

Read
Every advertisement.
They will interest you.

The Chelsea Standard.

Save
Dollars by trading with
men who advertise.

VOL. VIII. NO. 12.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1896.

WHOLE NUMBER 376

Ladies' Wrappers

We want to close out every ladies' Print and Percale Wrapper in our stock this week. For one week commencing Thursday morning, May 28th, we will offer

Every Indigo blue wrapper regular marked price \$1.00, this week **63c**

Every Gingham wrapper regular marked price \$1.00, this week **75c**

Every fancy trimmed wrapper, regular \$1.50 goods this week **\$1.00**

Every fancy trimmed percale, calico or novelty wrapper regular price \$1.75 This week **\$1.13**

Remember these prices last only one week.

Call and see the latest thing in wash goods. We are receiving new wash goods every week. New brown linens, linen lawns, grass lawns, dimities. We are offering a large lot of light cotton wash goods, regular 12 1/2c goods at 8c per yd.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

To use a slang expression,

THAT DON'T CUT ANY ICE

But Frank Staffan & Son do, and have cut about 250 tons of Cavanaugh and Cedar Lake ice. We have made a contract with a large refrigerator manufacturing company, and are enabled to furnish a first-class, hardwood, dry air, zinc lined, refrigerator, and keep it filled with ice during the hot weather or ice season, and in case you want to make ice cream will furnish you with extra pieces.

HOW MUCH WILL IT COST?

Fifty cents a week for five months, or the ice season, will pay for it, and at the end of that time the refrigerator is your property. For further information call at our office.

We have extended the time and will take orders for refrigerators for a couple of weeks longer.

Get in line and keep cool.

FRANK STAFFAN & SON.

Good Clothes

I have built up my reputation by combining all the highest points of excellence in the garments which I turn out. A trial solicited

J. GEO. WEBSTER.

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.

HONOR THE VETERANS.

PROGRAM FOR DECORATION DAY EXERCISES.

Spare Minute Reading Circle Have a Pleasant Time—Primary School Money—Washington Letter.

Decoration Day Exercises.

The Decoration Day exercises will be held in the Town Hall, Saturday, at 2 o'clock p. m. The following is the order of exercises:

Music.....Quartette

Prayer

Music.....Quartette

Address.....R. B. Robbins

Benediction.

The procession will then form in the following order and march to Oak Grove Cemetery, where the graves of the veterans who have passed over the river, will be decorated.

Marchal.

Band.

Chelsea Tent, K. O. T. M.

R. P. Carpenter Post, No. 41, G. A. R.

Speaker

Columbian Hive, L. O. T. M.

Women's Relief Corps.

Flower Wagon.

All persons interested are requested to bring flowers to the Town Hall in the morning.

A Pleasant Occasion.

The beautiful home of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes was thrown open on Monday evening to welcome the members of the Spare Minute Reading Circle and their invited guests. A large number were present as each member of the circle—the membership being thirty-five—was expected to bring some friend with her. As a rule the meetings of the Circle have been held each Monday evening, and the reading for the year has been in history, science, literature, biography, travel, closing with a brief study of the constitution of the United States. The program for Monday evening—the last meeting before the summer vacation—was patriotic in character and was much enjoyed by all. It was as follows:

"Michigan, My Michigan," CIRCLE

Welcome, Mrs. C. E. STIMSON

Piano Solo, Mrs. E. KEENAN

"Alexander Hamilton," Mrs. J. R. GATES

Vocal Duet,

Mrs. A. CONGDON and C. MARTIN

"The Heart of the War,"

Mrs. C. L. ADAMS

"George Peabody," Miss OLIVE CONKLIN

Vocal Solo, "Barbara Freitchie,"

Mrs. E. KEENAN

"Robert E. Lee," Mrs. W. BACON

Quartette,

Mrs. A. J. CONGDON, J. W. SCHENK,

J. S. CUMMINGS, E. KEENAN

After the literary exercises all were invited to the dining room and were served with strawberries, ice cream and cake. Lemonade was served at intervals during the evening. After a time of social chat the company broke up, having spent a very pleasant and profitable time. A souvenir of the occasion in the form of a tastefully prepared program of the evening was given to each one present.

Our Primary School Money.

The following table gives the amount apportioned to each township in the county of the primary school money. The amount to each pupil, 46 cents, is the lowest that has been apportioned in many years, and nearly one-half less than last fall.

| | No. | Am't |
|---------------------|--------|------------|
| | Ch'd'n | App'd |
| Ann Arbor town..... | 241 | \$110 86 |
| " city..... | 3047 | 1801 02 |
| Bridgewater..... | 307 | 141 22 |
| Dexter..... | 228 | 104 88 |
| Freedom..... | 450 | 207 00 |
| Augusta..... | 594 | 273 24 |
| Lima..... | 290 | 128 80 |
| Lodi..... | 286 | 131 56 |
| Lyndon..... | 204 | 93 84 |
| Manchester..... | 651 | 300 84 |
| Northfield..... | 301 | 138 46 |
| Pittsfield..... | 287 | 132 02 |
| Salem..... | 278 | 127 88 |
| Saline..... | 528 | 242 88 |
| Scio..... | 516 | 237 36 |
| Sharon..... | 336 | 154 56 |
| Superior..... | 383 | 153 18 |
| Sylvan..... | 710 | 326 60 |
| Webster..... | 189 | 86 94 |
| York..... | 625 | 287 50 |
| Ypsilanti town..... | 289 | 132 94 |
| " city..... | 1650 | 759 00 |
| | 12,333 | \$5,673 18 |

WASHINGTON LETTER

"The third term handicap has injured sound money chances in some states. That is what I heard a prominent democrat high in the party, day the other day. For a time all sound money democrats seemed to approve of Mr. Cleveland's course in remaining silent on the third term proposition. Some took the

ground that he was not called upon to speak. Why decline what has not been offered to him? Others thought the sound money cause would benefit by it. They contended that with his name left thus in the available list the number of sound money delegates to Chicago would be increased. They expressed the hope that, if he meditated a letter of declination, he would delay it until convention time was close at hand. This judgment has recently been somewhat revised. In certain quarters the opinion now prevails that it would have made the sound money fight less difficult in several of the states if Mr. Cleveland had taken himself out of the calculation some time ago. Many men, they claimed, who might otherwise have been won away from free coinage, have drawn back upon the proposition that the sound money fight of the administration was being waged in the interest of a renomination of Mr. Cleveland. Being against a third term on principle, they hold on to their old alignment for fear of playing into the hands of the third term people. Morrison, it is asserted, has encountered this difficulty in his fight for sound money in Illinois, and Mr. Carlisle is weakened in Kentucky by the charge of the free silver men that he is only stalking-horse for the President. A deliverance from Mr. Cleveland, it is now believed in many quarters, would be too late to remedy much of the difficulty. And these same people do not expect Mr. Cleveland to break his silence. Apropos, can Cleveland win at Chicago? It is not claimed by his warmest friends that anything is assured. Two-thirds will be necessary to nominate. The belief of the president's friends is that if the platform can be constructed on Cleveland lines the convention will then recognize the appropriateness of putting Mr. Cleveland up again. Much it is conceded, depends on what is done at St. Louis. An enthusiastic reception of the republican platform and candidate by the business centers might cause the argument at Chicago that no sound money bid will avail anything and that the only hope of success is in a straight clear bid for silver. This conclusion would immediately put out the light.

The continued export of gold, the renewed agitation in the senate against the issue of bonds, and the activity of silver people, are causing concern in administration circles. It is believed that the loss of gold would cease with tightening rates for money and the expiration of the spring export season if it were not for the uncertainties of the political situation. The recent losses have reduced the net reserve to about \$113,000,000, representing a net loss since May 1 of about \$112,000,000. The present rate of loss would carry the reserve close down to \$100,000,000 on June 1, and the country would again be brought face to face with a serious financial situation. It has been the expectation of the administration to avoid another issue of bonds. The increase in the gold reserve caused by the last bond issue was expected to maintain an adequate gold fund until Mr. Cleveland reached the end of his term. And there are several financial considerations, aside from those which are political which makes him reluctant to again invite bids for a 4 per cent. loan. The results of the last bond sale have not been of great permanent benefit to the gold reserve. The net proceeds of the bond sale are said to have been about \$111,166,232, and already \$65,000,000 of this gold has oozed out of the Treasury. Serious difficulties are feared in the money market, and serious temptations will be held out to the next Congress, if another sum of \$50,000,000 or \$100,000,000 is withdrawn from circulation and locked up in the treasury by another bond issue. It is not merely for political reasons, therefore it is claimed, but for financial ones, that the administration desires to see a strong declaration for the gold standard by the conventions of both political parties. Graver problems than yet confronted the treasury are anticipated in administration circles if free silver shows potent strength at either convention, and if either party aims at the subversions of the existing gold standard.

The white metal contingent in the Senate are just now biting their lips in vexation over a shrewd, though somewhat unparliamentary, trick played upon them by Senator Vilas of Wisconsin, who is known as the nearest representative of the administration on the floor of the Senate. There has appeared among the public documents issued from the government printing office a pamphlet of sixteen pages, containing a complete reproduction of the famous speech delivered by Secretary Carlisle at Chicago last month. The resolution of Mr. Vilas to print the speech as a public document slipped unobserved and unsuspected through the Senate. It is unusual for such matter to be printed as a public document, and the issue of the Secretary's anti-silver speech at the government expense and subject to be mailed under the congressional frank comes as an unpleasant surprise to

the friends of silver. The speeches are being sent out by every mail traveling under the frank of a Representative or a Senator, and the 16 to 1 theory is thus being assailed with administration ammunition at the government expense. It has been suggested that a natural sequence of this incident might be the publication as a public document of Gov. Atgled's letter replying to Secretary Carlisle's speech. If this should be carried through their is no telling where this war of government publications would end. This brings to mind the experience of a few years ago, when Henry George's book on the single tax was printed entire in the Congressional Record and used as a campaign document under frank.

The Democratic lethargy about the presidential campaign is a subject of consuming curiosity. The party appears to be making no preparations. Nobody seems to have an announced candidate training. There has been a little talk of the scattering kind about Russell, Carlisle, Patterson, and Matthews, but it has not been accepted enthusiastically or seriously. Mr. Russell said he was without personal aspirations, that nothing but the success of "sound money" occupied his waking thoughts or figured in his dreams by night. Mr. Carlisle said practically the same thing. Messrs. Patterson and Matthews content themselves with looking bashful. The party seems wrapped like some besotted Lascar in his drug; there is no agitation. Six weeks ago, the McKinley, Reed, Morton, Quay, Culom, and Allison movements were formally launched and actuating the efforts of Republicans. But within the Democrats lines a silence still broods.

One Way to Tell.



"Which is his head and which is his tail?"

"Why, punch it, and see which end barks."—Phil May's Winter Annual.

Paris Well Fortified.

The German Chancellor Caprivi in a speech said that "Paris is the largest and most formidable fortress the world has ever seen—a stronghold with fifty-six forts and an outer line of fortifications of nearly 100 miles." The wall of Paris is built around the inhabited portion of the city, inclosing all the monuments and business houses. It is surrounded by a broad ditch. The original plans provided for a second wall some thousand paces beyond this one, but instead there is a circle of forts from one to two miles away from the inner wall. Nearly 2,000 cannon are used to fortify these forts. The various first-class forts number about thirty. They are polygons in shape, strongly bastioned and bomb-proof, with brick-up ditches, covered ways and outworks.

Glass Railways.

So far has the science of making glass advanced that it is now possible to construct a complete railway of that seemingly fragile material—rails, ties and all. This is done by means of a valuable toughening process which has been recently discovered. The glass is molded into the desired shapes and sizes and is far tougher and stronger than steel and better able to resist the action of the elements. An enterprising manufacturer of glass at Liverpool has succeeded in advertising his business in a very clever manner. He built a factory of glass bricks, and laid it with a heavy glass floor. The roof was shingled with glass shingles; glass boxes were provided for his machinery, and as a fitting climax to this glassy performance, he added a glass chimney, 105 feet high, built wholly of glass bricks.

The Ideal Panacea.

James L. Francis, Aldermen, Chicago, says: "I regard Dr. King's New Discovery as an Ideal Panacea for Coughs, Colds and lung complaints, having used it in my family for the last five years, to the exclusion of physician's prescriptions or other preparations."

Rev. John Burgess, Keokuk, Iowa, writes: "I have been a minister of the Methodist Episcopal Church for 50 years or more, and have never found anything so beneficial, or that gave me such speedy relief as Dr. King's New Discovery." Try this Ideal Cough Remedy now. Trial bottles free at Glazier and Stimson's drug store.

Our Prices

ARE

Doing It

They are bringing the people every week to the

Bank Drug Store

For groceries and drugs and they come because they can buy them

Cheaper

Than at any other place. Every time a customer enters our store we try to convince him by square and courteous dealing that it is for his interests to come to us again. We are selling watches and a complete line of jewelry cheaper than any other store in this part of the country

Don't Buy A Watch

without first looking at our assortment as we are pleased to show you whether you purchase or not.

We are selling this week.

- 21 lbs. brown sugar for \$1.00
- 17 lbs. granulated sugar for \$1.
- 6 lbs. best crackers for 25c.
- Good canned corn 5c per can.
- Large cucumber pickles 5c per doz.
- 6 doz. clothes pins for 5c.
- Large ripe bananas 20c per dozen
- 3 lb. fresh graham wafers for 25c
- Large fresh oranges 20c per doz.
- Choice apricots 10c per lb
- Kirkoline 20c per package
- Try a 15c pkg. of our poultry powder
- Good tomatoes 7c per can.
- Fresh ginger snaps 5c per lb.
- Come to us for pure spices and extracts
- New scaled herring 13c per box.
- 7 bars Jaxon soap for 25c.
- 10 lbs. best rolled oats for 25c.
- Fairbank's best cottolene 7c per lb.
- Choice olives in bulk 20c per qt.
- 25 boxes matches for 25c
- Strongest 4F ammonia 4c per pt.
- Pure cider vinegar 18c per gal.
- We will sell you a better broom for 15c, 20c and 25c than any other store in Chelsea.
- 10 cakes good soap for 25c.
- Choice fresh lemons 20c per doz.
- 8 lbs. good rice for 25c.
- Honey in comb 12c per lb.
- Fine baking molasses 25c per gal.

WALL PAPER

It costs very little to repair a room if you come to the Bank Drug Store for the materials to do it with. We still have a large assortment of patterns, matched up with ceilings and borders, and are making low prices on them.

Try our 30c Tea

You will say it equals a good many you have paid 40 and 50c for.

Choice Coffees.

Pure spices and Extracts.

Glazier & Stimson.

A clever contrivance for holding and protecting delicate parasols not in use is made of pretty cretonnes and lined with silsila. It is made like a shoe bag, with long pockets the length of the parasols, having a lap at the top to keep out the dust. Fixed upon the inside of a closet door it is convenient to get at and out of the way.

The Governor of Arizona says that Territory produced the last year \$10,000,000 in gold, against \$4,000,000 in 1894.



CHAPTER XVI.—(Continued.)

It is a platitude to say that, once abandoned the right path, we know not whether we may stray, it is one that cannot be repeated too often. Here was a fearful case in point. Not only did this youth grow up utterly dead to all moral principle, but, some ten years after the first evil step had been taken, the perpetrators found themselves in the following appalling situation:

Hammersley is a female title. It so happened that when Cyril was seventeen, and at Etou—no doubt having been ever cast upon his genuineness—the poor idiot cripple, who had hardly ever known a day's health, breathed his last. Lord and Lady Hammersley had no more children after he was born. Unless then her ladyship betook herself to another world, and my lord were to marry again, it was evident that the title and estates ought, at his death, to devolve upon the next legitimate heir, who was no other than our plain friend Jack Forbes, his father's mother having been an Acton, daughter of the eighth Viscount and fourteenth Baron Hammersley. Here, then, was the fearful dilemma, as it did not fail to prevent itself to the unhappy present bearer of the title. Either he must proclaim himself a cheat or he must do his cousin Forbes a monstrous wrong. To do the viscount justice, he not only hesitated long and sorely over the momentous question, but he actually arrived at the very brink of taking the right and honorable course. Unhappily his wife talked him over. Perhaps that was just what he wanted.

