

Read Every advertisement. They will interest you.

The Chelsea Standard.

Save Dollars by trading with men who advertise.

VOL. VIII. NO. 52.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1897.

WHOLE NUMBER 416

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

IN TAKING ACCOUNT OF STOCK

We find we have altogether too many horse blankets, robes and woolen bed blankets on hand. We much rather have the money that is invested in these goods than carry them over to another season so offer for one week every horse blanket, fur or plush lap robe, or wool bed blanket at **FIRST COST** for cash only. This is a chance for anyone having use for any of the above goods to get a bargain.

We also offer a lot of "odds and ends" in our hosiery department in ladies', boys' misses' and children's hose at liberal reduction from regular prices.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

FRED KANTLEHNER

Now offers the balance of his jewelry stock at cost price until the goods are all sold. All goods are warranted as represented. If you need anything in the line of jewelry now is the time to get it.

Also remember that we are selling Groceries at right prices.

FRED KANTLEHNER.

WE STILL CONTINUE TO SELL . . .



Everything in our Line

at reduced prices. Special low prices on bed room suits and dining tables for February.

W. J. KNAPP.

ADAM EPPLER

"THE" BUTCHER,

keeps constantly on hand a full supply of

Fresh and salt Meats, Pure Lard, Best sugar-cured Hams, smoked Meats, and everything kept in a first-class shop.

REMEMBER—Everything you buy of me guaranteed of the CLEANEST and BEST. ADAM EPPLER.

Ann - Arbor - Electric - Granite - Works.

Designers and Builders of

Artistic Granite and Marble Memorials.

On hand large quantities of all the various Granites in the rough, and are prepared to execute fine monumental work on short notice, as we have a full equipment for polishing.

JOHN BAUMGARDNER, Prop., Ann Arbor.

SCHOOL REPORT.

Names of Pupils Who Have not Been Absent or Tardy.

Superintendent's report for the month ending January 30 1897:
Whole number enrolled..... 370
Number left for all causes..... 16
Number of re-entries..... 12
Number belonging at end of month. 866
Aggregate tardiness..... 57
Number of non-resident pupils..... 38
Number of pupils not absent or tardy 198
L. A. McDIARMID, Supt.

HIGH SCHOOL

Edith Boyd Warren Boyd
Percy Brooks Vall Burton
Elvira Clark Lulu Speer
Ethel Cole Floyd Ward
Phil Steger Frank Penn
Helena Steinbach Ella Nickerson
Chauncey Freeman Lillie Wackenhut
Lula Girdwood Thirza Wallace
Carrie Goodrich Henry Wood
Helen Hefner May Wood
Ward Morton Florence Martin
Ralph Holmes Orley Wood
Myrta Irwin Earl Foster.
Fred Johnson Bert Kellogg
Don McColl Faye Palmer
Leigh Palmer V. Riemenschneider
Paul Schable Minnie Schumacher
Henry Speer.

NINTH GRADE.

Wortie Bacon Mabel Brooks
Leonard Beissel John Drislane
Arthur Easterle Chas. Finkbiner
Earl Finkbiner Austin Gray
May Havens Eva Lewick
Evelyn Miller Linna Runciman
Alice Savage Nellie Savage
Lucy Skinner Bessie Winans
Bernard Miller Anna Buchanan
Fred Feldcamp
FLORENCE BACHMAN, Teacher.

SEVENTH AND EIGHTH GRADES.

Howard Armstrong Rha Alexander
Zoe BeGole Luella Buchanan
Ettie Beach Nettie Beach
Lillie Blauch Edith Drury
Helen Eder Josie Foster
Warren Geddes Myrta Guerin
Vera Glazier Enid Holmes
Minnie Heber Louise Heber
Walter Kandlehner Grace McKernan
Nellie McKernan Chas. Moore
Emily Steincach Edger Steinbach
Bertie Steinbach B. Schwikerath
M. Schwikerath Geo. Speer
Annie Zulke Rosa Zulke
Arthur Edmunds Louis Stevenson
MINNIE A. HOSNER, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE.

Eddie Tomlinson Howard Holmes
Dora Schnatman Cone Lighthall
Geo. Eisele Leon Kempf
Helen Burg Milton Girdwood
Llela Geddes Arthur Raffrey
Rudolph Kantlehner Herbert Schenk
Bollen Schenk Harry Foster
Rudolph Knapp Ernest Cooke
Oscar Cummer Leland Foster
Dwight Miller Homer Townsend
Oscar Barrus Cora Stedman
Christina Kalmbach
MATIE C. STAPIS, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE.

Arthur Armstrong George Bacon
Howard Boyd Anna Eisele
Florence Eisenman Harold Glazier
Ethel Girdwood George Keenan
Otta Lane Viola Lemmon
Daisy Potter Mamie Snyder
Mina Steger Clarence Edmunds
Susie Gilbert Annie Barrus
ELIZABETH DEPEW, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE.

Paul Bacon Augusta Bahnmiller
Lee Chandler Joseph Eisele
Erma Hunter Veva Hummel
Roland Hummel Julia Kalmbach
Austin Keenan Hazel Lane
Guy McNamara Esther Selve
Bertie Snyder Harry Taylor
Elmer Winans Margurite Bacon
Ernest Edmunds
H. DORA HARRINGTON, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE.

Flora Atkinson Millie Atkinson
Nellie Ackerson T. Bahnmiller
Charles Bates Grace Bacon
Ella Bagge Edna Glazier
Leon Graham Jennie Geddes
Josie Heselschwerdt F. Heselschwerdt
Bessie Kempf Ida Mast
Hazel Nelson Homer Lighthall
Mabel Raffrey Albert Steinbach
Hazel Speer Roy Williams
Louise Laemmle
MARY A. VAN TYNE, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE.

Minnie Bagge Emma Beefer
Don Curtis Lizzie Eisele
Mable Eisenman Adeline Kalmbach
Harlow Lemmon Beryl McNamara
Margretta Martin Meryl Prudden
Erma Sparks Otto Schwikerath
EMILIE NEUBERGER, Teacher.

FIRST GRADE.

Gerald Hoefler Lynn Stedman
Algernon Palmer Reynolds Bacon
Margaret Eder Paul Martin
Ethel Moran Harold Pierce
Roy Quinn Don Rodell
Edna Raffrey Cora Schmidt
Nina Schnatman Ora Gilbert
Eva Sharp
LOUELLA S. TOWNSEND, Teacher.

A Family Incident.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett, an elderly couple from Chelsea, Mich., are making a family visit in Marlon, the first of their lives, and are at present guests of W. B. Everett. The visiting Mr. Everett is a relative of the Marlon Everetts, Harvey's and others, and oddly enough only recently got track of the Marlon branch of the family. And thereby hangs a little reminiscense.

Long years ago, way back in 1835, two men, one driving a drove of hogs and the other a herd of cattle, overtook each other on the highway, up in Michigan and naturally drifted to conversation. It was soon revealed to their delight that they were brothers, who had not seen each other since the beginning of the century. One of these men was the father of the Mr. Jay Everett mentioned above and the other the grandfather of W. B. Everett, who so long resided here. The brothers' reunion was very happy and they promised to keep track of each other and their families, but by some means, in the difficult communication of early days, the trace was again lost. Only recently, after the lapse of half a century, did the descendants of the strangely-met brothers again come together, and the proof of relationship was fully established by the tradition in each family of the highway meeting in Michigan. W. B. Everett and his elderly guest met by good fortune, in Michigan, and the visit to Marlon of the elder Everett and his esteemed wife is the result.—Marlon (O.) Daily Star.

Good Roads.

