

Read
Every advertisement.
They will interest you.

The Chelsea Standard.

Save
Dollars by trading with
men who advertise.

VOL. VIII. NO. 19.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 2, 1896.

WHOLE NUMBER 381

REMNANTS

We shall offer every remnant in our stock at a price that will sell them. We shall mark prices so low, that anyone having any use for the goods at all will buy them. We have arranged them on one of the long center counters and should like every lady in Chelsea to see them. Many remnants of dress goods, linings, linens, cotton wash goods and domestics at half price.

WE OFFER

Lisle thread black hose worth 50c for 25c.

Black cotton hose worth 39c for 25c.

Children's 15c fast black ribbed hose for 10c.

Summer corsets bought to sell at 50c, we sell at 39c

10 full sized, heavy bed spreads, hemmed, special value only 75c.

Good bleached, cotton crash, regular 5c goods, our price 4c.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

We Can't Help Keeping Ahead.

We satisfy the people, that's what tells the tale. Whatever you want to buy, buy it of the leaders in the business, men who have the facilities and low prices. Compare quality with quality, price with price and you will be convinced that the place to buy your bread, cakes and confectionery is at Neckel Bros. Our ice cream speaks for itself. As to what is in it, compare it with any other made in Chelsea and you will have no other.

Bread, two loaves for 5c.

NECKEL BROS.

Fire Works **Fire Crackers**
Never so Cheap as Now
1c and up. 1c per bunch and up.

Mason's Fruit Jars
Best Goods at Lowest Prices.

CUMMINGS

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.

Stores Closed.

CHELSEA, June 30, '96.

We the undersigned, do hereby agree to close our place of business on Saturday, July 4th, 1896, at noon and the remainder of the day.

Signed.
J. W. Beissel,
Glazier & Stimson.
Jno. Farrell,
Christ Bagge,
A. W. Welch,
H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.
Hoag & Holmes,
Fred Kantlechner,
J. S. Cummings,
M. Boyd,
Adam Eppler,
W. J. Knapp,
H. L. Wood & Co.
R. S. Armstrong & Co.
L. T. Freeman,
H. Sherry,
J. Geo. Webster,
Jacob Mast,
Thomas L. Leach,
C. Steinbach,
J. J. Raffrey,
F. Staflan & Son,
Schenk & Co.

WASHINGTON LETTER

The active movements of the gold-standard democrats toward trying to capture the Chicago convention are the absorbing topic, now that the interesting affair at St. Louis is among the "has-beens." Almost simultaneously with the startling pronouncement of President Cleveland, came the announcement of William C. Whitney that he proposed to remain away from Europe and stay here to fight the apparently victorious silver hosts. Telegrams have been sent by Whitney to various gold standard democratic leaders throughout the country to meet him in New York to confer about the line of action. Secretary of agriculture Morton has just returned from a summons to New York with Mr. Whitney. Right on top of all these things is another interview with Chairman Harrity, in which he says he has not given up the fight. The gold men have got "their backs up," as the expression goes, and are getting ready for the fray with all eagerness. The country will be interested in the developments. The question is asked: Have gold men picked up any "new cues" on which to work or is it that they do not want to tamely give up the contest? A review of the vote as it stands up to date does not show any hope for the gold men. Carefully compiled estimates of the strength of the contending factions give the silver 531 votes to 441 for gold. In view of the figures, the question can naturally be asked, how can the gold men do anything at Chicago? The belief is sometimes expressed that, notwithstanding the shrewdness of Whitney, Gorman, Hill and other gold leaders, they do not appear to realize the terrible earnestness of the silver men in this fight. The gold men are, it is thought, laboring under the belief that they will be able to bring about compromises or something of that kind. But the signs of the times indicate that no quarter can be expected at Chicago. The most impartial and intelligent of observers of the situation declare that the fight the gold men will make is essentially hopeless. Col. Morrison and other anti-silver men give it up. Whitney himself is not sanguine of success. While the gold men are girding on their armor, the silver leaders are asleep. Some pretty maneuvering is expected from both sides. It's a red hot fight from now on, with able leadership on each side. And the betting element is all with the silver men.

There was a time—and not so long ago—when the Capital city dreaded the coming of a presidential campaign. Washington people had every reason for concern. A change of administration always meant a very general change of personnel in the great government workshops, in order that salaries might be paid to those who had labored hard to bring about the change. This was most demoralizing, and resulted in a transient nomadic population, lacking local interest and public spirit. With inauguration day came the horde of office-seekers, most of them as poor in this world's goods as they were rich in hope. They became a quadrennial floating nuisance. Now the conditions have been completely changed. Presidents may come and go, parties may rise and fall, but the great mass of the employees of the United States continue to serve the government as long as the service they render is satisfactory. Reasonably assured of life tenure, the meritorious servants of Uncle Sam settle down to permanent comfortable existence at the National Capital. The incoming of a new President means to them little more than the appointment of a new head of a department. The general government gains more than does the Capital of the nation

by the beneficent operation of civil service reform. It comes nearer to getting its money's worth of service than at any previous stage of its history.

The general opinion among statesmen all in the city is that the Populists will endorse the candidacy of Senator Teller for the presidency. But there is little reliance placed in the idea that the Democrats will make an earnest effort to swing the Chicago convention to him. Although many of the leading populists, like Peffer and Skinner, are favorable to the nomination of senator Teller, the party is not unanimous on the subject. The Democrats are acknowledged to hold the key to the situation, and populists and silver Republicans are agreed on the propositions that silver will sweep the country this fall if all the white metal forces can be combined under one banner. But would the Democrats actually go so far in their sacrifices as to make Teller the standard bearer. The party made the mistake once of going to the republican ranks to find a candidate, and the attempt proved disastrous. The candidacy of Teller is not courted by democratic leaders.

Mr. Reed enforced the gag law on every one with whom he conversed during the moments of suspense engineered by the St. Louis situation, though he talked with some freedom, and said some things that would make mighty interesting reading. People who imagine that he was waiting for the unexpected to happen will be disappointed to learn that he was little given to that illusion. General interest among those who knew the parties well centers in the question what Manly and Reed will have to say to each other when they meet. There was an active revival of the talk yesterday among politicians that Reed will not again be a candidate for the speakership but that he will go to New York and become a corporation attorney. He could easily make \$40,000 a year in the practice of law in New York City.

The country will wait with some anxiety to see what the senate and the courts propose to do with Mr. August Belmont. This gentleman has just committed an offense precisely similar to that for which a senate committee last year procured indictments against Mr. Havemeyer and others. In a word, Mr. Belmont has flatly refused to impart to the bond transaction investigating committee of the senate the details of his business and the private affairs of his clients. He will not tell the committee the names of persons who bought United States bonds through the medium of the Belmont Morgan syndicate, and has refused also to say what profits were made on that transaction. Now what shall be done to Mr. Belmont? Is he to be indicted, prosecuted and convicted of a penitentiary offense? That's what the august senate has had done to other contumacious witnesses.

Meeting of the Board of Health.

Chelsea, Michigan, June 15, 1896.
Board of health met in Town Hall.
Meeting called to order by Dr. G. W. Palmer, health officer.
Present Wm. P. Schenk, village president, village trustees, Geo. P. Glazier, J. J. Raffrey, I. Vogel, Fred Wedemeyer. Absent village trustees, Mensing and Foster.

Village Marshal made complaint that there was danger from rabies (mad dog) in the village, he having already killed one dog supposed to be so afflicted.

Resolved, Whereas, there is apparent danger from rabies (mad dog) in the village of Chelsea, it is hereby ordered by the board of health of said village, that all dogs where there is a reasonable suspicion that they have been bitten by a rabid dog be immediately killed.

It is further ordered, that all dogs found running at large with or without muzzles for the period of six months from this date, in said village of Chelsea be immediately killed by the village marshal.

Dated at Chelsea, June 15th, 1896.

The board would recommend that all persons having dogs keep them at home securely tied.

Moved and supported that the above resolution be adopted and that these proceedings be published in the Chelsea Standard and the Chelsea Herald for three consecutive weeks also posted five or more public places in said village. Carried.

On motion Board adjourned.

JOHN B. COLE, Sec.

Oysters Growing Scarcer.

The Chesapeake oyster beds are rapidly diminishing in productiveness. Fifteen years ago they furnished about 10,000,000 bushels of oysters. The product this year will not be more than 5,000,000 bushels.

Early Widowhood Their Destiny.
Early widowhood appears to be the sad destiny of many members of the British royal family. The Queen herself was widowed at 48, the Empress Frederick at 48, the Princess Beatrice at 49.

THE "SILENT SECRETARY."

Lamont Absorbs Everything and Never Tells Anything.

Secretary of War Lamont knows more of the inside history of the present administration and say less about it than probably any member of the President's official family. He absorbs everything and never tells anything. This trait has caused him to be variously known as the "Silent Secretary" and the "Political Sphinx." All of his visitors contribute to his knowledge, but none of them learns from him anything but what he thinks it proper to impart. He has a great knack of pleasing his visitors. They usually leave him under the impression that he wished them to linger, but that they could not do so without infringing upon his multifarious duties. He is never idle. When not occupied in consultation, he is either reading or writing. Magazines and newspapers are his favorite literature. He writes a great deal and seldom resorts to dictation, although he has several expert stenographers available. He composes easily and writes rapidly, and finds that he can do more work and with greater personal satisfaction in that way than by trusting to the mechanical assistance of others.

He is remarkably abstemious in his habits. He does not smoke, drink or chew tobacco, and he has no time for card playing or any games of skill or chance. His only pastime is fishing, and he indulges it to the full on his summer vacations. His unbroken good nature and his quiet wit and philosophy have made him a great favorite in society, and the entertainments at his house are among the most attractive at the national capital. Naturally modest, he avoids everything approaching notoriety, and at every public function where his presence is necessary he endeavors to make himself as inconspicuous as possible. One strange fact about his career as a public official is that he has never been known to make a set speech either at a banquet, a political gathering or at any sort of public ceremony. His peculiarity in this respect is attributed mainly to diffidence and to a chronic distaste to everything approaching display or ostentation. He is as gentle as a child, and one of the most even-tempered men in the world. No one ever saw him show the least signs of temper, and it is said of him that he never used a harsh or unkind word to any human being, no matter how great the provocation to do so may have been.

WHY THEY HUNG BILL.

He Was a Gentleman and They Were Jealous of Him.

Back of Duvall's Bluff, in Arkansas, is a country where schools are scarce and civilization of the most primitive type. A prominent attorney of Washington had occasion to go down there a short time ago to look after some land titles, and stopped over night at a log cabin, which contained one room and a loft. The only occupant was a white-haired old man, too feeble to walk without the aid of a heavy cane.

"Are you not lonely here?" asked the lawyer.

"Yep."

"Have you no friends to whom you can go?"

"I reckon my darter 'd keer fer me, in Memphis, but bein' sartin Providence air my way, I'm stayin', hopin' ter git about by spring."

"How long have you lived alone?"

"Bout a y'ar. Yo' see, my son Bill war with me. He went to Texas, an' cum home one of the mos' puffed' gentlemen yo' ever seed. An' that high-spereted, yo' could see he war diffrunt from the low-down trash 'roun' hyar. So a passel of 'em got together an' hung 'im right down thar by the spring."

"Hung him! What for?" asked the astonished disciple of Blackstone.

"Jess 'cause they were jealous of his livin' like a gentleman an' bein' high-spereted. One of 'em come an' stole Bill's bes' houn' pup, an' in cose Bill, bein' a gentleman, war in honor bound ter shoot the thief, which he did. As purty a shot as yo' ever seed. Feller never batted an eye. Then his low-down fren's come an' hung Bill. I'm jess stayin' here till rheumatiz gits so I kin stomp 'roun' a leetle, and git a few of 'em, and then I'll go to my darter's. I've been that po'ly, I ain't had no shot at none of 'em yit, but I'll git 'em in the spring."

Hits the Mark.

Sir Charles Dilke has informed a Berlin newspaper that England has no fear of Germany's rivalry in the manufacturing industries or in foreign trade, in both of which "England fears but one rival, the United States." This long-headed Englishman is astute. This country has already beaten England in some of the manufacturing industries, and is her rival in nearly all of them. It has benten her in some of the world's markets and will beat her in more of them. It is not in the interest of mankind that England should control foreign trade.—New York Sun.

Canada's Militia.

The active Canadian militia, on its present peace footing, consists of 1,987 cavalry, 1,440 field artillery, 2,342 garrison artillery, 243 engineers, and 31,388 infantry, giving a total of 37,400 men, all of whom are taken from the first class.

BUY YOUR FIRE

CRACKERS
Roman Candles
Sky Rockets
Torpedos
Pin Wheels
Etc, Etc.

at the
BANK
DRUG STORE

Where they have a large assortment to select from and the prices are the lowest. We are still working for your trade in groceries, give our price lists a share of your attention and see if it is not for your interest to patronize us. Our large

Tea and Coffee

trade is the best recommendation that we can offer for the goods that we sell. Try our 25c Japan tea.

Fruit Jars

We handle only the best quality of jars fitted with heavy rubbers

Pint jars with caps and rubbers 65c
Quart jars with caps and rubbers 75c
1-gal jars with caps and rubbers 90c

W TAKE P
A ADVANTAGE A
L OF OUR P
L LOW E
L PRICES R

Highest market price for eggs.

18 lbs gran. sugar for \$1.00
6 lbs crackers for 25c
22 lbs brown sugar \$1.00
Full cream cheese 10c
Electric Kerosine oil 9c
12 lbs rolled oats for 25c
25 boxes matches for 25c
Ammonia 5c per pint
8-lb pail white fish 35c
Cucumber pickles 5c doz
Seedless raisins 6c per lb
10 cakes soap for 25c
Pure Spices and Extracts
Choice herring 10c per box
8 lbs clean rice for 25c
3 lbs apricots for 25c
7 bars Jaxon soap for 25c

Glazier & Stimson.

THE CHSELSEA STANDARD.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.
CHSELSEA, MICHIGAN.

BUSY MEN OF SCIENCE

GREAT BRITAIN MAKES APPEAL TO OLNEY.

Geological and Forestry Commissions have begun their work for the summer. The geological commission consists of Prof. Charles Sargent of Harvard College, Prof. William H. Brewster of Yale College, Dr. Wolcott Gibbs, Newport, R. I., president of the National Academy of Sciences, Prof. Alexander Agassiz of Cambridge, Mass., Gifford Pinchot, New York, Arnold Hague of the geological survey, Washington, and Gen. Henry L. Abbott, U. S. A. (retired). All except Dr. Gibbs and Prof. Agassiz, who may join the party later in the season, and Prof. Pinchot, who has been engaged in the work in Montana for a fortnight or so, will meet in Chicago next month and immediately proceed to the field. The investigations will begin in Montana and later will be extended through Idaho, Oregon, Washington, California, Arizona, New Mexico and Colorado. Prof. Hague will confer with Prof. Sargent this week and the detailed plans of the expedition of the scientific body will be formulated at Chicago. The commission will return later in the autumn and as soon as possible submit its report.

Call a Malt with Shots.
The filibustering steamer Commodore was fired on in port at Tampa, Fla., Thursday afternoon by the revenue cutter McLean. The Commodore weighed anchor and proceeded without reporting. The McLean signaled it to stop, but no attention was paid to the signal and the second was treated the same. The Commodore then fired a blank cartridge at the Commodore, but this failed, as did a second blank shot. The Commodore then fired a solid ball at the Commodore, which had continued to show a clean pair of heels. The shot missed the Commodore about seven feet and brought it to suddenly. It was then boarded by a party from the McLean and everything was found all right. No cargo of any kind being aboard, the Commodore was allowed to proceed. When about five miles down the bay two sloops put out from the cover of shore and boarded it. In a little while after this the Spanish consular agent arrived on the scene, and when the Commodore had gotten twelve miles away the McLean started in pursuit. It speeds nine miles an hour, while the Commodore goes fourteen.

Geological Work.
The plan of field operations of the geological survey for the season of 1896-97 has been completed and approved by the acting Secretary of the Interior. Five geological parties will work throughout the summer in the New England States and eastern New York, five in the Appalachian region, two in the coastal plain from the mouth of the Hudson to the Gulf of Mexico, five in the interior or Mississippi region, four in the Rocky Mountain region and eight in the Pacific region. Half the \$300,000 appropriation for the hydrographic work will be devoted to the gauging of streams and determination of the water supply of all parts of the United States under the direction of Expert Newell.

British Appeals to Olney.
Secretary Olney received calls Thursday from Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador, and Minister Andrade of Venezuela, with both of whom he conferred separately, concerning the arrest by Venezuelan troops of the British crown surveyor, Harrison, on the British-Venezuelan boundary. It is understood that Sir Julian, acting under instructions from the British foreign office, requested the friendly intervention of the United States toward securing the release of Harrison, as was done by the British authorities in behalf of the American, John Hays Hammond, during the Transvaal uprising.

National League.
Following is the standing of the clubs in the National Baseball League:
W. L.
Baltimore . . . 34 18 Chicago . . . 30 28
Cleveland . . . 33 18 Pittsburgh . . . 27 26
Cincinnati . . . 35 22 Brooklyn . . . 27 27
Boston . . . 31 21 New York . . . 22 31
Washington . . . 26 23 St. Louis . . . 15 39
Philadelphia . . . 26 26 Louisville . . . 11 41

Western League.
Following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:
W. L.
Indianapolis . . . 32 16 St. Paul . . . 25 26
Minneapolis . . . 32 21 Grand Rapids . . . 24 32
Detroit . . . 30 20 Milwaukee . . . 24 32
Kansas City . . . 29 24 Columbus . . . 20 36

NEWS NUGGETS.
Prof. Horter, who is experimenting at Lyons on guinea pigs, says his investigations prove that the Roentgen rays prevent the development of bacilli and tuberculosis.
Near Montgomery, Ala., Bill Westmoreland, colored, fired from ambush and murdered James Gilchrist, a wealthy farmer. Officers caught him, but a mob seized and lynched him.
At Chatham, Ont., during political excitement a balcony of the Royal Exchange Hotel collapsed while a crowd stood underneath. Many persons were severely and probably fatally injured.
The London Globe says that the condition of Henry M. Stanley, M. P., the well-known explorer, is serious.
Burnham, the American scout, has killed the native kaffir "Jod" Milimo in a cave in the Matopo hills, near Bulawayo. It was impossible to capture him alive. Burnham is now burning all the kraals in the hills.
A three-story building at San Francisco, in which were the Brighton House and the Pioneer coffee house, collapsed, burying many persons in the ruins. Five dead were at once recovered and seventeen of the injured rescued.

