

Read
Every advertisement.
They will interest you.

The Chelsea Standard.

Save
Dollars by trading with
men who advertise.

VOL. VII. NO. 39.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1895.

WHOLE NUMBER 351

THIS WEEK

We shall offer all

CLOAKS

in our stocks at prices that will move them.

15 Jackets and Capes, marked \$6 and \$7, for
\$5.00

10 Jackets and Capes, marked \$7.50 and \$8.50 for
\$6.00

20 Jackets and Capes, marked \$8.50, \$9.50, \$10 for
\$7.75

Not a garment in our cloak department but what we offer from \$1 to \$5 cheaper than any other dealer in Chelsea.

We are having a blanket sale this week. Also low prices on towels and stamped goods for Christmas. See our display of Christmas goods.

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.

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

C. E. WHITAKER.

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS

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

D. E. SPARKS & SON

R.I.P.A.N.S

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The Congregational church has new hymn books, the Church Hymnary.

The farmers are taking advantage of the sleighing to haul logs to the mill.

Peter Fletcher was the first man to step up and pay his taxes this year.

Robert Leech is now at home in the Carpenter house on North Main street.

Miss Fannie Hoover entertained a few friends at her home Friday evening.

Thos. Leech has moved into the Steinbach house on West Middle street.

Wanted several copies of last week's issue of the Standard. Please leave at this office.

Mr. and Mrs. Finley Mammond of Chicago are the happy parents of a bouncing boy.

J. A. Eisenman has closed out his cigar manufacturing business here, and will start in business at Owosso.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry has been closed this week while some repairs have been made to the machinery.

Miss Edna Glazier entertained a number of her little friends at her home on South street Saturday afternoon.

Several school reports that have been handed in to us this week, we are unable to publish on account of lack of space.

A number of friends were entertained by the P. A. T's Thursday evening at the pleasant home of Miss Mae Wood.

Readers of the Standard will confer a favor by advising merchants that they have observed their ads in the Standard.

Kemp & Co. now have their office connected with the outside world, the Bell Telephone Co. having placed a phone there.

The morning sermon at the Congregational church next Sunday will be on the preaching of John the Baptist. In the evening it will be on the necessity of the new birth.

Our merchants are getting in their stocks of holiday goods, and the person who has to go outside of Chelsea to trade will have to be a very hard customer to suit, indeed.

Remember the Epworth League business meeting Friday evening, December 6, at 7:30. An interesting program entitled "Conversation" will be given. Every body is invited.

The union Thanksgiving service was held this year in the Congregational church, but was not largely attended. Rev. J. H. Girdwood of the Baptist church preached the sermon, using as a text, Ps. 95, 2.

Jas. Speer, commander of Chelsea Tent, K. O. T. M., has been appointed a deputy great commander of the order by Great Commander Boynton. This is a well deserved recognition of the hustling Jim has done in building up the order in Chelsea.

Mrs. A. Streeter went to Detroit Wednesday morning of last week to visit her daughter, Mrs. P. C. Pettin-gill. That night the building in which they were living was burned, and the occupants had a narrow escape, not having time to save any of their possessions.

The members of the Eastern Star surprised Mr. and Mrs. John Cook Friday evening by gathering at their pleasant home, and proceeding to take possession at once. This evening was passed in social chat and games, and disposing of the refreshments which the invading army brought with them.

The Chelsea Young Men's Lyceum had the first of a series of talks last Monday evening, this one being by Rev. W. H. Walker on life in a German University. These talks are to be given at the reading room alternate Monday evenings, and are open to all not members of the Lyceum on the payment of an admission of five cents. The Lyceum has a literary program and debate next Monday evening, open only to members.

A special meeting of Olive Chapter No 108, O. E. S. will be held Wednesday evening, Dec. 11, at 7 p. m. for initiation.

Nomination of officers of Columbian Hive No. 284, L. O. T. M. Tuesday evening, December 10th. All members are requested to be present.

Regular meeting of K. O. T. M. Friday evening, December 6th. A large attendance is requested as business of importance is to be transacted.

At the M. E. church next Sunday evening the pastor will continue his of sermons on the work of the Holy Spirit. The special theme will be the Holy Spirit as the Revealer.

A plan is being evolved to shut out dime novels from the mails as second class matter. It is to be hoped that the plan will succeed. Good books are cheap enough now, and the cheap trash is as bad as cigarettes and liquor for the young.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor of the Congregational church held a social and the annual election of officers at the parsonage on Tuesday evening. The following are the new officers: Pres., Fred Mapes; Vice-Pres., Mrs. E. E. Shaver; Secretary, Miss Luella Townsend; Treasurer, W. J. Knapp.

John Hayle, of Davison, while dragging his gun toward him last Thursday received the full charge in his left groin. It accidentally exploded. He will probably die.—Fowlerville Observer. There was no accident about it. A man who will pull his gun toward himself, as this man did, courts death, and a coroner's jury should bring in a verdict of "justifiable homicide."

During the holiday season, our readers will find the Standard well filled with announcements from the merchants. This season is our harvest time, and we ask our readers to excuse the smaller amount of reading matter that will be given them, and will promise that our columns will be filled to overflowing with good things after the rush. If you wish to know the live merchants of Chelsea, read carefully every advertisement.

Pension Agent Wheeler in Detroit has been notified by the commissioner of pensions that he must not pay postage on any mail matter received at his office. This means that the large number of letters sent to the agent upon which postage has not been paid will hereafter be sent to the dead letter office, including the vouchers which it has been almost the general custom of pensioners to send to Detroit without putting the necessary stamps on the envelopes.

The M. E. church was packed last Sunday evening to listen to Rev. W. Walker as he discussed the subject, "Economics of Chelsea Saloons." The speaker very clearly showed that the existence of our six saloons taking in not less than \$35,000, was a positive detriment to the business interests of our town. All who were present were greatly interested. We wish that all our business men could have heard the address. The union temperance meetings will be continued from time to time with the discussion of other phases of the work.

The executive committee of the Young People's Course of entertainments announce that the subject of President Crawford's lecture to be delivered Dec. 16, is Savonarola. It has been suggested that it would help greatly to the appreciation of this lecture if those who may attend would read a brief sketch even of the life of this reformer and of the times in which he lived. This lecture is considered the master piece of one of the finest lecturers in this country. This is what Rev. C. L. Adams says of him, taken from the Reflector: We do not know the subject of his lecture to be given here, but having heard him deliver three lectures on three successive days we have no hesitation in pronouncing him the finest lecturer we have ever heard. The historical setting of the characters he presents is that of a master, his diction is faultless, his oratory of the highest type. We are sure no one can afford to miss what is sure to be such an intellectual treat.

Fruit for Everybody.

Fine large California Prunes, 6c, or 5 lbs for 25c.

Nice large raisins, 4¹/₂c, or 7 lbs for 25c.

Fancy seedless raisins, 4c, or 7 lbs for 25c.

Call and see largest line of raisins, dried fruit, etc in Chelsea. Prices lower than you ever heard of.

R. A. SNYDER.

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS

You can make fifteen elegant Christmas Presents to fifteen of your relatives and best friends for \$2 by sitting now, for fifteen of our fadeless, waterproof

AMERICAN ARISTO PHOTOS.

How can you provide fifteen as satisfactory presents for fifteen persons for the same amount?

COME NOW

while the weather is pleasant, and before the holiday rush, and we will give you the finest work that ever left our gallery, and your worry as to how you will provide presents will be over.

E. E. SHAVER, PHOTOGRAPHER.

"Music Hath Charms"

So have the remarkably low low prices that I am making on Musical Goods. The Holidays are approaching. Perhaps you are thinking of presenting to your daughter or son a

Piano, Organ, Violin, Guitar, Banjo or Autoharp.

If so, it will pay for you to call on me and get my prices before purchasing. Remember my 10 cent sheet music. I have a large amount of copyright music, up-to-date, which I will sell at half price for a short time,

CHAS. STEINBACH.

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

W. S. HAMILTON

Veterinary Surgeon

Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. Now permanently located on Park street across from the Methodist church. Calls at all hours promptly attended to.

CHESLA, MICH.

FRANK SHAVER,
Prop. of The "City" Barber Shop. In the new Babcock Building Main street.

CHESLA, MICH.

W. A. CONLAN,
DENTIST.

Office over Glazier's Drug Store.
CHESLA, MICH.

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

Geo. H. Foster,
AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed.
Terms Reasonable.
Headquarters at Standard Office.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

PRAY FOR PAGAN BOB

EFFORTS TO SAVE OUR MOST CONSPICUOUS SINNER.

Victorious Football Teams—Highway Literature Which Should Interest Farmers—Peter McGeech Commits Suicide.—Mutilate State Papers.

To Rescue Ingersoll from Roasting.
At noon Thursday the ears of Col. Robert G. Ingersoll must have burned and his heart must have palpitated. If the great agnostic were a believer in mental telegraphy he must certainly have received numerous messages from people whom he had never had the pleasure of meeting. At 12 o'clock 3,000 supplicants went up from the Cleveland Christian Endeavorers to the throne of grace in behalf of the salvation of the soul of Col. Ingersoll. There was no general meeting of those interested in the individual one on the part of the members of the Christian Endeavor societies of Cleveland. At the meeting of the Salvation army a fervent prayer was offered for "Pagan Bob," and each member of the great army decided to send the Colonel a personal appeal to see the error of his way and to embrace the faith of the Christian church. This action was taken amidst great enthusiasm, and it is likely that the mail of Col. Ingersoll will be materially increased by several thousand letters from his new friends in the Forest City. The Christian Endeavor societies of Canada have been requested to unite upon a day in prayer to God for the conversion of Col. Ingersoll.

Cost of Bad Roads.