The following paper on good roads was read by Nathan Pierce before the Farmers' Institute, held here recently:

When the farmers of Michigan were hauling their produce to Detroit for a market, the territorial road near here was lined with teams from Marshall, Albion Jackson and Grass Lake, loaded with flour and grain for that market to load back with goods for the stores. These long lines of heavy traffic would seem to require good hard and costly roads. But now when our state is gridironed with railroads our markets are brought near our doors. We have a network of cross lines of highways running from one railroad to another so close together there is but little travel on any till near the village or city. We are hearing the call for "good roads." From a careful estimate I think the farmers of Washtenaw county on an average have less than three miles to haul to market, and yet we are told that thousands of dollars can be saved to the farmers annually by building stone roads; by having men that know how to build roads, and build them scientifically; that teams can haul double the load and the roads will last for all time. The township of Lima, in which I live, has 67 miles of public highway, counting one-half of the town line roads. We have also about 140 taxpayers, assessed one day or over road work, making one half mile of road to each taxpayer, to be built and kept in repair; often two or three miles to a gravel pit. If each man puts 10 or 12 days work annually on this road in repairs, it would make but a small show. Is this the reason we are accused of not working our road taxes, etc., etc.?

The usual way the country editors put it is: "In a few weeks now the farmers will be getting together in the shade of the trees along the highway smoking and telling stories and having a good time generally and calling it working on the road." For nearly 20 years my road tax has been in five districts. I have personally worked in all the districts often, and watched the work of each man. I believe men will work on the road as they do on their farms, nearly all doing good and faithful work with no shirking or slighting it.

Not many years ago a mechanic came from a shop in my neighborhood. He had never worked on a farm, but had a son who had so worked. One summer he succeeded fairly well, but in a few years came word the farm was sold, the other property selling off. In answer to many questions why he quit farming he said that he had learned one thing—that a farmer had to raise his crops before he could market them.

This time spent in marketing is a small part of the whole work. After 33 years continually farming, and this work has covered over 1,000 acres some of the time, I am lead to believe that any farmer in this county can do his marketing in 10 days unless some special crop like onions or fruit or peeling. Cannot we find 10 days of good roads during the year for this work.

In this country there is spent thousands, yes, millions of dollars in making race tracks. All devices have been tried to make them the best, the fastest. Can anyone in this room tell me of one that is macadamized or graveled. They seem to prefer the natural earth, fine, springy, packed on the surface. Is there not some good horsemen about these places? As good as anywhere, and good horses, as in the world? If these horsemen will not put these horses on a stone or gravel road, there is some good reason for it, and that reason is they have got a better road. Whose judgment will you follow, these expert horsemen, or the verdict of the bicycle clubs.

The loaded wagons are a small per cent in the traffic of most of our roads. We are often told of the fine roads in France. I have here the United States consular report to the roads of that country, that I will read from. First, as to the cost of building Commercial Agent Loomis says, "macadamizing is the rule of construction." Keeping in mind that a kilometer is six tenths of a mile we learn that the average cost of building a road per kilometer is \$6,000 the valley roads costing about \$4,000, the mountain roads \$9,000; this would make the cost about \$11,000 per mile. From official reports of the present month we learn that Massachusetts paid about \$10,000 per mile in their experimental work last year.

Consul Loomis, as to wages, says: "The small cost of fine roads in France is due to cheapness in labor, an ordinary laborer getting 58c per day, a man and horse \$1.55 per day, a foreman \$20 per month, a supervisor \$600 per year, an engineer \$1,000, and a head engineer \$2,000 per year."

Consul Knowles, of Bordeaux, says: "It is only fair to note that the superiority of the French over our own roads is largely due to trifling damage done by frost in France compared with that which almost destroys our roads every year. Mention has already been made of the fact that the seven inch coating of broken stone forming the body of the French roads have a bearing surface of sand, clay or soil, but such constructions as O. F. Williams, of Havre, notes would neither withstand the sharp pressure of loaded wagons having narrow tires nor the upheaval of usual frosts of the North American winter. Mr. Williams even thinks that American pavements are very much better constructed than those of France all classes being considered; but they become destroyed in a short time while those of France increase in excellence with age," and besides her broader tires and greater immunities from frost. A leading element in the superiority in France is that all roads have perpetual attention there. When a rut appears it is instantly filled and most carefully repaired.

The difference between that system and ours is very marked? Yes, I should say so. If the 67 miles of road in my town was all macadamized, and we should put as many men per mile for repairs as in France we should have to import a number, as there is not voters enough in township to go around.

As to tires Consul Knowles well makes this observation: "Every freighting and market cart here is a road maker; its tire is from three to ten inches in width, usually from four to six, and so rolls the road. With the four wheeled freight wagon used the tires are rarely less than six inches, and the rear axle is about 14 inches longer than the fore, so that the rear or hind wheels run in a line about one inch outside of the line rolled by the fore wheels, thus with a six inch tire two feet of road width is well rolled by every passing wagon; the varied gage is observed also with cabs and hacks and other four-wheeled vehicles, so that they are all road makers instead of rut makers, as in our country."

Now, Mr. President, if we have to use wide tires on stone roads to keep from tearing them up after all this enormous expense in building them, why not try the wide tires first and give them a fair trial.

Central and southern Michigan, perhaps the whole state, with few exceptions is a very good soil for making roads, many times better than western prairies or Jersey sand. Nearly every road district has different soils, the combining of which will make a hard, smooth surface; put them in shape with the road scraper, and the wide tires will finish them. This will work, I know, if we can get rid of the rut-makers—those heavy loads on narrow tires that always plows up the roads.

See Our South Window

for a full line of



At All Prices.

Also stop at our grocery department where you can buy

- Dried herring, 13c a box
- 10 lbs best oatmeal for 25c
- Parlor matches 1c per box
- 3 cakes good toilet soap for ten cents.
- Good corn 5c per can.
- Tomatoes 7c per can.
- Choice fresh crackers 5c lb
- Fresh oranges 15c per doz.
- Good sugar syrup 20c gal

Try our 25c New Orleans molasses. We are selling more of this every week and know that it will suit you. Pure spices and pure extracts are something that everyone appreciates. We can warrant every ounce that we sell you.

When You Dye

Carpet rags or anything else in that line remember that we are headquarters for dye stuffs and make the lowest prices.

We are selling

Good Brooms

cheaper than any other dealer in Chelsea.

We are headquarters for everything in the line of

- Condition Powders for Horses,
- Poultry Powder,
- Remedy for Hog Cholera

Highest Market Price for Eggs.

This week we are selling:

- 21 lbs. Fine Grain Sugar for \$1.00
- 25 lbs brown sugar \$1.00
- Full cream cheese 12c
- Electric Kerosine oil 9c
- 25 boxes matches for 25c
- Ammonia 5c per pint
- 10 cakes soap for 25c
- Pure Spices and Extracts
- 8 lbs clean rice for 25c
- 7 bars Jaxon soap for 25c
- Good tea dust 8c per lb.
- Try our 25c N.O. molasses
- Sugar corn 5c per can
- Good tomatoes 7c per can
- Best pumpkin 7c per can
- 27-oz bottle olives for 25c
- 6 doz. clothes pins for 5c.
- 3 cakes toilet soap for 10c.
- Fresh gingersnaps 5c lb. 1
- 5 boxes 8-oz tacks for 5c.
- Heavy lantern globes 5c.
- Pint bottles catsup for 15c.
- Choice honey 15c lb.
- Good sugar syrup 20c gal.
- Choice table syrup 25c gal

Glazier & Stimson.

A NAUSEATING TALE.

BOGUS BEEF EXTRACT MADE FROM HORSEFLESH.

Disgusting Product of a Chicago Firm - Closing Chapter of Col. Crofton's Rubat Fort Sheridan - Spain Makes Concessions to Cuba.

Extract from Horseflesh. Officers of the Chicago health department are on the trail of a firm of stock yards packers who, it appears, have been putting on the market an imitation extract of beef made from horse flesh.

Sequel of Fort Sheridan Row.

Col. Robert E. Crofton, Fifteenth Infantry, was arbitrarily retired Thursday by order of the President. It has been the desire of the War Department that this officer should leave the service and efforts have been made during the last two years to attain this end.

Reforms for Cuba.

The queen regent of Spain on Thursday signed the plan for the reforms in the island of Cuba. It is understood that the reforms consist chiefly in the creation of an assembly, to be called the council of administration.

NEWS NUGGETS.

The Nevada Senate has passed a woman suffrage bill. The czar of Russia is reported to have shown symptoms of epilepsy. Dr. Whitehead, the alleged dynamite who was driven insane through many years of detention in English prisons, escaped from the insane asylum at Amityville, S. I., Sunday night, and is still at large.

