid up for several days.

The two Bay Cities will be represented by thirty-five people at the State University this year.

The railroads are unable to furnish cars enough to transport the product of the Grand Rapids furniture factories.

Grand Rapids Masons will dedicate their new temple Oct. 15, and Masons from all parts of the State will attend.

A society calling itself the Divine Healers has been organized at Lapeer. It seems to have a numerous following.

The school district in which Caldwell, Isabella County, is located, has bonded itself for \$500 to build a new schoolhouse.

The Rev. James Richardson, of Adrian, accompanied by his family, has gone as a Methodist missionary to Nagayo, Japan.

At St. Ignace the schooner C. H. Johnson, of Cleveland, owned by Capt. Henderson, struck a rock and went to pieces. The crew was saved.

Cows are allowed to roam the streets in Manistique, and grocers in the town complain that the animals eat the vegetables displayed in front of their stores.

Adrian people are kicking because the canning factories empty refuse into the River Raisin, saying that the water thus polluted is a serious menace to the city's health.

Bay City kids caught smoking cigarettes are brought to police headquarters and forced to tell who sold them the man-killers. Then steps are taken to prosecute the dealers.

Officers captured a wild woman in the woods near Alpena. She had been in the vicinity for several months. Her only food was berries and wild fruit, and she was reduced to a mere skeleton.

E. W. Poorman, of Greenville, proposes to get a lot of prize potatoes from all parts of the State and take them to the St. Louis fair to show what Michigan can do with the Pingree tubers.

An original chap of Central Lake started the plan of propelling a boat with an umbrella, and now on a pleasant Sunday dignified men may be seen scooting across Intermediate Lake, and rowing back eight miles.

James McGinnis, of St. Joseph, received word that his only brother had died in Cincinnati, leaving him \$750,000. Mr. McGinnis was employed as a brakeman on the Chicago and West Michigan Railway.

At St. Joseph the contractors of the Chicago drainage canal bought 60,000 feet of logs which are to be rafted down the river from the woods fifteen miles and loaded on to boats for Chicago. The contract will be filled this fall.

Edwin Gabelin, an Albion boy, while out hunting last week rested his gun on a plank to load it. While it was in that position a companion jarred the plank and the gun was discharged. The charge entered Gabelin's eye and ruined the sight.

Citizens of Greenville and Montcalm County farmers united in turning a fourteen-mile stretch of miserable road into a well-graded highway, at a cost of \$6,000, and on Wednesday they had a celebration. There is not a tollgate in the whole road.

A regulation has been issued by Gov. Rich, upon the Governor of North Dakota for William O. Lowden, ex-prosecuting attorney of Barry County, who is under arrest at Carrington, N. D. Lowden, who has recently been licensed to preach, is wanted for forgery.

The new horse corn cutter used by the farmers of Calhoun County has caused a good many serious accidents. A Clarendon farmer lost a good horse which backed into the knives, and a Clarendon boy had his leg nearly cut off and came near bleeding to death. At Albion a man had his leg badly cut, and a boy nearly severed his hand.

The soldiers' monument at Tipton, which was erected in 1890 at a cost of \$1,200, has been repaired recently, part of the base being replaced with new material and the monument cleaned from top to bottom. The interest in this monument is more than local, as it was the first one erected after the war to the memory of the boys in blue.

The residence and barns of Mr. Thos. Parker, a retired lumberman living near Lapeer, were destroyed by fire. At the time the fire broke out there was none of the family at home, but it is supposed that the fire was caused by a defective chimney. The strong southwest wind carried the flames from the house to the barn. Mr. Parker's loss will reach over \$5,000. The property was insured in the German Insurance Company, of Freeport, Ill., for \$3,900.

Attorney General Maynard holds that it is the manifest duty of the State Board of Auditors to ascertain the amount due and then take steps to collect it from the former State officers who drew increased salaries under an amendment to the State Constitution which was reported as passed, whereas it was defeated. The last Legislature adopted a resolution directing the board to ascertain the amount of excess salary paid and to begin to sue for its recovery, and some ambiguity in the resolution led the board to ask that it be interpreted.

The crew of the lost schooner E. R. Williams, who were supposed to have gone down with the boat, arrived safely at Manistique. Capt. Horace Huntton, who commanded the boat, told their story as follows: "The Santa Maria had the Tonic and Gawn in tow in addition to ourselves. On account of the gale Capt. Rathbun, of the steamer, thought it best to bring all to an anchor under St. Martin's Island. We were anchored about a half-mile from the steamer. About 2 o'clock in the morning the Williams sprung a leak and three feet of water came into the hold in five minutes. Soon after the boat broke in two and sank, but not before all hands, including six men, one woman and the dog, got into the yawl boat safely. We passed a terrible night, but finally reached Big Summer Island about morning." The yacht Osceola found them on the island.

A company has been incorporated in Ohio to build a railroad from Columbus into Michigan, striking the line north of Bryan, Williams County. It is to be known as the Michigan and Ohio Belt Line Company.

Although all the gambling houses in Grand Rapids have been shut up, there are many private games going still, and transient players are continually stopping off for a day and getting in their deadly work. A man from Northern Michigan was recently felled out of \$1,100. Several society young men have lost big wads of money and gold watches.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Lesson for Oct. 13.

Golden Text—"Though a host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear."—Ps. 27: 3.

The lesson this week is found in Judges 7: 13-23 and has for its subject "The Triumph of Gideon."

Lamps, pitchers and trumpets. The right use of means. Trumpets, but they must be blown; lamps, but they must be flared forth. Put the trumpet to the mouth and sound the note, "ye are witnesses." Break the pitchers and let the radiance gleam forth. "Let your light shine." Use the instruments that God has given, to his glory and to the overthrow of the enemies of the Lord. Consecration. This is the thought of the lesson in a nutshell. "Ye are not your own, for ye are brought with a price; therefore glorify God in your body, and in your spirit, which are God's." Take the lesson into the personal relations of life and apply it there.

Gideon means he that cuts down. Wood-chopper, we may say. Like unto that rail-splitter, Abraham Lincoln, who brought us through the stress of the sixties. God has his men for the time, his judges and saviors still. What Gideon had passed through well prepared him for this mighty test. On one side, badgered and driven of the Arab hordes, until compelled to thresh his wheat in the hiding of the wine press to keep it from their lustful hands. On the other hand met and instructed of God in a vision of his ordainment for great and glorious service in Israel's behalf, and still later assured by the tests by the well of Harod and by the water side that God was about to intervene with his sovereign arm.

One other assurance or reassurance God sends to Gideon as a kind of concession to his human way of thinking. He sends him a dream, not his own, but one the relations and interpretation of which he overhears while spying the edge of the enemies' camp. From it he gathers courage and hope of success, not simply or perhaps at all as being a revelation from on high, but as, in its timid interpretation, disclosing the real terror of the God of Israel that was in the heart of the enemies of the Lord.

"He divided the three hundred men into three companies; i. e., a hundred in each. Here was where the test came for Gideon. It was in lining up his men against such an army. What criticism, what silent looks of wonderment he must have faced at that moment; 300 against 120,000. There is only one way to account for it. Gideon believed that he was God's man for the conflict, and his three hundred must have come to agree with him. 'As I do, so shall ye do.' The wise general now. He is setting the right pattern for battle and teaching the method of conquest. It is not now so much the man of faith and prayer as the man of power and action; or it is rather faith at work.

Trumpets, pitchers, lamps—these were the implements of warfare used at the outset. They were well calculated under the powerful hand of the Lord, acting through Gideon, to produce the effect determined. Three hundred trumpets sounding simultaneously from opposite directions, torches hid for a moment in pots, such as watchmen sometimes use in the east, but taken out and flung about the head, blazing forth like the flambeau of the torch-lighters, the voice and vision of the mountain side to the superstitious and apprehensive nomads, out of their ordinary surroundings, must have seemed terribly uncanny and frightful. Then came the mighty panic, the riot of flight, self-destruction and virtual annihilation. There is no more moving scene in all history and none more significant or suggestive of wholesome lessons.

Illustrations.

A united nation has recently been reviewing the battle field of Chickamauga and honoring the memory of the brave men who fell there:

"On fame's eternal camping ground Their silent tents are spread; While glory guards with solemn round The bivouac of the dead."

The prevailing tone of addresses delivered was one of loyalty to the flag that floats above us and the look was not backward, but forward. It was over a similar battlefield that Lincoln uttered the memorable words:

"The world will little note or long remember what we say here, but it can never forget what they did here. It is rather for us to be here dedicated to the task before us—that from these honored dead we take increased devotion to that cause for which they gave the last full measure of devotion—that we here highly resolve that these dead shall not have died in vain."

Lamps and pitchers, shrouded light, but only that the pitchers might presently be broken, and the light shine out all the more brilliantly and effectively. O, the lights kept covered all about us, the bushel never lifted, the pitchers never broken! A Catholic town's woman dug the other day, and left the bulk of her property to the priests to pray her soul and the souls of some others out of purgatory. If there was any money left, it was to be given to the poor. But in such hands there would be nothing left; like the boy's apple anxiously watched by his comrades—"This apple hasn't gone" to have no core." Blind leaders of the blind, Lamps hid and kept hid.

And trumpets. Let them give forth no uncertain sound. Give them the ring of battle. A small trumpet may sound forth a very large note. A weak instrument gives glory by letting out the right ring. Break the pitchers, blow the trumpet and then—go at it.

Next Lesson—"Ruth's Choice," Ruth 1: 14-22.

Secretary Carlisle has reversed the ruling of the Auditor of the Treasury for the State Department and decided that Mr. W. Ransom, Minister to Mexico, may draw his salary as such under his present appointment. A draft of \$335 on this salary account drawn by the State Department on the treasury has been honored by order of Secretary Carlisle.

Mrs. Col. Eadie, wife of William Eadie, second in command of the Salvation Army of the United States, died at her home in Jersey City, of pulmonary consumption.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD
An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turnhill & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.
BY O. T. SCOVIER.
Terms: \$1.00 per year in advance. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.
CHELSEA, THURSDAY, OCT. 3, 1895.

SCHOOL NOTES.

A new set of song books has arrived for use in the lower grades.
Alvin Cummer has joined the happy ranks of the seventh grade.

Rev. W. H. Walker conducted chapel exercises last Monday morning.

A number of written lessons caused the hair of the high school pupils to stand on end Friday.

A new punishment for whispering in some of the grades is a written examination after school.

The sixth grade room is still made lively with flies attracted by the remains of the Senior pumpkin pie social.

The members of the English VII class do not recognize modern English words any more since they began to study Spencer. Perhaps this is the reason why some of the students of U. S. history, class Clinton as an American general.

A certain young man in the high school has developed a perfect mania for dropping paper wads, pebbles and cranberries down the necks of the young ladies who sit in front of him. It is hoped that the disease will not continue longer.

Waterloo.

Thomas Collins is entertaining his mother from Dundee.

Miss Alice Mullen of Chelsea was the guest of Misses Anna and Belle Bee-man this week.

Newton Prudden and family of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lynn Gorton.

Mrs. Will Thomas and daughter of Jackson are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hubbard.

The children and grandmother of Mrs. Sarah Beeman met at her home October 6th to celebrate her eightieth birthday.