Needless to say that the young Etienian was not consulted under the new light—which his brother's death threw upon the question, nor is there a doubt as to what his advice would have been. But he saw the whole bearings of the case perfectly well without anybody to point them out, and chiefly with the result of conceiving a fixed hatred for his kinsman Jack, whom at that time he had never seen.

Notwithstanding all precautions taken, Cyril lived in constant dread of the whole far being discovered, and he told himself that the only way to palliate the blow, if it should fall, was to feather his nest while the sun shone.

CHAPTER XVII.

"Well," asked Acton, "have you decided?"

"Well, really the thing is so sudden, I hardly know what to say. Why should you be in such a hurry?"

"A lover's impatience."

"In the old days, I own, I used sometimes to think—but dear me, it is hardly three weeks since she told me with her own lips—"

"I know, about Brudenell. He, at any rate, is out of the question. The announcement of his engagement to Lady Susan Graye is hourly expected. I met them at the Duke's last night, and he was most assiduous."

"Then you think poor Lilla—"

"Hasn't a chance. Not that she'll care for the butterfly even a week. Not she. She's too much sense, too much pride. Now, I truly love her. When she was a child I loved her as a brother, though even then I indulged at times in future dreams. But it was enough to see her come more—grown into the prettiest and most attractive girl in all England—to conceive for her a love that is as loyal as it is passionate."

"And did you tell her so?"

"How could I? Scarcely had the first warm words of greeting been spoken by each of us, after years of separation, than she began to confide to me as many a real sister would have done, all about Brudenell."

"So you held your hand and waited to be played to?"

"Just so; but my love grew deeper every hour. Now, listen to me. Fortunately, Camilla wrote to me the other day—oh, a mere nothing, a commission from Lady Prendergast about some glass, but it gives me the privilege of writing to her in return, which her grandmother might otherwise have demurred at."

"Well?"

"Well, trust me, the correspondence once begun, to conduct it to my own perfectly honorable ends. All I ask of you is this—and well, there is nothing, nothing, mind, you shall not ask me in return—may I tell her—not yet, you know, but when the right time comes—may I tell her that I have your authority and support, that you accept me for a son-in-law?"

"My dear boy, you know how fond I have always been of you. As far as I am concerned, I had naturally much rather have you for Lilla's husband than a fellow like—that other fellow whom I never saw."

"I am delighted."

It may be remembered that on the occasion of Acton's last call upon Lady Prendergast, that lady, while giving him credit for the best intentions, yet firmly informed him that he and her niece must meet no more. The cause of this was that he had then come as the avowed companion of Mr. Harding, for it had been settled among the three that this last effort should be tried upon the bitter old lady before resorting to the desperate measure which followed its failure. When the dowager discovered upon what close terms Acton and Cave Harding must necessarily be, she would have abandoned the whole policy of years had she not strenuously forbidden any further personal intercourse between the former and her pet dove. It was to soften the asperity with which she treated him on that

CHAPTER XVIII.

Horace Brudenell was having his first London season in the fullest sense of the word. Was he enjoying it? Was he happy? That is another thing.

His engagement to Lady Susan was over and done. What his uncle had begun his own reckless desperation had concluded. Camilla was false; what mattered his happiness now? Rather let a surgical operation, perhaps, and had there been a looked-on when he proposed, somewhat wanting in true ring, at least on the part of one of the actors; but, under the circumstances, really the little scene had been very creditably got through.

One evening he promised to join the ladies at the opera, but when the time came the last act was well on ere he entered their box. Both mother and daughter were highly indignant at this seeming negligence.

He announced to them that his friend Forbes was very ill; in fact, in a raging fever, already quite delirious, and with two eminent doctors attending him. Horace had spent the whole evening at his bedside.

"Dear, dear," said Lady Caulfield, glancing at her daughter's fine form apologetically, "it seems so selfish to ask, but it is nothing contagious?"

"I should say not," replied Horace, "at any rate not to the extent of my endangering you."

"Oh, but do take care on your own account, Horace," said Lady Susan, asserting for the first time her new position of a promised bride by using his first name alone.

"And where is he?" pursued the mamma.

"I made him come home to dinner with me. We were alone. He ate next to nothing, and just as I was proposing to join you, he grew suddenly worse, complained of violent pain in the head, and began to shiver. I sent for his doctor, Sir Ewing Crofton, and for my mine. Meanwhile, having plenty of room, I insisted on his staying in—Chapel street, as I thought he would be more comfortable, and besides, he seemed too bad to be moved needlessly."

"At your house?" said his fiancée. "Oh, how very imprudent. I admire you for it, of course, but had you not better yourself go elsewhere till we know what is the matter?"

"No," said Horace, simply but firmly. "I haven't many friends, and I intend to stand by Jack and see him through. At the same time if you are at all afraid I will do myself the cruelty of keeping away from your most valued society. I should be miserable to cause you any unnecessary alarm. Even now, if you fancy there is danger—"

And he half rose from his seat. However, of course, the ladies would not allow him to go.

When Horace got home an hour later, the doctors had sent in an experienced nurse—a woman of mature years, and left word they would return at nine next morning, that no sort of improvement could be looked for for some days.

CHAPTER XIX.

A little more than a week later, Cyril Acton received a letter from the unhappy girl at Silvermead. Her father chanced to be with him when it arrived, but the young tactician slipped the missive into his pocket, that he might deliberate before saying anything about it to his dear Cave.

The letter is radiant to-day, and wears a carnation in its buttonhole.

"Well, well, dear boy, I must be off to Newmarket. Think I can show my nose

at last. Squared most of the implacable ones, thanks to you, and my recent little winnings."

Acton was bored and longed to read his letters. He pulled out his watch under the pretense of comparing its time with that of the clock on the mantelpiece, but really to hurry Mr. Harding away. The latter, who had plenty of tact, thereupon withdrew, and Acton, taking the nearest chair, broke open the letter with the Silvermead postmark, and read as follows:

"My Dear Friend—Whatever my trials, and however disinclined I may be to put pen to paper in any way, I feel that I have no right to defer thanking you for all your trouble. Mr. Brudenell has never answered my letter."

"A hundred loves to dearest papa. I am so glad his affairs are in a better state. Say I would write under cover to you, but for a promise I have made."

"Your grateful friend,
"CAMILLA HARDING."

"Confound it," muttered Acton, as he crushed the sheet and pitched it into his open desk, "she loves the fellow still! Time, time alone can change her. My precious cousin is worse, I hear. Let me see, how many days has he been ill? I think—yes, five to-day. They don't seem to know what kind of fever it is. Yes, it's a week to-day since he dined here. Well, appearances must be respected in this respectable world, so I'll inquire how my dear Jack is. I must compose a countenance and go round to Chapel street."

Brudenell's servant opens the door.

"How is Mr. Forbes?"

"Same, sir," said the boy, gravely. "Would you like to step in, sir? Master is at home, sir, he's in the drawing room."

"Yes, I will come in for a moment."

He found Brudenell just returned from a morning ride with his betrothed.

"Ah, Acton, I'm so sorry never to have been in. You want to see your cousin?"

"Well, just as you think best. If it would be any use, or any comfort to him."

"No, poor fellow, when conscious, he is quite tolerant. I believe now he is asleep. The doctors say the fever is the visitors the better, so if you don't insist—"

"By no means. Poor Jack, although he is my second cousin, and may possibly one day be my heir, I have only known him six or seven weeks. Allow me, as one of his few relatives, to thank you for any you are doing. There are not many men who would put up with all the annoyances of sheltering a sick guest, even in the case of a relation."

"Oh, don't name it. You are too good. Jack and I were not only fast chums at school, but we have been like brothers ever since."

"Well, let us talk of more cheerful subjects. I hear I may congratulate you on your betrothal. Is that so?"

"Quite true, I am happy to say." Acton extended his hand, which the other took rather awkwardly.

"You will have the handsomest wife in England," said Cyril, with a shake and much show of heartiness. "I wish you joy."

"Thank you. Forgive me for asking," said Horace, with a peculiar smile, "but—well, if I am indiscreet stop me at once—may I not also congratulate you? Are not you, too, engaged to be married?"

"To whom, in the name of wonder?" asked Acton.

"Nay, I must not say. Will you believe me when I tell you it is impossible, under the circumstances, that I can name her? Evidently my suspicions were wrong."

Meanwhile, the host had been folding up and directing two or three previously written notes. Merely for something to say, he asked Acton, as he set the super-scription to the last:

"Do you know old Sir Ewing Crofton?"

"Eh?" replied the other, not without a slight start; for it must be known that Sir Ewing had been his mother's physician.

"He is attending poor Forbes."

"Oh, yes, he is our family physician," but the moment the words were uttered he regretted them.

"Indeed!" said Horace. "Ah, that accords for it. I have heard Jack say Sir Ewing had always attended his people, and they very probably originally consulted him at Lord Hammersley's recommendation."

(To be continued.)

A Lost Letter Story.

A merchant complained of the loss of a letter issued from his office, containing some hundreds of pounds in Bank of England notes. Finally an expert from the postoffice department called upon him.

"Believe me, sir," the expert said, "I have an object in what I ask. Will you kindly sit at your desk and recall each operation in connection with the missing letter?"

"With pleasure. I sit here. I take a sheet of this note paper and one of these envelopes. Then I write my letter and fold it up so. Next I go to my safe and take out the notes, enter their numbers, fold them, put them in the letter, and the letter into the envelope. Then I seal them all up as you now see me do."

"Just so; and what next? Please be quite explicit."

"Why, my clerk comes in and clears off my desk for the post."

"But you wrote this at one noon, and the post does not go out before night."

"Oh, yes, of course! I quite forgot to say that a money letter, for greater security, I put in a left-hand drawer."

"Which one?"

"Which? Why, this one. I open it so, and I—bless my soul! Goodness me! I am very sorry for the trouble I've given. Here is the letter!"

Traveling for Health.

During the last nineteen months N. B. A. Lasley, his wife and children, formerly of Port Angeles, Wash., have been traveling over the western part of the country in what is practically a house on wheels, drawn by horses. They were in Denver a week ago, having traveled 2,275 miles since the start was made. Mr. Lasley is well to do and the odd trip was undertaken on account of his wife's ill health. It has proven a success in that she has completely recovered and she is now so pleased with the life of leisurely wandering that she is bent on continuing the trip to the Eastern coast.

They Keep It Up.

In the middle ages every woman painted and powdered. We are inclined to the belief that history is repeating itself.—Salem Post.

SAFE FOR M'KINLEY.

GEN. GROSVENOR CLAIMS 592 VOTES ON FIRST BALLOT.

In Any Event He Says the Ohioan Is Sure to Receive the Nomination, and the Point of Interest Is Who Will Be His Running Mate.

Twenty-nine States for Him. The naming of delegates to the Republican national convention has closed. The great body of "kingmakers" has been completed and a conservative analysis of its composition shows, to a Washington correspondent, that McKinley will have more than enough votes to nominate him on the first ballot.

Gen. Grosvenor, of Washington, the chief spokesman of the McKinley campaign, gave out his final bulletin at the capital the other evening. It was as follows:

"Last week closed the election of delegates to the St. Louis convention, and McKinley was endorsed by all the States that expressed an opinion during the week—Washington, Wyoming, West Virginia and North Carolina. The free silver States refused the indorsement of McKinley, and their delegates are unattached to persons, but they have received very peremptory orders as to principles. There are now elected 918 delegates, but four in Arizona, four in New Mexico and four in Oklahoma must depend upon the future action of the national convention for seats in that body. The official call authorizing them to elect only two delegates in each of the territories."

"The following States have elected either solid McKinley delegations or delegations with a majority of McKinley men, so that it may be conceded that McKinley's following will control these States, to wit: Alabama, Arkansas, California, Connecticut, Arizona, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Kansas, Maryland, Michigan,

BACK TO THE ERMINE.

William Lochren Quits Office of Commissioner of Pensions.

The President has sent to the Senate the following nominations: William Lochren, of Minnesota, to be United States district judge for the district of Minnesota, vice Rousheller H. Nelson, resigned; Dominic J. Murphy, of Pennsylvania, now first deputy commissioner of pensions, to be commissioner of pensions, vice William Lochren, resigned; Napoleon J. T. Dana, of New Hampshire, to be first deputy commissioner of pensions, vice Dominic J. Murphy, nominated for commissioner of pensions.

Judge Lochren was appointed commissioner of pensions at the beginning of the present administration. He was then a district judge in Minnesota. Judge Nelson, whom he succeeds, was appointed in



JUDGE WILLIAM LOCHREN.

1858 by President Buchanan, and had seen the longest service of any judge in the United States courts.

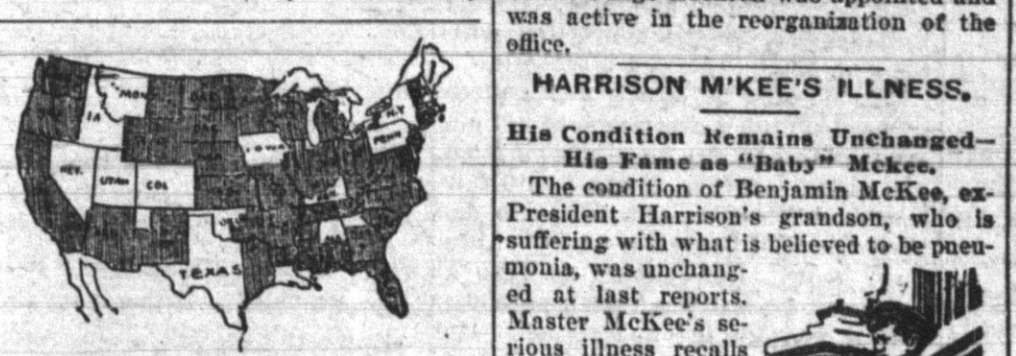
Ever since Judge Lochren's appointment as commissioner of pensions it had been the desire of his friends to have him promoted to the bench in case Judge Nelson would resign. It has been known that his preference has been for the bench rather than an executive position. Leading lawyers in Minnesota have petitioned for his appointment as United States

WARNING TO THE ARROGANT SPANIARD.



UNCLE SAM—DON'T FIRE! IT MEANS WAR!

Minnesota, Mississippi, Missouri, Nebraska, New Jersey, North Carolina, North Dakota, Ohio, Oregon, South Carolina, South Dakota, Tennessee, Vermont, Virginia, Washington, West Virginia, Wisconsin, Wyoming and the territories of New Mexico and Oklahoma. Only three of these States have contests for the entire delegations, and throwing them out, there would be left twenty-nine McKinley



States and territories to elect members of the committee on credentials."

The delegates elected are as follows:

| | | | |
|-------------|----|------------------|-----|
| Alabama | 20 | Ohio | 46 |
| Arkansas | 10 | Oklahoma | 4 |
| Arizona | 4 | Oregon | 8 |
| California | 18 | Pennsylvania | 24 |
| Florida | 8 | South Carolina | 4 |
| Georgia | 22 | South Dakota | 8 |
| Illinois | 40 | Tennessee | 22 |
| Indiana | 20 | Texas | 12 |
| Iowa | 20 | Vermont | 8 |
| Kansas | 11 | Virginia | 21 |
| Kentucky | 15 | West Virginia | 12 |
| Louisiana | 15 | Wisconsin | 24 |
| Maine | 28 | North Carolina | 19 |
| Michigan | 18 | North Dakota | 6 |
| Minnesota | 18 | Connecticut | 6 |
| Mississippi | 18 | Indian Territory | 2 |
| Missouri | 34 | Washington | 8 |
| Montana | 16 | Wyoming | 6 |
| New Jersey | 4 | Total | 392 |
| New Mexico | 4 | | |
| New York | 2 | | |

The largest verdict rendered in Massachusetts in ten years in an action brought to recover damages for personal injuries was found by a jury in the Suffolk County Superior Court, when Francis A. Daly, of Lynn, was awarded \$35,000 for the loss of a leg. Daly's suit was against the Lynn and Boston Street Railway Company.