The office of road inquiry of the Department of Agriculture has completed an interesting investigation relating to the common roads of the United States. Returns have been received from about 1,200 counties, showing the average length of haul from farms to markets or shipping points to be twelve miles, the average weight of load for two horses 2,000 pounds, the average cost per ton per mile 25 cents and \$3 for the entire haul. Estimating the farm products at 210,824,227 tons in weight and making estimates on other articles carried over the public roads, it is calculated that the aggregate expense of this transportation in the United States is \$946,414,603 per annum. Reports have been asked from the United States consuls abroad of the expense of hauling goods across the roads which will show how much of this vast outlay is due to bad roads. The estimate is ventured, however, upon information in the office concerning the enforced idleness and the wear and tear to the live stock and hauling machinery caused by poor roads, that two-thirds of the cost might be saved by an improvement of the roads.

Notes Milwaukee Kills Himself.

Peter McGeech, one of Milwaukee's oldest and best-known citizens, shot and fatally injured himself at his home Wednesday at noon. His wife had only a few days before brought suit for divorce, incompatibility of temper being the ground stated in the complaint. It is supposed that brooding over this led McGeech to take his life. His connection with the famous lake deal several years ago made his name a familiar one all over the country. He was married eight years ago to a Mrs. Libby, of Kenwood, a suburb of Chicago.

On the Gridiron.

In the foot-ball games Thursday at Chicago, Ann Arbor defeated the University of Chicago by a score of 12 to 0. The Boston and Chicago Athletic clubs played a game, 4 to 4. At Philadelphia, Pennsylvania beat Cornell, 46 to 2. At Providence, R. I., Brown University defeated Dartmouth, 10 to 4. At Washington, Columbia Athletic won from Columbia University, 14 to 12. At Louisville, Louisville Athletic defeated DePaul University 12 to 10. At Lafayette, Ind., Illinois University lost to Purdue, 6 to 2.

Important Papers Made Valueless.

Investigation throughout the executive departments at Washington as to stamp thefts has resulted in an ending even worse than was first expected in the Treasury. Autograph fends, too, have been at work among the files. The signatures of many great men, long since dead, especially Presidents of the United States, affixed to papers in the land office, have been stolen. The papers have been in many instances rendered practically valueless by this mutilation, which is a very serious matter.

BREVITIES.

Worry over involved financial affairs caused James B. Skehan, a New York broker, to commit suicide.

According to E. C. Benedict, President Cleveland would not accept a third nomination for the Presidency under any circumstances.

By the breaking of an axle on a car of a cable train in the Cambria Iron Company's mine at Johnstown, Pa., eleven miners were seriously injured and one fatally.

By the bursting of a steam pipe in Hammerstein's Olympia Works at New York eleven men were badly scalded. Fred Winant was instantly killed and Andrew Higgins will die.

Forty-six people killed; three hundred and thirty-six wounded. This is a part of the price in human life and limb the city of Chicago has paid in eighteen months for the privilege of rapid transit by the trolley system.

Honolulu advises say: The Hawaiian Government will make a strong effort to bring the annexation question before the next Congress. Another commission will be sent to Washington. It is probable that President Dole, W. C. Wilder, president of the senate, and Cecil Brown will be members of the commission. They expect to sail from Honolulu Dec. 9.

Russia has ordered 1,200 tons of Havyard armor-plate from a Bethlehem, Pa., iron firm.

The Nebraska Savings and Exchange Bank at Omaha has closed its doors and will go out of business.

EASTERN.

David F. Hannigan, who killed Solomon H. Mann, was acquitted by a New York jury. Hannigan's father died while the jury was deliberating.

The Colt divorce case at Providence, R. I., is said to have been settled outside of court. It is also reported that Colonel Colt's prosecution of Van Allen will be dropped.

St. Joseph's Church at Mount Carmel, Pa., was burglarized and the communion cup poisoned in order to murder the Rev. Father Jakomowicz. This was fortunately discovered at mass.

Hyman Hettenhost, a well-known pugilist and trainer, of Brooklyn, shot and killed his two children and himself Sunday afternoon. Hettenhost was the proprietor of a college of physical instruction in Brooklyn.

In view of the statement from the deputy collector of customs at Lewes, Del., to the effect that a thorough search had failed to discover arms, ammunition or men on board the Joseph W. Foster, the secretary of the treasury ordered the vessel released.

Lazard Freres shipped \$1,250,000 in gold Saturday from New York, and the following amounts of gold have been ordered: W. H. Crossman & Brothers, \$1,000,000; Heidelberg, Ickelheimer & Co., \$750,000; Fuller, Schall & Co. have engaged \$500,000 gold for export by steamer, and Von Hoffman & Co. will ship \$500,000, bringing the total for the day up to \$5,000,000.

WESTERN.

Silver Democrats of Ohio are preparing to enter the Presidential fight next year. It is proposed to nominate Congressman Sibley, of Pennsylvania, for President.

Ex-Priest Dominick Wagner, of St. Joseph, Mo., has been acquitted of the charge of embezzlement.

A forty-ton meteor fell on a farm near Round Head, Ohio. A farmer heard it fall and found it buried in the ground with the earth around it literally baked.

A warrant has been issued at San Francisco for J. P. Shelton, of New York, charged with falsely representing himself as manager for Ovide Musin, the violinist.

The San Francisco Merchants' Exchange has a message from Empire City, Oregon, saying that the steamer Banderillo is ashore south of Empire Bar. Captain Winart was drowned.

William P. Royce when arraigned at Sioux City, Iowa, for the murder of Constant Roush, alias Nellie Patton, formerly of Van Meter, Iowa, whom he shot, entered a plea of insanity due to cigarette habit.

Peter W. Breene, president of the defunct Savings and Deposit Bank of Leadville, Col., has been arrested charged with having received a deposit of \$400 from N. H. Cunningham after the bank had failed.

Francis Schlatter, the Denver "healer," who mysteriously disappeared, is resting in seclusion on Joseph Wolf's fruit farm near Boulder, Colo., and it is presumed that he is fasting. The man riding a gray horse in the southern part of the State who pretends to be Schlatter is an imposter.

The coasting steamer Banderella, a comparatively new San Francisco vessel in the coastwise trade, is ashore on Umpqua bar. Captain K. K. Winant was drowned. The crew, nine in number, were saved. The ship is valued at about \$30,000, cargo included.

Brigham F. Jeffries, a farmer living near Providence, Mo., died from a gunshot wound inflicted by his 18-year-old son Joseph. The young man claims that the shooting was accidental, and in this statement he is corroborated by an older brother. Their sister, however, claims that the shot was fired with murderous intent.

The St. Louis Board of Fire Underwriters has a rocky path to traverse if it persists in its efforts to drive Mrs. Eli Getz out of the insurance business. The women of St. Louis are rallying to her standard and many business men have expressed a purpose to see that the underwriters gain nothing by expelling Mrs. Getz's employers because they declined to discharge her on the sole ground of sex.

Three floors of the Woolen Goods Exchange Building at the corner of Van Buren and Franklin streets, Chicago, were burned out. The property loss will probably figure up between \$250,000 and \$300,000. Capt. Louis Feine, of fire company 2, and the lieutenant and four pipemen of the same company were buried beneath falling floors of the building. The fire was entirely under control and the firemen were on the first floor of the structure, throwing water on some still smoldering flames. Suddenly the second and third floors gave way and crashed on the first, covering the firemen. One other death resulted.

Fire completely burned out the interior of the five-story building at the southwest corner of Wabash avenue and Randolph street, Chicago, Monday night shortly after 11 o'clock. Eight firms occupied the building, which is owned by A. S. Trude. The loss will aggregate \$150,000. Though the blaze was confined to the Trude building, the firemen had to make one of the stubborn battles for which the Chicago department is famous. The gale was blowing fifty miles an hour, and in every direction were enormous stocks of goods stored in inflammable buildings. A second fire in Haymarket Square at the same time did several thousand dollars' damage.

In their efforts to prevent a rival from crossing the tracks of the South Chicago Street Railway Company at Commercial avenue and Ninety-first street at 7 o'clock Friday morning employees of the latter corporation attempted to run down the other workmen with a trolley car. The prompt action of the police, who displaced the crew and brought the flying car to a stop within a few feet of the crossing, prevented a free fight. As a result of their onslaught in a trolley car five men, D. F. Pontious, J. J. Dickson, Joseph Larson, Fred Anderson, and G. H. Parker, were arrested on charges of riot and obstructing the street. The difficulty grew out of the attempt of the Calumet Electric Street Railway to cross the tracks of its rival, the South Chicago Street Railway Company, at 91st street and Commercial avenue, South Chicago.

Joseph Jefferson will soon begin his annual engagement at McVicker's Chicago Theater, presenting during the entire week "Rip Van Winkle." The sale of seats is now in progress and can be ordered for the second week of his engagement, when he will be seen as Mr. Go-lightly in "Lend Me Five Shillings," and in "The Cricket on the Hearth." All orders for seats should be accompanied with a check or money order and be addressed to H. G. Sommer, treasurer McVicker's Theater. The attraction that has made

the greatest stir in New York for some time is "Rory of the Hill," an Irish drama, by James Connor Roach. It had a run at the Academy of Music, New York, for over six months, and crowded that theater at every performance. The author, Mr. James Connor Roach, takes the part of the leading character and he has been favorably compared to the late Dion Boucicault.

Three hundred delegates were present Monday at the opening session of the transmississippi congress at Omaha, which was presided over by ex-Delegate to Congress George Q. Cannon, of Utah, who was elected president of the congress at the St. Louis gathering last year. The general object of the congress is the promotion of the welfare of the West, and under this head a vast number of questions have been scheduled for discussion and action. Among those are the irrigation of arid lands, the improvement of waterways and deep-water harbors, the construction and maintenance of levees on the Mississippi and its tributaries, discriminations in transmississippi freight rates, the necessity for a national bankruptcy law, the restriction of immigration, methods for the relief of agricultural depression, the project for communication with Honolulu and the admission of territories to Statehood.