Harry Hubbard went to Charlotte, Saturday on his wheel, where he intends to spend a few days with his sister, Mrs. Rowe.

Unadilla.

Miss Maude May is quite ill.

John Waltrous of Chelsea spent Sunday here.

Will May and wife are visiting relatives here.

Will Poole spent the first of the week in Jackson.

Will Hill and wife are visiting relatives at Mulliken.

Mr. and Mrs. Stoll of Stockbridge spent Sunday here.

Bert Hadley of Webster made a flying trip home Sunday.

Vester Bullis and Jack Budd spent Sunday at Stockbridge.

W. S. Livermore and P. Mills were Ann Arbor visitors Saturday.

Thomas Budd is working in the bean house at Stockbridge this week.

There was no school Tuesday on account of the illness of the teacher.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith of Lansing are visiting relatives at this place.

Miss Jennie Sherwood of Jackson is spending a few weeks with Gertrude Mills.

Sylvan.

Mrs. O. A. Parker is slowly recovering from neuralgia.

Mrs. R. J. Beckwith is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. V. Watkins at Leoni.

The social held at Wm. Gray's Tuesday evening, was very well attended. Receipts \$5.00.

Rev. C. E. Hulbert of Detroit, preached two excellent sermons in the Sylvan Union church last Sunday.

The pastor of the Sylvan Union church will speak on "The Psychology of Conversion" next Sunday morning.

Gracie, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fletcher, was severely bitten by a dog last Sunday morning.

Wm. Saulebury has purchased the Hunt property, and is repairing the house preparatory to moving into it soon.

A pleasant gathering of thirty or more took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. G. Heschelwerdt Monday evening.

Regular prayer meeting at the Sylvan church every Friday evening. Don't let the cold weather keep you away. You furnish the warm hearts and we will furnish the warm stoves. Come and get warmed up spiritually.

Jerusalem.
Chas. Barth lost his best horse last week.

Len Embury rides a new Overland bicycle purchased of Archie Merchant.

George Wagner had a valuable horse recently drop dead in the harness.

F. D. Merchant and family of Petoskey have returned home after visiting J. N. Merchant and family.

The Jerusalem miller is putting in new machinery for buckwheat will be ready for business the latter part of this week.

Martha Meyers and William Eschelbach were united in marriage Thursday last. They commenced house-keeping at once.

If one half the things that "Our Man about Town," in the Ann Arbor Democrat, says are true; Ann Arbor must need reforming in many ways. For a first class kicker, "Our Man" takes the cake.

Notice.

The German Workmen's Ben ev olent Association of this village will hold a general meeting the 28th day of October, 1895, at seven o'clock, sharp, in the evening for the purpose of acting on a proposition to raise the death benefit to be paid by the local society one hundred dollars, in each case, instead of fifty dollars, as heretofore.
A. NEUBERGER.

Wanted—Boarders and roomers. Inquire of Hattie V. Gilbert, West Summit street.
32

Hall's Vegetable Sicilian Hair Re- newler is, unquestionably the best preservative of the hair. It is also cura- tive of dandruff, tetter, and all scalp affections.

"I would rather trust that medicine than any doctor I know of," says Mrs. Hattie Mason of Chilton, Carter Co., Mo. in speaking of Chamberlain's Colic, Chol- era and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale at Bank Drug Store.

There is no medicine so often needed in every home and so admirably adapted to the purposes for which it is intended, as Chamberlain's Pain Balm. Hardly a week passes but some member of the family has need of it. A toothache or headache may be cured by it. A touch of rheumatism or neuralgia quieted. The severe pain or a burn or scald promptly relieved and the sore healed in much less time than when medicine has to be sent for. A sprain may be promptly treated before inflammation sets in, which insures a cure in about one-third the time otherwise required. Cuts and bruises should receive immediate treatment before the parts become swollen, which can only be done when Pain Balm is kept at hand. A sore throat may be cured before it be- comes serious. A troublesome corn may be removed by applying it twice a day for a week or two. A lame back may be cured and several days of valuable time saved, or a pain in the side or chest relieved without paying a doctor bill. Procure a 50c bottle at once and you will never regret it. For sale at Bank Drug Store.

Every mother should know that croup can be prevented. The first symptom of true croup is hoarseness. This is fol- lowed by a peculiar rough cough. If Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is given freely as soon as the child becomes hoarse or even after the cough has de- veloped it will prevent the attack, 25 and 50c bottles for sale at the Bank Drug Store.

Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters 25c. at all druggists.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH- tenaw, 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 Monday, the 29th 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 Elvira Whitaker deceased.
Isaac M. Whitaker executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such executor. Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the 30th day of October, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account and that the devisees, legatees and 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 said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered that said executor 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 Stand- ard, 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. Dorr, Probate Register.

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

SPECIFIC FOR SCROFULA.

"Since childhood, I have been afflicted with scrofulous boils and sores, which caused me terrible suffering. Physicians were unable to help me, and I only grew worse under their care. At length, I began to take



AYER'S
Sarsaparilla, and very soon grew bet- ter. After using half a dozen bottles I was completely cured, so that I have not had a boil or pimple on any part of my body for the last twelve years. I can cordially recommend Ayer's Sarsa- parilla as the very best blood-purifier in existence."—G. T. REINHART, Myersville, Texas.

AYER'S
THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR
Sarsaparilla
Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Colds

Teachers Examination.

The examination of teachers of Wash- tenaw country for the ensuing year will be held as follows: Regular ex- aminations for all grades, at Ann Ar- bor the third Thursday of August, 1895 and the last Thursday in March, 1896. Regular examinations for sec- ond 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 Sep- tember, 1895.

WILLIAM W. WEDEMETER
Commissioner of Schools.

Having secured the rooms recently occupied by M. L. Burkhardt, we wish to inform the public 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.

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. In- quire at the Standard office.

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

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

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas of Junction City, Ill. was told by her doctors she had Con- sumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Dis- covery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers of 189 Florida St., San Francisco suffered a dreadful cold, approaching Consumption, tried without result everything else, then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Dis- covery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at F. P. Glazier & Co's Bank Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00.



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.

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS

Highest Market Price Paid for Wheat. All mill Commodities promptly delivered at the lowest prices.

D. E. SPARKS & SON

Fall Opening of MILLINERY

I have returned from Detroit and Cleveland with a full stock of Fall and Winter Millinery, in all the lat- est styles and colors, and cordially invite the ladies of Chelsea and vic- inity 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 Pho- tographs.

Stella Cabinet
Little Queen
Mantello
Brownie

At the very lowest price.

Have you seen our mat sur- face 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

Women's Ideas

are more practical every day, and every day there are more tablets used. More people find what pa- tience and time savers they are. There are tablets made of all con- ceivable papers, for the fastidious and the careless, the traveler and the stay-at-home. 5c for the me- dium grade and 10c for the linen and up and up. Kid gloves cleaned for only ten cents. It does not hurt the gloves.

R. S. ARMSTRONG & CO.

Once More, Oct. 12th, at Boyd's

UP TO DATE MEAT MARKET

PORK Steak Chunks Sausage Salted
AT 7 1/2 CTS

LARD, OUR OWN MAKE, 7-1-2 CENTS.

Regular Prices. 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.



Why not insure your LIFE at the same time you buy your SHOES—and at no extra charge—all for Three Dollars—the shoes and the Insurance? (For MEN)
See the Lewis Accident Insurance Shoe.

R.I.P.A.N.S

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Administrator's Sale.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF JACK- son, 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 adminis- trator of the estate of said deceased, by the Honorable Judge of Probate, for the county of Jackson, on the 21st day of August, A. D. 1895, there will be sold at public vendue, to the high- est 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 de- ceased or at the time of such sale the following described real estate, to-wit: being the north part of the north- west 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 there- from the southwest corner of the above de- scribed premises, commencing at the above mentioned ditch, on the county line, running north on said county line thirty-seven and one fourth (37 1/4) rods, thence an easterly direc- tion fifty-one and one half (51 1/2) rods, thence south forty-seven and one half (47 1/2) rods, to the above mentioned ditch, thence west along said ditch fifty-six and one fourth (56 1/4) rods to the place of beginning, supposed to contain about ten and one half (10 1/2) acres of land ex- cepting 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 WASH- tenaw, 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 V. Gilbert, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly ver- ified, of Hattie V. Gilbert, praying that admin- istration of the estate of said deceased, be granted to said petitioner, and that the probate of said estate may be granted to her, self or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered that Monday the 11th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the fore- noon, be assigned for the hearing of said peti- tion, and that the petitioner, 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 Stand- ard, 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. Dorr, Probate Register.

Pain has no show with Dr. Miles' Pain Pills. All druggists sell Dr. Miles' Nerve Plasters.

LOCAL BRIEVITY.

Born, on Friday, October 4, 1895, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Haer, a daughter.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hall of Stockbridge, Saturday, September 28th, a daughter.

Our streets were in darkness Sunday night, on account of an accident to the boiler at the electric light station.

Leo Staffan has sold his interest in the firm of Beisel & Staffan to J. S. Beisel, who will conduct the business.

The printer's devil will have to stand the blame of all errors this week as the editor is quite ill and unable to overlook affairs.

The Epworth League of the M. E. church have on foot a social for Friday evening, October 18. Look out for announcements later.

The Grass Lake News has just entered upon its seventeenth year. The News is one of our most valued exchanges, and we wish it continued success.

There will be a pound social for the benefit of the Rev. J. H. Girdwood and family to be held at the Baptist parsonage, Wednesday evening, October 16. Everybody cordially invited.

M. L. Burkhart wishes to announce that, having rented his photograph studio, he is once more at R. A. Snyder's store, where he would be pleased to see all of his former customers.

The W. R. C. will hold their regular meeting this week Friday afternoon at half past two. Also a special meeting next Wednesday afternoon at two o'clock for the purpose of inspecting the corps.

Burglars broke into the stores of W. J. Knapp, Hoag & Holmes and J. S. Beisel, Tuesday night. The money drawers were pried open, but nothing was taken with the exception of some revolvers from W. J. Knapp's store.

Michigan stands fourth state in the union with respect to having public libraries. This is a good showing, but why not stand first? Public libraries are one of the greatest means of educating the people, and their use should be encouraged.

The Jackson Association of Congregational churches meets with the First church of Salem next Tuesday and Wednesday. The pastor of the Congregational church here reads a paper on "Some Unsolved Problems regarding the Person of Christ."

The Epworth League are to give a reception to the older people of the M. E. church and congregation next Friday afternoon. Rev. Dr. Holmes has been invited to preach a special sermon to these veterans in the church the following Sunday morning at 10:30.

The subject of the sermon at the Congregational church next Sunday will be the ancient monogram JHS, which stands for the Latin words, Jesus Homineum Salvator, Jesus Saviour of men. In the evening, the pastor will continue the series of sermons to young women, speaking on "Society."

The business men of Chelsea have just organized a board of building and loan. There are two boards in operation in Pinckney and have been for some time. Pinckney leads and others follow.—Pinckney Dispatch. Come, again, old man. This is the third organization of the kind in Chelsea. Pinckney, you're too slow.

We found a man the other day, who had not taken a paper for years. He did not have time to read, and the rest of the family didn't want to. In an intimate moment recently he subscribed for a paper for six months, and now he is kicking himself every third step, when he thinks of the good things he has been missing in the past.