Oscar George Westphal, a barber, struck George Bischoff, a tailor, as he broke his fist at Buffalo as to break his neck. Westphal's story is that Bischoff was choking one of his pin boys in a bowling alley, and he commanded him to desist. Bischoff never stirred after he was hit.

The Amber carpet mills, operated by O. S. Masland & Son, of Philadelphia, and covering three acres of ground at Mount Holly, N. J., were totally destroyed by fire. The loss will easily aggregate \$300,000, covered by insurance.

The forty-four striking firemen of the Armour Packing Company at Kansas City, Mo., have petitioned the National Council of the Federation of Labor to declare an international boycott against the Armour products.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

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

Lesson for May 31.

Golden Text.—"Heaven and earth shall pass away; but my words shall not pass away."—Luke 21:33.

The destruction of Jerusalem is foretold in this lesson, the subject matter being found in Luke 21:20-30.

When ships are in the fog a sailor is sometimes sent to the topmost mast, above the mist and gloom, that he may make out the bearings of the vessel and tell of things not seen on the decks below. So in the gathering darkness of that elder day, when the near peril of Jerusalem and the nearer passion of the cross was settling down upon the little company of disciples, the Saviour takes a high, broad observation from the uplift and outlook that were his in his divine nature. He foretells the coming destruction, but he casts his eye far on to where other events are thickening to the conclusion, brighter, happier issues than those of the nearer foreground. And, though all these scenes have not yet been enacted, so large and momentous were they in their sweeping vision of the Christ that they seemed to loom up, overtop and well-nigh obliterate all the rest. Be glad, O my soul, "For yet a little while, and he that shall come, will come, and will not tarry."

Lesson Hints.

"Jerusalem compassed with armies." So have we seen it. "My soul is among lions."

Does Christ attach the word "desolation" to lofty and beautiful Jerusalem? Yes, and for that they slew him. But he spake the truth; and a blessed truth it was, if they had but known. A better Jerusalem was coming.

These words of Christ were not vainly spoken. In the fearful carnage that came upon Jerusalem we hear of no Christians perishing among the multitudes that wet the sacred streets with their blood. They had fled as bidden "to the mountains." So flee from the wrath to come.

Under every representation of Jerusalem to-day place the explanatory phrase of our Lord, "Jerusalem trodden down by the Gentiles." And the treading is very hard and merciless just now, throughout all the land and its environs. The truer Turk is there.

But it shall not always be so. "Until the times of the Gentiles be fulfilled." In a very true sense "Our times are in his hands. When he wills and his great designs with the nations are fulfilled, it shall come Israel's turn again. And who can say that Jerusalem's history has all been written? Written, perhaps, but not fulfilled."

"And there shall be signs." Leave it, as written, in the future tense. It is yet to be fulfilled, and the signs, as Dr. Schaff says, of "the sign of the Son of man in heaven" (Matt. 24:30), are not to be known beforehand, only recognized when they appear.

There are those who continue to apply the remainder of the chapter to the destruction of Jerusalem. Doubtless by anticipation and in proximate fulfillment the words may have such a reference. But the more natural and reasonable exegesis is to apply the words from verse 25 on in their fuller interpretation to the ultimate end of the dispensation and the prophesied coming of the Son of man, the phrase Christ has just let drop, "the times of the Gentiles" prompting and indeed necessitating such an explanation from his lips.

"The Son of man coming in a cloud," may have some partial fulfillment in the inauguration of the new work of the kingdom in apostolic days, but manifestly there must be a larger, fuller application, or the words are strangely and sadly enigmatic. Surely we have not yet seen "the power and great glory." And just as surely, we shall see it.

"This generation shall not pass away." Here probably is the greatest point of difficulty. Some interpret this to mean the passing of the Jewish race. The natural import, however, is of a lifetime, and it would be so understood by those about. Why not refer it simply to the completion of the type in the destruction of Jerusalem forty years later? The word "fulfilled" here is the simple verb to be, and we are to remember that these words were written probably in advance of all the events hinted at.

"O the clanging bells of time! How their changes rise and fall! But in undertone sublime, Sounding clearly through them all, Is a voice that must be heard, As our moments onward flee; And it speaketh, eye, one word, Eternity! eternity!"

Next Lesson—"Warning to the Disciples."—Luke 22:24-37.

Flowers Without Fruit.

Prune them thy words, the thoughts control

That o'er thee swell and throng; They will condense within thy soul, And change to purpose strong.

But he who lets his feelings run In soft, luxurious flow, Shrinks when hard service must be done, And faints at every woe.

Faith's meaneast deed more favor bears, When hearts and wills are weighed, Than highest transport's choicest prayers, Which bloom their hour and fade.

—John Henry Newman.

A remarkable quartet of persons were the only guests at the Stewart House, Island Pond, Vt., on a recent Sunday. One of the guests was a doctor, one a clergyman, one a dealer in undertakers' supplies, and the fourth a dealer in gravestones.

One curious effect of bicycling in England is the elimination of chaperons out of doors. Young women, who would not have dreamed of riding horseback unattended by a groom, now go wherever they please alone on their bicycles.

He—Your vast wealth ought to enable you to do a great deal of good. She—It does. I have established the credit of any number of young men.

—New York Herald.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY C. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

CHELSEA, THURSDAY, MAY 28, 1896.

LI HUNG CHANG, special envoy of the emperor of China to the coronation of Czar, announces his intention of visiting America. His mission is to study the European and American system of government with a view to introducing foreign customs into China.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Henry Lehman and family spent Sunday in Franciscan.

John and Amy Foster of Trist visited at Jessie Foster's Sunday.

The Ladies Aid Society meet at the home of Mrs. O. Gorton Thursday.

A good many from here attended Forepaugh's show in Jackson, Saturday.

George Archbrow, who was drawn jurymen was unable to attend this week on account of being sick.

Misses Luiz Leek and Vina Artz, spent several days of this week with their aunt, Mrs. George Croman, at Grass Lake.

Several of our young men entered the bicycle races at Chelsea last Wednesday.

Mr. D. H. Hall was confined to his room last week, suffering with rheumatism.

We hear that Mr. and Mrs. J. Rowe will soon build and make their permanent home with us.

Mr. Hector Cooper organized an English Sunday School last Sunday in the English church. The school meets at 3:30 p. m. early Sunday. All are invited.

Last Sunday was quarterly meeting day at the German M. E. Church. The presiding Elder was present. At the English church next Sunday their will be a communion service at 2:30 p. m. All Christians are invited to partake of the Holy Sacrament with us.

We are soon to have "Childrens Day" at our church.

Several of our "old veterans" attended the memorial services at Chelsea last Sunday.

Don't forget the "boquet" social this (Thursday) evening at the home of Mr. C. T. Conklin.

The pastor of our church will give another "Chalk Talk" next Sunday evening. Subject: "Salvation bridge over the River of Death."

Saturday is Decoration Day, and it is to be hoped that our people will not neglect to remember in a fitting manner the graves of the "boys" who sleep in our beautiful Maple Grove Cemetery.

Two popular lady students of the Grass Lake High School drove down to Sylvan last Sunday to attend our church service, but owing to the beauty of Sylvan scenery and the good pasture their horse enjoyed along the road, they arrived only to be too late for the benediction at the morning service, and five or six hours too early for evening service. We were nevertheless pleased to exchange greetings with them. Get an early start and try it again girls.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

It is claimed the beer wagon was up from Adrian, Saturday afternoon and left twenty-five cases of beer. Who says this is a dry town.—Clinton Local.

Bob Ingersoll wants no Christian to pray for him. Probably not, but after he shifts localities he'll yell for Lazarus to turn the hose on him.—Grass Lake News.

Michigan has two dark horses—Alger and Don M. Dickenson. The indications are—and politics are full of indications—that Don M. will receive the Democratic nomination for the presidency.—Washtenaw Times.

Miss Grace Davis delivers there's something in a name. Her bicycle is a "Stormer," and in endeavoring to mount it near the mill race bridge Saturday evening it refused to be guided by human intelligence and went off into the race with its fair rider, and both took an involuntary plunge beneath the water. Miss Grace thinks it is a "Stormer" indeed.—Milan Leader.

A story is going the rounds of a young couple who attended a lecture in Marshall recently. When the collection was being taken up the young man commenced fishing in his pocket for a dime. His face expressed his embarrassment as he hoarsely whispered "I guess I haven't a cent. I changed my pants." The young lady who had been examining the unknown regions of a woman's dress for her purse, turned a pink color and said: "I'm in the same fix."—Concord Independent.

Eaton Rapids Journal: Clyde L. Webster, a student at the university of Michigan, writes some interesting facts concerning the room occupied by H. H. Holmes at Ann Arbor the multi-murderer recently executed in Philadelphia. Bert Holmes, the Grand Ledge murderer, occupied the same room, while at Ann Arbor. He is now serving a life sentence in the Jackson prison. The same room was also occupied at other times by a student convicted of stealing from the university and sent to the state's prison and by a young woman student convicted of the same offence. This room will probably be avoided by future students.

Brother Beakes, the only admirer of Grover Cleveland since the Hon. Ezra Benton Norris has stopped reading the Detroit Free Press and subscribed for the Washtenaw Evening Times, which he likes well, has received several hundred gross of Cleveland buttons which are defaced by a picture of the great man and the words "Once More." The brother has been unable to give away one single button and does not wear one himself. He succeeded in sticking one of these curiosities into the lapel of a citizen's coat yesterday. When the innocent man discovered the button he became horrified, then fainted, and it is said by the police that the poor fellow will die before the cock crows to-morrow morning.—Washtenaw Times.

D. A. Griffith, a blacksmith, not long ago abandoned his family at Trist in Waterloo township, and left them to their fate. The household consisted of his wife and four children and were in extreme poverty. Last Monday the wife and mother died, leaving an infant two weeks old, and in their dire extremity the authorities had to come to the assistance of the unfortunate family. The body of the deceased was taken to a graveyard near Leslie for interment. The eldest of the family is a girl about 18 or 20 years of age, who has been out to service and whose earnings have assisted to support the other children and her mother. It is a sad case and the destitute circle deserves the sympathy and assistance of the charitable.—Grass Lake News.

THE BEAR SAVED HIS LIFE.

And Now Bruin Is Perfectly Safe from This Huntsman.

Albert Coolidge, who heretofore has been an enthusiastic bear hunter, met with an adventure near Hamilton, a small settlement in the mountains of Northern Pennsylvania, that has completely changed his sporting proclivities. Recently he determined upon a week's relaxation, and started from Philadelphia for the mountains with his gun, hoping to track large game.

One morning he struck into a piece of wooded timber covering several hundred acres. All day he wandered from one tract to another, meeting with fair success. When the sun began to decline he found himself a long distance from home. Determining to take a short cut, he left the beaten path for a trail through the underbrush. He had not gone far, and was in the act of parting two small bushes that obstructed his path, when suddenly his footing gave way and he fell into an opening that had been obscured.

In falling he threw up his hands, and both barrels of his gun were discharged. Some of the shot entered the calf of his right leg. Nearly overcome by fright and the pain of his wound, it was some time before Coolidge tried to stand on his feet, and then he found the effort was almost impossible. Binding up his injury with a handkerchief, he concluded to wait until he could gather strength or some one came to his aid.

Whether he fainted or not he does not know, but he went to sleep and was aroused by a sniffing about his face. His eyes opened upon a huge, shaggy object, which took the shape of a bear. It sniffed over Coolidge's body until it came to the wounded leg. Trembling terror, unarmed and at the mercy of the brute, the hunter expected everything when the animal sniffed the blood on the wound. Bruin, however, discovering the wounded leg, licked the injury and, again smelling his guest, lay down beside him.

Minutes passed like hours. Coolidge dare not stir to search for an opening for fear of provoking his shaggy host who slumbered beside him. Suddenly, out of the darkness, came a long howl that the hunter knew only too well to be the wolves' signal for assembling. He realized that if they tracked him death was inevitable. They were approaching. The noise aroused Bruin. He arose and went toward the end of the cave from which he had come. Nearer and nearer came the demoniac sounds.

He heard the wolves pass along his trail over his head. One or two stopped at the hole through which he had fallen. Suddenly, out of the darkness at the farther end of the cave, came sounds of a struggle, snarls and howls of pain, intermingled with deep growls. Bruin's battle was short and decisive. The howls and snarls grew fewer, and it was soon evident that the wolves were retreating. When Bruin returned and curled down by his guest he was licking a score of bleeding wounds. At daylight Coolidge managed to leave his shaggy host asleep and reach the entrance of the cave. There he found the torn bodies of five wolves. Coolidge declares he will never fire another shot at a bear.

Snakes Are His Fad.

J. McGarvie Smith, of Sydney, Australia, is the proprietor of probably the greatest collection of snakes in the world. He has a specimen of each of the forty-two venomous species of Australia and of many other kinds besides. He regards snakes as among the most wonderful of living creatures. He has in his collection serpents that have gone nearly a year without food and are still fat. He has injected some of their own poison into them without the slightest ill effects to them. As a result of his investigations he has established the fact that a non-poisonous snake is not affected in any way by the poison of the venomous species. Why, says Smith, it does not kill one of its own species while it is so fatal to the other creatures is one of the mysteries of the Almighty which we cannot unravel.

Board of Review.

The Board of Review for the village of Chelsea will meet at W. J. Knapp's hardware store, in said village on Thursday and Friday, June 4th and 5th, 1896, for the purpose of reviewing the tax roll.

M. C. R. R. Excursions.

Grand Jubilee, K. O. T. M., Jackson, June 4th. Rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip. Tickets sold June 4th, return June 5th.

Republican National convention, St. Louis, June 16, 1896. Rate of one first-class fare for the round trip. Tickets sold on June 12, 13, 14, and 15. Return limit, June 21.

Democratic national convention, Chicago, July 7. Rate of one fare for the round trip. Date of sale, July 3, 4, 5 and 6. Return limit, July 12.

National Convention of Prohibition Party, Pittsburg, May 27-29, one fare for round trip. Date of sale, May 24, 25 and 26. Return limit, May 30.

Christian Endeavor Meeting, Washington, D. C., July 7-13, one first class limited rate for the round trip. Date of sale, July 4, 5, 6, and 7. Return limit, July 15. Extension of return limit to July 31 can be obtained by depositing tickets with joint agent at Washington.

National Education Association, Buffalo, N. Y., July 7-11 exclusive One rate for round trip plus \$2 for membership fee. Date of sale, July 5 and 6. Return limit July 12. Extension of limit until Sep. 1 can be obtained by depositing ticket with joint agent on or before July 10, 1896.

Camp meeting, Eaton Rapids, July 22 to Aug. 3. One rate for round trip. Date of sale, July 21 to August 1 inclusive. Return limit, Aug. 4, 1896.

Bay View Camp meeting, July 7 to Aug. 14. One fare for the round trip. Date of sale, July 21 to August 1 inclusive. Return limit, Aug. 4, 1896. Bay View Camp Meeting, July 7 to Aug. 14. One fare for round trip. Date of sale, July 9 to 16 inclusive. Limited to return Aug. 15, 1896.

Epworth League Training Assembly, Ludington, July 11 to Aug. 2, 1896. One fair round trip. Date of sale, July 13 to 25 inclusive. Limited to return Aug. 15, 1896.

When the scalp is atrophied, or shiny-bald, no preparation will restore the hair; in all other cases, Hall's Hair Renewer will start the growth.

A magnificent lot of top and open buggies and double surreys to be seen at C. Steinbach's. Before purchasing, take a look at them.

Isbell's Seed Store.

Choice Jersey sweet potato and Yam plants for sale, wrapped wood moss in bunches of 50 plants each. Price 25c per bunch, two bunches 45c, five bunches \$1. S. M. Isbell & Co., 125-127 129 Pearl St. W., Jackson, Mich.

Have you seen those beautiful New man Bro. organs that have just arrived at C. Steinbach's?

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., "Sun" writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie S. Ehle, 1925 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago was all run down, could not eat or digest food, had a backache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Price 60 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Glazier & Stinson's Drug store.