Because the trustees of the First Presbyterian Church of Chicago refused to give him a six-months' leave of absence to deliver the Haskell course of lectures in India, the Rev. Dr. John Henry Barrows has resigned his pastorate to take effect Feb. 16. For fourteen years Dr. Barrows has been pastor of the church. He is known all over the world, and his work in connection with the Parliament of Religions at the World's Fair added to the fame he already possessed as a pulpit orator, a lecturer, author, and organizer of religious work. Dr. Barrows is the lecturer in the department of comparative religions at the University of Chicago, and has accepted the Haskell lectureship, a course of which has been mapped out for India. To deliver this course Dr. Barrows asked his church for six months' time, but the trustees of the church believed it would be fatal to the length of time it would be absent for the interests of the church, and consequently the request was refused. Dr. Barrows immediately tendered his resignation.

When Eugene V. Debs stepped from the train Friday night that took him from Woodstock to Chicago he faced one of the most remarkable throngs of men ever brought together. There were 10,000 workmen crowded into and around the big Northwestern depot. They cheered, roared, sang, laughed, cried, and groaned. They stamped up and down the platform, surged against the coaches, swayed to and fro, brushed aside the policemen there to hold them in check, and in fact, went wild with the enthusiasm they were worked up to at the sight of the man they call their hero and martyr, who had just been released from jail, whither he was sent by the Government of the United States for contempt of court, in disobeying strike injunctions.

Debs has been placed in many strange positions, but he can never forget his reception in Chicago as he returns from the Woodstock jail. For fifteen minutes after the big train reached the depot there was no sign or semblance of order in the mass of struggling men. Finally a path was cleared for the band which came with Debs, and it squeezed its way outside the depot and started to move south across the bridge. Then the marshals shouted again, and the parade was fairly well under way to Battery D, where a grand ovation was tendered the liberated leader.

One of the most disagreeable storms in the annals of weather bureaus descended on Chicago late Monday afternoon. It rained, it snowed, and between times sleet pelted down pitilessly. Untold damage was caused by the elements. When night came the downpour of the mixture of snow and rain and sleet came heavier and the wind, which was gusty in the afternoon, rose to a gale. The streets, the pavements and sidewalks were flooded to a depth of three inches with slush. The storm made the pavements almost impassable; street-car traffic was seriously interfered with; trolley lines were broken with the weight of the snow; telephone and telegraph wires were borne down, broken and crossed until half the wires in the city were made useless by midnight, and communication with the outside world was entirely cut off except at long intervals. Ends of broken wires dropped into the streets to the positive danger of passers. Numbers of accidents of this sort were reported, from various parts of the city, and the operation of trolley lines in the outskirts of the city suspended early in the evening on the west end. Then, too, the lake was lashed to a seething caldron, and it seems a miracle that many boats were not lost at the harbor entrance, as a two-days' storm had driven them all to that end of the lake, and snow obscured the harbor lights.

SOUTHERN.

A Bryan, Texas, mob, after lynching a negro accused of riding over a white girl, found out that they had hanged the wrong man.

A strong effort is being made to secure a pardon for Hume Clay, the Bourbon County forger, who is serving a ten-year term in the Frankfort, Ky., penitentiary. Four people were found murdered on a boat adrift in Red River near Paris, Texas. A dog stood guard over one of the bodies. Federal officers are now investigating the ghastly details of the mysterious affair.

A negro tramp was caught trying to wreck a train near Calvert City, Ky., and pursued to the woods, where he was overtaken and riddled with bullets and then hanged to a tree. The locality is surrounded by a wilderness. The name of the victim is unknown.

George Harris, the old negro upon whose career Mrs. Harriet Beecher Stowe founded her character of "Uncle Tom," is in destitute circumstances near Lexington, Ky. For some time his daily income and expenditure has been within the compass of a 5-cent piece. He is practically disabled. His colored associates will not help him, saying the white folks ought to take care of him.

At Georgetown, Ky., Secretary of State John W. Healey created a small panic in the court room by attempting to stab Attorney John Brand. The men were on opposite sides of a case on trial and quarreled. After a little exchange of words Healey suddenly drew a business-like looking knife, and made several rapid motions not provided for in the briefs. Brand did a bit of clever dodging and escaped unhurt. Court attaches disarmed the belligerent Secretary of State and the case went on.

Mac Stuart, formerly a foreman on William A. Paxton's cattle ranch, near Ogallala, is now in jail in Hidalgo Del

Parrell, Mexico, under sentence of death. He has written an appeal to Mr. Paxton to help him. The latter referred his letter to Secretary Morton, who in turn referred it to Secretary Olney, and instructions were at once sent to the American Consul for the Province of Chihuahua to stop the execution until this government could fully investigate. Mr. Stuart says he was railroaded through the Mexican courts without a chance to properly defend himself. Shortly after he arrived at Hidalgo Del Parrell he was accosted by a policeman, who put him under arrest, which he resisted, saying he was innocent of any crime and was arrested because he was a stranger. He brushed the policeman aside and walked on. Turning around he saw the officer leveling his revolver at him. He quickly pulled his revolver and shot the policeman dead, and tells Mr. Paxton he did it in self-defense.

WASHINGTON.

J. Sterling Morton, Secretary of Agriculture, in an interview at St. Louis, came out flat-footed in favor of a third term for Cleveland. Mr. Morton disclaims authority to speak for the President. In the course of the interview Secretary Morton said: "I am not in a position to state whether Mr. Cleveland will be a candidate or not. There is one thing I can say, however, the management of the government is a business, as is the management of a bank. If a bank president has proved himself competent and faithful he is re-elected, not only once or twice, but a dozen of times. The business of a government is that of managing and preserving the interests of the people of a nation and maintaining life, liberty, and property, and if a bank president is elected many times why should it not be so with the President of the United States?"

FOREIGN.

John Redfern, the well-known London tailor, died Friday morning.

Hawaiian sugar planters are trying to break the agreement by which they contracted to sell their entire product to the sugar trust for the next two years.

One hundred Armenian employees of the Whiting Machine Works at Whitinsville, Mass., have struck because the proprietors declined to discharge four Turkish employees.

The authorities of the Congo Free State have decided that Capt. Lothaire, who is charged with the irregular execution of the English trader Stokes, shall be tried before a Belgian court-martial.

The London Daily News publishes a telegram from Van which states that the Kurds have destroyed five villages in the neighborhood of that town, and out of the 13,000 villagers driven away at the time of the attacks only 3,000 can now be found.

Details from Santa Clara show the town of Guina de Miranda, Cuba, the most important in the district, has been burned by the insurgents commanded by Roloff. A majority of the brick houses of the place and fifty palm trees were destroyed. Before the revolution there were 4,500 inhabitants there. The main wealth of the place was tobacco, coffee, and cattle. The small garrison defending Guina de Miranda made a heroic defense.

IN GENERAL.

Obituary.—At London, Barthlemy Saint-Hilaire and Lord de Tabley; at Springfield, Ill., General I. B. Curran, 79; at Joliet, Ill., John Picler, 49.

Professor Brooks, director of Smith Observatory, has discovered a new comet in the constellation Hydra, its position being right ascension 9 hours 51 minutes 50 seconds; declination, south, 17 degrees 40 minutes.

The Knights of Labor general assembly ordered a boycott of the establishment of Wannamaker & Brown and John Wannamaker, of Philadelphia, upon the representation that those companies compelled 1,000 women and girls employed by them to become members of a beneficial association in which the members had no control.

G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: In every business men now perceive the fact that the purchases in advance of current distribution, which were made when prices were booming, involved of necessity a season of halting when the rise stopped, and until the actual demand for consumption has been measured. Products are lower, without disturbance or sign of panic. The more sober estimates of wheat months ago rose 50,000,000 bushels or more above the government and speculative guesses, and now a reputable estimate of 475,000,000 bushels excites little remark. Prices have declined about 1 cent. Corn declined half a cent. Pork products also had reason for weakening, lard 15 cents per 100 pounds and pork 25 cents per barrel.

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.50 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 56c to 57c; corn, No. 2, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 38c to 39c; butter, creamery, 22c to 24c; eggs, fresh, 19c to 21c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, common growth to choice green hulk, 27c to 4c per pound. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 63c to 65c; corn, No. 1 white, 26c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.60 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 60c to 62c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 25c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 34c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 66c to 67c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 31c to 33c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 39c to 41c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 65c to 66c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 29c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; rye, 38c to 40c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 65c to 66c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 38c to 40c; clover seed, \$4.50 to \$4.55.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 68c to 70c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 35c to 36c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 57c to 58c; corn, No. 3, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 20c; barley, No. 2, 35c to 36c; rye, No. 1, 37c to 38c; pork, mess, \$7.75 to \$8.25.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 68c to 69c; corn, No. 2, 35c to 37c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; butter, creamery, 16c to 24c; eggs, Western, 21c to 24c.

GRASP OF THE STORM.

CHICAGO UTTERLY HELPLESS FOR A DAY.

Michigan State Penitentiary the Scene of a Bloody Riot—Fury of the Gale on Lake Michigan—Mischievous Mice Mutilate Money.

Great City Isolated.

Chicago staggered all day Tuesday from the shock of Monday night's storm. Wreck and ruin were on every hand. Death hung in the air from a thousand broken wires, but luckily passed humanity by. From the lake came reports of disaster after disaster, but here again fortune favored life and only vessels suffered in the general destruction. For hours the city was cut off from the outside world. At a breath old Boreas humbled its pride in the snow. The imperial city of a mighty empire, Chicago was reduced in an hour to a pitiful dominion thirty miles square. Every telegraph wire leading out of the city was down or disabled, and Chicago sat in the midst of isolation as well as ruin.