Another total eclipse has been announced by astronomers which we do not find recorded with the others for 1895. It is a recent discovery and takes place Thursday night, October 17th. The eclipse will commence at 9:55 in the evening, the moon's beauty will then slowly cover until 11:5 when the total eclipse will be on.

A delightful evening was spent last Friday with the Epworth League in the parlors of the M. E. church. After the usual business session, a Jean Ingelow program was finely rendered. The different parts of her poem "Songs of Silver" were recited by persons representing the corresponding ages, interspersed with appropriate music. More than one hundred were present to enjoy the evening.

G. W. Turnbull and D. B. Taylor were in Ann Arbor Monday, on business connected with the opening of the October term of court.

The German Lutheran church will have their annual missionary meeting next Sunday. Two services, in the morning and in the afternoon.

The convention of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of Adrian district will be held in the M. E. church Tuesday and Wednesday, October 15 and 16. The program is before us. The first session will begin Tuesday afternoon at two o'clock with devotional exercises led by Rev. C. L. Adams. Tuesday evening, Rev. C. M. Coburn, D. D. of Ann Arbor, will deliver an address on the "Eighth Wonder of the World." No one can afford to miss this. Wednesday morning, Mrs. H. A. Powell of Stockbridge will read a paper entitled "The Advantages of Medical Missionaries." In the afternoon Mrs. Geo. Wiltsie of Clinton will treat the theme, "The Wide Chasm Between the Women of this Land and the Women of Heathen Lands." "Beholding the Invisible" is the subject of a paper to be read by Mrs. Reid Darling of Stony Creek. Wednesday evening Mrs. Bertha S. Ohlinger will deliver the address. These are only some of the special features of the program which promises one of the finest conventions ever held in Adrian district.

County and Vicinity.

A stranger hired a livery rig of Henry Phelps, at Dexter, on September 27 to go to Pinckney, promising to return it within eighteen hours. His watch must have stopped, however, as nothing has been seen of him since. The horse and rig, however, was tracked to Lansing and brought back to its owner.

There was a jail delivery here last Friday, that is a bibulous citizen who overestimated his capacity for budge, and was placed in the lockup for safe keeping, cut his way out with a pocket knife and escaped. When found he was in a saloon trying to still further reduce the surplus. He paid \$7.50 before Justice Stannard for his fun.—Dexter Leader.

The Brooklyn Exponent publishes a list of patrons who send from two to five copies of that paper to their friends in other localities. They have a different way of doing it in Grass Lake. First the paper is read by the subscriber, his wife and children, then in its crumpled, mused and soiled condition it is badly folded and then sent away to relatives or friends. This costs 52 cents a year for postage, not to mention the trouble and annoyance oftentimes taking the paper to the post office. A sheet that goes fresh from the office is carefully folded, is clean and neat, and when opened, the recipient is not ashamed of it. For \$1.00 we will send the News, postage paid to any address one year.—Grass Lake News.

J. H. Kingsley has a pear tree in his yard from which some pears had dropped to the ground and bruised. During the recent hot weather his attention was attracted by the vast number of bees, wasps, yellow jackets and flies buzzing around the tree and on close examination he found that the insects had become intoxicated from sipping the juice of the fermented fruit. He watched their peculiar antics for a long time. One old bumblebee thrust his head into the pumice and drank his fill, and then backed out and went through the motions of wiping off his chin. The old buzzer was to full to sing, "We won't go home 'til morning."—Manchester Enterprise.

It apparently does not take them long to dispose of bodies in Dexter when it is that of an unknown person. Last night a man with a Newfoundland dog got on to the train at Dexter which arrives here at 10:12. When the train was a few miles out of town he and the dog were put off for some reason. The next train which came from the east struck the man and killed him. He was picked up and taken into Dexter. The man was a stranger and had been around Dexter for several days, and when he applied at a hotel for lodging they would not keep him because of his dog. His remains were sent here this morning for pickling vat, but the sheriff sent them back for the purpose of identification. It has been learned that he has a brother who is a carpenter in Jackson. This is certainly a remarkably peculiar case and one which deserves the strongest criticism. The man was only dead about nine hours when his body was on its way to the pickling vat. The law requires that the body of an unknown person should be kept twenty-four hours for identification.—Wash-tonaw Times.

PERSONAL.

M. L. Burkhart was in Detroit Monday.

B. S. Holmes spent Monday in Detroit.

Rev. Thos Holmes spent last week at Marshall.

L. P. Vogel was a Manchester visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Hettie Chase is visiting friends in Francisco.

A. F. Watkins of Jackson spent Friday at this place.

Will Staple of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at this place.

Harry Morton of Detroit will spend Sunday at this place.

Mrs. M. G. Hill visited her son in Ann Arbor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. T. Freeman visited friends in Jackson Monday.

John Duss and Henry Kuhl attended the fair at Hillsdale last week.

B. E. Sparks started for Florida this morning via horse and wagon.

Chas. Swelghart of Toledo, O., is the guest of Dr. H. H. Avery.

Mrs. T. Drislane and children spent Saturday with friends in Lodi.

F. C. Morey of Detroit spent Friday last with friends at this place.

Mrs. Jas. Harrington has been entertaining her brother, Jas. Conaty.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Welch spent Sunday last with friends in Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Blach are visiting relatives in Cleveland, Ohio, this week.

Mrs. M. Boyd and son Warren were the guests of relatives in Manchester Sunday.

Mrs. Adam Geiger of Muncie, Ind., who has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sam'l Guthrie for several weeks, has returned home.

Mrs. Maude Congdon of Ypsilanti will spend Sunday with her parents at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Ellis Allen of South Lyon were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Davis.

Mrs. Frank Krumb of Hamilton, Ont., has been the guest of Mrs. L. Tichenor.

Mrs. N. H. Cook and Mrs. George Ward are visiting friends in Albion this week.

Rev. C. T. Allen of Detroit was entertained by Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Davis Wednesday.

Mrs. Kate Haarer who has been visiting friends in Detroit has returned to this place.

Misses Tillie Girbach and Emma Ahnemiller spent Friday last with Dexter friends.

Mrs. Fred Glenn of North Lake is the guest of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Twamley.

Mrs. D. S. Munroe and daughter of Detroit were guests of Mrs. C. H. Kempf this week.

Miss Mary Smith is in Battle Creek where she will spend several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. A. Durand.

MILLINERY

New and Nobby

All the Latest Styles

Call and look over my stock.

We can please you.

ELLA M. CRAIG.

Parlors over Postoffice.

Freeman's

Not the lowest prices for "One week only," but for every week.

Our efforts are all directed toward strengthening this, Chelsea's finest Grocery and Crockery Store, in its position as "headquarters"—a headquarters where always the stocks are splendidly and perfectly complete—where everything sold is of a thoroughly reliable quality, and where poor, worthless goods have no place—where absolute confidence is placed in every statement—and where not for one week nor for one day only, but during every business day, the lowest prices, quality considered, are sure to be quoted.

Coffees

Chase & Sanborn's famous Boston coffees, always uniform in quality and sterling value in every pound, making customers where ever they go, are sold by us exclusively. "It will do you good to try them."

Tea

In our tea department we carry a complete line of sun dried and pan fired Japan Oolong, and English Breakfast Teas. Every pound is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction.

Spices

Here is where we excel them all, not in the purity, but in the quality of the purity of our spices. For instance, cinnamon may be pure cinnamon and still be almost worthless, and so with other spices.

CROCKERY.

Lamps

The lamp season is here and our new goods in this department are here. We are showing some beautiful vase and banquet lamps and the prices will make you our customer if you want a lamp.

Dinner Sets,

China,

Toilet Sets,

Glassware.

FREEMAN'S.

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 AND CAPES

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.

DONT 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.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!

WE have a full line of coal and wood stoves, zinc boards, oil cloth and binding, corn shellers, guns, ammunition, and at prices lower than ever. We are making low prices on furniture.

HOAG & HOLMES.

Headquarters for lamps and crockery.

STOVES STOVES STOVES STOVES

We open the season with a complete stock of stoves, cooks, ranges, coal heaters and wood heaters of all kinds.

Our stock is large and must be reduced in a short time if low prices will do it. Be sure to give us a call before you purchase. We can save you money.

Furniture at special low prices all this month.



W. J. KNAPP.

SOLDIERS' STORIES.

ENTERTAINING REMINISCENCES OF THE WAR.

Graphic Account of the Stirring Scenes Witnessed on the Battlefield and in Camp—Veterans of the Rebellion Recite Experiences of a Thrilling Nature.

Our Boys in Blue.

(Suggested by the recent visit of a daughter of a veteran to the National Military Park at Chickamauga and Chattanooga.)

Tread gently with uncovered brow,
These silent, sacred streets;
The strife of war no longer now
Disturbs the lone retreats,
Where dreamlessly and calmly sleep
Our Boys in Blue.

At dewy morn the bugle's call
Ne'er wakes them from repose,
Nor booming, nor rattling ball,
Nor rolling drum, nor battle's woes
Can rouse again from death's long sleep
Our Boys in Blue.

How coldly white the marble gleams
Which marks each narrow grave;
How bright the golden sunlight beams
Through shadowy boughs that wave
Sad requiems, that ne'er shall wake
Our Boys in Blue.

The wind's soft breath is wafted o'er
These silent homes of rest,
Where lie stout hearts that thrill no more
At tender call of those loved best,
Left here to mourn in sorrow for
Our Boys in Blue.

How sweet the perfume of the rose
Above these grassy mounds;
How blue the myrtle's blossom grows,
How tenderly it crowns
Each shrouded head, nor wakes from sleep
Our Boys in Blue.

How sweetly, too, pours forth the song
Of bird on flitting wing,
All-seeming, as it floats along,
To breathe—oh, death, where is thy sting,
Oh, grave, thy victory where, for these,
Our Boys in Blue?

Nobly they met the battle's shock,
Beneath war's clouded sky,
Firm as the everlasting rock
They stood, and dared to die
For country, in its direst need,
Our Boys in Blue.

For them we drop the trembling tear,
Unbidden to the eye,
Together with fair garlands here,
Where they in glory lie,
Brave soldiers, in their last, long sleep,
Our Boys in Blue.

Long shall their glorious deeds be sung,
All that they dared and braved,
By a grateful nation's tongue;
And their country, which they saved,
A monument shall stand for them,
Our Boys in Blue.

And when the judgment day shall bring
Each hero forth to stand
Before the Almighty Judge and King,
Then shall He stretch forth His hand,
And with immortal glory crown
Our Boys in Blue.

Thirty Years After.

An interesting war story comes to light from an incident that occurred at the battle of Antietam which demonstrates that even the roar of a cannon, the shot and shell, the crash of musketry and the cold touch of the bayonet cannot drive from the breast of the soldier the spirit of kindness and humanity.

The battle of Antietam had been finished for about thirty hours. The soldiers of Lee and McClellan were resting on their arms, after a dreadful conflict in which both sides had suffered terribly, and on the battlefield the dead and wounded were stretched out by the thousands.

A young Confederate picket was marching along his beat keeping vigil over the sleeping army of Northern Virginia. Just out there were many of the Federal dead and wounded.