Biliousness

Is caused by torpid liver, which prevents digestion and permits food to ferment and putrify in the stomach. Then follow dizziness, headache,

Hood's Pills

insomnia, nervousness, and, if not relieved, bilious fever or blood poisoning. Hood's Pills stimulate the stomach, rouse the liver, cure headache, dizziness, constipation, etc. 25 cents. Sold by all druggists. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Ladies:

Do you know the best place in Chelsea to buy a hat or bonnet? Well, give us a call and you will soon find that it is at

Ella M. Craig's

I have just bought and am receiving an elegant new line of millinery goods for spring and summer trade.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s.s. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Washtenaw, made on the eleventh day of May, A.D. 1896, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Alvah Hudson, 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 11th day of November next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on the 11th day of August, and on the 11th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days. Dated, Ann Arbor, May 11th, A. D. 1896. J. WILLARD BARRETT, Judge of Probate.

Paper Hanging.

If you want your rooms decorated in an artistic manner at reasonable prices, give us a trial. Orders left at the Standard office will receive prompt attention. R. J. & G. D. BECKWITH.

WONDERFUL are the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla, and yet they are simple and natural. Hood's Sarsaparilla makes PURE BLOOD.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

Chelsea Savings Bank.

at Chelsea, Michigan

At the close of Business, May 7, 1896.

RESOURCES.

| | |
|---------------------------------------|--------------|
| Loans and discounts..... | \$ 91,915.11 |
| Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc. | 77,401.57 |
| Banking house..... | 4,200.00 |
| Furniture and fixtures..... | 3,997.80 |
| Other real estate..... | 15,811.27 |
| Due from banks in reserve cities..... | 29,901.28 |
| Exchanges for clearing house..... | 1,996.77 |
| Checks and cash items..... | 4,183.93 |
| Nickels and cents..... | 231.78 |
| Gold coin..... | 3,170.00 |
| Silver coin..... | 1,110.50 |
| U. S. and National Bank Notes..... | 5,969.00 |
| Total..... | \$239,889.01 |

LIABILITIES.

| | |
|---|--------------|
| Capital stock paid in..... | \$ 60,000.00 |
| Surplus fund..... | 4,880.76 |
| Undivided profits less current expenses, interest and taxes paid..... | 1,980.77 |
| Commercial deposits subject to check..... | 35,459.91 |
| Commercial certificates of deposit..... | 54,552.80 |
| Savings deposits..... | 21,213.33 |
| Savings certificates of deposits..... | 61,801.44 |
| Total..... | \$239,889.01 |

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, 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 11th day of May, 1896.

THEO. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: H. S. HOLMES.

W. P. SCHENK.

Directors.

Total Deposits.....\$173,037.45

Total Loans.....169,316.68

Total cash.....46,543.26

HAVE YOU GOT SUPERFLUOUS HAIR?

If so, Read this Business Proposition.

We can destroy it forever in four to ten weeks with our wonderful new process.

Applications can be made once a week by you as well as by us. Mild and harmless as water. Leaves the skin textures as nature made them.

Instantly removes hair anywhere. Can be had only from us. We do not sell to one drug store. Every package guaranteed to cure in a short time.

Send to us immediately for full particulars.

To the first lady in each place that answers this notice we will offer a special inducement in order to introduce it everywhere.

CALUMET CHEMICAL COMPANY, Calumet Building, Chicago, Ill.

PREPARING VETERINARY REMEDIES

Is a feature of our Prescription Department upon which we pride ourselves. We do not slight such prescriptions simply because the medicines are to be given to domestic animals. Drugs and chemicals of doubtful quality are not "good enough" at our store. This is why you should bring us your prescriptions for condition powders, liniment, poultry medicines, hog cholera remedies, etc.

R. S. ARMSTRONG & CO.

Waverley Bicycles

Highest of High Grades.

select the Waverley because they have learned to know the difference between a wheel that is actually high grade and one that is simply claimed to be. Some others may be as good but the Waverley is the highest of all high grades. Searcher 3 heights \$85.00, Belle 24 and 26 inch \$75.00 and \$85.00.

Are Built in the Largest and Best Equipped Factory in the World.

W. J. KNAPP, Agent.

Chelsea Steam Laundry.

First class work. Prices always right. Satisfaction guaranteed.

If our work don't suit you bring it back.

S. A. Mapes, Prop.

Not True

That I am going out of business as has been reported. Now have ready for exhibition and sale all the

Latest Styles

In my line and will be pleased to wait on all who may come, especially soliciting the continued patronage of those who so long dealt with my mother.

Kathryn Hooker

Second Floor McKune Block.

Absolutely Free!

Now is the time to get a good

WATCH

FREE! FREE!

This Splendid 1896

YANKEEWATCH

Made on Honor. Guaranteed a good timekeeper.

Mention this paper and we will send you 5 sample copies of the

DETROIT JOURNAL, SEMI-WEEKLY, containing full instructions how to get this watch. Act quick.

Address, DETROIT JOURNAL CO., Detroit, Mich.

TO MACKINAC DETROIT PETOSKEY OHIO

2 New Steel Passenger Steamers

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Ship Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Arrangements, Furnishings, Decoration and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of

COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY

FOUR TIMES PER WEEK BETWEEN

Toledo, Detroit & Mackinac

PETOSKEY, "THE BOO," MARQUETTE, AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac Island, including meals and Bertha, from Cleveland, \$15; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50.

EVERY EVENING

Between Detroit and Cleveland

Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Train for all points East, South and Southwest and Detroit for all points North and Northwest.

Sunday Trips June, July, August and September

EVERY DAY BETWEEN

Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo

Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address A. A. SCHWARTZ, 277 N. 2nd St., DETROIT, Mich.

The Detroit and Cleveland Steam Navigation Co.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Next Sunday will be Trinity Sunday.

Godfrey Luick has purchased a fine new threshing outfit.

Miss Ken Wilkinson entertained the L. D. Y.'s at her home Tuesday evening.

Born, on Monday, May 18th to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Canfield of Detroit, a son.

The road warrants for the township of Sylvan are being delivered by the highway commissioner.

The three English protestant churches will observe Children's Day Friday morning, June 14th.

The members of the W. R. C. are requested to be at the G. A. R. rooms on Decoration Day, May 30, at 1 o'clock.

Our county board of supervisors will meet on the 21st of June to take up the question of equalizing the county.

Reports from various portions of Michigan state that rust and the Hessian fly are doing great damage to the wheat crop.

Our report of the crowd in attendance at Recreation Park on sports day, was "shy" about 1,000. It should have read 1,500.

What's the matter with having a truant officer appointed here? The number of boys "skipping" school and studying devilry seems to be increasing.

A stone thrown by Homer Townsend at a companion Monday went through one of the plate glass windows of the Bank Drug Store.

The L. O. T. M. have elected Mrs. E. E. Shaver to represent them at the First Biennial Review of the Great Live to be held in Saginaw, June 10 and 12.

The school exhibition Friday and Saturday evenings was a very fine exhibition, and was witnessed by large crowds both evenings. The sum of \$65 was netted for the piano fund.

Chelsea has three saloons, and the council directs that they close promptly at nine o'clock, except from May till September; the time is 9:30, and Saturday evenings it is 10:30. There's elasticity for you.—Adrian Press.

The subject of the sermon at the Baptist church Sunday morning will be "The message to the church at Ephesus." This is the first of a series of sermons on "The Seven messages to the seven churches."

The ladies of St. Marys church will hold an ice-cream social at the Town Hall next Saturday from three o'clock in the afternoon until ten o'clock in the evening. Choice refreshments will be served, and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

On Wednesday evening, May, 20 1896, Mr. Harry A. Pratt of Pittsburgh, Pa., and Miss Ethel M. White were united in marriage at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. R. White of Ann Arbor, Rev. T. G. Potter officiating.

Mrs. C. L. Adams left Tuesday morning for a week's vacation. She will attend the annual meeting of the Detroit Conference Woman's Foreign Missionary Society at Flint which is in session this week. She gives the response to the address of welcome. After the adjournment of the convention she will visit friends in Flushing and Holly.

Two men, residents of this city called at M. J. Lehman's law office Saturday evening. They did not agree with Mr. Lehman in a dispute and one of the men took a large bottle of ink from a table and struck the lawyer on the head, cutting a deep, ugly gash. One of the walls is spattered with ink and numerous blood spots are visible on the floor and in the hall.—Washenaw Times.

This week has brought a frightful wastage of life. Cyclones in Iowa, Kansas and Illinois on Sunday killed forty-one. The storm in Michigan Monday night swept as many more to death. Tuesday the carnival at Victoria, B. C., was interrupted by the frightful plunge of an electric car from Point Ellice bridge, drowning sixty-one people, and the same day a ferry-boat sank in the Ohio river, with a loss of thirteen lives. And this morning comes the report of a tornado at St. Louis, Mo., with the number killed and wounded estimated at 1000.

The very Rev. B. Neilhart, C. H. R., Rector of the church of the Most Holy Redeemer, Detroit, will be a guest at St. Mary's Rectory next Sunday. Father Neilhart will sing high Mass and preach in St. Mary's church next Sunday.

The Ann Arbor Lodge of Elks give an excursion of Detroit on Thursday June 11th, the train leaves Jackson at 7 o'clock and will arrive at Chelsea about 8 o'clock. There will be a ball game between Detroit and Ann Arbor Elks in afternoon at Bennett Park.

There was a large crowd in attendance at the meeting of the Washenaw Teachers' Association held at the high school here Saturday last. The program as printed in last week's issue of the Standard, was carried out, and the papers and discussions were interesting and helpful to all in attendance.

Rev. W. H. Warren, Congregational superintendent of Home Missions for Michigan, will speak at the Congregational church next Sunday morning. In the evening the pastor will continue his discussion on the grounds of Christian belief, speaking on the question, "Are we only matter?"

The twenty-second annual meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will be held in the senate chamber of the capital at Lansing, Wednesday, June 3d and 4th. The program will consist of music, reports of the officers and committees, interesting historical papers interspersed with spirited five minute speeches and remembrances.

Rev. C. L. Adams preached the annual sermon to the G. A. R. Sunday afternoon in the town hall. The post and relief corps occupied the front seats and others helped to fill the floor of the hall. Unlike the usual memorial discourse it was not patriotic in character but a simple presentation of the gospel theme of salvation through Jesus Christ.

One feature of bicycle riding this season is that there is a vast improvement in the position of the riders. Too many men and boys still arch themselves hideously over their handles, apparently in the absurd conviction that it gives them a professional air, but there are fewer of these ambitious souls than formerly, and the women, as they have always done, sit well and ride easily.

Bret Harte's new story and Jerome K. Jerome's latest piece of fiction have both been secured by The Ladies Home Journal for immediate publication. Jerome's story is called "Reginald Blake: Financier and Cad," and sketches an incident in fashionable London society. Bret Harte calls the story "The Indiscretion of Elsiebeth," and pictures the romance of a young American who falls in love with a German princess, masquerading as a dairy maid.

There is only one \$10,000 United States note in existence, and that has never been issued, but it is kept in the treasury as a specimen. There are three \$5,000 greenbacks. Two of them are in the treasury; the third was paid out several years ago, and is probably in the vault of some bank, because it has never been heard from since. One thousand dollar notes are numerous. There are 74,146 in circulation, and over 15,000 \$500 notes, 237,000 \$100 notes, 260,000 \$50 notes, 409,245 \$20 notes, 34,924 \$10 notes and 1,152,786 \$5 notes in circulation.

The board of directors of the Washenaw County Mutual Fire Insurance Co., met last Wednesday and Thursday and transacted considerable business. There were thirteen claims to consider mostly losses from lightning. Of these ten were acted upon and allowed the amount aggregating \$3070. The three other claims were partially considered, and laid over to the next meeting which will be subject to the call of the secretary. These latter claims amount to upwards of \$1,000. This season of the year seems to be particularly unfortunate for the farmers' companies for the lightning hit every thunder storm appears to hit something valuable.

The biggest string of fish of the season was brought into town Wednesday night by A. Schoenemann. It consisted of thirteen pickerel weighing from two to ten pounds, the result of one day's catch at Pettibone. Thursday night he came into town with weighty other string of equal size and weight.—Milford Times. If the string of fish was any longer than the fisherman's was any longer than the fisherman's catch—Livingston Herald. But, while speaking of fish, The Sun rises in the sky, and William Riemer of Stockbridge, and William Riemer of Stockbridge, always fetch in schoolers of Chelsea, and their fish string on their name; and if they have extra good luck, they borrow Samuel Heselachwerdt's name to help them out.—Stockbridge Sun.

PERSONAL.

Geo. Beckwith spent Sunday in Jackson.

Chas. Whitaker was a Jackson visitor Monday.

Verne Riemenschneider spent Saturday in Jackson.

S. C. Stimson was an Ann Arbor visitor Thursday.

F. P. Glazier spent the first of this week in Chicago.

Edward McKune has been spending a few days in Jackson.

Miss Maude Buchanan of Dexter spent Sunday in town.

Rev. Andrews of Stockbridge was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Mrs. Ed. Hammond spent part of last week in Ann Arbor.

Miss Katherine Haarer spent Sunday with Clinton friends.

Mrs. C. Klein and daughter Annie are visiting friends in Detroit.

Miss Ella Morton entertained Miss May Cody of Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mrs. J. S. Gorman was entertained by Ann Arbor friends last Friday.

Martin Conway and Albert Hindelang were Jackson visitors Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. E. DePuy were entertained by Chelsea friends last Sunday.

Miss Annie Bacon of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with her parents at this place.

Fred Thompson, John Heber and Bert Monroe spent Sunday last in Jackson.

Misses Ida, Frances and Belle McCall are spending a few weeks with Detroit friends.

Miss May Sparks and Miss Agnes Mason spent the latter part of last week in Jackson.

Miss Carrie McClaskie has been entertaining her sister, Miss Elizabeth McClaskie of Lapeer.

Mr. and Mrs. R. H. Dunbar of Parma were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Stimson Sunday.

Prof. J. P. Everett of the Grass Lake schools, spent the latter part of last week with Chelsea friends.

Mrs. Frank Pyle of Wilmington, Del., and F. M. Lillibridge of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank McMillan.

B. F. Little is spending a few days at Wolf Lake.

Mrs. E. Welch entertained two sisters last week.

Geo. Gorman of Jackson spent Sunday with his parents.

Mrs. M. Lowry spent part of last week in Bridgewater.

Edgar Killam of Kalamazoo is visiting his parents here.

A. R. Congdon of Dexter was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

R. S. Armstrong has been entertaining D. C. Mows of Parma.

Victor Hindelang of Albion visited relatives at this place Sunday.

Geo. Gilbert of Ann Arbor spent the latter part of last week in town.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Updyke spent part of last week with friends in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. A. K. Calkin has returned home from a visit with Manchester friends.

Wm. Leavey and sister Lizzie of Dexter visited friends in town last Sunday.

Mrs. Kittle Gilbert of Ypsilanti was the guest of Mrs. A. K. Welch Friday last.

Mrs. E. Conklin and Mrs. I. Glover of Manchester were guests of Mrs. M. Boyd Monday.

Mrs. W. Sumner, Sophia Schatz and Helen McCarier were Ann Arbor visitors Sunday last.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Codd of Detroit spent part of last week with Mr. and Mrs. C. Babcock.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. BeGole have been entertaining Mr. and Mrs. Chas. BeGole of Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Sloat and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith of Sharon have been the guests of Mrs. M. Hunter.

Mrs. F. W. Watkins and Mrs. A. C. Freer of Napoleon are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Beckwith.

S. Cummer of Johnstown, N. Y. who has been spending some time with relatives here left for Allison, Ont., Tuesday.

The People Believe what they read about Hood's Sarsaparilla. They know it is an honest medicine, and that it cures disease. That is why you should get Hood's and only Hood's.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, relieve constipation and assist digestion. 25c.

Pay the printer.

