

Read
Every advertisement.
They will interest you.

The Chelsea Standard.

Save
Dollars by trading with
men who advertise.

VOL. VIII. NO. 25.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1896.

WHOLE NUMBER 387

Wrapper Sale

We have just placed on sale a large lot of new Calico and Percale Wrappers that we are able to offer at **ONE-FOURTH** less than the regular prices on the same quality of goods. These are all new goods and have as large sleeves and as full skirts as anyone could wish for, and are made in New York City by one of the largest manufacturers of these goods in the United States.

We offer until closed out best quality of calico wrapper, all sizes 3 1/2 yard skirt and 36-inch sleeve, regular \$1.00 quality for **75 cents**

A large lot of \$1.25, 1.35 and 1.39 calico wrappers, Bishop sleeve and full skirt for **\$1.00**.

Remnants of gingham for 5, 6 and 8c worth 8, 10, and 12 1/2c

Remnants of red table damask at 25c a yd. Good quality.

Remnants of all dress goods very cheap.

Remnants of ribbons and embroidery at one-third to one-half off regular prices.

All 8c and 10c lawn and dimities, now **5 cents**.

REMEMBER, We are giving one ticket on an \$85 ladies' or gentlemen's Monarch bicycle, with every 25 cent purchase at our store. It will be decided who gets the wheel, Saturday, August 22 at 9 p. m.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.



THEY SPEAK FOR THEMSELVES.

and it needs no label to tell that it's a ready-made suit. The way they don't fit, the lack of those indescribable qualities of elegance, dressiness, and perfection of fit, always present in our made-to-order models of high-class tailoring sum up the whole clothing case exhaustively and conclusively. If no other clothing is obtainable, then a ready-made suit may be tolerated, but not otherwise. Our stock of summer suitings is a wonder in every way.

J. G. WEBSTER.

Are you for

Gold or Silver?

We take either, also greenbacks.

50 bars good soap . . . \$1.00

1 lb good coffee . . . 19c

2 packages yeast cake . . . 5c

Best 30c tea in town.

Our prices are lowest.

Our goods are best.

Coin

paid for eggs at

CUMMINGS.

THE GENTLEMAN TRAMP

The Irrepressible American—Water Everywhere, but not a Drop to Drink. A Socialist Demonstration.

The other day we visited Kenilworth Castle. What memories cling about the romantic old ruin! As we wandered musingly over its mossy stones, or climbed its turreted battlements, what pictures rose before our mind's eye. We sat down in a fallen arch, and in a day-dream the ruined towers were whole again, the broken walls again raised their proud heights, and we found ourselves in the midst of the action of one of Scott's most stirring novels. Just then an American at our elbow remarked, "Kinder all broke up like, ain't it?"

We visited the birthplace of Shakespeare. Here is shown among other things, an arm chair used by the poet. We seated ourselves in the chair, and our minds wandered back to the days when the bard of Avon sat here and wrote his immortal plays. What scenes this old chair had witnessed! If it could speak, what tales it could tell! What peals of eloquence, what gigantic thoughts from this seat have been ushered into the world! At this moment an irrepressible American remarked, "Wonder if his kids ever put tacks in it?"

We meet these Americans everywhere. It is a common subject of remark that England is very useful—as an American summer resort. Stores are advertising special sales for American visitors. The Tower and Westminster are full of them. Registers kept in such places look as though they had been written in a New York hotel.

We stepped into a restaurant and began reading the signs on the walls to make a selection for dinner. Such notices as these met our gaze: "The wages of sin is death." "No liquor sold here." "Coffee, the best drink in the world, 1d per pint." "Temperance pledges signed at the counter." On the clock was printed in large letters, "Now is the accepted time."

This restaurant is but one of thousands of institutions to be found in every large city for combating the liquor business. Workingmen's Institutes and Clubs to furnish a place where men can talk and read without buying liquor are a part of the same movement. Food and soft drinks are served to help make such places popular. Temperance Hotels, which are met with in every city, aid in drawing the distinction between abstainers and drinkers more closely. The question is agitated everywhere. Bills illustrating the evils of drink are posted on the walls, and tracts on the subject thrust into your hands as you pass along the street.

But I have described the treatment before the disease. With the exception of the small but aggressive class of temperance advocates, the people seem afraid of water for drinking purposes. The following incident, which has to be repeated at every inn, will serve as an example. Our first night in the country we spent at a hotel near a small town in Scotland. We reached the place tired and thirsty, and at once asked for a glass of water.

"I beg pardon," said the landlady, evidently misunderstanding us. "A glass of water, please." "Of water, did you say?" "Yes, if you please." "To drink?" "Certainly."

She sent a boy for some and retired precipitately. Soon after we overheard her telling her husband that the young gentlemen were going to drink water.

At another time we rode up to a well to get a drink. A man stood in the doorway of a house near by, and as the second glassful of the cool, refreshing liquid disappeared, cried out:

"Man, man, you'll kill yourself drinking so much water. Come right in here and have a glass of gin to warm it up a bit. No man shall injure himself in front of my place for the want of two pen'worth of liquor."

Although everybody drinks, there is not as much drunkenness as would be supposed. It is very different from Scotland where every man gets drunk as soon as he gets his pay. To be sure, drunk people are occasionally met on the streets, but in no greater number than in any American city. If the majority get drunk at all, they are very quiet about it.

Last Thursday night we made a discouraging attempt to reach London. Reading, Maidenhead and Windsor had been passed, and soon we were riding on paved streets with blocks of houses on either hand. We dismounted and asked if this was London.

"Oh, mercy, no," laughed our informant, "London is a long ways off yet."

On again, over the hard pavement, among the trucks and teaming and noise of business. Surely we must be in London now. But we were wrong again.

This was only a small suburb. London was miles away. Another half hour of riding, through streets becoming ever narrower, and traffic ever thicker. We made another inquiry and found that London was still miles away. Disgusted with a city so evasive, we hunted up an inn and stopped for the night.

In the morning there were still twelve miles of busy city before we reached London. When one, accustomed to American cities reflects that this mass of suburbs extends equally far in every direction, it becomes a surprise. If Chicago were where London is, she would annex the whole of the island.

Although the population of London is about twice that of New York and Brooklyn together, the different parts of the city are remarkably easy of access. New York only spreads out in one direction, Chicago grows about a half circle. This fact, together with the solid blocks of houses, brings a large mass of people remarkably near together.

For such a large city it is extremely quiet. The pavement, instead of being made of rough and noisy stones of blocks of wood, fitted so closely as to make a surface as smooth as a floor. Where in America we have buzzing trolleys or clanging cable-cars, here are thousands of omnibuses rolling quietly over the smooth pavement. These 'buses are fitted to carry passengers on the roof as well as on the inside, and as they are small and not confined to a track they can be used in great numbers, and become a very efficient means of handling the enormous crowds of the metropolis. True, they do not move with the speed we are accustomed to in America, but this does not form an objection to a true Englishman.

The buildings, although not high, are substantially built of brick. The shop windows are large and well decorated, and give an impression of push and activity. Truly, London is almost an ideal metropolis.

There was advertised to take place in Hyde Park last Sunday afternoon a demonstration in favor of international peace. It turned out to be a labor meeting on an enormous scale, with war instead of peace as its object. At the hour appointed, a long procession began to enter the park. It was led by a brass band playing the Marseilles Hymn, followed by six men bearing aloft a large banner, the emblem of a labor union. This banner was followed by a dense mass of laborers belonging to the union. For over an hour they poured in, thousands of rough, ignorant men with their sun-burned and toll-stained clothing, their hearts burning with a sense of injustice. On the banners could be seen such mottoes as these: "Justice is all we ask." "Reform deferred is revolution begun." "Competition and war are equally cruel." "Labor and leisure for all." Among them who appealed for moderation with such banners as "Reason, not force," but these were far outnumbered by the blood-red flag and red cap of anarchy.

On the grounds the men grouped themselves about a number of stands and listened to impassioned speeches by their leaders. One such speech will serve as a type. The speaker was a laboring man of about thirty, a man who himself said he had nothing to lose and much to gain by a change.

"Last week Princess Maude was married and the papers said she looked very pretty in a hellebore dress. So would my wife look pretty in a hellebore dress and so would lots of girls who are dying for want of air. How did she get her dress? She never touched a needle in her life. She is a loaferess and her husband is a loafer. Why should people who never earn their salt live in luxury, while to-night thousands of good men who would gladly work must sleep on the grass of this park."

Friends, we must unite as our masters have united. Only last week a soldier was given a gold medal because he could kill his fellowmen at five hundred yards. That man was trained to kill you? If he shoots his enemy, a Matabele whom he never saw before, he is called a hero; if you shoot your enemy, who is killing your wife and children by slow starvation, you are a murderer and must hang for it."

He was listened to with close attention, and was frequently interrupted by applause and cries of "Hear, Hear."

The workingmen are beginning to think on such subjects, and are becoming impregnated with socialism. The rich and the poor here are two distinct classes, whose barriers it is almost impossible to pass. Wealth is much more apparent than in America, as it is largely in the form of landed property. A rich man owns hundreds of farms and a private park of fifteen or twenty square miles, all of which he owns by the mere accident of birth, while his poor laborers, toll however hard they may, cannot earn over a pound a week. An American may be much wealthier but his stocks

and bonds will not excite as much envy as do broad acres. While an American millionaire is in his office, working hard to keep the wealth he has earned, the English gentleman is spending his time in the park or on the race track, flaunting his riches in the eyes of the people. These "object lessons" pointed out by the socialist agitators are made doubly effective by the fact that no laborer's son can ever hope to gain a position of wealth. He is born a laborer, and a laborer he must be until he dies.

THE GENTLEMAN TRAMP.

Kind Words.

At the close of the service at the Congregational church, last Sunday morning the following resolutions were presented by the Rev. Dr. Holmes, and adopted by a rising vote of the entire congregation:

Whereas, after two years of faithful and profitable service of this church, as its pastor, Rev. W. H. Walker, Ph. D., has accepted a call to the larger and more remunerative field, therefore,

Resolved, that it is with sincere and deep regret and reluctance that we comply with his demand, and accept his resignation of this charge.

Resolved, that we commend Dr. Walker to the church universal as an evangelical in his theological views; able, earnest and impressive in his style of preaching; aggressive and efficient in his warfare against every form of sin, in the church and out of it; and upright and exemplary in his daily life. He is well posted in the most approved methods of church work, and is particularly interested in the welfare of young people.

Resolved, that in Mrs. Walker we recognize an earnest, devoted, loving and lovable Christian lady, well qualified by a liberal education, a rich Christian experience, and acquaintance with the best customs of social life for the high and sacred duties of a pastor's wife.

May divine wisdom guide them, the divine presence be with them, and divine grace, according to their needs, be vouchsafed to them in whatever field of usefulness they may be called to labor.

Resolved, that the clerk of the society and the clerk of the church be instructed to place these resolutions upon their records, that a copy of them be handed Dr. Walker, and that they be sent to the Advance at Chicago, and the Plymouth Weekly at Detroit, for publication.

Zeal Without Knowledge.

An amusing instance of what might very appropriately be termed a case of zeal without knowledge was recently told us by a friend whose father was an eye-witness of the occurrence.

In a certain small village, some twenty or thirty years ago, a church meeting was called to consider the question of organizing a Sunday-school. It was found that the only available hour was the one then occupied by the class-meeting. Some one suggested that the class-meeting should be given up rather than do without the Sunday-school for the children. This raised immediate and strong opposition on the part of some of the older members who were shocked at such a thought. The discussion was warm and long. Finally one old gentleman, rising up with countenance expressive of the most withering indignation and with the positive air of one who has an unanswerable argument, said, "Brothers and sisters, where do you find in the Bible that John Wesley ever gave up the class-meeting?" The old gentleman never knew why the argument failed to convince the opposition and was fully persuaded in his own mind that it was a clear showing of the religious degeneracy of the church. Reflector.

Washtenaw Vital Statistics.

