

WE have just opened a new, large lot of

Boys' and Girls' School Caps

(See north window display) They are good styles, and we are selling them very cheap.


Also a sample lot of

Feather Boas

cheap, and ostrich goods that we will sell at low prices for this week ONLY.

Ask to be shown the new dress goods and new cloaks.

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.

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.

Go to the

Star Bakery

Quality, quantity and low price.

By combining the three, my customers get the benefit.

★


I am now selling fresh wheat, graham and rye bread

3 Loaves for 6c.

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

Terms strictly cash.

EDWARD ROOKE.



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.

WE WILL HAVE A FAIR.

IT WILL BE THE BEST EVER HELD IN CHELSEA.

October 7th, 8th and 9th to be the Dates - Sketches of the Lives of the Late Alva Freer and Mrs. James Hudler - The Gentleman Tramp in Holland.

The Fair.

At a meeting held at the Town Hall Saturday afternoon it was decided to hold a fair here this year, and the dates were set at October 7th, 8th and 9th. Considerable enthusiasm was displayed, and it seemed to be the unanimous opinion that this year will be a good one and that it will not do to let it go by without holding a fair. The Standard will keep you posted in regard to the fair in subsequent issues.

Mrs. James Hudler.

After nearly three years of sickness and suffering Mrs. James Hudler was released from further pain on Monday morning, August 24 at about eight o'clock. Her maiden name was Hattie L. Adams. She was born in Buffalo, N. Y., November 29, 1836. At an early day she came to Michigan and settled in this section of the state. At the close of the war, April 18, 1865, she was married to James Hudler, and Chelsea has been her home ever since. Mrs. Arthur E. Walker of Detroit is the only child. For twenty years she has been a member of the M. E. church, faithful to her Lord, true in all home relations. Though of retiring disposition she will be greatly missed by those who knew her best. She leaves a husband, one daughter and other relatives. The funeral services were held at the house, Wednesday afternoon in charge of her pastor. Burial was in Oak Grove cemetery.

Alva Freer.

Another of Chelsea's well known citizens has been seen upon our streets for the last time.

Alva Freer was born at Seneca, Ontario county, N. Y., March 28th, 1813, and died at Chelsea, Mich., August 24th, 1896; aged 83 years, 4 months and 27 days. On the 3rd of November, 1833, he was married to Miss Phoebe Ann Streeter, at Benton, Yates county, where he erected his home and resided until 1837, when he came to Michigan, and settled in the town of Lima. Here Mr. Freer lived and labored as a farmer until 1880, forty-three years, when he sold his farm and came to Chelsea. His Chelsea home was on Jefferson street, until 1893, since which he has found a restful and pleasant retreat from toil and care with his daughter and son-in-law, Mr. and Mrs. James P. Wood. Mrs. Freer died in 1893, four months after their removal to Mr. Wood's.

To Mr. and Mrs. Freer were born six children; two of whom, Mrs. Sarah A. Wood and Mrs. Mary E. Kempf, both of Chelsea, with one brother and three sisters survive him.

Mr. Freer was an industrious and successful farmer, a kind and accommodating neighbor, a faithful husband and a fond father; respected and beloved by all who knew him. Funeral services were held at the residence of his son-in-law, James P. Wood, on Wednesday, 26th inst., conducted by Rev. Dr. Holmes; and his remains were deposited in Oak Grove cemetery.

THE GENTLEMAN TRAMP

On the Fence—On the Dikes—On the Tow Path—How the Dutch use the Wind—The Joker Outdone.

"Got anything good over there?" asked my friend as he sat on the other side of the Holland-Belgium boundary line. "Certainly, if you can eat anything but imported goods, here is a sandwich from Holland."

"How do you find the climate over there?"

"I haven't noticed any difference yet. I haven't been here very long, you know."

"Do you like the people?"

"What I have seen of them I like very much."

Thus we chaffed each other as we ate our lunch while waiting for the customs officials. It was with pleasure we crossed the line. The roads of Belgium are of rough paving stone, but the moment the line is passed a change for the better becomes noticeable, and soon the explorer is riding on good, smooth macadam. As he progresses north trees become fewer, and the land is more exclusively used for pasture, until at last he will notice in the distance tall brown sails moving apparently across the fields, and will soon see his first Dutch canal. This he will pass only to cross others, or it may be the road will turn and run along the canal for miles. It is a strange experience, that first ride on the dike. On one hand are green pastures, eight or ten feet below,

while on the other the water is nearly level with the road, and men standing on the decks of canal boats can look into the second story windows of the houses.

At one time what is now Holland was a broad expanse of salt marsh and shallow lagoons separated from the sea by a barrier of sand. These lagoons were gradually being filled up by the deposit of rivers and made level with the surrounding marshes. Pressure from outside nations forced the people inhabiting this country farther and farther into the swamps, until at last they were in danger of being pushed into the sea. Then they built their first dikes.

The dikes are not, as is sometimes supposed, all on the sea front or along canals but are found intersecting the country in all directions. Around a tract of marsh a dike would be built with a canal on the outer edge, and another circular wall would be placed at some distance in the marsh. The intervening space would then be ditched and the water drawn over the dike and into the canal by means of windmills. There were the two methods of drawing off the water. Either it could be pumped out at once over the outer dike, or by pumping it into the inner circle, it would raise the level of the water there and so flow out itself through an artificial channel. Having once drained this outer ring, another dike could be built still farther in and the process repeated until finally the whole lake would be drained. We were surprised to find that, while miles from the sea, the water in the canals is much higher than the land nearer the coast it is either at or below the surface. The explanation is found in the fact that we had been passing over what was at one time the bed of a large lake. Holland's canals, the natural accompaniment of dikes, have been a large factor in causing her commercial superiority as they opened an easy means of communication into the very heart of the country, when other lands were still practically inaccessible. The boats used on these canals vary from mere row boats to barges of many tons capacity. Sails are used when the wind is fair; when it is not, the masts are taken down and the whole family get out and pull. It is a common sight to see a barge towed by a motley collection of men, boys and dogs, while the mother of the family stands at the tiller.

In a typical Dutch town about every third street has a canal running down its center. On these canal streets the markets are held. Each farmer comes to market in his own private canal boat, and can, if necessary, sell all his produce from his boat without landing. He then makes his purchases, loads them in his boat and either sails or rows them home.

While trying to make progress against a strong wind it is not strange that we were inclined to stop at a windmill and examine the methods of utilizing a force so powerful. The mill was supported about fifteen feet from the ground by a huge wooden beam, upon which the entire structure turned on a pivot. At the bottom of the staircase leading up to the mill, a man was unloading sacks of grain which were raised from the main shaft. The question as to whether visitors were allowed was answered by a French affirmative which lasted until we were well inside the mill. The miller was very kind and answered all questions with true French politeness and many emphatic gestures. The mechanism of the mill was all of wood with the exception of one iron shaft and the grinding stones. The hopper was in a small room in the roof of the mill and was reached by a narrow winding stair. From his station in the room below where he was putting the meal into the sacks, the miller could control every part of his machine by means of levers. The capacity of the mill was about sixteen bushels per day. When the wind changed the miller climbed nimbly down the stairs and by means of a windlass turned the whole mill to a favorable position.

At another mill, which was a large brick building, "Englische studenten" proved an open sesame, and we watched the process of extracting linseed oil. A machine was grinding the seed into a substance resembling rolled oats; two stone rollers each weighing fully a ton, were following each other around a vat, crushing out the oil; four small trip hammers continued the crushing process by driving wedges between sacks of the meal and finally the cake thus formed was pounded to powder by still other hammers. It seemed almost incredible that so much heavy machinery should be moved by the wind alone.

In a country where one's language is not understood he is apt to form the habit of speaking his mind too freely. As neither of us understood a word of Dutch, we generally use German in asking for information, as the two languages re-

semble each other closely. A sample conversation would run as follows:

My Friend: (in German) "Good day sir. Can you tell us the way to 'Arnhem'?"

The Dutchman: "— () ; - X + X . . ."

My friend: "Do we go to the right or keep straight ahead?"

The Dutchman: " ? \$ \$. 123 P . . . X ;"

My Friend, (in English): I am very much obliged for your information, I am sure. But if you will excuse me, your method of stating the truth does not seem to be in strict accordance with the rules of veracity."

At another time our would-be informant was a peasant girl who was carrying a pail of milk. My friend after a vain attempt to extract information gazed with rapt attention on the features of the girl and continued the conversation thus:

The beauty of your face fills my heart with longing. Your eyes are as bright as stars, yet deep and soft as the eyes of a gazelle. Your neck is as graceful as a swan's. Would that I were a poet that I might write an ode and make thy name immortal."

The girl smiled sweetly.

My friend continued, "But did you ever notice how a little fault will sometimes spoil the fairest picture. For instance your chin is inclined to be double and there are three big whiskers on it, and your teeth are positively ugly. They would disgrace a buzz-saw."

The girl smiling broader than ever: "You go long mit yourselves."

Their treatment of animals is quite different from ours and to foreigners affords considerable amusement. Groceries and provisions are delivered in light hand carts under which a dog is harnessed. The animal selected is of such a size that he could not possibly draw the cart alone, yet with the help of the boy accompanying it, goes along very easily. In the country the vehicle most often met is a cart drawn along at a smart pace by three or four large canines. A cord attached to the muzzle of each assists the driver somewhat in controlling them.

If they start to run away as they frequently do when tempted by the exposed calves of a cyclist the driver jumps nimbly from his cart and leaning backward, throws his whole weight onto the rope thus bringing them to a sudden stop.

In the country, the farmer himself generally takes the place of the horse. As they have no farm machinery except plows, and on these employ cattle, they have very little need for beasts of burden and dogs easily supply the want. In drawing heavy loads to market a canal boat is found to be the handiest thing, or canals failing, a cow is often employed.

We had often noticed the absence of barns but had never understood the explanation until we had occasion to stop at a neat brick cottage in the country to ask our way. A knock at the front door brought no response, but on trying the side door we were next met by a small boy whose information was as limited as our knowledge of Dutch. While waiting for the lady of the house, the boy by gestures invited us inside. Imagine our surprise at finding ourselves in the presence of the family cow. A place was built for her at one side of the room and on the other side was the usual signs of domestic life.

Were it not for the language the Dutch would be more like Americans than the English. Their cities are laid out with broad straight streets crossing each other at right angles, a marked contrast to the narrow winding alleys of English towns. Their general commercial activity as indicated by their store windows is delightfully American. Towns near the metropolis are connected with it by suburban lines employing little steam motors and cars with entrances at the ends. Their street cars, too, are such as they are in America. They do not, as in England overload the horses by placing seats on the roof, and the cars can move at a very respectable pace. The people themselves are whole souled and hospitable and are more temperate than the English. Their houses as well as their streets, are delightfully clean.

A description of one Dutch interior will be typical for the rest. We were ushered into a large room, at first glance apparently unfurnished. The floors were of blue slate over which a slight coating of sand had been sprinkled, and on the ceiling could be seen the polished walnut joists of the floor above. The walls were wainscoted for several feet from the bottom and above were papered in imitation of blue figured tiles. Light was admitted by large many-paned windows placed high in the wall. In one corner stood a stove of very peculiar pattern, more nearly like a steam radiator with fire in the base than anything else. Arranged around the sides were several straight backed chairs and at the table sat the man of the house. He was not as the reader may expect a sixteenth century Dutchman of many breeches but quite a modern looking individual, and sat with his hat on calmly smoking his pipe and sipping his cocoa, entirely unconscious that he was spoiling a very quaint picture.

THE GENTLEMAN TRAMP.

A Little Lower in Price.

That accounts for the large number of people that are buying their groceries at BANK DRUG STORE.

FRUIT JARS.

We are selling the best jars made, put up in wooden cases.

Extra heavy caps and rubbers.

Pure Spices and Pure Cider Vinegar

These are in great demand just now.

Remember, we can guarantee ours.

We are Selling

19 lbs gran. sugar for \$1

8 lbs good rice for 25c

Best herring 12c per box

12 lbs best oatmeal 25c

N. O. molasses 25c gal

Seedless raisins 6c per lb

Shears, Razors, Pocket Knives

We have received a fine assortment of these goods and can warrant them.

Our Prescription Department

is in the hands of competent pharmacists.

We use nothing but pure drugs.

NEW WPA LPER

For Fall Trade

We endeavor to convince every customer who enters our store that it is for their interest to come again.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

DAVIS HAD A DOUBLE.

A CURIOUS CASE OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

Mrs. Snell's Husband Was Not the Montana Millionaire - Arkansas Farmers Go Gunning for Cotton Thieves - Children Cause Two Deaths

Mrs. Snell Gives Up Claim.

One of the most remarkable surprises ever brought out in the history of contested wills was made public at San Francisco Thursday, in connection with the famous litigation over the millions left by the late Andrew J. Davis, of Butte, Mont. Its romantic features are more astounding than any novelist, however resourceful, would dare concoct, and the circumstances will pass into the history of celebrated instances of mistaken identity. Some time ago Mrs. Hulda Queen Snell, of Tehachapi, Kern County, Cal., entered her claim to the dead mineowner's big fortune on the ground that she was his surviving widow, claiming to have been married to him in 1942, in Carroll County, Arkansas, and that he went to California during the period of the great gold excitement of 1849. Now it is announced that Mrs. Snell has withdrawn her claim, for the reason that it has been discovered that the Andrew J. Davis whom she married and who deserted her to seek his fortune in the gold fields and the dead multi-millionaire of Montana are not the same, but two distinct persons who closely resembled each other in personal appearance, and whose careers were strikingly similar, and that the Davis who was the first husband of Mrs. Snell died twenty-one years ago.

Raw Recruits in a Row.

Twenty-six raw recruits for the United States army, hailing from the wilds near Columbus, Ohio, and having for their objective point Spokane, Wash., where they intend to shoot Indians, filled themselves with firewater Friday night, and it was necessary to call a platoon of Chicago police to escort them safely from and to their trains. The trouble began at Valparaiso, Ind., and the conductor wired ahead for officers to meet the Pennsylvania train at Chicago. When the coach arrived at the Union Depot it looked as if it had been bombed, and the men all looked as if they had been in a prize fight. The fighting had stopped. No arrests were made, and the only sober ones in the party were the two oldest men in charge.

Standing of National League.

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

W. L.	W. L.
Cincinnati . . . 31	Brooklyn . . . 46 53
Baltimore . . . 31	Philadelphia . . . 45 55
Cleveland . . . 37	New York . . . 45 56
Chicago . . . 39	Washington . . . 36 62
Pittsburgh . . . 55	St. Louis . . . 31 67
Boston . . . 54	Louisville . . . 25 71

Western League Standing.

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

W. L.	W. L.
Minneapolis . . . 39	Kansas City . . . 54 48
Indianapolis . . . 59	Milwaukee . . . 49 60
St. Paul . . . 60	Columbus . . . 40 69
Detroit . . . 58	Grd Rapids . . . 38 70

Robbers Resist Whitecap Methods.

Johnston County farmers in the vicinity of Lamar, Ark., have begun whitecap operations in an effort to rid the community of cotton thieves. For the last two or three years farmers in that neighborhood have been annoyed by wholesale petty thieves. Cotton, cattle and hogs have been stolen. Wednesday night an armed band of twenty-five farmers called on several families suspected of the thefts and notified them to leave the community. Instead of leaving, the alleged thieves are arming themselves with shotguns and trouble is expected to occur.

BREVITIES.

The largest cave in the world has been found under the town of Hudson, Mo. It is lined with pure oyster.

Florida reports a sea serpent 40 feet 2 inches long, which towed an excursion steamer fifteen miles before it was killed.

The tide of gold which has been flowing from the United States to Europe, except when arbitrarily checked, has turned about and will soon flow towards this country for natural and commercial reasons. It was announced Wednesday that Lazard Freres, New York bankers, had engaged \$2,000,000 gold for import to this country by the steamship leaving Liverpool Saturday.

A strange double fatality occurred at the National Soldiers' Home at Milwaukee Wednesday night, the victims being Richard Botfield, aged 78, late of the United States navy, and William I. Gordon, late of Company D, Ninth Ohio Infantry. They were assisting each other up the steps of the main building when both fell backward to the stone flagging and were so badly hurt that they died shortly afterward.

A thorough investigation was made into the cause of the derauling of engine No. 49, which was hauling a work train Wednesday night near Carrollton, Ohio, the locomotive rolling down an embankment and killing Engineer Joseph Kirk and Fireman John Hardesty, of Canton. The investigation shows the accident to have been caused by children having placed three spikes on the outside rail of the curve where the derailment occurred. Twenty-six men in the caboose escaped death by falling seven hundred feet down an embankment, because the caboose was caught in the branches of a big tree.

It is estimated that the Cuban war is costing Spain \$300,000 daily.

Fire caught in the residence of John Felbach, in Watertown, S. D., Wednesday night, destroying the building and burning to death Mr. Felbach and his two daughters, Tillie and Hattie, aged 10 and 15 years. The mother and one daughter were saved.

A gang of tramps held up and robbed eighteen prominent men at Willmar, Minn., Tuesday night. They also shot a lad, J. Tilden, so that he may die. A large posse is in pursuit and fighting is expected.

EASTERN.

Notwithstanding largely increased forces of grave diggers, working by night as well as day, graves could not be supplied to fill the demand at the New York and Brooklyn cemeteries Sunday. There was also a shortage in hearses, and it was necessary to borrow from other cities. There were 400 funerals in New York during the day and over 200 in Brooklyn. Undertakers had said the funerals of Sunday would be more numerous than those of any other day of last week, and that meant more numerous than any day in the history of the city. They were right. Sunday surpassed Friday as a day of funerals, but not by a large number. Friday, Saturday and Sunday saw more burials than any seven days of which cemetery bookkeepers can find a record. Those are startling facts, but these further facts are as notable. The number of children among the dead has never been in the hottest week of any year been so small as last week; neither has the hottest week of any year seen so few burials of aged people. The average age of the persons interred in three principal cemeteries was 47 years. There were nearly twice as many men as women buried.

Abigail Dodge, better known as Gail Hamilton, died at her home in Hamilton, Mass., Monday evening, without having recovered consciousness since sustaining a shock of paralysis Sunday morning. Miss Dodge for many years was a conspicuous figure in Washington. She went to the capital early in the '50s to teach school and through her ability with the pen she secured a position on the staff of the National Era. Miss Dodge was perhaps the best of the many intellectual women that have sprung up in the United States during the last thirty years. She was best known probably from her pungent and rather erratic writings and the strong espousal of the political fortunes of Secretary Blaine. Between herself and Mr. Blaine there was a keen and perfect sympathy. Gail Hamilton's first book was published in 1862. Since that time her pen has never been idle. She has contributed largely to magazines and to periodicals and some of her work is of an order that compares well with that done by the best writers among the men. No woman has written more clearly, forcefully or with equal intelligence and understanding on the subject of politics. From 1895 to 1897 she was one of the editors of "Our Young Folks," a children's magazine published in Boston, and subsequently merged with St. Nicholas.