THE QUESTION

"What shall I get to eat" is one that confronts and perplexes the good housewife these days. Solomon in all his wisdom could give no better answer than "Go visit Freeman's the Great Appetizing Store of Chelsea." Delicacies of the season confront the eye on all sides, and the housewife is no longer in a dilemma. This week we offer as usual the choicest

Dried Beef Sugar Cured Hams

Breakfast Bacon, Bean Pork and

Pure Leaf Lard

at prices that are in keeping with the excellent quality. Also the finest

Cheese

That ever came from a cheese factory. Call and sample some. We are always headquarters for the finest and most delicious

Strawberries

Positively the cream of all shipments on hand when it is possible to get them.

Box after box of fresh

Vegetables

arriving daily which we are disposing of at ridiculously low prices.

Fancy wax beans 8c per lb.

Large fresh cucumbers 5c each

Elegant young onions 2 bunches for 5c

Radishes, 3 bunches for 5c.

And many other varieties to numerous

to mention

Anything you may desire in the way of eatables (fresh meat excepted) it pays to buy at

Baked Goods

Home made cookies 5c per doz.

Reception wafers, cherry wafers and the

finest butter crackers in the market; in

fact, we have a line of baked goods that

are fine and the prices are low enough

to be in accord with the times.

Still Booming

Our tea and coffee department is thor-

oughly appreciated by consumers of

strictly first class goods in this line.

We are determined to sell the best

coffees and teas and are keeping the

price down to the "low water mark."

Quality

and

Quantity

combined is what we are striving to give

our customers in this department and

the way the goods go the public is surely

satisfied.

Freeman's Table Supply House.

What?

It's True.

ICE CREAM made of pure cream always on hand. Mail or telephone order promptly delivered. Try it and you will never want any other. Not the cheapest in price but the best in quality. A full line of bread, and cakes, also candies on hand.

Neckel Bros.

What's The Matter

With the price of ICE? The mercury has come up but ice is coming down. Who brought down the price?

ROBT. LEACH.

He will supply pure ice from Cedar and Mill Lakes, not from a barn yard pond, and refrigerators during the season at lowest rates. Don't make contracts for '96, until he talks with you. He is also prepared to do teaming and furnish stone and sand and gravel at lowest prices.

ROBERT LEACH.

WHY NOT

Purchase your Groceries where you are sure of getting what you pay for. Goods suit or we keep 'em.

J. S. Cummings

The Grocer.

For the next 30 days we
we will make special prices
on

Buggies
Surreys
Road Wagons
Platform Wagons
Bicycles

A full line of cultivators at
the right price.

Hoag & Holmes.

ADVERTISING PAY

DOES

... If you doubt it ...

TRY THE Chelsea Standard

Do You

FEEL SICK?

Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous.

If you SUFFER FROM HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

If you are BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED, or have LIVER COMPLAINT, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

If your COMPLEXION IS SALLOW, or you SUFFER DISTRESS AFTER EATING, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

For OFFENSIVE BREATH AND ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

Ripans Tabules Regulate the System and Preserve the Health

EASY TO TAKE

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

QUICK TO ACT

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

Reverence still those brave defenders, honor to the sleepers brave;
Gaze with hallow'd flowers, adorning each
hallow'd soldier's grave;
Fearless they in time of battle, conquerors
on the gory field.
Free to God, and home and country, free-
dom's flag to ever shield.
Naught can dim the lasting glory of the
hero's deathless name,
For upon his proud escutcheon resteth not
the brand of shame.
Mighty in the army sleeping in its lasting
long repose.
Reverenced still with admiration, e'er alike
by friends and foes.

Still in food retrospection I see ranks go fling-
ing by
As upon the breeze floating comes the loud
triumphant cry
Of the conquerors home returning, with a
firm and martial tread,
Victory perched upon their banner as it
proudly floats overhead;
As in long and dim procession they pass by
in grand review,
Soldier boys—our noble heroes—wearing still
the loyal blue.
Hail ye fearless sons of freedom; still in
memory ye shall be
Dear to all, with reverence honored in the
best land of the free.

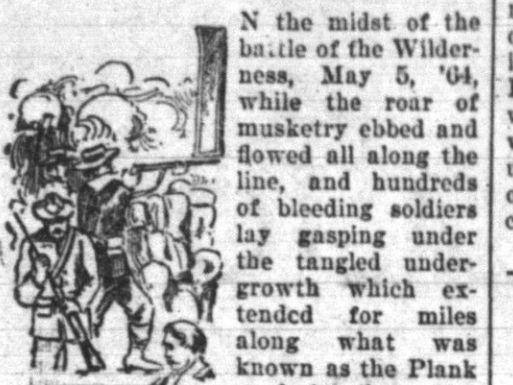
The Phantom Army.
And I saw a phantom army come,
With never a sound of life or drum,
But keeping step to a muffled hum
Of waiting lamentation;
The martyred heroes of Malvern Hill,
Of Gettysburg and Chancellorsville—
The men whose wasted bodies fill
The patriot graves of the nation.

And there came the unknown dead, the men
Who died in fever swamp and fen,
Who slowly pined of prison pen;
And, marching beside the others,
Came the dusky martyrs of Pillow's fight,
With limbs enfranchised and bearing bright,
I thought 'twas the pale moonlight
They looked as white as their brothers.

A I go all night marched the nation's dead,
With never a banner above them spread,
No sign, save the bare, uncovered head
Of their silent grim Revolver;
With never an arch but the vaulted sky,
With not a flower save those which lie
On distant graves, for love could buy
No gift that was purer or truer.

So all night long moved the strange array;
So all night long, till the break of day,
I watched for one who had passed away
With a reverent awe and wonder;
Till a blue cap waved in the lengthening line,
And I knew that one who was kin of mine
Had come, and I spoke and, lo! that sign
Wakened me from my slumber.
—Bret Harte.

THE LIEUTENANT'S ROMANCE.



In the midst of the battle of the Wilderness, May 5, '64, while the roar of musketry ebbed and flowed all about the line, and hundreds of bleeding soldiers lay gasping under the tangled undergrowth which extended for miles along what was known as the Plank road—in the midst of this confusion and uproar, the company of which I had assumed command after my captain's death was ordered to change its position from the spot near the road where it had been fighting for an hour to a point half a mile away. We obeyed with military precision, and when we reached our new point of vantage halted near the roadside for a rest. As we did so I heard from a thicket near by what seemed a groan from some one in pain. I determined to learn the cause. Thirty or forty steps from the road, in a perfect tangle of brush and vines, I espied a blue uniform on the ground. Approaching nearer, I discovered a Federal soldier lying face downwards, apparently dead. Pulling aside the brush, I knelt and turned the body over as gently as I could, to ascertain if life was extinct. With a groan and a shudder his eyes opened, while his lips moved as if to speak, but no sound came from them. Raising his head slightly, I placed my canteen to his lips, and in a few moments he seemed much revived. "What regiment?" I asked.

In a weak voice he replied, "Fifth New York Cavalry," which was confirmed by the brass letters on his forage cap lying near.

Hardened as I was by scenes of blood and suffering, my sympathies were deeply aroused as I looked in the face of the young soldier, for he seemed not more than 20 years of age—a mere boy, though taking a man's place under man's most trying circumstances; a fair, frank, blue-eyed boy, dying, perhaps, far from home or friends.

"How are you hurt?" I asked.

Pointing to his hip, a slight rent and a



A FEDERAL SOLDIER LYING FACE DOWNWARD.

Mood spot or two told the story. Placing him in as easy a posture as possible, I left him for a short time to regain my company.

Finding everything quiet, I called one of the men, and together we returned to the wounded youth. With our pocket knives we cut away the brush and tangle for some twenty feet around him, and carefully swept up the leaves and rubbish, as fire was raging in the woods not far away. We then built a slight shelter of green branches above his head for protection from the sun, filled his canteen from the creek near by, and divided our rations of bacon and bread with him. He seemed very grateful; offered his watch in return



for our services, which I placed in his pocket again, and, bidding him good-bye, promised to see him again, and went back to my company.

For many hours more the conflict raged, and when the smoke and din had passed away, thoughts of the wounded boy in blue never again crossed my mind.

Several months had passed since the incident noted above, and I was a prisoner of war. I had been captured at Hanover Court House and was hurried off to Elmira to meditate over the uncertainties of soldier life. Arrived there I found existence almost intolerably monotonous. Discipline was strict and the only relief we had was when, on certain fixed days, visitors were permitted to come and gaze upon us. Many came as a matter of curiosity, others to bring us food and bits of clothing.

One day a lady, accompanied by a very



I SURRENDERED MY PERMIT AND WAS FREE.

pretty girl, passed by me and incidentally inquired what State I came from. Being civilly answered, the elder of the two asked if I needed anything for my personal comfort. I forced a lie from my lips and replied that I needed nothing. My name and regiment were asked for and they passed on with some pleasant words. Several days later the same couple appeared and greeted me cordially. After a pleasant chat they departed, the younger of the two placing in my hand a small copy of the New Testament. Opening it to see whose name I should find, I was surprised to see, written on the fly-leaf, in a delicate feminine hand: "Would you place yourself in the hands of a friend and assume the attendant risks? If so, tie a bit of white cord to the bottom button of your coat when we come next week. Confide in no one else and destroy this." Instantly I tore out the fly-leaf and chewed it into pulp.

There was no sleep for my eyes that night. What did it mean? Who and what were these people who thus interested themselves in me? And why? Was it a trap? No, surely these two women couldn't entertain such a thought toward a poor devil of a prisoner. These and a thousand similar ideas occupied my mind all through the night, and when the reveille sounded I had decided to trust them.

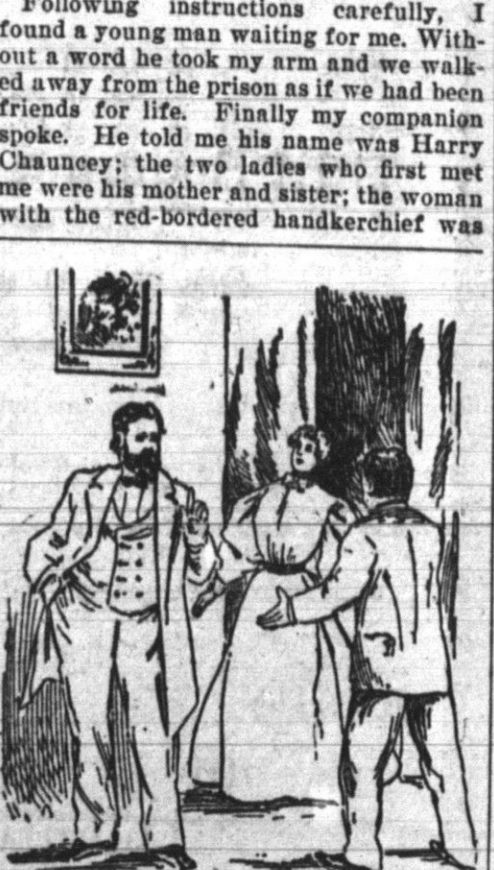
Within a week they came again. My bit of white ribbon was displayed and when my angel approached she put into my hands a religious tract and, with a most indifferent look, passed on. I held the tract carelessly for some moments and then placed it in my breast pocket. When I found myself alone I opened it tremblingly. On a blank page, pinned inside, was written: "Two weeks from this date a woman with a red-bordered handkerchief in her belt, will give you a thin linen coat and vest. Carry them to your quarters, conceal them, and return immediately. An old man, with gold eyeglasses, will give you pants, shoes and collar. Do likewise with these and return. We will give you a hat, in the lining of which will be found a permit, signed by the commandant, allowing William J. Pool, of Syracuse, to visit the prisoners. As soon as possible, put on your new suit and walk quietly to the exit, surrendering your permit to the guard. When outside, walk slowly, straight away from the prison for 200 paces, when a young man will meet you. Trust yourself to him, and confide in no one else. Should anything transpire endangering you or us cut the two bottom buttons from your coat."

Having thoroughly memorized my instructions, they were likewise chewed up, and I began to have visions of freedom, conspicuous among them being the picture of the fairy who was taking this hazard on my account.

The days went by as months do now and nervously, anxiously, I waited for the fatal day. I was fearful lest some one should read my thoughts, and I not only endanger myself, but bring my fair benefactress to grief. At last the day arrived and with the numbers of visitors entering the prison came the woman with the red-bordered handkerchief. She carried several goodly sized packages of what appeared to be food and distributed them indiscriminately. As I approached, she gave me a thin, hard-pressed bundle, which I placed in my pocket, and, shortly going to my quarters, hid it under a small wooden box which served the purpose of a seat, and immediately returned to the crowd of visitors. I waited only a short time for my old man. There he was, giving out tracts and Testaments, with a package or two in his pockets. As I drew near him, he placed one of the packages in my hands, with a benediction, and, having lingered a short time, this was placed under the box with its companion. A tedious half-hour passed before I saw my two angels. Coming near, the young lady said to me: "Here's a Yankee hat from a Yankee girl. Will a rebel accept it?" "No, miss," I replied, "but a Southern gentleman will," and, suiting the action to the word, I placed it on my head, and she unconcernedly went her way, handing a pair of half hose to one, a handkerchief to another, until I lost sight of her. A little later I was in my quarters, trembling all over. Should I try the risky experiment now, or later? "Now or never," I thought, in desperation, and donned my new attire.

Dressed as a citizen, I paused a moment to collect myself, and stepped forth for freedom. As I walked across the grounds, my heart beat so loudly that I feared others would hear it. On I walked, mingling with the visitors, no one seeming to notice me. As I neared the gate, Walter White, one of my fellow prisoners, recognized me. He was in the act of speaking when I drew my knife from my pocket, and, speaking loud enough for the guard to hear me, said: "Here, reb, take this to cut your beef with," adding in a whisper, "For God's sake, say nothing." He understood instantly. Passing slowly toward the exit, I surrendered my permit and was free.

Following instructions carefully, I found a young man waiting for me. Without a word he took my arm and we walked away from the prison as if we had been friends for life. Finally my companion spoke. He told me his name was Harry Chauncey; the two ladies who first met me were his mother and sister; the woman with the red-bordered handkerchief was



HE SPRANG FORWARD, THROWING HIS ARMS ABOUT ME.

his aunt and the old gentleman with the tracts his father. Thus the whole family had been enlisted in securing my freedom. Why this kindness had been shown me, this dangerous risk undertaken in my behalf, he would not say. All that he could tell me now was that I was to be taken to his father's residence and secreted in a den in the attic, where I would be free from danger should the prison officials undertake to search for me.

This program was carried out to the letter. I still wonder what it meant and wishing that I might catch a glimpse of my angel, whom I had not seen on either of the five days I was kept a close prisoner. Young Chauncey was most attentive to me, visiting me several times daily, but no one else was admitted except Chauncey, pere, who visited me twice. The old gentleman was kindness itself, assuring me that he would gladly do all in his power until such a time as I wished to return South. Both informed me that no effort had been made by the prison officials to capture me. One evening Avery crawled into my den and said: "The ladies are expecting you in the parlor this evening, and we think there will be no risk."

I was rejoiced at this, for my confinement was growing irksome and I longed for the time when I might see my fair deliverer and thank her and the others for their great kindness, the reason for which I also longed to learn. When we descended to the parlor, the entire family were assembled. Mrs. Chauncey, Miss Sarah Chauncey, the aunt, and Miss Esther, my angel, to each of whom I was duly introduced. A general conversation followed. I was too deeply interested in Miss Esther to permit an opportunity for engaging in conversation with her alone to pass by, and when this opportunity presented itself I seized it rapturously. During our conversation I broached the subject of my release and inquired what had brought it about. She hesitated a moment, her face flushing, and then she spoke:

"Last spring brother Avery was badly wounded down in Virginia. A rebel—I mean a Confederate—officer was very good to him, giving him food and water, and protecting him from a fire which would soon have burned him to death. When he was able to move we brought him home, and he often said that when he recovered he would return the kindness to some Southerner. He has never regained his strength sufficiently to return to the army, so he decided to pay his debt by releasing one of the prisoners, all of us promising to help him. The selection of the victim was left to me, and I thought you—you looked—nice, and I felt more sorry for you than any of the others, and—"

I did not permit her to finish. A light flashed through my mind at that instant and I turned to Avery, who had just returned after a temporary absence from the room, and said:

"Were you ever in Virginia?"