From returns filed in the office of the county clerk it appears that the total number of births and deaths in this county for the year ending December 31, 1895, is as follows: The total number of births was 657, divided as follows among the cities and towns: Bridgewater 24, Lyndon 14, York 25, Ypsilanti city 55, Sylvan 3, Chelsea 24, Lima 17, Lodi 43, Manchester 24, Salem 19, Superior 18, Saline 18, Scio 8, Dexter village 17, Sharon 11, Ann Arbor town 27, Ann Arbor city 172, Augusta 29, Dexter town 18, Freedom 28, Northfield 23, Pittsfield 13, Webster 18, Ypsilanti town 13.

The total number of deaths was 485, of which Lodi had 6, Northfield 14, Ypsilanti town 15, Lyndon 6, Chelsea 13, Bridgewater 8, York 25, Milan 6, Lima 3, Salem 11, Ann Arbor town 17, Ypsilanti city 56, Manchester 11, Augusta 18, Dexter town 8, Freedom 7, Sharon 10, Dexter village 16, Scio 11, Webster 11, Superior 8, Pittsfield 23, Saline 2, Ann Arbor 182. Dexter Leader.

FOR SALE OR RENT—House and two lots on south Main street. Will sell at a bargain if taken at once; or will rent part or whole to small family. H. Frey.

Hot Weather

Reminds our customers of the fact that is a good plan to stop at our soda fountain when down town. Our ice cream soda can not be surpassed.

We carry
a fine
Assortment
of Perfumes
Toilet Soaps
Tooth Powder
Combs
Brushes
Sponges
Etc.



It's Hard Work

To keep this kind of a kite down but we are

Succeeding

and quote you prices to establish the facts.

New
Japan
Tea

Fruit Jars

We guarantee all our jars to be first class in every respect. Extra heavy caps and rubbers. Look at our new

Banquet Lamps

Before buying anything in this line

19 lbs gran. sugar for \$1.00
5 lbs crackers for 25c
23 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 4c per pint
8-lb pail white fish 35c
Seedless raisins 6c per lb
10 cakes soap for 25c
Pure Spices and Extracts
Choice herring 12c per box
8 lbs clean rice for 25c
3 lbs apricots for 25c
7 bars Jaxon soap for 25c
Good machine oil 25c gal.
50 lbs sulphur for \$1.00
Good tea dust 8c per lb.
Try our 25c N.O. molasses
Kirkoline 20c per pkg.
Sugar corn 5c per can
Good tomatoes 7c per can
Best pumpkin 7c per can
27-oz bottle olives for 25c
6 doz. clothes pins for 5c.

Glazier & Stimson.

THE CHESAPEAKE STANDARD.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.
CHESAPEAKE, VIRGINIA.

THE NEGRO BARRED.

NOT ELIGIBLE TO CITIZENSHIP IN CREEK NATION.

Seventeen Hundred Are Disfranchised—Have Thrown at the Expense of the Nation for Twenty Years—Abbott Fell a Thousand Feet.

Important to the Creek Nation.
The final decree from Oklahoma, the capital of the Creek Nation, handed down by Judge Adams, chief justice of the Supreme Court of the nation, in the citizenship case, strikes from the rolls of citizenship of the nation the names of over seventeen hundred negroes. The decision held that the action of the Indian council, after the passage of the emancipation act by the United States, in admitting the negroes to tribal relations was unconstitutional and therefore at this time invalid. Since the passage of the act these negroes have been in the Creek nation, and have held positions of official trust, and have improved their farms and educated their children at the nation's expense for twenty years. From the decision of the court there is no appeal. The Interior Department has held to the same opinion in a similar case. The Dawes commission, which has been appointed to by the negroes, claims it has no right to interfere with the decision of the Indian court.

How Abbott Died.
Particulars have been received of the fatal accident to Philip Abbott, assistant solicitor of the Wisconsin Central Railway, while he was attempting the ascent of Mount Lefroy, near Lagan, on the main line of the Canadian Pacific Railroad. A party consisting of Prof. Fay and Messrs. Little, Abbott and Thompson, all of the Appalachian Club of Boston, started from Lagan Monday to attempt the ascent of Mount Lefroy. When about eight miles from the station Mr. Abbott fell over a precipice about 1,000 feet high. His body is lying on a glacier, and his recovery will be very difficult. A force of railway men, provided with ladders and ropes, is endeavoring to recover the body, and when this is done it will be sent to Boston for burial.

Standing of National League.
Following is the standing of the clubs of the National Baseball League:

W. L.	W. L.
Baltimore . . . 59	27 Brooklyn . . . 41
Cincinnati . . . 63	29 Philadelphia . . . 39
Cleveland . . . 57	31 New York . . . 36
Chicago . . . 54	40 Washington . . . 34
Pittsburgh . . . 48	39 St. Louis . . . 28
Pittsburgh . . . 49	40 Louisville . . . 22

Western League Standing.
Following is the standing of the clubs in the Western League:

W. L.	W. L.
Indianapolis . . . 52	33 Detroit . . . 47
St. Paul . . . 55	35 Milwaukee . . . 43
Minneapolis . . . 51	37 Grand Rapids . . . 33
Kansas City . . . 49	40 Columbus . . . 32

Pingree and Scofield Win.

Hazen F. Pingree, the famous inventor of the municipal potato patch, was on the fourth ballot nominated for Governor of Michigan by the Republican State convention at Grand Rapids Thursday afternoon. In Wisconsin, the same day, at the Republican State convention at Milwaukee, Maj. Edward Scofield, of Oconto, was nominated for Governor on the sixth ballot, after the most interesting fight ever seen in Wisconsin. The present State officers below the office of Governor were then renominated by acclamation in a bunch.

BREVITIES.

Nebraska Populists have renominated Gov. Holcomb.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Sr., is reported to be improving in health.

Robert Garrett's will, which has just been filed at Baltimore, gives the bulk of his \$50,000 estate to his wife.

Minnesota Democrats have adopted the plan for fusion with the Populists and have nominated John Lind for Governor.

Harris & Co., of Chicago, have given notice that they will cancel their bid for \$20,000 of Hicksville, O., bonds unless they are made payable in gold.

From eating ice cream and lobster salad, with chicken croquettes and banana fritters, at a banquet given by Augusta Lodge, No. 1, Friends of Maine, at Lynn, Mass., sixty out of eighty people are suffering with symptoms of poisoning. The medical men express the opinion that the lobster salad or the ice cream must have caused the trouble.

Nancy Frislow died at Wichita, Kan., at the age of 104. She was born at Bay's Cross Roads, Tenn., and was the slave of George Washington Murray. She retained until her death the certificate her master gave her in 1815 to marry Thomas Murray. She was 65 years old before she saw a railroad. Mrs. Frislow had twelve children, eighty-four grand children, forty-five great-grandchildren, and forty-three great-great-grandchildren.

Sheriff Scrogg closed Conkling Brothers' banking house at Nevada, Mo., also the Bank of Bronaugh and Bank of Richards, all the property of Conkling Brothers, under order of the Vernon County Court, the action being based on a report by State Bank Examiner Jones that the business was being conducted in an unsafe manner. I. W. Conkling of the firm says the closed banks will pay every dollar of their indebtedness. J. L. George and C. M. Shartel were appointed receivers.

At Niagara Falls the Park Theater, Tugby's Museum and other buildings in the neighborhood were destroyed by fire Friday morning. The International Hotel was on fire several times and the guests fled to the streets. At 2 o'clock the fire was under control, the International Hotel being only slightly damaged. The loss will reach \$250,000.

Ex-Congressman Walter Gresham has declined the Democratic nomination for Congress from the Tenth Texas district. The American Line steamship Spre, reported a day overdue, has arrived at Southampton. She was delayed by a fog.

EASTERN.

Joseph Schindelberg, a coal miner, living on the Pan-Handle Railroad near Mansfield, Pa., died himself on pikeberies to reduce his weight. The pikeberies were great flesh reducers, but they gave Schindelberg's body a blue tinge. The change of color was first noticed in his nose. Then it spread to his face and body.

At Baltimore, James M. Deets went home drunk Sunday night and abused his wife Annie, who, becoming frightened, ran into the street and called for assistance. J. Hanson Andrews, an engineer, aged 29, volunteered protection and went with Mrs. Deets to the door of her house. Deets opened the door, and seeing Andrews began striking him. Andrews whipped out a knife and stabbed Deets to the heart, killing him instantly. Andrews was arrested.

At Pittsburgh, Pa., while an operation was being performed upon Mrs. Glaspie Masucci, she died while under the influence of an anesthetic. This announcement greatly incensed the Italians, and a rush for the doctors was made. The latter managed to escape after receiving sundry damage to their clothing. The mob followed them, throwing sticks and stones. Two of the doctors jumped on a passing street car and thus escaped. The third took refuge in a drug store near by, from which he was rescued by the police in a patrol wagon.

The Pennsylvania State Board of Health will be asked to disinfect the Monongahela Valley, which is a complete wreck from Pittsburgh to the head waters of the Monongahela river. All kinds of crops have been swept away, fences and outbuildings destroyed, and scores of cattle and stock drowned. Fruit trees were blown bare and thousands of acres of oats, corn, etc., destroyed. The farmers say many people are not far from starvation. To make the matter worse the contents of vaults have been swept over the low lands and will breed disease. Half-rotten fruit and all kinds of vegetables line the river banks. For miles along the river on both sides wreckage can be seen.

Lieut. Gen. John M. Schofield, retired, United States Army, visited Chautauque, N. Y., accompanied by Mrs. Schofield. Gen. Schofield was born just across the lake from the assembly grounds, where he spent most of his early years. He heartily agrees with the plans and methods of his successor, Gen. Nelson A. Miles. He regards the army as having greatly improved in the last few years, both in equipment and the personnel of enlisted men. He attributes this latter fact to the greater number of American-born soldiers in the army than formerly. The massing of troops in large cities, Gen. Schofield says, affords better safeguards to the republic and gives better opportunities for drill and government of troops.

WESTERN.

Four rain and hail storms, with the wind at sixty miles an hour, accompanied by terrific thunder and lightning, visited Cincinnati, O., Saturday afternoon. A number of persons were hurt, but no fatalities have been reported. The property damage is enormous.

John Schmidt was found guilty of murder in the first degree at Clayton, Mo., for his part in the murder of Bertram Atwater, the Chicago artist, at Webster, Grove last January. Sentence of death will be passed in case the court overrules the usual motion for a new trial. "Gottson" Schmidt and the negro, Sam Foster, are under sentence.

E. E. Clark, grand chief of the Order of Railway Conductors, and Grand Chief Morrissey of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen arrived at Topeka, Kan., for the purpose of holding a conference with General Manager J. F. Frey of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway. They decline to make public the nature of the grievance to be discussed, but say they expect to secure an amicable adjustment of the differences between the men and the company.

Gov. Budd, of California, has refused to grant a requisition for C. O. Swanburg, arrested in Chicago for alleged perjury in connection with a probate proceeding. The Governor gave as his reason for the refusal that the deposition in which Swanburg was alleged to have committed perjury had not been reduced to writing and signed, and for a further reason that he did not believe a conviction could be obtained from the evidence submitted.

At 1 o'clock Monday morning the people of Berea, O., were awakened by a terrific explosion. It was found that the residence of Charles A. Seibert, a grocer, had been partially wrecked by dynamite, a charge of which had been placed under the house by some unknown person. Fortunately none of the inmates of the house was injured. Seibert did not sympathize with the quartermen in their late strike and refused many of them credit. It is generally believed that the dynamite was placed under the house by strikers.

The Staver & Abbott Manufacturing Company, the carriage firm at Chicago, made an assignment for the benefit of creditors. This action was caused by the refusal of Eastern banks to grant extensions on maturing paper, the attorneys in the case say, they having within the last fifteen days decided they could no longer carry the firm. It has only been within this time, it is said, that the directors had any thought of being compelled to seek relief at the hands of the court. Henry C. Staver, the principal member of the firm, is named as assignee. According to a rough estimate filed with the assignment the assets of the insolvent concern are \$300,000 and the liabilities \$400,000.