Greenbacks a Bed for Mice.

Among the bills recently presented for redemption at the United States Treasury at Washington were ten of \$100 denomination, one of \$500, one of \$1,000 and five of \$50. They were nibbled around the edges, but enough remained to render them good. This \$2,750 constituted a mouse's nest. The bills had been laid away in a trunk, and when the owner went to look for them they were gone. Search was instituted, but no trace of them could be found. Finally a household was noticed through the bottom of the trunk, leading under the floor. The boards were taken up and a mouse scampered away, leaving five little pink and white creatures too young to walk lying on the pile of greenbacks.

Riot in a Prison.

Twenty-five prisoners in the State prison at Jackson, Mich., among them being some of the most dangerous convicts behind its walls, revolted Tuesday, attacking their keepers with bars of iron and hammers. Superintendent Coffey, of the shirt factory, in which the men were employed, was terribly beaten. Foreman Mueller, of the factory, was fatally hurt, and Deputy Northrup, who ran to their assistance, was knocked senseless with a bar of iron. He also is fatally hurt. Eight of the ringleaders are confined in dungeons, while the others are under strict guard in their cells.

Boats Lost, Crews Saved.

The steamer J. Emory Owen and her consort, the schooner Michigan and Nicholson, were driven ashore a few miles above Chicago during the frightful gale of Monday night. The crews were all rescued by the life-savers, but the boats, valued at \$70,000, will probably prove total losses. A large steamer went ashore near Miquon, Wis. The tug Welcome and the life-saving crew welcomed the men.

NEWS NUGGETS.

The Duke and Duchess of Marlborough have arrived at Gibraltar.

A. H. Fuchs' millinery store at St. Louis was damaged \$200,000 by fire.

Vice President Stevenson and his family left Bloomington for Washington.

At Cleveland, Ohio, arrangements have been completed by which 3,000 Christian Endeavorers are to unite to pray for Ingersoll's conversion.

George Phealan, son of the late Congressman Phealan, of Memphis, Tenn., died at the University of Virginia, Charlottesville, from injuries received in a foot-ball game.

What is supposed to be the skeleton of Joseph Frommel, of Nelson, Wis., was found in the woods near the mouth of the Chippewa River. Frommel left home last January in a deplorable mood.

By a decision of the Montana Supreme Court Andrew J. Davis, Jr., of Butte, gets a clear title to \$1,000,000 worth of stock in the First National Bank of Butte left by his uncle, the late A. J. Davis.

Armenians at Constantinople who claim to be well informed estimate the property losses by the disturbances in Anatolia alone at \$50,000,000, while the number of people massacred is said to reach forty thousand.

The storm of Monday night in Franklin, Ind., developed into a regular tornado, which spread destruction on all sides. The new city hall, the pride of the city, was the worst sufferer from the gale. The damage will amount to \$15,000. Many other buildings were partly wrecked, out-houses blown down, trees prostrated and fences and signs torn away.

During the funeral of Philip Smith at the Milledgeville, Ohio, Church a heavy piece of plaster molding from the ceiling fell and cut the head of one of the mourners severely. Panic seized the mourners. They rushed to the door, but were checked by the Rev. Mr. Wells, whose coolness prevented many accidents. The body was taken outdoors and the service finished.

There are reports of trouble in the vicinity of Hutton, Mont., where the Cheyenne Indians are said to be creating alarm among stockmen and ranchers by killing and running off cattle and otherwise terrorizing the inhabitants of the place. A number have been killed, it is not stated by whom, but it is probable the Indians are responsible for the killings. The place infested by them is on the Rosebud in the Wolf Mountains, an out-of-the-way place seldom heard from. The settlers are greatly alarmed over the appearance of the Cheyennes and their boldness in killing the stock.

Sharp earthquake shocks were felt Tuesday morning at Athens, Greece, and also at Chalcis, Livadia, Thebes, and Corinth.

Instructions, it is announced, have been sent to the British minister at Rio Janeiro to invite Brazil to submit the question of the ownership of the Island of Trinidad to arbitration.

A special London dispatch from Shanghai says that the French mission at Luhsiang has been destroyed by the natives of that vicinity during the absence of the French gunboat which is usually stationed there.

Alexandre Dumas, the French writer and author of "La Dame Aux Camelias," is dangerously ill at Paris.

Secretary Hoke Smith says that under the competitive bid system the cost of printing the Patent Office Gazette has been reduced from \$156,000 a year.



The arrival of "Trilby" in Australia was much delayed, and the public had anticipated it with an eagerness which no other volume has ever called out. The two thousand copies landed one Saturday morning, and the booksellers made special arrangements for immediate sale. Many a Sunday congregation was sadly reduced in consequence.

"In printing its 'White List of Editors of periodicals that deal fairly and honestly with contributors,'" says the Independent, "the Author's Journal finds but thirty-one that are not under suspicion. Of course there are many periodicals not mentioned that belong on the list, and their names will no doubt be added in due time."

Clarence Army, the young Californian whose poems have been appearing of late in the Independent, Cosmopolitan, the Youth's Companion, and other Eastern periodicals, is one of the few California writers who were born in California, most of them, like Bret Harte, Joaquin Miller, and John Vance Cheney, having migrated from other parts of the country.

Bram Stoker, who has been Henry Irving's man of business for several years, has a way of dropping into literature to the extent of writing a short story now and then. His latest effort is "The Watter's Mou," a novelette dealing with a young coastguard on the North Sea coast of Scotland and a fisherman's daughter. Under stress of hard times, the fisherman engages in a smuggling venture, and the girl tries to get the young coastguard to betray his trust, but, failing in this, she sets out to sea and warns the smugglers, and in returning is drowned, and her lover meets the same fate in an attempt to rescue her body. Mr. Stoker's theatrical experience is apparent in the melodramatic way he has handled the incident, but he has made a pretty and pathetic story of it.

Giving Arabs an Electric Shock.

I stood upon the highest point of the pyramid and held up my own forefinger in the air. There was a slight, hardly perceptible pricking observable on the skin of the finger which was opposed to the wind. I could only explain this fact, observed by all of us, as an electrical phenomenon, and such it proved to be. When I held up a full bottle of wine, the top of which was covered with tinfoil, I heard the same singing sound as when the finger was held up. At the same time little sparks sprang continually from the label to my hand, and when I touched the head of the bottle with my other hand I received a strong electric shock. It is clear that the liquid inside the bottle, brought into metallic connection with the metallic covering of the head of the bottle through the damp cork, formed the inner coating of a Leyden jar, while the label and hand formed the outer coating. When I had completed the outer coating of my bottle by wrapping it in damp paper, the change was so strong that I could make use of it as a very powerful weapon of defense.

After the Arabs had watched our proceedings for a time with wonder, they came to the conclusion that we were engaged in sorcery, and requested us to leave the pyramid. As their remarks, when interpreted to us, were without effect, they wanted to use the power of the strongest to remove us from the top by violence. I withdrew to the highest point, and fully charged my strengthened flask, when the Arab leader caught hold of my hand and tried to drag me away from the position I had attained. At this critical moment I approached the top of my flask to within striking distance to the tip of his nose, which might be about ten millimeters. The action of the discharge exceeded my utmost expectation. The son of the desert, whose nerves had never before received such a shock, fell on the ground as though struck by lightning, rushed away with a loud howl, and vanished with a great spring from our vicinity, followed by the whole of his comrades. We had now a full opportunity of carrying out our experiments.

A Few Questions.

"Oh, see that beautiful white bird flying over the boat!"
"Not quite so loud, dear. That's a carrier pigeon just sent off with news about the race."

"Say, pa, how does the pigeon know anything about it 'n' 'ow can he tell what he does know? 'I sh' think a parrot would be better."—New York Recorder.

Just Resting.

PERSONAL.

W. Briggs was a Webster visitor today.

Harry Hawley is spending this week in Napoleon.

R. Dancer was a Detroit visitor yesterday last.

J. J. Keach of Ann Arbor was in on Saturday.

Miss Sophia Schatz spent Thanksgiving at Brooklyn.

A. A. McDiarmid spent Sunday with friends in Ypsilanti.

Victor Hindelang of Albion spent today at this place.

Miss Zoe BeGoie spent part of last week in Ann Arbor.

M. Woods of Ann Arbor spent today at this place.

W. J. Dancer of Stockbridge spent today at this place.

Mr. Litchfield of Jackson is the guest of his son at this place.

Mrs. J. Staffan and son spent Saturday with Belville friends.

Sam'l and Fred Mapes visited their parents in Plainfield Sunday.

Harry Ward of Saline spent Thanksgiving with his parents here.

Miss Leora Laird of Ypsilanti spent today with her parents here.

Dr. Jas. McColgan of Grass Lake was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Wilcox of Ypsilanti spent Sunday here with Mrs. R. Green.

Wm. Schatz of Ann Arbor spent Thanksgiving with his parents.

Mrs. P. Seper of Dexter was the guest of Mrs. J. Staffan this week.

Jacob Schultz and family spent Thanksgiving with Dexter friends.

A. F. Watkins of Jackson was the guest of Miss Kate Hooker Saturday.

Miss Millicent Avery entertained E. Hall of Ann Arbor, Thursday last.

Miss Marion Skinner of Ann Arbor was home for a short visit Thanksgiving.

H. S. Holmes and family visited Stockbridge the latter part of last week.

Miss Lissie Treat of Grass Lake is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. William Liff.

Miss Mary L. Pierson spent the latter part of last week with relatives in Albion.