EASTERN.

During the early hours of Sunday morning two fires occurred in Hoboken, N. J., which resulted in the loss of seven lives. Many poor people were made homeless, and even had narrow escapes for their lives.

The first fire started in the three-story frame building at 410 Newark street. There a mother and five children lost their lives. At the other fire a little girl was burned to death.

The bulls and bears of New York's Wall street had to stop their busy barter Friday when their narrow thoroughfare was invaded by two of the prettiest and pluckiest women on the American stage.

Fire broke out in the Senate wing of the Pennsylvania State Capitol at Harrisburg, and the fire department was unable to control the flames. The fire originated in the rooms of Lieut. Gov. Walter Lyon over the Senate chamber.

WESTERN.

D. T. Flynn, Oklahoma's delegate in Congress, makes formal announcement in a Guthrie paper of his candidacy for appointment as Governor of the territory. Romulus Cotell, who killed Alvin Stone and wife and Ira Stilson at Talmadge, Ohio, last March, was allowed to plead guilty of murder in the second degree.

WASHINGTON.

The national debt increased \$14,078,735 during January. Sims Reeves, the famous English singer, has been declared a bankrupt. Ex-Congressman James Wilson of Iowa has accepted the office of Secretary of Agriculture in President McKinley's cabinet.

The committee having in charge the McKinley inaugural banquet has decided that no wine shall be served to the general public. There will be no wine list in connection with the menu card, from which orders can be given, even at an additional charge.

The Dawes Commission, after years of labor, has finally succeeded, as appears from a report sent to the Senate, in securing an agreement with the Choctaw Indians of the five civilized tribes for the division of their lands in severalty. The Chickasaws, who own the lands in common with the Choctaws, have not signed the agreement.

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago-Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.50; sheep, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.75; hogs, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2 red, 72c to 73c; corn, No. 2, 22c to 23c; oats, No. 2, 15c to 17c; rye, No. 2, 34c to 35c; butter, choice creamery, 18c to 21c; eggs, fresh, 14c to 16c; potatoes, per bushel, 20c to 30c; broom corn, common short to choice dwarf, \$35 to \$80 per ton.

BLAZE IN SALT LAKE.

The Scott-Aurbach Building Destroyed - Loss Quarter of a Million Dollars - Fatal South Dakota Wreck - Great Northern Passengers in Peril.

Four-story night at Salt Lake, Utah, destroyed the Scott-Aurbach building, entailing a loss of \$250,000, a little over one-half of which is covered by insurance. Besides the great financial loss, there were several accidents that narrowly escaped being fatalities.

BREVITIES.

United States Consul Walter B. Barker at Sagua la Grande, Cuba, complains that dispatches from the State Department to him have been seized and read by the Spanish authorities. Two oil tanks containing 1,000 gallons of crude petroleum exploded Tuesday evening at the power house of the West Division street cable line, West Madison and Rockwell streets, Chicago.

FOREIGN.

The wife of Prince Philip of Saxe-Coburg has eloped with an Austrian officer. Representatives of an English syndicate have secured options on sixteen Ohio breweries for \$9,000,000. Prof. Gaston, the well-known Paris philologist, has been given a seat in the French Academy formerly held by Prof. Louis Pasteur.

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NATIONAL SOLONS.

REVIEW OF THEIR WORK AT WASHINGTON. Detailed Proceedings of Senate and House - Bills Passed or Introduced in Either Branch - Questions of Moment to the Country at Large.

The formal business of the House Saturday was the consideration of the agricultural appropriation bill, which was passed before adjournment, but much of the time was devoted to political discussion. The free distribution of seeds by the department of agriculture raised a lively discussion.

An unusually large number of bills were passed by the House Monday, but few of them of any considerable importance. The bills passed included the old bill which has been pending before Congress for so many years to retire John M. Quackenbush, who was court-martialed and suspended from the naval service in 1874 for drunkenness.

The feature of the Senate Tuesday was a very spirited debate on the conference report of the immigration bill. Mr. Gibson of Maryland opposed the report and Mr. Lodge defended it. After two hours' struggle the report went over and the Nicaragua Canal bill was taken up.

The contested election case of Corbett versus Swanson, from the fifth Virginia district, occupied the attention of the House Wednesday. Three Republicans and three Democrats on the Elections Committee had reported in favor of the Democratic contestant, Mr. Swanson, and three Republicans offered a minority report recommending that the seat be declared vacant on the ground that a fair election could not be held under the Virginia election law.

Told in a Few Lines.

An unknown man was smothered in a large malt bin at the Fey malthouse at Boston, Ill. Joseph I. Peyton, a patent attorney, committed suicide at Washington by blowing out his brains. The failed First National Bank of Holderness, Pa., will resume with 100 per cent new capital stock. J. F. Winer, who died in a New York hospital, was once a prominent man in Alabama and was Secretary of State before the war.



Charlotte M. Jones

CHAPTER IX.

Lawrence might have kept his resolution and gone to Cairo early in the week but for an unforeseen occurrence which detained him for some time in Rameh.

He was coming out by train from Alexandria with a party of new acquaintances one afternoon; all of them apparently in wild spirits.

"Come, get up, Lawrence," said Mr. Calcott, who was one of the party, "we can't wait all day for you."

Lawrence turned so pale that his friends thought he was going to faint and surrounded him in dismay.

"If there is anything wrong you will be more easily taken care of in my house than in Eastlake's," Mr. Lawrence said.

"No," said the doctor, curtly. Then, in an indignant tone, "Why should you move? Is Mrs. Dumaresq not a good enough hostess for you?"

Lawrence smiled for a moment, then looked grave and breathed a quick, impatient sigh.

Christmas day had come. To Lawrence it was heralded by the early appearance of little Stella Dumaresq, in her nurse's arms, at his bedside.

There was much laughing and talking round Lawrence's couch that afternoon. The usual frequenters of the house were present—Eastlake, Rolleston and several others.

"It is so pleasant to be down stairs again," he said. "You must not stay too long. You look tired already," said Anne maternally.

fortunate thing that has happened to me yet." She blushed, without knowing why, at something in his tone; and then said, rebukingly: "Don't you wish to see Cairo? This is the best time of the year for the Nile, and you are wasting weeks of it."

"Oh, no, no!" exclaimed Anne, horrified by this view of the matter. "How can you say so? When my uncle and aunt are so pleased to have you here?"

"It is only a simple little thing that belonged to her, my dear. She used to wear it round her neck. It has lain in my desk a good many years since then."

She passed him with a brave smile, but there was some new consciousness in her shining eyes and in the hot color of her cheeks.

"No," said the doctor, curtly. Then, in an indignant tone, "Why should you move? Is Mrs. Dumaresq not a good enough hostess for you?"

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"It is so pleasant to be down stairs again," he said. "You must not stay too long. You look tired already," said Anne maternally.

"Your accident," said Anne, with a lithe hesitation, "must seem to you like a change; it prevents your feeling yourself too fortunate."

energy. He did not understand her emotion—how should he?—he only knew that she had been wayward and ill-humored for five minutes, and was now repenting of her misdeeds in metaphorical dust and ashes.

"Why not?" she said, her face brightening. "You always did before, and this morning I was quite disappointed. I thought you were very unkind, Paul."

"An ornament," he said, smiling. She looked half indignant. "Michelle," he said, gently, "I am not giving you a mere ornament. You know I had a sister once. She did not look up, but made a movement of assent with her lips."

"I don't think I am good enough to wear her things," she said in a very low tone. "She would have liked you to have it," he answered. Then, in a more ordinary tone, "I gave it to her on her fourteenth birthday."

"Yes, Paul, I will. Thank you." Something in the gentle self-restraint of her tone and manner touched him exceedingly. He bent down and gravely kissed her forehead; then was sorry that he had done so, for his kiss brought a sudden rush of warm carnation to her cheeks.

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THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson—Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection—Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures—Time Well Spent.

Lesson for Feb. 14. Golden Text—"We ought to obey God rather than men."—Acts 5: 29. "The Prison Opened" is the subject of this lesson; the explanatory matter being found in Acts 5: 17-32.