Three men were killed, fifteen more injured, and several buildings demolished by the explosion of twenty-five pounds of dynamite at New Holland, Pa., Monday morning. The Pennsylvania Telephone Company is building a new line in that vicinity, and had stored the explosive in the summer kitchen of the Eagle Hotel. Charles F. Cannon and one of a gang just about to start to work, went to the summer kitchen to get out enough dynamite for the day's use. A few moments later there was a terrible explosion and one side of the summer kitchen was blown out. A big hole on another side had blood and flesh on the ragged edges, and it is supposed that Cannon's body was sent through there. The unfortunate man was blown to atoms. Frank Hammond, of Harrisburg, who was standing just outside the building, had every bone in his body broken and was instantly killed. George Crossman, of Steelton, a water boy, was also standing near the building and was so badly injured that he died while being taken to Lancaster. Two other buildings close to the summer kitchen were badly wrecked, as was also part of the hotel, while the whole front of a large implement store was blown out. The tin roofs of a number of houses were rased and ruined. The damage to property will amount to a large sum.

WESTERN.

The works of the Northwestern Chemical Company, near Milwaukee, were destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$20,000.

John Kosak, a prominent farmer, aged 25, living near Virginia, Neb., burrowed into the center of a strawstack, set fire to the straw and then shot himself through the head with a revolver, all on account of a love affair.

The administrator of the estate of the late Gov. Chase, of Indiana, has made his final report. After the debts were paid the widow received \$412. Gov. Chase had invested heavily in mining stocks that are considered worthless.

At Ground House, Minn., an Eastern Minnesota freight train ran into a Great Northern engine, demolishing both engines and killing M. Moore, a Great Northern fireman. The blame is supposed to rest with the Eastern train crew.

Monday afternoon at Eau Claire a four-story frame building, known as Music Hall, which was being dismantled, collapsed, killing at least three men and injuring many more. It is more than probable that there are several people besides those definitely known in the ruins.

Saturday was the monthly pay day of the Santa Fe Railway, and the distribution of checks was the greatest it has been in three years. Eight hundred and forty employees received an aggregate of nearly \$50,000. The increase in the pay roll is the result of the heavy grain and stock movement last month. Nearly every employee of the road drew extra pay.

Kansas during the last year has scored a gain in population of 1,925, as shown by the tabulated reports of the Township Assessors. The total population is 1,231,669. In forty-five counties total gains of 27,221 are reported and in sixty there has been a total loss of 25,296. The largest gain was in Cherokee County, 3,227, and the largest loss in Phillips, 3,224. Eastern counties as a rule have gained, while those in the western part of the State have lost heavily.

Inquiry has been received at St. Joseph, Mo., from the United States consul at Juarez, Mexico, concerning James F. Howard, a young man who is reported to be lying unconscious in a hospital at Juarez with two bullets in his body. Private telegrams say that Howard started from Juarez to the City of Mexico. A short distance out of Juarez he became involved in a difficulty with several Mexicans, who attempted to assault him. He shot three of them and escaped. Late the same night he was picked up by a Mexican Central train. He was placed on the train and taken to Juarez.

It has been many years since there has been anything in the West to compare with the rapid development that has been witnessed during the last thirty days in Mena, Ark. Four weeks ago there was not a house or inhabitant at Mena. Today, on the commencement of a second month, there are over 3,000 people, seventy business houses completed and under

construction, two sawmills, one planing mill and five lumber yards, besides dozens of houses. Mena has a wide area of country about it never before tapped by a railroad and the Kansas City, Pittsburg and Gulf Road, whose advent has recently been made there, will make the town a division point.

Charles Nelson shot and killed his wife and fatally wounded his 3-year-old daughter at their home, 418 North Washenaw avenue, Chicago, Monday morning. The man met his victim at their door carrying his child, Myrtle, and without hesitation fired two shots through her heart. Then turning to the child, who had fallen, he fired a shot at her head. The bullet glanced from the little one's right temple and as she lay supposedly dead, Nelson rushed from the house. Neighbors, hearing the firing, ran into the house, and a physician was called. He soon revived the child, but said the mother's death had been almost instantaneous. The little girl was sent to St. Elizabeth's Hospital, and Mrs. Nelson's body was taken to the morgue. It is alleged that the cause of the murder was jealousy on the part of Nelson. He was arrested.

Charged with killing his wife and two children at their home in Austin, Tex., F. Eugene Burt was arrested in Chicago Tuesday, and locked up to await extradition proceedings. The alleged murderer confessed that he was the man wanted by the Austin officials, but made no admission of guilt. He, however, wore a blood-spotted straw hat and carried a large dirk knife, which is supposed to have been the weapon used in the murder. His capture was due to the work of M. G. Poindexter, who keeps a fruit and confectionery store. He formerly lived at Austin, Tex., and knew Burt. About six weeks ago Poindexter read in the press dispatches of the killing of Mrs. Burt and her two children by her husband. The account said that the weapon used was a large dirk, and that after he had stabbed his victims with it he threw them in a well near the house. Poindexter knew all of the parties in the tragedy, and the scene that surrounded the place of the murder. He, however, did not give the matter much further thought. On Monday Poindexter saw Burt on the Open Board of Trade. He did not make himself known to him, but told the police, and the arrest followed.

WASHINGTON.

Mrs. Marcia V. Hopkins, 55 years of age, for the last thirty years a clerk in the Treasury Department at Washington, D. C., performed a marvelous feat on Sunday afternoon by jumping from the rail of the aqueduct bridge into the Potomac River, a distance of seventy-five feet, without receiving the slightest injury. Her act was not for the purpose of creating a sensation or establishing a bridge-jumping record, but was the result of a deliberate plan to end her life.

The tabulation of the enlistments in the United States army for July shows unmistakably the care with which recruits are now accepted. Capt. Palmer, in charge of the Chicago recruiting station, enlisted only twenty-seven men out of 485 who applied for enlistment—an acceptance of one in seventeen. It is more difficult to enter the army as a private for \$14 a month than to secure admission into any other department of the Government. A good physique without a good moral character debars an applicant. The total enlistments during the month were 430 and the rejections were 2,933.

The United States Military Academy cadets at West Point never got a greater shock than they did Friday evening, when a general order from the Secretary of War was published at dress parade dismissing Cadets Giles Bishop Jr. and H. S. Commager, both members of the third class, who were recently tried by court-martial for hazing "plebs." The President's approval of the sentence created some surprise, but his severe indorsement of the court-martial papers in condemnation of hazing created much greater astonishment. The President wrote: "The offense of mistreating and abusing new cadets by upper classmen is so mean and cowardly and so opposed to every trait that should characterize a gentleman and a true soldier that severe sentence should not be necessary to its prevention. If, however, punishment must be resorted to in order to effect a discontinuance of this disgraceful practice I can do no less than to resist all appeals for clemency. I am determined in cases of this description, when the proof is clear, to refuse relief to those cadets who, in violation of a wholesome regulation of the military academy, indulge in the brutal and cowardly treatment of beginners commonly called 'hazing.' This is the first dismissal for hazing that has occurred at the academy in years. President Cleveland's determined stand is considered a deathblow to the practice.

FOREIGN.

John Baker, son of United States Minister Baker, has concluded a contract with the Nicaragua Government to establish lines of transportation in Nicaragua both by land and across Lakes Managua and Nicaragua.

Cape Coast Castle, Gold Coast Colony, British West Africa, dispatch: It is rumored that Chief Samory has attacked the Inkoranza country, north of Koomassi, capital of Ashanti. A detachment of hussars has left here under sealed orders.

A dispatch from Berlin says it is stated that Admiral Tirpitz at the request of Emperor William has drawn up a bill which will be submitted to the Reichstag, demanding from 100,000,000 to 150,000,000 marks (\$300,000,000) for naval purposes.

Baron von Zedwitz, the German statesman, received fatal injuries Tuesday in a collision between Emperor William's yacht Meteor, and his own yacht, the Isolda, during the races off South Sea coast. The entire crew of the Baron's yacht was thrown overboard, but his was the only life lost.

A special dispatch from Bombay says that heavy floods have been caused by the rising of the River Kistnah. Immense damage has been done, and thousands have been rendered homeless. At one place a river boat capsized and 200 persons were drowned. Seven miles of railway have been washed away.

The Colombian Government refuses to permit Peruvian troops to cross the isthmus in order to reach the head waters of the Amazon where it was desired to attack the Iquitos rebels from that side. The Peruvian authorities held that such permission would establish a bad precedent. The isthmian press urges that the Colombian coin be protected against the foreign.

Dr. Nansen left Monday morning on his way to Christiania. It now develops that the meeting between Dr. Nansen and Jack-

son, the English explorer, was the result of the barking of dogs. The Norwegian and his companion were exploring one day when they heard barking, and, following the sounds, to their amazement, they reached Jackson's camp. Vardo has been en fete and decorated in honor of the return of Dr. Nansen.

The State Department has received a dispatch from Minister Terrell saying that nine Armenians claiming to be naturalized Americans were arrested in Turkey. Six of them had passports, and on Minister Terrell's demand they were immediately released, while investigation into the status of the other three are pending. Further than this the department has no details. It is not known whether or not Minister Terrell intimated to Turkey that the United States would not tolerate the further imprisonment of American citizens, meaning naturalized Armenians, but from the manner of the officials it is thought very likely that Mr. Terrell has made such a statement, and that it meets with approval at Washington. What the nine men were arrested for the State Department does not know.

The steamship Coptic brings news to San Francisco that the Japanese are applying not only to catch up with the leading nations of the world in manufacturing industries, but to excel all the rest of the world in the production of engines for naval warfare. About the time the Coptic left Yokohama it was reported from good sources in naval circles that plans had been submitted to the admiralty for the building of a flotilla of small gunboats to develop the extraordinary speed of forty knots an hour. The vessels are to be driven and lighted by electricity, the twin screw propellers to be placed not right aft, but only a little abaft amidships. The boats are to be wholly or partially submerged, and to make this process easy they will be little more than mere hulls, devoid of outworks of any kind. It is believed the new class of war vessels will be designed entirely as an attempt to embody the principle, which has been advocated by so many naval experts, of putting into a small compass with extraordinary speed, fighting power which may cope with really big warships. Whether or not the Japanese navy department has reason to feel assured that it has advanced beyond mere experiment in this direction is not known.

London advises say: Spain seems intent upon war with the United States. The last utterances of Senor Canovas show that the chief preoccupation of the Government is not the war with Cuba alone, but the coming conflict with the United States. Few people in Madrid seem to doubt this conflict will come if the Cuban war is not practically ended by next March. The Spanish political leaders partake of the opinion that the time approaches when, if actual war is not on between Spain and the United States, both countries will be at least in the verge of it. Up to the present time Spain has yielded to American demands, no matter how unjust they have seemed to Spain. This course has been adopted in consideration of Cleveland's policy favoring Spain, but the moment the belligerency of the Cuban insurgents is proclaimed from the White House Spanish public opinion, which has been with difficulty repressed, will burst out of all bounds and the relations between the two countries will become strained to the utmost point. In the Cortes the other day Senor Canovas declared that "the extraordinary credits asked for from Parliament were needed because it was necessary to place the country in a position to answer possible offenses against national dignity."

IN GENERAL.

Father Martinelli has been appointed to succeed Cardinal Satolli as apostolic delegate to the United States. This fact has been confirmed by recent letters that Cardinal Satolli has received from the Vatican authorities.

The Mexican railways show an increase over last year in local traffic and the internal revenue receipts of the Federal treasury are heavy, indicating brisk interior trade and improved commerce between the States since the interstate taxes were definitely abolished six weeks ago.

Careful study is being made of water-power afforded by the falls at the mouth of the great drainage tunnel with a view of utilizing the energy for transmission to the City of Mexico. It is reported that a street railway company is considering plans to bring electric energy from the peat beds ten miles from the city, which are of enormous extent and richness. It is believed that electricity can be generated at the beds and sent cheaply. Artificial fuel has been made of peat by carbonizing it under immense pressure and the product resembles canal coal of good quality.

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.00; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.50 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 53c to 55c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2, 16c to 17c; rye, No. 2, 22c to 31c; butter, choice creamery, 15c to 16c; eggs, fresh, 10c to 10c; brown potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; new corn, common short to choice dwarf, \$2.50 to \$3.00 per ton.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$4.75; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, common to prime, \$2.00 to \$3.50; wheat, No. 2, 55c to 57c; corn, No. 2, 21c to 22c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 28c to 30c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 60c to 62c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 20c to 22c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 28c to 30c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$3.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2, 50c to 61c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 24c to 25c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 29c to 31c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 61c to 62c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 25c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 24c; rye, 29c to 31c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 61c to 63c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 30c to 32c; clover seed, \$4.10 to \$4.20.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 54c to 55c; corn, No. 8, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 21c; barley, No. 2, 30c to 34c; rye, No. 1, 31c to 32c; pork, mess, \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$4.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 64c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 29c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 25c.

New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$2.00 to \$3.75; wheat, No. 2 red, 63c to 65c; corn, No. 2, 28c to 29c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c; butter, creamery, 12c to 17c; eggs, West-

SHE ADMITS PERJURY.

MATTIE OVERMAN, OF SAN FRANCISCO, CONFESSES.

Rev. C. O. Brown May Now Be Permanently Dismissed from the Ministry—Customs Collector Accused of Fraud—Early Texas Cotton Crop.

Say Dr. Brown Is Guilty.

Mattie Overman, who figured so conspicuously and unenviably in the Brown church scandal at San Francisco, has made a confession in which she declares that she is a perjurer and that Dr. Brown is all his enemies represented him to be. This startling admission of Miss Overman, made after months of silence and after Dr. Brown has taken up a new home in a new field, has reopened the entire case. The woman's confession has been fully considered by the ministers and laymen that form the trial court. Rev. Dr. C. O. Brown will be notified of the new turn in his affairs and will be ordered to appear in person or by representative to show cause why the judgment of suspension for an indefinite period from the ministry shall not be made absolute and permanent expulsion. Dr. Brown must answer to the Bay conference or be expelled.

Frauds in San Francisco.

During the last six months H. H. Moore, special agent of the Treasury Department, has been engaged in a systematic investigation of the management of the San Francisco custom house. That he has unearthed extensive frauds upon the Government is evident by the fact that three or more employees have been dismissed from the service, while others have been indicted and are awaiting trial for violations of Federal laws. The latest testimony secured by the special agent brings into the scandal Collector John H. Wise and his son, Harry Wise, the first named being accused of knowing that ex-Chinese Interpreter Dick Williams was making money by the illegal landing of Chinese, while the latter is accused of having accepted valuable presents from Williams and with attempting to aid him in an effort to intimidate witnesses.

Damage to Cotton.

The thermometer at Dallas, Texas, made its regular score of 106 Tuesday. The red-hot air does not perceptibly cool off until long after midnight. Wagon loads of negroes continue to leave town to pick cotton. This movement is exactly one month earlier than usual. This means that cotton has prematurely opened and will all be picked by Sept. 15. It generally takes till Feb. 1 to gather all the crop, but this year it will be all at the ginhouses by Oct. 1. Many buyers who have ready money are collecting at the country towns and are snapping up every bale offered at present prices. They say they intend holding it until spring, believing it will then be worth more money.

NEWS NUGGETS.

Thaddeus K. Martin, aged 50, and his wife, aged 45, of Brooklyn, were struck by an engine of the Prospect Park and Coney Island Railroad while crossing the track and instantly killed. The engineer and conductor of the train were arrested.

The first embarkation of 14,000 troops for Cuba has commenced at Santander, Spain. The second will take place from Aug. 30 till Sept. 6, after which date the cavalry will embark. By Sept. 11 the whole expedition of 40,000 will have left the peninsula.

At Leipzig Neuesten Nachrichten publishes an article insisting that Chancellor Hohenlohe has actually resigned. It is, however, that Emperor William has made an earnest plea asking the Chancellor to remain in office until after the Czar's visit.

Mr. Harrison, the owner of the Santo Domingo gold mine in the Province of Carabaya, Department of Puno, and other rich gold mines in Peru, has discovered a whole hill in the Andes Mountains extending at least two leagues and full of veins of rich gold quartz.

Fire which originated on the second floor of the wholesale wine and liquor house of John Emous, New York, caused damage to the extent of \$30,000 on the building and about as much on the stock. Edward Gross, who was at work in the room where the fire started, was fatally burned.

The Topeka, Kan., City Council has enacted a curfew law. It provides that all children under 16 years of age found on the streets or in public places unaccompanied by guardians after 9 o'clock in summer and 8 o'clock in winter shall be arrested and fined not less than \$5 nor more than \$25. The fire bell will ring every evening fifteen minutes before the hour.

In consequence of the frontier disputes between Bulgaria and Turkey, the Bulgarian Government has notified the Turkish Government that unless the latter appoints delegates to a frontier commission by a certain date the Bulgarian troops will be ordered to reoccupy the positions recently occupied by Turkish soldiers on territory which Bulgaria claims belongs to her.

The first successful prosecution for a violation of the eight-hour law passed by Congress in 1892, in the interest of the workmen of the country, occurred at Washington Wednesday when a verdict of guilty was returned against W. W. Winfree, a contractor for remodeling a local school building. Many contractors on Government buildings and Government work have been prosecuted under this law, but a clause giving them permission to overwork men "in case of emergency" has always heretofore been successfully invoked.

A cable message was received at the State Department Wednesday from Consul General Lee at Havana denying the report that Pearce Atkinson, of Chicago, had been killed in Cuba. He says that Atkinson was seen at Pinar del Rio Aug. 1, several weeks after his death had been reported in the United States, and that he was alive and well at last accounts.

William Marick Miles, well-known club and society man of Seattle, Wash., committed suicide at his room at the Rainier Club. Miles came of a prominent South Carolina family and his father was for two terms attorney general of the State.

A skiff containing three men was capsized in the Ohio River at Pittsburgh by the waves of a passing steamer and two of the men were drowned. Their names were William Hickman and Thomas Shaughnessy. The third man succeeded in reaching the shore. The bodies have been recovered.

ALL LEAVE LOUISVILLE.

National Meet of the L. A. W. Was a Success.