Although the gross earnings of the Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul Railroad for the month of June, 1890, increased \$341,074, there is a decrease of \$105,501 in net earnings for the month. This is due to the enormous increase in operating expenses of \$440,575. For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1890, the Milwaukee and St. Paul makes a favorable showing. During the year it has made a net gain of \$2,713,607, and for this reason could well afford to expend a portion of the earnings for June for betterments of track, etc. The following is a detailed statement of earnings and expenses for the year ending June 30, 1890, as compared with the year previous:

1889.	1890.
Gross earnings, \$27,235,360	\$32,681,828
Total expenses, 17,043,753	19,076,808
Net earnings, 10,291,616	13,605,020

definite term used to describe the banks, brokers' offices and the business places of the big men in finance without regard to their location—was most profound. The Moores have lost their all and they have always been counted by the public as being among Chicago's millionaires. While the effects of the failure will be far-reaching and widespread, there will be no panic. The real business situation of the Diamond Match Company is not affected by the failure of the Moores; the foreign negotiations are still pending and it is said there is no reason why the shares of the company should not sell yet at the 800 mark which has been predicted for them upon the closing of some of the foreign contracts.

The reported settlement of the Cleveland strike was erroneous. At the Brown hoisting works the men are out in as great force as ever, claiming that the company violated its agreement. In addition, nearly 100 employees of the Van Wagner & Williams Company quit work. The probability is that it is solely a sympathetic strike. Workmen in Kilby foundries Nos. 1 and 2 also expressed an intention of quitting. In that case half a dozen big shops will have to close because of inability to get castings. A meeting of the Brown strikers was held Monday afternoon, at which Master Workman James O'Connell made a speech, in which he declared that the agreement between the Brown company and the strikers had been misunderstood; that it was interpreted one way by the company and a different way by the men. He is reported to have said that the battle now on would be watched by the labor world with interest. "The Mayor, police and tin soldiers," he declared, "have armed to crush us. We have a duty to perform—that of self-preservation."

At 10 o'clock Tuesday four members of the interstate commerce commission sat in the United States Circuit Court room at Chicago and about fifty railroad men sat in chairs anything but comfortable in front of them. Col. William R. Morrison, president of the commission, was in the chair, and with him were Messrs. Yeomans, Knapp and Clements. This session was a sort of adjourned meeting from the one begun two months ago at Kansas City, wherein the railroad companies were charged with having manipulated grain rates east from Missouri river points. These roads are to be investigated: The Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe, Chicago and Alton, Chicago and Northwestern, Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, Burlington and Northern, Chicago Great Western, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, Hannibal and St. Joe, Missouri, Kansas and Texas, Missouri Pacific, Illinois Central, Wabash and Wisconsin Central lines. There is no question among railroad men or those acquainted with the situation that the several railroads have been taking liberties with interstate commerce regulations.

WASHINGTON.

Officials of the Treasury Department say there is no foundation whatever for the story that the new silver certificates are to be recalled because the female figure is pointing with her left hand.

The warrants for the payment of the sugar bounties earned in 1894 (except maple sugar), the payment of which was provided for in the appropriation of \$5,000,000 in the deficiency act of 1895, were issued Monday at Washington. The facts in connection with the refusal of the Comptroller to pass these claims and the long litigation which resulted in the decision of the Supreme Court ordering their payment are familiar to the public. The proved claims were pro-rated, each claimant receiving under the \$5,000,000 appropriation 84 per cent of his claim. The number and amount of the beet sugar claims paid are insignificant; in all forty-nine warrants were issued. Three warrants, amounting to \$11,044, were withheld, making the total amount of the 490 warrants issued to-day \$4,988,036.

It is commonly believed in New York that the articles of agreement drawn by J. Pierpont Morgan to prevent the shipment of gold to Europe by controlling exchange have been signed by all the banking houses and corporations in the foreign exchange syndicate. Exactly who the members of the syndicate are and who are the importers who have joined their ranks is not yet known any more than is known positively what is the exact nature of the agreement. But already the effectiveness of the agreement has been demonstrated. The gold withdrawal in New York Friday was \$190,110 in gold coin and \$24,000 in bars. The receipts at New York for the day were \$75,000. The total receipts for the day were \$1,301,000, making the total gold reserve \$110,170,537. The gold receipts at Chicago were \$473,000 and at Boston \$742,000. A small amount was also received at Philadelphia.

The comparative statement of the Government receipts and expenditures, issued by the Treasury Department Saturday during July to have been \$29,029,200, and the expenditures \$42,088,408, leaving a deficiency for the month and the fiscal year thus far of \$13,059,208. The internal revenue receipts during the month were \$14,802,332, an increase of \$1,404,117 over the first month of the last fiscal year. On the other hand, the customs receipts, which were \$12,157,330, show a falling off of \$1,019,054, compared with July of last year. The miscellaneous receipts which were \$2,500,346, show an increase of \$475,033 over the month for the last fiscal year. All but two items of the expenditures, war and interest charges, show a decided increase over July, 1895, the heaviest being under the head of civil and miscellaneous expenditures, which were \$12,343,931, as against \$10,047,502 of the corresponding month a year ago. A part of the comparatively large deficiency is accounted for by the increase of expenditures on account of the navy, from \$2,890,480 in July, 1895, to \$3,755,250 last month. There is a slight increase of about a quarter of a million each for pensions and Indians over July of last year.

FOREIGN.

The czar of Russia is reported to be suffering from nervous debility.

The submarine port denies the report that Turkey has made peace money.

The French liner La Bourgogne brought to New York twelve men from the German bark Ernst, rescued from their waterlogged vessel in the height of a heavy gale.

The American steamer Erwell, Capt. Carter, at Colon, Colombia, from Baltimore to load manganese, was not allowed pratique because the captain contracted smallpox in Cuba.

The rumor that Queen Victoria intends

to retire in favor of the Prince of Wales is again current at London, and it is added that court circles are greatly troubled regarding the condition of the queen's health.

The directorship of the Panama canal will change hands shortly. M. Hulin is coming from Paris to succeed M. Vautard. The commission sent to Limon to hire laborers at \$1.20 a day went on a fruitless errand.

A special dispatch from Madrid, Spain, says that a great fire is raging at Rueda de Medina, a town of about 4,000 inhabitants twenty-five miles southwest of Valladolid. Hundreds of buildings are said to have been destroyed.

The administration of President Pizarro, of Peru, is to be credited with another triumph in effecting a loan of 80,000,000 francs. The loan, which will be guaranteed by a salt tax and other revenues, will be subscribed partly in Paris and partly in Lima. The loan will be submitted to an executive session of congress for ratification. The government's object in raising the money is to ransom the provinces of Tacna and Arica.

The report of the labor department of the government board of trade of Great Britain for the month ending July 15 shows that during the month in question 43,000 wage workers were affected by changes in rates of wages, in which 40,000 obtained increases and 3,000 sustained decreases. The estimated effect of all the changes was an aggregate advance of about 20 cents on the dollar in the wages of the total number affected. Five thousand iron and steel workers, 18,000 mechanics in the engineering and ship building industries, 9,000 workmen in other branches of the metal trades and 4,000 building operators obtained increases. The principal reductions affected 2,000 blast furnace men in the northwest of England. The report goes on to say that in most industries the state of employment continues very good, and that the percentage of unemployed is the various trade unions was but 3.2 per cent, as against 5.6 per cent for the same period of last year.

IN GENERAL.

Obituary: At Cincinnati, Matthew Ady, 61.—At Ridgeway, Ont., John Kniffin of Danville, Ill.—At Anderson, Ind., Prof. F. M. Davis of New York.—At Detroit, Mich., Alexander McGregor, 60.—At Kenosha, Wis., Mrs. L. B. Spear, 82.—At London, Sir William Grove, the British electrical engineer, 81.

The Spanish consul at Philadelphia has issued a circular, offering \$10,000 for information leading to the capture within Spanish waters of any military or naval expedition, or of any vessel engaged in carrying men and munitions of war to the Isle of Cuba, certain inhabitants of which are now in insurrection against the Government of Spain.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "Business conditions have clearly improved, though business has not. It is now the torpid season and better prospects have little effect as yet. The signing of a compact to control foreign exchange by a syndicate, pledging the use of \$750,000,000 for that purpose, may render it unnecessary to use the gold, and has given some stocks a slight advance. Gold exports have been stopped and foreign trade is more promising of an early demand for our product. The prospects for large crops of cotton and corn are still excellent."

One effect of the late China-Japanese war which is just developing was to direct the attention of naval architects to the necessity of providing armor for the little torpedo boats which form the main reliance of many ports for defense against hostile fleets, and are also necessary adjuncts of these very fleets. Among the Japanese torpedo boats which covered themselves with glory in the attacks upon the Chinese fleets at Port Arthur and Wei-Hai-Wei was the little Kotaka, a vessel built eleven years ago by Yarrow. She had some armor, not much it is true, but one inch over the boilers and machinery, and this enabled her to run in where no other boat could escape destruction. The British designers were quick to see the advantages of this slight protection, and information has just reached Washington that the Yarrow has just made a successful trial of one of the four boats built for Argentina, all intended to be similarly covered over the vitals with half an inch of high-grade steel armor. While a slight sacrifice of speed is made to carry this armor, it is held that it will give the crew greater confidence, protect them against the rain of small missiles which are really more destructive than heavier projectiles, and so make the boat more effective. Probably the idea will be taken up by our naval experts before long.

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 \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 58c to 59c; corn, No. 2, 24c to 25c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 13c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 12c; new potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, common short to choice dwarf, \$25 to \$30 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 \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 57c to 59c; corn, No. 1 white, 20c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 58c to 60c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 21c to 22c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 61c to 63c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 20c to 27c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 18c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 31c to 33c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 20c to 27c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 24c; rye, 31c to 32c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 64c to 65c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 20c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 10c to 21c; rye, No. 2, 32c to 33c; clover seed, \$4.00 to \$4.70.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 55c to 60c; corn, No. 2, 25c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 22c; barley, No. 2, 32c to 34c; rye, No. 1, 31c to 33c; pork, mess, \$6.00 to \$6.50.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 67c to 69c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 25c to 27c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2, 30c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; butter, creamery, 11c to 16c; eggs, Western, 11c to 13c.

TORTURES OF THIRST

SUFFERED BY MANY PEOPLE IN ARKANSAS.

No Rain in Some Counties for Four Months—Engineer's Body Burned in a Wreck on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad.

Water Famine in Arkansas.
A water famine exists in a large portion of Arkansas, and in some sections human beings are actually suffering from the pangs of thirst. There have been isolated thunder showers in various portions of the State recently, but in some counties no rain has fallen since April 13 and the suffering is almost beyond belief. A gentleman arrived at Little Rock Wednesday morning from an overland trip through portions of Jefferson, Cleveland and Bradley counties and says that people in some localities are hauling water for drinking purposes in barrels a distance of twenty-five miles and that for an entire day he was unable to buy a glass of water to quench his thirst. White river is running dry and the Mayor of Fayetteville has issued a proclamation prohibiting the sprinkling of streets, the water being needed for drinking purposes.

Wreck Kills Two Men.

Two men were killed and another fatally injured in a freight wreck on the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad six miles west of Shamokin, Pa., Tuesday. The wreckage took fire from the dismantled locomotive, and the knowledge that on the sliding where the accident occurred was a carload of gunpowder prevented any attempt at rescue until the explosion had occurred. The body of Engineer Michael Snook was burned within view of the workmen. It was pinned beneath the engine and fiercely burning debris. The wrecked train was running about forty miles an hour when it ran into a freight car door that had fallen across the track from a passing train. The engine jumped the track and twelve cars were piled within a space of fifty feet.

NEWS NUGGETS.

Richard P. Bland has been nominated for Congress by the Eighth district Missouri Democrats. The Populists of the Sixteenth Illinois district nominated Jacob D. Hess for Congress, defeating "Buck" Hinrichsen.

Vice-Consul Herman Donner, in a communication dated Helmsford, England, says that the trade of that country is in a progressive state, especially since the railways are being extended to all the principal seaports and inland places. Direct communication with Sweden is contemplated and will be effected when the railways of the two countries are extended to Tornea and Hoaparanda.