"The high priest rose up"; not rose from his seat, for the council was not in session. It is a figurative expression; the high priest became excited.

"When they heard that"; instant obedience to orders was the rule of their lives. "Early in the morning"; Hackett has this comment: "The temple had already opened its gates to the worshippers and the traffickers accustomed to resort thither."

"They feared the people"; the apostles had gained the favor of the people by their ministrations of healing, as well as by the gracious message which they preached.

"Verses 33-42 should be carefully studied. It is unwise to bring a class to a certain degree of interest in the precarious plight of the apostles before the Sanhedrim, and then leave the story in mid-air, beginning the following week with an entirely new subject."

"The teacher must teach the whole lesson, verses 17-42. The discussion in the council throws interesting light on the character of the liberal leaders of the time."

"No barriers can stand against the angel of the Lord. Prison doors cannot confine those whom the Lord wills to make free. Boldness in speaking in defense of one's faith may bring persecution, but it seldom fails to win respect."

"The ordinary human nose is 2 inches long. In A. D. 100, Dioscorides mentions a substance, which he calls saccharon, as a great dainty among the people of East."

"The dentists, almost to a man, are in favor of candy, as it makes liberal additions to their business all the year round. In the village of Southport, Conn., is preserved a piece of cedar post which General Washington helped to set in the ground at Farrington."

"Beethoven is to music what Shakespeare is to the drama, a universal genius. It is claimed by philosophical musicians that every motion of the human soul is depicted in the writings of Beethoven."

MICHIGAN LEGISLATURE.

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Wentworth and Poverty. In the matter of feeding the poor the time has come for action. Quit playing the hypocrite. Do something.—Chicago Dispatch.

Russell Sage says that the poor are not growing poorer, and of course he has exceptional facilities for knowing.—Washington Times.

It is the rich misers and skinflints, rather than the Bradley-Martins and their ilk, who awaken popular criticism and contempt.—Boston Herald.

The weather is pinching, the needs of the poor are felt severely, the efforts of charity ought to be manifested quickly and intelligently.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

The wretches who have cornered gain in starving India deserve the execration of the civilized world. There is no opportunity that greed will not seize upon.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

By giving a lavish ball the Bradley-Martins will put a great deal of money in circulation, but so they would do if they devoted the same amount of money to a better use.—New York Journal.

If some of the very wealthy Chicagoans would devote to charity a part of the money they have been enabled to keep by tax dodging, it would make a great fund for Chicago's 8,000 starving families.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Mr. Russell Sage's opinion that a social entertainment that costs \$240,000 is a wicked waste of money is one whose sincerity cannot be questioned, although its expression can hardly be set down as one of the surprises of the season.—Washington Star.

A cry for help comes from Chicago. It is said that 8,000 families in that city are actually starving to death. The dispatches say that the city has 10,000 wives, husbands and children begging for bread—begging for a pittance of food to keep body and soul together—huddled into single rooms, and freezing in the blizzard that visited the city Thursday. It has a mighty cry for pity that it had at the close of the World's Fair.—Fall River News.

Henry Irving has a sprained ankle. It is said to be decidedly improved his walk.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Doubtless the Prince of Wales thinks the Queen is old enough to abdicate if she wants to.—New York Press.

Great Britain does not seem to be keeping up the standard of its work as nurse to the Indian Empire.—Chicago Record.

It is now rumored that the Prince of Wales will be the leading candidate for the head of the waiters' union.—Chicago Journal.

It costs Great Britain \$15,000 a year to maintain the Queen's pack of deerhounds. We thus see that a good deal of British gold is going to the dogs.—Commercial Advertiser.

The chances are that Lord Kimberley, who succeeds Lord Rosebery as the Liberal leader, will resemble his predecessor by not setting the Thames on fire.—Boston Herald.

England's surplus this year might be expressed in pounds sterling, but the practical way to put it is that it amounts to four more new battleships.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Queen's speech had a good deal more to say about arbitration than about unjust taxation in Ireland, but Lord Castletown and sundry others will see to it that the latter subject is enforced upon Parliament's attention.—Boston Globe.

Lord Salisbury announced to the members of the House of Lords that if the massacres in Turkey continued pressure would have to be applied. And yet, some critics insist that the official British mind is impervious to humor.—Baltimore American.

The Senators who let loose the dogs of war before adjournment will find most of them in the Olney pound.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

We are ready and anxious to arbitrate any subject of dispute with the English, except the cut of the amorphous horrors they call trousers.—Kansas City Times.

When England rejoices over the acceptance of a treaty to which she is a party, it is always safe to infer that the other party has the short end of it.—Detroit Tribune.

While there is some disposition among American statesmen to criticize the arbitration treaty a unanimity of sentiment is reported from the other side.—Buffalo Express.

It is not surprising that the Senate should hang up the arbitration treaty. Anything the Senate might do would not be surprising, unless it should happen to do something sensible.—Galveston Tribune.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

An Independent Daily Newspaper published every Thursday afternoon from its office in the basement of the Turf Club, 25 William Street, Chelsea, Mich.

BY G. T. ROOPER. Terms—Five cents per copy, 25 cents a month, \$2.00 a year. Advertising rates on application. Entered at the post office at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

CHELSEA, THURSDAY, Feb. 11, 1897.

NOTES BY THE WAY.

THE Ann Arbor Courier observes that it is not always the man who looks the wisest who knows the most; but most people don't know this, so it will pay you to look just as wise as you possibly can and do the "listen act" to perfection.

WHEN a traveling peddler calls at your door and tries to sell you some of his goods ask him if he will take your butter, eggs and other farm produce; ask him if, when your neighborhood gets ready to buy or build a bridge over a creek, if he will be willing to contribute a few provisions; ask him if he will contribute to an enterprise just starting if he agrees to then patronize him. Your home merchant will do all this and more. We have seen this item in about fourteen different exchanges, and each one passed it off as original.

THE next time that you are tempted to sample all the goods that are within your reach when you enter a grocery store, just stop and think of the fate of the following young man who was a fiend of that character. He dipped into that looked suspiciously like prepared omelet in a certain store the other day and transferred a generous handful to his mouth. Then the fun began. He jumped around as though he was head pushed in an Indian war dance. He frothed at the mouth, and the yell that he emitted sounded like the wail of a lost soul. He had made a mistake, and instead of the toothsome delicacy that he had thought to sample he had dipped into a pail of chipped soap. The moral—but that is so painfully apparent that we will omit it.

Suburban Rumors

WATERLOO.

Mrs. Sarah Beaman is quite seriously ill. Dr. Bennett took in the sights of Jackson one day last week. John Moeckel and family visited relatives in Lima last Sunday. There is some talk of organizing a lodge of I. O. O. F. here soon. Mrs. Hattie Gorton visited relatives in Pinckney and Howell last week. John Hibbard of Marshall is visiting his brother-in-law, Thomas Collins. The quarterly meeting of the M. E. Church will be held at North Waterloo next Sunday morning and evening. Rev. Miers has returned from a visit at his old home, Lake Odessa, and is accompanied by his brother and family of Leslie.

UNADILLA.

Mrs. E. C. May is on the sick list. Horace Miller is working at Isco. The night of the Lyceum has been changed back to Friday. E. A. May of Stockbridge is spending a few days with friends here. Mrs. George H. Collins purchased a house and lot in this village, of W. S. Livermore Monday. There will be a donation in the hall Wednesday, February 10, for the benefit of Rev. Dunning. Bert Harris began work for Sidney Collins of Waterloo Monday where he will work the coming summer. A number of young people from this vicinity attended the necktie social which was given by the Gregory school at the hall Friday evening. All report an enjoyable time.

LIMA.

Dont fail to attend the lecture Saturday evening. Mabel Fletcher is teaching in the Gabriel Freer district. Walter Dancer of Ann Arbor was among us several days last week. Charles Samp has rented the George Mitchell farm and has moved thereon. Florence Hammond is in Sylvan this week the guest of her sister Mrs. John Friernuth. Sampson Parker suffered a stroke of paralysis last week and at present writing lies in a very critical condition.