Things not originally planned by either the race or entertainment committees in Louisville were plentifully served on Saturday, the closing day of the L. A. W. '00 meet. There was a dramatic touch to the farewell scene, which, although it made the grand stand people uncomfortable, added a lively interest to current events. Rain and Cooper were the elements which sent spectators and hosts into a frenzy. The rain had given evidence for several hours that it was qualifying for a hot campaign, but Cooper's act was a genuine surprise. Not enough water fell to induce the holders of seats to seek safety away from the track, so all remained to see the outcome of the verbal sparring matches. Cooper was the first



TOM COOPER.

man to cross the tape in the five-mile national championship, but met with disqualification by the judges. It was claimed by them that Cooper had dug his elbows into Bald and made faces at him becoming a rider. The crowd saw this and at once set up a cry of disapproval. Cooper was hissed and Bald was called for, but Bald did not win. The championship was hung on Becker's belt. Aker received second place and Nat Butler third.

The most popular winning of the meet was done by Walter Sanger ("old Wooden Shoes"). He is a big fellow, the most powerfully built of any man on the circuit, but his weight was a matter of insignificance to his admirers at the close of the two-mile professional handicap, when they carried him up and down on their shoulders in front of the grand stand, while the crowd of men and women stood on their



WALTER SANGER. seats and let Sanger's name test the full extent of their lung power. The enthusiasm was created originally on the opening day of the meet, when Sanger's appearance in the one mile was the signal for a chorus of calls for "Wooden Shoes." Although virtually he won the event, Butler, who had taken advantage of his sprits and never tried to stir from his hind wheel, shot in ahead of him at the tape. On the next day Gardiner won in the same manner. Following the races the greater number of visitors packed their collars and sou'wester and took trains home. There were no disappointments, except, perhaps, a few of the riders and some of the manufacturers.

GOVERNMENTS MAPS ISSUED.

Many New Features Brought Out in the Newly Executed Work.

The big general maps of the United States, issued by the general land office for this year, have just been issued. The result of the work of engraving and printing is one of the most complete and finely drawn sets yet issued by the Government. The feature is the division of the country into sections, marking the various sections and purchases, from other Governments. The tracts covered in the original thirteen colonies and the Gadsden purchase, the Texas annexation, the cessions of Louisiana, Alaska, Mexico and Florida are clearly set out for the first time. Commissioner Lamoreux is the originator of the idea. Only a limited number of maps have been issued, and a large saving over previous years is made in the contract price of 62 cents each to the Government.



Kentucky gold men claim that McKinley will have a majority of 20,000 in that State.

The Populists of Missouri have nominated O. D. Jones of Edina for Governor and a full State ticket.

The Postmaster General has issued an order forbidding railway mail clerks taking an active interest in the campaign.

Missouri Populists have made an arrangement with the Democrats whereby four Bryan and Watson electors will be put on the ticket.

A. L. Mims, who was presented by Tennessee Populists at St. Louis for Vice-President, has been nominated for Governor of his State.

J. Sterling Morton, Mr. Cleveland's Secretary of Agriculture, is a candidate for the gold-standard Democratic nomination for President.

The Populists and Democrats of North Dakota have reached an agreement whereby there will only be one State and electoral ticket in the field.

A meeting called by the gold-standard Democrats was held in St. Louis. More than 200 prominent Democrats were present and a club was organized.

The Democratic congressional campaign committee reports that almost all the requests received for literature are for matter on the silver question.

The Colorado Republican committee passed resolutions favoring McKinley and virtually renegeing every body who will not support him out of the party.

Dr. Chauncey H. H. of the Democratic national committee will retire from national politics.

AGRICULTURAL NEWS

THINGS PERTAINING TO THE FARM AND HOME.

A Good Dairy Cow Will Yield Nearly 5,000 Pounds of Milk Annually—Threshing Damp Grain—Have a Room for Harness—Farm Notes.

Average Milk Yield.

An Agricultural Department bulletin says: A very good annual average yield of milk is 5,000 pounds instead of 3,000, and 200 to 225 pounds of butter per cow instead of 125 pounds. Many herds kept in a plain, practical farm fashion attain still better results. There are manifestly many cows in the country, probably some millions, that do not produce the value of their annual cost, however cheap and wasteful poor their keeping may be. It is apparent that if but two cows were kept, of the suggested standard of production, in place of every three of the existing average quality, the aggregate products of the dairy industry of the country would be increased more than 10 per cent, while the aggregate cost to their owners ought to be less and probably would be.

Every possible influence should be exerted to induce dairy farmers to weed out their herds and keep fewer cows and better ones. At least the average quality of cows kept for dairy purposes should be brought up to a respectable and profitable standard. For the present the cow owner may reasonably require something over two gallons of milk per day for four months, then two gallons a day for the next four, and at least two months more in milk during the year with constantly decreasing yield. This provides for an annual yield of 5,000 pounds of milk, or about 575-gallons, which is a fair ideal standard for the dairy cow in the United States.

Threshing Damp Grain.

It is quite likely that much grain will be threshed while damp this year, as wet weather in harvest time caused it to be got in before fully dry. In most cases the grain will take less harm in the bundle than out of it. So long as grain was threshed by hand there was no danger of the work being done while either straw or grain were damp. It made the work too hard, and the threshing was always reserved for cold weather, after frost had thoroughly dried out both straw and grain. When horse-power threshing machines came into use there was nearly as much care in having the grain in good condition for threshing. We have seen the thrasher stalled when the grain came too fast or too damp. In the large steam threshers the bundles go through all right, but if damp more or less of the grain goes into the stack. The evil of threshing damp grain is not confined to the loss by waste. What is put in the granary is much more likely to heat and become musty than if the grain has been thoroughly dried in the straw.—American Cultivator.

A Special Room for Harness.

A great many farmers continue the practice of hanging up the harness on the pegs behind the horses, where it is exposed to the odors which come from their excrement, and it is quite often knocked down and trampled in it. This wears out a good harness much faster than will use. It will pay good interest on the cost to have a separate room in which to keep the harness. Nothing destroys leather more quickly than dirt and the ammonia which is always found in stables. The harness should be frequently sponged to remove the dirt, and then be oiled, allowing the oil to soak in, and then lightly rubbed with a dry cloth. Kept thus, instead of becoming rotten after one or two years, a harness may be kept in good condition for from ten to twenty years. We know farmers who have kept harness for this longer time, while other farmers, who did no more work with their horses, had to buy a new harness every two or three years.—Ontario Family Herald.

Guinea Hens.

The reason so many people fail in rearing guinea fowls is because they insist on keeping the hen under a coop. Guinea chickens are peculiarly dependent on natural food, and they cannot get enough of this unless the old bird runs with them. The first week they should not be let out longer than an hour at a time, and then shut them up in a shed for an hour and a half; then out again, and so on. Feed every two hours in addition; and as they get older increase the time they are out, until they need only to be put in if any of them look all tired. Give a little meat chopped very fine and mixed with meal or mashed potatoes twice a day, and oatmeal made into a dry paste for the other meals until they can pick. But they are very difficult to rear if the hen is not left free, for plenty of insects is the great thing.

The Difference.

There are hundreds of farmers who are skeptical of the merits of pure-bred swine. With them a hog is a hog, and they insist that with plenty of food and under like conditions one will gain as much weight as the other and make as much profit. A careful trial will prove the contrary. Any one breeding a scrub sow to a thoroughbred male will readily see that pigs from such sows are far more attractive and will fatten more readily, and even the first cross will mature earlier than do scrubs. A well-bred hog will make more meat in less time, and therefore with less feed. However, the farmer who breeds the improved hog with the expectation that he will make a large hog without attention will be disappointed, for good care and attention are essential to success. With good feed

and treatment the thoroughbred can be made fit for market in from eight to ten months, while the scrub will require from fifteen to eighteen months to make the same weight.

We quote the above from the Southern Stock Farm and believe that a fair test will satisfactorily demonstrate the truthfulness of the assertions made.

Feeding Corn and Beets.

An extensive cattle-feeder of Nebraska, who feeds 1,000 acres of corn of his own raising and 100 tons of beets a year, has kept careful accounts of his operations for the last ten years. From that record the following facts are given:

For the first nine years the cost per head ranged from \$14 to \$32.30, but in 1893 he began feeding beets and corn, which had been cut and cured in the shock and then run through a shredding machine, ear, stalk, and blade, all of which is by the machine reduced to the condition of coarse hay. The cost of harvesting, shocking, shredding and feeding is three cents per bushel of grain and \$1.87 per ton of fodder.

The 1,000 acres averaged 40½ bushels of corn and a ton and a half of fodder per acre. The beets (sugar beets) yielded 30 to 50 tons per acre, counting tops and all, and were fed whole. Both cattle and hogs are fond of them, and it was found that after cutting them the first few days cattle learn to bite them off as a boy bites an apple. Since adopting this ration the cost of fattening cattle has never exceeded \$10 per head. No cholera has ever occurred among hogs following the cattle while feeding beets. It is estimated that beet-tops from beets used in sugar-making are worth on an average \$3 per acre for cattle food.—Wisconsin Agriculturist.

Burning Potato Vines.

Wherever rot or blight has prevailed in potatoes no time should be lost after the potatoes are dug in burning the tops. This will prevent the spread of the fungus, with which the tops will always be found filled where disease prevails. It is a good plan to burn the potato tops any way. About all the manurial value they contain is their potash, and this is all saved in their ash. The old-time plan of using the vines to plow under as manure, or, worse still, taking them to the barnyard and composting with manure, is known now to be often a means of keeping the germs alive. In the manure heap especially the potato rot finds a good field for propagating. For this reason the feeding of diseased potatoes to stock in winter should never be practiced. The worst parts of the potato will be rejected, and these will go into the manure pile to make trouble next year.

The Hands of Milkmen.

It requires good muscles in the hands to milk eight or ten or more cows in succession. As a result a milkman will endure a good deal of handshaking without having the muscles of his hands made sore by the operation, as are the hands of the lawyers and professional men who secure Presidential nominations. We had a friend once who said he could select the milkmen in any crowd of men by the firmness of their grip. It is as distinct, he said, as that of any secret society, though of course in a very different way.

The Orchard.

Apple trees that have not been sprayed may produce large crops, but are not likely to do so.

Those who have never fertilized their orchards or gardens should try it this year and note the results.

Seaweed is a good fertilizer for most all fruit trees, and it may be obtained by the ton for the mere cost of hauling, in several of the southern counties.

The Ben Davis apple, one of the universal favorites, originated in Tennessee, and were introduced by Captain Ben Davis of Logan (now Butler) County in 1790. The grafts, however, came from Virginia, and the apples were at first called the Virginia Pippin.

Apple trees need to be fed. They will often exist if utterly neglected, but they respond quickly to a proper system of fertilization. A liberal topdressing of farmyard manure is good. In the absence of this a liberal dressing of wood ashes will help. Seaweed is also a good fertilizer for apple trees.

Notes from the Garden.

Whether you think it's bugs or not, give your potatoes a dose of bordeaux.

There are 338 distinct varieties of raspberries growing in the United States, besides a number of new varieties now on trial which have not been named.

The Wisconsin station recommends the following named varieties of strawberries: Warfield No. 2, Enhance, Beder Wood, Parker Earle, Boynton, Yale, Park Beauty, Haverland, Lovett's Early and Barton's Eclipse.

The Rhode Island station finds that equal parts of quicklime and sulphate of copper, with four to eight gallons of water for each pound of the sulphate of copper, make a good bordeaux mixture for use in the potato patch.

It is claimed that two ounces of castor oil applied to the soil near the roots of the calla lily will cause the plant to bloom more freely. We fail to see any good reason for such a claim, but the practice is now widespread in the East.

The importation into the United States of plants from China and Japan is forbidden on account of the prevalence of cholera in the Asiatic countries. Nothing holds the germs of disease so well as the soil in which the plants are shipped.

The Connecticut Experimental Station, calling the yield of potatoes on a plot that was not fertilized 100, found that the relative yield when lime was used was 137; nitrate and acid phosphate, 192; nitrate, acid and sulphate of potash, 208, while a "home mixture" gave 321.

NANSEN'S TRIP NORTH

EXPLORER SAYS HE NEARLY REACHED THE POLE.

Claims to Have Reached a Point Within 400 Miles of the Coveted Object—Went Four Degrees Further than Any Former Explorer.

Arctic Adventures.

The story of Dr. Nansen's attempt to reach the North Pole is interesting, like the accounts of previous explorations of the same kind, in the sense that the world always likes to read about personal adventures in remote and mysterious regions. There is a certain charm in records of courage and endurance even when the results are not of any material importance; and the results of these successive Arctic journeys can hardly be said to have justified the expense and privation, the suffering and fatality that they have involved. Dr. Nansen claims to have pro-



THE FRAM.

ceeded four degrees further than any former explorer, and to have reached a point within about 200 miles of the coveted object. Looking northward from there, he says, there was nothing to be seen but a vast white wonder of ice, "hummock and hummock to the horizon, like a sea of frozen breakers." The sight was a grand one, no doubt, but it was also a prosaic one, practically speaking.



MAP SHOWING APPROXIMATELY HOW DR. NANSEN HAS ECLIPSED THE RECORDS OF ALL PREVIOUS ARCTIC EXPEDITIONS.

Dr. Nansen says that the Fram drifted with the ice in a westerly direction to 84 degrees and he expects the vessel will eventually arrive at Spitzbergen. He adds that wherever they penetrated they found the ice broken. Large patches of water were also found, 3,500 meters deep. Below the depth of 100 meters the water was appreciably warmer, probably owing to the Gulf stream. Rocky scars, of which the explorers had no previous knowledge, prevented entrance into the Olenek River for days. In consequence of the scarcity of dogs with the expedition, Dr. Nansen was compelled to turn back at 86.15. He adds that if he had been provided with a sufficient number of dogs and canoes the pole would have been reached. The land voyage was most arduous, but extremely available scientific results were obtained. In 1895 Dr. Nansen reached the north coast of Franz Joseph Land and built a stone house in which he lived the whole winter. The Jackson-Harmsworth expedition arrived at Franz Joseph Land the following spring.

There was the usual amount of hardship and peril in the journey which led to this recent inconclusive result. On several occasions there were narrow escapes from death while navigating among the huge blocks of ice. There was much wandering through snow and in intense cold on sledges drawn by dogs. One winter was spent in a hut built of stones, earth and moss, and having a roof of walrus hide, tied down with ropes and covered with snow; and for a period of ten months bear meat and blubber were the only food. During weeks the mercury was frozen, the lowest temperature being 62 degrees below zero; and at one time the vessel of the party, the Fram, was firmly frozen in ice of more than thirty feet of measured thickness. These incidents show in a general way what difficulties were encountered, and what bravery and fortitude were required to overcome them. It does not appear that there was any weakening on the part of any of the adventurers because of these severe trials, but it remains, nevertheless, for Dr. Nansen to explain why he left the Fram and all of his companions and one made his way back to civilization.

We are assured that Dr. Nansen brings back with him several maps and many photographs to increase our knowledge of the region that he visited. He was gone three years, and there is no reason to be-



DR. NANSEN IN HIS STUDY.

lieve, that is to say, that he accomplished anything of substantial importance. The fact that he got nearer to the pole than any previous explorer counts only in a comparative way, and not as a decisive triumph. It can be said, perhaps, that he has added something to the possibility of ultimate success in the case, and this will encourage other adventurous spirits to make other attempts of that sort, and in the course of time the pole may be reached.

PROSPECTS OF FRUIT CROP.

Apples Indicate a Better Yield and Peaches a Reduced One.

The Agricultural Department's August report of fruit conditions is as follows: Apples—The general condition advanced during July from 64.6 to 65.7, a gratifying indication of sustained crop prospects. This general average covers all kinds of apples in all sections of the country. Notwithstanding a general condition of 64.6 July 1, which was low as far as the crop of the country was concerned, it was specifically stated that "prospects for excellent crops" continued in States of the northern belt from Maine to Minnesota and in Iowa, with fair but comparatively smaller crops in Ohio, Illinois and Indiana. In the present report a very general betterment is shown in that region. The condition is very uneven in Ohio, Illinois and Indiana, many counties reporting entire failure, while others report abundant crops, which accounts for the somewhat lower conditions of those States. In the past a final condition of 75 per cent. or over has been followed by an abundant supply of apples, so that the excellence of the crops of the present season, in this particular and extensive region, is plainly evident. In other parts of the country, with a few exceptions, the condition is low.

Peaches—Present returns show a generally reduced condition. Of the commercial States the best prospects still are found in Delaware, Michigan, Ohio and Maryland, while in New Jersey, Virginia, Georgia and California percentages indicate less than half a crop. In Delaware the early crop was nearly ruined by curculio and "yellow" and fruit on the trees is badly stung there and in Maryland, though a fine product is expected.

Captured by a Woman.
Mrs. Cuckler, of Beaver Township, Bay County, is nothing if not plucky. August Slinck, a resident of the same township, missed \$110 in cash, a suit of clothes and a pair of cuff buttons. At the same time his nephew, Carl Slinck, disappeared from home. The circumstances lead Mr. Slinck to believe that Carl knew something about the missing money and articles. Saturday morning, as Mrs. Cuckler was coming into town, about 4 o'clock, with a load of vegetables, she discovered Carl walking a short distance ahead of her. She recognized him as the man who was wanted, and she recognized her. She immediately gave chase, and finally landed him. She succeeded in intimidating him to such an extent that he willingly rode into town with her, where she saw him safely in the Bay County Jail. Slinck wore the stolen suit, and when searched a pocketbook containing \$110.02 was found in one of his pockets.

Crushed to Death.

While sinking a large rock on his farm, two miles east of Commerce, John Malcolm was crushed to death by the rock rolling on him. He had excavated to the depth of three feet on one side of the rock, and was ready to leave the hole, when the earth gave way, causing the great stone to roll on him, crushing his life out instantly. His two sons were present at the time, and at once called Mr. Gilchrist, who lives across the road, who with a hired man came at once to their assistance. It took four men about an hour to release the body of the poor unfortunate farmer. The deceased was 58 years old and leaves, besides a brother, Robert Malcolm, of Pontiac, a widow, two sons and a daughter.

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A rattlesnake bit Mrs. Stephen Hart, of Berville, while she was out hunting eggs. One of its fangs was found by a doctor sticking in the wound. She is not expected to live.

O. W. Achard recently sold the equipment formerly owned by the Saginaw Light Infantry, of which he was lieutenant, to a recently organized military company of Port Huron.

All the orchards of Van Buren County are completely loaded with apples, but lots of the fruit will never be tended to, as the apples are bringing but twenty-five cents a barrel in some places.

A plague of ants struck Harrison. The ground was covered and the sidewalks black with them. Where they came from no one knows, but it is supposed the heavy wind carried them from the pine barrens.