A faint cry came to the ears of the boy in gray. It was a gasping, despairing cry. "Water! water!" was all that could be heard. The man who gasped out those words was dying of thirst.

The picket resolved to carry water to the wounded Yankee. Near by was a spring and quickly the picket filled his canteen and returned to his post. The wounded soldier was still begging for water, but the question was how to get it to him. The picket knew he took his life in his hands, but, dropping upon his knees, he began crawling toward the dying Federal. Two shots were discharged at him from the Federal sharpshooters, but he kept steadily on until he reached the side of the wounded soldier. A wound in the thigh was letting the life blood slowly out, and the soldier, quenching his thirst, thanked the boy in gray for his kindness. The war was over right there and then between those two fellows. The picket then returned to his post and the incident passed into the realm of memory.

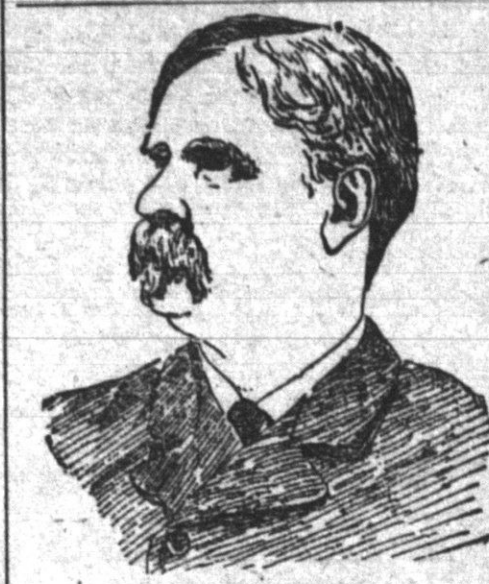
Thirty-three years have passed since that night, but the wounded Yankee and the boy in gray are still in the land of the living. That drink of water saved the life of the wounded soldier, and he has always been grateful to the memory of the "Johnny reb" who gave him the cooling beverage on the field of Antietam.

The Federal soldier was B. F. Burr, who is now editor of the Tolland County Leader, of Rockford, Conn. For years he has been trying to find the name of the man who risked his life to bring him a drink of water, and has

at last succeeded. Through some chance he happened to write to Major W. H. Pruitt, of this city, concerning the incident, and a few days since Major Pruitt in talking with a friend learned that the Confederate picket was Matt Norton, of Winterville, Ga. Mr. Burr was notified, and he and Mr. Norton have entered into regular correspondence, giving each other maps describing their ideas of how the lines were that day, and everything goes to prove that Mr. Norton was the soldier who carried the water to Mr. Burr. Mr. Norton had long since forgotten the incident, but now remembers it perfectly. —Atlanta Constitution.

Waterston to the Veterans.
Henry Waterston, the noted and brilliant editor, greeted the Grand Army veterans at the Louisville encampment in the following characteristic editorial in the Courier-Journal:

THEY ARE WITH US.
There was a time when a braver and a more numerous people than those who now dwell in the cities about the falls of the Ohio might have looked with reasonable trepidation upon the descent of the legions—whose skirmish line has for a week menaced us—but which, horse, foot and dragoons, are hurled, front, flank and rear, upon us with the dawn of this blessed day. But that fear was banished long ago. All of us feel that we are ready to receive



COL. HENRY WATERSTON.

them; that we are equal to the emergency, and if a single one of them evades the big guns on the outer walls it shall go hard if he escapes the small arms—glassware and cutlery—provided for his metaphorical annihilation inside the breastworks!

From far and near these men come to us wearing a badge that will be found an open sesame to all doors, a ready passport to every heart. Kentucky sent about an equal quota to both armies, and we know precisely how it is ourselves. We make no distinctions here, and so, when one of these peaceful invaders has run the gantlet of a few of the boys in gray he will have still to stand up and face the music against a detail of the boys in blue, and so on until he won't know which side he fought on, and won't care. What matter? When everybody is singing—

"Rally round the flag, boys!"

All colors are blue and all seasons the Fourth of July!

The changes which thirty years have wrought are marvelous indeed. They mark the transition from war to peace, from war with its horrid passions and desolate homes to peace, all smiling eyes and daffodils! The soldier, were he dark and stern, with only the drum taps of duty sounding in his ear, or ardent and buoyant songs of love and glory ringing in his heart, found here little to light his pathway to battle. Here, indeed, was civil strife, with beetle brow and sullen glare, brother against brother; neighbor against neighbor; the ties of a generation broken by the quibble of a word, the hazard of a die. Whilst brave men fought mothers and sisters and wives and sweethearts hung upon the balance, and it was joy or sorrow, whichever way the god of battle winged his shaft; mostly sorrow, for into what close-guarded revel might not some pallid specter stalk to lay its hand upon the triumph and to chill all hearts.

Four cruel, weary years, and yet how lightly they have left their mark!

Blessed are they who died in battle; three blessed they who died for their faith! The grave makes no discriminations. Manhood is manhood the wide world over, and, dire as war is, it may be doubted whether its elimination from human experience may not bring upon an emasculated species greater evils still. Be this as it may, there is no discount upon the worth and courage of the sturdy veterans who are our guests to-day. They at least are living illustrations of the excellence of the school where logic was taught out of the mouths of cannon and where, by the light of musketry, the rocket's red glare and bombs bursting in the air, one could easily learn how to read before he knew how to spell!

Welcome, gallants, all! The war is over. The terms which Grant gave to Lee, which Sherman gave to Johnston, confirmed by those later constitutional amendments which stand as an everlasting treaty of peace between the North and the South, have been fully justified by the experience of every Northern soldier, have been fully vindicated by the observance of every Southern soldier. With simple faith each joins in this day's festival, asking of the other only that his heart be warm. Up with the ensign of the republic! Down with him who would lower it—

"Though hell stood at the door!"

The use of poison in war was once considered not only permissible, but commendable, and was defended by no less an authority than Wolff. There are reported instances of wells, springs, ponds and streams being poisoned as a military measure. Even in our own time instances are numerous of the intentional defilement of drinking water supplies by throwing the bodies of animals into the stream or pond.

TOPICS FOR FARMERS

A DEPARTMENT PREPARED FOR OUR RURAL FRIENDS.

One Farmer Who Will Use Corn Fodder Instead of Hay—Formula for Preventing Hog Cholera—When to Sell Pigs—Weeds Among Potatoes.

The Handling of Cornfodder.
In 1893 I purchased a corn harvester, believing they were better than the corn knife. I cut twenty-five acres, and put twelve hills square in a shock. We cut the fifth and sixth rows first; when we had cut twelve hills we stepped off behind the machine and set our fodder together, and one of us held it while the other tied the top with a twine string, and after we had cut through to the end of the row we cut around until the row of shocks was finished, and then cut another in like manner, etc. Toward evening, said Joshua Jester, at the Rippey (Iowa) Farmers' Institute, we would stop cutting, and tie the shocks already cut with binding twine. One hundred shocks we thought was a day's work.

I built a platform 10x18 feet on my truck wagon to haul it in with, then took the sulky plow wheels and built a derrick on them, with a lever to hoist the shocks on the wagon. We used the lever part of the time on one side of the wagon and then on the other. I find the derrick works better with the shocks eighteen feet square than they do thirteen feet square. I secured a husker and shredder, and by this means I husked my corn and stacked my fodder. The live stock eats this shredded fodder up clean. The shredder was run by horse power. My neighbor used a threshing machine with engine, and made better time, but had more help. I think the shredder is the best, as it leaves the corn on the ear, instead of shelling it.

With two years' experience and results, I shall use corn fodder instead of hay; it is cheaper and better feed. I think the barn is the place to put the fodder, but it must be well cured or it will heat. It will keep well in the stack if properly topped out with wild hay or some material that will turn rain. The cost to shred and husk corn is about \$1 per acre.

Hog Cholera and Its Cure.
Many farmers have given a condition powder composed of intestinal stimulants and antiseptics to hogs sick with cholera. The National Bureau of Animal Industry has recently recommended the following formula as a preventive and palliative remedy in swine diseases, especially in cholera and plague: Take one pound each of wood charcoal, sulphur, sodium sulphate and antimony sulphide, combined with two pounds each of sodium chloride, sodium bicarbonate and sodium hypophosphite. Each ingredient is to be fully pulverized, and all are to be thoroughly mixed. For each two hundred pounds five weight of animal, give one daily dose of a large tablespoonful, mixed with the drinking water or with soft, moist food. Small pigs need about a teaspoonful of the powder, and shoats from two to three teaspoonfuls. Hogs are said to like the taste of this medicine. Should the diseased swine refuse either to eat or drink, it will be necessary to turn them on their backs, and put the dry powdered medicine down their throats with a long-handled spoon. The sulphur-soda-antimony condition powder seems to kill and remove the disease germs and their accumulated poisons. As a preventive, the powder may be fed in smaller doses to the healthy animals during an epidemic, and it will act as an appetizer. The drinking water should be as pure and clean as possible, and the animals should not be fed in or confined to filthy mud, but should have free access to dry, clean eating spaces and sleeping quarters. Green food, roots or silage should be fed occasionally, with some decayed wood, sods of fresh soil and an abundance of charcoal. It is so difficult to cure hog cholera that the greatest precautions should be taken to prevent infection.

Selling Young Pigs.
The chief obstacle to success in growing pigs is the danger of becoming overstocked. There is always a profit if pigs are sold while young. But many farmers who have a fine lot of growing pigs will not sell them, thinking to make greater profit by feeding until they have attained full growth. In most cases this is a mistake. The older a pig grows the smaller is usually the profit from feeding it. Besides, it is poor policy for any class of men to always get all the profit there is in a trade. We have known men so close at a bargain that they could finally find nobody to trade with them. To live and let live should be the aim of all. A good rule is when breeding animals not to refuse a reasonable offer that would leave a fair profit and not stop further breeding. With stock that increase so rapidly as do pigs, a very few breeding sows will quickly replace those that are sold. If this is done repeatedly through the year, the profit each time amounts to more than could be made by feeding animals until they attain full growth.

Spraying for Fungi and Insects.
That Paris green and kerosene emulsion still remain the leading insecticides, and that Bordeaux mixture is the best remedy for plant diseases, is the experience of the New York station at Geneva, as given in The Agriculturist. The knapsack sprayer is generally useful, though extensive growers need a machine of greater capacity. The suction pipe should always enter the tank at the top, and the pump should be made of brass or be brass-lined. Hand pumps should allow the weight of the body to be used on the handle while at

work. Vermorel nozzles give a better spray than the disk machines. For spraying potatoes and tomatoes a nozzle is needed which can be lowered between the rows, and directed so as to force the spray up through the vines. The agitator is needed to keep the poisons in solution. The best forms work up and down in an upright tank, like the dash in the old churn. Where the pump piston has a packing this should be often renewed. For killing cabbage worms and insects, no liquid has been found equal to dry paris green applied with a hand sifter. Powder guns are useful for applying dry powdered poisons, pyrethrum, tobacco dust and sulphur. Bamboo extensions should be used in spraying large trees.