EASTERN.
Three men were instantly killed and a fourth probably fatally injured by a train at a grade crossing at Albion, N. J., Sunday.
The body of an unknown man was washed ashore at Ellis Island, New York, in the upper bay. In the clothing was a check for \$1,000, dated San Francisco, May 27, payable to Fargate Gallagher, a \$1 note, a baggage check from San Francisco and \$1,000 in gold, besides several foreign coins. The body indicates that the man was about 40 years old, 5 feet 7 inches tall.
After an exhaustive trial lasting over three weeks a New York jury Tuesday declared that N. K. Fairbank, of Chicago, owed David Belasco, dramatist and stage manager, \$16,000, with 3 per cent. interest from 1890, for making an actress out of Mrs. Leslie Carter. This verdict gives Mr. Belasco over \$20,000 in reality, and is in the nature of a vindication for him and his witnesses, as well as a reward for his services.
At Pittsburg, Pa., the grand jury has returned true bills in the libel suit of C. L. Magee and Senator William Flinn against A. Reed, E. Bartlett and W. J. Christy of the Commercial Gazette, and C. W. Houston, C. E. Locke and the Press Publishing Company. This is the result of an article in the Commercial Gazette and a cartoon in the Press, asserting that Magee and Flinn's assistance in the McKinley campaign was due to the receipt of \$100,000 from Mark Hanna's estate to carry on the fight against Senator Quay. Magee and Flinn denied the charge.
Tremont Temple, at Boston, Mass., was the scene Tuesday morning of the opening exercises of the eighth annual international and thirteenth national Sunday school convention. Some 2,000 delegates together with many times that number of visitors, representing 140,000 Sunday schools with a total membership of between ten and twelve million pupils, were present when Evangelist Dwight L. Moody appeared on the platform to conduct the opening services. It is now twenty-one years since the first international convention was held in Baltimore, though the first national one was held forty-two years earlier, Oct. 3, 1832, in Chatham street chapel, New York. At the first national convention in New York 220 delegates were enrolled, representing fifteen States.

WESTERN.
The northern Colorado coal miners have finally reached an agreement with the operators under which they will resume work immediately. Both sides have agreed to submit future differences to a joint board of conciliation.
A large fire broke out at midnight Tuesday in the five-story building of the Jeffery Furniture Company at Minneapolis, Minn. A general alarm was sent in. The loss will exceed \$100,000. This is the second time the building has been on fire within two months.
The Detroit Tribune, for many years the leading Republican paper of Michigan, repudiates the action of the St. Louis convention in declaring absolutely for the gold standard as against bimetalism. It says: "No one's Republicanism can be impugned if he continues to stand squarely on the national and State platforms of the past, and if he repudiates utterly the false and un-American fulminations of the St. Louis conspiracy," and advises active campaigning against "gold monometallism" congressional candidates.
Noble Shepard, who was waiting execution in jail at St. Louis for the murder of Thomas Morton and Lizzie Leachy, escaped from his cell some time between midnight and 4 o'clock Monday morning, crawled some twenty feet through a sewer, climbed to the roof of the gallows on which he was to hang, thence to the high brick wall surrounding the jailyard, and then to the street. There is no doubt that he was aided by friends on the outside, and the jail authorities and the police are trying to unravel the mystery of the escape.
Sunday morning the court house in Hoxie, Sheridan County, Kan., was burned to the ground and all of the records of the Registrar of Deeds and County Treasurer destroyed. The safes had been both opened, and the records taken out, in a manner that they would be sure to be destroyed. There was \$300 in the Treasurer's safe, which is gone. The County Clerk's safe was not touched and his records were saved. It will cost Sheridan County about \$20,000 to repair the loss and put the records where they were. No clew has been found to the perpetrators of the deed and the excitement is high.
After many vicissitudes during the period of growth the State of Kansas has produced an eminently satisfactory crop of wheat. From returns furnished from every county in the State, the total yield is 43,000,000 bushels. That is almost double the quantity produced in the same State the year previous. It also exceeds the average yield of the last five years, which include the phenomenally heavy crop of 1892. It is 9,000,000 bushels more than the season of 1894-95 at the four principal winter wheat markets and 16,000,000 bushels in excess of the quantity reported at the same four principal winter wheat markets since last July to the present date. The production of wheat in Kansas, as officially estimated in the appended table, was as follows: 1891, 54,806,000 bu.; 1892, 70,831,000 bu.; 1893, 23,252,000 bu.; 1894, 35,315,000 bu.; 1895, 22,920,000 bu.
Excursionists on the steamer City of Chicago who went across the lake from Chicago to St. Joseph Saturday night saw Capt. Charles McIntosh, the veteran commander, put a passenger in chains. The captain, observing an excursionist sitting on the steamer's rail, told him it was against the rules of the vessel. The man made no answer, and was ordered down at once. "I will get down when I am good and ready," was the reply, as the man reached for his revolver. Without another word Capt. McIntosh, who is over 60 years of age, seized the passenger, who weighed 180 pounds, and, after a brief struggle, threw him on the deck. He then sat down on him and held him until members of the crew brought a rope. He was securely bound and carried into the hold, where he was kept until the steamer's arrival at St. Joseph. He was then turned over to the United States deputy marshal on the charge of attempting to shoot an officer of a vessel on the high seas. The penalty for the offense is severe. He gave the name of Philip Rogers, and said he was a railroad man of Chicago.
Joseph K. C. Forrest is dead. For a period greater in duration than that of any other man he had done editorial work on the newspapers of Chicago. Few men were better known than he. In a

city where his employers could have passed unrecognized any time these twenty years, Mr. Forrest's walks on the street had been continuous processions through crowds of friends. Of late years Mr. Forrest had been employed on the Daily News, where his occasional articles over the odd signature of "Noy or Never" were the best exponents of that older school of journalism, which he always admired. The frivolous skipped those articles after a first reading. But the settled older fellow, with strong convictions and a positive love for true terms, read them and enjoyed and admired them. But he was an old newspaper man before there was any Daily News. It is said Jo Forrest named the Tribune. He certainly helped start that paper. And even before that he was a professional, if not a veteran, for he had done much excellent work on the Journal. Ever since 1840 he had been actively engaged in newspaper work in Chicago.

POLITICAL.
The Arkansas Democratic State convention adopted a free-silver platform. Wisconsin Democrats have adopted a gold plank. Ohio will send a free silver delegation.
The Republican national committee Friday elected Marcus A. Hanna chairman of the committee, filled the vacancies on the committee caused by the silver bolt, and then adjourned subject to the call of the chairman. On motion of N. B. Scott of West Virginia the committee filled the other vacancies on the committee caused by the silver bolt, as follows: New Mexico, Solomon Luna; Colorado, J. F. Sanders; Nevada, C. H. Sproule; Idaho, George F. Shoup; Utah, O. J. Salisbury; Arizona, W. M. Griffith.
For Governor John P. Altgeld
For Lieutenant Governor Monroe C. Crawford
For Secretary of State F. E. Downing
For Treasurer Edward C. Pace
For Attorney General George A. Trade
For Auditor W. F. Beck
For University Trustees Julia Holmes Smith, N. W. Graham, Richard P. Morgan.
The above ticket was nominated by Illinois Democrats in convention at Peoria, Tuesday. A platform strongly favoring silver was adopted.
Following is a table showing the vote on the first and only ballot at the St. Louis convention:

	McKin.	Mor.	Quay.	All.
Alabama	22	19	2	1
Arkansas	16	18		
California	18	18		
Colorado	8			
Connecticut	12	7	5	
Delaware	6	6	2	
Florida	8			
Georgia	28	22	2	2
Idaho	6			
Illinois	45	30	2	
Indiana	30	17		
Iowa	26			23
Kansas	20	20		
Kentucky	20	26		
Louisiana	16	11		
Maine	12	12		5
Maryland	16	15	1	
Mass.	30	1	23	
Michigan	28	28		
Minnesota	18	18		
Mississippi	18	17		
Missouri	34	34		
Montana	30	30		1
Nebraska	16	16		
Nevada	6	3		
N. Hamp.	8	8		
New Jersey	20	19	1	
New York	32	32	66	
N. Carolina	22	19 1/2	2 1/2	
N. Dakota	6	6		
Ohio	40	46		
Oklahoma	6	6		
Pennsylvania	64	6	55	
Rhode Isl.	8	8		
S. Carolina	18	18		
S. Dakota	24	24		
Tennessee	24	24		
Texas	30	21	5	
Utah	6	3		3
Vermont	8	8		
Virginia	24	24		
Washington	8	8		
W. Virginia	12	12		
Wisconsin	24	24		
Wyoming	6	6		
Arizona	6	6		
New Mex.	6	6		1
Okl. Terr.	6	4	1	
Dist. of Col.	2	1		
Alaska	4	4		
Totals	922 60 1/4	84 5/8	6 3/4	5 1/2

FOREIGN.
At London the Grand Jury found true bills against Dr. Leander Starr Jameson, Maj. Sir John W. Loughborough, Col. R. Gray, Maj. R. White, Col. H. F. White and Hon. Henry F. Coventry, who were held for trial at the Bow street police court June 15, charged with violating the neutrality laws by invading the Transvaal Republic.
The Marquis of Salisbury, replying at London to a deputation from the International Arbitration League, said it was his desire to extend arbitration to those whose interests were committed to the government's charge. There was every hope that England and the United States would give the world the first instance of the triumph of a principle which would tend more than anything else to abolish war.
The first official report that has reached Washington of the great Japanese earthquake and tidal wave came Monday to the State Department from Mr. Herod, Secretary of our Legation at Tokio, in the following brief cablegram, which, however, makes the calamity out to be much worse than heretofore reported: "Deaths caused by tidal wave estimated at over 30,000 in reports up to date. No mortality among Americans."
The Spanish Government has resolved to establish an extraordinary tax on navigation for Spanish ships only; also a temporary moderate tax upon the loaded and unloaded merchandise. The Spanish ports to be taxed include those of Puerto Rico and the Philippines, but not of Cuba. The money will go to the fund for increasing the navy. An extra budget was submitted to the cortes for the purchase of two additional cruisers and 60,000,000 pesetas of war material.
The Italian Consul at Canoa has received orders to hold himself in readiness to co-operate with the other Consuls to intervene toward the restoration of peace. News which is absolutely authentic is to the effect that, Shakh Pasha, who was announced as going to Crete, has been directed to go to Beyroût instead with four battalions of soldiers. Twenty-four hundred troops are going to Crete from Smyrna and 2,000 to Kalonika from the interior. New troops are to go to Smyrna.
"France and Russia have shown Spain such steadfast sympathy," says Le Epoca, a Spanish ministerial organ, "as to justify the belief that if an alliance should be necessary there would be no difficulty in the way." Gen. Campos, having asked to be freed from arrest in order that he may take part in the Senate debate on

the address, during which he will be attacked, the committee of the Senate has reported favorably on his petition, declaring it feels sure the marshal will not abuse his freedom for the purpose of fighting a duel.
In the Chamber of Deputies at Madrid, replying to questions put by the deputies, the Duke of Tetuan, minister of foreign affairs, said that Mr. Taylor, the United States minister, had acted in a perfectly correct manner regarding the affair of the Conde de Venadito, the cruiser which fired upon the American steamer Alliance off Cape Mai, in March, 1895. Deputy Gallego replied to the Duke of Tetuan that the Conde de Venadito was within the jurisdiction of Spain at the time. He declared that the conspiracy of the United States against the interests of Spain was unceasing and public, which recent events clearly proved. The Duke of Tetuan, however, declared, all sorts of charges and insults had been leveled against the Spanish.
Yokohama dispatch: It is now estimated that 10,000 people were drowned by the tidal wave on the island of Yesso, the northern part of Japan, which accompanied a succession of frightful earthquakes, lasting about twenty hours. In addition to the town of Kamaishi, which was wholly destroyed, many other coast towns have been washed away entirely or in part. Yesso, or Jesso, as it is sometimes called, is the most northerly of the four principal islands which compose the Empire of Japan. It lies north of the central island of Nipon, from which it is separated by the Sangar Strait. It is about 350 miles in length from east to west and 250 miles in extreme breadth. The estimated area is 62,500 square miles, and the population is about 120,000. The surface is mountainous. A rugged mountain chain traverses it from north to south, and it contains many active as well as extinct volcanoes. It is rich in minerals, well watered, and has coasts indented by numerous bays and harbors. There are some parts especially fertile. The northern part is especially fertile. There are some valuable gold and silver mines, but the chief products are wheat, rice, hemp, tobacco and fish. The chief town on the island is Matsmai, on the south coast, whose population is about 50,000. After Matsmai, the most important seaport is Hakodadi.

IN GENERAL.
Brooks' periodical comet is reported to be returning to the earth.
Brother A. Noyah, the Vermont "healer," is at New York on his way to England, where, it is said, he will treat the Princess of Wales.
During the political excitement at Chatham, Ont., a balcony of the Royal Exchange Hotel collapsed while a crowd stood underneath. Fourteen persons were severely and probably fatally injured.
Returns from Canadian elections show that the Government is badly beaten, and Laurier will have a majority in every province of the Dominion except New Brunswick. His working majority in the new House over all parties will exceed thirty. In New Brunswick Finance Minister Foster has been defeated, and Minister of Justice Buckley is also behind. The most returns from the Province of Quebec show that that province will elect: Liberals, 15; Conservatives, 15. R. G. Dyer & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "There are continued signs that a gain in business has begun. Stocks have gone higher than they were before the artificial break on days ago; wheat and corn are in better demand; there is more confidence in monetary circles, and the tendency toward shrinkage in great industries seems in some measure, at least, to be checked. While the outcome of the Democratic campaign is uncertain, and the great crops are not yet widely beyond danger, a sure and strong improvement could hardly be expected, but the tone in business circles has grown distinctly more hopeful."
"Her whole nature has been revolutionized," said a Washington hotel keeper, speaking of Mrs. Betty Green's reported intention of spending \$1,000,000 or "so much as may be necessary," to elect her son Governor of Texas. "I never knew anybody to loosen up as Mrs. Green has of late," continued the boniface. About eighteen months ago, when she came here, she lugged with me over the price of one of the cheapest rooms in the house, and actually made me give her a reduction because she said a week. The next time she came she had on the finest sort of dress, and my house was not good enough for her, so she went to the highest-priced place in town and never asked the rate. Her liberal streak was late in developing."

MARKET REPORTS.
Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$4.75; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 56c to 57c; corn, No. 2, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2, 10c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 32c to 34c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 10c; new potatoes, per bushel, 30c to 40c; broom corn, common to choice, \$2.50 to \$5.00 per ton.
Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.50; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 56c to 60c; corn, No. 1 white, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 21c.
St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 61c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 25c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 16c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 32c to 33c.
Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 20c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 38c to 39c.
Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, \$2.00 to \$3.75; corn, No. 2 red, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c; rye, 33c to 35c.
Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 32c to 34c; clover seed, \$4.45 to \$4.55.
Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 56c to 57c; corn, No. 3, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 10c to 12c; barley, No. 2, 22c to 24c; rye, No. 3, 32c to 34c; pork, mess, \$0.75 to \$0.75.
Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 67c to 68c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 32c to 33c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c.
New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 61c to 65c; corn, No. 2, 34c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; butter, creamery, 11c to 10c; eggs, Western, 11c to 13c.

TIRED OF THE TORIES TELLER THEIR MAN.

CANADA OUSTED THE CONSERVATIVE PARTY.

Liberals Have a Majority Over All of 22—Enormous Cost of the Cuban War Embarrasses Spain—Death in a Railroad Wreck.

Canadian Elections.
Returns from the Canadian elections show that the Conservatives have been totally routed. Out of a total of 213 in Parliament, the Liberals have a majority over all of 22. The victory was widespread and universal. It was not confined to any district, for from the Atlantic to the Pacific the cyclone swept. It was not a Quebec victory, for in no province has Premier Tupper a majority now, save in New Brunswick. The slaughter began in the provinces by sea, right at the homes of the strong men of the Conservative party. Where seats were not overturned majorities were decreased. St. John City, whose claims as a winter seaport have been ignored repeatedly, put in two Liberals in place of two Tupperites. The lumbermen, the agriculturists, the fishermen, changed their votes in every riding. It was the promise of railway subsidies and the wholesale bribes that enabled the Conservatives to carry two seats in Prince Edward Island, which is the only province in which gains were made.

May Bankrupt Spain.
The failure of Spain to conquer the Cuban patriots, besides being proved by the continuous defeats of the troops in the field of battle, the lack of money in her treasury, and the poor credit she enjoys, is also plainly seen by the supreme effort made in sending money, men, and war material to Cuba since the beginning of the struggle with such poor success. In March, 1895, Spain sent to Cuba \$300,000; in April, \$400,000; in May, \$1,321,000; in June, \$1,800,000; in July, \$700,000; in August, \$1,000,000; in September, \$1,400,000; in October, \$700,000; in November, \$1,700,000; in December, \$1,000,000; in January, 1896, \$2,000,000; in February, \$4,000,000; a total of \$19,321,000. From March, 1895, to April 10, 1896, Spain has sent to Cuba 40 generals, 562 chiefs, 4,768 captains and lieutenants, 3,896 sub-lieutenants, 112,500 corporals and soldiers, 143 cannon, 150,111 rifles, 5,000 bayonets, 23,124 cases of cartridges, shot, 61,878,338 cartridges, and 72,320 kilograms of powder. These figures are taken from El Liberal, one of the first newspapers of Madrid.

BREVITIES.
Florence Lillian Wickes Ford, daughter of Thomas H. Wickes, vice president of the Pullman Palace Car Company, has been granted a divorce from George Oliver Ford at St. Louis.
Lyman Trumbull died Thursday morning at his home, 4108 Lake avenue, Chicago, aged 88 years. He had been ill a long time. He was one of the most famous jurists in the West.
At San Francisco George Stutz, a marine engineer, shot and killed Mrs. Cera Borden in a Polk street lodging-house and then turned the pistol on himself, sending a bullet into his own brain.

In the United States Circuit Court at St. Louis, Mo., Judge Adams sustained the motion of Louis Houck to vacate the order of June 5 appointing S. W. Fordyce as receiver of the St. Louis, Kennett and Southern Railroad.
The report of last year's Austro-Hungarian budget will show a large deficit, the first since 1888. The losses are due to decreased earnings by the railways and bad business on the bourse. Berlin financiers are alarmed at the showing.
E. H. Gibson, President of the Oudawa Paper Company of Greenwich, N. Y., committed suicide by poisoning. The company failed some time ago and it is alleged that it was then discovered Gibson had used up a number of estates of which he was trustee.
One man was killed and two were very seriously injured Tuesday night, eight miles from Chicago, near Davis Junction, in the most disastrous freight wreck in the history of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Road. Thirty-three cars with their contents were destroyed by fire, two engines were ruined and serious injury was inflicted on track and other property.
The London St. James Gazette says that Great Britain and the United States have agreed to publish simultaneously, within a fortnight, all the arbitration correspondence exchanged between the governments of the two countries. The publication of this matter, it appears, has been delayed while awaiting the arrival in London of Secretary Olney's latest communication, which was handed to Sir Julian Pauncefote, the British ambassador at Washington, early in the week, and which is in Mr. Olney's incisive style and forms one of the most important documents of the series.
J. H. McDowell, of Union City, Tenn., Sergeant-at-arms of the People's party national convention, which will meet in St. Louis, has arrived in that city. The Reform Press Association will convene in annual session two days before the convention. It has a membership of about 2,000 Populist editors from all parts of the country. The national reform party will meet in conference with the national committee of the People's party in St. Louis the day preceding the latter party's convention. The national party, led by John P. St. John, has also been invited to the conference, but no reply has been received.
As Lemon Brothers' circus was exhibiting Wednesday at St. Paul, Minn., a high wind struck the tents, causing them to tear and totter. Hundreds became panic stricken, and on into a drenching rain the mud, but with the exception of one child no serious personal injury is reported.