The entire business portion of Concord, Tenn., consisting of nine stores, was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. The fire originated in the telephone office in the center of the block and spread to adjoining buildings. One of these contained powder and dynamite, which exploded, accelerating the spread of the flames. Loss, about \$20,000; partially insured. No lives were lost. The origin of the fire is said to be incendiary.

In Thomas Hurd's animal show at the Chalmers, Ohio, fair grounds a large lion was chained near the entrance to the tent as a catching advertisement. Eddie Hurd, 18 months old, son of the proprietor, was playing near the animal, and the ferocious beast seized the infant by the head and shook it as a terrier dog would shake a rat until it was a corpse. The affair caused a panic in the crowded grounds.

News of a bloody fight among a crowd of school boys at Buckley, in Montgomery County, Ark., reached Little Rock. Robert Chew and Beauregard Poole became involved in a rough and tumble fight, and the friends of both the belligerents joined in the fray. Pocket-knives were used and several of the boys were dangerously wounded. Poole was stabbed in the breast several times and died of his wounds. Chew escaped and is as yet at large.

The schooner yacht Hawthorne, owned by McConnell Bros., was sunk off the Government breakwater at the entrance to the Chicago harbor Wednesday night by the single screw propeller Iowa, of the Goodrich Transportation Line. Capt. Martin Henderson, of the yacht, and a crew of four were taken off the wreck by the tug Gardner. The big steamer, in charge of Capt. John Raleigh, was on her maiden trip, and proceeded on her way to Grand Haven.

The two Christian brothers, the bandits who escaped from the jail at Oklahoma City nearly a year ago, where they were confined on a charge of murder, and who murdered an officer in effecting their escape, were recaptured Tuesday night near Loco, in the territory, by two deputy United States marshals, who were trailing them as the result of a recent robbery. The marshals came upon the bandits unawares, covered them with Winchester and the Christians surrendered without resistance.

All of the lands of the Northern Pacific Railroad in the State of Washington, comprising 11,002 sections of patented lands, were sold at public auction at Seattle by Special Master Alfred L. Carcy. The property was bought in by Edwin W. Winter for the Northern Pacific Railway Company, of which he is president, for \$1,705,200. A private bidder attempted to purchase one tract of 100 acres, but Winter bid it up to \$15,000 and took it at that figure. There was no opposition after this.

The temperature record for this year was again broken Wednesday at Chicago, the thermometer at the weather bureau registering 90 degrees at 4 o'clock. The heat was oppressive and stifling, and resulted in one death and fifty prostrations. The going down of the sun gave no relief. Similar reports come from the entire Northwest.

It is again stated in the Lisbon newspapers that Great Britain has recognized the sovereignty of Brazil over the Island of Trinidad, off the coast of Brazil. Similar statements were made in February last and have been repeated at intervals.

During the reunion of the Thirtieth Georgia Regiment near Griffin, Ga., a fatal cloudburst occurred. Two persons were killed and five injured.

A dispatch from Neath, Wales, announces that forty miners were entombed in the Bryncoch pit, near that place, by an explosion Tuesday afternoon.

VICTORIA TO RETIRE

BRITAIN'S QUEEN DESIRES TO END HER DAYS IN QUIET.

Rumors of a Transfer of the Crown Again Revived—Feels the Weight of Years—Condition of Her Majesty's Health Is Precarious.

Throne Will Go to Wales.
The rumor that Queen Victoria intends to retire in favor of the Prince of Wales is again current in London, and it is added that court circles are greatly troubled regarding the condition of the queen's health. Such reports have frequently appeared in recent years, only to be semi-officially contradicted later. But it now seems that there may be some actual foundation for the statements made. It is added that her majesty has decided to spend her time in future at Balmoral or at Osborne, and that she will give the prince and princess of Wales the use of Buckingham palace and Windsor Castle. There is no doubt that the queen seems to feel greatly the weight of her years and bereavements, and her majesty is quoted as having repeatedly remarked during her last stay in London at Buckingham palace, upon the occasion of the recent



QUEEN VICTORIA.

marriage of Princess Maud of Wales to Prince Charles of Denmark: "This is my last visit to London."

Reigned Nearly Sixty Years.

Queen Victoria first saw the light in Kensington palace May 24, 1810, and ascended the throne June 20, 1837. She is the only child of Edward, Duke of Kent, fourth son of George III., and of the Princess Louisa Victoria of Saxe-Coburg. Abraham Lincoln was then a 10-year-old boy. Gladstone ran about in pantaloons with curls to them and probably trundled a hoop, while Lord Salisbury had not as yet come into existence. The Duke of Wellington was fresh from his triumphs at Waterloo, and Daniel Webster was in the zenith of his fame.

Feb. 10, 1840, Victoria married her cousin, Prince Albert of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha, with whom she had long been deeply in love. It proved, as every one knows, a most happy union. During their twenty-one years of married life they were blessed with nine children—four sons and five daughters. George VI. is the only English sovereign who has occupied the throne for a longer period than Queen Victoria. During the fifty-nine years of Queen Victoria's rule the population of the mother country has increased from something under twenty-six millions to close on forty-five millions, and that of the colonies has steadily grown from four millions to seventeen millions. As Empress of India her rule extends over nearly one and a half million square miles with a population of 275,000,000.

Albert Edward Is 55.

Albert Edward, Prince of Wales and heir apparent to the throne of Great Britain and Ireland and the Empire of India, was born at Buckingham palace Nov. 9, 1841. He studied under private tutors for several years, passed one session of the University of Edinburgh, spent a year at Oxford, where he attended lectures, and for four years pursued his course at Cambridge. In 1860 he paid a visit to the United States and Canada, where he was



PRINCE OF WALES.

received with the distinction due to his rank. Albert Edward's titles are multitudinous. He is a K. C., a general of the army, colonel of hussars, Duke of Cornwall, Duke of Rothesay, Baron of Renfrew and Lord of the Isles of Scotland, Earl of Dublin and Carrick in Ireland, and enjoys the patronage of twenty-nine livings in the church as Duke of Cornwall. His marriage with Princess Alexandra of Denmark took place March 10, 1863. He was chosen president of St. Bartholomew's Hospital in 1867. At the close of the year 1871 he was seriously ill with typhoid fever, which was about only dangerous sickness he ever experienced. The dignity which he esteems most highly was conferred upon him in 1874 by his election as grand master of Free masons of England.

A cornered bicycle thief, who had with him two days left two stolen wheels in a shop at Providence, R. I., plunged through a large plate glass window and shot two men who stood in his way of escape.

There were numerous prostrations and five deaths during the hot spell at Cincinnati. The victims were: Belle Bright, a laundry girl; Mary Brown, infant; John Crane, moulder; Barney Dickson and John Schulte, tanners.

Lightning set fire to the barn on the dairy farm of William McGregor, west of Findlay, O., and the structure was destroyed. It contained twenty-five Jersey cows, and all efforts to save the animals were unavailing and they were cremated.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An independent local newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turabull & Wilkinson block, Chelsea, Mich.
BY C. T. KOOPER.
 Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.
 Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
 Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

CHELSEA, THURSDAY, AUG. 13, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Lima.
 Bertha Spencer has a new wheel.
 Ora Wood spent last week here.
 Rev. C. L. Adams and family of Chelsea spent last week at I. Storm's.
 Mrs. A. Stedman of Ann Arbor is visiting relatives here.
 T. Morse's house was struck by lightning Saturday night. The damage was slight.

Waterloo.
 Miss Ettie Gorton is spending the week in Jackson.

Miss Myra Beaman of Danville is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. August Koeltz is now recovering from her recent illness.

Jacob Reithmiller's barn was struck by lightning Monday afternoon, doing about \$25 damage.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Pickell of Unadilla spent Tuesday with Peter Finch and wife.

The large marshes near here are so wet that it is impossible to cut the hay on them, which is quite a disappointment to the farmers whose tame hay was a failure.

Sylvan.
 George Millspaugh was a Sylvan visitor last week.

Orlando Boyd is again able to be out after his late severe illness.

The Sylvan Ladies' Aid Society meets Thursday of this week at the home of Mrs. Homer Boyd.

Next Sunday there will be a morning service at our church, but the evening service will be omitted because of the evening service at Francisco.

The young people of our church are invited to participate in the young people's meeting to be held at the Francisco church next Sunday evening at 7:30 o'clock. Mr. William Kellogg of our society will lead.

A union Sunday-school picnic will be held at Cavanaugh Lake Tuesday, August 26th. Good speakers will address the schools. All Sunday-schools in this vicinity, including the Chelsea schools, are invited to attend.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

The Adrian Press is trying to square itself with the relatives of a man who recently died there. In the obituary notice the Press said "He was popular with all chaps."

On a tree in front of 63 Washtenaw avenue can be seen a curious freak of nature. About ten feet from the ground there is a stalk of corn growing out of a decayed knot. It is perfect in growth and will soon ear.—Washtenaw Times.

Justice of the Peace Josephus M. Robertson is the owner of the most wonderful hen in the country. He says this hen has laid the eggs, then set on them and hatched out three litters of 13, 14 and 10 chicks, and is now laying eggs again, since the first of March.—Blissfield Advance.

Considerable attention has been attracted by the dead limbs on oak trees; an examination shows that a small worm is the cause of the limb breaking off. Some trees are nearly spotted with small dead branches and the ground strewn with those that have fallen off.—Washtenaw Times.

It is refreshing to learn that those smart city people who are always talking about the country Jakes coming to town to see the show and getting swindled by sharpers, leave their store doors open while they watch the procession and the sharper slips in the back door and robs the money drawer.—Manchester Enterprise.

It was too bad that officer Ross of Ypsilanti, did not have his revolver with him Monday, when he caught the fellow who attempted the assault upon the young girl who was going from this city to her home Monday afternoon, on the middle Ypsilanti road. If any one ever needed a lesson, he was the one. These assaults on young girls are getting altogether too frequent, and about the only thing that will stop them is a severe punishment meted out to some miserable perpetrator. The community would have rejoiced had this fellow been made to comprehend the enormity of his attempted crime.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Justice Peter Fisher has learned by experience what is not good for plum trees. He had some thrifty trees, loaded down with nice fruit, and to keep the worms from destroying the same, tied cotton batting around the bottom of the trees and then soaked it with kerosene oil. Now he has a lot of dead trees covered with shriveled up plums.—Blissfield Advance.

Mrs. Jacob Keck, of W. Liberty st., went to turn out the gasoline stove on Sunday evening and in doing so took hold of the valve with her apron. The flame of the stove set fire to it and it was quickly communicated to her dress. Thoroughly frightened she called for help and her call was quickly responded to. A vigorous rolling around in the garden put out the flames and beyond the fright, Mrs. Keck was not much hurt.—Ann Arbor Argus.

Miss Mary Purfield whose clandestine marriage with George Patridge of Kalamazoo, some months ago created such a sensation, and who refused to live with her husband, but soon returned home to reside, was married yesterday to the man of her choice, Adolphus Wm. Weir, law '95, of Mason, Iowa, for which place they left last Saturday night. The bride has many friends here notwithstanding her former troubles. A divorce had been granted her in the circuit some weeks ago.—Ann Arbor Courier.

An attempted hold up and robbery on a man named Markham, in the neighborhood of the toll gate on South Main street was perpetrated by some unknown person on Wednesday night. It was frustrated, however, by the plucky conduct of Mr. Markham. When the fellow had caught hold of Mr. Markham's horse's bridle, that gentleman promptly used the butt end of his whip on him with such good effect that he made off. He then went into Mr. Sperry's house, who lives near by where the attack was made, got a revolver, and went back in search of the highwaymen. His search was fruitless as also was that of the officers who went there in response to a telephone message, so it is not known who the man was.—Ann Arbor Argus.

Have Lived Long in the Land.
 The most remarkable instance of longevity in the history of the Nutmeg State, perhaps, is noted in the Kimball family of the town of Preston, one member of it, Mrs. Abby S. Cook, who is passing the closing years of her life in the home of her daughter, Mrs. William H. Cook, of Franklin street, this city, having celebrated on Tuesday the 90th anniversary of her birthday. Mrs. Cook is the widow of the late Isaac H. Cook, of Preston. A large number of her relatives, friends and neighbors called at her home on her anniversary day and congratulated her, and the venerable lady, who is still hale and active and of a cheerful spirit, entertained them.