Old and Young Farmers.
Waldo F. Brown, of Ohio, the well-known agricultural writer, tells in the following how he would manage if he were a young man on a dairy farm:

"If I were a young man and able to work hard I should run as large a dairy as the farm would furnish rough feed for, and buy most of my grain, and I would try to dispose of the cream, or engage butter at paying prices, so as to keep the milk at home to be fed to calves and pigs, and I am satisfied that I could double the profits from my farm and improve it rapidly, for we should have large quantities of the richest manure and could make all the land that we cultivate very rich. But it seems to me that a man of my age (63) out of debt and able to live comfortably, with a reasonable degree of economy, owes it to himself not to be obliged to work hard every day and be tied up at home as I should be with a dairy, and so I am satisfied with moderate success on the farm and to leave the young men the privilege of pushing out and showing what the farm is capable of even in hard times."

"There are so many specialties in farming nowadays that there is a place for energetic men on the farm and a better chance for success than in most other callings. The farmer is not likely to become a rich man, but, on the other hand, he is in very little danger of bankruptcy."

Weeds Among Potatoes.

Late in the season some potato growers think they can allow weeds to grow without injury to the crop. This is a great mistake. Until the plant naturally dies down from the ripening of its tubers it needs all the moisture that the soil can furnish. We have often seen in potato patches weeds that were overlooked in the early hoeing, and after the crop has been hoed by growing eighteen inches or more tall, and evaporating every day more moisture than the potato plant itself receives. Their roots are then so intertwined with those of the potato that the weeds cannot be pulled up. The only remedy then is to cut down the weed as close to the ground as possible. This will stop the evaporation of moisture from its leaves and the root will consequently take less from the soil. But it would have been much cheaper to brush this weed with a hoe while still small and when the slightest brush would destroy it.—American Cultivator.

More Sweet Apples Wanted.

The attention of apple growers has been too exclusively directed to the cultivation of tart varieties, as these are best for cooking in pies. But for baking, without the crust apples are better to be sweet, and there are not enough varieties to furnish a supply during the season. The Sweet Bough, which will soon be in condition, is an excellent baking apple, and so, too, is the Golden Sweet, which ripens a little later. For winter use the Talman Sweet is the kind most frequently put up, but it does not bake so well as some others. The Pound Sweet is a much better apple when not overgrown, but it will not keep later than February. We need some sweet apples that will keep until April or May. Many persons whose digestion is weak cannot eat pie, and if there were more good baking apples the pie could be generally dispensed with.

Shade for Chickens.

July and August are the two trying months for fowls, old and young, and the true poultry keeper will have an eye to their comfort. Shade is one of the things essential to the comfort of poultry. Hens that suffer from the heat will not lay; the young chicks that have no shady retreat will not thrive. Natural shade of trees and bushes is the best, because such shady spots are usually open and free in the breeze. But, if such shade cannot be had, then a low shed is the next best thing. Build it so that the air can circulate freely beneath it.

Silver Hull Buckwheat.

This new variety of buckwheat has the advantage of being earlier than the old-fashioned kind, and its grain will turn out more flour to the bushel. It may be sown earlier on account of its earlier ripening, but it has the habit of setting its bloom over a longer period, some of the first flowers forming seed and shelling while the latest are in bloom. It requires judgment to cut the crop when the largest proportion of the grain is ready for harvest. It will never do to leave it till all has ripened, for some of its later shoots are in blossom until time for fall frosts.

Ripening Creamery Cream.

The souring of cream, which is necessary to make butter that will keep well, must be accomplished with creamery cream after it has been taken from the creamer. It is well to keep it twenty-four hours after being gathered before it is churned. Then, if the cream has been gathered through several days, the whole should be stirred well together each day so as to mix the old and the new. If this is not done mould may form on the cream earliest gathered, because it is not brought in contact with oxygen. Cream should, in all cases, be kept where it will be free from contact with unpleasant odors.

A NOVEL INVESTMENT.

STRANGE COMMERCIAL FAITH.

How Broad Cast Upon the Waters of Trade Comes Back After Many Days—Enormous Investments in Modern Business Methods—What's in a Name?—Trade Marks and Their Defense.

If our forefathers could look down on modern business methods they would at the first glance conclude that modern merchants were as mad as March hares. After they had become thoroughly acquainted with the magnificent systems which are used by our great railroad corporations and mammoth trusts, they would conclude that the age was an age of magicians, and not of fools. The machinery of business has kept pace with the improved machinery of our mills. Indeed, the merchant of to-day avails of no little machinery in the conduct of his every-day office work. Patented systems of copying, of duplicating, wonderful letter files, and hundreds of neat aids to office work have multiplied very fast during the past few years and within the last month. The Graphophone has gone into active use in business offices, so that the merchant can dictate all his correspondence to a machine which records it on a wax-coated cylinder, from which, at a later hour, the typewriter can reproduce it for the mail.

The marvelous developments of modern business show more strongly in the matter of advertising than in most other branches. Vast sums of money are apparently thrown away in this direction. When a great commercial house spends two hundred thousand dollars during a single year in newspaper advertising, there is nothing in the inventory at the close of the year which will represent the outlay. The papers have been printed, distributed, read and again reduced to pulp in the paper mill, while the merchant's good money has been paid to the publishers. Prudent men, even of the present generation, hardly comprehend it. Thousands shake their heads, and invest their own money in bricks and mortar, feeling assured that they can depend on possessions which they see rather than invest their money in building up something which to them seems visionary.

A true philosophy of the olden time put over his door the legend, "Things invisible deceive not." The bankers and builders of his day sneered at him as they counted their gold and reared their solid buildings. But he had Scripture for his warrant, and modern advertisers are the direct followers of his philosophy. He labored to show men that gold might be stolen, buildings might burn, substantial possessions turn to dust and disappointment, while skill, education and character, though invisible, could not be stolen nor destroyed. The modern advertiser goes much further, and proves conclusively that a mere name may be worth a million if it is well known and well respected.

"What's in a name?" finds forcible answer in the columns of our daily papers. The shrewd school boy, who puzzled his companions by daring to make the name of housecleaning in seven letters, and then solved it by spelling Sapolio, must have recognized the intimate connection between these two ideas which has been built up by a vast expenditure of money. The five letters, P-e-a-r-s, though valueless singly, are worth hundreds of thousands of dollars when used in connection with soap. The printed matter, painted signs, and countless devices to make the name popular pass away annually, almost as fast as they are paid for; but if properly managed, the trade name accumulates and carries forward the value as a permanent investment. An article of real worth, clearly named and widely made known to the public, is sure of a brilliant success. Sapolio affords abundant evidence of this. Its great usefulness, its distinct but descriptive name, and its almost universal use has resulted in a great success to the housekeepers of the world.

Such an investment as the trade-name Sapolio needs no fire insurance, and cannot secretly be conveyed to Canada. If tampered with or infringed upon, it must be done openly, and modern law with each succeeding year recognizes more forcibly than before the rights of trade-name owners, and punishes with greater severity attempts at infringement. The manufacturers of Sapolio have successfully overthrown countless imitations, and we understand that they are now prosecuting dealers who silently pass another article over their counters when the customer has plainly asked for Sapolio. This is a new departure in law, but is clearly equitable. It promises to add another link to the laws which assist in the defense of trade marks and trade names.

An attempt to imitate is always despicable, except when monkeys or stage mimics are thereby enabled to amuse an audience. Yet although the history of trade names furnishes no instance of a really successful imitation, still hundreds attempt it every year.

In the office of the Sapolio manufacturers there is a Chamber of Horrors where the proprietors keep samples of the many cakes of imitation stuffs which have been vainly put forward only to meet with prompt failure or to drag out a profitless existence through a few years. The public is too discriminating to buy an inferior article on the assertion that it "is just as good as Sapolio."

The man who attempts to deceive by imitating the name or appearance of another man's goods is a self-proclaimed liar, and however general the vice of falsehood may be, it is a fact that even liars have no sympathy for one of their kind. The public asks no better proof of inferiority than that the goods are pushed forward under the cover of a better reputation, and the Chamber of Horrors in the Sapolio building tells in plain terms how the public recognizes and despises such attempts.

It is not an empty faith or visionary speculation that leads these well-known manufacturers to expend hundreds of thousands of dollars in constantly reminding the world of Sapolio. Years of intimate acquaintance have taught them that the public knows a good article and is willing to pay for it; that the market for fine goods, whether it be butter or fruits, or laces or diamonds, yes, or good scouring soap, is never glutted. They have become intimate with the people, Sapolio is a household word, always spoken on with good will, as if it were a familiar friend. The thousands who pass by the San Building on their way to and from the overhanging ruins of French's Hotel, and say, "There it is again," when they recognize the seven letters arranged under the cover of a better reputation, the brief statement that "if used every week day it brings rest on Sunday." The great white wall looks as though it had been cleaned with Sapolio, and a verse underneath gives the comforting assurance that—

This world is all a fleeting show,
For man's life is but a given;
But woman, with Sapolio,
Can make that show a heaven.

Poets, artists, designers, clever writers, many of whom would not condescend to

touch on trade topics in an ordinary way do not hesitate to set forth the merits of Sapolio. It is a simple solid cake of scouring soap, but the sun never sets on its sale. From New York to San Francisco it is found in every household, lighting the housewife's care, and, like the great men of the world, it brightens, it ennobles, it exalts. It is found in Honolulu, Nagasaki, Shanghai, Bombay, Ceylon, Calcutta and Alexandria, it forms a chain which binds the West of civilization with its Eastern edge; while the countries of South Africa its sales are very extensive.

This slight record of its successes and systems is a good proof of the value of modern advertising, and we have compiled it with some facts relating to the history of those who have not followed the broad theory of advertising and created a name and reputation for something, but by painting a tempting picture of success have led thoughtless people to make the mistake of supposing that servile imitation would lead them to the same thing. Josh Billings covers the ground, "Never oppose a success. When I see a rattlesnake's head sticking out of a hole, I say that hole belongs to that snake, and I am about my business."

A UNIQUE TOWN.

Probably It Doesn't Exist, but It's Perfectly Feasible.

"I live in a town," said the gentleman at the hotel to the reporter looking for an item, "that is unique in its way."

"What's the town?" inquired the reporter.

"It doesn't make any difference what the town is; it is unique."

"In what does its uniqueness consist, then?" asked the reporter, seeing that he was balked on the previous question.

"It is self-supporting and there are no taxes."

"Geewhilkkins!" exclaimed the reporter, "give me its address. I want to go there right away."

"No," said the inhabitant of this Arcadian village, "I shall not do anything of the kind. We don't want any more people there at present. We may after a while, but as yet we are not ready for an increase."

"What kind of a town is it?"

"An excellent town, of course."

"I should say so. Why don't you put it in a dime museum?"

"We don't have to; we can support ourselves easier than that."

"How do you do it?"

"Simple enough. When we laid out the town fifteen years ago we made it a corporation that could carry on its own business. In this way the town in the disposal of lots sold only every other lot, so that now it owns half the ground it occupies. These lots it gave long leases on at figures which enabled leasees to build good houses on for business and dwelling, and on conditions quite as favorable, if not more so, than those had who bought outright. We had the country around us, good in agriculture, mineral, water and transportation to insure a town, and when it was once started it went ahead, until now we have between 5,000 and 7,000 people, and our ground rents pay all our expenses and practically leave no city tax. Then we have some other sources of revenue from the money the corporation put into manufacturing plants and mines, and on the whole we are in clover as a community."