Notices have been posted at all corner of the Lehigh and Wilkesbarre Coal Company in the Wilkesbarre (Pa.) region that work is discontinued until further notice. Eight thousand men and boys are made idle.

Jennie E. Flynn, of Cleveland, Ohio, recently sued Frank J. Flynn for divorce and alimony on the ground of desertion. Since then Flynn has fallen heir to \$40,000. The Common Pleas Court gave Mrs. Flynn her divorce and awarded her \$10,000 alimony.

SILVER PEOPLE URGE HIS NOMINATION.

A Definition of Their Position Set Forth in an Address to the Voters of the Country—Views of Those Who "Bolted."

Silver Men's Manifesto.
The silver men who walked out of the Republican convention, with others of the same faith, have issued a statement addressed to the people of the United States and the national conventions yet to be held. They say in part:
"There is no sanctity in a mere party name, and the mark of a great set on individual rule of a political organization comes from the views and the aims of its members, and establishes an inflexible standard of action for the sake of the people."
"There has been growing in this country, and growing with each recurrence of the national elections, a great movement of independent thinkers and voters, which is falling within two great parties. Since 1872 (excepting from side to side each four years, in 1872 in 1876 Democracy claimed the election, in 1880 the Republican party elected, in 1884 the Democrats elected, and in 1892 the Democrats elected, in 1896, until within a few weeks, would elect.")
"The signers say this is because party promises made were broken to the people by the party performance. They declare further: 'During all this period we have lacked a great constructive administration. It has come a source of reproach to any man that he should dare to renounce allegiance to an organization. Men have been expected to submit their views to the dictation of the views and declarations not most approved by the party, but most approved by the party. The silver men further declare: 'The time has come for the performance of a duty to the country. Parties may outlive their usefulness, but truth never becomes obsolete. Every generation of men has a right to affirm the truths of its knowledge and present acquirement, and if necessary a departure from old truths and organization, the people have this right, and will exercise it until the old parties shall return to the truth or new parties be created to enact it into law.'"

"We hold that in the great work of social revolution in this country monetary reform is the first requisite, and no policy, however promising in general results, can take its place. The continuation during the past four years of our present financial system will bring down upon the American people that cloud of impenetrable gloom which should be the first thought of every citizen, and the first step of every patriot, for every institution is at stake. With a rapidly increasing population, with widely swelling demands, the basis of our credit is steadily contracting and people are passing into servitude all the more dangerous because it is not physically apparent."
"The nation itself, as to other nations, is losing the sturdy courage which could make it stand in the face of injustice and international wrong. From the farmer and tradesman to the industrialist, there is a constant shrinkage from giving offense, and the vengeance of the offended financial powers descend. Business must yield some portion of its international rights lest some mighty foreign creditor make a destructive demand."
"Where will all this end if the people decline to assert themselves? The country cannot maintain its free and independent status against all the rest of the world, nor can its people much longer be free in the noblest sense of the term, if the United States is a debtor nation, and follows the policy dictated by the creditor nations."
"We produce all the necessities of life while other nations consume our products. In the race for existence it is a constant struggle between the producer and the consumer. Our present system of money deliberately submits to the desire and profit of the creditor nations, leaving us as name and as individuals a prey to the market gathering and deadly cheapening of the old world. As our debt to creditors abroad increases on the masses of the nation, the price of our products falls, the cost of the workman decreases with appalling rapidity, exacting more and more from our citizens to meet a given demand and holding out before them the threat of confiscation to meet their obligations, leaving them bare and defenseless."
"The only remedy is to stop the falling price, the only way to stop the falling price is to stop the falling price. The price never will cease falling under a single gold standard. The restoration of bimetalism by this country will double the basis of our money system. In time it will double the stock of primary money of the world, will stop falling prices and steadily elevate them until they regain their normal relation to the volume of debts and credits in the world."
"We have endeavored in a plain way to set this matter before the eyes of our fellow citizens. We invoke a union of all men and all parties, and a united time has come for the triumph of justice."

The signers then pronounce a eulogy upon Senator Teller and suggest him to all national conventions yet to be held as a candidate for the Presidency.
POPULISTS INDORSE TELLER.
Issue an Address Calling on All Silver Men to Support Him.
As the result of a series of conferences between the committees appointed by the seceding silver men of the recent Republican convention and a committee composed of prominent Populists, an address has been issued from the headquarters of the People's party national committee in St. Louis, advising Populists throughout the country to name Henry M. Teller of Colorado their national standard bearer. Immediately after the silver men walked out of the convention they appointed a committee, of which Charles S. Hartman of Montana, Senator R. F. Pettigrew of South Dakota, C. F. Cannon of Utah and Senator Fred T. Dubois of Idaho were members, to confer with a similar committee of Populists. That evening at the Plankers' Hotel they met H. E. Taubeneck of Illinois, chairman, Dr. Howard S. Taylor of Chicago and Thomas M. Patterson of Denver, of the national Populist committee, and as a result of that and subsequent conferences the address was issued. Chairman Taubeneck in an interview said: "The seceding silver men of the Republican party and the Populists have, as the result of our conferences, come to a perfect agreement as to the future, and henceforth we will work along the same lines." He predicted victory for a ticket with Teller as its leader.

James Greelmann, the war correspondent, says there will be a war with Spain. He says the American people will be thunderstruck when the documents in possession of the State Department are made public. Spain is anxious for war. Twenty-five million dollars' worth of American property has been destroyed in Cuba and many Americans killed without provocation.
Judge Kinne, at Ann Arbor, Mich., decided the famous Henry C. Lewis will case against the university, and several thousand dollars' worth of the great Lewis art collection is kept out of the hands of the university thereby.

Returns to the fisheries department of the spring catch of seals by Canadian vessels taken off the British Columbia and Washington coasts show the decrease of nearly a thousand skins.



CHAPTER XXX.
When Camilla recovered consciousness she found herself lying on the lower steps of the staircase with Cyril bending over her. As soon as she opened her eyes he said:

"You feel better now, dear Camilla, do you not?"
"Better? What is the matter? Oh, yes," she added, quickly pressing her white little hands to her forehead. "I remember, I turned giddy. Did I fall?"
"No, I was just in time. I heard you laughing strangely and hurried to the spot."

"Thank you," she said, vaguely. "you are the very person I wanted to see."

"Yes," he replied, evidently surprised. It had long seemed to him that Miss Harding never did want him. "Pray what can I do for you?"

She was in such a hurry to go through with what she had resolved upon that she came to the point at once. "I have to speak to you without loss of time on very important business."

And she laid an imperceptible emphasis on the last word.

"Shall we go into the library?" he asked.

"Oh, dear, no. This will do. If any listeners come we shall see them."

"Well, I am all attention."

"My father before making that dreadful attempt, wrote me a letter, which I have only read to-day. I learn from it that you had promised to pay all his debts of honor on condition that I become your wife."

There was no embarrassment in her tone or aspect as she said this. The slight hesitation was due solely to disgust, but she concealed the feeling, and as Acton merely bowed his head in assent, she continued:

"My father, I know, will not recover unless his mind is set at ease. The doctors say as much. I have just told him that you are going at once to settle all his debts."

"Indeed?"

"Yes, I will pay the price."

"Those are hard words."

"Why so? Everything in this world has to be paid for, and dearly too. I want to know if you consider the agreement still open? I need say nothing of my sentiments. You know quite well I cannot love, but I know this is a point you are indifferent upon."

"Oh, how little you know me. I would give worlds for your affection, but—"

"But you are content to do without it. To our agreement, please," she went on, with a strange, low laugh. "Now, then, you are still prepared to pay those sums, thousands, no doubt, for my father, and take me in exchange? If so, you had better rush up to town this very day and do it. At the same time you are free to publish our engagement. I will marry you as soon as the preliminaries can be decently arranged—say in two months from now."

It took a good deal to startle Cyril Acton; nor did the mere fact of even Camilla Harding coming into his conditions seem to him beyond the limits of possibility. But what did literally take his breath away were the words and the manner of this girl he thought he knew so well, as she suddenly seemed to turn into a new being.

He now put on a very melancholy face as he took a Canadian telegram out of his pocket, which he handed to her, saying: "I have had sad news to-day. Read it."

"Viscountess Hammersley, Montreal, to Hon. Cyril Acton, South Audley street, London. Your father has had a fit and lies in a hopeless condition. I am distressed."

Though these were people whom Camilla had never seen, her gentle heart, never so engrossed in her own sorrows as to be indifferent to the sufferings of any human being or even dumb animals, at once began to pity and feel for them.

"Oh," she said, "what anxiety your poor mother must be in! What will you do?"
"Well, what can I do? It can serve no possible end for me to set out for Canada. If it ends fatally, I shall get my mother to come over here."

Camilla, but as it only preceded him by a few hours, it consisted of only a few hasty lines.

On his return—it was the moment before dinner—she had advanced as he entered the drawing room, and boldly, in the presence of the two elders, offered him her cheek to kiss. After that she told him plainly that as Miss Harding she would not be caressed, and on the rare occasions on which he essayed to break through this compact, she immediately took refuge in flight. We know that Cyril detested rows, and that he was one who could wait.

CHAPTER XXXI.
The weeks flew by, and there was no conceivable pretext for deferring the marriage. When it reached Camilla's ears, as it could not fail to do, that Horace Brudenell was to be married on the same day as herself, she was far more upset by it than she could have imagined that any information concerning the only man she had ever loved, would have power to disturb her. From that moment her thoughts were perpetually with him. It is very difficult to convey any just idea of the manner in which they were so. It was hardly thinking—a brooding, a semi-meditation, a day dream in which she sought mental shelter from the impending horror of her marriage; and to a great extent, it served her end. At length the fatal morning arrived.

Lord Hammersley is pale and nervous, as Camilla kneels by his side in the little church, and he keeps looking about—as much as he dares—with uneasy glances, and a seriousness upon his clear-cut countenance ill-suited to the festive occasion.

The officiating clergyman, a fine and venerable looking man, archdeacon of the diocese, had preceded with the ceremony in the particularly dignified and impressive manner which, in the pulpit, had made him a name as a preacher. He was one of those speakers who lend value to whatever they say.

When he reached that portion of the marriage service, "Cyril, wilt thou have this woman to be thy wedded wife, to love—"

"strange, faint, distant noises, just audible for the first few instants, had in them, even then, a something which was ominous. Ten seconds more and they had form and meaning, and every one turned and consulted his neighbor's eyes. It was a galloping of horses, a rumbling of wheels, shouts of alarm or consternation.

The clergyman stopped dead in the midst of the service, then recovering himself, endeavored to proceed.

But like a hurricane the tumult swept on—nearer, ever nearer, as if the church were its aim and it would strike it to the ground. From the archdeacon to the smallest cottage urchin every face was bleached but one, and that was the bride's. What cared she?

And now an open carriage, and four—and this one had no bridal favors, you may be sure—has dashed up to the church door, stopping so suddenly that the streaming, foam-flecked and panting horses are thrown violently upon their haunches. Two of its four occupants spring hither-skeiter to the ground; the smallest cottage urchin every face was bleached but one, and that was the bride's. What cared she?

And now an open carriage, and four—and this one had no bridal favors, you may be sure—has dashed up to the church door, stopping so suddenly that the streaming, foam-flecked and panting horses are thrown violently upon their haunches. Two of its four occupants spring hither-skeiter to the ground; the smallest cottage urchin every face was bleached but one, and that was the bride's. What cared she?

For the past few minutes all have been shouting, as they continue to do.

"Stop! the marriage! In the queen's name! In the queen's name, no marriage—stop, stop!"

And the various groups along the road—for the whole population were out to-day—had caught up, they knew not how, the enthusiasm of the newcomers, and the instant joining in the cry, many of them no doubt recognizing the evident leader of the quartette, who stood erect, clutching the hilt and urging on the postillions in a frenzy of excitement. This man, the first to enter the church, did not walk but tore up to the very altar steps, and his spellbound crowd opening rows.

"Hold, in the queen's name, hold!" Camilla turned her head and gazed on Horace Brudenell.

"Your pardon, sir; you see there was no time to lose. A moment more and you will thank me, as must every honest man, for this seemingly brutal interruption."

With wonderful self-possession the bridegroom, who had started to his feet on the carriage stopping, addressed him. Perhaps he was less astounded at this bewildering occurrence than was generally supposed.

"And by what right do you invoke our sovereign's name to cover such an outrage, Mr. Brudenell?"

"By the right that every subject has to stop felony! No less. You are an impostor and a rogue."

"How dare you!" exclaimed the bridegroom, advancing upon the other, as if to smite him; but Horace never blinched.

"Smite him!" began the archdeacon, who leaned upon the arm of one of the assistant ministers and had not yet spoken.

"Whom do you address, sir?" said Horace. "This man is not Lord Hammersley, and he knows it."

"I am not," almost yelled the rescued man, desperately trying to brazen it off. "I should very much like to know who is?"

"Behold him!"

And as Horace said this he pulled forward his old friend, Jack Forbes, of whom no one till now had taken any notice. He stood there, blushing like a girl, and wishing himself a thousand miles away almost as fervently as his cousin did.

"But, sir," faltered the archdeacon, "what proof?"

"Oh, I have plenty. First, I am well known to many here present; my name is Horace Brudenell. There stands my uncle, Sir Howard. But I bring down my chief witness, Sir Ewing Crofton—"

my chief witness, Sir Ewing Crofton—"

here he took the great doctor for a moment by the hand—"and I come armed with the law in the person of this gentleman." Here he indicated the elderly man in black, who had come with them, and the clergyman again.

CHAPTER XXXII.
Had he who came to interrupt these unholy nuptials been a common felon, in the Portland garb of infamy, Camilla Harding would have felt inclined to clasp him to her heart.

According to the evidence before her—as has been so repeatedly shown in this history—Horace Brudenell's conduct toward her was wholly indefensible. There is, however, that royal prerogative about the truth that, as a rule, it is sure to assert itself sooner or later, and shine through falsehood, as the glorious sun athwart huge banks and packs of cloud.

No sooner did the bride gaze upon that once-loved face than she read his innocence by the light of her heart; and the discomfited bridegroom, followed by his best man, had barely reached the porch, when Camilla went straight up to her old lover, with her hand out, and said low but earnestly:

"Will you come back with us? I must see you and—thank you."

"I will do all you wish, Miss Harding. I feel you are entitled to much fuller explanation."

And she, upon this assent, turned to Lady Prendergast, and hurried her away. How Silvermead was reached nobody could afterward have told. The party packed themselves away promiscuously in each successive vehicle that drove up, the nearest getting in, and all too anxious about fleeing to care how they went. The crowd was a silent one, exchanging little more than whispers with each other, and gazing in search of further information upon the faces of "the quality," as they drove by.

How much of that same diamond-like article—the truth—Horace had read upon the young girl's face which she had seen in his, in those brief moments, is uncertain—men are less gifted in such clairvoyances—but he was fairly panted and burned to have an exhaustive explanation with her he had once so wildly adored.

"Jack," he said, seizing the other's arm as they jolted along, "you well know I came down here for you, and to do an act of common justice; but I no sooner caught sight of Cam—of Miss Harding, than—Oh, Jack, I believe I love her as wildly as ever."

"Oh, Horace; and Lady Susan, who was so noble in letting your marriage be put off for three days?"

"I can't help that. I am not telling you what I shall do, but what I feel; we don't make our own emotions."

Camilla made the best of her way to change her dress. She felt so well and strong. Half an hour later she joined the others in the dining room.

During the rather hurried repast everybody made an effort to talk of indifferent matters, so that there was little stiffness and less silence. When the ladies rose Horace went and opened the door, Camilla saying to him as she passed, but so that all might hear her:

"Let us go out. I brought down a hat."

And without a word he followed her, and the youthful pair went straight to the little summer house where Camilla had held that interview with her father.

Oh, let us draw a veil over their secret words. Do we not know all that each of them had to learn?—all the minutely told machinations of the evil Cyril Acton?

For the first hour, which felt like ten minutes, they did little but relate facts. Of course, as soon as Horace learned that it was his father whom he had seen on that fatal night long ago, all became clear to him. Why had not some such suspicion, at least, struck him as possible? But no, fate had willed it otherwise.

Perhaps the most thrilling moment of their confidence, of this joint narrative of their young lives since last they met, was when it transpired that their fiendish enemy had suppressed Camilla's two letters. It is hard to say which felt the most on this cardinal fact coming to light. Horace bounded from his seat.

"Where is he?" he cried, wildly stretching his hands into space for the invisible foe. "Slave, bound! Oh, that I could tear him!"

"And I thought him my friend," exclaimed Camilla. "Listen. He pretended to give me your very words after you had read my letters? Oh, Horace, do you not wonder that a thunderbolt is not sent down to crush such reptiles in the very act?"

Then he made her tell him all she had written to him, almost word for word; and as it was given almost indelibly in her heart, she did his bidding with little effort.

And then, when all the hard facts had been dug out and turned over and over, what torrents of words did these two pour forth to express and give vent to their long-imprisoned feelings.

As they sat hand in hand, her sunny head resting against his black coat in which he had journeyed from London, they were indeed the type of two long tempest-tossed ships which, after sailing in halcyon seas side by side, had been parted by the storm, to meet now, torn and shattered, and to find rest and shelter in the same port.

With the knowledge of each other's innocence all the old love returned to their true hearts with tenfold force.

Did they forget Lady Susan? Oh, no, they could think of her—pity her with a clear conscience. She, like themselves, must bear whatever pain might fall to her lot from the black, heartless guilt of one and the same villain. In real life—and there it is where fiction least resembles truth—deliberate crime is nearly always irreparable—its effects eternal. Indeed, we may safely say that were it otherwise crime were scarcely crime—sin, sin.

We have seen pretty exactly the amount of guilt committed by Cyril Acton, and more vaguely the degree of suffering entailed upon our promised spouses thereby. It remains on this subject only to indicate in what proportion the trail of the serpent respectively afflicted both themselves and Lady Susan hereafter.

As the lovers sit together in the pleasant rays of the October sun, both are exquisitely happy; Horace's felicity is troubled by no doubt or misgiving. Camilla's right to him, he tells himself, her priority claim upon his honor—is too evident to require stating. He was engaged to her, she had never given him his liberty, and the grounds upon which he had taken upon himself to break the tie now turned out to be imaginary. He was in the position of a man who, believing his wife is dead, becomes betrothed to another woman.

He knew, of course, that decency would demand some considerable delay before he could lead to the altar a girl who had that moment left it under such very exceptional circumstances. Time must be given for the world to partially forget the countless articles, paragraphs, jokes, and even, doubtless, illustrations, which the press, especially the "society" papers, would infallibly issue by the cartload, regarding so rare and unusual an occurrence. But he felt so transported in regaining his idol and finding her all-in-soul at least—that of old he dreamed her—that just to bask in her presence, hearkened to her sweet voice and caress her hand abandoned to his own, was all the joy he could bear for a long time to come.