Dan McLagan has his farm to John Womb and will move to Chelsea in the spring. Miss Minnie Stahback of Ann Arbor is here spending several weeks with relatives and friends. Thomas Fletcher is drawing stone to Chelsea preparatory to building a residence there in the spring. Rev. A. B. Storms of Detroit, and sister Nettie of Ann Arbor, visited their father and sister a few days last week. The office sealer has already begun to set his "stakes" and repair his "fences" for the spring campaign. Do give us a rest.

SYLVAN.

Bert West is still confined to his room seriously ill. C. T. Conklin and wife left for Jackson to day to visit friends. Miss Olive Conklin, sister of C. T. Conklin, is seriously ill in California. We hear that Miss Edith Foster is to teach the spring term of our school. J. Richards and wife were entertained at the home of C. T. Conklin last Sunday. Many of our friends from Francisco attended the evening service at our church last Sabbath. Mr. and Mrs. W. Ranciman of Williamston are visiting at the home of C. T. Conklin. Nelson Dancer will move into the house formerly occupied by W. J. Grey in the near future. It is rumored that Mr. Denmore is soon to leave us. We hope he will be able to remain in this vicinity. There will be only a morning service at our church next Sunday. The evening service will be held at the Francisco Union church. The social given for the benefit of our church at the home of Mrs. Peter Young last Wednesday was an enjoyable affair and netted the society a sum of \$7. We were sorry that a mistake was made in this column last week respecting the date of the social to be given at the home of E. S. Cooper. The social will be held this (Thursday) evening, instead of February, 4th, as announced.

NORTH LAKE RIPPLES.

Alfred Faulkner is visiting George Webb. B. H. Glenn visited friends in Leslie last week. Miss Mary Roy is home again from Unadilla. Mr. and Mrs. Hershel Watts' baby is very sick. Miss Ella Rende is home from her Detroit visit. James Gilbert is home and will stay for several months. Henry Hudson has rented his farm to James Sweeney. Rev. W. J. Thistle made a few calls in this neighborhood last week. Mrs. Mary Carpenter is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. Sweeney. Milo Green is building an addition to his house. He is also erecting a new barn. The owners of North Lake wish to notify fishermen to keep off the lake hereafter. The German M. E. society has laid a new carpet on the floor of their house of worship. Miss Josie Martin of Chelsea was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Stephenson last week. William Wood, a former North Lakeite, is the proud father of a little boy aged about two weeks. Mrs. T. E. Wood and Miss Nellie Hall of Chelsea were the guests of Mrs. William Wood last Thursday. Martin Clinton and sisters, Stella and Mabel, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Hankard Thursday. Albert Remnant and a couple of young ladies had a narrow escape from a serious accident caused by runaway horse Tuesday. Miss Nettie Hudson had a narrow escape last Saturday evening when she was lighting a lamp near a piece of netting. The netting caught fire, and the flame flashed up near a package of gun powder, several boxes of matches, and burned off the end of a box of loaded cartridges.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Dont be taken in by a young woman who is going about the state soliciting aid to send an old lady to a home for the aged. She is a fraud and the old lady a myth. She has worked several towns in this vicinity and has succeeded in working charitable people out of several dollars. —Homer Vidette.

College girls are different in different places, for instance, a local paper says that the Smith College girls get such innocent and healthful enjoyment by begging rides on wood teams and the farmers of that section never found their business so pleasant. Our astronomical editor, the man who studies out the signs of the Zodiac, and who can tell all about the Great Bear and has drunk oriental wisdom many a time out of the Northern Dipper, tells us that there will be no eclipse of the moon this year, and but one more of the sun. —Ann Arbor Courier. Dr. S. M. Hartley was severely burned about her face and hands Saturday afternoon. A cup which was supposed to contain water, but which had kerosene in it, was emptied onto the furnace fire and the flames burst on Mrs. Hartley burning her quite badly. She is, however, recovering from the accident and will experience no bad effects from it. —Ann Arbor Argus. Northville has a unique village council. At their last meeting a man who had received injuries by falling on a walk and had asked for but \$25 damages, was allowed that amount. The committee reported that the injured man had no legal case against the village, but inasmuch as he asked for such a small sum the committee begged to report in favor of the allowance, and an appropriation for the amount was made. Mrs. Elam Fuller of Dexter street, had a narrow escape one day last week. While bending over the wood-box for a stick of wood to put in the stove, the charge from a gun came through the side of the house, passing just over her back, one shot striking her in the left side. On investigation it was found that a boy working for them had an ax and a gun on the same shoulder, and through some carelessness the two became entangled and the gun was discharged. —York cor. Ann Arbor Democrat. The average young man is always anxious to get into business for himself. He has visions of immense profit and imagines himself one of the leading men of the community. These conceptions usually arise from an ignorance of the business, which of itself is an unfitting for the coveted position and often the forerunner of failure. In these times the man who is drawing a fair salary has the advantage over the average business man who is working every hour that he is awake to make enough to pay his running expenses. It frequently happens on balancing the accounts, that he has the business but somebody else has had the benefit. Dont be in a hurry, boys, to branch out unless you have plenty of capital to pay for your experience.—Ex.

The following graphic description of the awful work of the fire fiend was penned by the editor of the Grass Lake News: "The structure occupied by the flagman at the Lake street crossing in this village, caught fire and was partially consumed on Friday night last week. When the devouring element was first discovered our citizens were buried in slumber. The fire bell was the first to give warning, followed by the bell in the Baptist spire. Our citizens thus rudely startled from their slumbers, hurriedly assumed their habiliments and with the utmost haste gathered at the scene of the conflagration. Owing to the tinder-like nature of the building the flames ran rapidly over the exterior to the cornice, whence a thousand fiery tongues curled madly over and began to leap up the roof. The firemen were equal to the emergency, and in a shorter time than it takes to tell it, had two 1 1/2 inch streams playing on the seething mass from which great sheets of flame shot heavenward. It was a sublime spectacle! The weird flood of crimson light flushed over the surrounding buildings, bringing every object in strong relief; and even the crests of the midnight waves as they rolled in on the south beach of Grass Lake, turned red in the awful glare and looked like great billows of blood. Toward the last the heavy cornice fell bringing down a part of the building with it, and the crowd was excited and shocked by a loud cry that several firemen were under the burning ruins. Ready hands braved everything to extend relief, but a moment later it was discovered to be a false alarm. However, there were several narrow escapes during the progress of the conflagration but luckily no casualties. Damage from \$8 to \$10. No insurance. The Michigan Central set men to work at once to remove the debris and a new coop has taken the place of the old structure."

A breeder of Chester White pigs reports that he finds business better at present than it has been for a long while, says a Chester County (Penna.) exchange. A few mornings ago he had an order for twenty-two specimens, and that same evening he received a call for seven more. The pigs were shipped to New England where the flavor of the Boston bean is said to be greatly improved if a tender juicy slice of Chester White pork is baked in the same pot. Thus Massachusetts receives its return for the electionists musicians, and teachers which are annually sent down to Pennsylvania. We are informed the first-class Chester Whites can be obtained from Potts Bros., Parkersburg, Chester Co., Pa., as well as Scotch Collie dogs and poultry.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merits. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of constipation and sick headache. For malaria and liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to the stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box. Sold by Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Have you farm or village property to sell or rent? Do you wish to buy or rent farm or village property? Have you money to loan on good security? Do you wish to borrow money? Do you want insurance against fire, lightning or windstorms? If so, call on N. E. Freer, Real Estate Agent Chelsea, Mich. Terms, reasonable.

W. M. Repine, editor Tiskilwa, Ill. "Chief," says: "We won't keep house without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds. Experiment with many others, but never got the true remedy until we used Dr. King's New Discovery. No other remedy can take its place in our home, as in it we have a certain and sure cure for coughs, colds, whooping cough, etc." It is idle to experiment with other remedies, even if they are urged on you as just as good as Dr. King's New Discovery. They are not as good because this remedy has a record of cures and besides is guaranteed. It never fails to satisfy. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

WINE OF TAR STREET, the best cough remedy on earth, cures a cold in one day if taken in time. 25 and 50 cts. All druggists.

WANTED—SEVERAL FAITHFUL men or women to travel for responsible establishment house in Michigan, salary \$750, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. Reference, Enclose self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago.