"Now, look here," pleaded the reporter, "give a fellow a chance. Tell me the name of the place and let me go there, too."

But the visitor was close-mouthed and the reporter went away unsatisfied, even the hotel register conveying no information that was of any value. —Detroit Free Press.

Paper Socks.

The day of the paper collar passed away some years ago, and, though paper is used to-day in many more forms than were ever dreamed of a few decades back, this cheap article of haberdashery has almost disappeared from the market. But there is promise that it will have a worthy successor in the paper sock, which is the latest novelty to be ground out of the pulp mill. The mechanism has been perfected to paper yarn of such consistency that it is capable of being woven into fabrics soft enough for wear. A special merit is the cheapness of this newly devised material, socks being produced at a retail price of about 3 cents a pair. At this rate there is no reason why the whole world may not be supplied with foot coverings. At 3 cents a pair the bachelor's life will become glad and happy. It is said that substances can be used in the preparation of this material to make the socks so impervious to water that they can stand several washings before falling apart.

Cowardice of a Large Eagle.

The claim of the eagle to the title of king of birds seems to be slightly clouded by an incident reported from Stafford County, Virginia. A gentleman down there was watching an unusually fine bald eagle grandly sailing around in the air a few days ago, when he noticed a little bee martin rise in the air and make straight for the eagle. He wondered what the martin's object could be, and was surprised to see it sail in boldly to tear the feathers out of the big eagle. But he was amazed to see the eagle, after a few moments of effort at beating off the little bird, sail away in full flight, making every effort to escape from the martin. The martin followed up closely for a while, making a savage jab at the eagle every few yards, but was finally left behind through the superior retreating powers of the big eagle.

The only American order ever founded was that of the Cincinnati, in 1793. It was soon dissolved, a Society of Cincinnati taking its place. It was composed of the officers of the revolutionary war.

There is a loaf of bread in the Agricultural Department at Washington made from the roasted leaves of a plant allied to the century plant. Another kind of bread is from dough of juniper berries.

It Will Pay

To make some provision for your physical health at this season, because a cold or fever now may make you an invalid all winter. First of all be sure that your blood is pure, for health depends upon pure blood. A few bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla will be a paying investment now. It will give you pure, rich blood and invigorate your whole system. Remember.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

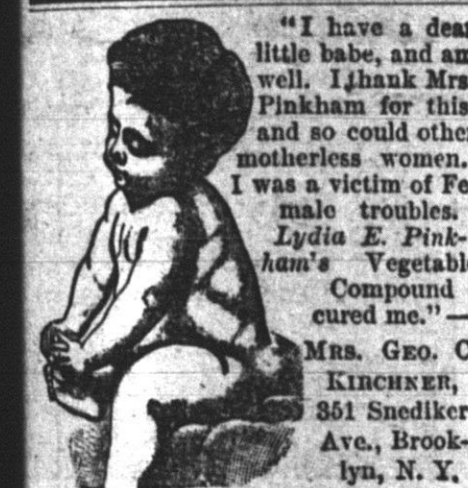
Is the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills are harmless, mild, effective. All druggists.

How He Took Exercise.

Poor Harry Shelman, the long-haired poet, who dressed his entire person to resemble Buffalo Bill, and who was, in fact, startlingly like the greatest of scouts, used to tell of a literary friend of his who had a novel method of taking exercise. His workshop was on the top floor of his house, far from the noise of the street, and he used to write about fifteen hours a day. He was not a Howells or a Bronson Howard, whose working hours never exceeded four in any one day. He worked; he labored; he toiled. He had no time for a bicycle and could not afford a horse. He hated walking. Run he could not. Still he must have exercise. He kept his dictionary in the basement and his thesaurus in the kitchen. As he used both very often it was necessary to make many trips downstairs and up again, and in that way he kept himself in splendid physical condition. A visitor once saw him dashing downstairs like a madman and soaring up again like a kite, and was distressed till informed by John's wife that John was simply hunting for a word and had found it.

The difference in valuation of property at the last census was very remarkable. In some States the assessment was no more than 25 per cent. of the real value of the property, while in other cases it is believed to have been as high as the selling price.



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.

WORLD'S FAIR HIGHEST AWARD. IMPERIAL GRANUM

Try it when the digestion is WEAK and no FOOD seems to nourish. Try it when it seems impossible to keep FOOD on the stomach!

Sold by DRUGGISTS EVERYWHERE! John C. Ayer & Sons, New York.

DROPSY TREATED FREE

Positively CURED with vegetable medicine. Have cured many thousands of cases rapidly disappearing, and in a few days all symptoms of all symptoms are removed. BOOK of testimonials of successful cures sent FREE. Ten Days Treatment Fulfilled Free by Mail. DR. J. C. AYER & SONS, LOWELL, MASS.

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

SEEKING THE "MESSIAH."

Hundreds with Ills Stand All Night in the Cold in Denver.

A Denver, Colo., dispatch says: It was fortunate for the unfortunate that Sunday intervened to stop the laying on of hands by Francis Schlatter, the New Mexico "Messiah." He has rigidly observed the Sabbath by going to St. Patrick's Catholic Church, a small and unpretentious edifice on the north side, within a stone's throw from the Fox residence, where he is staying.

It was expected that a crowd of large proportions would attend this morning for the sake of seeing and touching the garments of the healer, owing to the report that almost fabulous cures have been effected in persons who have merely looked at the face of the strange man. The storm kept persons away from the church.

The fact that there would be no treatment today had been widely advertised, and the crowds that lingered in the keen wind of last night melted away before the full brunt of the storm broke over the city at midnight. Five inches of snow covered the ground this morning, and had there been one of the



FRANCIS SCHLATTER. The New Mexico "Messiah," who is making marvellous cures in Denver.

usual receptions there would have been hundreds of sufferers from the temperature, which dropped below the freezing point.

That the prospect of intense cold and dire distress does not serve as a deterrent is proven by the fact that at 10 o'clock to-night persons are beginning to flock to the vicinity of the house, so as to be in line early Monday. The enthusiasm can better be understood when the sudden change of temperature is known. Forty hours ago the thermometer was at eighty, while to-night the mercury is down to thirty.

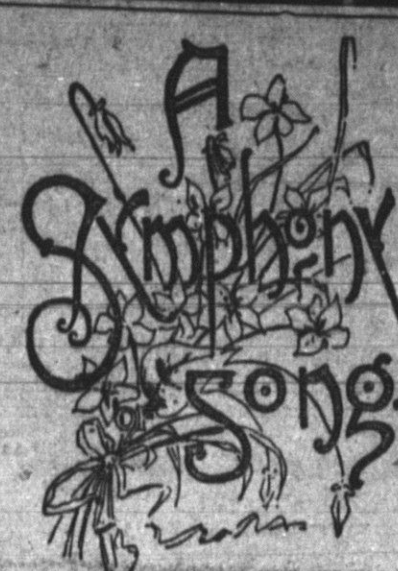
The crowds are not limited to the poor and indigent by any means, for the well-dressed are visible among the foremost in the line, and to-day quite a number of really wealthy persons essayed to claim the attention of the healer. He was deaf to all importunities, and announced that he would not give audience to any one who sought relief by the influence of patrician wealth.

Many citizens have tried to induce Schlatter to receive in Coliseum Hall, a large downtown building, which has been offered to him by liberal persons who have faith in his alleged divine power. He refuses to entertain such offers, and maintains that "his Father" told him to dwell with the poor, and perform "his works" in their midst.

Theosophists and Christian Science people are claiming the healer for their own and the result has been to provoke the liveliest sort of discussion. The Rev. Myron W. Reed, a well-known liberal clergyman, visited Schlatter this afternoon and was accorded a long interview in company with one of the Judges of the District Court. He came away impressed with the power of Schlatter, but said he was puzzled to account for his marvellous faculty.

Schlatter will remain here for another month, and on Nov. 10 will leave for Chicago. He says the Father has fixed the date and that he will never revisit the same places. He is absolutely penniless, but will not accept even the smallest favors, either gifts or money. N. Y. Herald.

In consequence of the discovery of "argon," "helium," and other like substances, it is believed that still greater discoveries are about to be made. Some expect that the apparent diversity of metals is a result merely of different combinations of a very few simple substances or possibly of only one. It is on this line that researches are likely to be conducted for some time to come.



Beyond.

It seemeth such a little way to me Across to that strange country, the Beyond.

And yet not strange, for it has grown to be The home of those of whom I am so fond;

They make it seem familiar and most dear,

As journeying friends bring distant countries near.

So close it lies that when my sight is clear I think I see the gleaming strand;

I know, I feel that those who've gone from here Come near enough to touch my hand;

I often think, but for our veiled eyes We should find heaven right 'neath our feet.

I cannot make it seem a day to tread When from this dear earth I shall journey out.

To that still dearer country of the dead, And join the lost ones so long dreamed about.

I love this world, yet shall I love to go And meet the friends who wait for me, I know.

And so for me there is no sting to death, And so the grave has lost its victory;

It is but crossing with a bated breath And white, set face, a little strip of sea, To find the loved ones waiting on the shore.

More beautiful, more precious than before. —Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

Eternity.

Because the rose must fade, Shall I not love the rose?

Because the summer shade Passes when winter blows Shall I not rest me there

In the cool air?

Because the sunset sky Makes music in my soul, Only to fail and die, Shall I not take the whole

Of beauty that it gives While yet it lives?

Because the sweet of youth Doth vanish all too soon, Shall I forget, forsooth,

To learn its brighter, his voice was clear— My joy to memorize In those young eyes?

If like the summer flower That blooms—a fragrant death— Keen music hath no power

To live beyond its breath, Then of this flood of song Let me drink long!

Ah, yes, because the rose Fades, and the summer skies Darken, and winter blows All bare, and music dies— Therefore, now is to me Eternity!

—R. W. Gilder.

"I Love You, Dear."

She looked at him with quick surprise, She looked at him with tear-brimmed eyes,

Her tight-closed hand no motion shaped, No word her curling lips escaped.

His eyes were deep with anger's hue, They softened into tender blue;

The naughty curve her lips forsook; Her hand lay open on her book.

Then as he spoke he drew more near, And said again: "I love you, dear!"

Where sweet love dwells wrath cannot stay; Her smiles chased all the tears away.

She looked at him. "Ah, do not fear, I, too, can say, 'I love you, dear!'"

His smile replied, "Our hearts are near," His words were still "I love you, dear!"

Ah, when the fire of anger burns, And all life's sweet to bitter turns,

When eyes are flashing, lips close set, Prepared to storm and to regret;

Then happy we if Greathart near Have strength to say: "I love you, dear!"

Love at Nine.

What though old Boreas roars without And tears about unruly,

My sweetheart's nestling close to me And says she loves me truly!

What care I now for other's smiles Or frowns, however plenty?

She loves me, though she's only nine, And I am nine and twenty.

None know my joy as I sit there, Her arms around me twining,

For so-called love of selfish minds No more will I be pining.

One can accept without a doubt The love that now is mine,

For love can never truer be, Or purer, than at nine.

Dear little sweetheart, may I not'er Betray the love I cherish,

May no unwitting act of mine Cause complaint as sweet as this,

Though friendship may be plenty, Where one is truly loved by nine, And he is nine and twenty.