Mrs. Litchfield and daughter Hazel spent the latter part of last week in Jackson.

M. R. Sturtevant of Ann Arbor was the guest of Miss Jessie Merrill last Sunday.

Henry Steinbach of Ann Arbor spent part of last week with his parents at this place.

Hon. A. J. Sawyer and family of Ann Arbor spent Thanksgiving with B. Skinner.

Mrs. H. C. Walker of Ann Arbor spent Thanksgiving Day with her son, Mr. W. H. Walker.

Miss Agnes McKune of Detroit spent the first of the week with her parents at this place.

Mrs. A. C. Freer of Napoleon was the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. J. Beckwith, this week.

Miss Eva Montagne who has been learning millinery at this place has returned to her home in Unadilla.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Sweet of Stockbridge were guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. McCall the first of the week.

Mrs. Geo. Irwin has returned home after spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. V. G. Stover, of Hillsdale.

Miss Sadie L. Cunningham, who has been spending some time with relatives at this place, has returned to Chicago.

Mrs. T. J. Blood of Fairport, N. Y., and Mrs. L. Marquand of Grass Lake visited Mrs. A. J. Congdon the first of the week.

Miss Marie Clark entertained about twenty of her little friends Tuesday evening, the occasion being her eleventh birthday.

Mrs. H. G. Bissell of Ahmednagar, India, is expected to arrive Thursday evening for a stay of some weeks with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Walker. Mr. Bissell will come later.

J. V. N. Gregory Indicted.

Dispatches from Perry, Oklahoma, state that the grand jury in session there has found indictments against J. V. N. Gregory of Dexter and several others.

At the opening of the Cherokee strip Richardson & Sons opened a bank there within 24 hours after the first stake was set in the city. Next day the Bank of Perry was opened, with J. V. N. Gregory as president; H. S. Hartley, vice-president, and Fred W. Farrar cashier.

Five months ago Farrar and his associates bought out Richardson & Sons' bank, which was then known as the First State Bank of Perry. Two months after the bank was sold to Farrar he left for a visit to Boston and later went to Colorado. Farrar left the bookkeeper in charge of the bank, and on September 14 the bank was closed under \$50,000 worth of attachments.

Gregory and Hartley both wash their hands of the affair, and say that they never consented to have their names used as president and vice president of the bank, and say that the bank had no capital stock, just bought a safe and began business. Gregory says all he ever put into it was \$100. He supposed the bank was doing a good business until he heard it had failed.

The dispatches also state that Gregory is many times a millionaire, which is very interesting reading to those who are acquainted with him.

Unadilla.

Charles Hudson was in town last week.

Elmer Barton is visiting friends in Jackson.

Oril Hadley is attending school in Chelsea this winter.

W. S. Livermore lost his old horse Saturday. It was 29 years old.

Some gentlemen from Ann Arbor have been in this neighborhood in search of game the past week.

Sylvan.

William Kellogg is at present in Jackson.

Rev. Carl G. Ziedler spent Tuesday in Grass Lake.

I. M. Whitaker of Chelsea called on friends here Monday.

Geo. Merker is on the sick list. We hope to see him about soon.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gray spent Thanksgiving with relatives in Lodi.

Mrs. H. C. Boyd has just passed her 85th birthday, and does her own housework yet.

Several of our people are at present indisposed, but no case of severe illness in the village.

Miss Cora Beckwith has returned home from a visit to her brother Rolla Beckwith now of Chelsea.

Business meeting after the regular Friday evening prayer meeting at the church this week. Come out.

"The Harmony of the Four Gospels," will be the subject of the "Chalk Talk" at the Sylvan Union church next Sunday evening.

The Thanksgiving Day service at our church was very interesting. The program consisted of songs, a talk by the pastor, and poems read by Miss Mauda Ward, Miss Amy Gilbert and E. Burton Kellogg. The poem read by Mr. Kellogg had been written especially for this service by Mrs. Mary Irene McLean of Grass Lake.

Taxpayers of Lyndon.

I will be at the Town House every Friday, and at the Chelsea Savings Bank, Chelsea, Saturday during December, for the purpose of receiving taxes. D. CLARK, Treas.

Holiday Excursions.

To Canadian points, an excursion rate of one lowest first class fare for the round trip is authorized for this occasion. Dates of sale, December 19, 20, and 21. Limit for return not later than January 9, 1892.

An excursion rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip is authorized for this occasion. Dates of sale, December 24, 25, and 31, and January 1, 1896. Good to return not later than January 2d.

Attention.

R. P. Carpenter Post will hold its annual meeting, including election of officers on Wednesday, December 11, 1895. Every member is requested to be present without fail, as other matters of importance will come before the post.

By order of the Commissioner.
A. NEUBURGER, Adjutant.

Pay the printer!

Stop that cough with a bottle of White Pine Balm. It has no equal for breaking up a severe cold. Sold only by F. P. Glazier & Co.

Pay the printer!

If you want the very choicest cream candy, go to the Bank Drug Store after it as they always make a point of having it fresh.

HOLIDAY IF YOU WISH

Things especially nice for
your Christmas Cakes, Plum
Puddings, Mince Pies, Etc.,

Have us supply the material for making them. We handle only what's freshest and cleanest. And we've so many substantial and dainties that can't be gotten everywhere. Lots of things we can suggest that'll be new and enjoyable. See us at the old reliable Grocery Stand,

No. 7 South Main Street.

For choicest Table Supplies and Crockery.

Fruits

Fancy cluster table raisins.
Extra 5-crown imported Sultan raisins.
Prime California seedless raisins.
Choicest loose Muscatell raisins.
2-crown, 3-crown and 4-crown raisins.
Royal excelsior cleaned currants in bulk and 1-lb cartons.
Extra fancy evaporated apricots.
Ruby plums.
California prunes, three sizes.
Washington Italian prunes, 40 to the lb.
Extra fancy candied citron.
Extra fancy candied orange.
Extra fancy candied lemon.
Choice layer figs 10-lb boxes.
Fancy layer figs 40-lb boxes.
New Persian dates.
Oranges, choice Floridas and fancy Jamals.
Large ripe yellow bananas.
Late Howe cranberries, fancy late stock, all sound.
Fancy Greening apples.
Choicest Malaga grapes.

Vegetables

A good supply of fancy White Plume Celery.
Choice Hubbard Squash.
California Lima beans.
Onions and yellow turnips.
Cabbage and home made sauer kraut, the finest made.

Canned Goods

Tomatoes, choicest solid cold pack, standard quality tomatoes.
Finest selected grated Maine state sugar corn 1-lb cans.
Choice Maryland and Illinois corn 1-lb cans.
California Lima beans 1-lb and 2-lb cans.
Boston baked beans.
French red kidney beans, 1-lb can the best beans you ever ate, try a can.
Choice cream succotash.
Peas, early June, Marrowfat and French.
Apricots, pumpkin, peaches, pine apple.

Spices

Cinnamon ground from fine selected thin quill stock.
Ginger, Pepper, Cloves, Allspice, Mustard, Sage, Nutmegs.
Anise seed.

Teas and Coffees

We strive to obtain the good will of all judicious house keepers by selling the finest grades of pure and unadulterated teas and coffees at the lowest possible prices.
Our "standard best" teas at 50c, and our 28c coffee have the good will of many customers.
Our sun dried Japan at 30c has praise from many more.

Dairy Products

We are the recognized leaders in the retail Butter and Cheese business having secured a reputation for handling good stock. We have a good supply of delicious October made Eagle Cheese, soft and rich.
Good old cheese in glass jars.
Finest Swiss cheese.
Limberger cheese.
Choicest dairy butter in rolls, crocks and prints.
Fresh eggs.

Oysters and Fish

Standard oysters, cans.
Select oysters, cans.
Select solid meat oysters in bulk.
Extra heavy Iceland Halibut chunks.
Fresh white cod fish strips.
Large fat mackerel.
Nice Holland herring.
Russian Sardines.
New scaled herring.
Domestic and imported sardines.

Nuts

Fancy Taragona almonds.
Large Brazils.
Extra choice Grenoble walnuts.
Sicily Filberts.
Polished Pecans.
Choice mixed nuts.
Valencia shelled almonds.
Fresh roasted peanuts.

FREEMAN'S SALE

WE'D LIKE
TO SEE YOU,

You who think you cannot be suited in a Suit, Overcoat or Pants. We have provided for everybody. Less price for the same value, or better value for the same price.

GEO. WEBSTER,
Merchant Tailor.

Ann - Arbor - Electric - Granite - Works.

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

CLOSING OUT

Ladies' Jackets and Capes at

One-third Off

All new, made up late this season. These garments were consigned to us by one of the largest and best cloak manufacturers of New York with instructions to sell at what they would bring. Our stock being sold low we concluded to give them a whirl and will offer every one of these high class, stylish garments at not one cent over two-thirds actual value. No better goods, no nobbler goods to be found anywhere.

\$6.00 jacket will cost \$4.00
7.50 jacket will cost 5.00
10.00 jacket or cape will cost 6.65
12.00 jacket or cape will cost 8.00
15.00 jacket or cape will cost 10.00
18.00 jacket or cape will cost 12.00
20.00 jacket or cape will cost 13.35
25.00 jacket or cape will cost 16.65

And Here's Another,

All odds and ends from our Clothing Department consisting of men's suits, boys' suits, and overcoats piled on one table and you can have your pick at

One-half Price.

No fake. If we didn't sell them this way, we wouldn't advertise to do so. Every suit or overcoat sold from this table goes for less than the cost of the material from which it was made.

Now is Your Chance.