But the next day faithful Jack came with a message that seemed to strike the last shackles from his spirit. Before she ever knew of the remission of the lovers, Lady Susan, fancying a slight in the postponed marriage, and somewhat taken up with an old flame reappearing from the Orient, had written him, coldly dispelling all further ideas of a marriage.

And in all her prayers that night—and they were real, honest prayers, said kindly with the lips, and upon her knees—her acts of praise and impromptu petitions or him she loved, none came more straight from Camilla's heart than her fervent act of thanksgiving to the Merciful Dispenser of all things, who had saved her, in so unlooked-for a manner, from being, even at that very moment, Cyril Acton's wife.

(The end.)

Life with the Circus.
"Walking along the street one day in a town where we were showing," said a retired circus man, "the old man saw in a laundry window a sign reading 'Collars and cuffs, 2 cents.'"

"That you take any kind of collars at that price?" he asked the laundryman.

"Yes, oh, yes," said the laundryman; "everything goes here."

"We had a giraffe at the time that we used to dress up for the evening parade in a sort of a dude costume with a high collar reaching from its shoulders up to under its head. The old man got one of the giraffe's collars and laid it down to the laundry to be done up. When the laundryman opened the bundle and spread it out on the counter he says: 'What's this?' And the man that had brought it down said that it was one of the giraffe's collars."

"By gosh, that's so," said the laundryman, just as though giraffe collars used to be a common item in the wash in his laundry, but he hadn't had very many come in lately and they'd kind of escaped his mind.

"Five o'clock," he said when the man asked when it would be ready, and at 5 o'clock the man found it waiting for him done up in a roll about as big as a stove pipe.

"How much?" he asked.

"Two cents," said the laundryman. And he swept the two cents off the counter into the drawer without turning a hair; he was game plumb through.

"But the old man was no chump; he sent the laundryman a dollar, which was about what the work was worth, and a couple of complimentary tickets. That night the laundryman came to the circus. He was just as cool as ever, but you could see that he was pleased easy enough when he saw the giraffe come out wearing the collar that had been done up in his laundry."—New York Sun.

Only Forty Cents for the Heirs.
A striking illustration of the manner in which a large estate may be literally eaten up in the process of probate was given recently in the Probate Department of the Superior Court of Los Angeles County, California. In December, 1870, Encarnacion Buena died in Los Angeles, leaving an estate valued at \$20,000, which has been in the courts on litigation growing out of the settlement ever since, dragging along until it was almost forgotten by those who had originally instituted the proceedings.

When the Public Administrator came into court a few days ago to file his accounts and settle the business of the estate it was found that after all claims and cost of administration had been allowed, there was but 40 cents left to divide among the heirs.

During the time that has elapsed since the death of Buena all the heirs had either died or left the country, and there being no claimant for the remainder of the competency, the Judge, after mature deliberation, ordered the full amount turned into county treasury, thereby closing the account.

There have been numerous cases where large estates have dwindled into insignificance after they had passed through the hands of the administrators, but this is believed to be the first on record where the entire property has been consumed in the mere matter of paying routine legal expenses, where there has been no particular contest and no charge of dishonesty on the part of those who had the matter in charge.

Patents for Umbrellas.
Umbrella-making is among the most interesting of industries. Something like 1,000 patents have been taken out during the last twenty years. The most recent inventor, who, if successful, will eclipse all rivals, is a maker who claims to have contrived a transparent umbrella, which, while being equally waterproof with silks and alpacas, will have the great advantage of allowing the wayfarer in a rainstorm to avoid collision with lamp posts and other obstacles along the way.

We never know the worth of water till the well is dry.

A Friend of Humanity.
Jim—That man Dinwiddie is a friend of humanity.

Joe—How so?

Jim—He has invented a pocket flask that looks like a whisk broom and a cork screw that resembles a nail brush.

Cleveland Plain Dealer.

We go to the grave of a friend, saying "A man is dead," but angels throng about him, saying "A man is born."—Beecher.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.
INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

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

Lesson for July 5.
Golden Text.—"The Lord reigneth; let the earth rejoice."—Ps. 97: 1.

This lesson is found in 2 Sam. 2: 1-11.

We return to the Old Testament after six months in the New, taking up the career of David at a point slightly beyond that where we left it last December. The last lesson was on the friendship of David and Jonathan, as displayed in the covenant they made in parting. (1 Sam. 20: 32-42.) The one-sided conflict between Saul and David dragged wearily on for many months, during which time Samuel died (1 Sam. 25: 1). Finally David, despairing of any peaceful end to the persecution, went into the land of the Philistines with his family and retainers, and became a subject of Achish, king of Gath. Like a knight under the medieval feudal system, he received a grant of land in return for military service in the army of Achish. Ziklag, a town in the extreme south, perhaps in the vicinity of Beer-sheba (exact site not known) became the residence of David, and he remained there a year and four months (1 Sam. 27: 6, 7).

By waging a fierce warfare against the desert tribes on the southern borders of Judah, he gained the confidence of Achish, who was naturally led to think that David had given up all hope of returning to his people. (Sam. 27: 8-12.) Therefore when the Philistines laid their plans for a campaign against Israel, Achish as a matter of course counted on David and his men as a part of the contingent from Gath. David acquiesced for the moment, as the safest policy he could adopt; intending no doubt to find means of escaping from his difficult position before the first battle. (1 Sam. 28: 1, 2.) The Philistine army marched north through the maritime plain and entered the great plain of Esdraelon, which extends in a southeasterly direction from Mount Carmel to the Jordan Valley, forming a natural division between Samaria and Galilee, and also one of the battlefields of the world. When the two armies lay almost in sight of one another, complaints were made by some of the allied kings of the Philistines at the presence of David, who they feared would turn against them in battle. On account of these objections, Achish allowed David and his men to return to Ziklag (1 Sam. 29: 1-11). He reached there just in time to find the city laid waste and its inhabitants taken captive by a roving band of Amalekites from the desert. Starting in hot pursuit, he overtook them and executed summary vengeance, returning to Ziklag with all the captives and stolen property, as well as with heavy spoils (1 Sam. 30: 1-25). From the latter he sent gifts to the various cities of Judah—a stroke of policy to smooth the way for his return to his own people (1 Sam. 30: 26-31). Meanwhile, the Philistines and Saul's army had met in deadly conflict on the slopes of Mount Gilboa overlooking the Plain of Esdraelon and the Valley of Jerzel. The dire prophecies of the clairvoyant whom Saul had consulted at Endor were fulfilled; Saul's three elder sons were slain, the army was completely vanquished, and the king himself, when brought to bay by his pursuers, committed suicide. His body, treated with contempt by the Philistines, was rescued, and the bones decently buried by warriors from Jabesh-Gilead, the capital of Gilead, the region extending east of Jordan from the Dead Sea north nearly to the sea of Galilee (1 Sam. 31: 1-13). The news of the disaster was brought to David at Ziklag by a messenger who pretended to have slain Saul, thinking thereby to gain favor; but his false story was rewarded by death (2 Sam. 1: 1-16). David mourned Saul and Jonathan in a beautiful elegy (2 Sam. 1: 19-27). This brings us down to the lesson.

Teaching Hints.
1. If you will decide at the outset to treat this history as the life of a man, rather than of a being incapable of human infirmities, you will be saved much difficulty. Not merely the one sin with Bathsheba, but many events in David's life cannot be honestly defended. When an act is related of him which in any other man, even of that age, would be called cruel, teachers do their pupils a wrong if they attempt to invent for the occasion a special moral code. Common sense is the best guide in this matter. There is nothing in the present lesson which calls for explanation in this respect.

2. On the other hand, give David credit for his lovely qualities and his virtues, as those of a man who had to contend with a sinful character. Make the most of his affection for Saul and Jonathan. No pupil is prepared to understand David as king who does not remember the years of forbearance and the matchless lament over the fallen Saul.

3. "Every man's life a plan of God." Ever since the red-checked boy was called in from the pastures to receive the benediction and anointing of the aged Samuel, David had been waiting. He had waited patiently, knowing that some great thing was in store for him. He had not attempted to hurry things up unduly, yet he had used the opportunities that occurred to prepare for his future. He had been true to his friend Jonathan, and unfailing in honor to his persecutor, Saul. Now a new and larger work opens before him, and with divine approval he enters upon it.

4. A "declaration of independence"—Judah's fourth of July. They leave Abner and the house of Saul to fight the Philistines by themselves, and rally around the returned exile, Judah had always more tribal spirit than the other tribes. Notice the timidity with which it held together through the ages that follow.

Lesson for July 12.—"David King Over All Israel."—2 Sam. 5: 1-12.

A Friend of Humanity.
Jim—That man Dinwiddie is a friend of humanity.

HOPE FOR FARMERS.
PROSPERITY IS IN STORE FOR TILLERS OF THE SOIL.

Wheat to Yield Heavily—Total Larger than the Average for Sixteen Years—West Chiefly Affected—Outlook Particularly Good in Mississippi Valley.

Comparison of Crop Values.
There is hope for the farmers. The year 1896 promises to bring them rather better returns for their labor than last year and better than the year before. The wheat crop of the country is sure to be the largest since 1892, and larger than the average of the last sixteen years. This year's wheat crop is unofficially estimated by the Department of Agriculture at 475,000,000 bushels. This has been exceeded only six times since 1880. In millions of bushels the crop was as follows for the years named:

1880	408	1889	400
1881	383	1890	391
1882	364	1891	411
1883	401	1892	515
1884	512	1893	306
1885	357	1894	400
1886	437	1895	407
1887	450	1896	475
1888	415		

The importance of the wheat crop to the farmer is not so much in the total yield as in its market value. According to the present outlook, the value of this year's wheat crop will greatly exceed that of the last three years. The Department of Agriculture does not presume to estimate the prices of any commodities in advance of the market, but unofficial information is to the effect that the average value of wheat this year is likely to be about 57 cents, against 51 cents last year, 40 cents in 1894, 54 cents in 1893 and 62 cents in 1892. If the estimate of 57 cents for this year's crop be borne out by the market quotations during the remainder of the year, the total value of the 1896 wheat crop will be \$270,000,000.

The value of the wheat crops of recent years, as given by the Department of Agriculture, is as follows:

1892	\$222,000,000	1895	\$238,000,000
1893	213,000,000	1896	270,000,000
1894	220,000,000		

These figures seem rather small compared to those of 1891, when the total value of the wheat crop was \$513,000,000, and when the value of the corn crop rose to the enormous total of \$836,000,000, the greatest value ever known for that crop in this country. Though 1896 cannot by any possibility be such a "boom" year as 1891 was, nor yet quite as good as 1892, it promises to yield much better results for the farmers than '93, '94 and '95. The wheat outlook is particularly good in the Western States, taking them as a whole.

Encouraging Harvest Reports.
Reports from the winter wheat harvest, now in progress, are very encouraging. The wheat acreage is given by the Department of Agriculture as follows:

WINTER STATES.	
California	3,011,000
Kansas	2,984,000
Ohio	2,422,000
Indiana	2,294,000
Illinois	1,906,000
Missouri	1,418,000
Pennsylvania	1,230,000
Nebraska	1,302,000
Other States	6,618,000
Total winter area	22,704,000
Total last year	22,000,000

SPRING STATES.
Minnesota 3,200,000
North Dakota 2,530,000
South Dakota 1,224,000
Other States 2,408,000

Total spring area 11,825,000
Total last year 11,838,000

The net increase in the combined acreage is 572,000 acres, or the total of 34,518,000 for 1896, against 34,047,000 last year.

The condition of spring wheat indicates a prospective yield that closely approximates a full or normal crop, the average for the country being 90.9 per cent. The average for the year 1895 was 97.8. Averages for the principal spring wheat States are as follows:

Minnesota	92	South Dakota	111
Wisconsin	110	North Dakota	103
Iowa	107	Washington	83
Nebraska	105	Oregon	95

The percentage of the combined winter and spring wheat acreage is 101.7, and the condition of all wheat is 87.6.

As yet the Department of Agriculture has no official returns on the corn crop, but unofficial advice indicate a normal crop, probably equal to last year's large yield of 2,151,000,000 bushels. Prices are stiffening up a trifle, and the outlook for a greater total value than last year is counted good. The outlook for oats, rye and barley is good, and in the Southern States there is a renewal of confidence in the future on account of the fine outlook for cotton.

STOLE TO GRATIFY THEIR VANITY.
Two Girls Who Have Brought Disgrace Upon Their Family.

Georgia and

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Toribault & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.
BY O. T. HOOVER.
 Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 5 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, JULY 2, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Unadilla.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. May spent Sunday in Leslie.

L. A. Farham closed a successful term of school here Friday.

Quarterly meeting was held in the Mr. E. church Sunday evening.

Miss Myra Bird of Ypsilanti is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Livermore spent last week at W. S. Livermore's.

George May has returned home from Stockbridge where he has been at work for some time.

Sylvan.

Mr. John Knoll is slowly improving.

Everybody is in the midst of harvest work in this vicinity.

Mrs. McCarter and Mrs. Glover of Chelsea were visitors at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin last Tuesday.

The social at the home of Ed. Hammond last night was well attended and netted a handsome sum for our Y. P. S. C. E.

The Sylvan Ladies Aid Society will meet next Thursday. The place of meeting will be announced at our church next Sunday.

It is expected that several candidates will receive the rite of baptism by immersion at Cavanaugh Lake next Sunday afternoon. Rev. C. E. Hulbert will officiate.

Rev. C. E. Hulbert of Detroit preached the second anniversary sermon before Sylvan Christian Union last Sunday morning. It was a masterly effort and was well received by all present.

Next Sunday Rev. C. E. Hulbert of Detroit, will preach in our church in the morning, after which the rite of baptism will be administered to about a half a dozen candidates by the pastor. In the evening there will be no service in Sylvan but a union meeting at Francisco when Brother Hulbert will again speak. There will be a communion service during this union meeting.

Our church was tested to its utmost capacity last Sunday night on the occasion of children's day exercises. Many were unable to get inside the doors owing to the crowd. The program was enjoyed by all, and reflects great credit on the children participating as well as on those who so faithfully trained them. Rev. C. E. Hulbert's address was humorous and a great treat to old and young. This occasion has again proved that Sylvan stands foremost in this vicinity when it comes to doing anything up in good style.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Frank Howard of Jackson, fell under the wheels of a moving train at Ypsilanti Saturday and was frightfully mangled and died in about ten minutes.

Among last week's marriage licences one was issued to Wm. Brown and Jennie Tann, both being put on the application as mulattoes. Mulattoes are generally more tan than brown.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

It is related of the late Dr. C. F. Ashley that, some time before his death, he called witnesses to his side and in their presence burned all his books of account, thus practically obeying the divine command to "forgive our debtors."—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

Last Thursday evening the young colored people of Ypsilanti held a dance. Things went smoothly until an Ann Arbor man thought the Ypsilanti brothers were paying to much attention, when he drew a "razzer," and the crowd disappeared like morning mists before the sun.

Clarence Noble and Warren Connor who left Ann Arbor several days ago on their bicycles, arrived in New York safely and started for Europe on the Allen line of steamers. On their arrival on the continent they will continue their trip on their wheels.

Among the questions given out at the recent teachers examination in this city was "What is the democratic party?" In answering the question nine out of ten informed the examiner that "the Democratic party favors the unlimited coinage of silver 16 to 1 ratio."—Washtenaw Times.

A good one is told on officer Crane, who last evening mistook the rising moon for a fire in the east and started to give the alarm at the engine house.—Washtenaw Times.

Now is a good time for the business men of our village to ease up on the bosom of their pants, bend their backs, and dig post holes and set out some hitching posts; there is hardly a hitching post on the east side of Clinton st. where a farmer may hitch his team and feel that they are secure.—Stockbridge Sun.

The Seymour boys have a dog which goes hunting woodchucks with them. When a chuck is killed, Mage is given the carcass and the boys take the scalp. The other day Mage, the dog, went out woodchucking alone, captured a big fellow, ate his carcass and brought the scalp home to the boys.—Fowlerville Observer.

The village council of Jonesville is contemplating the passage of a curfew ordinance in view of the recent developments of showing the extent of the criminal tendencies of the lads who were allowed the freedom of the streets in the evenings, and has instructed the village attorney to prepare such an ordinance with intention to enforce its provisions.

For several weeks Bro. Thompson of the Dexter Leader has been noticed watching the sky through a field glass. The following is the result of his observations: "Observers of a tornado in this country agree that a peculiar greenish appearance of a portion of the sky invariably precedes the worst of the storm by fifteen minutes or more. One theory is that the greenish tint comes from an enormous mass of water held back from precipitation by a confusion of air currents."

The condition of Detroit st. is certainly disgraceful and should be remedied in some way at once. News came this morning that a small boy had been drowned in one of the six or eight little ponds along the street, but hurried investigation showed it to be without much foundation and probably untrue. The story probably originated with the fire department boys, who had a dangerous run down that street a few nights ago and were considerably bruised by the ride.—Washtenaw Times.

A cannon fire cracker caused the demise of David Anderson's white bull dog last Saturday. Arthur Jackson was playing with the dog and lit the cracker to throw it over a high board fence at the rear of the National Hotel, but it fell short, striking the fence it fell on the ground in the alley. The dog ran and caught fire cracker as it fell, when it exploded with such force as to break the canine's jaw. The dog had been trained to give battle to bunches of small fire crackers, which led him to meet with the fatal accident. Mr. Jackson feels very bad over the accident as he did not intend that the dog should get hold of the fire cracker, but wanted to see if he could scale the high board fence in his attempt to reach the cracker.—Livingston Herald.

A law suit with E. M. Fohey and Eugene Mann as principals at Pinckney last week, turned out to be decidedly sensational. Postmaster Fohey sued and recovered damages from Eugene Mann for a broken nose etc. which Mann gave him in the post office building. The trouble was occasioned by Fohey trying to throw Mann's younger brother (who is alleged to have been raising a disturbance) out of doors, when Eugene came and floored Fohey on the spot. The public generally were deeply interested in the suit, and were very indignant on being kept out of the court-room, as sentiment is equally divided between both parties. The jury was out nearly two hours and returned a verdict of guilty, and a fine of \$5 and costs or thirty days in the county jail was imposed by the judge.

Advertised Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice at Chelsea July 1, 1896:

Fred Winkerman, John Landroher, Persons calling for any of the above please say advertised.

GEO. S. LAIRD, P. M.

Old People.

Old people who require medicine to regulate the bowels and kidneys will find the true remedy in Electric Bitters. This medicine does not stimulate and contains no whiskey nor other intoxicant, but acts as a tonic and alternative. It acts mildly on the stomach and bowels, adding strength and giving tone to the organs, thereby aiding nature in the performance of the functions. Electric Bitters is excellent appetizer and aids digestion. Old people find it just exactly what they need. Price 50 cents and \$1.00 per bottle at Saxe C. Stimson's Drug store.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Queen Victoria owns \$2,000,000 worth of china. A Sevres set is estimated at \$500,000.