The D. & M. have thirty-five men at work on the iron work of the new Bay City bridge, and it is expected that it will be ready for use in two weeks. Another force of men are at work on the machine houses and clearing up for a yard. The engine house, turn table and ash pit are completed. Albert Harmon, one of the men employed on the bridge, was struck by a falling staving and knocked into the river. He was rescued with difficulty by two iron workers, who jumped in after him. Harmon was painfully, but not seriously, hurt.

While the steeple of the Methodist Church at Carson City was being torn down the building was struck by lightning and Samuel Long, one of the carpenters, fell 100 feet to the roof and then rolled to the ground. He was picked up dead. A family survives him.

George McDonald, George True, James Doyle, William King, and R. Nedeau escaped from the Sault Ste. Marie Jail. Nedeau has served three weeks of a five months' sentence. True was awaiting trial for larceny and the others were short-term men. They escaped by sawing a bar off a window.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Citizens of Stanton Recovering Goods Stolen Years Ago—Bay County Woman Pickpocket Captured and Jailed a Sneak Thief—Sad Fate of a Farmer.

All Kinds of Plunder.

Notwithstanding the country for miles around Stanton was scoured by the Sheriff and deputies, the man John Kilpane, alleged ringleader of the band of thieves with headquarters one mile northwest of the city limits, is still at large. About midnight Thursday as the Sheriff was watching the Kilpane house, a wagon drove up and hitched near the door, and the woman housekeeper passed out a new suit of clothes. The Sheriff at once grabbed the clothes, and found the man with the wagon to be Kilpane's brother. The clothes were presumably to be taken to John, who is in hiding. A more complete search was made of the thieves' headquarters and the amount of plunder found was astounding. The gang apparently had made a specialty of clothes lines, kitchens and cellars, and were no respecters of persons, for Sheriff King found his stolen spade, with the letter "K" burned on the handle. In robbing clothes lines they had usually cut the ends and taken line and all. There were enough clothes lines found on the place to start a small wholesale cordage establishment. People from the entire surrounding country are flocking to the rendezvous of the gang in hopes of identifying property that has been stolen during the last three or four years. Mrs. M. C. Palmer, of Stanton, found her elegant lace curtains that had been stolen over a year, but to her dismay found that the curtains had been cut into small lambrequins. The goods found comprise silverware, gold watches, lace curtains, sheets, pillow cases and underwear by the dozen, horse blankets, and hundreds of cans of canned fruit.

Captured by a Woman.

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Three barns belonging to Ben and Paul Herring, near Litchfield, were destroyed. The flouring mill of Girard is being dismantled and abandoned because of lack of support.

An infant child of M. T. Dunamore, of Upton, fell into a boiler of cold water and was drowned.

A project is on foot to establish one of the largest sanitariums in the State at Port Austin.

Two Adrian anglers last week while trolling caught a pickerel at Devil's Lake which weighed eleven pounds.

Bay City Germans say that a majority of the Board of Education is in favor of teaching German in the ward schools.

Raymond Coates and sister, charged with conspiring to slay the latter's husband, at Holland, will be tried separately.

Henry Lamphier, an Inlay City farmer, had a valuable horse frightfully cut on a barbed wire fence Tuesday, and it may not live.

A party of campers on Mona lake, near Muskegon, report that their camp was raided by thieves and nearly everything portable was taken, among the goods being a \$100 bicycle.

Walter Scott, the Chicago young man who was killed by lightning while riding his wheel, was about to marry a Miss Scott of Battle Creek. The young lady is prostrated with grief.

Theron Graham and son, of Forest, are in jail at Flint, charged with stealing a span of horses from Graham's father, Nelson Graham. It is said Theron borrowed the horses and then sold them in Tuscola County.

At Pine Lake, Oakland County, several tents were blown away and lodged in the tops of trees. Many campers at the Oakland County lakes got scared during the night and fled in night clothes to neighboring farm houses.

While Lewis Shettler, aged 34 years, was in bathing at the iron bridge over the Huron river, four miles south of Pinckney, he became tangled in the weeds and wild rice growing in the river, and before help could reach him was drowned.

The large number of dead limbs on the numerous oak trees of Dexter have attracted considerable attention and led to an examination of the trees, which shows a small worm as the cause. The ground beneath the trees is literally covered with dead branches.

The report of the State salt inspector for July gives the inspection for that month as 395,324 barrels, as follows: Manistee county, 164,037 barrels; Mason, 73,973; Saginaw, 43,002; St. Clair, 41,494; Bay, 38,006; Wayne, 10,100; Iosco, 22,062; Midland, 1,900 barrels.

Miss Ina Cornell, of Joyfield, while attending the summer normal at Benzonia, went bathing in Crystal lake and was drowned. A friend of hers, Miss Lawrence, nearly met the same fate while attempting a rescue. Miss Cornell was 17 years old and the daughter of a Methodist minister.

W. R. Tebbels, of Smyrna, thought the odor of sulphur was very strong in his mine, and went upstairs to investigate. He found the building had been struck by lightning and the upper story on fire. He extinguished the flames with a chemical fire extinguisher and the mill escaped with slight damage.

There is a tremendous kick on the price paid by the city of Kalamazoo for the brick pavement being laid. It is claimed that it will cost \$2,700 more than the same pavement costs in South Bend. The job was let without advertising for bids and was strongly opposed by some members of the City Council. Coons & Bixby are the contractors.

One night recently three measley curs paid a visit to the sheep fold of M. D. Hibbard, near Clare, killing two and mangle several others. The gentleman shot one of the dogs and followed the others home. Several others report trouble of the same kind, and it would be a good thing if farmers would shoot every worthless dog that comes snooping around their premises. A sheep-killing dog is one of the most expensive luxuries that a community can support.

The cook at the Lawrence House, Adrian, and the clerk had an altercation Monday, and the cook was arrested. When the officer served the warrant, a Miss Love, who is a dining room girl and a sister of the cook, went into hysterical convulsions. The officer sent the brother to her, and he reached the room just as she was about to drink a dose of carbolic acid. She swallowed but little of the stuff, but spilled it over her face and person, burning her somewhat, but the doctor thinks she did not drink enough to prove fatal.

Attorney General Maynard has given Chairman Malone of the State central committee of the national party an opinion to the effect that a woman is not eligible to hold any elective State office. These offices, he says, are created by the constitution, and it would be absurd to say that a woman, who, under the constitution is not permitted to vote for a constitutional officer, could hold a constitutional office. The opinion was called out by the fact that the nationalists have nominated Mrs. Lucy S. Morehouse for superintendent of public instruction.

Bradley Abels, the old gentleman of Elsie who was accidentally shot by some young boys while they were in a boat on Maple river shooting at turtles Aug. 4, died Tuesday morning. The old gentleman, who was nearly 80 years old, never fully regained consciousness, only occasionally seeming to recognize the members of his family or what was being said to him. He was universally liked and respected, having been one of the earliest settlers, and rearing a large family of children, who, eight in number, were all in attendance at their father's funeral. The boys, aged from 9 to 14 years, who were the cause of this sad affair, were all examined by the prosecuting attorney, but what steps will be taken in the matter has not yet been decided upon. The deceased was a cousin of the late W. Jennings Demorest, publisher of Demorest's Magazine.

A man named Clinton, of Vernon, has met his just deserts. He used a nail fastened to the end of a whip with which to punish his horse and while making a swing with the lash to strike the horse, the nail struck him in the eye, destroying the sight.

A Litchfielder remarked to his wife, as he held off the front porch, moistened his hands and advanced on "a weed in the yard: 'That blamed burdock has got to come out of that.' He closed in with it, braced his feet, gave a grunt and out it came, roots and all, and with it his wife's diamond ring, lost four years ago.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.
Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.
Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

CHELSEA, THURSDAY, AUG. 27, 1896.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

Unadilla.

Joie May is visiting friends in Wayne at present.

Eugene May of Stockbridge called on his parents Sunday.

The fall school will begin Monday Aug. 24th. Herman Reed, teacher.

Edson May and wife spent the latter part of the week with relatives in Leslie.

Sylvan.

This has been a favorable week for haying.

Mrs. Garfield of Leslie is visiting at the home of Mr. C. T. Conklin.

We were glad to notice such a large turn out from the Chelsea Sunday schools at our picnic.

Rev. C. E. Hulbert paid a flying visit to Sylvan this week. He hopes to spend a week or more in our midst later on.

Next Sunday there will be but one service at the Sylvan church. The evening meeting will be at the Francisco Union church.

Let every member of the Sylvan Christian Union be present at the morning service Sunday, Aug. 30th, as a matter of special importance is to be settled after the service.

The Union picnic at Cavanagh Lake this week was a grand success. About nine schools were represented and excellent addresses were made by the pastors. The speech of the day was made by Rev. C. E. Hulbert of Detroit, and the large audience was more than pleased by the fine playing of the Francisco Band. These annual union S.S. picnics are surely a potent factor in fostering the spirit of Christian brotherhood and fellowship in this vicinity.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

A prominent physician remarked recently that the reason for so small amount of sickness here this season lay in the great number of flies.—Wash-tenaw Times.

Mr. J. O. Schlatterbeck has received a scholarship in Berlin for valuable work on seeds, as announced in the last number of the Apothekerzeitung of Germany.—Ann Arbor Courier.

We understand that the Plow Works is a sure thing for Howell, and that the plant will be located on the grounds formerly occupied by the Bending works. So mote it be.—Livingston Herald.

In speaking of the recent tornado, George Leuton tells of a tree two feet in diameter the roots of which were five feet across, being uprooted on his farm and blown entirely over a fence, the fence being entirely undisturbed.—Dexter Leader.

The creamery is making 700 to 800 pounds of butter per day with a day and night gang. Mr. Tew went to Toledo Monday to purchase additional apparatus which he finds necessary with the increased amount of milk.—Manchester Enterprise.

It is not an uncommon thing for farmers to file with the county clerk notices of the domestic animals which have strayed into their premises, but it remained for R. H. King of Spring Arbor to file the first notice of a wild animal having been taken up. Wednesday a notice was filed stating that a black bear has strayed into his inclosure and asking the owner to call prove property, pay the charges and take it away.—Jackson Patriot.

At Bronson, Mich., cement walks, which look very like the kind now being built in Tecumseh, costs nine cents a square foot, and the village pays two cents per foot as an inducement for property owners to lay this kind of a walk. It may be that Tecumseh people are not paying too much for cement walks, and it may be that people in all these other towns are getting swindled, but it hardly looks this way to a man up a tree.—Tecumseh Herald.

Burglars got in their work Tuesday night in town. They entered the post-office by the back door and took away about \$5.00. Also Holmes and Dancer's by the office window taking what change was in the different tills, no very large amount. W. S. May's safe was also opened but his money was in a safer place, Frank Hamilton's jewelry shop was also tried but with-

out the robbers were frightened away or found the door too secure it is yet to be found out, as they did not get in. Man Asquith's horse was taken but returned home at an early hour this morning. No clew as to the perpetrators.—Stockbridge Brief.

The total number of deaths recorded during the year 1895 in sixty-three reporting cities and villages in the state amounted to 4,779, corresponding to a death-rate of about 11.2 on the estimated population, as reported to the surgeon general, or 12.4 per 1,000 on the correctly estimated population. This rate is very low and implies imperfect registration in many localities so that the relative death-rates, as given above cannot be taken as a certain measure of the comparative healthfulness of different communities.

The marriage of Miss Millie Waite, the young girl who has been brought up by Mr. and Mrs. L. Gruener, has already turned out unhappy, according to reports. It will be remembered that she married a young man named C. P. Stephens, and they left shortly after on their wheels for Rapid city, S. Dak., where her father resides. Now it is stated that her father has taken her away from her husband, who it is alleged treated her illy. This should be a warning to all young girls. A secret marriage seldom turns out happily.—Ann Arbor Courier.

A Deerfield villager, whose hostility to muscular employment had earned him distinction, was lately caught hoeing his garden. Word was circulated about town and soon the fences in that vicinity and all the upper doors and windows looking toward the garden were decorated with spectators, but the citizen toiled on, nor was he of the excitement he was causing. Then the fire bell rang, and when he saw the crowd and asked where the fire was, he was informed that there was no fire and that the village was merely celebrating his accession to the ranks of labor.—Manchester Enterprise.

SUMMER IN GREENLAND.

It Is a Time of Bright Flowers, Sunshine and Butterflies.

Writing of summer in Greenland, a country we generally associate with extreme cold, Prof. Angelo Hellprin says: "Once the foot has been set on the mirrored rocks, the charms of this garden spot one by one unfold themselves. The little patches of green are aglow with bright flowers, rich in the colors which a bounteous nature has provided. The botanical eye readily distinguished among these the mountain pink, the dwarf rhododendron, several pieces of heath, the crow-foot, chickweed and poppy, with their varying tints of red, white and yellow. Gay butterflies flit through the warm sunshine, casting their shadows over forests of diminutive birch and willow."

"Here and there a stray bee hums in search of sweets among the pollen grains, while, from afar, woven through the music of gurgling rills and brooks, come the melodious strains of thousands of mosquitoes, who ever cheerfully lend their aid to give voice to the landscape."

"Above this peaceful scene tower the dark red cliffs of basalt, which form a height of 2,000 feet, and look down on a sea of Mediterranean loveliness, blue as the waters of Villafranca, and calm as the surface of an interior lake. Over its bosom float hundreds of icebergs, the output of the great Jacobshavn glacier, fifty miles to the eastward, scattered like flocks of white sheep in the pasture."

WHAT IS SAID ABOUT WOMEN.

Two women plac'd together makes cold weather.—William Shakespeare.

The whisper of a beautiful woman can be heard farther than the loudest call of duty.—Anonymous.

All the reasoning of man is not worth one sentiment of woman.—Francis Marie Arout de Voltaire.

Beauty deceives women in making them establish on an ephemeral power the pretensions of a whole life.—Simon de Bignecourt.

It is rare that, after having given the key of her heart, a woman does not change the lock the day after.—Charles Augustin Sainte-Beuve.

The honor of woman is badly guarded when it is guarded by keys and spleen. No woman is honest who does not wish to be.—Antoine Dupuy.

The man who lays his hand upon a woman, save in the way of kindness, is a wretch whom 't were gross flattery to name a coward.—John Tobin.

A Head for Figures.

Secretary Morton believes that he has among the assistant statisticians of his force one man who is little less than a wonder as a "figgerer." The man's name is Henry Farquhar, and rumors of his ability in mental arithmetic having been in circulation for some time, the Secretary the other day put the matter to a test.

"Mr. Farquhar," said the Secretary, "I have heard you can multiply ten figures in your head. Is that so?"

"Well," replied the assistant statistician modestly, "I am willing to try."

"Then multiply 2,089,101 by 473," said Secretary Morton.

Mr. Farquhar had the figures repeated to him, and then he concentrated his mind upon them. For a half minute or so he looked like a man in a trance. Then he seized a pencil and piece of

paper and hurriedly wrote down the figures, "1,371,944,773."

"Now, let us see if that is right," said Secretary Morton, and one of the bright young men of the Secretary's office carefully and laboriously worked out the sum.

"Mr. Farquhar's figures are wrong," he announced.

"I think not," replied the modern Zerah Colburn, "and you had better go over your work again."

The young man did so, and in a few minutes admitted he had made an error and that Mr. Farquhar was right.—Washington Letter.

The Camel in War.

The Egyptian army, which under British officers and strengthened by British troops, are now marching through the Soudan to meet and vanquish the Mahdi, number, officers and men, 6,003. The men composing this force are well developed physically and of their fighting qualities there can be little doubt. When led by British officers they are more dreaded by the dervishes than any other African troops, and the chief difficulty in handling them is to restrain their impetuosity and keep them from breaking their formation.

One novel branch of the Egyptian military service is the camel corps, 500 strong, and which was raised and organized by an Englishman in the service of the Khedive.

A Childlike Pair.

The Grand Duke and Duchess of Hesse enjoy playing the role of sovereign more than any European prince or princess. Those who live about the court at Darmstadt speak of their efforts in the right direction, owing to their extreme youthfulness, as touching to behold! The Grand Duke has lately become a director of the Darmstadt Opera House, a very serious director indeed. When the affairs of state are not pressing too heavily upon them, the young couple spend their time playing tennis, dancing, and, be it whispered, are enamored of the simple delights of playing "Consequences" and "How? When? and Where?"—Lady's Pictorial.

Women in a New Field.

Mrs. Helen M. Young, of Ironton, Ohio, has taken out a license as mate of the steamer Lee H. Brooks. Capt. Mrs. Callie L. French, of New Orleans, has also renewed her license as a master and pilot for steamships navigating the Ohio and Mississippi Rivers. She is captain of the steamer Ruth.

To Edward McKune, Township Clerk of the Township of Sylvan:

Please to take notice that on the 15 day of July, 1896, I found running at large in the highways of said township, one mare, about 15 or 16 years of age, color black, with star in forehead. That I do not know the owner thereof, and that the said mare is now on my farm in the said township of Sylvan. You will please enter this notice upon your books and send a copy thereof to the County Clerk as provided by the Sec. L, 2064 of the compiled laws of the State of Michigan.

Dated July, 22, 1896.

Yours, etc.,

31 ABNER SPENCER,
Residing in the Township of Sylvan.

The People Believe what they read about Hood's Sarsaparilla. They know it is an honest medicine, and that it cures disease. That is why you should get Hood's and only Hood's. Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, relieve constipation and assist digestion. 25c.

Take Notice.

I am now running my cider mill by steam every Tuesday and Friday.

John G. Wagner

Two Lives Saved.

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

The Michigan Central, "The Niagara Falls Route," will run a grand excursion to Niagara Falls Sept. 1, 1896, at greatly reduced rates. The train will leave Chelsea at 10:35 a. m., and the round trip will be \$6.00. Leave Detroit by special train at 1:20 p. m. and arrive at Niagara Falls at 6:30 p. m. Tickets good going September 4, and to return to initial point not later than September 7, and not good on limited trains, Nos. 15 and 19.

Old People.

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

A Few Pointers on Lumber, Coal, Lime.

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

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

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

The Glazier Stove Co. are selling good Roof Boards at \$7.50 per thousand.

Shingles all grades at prices which make the old time 500 per center kick and long for a return of the good old days, when 500 per cent (payable in Wheat, Wool, or Mortgage) was pocketed with ease.

Water Lime the very best, in bushel bags 29 cents, of the Glazier Stove Co. What have you been paying for it?

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

Good Bevel Siding \$8.00 per thousand of The Glazier Stove Co. 500 per 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 Balloon with our under buy, undersell prices.

Notice to Creditors.