Mrs. Cook is a member of a family of eight children, sons and daughters of Elisha and Lucy Lathrop Kimball, all of whom are alive and in vigorous health, with the exception of Mrs. Sybil A. Branch, the eldest, who died two years ago at Roxbury, Mass., aged 90 years and 4½ months.

Here are the names and ages of the surviving members of the band: Abby S. Cook, 90 years old; Sarah Green, Iowa, 88; Sarah L. Brown, Chicago, 85; Nelson L. Kimball, Iowa, 82; Frances De Wolf, Chicago, 80; Lucius T. Kimball, Iowa, 78, and Rev. Nathaniel Kimball, Iowa, 76. The united ages of the brothers and sisters are 600 years, including that of Mrs. Branch.

Blue Runners Have Good Sight.
 "Talk about quickness of vision," said the rounder the other day, "I doubt if there is anything alive which has such remarkable eyesight as an ordinary blue runner snake. You know that I am a pretty good shot with a rifle. Well the other day I was roaming about the fields when I saw a blue runner stretched out at the base of a small tree. He saw me also, but did not move, although I saw his eyes glisten in the sunlight. I raised the gun, drew a deliberate bead on his head and fired. He was still there when the smoke cleared away, but I had not touched him. I fired again and again, and then grew tired. I realized that he saw the bullets and simply dodged them and escaped."

"Just then a man came across the field and I called him and asked him to attract the attention of the snake for a moment. The moment I observed that the runner had taken in the situation and was not looking at me I fired and killed him. Now to show you that he had dodged the balls, I found every bullet that had left my gun in a space the size of a button, just behind the place his head had occupied. Quick? Why, a blue runner can see a streak of lightning before it pierces the clouds!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

A Poisonous Frog.
 People in general look upon all species of the frog as being perfectly harmless. Should you be traveling in New Granada (United States of Colombia), however, you would do well to let a certain little tree croaker severely alone. He secretes a poison equally as deadly as that of a rattlesnake. It extends from his skin in the shape of a hilly liquid and is used by the natives as a poison for their arrows.

Here Are Your Gem and Flower.
 January—The garnet and snowdrop; symbolic of constancy, true friendship, fidelity and purity.

February—The amethyst and primrose; sincerity, and freedom from care and strife.

March—The bloodstone and violets; strength, wisdom, bravery and love.

April—The diamond and daisy; innocence, purity and peace.

May—The emerald and hawthorn; immortality and a happy domestic life.

June—An agate and honeysuckle; health, wealth, a long and happy life.

July—The ruby and water lily; charity, dignity and faith in love.

August—The sardonyx and poppy; conjugal love and good fortune.

September—Sapphire and morning glory; equanimity and peace of mind, protection against envy and treachery.

October—The opal and hops; hope, purity and courage.

November—The topaz and chrysanthemum; fidelity in friendship and love.

December—Turquoise and holly; prosperity, success, fortune and fame.

Africa's Unexplored Regions.
 Enormous tracts of Africa, especially the region between the Congo and Shari basins, and much of the area inclosed by the great northern curve of the Niger, remain unexplored. There is also unappropriated territory to the extent of 1,684,898 square miles.

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, 59 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 hat, oil, or Mortgage) was pocketed with ease.

Water Lime the very best, in bushel bags 19 cents, of the Glazier Stove Co. hat 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 Builders' 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 centers 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 centers, \$40.00 for the same thing many a time before we punctured his Baloon with our under buy, undersell prices.

For the remainder of the summer I will sell all straw hats at half price for cash only. Mrs. Staffan.

Hood's Sarsaparilla has over and over again proved by its cures, when all other preparations failed, that it is the One True BLOOD Purifier.

Lost—Maltese cross with chain an inch long attached. Finder kindly leave at this office.

Condensed Testimony.

Chas. Hood, broker and manufacturer's agent, Columbus, Ohio, certifies that Dr. King's New Discovery has no equal as a cough remedy. J. D. Brown, Prop. St. James Hotel, Fort Wayne, Ind., testifies that he was cured of a cough of two years' standing, caused by la grippe, by Dr. King's New Discovery. B. F. Merrill Baldwinville, Mass., says that he has used and recommended it and never knew it to fail and would rather have it than any doctor, because it always cures. Mrs. Hemming, 222 E. 25th street, Chicago, always keeps it at hand and has no fear of croup, because it instantly relieves. Free trial bottles at Glazier & Stinson's drug store.

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. 7c.

Dog Owners, Take Warning.

I shall shoot every dog found running at large contrary to law.
 RUSH GREEN, Marshal.
 August 4, 1896.

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 20th day of July A.D. 1896, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Charles A. Heinrich, 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 20th day of January next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on the 20th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days. 1896.
 J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate

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.

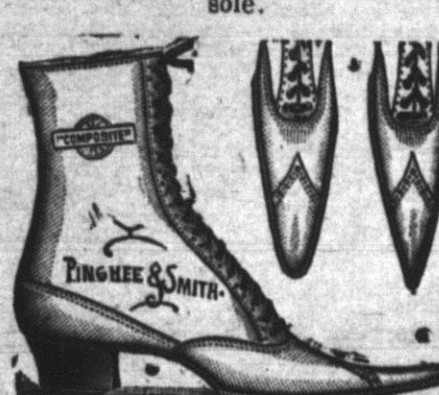
All kinds of Sausages.

Give me a call.

ADAM EPPLER.



THE PINGREE SHOE
 FOR MEN FOR \$3.00
 Three Silver Dollars
 Vignette of Mayor Pingree stamped on sole.



THE PINGREE SHOE
 For Women
 FOR \$2.50 AND \$3.00.
 Silver Coin.

The Pingree Shoe
 For Boys and Girls
 FROM \$1.50 TO \$2.50.
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All the latest styles of lasts and patterns. Our line is "up-to-date."

Pingree NEVERSLIP
 PATENTED FEB. 22, 1895

The above stamp is moulded in the rubber of all our

"Never slip" winter and bicycle shoes.

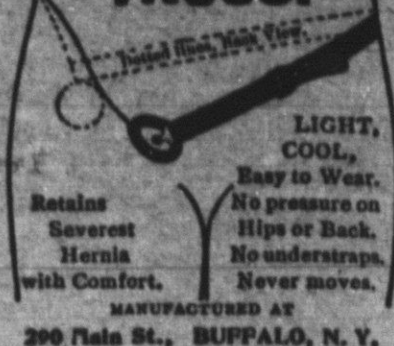


For sale by

H. S. Holmes Mer. Co.

There are Hundreds

AMERICAN SILVER TRUSS.



MANUFACTURED AT 290 Main St., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Of trusses on the market. A great number of them are of the kind which a person tries once and then tries some other kind. The trusses we sell are not this kind. The trusses we sell will last the wearer until cured, or during a number of years with a few minor repairs. Are the most satisfactory and easiest truss to wear on the market. To those who have to use them, when in want of the most comfortable truss made, call on us. Our headache powders are sure to cure.

R. S. ARMSTRONG & CO.

ADVERTISING PAY

... If you doubt it ...

TRY THE Chelsea Standard

Do You

FEEL SICK?

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

If you SUFFER FROM HEADACHE, DYSPEPSIA or INDIGESTION, TAKE RIPANS TABULES
 If you are BILIOUS, CONSTIPATED, or have LIVER COMPLAINT, TAKE RIPANS TABULES
 If your COMPLEXION IS SALLOW, or you SUFFER DISTRESS AFTER EATING, TAKE RIPANS TABULES
 For OFFENSIVE BREATH and ALL DISORDERS OF THE STOMACH, TAKE RIPANS TABULES

Ripans Tabules Regulate the System and Preserve the Health.

ONE EASY TO TAKE QUICK TO ACT
 GIVES RELIEF.
 Ripans Tabules are sold by druggists, or by mail at the price (50 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 10 Spruce St., New York. Sample vial, 10 cents.

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.

Subscribe for the STANDARD

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



This month we will make special prices on

HAMMOCKS

to close, also a fine line of

GRANITE IRON WARE

Furniture at special prices for August.

W. J. KNAPP.

W. J. KNAPP, Agent.



CHAPTER XII.

No immediate answer came to the knocking at the crazy door. But after a time the heavy footfall of a man was heard from inside the barrier, and a rough, deep voice exclaimed, "Jet hunter's password, my chap?"

Sir Richard, perplexed and impatient, returned no verbal answer, but tapped again with his whip.

"If you haven't got the password then, I don't care to listen to your patter, so cheer off, if you value a whole skin, my man—tramp, yokel, or peddler, whatever you be."

"Why, Crouch?" exclaimed the bewildered baronet.

Apparently the ferocious inmate of the hotel recognized the voice of his visitor, for the grating sound of rusty bolts was heard and the uncouth figure of Rufus Crouch, with his shaggy red beard and scowling face appeared in the doorway.

"So it's you, is it, Sir R. Mortmain, Baronet?" gruffly demanded the hermit of this singular hermitage, eyeing his guest with a sullen stare.

"And a queer reception, to say the least of it, I have met with," replied Sir Richard, trying to laugh and to look unconcerned.

"Walk in, Sir R.; you are free of the hut."

With some slight hesitation the baronet stepped across that ill-omened threshold. "Nice little crib—tidy little box, eh, Sir R.?" asked the ruffianly master of the hotel. "Not quite up to the mark of your swell home in Hyde Park. Yet it's what I've come to. No one knows what he may come to, Sir R. Mortmain, Baronet—does he, now? Who can tell what might happen to yourself? The cells at Millbank and Portland are trim, and kept well whitewashed, to be sure, and the beds are of good cocoanut fiber, and the cruel and the soup and the bread and the eight ounces of meat free from bone—but you look quite pale, Sir R. Not ill, I hope?"

There was a malignity in the man's manner that was intentionally offensive. Sir Richard, ghastly pale, and conscious of his pallor, answered by a hollow laugh, as he tapped his polished boots with the lash of his riding whip.

"I do wish, Crouch, that your vivid imagination expended itself upon pleasant themes," he said. "Here I am in Yorkshire, after a fashion by your invitation, and as I hoped, for our mutual benefit. Let us talk things over, then, and try to arrive at a comfortable conclusion."

"I'm your man, Sir R.," rejoined Crouch, as he pushed an empty barrel set on end toward the visitor. "Pray be seated."

The two confederates, so ill-matched in age, sat down, confronting each other. The dogs without kept up a subdued chorus of growling. Sir Richard Mortmain was the first to speak. "Rufus, old friend," he said, softly, "I have not known you so long without perceiving that something has vexed you. I suspect it is the failure of your jet hunting affair at Dutchman's Bay."

"Would you, Sir R., I'd like to know," demanded Crouch, very austere, "have liked to have seven days' such work as never your white hands did in your life, and then, because the beast of a cliff craved in, to be cheated out of your gains, and hear a whipper-snapper of a boy like that young Don, that all the dunces here combine to worship, praised and flattered because he saved a life or two at the end of the job?"

"I, for one, think that Mr. Don is an over-rated fellow," said the baronet, with feigned sincerity.

"So do I! So do I!" shouted Crouch, vehemently, as he seized a big stone jar bottle and poured some of the fiery Hollands it contained into a glass and drained it at a draught. "Confusion to Don! If I could cut that young cock's proud crest, I'd be happy. And now, Sir R., I'd like to know how you speed in your wooing. Is little Miss Violet willing yet to be my lady?"

"Have I anything to get beyond a pretty face by which you are pleased to designate as my wooing, Rufus?" replied the baronet, with admirable patience. "I can't afford, as you know, to marry a portionless wife, and I should like to have a peep at that trust deed before I positively commit myself by a proposal, even were I sure of its acceptance."

"Now, Sir R., do you take me for a green hand or a gone gony? I'd be thankful to know," retorted Crouch, with a sort of savage jocularity. "Do you really think I keep a sort of Doctor's Commons registry, where wills can be inspected by the public at large for the small fee of one shilling? I know what I have got to sell, and what you have got to buy, and the value of it. But the question is, Sir R., whether you please the girl's fancy, or believe you do, enough to count on a 'Yes' if you asked for it. You're an old hand, and should have wheedling ways at command. And you are a man of title. Would little Miss Violet take you, if you pressed your suit? Because if she wouldn't, it's labor lost; I couldn't marry her—a rough, ill-favored chap like me," added the digger, resentfully; "but you are one of the smooth sort."