The city of Philadelphia is reported to have made a profit of nearly \$300,000 last year from its gas works.

Statistics show that about one-fifth of the wage-earners of New York City are compelled to work on Sunday.

In China an army recruit must be able to jump across a ditch six feet wide, or he is not eligible for enlistment.

A centenarian who died recently in London had smoked steadily since he was 15 years old. He began smoking, that is, the year before Napoleon was driven back from Moscow, and kept it up till after Jameson surrendered at Krugersdorp.

Congressman White of Illinois wears a seal ring whose historic interests far surpass the intrinsic value of the jewel, although it is probably the finest intaglio in Washington. It is a plain hyacinth, bearing the classic head of Antonius Pius, ruler of Rome from 138 to 161, and was cut and worn by the great Roman philosopher and emperor 1,700 years ago. Mr. White secured it during his sojourn in Italy, paying for it about \$600 in American money.

Where Comic Valentines Come From.

Fifteen million comic valentines are printed annually by a firm in Brooklyn, who virtually monopolize this peculiar business and give employment to 400 men and women the year round. Most of the caricatures turned out at this plant are drawn by a well-known magazine artist who says that he designs them only when he is out of humor. Instead of venting his anger in words he draws diabolical pictures of the person with whom he is angry, and the more horrible the picture the more fiendishly happy he is. The pretty lace work affairs that hold Cupids and hearts and arrows and carry sunshine into thousands of homes are designed by a woman, who also superintends their construction.

A Unique Chinese Custom.

In China, in times of pestilence, persons are permitted to witness, gratuitously, theatrical performances and displays of fireworks, the object being that their minds may be distracted from the prevailing epidemic. In large towns, dances are provided in which those who, in desperation, give up the battle of life, may quietly lie them down and lie.

Must Please the Bride.

In Dakota queer wedding gifts are in vogue. Following is a list of presents received at a recent wedding: A bull pup, a yellow dog, a water spaniel, a meerschaum pipe and tobacco pouch, a good shotgun, a bowie knife, a rifle, three dogs, a game rooster, one little, one banjo, one spotted pup, one English mastiff and a pair of silver-mounted pistols.

The Biggest Prune Orchard.

The largest prune orchard in the world is said to be located at Los Gatos, in the western edge of the Santa Clara Valley, California. It contains nearly 50,000 trees, covering about 380 acres. A hundred workmen and as many horses are constantly employed on this farm, which is provided with its own water works and electric light plant.

Reduction sale of millinery goods at Mrs. Staffan's.

For Sale—A fine building lot. Inquire at this office.

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

For 4th of July, the Michigan Central will sell excursion tickets at the rate of one and one-half cents per mile. Rates of sale July 3d and 4th. Limit to return July 6th.

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.

Two Lives Saved.

Mrs. Phoebe Thomas, of Junction city, Ill., was told by her doctors she had consumption and that there was no hope for her, but two bottles Dr. King's New Discovery completely cured her and she says it saved her life. Mr. Thos. Eggers 139 Florida St. San Francisco, suffered from a dreadful cold, approaching consumption, tried without result everything else then bought one bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery and in two weeks was cured. He is naturally thankful. It is such results, of which these are samples, that prove the wonderful efficacy of this medicine in Coughs and Colds. Free trial bottles at Saxe C. Stimson's drug store. Regular size 50c, and \$1.00.

Liver Ills

Like biliousness, dyspepsia, headache, constipation, sour stomach, indigestion are promptly cured by Hood's Pills. They do their work

Hood's Pills

easily and thoroughly. Best after dinner pills. 25 cents. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pill to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Few Pointers on Lumber, Coal, Lime.

People who used to buy Tile and Lumber of the old time 500 per center's, and mortgage their farm to pay the bill, will be glad to learn that The Glazier Stove Co. have made a big hole in the old time prices, by not charging for the holes in the Tile.

The best Marblehead Kelly Island Lime, 50 cents per barrel of the Glazier Stove Co.

The Glazier Stove Co. will make prices on Coal this season that will make the old time 500 per center kick worse than ever, and make him think of the "Kold Winters" of the past, KOLD, extremely Kold for the people who helped him pocket a cool five thousand dollars profit on KOAL each season.

The Glazier Stove Co. are selling good Roof Boards at \$7.50 per thousand. Shingles all grades at prices which make the old time 500 per center kick and long for a return of the good old days, when 500 per cent (payable in Wheat, Wool, or Mortgage) was pocketed with ease.

Water Lime the very best, in bushel bags 19 cents, of the Glazier Stove Co. What have you been paying for it?

You would never have been compelled to place that mortgage upon your farm if you had always been able to buy Lumber, Tile, Coal and Builder's supplies at the rate of profit at which The Glazier Stove Co. are now selling this line of goods.

Good Bevel Siding \$8.00 per thousand of The Glazier Stove Co. 500 per center old time price, \$40.00 for the same stock.

Tile at right prices of the Glazier Stove Co., no charge for the holes.

The Glazier Stove Co. are selling first class White Pine Barn Boards at \$10.00 per thousand, you paid 500 per center, \$40.00 for the same thing many a time before we punctured his Baloon with our under buy, undersell prices.

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 29th day of May, A. D. 1896, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of John Oldenbuge late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 30th day of November next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on the 29th day of August, and on the 30th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days. Dated, Ann Arbor, May 29th, A. D. 1896. J. WILLARD BARRETT, Judge of Probate.

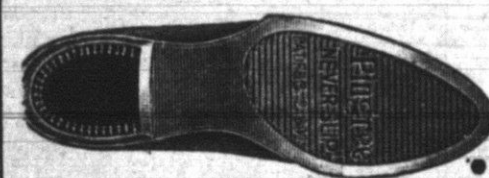


THE PINGREE SHOE

A SHOE WITH A RECORD

For Men, Women Boys and Girls.

In all sizes, widths and styles; fine and medium grades.



The Pingree "Neverslip" winter shoes for men, save wearing rubbers, do not heat the feet, prevent dampness striking through soles and make walking in slippery places comfortable and safe. Also used extensively in Bicycle shoes.



They are made by securely inserting a piece of especially prepared rubber in but not through the outer sole by the McKay Patent Process.



For sale by H. S. Holmes Mer. Co. Chelsea.

Pure Cider Vinegar.
 (Wagner's home made.)
Sticky and Poison Fly Paper
 8-oz glass stopper camphor bottles
 10c each.
Pure Paris Green.
Use Mennen's Borated Salcum
 powder for prickly heat, chafing,
 preserves the skin and beautifies
 the complexion.
Fine Perfumes.
Oriental tooth powder.
 Best for the teeth.
 Our store will close at noon Saturday, July 4th.
R. S. ARMSTRONG & CO.

Waverley Bicycles
 Highest of High Grades.
 Experienced Riders
 Made by Indiana Bicycle Co. Indianapolis, Ind.
W. J. KNAPP, Agent.

Do You FEEL SICK?
 Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous.
TAKE RIPANS TABULES
 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.
ONE EASY TO TAKE GIVES QUICK TO ACT RELIEF.
 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.

FINE JOB PRINTING
 If you are in need of Printing of any kind call at the Standard Steam Printing House, Chelsea, Mich. Bill Heads, Letter Heads, Envelopes, Receipts, Wedding Stationery, Posters, Visiting Cards, Programs, Statements, Dodgers, Business Cards, Auction Bills, Horse Bills, Pamphlets, Etc.
Wonderful are the cures accomplished by Hood's Sarsaparilla and yet it is only because Hood's Sarsaparilla, the one true blood purifier, makes pure, rich, healthy, life-giving blood.
Hood's Pills for the liver and bowels, act easily, yet promptly and efficiently. 25c.

Chelsea Steam Laundry.
 Will occupy the Hudler building opposite the Chelsea House, beginning June 22. One object we have in making this change is to do away with the collecting and delivering of work, which is a great inconvenience as well as expense. Anyone wishing work done will be expected to bring it to us after June 20th.
 Very respectfully,
S. A. Mapes, Prop.

WANTED—Agents for my new "Up to Date Piano Teacher." Anybody can learn to play in one-half hour without lessons. Quick sellers. Big money makers.
 C. S. REED, Calumet Building, Chicago, U. S. A.

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 29th day of May, A. D. 1896, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Franklin E. Tucker, late of said county, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 30th day of November next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on the 29th day of August, and on the 30th day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days. Dated, Ann Arbor, May 29th, A. D. 1896. J. WILLARD BARRETT, Judge of Probate.

GREAT SALES prove the great merit of Hood's Sarsaparilla. Hood's Sarsaparilla sells because it accomplishes GREAT CURES.

OLIVE LODGE NO 156, F. & A. M.
 Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No 156, F. & A. M. for 1896.
 Jan. 18, Feb. 25, March 24, April 21, May 26, June 23, July 21, Aug. 18, Sept. 15, Oct. 20, Nov. 17. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 15th.
 J. D. SCHNATMAK, Sec.

FOOT-LIGHTS Illustrated: Week Stories, Gossip about Actors and Actresses and Musical Matters. Criticism of the new plays. Letters from London, Paris and Rome. All about new books. \$1.00 a year. Send for sample copy.
 FOOT-LIGHTS, Philadelphia, Pa.

WANTED—AN IDEA Who can think of some thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1,500 prize offer.

Why don't you pay the printer?

The COAST LINE to MACKINAC
 TAKE THE D. & C.
TO MACKINAC DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO
 2 New Steel Passenger Steamers
 The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishings, Decoration and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of CONFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY.
 Four Trips per Week Between
Toledo, Detroit & Mackinac
 PETOSKEY, "THE BOB" MARQUETTE, AND DULUTH.
 LOW RATES to Detroit, Mackinac and Return, including Meals and Berths, from Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$12.50.
 EVERY EVENING
Between Detroit and Cleveland
 Connecting at Cleveland with Earliest Trains for all points East, South and Southwest, and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.
 Sunday Trips June, July, August and September Only.
 EVERY DAY BETWEEN
Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo
 Send for Illustrated Pamphlet. Address
 A. A. SHAW, JR., P. O. BOX 10, DETROIT, MICH.
 The Detroit and Cleveland Steam Nav. Co.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Mr. Ackerson is now running the street sprinkler.

J. A. Eisenman has opened a cigar shop in Dexter.

The Misses Neil and Cora Noyes now drive a fine pony.

The Junior B. Y. P. U. will hold a social at the Baptist church, Friday evening. Everybody is invited.

A burning chimney on the Heber house on North street called out the fire department Tuesday morning. The damage was slight.

August Mensing, who has been traveling for some time, came home quite ill last week. He is recuperating rapidly and will be able to start out again next week.

Earle Foster, agent for the Detroit Journal, received a fine gold watch from that paper as a premium for the large list of subscribers that he has secured for that paper here.

Dexter's ball team came up here last week, and the reason that we forgot to mention the fact in the last issue was because the Chelsea boys are not saying a word about the game. The score was 26 to 15 in Dexter's favor.

The "little folks," those who have small bodies or young hearts, are to have a promise fulfilled at the M. E. church next Sunday morning at 10:30. The pastor will conduct a service for the children, a short sermon and other exercises especially adapted to them.

Miss Cora Seeger finished a very successful term of school in district No. 10, Sylvan Friday, June 26th. A short appropriate program had been arranged after which ice-cream and cake were served. A large number of friends of the school were present and a good time was enjoyed by all.

Never growl because a newspaper fails to give every scrap of news, so long as you take no trouble to give the editor information. The average newspaper man isn't a medium or a mind reader, but gets most of his news the same way a milkman is said to get most of his milk—by pumping.—Washenaw Times.

During the months of July and August the Baptist, Methodist and Congregational churches will unite for their evening services. The first of these union services will be held next Sunday evening in the Methodist church. Rev. W. H. Walker will speak on the subject, "Is there a God, and can we know God?"

A team hitched to a road wagon containing Mr. and Mrs. Philip Keusch, Mrs. F. Staffan and Mrs. A. Neckel, ran away on Railroad street Sunday afternoon, overturning the wagon and scattering the occupants. Mrs. Staffan sustained a fracture of one of the bones in her ankle and the balance of the crowd was painfully bruised.

Last week, Dr. Holmes had on exhibition, in Harmonie Hall, Detroit, where "The American Institute of Homoeopathy" were holding their annual convention, an iron bedstead, designed for hospital use, to which he had added certain improvements, of his own invention. The invention received universal and enthusiastic approval, and constituted one of the chief attractions of the large and scientific exhibit that was displayed on that occasion.

Report of school in district No. 5, Lyndon, for the month ending June 26th. Attendance every day, Madge Young, Calista and Floyd Boyce, Ethel Skidmore, Lillie Parks, Ernest Pickell, Alta Skidmore. Attending every day for the term, Alta Skidmore, Lillie Parks, Ernest Pickell, Calista and Floyd Boyce; last named pupil four years old, lived a mile and one-half from school. Promoted from third to fourth, James Young, Calista Boyce; fourth to fifth grade, Grace Collins; sixth to seventh grade, Madge Young; seventh to eighth, Lillie Park. Mrs. L. A. Stephens, teacher.

That the Republicans expect to carry Washenaw county again next fall, is clearly demonstrated in the rush to secure the nomination for register of deeds, the only office that is certain to be filled by a new man. Eight candidates have been heard from up to this time. They are: Geo. A. Cook, of Ypsilanti; Supervisor Ball, of Webster; John Cook, of York; W. K. Childs, of Ann Arbor; Geo. Alexander, deputy register; P. W. Carpenter, of Ypsilanti; Daniel O'Keefe of Ann Arbor; Keith, of Dexter, and Supervisor Case, of Pittsfield.

The Knights of Pythias gave a banquet at their hall Wednesday evening.

Next week we will commence the publication of an interesting serial entitled "A Loyal Love."

County clerk Dausingburg has issued 44 marriage licenses during the month of June, breaking all previous methods.

Lima is making great preparations to entertain the crowd on Saturday, and extends a cordial invitation to everyone to spend the 4th there.

The quarterly missionary tea meeting will be held at Mrs. T. E. Wood's Wednesday, July 8th. Tea will be served on the lawn. All are invited.

Dr. W. J. Stapish who was recently graduated from the dental department of the U. of M., will leave in a few weeks for Ridgeville, Ind., where he will practice his profession.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob A. Shaver are celebrating the fiftieth anniversary of their marriage to-day. As we go to press too early to get the particulars of the occasion, we will give the account in our next issue.

On the coming Fourth of July, the United States flag containing 45 stars, including Utah, will be placed upon all the military stations and federal buildings in the country. The arrangement of the stars will be in six rows one-half of them containing eight stars each and the other half seven each.

From the Northville Record we get the following which would be well to heed: The next time a traveling man calls at your door and tries to sell you goods, ask him if he will take your butter and eggs, and other farm produce; ask him if when your neighborhood gets ready to build a road, or a bridge over a creek or slough, he will be willing to donate a few dollars to help it along. Tell him that there is a poor widow down the road who would be very thankful if he would donate a few provisions; ask him if he will contribute to an enterprise just starting. If he agrees to do this patronize him. Your home merchant does all of this and more.

The case of Miss Maude Ingersoll, daughter of the famous infidel, refusing to kiss the bible and take the ordinary oath of witness in court because her father had taught her different, has gone the rounds of the papers with the moral that early teaching is a great factor in the belief of many. This is not a new discovery. It required no moral courage to do just as she thought her father would do under the circumstances, and is a small affair compared with that of the Christian lady who, in one of the early persecutions by a Roman emperor, was lead into the arena of an amphitheatre with the choice of either renouncing her faith in Christ or being torn to pieces by wild beasts. She did not recant, but met her fate, terrible as it was. Mr Ingersoll might call it superstitious belief, but all the same, scores of martyrs from Stephen down have gone to the stake in the faith of Christianity and in the promise of a glorious hereafter.—Byron Herald.

PERSONAL.

Edgar Killam spent Sunday last at York.

John Farrell spent Sunday with friends in Jackson.

F. M. Hooker spent Sunday with Grass Lake friends.

Miss Ella Morton is spending some time in Ann Arbor.

Miss Fannie Warner spent Sunday with friends in Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Welch spent Sunday with friends in Tekonsha.

L. N. Wood is spending a short time in Toledo and other places in Ohio.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Freer and son William, are visiting friends in Toledo, O.

Mrs. Frank Storms has been entertaining Miss Jessie Almsworth of Ypsilanti.

Mrs. D. Boyd of Clio was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Warner part of last week.

Frank Broderick of the New York Polyclinic is the guest of his mother at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Lowe of Whitaker were guests of W. J. Knapp the latter part of last week.

Mrs. C. M. Davis and Mrs. F. P. Glazier and family are spending a few days in Grand Rapids.

Miss Mattie Stapish went to Ypsilanti Monday, where she intends to attend summer school.

Miss Cora Bowen of Ypsilanti is the guest of her parents here.

C. E. Hookway of Grass Lake was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

Miss Mattie White of Detroit is the guest of Mrs. Geo. McLain.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Atkinson are spending a few days at Athens.

J. H. Mollis is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. L. T. Freeman.

Miss Maude Haynes of Dundee is the guest of Mrs. J. S. Gorman.

For sale at half price a lot of first class water tanks. Inquire of A. Steger.

J. G. Bently of Chicago was the guest of E. Lane the first of the week.

Miss Lena Schwartz of Coldwater is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. C. Sprinkle.

Mrs. A. K. Calkin spent part of last week with relatives in Manchester.

Miss Emma Lewis is the guest of her uncle, R. S. Armstrong, and family.

Misses Tillie Girbach and Emma Ahnemiller are visiting friends in Toledo.

Mrs. C. E. Stimson has gone to Nebraska where she will spend a few days.

W. B. Phillips of Ann Arbor was a pleasant caller at the Standard office Tuesday.

F. P. Glazier and C. M. Davis took in an excursion to Schneck Islands this week.

Miss Mattie V. Stimpson will leave for Buffalo, Monday next, where she will spend a few weeks.

Miss Mabel Buchanan of this place was the guest of Miss Cora Seeger of Lima a few days last week.

Burnett Sparks who is traveling for the American Eagle Tobacco Co. spent Sunday with his mother at this place.

Miss Almada Parks has gone to her home in Jackson after closing her school in Sylvan for the summer vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Mapes of Plainfield and Mr. and Mrs. John Jackson of Stockbridge were entertained by S. A. Mapes Sunday last.

Judge Look and family and Geo. Codd and family of Detroit arrived here this week on their way to Cavanaugh Lake where they expect to spend the summer.

Your Picnic Lunch

For the

4th

Will tickle your palate, satisfy your appetite, please you immensely and give you genuine all around satisfaction, if you are one of our customers. If you will bring us your order this fact will be plainly and pleasingly demonstrated to you, and you will bring more of your orders to us.—If you have brought your orders to us in the past, you have experienced the satisfaction of getting the

BEST FOR THE LEAST MONEY

And you keep coming.

We offer this week

30 large ripe Georgia watermelons.

5 cases delicious Mississippi ripe tomatoes.