—Rochester Post-Express.

The Wind that Shakes the Barley.

Sing hey for the wind in the barley green, And the great clouds drifting over;

For the dear brown sails, far out, that lean To the kiss of the sea, their lover.

Sing hey for the fields of barley green, With the mad wind rushing over;

And hey for the path that runs between Where my dearest waits for her lover. —Black and White.

Beggars are becoming so impudent that busy people are disposed to neglect their work and hide from them.

Royal Baking Powder

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

ABSOLUTELY PURE

Wretched Vanity.

Twenty years ago a poor woman was left a widow in the city of New York with two children. She was honest, energetic and an expert laundress. She succeeded in keeping a comfortable home for her children and in educating them. Her ambition was not that they should be honest, energetic working people, but a "lady and a gentleman."

Emma, the daughter, was sent to a private school, taught superficial accomplishments, and to play on the piano and dance. She made her way, through some of her school acquaintances, into families who would not have recognized the poor washerwoman, and wore gaudy clothes and cheap jewelry which her mother saved to buy for her. She married a salesman in a retail shop, a man weak in body and mind. His scanty salary she wasted on finery for herself and her children, and when he lost his situation a year ago she came back with them to the mother whom she had so long declared was too "vulgar" to acknowledge before the world.

Tom, her brother, was a keen-witted young fellow, whose only ambition was to be "swell." He had a place as copy clerk in a shop on the Bowery, lost it at the beginning of the hard times two years ago, and remained idle, dependent on his mother. When her employers offered to give him a situation as a messenger or porter, he haughtily refused it, as he "had not come into the world to do menial work."

Last spring the old washerwoman, worn out at last, fell ill, and Tom found himself starving. He picked a woman's pocket on a ferryboat, was caught in the act, tried and sentenced to six months' imprisonment. His defense was that he was starving.

"You could have sold the expensive clothes you wear, or that scarf pin," said his lawyer.

"No, sir," Tom replied: "I may be unfortunate, but I shall always dress and behave like the gentleman that I am."

There is a sad, if not a shameful future for the boy or girl who has never learned at home that humble independence is better than polite shiftlessness. And added to this it can be truly said that many a mother who has been indifferent to the cardinal virtues, and has taught her children only the graces of false gentility, has had bitter reason to regret the results that have followed her unwise teachings.—Youth's Companion.

A Dime in His Windpipe.

R. J. Hinchcliff, a newspaper solicitor of Pittsburg, after carrying a silver dime in his windpipe for nearly two years, coughed it up the other night. Last December a year ago his child, while sitting on his knee, playfully placed a dime with which she had been playing in her father's mouth. Hinchcliff, by a movement of the head, accidentally swallowed the coin. Doctors told him he need not be worried, as the dime would dissolve and pass away. They refused to perform an operation. Hinchcliff was subject to violent fits of coughing after swallowing the money, and he was awakened from sleep by such a fit the other evening. Jumping out of bed, he coughed up the dime. Its surface had been corroded. Hinchcliff is carrying the piece as a souvenir.

Steam's Up! The Moorings Cast Off.

Majestically the great ocean greyhound leaves the dock and steams down the river outward bound. But are you, my dear sir, prepared for the sea-sickness almost always incident to a transatlantic trip, with the infallible stomachic, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters? If not, expect to suffer without aid. The Bitters is the staunch friend of all who travel by sea or land, emigrants, tourists, commercial travelers, mariners. It completely remedies nausea, biliousness, dyspepsia, rheumatic twinges and inactivity of the kidneys.

Artesian Wells for South Dakota.

The government has sent artesian well machinery to the Rosebud reservation and will at once put down a well to determine whether the artesian basin extends to that point. If successful in this a number of wells will be sunk on the various reservations. There is no doubt that in a few years the surface of the interior of the State will be dotted with these spouters and no country on the globe will equal South Dakota for successful irrigation and bountiful crops.

Kato Field in Denver.

Denver, Sept. 10.—My journey from Chicago was over the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Railroad, one of the best managed systems in the country. I should say, judging by the civility of the employees, the comfort I experienced, the excellence of its roadbed, and the punctuality of arrival. I actually reached Denver ahead of time. The Burlington Route is also the best to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Omaha and Kansas City.

A Dead Easy Job.

"What is Smith doing now?" "He is traveling with a circus." "Pretty hard work, isn't it?" "No, he has nothing to do except to stick his head into the lion's mouth twice a day."

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

Dainty Old Hellogabalus.

Hellogabalus generally supplied on the brains of 600 thrushes.

We think Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only medicine for Coughs.—J. R. FIE PISCAPOND, Springfield, Ill., Oct. 1, 1894.

Hope is the health of the spirit.

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

Lightning's Power.

Professor Hoppe reports in the "Archiv fur Post und Telegraphie," a new example of the mechanical power of a lightning discharge. In a storm that raged at Klausthal, in the Hartz mountains, a bolt entering a house struck a wooden post on whose top two metallic nails one-sixth of an inch in diameter were melted. No forge could have effected this; to bring it about, an electric current of 200 amperes intensity and 20,000 volts tension must have passed through the nails. Supposing that the action of the lightning lasted a second, the dynamic power thus developed was equal to 5,000 horse power, but if, as is much more probable, the discharge lasted only one-tenth of a second, we get a rate of work that does not fall short of 50,000 horse power.

That Joyful Feeling.

With the exhilarating sense of renewed health and strength and internal cleanliness, which follows the use of Syrup of Figs, is unknown to the few who have not progressed beyond the old time medicines and the cheap substitutes sometimes offered but never accepted by the well-informed.

Causes of Duels in Italy.

In Italy in the last ten years 947 duels have been fought over newspaper articles, 730 on account of rivalry in love, 377 for political differences, 289 for insulting words and the smallest number, 19, for disputes at cards. According to the figures, journalists are most apt to fight, and actors least of those who fought at all, but there is not a single banker or capitalist in the list.

The same effect produced by costly sulphur baths are accomplished by Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

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

A dude in Philadelphia was turned out of the club to which he belonged because he paid his tailor's bill two days after he got the clothes.

If the hair is falling out and turning gray, the glands of the skin need stimulating and color-food, and the best remedy and stimulant is Hall's Hair Renewer.

Count your chickens after they are hatched, and lock the door of the hen-roost.

Great oaks from little acorns grow, if a hog doesn't eat them.

FITS.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Mailed free. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to all. Send to Dr. Kline, 601 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

BEST IN THE WORLD.

RISE SUN
STOVE POLISH

For durability and for cheapness this preparation is truly unrivaled.

THE RISING SUN STOVE POLISH is 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.

RIPANS
TABULES

Miss Lucy W. Lewis, of Randolph, Mass., a well-known and highly respected lady, writes under date of Jan. 22, 1895: "I can speak only in praise of 'Ripans Tabules.' I am troubled by what my physician has called Nervous Dyspepsia. My work, that of a school teacher, often brings on a state of intense nervousness, which prevents digestion and results in severe headaches. I have found that by watching my feelings, and taking a Table with meals—as I feel myself becoming tired and nervous—I get relief at the time and prevent further trouble. I have derived much benefit during the time I have used them, and do not intend to be without them."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail at the price (25 cents a box) in America. The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample free.

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."—W. L. Lichten, M. D., Napoleon, Mo.

"I am feeding my baby by the 'Special Directions' in his worked like a charm."—Mrs. R. S. Turner, 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 my friends are trying to induce me to change, but I say baby thrives on Ridge's Food, that is enough."—Mrs. Lena G. Voss, Lynn, Mass.

"I have used Ridge's Food for the past six months, and it has just as recommended. In fact, would not be without it."—Miss Dora S. Davis, Rockford, Ill.

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

PISO'S CURE FOR
CONSUMPTION

CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

C. N. U. No. 41-95

THE KING CURE OVER ALL FOR
RHEUMATISM, NEURALGIA, SCIATICA

IS

SANT JACOB'S OIL

It's only a question of time about your using Pearline. So it seems to us. It seems as if every bright woman must see, sooner or later, how much easier and quicker and better and more economical is Pearline's way than any other known way of washing. You can't think of any draw-it that hasn't been met and sand times over. Millions of Pearline now. Ask some uses it rightly, how much she factured only by Jas. Pyle, N.Y.

Millions NOW USE Pearline

"The Best Is Aye the Cheapest."

Avoid Imitations of and Substitutes for

SAPOLIO

White Washing Done Everywhere with

SANTA CLAUS SOAP

All washing is not white washing, as all soap is not Santa Claus. That bath-brick tint when seen in clothes, always proves that they are strangers to Santa Claus Soap. Try it. Sold everywhere. Made by

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, CHICAGO.

The best remedy for all diseases of the blood.

The best record. Half a century of genuine cures.

DR. J. C. AYER'S
SARSAPARILLA

Permitted at World's Fair.



Vacancy

Like this is an uncomfortable thing to have, especially on these cold days, but it

DOESN'T BEGIN

with the vacancy in a man's pocket-book after he has been buying groceries and drugs of

100 per center

for a few weeks. We are quoting you prices, in every issue of this paper, lower than any other store in this vicinity and

We Sell as We Advertise.

21 lbs granulated sugar for \$1.00.
Fresh ginger snaps 5c per lb.
Full cream cheese 10c per lb.
Best gloss starch in bulk 4c per lb.
A good fine cut for 19c per lb.
Electric kerosene oil 9c per gal.
5 cans good corn for 25c.
A good plug at 20c per lb.
Sweet Cuba tobacco 38c pe. lb.
25 lbs brown sugar for \$1.00.

It will bother you to match our 12-1-2c teadust for 20c elsewhere.

Nobody is too poor to own a watch if he can get to the Bank Drug Store.

Yours for the lowest prices.

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.

TAURUS ON GUARD.

Scheme of a New York Farmer to Protect His Premises.
Farmer Jackson, of the town of Thompson, N. Y., has adopted a novel mode of keeping trout fishermen off his premises. The old farmer has a splendid trout stream of pure spring water running through his farm, and for years has been bothered with boys and "city fellows," who, with rod and line, would traverse his fields and tramp down the growing grass and grain, says the Pittsburgh Telegraph. He put up warning notices for trespassers, but the bad boys of the neighborhood would tear them down and the fishermen persisted in fishing in the brook, causing the old man to commit much sin thereby. As his house was half mile away, he could not afford to spend the time watching the preserve with a shotgun. At last he hit upon a happy expedient, and it works like a charm. This season his premises have been free from intruders. Jackson last year became the possessor of a fine blooded Jersey bull. It carries a splendid pair of horns, and is as vicious and ugly as any of the bulls used in the bullfights of Spain. In the field through which the brook flows the bull has been allowed to roam free. Whenever a stranger enters the forbidden inclosure his "royal ribs" scents him from afar, and with tail erect and lowering head he charges on the intruder, who takes leg bail and makes haste to get out of the lot. A few days ago one of the city guests at Monticello, who was ignorant of the bull's presence, had just cast his fly in the stream when he heard a loud bellow and saw an angry bull making rapidly toward him. Without taking the trouble to reel his line he made for the nearest fence, which happened to be made of barbed wire. He landed on the other side just as the bull came up to him, but left a portion of the seat of his trousers clinging to the fence. The hay crop is short in Sullivan county, but the farmer refuses to sell the bull and says he will keep the animal as long as his horns are good and he retains his hatred of fishermen.