Pay the printer now.

A Broken Vow. "Dearest," he said as he swung to and fro upon the gate, "I wish I might linger here forever." She was about to say something encouraging when he got his finger caught in the hinge and began yelling so loud that the entire neighborhood turned out to help him loose. Then all was over between them.—Pick Me Up. A Splendid Crown. One of the most splendid crowns in the world is that of the Russian empress, Anna Ivanovna. According to Hamlin, it is well proportioned and lightly formed of open grid work, incrusting with a vast number of exquisite gems and among them 2,536 diamonds of great perfection. On its top, serving as a base to a slender cross of pearls, is placed the immense and wonderful ruby which the Russian ambassador purchased at Peking at the price of 130,000 rubles. The Geranium. The geranium expresses preference. The idea has not, so far as known, any foundation in history or legend. It is said that Henry VIII first showed marked preference for Anne Boleyn by giving her a bunch of red flowers. Some persons have supposed these flowers to be geraniums, but the plant was little, if at all, known in England at that time. A Fly is almost invincible. It will survive long immersion in water and will sustain the odors of sulphur and other disinfectants without apparent injury. Only turpentine, chloroform and ammonia can get the better of a fly. Thirty days are required for mail to travel between New York and Bushira. Michigan Central Excursions. Michigan Club annual meeting and banquet, at Detroit February 22; Michigan League of Republican clubs meeting at Detroit, February 22; Republican state convention at Detroit February 22. A rate of one first-class fare for the round trip. Date of sale, February 22 and 23. Limit of return not later than February 24. Presidential inauguration, Washington D. C., March 4. A rate of one first-class limited fare for the round trip. Dates of sale March 1, 2, 3. Limit of return, tickets good returning leaving Washington not later than March 3. Demand for Chester Whites.

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, 39 cents per barrel of the Glazier Stove Co. 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 center old time price, \$40.00 for the same stock. Tile at right prices of the Glazier Stove Co., no charge for the holes. The Glazier Stove Co. are selling first-class White Pine Barn Boards at \$10.00 per thousand, you paid 500 per center 40.00 for the same thing many a time, before we punctured his Balcony with our underbuy, undersell prices.

Real Estate Exchange. Have you farm or village property to sell or rent? Do you wish to buy or rent farm or village property? Have you money to loan on good security? Do you wish to borrow money? Do you want insurance against fire, lightning or windstorms? If so, call on N. E. Freer, Real Estate Agent Chelsea, Mich. Terms, reasonable.

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Pay the printer now.

For February. We are making some very low prices on Sidboards, Combination Desks and Book Cases and if you are looking for Extension Tables and Dining Chairs we can sell you cheaper than ever and better goods. We are selling some 100 piece Dinner Sets worth \$15.00 for \$10.75. A few Heating Stoves to dispose of cheap. HOAG & HOLMES.

Do You FEEL SICK? Disease commonly comes on with slight symptoms, which when neglected increase in extent and gradually grow dangerous. TAKE RIPANS TABLETS. Ripans Tablets are sold by druggists, or by mail if the price (20 cents a box) is sent to The Ripans Chemical Company, No. 19 Spruce St., New York. Sample free.

H. A. Paige's Insectised Condition Powder for Horses and Cattle. A sure and positive destroyer of lice, fleas, sheep ticks, carpes bugs, and all kinds of insects. H. A. PAIGE'S Condition Powder for Horses and Cattle. Full directions on each package. I have had the above in constant use for ten years and it has given such universal satisfaction it has induced me to put it on the market. We have used the above for a number of years and it has given good satisfaction. C. E. WHITAKER, Chelsea. C. E. PAUL, Lima. JEFF LEMM, Grass Lake. For sale at John Farrell's and at my office on West Middle street, Chelsea. And at William Lair's, Manchester. H. A. Paige, V. S. Manufacturer, Chelsea, Mich.

No Gripes Hood's Pills. When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all to pieces, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take. Hood's Pills. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

DEFAULTING has been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by Last Jordan to Patrick Jordan, dated December 23, 1887, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, Michigan, on the 30th day of December, 1887, in Liber 84 of Mortgages on page 557, by which said mortgage the power of sale contained in said mortgage became operative and no suit or proceeding in law or equity having been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage, or any such thereof, and the sum of one hundred and eighty-one and thirty-five hundredths dollars (\$181.35) being now claimed to be due on said mortgage, notice is therefore hereby given that the mortgage will be foreclosed to pay the amount of said debt and the interest thereon as provided for in said mortgage, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at public auction to the highest bidder, at the west door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, that being the place where the Circuit Court for said county is holden, the premises described in said mortgage as follows: Commencing on the north line of section twelve in the township of Sylvan in said County of Washtenaw, north line of section twelve, in the village of Chelsea in said township intersects the said north line of section twelve, and running thence south fourteen rods and four and one-half feet, thence east sixteen rods to the center of said Main street, thence north along the center of said street fourteen rods and four and one-half feet to the place of beginning. Patrick Jordan, Mortgagee. Dated January 23, A. D. 1897. S. D. B. TAYLOR, Attorney for Mortgagee. Commissioners' Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON, s.s. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of William Martin late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said probate court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of Geo. W. Turnbull in the village of Chelsea, in said county, on Tuesday the fourth day of August next, at ten o'clock, a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated, Chelsea Michigan, February 4, 1897. James S. Gorman, Robert C. Armstrong, Commissioners.

Local Brevities

Lafayette Grange is holding its regular meeting at the Lima town hall today.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Cummings are now at home in their new residence on Jefferson street.

William Rheinfrank who has been sick for the past three weeks is now nearly convalescent.

A regular meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., will be held Wednesday evening, February 17.

The B. Y. P. U. social which was to have been held Friday evening has been indefinitely postponed.

August Neuberger suffered a stroke of apoplexy Sunday evening. He still lies in a critical condition.

The members of the Y. O. G. went to the residence of John Howe, Friday evening where all enjoyed a good time.

Don't forget the donation at the Town Hall next Wednesday evening for the benefit of Rev. J. H. Girdwood and family.

Francis Beeman drew forty-one cords of second growth oak from his farm to this place last week. The work was done with three teams.

There will be a free-seat offering given by the M. E. church and society at the town hall, Friday evening, February 26. All are invited.

A Michigan Day program is in preparation, and will be given in the near future. It will be for the benefit of the soldier's monument fund.

The W. R. C. will hold their regular meeting, Friday afternoon, at 2:30. A large attendance is desired for special business will be transacted.

There will be a special review of Columbian Hive No. 284, next Tuesday evening, February 16 at 7:30 sharp. A large attendance of members is desired.

BORN—To Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Allyn of East Albany, N. Y., on February 2, 1897, a daughter. Mr. and Mrs. Allyn were formerly residents of this place.

Now the children are making it impossible for our storekeepers to keep their windows clean, by gazing at the beautiful valentines that are therein displayed.

F. C. Mapes gave an informal supper at the Chelsea House Saturday evening in honor of Miss Ella Koons of Stockbridge. An enjoyable evening was passed by all.

There will be a donation at the Baptist church, Wednesday evening February 17th for the benefit of Rev. J. H. Girdwood. Supper from 5 to 9 o'clock. All are cordially invited.

The Epworth League will hold its business meeting Friday evening, February 12th. After the business session there will be a valentine social. Refreshments served free. Valentines 5 to 10 cents each.

Miss Davidson of Ann Arbor assisted by local talent will give an entertainment in the near future at the Baptist church. Miss Davidson recites in Irish, Dutch and Negro and comes well recommended. Watch for the date and also the price of admission. It will surprise you.

The marriage of Miss Bertha Miller and Mr. Isaac A. Stephens was quietly celebrated Tuesday evening at the home of the bride No. 1045 Wabash avenue. Mr. and Mrs. Stephens left immediately after the ceremony for Owosso, going thence to Chelsea, where they will make their future home.—Detroit Free Press.

We would be pleased to receive sketches of pioneer life from any of our older people. These sketches are always interesting, and serve to show the younger generation the privations and dangers through which the pioneers passed in order that they might build a home for them and their children. Send in your experiences.