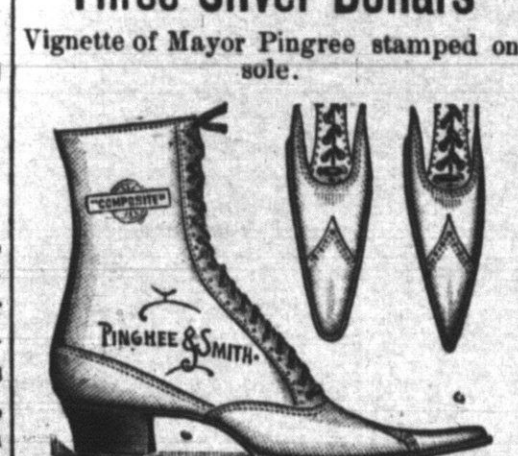
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH-tenaw, s.s. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Washenaw, made on the 20th day of July A. D. 1896, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Charles A. Hellmich, late 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 31st day of January next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on the 20th day of October and on the 20th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, July 20th, A. D. 1896.

J. WILLARD BARRITT, Judge of Probate



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,
Silver Coin.

All the latest styles of lasts and patterns. Our line is "up-to-date."

Pingree
"NEVERSLIP"
PATENTED FEB 22 1904

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.

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

ARMSTRONG'S HEADACHE POWDERS

(Improved) are warranted to cure, or your money back. Under those condition hadn't you better try them for that headache of yours?

R. S. ARMSTRONG & CO.

ADVERTISING PAY

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

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I solicit a call.

LOCAL BRIEVITIES.

A special meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., will be held Wednesday, September 12th.

Owing to the storm Saturday night it was impossible to watch the eclipse of the moon here.

Word has been received that Wm. Bury, a former resident here, but now at Ann Arbor, is very ill.

A new eighty light arc dynamo has been placed in the power house of the Chelsea Electric Light Co.

The pipes for the water works are now being planted, a force of about twenty-five men being at work on the job.

Harry Beckwith of Sylvan Center was the lucky person to get the wheel at H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.'s Saturday night.

A large number of happy children from the Sunday-schools of this place attended the picnic at Cavanaugh Lake Tuesday.

Married, on Wednesday, August 19th, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. M. Mhrlock, Miss Ida Forner to Mr. Samuel Mhrlock.

A new iron bridge has been placed across Mill Creek just south of Lima Center. It was built by the Wheat-on Bridge Co. of Chicago.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Miss Frankie B. McCall of this place to Mr. DeWitt C. Chapman of Detroit to take place Thursday, September 10th.

Laird & Downer of Chelsea, shipped a car containing 2700 fowls to New York, Wednesday. They were accompanied by Mr. Downer.—Fowlerville Observer.

The Detroit Tribune comes out with a great, big headline announcing that the "nomination is accepted," just as though they had been a doubt that Bryan would refuse to accept it.

It may interest those whose attention has not been called to the subject to know that Washtenaw county is the third richest county in the state. Wayne and Kent only, having a higher assessment.

The empire state express on the New York Central road is the fastest regular train in the world. Its rate is 53.33 miles an hour. England ranks second with 51.75 miles an hour, Germany 51.25 and France 49.88 miles an hour.

After the usual devotional services at the Congregational church, next Sunday morning, the pastoral supply committee will give a full report of their work, and ask for action of the church thereon. They earnestly request the presence of every member.

Claire Congdon had the misfortune to fall from a wagon while returning from the picnic Tuesday and the wagon ran over his leg. Fortunately no bones were broken, and he is able to get about, although the wound is quite painful.

A new road has been laid out from the road passing the Doran farm through to the road passing the O'Connor and Rowe farms. This will make a more direct road to Cavanaugh Lake, and cuts off a long drive along the railroad, and two bad crossings.

During the storm Saturday evening the spire on St. Mary's church was struck by lightning and badly damaged. There were several persons in the building at the time, but they escaped injury although stunned considerably. The same stroke burned out a number of electric lights around town.

The executive committee of the Republican party in Washtenaw county is now organized to consist of the following: William Judson, G. H. Pond, E. F. Johnston, of Ann Arbor; W. J. Wallace and F. W. Green of Ypsilanti; J. H. Kingsley of Manchester; A. W. Wilkinson, of Chelsea; F. E. Jones of Saline; H. Wirt Newkirk, of Dexter.

An old time cushion tire bicycle in the last stages of wreck was seen here last Thursday. Its rider was an elderly man named Andrew Spence, who said that he was on his way to his old home in Ontario from Los Angeles Cal., and had ridden the old wheel from Oklahoma. He told the people that he was an Adventist and preached along the way, and also distributed tracts, having passed out over 40,000. After telling that the times were due to the sins of God's people he mounted his wheezy old machine and rode away.

The union service Sunday evening will be held in the Congregational church.

R. J. Beckwith and family have moved into Geo. Beckwith's house on E. Middle street.

The Republican county convention for placing in nomination county officers, will be held at Ann Arbor September 17th.

The B. Y. P. U. will hold a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gates Friday evening, August 28th. Every one is invited.

Roy Thompson is laid up with a bad wound on his leg, caused by cutting it with a hatchet, which he handled carelessly.

Jas. L. Gilbert and Sam Guerrin were around town Wednesday evening proudly exhibiting a 13½ pound pickerel that they pulled out of North Lake.

Mr. J. M. Hudler and daughter desire to express the gratitude to their many kind friends and neighbors for their assistance and kindness during their recent bereavement.

There will be a republican rally at the Town Hall, Friday evening, August 28th. Judge Kenworthy of Iowa will deliver the address. After the address a McKinley and Hobart club will be organized.

Thursday afternoon Wm. A. Graham of W. Middle street had the misfortune to break the bones of an ankle while working in a field. It was some time after the accident occurred before he was found. He was soon removed to his home where he was made as easy as possible. Mr. Graham is an old man and it will be a long time before he will regain the use of his limb.

The market has been steady for some days. Wheat brings 57c for the best red or white, but much of the new wheat is soft and unfit for milling and brings 45 to 55c, rye 25c, oats 20c for old and 10 to 15c for new. Beans 50c, peaches 40 to 75c, pears 20 to 35c, potatoes 20c, onions 25c, butter 10c, eggs 9c, chickens 6c. Receipts are moderate yet as farmers are too busy to bring much in at present.

A dense throng of people on the streets once indicated a scrap or accident. It shows political friction now. Two warm disputants make the nucleus, and they are not wanting men and boys in abundance to form enlarging concentric layers about the spot until large areas of sidewalks are covered. The lady passers are compelled to pick up their skirts and make wide debouch into the streets in order to pass. It is quite provoking but perhaps necessary.—Washtenaw Times.

Ian MacLaren's new short story, the last he will write until after his American visit, has been secured by The Ladies' Home Journal, for publication in the October and November issues. It is called "The Minister of St. Bede's" and is said to be in the brightest and cleverest MacLarenesque vein. Besides its charm as a delightful romance, the story is said to be notable for the admirable character that the author has created for the chief personage—the minister of St. Bede's as the loyal lover of an humble Scotch lassie.

The following law should be carefully read by boys who intend preying on somebody's melon patch or fruit orchard: "Any person who shall enter any vineyard, orchard or garden during the months of July, August, September or October without the consent of the owner, and pick take or carry away, destroy or injure any of the fruit, vegetables or crops therein, or in any wise injure or destroy any bush, tree, vine or plant, shall on conviction be imprisoned in the county jail not more than 60 days or fined not more than \$100 or both."

The Sports Day Association of Chelsea have made arrangements for a two days' carnival of sports to be held at Recreation Park, Wednesday and Thursday, September 2nd and 3d. On the first day there will be several races, and speeches by Hon. C. E. Townsend and Hon. T. E. Barkworth. On the second day there will be plenty of races of all kinds, ball games, and other sports. In addition to the program as announced the association has made arrangements with Prof. Emmons to exhibit his trained dogs and ponies. Admission ten cents, children under 12 years and teams free. To accommodate passengers going east, train No 14, at 9:48 p. m. will stop.

RICH RED BLOOD is the foundation of good health. That is why Hood's Sarsaparilla, the One True Blood Purifier, gives **HEALTH**.

PERSONAL.

Miss Ella Barber spent Tuesday at Detroit.

Miss Dotha Lee was a Chelsea visitor Sunday.

L. Tichenor spent Thursday at Clark's Lake.

Geo. H. Foster was an Adrian visitor or this week.

Ira Freer of Jackson was a Chelsea visitor this week.

Mrs. H. L. Wood visited Jackson friends this week.

Mrs. Thomas McNamara is visiting relatives at Oxford, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Schatz are visiting friends at Tecumseh.

E. M. Fletcher of Jackson was a Chelsea visitor this week.

C. S. Winans spent several days of the past week at Detroit.

Miss Mabel Haasler of Lansing is the guest of friends here.

Burnett Sparks was the guest of his mother here the past week.

Mrs. Howard Conk and children are visiting relatives at Hersey.

Mrs. H. S. Holmes and daughter spent Wednesday at Dexter.

A. F. Rockwell has been spending the past week at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. and Mrs. W. R. Wood are visiting relatives at Mt. Pleasant.

Mrs. Frank McNamara was the guest of friends here this week.

Dr. Chas. Chadwick of Grass Lake called on friends here Thursday.

Cora Taylor entertained Miss Mae Redford of Ypsilanti, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Jenks spent Saturday and Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Ormsby and son of Pontiac are visiting friends here.

Samuel Hook of Detroit was the guest of his sister, Mrs. J. Bacon this week.

C. S. Fenn has returned from Hastings where he has been purchasing poultry.

C. Swagert of Cincinnati was the guest of Dr. H. H. Avery the first of the week.

Miss Susie and May Howe of Detroit are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Michael Howe.

Mr. and Mrs. P. H. Sullivan of Toledo are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Avery.

Mrs. L. A. Comstock and two daughters of Albion are visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Blanchard of Detroit were the guests of relatives here this week.

Thomas Speer and Albert Winans were Detroit visitors the first of the week.

Miss Cora Seeger has returned home from Toledo where she has been spending her vacation.

D. F. Moe, Mrs. C. S. Poole, and Mrs. H. King and son of Parma were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Armstrong this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Giltner, and Mr. and Mrs. Uriah Shelly and son of Grass Lake were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brooks, Sunday.

Misses Edith Noyes, Edith Foster and Anna Beiseel have returned from Ann Arbor where they have been attending summer normal.

Died, in Cumberland, Maryland, Aug. 4th infant son of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Snyder. Mrs. Snyder is well and favorably known to many people in this vicinity, also a member of Olive Chapter No 108 O. E. S. Resolved, that as a Chapter we extend our love and sympathy to sister Snyder in this time of affliction and sorrow.

Mrs. F. C. NOYES.
Mrs. L. WOOD.
Mrs. J. CUSHMAN.

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

For sale—Good house and barn with two lots, at a great bargain. Inquire at this office.

For Sale Cheap—Two fruit evaporators. Inquire at this office.

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

Constipation

Causes fully half the sickness in the world. It retains the digested food too long in the bowels and produces biliousness, torpid liver, indigestion, bad taste, coated tongue, sick headache, insomnia, etc. Hood's Pills cure constipation and all its results, easily and thoroughly. 25c. All druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills

E. AND O. E.

"Ye ancient bookkeeper was wont to place the above initials at the bottom of a long statement of accounts, balance sheets, etc." They signified "Errors and omissions excepted." Most any man's life record would read well if his "E & O. E." were excepted.

It may be therefore well to avoid an error or an omission of importance to domestic economy, such as the buying of

SPICES, COFFEE, AND TEA

where the quality is best and the price lowest, quality considered, our stock is of the best quality.

Spices.

Be particular about your spices for pickling, examine ours and get prices we can save you money and give you genuine satisfaction.

Vinegar.

Pure apple vinegar clear and clean; warranted 45 grain strength and warranted to keep pickles from spoiling; call for a sample bottle

Free.

Try our Ground English Mustard for your Mustard Pickles; you will imagine you were lucky, but it was only the mustard used, its no compound but pure straight goods.

Anything you may need in the line of choice eatables (fresh meat excepted) it pays to buy at

Freeman's Table Supply House.

Coffee.

It must look right, it must smell right, it must taste right and must cost right then the people who want it will buy it and be satisfied. It's the same story when it comes to

Tea.

and it is because of our having successfully combined the above qualifications that we hold our splendid trade in this line of goods. Quality is never sacrificed to price and the price we keep as low as possible. We want you to be one of our Coffee and Tea customers; ask for samples.

Perfect Fitting
Perfect Shape
Trimmed Well
Made Well
At Popular Prices

Dutchess Trousers

STYLE, MATERIAL AND FINISH JUST RIGHT.



Every
Pair Warranted

THEY MEET THE WANTS OF ALL.

WARRANTY

You may buy a pair of DUTCHESS WOOL TROUSERS at
\$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50, \$4 or \$5

AND WEAR THEM TWO MONTHS. FOR EVERY SUSPENDER BUTTON THAT COMES OFF WE WILL PAY YOU TEN CENTS. IF THEY RIP AT THE WAISTBAND WE WILL PAY YOU FIFTY CENTS. IF THEY RIP IN THE SEAT OR ELSEWHERE WE WILL PAY YOU ONE DOLLAR, OR GIVE YOU A NEW PAIR.

Best in the World Try a Pair
W. P. SCHENK & CO.

If you need
**Hammocks
Lawn Chairs
Fruit Cans
Jelly Cans
Glassware
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Granite Iron Preserving Kettles.
Baby Carriages, Croquet, etc.
We are making some low prices.

Hoag & Holmes.

See our Monarch high grade Bicycle.

We Can't Help Keeping Ahead.

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

Bread, two loaves for 5c.

NECKEL BROS.

Waverley Bicycles
Highest of High Grades.
Are Built in the Largest and Best Equipped Factory in the World.

Experienced Riders select the Waverley because they have learned to know the difference between a wheel that is actually high grade and one that is simply claimed to be. Some others may be as good but the Waverley is the highest of all high grades. Scorchers (3 heights) \$85.00, Belle 26 and 28 inch \$75.00 and \$85.00.

Made by
Indiana Bicycle Co
Indianapolis, Ind.
W. J. KNAPP, Agent.



CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)
But it became necessary soon to think of sublimity matters. Miss Mowbray, happily, was unburied; but by this time, no doubt, the tidings of her accident, or at any rate of her runaway steed and his fair rider having been lost to sight in the dense mist, must have reached Thorsdale, and given ground for no unreasonable alarm. They set forth, therefore, Don insisting that Miss Mowbray—his Violet, as he was never weary of calling her—should lean on his arm as she walked beside him.

Presently Thorsdale was approached. The court yard of the mansion was reached, that lighted yard where horses were being saddled and carriages got ready by the glare of lanterns, and where already a number of outdoor servants and hangers-on had assembled, and were waiting for orders.

Violet's arrival under Don's charge occasioned a great relief to many minds, and put an end to the wild conjectures which were current as to her fate.

A strange sight it was as the crowd, the lights, and the clamor all converged toward where the young girl stood, pale and lovely, with disheveled hair, leaning on the arm of the young man, handsome and graceful enough to have been a prince of romance. A fair young couple they looked as for a moment they stood there side by side. Sir Richard Mortmain's brow darkened as he saw by whom it was that Violet was escorted. He stepped forward, but before he had time to speak, the joyful news had spread from lip to lip, and kindly, rubicund Lord David Todhunter came hurrying up, with almost the air of a guardian.

"My dear young lady, welcome back!" he exclaimed. "Bless my soul what a marvelous escape! and what a fright you have given us! So this gentleman found you? I am sure we are much obliged to him. And you are not hurt? That's nice. Please to take my arm and come this way, for the countess is very anxious and distressed, and no wonder." So Violet was hurried into the house, with short space for leave-taking; and Don, having given as brief an account as he could of the circumstances of his meeting with Miss Mowbray, withdrew himself as early as possible from the noise and comments of the crowd.

CHAPTER XVIII.

"Sir Richard's room to be fitted up," said the chief housemaid. The room which was assigned at Thorsdale Park to Sir Richard Mortmain was just then vacant.

The Countess of Thorsdale was too great a lady to occupy herself personally with such matters as the inspection of an expected visitor's room, but then she put great faith in the taste of her clever foreign maid, Mademoiselle Glikta.

She was herself worthy of notice, this Mademoiselle Glikta. Young she was—though probably she looked three or four years older than an English girl of her age would have done. Handsome she was, though of a swarthy pallor of complexion, and with a thin face and well-cut, mobile features. She had raven-haired black hair, very thick and long, and wound tightly round her small, well-poised head. Her figure was slight and active. But her eyes were her great attraction—eyes that spoke, eyes that flashed, dark, expressive and at times terrible.

Just then Mademoiselle Glikta was in Sir Richard Mortmain's room—not the worst by any means of the many bedrooms at Thorsdale Park—and was alone. Having satisfied herself that she was not the subject of scrutiny, she made haste to institute a special search everywhere. Mademoiselle's plain fingers explored every pocket as deftly as those of a member of the Paris detective police could possibly have done. But she found nothing, only a photograph of Mrs. Scoresby—a pink-skinned, three-cornered note from Lady Paget, asking "Dear Sir Richard" whether Tomahawk was really sure to win the St. Leger before she put her money on at the long odds. Then, at last, in a drawer she found a letter of another sort. Here it is:

"Dear Sir R. Mortmain, Baronet: I am getting so sick of this worn-out old country that unless you soon force on the trump card I have put into your hand I shall have to play mine, and blow the whole concern sky-high. Mind there's no mistake about what I have to sell. The seventy thousand pounds go as surely to Miss V—, and if she marries without settlements, to her husband, as her name is Violet Mowbray. You, Sir R., are not the man I take you for if you cannot get a 'Yes' out of a country-bred young thing like that. I need hardly say, don't spoil your own game and mine by hinting to our innocent what a fortune goes with her at the altar. You are quite fit to hold your tongue when there's money to be lost by speaking. But remember that I am weary of waiting, and shall have, if you shilly-shally, to clap the other screw on; and remember, too, that there must be a fair share of the swag, as we say in Australia—where I wish I was again—for your old pal, RUFUS CROUCH."

Glikta's eyes glowed, darkened, glittered, as she perused this epistle. She spoke English, perhaps, better than she read it, but she had good brains and a vivid imagination, and could fill up the gaps with some approximation to the truth. First, she folded the letter and thrust it into her pocket. Then, resisting the momentary impulse, she snatched it out again, and taking up the writing materials that lay on a side table near, she made a rapid but accurate copy of the contents of the epistle.