Bring along the boys and have them supplied with clothing while you can save money. No shoddy. We will not handle that class of plunder. Whoever gets fitted on this table, and there are nearly all sizes now, pays \$2.50 for a good, honest boys' 5.00 suit or overcoat. 3.00 for a 6.00 suit or overcoat. 4.00 for an 8.00 suit or overcoat. 5.00 for a 10.00 suit or overcoat. All goods advertised here are strictly cash. If not satisfactory, money will be refunded.

W. P. SCHENK & CO

Santa Claus' Headquarters.

Christmas is coming, and in order to please young and old, we are filling up our stores with the largest and best assortment of Holiday Goods we have ever had, consisting of

Celluloid Novelties

In necktie, glove, collar and cuff, handkerchief, jewel, stationary and photo boxes. Also regular line of

Plush and Celluloid

Albums, toilet cases, jewel boxes, perfume boxes, work boxes, whisk broom holders, in

China Goods

Our stock is immense, we have every thing that you can think of and talking about dolls, we have them, all sizes and styles from 5c to \$5. In toys we have iron and tin, and a big lot to select from. Also silverware and cutlery, books and

Furniture

We have prepared ourselves for a large trade, and our stock of plain and fancy rockers both in wood and rattan cannot be beaten, also parlor furniture, tables, book cases, music racks, couches, bedroom suits, and chairs of all descriptions. If you need candles, nuts or fruit, be sure and see us. Hand sleds, skates, cutters, sewing machines,

HOAG & HOLMES.

We are making low prices on lamps and stoves to close out

THE BETTER CHOICE.

Too little do we gaze on nature's face—
Too much have dwelt in colleges and
towns,
Where man pursues the miserable race
Of wealth and mere book learning. The
muse frowns
On him whose footsteps o'er the breezy
downs
Seldom have pressed; our need is solitude,
For the harsh dissonance of the city
drowns
Those dreams of virtue, loveliness and
good,
Which in the breast of youth, however
stilled, brood.

Let us arise and shake away the dust
Of brick and pavement from our flying
feet,
All former visions from remembrance
thrust,
And even forget that once we trod the
street.
Up in the mountains haply we may
meet
Those glorious fancies that still shun the
throng;
The rill's wild music, tremulous and
sweet,
Will lend a softer cadence to our song.
The cataract's cumbrous strength may
teach us to be strong.

And flowers and perfumes and untainted
air
And forests green with dark cathedral
glooms,
And the fleet birds, whose mission is to
bear
Nature's true music on their outspread
plumes,
And mossy banks and overhanging
blossoms
Of trailing honeysuckle—these shall teach
Our tongues to breathe the passion that
consumes
The inmost spirit, and we shall learn a
speech
Wide-general enough all human hearts to
reach.
—Sports Afield.

THANKFUL TILLY.

THE storekeeper's horse had complimented his oats by running away. He had scattered his load over several rods of highway, and reduced the wagon to kindling wood; but he had also demolished a fence with which a "cottager" had undertaken to close a path that had been free for a generation, and the old settlers who met at the store to talk it over were not so sympathetic as they might have been.

"Ain't nothin' so bad, but it could be wuz, Isaac," asserted Cap'n Pomeroy, who was deaf and dogmatic. "The boss might 'a' missed that air fence." He argued, with the confidence of one who is seldom contradicted. "He might 'a' slewed into the main road 'n' tramped on a young one, whereas, you bein' seel'eman, he's saved you 'n' Pilsbury the job of havin' the fence took down, consequently!"

"That don't pay me for ten bushel o' corn," the storekeeper ventured to suggest.

"Ten bushel o' corn!" the storekeeper repeated. Then, as Cap'n Pomeroy started disapproval, and the others seemed equally ready to question his public spirit he hastened to add: "Oh, I'm glad 's' you be that the fence is down; I don't begrudge the corn, not any to speak of. I ain't a-goin' to say I'm glad I lost it, though; can't expect me tew, can ye?"

"He?"

"Tildy Peters would hev," another speaker put in. He had entered so quietly that the storekeeper jumped aside, surprised, and thereby gave him an opening to the most coveted corner, close to the cracker-barrel. It was a place that the storekeeper found it safer to reserve for a toothless patriarch, but since the thing was done he made the best of it.

"What's that about 'Tildy, Uncle Aaron'?" he inquired.

"Oh, th' ain't no great of a story about her. It wuz her gin'ral disposition, 's' ye might say, that made me speak up. 'Thankful Tildy,' everybody called her."

"She 'n' her man lived over on the old Bascom place. Lived there till some-where 'bout '60, 'n' then they moved out West, 'n' last I heard of 'em Sim found a gold mine 'n' they wuz big as any toads in the puddle. I s'picion gold mines must lay on top o' the ground out in that country, Sim never would 'a' dug fer one—not in his right mind, he wouldn't."

"Lazier 'n' Sam Hill, he wuz, al'ays plannin' out ways to save work, 'n' lettin' things go while he figgered on 'em. Didn't hev no downright bad habits, ye know. Jest plain lazy wuz what ailed him. His part o' the place looked like Poorhouse Corner. Hers wuz different, mind ye, 'n' so was she. Never no hens roosted on her while she wuz inventin' a aig-gatherer, I bate ye!"

"You'd 'a' thought she'd worried about Sim's bein' so easy goin'; but ye can't tell nothin' about women-folks. For all she wuz so spry, nobody ever heerd her find fault. It wuz all 't'other way. If he did somethin'—or didn't do somethin'—that stirred up a muss, she al'ays fished 'round till she found a blessin' in it."

"I collect her proceedin' one time, 'n' I guess 't' wuz the only time, that Sim did somethin' like work. Twixt one thing 'n' another, he kep' it up for nigh a fortnit. Fust it wuz to git rid of a woodchuck that had growed up fond o' garden s'ass. Sim didn't have no slate fair 'lection o' veg'tables when the woodchuck set in, but putty soon they begun to look like the rag-end o' desolation. The critter wouldn't touch anythin' with p'son in it. Sim tried him, faithful. Looked as though th' only thing to do wuz to dig him out."

"I d'know whether you ever started to oneath a woodchuck? I hev; it's easier talked about than done. A good

smart woodchuck d' burren to Chiny. If you could head him straight down, Sim followed this one's trail 'bout thirty foot, 'n' then he didn't 'pear to be any nearer the woodchuck's bedroom 'n' he wuz at first. When Sim quit diggin', 'count o' takin' a creak in his back, I f'r one didn't feel to blame him.

"'T wuz jest about the time he quit that a story got 'round consarnin' old



THE OLD SETTLERS WHO MET AT THE STORE.

Cap'n Bascom. Some says it started with a shipmate o' his, that knowed certain, that the Cap'n brung home a good deal o' money from his last cruise. He had money, wasn't no doubt o' that, but when he died the only ryalbles that wuz found on him wuz a silver thre'pence 'n' a snuffbox. Jim Bascom, that was his brother, lived 'n' died without any clew to any more. But this 'ere story had it that the Cap'n had a belt full when he left Portland to come home, the last time, 'n' must 'a' brought it to the island.

"So whilst the critter wuz gittin' out of his back, Sim 'e supposed to do some profit'able medittatin'. Didn't seem to him the Cap'n would 'a' hid his money in the house, f'r Aunt Polly would hev found it (she was a master hand for findin' out things that didn't belong to her, Aunt Polly was). Over 'n' above that, Sim concluded the Cap'n wouldn't take it to the barn. That had been burnt down since the Bascoms' time, anyhow; seemed 's' if an old sailor 'd rather hev his belongin's outdoors, where the 'ere was landmarks, as it ware, 'n' when Sim got it nattered down to this, he 'lowed he could spot the place.

"That wuz a big boulder, right anigh the stone wall where Sim had been a-diggin' for woodchuck. It weighed three ton, mebbe. No livin' man could 'a' got under it to hide anythin'! But Sim wouldn't let that stump him, a'er he made up his mind. He dug round the aidges a little, 'n' found some angle-worms 'n' saw-bugs, 'n' made a big hole down in the lower no'theast corner o' the rock."

"Tildy didn't say nothin' ag'in his foolishness. Fact is, I can't late, she didn't know the whole of it. Prob'ly Sim didn't tell her he wuz aimin' to uncover the universe, their part of it, to find buried treasures. I know he didn't give her no warnin' when he touched the thing off, f'r he told me so. She wuz in the buttry, gittin' ready to churn, when he lighted his fuse and laid down behind the stone wall.

"Well, sir! Sim done a good enough job, that time. That air boulder went off like the crack o' doom 'n' busted into more 'n' forty million pieces. Sim could hear 'em a-rippin' an' a-tearin' for an hour, seemed to him, 'n' he didn't hardly dast to git up 'n' find out what he had done. When he did wipe the dust out of his eyes 'n' peek over the wall, he see that one piece o' rock had knocked down the chimney, 'n' another had sailed clean through the buttry winder—'n' he wuz jest narin' himself to go in 'n' pick up his wife when, lo 'n' behold! she stuck her head out.

"She looked kind o' unsettled, wha'; with a cut on her forehead 'n' the skin milk runnin' out of her hair, 'n' I guess for a minute Sim thought he wuz goin' to git his come-uppance. But she wuz starin' every which way 'n' didn't seem to see him. Sim thought she wuz gone looney. He wuz gittin' ready to ask her, when all of a sudden she p'inted him to a streak of somethin' that wuz lickety-splittin' out o' sight.

"Ain't that nice, Sim!" she says. "You've broke up that old woodchuck, ain't ye?"

"No!" Uncle Aaron added crustily, a moment later (one of the small boys had asked a question and spoiled his climax). "No, consarn ye! Tae wa'n't nothin' under the boulder."—Detroit Free Press.

Millions in It.