The republicans of Sylvania township will meet at the town hall, village of Chelsea, on Saturday, Feb. 13, 1897, at 3 p. m., for the purpose of electing 14 delegates to the county convention, to be held at Ann Arbor on the 16th day of February, 1897, and to transact such other business as may properly come before the convention.

Report of school in district No. 5, Lyndon, for the month ending February 4: Attending every day; Lillie Parks, Alta Skidmore, James Young, Grace Collins, Callista Boyce, Verne Beckwith; standing 95—Kate and Florence Collins, Callista Boyce, Madge Young; 90—Genevieve and James Young; 85—Grace Collins, Lillie Parks; 80—Ethel Skidmore. Grace and Kate Collins and Callista Boyce have not missed a word in written spelling during the month; Genevieve Young, Lillie Parks, Della Goodwin missing but one. Mrs. L. A. Stephens, teacher.

There will be a donation for the benefit of Rev. J. S. Edmunds and family at Congregational church on Wednesday evening, February 24. Light refreshments and a program will be furnished. All are cordially invited.

D. B. Taylor will leave on Monday afternoon to attend the Grand, Lodge A. O. U. W., in Detroit and will be chairman of the committee on credentials. Mrs. Wm. Martin received a check for \$3000, on Wednesday from Chelsea Lodge No. 671 A. O. U. W. That was the amount carried by her late husband in that lodge. He was a member 17 years and paid in \$200.

On cold days is it not better to blanket your horses while stopping? Why leave the poor animal standing almost perishing in the raw wind? "A merciful man is merciful to his beast." Some men will drive into town, find a place out of the wind for their team, and cover them up warm with blankets, while others will pay no attention to the comfort of their horses leaving them for hours uncovered in the cold.—Ann Arbor Courier.

The fad among girls is the autograph handkerchief. The fair faddist takes a plain linen handkerchief or it may have a handsome lace border. The "Mouchoir" is passed around among her male acquaintances who are requested to write their autograph upon it in lead pencil. The pencil marks are then worked over with bright colored silks. The handkerchief when filled with autographs makes a very pretty ornament for a table or bureau.

The market has held its own since one week ago and wheat now brings 89c, rye 31c, oats 15c, barley 60c, beans 40 to 45c with the discounts, clover seed \$4, dressed hogs \$3, potatoes 13c, onions 60c, butter 10c, eggs 12c. There is an impression that beans may do a little better later when they are not crowded on market so much. It is tolerably plain that no dollar wheat will be sold and most farmers would now sell at 90c and some for less. Business continues dull and receipts moderate.

The citizens of Chelsea and farmers of the county within a reasonable distance should awake to the interest now being put forth to secure a butter and ice-cream factory at this place. It should not be confounded with the old system, as the separator process is as much more perfect as the roller process of flouring is over the old millstone method. The work is progressing and can be made a good investment by the proper patronage and management as there is and will be a constant demand for the product at Detroit and elsewhere.

Mrs. Mary Staphis, widow of the late George M. Staphis, died last Sunday morning, February 7, 1897, after a long and painful illness. Mrs. Staphis was one of the pioneers of Chelsea. She was a gentle, amiable woman, who was greatly loved by all who knew her. She has been in poor health for some time. Her funeral was held from St. Mary's church Chelsea, on Wednesday, Feb. 10, 1897, at 10 a. m. A large congregation of relatives and friends was present. The Rev. W. P. Considine officiated and preached an admirable sermon. The remains were laid to rest in Mt. Olivet cemetery, Chelsea. Her children have the deep sympathy of all in the loss of a good, kind and affectionate mother. May her soul rest in peace.

At St. Mary's church, Chelsea Tuesday, February 9, 1897, at 7 a. m., Mr. William D. Fox of Detroit and Miss Susan M. Howe were married by the Rev. William P. Considine. The attendants were Mr. Ignatius Howe a cousin of the bride, and Miss Mary Howe of Chicago, sister of the bride. After the ceremony at the church the bridal party went to the Chelsea House where breakfast was served. Mr. and Mrs. Fox left on the mail train for Bay city for a brief wedding trip. Mrs. Fox who is a native of Chelsea and well and favorably known here, has many friends in her old home, who unite in tendering to herself and husband hearty congratulations for a long and happy life. Mr. Fox is one of Detroit's most successful lawyers, and in the metropolis he and his wife will make their future home.

At the Fourteenth national convention held at St. Paul Minn., last September 3 and 4, the W. R. C. accepted the gift of the Andersonville prison property, from the Grand Army of the Republic of the state of Georgia, on condition that it be kept in sacred trust. It is about fifteen hundred feet away from the national cemetery where thousands of our union soldiers are buried. The English guard with reverent care the Black Hole of Calcutta, where a few missionaries and their families lost their lives by persecution during the Sepoy rebellion. Shall not the patriotic people of this United States guard with sacred care the place where so many thousand of our brave boys perished from hunger and thirst. Here deep pits still remain, one of them thirty-five feet deep that they dug with their hands and bits of tin and bones without success, and it is told that such a blither cry went up from the suffering multitude, that the Lord veiled himself in a black cloud over Andersonville prison, and sent down thunderbolts and cleft the earth and rocks and a spring opened up, which is called Purity spring, and it is still running fresh, pure, and sweet. This property consists of eighty acres, twenty-five of which were used for prison pens.

Personal Mention

Blanche Cole was a Ypsilanti visitor Tuesday.

Ed Gallagher has returned to his home in Adrian.

Miss Mary Wunder is visiting friends in Dexter.

Howard Congdon is visiting his parents at Dexter.

Mrs. Sarah Beech of Grass Lake is visiting friends here.

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

Rudolph Knapp spent a few days of last week in Battle Creek.

Mrs. Jas. S. Gorman entertained Mrs. Burg of Ann Arbor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett are visiting their children at Stockbridge.

Mrs. Ed. Clark of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. M. Hunter.

Mrs. H. H. Fenn has been visiting friends at Jackson and Grass Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Payson Crafts of Grass Lake spent Wednesday at this place.

Miss Jessie West of Ann Arbor is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. E. A. Snyder.

Miss Jessie Higgins of Detroit is the guest of Miss Kate Hooker this week.

Royal Royce of Jackson spent Sunday with his mother, Mrs. Abbie Eastman.

Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank and Miss Ella Schlimmer spent Sunday at Bridgewater.

G. P. Rheinfrank of Detroit spent the first of the week here with his brother William.

C. S. Cummer who has been spending the past month with his brother has returned to his home at Albany, N. Y.

The annual "free seat offering" of the Methodist church, will be held Friday evening, February 26. A note of explanation may be necessary in regard to the donation of the Congregational church, and the Methodist "free seat offering" coming in the same week. The Methodists arranged for this on the above date not knowing anything of the other, and the reasons for holding it on this date, is because their second quarterly meeting will be Sunday, February 28, and they wish to pay all deficiencies at the quarterly conference to be held February 27.

FOR SALE—A good Jersey cow. Z. A. Hartsuff, Unadilla.

SCHOOL NOTES.

The I. O. B. G.'s organized Tuesday last.

The chemistry class is very busy experimenting this week.

Miss Bernice Hoag has been a visitor of the third grade this week.

The senior entertainment is near at hand. Watch for announcement.

Lillie Wackenhut of the class of '96, called at the high school, Friday.

The third grade is studying the fox and to make the study more interesting Mr. Fox was there in person.

The plane geometry class has a scholar that thinks he can prove all triangles equal. Don't you think the Chelsea High school will soon excel the University?

One of our young ladies was seen wandering around the school room Monday with but one shoe on. Will not some kind friend who wears a number seven please lend her one for few days?

The members of the high school were startled out of their accustomed quiet a few days ago by the astounding information given in the civil government class to the effect that the United States was the largest limited monarchy in the world.

Without doubt the Cubans will be glad to hear of the recent decision rendered in their favor by a member of the civil government class. The question was asked—"What are some of the republics of to-day?" A hand in the front part of the class was raised and frantically shaken—"What is it?" Reply—"Cuba's a republic and if she ain't she's goin' to be."