"I have him now!" she hissed out between her shut teeth; "I have him, hand and fast! He is in Glikta's hands now!" And to judge by the tightening of her lips, dark fingers, it might have been dangerous to be delivered over to the handling of tiger-footed, bright-eyed Glikta. "He is expected at once," she said,

presently, and slipped away. About noon Sir Richard Mortmain drove up to Thorsdale Park, and went at once to his room. Scarcely had he reached it before there came a light tap at the door, and Mademoiselle Glikta gliding in, and shutting the door, stood before him.

"I have to speak to you, Milord Sir Richard," said the girl, looking Sir Richard Mortmain very steadily in the face.

"Indeed, have you? From my sister, perhaps?" asked the baronet, irresolutely, but with some annoyance.

"No, but from myself," answered Glikta, opening her eyes as a she-panther might have opened hers ere she showed her white fangs and sprung on her prey. "You are a lord, it seems. I am Miladi's very humble servant, to obey her bell, to study her caprice. And you are a seigneur. Yet, traitor, craven, dissembler, is not this ring?"—and she showed him on her finger a golden hoop set with small blue stones—"the betrothal ring you put on my finger at Arad? And are you not my promised husband, if there be faith in old customs or the truth-plight of man?"

"Upon my word, Glikta," answered the baronet in deprecatory tones, "I hoped you had forgotten or learned to take a more reasonable view of anything that was said in far-off Hungary between you and me. How could I be expected to understand your ancient customs, and to be bound by what seems binding to you? We liked each other, I dare say, but I was a mere traveler, a mere bird of passage."

"Yet, I am as noble as yourself!" fiercely retorted Glikta. "We are all nobles—except a few Slavs, like the glazier and the smith—in our village; first as free Magyars, then as being ennobled by the empress hundreds of years ago. And I can remember seeing my grandsire show you, the English stranger, with honest pride, the grand parchment with the gold and color, and the great seal, of the paper from Imperial Vienna that made his grandsire a baron. My father, too, had the rank of baron. I, too, am Baroness Glikta, servant as I am, and Mademoiselle as they call me."

"Glikta," answered the baronet, in sheer despair, "you, with your impassioned nature and your reliance on old usages, scarcely can do justice to a used-up, out-at-elbows gentleman like myself. I am in debt, poor and worried. There are times when to put a pistol to my head to blow my brains out appears the only natural result of my position. I only wish you would keep quiet, and leave me to battle with my creditors as best I may."

"Hear you, Sir Richard," said her ladyship's confidential maid, with bitter emphasis: "A woman who has loved seldom hurts the man who has left her, unless he makes the pain more than she can bear. So shall it be now. I came over to England, and became a servant, more that I might meet you than for any other cause. The old home is broken up. My uncle's farm—it was his when the grandfather died—has passed into the hands of the Hebrew money lender, who had lent the money on mortgage, and Glikta and her brothers earn their bread as they may. But little as you deem my words to be true, I have a hold on you, Sir Richard, that you can no more shake off than a strayed lamb can get free from the wolf of the woods or the snake of the fens. Marry Miss Violet Mowbray, even for her thousands, and see what comes of it!" She courtesied, and left him.

CHAPTER XIX.

The picnic, on a grand scale—for things were liberally done at Thorsdale—duly took place, and it was favored by the weather. A picnic given by Lord Thorsdale, and planned by his wife, was sure to be on a large and lavish scale.

"Spend and spare not!" constituted the pith of the countess' directions to Mr. Sharpe, the secretary, and of what she said to her brother Sir Richard. Everything that was scarce and dear and dainty, edible and potable, was conjured down from the metropolitan market, and fresh assistant cooks and confectioners were sent for, just as were the Covent Garden fruit and salads and the ice. There would be good music as well as good viands, since a fine band under the guidance of a renowned bandmaster had been engaged, and would be stationed in ambush, as it were, in an impromptu orchestra at the corner of a leafy grove.

In long array carriages swept down the winding road, and the guests gathered in force, while the attentive servants, and those auxiliaries engaged for the nonce, who could scarcely be called servants, but rather experts in their different lines, made haste with their preparations. Of course, among the thickest gypsy fires were lighted. They added to the picturesqueness of the scene, and were supposed to be necessary for the cooking of the fish, and the boiling of the vegetables, and the making of the tea and coffee. The open air feast took place, the popping of the corks, the clatter of knives and forks, and the clink of glasses blending not unpleasantly with the melodious strains from the band. Louder and louder swelled the music, and in the intervals between the tunes the laughter and noise of conversation was in itself enough to prove the thing a success.

Presently the dinner over, and the wearied musicians having hushed their instruments, there was a general move, at least among the junior guests. Light-colored dresses fluttered gayly, like so many tropical butterflies, among the willow trees that bordered the banks of the sluggish stream, and the pleasant sound of girlish laughter and of young voices floated on the breeze.

Violet Mowbray never knew afterward how it came about that she found herself alone, as it were, with Sir Richard Mortmain in the garden of the inn. She had been standing in front of a bed of the sweet, queer old roses, not very far from a hedge of clipped holly. There was no one to be seen except Sir Richard himself. "I have been watching for this opportunity, Miss Mowbray," he said, gravely. "I have something to say to you—that must be said."

"Something to say to me, Sir Richard?" Violet Mowbray falteringly replied; of course she knew of what he meant to speak.

"Yes, I must speak," resumed Sir Richard. "You must have seen, you cannot have failed to observe, how very dear you have become to me; how, as if drawn by a power which I cannot but obey, I instinctively seek your company; how attentive I am to the slightest word that falls from those fair lips; how eager to anticipate your wishes, how anxious to conciliate your good opinion. Have I been quite unsuccessful in doing this? I hope not—fervently I hope not. Do you not like me a little bit, as a friend?" he added, trying to take her hand.

But Violet withdrew her hand. She trembled, but her voice was steady as she replied, "As a friend, Sir Richard, you have, I am sure, always been regarded by every one at Woodburn ever since we first saw you."

"You dear little hypocrite!" he exclaimed, energetically, "do you think I mix you up in my thoughts with excellent Mr. Langton and his charming household? If I have been a frequent visitor at Woodburn, have you not guessed what the magnet that drew me there? How I love you, Violet darling, words are too weak to tell; but perhaps a life's devotion would be the best proof of my sincerity. Be my wife, dear. Make me happy; and let me welcome in the old halls of Mortmain the sweetest, noblest young bride that ever a husband yet brought to reign there!"

It was all mere acting. Even the trembling of the man's voice was a clever stage trick. The baronet talked of welcoming his youthful bride to the grand old halls of Mortmain, he well knew in his inmost soul that the use he designed to make of Violet's seventy thousand pounds was not to set up expensive housekeeping in the mansion of his ancestors.

Violet, with new-found courage, drew her hand back from his grasp. "It cannot be as you wish, Sir Richard," she said, very gently, but very firmly. The man of the world bit his lip.

"You mean, Miss Mowbray, that you cannot do me so high an honor as to consent to be my wife?" demanded the baronet, with a sort of haughty surprise.

"I cannot agree to be your wife, Sir Richard; but I had no wish to give you pain or to annoy you by the manner of my refusal," returned Violet, gently, and looking aside.

"And I say," passionately retorted the master of Mortmain, "that I will not, as the saying is, take 'No' for an answer; that I will not desist from my suit until you accept me."

"You must spare me this," answered Violet, "since, believe me, Sir Richard, my reply will never be different from that which I have made to you to-day."

"Is it possible," asked the baronet, in a changed voice, that quivered with anger, "that I am forestalled?"

She flushed indignantly crimson, and turned away, but she did not tell him that he had no right to ask any such question.

"And who may the fortunate swain be, I wonder?" he broke out, furiously. "Some beggarly curate, I suppose; or perhaps a dapper clerk in the Daneborough Bank. If so, let him look to it. I am one of those whom it is safer to have for a friend than for an enemy!" He absolutely hissed out the last words, with an emphasis that was really terrible.

"Leave me, pray leave me!" exclaimed the girl, in real distress, when at that moment she caught sight of a group of Lady Thorsdale's guests, just then entering the shady gardens of the inn. Without saying a word Violet hurried off to meet her friends, under whose protection she felt that she was safe from further persecution, while Sir Richard, turning sharply on his heel, strode off in an opposite direction.

"We have been looking for you everywhere, Violet, dear," said motherly Mrs. Langton. Violet hardly knew what she answered, so glad was she to be rid for the time being of the importunity of her baleful admirer. Neither of the actors in this little scene had beheld a pair of dark, glittering eyes that had watched them from a convenient nook in the tall holly-hedge, and which, when both were gone, gave to view for a moment the keen Hungarian face of Mademoiselle Glikta.

"Good!" said the foreign maid, in a low, menacing whisper—"Good! He shall reckon to me for that!" And she stretched forth her hand as if its plant-brown fingers had an unseen dagger in their nervous grasp.

(To be continued.)

Ruined by a Strike.

The story of Richard Reese (or Reeves), the counterfeiter who was arrested near Los Angeles recently, is a tragic example of the mutability of human affairs. Reese has seen but two years less than half a century of life. His training was that of a mechanic. He is not a man skillful with hands alone, but one who works with both hand and brain. When U. S. Grant was running for President, years ago, there was a big political celebration in Chicago. Grant was there, and Reese rode in his carriage as a representative of the laboring classes, proclaimed by his fellows the most skillful mechanic in all America.

As the years went by the man's reputation grew and increased. At last he obtained a place in one of the great shops at Homestead, Pa. Eventually he rose to be foreman, with a salary of \$8,000 a year. Then came the great Homestead strike, which brought ruin and death to so many men. Reese was infected with the labor doctrines then prevailing. When the struggle was over Reese was a ruined man. His place was lost, and a reputation established as a man who could not be relied on in a strike.

Reese came to California. He came to Los Angeles some months ago, expecting to obtain a position as foreman of the rolling-mill. There was some hitch, and in consequence Reese obtained only a subordinate position. He was not content with this. There was a dispute, and Reese's connection with the mill ended.

Reese got very poor, indeed, and poverty drove him to crime. He put his skill as a mechanic to the evil use of making bogus money. He declares he has been engaged in the nefarious business but a few months, meaning to save enough money to buy a little home for himself and to get another start. That accomplished, he had vowed to live an honest life again. Los Angeles Times.

THE BATTLE-FIELDS.

OLD SOLDIERS TALK OVER ARMY EXPERIENCES.

The Blue and the Gray Review Incidents of the Late War, and in a Graphic and Interesting Manner Tell of Camp, March and Battle—Thrilling Incidents.

Wanderings of "The Rebel."
The story of "The Rebel" in its wanderings over the South is one of interest. Survivors of the Army of Tennessee especially remembered the little sheet that found its way to the camps daily and inspired the boys with renewed energy and hope for the cause they deemed the right. Like the loved and inspiring "Dixie," "The Rebel" found the Southern heart by its very name.

The Rebel first saw the light Aug. 1, 1862, in Chattanooga. It was a four-column folio, published by Franc M. Paul. Thousands of copies were sent to Bragg's army at Tullahoma, Tenn., and often the supply was inadequate to the demand, owing to the fact that the publisher's press, a drum cylinder, could not print them fast enough. Often the press was kept going all day to supply the demand from the army sutlers.

So popular did the Rebel become in a few weeks that the publisher in October, 1862, engaged the young but versatile and rising journalist, Henry Watterson, to edit the paper. Mr. Paul brought to the assistance of Mr. Watterson Mr. Albert Roberts, a vigorous writer and trained journalist, of Nashville. He was a humorous writer, using the nom de plume of "John Happy."

Watterson and Roberts kept the Rebel at white heat, and the paper grew in importance and size, after the publication began.

Well does the writer, who gives this account in the Boston Herald, remember the eagerness of the army for the highly prized papers. The boys in camp could not rest until their arrival every morning on the train from Chattanooga.

When General Bragg began his retrograde movement in the spring of '63 to Chattanooga, the Rebel was supplied to the army with much difficulty. When the army arrived there the paper was in still greater demand.

In the summer of that year, however, it became evident that the Federals were coming to Chattanooga for the purpose of capturing that important point. And then it was the Rebel began its wanderings over the South.

The paper was removed to Marietta, Ga., Messrs. Watterson and Roberts staying in Chattanooga for a few days after the plant had been shipped. The shelling of Chattanooga in that month soon convinced the editors that they, too, must go if they would avoid capture by the Federal army, and they left to join the paper.

Editor-in-Chief Watterson had been sharply criticizing General Bragg while the paper was in Chattanooga. One evening he visited a gentleman's house in that town, and it happened that General Bragg was also a visitor. The two gentlemen had never met, and while waiting for the host to appear, after being ushered into the parlor by a servant, Watterson and Bragg began a casual conversation, which soon turned upon the war. Although he knew he was in the presence of an officer of high rank, Watterson little suspected it was the commander-in-chief of the army. He indulged in some criticisms of General Bragg as he had been doing in the Rebel. The general listened for a while in almost speechless wonder, but controlled himself till his fiery critic had abused him for some minutes, when he arose, and, addressing Mr. Watterson, asked:

"Do you know who I am, sir?"

The editor replied that he had not that honor.

"My name is Bragg, sir," said the now fully aroused commander.

Of course, Watterson was somewhat taken aback, but in his most courtly and chivalrous manner assured General Bragg that he had not meant to be offensive, but that his criticisms were made in good faith and from motives of sincere desire to promote the welfare of the Confederacy. But apologies were not asked nor given.

General Bragg, however, never forgot nor forgave his critic. After the battle of Chickamauga, while the paper was at Marietta, Watterson continued his attacks on General Bragg who informed the publisher of the Rebel that unless the paper could not come into his lines, Mr. Watterson then realized that he must seek other friends, for he was not the man to retract a word nor to be dictated to. As editor-in-chief he would write his sentiment, so he became one of the staff of Lieutenant General Leonidas Polk. After serving a short time in that capacity Watterson resigned and became editor of one of the papers published in Atlanta.

After an uneventful existence in Griffin for a while, the approach of the Federal army to Atlanta in July of that year warned the publisher that he must move on if he would keep the Rebel afloat and save his scalp, so it was taken to Selma, Ala., that fall.

Here it was that the eventual paper came to an untimely end with the Confederacy it had so long and faithfully upheld. It was in the latter part of April, 1865, that Selma was taken by General Wilson. The Federals knew of the existence of the Rebel, and one of the first things they did to appease their wrath was to fire its office, which was in a building beside the river and built partly over it. The Yankees printed a small sheet, in which they announced their victory over the "rebs," and probably the general orders from headquarters, announcing the surrender of the armies of the Southern Confederacy. They then threw the ma-

terials in the river and burned all the files they could find.

Stole a Steamer.

There is now before Congress a bill appropriating \$20,000 to be paid to Robert Smalls, a negro politician of Charleston, S. C. The money is to be paid for the performance of one of the most daring feats of the Civil War.

May 12, 1862, the Confederate steamship Planter, the special dispatch boat of Gen. Ripley, the Confederate commander at Charleston, was lying at the wharf in Charleston. The officers had all gone ashore, leaving on board a crew of eight men, all negroes. Among them was Robert Smalls, who was virtually the pilot of the boat. For some time previous he had been watching for an opportunity to carry into execution a plan he had conceived to take the Planter to the Federal fleet. This, he saw, was about as good a chance as he would ever have to do so. Consulting with the balance of the crew Smalls found that they were willing to co-operate with him, although two of them afterward concluded to remain behind.

The design was hazardous in the extreme. The boat would have to pass beneath the guns of the forts in the harbor. Failure and detection would have been certain death. Fearful was the venture, but it was made. Wood was taken aboard, steam was put on, and with her valuable cargo of guns and ammunition, intended for Fort Ripley, a new fortification just constructed in the harbor, about 2 o'clock in the morning the Planter silently moved off from her dock, steamed up to North Atlantic wharf, where Smalls' wife and children, together with four other women and one other child, and also three men, were waiting to embark. All these were taken on board, and then, at 3:25 a. m., May 13, the Planter started on her perilous adventure, carrying nine men, five women and three children. Passing Fort Johnson, the Planter's whistle blew the usual salute and she proceeded down the bay.

Approaching Fort Sumter, Smalls stood in the pilot house leaning out of the window, with his arms folded across his breast, after the manner of the commander of the boat, and his head covered with the huge straw hat which the commander wore on such occasions.

The signal required to be given by all steamers passing out was blown as coolly as if Gen. Ripley was on board, going out on a tour of inspection. Sumter answered by signal, "All right," and the Planter headed toward Morris Island, then occupied by Hatch's artillery, and passed beyond the range of Sumter's guns before anybody suspected anything was wrong. When at last Planter was obviously going toward the Federal fleet off the bar, Sumter signaled toward Morris Island to stop her. But it was too late. As the Planter approached the Federal fleet a white flag was displayed, but this was not at first discovered, and the Federal steamers, supposing the Confederate rams were coming to attack them, stood out to deep water. But the ship Onward, Capt. Nichols, which was not a steamer, remained, opened her ports, and was about to fire into the Planter, when she noticed the flag of truce.

As soon as the vessels came within hailing distance of each other, the Planter's errand was explained. Capt. Nichols then boarded her, and Smalls delivered the Planter to him.

Dutchman and Prisoner.

At the breaking out of the war I enlisted with a Dutch neighbor and we were soon put on picket duty together. The officer of the guard finding the Dutchman utterly ignorant of the ordinary duties of a picket, concluded that he would at least know enough to watch a prisoner. So he placed the Dutchman in charge of a prisoner with instructions to shoot him if he attempted to escape. The name of this Dutchman was Hans, and he was inclined to be of an obliging disposition, although not over bright and having a little too much confidence in human nature. The prisoner was tied with his hands behind him to a tree, and soon was on friendly terms with the Dutchman. He managed in some way to loosen his hands and then asked the Dutchman to do him a favor by taking a handkerchief out of his pocket and wiping his nose. Hans placed his gun against the tree, and proceeded to do as requested, but suddenly the prisoner struck him on the side of the head and knocked him down, seized the gun, and skipped. The Dutchman got up, rubbed his eyes, and said, "Jiminy Christmas, I dot dot was an elephant kick."

Then, looking around, he said, "Mine prisoner was gone, my goon was gone, and I guess I better go back by de camp out."

And thus he reported that his prisoner had escaped.

Hog Kat Dog.