"Yes, and I carry very undesirable proof of the fact in my hip now."

"Got it at the Wilderness, I guess?"

"Yes, sister told you, I suppose."

"Fifth New York Cavalry, I imagine?"

"Yes."

"Lay in the bushes and came near being burned?"

"Yes."

"Fellow came along and fixed you up in some sort of way?"

"Yes."

"Brought you some water and left a mouthful of rations, and took your watch for pay?"

"No, I gave it to him, and he refused it."

"Would you know the fellow again if you met him?"

Gazing at me for a moment, he sprang forward, throwing his arms about me and saying:

"Well! well! well you are the very man, old fellow! Since the first time I saw you I had a notion I had seen you somewhere. What a fool I was not to have known you!"

No need to tell the rest. In the weeks that followed Esther listened and her eyes gave me my answer when I whispered words of love. Thirty years ago she became my bride, and the union of blue and gray has been a blessed one.—Blue and Gray Magazine.

BRAVE, BUT SHOT AS A COWARD

An Incident that Had Many Duplicates in Military Life.

There was a solemn stillness resting over Hill's Corps of Lee's army, encamped along the Rapidan when the sun rose on a beautiful morning in the early spring of '64. The most sorrowful scene of army life was about to be enacted—two deserters were to be shot by their former comrades. Desertions had become too numerous and now that these two fellows who had escaped, one from a North Carolina, the other from a Georgia regiment, were recaptured, they were to be summarily dealt with. The two brigades were marched out to witness the execution, and were arranged in the shape of a half circle, on two hills. The stakes were driven in the valley between. The men were called to "attention," as the band of music, from the Thirtieth North Carolina Regiment, was heard playing in the distance the "Dead March." The music, with drums

muffled, was in front, and then a platoon of armed soldiers marching in rear of the deserters. The North Carolinian had his head down, but the Georgian was erect, kept a firm step to the music, and peered fearlessly into the men's faces as he passed by. He was a handsome fellow, well set, of round and ruddy face, and black hair and eyes. When they reached the stakes the North Carolinian fell down with his face in his hands, and remained in that position. No so the Georgian; he showed not the least fear. The chaplain



REQUESTED THEM NOT TO TIE HIM.

prayed over them, and then they were asked if they had anything to say. The Georgian stood up, asked permission to pull off his overcoat, and then said substantially as follows:

"I want to say that my sentence is a just one. I did wrong to leave my colors, and I want all you soldiers to take warning at my fate. The only thing that I regret is that it will bring my old father's gray hairs to the grave in disgrace, but I want you, sir (to the chaplain), to write to my wife and tell her that I died like a brave man and a soldier."

He then asked for a drink of water, and his captain, leaving the company to go to him, handed him a canteen. After drinking and returning the canteen, he requested the officer in charge of the details not to tie him or bandage his eyes; he wanted to look in the guns and die without flinching. Thus he died without a quiver; the bravest man those soldiers ever saw die, and he was shot to death for cowardice! At one of the battles in Lee's Gettysburg campaign he had forged a surgeon's certificate, and kept out of the fight on the score of sickness. He had been a gallant soldier all before this, and wore honorable scars on his person. But in a moment when that dread so fatal to the soldier came over him, he had faltered and his life and disgrace paid the penalty. Officers and men all felt sorry for him; they knew he was brave, but military laws are inexorable.



With all the fives a wallin' an' a roar o' muffled drums.

An' tattered flags a-flutterin' on high,
A-windin' slowly down the road, the long procession comes,
While me an' Lucy watch 'em marchin' by,
With heads erect the veterans step, though mem'ry's tears may flow.
An' bearded lips may tremble jes' a bit,
They do not mourn their dead alone—their wee's a common woe
They know, an' are rejoicin' over it.

Tier's wagon loads o' flowers sheddin' sweet-ness everywhere,
An' Lucy sniffs their fragrance eagerly,
An' gray, disabled soldier chaps a-hobblin' here an' there,
But jes' ex proud an' spunky ex can be,
An' lots o' little fellers trampin' by their fathers' side,
Es' peart ex though they'd fought in '61—
An' so they pass until the dust the ragged banners hide
An' faint an' fainter sound the life an' drum.

An' then we turn an' start fer home across the fields, while I
Jes' have to gettishow an awful lot.
An' Lucy's sort o' gaspin' like she's goin' to start to cry,
An' I ain't carin' if she does or not.
Then as we reach the house there comes borne on the balmy breeze
A rumble from the distant buryin' ground;
Three times we hear the volleys, then there's silence 'cept the bees
An' other bugs a-buzzin' all around.

T. L. S.

THE JUNIOR CLASS AT THE AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE HAS DECIDED TO PUBLISH AN ANNUAL.

Dr. Bruhnsen, of Bay City, was convicted of pension frauds and sent to the Detroit house of correction for sixty days.

The pastors' union of Muskegon, backed by the law and order people, are going to make a determined effort to enforce the laws relative to Sunday observance, and will make their first attack on Sunday baseball.

GOOD ROADS LEAGUE

STATE ORGANIZATION IS NEARLY PERFECTED.

The Work Will Take in Every Town-ship in the Entire Commonwealth. Vice-Presidents Already Appointed in Nearly Every County.

To Get Out of the Ruts.

President Wm. L. Webber, of Saginaw, of the State Michigan League for Good Roads, was instructed at the March meeting of the league to appoint vice-presidents in the various counties, these vice-presidents to have charge of the organization of county leagues for good roads, and to see to the organization of townships leagues. In accordance with these instructions Mr. Webber has made the following appointments: Alcona County, M. Killion, of Allegan; Bay County, J. Welsh, of Bay City; Berrien County, Hon. Henry Chamberlain, of Three Oaks; Calhoun County, Hon. Marion Ferguson, of Marshall; Cheboygan County, Geo. D. Richards, of Wolverine; Chtota County, Geo. W. Scott, of Detroit; Eaton County, A. G. Lewis, of West Windsor; Emmet County, Wm. Crosby, of Harbor Springs; Genesee County, J. D. Dore, of Gladwin; Gladwin County, F. L. Prindle, of Gladwin; Traverse County, James H. Monroe, of Grand Traverse; Huron County, Chas. E. Thompson, of Bad Axe; Ingham County, Wm. Appleton, of Lansing; Ionia County, Maj. A. F. Kelsey, of Ionia; Isabella County, I. A. Foador, of Mount Pleasant; Jackson County, E. A. Joy, of Springport; Kalamazoo County, Francis Hodgeman, of Climax; Kalkaska County, Wm. D. Sulton, of Grand Rapids; Lake County, Ernest Nicholson, of Leeper; Leapeer County, Robert King, of Leeper; Leelanaw County, John Porter, of Leland; Lenawee County, Hon. J. P. Schull, of Tecumseh; Macomb County, Jay Colton, of Chesterfield; Manistee County, T. J. Ramsdell, of Manistee; Mason County, C. G. Wires, of Ludington; Mecosta County, L. G. Palmer, of Big Rapids; Midland County, W. D. Gordon, of Midland; Monroe County, Simeon Van Auker, of Ida; Montcalm County, N. E. Otis, of Ida; Muskegon County, W. E. Moore, of Sullivan; Oakland County, Hon. B. G. Stout, of Pontiac; Oceana County, J. K. Flood, of Hart; Ogemaw County, Joe Taylor, of Ellettsville; Ogemaw County, Geo. W. McBride, of Grand Haven; Roscommon County, James S. Roscommon, of Saginaw County, R. W. Beaman, of Swan Creek; Shiawassee County, C. H. Hollister, of Laingsburg; St. Clair County, Wm. Allen, of Smith's Creek; Tuscola County, Geo. S. Farrar, of Cass City; Van Buren County, C. J. Monroe, of South Haven; Washtenaw County, Andrew Campbell, Ypsilanti; Wayne County, S. J. Lawrence, of Wyandotte; Wexford County, Perry E. Powers, of Cadillac.

The vice-presidents in the counties not mentioned are yet to be appointed.

ROWDIES AT ANN ARBOR.

Several Students Hurt, and Others Put Under Arrest.

The annual freshmen banquet at Ann Arbor Friday night resulted in one of the liveliest rows seen at the university for some years. Everything seemed to be moving smoothly until midnight, when the storm that had been only brewing burst with full force. Before morning three students were in jail, two more were severely if not dangerously injured, and many more could exhibit sundry and numerous bruises. Wednesday night the sophomores raided the Alpha Delta Phi house, caught the freshman toastmaster, fantastically trimmed his hair with a horse clipper and painted his face a gay yellow, with a preparation of potash. The freshmen returned the compliment by cornering several sophomores and shearing their hair in like fashion.

Thursday night the frolic was much less, for those concerned the night before had begun to see visions of faculty and paternal displeasure. It looked as if the banquet would come off without the usual trouble. But the freshmen, both boys and girls, for the frolic even extended to the sorority houses and in milder form was participated in by the girls, kept a strict watch for traps. Toastmaster Muir Snow, of Detroit, was secreted and guarded. A professional barber trimmed his hair so that he was presentable when the banquet time arrived. Several hundred students gathered around the entrance to the building where the banquet tables were set and waited. The freshmen came in groups, with their ladies, carefully guarded. Four deputy sheriffs armed with heavy canes held the doors.

The sophomores, without, were merely noisy for a few hours. Finally persons, possibly not students, began to fire stones and eggs at the windows. Soon hardly a whole window was left. The proprietor of the building remonstrated, but in vain, and he sent for more officers. The chief of police with half a dozen patrolmen responded promptly and tried to disperse the crowd. They failed. One obnoxious high school student named Alfred Uip was arrested. Then followed the oft repeated and difficult procession to the lockup, a half mile distant, with the prisoners.

The officers used their clubs freely and with good effect. One student, name unknown, was knocked senseless and bled profusely from a scalp wound. Frank Travers, a freshman literary student, was hit on the head with a brick and Saturday evening was in a critical condition.

When the jail was reached the officers had gathered in two more students, Frank Ramsey, a freshman medic from Delta O., and Richard Ray, a freshman from Huntsville, Ark. All the way to the jail the crowd of students harassed the officers and tried to get their companions away from them. Once securely locked up, the crowd dispersed. The three students were released on their own recognizances.

Minor State Matters.

The junior class at the Agricultural College has decided to publish an annual.

Dr. Bruhnsen, of Bay City, was convicted of pension frauds and sent to the Detroit house of correction for sixty days.

The pastors' union of Muskegon, backed by the law and order people, are going to make a determined effort to enforce the laws relative to Sunday observance, and will make their first attack on Sunday baseball.

That

...tired feeling afflicts nearly every-
body at this season. The hustlers cease
to push, the thrives grow weary, the en-
ergetic become enervated. You know just
how we mean. Some men and women
endeavor temporarily to overcome that

Tired

...ing by great force of will. But this
...as, as it pulls powerfully upon the
...ous system, which will not long stand
... strain. Too many people "work on
... nerves," and the result is seen in un-
...numerable weeks marked "nervous pro-
...," in every direction. "That tired

Feel-

...is a positive proof of thin, weak, impure
...; for, if the blood is rich, red, vitalized
...vigorous, it imparts life and energy to
...every nerve, organ and tissue of the body.
...the necessity of taking Hood's Sarsaparilla
...that tired feeling is, therefore, apparent
...every one, and the good it will do you is
...beyond question. Remember that

Hood's Sarsaparilla

...the One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1.
...Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
...Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to
...operate. 25 cents.



Gladness Comes

With a better understanding of the
...transient nature of the many phys-
...ical ills which vanish before proper ef-
...forts—gentle efforts—pleasant efforts—
...rightly directed. There is comfort in
...the knowledge that so many forms of
...sickness are not due to any actual dis-
...ease, but simply to a constipated con-
...dition of the system, which the pleasant
...family laxative, Syrup of Figs, promptly
...removes. That is why it is the only
...remedy with millions of families, and is
...everywhere esteemed so highly by all
...who value good health. Its beneficial
...effects are due to the fact, that it is the
...one remedy which promotes internal
...cleansing, without debilitating the
...organs on which it acts. It is therefore
...of important, in order to get its bene-
...ficial effects, to note when you pur-
...chase, that you have the genuine article,
...which is manufactured by the California
...Syrup Co. only, and sold by all re-
...putable druggists.
...If in the enjoyment of good health,
...and the system is regular, then laxa-
...tives or other remedies are not needed.
...If afflicted with any actual disease, one
...may be commended to the most skillful
...physicians, but if in need of a laxative,
...then one should have the best, and with
...the well-informed everywhere, Syrup of
...Figs stands highest and is most largely
...used and gives most general satisfaction.



**Radway's
Ready
Relief.**
His life-
long friend.
It is the only
PAIN REM-
EDY that in-
stantly stops
the most ex-
cruciating
pains, always
in inflama-
tion, a
cure in
con-
secution.
Internally
a leechpool
in water will in a few minutes cure Cramps,
Spasms, Sour Stomach, Heartburn, Sick Head-
ache, Diarrhea, Summer Complaint, Dysen-
tery, Colic, Fatulence and all internal pains.
There is no remedial agent in the world that
will cure fever and ague and all other
malarious, bilious and other fevers, aided by
RADWAY'S PILLS, so quickly as RAD-
WAY'S READY RELIEF. Sold by Druggists.
RADWAY & CO., New York.

A quarter spent in HIRE'S
Rootbeer does you dollars'
worth of good.

Made by the Charles F. Hires Co., Philadelphia.
A. C. Hires' name is a guarantee. Sold everywhere.

When buying
sarsaparilla...

ASK FOR THE BEST AND YOU'LL

GET AYER'S:

ASK FOR AYER'S AND YOU'LL GET

THE BEST.

The remedy with a record:
...50 years of cures.

SIX SCORE YEARS AND FOUR.

Noah Baby Claims to Have Long
Passed the Century Mark.
If his own statement is to be credited,
and his neighbors place implicit reli-
ance in the old man's word, Noah Baby,
an inmate of the Piscataway poorhouse
in North Carolina, passed his one hun-
dred and twenty-fourth year the other
day. Henry G. Hummer, overseer of
the farm, has known the man for more



NOAH BABY.

than fifty years and is firm in his belief
that Baby is past the century point.
As he sits in an old-fashioned armchair
before the fire in Mr. Hummer's house
the old man looks every bit a centen-
arian. "Uncle Noah" is short and muf-
fled. Sometimes his eyes sparkle, but
they are sightless, as he became blind
about ten years ago. Although his
shoulders are somewhat contracted, the
muscles of his legs and arms are as
firm as they were thirty years ago. He
is toothless and in talking gives vent
to a weird whistling noise. But his
voice is strong and clear and his laugh
is hearty. His accent is of the South.
General good health has blessed the
old man since a serious illness at the
age of 18. His mind is wonderfully
alert and he has an emphatic way of
saying "Certain, sir." Fearing a rush
of blood to his head he sleeps sitting
up in a chair. On pleasant days he
goes to the well in the yard, guided by
a wire stretched from the back door.
Boiled fish or rice or some bread and
milk constitute the old man's simple
diet. He weighs only about 100 pounds,
although at his best he seldom averaged
over 130. Noah has developed a foun-
dness for an occasional glass of rye
whisky and downs it like a connoisseur.
He says he was born at Eatontown,
Gates County, N. C., on April 1, 1772.
He also says he heard Washington
speak in Norfolk, Va. At that time
Baby was a sailor in the United States
navy.

Current Condensations.

Slap a boy; hit a man.

Your idol is probably a great bore
to other people.

It beats the cars how a sensational
story will travel.

Some women ride a wheel like
drunken men walk.

Men always hate suffragists, and
"talk back" to them.

Every one who falls in love bites off
more than he can chew.

Don't grieve more than a dollar's
worth over a lost dollar.

Nearly every preacher, in trying to
raise money, is insulting.

It is surprising how thin some wom-
en and some stories are.

It is easier to get a wife by advertis-
ing than it is to sell a horse.

Any man who talks about his great
ability in any line is a fraud.

None of us realize how much people
talk about us behind our backs.