A German who had vainly tried to make a fortune in many ways at last fell ill. But on what the doctor declared to be his deathbed an idea with millions in it struck him. He sent for a lawyer and dictated a will, in which he bequeathed vast sums of money to his wife, his family, and various charitable institutions. The lawyer, a notorious talker, spread the tidings, and great was the chagrin of numerous acquaintances to think how they had neglected to pay court to the dying millionaire. Our strategist was not so ill as the doctor supposed, and presently he recovered. Then it was that fortune-hunters begged him to invest their money, urged him to accept loans, and gave him a credit second to none in the city. At first he coyly refused these flattering testimonials, but was gradually forced to relent, and, having lived in clover for a considerable time, has just failed for an enormous sum.

No More Escapes.

After filling the box of prison warden for ten years Bruschini adopted the profession of grave digger.

"What led you to change your occupation?" inquired a friend.

"The circumstance that in my new employment I have no escape to fear."—Il Papagallo.



THERE are people in this world who take special enjoyment in the trouble anyone else has, and these people, we are sorry to say, are generally of the feminine persuasion. In fact, there is a certain set of women apparently created for nothing else but to gloat over others' misery, though they would spurn the notion that they were doing aught but "sympathizing" with an unhappy fellow being. There are human vultures that somehow scent disaster, and directly trouble looms up ahead they begin fluttering around, anxiously waiting for the denouement in which they can figure as the friendly counselor and confidante who, nine times out of ten, rushes off directly from the home of the afflicted to retail elsewhere every detail in the graphic fashion which makes a gossip of this sort so popular in the circle that thinks a bit of scandal the perfection of earthly bliss.

Haven't you seen her, when misfortune has set its seal in the household, rustling in, well dressed and artificially pained in manner? The hand press that she gives you is a sort of chuckle and the subdued look of sorrow an optical cross-examination. "Poor dear! how my heart bleeds for you," she purrs, and then goes on in the slickest manner to drag out each circumstance that you are trying your best to hide, until at last, when she has departed, you feel that you have told too much, and that, such as it is, will be magnified in the telling until, if you have lost a friend by death, the report will go forth that it was suicide, and if financial troubles have overtaken you, that your father or husband has been guilty of embezzling.

Sympathy of the real sort, the stick-to-you-through-thick-and-thin kind, is above rubies, but the two-faced sentiment that is proffered so often in place of the true metal is despicable. Look out for the vultures if there is any likelihood of trouble ahead, and even though your heart may be bursting keep your sorrows to yourself unless you are certain that the ones to whom you retail them are sufficiently staunch not to make light of what to you is more than solemn. — Philadelphia Times.

The Toilet Table.

The pincushion no longer reigns supreme on the fashionable woman's toilet table. In these days it occupies a subordinate position. It is small, also, to make room for the innumerable little odd boxes which are there in all the glory of dainty Dresden china, gleaming gold and enamel or silver. In fact, the latest pincushions are nothing more than a well-stuffed small square of satin, edged with a narrow border of jeweled galloon. The top of the cushion is covered with a square of sheer linen, finished with a band of Honiton lace insertion. This cover is made to fit within the jeweled trimming of the cushion, and when soiled it is easily laundered. If the other appointments of the toilet table are in flowered Dresden china, then a pretty idea is to have the pincushion cover of linen embroidered in a small floral design matching the china.

How She Amuses Her Boys.

A charming mother who believes that her boys should be amused has invented the following for her three restless little ones: She had a carpenter make of hard wood five dozen sticks half an inch square and a foot long. Then she had him cut as many cubes of various sizes. She had the long sticks painted, one-third red, another third blue and the remainder white. The blocks were painted any color and some not at all. Her boys amuse themselves by the hour building rail fences, sheds, barns and houses, dividing up according to color and buying and selling to each other. They have carved for themselves a little engine, and one has really developed a good deal of architectural talent. They have a box to put the blocks away in and are made to attend to that themselves.

Ships Coaled by Women.

At Nagasaki, the great coaling port in Japan, the ships are coaled entirely by little women in pale blue cotton dresses and big mushroom hats, for all the world like the baskets full of coal which they pass from hand to hand through a yawning port especially made in the ship's side for the operation. The baskets, even when loaded, are comparatively light, but it is astonishing how quickly the swarm of assiduous little women can coal a great 3,000-ton steamer. It is a matter of a few hours only.

Laborers for Her Sex.

Mrs. Sarah Doan Le Freta is of the famous Virginia Curtis family. She is a prominent member of the National Council of Women and has been a leader in the Women's Christian Temperance Union in the District of Columbia since its inception there. The work of her union is far-reaching in its influence. It has one home under its patronage, "Hope and Help Mission," for poor, unfortunate women, inebriates, opium eaters and incapables of all conditions. Mrs. Le Freta is a sincere woman suffragist.

The Petticoat for the Street.

No woman wears light, lacy petticoats on the street any more if she has any self-respect. The light silk skirt is as bad form as is the soiled white skirt, and from all such horrors may the litany deliver us. But for evening and house wear, most dainty women like the delicately shaded petticoat better than the lace and muslin, which fashion decrees. I saw a corn-colored silk recently which would be very

soft and froufrou under the soft folds of a matinee house gown. It was of brocade satin, the design small chrysanthemums, and the deep founce was of plain satin and a draping of chiffon was arranged around the skirt in deep scallops. Another pretty skirt, to wear with a white gown was of white silk, with a ruffle of plain white lace headed with pink satin rosettes.

Ounces of Prevention.

The woman who travels nowadays carries with her what formerly would have been regarded as a tolerable outfit for a surgeon. She has a neat linen or leather medicine case, where bottles may be placed beneath elastic bands and kept from breaking. A tink flask containing brandy, another full of alcohol, and some lavender water form a very good liquid outfit for the traveler and one which provides her with all the liquid necessities of life except water. Besides these a tiny envelope of court plaster, a pair of scissors, a threaded needle, some twine and a soft linen cloth should be carried. Fate cannot harm her who goes thus provided for emergencies. She is ready alike for ripped gowns and railroad wrecks.

Hair Pomade.

Only a very little grease should ever be used on the hair. But if it must be used to keep the scalp from getting too dry, a little of very fine quality is advised. One who has to use pomade would be wise to make her own, in order to be sure of using only pure stuff. The best thing for this purpose is the pure beef suet. Melt about two ounces of suet over a hot fire. This will become about a gill of liquid fat. Let this cool and after it has become hard and white, whip it as you would an egg or white potatoes, until it is light and creamy.

She Will Teach Indians Music.

Miss Minta Morgan, a well-known music teacher of Port Townsend, Wash., has been appointed by the chief of the Indian bureau of the Interior Department as teacher of music in the Indian service, with instructions to report for duty to the superintendent of the Chemawa Indian School, of Chemawa, Ore. The position is a desirable one. The school is located within a few miles of Salem, and ranks as one of the best Indian schools in the country.

To Clean Black Clothes.

A cake of bark soap and a small piece of black cloth should always be on hand to take spots out of dark clothing. It is perfectly harmless, and will remove ordinary stains as well as benzine, which is both dangerous and disagreeable. Dip the cloth in warm water, rub it well with the soap, and in turn rub the spots with it. Sponge off the lather and you will probably see no traces of dirt.

Leap-Year in 1896.

Girls, we wish to call your attention to the fact that 1896 is a leap year, and this leap year has a peculiar feature, in that it will be the last until 1904, eight years. This is a condition which has not occurred since 1696, and will not happen again until 2096. It happens once in 200 years. So you had better hurry up, for the boys will have good grounds to refuse you in 2096—you'll be too old.

A Cow Doctor.

Miss Edith Oakley graduated from the Veterinary College of Toronto, Canada, being the first woman to win a diploma. She has hung out her shingle at Sandoval, Ohio, in the center of a rich grazing country. Diseases of milch cows have been Miss Oakley's special study. She has done well and employs three male assistants, who relieve her of much of the manual labor.

What Becomes of the Women.

Twenty per cent. of all women who arrive at a marriageable age do not marry and 40 per cent. of college women are found to shun the bonds of matrimony.

Among the list of college graduates for the last twenty-five years there are only a few names of women who have become famous. Fame seems to select the struggling and obscure for her gifts.

There are about 8,000 women graduates from the various colleges and academies of this country and about 3,000 of this number are unmarried. These latter are engaged in almost every pursuit, the most popular being teaching.

Strange to say, the American college has given us no noted woman writer. Every woman who has made a name by her pen will be found to be a woman who never went through college. One or two essayists have been produced, but that is the extent.

The last census shows that there are in the United States 1,235 women preachers, 208 lawyers, 4,555 physicians and surgeons; but in these numbers only a few are college women. The law, ministry and journalism show especially few college graduates.

Reproduction in Insects.

The power of reproduction in insects is one of the most wonderful parts of their economy. On beholding a slug, a new head, with all its complex appendances, will grow again; so will the claws of a lobster. The end of a worm split produces two perfect heads and, if cut into three pieces, the middle produces a perfect head and tail.

Coals Gone from Newcastle.

Twenty-two coal-laden ships sailing from Newcastle, New South Wales, have been reported as missing at sea since 1882.

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.

Veterans Are Passing Away.

THE report of the Adjutant General of the Republic at Louisville recently shows that there were 357,939 names on the muster roll of that organization on the 30th of last June. As the membership reported for June 30, 1894, was 371,555, there has been a loss of membership in one year of 13,916. This is not so large a loss as was given for the previous twelve months, which was 25,678, but as a steady decline has been shown in the last five reports this feature of the Grand Army reports has doubtless become permanent. The organization reached its largest membership in 1890, when 409,489 names were on the muster rolls. For twenty-four years it had grown steadily, and then the recession began which will continue until the last member is mustered on the eternal camping ground.