Ed Trick, of Burlington, Vt., who served in Company G, Second Vermont, is the man who played the practical joke on the officers of a New Jersey regiment. The Vermont regiment captured some sheep one night, killed, dressed, and hung them up. During the night the servant of the New Jersey officer stole the sheep, and they feasted. Trick had had a hand in getting and killing those sheep, and, of course, felt ugly. In the Vermont regiment was a large Newfoundland dog. One dark night Trick killed and dressed the dog, and hung it where the sheep had hung. In the morning the dog was gone, and it was soon found that the Jerseyites had stolen the Newfoundland dog carcass, and enjoyed another feast, pronouncing it the finest mutton they had ever eaten. It did not take long for the news to spread through the corps, and whenever that regiment made its appearance on the march or in a fight, or was passing by any other regiment, their fellow-soldiers commenced barking. Thick says it was a case of hog cat dog. He has never forgotten those Jerseyites, and says he never will.

SHE WAS EXPANSIVE.

Couple of Seats Too Crowded When She Was Fully Ripped.

He looked troubled as he pushed the matinee tickets through the box office window and asked:

"Can you give me two more seats next to those?"

The ticket seller hastily looked through a bundle of tickets that he had from one of the little pigeon holes in front of him and shook his head.

"I can give you two seats just in front of them," he said.

"Won't do," replied the man in front of the window. "Can you take the back and give me four in the row in ahead?"

"No; there are only two left there," answered the ticket seller.

"I don't see how I am going to manage it," said the man who wanted the tickets, thoughtfully. "I must have three seats together."

"I thought you wanted four together," "I do," returned the other, "but I'm absolutely necessary. If I can get three together I can sit somewhere myself."

"I should think it would be pleasant to divide the party evenly," suggested the man in the box office.

"It would," admitted the man outside of it, "but it can't be done. You evidently don't understand the case. You see, I bought these tickets with the intention of taking a young lady to the matinee, and it never occurred to me that I would need more than two seats."

"Overlooked the chaperon, I suppose?"

"Chaperon nothing. When I pay for a chaperon there'll be skating in a just. I overlooked the fashionable dress what I overlooked. I saw her last night in the gown she expects to wear, and now I am trying to buy a seat for one of the sleeves. That's why I must have at least three seats in a row. If I can give them to me, I'll tell you, you can't, say so, and I'll send word her that I'm sick and give my tickets to some one else."—Chicago Post.

Their Luck Was Bad.

Two men were talking about luck at the corner of Baltimore and Second streets last night. Neither of them had had a recent visitation of Fortune, and in consequence both were loud in their denunciations of that deity.

"I haven't had a good thing for three years," said one of them in a tone of deep disgust. "I have tried my best to overcome the hoodoo, but somehow I can't do it. I've tried every sort of mascot, but I can't get out of the rut. For two years I have carried a rabbit foot, but it seems to have come from a Jonah rabbit and not one of the regular kind. Darn this luck, anyhow!"

The other man sympathized deeply and told his own troubles in the most disgruntled style. He, too, had a mascot in the shape of a Chinese coin.

"They are all a snare and a delusion," he said, and his face looked more woebegone than ever. "Darn this luck, anyhow!"

"Mascots are not what they are cracked up to be," assented the other. "I'm almost tempted to believe in the nabs as the harbingers of good fortune. I'm going to get rid of this rabbit foot at any rate."

"An' right with you," said the other. "Darn this luck, anyhow!"

The rabbit's foot and the coin appeared from their pockets, and with a hopeful manner than they had shown the two charms were tossed together in the middle of the street near the tracks of the City Passenger Railway. Then the two "hoodoo" men went down the street arm in arm. "Darn this luck, anyhow," was the last thing heard as they disappeared a doorway.—Baltimore Sun.

The Evolution of Loneliness.

"On a trip through Logan County, W. Va., five years ago, I sold a maverick his opening stock of goods at a country store," said Louis E. Ralings. "He was very sanguine of success, and would have bought more than he did had I encouraged him."

"It so happened that I did not make another trip through that section until a few days ago, and drove several miles out of my way to the man's store. There were very few goods left in place, and the merchant looked gloomy. After exchanging the usual salutations, I said:

"Your stock is pretty low?"

"Yess."

"You'll want some more goods, won't you?"

"Naw."

"Why not?"

"Ain't got no money to pay 'em. But that ain't the real reason. The ain't no one to sell 'em to."

"The people all moved away?"

"Yess."

"How did that come?"

"Waal, I sol 'em goods an' takin' mortgages, until I own the place to next sto' on each side of the Goods all gone, people all gone, all gone. I kaint sell the land, hyar I be, plum 'lone."—Washington Star.

His Criticism.

Robert Louis Stevenson once took eccentric acquaintance of his to Sir Charles Halle play the piano at James' Hall, London. Sir Charles was a musician of the most correct and very British type, though a German birth. After the concert was over he walked as far as the Marble Arch, neither having spoken. Arrived at the friend stopped and delivered a self thus: "The manner of the statesman at the piano was somewhat austere and chilling." And then he walked on.

The devil is not so popular as he formerly was; people are finding that the devil asks too much interest.

ESITATE NO LONGER.

Modesty in women is natural. It is of women's chief charms. The one who cares for one who really values this essential to womanliness.

Women have suffered fearfully because of over-sensitiveness in this direction. They couldn't say to the physician what they ought to say to someone. Mrs. Pinkham has received the confidence of thousands.

Women open their hearts to her.

She understands their suffering, has the power to relieve and cure. In nearly all cases the source of women's suffering is in the womb. Many cases the female physician does understand the case and treats the cause for consumption—Indigestion—anything but the right thing.

It is under such circumstances that thousands of women have turned to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., and found their hearts and lives—womanly—woman—and received her help.

You ask how she can tell if the doctor is wrong? Because no man living ever asked so many cases and prescribes a vast experience.

Displacement, inflammation, torpid liver, stagnation, sends to all parts the body the pains that crush you. Lydia E. Pinkham's "Vegetable Compound" is the sure cure for this ailment. For twenty years it has done grand work and cured thousands.

It is the greatest medical discovery of the age.

KENNEDY'S MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

WALD KENNEDY, OF ROXBURY, MASS., discovered in one of our common weeds a remedy that cures every kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred cases and never failed except in two cases (of which I am not sure). He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its value, all within twenty miles of Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes coughing pains, like needles passing through them; the same with the Liver Bowels. This is caused by the ducts getting stopped, and always disappears in a day after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will give squishy feelings at first. No change of diet ever necessary. Eat what you can get, and enough of it. Use one tablespoonful in water at bedtime. Sold by all Druggists.

BIYCLISTS SHOULD

POND'S EXTRACT

CURE'S

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

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

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES

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WHEN THE WIFE'S AWAY.

Hubby Is Most Likely to Have Several Good Times.

The wife takes the children and goes out of town with a certain amount of trepidation these days, for hubby remains behind and there's no knowing what a man will do, says the New York Recorder.

"Oh, don't fret," he says, "I'll be all right. I'll dine at my club and Norah can get me my breakfast as usual."

"But you must remember and tell her what to get, for she has no ideas of her own," says wife, "and you mustn't forget to give her the money to buy the food with."

"Oh, how fussy you women are!" he says, impatiently, "as if I needed prompting about a thing like that!"

All the same he forgets all about it and is disgusted to find tea and toast for the third day's breakfast and he with an appetite like a wolf's, which he has been out two-thirds of the night acquiring.

"How's this, Norah? No fruit or meat?"

"Shure, an' I had no money to get 'em with!"

"Why didn't you ask me for some?"

"Arrah! an' was it home at all, at all, yez was yesterday? I sot up till wan this mawnin'!"

"Hem! Never mind about that. Here's \$5. Now lay in a good stock."

A few nights after he remains out all night at a poker game and sneaks home, feeling ghastly in the bright sunshine, at 7 a. m.

Of course, Norah is out on the walk sweeping it off and she gives him an awful look—a look that seems to say: "Ah, sure, if the missis could only know! But I'll not tell her. Faith, I'd not be after breakin' her heart!"

"I've-I've been out to get an extra paper," he says, weakly. "I guess I was up before you were."

Then he goes to his room to find that Norah has been there before him, for the door is wide open and he left it shut and locked the night before.

It is not surprising that he writes to his wife in this strain:

"Norah has been most inattentive in your absence and I have given her a month's wages and let her go. It's just as well, for, really, in lots of little ways she was objectionable. I hope you are having a good time. I'm worn to death with business. Will be down Saturday night."

THE SULTAN'S PRIVATE MUSEUM.

We entered a building consisting of one long room, filled with treasures. This is the Sultan's private museum. Here are collected and beautifully arranged all the presents that he has received, as well as innumerable valuable objects that belonged to some of his predecessors. Countless clocks and watches, inlaid armor, objects in jade, caskets, wonderfully bound books, china of all sorts, pictures, miniatures, jeweled ornaments of every kind, all so arranged in their cases that one could examine and enjoy them, a delightful contrast to the confusion in which the treasures of the old Seraglio are heaped together. One upright case contained four dozen of the most perfect deep blue Sevres plates, a present from the Emperor Napoleon, sunk into velvet, twenty-four on each side of the stand. Each plate was a picked and perfect specimen. The right names were not always attached to the objects, and we found a miniature painting which we recognized as Lord Palmerston marked as the Prince Consort.

We could have spent hours in examining everything, but time was limited, and we were taken on to the private stables, still within the harem walls, holding twelve of the most perfect Arabs, used by the Sultan for riding and driving in the park of Yildiz. They were all white or gray. Of course we saw no dogs anywhere—they are held of no repute in the East; but I was told the Sultan possesses a peculiarly fine breed of white Angora cats, to which he is devoted, and whose progeny he sometimes gives to friends; but I saw none of them. The only pet we saw was a large cockatoo at the harem gate, who uttered some unknown sounds—I suppose Turkish—as we passed.—Longman's Magazine.

Robbed the Dead's Last Bed.

"The most enterprising thief I ever heard of was one whom I was appointed by the court to defend," said a prominent St. Louis lawyer. "A wealthy man died, and as fine a coffin was obtained as money could buy. There was some very heavy solid silver plate on it. As the hearse moved off, a well-dressed business-like looking man was seen to enter it, carrying a little sack as if of tools. Everyone who noticed him at all supposed he was an assistant of the undertaker. Just before the procession reached the cemetery the man emerged from the hearse and went ahead, disappearing at the gate. When the coffin was removed, all of the trappings were gone and the young man was not to be found. He melted the silver and sold it, and had it not been for a pal betraying him, he would never have been caught."

Free Reading in Siam.

Bangkok, the capital of Siam, has had a free public library since last November, which is used by 1,000 readers weekly. Once a week lectures are given, which are well attended by attentive audiences. Of newspapers, the Siam Observer and Bangkok Times print the news both in English and Siamese, but the Dhammasatvavechchai is written entirely in Siamese.

Nebraska's Big Canal.

Rapid progress is being made on the Great Eastern Canal, which is expected to irrigate 250,000 acres of Nance, Platte, and Colfax Counties, Nebraska. The first five miles have been completed. Five grading machines are at work on the big canal and fourteen scrapers.

MAKE WAR ON SILVER.

GOLD ADVOCATES HOLD A MEETING IN NEW YORK.

Dense Crowd Fills the Great Madison Square Garden to Hear Speeches—Bourke Cockran Gives Reply to Recent Speech by Candidate Bryan.

Madison Square Garden Meeting.

The second notable demonstration of the political campaign in New York City was held Tuesday night under the auspices of the Democratic Honest Money League of America, in Madison Square, where W. Bourke Cockran addressed an immense audience, with a speech entitled "In Opposition to Repudiation." Mr. Cockran had been selected to answer Candidate Bryan's speech because of his opposition to the Chicago platform, and because of the reputation as an orator which he had earned by his participation in the tariff debates of two Congresses and by his famous protest against the nomination of Mr. Cleveland, delivered at daybreak in the convention of four years ago.

Eighteen thousand seats had been placed in the garden and all of them were filled when Mr. Cockran advanced to the front of the platform and was greeted by a tremendous cheer, men climbing upon their chairs and waving little American flags which had been strewn through the hall. Maj. John Byrne, president of the league, called the meeting to order, and presented Perry Belmont, who made a short speech by way of overture to Mr. Cockran's effort.

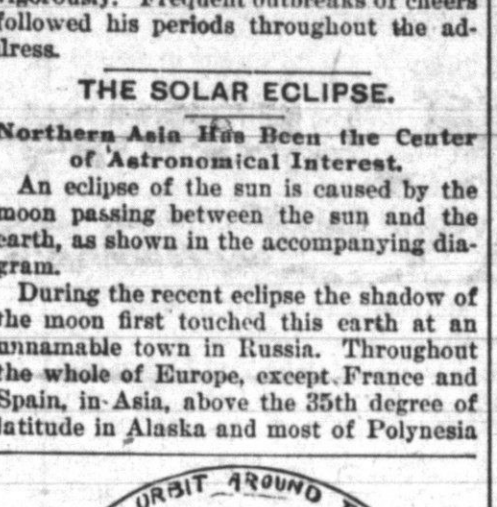
When Mr. Cockran was introduced by Mr. Belmont the first outburst of the meeting came. As Mr. Cockran arose a small group of men with a leader began to sing "My Country." Then, in obedience to signals, from various parts of the hall men arose and joined the chorus. Mr. Cockran himself started to sing, but paused soon, as if he were not familiar with the words. Mr. Cockran began his speech in a low voice, but his tones became clearer as he proceeded. His sentiments were liberally cheered after he had warned to the subject, and his statement that the volume of money does not denote prosperity seemed to meet the approval of his auditors, for they clapped their hands vigorously. Frequent outbreaks of cheers followed his periods throughout the address.

THE SOLAR ECLIPSE.

Northern Asia Has Been the Center of Astronomical Interest.

An eclipse of the sun is caused by the moon passing between the sun and the earth, as shown in the accompanying diagram.

During the recent eclipse the shadow of the moon first touched this earth at an unnamable town in Russia. Throughout the whole of Europe, except France and Spain, in Asia, above the 35th degree of latitude in Alaska and most of Polynesia



the eclipse was a partial obscuration. But there was a favored belt, not more than 120 miles wide at the most, extending from a point in the North Sea across Norway, Sweden, Lapland, Nova Zembla, Siberia, Manchuria and Japan, where the obscuration was total.

To understand the character of the eclipse, imagine a small, circular, non-luminous body intervening between a larger luminous globe and your eye, and near enough to the eye to obscure the larger body, as a penny held near enough to the eye will hide a silver dollar, or an orange will shut off from the eye the big glass globe around an arc light. The shadow of the orange will be cone-shaped, large near the orange and narrowing down to a point. So with the sun and moon, and at the time of the August eclipse the shadow, which began at the near side of the moon with a diameter equal to the moon's, was truncated, just before it was narrowed to a point, by the earth, and fell upon the earth with a breadth of about 100 miles. It was as if the moon took a monster paint brush, molded it to a point, and, applying a little pressure, drew a narrow black line around that part of the earth which revolved within reach. The black line, or band, or shadow, marked the earth from a point west of Norway, in the ocean, across Norway, Sweden, Finland, Northern Russia and Siberia, the Pacific Ocean, and some of the northern islands of Japan. Of these last it fell upon Soya and the north end of Yezo, Mombetsu and Yubetsu. From Yubetsu it went on, falling upon mountains 6,000 or 7,000 feet high, and continued over the ocean some hundreds of miles, and then vanished. Within this long, hundred-mile wide belt of darkness the several observing parties took stand at different points. The French, German and Italian astronomers made observations from Norway and Finland, near Varanger Fjord, at Vadso and Vardo in Finland. The eclipse there was shorter than at Yezo.

William H. Cornell, nephew of ex-Gov. Cornell of New York, was ten years ago a leader, socially and financially. He was college bred, spoke five languages and counted his friends by scores. He is now homeless, destitute and practically friendless. In the center street court, New York city, he was committed to Bellevue hospital to be examined as to his sanity.

Allen's print works, situated at the north end of Providence, R. I., started up after a three weeks' shut down. The concern gives employment to 300 persons.

It Was Walled Up in the Vatican Despite Its Beautiful Decorations.

The oldest decorated walls in the palace are those of Fra Angelico in the chapel of Nicholas. For some reason or other this chapel at one time ceased to be used, the door was walled up, and the very existence of the place was forgotten. In the last century Bottari, having read about it in Vasari, set to work to find it, and at last got into it through the window which looks upon the roof of the Sistine Chapel. The story, which is undoubtedly true, gives an idea of the vastness of the palace, and certainly suggests the possibility of more forgotten treasures of art shut up in forgotten rooms.

One other such at least there is. High up in the Borgia Tower, above the Stanze of Raphael, is a suite of rooms once inhabited by Cardinal Bibbiena, of the Chigi family, and used since then by more than one assistant secretary of state. There is a small chapel there, with a window looking upon an inner court, which was once the luxurious cardinal's bathroom, and was beautifully painted by Raphael in fresco, with mythological subjects. In 1835, according to Crowe and Cavalcaselle, Passavant saw it as it had originally been, with the frescos, though much damaged, still beautiful, and the marble bath still in its place in a niche painted with river gods. In one of the Vatican's periodical fits of prudery, the frescos were completely hidden with a wooden wainscot, the bathtub was taken away, and the room was turned into a chapel. It is believed, however, that the paintings still exist behind their present covering—Century.

A FORGOTTEN CHAPEL.

A Wonderful Phenomenon.

The man who should pass through life without experiencing a twinge of indigestion might be fitly regarded as a wonderful phenomenon. We doubt if such a privileged mortal has ever existed. If so, we have never seen him. But thousands are known to be daily relieved of dyspepsia by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the popular remedy for that truly national complaint, as well as for fever and ague, debility, constipation, rheumatism and kidney troubles.

How Czar Nicholas Proposed.

Russians are very fond of telling the story of an answer given to the emperor when his majesty proposed to his future wife. "The emperor, my father, has commanded me to make you the offer of my hand and heart," was the czarowitz's quaint way of putting it. "And my grandmother, the queen," replied the lady, "has commanded me to accept the offer of your hand; your heart I will take myself." It is said on good authority the emperor is passionately devoted to his wife, and that she is equally fond of him.

Shape of the Moon.

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It Has Been Found that the Soil of Arizona is as Favorable to the Culture of the Date Palm as that of Arabia.

We will forfeit \$1,000 if any of our published testimonials are proven to be not genuine. THE PISO CO., Warren, Pa.

Train children to bear their hurts with fortitude.

Dobbins' Floating-Barax Soap being 100 per cent pure, is, therefore, absolutely reliable, and has nothing in it to turn yellow. Dobbins' Soap Mfg. Co., Philadelphia, Pa. Try it once, please.

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP for Children: Teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Value of a Good Ear.