It is more conceit than anyone should
have to pass judgment upon another.

If you could see all a man's weak
spots, you'd think he had the measles.

That woman never lived who looked
decent when engaged in house-clean-
ing.

When a man is not disagreeably
cranky, he is usually disagreeably
funny.

The situation that makes a woman
sit down and cry makes a man cuss a
blue streak.

Japan's field marshal's name is prop-
erly pronounced Y-a-m-a-t-a. The g is
silent, and the a's are pronounced, as
in "calm."

Mouset-Sully has been giving read-
ings of the Lenten sermons of Bossuet.
Had the celebrated tragedian, who is
by religion a Protestant, followed the
wishes of his mother, he would now
be a pastor instead of an actor. Strange
as it may seem, considering the great
success which has attended him in the
career he chose, he says he sometimes
regrets that he did not follow her ad-
vice.

PERISH IN THE LAKE.

FIVE OF A SCHOONER'S CREW
DIE IN THE WAVES.

The Mary D. Ayer Sinks as the
Result of a Collision with the
Steamer Onoko—Vessel Floats Help-
lessly for Hours a Prey to the Gale.

Collision Off Racine.
The schooner Mary D. Ayer collided
with the steamer Onoko, in Lake Michi-
gan, off Grosse Pointe. Eleven hours
later, while the steamer City of Duluth
was trying to tow it ashore near Racine,
the schooner sank, and five of the crew
were drowned and the remaining two
were saved and taken to Chicago.

From the time of the collision until she
was wrecked, the Ayer drifted a dis-
tance of forty-five miles. The spot where
she was taken hold of by the City of Du-
luth was about fifteen miles from shore.
There was a dense fog on the lake at
the time, and with but an instant's warn-
ing the schooner loomed up directly ahead
of the steamer. The long jib-boom of the
Ayer ran into the pilot house of the
Onoko, barely missing the wheelman, and
then tore its way out through the end.
The rail from bow to quarter was torn
from its fastenings by the jib-boom, and
at last that spar gave way. The bows of
the schooner were broken in by the im-
pact of the collision, and her master im-
mediately ordered her anchor overboard.

The Onoko, which is one of the few iron
boats on the lake and belongs to the
Minch fleet of Cleveland, was coming up
Lake Michigan loaded with iron ore for
the Illinois Steel Company at South Chi-
cago. The Mary D. Ayer, one of Ed E.
Ayer's fleet of cedar vessels, was bound
down the lake light from Chicago to Al-
pena. Rain had been falling heavily all
the evening, making it impossible to see
any distance.

STRICKEN BY CLCLONE.

Three Counties of Kansas Are Devastated by a "Twister."

Nemaha, Marshall and Cloud Counties
were swept by a death-dealing cyclone
late Sunday afternoon. Dismantled
buildings mark the path of the fierce
storm, fourteen persons are known to
have been killed, from forty to sixty are
reported injured, several of whom will
die, and scores of families are homeless.
The small number of casualties is ac-
counted for by the fact that nearly all of
the people fled to their cellars and cyclone
caves.

Seneca, the county seat of Nemaha
County, appears to have been the chief
sufferer. One third of the resident part
of the town, according to a dispatch, is in
ruins, five persons were killed and fifteen
badly injured, and 500 people have no roof
to shelter them. The property loss at
Seneca is estimated at \$100,000. Sa-
batha, also in Nemaha County, according
to report, was a severe sufferer. A brief
dispatch states that twenty or twenty-
five persons received injuries more or less
severe, and that at least three or four of
the victims will probably die. Twenty
families lost all their worldly possessions
and are temporarily dependent upon char-
ity for subsistence. Sabatha is a small
place north of here, near the Nebraska
line.

After leaving Sabatha the cyclone took
a narrow path toward Falls City, uproot-
ing trees and dismantling farm buildings
in its furious progress. In Frankfort, in
Marshall County, the entire western and
northwestern part of the town is in ruins.
The property damage was far greater
than at Sabatha, but the number of hu-
man victims of the storm's fury is hap-
pily considerably less. As far as heard
from there was no loss of life there, and
the number injured was hardly more than
a dozen. Probably three-score of build-
ings were razed to the ground. Some of
the best residences of Frankfort were
blown to atoms, and reports from the sur-
rounding country, where heavy damage
has been done, will materially swell the
loss. Many head of horses, cattle and
other stock were killed.

Two couriers reported that everything
in the village of Reserve was demolished
by the cyclone, and that six people were
killed at Reserve and many others injured.
The little hamlet of Bodaville, in Riley
County, was entirely swept away by the
cyclone. At Spring Valley, some six
miles south of Barnes, it tore down a
church, in which 150 people were worship-
ing. Many were injured.

GIRDLED THE GLOBE.

Message Sent Twice the Distance
Around the Earth.

A message around the world by tele-
graph was the feature at the national
electrical exposition in New York Satur-
day evening, and on that occasion Dr.
Chauncey M. Depew delivered an oration
on "Progress and Future of Electricity"
to 10,000 people. The message was writ-
ten by Dr. Depew and addressed to Ed-
ward D. Adams, president of the Cataract
General Electric Company. It was trans-
mitted over the lines and connections of
the Postal Telegraph Cable Company, from
New York via Chicago, Los Angeles, San
Francisco, Vancouver, Winnipeg and
Cano, to London, and back via Boston
to New York. The message was started
at 8:34 o'clock, and was received by
Thomas A. Edison at 8:38 o'clock.

The Western Union Company and con-
nections also transmitted a copy of the
message from New York through Mexico,
down the west coast and up the east coast
of South America, thence to Spain and
back to New York, the time occupied be-
ing two minutes.

Wittenberg (Ind.) University was
startled by the discovery of an elopement
of one of the young women students—
Miss Louise W. Corley—and a barber
named Clarence Duffy. Miss Corley is
the daughter of a prominent family of
Benton, W. Va., and will herself fall heir
to a fortune of \$25,000 on her eighteenth
birthday.

Cornelius S. Bushnell, of New Haven,
Conn., died at New York, aged 67 years.
His death was caused by heart failure,
superinduced by an attack of grippe. The
deceased was connected with John Eric-
son, the noted inventor, furnishing the
latter with funds to build the famous
Monitor.

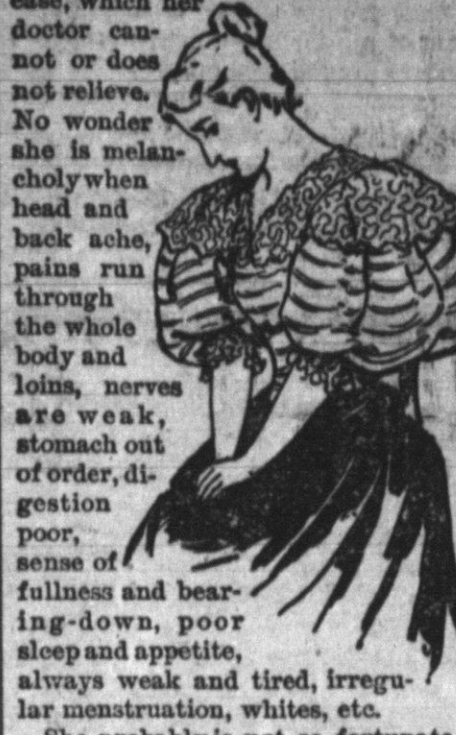
Four firemen were severely injured
when fighting fire in P. W. Terry & Co.'s
fuel and feed store at Denver, being
buried under a falling wall. The damage
by the fire amounts to only a few thou-
sand dollars.

MELANCHOLY WOMEN.

AFRAID SOMETHING DREADFUL IS
GOING TO HAPPEN.

How a Little Baby Girl Rolled the Clouds
Away.

Of course a woman will naturally
see the dark side of everything when
tortured by some form of female dis-
ease, which her
doctor can-
not or does
not relieve.



No wonder
she is mel-
ancholy when
head and
back ache,
pains run
through the
whole
body and
loins, nerves
are weak,
stomach out
of order, di-
gestion poor,
sense of
fullness and
bearing-down,
poor
sleep and ap-
petite,
always weak
and tired, ir-
regular men-
struation, whites, etc.

She probably is not so fortunate as
to know that all female ailments are
indicated by these never failing sym-
ptoms, and are controlled by Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; all
female weaknesses quickly disappear
by its use. It has been the thinking
woman's safeguard for twenty years,
and all druggists sell large quantities
of it because it can be relied upon.

Still another woman speaks:
"I wish you would publish my name
with your testimonials. I want every
one to know that your Vegetable Com-
pound has made me well and strong. I
sing its praises all the time. When I
was first married I was very weak and
had female troubles badly; Oh, I was
so weary, sick and melancholy, but the
Vegetable Compound built me up, and
now I have a dear baby girl, and I am
so happy. No home is complete with-
out a dear little baby and Lydia E.
Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to roll
the clouds away."—Mrs. Geo. Clava,
35 Danforth St., Buffalo, N. Y.

One of the amazing literary suc-
cesses of the century is Spurgeon's ser-
mons. The Westminster Gazette says
that 2,306 of these sermons have been
printed and sold, and that the sum
total of the sales reaches nearly 100-
000,000, an average of about 35,000
copies per sermon.



"Judgment!!"

Battle Ax PLUG

The umpire now decides that
"BATTLE AX" is not only
decidedly bigger in size than any
other 5 cent piece of tobacco, but the
quality is the finest he ever saw, and
the flavor delicious. You will never
know just how good it is until
you try it.

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

WITTENBERG (Ind.) UNIVERSITY

The World's Smallest Republic.

The smallest republic in the world
is Taroaro, a little island in the Med-
iterranean, about seven and one-half
miles from Sardinia. The island is
only one and one-half miles across, and
has only fifty-five inhabitants. The
President is elected for six years; no
public official receives any salary; and
women have the same voting rights as
men.

The Commissary Department
Of the human system is the stomach. In
consequence of its activity, the body is
supplied with the elements of bone, brain,
nervous and muscular tissue. When indigestion
impedes its functions, the best agent for im-
parting a healthy impetus to its operations
is Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, also a curative
for malaria, bilious and kidney com-
plaints, nervousness and constipation.

Nothing New.

The young man who prides himself
on being original was talking to Miss
Cayenne.

"Your mother seemed very much
amused at that little story I told her
last night," he said, self approvingly.
"Yes," she replied, "Ever since I
can remember, mother has laughed
whenever she heard that story."

All About Western Farm Lands.

The "Corn Belt" is the name of an il-
lustrated monthly newspaper published by
the Chicago, Burlington and Quincy Rail-
road. It aims to give information in an
interesting way about the farm lands of
the West. Send 25c in postage stamps
to the Corn Belt, 209 Adams street, Chi-
cago, and the paper will be sent to your
address for one year.

Uncle Eben's Philosophy.

"Sometimes de man dot keeps a see-
in' how big he kin talk," said Uncle
Eben, "seems ter be jes' ez industrious
in seein' how little he kin act."

Bourbon County, in Kentucky, once
made famous for its brand of whisky,
has been holding local option elections.
A few days ago the last precinct but
one in the county voted for local prohibi-
tion.

Hall's Hair Renewer renders the hair
lustrous and silken, gives it an even color,
and enables women to put it up in a great
variety of styles.

The tri-centenary of the introduction
of the potato is to be celebrated in
Britain this year.

Do You Know that There Is Sci- ence in Neatness? Be Wise and Use SAPOLIO

Nickel Plating.

The progress of electrical science is
beautifully illustrated in the various
processes used in covering the coarsest
metals with a thin layer of those more
precious. To see an article of copper,
brass or other common metal laid in an
electric bath and by and by come forth
coated with gold or silver seems like
enchantment, and a hundred years ago
would have been regarded as sorcery.
The process is too technical for explana-
tion outside the pages of a scientific
magazine, but the results are before
the eyes of all, and, although familiar-
ity with the operation has made most
persons indifferent, it is, nevertheless,
one of the marvels of even the nine-
teenth century.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

Sir Henry Hawkins, Hon. Mrs. Hen-
naker and a number of other prominent
persons are thinking of building in
London an animal's hospital.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only
medicine for coughs and colds.—Mrs. C.
Belts, 430 8th ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 8,
1895.

Fools and madmen ought not to be
left in their own company.

Don't you want to save money, clothes, time, labor,
fuel, and health? All these can be saved if you will
try Hobbs' Electric Soap. We say "try," knowing if
you try it once, you will always use it. Have your
grocer order.

FITZ.—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great
Nerve Restorer. No Fits after first day's use. Mar-
velous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to
Fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 361 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for children
teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation,
allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Hosts of people go to work in the
wrong way to cure a
**Sprain,
Soreness,
Stiffness,**
When ST. JACOBS OIL
would cure in the right way, right
off.

**DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL
DUREN, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.**
Removes Tan, Pimples, Freck-
les, Blemishes, and every blemish
on beauty, and
restores the complexion
to its natural beauty.
It has stood the test of
50 years, and is so
harmless we taste it
to be sure it is prop-
erly made. Almost
a counterfeited name.
Dr. L. A. Hays said to
me, "I have used this
for many years, and it
restores the complexion
to its natural beauty."
For sale by
all Druggists and
Fancy Goods Deal-
ers in the United States, Canada and Europe.
FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r., 27 Great Street, N. Y.

**RIPANS
TABULES**

In Machias, Me., lives Mr. E. F.
Gould, who is employed as a candy
maker by the firm of Means & Gard-
ner, of that place. Speaking of Mr.
Gould, his friend, Mr. E. W. Mitch-
ell, recently said: "I have known
him for some years, and until very
lately I always heard him complain-
ing about his food distressing him,
and feeling more or less badly
about all the time. His work natu-
rally keeps him confined a good
deal, and he has very little chance
for exercise. Lately, having heard
less complaint, I thought I would
call and see to what he credited
his improvement. He said to me,"
said Mr. Mitchell, "for years I have
been troubled with indigestion and
dyspepsia. At times would be dizzy
and my head very dull, especially
after eating. Then would have dis-
tress and palpitation, caused by
gas in my stomach from food fer-
menting. The only thing I could
find that would give me any relief
was soda, and from that I got no
lasting benefit, but now I have
struck it rich. My employer
brought me a package of Ripans
Tabules from Boston. They are
the one thing that will fix you up
all right. I am feeling splendid
now, and I recommend them to you
and all for stomach trouble."

Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail if
the price (20 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chem-
ical Company, No. 10 Spruce Street, New York. Sample
vial, 10 cents.

**PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS,
Washington, D. C.**
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudications of disability.

PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS.

Examination and advice as to Patentability of Inven-
tions. Send for INVENTORS' GUIDE, or HOW TO GET A
PATENT. Patrick O'Farrell, Washington, D. C.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES. Price 25c. ASTORIA.

DORE EYES DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S EYE WATER.

C. N. U. No. 22-06

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

PISO'S CURE FOR
URIC ACID
GOUT
RHEUMATISM
GRAVEL
CONSUMPTION



A Cut in Bicycles

For the balance of the month only. We will sell Crown King, Duke and Westminster wheels at \$10.00. If you expect to buy a wheel this season, you will save money by doing so within the next two weeks. We sell the Columbia and Hartford wheels, the world's best.

W.J. KNAPP. TRUE ECONOMY

is to buy your Clothing from

J. J. RAFTREY

Largest stock, and lowest prices. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Special Prices

on holiday dress suits, business suits, and overcoats.

Pants Pants Pants

\$3, \$4, \$4.50, \$5, \$5.50 and up

I solicit a call.

CENTRAL

MEAT MARKET

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

All kinds of Sausages.

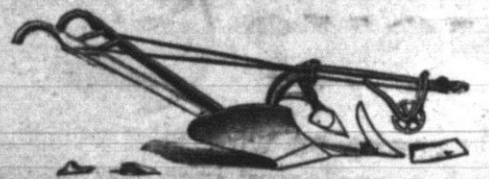
Give me a call.

ADAM EPPLER.

THE PLOWS

made by the Oliver Chilled Plow Works, SOUTH BEND, IND.

Are The Best On Earth.