It is true that only a little over half the loss of membership in the last year came from deaths, but the steady increase of these gives indubitable proof that the army that fought to save the Union is disappearing at a constantly accelerated pace. The number of deaths in the Grand Army during each of the past ten years and the percentage of membership is as follows:

Loss by deaths for each year ending—	Per cent.
March 31, 1886.....	3,020 0.93
March 31, 1887.....	3,406 0.95
March 31, 1888.....	4,483 1.18
June 30, 1889.....	4,696 1.18
June 30, 1890.....	5,476 1.33
June 30, 1891.....	5,965 1.46
June 30, 1892.....	6,404 1.61
June 30, 1893.....	7,002 1.78
June 30, 1894.....	7,283 1.97
June 30, 1895.....	7,398 2.06

It will be noticed that the number of deaths steadily increases, and that the percentage stood still only one year, in 1889, and that was due to rapid increase in the number of members. In view of this increase in deaths, it becomes an interesting question when the army will finally disappear. The best attainable information shows that about one-half of the men recruited for the Union armies still survive. The number of men enlisted during the war is supposed to have been a little in excess of 2,000,000, and as 400,000 of these died in the service and after discharge, but before the war ended, and 600,000 have died during the past thirty years, there are probably now about 1,000,000 men surviving who took part in the war. The average age of the ex-soldiers in 1865 was about 26 years, which would make the average age of the veterans now about 56 years.

A rough estimate has been made, showing that with the normal death rate occurring among the army veterans, there ought to be between 200,000 and 300,000 surviving to take part in the semi-centennial at the close of the war of the rebellion in 1915, and that 40,000 will probably be alive to celebrate the one hundred and fiftieth anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independence in 1926. The following table, prepared by Pension Commissioner Lochren and intended to show the future diminution in the pension list, will throw some light on this question:

Year.	Pensions.	Year.	Pensions.
1890.....	1,099,537	1910.....	535,255
1891.....	1,078,755	1915.....	367,180
1892.....	1,057,278	1920.....	215,172
1893.....	1,034,968	1925.....	99,196
1894.....	1,011,794	1930.....	31,645
1895.....	987,815	1935.....	5,382
1900.....	854,461	1940.....	293
1905.....	701,413		

As the pension list includes a large number of women, whose average duration of life is longer than that of men, this table is not a trustworthy guide as to veteran survivors. It is probable that there may be a few survivors beyond 1940. The last revolutionary pensioner died at Saratoga in 1897, aged 101 years; and eighty-four years after the close of the revolutionary war.

Not Made to Die.

THE following incident was recently told by a gray-haired Georgia planter when giving some of his recollections of the civil war. I was in the Third Georgia Cavalry, and passed through three battles without a wound, but was shot in the shoulder in a skirmish near Winchester, and fell in a thicket not far from the road. My regiment passed out of sight. I'm a little of a doctor and knew my hurt was only a flesh wound. But I could not stand. Near me lay a young fellow about my own size and age, with a pleasant face and blue eyes. His leg was cut. By the color of the blood that was pouring out, I saw it was a matter of only a minute with him, whether he should live or die. His face was gray already. I shook him. He opened his eyes.

"Tell my father," he said, "that I—that I—"

I had an old father at home, too. I couldn't stand that kind of talk. I pulled myself up, and hurriedly with my knife cut off the leg of his trousers, and made a tourniquet with a handkerchief and bit of wood, and stopped the blood. I declare, I never noticed till it was done that he wore blue.

There was a drizzle of rain falling, and it revived him. Presently he opened his eyes and looked at me.

"Hello, Johnny," said he. "Tied me up?"

"Hello, Yank," I replied. "Keep quiet! Got any tobacco?"

"Look in my pocket; you'll find some." Before morning we were both carried into hospital at Winchester. But this little circumstance had made us sociable. He was very low and weak for a fortnight or so, and I used to hang around his cot and fetch and carry for him.

The Yankees took the town, and I was sent prisoner to Fort Johnson. Before I went, Charley—his name was Charley—gave me a slip of paper with his father's name and address in Washington city on it. On the other side he wrote:

"This is my good friend, father. He's done everything for me. Take care of him for Charley's sake."

"Try and see him," he said.

It was six months before I was rolled and discharged. I was almost in rags when I reached Washington, and hadn't a cent to buy bread. I remembered the card, and found the house. It was a fine mansion on a beautiful street. An old man came out as I stood on the steps, a stern, hard looking man. "Are you Mr. B—?" he asked.

"I am. What is your business with me?"

"I hoped you would lead me money to take me home. I am a released prisoner—a rebel."

"And what claim has a rebel on me?" he said, sternly.

I handed him the card. He read it aloud. "Take care of him for Charley's sake."

Well, gentlemen, I slept in Charley's bed that night, and sat in Charley's place at the table, and the next day I went on my way with money in my pocket and in a suit of Charley's clothes. I had made some of the best friends of my life.

Charley is gray-headed now, and when we meet we talk the war over. The questions we fought for have had their day and passed, but we never shall forget that we were two boys lying wounded together for a cause that we each thought just. The fight is over, but the friendship will last while memory lasts.

There are some things that weren't made by God to die.

What Gen. Sherman Saw.

"One of the most magnificent specimens of manhood I ever saw was a soldier who was constantly laughing at the poor fellows who became fatigued by long marches or who sank under seemingly trifling wounds. His courage, health and strength seemed invincible. One day a heavy projectile from the enemy's cannon—what we call a spent ball—came rolling along. The temptation to put out one's foot to stop such a ball was almost irresistible. The soldier I have mentioned yielded to it. With a merry smile he put out his foot and in an instant it was cut off, and he sank to the ground, a maimed, shattered cripple for life, weeping like a child at his awful misfortune."

"I think the funniest incidents I observed during the civil war were some of those that occurred among the colored people during my march from Atlanta to the sea. Many of the negroes hailed the coming of the Yankees, bringing the freedom of the colored people with them, as a certain indication of the immediate approach of the judgment day and the end of the world. Consequently there was great religious excitement among the darkies, and by many of their preachers protracted or revival meetings were held. The incidents that occurred at some of these meetings beggar description. I remember on one occasion the preacher tried his utmost to induce one big buck to come to the 'mourners' bench, but without avail. At length, losing all patience, he exclaimed: 'By de whole apostle, the word ob de Lord shall done smite dat man,' and sitting the action to the word he felled the buck senseless to the ground by a tremendous blow on the head, delivered with a ponderous volume of the scriptures."

Too Hot for Him.

During the Confederate war, one Jim was attached to Rosser's Cavalry, in Stuart's command.

Jim was noted for his strong antipathy to shot and shell, and a peculiar way he had of avoiding too close communion with the same; but at last his plans failed to keep him out of the "row," and he, with his companions, under a lieutenant, was detailed to support a battery that composed a portion of the rear guard. The enemy kept pressing so close, in fact, as to endanger the retreating forces, and the troops covering the retreat had orders to keep the enemy in check for a given period at all hazards.

Jim grew desperate under the galling fire. He placed himself in every position that his genius could invent, but the "hiss" of the bullet haunted him still. At last, in despair, he called to the commanding officer, "Lieutenant, let's fall back!"

"I cannot do it, Jim!" replied the officer.

"Well, I'll be dratted if we don't get cleaned out if we stay here!"

"My orders, Jim, are to hold this place and support that battery of guns," pointing to the artillery close by. "If we fall back, the enemy will rush in and capture the guns."

Just at that instant a well-directed bullet impressed Jim with the fact that a change of base was necessary. Jim found another apparently protected spot, and as soon as he had recovered his mind, he sang out: "Oh, Lieutenant, what do you think them cannons cost?"

"I don't know, Jim; I suppose one thousand dollars."

"Well," said Jim, "let's start a collection and pay for the darned guns, and let the Yankees have 'em!"

CHRISTMAS IS COMING

Again, as fast as time will bring it. Only three weeks off and for fear that some one might forget that more holiday goods can be bought for a dollar at the Bank Drug Store than any where else in Washtenaw Co., we concluded to gently remind you of the fact that we are

HEADQUARTERS

Headquarters for everything that makes lovely presents and holiday gifts, and we are able this year to quote you prices way below those of any former years. Don't take our word alone for this but come to our store and examine for yourself. We have surprises for everybody, we have filled our shelves with the best and latest novelties on the market and now invite you to come and look at them while they are new and fresh and assortments are unbroken.

LOOK OUT FOR CHRISTMAS

SILVER WARE

Nothing makes a better gift than a selection from our Silver Ware Case. Every piece is guaranteed quadruple plate and is the next thing to solid ware. Cake Baskets, Syrup Pitchers, Tea Sets, Napkin Rings, Knives and Forks, Spoons, etc.

FANCY CROCKERY.

We have marked our goods in this line very low as we wish to carry nothing over. Cups and Saucers, Fruit Plates, Vases, Candle Sticks, Salad Dishes, etc.

CELLULOID GOODS--Trays, Manicure Sets, Toilet Cases, Combs and Brushes, Etc.

LAMPS—It is an easy matter to select a lamp from our assortment because they are all so pretty and you simply can't resist the prices we have put on them.

Jewelry, Books and Plush Goods.

Watches, Rings and Chains, Etc., Story Books and Toys, Albums, Cut Glass Perfume Bottles, Mirrors, Etc. In fact, these stocks are so full of beautiful and attractive goods that it is impossible to itemize them and we might as well stop now, only don't forget to come and look them over for yourself.

We will cut our CHRISTMAS PIE on December 18,

And run it till December 25. It is open to all boys and girls in this vicinity who are under 12 years of age and are accompanied by either parent. There are no disappointments in this, every one is sure of getting something. Come in and see the little folks made happy.

Make your selections early while you have a large stock to choose from.

Yours for Xmas Bargains,

F. P. GLAZIER & COMPANY