"I cannot tell," replied Sir Richard, with apparent frankness. "These young, inexperienced girls know so little about their own hearts that an outsider may well be at fault. As a friendly acquaintance, if not as a friend, I believe Miss Mowbray does regard me. And as my sister, Lady Thorsdale, is going to assemble a lot of fine company—or what does duty for such—at the Park, my plan was to introduce the Langtons and their beautiful ward, and in the stir and excitement of life new to Violet to—"

"Pop the question, eh, Sir R.?" interrupted Rufus. "Ay, and see, too, that so girlish whim prevents its being an-

swered in the affirmative. Mind also that you don't try the dangerous game of playing fast and loose with me. You must go in and win, Sir R. Better marry than go to fall, and that's just the choice you've got before you. They wouldn't hurt me, bless you! I'm Queen's Evidence; but you, Sir R., would be made an example of. And if I didn't die in prison—why, Sir R., you look as white as a turnip; you'll faint, I think. Try this."

As Crouch spoke, he rose, snatched a wine glass from the cumbered shelf near him, filled it to the brim with fiery liquor from the stoneware bottle, and handed it to the baronet.

"I think I'll go now," said Sir Richard, rising from his seat.

"Make your bay while the sun shines, if you're wise, Sir R.," said the fellow, as he watched the baronet unhitch the bridle of his horse from the willow stump, and there was a ring of menace in his tone.

"I shan't forget your counsel, Rufus," replied the baronet, mildly. "Now, goodbye." And he rode off. Rufus Crouch, shading his restless eyes with his broad hand, watched the figure of the retreating horseman till it was lost to sight, and then, with a chuckling laugh, as if of triumph, retired to his den.

CHAPTER XIII.

"Good morning, Mr. Bartlett."

"Good morning, Mr. Langton."

Not intellectual or highly original remarks were these, no doubt, and yet the utterances of them were intelligent Englishmen enough, and each was a fair type of the class to which he belonged. What the rector of Woodburn was we know, but Mr. Bartlett was of a different and more robust genus. He was land agent to Lord Thorsdale, and a rich peer's model land agent ought, it seems, to combine two characters; he should be a bit of a lawyer and a bit of an agriculturist. Mr. Bartlett combined the two characters.

"I have lost my test clerk," he said. "Young Carder, who was one out of fifty, has gone off suddenly to be a partner with his father and his uncle out in Ohio, in some rock oil business, and I am left with old Screeble, who is good at accounts, but can't ride, and gets blinder every day. What I want is a bright, brisk young fellow, who can ride a horse and drive a gig and keep his books square. And where am I to find him, I wonder, Mr. Langton?"

"I think I know," replied the rector, after a moment's meditation, "precisely the candidate that would suit you. I have no hesitation in recommending him, not in the least; but I am far from certain that, if you deemed him suitable for the post you have to fill, he would be willing to accept it."

"Carder's salary was a hundred and fifty pounds a year," rejoined the land agent, promptly, "to be raised, had he remained with us six months more, to a hundred and eighty. But then the second clerk ought to be worth his salt."

"I think you will find my young friend and favorite pupil worth his salt," rejoined the rector, smiling. "You have heard his name, probably. It is young Don—Mr. Don, as they call him hereabouts—the jet hunter, old Captain Obadiah's foster-son."

"Ay, ay!" muttered Mr. Bartlett, doubtfully, as he rattled his watch chain. "Yes, yes—I have heard of him—the gentleman jet hunter—a brave lad, I am sure, and a good one, Mr. Langton, or you would not speak of him as you do. That young Don! No, I never saw him, but I always fancied him a vain, flighty sort of youngster, lording it over the fisher folk because they take him for something grander than they are—bold enough, but conceited and willful."

"You have been much misinformed, Mr. Bartlett," said the rector, seriously. "Don—our Don—is the soul of modesty, as your true knight should be, with a kind word for all. That he is a gentleman born all believe, but he never presumes on the supposed superiority of his birth, and is to this hour the same frank, true-hearted boy that I have always found him. If you want an assistant up at Thorsdale, and Don suits you, all I could do, Mr. Bartlett, would be to congratulate both employer and employed."

"I should like to have five minutes' talk with the young man," said Mr. Bartlett, after a moment's reflection. "Nothing easier," cheerily responded the rector, "since it is the time at which Don usually comes to read with me; and there he comes, with old Captain Jedson for once by his side."

And indeed at that instant Don's lithe figure, accompanied by the gaunt, gigantic form of old Obadiah, came in sight. Then followed the usual greetings.

Mr. Langton was the first to come to the point. "My friend, Mr. Bartlett here," he said, "who is land agent of Lord Thorsdale's estate, was just telling me of a vacancy in the land office. He has lost a good clerk, and although I should lose a good pupil, I have ventured, Don, my boy, to suggest that the appointment might suit you, and that you might like the vacant post."

"Dear Mr. Langton," said Don, turning his noble young face toward the clergyman, "you are always kind—too kind—to me. But I am afraid I should make an indifferent sort of clerk, even if this gentleman were willing to take me in that capacity. I like books, but all my life has been spent in the free air and in exercise. We jet hunters would be out of place at a desk. You are very kind, and Mr. Langton is more than kind, but I am a jet hunter, and must live and die with those who cared for me when I was a little child."

"Don, my boy, such a rise in life for you, in whose career I have always taken an interest!" pleaded the clergyman. But Don remained unconvinced, until his two well-wishers found an unexpected ally in grim old Obadiah, who suddenly outstretched the gaunt length of his bony arm. "Don, my foster-son, and my own lad," exclaimed the old captain of jet hunters, "to my voice you should hearken, when it speaks, as it has ever done, for your good. But yesterday, thinking of

you, my bairn, I tried a fall of the holy pages, as did wise men of old, and where did the book open?—where, but with the story of how Joseph rose to be a steward unto Pharaoh, far off in wondrous Egypt! A jet hunter need not always be a jet hunter. You were always, my boy, too good to stick to the beach. And it is borne in upon me that this offer should be closed with."

It was agreed then that Don was to be temporarily engaged in the land office at Thorsdale Park, in Mr. Carder's place, but that he was still to be understood to form one of the band of jet hunters under Obadiah Jedson's command.

CHAPTER XIV.

It was early very early, according to conventional notions, on a bright, breezy morning in July when Violet Mowbray, a book in her hand, left the house, and walked out into the Park. The countess, at her brother's wish, had been particularly gracious to the inmates of the Parsonage at Woodburn, had called on the Langtons, had asked them over to the Park frequently, and had invited Miss Mowbray to spend a few days at Thorsdale.

One solitary spot of peculiar prettiness there was toward which Miss Mowbray never failed to wend her way. It was called locally the Black Pool, a place where the fern arched high, and the wild flowers nestling among the projecting roots of the hoary hawthorns seemed brighter and of richer tints than wild flowers elsewhere. Violet had felt the enchantment of the spot, and she was fond of repairing there early on a fine morning, and before the fashionable company under the earl's roof were afoot.

The deer within Lord Thorsdale's immemorial Park were no plump, lazy, fallow deer, but of the true old prehistoric breed. And the pool was a favorite resort of the tall red deer. Violet knew this well, and had more than once looked with admiration at the line of graceful creatures as they fled down from the uplands to slake their thirst. But what she did not know was that stags, elegant and picturesque adjuncts to a pleasure as they may be, are in summer prone to fits of capricious ill-humor, and resent intrusion on their haunts.

So when a fine solitary stag, with wide branching antlers, came slowly marching down the steep and narrow path that led to the Black Pool, waving his proud head from side to side, she was so far from anticipating any possible danger that it merely seemed to her as if another element of beauty had been added to the prospect before her. She had seated herself, book in hand, on a mossy seat, formed by the contorted roots of one of the venerable hawthorn trees that bordered the pool, and watched the stag's approach without the slightest suspicion that the creature regarded her as an enemy, and her presence as an affront.

On came the stag. That there was mischief in his rolling eye, mischief in his tossing head, an experienced park keeper or verderer could have read at a glance. Violet, however, noted only the grace of each successive attitude, until a low, fierce, bellowing sound betrayed the hostile intentions of the animal, which now began to gore the turf with its many-tined horns, and to snort and foam, and pause in its slow march to paw the ground impatiently with its sharp-hoofed feet—all signs of hostility which denoted that a charge was to be expected.

Violet began to grow alarmed as the stag, red-eyed, foaming and tossing into the air grass and leaves at every stroke of his horns, drew nearer, repeating its menacing bellow. The girl had risen from her seat and let fall her book, but she was too frightened to fly. Fascinated, like a bird that flutters close to the glaring eyes of a snake, she stood still. A man's quick tread, a man's cheering voice—yes, that meant rescue. A film seemed to come before Violet's eyes, and she sank fainting on the bank, and only recovered consciousness to find Don supporting her.

"You are not hurt, Miss Mowbray? No. Then all is well. There is not, I assure you, the least danger now," said Don, earnestly, but softly. "Yonder, toward the hills, you can just catch a glimpse of your late enemy." And, indeed, far off might be seen the now distant form of the defeated stag, sullenly trotting along to rejoin the herd.

Violet never quite knew the circumstances of her rescue. Don, as was his habit, made light of his own prowess. "It was very easy," he said, smiling, "with this stout stick for a conjuring wand in my hand, to exercise the troublesome apparition. But stags are often ill-tempered, as I am told, and it might be more prudent, Miss Mowbray, to avoid lonely places in the park, unless you are escorted. As it is, it was fortunate that I happened to be near."

"A kind Providence sent you to my help, I think," said Violet, simply. "I was very frightened, and gave myself up for lost. But when I heard your voice, Mr. Don, then I felt that I was safe, and so—I was very foolish!" And she tried to smile, while tears swam in her beautiful eyes.

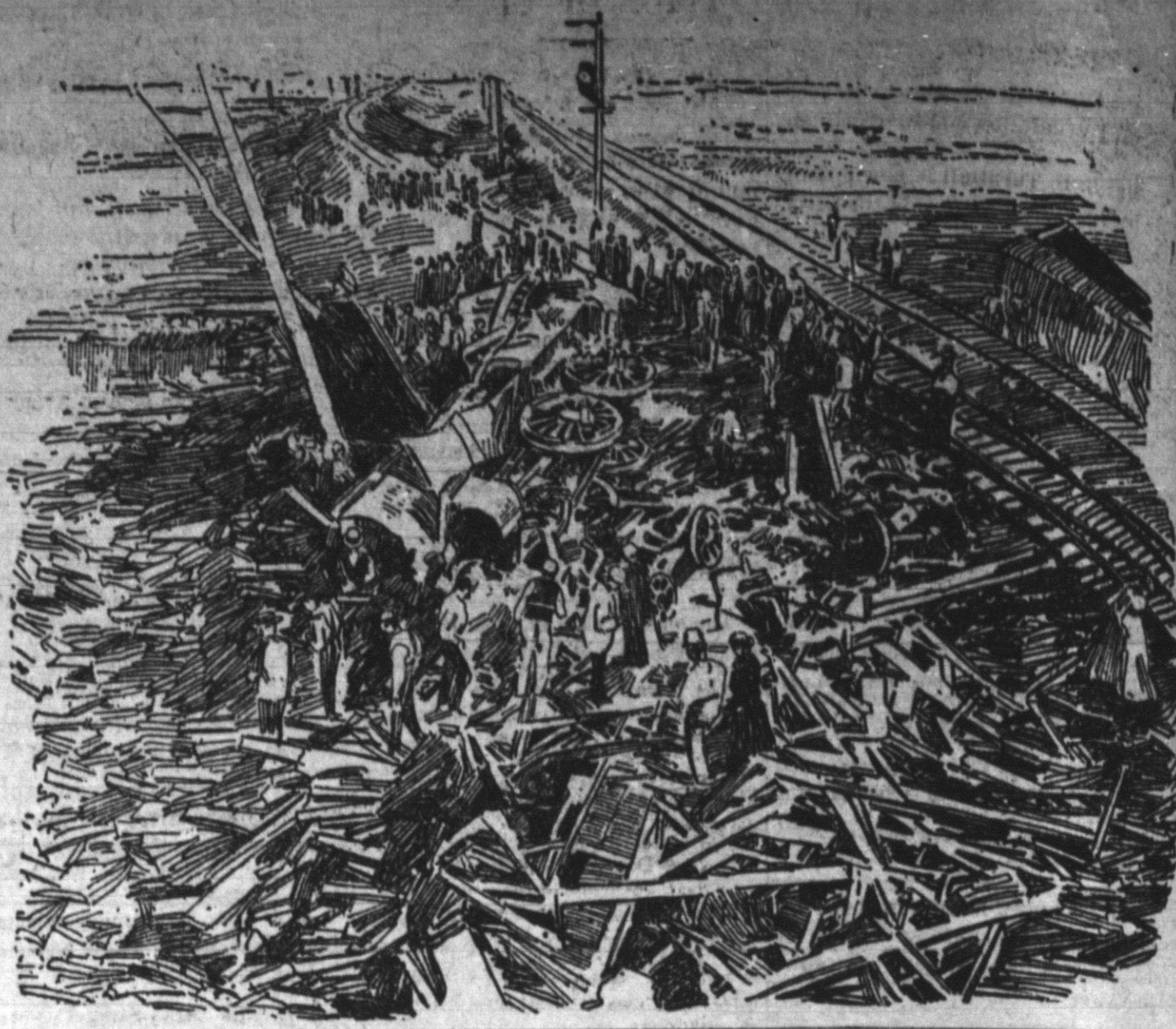
"You owe me no thanks, Miss Mowbray, for the little I was lucky enough to effect. Any one else would have done as much. I happened to be crossing the Park on my way to look after some woodmen who are engaged in felling trees—for I am in the earl's employment for a time, you may perhaps remember."