CALLS HER A DUTIFUL WIFE.

A Justice Discharges a Woman Who Beat Another at Her Husband's Order.
Mrs. Maggie Strippel, of 136 Meeker avenue, Williamsburgh, was arraigned in the Ewen street police court yesterday for striking Mrs. Alice Whalen, a cotenant, and pulling out a handful of her hair, says the New York Sun. "Just before Mrs. Strippel struck me," said Mrs. Whalen, "I stood in the hall and overheard Mrs. Strippel's husband telling her to give me a licking. I said nothing at the time, as I didn't believe she would do anything like that for her husband. The first thing I knew Mrs. Strippel was behind me, and she began to punch me and kick me, and then she pulled out my hair." "Did you do this?" inquired Justice Murphy of Mrs. Strippel. "Yes, your honor," she said, softly, after having stood in silence for nearly a minute. "My husband ordered me to do it." "If that's the case," said the justice, cheerfully, "you're a dutiful wife, and I'll dismiss the case and discharge you." Mrs. Whalen looked in surprise at Justice Murphy and asked: "You've discharged her?" "That's what I've done," replied Justice Murphy.

MARY, THE MOURNER.

She Attended All the Funerals to Do Her Thieving.
Mary Fitzgerald, a woman who was recently brought into a New York court, was a thief of the most unique kind. She knew her profession and that as an art. Her peculiar talents were invested, and paid good dividends even she confesses. She took all the newspapers and kept track of deaths and funerals. These, in company with "Funeral" Wells, she attended. No one could mourn better than these two. And while the tears streamed down their faces and their chests were being shaken by sympathizing sobs, they would turn their nimble fingers to account by divesting every person in reach of valuables, handkerchiefs, pocket-books, etc. In this line of business "Mourning Mary" was the bright particular star. What it lacked in honesty was certainly made up in ingenuity.

Her Great Scheme.

Father—Now, see here! If you marry that young pauper, how on earth are you going to live?
Sweet Girl—We have figured that, all out. You remember that old hen my aunt gave me?
"Yes."
"Well, I've been reading a poultry circular, and I find that a good hen will raise twenty chicks in a season. Well, next season there will be twenty-one hens, and as each will raise twenty more, that will be 420. The next year the number will be 8,400, the following year 168,000, and the next 3,360,000. Just think! At only twenty-five cents a piece we will have over \$590,000. Then, dear old papa, we will lend you some money to pay off the mortgage on this house."—Boston Traveler.

Probably Hereditary Criminality.
Maude Gibbs, the adopted daughter of Alvin Pelton and wife, of Batavia, N. Y., was arrested the other day with \$200 in gold and \$3,600 in certificates of deposit. Pelton thinks also that she took along John Toll, a farmer's son. The old couple took Maude out of the county house twenty-two years ago, when she was a babe of two months.

Worse Than a Dog.

Caspar Coker—Golly, but I had a narrer escape a while ago.
Jonas Deadbeat—Wot?
Caspar Coker—Jus' ready to knock at the door when I seen a big coal pile in de back yard, wid de basement window fairly yawning for it.

Whereas it has pleased the Almighty God in his infinite wisdom to remove from this earthly abode the beloved son Claude Cooper, of our esteemed and worthy Brother, Sir Knight E. Frank Cooper, therefore be it

Resolved, That we the Sir Knights of Chelsea Tent No. 281 extend to him our heartfelt sympathy in his affliction and bereavement; be it further

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on the records of this Tent and also published in the Herald and Standard and a copy sent to our bereaved brother and family.

H. H. AVERY
E. A. WILLIAMS } Com.
A. R. CONGDON.

The last excursion of the season will be to Detroit, Tuesday, October 29th, Round trip \$1.20, children 60c.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Chelsea, Oct. 7, 1895:

Miss Grace Spaulding, Miss Mattie Smith, Mr. C. H. Sallor, Isaac Bailey and Rozalia Calka.

Persons calling for any of the above please say advertised.

Geo. S. LAIRD, P. M.

A Horrible Railroad Accident.

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

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON, s. s. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Washington made on the 30th day of Sept., A. D. 1895, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Frank H. Ward, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court, at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 30th day of March, next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on the 30th day of December, and on the 30th day of March, next at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, September 30, A. D. 1895.

J. WILLARD BARNETT, Judge of Probate.

Shropshire Ram Lambs, For Sale



PRICES TO SUIT THE TIMES.

O. C. Burkhart,
P. O., Chelsea.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE

Chelsea Savings Bank.

At Chelsea, Michigan

At the close of Business, Sept. 28, 1895.

RESOURCES:

Loans and discounts	\$93,069.96
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	62,361.72
Overdrafts	4,200.00
Banking house	3,962.98
Furniture and fixtures	15,379.36
Other real estate	20,904.40
Due from banks in reserve cities	20,000.00
Due from other banks and bankers	461.91
Exchanges for clearing house	1,674.81
Checks and cash items	285.14
Nickels and cents	2,352.80
Gold coin	1,490.00
Silver coin	4,698.00
U. S. and National Bank Notes	230,785.78

LIABILITIES:

Capital stock paid in	\$60,000.00
Surplus fund	4,546.35
Undivided profits less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	2,083.81
Commercial deposits subject to check	22,750.45
Commercial certificates of deposit	63,689.89
Savings deposits	22,279.83
Savings certificates of deposits	55,455.92
Total	\$230,785.78

State of Michigan, County of Washington, ss.

I, Geo. P. Glazier, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Geo. P. GLAZIER, Cashier,
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 1st day of October, 1895.

THOS. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: H. S. HOLMES,
WM. J. KNAFF,
W. P. SCHENK,
Directors.

Total Deposits \$104,150.09
Total cash 51,511.76
Total loans 155,431.68

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 8:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursdays at 7:30 p. m. Covenant meetings on the Saturday preceding the first Sunday in each month. B. Y. P. U. business meetings Monday evening before date for Covenant meeting.

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

CATHOLIC—St. Mary's—Pastor, Rev. William 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 after 8 a. m.

St. Paul's Evangelical—Rev. G. Elsen, pastor. Preaching every Sunday alternating morning and afternoon. Sunday-school after preaching services.

Heart Disease Cured

By Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

Fainting, Weak or Hungry Spells, Irregular or Intermittent Pulse, Fluttering or Palpitation, Choking Sensation, Shortness of Breath, Swelling of Feet and Ankles, are symptoms of a diseased or Weak Heart.



MRS. N. C. MILLER.

Of Fort Wayne, Ind., writes on Nov. 20, 1894: "I was afflicted for forty years with heart trouble and suffered untold agony. I had weak, hungry spells, and my heart would palpitate so hard, the pain would be so acute and torturing, that I became so weak and nervous I could not sleep. I was treated by several physicians without relief and gave up ever being well again. About two years ago I commenced using Dr. Miles' Remedies. One bottle of the Heart Cure stopped all heart troubles and the Restorative Nervine did the rest, and now I sleep soundly and attend to my household and social duties without any trouble. Sold by druggists. Book sent free. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind. Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health."

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.

PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, COPYRIGHTS.

CAN I OBTAIN A PATENT? For a prompt answer and a honest opinion, write to MUNN & CO., who have had nearly fifty years' experience in the patent business. Communications strictly confidential. A Handbook of information concerning Patents and how to obtain them sent free. Also a catalogue of mechanical and scientific books sent free. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice in the Scientific American, and are brought rapidly before the public without cost to the inventor. This splendid paper is issued weekly. Merit is illustrated, and by far the largest circulation of any scientific work in the world. \$3 a year. Special rates for clubs. Building edition monthly, \$2.00 a year. Single copies, 25 cents. Every number contains beautiful plates in colors, and photographs of the latest designs and successful contrivances. Address MUNN & CO., NEW YORK, 361 BROADWAY.

Pocket Kodak

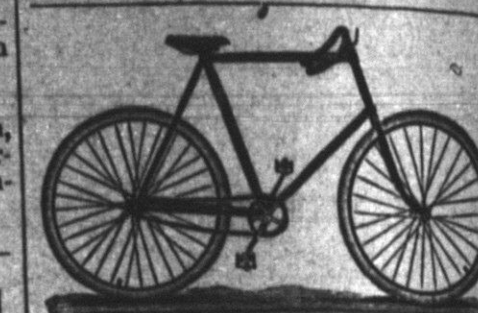


THE Pocket Kodak does everything photographic. It's a complete camera on a small scale. Made of aluminum and covered with fine leather. Perfect in workmanship, rich and dainty in finish.

Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Simplest photo and easiest to use. Develop and fix in one operation.

ROCHESTER, N. Y.



Sylph and Overlands.

Where can they be found?

Not in the repair shop.

Not in the soup.

But on the road every day for the season without break.

Archie Merchant, Agent

PATENTS

Patents and Reissues secured. Trade marks registered, and all other patent causes in the Patent Office and before the Courts promptly and carefully prosecuted. On re-examination of sketch of invention, or on re-examination, and advice as to its value, by free of charge. Munn & Co. are directly across from the Patent Office. Attention is specially called to my perfect and long established facilities for making prompt preliminary searches for the most vigorous and successful prosecution of applications for patent, and for attending to all business entrusted to my care in the Patent Office. Selected cases a specialty. Free moderate and exclusive attention given to patent business. Book of information sent free, and special references sent without charge upon request. J. R. LITTLE, Solicitor and Attorney in Patent Causes, Washington, D. C. Opposite U. S. Patent Office.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

R-I-P-A-N-S

The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.



ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Geo. H. Foster.

AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed.

Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at Standard Office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, May 19, 1895.

TRAINS EAST:

No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:10 a. m.

No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:17 a. m.

No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:35 a. m.

No. 2—Express and Mail 3:19 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:

No. 3—Express and Mail 9:17 a. m.

No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:50 p. m.

No. 7—Chicago Express 11:00 p. m.

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agent.

Wm. MARTIN, Agent.

FOR YOUR VOYAGE TO MACKINAC ISLAND.

ONE THOUSAND MILES OF LAKE HOP AT SMALL EXPENSE.

Visit this Historical Island, which is the grandest summer resort on the Great Lakes. It only costs about \$18 from Detroit; \$15 from Toledo; Cleveland, for the round trip, including meals and berth. Avoid the dust by traveling on the D. & C. steamer. The attractions of a trip to the island itself is a grand romantic spot. The climate, most invigorating. Two new steel passenger steamers have just been built for the upper lake route, costing \$300,000 each. They are equipped with every modern convenience, amusements, bath rooms, etc., and are guaranteed to be the grandest, largest and safest steamers on fresh water. These steamers favorably compare with the great ocean liners in construction and speed. Four trips per week between Toledo, Detroit, Alpena, Mackinac, St. Ignace, Petoskey, Chicago, Marquette and Duluth. Daily between Cleveland and Detroit, and Cleveland and Put-in-Bay. The palatial accommodations makes traveling on these steamers so enjoyable. Send for illustrated descriptive pamphlet. Address A. J. SCHWARTZ, G. P. A., D. & C., Detroit, Mich.