In the management of rapidly moving machinery a musical ear, which quickly detects variations of pitch, and, therefore, of speed—for the pitch of the sound depends on the speed—is of considerable use. A farmer with a good ear can detect at once if the thrashing machine is improperly "fed," for its speed increases and the sound it emits is of higher pitch when an insufficient amount of corn is supplied, and in the same way the electrician can tell if an electric motor is running at its due speed. With a musical ear the physician can more readily interpret the sounds elicited by percussing the chest, and the potter more easily separates the sound from the unsound. It is a mooted point whether the musical ear naturally the better readers and speakers, but there is no doubt that they improve more quickly when taught elocution, for they can appreciate the pitch of their own voices, and so correct their errors. A good ear includes an acute appreciation of time or rhythm.

Everybody Welcome

to take advantage of the lowest rate ever made to St. Paul and Minneapolis, on the occasion of the thirtieth annual encampment of the G. A. R., the first week in September. Only one cent per mile for the round trip is the rate made, fought for and established by the Chicago Great Western Railway (Maple Leaf Route) for the "boys in blue" and their friends, while the tickets are good for return at any time within thirty days. This is your opportunity to visit the "Twin Cities" and the Great Northwest. The Chicago Great Western offers every luxury on the journey—Compartments Sleepers, Free Chair Cars, Dining Cars on the European plan. Take your family with you and remember the road that deserves your patronage is the Chicago Great Western. Full information as to rates, sleeping car reservations, special trains, etc., will be furnished by F. H. Lord, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Chicago, Ill.

Mr. Witmer Stone refuses to accept the idea of Gatte that feathers can actually change their color without moulting, unless they are bleached or worn off. He also concludes that the annual moulting at the end of the breeding season is a physiological necessity and is common to all birds; whereas the spring moult and striking changes of plumage effected by abrasion are not physiological necessities, but depend in extent upon the height of development of coloration in the adult plumage, and do not necessarily bear any relation to the systematic position of the species.

"Twinkle, twinkle, little star," you are indeed beautiful, but not half so lovely as the bloom on the cheeks of all young ladies who use Glenn's Sulphur Soap.

The tailors in Paris make clothes "à l'Anglais" (in English fashion), and the London tailors "à la Française" (in French fashion).

Word comes from all quarters that the neatest and most satisfactory dye for coloring the beard a brown or black is Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

Principles are the strings upon which we hang diverse facts.

TO CLEANSE THE SYSTEM.

Effectually yet gently, when constipated, or when the blood is impure or sluggish, to permanently overcome habitual constipation, to awaken the kidneys and liver to a healthy activity, without irritating or weakening them, to dispel headaches, colds or fevers use Syrup of Figs.

Dismaying Hiss.

"Your mother never made a worse pie than this, did she, John?"

"Well, if she did, my dear, the effect is nicely balanced, because she never gave me so large a piece."—Cleveland Plaindealer.

Feed Hood's Sarsaparilla

The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.

The University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

Full Courses in Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering.

Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

Rooms Free to all Students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Junior or Senior Year, of any of the Collegiate Courses. A limited number of Candidates for the Ecclesiastical state will be received at special rates.

St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13 years, is unique in completeness of its equipments.

The 10th Term will open September 9th, 1896. Catalogues sent Free on application to

VERY REV. A. MORRISSEY, C. S. C., President.

ALABAMA HOMES WRITE THE MURKIN LAND COMPANY, DENVER, COLO., A. S. C. N. U. No. 35-96

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

BATTLE AX

BIG AND GOOD.

BattleAx PLUG

Sometimes quality is sacrificed in the effort to give big quantity for little money. No doubt about that. But once in a while it isn't. For instance, there's "BATTLE AX." The piece is bigger than you ever saw before for 5 cents. And the quality is, as many a man has said, "mighty good." There's no guess work in this statement. It is just a plain fact. You can prove it by investing 5 cents in "BATTLE AX."

Mistress and Maid

both have their part in the great savings that come from Pearlina. Suppose you're the mistress. There's the economy of it—the saving of time, etc., and the actual money that's saved by doing away with that steady wear and tear on everything washed. Suppose you're the maid. There's the saving of labor; the absence of rubbing; the hardest part of the housework made easier and pleasanter.

But suppose you are mistress and maid, both in one, doing your own work. Then there is certainly twice as much reason why you should do every bit of your washing and cleaning with Pearlina.

William's Pearlina

It Was Before the Day of SAPOLIO

They Used to Say "Woman's Work is Never Done."

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The One True Blood Purifier. All druggists. \$1. Hood's Pills are always reliable. 25 cents.

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It Was Before the Day of SAPOLIO

They Used to Say "Woman's Work is Never Done."

There's one kind of cake that small children don't cry for—a cake of soap. We don't use cake soap in our business but use a specially prepared soap in chips, made of pure tallow. Do you wonder that our work looks so nice and white? Remember we guarantee every piece of work we do to give satisfaction or it costs you nothing.

Chelsea Steam Laundry.

Real Estate!

Eight houses and lots for sale. Good building lots at \$100, \$150, \$200 and \$300. Two houses and lots to exchange for small farms. Terms easy.

B. PARKER

Geo. H. Foster, AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at Standard Office.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, June 21, 1896.

TRAINS EAST:

No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:10 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:02 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:35 a. m.
No. 2—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:

No. 3—Express and Mail 9:12 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:35 p. m.
O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
Wm. MARTIN, Agent.

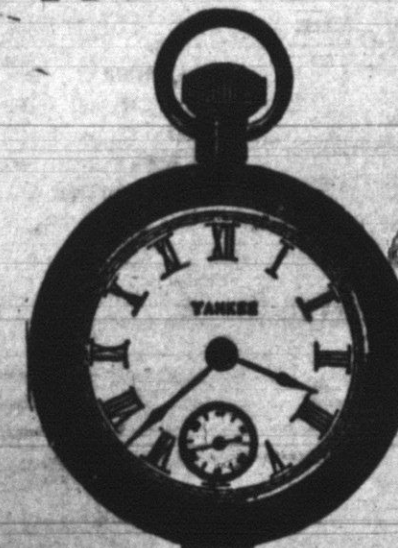
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The modern standard Family Medicine: Cures the common every-day ills of humanity.
ONE GIVES RELIEF.

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THE OLDEST AND THE BEST

Cough-cure, the most prompt and effective remedy for diseases of the throat and lungs, is Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. As an emergency medicine, for the cure of Croup, Sore Throat, Lung Fever and Whooping Cough,



AYER'S

Cherry Pectoral cannot be equaled. E. M. BRAWLEY, D. D., Dis. Sec. of the American Baptist Publishing Society, Petersburg, Va., endorses it, as a cure for violent colds, bronchitis, etc. Dr. Brawley also adds: To all ministers suffering from throat troubles, I recommend

AYER'S Cherry Pectoral

Awarded Medal at World's Fair.

AYER'S PILLS Cure Liver and Stomach Troubles.

CHURCH DIRECTORY.

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

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

METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Rev. C. L. Adams, pastor. Preaching every Sunday at 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.; Sunday school at 12; Epworth League prayer meeting at 6:30 p. m.; class meeting at 9:30 a. m. Sundays. Business meeting of Epworth League the first Friday evening of each month. Prayer meetings Thursdays at 7:30 p. m. CATHOLIC—St. Mary's—Pastor, Rev. William P. Considine. Services on Sunday—First Mass at 7:30 a. m.; high mass with sermon at 9:30 a. m. Evening prayers with congregational singing and Benediction at 7:30 p. m. Sunday school after high mass. Mass on week days at 8 a. m. ST. PAUL'S EVANGELICAL—Rev. G. Eisen, pastor. Preaching every Sunday alternating morning and afternoon. Sunday-school after preaching services.

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

R. McCOLGAN.
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucher.
Office and residence corner of Main and Park Streets.
Graduate of Philadelphia Polytechnic in diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.
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W. S. HAMILTON
Veterinary Surgeon
male. Now permanently located on Park street across from the Methodist church. Calls at all hours promptly attended to.
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J. C. TWITCHELL
Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Hatch & Durand Block.
Residence on Main Street, two doors south of South Street.
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W. A. CONLAN,
DENTIST.
Office over Glazier's Drug Store.

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

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

E. J. PHELPS,
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office in Hatch & Durand Block. Night calls answered from office.
CHELSEA. MICH.

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

BRIEF NOTES OF NOTABLES.

According to Hamilton W. Mabie, the "Scarlet Letter" and "Pembroke" are the best American novels.

Lady Colla Campbell, erstwhile editor of a little paper called the Realm, is a noted swimmer and fencer.

Sir Julian Goldsmidt, who left about \$1,000,000 of his daughters, has done so on the footing that if any of them marries a Gentile her share is to be reduced to half.

Gov. Coffin of Connecticut is good enough to say that reporters have been of service to him in reporting his speeches much better than he had delivered them.

Those who think the Barum white elephant story of a few years ago a fake may find a record in the New York custom house, where Hon. P. T. swore that the animal was worth \$200,000.

The Church Union, of which Mrs. Elizabeth B. Grannis has been the editor and proprietor for more than ten years, has been sold to Rev. Samuel T. Carter, one of its contributing editors.

Rev. Thomas Vincent Tymms, principal of Rawdon College, Leeds, Eng., and president-elect of the Baptist Union of Great Britain and Ireland, is a man of brilliant scholarship. Among the books he has written, "The Mysterious God" is best known.

Alfred Percival Graves, M. A., the author of "Father O'Flynn," is without doubt the most popular poet of Ireland alive. Mr. Graves has for long been one of her majesty's inspectors of schools, and resides at Taunton. He comes from a distinguished people, being a son of the bishop of Limerick, and a son-in-law of the late Von Ranke, the German historian.

Lord Arthur Hill, who may succeed Sir Henry Blake as governor of Jamaica, had a romantic wooing. His present wife was companion to his mother, the Marchioness of Devonshire. Thinking that a marriage with her would be against his interests, she suddenly disappeared, and it was only with difficulty that he could discover her whereabouts and induce her to reconsider her determination. It was this episode she embalmed in poetry in the well-known song, "In the Gloaming."

ODDS AND ENDS.

An average of 1,000 pigs are eaten in London daily.

Hollow glass bricks are now in use in Paris buildings.

A pinch of soda on a hot stove drives away disagreeable odors.

The fastest train in France makes 53 1/2 miles an hour between Paris and Lille.

Seven members of the British parliament hold 136 directorships in stock companies between them.

Steak an old fowl before roasting it, and put a few sticks of celery inside the stuffing to flavor it.

A cycle cleaning brigade is proposed for London, the boys to be stationed at street corners, like the bootblacks.

Cancer can be relieved and probably cured by local applications of calcium carbide, according to Dr. Guinard, of Paris.

The annual increase of the German nation during the last five years has been more than five times as much as that of the French.

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

Verestchagin, the painter, has devised a revolving glass studio, which he turns with a windlass, thus preserving light in the same direction all day long.

A slice of common onion rubbed on the spot is a certain cure for a wasp sting. If the sting be in the throat or mouth an onion should be slowly chewed and swallowed.

A pitcher of ice water laid in a newspaper, with the ends of the paper twisted together to exclude the air, will remain all night in any summer room with scarcely any perceptible melting of the ice.

SENSE AND SENTIMENT.

Walls have ears.

Wedlock's a padlock.

Good clothes open all doors.

Idleness is the key of beggary.

Good is God, and long is eternity.

Great trees keep down the little ones.

Fortune helps them that help themselves.

Idleness must thank itself if it go barefoot.

God health, and the physician hath the thanks.

Nothing comes out of the sack but what was in it.

For whom does the blind man's wife paint herself?

'Tis in vain to kick after you have once put on fetters.

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

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

Fools may ask more in an hour than wise men can answer in seven years.

Patch by patch is good housewifery, but patch upon patch is plain beggary.

Suspension Bridges.

The Romans built the first stone bridge across the Tiber. Suspension bridges are of remote origin. Kirchen mentions one made in China, with chains supporting the roadway, 830 feet in length, built A. D. 65, and may still be seen. The first large iron bridge was erected over the Severn in 1777.

Woman Suffrage a Success.

Although the women of New Zealand have had the suffrage for only a short time, men of all shades of political opinion agree that the change has been productive of much good.

EARTH'S HIGH PLACES.

The Eiffel tower is 900 feet high.

Vesuvius, the famous Italian volcano, is 3,832 feet high.

The famous Mount Hood, of Oregon, is 11,570 feet high.

The Washington monument is 555 feet from base to tip.

Pine Knot is the highest place in Kentucky, 1,428 feet.

One of the highest peaks in the Andes is Sorata, 25,880 feet.

The towers of the cathedral of Cologne are 511 feet high.

The statue of Liberty in New York harbor is 305 feet high.

The most extreme altitude in Alaska is Mount St. Elias, 19,500 feet.

Mount Shasta, the celebrated volcano of California, is 14,450 feet.

Stromboli, the island volcano, off the Italian coast, is 3,850 feet high.

There are twenty-seven mountains in Nevada more than 10,000 feet high.

The dome of the Capitol in Washington is 300 feet above the pavement.

Wyoming has forty-four mountain peaks, each of more than 10,000 feet.

Mount Washington, 6,288 feet high, is the highest peak in New Hampshire.

There is no mountain 10,000 feet high on the American continent east of the Rockies.

Popocatepetl, 17,775 feet above the sea, is regarded as the highest elevation in Mexico.

Mount Olympus, whose summit Homer made the abode of the gods, is 9,754 feet high.

The cross on the dome of St. Peter's in Rome, is 448 feet above the pavement of the portico.

The pyramid of Cheops is 548 feet, but about thirty feet of the former top was ages ago removed.

Mount Sinai, the mountain from which the law of Moses is said to have been delivered, is 8,000 feet high.

Pike's Peak, where gold was first discovered on this side of the Rocky Mountains, is 14,320 feet high.

High peaks are numerous in Colorado; there are in that State of mountains 178 peaks, each of which towers above the sea to a height greater than 10,000 feet.

POINTS ABOUT PERSONS.

The King of Greece is an excellent swimmer, and has a perfect passion for fishing.

Lord Dufferin, British ambassador to France, will soon complete his seventieth year.

King Humbert has bestowed the order of the Annunziata on the little crown prince of Germany.

The widow of Admiral Ting committed suicide on the anniversary of her husband's death.

Mr. Selous, the greatest African huntsman, himself pronounces his name as if it almost were written "S'loo."

Emperor William has \$250,000 worth of orders, German and foreign. When he travels he carries \$150,000 worth of them in a safe.

John Sarsfield Casey, the originator of the land league, who served five years in jail for his connection with the Fenian movement, has just died at Mitchellstown.

Marie Columbler, whose "Sarah Barnum," with the subsequent libel suit and horsewhipping by Sarah Bernhardt made her notorious a dozen years ago, is now destitute.

Habibulla and Nasrulla Khans, the two oldest sons of the Ameer of Afghanistan, have been made Knights Grand Cross of the order of St. Michael and St. George by Queen Victoria.

Mrs. Annie Snow, aged 75 years, committed suicide in New York by leaping from a second-story window. She left a fortune of \$1,000,000. Despondency over the loss of her sight caused the suicide.

CURIOUS FACTS.

The young of several species of serpents retreat down the throat of the mother when pressed by sudden danger.

In Europe thrushes build their nests as near to human habitations as they can to escape the persecutions of the magpies.

The largest bird in the world is the condor. Condors with a spread of wing of eighteen to twenty feet have been shot on the Andes.

The first modern bridge of which history makes mention was the famous Sublihan bridge at Rome. It was erected in the seventh century.

The average golden eagle weighs twelve pounds, is three feet from the tip of his bill to the tip of his tail and has wings of seven feet spread.

The crater of Etna is a quarter of a mile high on a plain three miles across; it falls in every 100 years. In an eruption in the year 1693 the city of Catania was overturned in a moment, and 18,000 people perished in the ruins.

A French statistician has been investigating the subject of wasted words and letters. The French and English languages are, as he proves with many figures, especially open to criticism in this matter, and money is lost every year by lack of verbal economy.

Porker as a Pet.

A Saco, Me., girl has a pet pig which she leads about the streets of that town as other girls sometimes lead a poodle. The pig is young, and pretty as pigs go, and wears a broad bow of scarlet ribbon about its neck. It ambles along contentedly as a poodle would, except when its mistress walks take it past an inviting puddle, when there is usually a sharp and noisy struggle for a minute or two before the porker can be persuaded to purr its promenade.

The Paper You Want

One that gives all the Local and Neighborhood News in a readable manner; is well printed, and that you can read without hurting your eyesight. Then you want

The Chelsea Standard

If you can't rake together more than 25 cents, subscribe for three months. Office in basement of Turnbull & Wilkinson Block.

Headache Destroys Health

Resulting in poor memory, irritability, nervousness and intellectual exhaustion. It induces other forms of disease, such as epilepsy, heart disease, apoplexy, insanity, etc.

Dr. Miles' Nervine Cures.



Mrs. Chas. A. Myers, 201 Hanna St., Fort Wayne, Ind., writes Oct. 7, 1894: "I suffered terribly with severe headaches, dizziness, backache and nervousness, gradually growing worse until my life was despaired of, and try what we would, I found no relief until I commenced using Dr. Miles' Nervine. I have taken five bottles and believe I am a well woman, and I have taken great comfort in recommending all of my friends to use Nervine. You may publish this letter if you wish, and I hope it may be the means of saving some other sick mother's life, as it did mine."

On sale by all druggists. Book on Heart and Nerves sent FREE. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

Dr. Miles' Remedies Restore Health.

Paper Hanging.

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

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

The best salve in the world for cuts, bruises, sores, ulcers, salt rheum, fever sores, tetter, chapped hands, chilblains, corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price, 25c per box for sale by Glazier & Stimson, Druggists.

Why don't you pay the printer?

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

Dr. Miles' NERVE PLASTER CURES RHEUMATISM, WEAK BACKS. At druggists, only 25c.

Bicycle Repairing

Remember, our brazer will fix your broken frame, or almost anything else in broken steel.

Our vulcanizer will mend your cut or torn casing and make it like original tire; also blown out tube ends and torn out valve stems in single tube tires.

See our cork grips. Something new and altogether superior to the regular grip. Costs but 5 cents more.

HILL & WELCH.

Basement under laundry.

The COAST LINE to MACKINAC

TAKE THE



TO MACKINAC DETROIT PETOSKEY CHICAGO

2 New Steel Passenger Steamers

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Ship Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decorations and Efficient Service. Insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY.

Four Times per Week Between Toledo, Detroit & Mackinac.

PETOSKEY, "THE 500," MARQUETTE, AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Petoskey, Mackinac, Marquette, Duluth, and other points. Return, including meals and berth, from Detroit, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50.

Between Detroit and Cleveland

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

Sunday Trips June, July, August and September.

EVERY DAY BETWEEN

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