10 doz. choice white spine cucumbers.

300 doz. large ripe, yellow bananas

300 doz. choice Messina lemons.

Baked Goods

We offer the choicest, freshest line of baked goods at prices below what it will cost you to bake them at home and you have no idea how good they are until you have tried them, just the thing for campers, picnic parties and receptions, home made cookies, salted wafers, fruit cake, vanilla wafers, etc.

Boiled Ham

Sliced cold is a very tempting delicacy in the way of meat when prepared from those famous Honey hams we are selling at 12c per pound.

Cold Lunch Goods

of all descriptions and of the choicest quality.

For Coffee and Teas of the choicest quality. Pure extracts and spices and general all around satisfaction it will pay you to trade at

Freeman's Table Supply House.

M. C. R. E. Excursions.

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. 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.

On Monday, July 6th, a handsome train of Michigan Central coaches and Wagner palace parlor car will leave Third street station, Detroit, at 12:30 noon, for Buffalo for the accommodation of teachers and their friends to the National Educational Association meeting. It will reach Niagara Falls about 5:30 and Buffalo at 7 p. m. the same evening. For special parties west of Detroit extra coaches will be arranged for in connection with this train. The rate will be one first-class fare for the round trip, plus \$2 for membership fee.

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.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show at Ann Arbor, August 3d, a rate of one and one-half cents per mile, plus 50 cents for admission ticket. Children under 9 years one-half adult rate.

For the L. A. W. bicycle meet at Battle Creek, July 13 and 14, a rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip is offered.



A large lot of new style

SHIRT WAISTS

Just received at 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25, some worth \$2.00

Every waist in our store reduced in price. August prices on Shirt Waists in June.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Company.

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

Buggies
Surreys
Road Wagons
Platform Wagons
Bicycles

A full line of cultivators at the right price.

Hoag & Holmes.

ADVERTISING PAY

... If you doubt it ...

TRY THE Chelsea Standard

Go to the Star Bakery

Quality, quantity and low price.

By combining the three, my customers get the benefit.



I am now selling fresh wheat, graham and rye bread

3 Loaves for 6c.

My supply of fresh cookies, pies, rolls, biscuits, ice cream, etc., require no recommendation. All orders will receive prompt attention and will be delivered to any part of the village.

Terms strictly cash.

EDWARD ROOKE.

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.

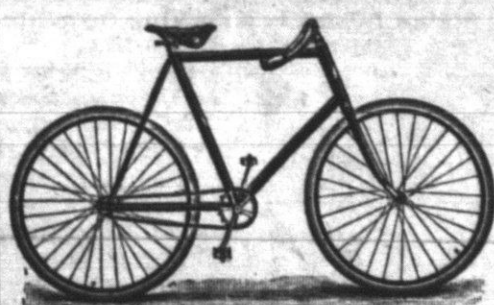
Instantly removes hair anywhere. Can be had only from us.

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 every where.

CALUMET CHEMICAL COMPANY, 19 Calumet Building, Chicago, Ill.



Sylphs and Overlands

(Highest award at the world's fair, 1893.)

Up-to-date

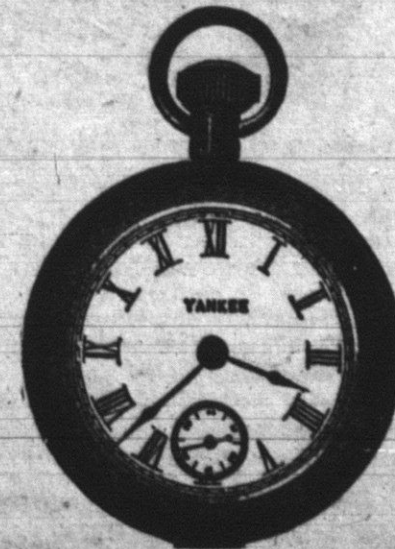
and 365 days ahead.

Archie Merchant, Agent.

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.

WAS A BRAVE WOMAN

TAKES HER DEAD HUSBAND'S PLACE AT THE GUN.

When He Was Shot Margaret Corbin Faced the Foe While Scores of Men Hastened to Get Away—Banks with the Maid of Saragossa.

As a Cannonier in a Battle. Margaret Corbin, a New York woman, whose bravery ranks her with Byron's famous heroine, the maid of Saragossa, and also with the maid of Domremy, is comparatively unknown to the world. History overlooked one of the grandest women that ever trod the earth, when they failed to tell of the deed of heroism done by Margaret Corbin during the battle of Fort Mifflin. A few lines in an encyclopedia tell something of her, but no place else is there a word about her.

It was in the defense of New York city that Margaret Corbin showed herself as a courageous and brave woman. In the battle of Harlem plains—first and last of importance to be fought on the island of Manhattan—hers was the only deed of shining valor that gave the surrender of Fort Mifflin the glory of victorious resistance. There were incompetence, lack of arms, pusillanimity—indeed, it was there at Fort Mifflin that treachery like Arnold's, only more successful, was practiced. Some men died bravely. One of them Margaret Corbin's husband.

He was serving a cannon against the Hessians in one of the redoubts which stayed the advance of the enemy on the fort. Baron Kuyperhausen was directing his well-disciplined troops according to the information taken through the lines by the traitor. Off to the southeast Lord Percy was pressing with superior confidence and numbers upon the earthworks defended by Col. Cadwalader of Philadelphia. Just as hope was departing, and the Americans were falling back, here and there, one gunner was rendered conspicuous by standing his ground. It was Corbin, a Pennsylvania man, and by his side his tiny little wife, cheeks flaming with exertion and excitement, labored to speed his loading and firing.

Suddenly Corbin dropped and rolled to his wife's feet, dead. The fragile woman stepped to the gun, swabbed it, rammed home the shot and touched off the charges, valiantly determined not to yield what her husband died to retain. There was only hostile faces around, and she was alone and isolated. Presently, wounded by three grape-shot, she fell. She hadn't saved the rifle like Jeanne d'Arc, but she had shown again that there is one thing that woman can do as well as the best of men—they can die grandly!

It was due rather to a staunch constitution than to tender nursing that Margaret Corbin did not come to her death by those linked balls. Three years later, in 1779, the council of Pennsylvania appealed on her behalf to the board of war, and in consequence she received from Congress a pension of one-half the monthly pay of a soldier in service. Learning, in the year following, that her injuries deprived her of the use of one arm, the government allowed her "one complete suit of clothes out of the public stores," or the value thereof in money in addition to the pension previously made. That, and the title of "patriot" in the records, which is a fine title to hold and deserve, is all the recognition which her service ever got.

It was thirty-three years afterward that the maid of Saragossa imitated Margaret Corbin's bravery, and received the renown that should have been bestowed upon the heroine of the battle at Fort Mifflin.

FIREWORKS AMERICAN MADE.

States Island Is Knocking Out China Better than Japan Did.

N the little town of Granterville, on States Island, more than 300 persons, mostly farmers' daughters, work from one year to the next, making colored fires and rockets and roman candles and those mysterious things known as "set pieces," which go off, it is true, according to program, but which need a guide and a spokesman most times to tell what they are all about. And talk about Chinese labor! Well, these energetic Americans work so systematically for 357 days of the year, barring Sundays, that their employers are able to sell nearly 20,000 gross of fireworks at less than one-half a cent each, and

are still able to make a profit of 25 per cent. on their output.

In this Granterville, bound in with a fence over which even a baseball crank cannot hope to look, is a succession of frame buildings, before each of which stands a bucket filled with water. The buildings are separated so that if the contents of one of them go up to join the elements of air and fire, the water may be there to help out the insurance companies.

As yet the factory does not attempt to make the small Chinese crackers. There is enough profit in them. But everything from them up to the eight-ounce cracker that goes off like a 6-inch gun are turned out. The pasteboard is made into little cylinders and these are then taken to one of the little houses, where boys fix the American fuses, which give lots of warning before they ignite the cracker, so that fingers may remain intact. These lads plug up one end with bits of clay and then pour in the explosive, and then they are ready for packing. These firecrackers don't have Chinese characters on them. But on each, in plain New York dialect, is a warning how to hold them and when to let go. You do anything else at your own risk.

The roman candles are made the same way save that much more care is taken with them. They are packed with hydraulic presses, and the globes of variously colored fire which are sent over your lawn or into your neighbor's window are little cones that resemble yellow and blue clay, yet which are so sensitive to heat that the mere placing of them in the pasteboard cylinder sometimes fires them prematurely by friction. Most of the set pieces and the rockets are loaded at the outset as the roman candles are, the system being practically the same.

One of the most interesting divisions of the work of preparing for the eagle's screech is the torpedo factory. The giant torpedoes are made by hand, for they are very sensitive and they require quite a lot of fulminate of silver, which must be treated with extreme courtesy. Boys cut the pieces of tissue paper the exact square, by machine, and then force the center of each square through the holes of a brass rack. Then a lad drops some of the fulminate in the bottom of the little bag there formed, and another boy fills the little paper up with gravel. Then the racks are handed to girls, who brush paste over the tops of the papers and twist them tight into little points so that the gravel cannot fall out. This done they are packed in sawdust, ten in a box, and are ready for you to awake your neighbors.



TAKES HER DEAD HUSBAND'S PLACE IN THE FIGHT.

drainic presses, and the globes of variously colored fire which are sent over your lawn or into your neighbor's window are little cones that resemble yellow and blue clay, yet which are so sensitive to heat that the mere placing of them in the pasteboard cylinder sometimes fires them prematurely by friction. Most of the set pieces and the rockets are loaded at the outset as the roman candles are, the system being practically the same.

One of the most interesting divisions of the work of preparing for the eagle's screech is the torpedo factory. The giant torpedoes are made by hand, for they are very sensitive and they require quite a lot of fulminate of silver, which must be treated with extreme courtesy. Boys cut the pieces of tissue paper the exact square, by machine, and then force the center of each square through the holes of a brass rack. Then a lad drops some of the fulminate in the bottom of the little bag there formed, and another boy fills the little paper up with gravel. Then the racks are handed to girls, who brush paste over the tops of the papers and twist them tight into little points so that the gravel cannot fall out. This done they are packed in sawdust, ten in a box, and are ready for you to awake your neighbors.

Little Tee Whew's Fourth.

"How many fingers has my boy?" Asked his mother of Little Tee Whew; "Eight," she cried, as he spread them wide; "Of thumbs, dear me, you have only two! Do be careful of them to-day!" As Tom ran off, to himself he said: "What notions mamma gets into her head."

The day began—the Fourth, you know—Bells to ring and whistles to blow. Tom, with Billy and Sam Carew, Showed why they called him "Little Tee Whew."

In the very thick of the fun and noise Tom was the busiest one of the boys; But now and then, in the bang and smoke, He'd think of the words his mother spoke. Then he'd gravely count his finger tips, To make quite sure there were eight, not six. "When one's so busy," said Little Tee Whew, "It's almost more than a boy can do. To count eight fingers and thumbs—one-two."

The toy pistol banged, with a flash and sneeze, "Just one nice little finger, please." "No," said Tom; "mamma did say: 'Don't break, nor burn, nor blow one away!'"

Down fell a match and set on fire Tom's torpedoes, with hot desire For one fat thumb—but Tom was stout In saying: "No, you must go without." At last, when the rockets blazed at night, He fell from the wall, and half in flight, He counted over his precious store Of fingers eight; and thumbs, once more.

When he crept to bed in his nightgown small And turned his face to the nursery wall, He sleepily murmured: "It seems to me Boys don't need more than two or three; Dear, dear!" And he fell asleep with the sigh: "I'm not going to count next Fourth of July!" But his mother said, as she smoothed his hair: "I'm glad my Little Tee Whew's all there!" —The Nursery.

On Condition. Money lender (to lieutenant)—All right, I will prolong your bill, but only on one condition, viz., that during the next paper chase you scatter broadcast these little cards with the words: "Money advanced on easy terms by N. N." —Freisinnige Zeitung.

BELLS OF LIBERTY.

Aye, let the glad bells ring to-day, O'er all this sun-kissed clime, Ring loud and clear and far away, For this is Freedom's day! And let them tell the tale anew, By river, lake and hill.

How long ago our grandfathers true stood fast at Bunker Hill, Ring out with joy, O, tuneful bell, From surging sea to sea; Let every stroke melodious swell The psalm of liberty.

Ring out where the pine tree's crest Majestic seeks the sky, To where the waters of the West In golden glory lie. Above Atlantic's snowy foam Take up the cherished strain, And in their fair palmetto's home Join in the glad refrain:

No North, no South, no East, no West, For love hath stopped the fray; Ring out, O, bells, by heaven blest, Beneath our flag to-day.

Proclaim our grandeur to the world In chorus reaching far; Tell how all flags but one are furled Beneath the Union star—How, in the hour of Freedom's sun Beside the Western sea, We are the land of Washington, Where every soul is free.

O, bells! your tongues with pride endow, And let the nations know That, while our shores are plowshares now, We fear no foreign foe; Join with the bell whose thrilling sound, Amid the strife forlorn, Proclaimed to patriots gathered 'round That Liberty was born!

Ring proudly, bells, beneath the sky, The anthems of the free, In valley low, on mountain high, Ring out for Liberty! Let not a bell in silence rest That hangs by wave and wave; Record the land we love the best—Land of the fair and brave!

WHAT THE DAY MEANS.

The Fourth of July is the Greatest National Holiday in the World. HE greatest national holiday in the world is that on which is celebrated the birthday of the United States. Other nations have their days of jubilee, when some leading event in their history is commemorated. France celebrates the destruction of the Bastille; Germany, the triumph of Sedan; Italy, the entry of the Italian troops into Rome. The Hebrews to this day commemorate in joy and feasting the deliverance of their race from the bondage of Egypt; but not one of these celebrations can compare in world-wide significance with the Fourth of July. The Bastille was a monument of ancient despotism, the overthrow of which signified that the people had cast off the chains of their tyrants; Sedan was a great military victory, but it was a victory of conquest; and the day which marks the union of the Italian peninsula witnessed not so much the birth of a new nation as the resurrection of a race. How much more memorable than all these is that great day,

when the delegates of Great Britain's American colonies assembled in Philadelphia, proclaimed that a new nation had been founded in the New World, having for its basis the inalienable right of mankind to life, liberty and the pursuit of happiness, and, in the name of a few weak communities fringing the Atlantic shore of the Western continent, threw down a challenge of defiance to one of the most powerful empires of the earth!

The Declaration of Independence was not the assertion of freedom by a nation of slaves. Americans were always free. The Pilgrims who landed on the bleak New England shore were freemen; bound, it is true, to British allegiance, but exercising from the first the rights of self-government. The American colonies never lost the freedom which the Fathers established, and the brief tyranny of Andros only scathed, without destroying, the heritage of liberty handed down by the founders to their sons. The Declaration of Independence was as much an assertion of rights which had long been enjoyed, and a protest against tyrannical attempts to encroach upon those rights, as it was a proclamation of that independence which Americans deemed to be necessary for the protection of their freedom.

Recollections of July 4, 1776.

Of the flags returned to the Union regiments which carried them, there are over twenty, Pennsylvania having received five for her troops, Massachusetts getting three, Michigan two, New York three, Ohio two, New Jersey two, Illinois two, and Vermont and Connecticut one each.

Of the flags returned at different times by request to Southern regiments, there are twenty-two, among them being the Union flag which was taken at New Market Crossroads by the Pennsylvania troops, the Confederates having used it to deceive the enemy. A great many flags were loaned out years ago by officers, and, as they were never returned, the department is unable to replace them.

Of the flags taken from the Southern troops and now in the attic of the War Department, there are about 250 whose history can be obtained, while the number of Union banners recaptured and identified is sixty-two. The room in which they are kept is a narrow, light and dry one, and the colors are standing all about, resting against the walls, some of them furled, while others hang limp about the staff, all of them being torn, dusty, ragged and faded, and often spotted with blood.

Other standards which have lost their staffs are rolled into bundles and packed away in holes in a cupboard, whose doors are off from the hinges, and the shabby little packages of dirty bunting remind one of a junk shop—only the realization of what they all mean comes to one so forcibly that it is hard to believe that men once fought like mad to possess the bit of colored rag now lying in a dusty heap. The blues and reds are too dim to be pretty, the paintings are cracked and torn, the tiny bits of stringy bullion still gleam amid the tarnished heap of former glory. The wood used for the staffs is of various kinds, while others are pieces of broken sticks and broken scantling, bound together by strings and ropes.

As no allowance has been given the department with which to preserve the flags, they will likely remain in the attic of the department indefinitely. If any move were made to return them to the South it would awaken the old opposition from many Northern soldiers, who fought so bravely to capture these very colors. And if it were intended to place them on exhibition in some public museum, most of the Southern soldiers would object to their flags being placed on view as trophies of the conquered. So the management of the department is an exceedingly delicate one, one which the present administration of the department thinks can best be arranged by letting the flags rest in a place where they will not be open to the public, yet will be preserved from decay.

Among the most interesting banners shown is that captured at Antietam from the Stonewall men. The colors of the Nineteenth Mississippi, Mahone's

SOLDIERS AT HOME.

THEY TELL SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

How the Boys of Both Armies Whittled Away Life in Camp—Fighting Experiences, Thrilling Marches—Thrilling Scenes on the Battlefield.

Confederate Battle Flags.

The flags taken from the Southern troops are now reposing in an attic in the top of the War Department, but came first to the care of the government in 1867, when they were deposited in the old War Department on 17th street. They were then about 800 in number, 236 being recaptured Union standards. These flags were obtained from the commanding generals of the United States armies and were catalogued and identified whenever it was possible.

In 1874 a part of the flags were placed on exhibition in a museum in the Winder building, but in October, 1882, all of the flags were boxed up, and by the direction of the Secretary of War they were stored in the basement of the new War Department. When it was found, in 1887, that the flags were rapidly decaying they were taken up into the attic, where they are at present.

The fact that many of the colors originally deposited are not now in the care of the department is easily explained by the fact that flags have from time to time been returned to their owners, applications being sometimes made for them by Governors of States or organizations. Nineteen standards have been returned to Union troops by orders of Secretaries of War, among those returned being one sent back by Stanton. Prior to May, 1867, there were twenty-one Confederate flags returned, ten being taken from the War Department by Stanton's directions, and nine being taken out by instructions which came from him indirectly. But since 1887 there have been no flags, Union or Confederate, allowed to pass out of the custody of the War Department.

Some years ago an effort was set on foot by an officer of the War Department to return all colors to the regiments, North and South, by whom they were originally borne, but several individuals became discontented at the suggestion, and nothing ever came of the movement. As a consequence they have been little spoken of since, and the department is unwilling to make any move in the matter. In fact, the orders are that no one shall be allowed to inspect the flag room for the purpose of making any publication about its contents, this step being taken to prevent arousing any sectional feeling in regard to the matter. As a consequence no one is permitted to even examine the flags for any such purpose, and the Secretary of War refuses permission to have the colors photographed.

Of the flags returned to the Union regiments which carried them, there are over twenty, Pennsylvania having received five for her troops, Massachusetts getting three, Michigan two, New York three, Ohio two, New Jersey two, Illinois two, and Vermont and Connecticut one each.