Among them are the Nos. 98 and 99, Wood and Steel Beam Plows, fitted with non-breakable steel standards. Also the celebrated No. 40 and similar patterns. Look out for imitations and buy only of the regular OLIVER Agents.

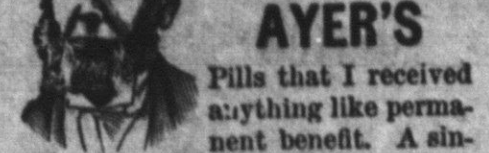
BOYS

GIRLS

MOTHERS

Sick Headache Permanently Cured

"I was troubled, a long time, with sick headache. It was usually accompanied with severe pains in the temples and sickness at the stomach. I tried a good many remedies recommended for this complaint; but it was not until I began taking



AYER'S Pills that I received anything like permanent benefit. A single box of these pills did the work for me, and I am now a well man."

AYER'S Cathartic Pills

Medal and Diploma at World's Fair. Ask your druggist for Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

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

J. C. TWITCHELL
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Hatch & Durand Block.
Residence on Main Street, two doors south of South Street.
CHelsea, Mich.

R. McCOLGAN.
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur
Office and residence corner of Main and Park Streets.
Graduate of Philadelphia Polyclinic in diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.
CHelsea, Mich.

W. S. HAMILTON
Veterinary Surgeon
malls. Now permanently located on Park street across from the Methodist church. Calls at all hours promptly attended to.
CHelsea, Mich.

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

H. H. AVERY,
DENTIST
All kinds of dental work done in a careful and thorough manner. Special attention given to children's teeth. Nitrous oxide and local anesthetics used in extracting. Permanently located.
Office over Kempf Bros.' Bank

FRANK SFAVER,
Proprietor of The "City" Barber Shop. In the new Babcock Building Main street.
CHelsea, Mich.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

The air pressure on a person of ordinary size is thirteen and a half tons.

The highest mountain in the world is Mount Everest, in the Himalayas—twenty-nine thousand feet, or five and three-fourths miles.

In the normal state a dog executes twenty to thirty respiratory movements a minute, but while he is excited or is running in the heat of the sun this increases to three hundred or three hundred and fifty.

It has lately been established that the temperature of the carbon in the electric arc is about 7,500 degrees F., or over forty times the difference of temperature between the boiling and freezing water.

The camel's foot is a soft cushion, peculiarly well adapted to the stones and gravel over which it is constantly walking. During a single journey through the Sahara horses have worn out three sets of shoes, while the camel's feet are not even sore.

The frog deposits its eggs in shallow water, where the warmth of the sun promotes speedy hatching. The common snake often selects a bed of decomposing vegetable matter. The crocodile and the clumsy sea tortoise go ashore to lay their eggs.

When the common earth worm is cut in two to the tail there grows a head, and to the head there grows a tail, and two animals are formed. As the wound heals a small white button is formed, which afterward develops into rings and a perfect extremity.

The duration of sunshine in the various countries of Europe was recently discussed at a scientific meeting in Berlin. It was shown that Spain stands at the head of the list, having on the average three thousand hours of sunshine per year, while Italy has 2,300 hours, Germany 1,700 hours and England 1,400 hours. Madrid has almost three times as much sunshine as London.

NOTES OF ART AND SCIENCE.

Milk may be sterilized, says the Scientific American, by passing through it an alternating electric current.

A German contractor has recently received a concession to build electric railways in the suburbs of Teheran, Persia.

White lead for paint is now produced by electrolysis, and is said to be a very much better article than that produced in the old way.

In Germany a high grade butter has been made from sterilized milk by the addition of pure cultures of the proper bacteria to produce coagulation.

A cubic foot of air at the pressure used in firing the Fort Point dynamite guns—2,000 pounds per square inch—weighs something over ten pounds.

The dust and small chips from turquoises polishing can be made up into artificial stones by means of hydraulic pressure that puzzle the best experts.

Antitoxin shortens the time needed for the retention of the tube in the larynx in cases of croup and diphtheria, according to Dr. Bokai of Buda-Pesth.

Electrical sewage purification is a very promising solution of the sewage problem. It is calculated that one electrical horse power will purify 14,000 gallons of sewage in ten hours.

The ethereal oil which gives to the rose and to attar of roses their peculiar odor, is called rhodonal, and is about the only essential oil for flavoring or perfuming purpose that has not been made artificially.

A machine has been invented that very much simplifies wire-drawing. A single operator can produce with this machine from 90 to 100 pounds of wire a day, and wire so fine that 80,000 feet are required to make a pound.

Asphalt in large quantities has been found in the region of the Dead Sea, and it is assumed that petroleum also will be found in that vicinity. The Turkish authorities are planning extensive prospecting in the Jordan valley.

Hermann Moedebeck, a German savant, discussed the Andree project of reaching the north pole by balloon recently and came to the conclusion that in our present ignorance of Arctic wind currents it is impossible to decide as to the probability of success.

A Frenchman claims to have discovered a method of successfully converting petroleum oil into a hard mass, which is not explosive and is absolutely smokeless and odorless. The inventor states that his new fuel costs about \$10 per ton, and that one ton equals thirty tons of coal.

A valuable contribution to the existing literature of water bacteriology has been made by M. N. Van Der Sleen. The author has identified and described no less than eighty varieties of water microbes, some of which he regards as new, while others are identical with those already discovered by other investigators.

The distinction between metals and minerals is not always easy to make. Nonmetals may, and often do, possess some one or more of the characteristics of luster, toughness, fusibility, opaqueness, conductivity and rust, but none possess them all. Most metals may be bent, twisted, hammered and drawn to an extent far beyond any mineral.

Electric heating on a probably larger scale than has yet been adopted anywhere else is to be used in the Carmelite monastery at Niagara Falls, where a plant for that purpose is now being installed. It is not intended to heat the entire institution in this way, but, at any rate, a sufficiently large part to make the undertaking a decidedly noteworthy one. As might be supposed all the power used in the building will be electrical.

POPULAR SCIENCE.

Dr. F. Shue says there are forty varieties of edible turtles in the United States.

An ostrich will never go straight to its nest, but always approaches it with many windings and detours. In order, if possible, to conceal the locality from observation.

Astronomers calculate that the surface of the earth contains 31,025,025 square miles, of which 28,814,121 are water and 7,811,504 are land, the water thus covering about seven-tenths of the earth's surface.

Trees are the great water lifters. The wise men tell us that an oak tree of average size, with seven hundred thousand leaves, lifts from the earth into the air about 123 tons of water during the five months it displays its foliage.

The air is clear at Arequipa, Peru. From the observatory at that place, 8,050 feet above the sea, a black spot, one inch in diameter, placed on a white disc, has been seen on Mount Charcan, a distance of eleven miles, through a thirteen-inch telescope.

Appendicitis, according to Prof. Dieulafoy of Paris, is generally due to the progressive formation of a calculus analogous to the stones formed in the liver and kidneys. He thinks his theory is confirmed by some recent experiments in which appendicitis was produced by surgical means in rabbits.

Rendered Justice After Many Years. Thirty years ago the late Major Thos. J. Barry, of Detroit, in paying a bill gave out \$20 too much, the bill of that denomination sticking to another. The receiver noticed the mistake some time later and made a memorandum of the fact, intending to pay it. The memorandum was lost and the incident passed out of his mind. A few days ago, in running through a desk, he found it. He lost no time in seeking out the widow of Major Barry and, explaining the incident, induced her to accept, not the \$20, but the accrued interest, compounded at 7 per cent, making the total \$182.24. With all this honesty this man is too modest to allow his name to be made public.

COLORADO MINES.

A new pocket just opened up in the Gladstone mine, in the Clear Creek district, shows ore netting \$80 per ton.

The Cimarron mine, in the Marshall basin, San Miguel County, has made a net profit to its owners of \$72,000 in the last twelve months.

The rich Freeland strike near Idaho Springs has occasioned much comment among mine owners. The ore runs \$40,000 per ton, and is taken from a vein twenty inches wide.

Pueblo Chieftain: The meter, if not the alliteration, of Cripple Creek's "million a month" of output has been spoiled. The work done in this month of January already shows that "million" has been changed to "million and a half."

The recent strike in the Ruby mine, in the Ward district, was made in the 200-foot level. The ore body is about four feet wide and is almost a solid mass of sulphides worth \$100 per ton at the smelter. Selected specimens have assayed \$175 per ton in gold.

The new camp at Cottonwood is attracting much attention, and from the indications, is likely to produce some bonanzas during the year, and the dirty miner who to-day is patiently pounding a drill is liable to awake some morning with the blissful consciousness that he is a millionaire.

John S. Reid, manager of the Utica mine, Ward, took two gold bricks to the Denver branch mint recently, valued at \$5,000, the product of the twenty-stamp mill for one month. This mine produces large quantities of smelting and concentrating ore every month, making the output from \$15,000 to \$18,000 per month.

Colorado miners need not be discouraged, even in the poorest diggings. The fact that the Alaska-Treadwell Company clears \$900,000 annually from ore running \$3.72 to the ton, is a good practical illustration of what economical business methods, even in far off Alaska, can do with large quantities of low grade ore. It is now being handled at a total cost of \$1.20 per ton.

The Telluride Journal says that a good hard rock miner does not have to lie idle a moment longer than he desires in that camp. The Smuggler-Union and Silver Pick are both putting on men and paying current wages. Saw Pit will be in a condition to use more men as the mines open up, and although not a second Cripple Creek good miners are in demand in San Miguel County.

Straub Mountain, located a short distance south of Victor, is being thoroughly prospected on all sides, and a number of good veins that assay from \$10 to \$60 have been found. The prospect is one of the promising claims on the mountain. It is being developed by a tunnel. A new plant of machinery is being put in place. A good sized pay streak of quartz that assays from \$20 to \$40 has been found in the tunnel.

A gentleman who recently arrived in Denver from New York said: "Colorado mines are the fashion just now. My personal interests would naturally lead me to attempt to advance the interests of Montana mines, but there is no use now of talking about anything outside of Colorado. Colorado properties have the call and will continue to attract the dollars of investors and speculators for some time to come. I regard the present excitement as much more legitimate than the excitement at the time of the Leadville boom."

ODDS AND ENDS.

Benjamin McKenney, an 81-year-old resident of Cape Porpoise, Me., has just cut three new teeth.

A white buzzard was shot in Texas recently and round its neck was found tied a little bell, marked "Ralls County, Mo., 1890."

A white sea otter, whose pelt would be worth quite \$5,000, was seen by two fishermen in the bay at Santa Cruz, Cal., last week.

In the French departments where forests have been cut down there has been a marked decrease in the number of births and an increase in that of deaths during thirty years.

The owner of an ostrich farm at Anaheim, Cal., is trying to break ostriches to drive in single, double and tandem harness. His efforts are meeting with a great measure of success.

Opportunities for social gaiety do not crowd one another in Western communities. A new railroad passenger station is to be opened in Parsons, Kan., and the formal ceremonies attendant on the event are to cost the participants \$3 a head.

Sawdust is turned into transportable fuel in Germany by a very simple process. It is heated under high steam pressure till the resinous ingredients become sticky, when it is pressed into bricks. One man with a two-horse power machine, can turn out 9,000 bricks a day.

Stewart Cumberland, in his book on South Africa, tells a story about President Kruger having accepted an invitation to open a new synagogue at Johannesburg. After a few preliminary remarks he announced, in his loud voice, to the amazement of all present: "In the name of the Lord Jesus Christ, I declare this building opened."

Welding Lead.

An ingenious method of welding lead has been recently devised by M. Blondel. The surfaces to be joined are carefully cleaned, and between them is placed a thin layer of lead amalgam. On passing an ordinary soldering-iron along the line of junction, the mercury of the amalgam is vaporized, and the lead set free in an exceedingly finely divided state fuses and unites the two surfaces together.

There is only one sudden death among women to eight among men.

For Job Printing

Try The Standard

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

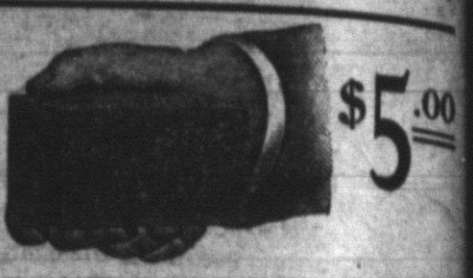
CONGREGATIONAL—Rev. W. H. Walker, pastor. Preaching Sundays at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 12. Christian Endeavor prayer meetings, Sundays at 6:30 p. m. Prayer meetings Thursdays at 7:30 p. m. Pastor and family at home Tuesday afternoon and evening. Pastor's Bible class at the parsonage Friday evening at eight.

BAPTIST—Rev. J. H. Girdwood, pastor. Preaching, Sundays at 10:30 a. m., and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 12; B. Y. P. U. prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.; prayer meeting Thursdays at 7:30 p. m. Covenant meetings on the Saturday 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. Connelley. Services on Sunday—First Mass at 8:30 a. m.; high mass with sermon at 10:30 a. m. Evening prayers with congregational singing and Benediction at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school after high mass. Mass on week days at 8 a. m.

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



DOES ANYTHING PHOTOGRAPHIC—The Pocket Kodak.

Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Sample photo and booklet for two 5-cent stamps.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York.

Oldest Bureau for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before the public by a notice given free of charge in the Scientific American.

Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly, \$2.00 a year; \$1.00 six months. Address: MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

Epilepsy 20 Years. Cured by Dr. Miles' Nerve.

A few years ago, Mr. L. W. Gallaher, was an extensive, successful expert manufacturer of lumber products. Attacked with epilepsy, he was obliged to give up his business. The attacks came upon him most inopportunistically. One time falling from a carriage, at another down stairs, and often in the street. Once he fell down a shaft in the mill, his injuries nearly proving fatal. Mr. Gallaher writes from Milwaukee, Feb. 16, '95:



"There are none more miserable than epileptics. For 20 years I suffered with epileptic fits, having as high as five in one night. I tried any number of physicians, paying to me alone a fee of \$500.00 and have done little for years but search for something to help me, and have taken all the leading remedies, but received no benefit. A Chicago man, Chas. S. Gallaher, druggist at 191 Reed St., Milwaukee, gave me Dr. Miles' Restorative Nerve, and I tried it with gratifying results. Have had but two fits since I began taking it. I am better now in every way than I have been in 20 years."

Dr. Miles' Remedies are sold by druggists on a positive guarantee that the first bottle will benefit or price refunded. Book on the Heart and Nerves, free. Address: Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

R-I-P-A-N-S

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

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

Chamberlain's Eye and Skin Ointment. Is unequalled for Eczema, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Scald Head, Sore Nipples, Chapped Hands, Itching Piles, Burns, Frost Bites, Chronic Sore Eyes and Granulated Eye Lids. For sale by druggists at 25 cents per box.

TO HORSE OWNERS.
For putting a horse in a fine healthy condition try Dr. Cady's Condition Powders. They tone up the system, aid digestion, cure loss of appetite, relieve constipation, correct kidney disorders and destroy worms, giving new life to an old or over-worked horse. 25 cents per package. For sale by druggists.

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 Glazier & Stimson, Druggists.

PATENTS

Obtains and Re-issues secured. Trade marks registered, and all other patent causes in the Patent Office and before the Courts promptly and carefully prosecuted.

For re-examination and advice as to patentability free of charge.

My office is directly across from the Patent Office. My attention is specially called to my services 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 shortest possible time. Rejected cases a specialty.

FREE MODERATE and exclusive attention given to patent business. Book of information and advice, and special references sent without charge upon request.

J. B. LITTLE,
Solicitor and Attorney in Patent Causes
WASHINGTON, D. C.
Opposite U. S. Patent Office

Geo. H. Foster, AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at Standard Office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, Mar. 1, 1896.

TRAINS EAST:
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:10 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:02 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:35 a. m.
No. 2—Express and Mail 3:19 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:
No. 8—Express and Mail 9:12 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:47 p. m.
O. W. ROGUES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agent.
Wm. MARTIN, Agent.

FRANK E. IVES

AUCTIONEER

Has had years of experience.

Terms Reasonable

For particulars enquire at this office.

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.