Violet was trembling yet, but she looked at her watch, and saw that, under penalty of being late for breakfast, and thus attracting notice unwelcome to a timid girl among strangers, it behooved her to return to the Hall. Her first steps were weak and unsteady. Don offered her the support of his strong arm, and side by side they traveled the winding path that led past bosky dell and fern-crested bank, under leafy elms and beneath spreading beeches, toward the house.

The Cradle of Ohio.

The house in Rutland, Mass.—the town known as the "Cradle of Ohio"—where General Rufus Putnam and a few friends first discussed the plans which led to the expedition to what is now Marietta, O., is to be preserved as a memorial. The title is to be placed in the hands of the trustees of public reservations, General Francis A. Walker

SCENE OF THE NEW JERSEY RAILROAD DISASTER.



FORTY-FOUR WERE KILLED.

Terrible Results of the Railroad Disaster at Atlantic City, N. J.

Now that the excitement has more or less subsided, the actual fatalities and injured in the Atlantic City, N. J., railroad accident, are definitely known. The dead number forty-four, and forty-three were seriously enough hurt to be taken to the hospital. Of those in the hospital, twenty

of 15½ of silver to 1 of gold. To melt these coins, or sell them at their bullion value, would involve great loss, which they cannot afford to bear. Other countries in Europe have, in the aggregate, a large amount of silver in circulation and are in like situation.

"In England there is a growing sentiment for international bimetallicism, embracing her political economists, her pro-

WED IN SPITE OF ALL.

Miss Grace Wilson Becomes Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr.

Cornelius Vanderbilt Jr., and Miss Grace Wilson were married in New York at noon Monday at the Wilson residence, by the Rev. William H. Post, assistant rector of St. Thomas's Church. The wedding was private. Only the members of the bride's family were present. The bridegroom was the only one of the Vanderbilt family at the marriage.

Probably no other wedding in years has so aroused the interest and sympathy of New Yorkers. From the time the engagement was announced, a few months ago, up to the present the Vanderbilt family has made known its uncompromising disapproval of the match. The fact that the bride is a few years older than the bridegroom has been the main obstacle to their union, and even this has been as nothing in the face of their devotion to each other. By marrying the girl of his choice young Vanderbilt may forfeit a patrimony which is estimated at \$400,000,000. A single carriage stood in front of the Wilson residence during the ceremony, in which the bridal couple were conveyed to the railway station.

Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., is the oldest living son of Cornelius Vanderbilt, and a great-grandson of the celebrated Commodore Vanderbilt, who laid the foundation of the family's great fortune. The young man is 22 years of age and was graduated last year at Yale. He was the first member of his family to attain a university degree. Miss Grace Wilson is not a member of an old New York family. Both her father and mother are Southerners, who settled in New York after the close of the civil war. Richard T. Wilson is a self-made man and is supposed to be the possessor of \$10,000,000.

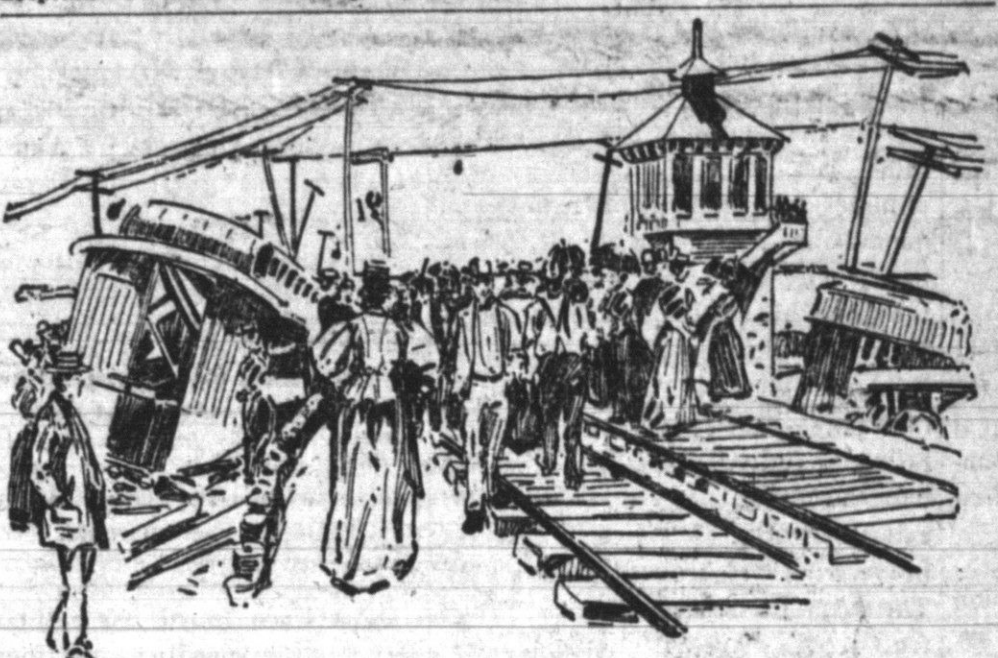
RESULT IN ALABAMA.

Democrats Claim the Governor by 40,000 Majority.

According to an Associated Press dispatch sent out on the night following the Alabama election, Johnston, the Democratic candidate, won with a majority of about 40,000. Elections in the State of Alabama are conducted on the Australian plan, and no definite figures as to the result can be given until the official count is completed.

The Populists kept a close watch on the proceedings, one of the "spotters" placed to count the number of voters who went into the polls used peas, transferring them from one pocket to another. At another polling place the Populist "spotter" marked Democrats entering to vote by white peas and Populists by black beans. He contends that several hundred more voters are returned from the box than there were voters who went inside the ropes, and he says he had in his pockets many more beans than Goodwyn received votes.

Timothy J. Dacy, one of the oldest and most widely known residents of northern



THE NEW JERSEY RAILROAD HORROR.

(Scene at the signal tower from which the fatal switch was turned.)

ty-eight were so far recovered two days later as to be able to go to their homes. Of the fifteen persons remaining in the hospital several are suffering from terrible injuries, the nature of which makes their recovery doubtful. There are still people who contend that the Reading train was racing with a train on the parallel track of the Camden and Atlantic, and that the Reading train was going at such a terrific rate of speed that it could not be stopped when the danger signal was suddenly shown. The story that the Reading train was racing when the accident occurred continues to be repeated, but it cannot be substantiated. If two trains were racing the engineers were violating one of the strictest rules of their roads, and were liable to instant dismissal, if discovered. On the other hand, a man whose name is withheld, and who witnessed the accident, says the trains were not racing.

No verification of the racing between the two trains can be obtained from the railroad people, as they either refuse to talk or flatly deny that the engineers could have been racing. Nevertheless, people who daily use the two roads, assert that races occur frequently on the level stretches, where the tracks are parallel, and bets among the passengers would be made over the result. Two of the wounded at the sanitarium are in a very serious state. These are Mrs. Fralinger, of Bridgeton, whose leg was amputated, and the unknown woman with the fractured skull. The latter recovered consciousness Saturday morning, but could only talk incoherently, giving no explanation of herself. It is probable her skull will be trephined in the effort to save her life. The terrible event has cast a gloom over the city and sobered the gay throngs of summer pleasure seekers. Besides the death and suffering entailed by the collision, it is likely to seriously affect the business of the city for the rest of the summer. The fear is expressed among hotel men that the accident will make people timid about traveling on the lightning expresses, and as this has been a poor season so far, the outlook is viewed with anything but cheerful minds by business people.

ALLISON ON SILVER.

Iowa Senator Favors Bimetallicism by Agreement.

Senator William B. Allison, in reply to a request for his views touching bimetallicism by international agreement, has written a letter, which has been printed by the Upper Des Moines of Algona, Ia. Mr. Allison was chairman of the United States delegation to the Brussels monetary conference in 1892, and studied the question exhaustively. He says in part: "As respects the prospect for an international agreement to fix a ratio between gold and silver, with a view to open mints with unlimited coinage by the agreeing nations, I am still of the belief that such an agreement within a reasonable time is probable. The silver countries cannot abandon silver because of their situation, nor can they procure gold to take the place of silver, even if they were inclined to do so. Hence the necessity of a common ratio between the metals, embracing the leading commercial nations. France, Belgium, Holland, Germany and Spain have large amounts of silver in circulation full legal tender, coined at the old ratio



SENATOR ALLISON.

"The Brussels conference met at an inopportune time and without sufficient preparation and consultation with governments invited to participate. Such a conference, when held, should be preceded by a carefully digested plan for discussion prepared in advance by the leading governments. Thus it was at Brussels that Germany and Austria and some of the smaller States were not permitted to act and vote in the conference, and



THE NEW JERSEY RAILROAD HORROR.

(Wreck of the second car from which not a passenger escaped unhurt.)

therefore it was a failure as respects immediate results, but it accomplished one thing of great value, namely, a general recognition of a serious evil that required a practical remedy.

Illinois, whose life for the past thirty years has been devoted to the sale of agricultural implements in Woodstock, was struck by a limited train and died a few minutes later.

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Shirts, Collars, Cuffs,
Waists, etc., done up in a bundle
and bring them to us! Our plant
is as near perfect as money
and brains can make it. Finest
machinery, perfect sanitary sys-
tem, expert help, purest washing
material and prompt attention
to business mean but one thing—
Best Work. If you care
for this, try the

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houses and lots to
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No. 3—Express and Mail 9:12 a. m.
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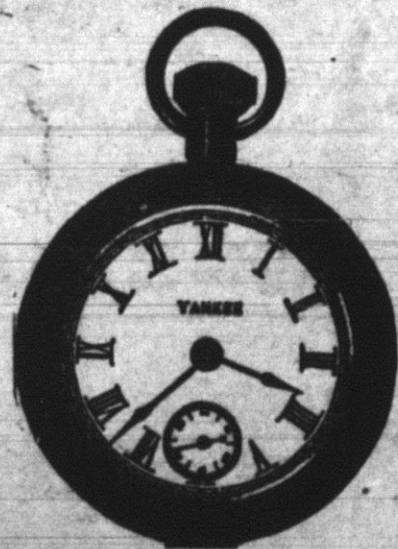
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21, May 26, June 23, July 21, Aug. 18,
Sept. 15, Oct. 20, Nov. 17. Annual
meeting and election of officers Dec.
15th. J. D. SCHNATHMAN, Sec.