Of the flags returned at different times by request to Southern regiments, there are twenty-two, among them being the Union flag which was taken at New Market Crossroads by the Pennsylvania troops, the Confederates having used it to deceive the enemy. A great many flags were loaned out years ago by officers, and, as they were never returned, the department is unable to replace them.

Of the flags taken from the Southern troops and now in the attic of the War Department, there are about 250 whose history can be obtained, while the number of Union banners recaptured and identified is sixty-two. The room in which they are kept is a narrow, light and dry one, and the colors are standing all about, resting against the walls, some of them furled, while others hang limp about the staff, all of them being torn, dusty, ragged and faded, and often spotted with blood.

Other standards which have lost their staffs are rolled into bundles and packed away in holes in a cupboard, whose doors are off from the hinges, and the shabby little packages of dirty bunting remind one of a junk shop—only the realization of what they all mean comes to one so forcibly that it is hard to believe that men once fought like mad to possess the bit of colored rag now lying in a dusty heap. The blues and reds are too dim to be pretty, the paintings are cracked and torn, the tiny bits of stringy bullion still gleam amid the tarnished heap of former glory. The wood used for the staffs is of various kinds, while others are pieces of broken sticks and broken scantling, bound together by strings and ropes.

As no allowance has been given the department with which to preserve the flags, they will likely remain in the attic of the department indefinitely. If any move were made to return them to the South it would awaken the old opposition from many Northern soldiers, who fought so bravely to capture these very colors. And if it were intended to place them on exhibition in some public museum, most of the Southern soldiers would object to their flags being placed on view as trophies of the conquered. So the management of the department is an exceedingly delicate one, one which the present administration of the department thinks can best be arranged by letting the flags rest in a place where they will not be open to the public, yet will be preserved from decay.

Among the most interesting banners shown is that captured at Antietam from the Stonewall men. The colors of the Nineteenth Mississippi, Mahone's

division, Gen. Longstreet's corps, and other relic of value. Others are the flags taken by the Union troops from the Ninth Virginia Infantry at Gettysburg, this standard being in the forefront of the fight where Pickett made his famous charge and Gen. Armistead led the banner of the Seventh North Carolina Regiment, which was displayed and captured in the same part of the field during the fight at Gettysburg; the flag of the Second Virginia Infantry, known as "Stonewall's Old Brigade," taken at Winchester by Massachusetts troops; the colors of the famous regiment feared for its savage bravery, the "Louisiana Tigers," a band by Pennsylvania volunteers from a North Carolina regiment, the fighting being so desperate that the Confederates piled up around themselves the dead bodies of their fallen comrades and fired from behind this human wall.—Washington correspondent of the Philadelphia Times.

McClellan's First Meeting with Lee.

"It was near the City of Mexico, during the Mexican war," said Gen. McClellan to Mr. Savage, "that I first met my future great opposing commander. I was a Lieutenant of engineers, and Lee was a Major of engineers, and a favorite on the staff of Gen. Winfield Scott. I was walking along across a field one day when I saw Gen. Scott and his staff approaching on horseback. As the party drew nearer, Major Lee reined up his horse and addressing me in an angry tone, said: 'Lieutenant, don't you know you are disobeying orders? What's your name?'"

"I told him my name was McClellan, and that I did not know I was disobeying orders."

"All officers have been told to remain in their quarters and await orders,"

"I replied that no such order had reached me, and he then peremptorily ordered me back to my quarters, and hastened away to join Gen. Scott and the rest of the staff, who had not stopped."

"I returned across the field to my quarters, feeling much injured, for I had not knowingly committed any breach of discipline. I complained to my fellow-officers of Major Lee's treatment of me. Scarcely had I finished my story when I was told that there was an officer outside who wished to see me, and I was greatly surprised to find Major Lee seated there upon his horse. He saluted and I returned the salute."

"Lieutenant McClellan," said he, "I fear that in our meeting just now I was discourteous in tone or manner, and I have come to express to you the regret which, under the circumstances, a gentleman should."

"I assured him that it was all right, and with a salute and a low bow, which I feelingly returned, he rode away, leaving me lost in admiration of a superior officer who could so promptly and generously repair an error."—Baltimore Sun.

"I'll Put a Head on You."

I was so unfortunate as to be appointed corporal that winter, says a writer, and the first time I went on picket to that capacity an incident occurred which, if it was not the origin of a once familiar term, was the first instance of its use within my recollection, though the emphasis at the time was somewhat different from that used after the phrase became a slang expression. It happened that I was detailed with the first relief, and as we rode to the line the corporal of the old picket accompanied us to show me the line and the various posts, to explain the surroundings and transmit to me the orders, and to call in his own name. As we rode he related a joke that was played upon one of his men while there. Not far from the upper post, and as the joke went on duty the first time the man whom he relieved told him that at midnight the night before the ghost of a man was seen near that grave ridge around on horseback without any head. This so frightened the man that he did not dare to go on duty on the midnight relief, but instead hired a braver comrade to stand his picket for him. When I posted my relief between 11 and 12 o'clock that night this story came into mind, and I thought to have a bit of sport with the man whom I was to leave there all alone at that midnight hour, so I told him the story with all the awe I could put into my tone and manner. But my picket did not frighten so easily. He was just lighting his pipe and replied between whiffs:

"Well (puff) if there's a man (puff) comes around here (puff) to-night (puff) without any head on (puff) I'll put a head on him."

He wasn't disturbed during his mid night vigil.—Rochester Times.

Where Men Turn to Stone.

"Every one has heard of the petrified forest of Arizona," said a Tombepson citizen, "but few people are aware that there are springs in the Territory where almost any object can be petrified. Frogs, snakes, lizards and other reptiles have ventured in, some of these springs and turned to stone. Leaves, twigs and branches of trees have undergone the same process. But the most remarkable instance is that of a cattleman who has the same name as myself, although no relation. He was in the habit of standing in one of these springs and bathing. He did this for some time, when he began to feel peculiar pains in his feet and ankles, and he stopped, but the pains continued, followed by a numbness that never left them. He lost all control of the muscles of that part of his body, and it was not a few weeks until he realized that his feet had become petrified, and for the past year he has been unable to walk. The rest of his body was somewhat affected, but not so much so, as the water had not submerged him."



Econo- Hood's Sarsaparilla

Just think—every bottle of Hood's Sarsaparilla contains 100 doses. This is true only of Hood's Sarsaparilla. The one true blood purifier. All druggists, \$1.
Hood's Pills cure biliousness, headache, indigestion, constipation, and all the ailments of the blood. It is the only medicine that cures the skin. It is the only medicine that cures the blood. It is the only medicine that cures the system. It is the only medicine that cures the soul.

AN OPEN LETTER.

WHAT MRS. I. E. BRESSIE SAYS TO AMERICAN WOMEN.

Spoke of Her Melancholy Condition After the Birth of Her Child.

"I feel as if I was doing an injustice to my suffering sisters if I did not tell what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me, and its worth to the world. From the birth of my child until he was four years old, I was in poor health, but feeling convinced that half of the ailments of women were imagined or else cultivated, I fought against my bad feelings until I was obliged to give up. My disease baffled the best doctors. I was nervous, hysterical, my head ached with such a terrible burning sensation on the top, and felt as if a hand was drawn tightly above my brow; inflammation of the stomach, no appetite, nausea at the sight of food, indigestion, constipation, bladder and kidney troubles, palpitation of the heart, attacks of melancholia would occur without any provocation whatever, numbness of the limbs, threatening paralysis, and loss of memory to such an extent that I feared aberration of the mind. A friend advised Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and spoke in glowing terms of what it had done for her. I began its use and gained rapidly. Now I am a living advertisement of its merits. I had not used it a year when I was the envy of the whole town, for my rosy, dimpled, girlish looks and perfect health. I recommend it to all women. I find a great advantage in being able to say, it is by a woman's hands this great boon is given to women. All honor to the name of Lydia E. Pinkham; wide success to the Vegetable Compound. Yours in Health, Mrs. I. E. Bessie, Heruleanum, Jefferson Co., Mo."

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., has discovered in one of our common weeds a remedy that cures every kind of humor, from the worst Scrofula down to a common Pimple. He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases, and never failed except in two cases (both of them humors). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book. A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken. When the lungs are affected it causes shooting pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver or Bowels. This is caused by the ducts being stopped, and always disappears in a week after taking it. Read the label. If the stomach is foul or bilious it will cause squishy feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat the best you can get, and enough of it. Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

When you come in hot and thirsty,—HIRE'S Root-beer.

Made only by The Charles H. Hires Co., Philadelphia. No other makes a gallon. Sold everywhere.

CANDIDATES GALORE.

HOT TIMES PROMISED AT THE CHICAGO CONVENTION.

Chances of Eastern Men for the Presidential Nomination Not Considered Good—Boies of Iowa a Slight Favorite Over the Others.

A Wide Open Race.

From present indications there will be more excitement to the square inch jammed into the Democratic convention at Chicago than ever before in the history of the party. It will be a mighty clash between the silver soldiers of the West and South against the golden warriors of the East. This will be one feature of the combat. Astute leaders on the other side of the fence acknowledge that the fight will be short and bitter, and that the silver legion will rule the roost. Statisticians have figured that the silver delegates will outnumber the others two to one.

The feature of the combat which will attract the gaze of the nation, and which will bring out every ounce of fighting stuff in each and every delegate, will be the free for all struggle for the nomination. No presidential convention in the history of the country was ever such an open affair as this promises to be. There are more candidates in the field than ever before, and the chance of one man is as good as the next. It would not be a surprising thing to those skilled in the way of politics if some man, the blackest kind of a dark horse, bobbed up at the eleventh hour and swept the convention like a cyclone. Many people expect this to happen. Chairman Harrity, of the national committee, is one of them. That a Western man will gather in the nomination is practically conceded. The South has some hope, but the cooler heads among the Southern leaders say the time is not ripe for a man south of the Mason and Dixon line to head the Democratic ticket, particularly one who wears the Confederate button. But a sturdy fight will be put up for the second place on the

A POSTMASTER'S WIFE.

A LEEDS WOMAN WHO ASTONISHED HER FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.

Near to Death, but Restored So Completely that She Has Been Accepted by a Life Insurance Company as a Good Risk.

From the Journal, Lewiston, Me.

A bright little woman, rosy and fresh from her household duties, dropped into a chair before the writer and talked with enthusiasm, shining in her sparkling black eyes.

The people in the pretty village of Leeds Center, Me., have watched with some interest the restoration to complete health of Mrs. W. L. Francis, wife of the postmaster. So general were the comments on this interesting case that the writer who visited Mrs. Francis and learned from her that the statements regarding her troubles and her subsequent restoration were entirely true.

That others may be benefited by her experience, Mrs. Francis has consented to allow a story of her recovery to appear in print.

"If there is anything on earth I dread more than another," she said, "it is to see my name in the papers. But in this case I conquer my repugnance and give publicity to the same credit to the savior of my life. I would not have been dragged from a death beneath the waves. In fact, I have extolled my preserver so enthusiastically and unreservedly, have sought out sufferers and recommended the remedy to so many friends and acquaintances that already my neighbors vociferously call me, 'Pink Pills Francis.' But really, my recovery is something that is really wonderful. I know that there are so many testimonials of medicine in the papers nowadays that people do not heed as much as they formerly did. I do wish folks who are suffering would remember that what I say comes right from the heart of a woman who feels that she had a new lease of life given to her."

Eleven years ago I was afflicted with nervous prostration. My existence until two years ago was one of dragging misery. Anyone in the village will tell you of my condition. My blood seemed exhausted from my veins and month after month I grew weaker. I was able to undertake only the lightest household work, and even then I could perform it only by slow and careful movements. During all the sorry months and years I was under the care of this doctor and that, but their medicines helped me only spasmodically, and then I fell into relapses more prostrating than ever.

In the night I used to be awakened by the most excruciating pains in my head and side, and was obliged to use pellets of powerful medicine that the doctor gave me for relief in such attacks. At last my condition became so grave that I went out only infrequently. We live up stairs, you notice, over my husband's store, and in descending the stairway I frequently was obliged to sort of fall and slide over the steps in order to descend, such was the strain on my system resulting from even this slight exertion. Occasionally I visited the neighbors, but I was obliged to sit and rest to recover breath while ascending my elevation. In short, it did not seem that I could live.

"One day I saw an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and although my faith in remedies was weak by that time, I sent for a box and tried them. That was two years ago. Now I call myself a well woman. Isn't it wonderful?"

"I haven't had one of those excruciating pains in the heart for a year and a half. Why, even the first box of pills helped me. I can walk miles now; can do my work easily; have gained in weight constantly, and you would scarcely believe it, but a little while ago I was examined for endowment life insurance and was accepted unhesitatingly after a careful examination by the physician."

"Do you wonder that I'm shouting 'Pink Pills' all through our village? I haven't taken any of the remedy for some months, for it has completely built me up, but at the first sign of trouble I know to what refuge to flee."

"Last year my aunt, Mrs. M. A. Blossom, of Dixfield, P. O., was here visiting me. She was suffering from lack of vitality and heart trouble, but she was so enthusiastically advocating that I was so enthusiastically advocating. At last, however, she tried it and carried some home with her when she went. A little while ago I received a letter from her and in it said, 'I am cured, thanks to God and Pink Pills.' She also wrote that her husband had been prostrated, but had been restored by the remedy."

"We feel up this way that such a sovereign cure cannot be too widely known. That is the only reason why I allow my name to be used in this connection. I know also that by personally recommending them I have helped many of my friends back to health, for I never let an opportunity pass when a word of counsel may direct some one to whom Mrs. Francis has been so good."

One of the persons to whom Mrs. Francis recommended Pink Pills is Station Agent C. H. Foster, of Leeds Center, and the reporter found him patrolling the platform awaiting the arrival of the morning train. Mr. Foster, who is one of the most trustworthy, capable and energetic men in the employ of the Maine Central R.R., appeared in usual good health and spirits, and we made inquiry as to the cause.

"Do you know," replied he, "I think I've made a discovery, or at least Mrs. Francis has for me. I have been in poor health for a long time with a heart trouble seriously complicated. We have been so fully interested in Mrs. Francis' wonderful recovery that I at once determined to give the medicine recommended a thorough test. So about two months ago, I bought the first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Only two months, please note, yet already I am so much improved, so much better able to fulfill my duties, so sanguine that I am on the road to recovery, that I feel like a new man."

"I can now walk without the fatigue I once experienced, my heart affection appears to be relieved, and I have joined the Pink Pills 'band' in our community."

Mr. Foster commenced taking the pills at a time when he was completely prostrated, after he had suffered such a severe attack of heart trouble that it was necessary to carry him home from his office. Since then he has faithfully adhered to the remedy and is constantly improving, so much so as to excite his enthusiasm and his gratitude.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

Home-seekers' Excursions South.

On the 15th and 16th of June, also July 6, 7, 20 and 21, and several dates during August, September and October, the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad will sell first-class round-trip tickets, good 31 days from date of sale, for one fare, plus \$2.00, for the round-trip to all points in Florida and the South. Tracks, trains, time all the best. For further information address C. W. Humphrey, N. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. City ticket office, 132 Clark street, or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Since the beginning of this century no fewer than fifty-two volcanic islands have risen out of the sea; nine have disappeared, being submerged; the others remain, and ten are now inhabited.

A POSTMASTER'S WIFE.

A LEEDS WOMAN WHO ASTONISHED HER FRIENDS AND NEIGHBORS.

Near to Death, but Restored So Completely that She Has Been Accepted by a Life Insurance Company as a Good Risk.

From the Journal, Lewiston, Me.

A bright little woman, rosy and fresh from her household duties, dropped into a chair before the writer and talked with enthusiasm, shining in her sparkling black eyes.

The people in the pretty village of Leeds Center, Me., have watched with some interest the restoration to complete health of Mrs. W. L. Francis, wife of the postmaster. So general were the comments on this interesting case that the writer who visited Mrs. Francis and learned from her that the statements regarding her troubles and her subsequent restoration were entirely true.

That others may be benefited by her experience, Mrs. Francis has consented to allow a story of her recovery to appear in print.

"If there is anything on earth I dread more than another," she said, "it is to see my name in the papers. But in this case I conquer my repugnance and give publicity to the same credit to the savior of my life. I would not have been dragged from a death beneath the waves. In fact, I have extolled my preserver so enthusiastically and unreservedly, have sought out sufferers and recommended the remedy to so many friends and acquaintances that already my neighbors vociferously call me, 'Pink Pills Francis.' But really, my recovery is something that is really wonderful. I know that there are so many testimonials of medicine in the papers nowadays that people do not heed as much as they formerly did. I do wish folks who are suffering would remember that what I say comes right from the heart of a woman who feels that she had a new lease of life given to her."

Eleven years ago I was afflicted with nervous prostration. My existence until two years ago was one of dragging misery. Anyone in the village will tell you of my condition. My blood seemed exhausted from my veins and month after month I grew weaker. I was able to undertake only the lightest household work, and even then I could perform it only by slow and careful movements. During all the sorry months and years I was under the care of this doctor and that, but their medicines helped me only spasmodically, and then I fell into relapses more prostrating than ever.

In the night I used to be awakened by the most excruciating pains in my head and side, and was obliged to use pellets of powerful medicine that the doctor gave me for relief in such attacks. At last my condition became so grave that I went out only infrequently. We live up stairs, you notice, over my husband's store, and in descending the stairway I frequently was obliged to sort of fall and slide over the steps in order to descend, such was the strain on my system resulting from even this slight exertion. Occasionally I visited the neighbors, but I was obliged to sit and rest to recover breath while ascending my elevation. In short, it did not seem that I could live.

"One day I saw an advertisement of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People, and although my faith in remedies was weak by that time, I sent for a box and tried them. That was two years ago. Now I call myself a well woman. Isn't it wonderful?"

"I haven't had one of those excruciating pains in the heart for a year and a half. Why, even the first box of pills helped me. I can walk miles now; can do my work easily; have gained in weight constantly, and you would scarcely believe it, but a little while ago I was examined for endowment life insurance and was accepted unhesitatingly after a careful examination by the physician."

"Do you wonder that I'm shouting 'Pink Pills' all through our village? I haven't taken any of the remedy for some months, for it has completely built me up, but at the first sign of trouble I know to what refuge to flee."

"Last year my aunt, Mrs. M. A. Blossom, of Dixfield, P. O., was here visiting me. She was suffering from lack of vitality and heart trouble, but she was so enthusiastically advocating that I was so enthusiastically advocating. At last, however, she tried it and carried some home with her when she went. A little while ago I received a letter from her and in it said, 'I am cured, thanks to God and Pink Pills.' She also wrote that her husband had been prostrated, but had been restored by the remedy."

"We feel up this way that such a sovereign cure cannot be too widely known. That is the only reason why I allow my name to be used in this connection. I know also that by personally recommending them I have helped many of my friends back to health, for I never let an opportunity pass when a word of counsel may direct some one to whom Mrs. Francis has been so good."

One of the persons to whom Mrs. Francis recommended Pink Pills is Station Agent C. H. Foster, of Leeds Center, and the reporter found him patrolling the platform awaiting the arrival of the morning train. Mr. Foster, who is one of the most trustworthy, capable and energetic men in the employ of the Maine Central R.R., appeared in usual good health and spirits, and we made inquiry as to the cause.

"Do you know," replied he, "I think I've made a discovery, or at least Mrs. Francis has for me. I have been in poor health for a long time with a heart trouble seriously complicated. We have been so fully interested in Mrs. Francis' wonderful recovery that I at once determined to give the medicine recommended a thorough test. So about two months ago, I bought the first box of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. Only two months, please note, yet already I am so much improved, so much better able to fulfill my duties, so sanguine that I am on the road to recovery, that I feel like a new man."

"I can now walk without the fatigue I once experienced, my heart affection appears to be relieved, and I have joined the Pink Pills 'band' in our community."

Mr. Foster commenced taking the pills at a time when he was completely prostrated, after he had suffered such a severe attack of heart trouble that it was necessary to carry him home from his office. Since then he has faithfully adhered to the remedy and is constantly improving, so much so as to excite his enthusiasm and his gratitude.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills contain, in a condensed form, all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves. Pink Pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent post paid on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing a box or six boxes for \$2.50, by addressing Dr. Williams' Med. Co., Schenectady, N.Y.

Home-seekers' Excursions South.

On the 15th and 16th of June, also July 6, 7, 20 and 21, and several dates during August, September and October, the Chicago and Eastern Illinois Railroad will sell first-class round-trip tickets, good 31 days from date of sale, for one fare, plus \$2.00, for the round-trip to all points in Florida and the South. Tracks, trains, time all the best. For further information address C. W. Humphrey, N. P. A., St. Paul, Minn. City ticket office, 132 Clark street, or C. L. Stone, G. P. & T. A., Chicago.

Since the beginning of this century no fewer than fifty-two volcanic islands have risen out of the sea; nine have disappeared, being submerged; the others remain, and ten are now inhabited.

If Remote from Medical Help.

Doubly essential is it that you should be provided with some reliable family medicine. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is the best of its class, remedying thoroughly as it does such common ailments as indigestion, constipation and biliousness, and affording safe and speedy help in malarial cases, rheumatism and inactivity of the kidneys.

Pollitense Hard on Hats.

The result of the excessive bowing is that Paris hatters do a larger business than those of any other city. Nothing ruins a hat so quickly as constant bows with it. In London, where men are less polite, a hat lasts twice as long, usually giving way first at the crown instead of at the nape, or brim, as do French hats.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.

The maximum age assigned to the pine is said to be 700 years; to the red beech, 245; to the oak, 410; and to the ash, 145 years.

He was madly, passionately in love—won by the matchless beauty of her complexion. Glenn's Sulphur Soap had imparted the charm. O. Druggists.

The earl of Aberdeen is sending a moose from Canada to the Royal Zoological garden, Dublin.

If the care of the hair were made a part of a lady's education, we should not see so many gray heads, and the use of Hall's Hair Renewer would be unnecessary.

Thirty days are required for mail to travel between New York and California.

For lung and chest diseases, Piso's Cure is the best medicine we have used.—Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

It is hard to convince a lazy man that he isn't the victim of bad luck.

July 31st worth Dobbie's Floating Soap of your grocer, send wrappers to Dobbie's Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa. They will send you, free of charge, post paid, a Worcester Pocket Dictionary, 955 pages, cloth-bound, profusely illustrated. Offer good till Aug. 1 only.

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

A Child's Kajava.

The pleasant flavor, gentle action and soothing effects of Syrup of Figs, when in need of a laxative, and if the father or mother be constipated or bilious, the most gratifying results follow its use; so that it is the best family remedy known, and every family should have a bottle.

Every ton of Atlantic water, when evaporated, yields 81 pounds of salt; a ton of Pacific water, 79 pounds; Arctic and Antarctic waters yield 85 pounds to the ton, and Dead Sea water 187 pounds.

BI CYCLISTS SHOULD

USE POND'S EXTRACT

CURES

Wounds, Bruises, Sunburn, Sprains, Lameness, Insect Bites, and ALL PAIN.

After hard WORK or EXERCISING rub with it to AVOID LAMENESS.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

Weak, Watery, Worthless.

POND'S EXTRACT OINTMENT

Cures PILES. Sent by mail for 50c.

POND'S EXTRACT CO., 78 Fifth Ave., New York

BED WETTING CURED. Box FREE. Mrs. J. L. Northcott, Windsor, Ont., Canada.

OLD EYES MADE NEW—A way with operations by mail 10c. Lock Box 788, N. York.

C. N. U. No. 27-08

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



"A Scorching."

Battle Ax PLUG

Tobacco Dealers say, that "BATTLE AX" is a "scorching" because it sells so fast. Tobacco Chewers say, it is a "scorching" because 5 cents' worth goes so far. It's as good as can be made regardless of cost. The 5 cent piece is almost as large as the other fellows' 10 cent piece.



"Wash us with Pearlina!"

"That's all we ask. Save us from that dreadful rubbing—it's wearing us out!" "We want Pearlina—the original washing-compound—the one that has proved that it can't hurt us—Pearlina! Don't experiment on us with imitations! We'd rather be rubbed to pieces than eaten up."

William's Pearlina

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

Use

SAPOLIO



Cultivators

All styles and kinds at reduced prices. We sell the Krause which is acknowledged to be the easiest working, simplest and most complete riding cultivator made. We give a partial list of farmers using the Krause in this vicinity.

Nathan Pierce, Herman Pierce, Hiram Pierce, G. Hutzel, Henry Mensing, Fred Notten, Fred Kalmach, John Kalmach, Henry Kuhl, Albert Wedemeyer, T. F. Morse, D. Lewick, Newton Prudden, C. Flakelner, H. Wilson, Eugene Eerer, Henry Henke, G. Eisenman, E. Zinke.

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.

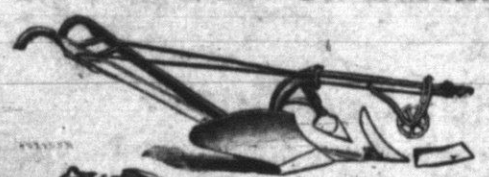
Give me a call.

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 do you want a Printing Press, Watch and Chain, Steam Engine, Air Rifle, Tool Chest, Magic Lantern, Fisherman's Outfit or Pocket Knife without spending any money for it? Send money to: Sunbeam Publishing Co., 234 Broadway, New York City, will send you a list of over 50 gifts given free to boys and girls. Write for it. We give you free, no Oxford Bible, a Gold Ring set with Pearls, Opals or Garnets, a Fine Doll, Handsome Fano, Beautiful China Tea Set, Elegant Handkerchiefs, or your choice from over 100 valuable articles given free to boys and girls. Send for list.

GIRLS so well bound standard books, Complete sets for Boys and Pretty Dresses for Girls, School Bags, Black Boards, Lawn Tennis, Hammocks, Rocking Chairs, Handmade Silver Tableware, warranted triple plated, Crystal Chandeliers and over 100 other gifts made free to the patrons of Sunbeam Publishing Co., 234 Broadway, New York City. Write for catalogue.

MOTHERS so well bound standard books, Complete sets for Boys and Pretty Dresses for Girls, School Bags, Black Boards, Lawn Tennis, Hammocks, Rocking Chairs, Handmade Silver Tableware, warranted triple plated, Crystal Chandeliers and over 100 other gifts made free to the patrons of Sunbeam Publishing Co., 234 Broadway, New York City. Write for catalogue.

SPECIFIC FOR SCROFULA.

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



AYER'S

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

AYER'S
THE ONLY WORLD'S FAIR
Sarsaparilla

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral cures Coughs and Colds

R. MCOLGAN.

Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur
Office and residence corner of Main and Park Streets.
Graduate of Philadelphia Polytechnic in diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.
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.

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.

W. S. HAMILTON

Veterinary Surgeon
mials. 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. 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 SHAVER,

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

E. J. PHELPS,

Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon,
Office in Hatch & Durand Block.
Night calls answered from office.
CHelsea, Mich.

GRAINS OF GOLD.

Distinction is an eminence which is attained but too frequently at the expense of a fireside.

Nothing serves more effectively to lighten the calamities of life than steady employment.

Oftentimes it is not until we no longer have the means of serving our friends that we can know who they are.

Time is the bell-ringer of the Universe. He strikes the hours even now, presently he will peal the chimes.

It is more from carelessness about the truth than from intentional lying that there is so much falsehood in the world.

To neglect at any time preparation for death is to sleep on our post at a siege; but to omit it in old age is to sleep at an attack.

Nature is a book of sweet and glowing purity, and on every illuminated page the excellence and goodness of God are divinely portrayed.

It is a base temper in mankind, that they will not take the smallest slight at the hands of those who have done them the greatest kindness.

There is this difference between happiness and wisdom; he that thinks himself the happiest man, really is so; but he who thinks himself the wisest man, is generally the greatest fool.

There is nothing like courage in misfortune. Next to faith in overruling Providence, a man's faith in himself is his salvation. It takes a man strong as the pillared iron, or elastic as the spring steel.

Luxury is the conqueror of conquerors, the consumption of states, the dry rot of the constitution, the avenger of the defeated and oppressed. Poverty, conquest, luxury, decay—such is the round-robin history of the world.

ROMANCE OF A DIAMOND.

A Russian Crown Jewel's History of Murder and Robbery.

There is a famous diamond now in the crown regalia of Russia which has a most extraordinary history of murder and blood. How many murders were done for its sake before it came into the possession of the great Nadir Shah of Persia, will never be known, but from that time until it was purchased for the Russian Empress, Catherine the Great, its story was one of crime. Nadir Shah was assassinated in 1747 by four of his officers whom he intended to put to death, and after they had done their work they hastily appropriated such of his jewels as they could easily conceal and decamp. One of the stolen gems was the Shah, which Nadir wore in his turban. The nobleman to whose portion fell the Shah fled into Afghanistan and was never heard of again. Four or five years later a jeweler in Bassora was visited by an Afghan, who offered the Shah, together with an emerald, a ruby and a sapphire, all of great size, for sale at a very modest figure. The jeweler did not have the money at the moment, and made an appointment to meet the Afghan the next day, but the latter did not return. Four years later the jeweler, an Armenian, was in Bagdad, where he again met the Afghan, and learned from him that the gems had been sold to a Jewish merchant for 65,000 francs. Shafraz, the Armenian, enlisted the services of his two brothers, the three murdered the Afghan and the Jew, threw their bodies into the river, took the gems and made off. Somewhere in the desert between the Euphrates and Armenia, the oldest of the brothers murdered the other two, possessed himself of all the gems and went on to Constantinople. Fearful of attempting to sell the jewels there, he went by sea to France, and, failing to find a buyer, visited most of the capitals of Europe, finally offering the diamond to Catherine the Great. She refused to buy at the figure he demanded, and he at once disappeared, being heard from ten years later in Astrakhan, where he was seen by some of the Russian courtiers. He refused to negotiate save at Smyrna, and started thither, but was murdered on the way by the Russians, the gem secured and sold to Catherine for \$850,000.

A YANKEE ROASTING!

A New England Humorist Scores Cubans and Spaniards.

Mark Twain, the humorist, who has studied the Cubans and Spaniards in the native heath, says:

In his struggles for his country's freedom the Cuban patriot makes valorous use of every method that can aid the cause. Murder, theft, burglary, arson, assassination, rape, poison, treachery, mendacity, fratricide, matricide, homicide, parricide and all crimes but suicide are instruments in his hands for the salvation of his native land; and the same are in the hands of the "oppressor" for the damnation of the same.

Both parties, patriots and government servants alike, stand ready at any moment to sell out body, soul and boots, politics, religion and principles, to anybody who will buy, and they seem equally ready to give the same away for nothing when ever their lives stand in peril.

Both sides massacre prisoners, both sides are as proud of burning a deserted plantation, or conquering, capturing, scalping and skinning a crippled, blind idiot as any civilized army would be of taking a fortified city; both sides make a grand schoolboy powwow over it every time they fight all day long and kill a couple of sick women and disable a jackass; both sides lie and brag and betray and rob and destroy; a happy majority of both sides are fantastic in costumes, grotesque in manner, half civilized, unwashed, ignorant, bigoted, selfish, base, cruel, brutal, swagging, plantation burning semi-devils, and it is devotedly to be hoped that an all-wise Providence will permit them to go on eating each other up until there isn't enough left of the last ragamuffin of the lot to hold an inquest on.

Distinction with a Difference.

"It's rather disappointing," said the Cuban insurgent, "that we can't be recognized as belligerents."

"Never mind," was the reply. "We are all right. You've noticed that when a young man gets through a medical college he puts out an elegant gilt sign, and is known as a 'physician.' But whenever anybody in the neighborhood gets sick they send for the old-fashioned fellow that everybody's been calling plain 'doctor' for years."

"That's true."

"And some of these people who sit in the office and write pieces about us are journalists. But the one who gets the real facts is simply known as a 'news-paper man.'"

"Yes."

"Well, we aren't any 'belligerents,' we're fighters."

Florida's White Slaves.

There are a few Minorcans left in Florida. These Minorcans are whites and came originally from the island of Minorca. They were taken to Florida by Dr. Turnbull, who had a great scheme to reclaim the everglades. They were practically in slavery, and ruins of the stone walls and roads they built remain yet. A few of them survived after the failure of the land reclamation scheme, and these have descendants who still live in Florida. A singular fact is that they have never outlived the stigma that slavery put upon them, and to call a man a Minorcan in Florida is regarded as an insult.

Favorite Flowers of Statesmen.
Harrison's favorite flower is the orange blossom. McKinley's the forget-me-not. Allison's the snowball. Reed's the tiger-lily, and Morton's the evergreen blossom.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

There are 1,500 different species of snakes in the world.

Japan has a written history extending over 2,500 years.

The famous pianist, Paderewski, gets \$250,000 for 100 concerts.

The tea crop of the world is estimated as 456,000,000 pounds.

For over 1,200 miles the Nile does not receive a single tributary stream.

The \$15,000 set of china in use at the White House contains 500 pieces.

The street accidents of London amount to about 3,500 a year—nearly ten a day.

The average whale measures from 50 to 65 feet in length and is from 33 to 55 feet in diameter.

The word "and" occurs 35,543 times in the Old Testament and 10,084 times in the New Testament.

It is said that the taste nerves are 2,000 times more sensitive to quinine than they are to sugar.

Microscopists and entomologists say that the flea's mouth is situated exactly between his fore legs.

In some of the cantons of Switzerland all the dead, rich and poor, are buried at the public expense.

There is enough iron in the blood of forty-two men to make a plowshare weighing twenty-four pounds.

The platinum beds of the Ural Mountains are the only ones in the world in which that metal is found in grains.

The average age of a cat is 15 years; a dog 20 years; a horse 25 years. Elephants have been known to live 400 years.

A rattlesnake which has been on exhibition at Peak's Island, Me., the past four months, has eaten nothing in that time.

An Arkansas hunter has a bound that will catch his tail in his teeth and roll down a hill faster than any bound in the pack can run.

Dijon, France, has a poplar tree with a record that can be traced to 722 A. D. It is 122 feet high and 45 feet in circumference at the base.

It is said that at this time there are twenty-two ex-foreigners residing in different parts of Europe, none of them in the countries they once ruled.

In the human subject, the brain is one twenty-eighth part of the whole body's entire weight. In the horse it is not more than one four-hundredth part.

There are at present two Chinese girls studying medicine at the University of Michigan. They will return to China as Christian medical missionaries.

A beam of light shoots through space with the prodigious velocity of 196,000 miles a second, occupying eight minutes in making its trip from the sun to the earth.

Alexander the Great was born on the 6th day of April and died on the 6th of April. He won all his victories on that day, which was also the successful day of his father, Philip.

The Gaekwar of Baroda, India, owns a curved sword which is by far the most valuable in the world. Its hilt and scabbard are encrusted with diamonds, rubies and emeralds of the rarest kind, its value being 220,000 francs.

MULTUM IN PARVO.

All politeness is owing to liberty.—Shaftesbury.

That man is not poor who has the use of things necessary.—Horace.

Perfection is attained by slow degrees; she requires the hand of time.—Voltaire.

The man of pleasure should more properly be termed the man of pain.—Colton.

A picture is an intermediate something between a thought and a thing.—Coleridge.

There is no opposing brutal force to the stratagems of human reason.—L'Estrange.

Who ever saw old age, that did not applaud the past and condemn the present time?—Montaigne.

They could neither of them speak for rage and so fell a-sputtering at one another like two roasting apples.—Congreve.

When a man has not a good reason for doing a thing, he has one good reason for letting it alone.—Sir Walter Scott.

It is not enough that poetry should be so refined as to satisfy the judgment; it should appeal to our feeling and imagination.—Horace.

There is in every true woman's heart a spark of heavenly fire, which burns and blazes in the dark hours of adversity.—Irving.

Repartee is the highest order of wit, as it bespeaks the coolest yet quickest exercise of genius, at a moment when the passions are roused.—Colton.

Men and things have each their proper perspective; to judge rightly of some it is necessary to see them near, of others we can never judge rightly but at a distance.—Rochefoucauld.

Reason elevates our thoughts as high as the stars, and leads us through the vast space of this mighty fabric; yet it comes far short of the real extent of our corporeal being.—Johnson.

Our Consumption of Tobacco.

Last year 25,115,903 fewer cigars were made in the United States than in 1894, and 8,258,380 more pounds of smoking tobacco was manufactured. During the year there were manufactured in the country 4,180,915,203 cigars, 8,768,911,677 cigarettes, 256,160,505 pounds of tobacco, and 11,705,414 pounds of snuff. There was an increase in the output of cigarettes of 485,768,077 over 1894, and a decrease of 477,180 pounds in the amount of snuff manufactured.

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

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

CATHOLIC—St. Mary's—Pastor, Rev. William P. Considine. Services on Sunday—First Mass at 7:30 a. m.; high mass with sermon at 9:30 a. m. Evening prayers with congregational singing and Benediction at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school after high mass. Mass on week days at 8 a. m.

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

Heart Disease Cured

By Dr. Miles' Heart Cure.

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



MRS. N. C. MILLER.

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

Sold by druggists. Book sent free. Address Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

ONE GIVES RELIEF.

R-I-P-A-N-S

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

TRADE MARK

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.

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.

DOES ANYTHING PHOTOGRAPHIC—The Pocket Kodak.

Eastman Kodak Co., Rochester, N. Y.

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

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

For information and free Handbook, send 10¢ to J. R. LITTLE, 361 Broadway, New York City.

PATENTS

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

Up to date sketch model or sketch of invention. Free of charge.

Office of J. R. LITTLE, 361 Broadway, New York City, is a permanent and established facility 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.

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

J. R. LITTLE,
Solicitor and Attorney in Patent Cases
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, June 21, 1894.

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 9:15 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:

No. 3—Express and Mail 9:12 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:35 p. m.
O. W. RUGGLES, 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