THE MACHETE.

The Deadly Weapon with Which Cuba
Is Working Out Her Independence.
Cuba's national weapon, the machete,
is a terrible instrument of destruction.
One of the horrible features of a field
of battle where machetes are used is
the number of partly beheaded and
fearfully mutilated bodies that are
found lying all around, which present
a ghastly sight even to the sturdy sol-
diers who have survived the conflict.
The machete has played no small part
in the history of all uprisings in the
Spanish-speaking provinces, but in
Cuba it has done such execution that if
the island should win her freedom the
machete ought to be included in the
coat-of-arms of Cuba libera. It is the
tool of the Cuban workingman. With
it he earns his living cutting the sugar
cane. With it he cuts the firewood for
his own use. Indeed, it is hatchet and
knife combined for him. Every man in
Cuba possesses a machete, no matter
what else he does not own.

The mode of using the machete is en-
tirely different from that which is usu-
al with the sword. The thrust is not
employed at all. The aim with the
machete is to cut and slash. The in-
surgents ordinarily carry the weapon
in a scabbard at the left side of the belt
or dangling from a chain attached to
the right wrist. In any case the weapon
is not held in position for use until the
lines are within a few yards of each
other.

When the word is passed the machete
is pulled from the scabbard with an up-
ward stroke diagonally to the right,
with the long sharp edge toward the
enemy. The stroke is aimed at the ab-
domen of the person attacked, with the
intent of wounding the body below the
waist. Then, with the weapon raised to
the full length of the right arm, the
wrist is simply turned over and the
machete makes a stroke back to the
left, so as to slash the victim's neck,
and, if possible, partially behead him.
With one more turn of the wrist the
edge of the machete strikes downward,
cleaving the body again.

This is done with wonderful dex-
terity, and these strokes are easiest to
learn of all made with edged weapons.
In the hands of the insurgents, habitu-
ated to the use of the machete, and who
are very strong, these blows are fright-
fully effective, and a machete wound
is usually fatal. The battle of Balra,
in which so many Spaniards were de-
capitated, and which was the bloodiest
in Cuban history, was won by machetes
against the best American Springfield
rifles in the hands of the Spaniards.
The Cubans, however, have purchased
a number of Remington and Moser
rifles, and are making every effort to
encourage their countrymen in the use
of guns.

Stars and Distances.

In all the heavens, with the excep-
tion of passing meteors or meteorites,
not one body occupies a position closer
to earth than the moon, which is some
240,000 miles away. Very far, of course,
side by side with any earthly distances,
but a mere fraction side by side with
other astronomical distances. Next to
the moon, our nearest occasional neigh-
bor is Venus, and then Mars. Both
Venus and Mars, however, are often
further away from us than the sun,
which remains always at somewhere
about the same distance, roughly at
from 90,000,000 to 93,000,000 miles.

This dividing space between sun and
earth is of great importance in think-
ing about the stars, and it should be
clearly impressed upon the mind. Next
to the sun in point of nearness come
the more distant planets—Jupiter,
which is about five times as far from
the sun as our earth is; Saturn, nearly
twice as far as Jupiter; Uranus, nearly
three times as far as Saturn; and Neptu-
ne, nearly three times as far as Saturn. All
these planets belong to our sun, all are
members of his family, all are part of
the solar system. The size of
the solar system as a whole, consisting
of the sun and his planets, includ-
ing the earth, may be fairly well grasp-
ed by any one taking the trouble to
master two simple facts. They are these:
That our earth is roughly about
92,000,000 miles away from the sun,
and that Neptune, the outermost planet
of the solar system, is nearly thirty
times as far distant from the sun as our
earth is.—Chambers' Journal.

A Cat's Sagacity.

In the warehouse of George J. Appold
& Sons, on Water street, Baltimore, are
several cats which have passed through
a strange adventure. Some time ago
the old cat became the mother of two
kittens, which grew to be favorites
with everyone in the building. One day
the kittens were missing and all efforts
to find them failed. About a month
after their disappearance a part of the
platform in the front of the building
had to be removed in order to permit
coal to be taken in. There, to the sur-
prise of the porter, he saw the mother
cat crouched beside a rat trap, inside
of which were the two lost kittens re-
ceiving nourishment from her through
the wires of the trap. The secret was
out; the mischievous kittens had crawled
into the trap, which had been long out
of use, and it had caught them. Their
plaint being seen by their mother, she
sustained them in the manner
which instinct suggested. The kittens
had grown so large in the time that they
had been missed that they filled the
narrow precincts of their prison.

The World's Smallest Army.

There is a tiny revolution on foot in
the world's smallest republic; Gonst, in
the lower Pyrenees mountains. This
republic has the smallest population,
the smallest bank account and the
smallest army of any country. Three
score people constitute its population,
\$5,000 or less is its annual revenue,
and four soldiers and their commander
make up its standing army. Surely the
revolution must be in proportion.

WOMAN EDITOR'S TRIALS.

Was Thoroughly Discouraged with
Journalism—Wanted to Step Down.

The beautiful young girl who had
graduated only a year before with the
highest honors rushed into the family
sitting-room and flung herself with a
storm of sobs upon the sofa.
"What is it, my dear?" asked her
father, soothing her gently. "Has any-
thing happened to discourage you?"
"Papa," said the maiden, raising her
tear-stained face, "I am done with jour-
nalism forever. When you allowed me
to purchase that weekly paper I thought
that no occupation on earth could be so
noble, so elevating and powerful to
scatter good and wisdom throughout
the world. When I began editing the
paper everything appeared bright and
rose-colored.

"My editorials were praised by the en-
tire Texas press, and I got flattering
words of encouragement from even the
large dailies. I was, oh, so proud of the
fact that, although a woman, I had been
admitted as an equal member of the
great brotherhood that exercises such
an influence upon the mind and morals
of the people. Last week I wrote a
general criticism of an article that ap-
peared in a little weekly in another
county. This, papa—this is what I find
in the next issue of that horrid paper."

The lovely girl handed her father the
paper and buried her head upon the
sofa pillows, while he read the follow-
ing:

"We would say to the loathsome,
knock-kneed, plebeian jabberwork that
infests the editorial dugout of the
Weekly Herald—keep your shirt on!
The disgusting, idiotic drivel that eman-
ates from the clapper-pawed, squirrel-
headed, slab-sided puddle duck that
spills paper for that sewer pipe of jour-
nalism should get a pair of buckskin,
kick-proof pants, or else quit quivering
such jobs of back-handed putrified
slime at decent papers. If the hump-
backed, putty-faced vermin referred to
doesn't like our remarks we will call
any day and scatter a few locks of hair
and brass buttons around said Herald
office or forfeit a year's subscription."

"Papa," said the girl graduate, in a
small but decided voice, "I want you to
buy me a cook book and some long
aprons; I'm going to stay at home and
help mother about the house."—Hous-
ton Post.

Poverty and Ill Health.

Ill health and sickness are more com-
mon among the very poor than among
the well-to-do. This is partly the effect
of inheritance, and partly the result of
the unsanitary surroundings in which
the poor are compelled to exist.

It is an unpleasant fact to contem-
plate that some of the poor whom we
call "laxy good-for-nothings" are really
persons of weak vitality, with consti-
tutions predisposed before their birth
to feebleness or disease. Such persons
are poorly fitted to compete in the
"struggle for existence," whether for
themselves or for their families.

Shiftlessness is often the result of a
weak will, begotten of a weak bodily
constitution. A young man, physically
weak, walks many miles, perhaps, in
search of employment. A situation is
obtained and arrangements are made
for work to begin the following morn-
ing. On arriving home a degree of ex-
haustion supervenes, which leads the
young man to believe that he is physi-
cally unable to undertake the work;
and the following day he appears be-
fore the doctor, instead of before his
employer.

Such a youth never keeps a position
for more than a few consecutive weeks.
Consistency of purpose never, by inher-
itance or acquisition, becomes a part of
his character. Physical weakness thus
has its share in begetting moral weak-
ness.

That ill health is not an insuperable
bar to success has been demonstrated
by the lives of some of the greatest
men. Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, as
he himself testified, was never rugged;
yet he rose to eminence, both in his sci-
ence and in his art. One of the studies
in which he attained distinguished suc-
cess was that of temperate and regular
care of himself.

Unhealthy surroundings, poor food,
bad air and lack of cleanliness harbor
disease, and are themselves the cause
of disease.

Infancy and childhood suffer most
from such unsanitary conditions.
According to the common saying, pov-
erty breeds disease." That it always
does so, or that it must do so, does not
of necessity follow. Cleanliness, good
air and wholesome food are possible,
even amid poverty. As a matter of
fact, however, they are rarely found
there.

The important thing is to instruct the
young in the importance of personal
hygiene, and to enforce the laws relat-
ing to public health.—Youth's Compan-
ion.

Philosophy of Courtship.

Courtship is the name usually given
to the issue and acceptance of chal-
lenges for the matrimonial combat.

In courtship people can be happy
fifty-three hours and miserable a week,
all in one day of standard length.

Courtship is a magic lens through
which a plain face becomes to one pair
of eyes beautiful. To others the lens
is clear glass.

Courtship is a rainbow gateway to
a clime of storm; a quarantine station
outside the port of disillusion.
Nothing in this life could ever be such
perfect happiness as courtship would
be if it were.

Courtship and marriage are some-
times resorted to as a means of liveli-
hood by dukes, bigamists and others.
Highway robbery is more honest.

Courtship is frank. It classifies wo-
men and men as "angels" and "brutes."
And no doubt they are.

Courtship is the philosopher's stone.
It transmutes all it touches to gold.
Sometimes fool's gold, but it shines.—
New York Recorder.

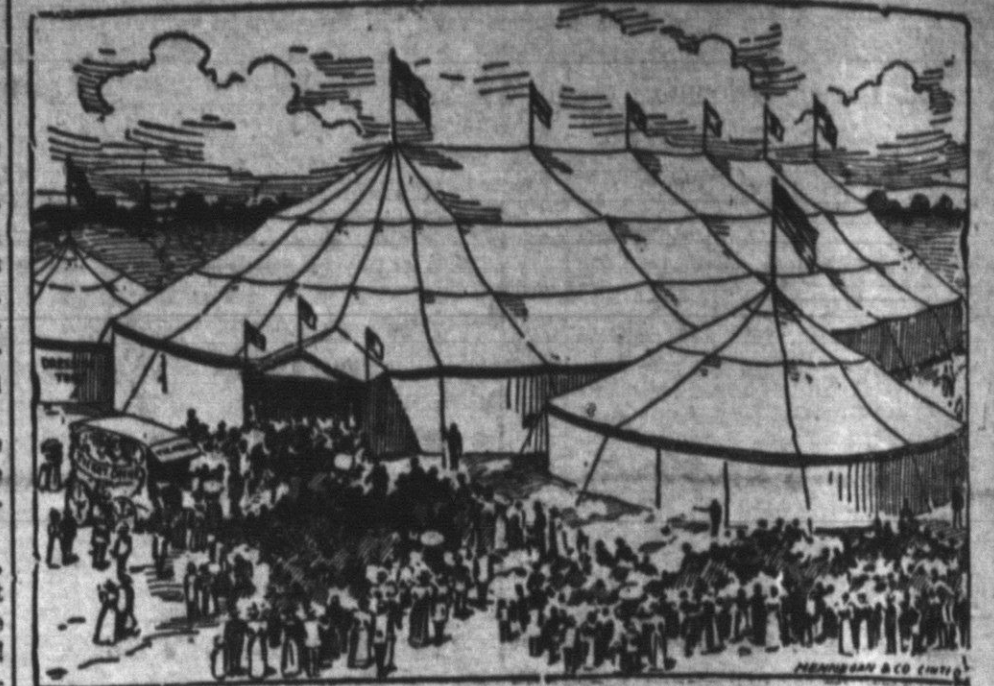
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a well woman, and I have taken great com-
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if you wish, and I hope it may be the means
of saving some other sick mother's life, as it
did mine."

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the expense of sending for a
new one. Remember, too, we
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