Ry-o is a celebrated health drink composed of healthful grains and gluten and charcoal fluids, prepared by a new evaporated process. Goes as far as two pounds of coffee. Sold for 15 cents per pound. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, J. S. Cummings and L. T. Freeman.

FOUND—Last fall, a complete tackle. Owner can have same by calling at William Wood's, North Lake, and paying for this notice.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY—Take Warner's White Wine of Tar Syrup, the best cough remedy on earth. 25 and 50 cts. All druggists.

Friends of The Standard, who have business at the Probate Court, will please request Judge Newkirk to send their printing to this office.

WE NEVER ANYONE WE ARE FIRST

sacrifice quality for the purpose of making a low price. It is ABSOLUTELY quality first and price as low as possible comes

In the business of supplying the wants of the inner man with every thing in the line of first-class eatables.

MEATS

cured by expert meat packers. 100 pounds choicest dried beef knuckles. A nice lot of choice breakfast bacon. An abundance of choice honey cured hams and shoulders at from 8c to 12c per pound.

Fish

Baltimore oysters, large fat mackerel, extra fry 1 lb whitefish, Finnan haddies, bloaters, Holland herring, Iceland halibut, fancy white codfish, Russian sardines and all kinds of CANNED FISH DELICACIES.

Vegetables

Jersey sweet potatoes, solid crisp cabbage, choice Hubbard squash, fresh, crisp lettuce, choice yellow turnips.

Fruits

Redlands oranges, bluefields bananas, lemons, figs and dates.

Canned Goods

We excel them all in quality, variety and quantity of canned vegetables, fruits and meats. When you want an extra choice can of tomatoes, corn, beans, peas, or in fact anything in the line of canned vegetables there is always one place where you can get the best.

Syrups and Molasses

Pure sugar syrup, corn syrup and maple syrup. If you want the finest molasses ever sold try our best New Orleans.

Cash Paid for Fresh Eggs

FREEMAN'S.

CUMMINGS

- 12 Bars Soap.....25c...
- 2 pks. Yeast.....05c...
- 1 " Kirkoline.....20c...
- N. O. Molasses.....25c...
- Cheese.....12c...
- Bottle Olives.....10c...
- Can Baked Beans.....05...
- Tea—the best.....50c...
- Coffee—none better.....25c...

Cummings'

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

Leave your subscriptions for papers and magazines with A. E. Winans.

Use K. N. P. Catarrh Cure, 25c.

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—SEVERAL FAITHFUL men or women to travel for responsible establishment house in Michigan. Salary \$780, payable \$15 weekly and expenses. Position permanent. References enclosed self-addressed stamped envelope. The National, Star Building, Chicago.



Now is a good time

to have an Overcoat made. The cold weather is not all gone, and you can save money by ordering one now. Call and see

Geo. Webster.

MOORE BROS.

have opened a

REPAIR SHOP

In the building just north of the Chelsea House, and are prepared to do all kinds of wood work, blacksmithing, and machine work, etc., etc., etc.

Saw Gumming a Specialty

FIRE AND TORNADO

INSURANCE.

TurnBull & Hatch.

Pay the printer.

The People Believe what they read about Hood's Sarsaparilla. They know it is a 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.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

THE SERENADE.



St. Valentine! St. Valentine! Be thou my friend this night. I serenade a dainty maid. 'Tis my heart's delight.

An Unexpected Valentine.



When my dear Aunt Maud died—she died the very summer I graduated—I was really too heart-broken to care what became of me.

Dick is a bachelor, an attorney-at-law, and has a very fair practice indeed. Anterior to my advent, he had lived by himself in a pretty cottage on the prettiest street, and was rather a central figure, and was quite the most eligible young man about town.

Dear Girl—Have to leave on next train to meet a man in A—. Probably won't get home till to-morrow noon.

I had never heard of any burglaries in the village, so I made up my mind that I would stay at home that night and take the risk.

I did not want any tea, so I let the servant girl go early; and sat before a big oak fire in the sitting room, "thinking up" one of Dick's cases.

I woke up suddenly, frightened to find myself enveloped in darkness. Everything was so still. I was possessed with a strange, sinking fear.

I endeavored to rally my courage, to persuade myself that I had awakened from a nightmare, and was nervous. All to no purpose. Something was going to happen which would bring me hurt.

I was listening with every fiber of my body drawn taut. Listening for what? I did not know. Something beyond, behind the rain. Then I heard it.

besom. I clutched the money in my bosom and stepped into the empty fireplace. In another moment I was scrambling up the sooty chimney with the ability of a finished chimney sweep, and I kept scrambling till I had made a stronghold for myself.

What went on down below I did not know. In the cessations of the rain I could hear the heavy tread passing to and fro in a search, I knew, for that money. But I, from my lofty vantage ground, could only thank heaven again and again for such a blessed deliverance.

I was so benumbed with cold and fright that I think I lost consciousness, and would probably have tumbled down the chimney but that I was so rigid and so walled in I could not.

The next thing I remember was opening my eyes and seeing the square of wan light above me. Then realizing all, my strength gave way, and I fell heavily, striking my head against something which left me senseless for hours. When I came to myself, I was in the arms of a young man whom I had never seen before.

I don't suppose there was ever a more terrified young man upon this earth of ours. Imagine an inoffensive, young man turning up in a town where an intimate friend lived, coming in on the very train that takes this intimate friend out.

When the servant girl came he went for the doctor, and Mary got me to bed. Dick came at noon, and was horrified at what had happened. But the doctor had pronounced me more frightened than hurt; and really, but for the dreadful cold I caught, and my wounded forehead, it did not amount to anything, and soon became a tremendous joke.

And it turned out that this friend of Dick's, whose acquaintance I made in such an unconventional fashion, was the very client whose money I defended.

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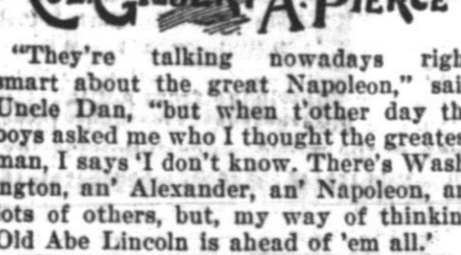
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Facsimile of Mr Lincoln's autographic copy of the Gettysburg address made by him for the soldiers and sailors fair at Baltimore, in 1864. Includes the text of the address and a signature.

ABRAHAM LINCOLN A SOLDIER'S STORY OF THE WAR



"They're talking nowadays right smart about the great Napoleon," said Uncle Dan, "but when 't'other day the boys asked me who I thought the greatest man, I says 'I don't know. There's Washington, an' Alexander, an' Napoleon, an' lots of others, but my way of thinkin', Old Abe Lincoln is ahead of 'em all.'"

"Greatness isn't jest a bein' stern and solemn-like. Now, Uncle Abraham could hoe his row with any of 'em argyin', an' yet some way he had the swing of them old prophets. That struck me when the war broke out, an' afore I knew it I caught the fever, carried coal oil lamps around with the rest of the crowd, got howlin' about John Brown's body molderin' in the ground, and 'By Jinks,' says I, 'I'll jine!'"

"Of course, Billy must stay at home to plow and sow and make the corn and hay. He'd just turned fifteen, but as I marched away, best if there wasn't ma cryin' in his arms, an' Billy yellin' like mad, 'I want a chance to strike for liberty!'"

"How I watched that boy! Sometimes praying when he kept by my side in battle, sometimes sweating, too, maybe, when he exposed himself too carelessly. At Vicksburg he fell back, crushed and maimed by the parapet fire, and I took him in my arms and bore him back, an' half crazy with fears, dashed at the fort again. Well, he rallied from the wound, but somehow he never seemed so sound as before. There was a wandering strangeness in his manner, like he didn't 'zactly know his mind, and one night, when skirmin' was daily, an' Sherman an' Hood was trying to get the chance for a winnin' fight, Billy was placed on picket duty where danger hovered thick. I told him to keep his eyes wide open, but after I'd got into my blanket in camp I couldn't sleep. I took my gun and hurried silently to the outposts, reached a spot close underneath the hill, and my heart stopped, for there was a scuffle, a cry, and I saw the forms of half a hundred men. It wasn't no time to think. I raised my gun. The good old musket rang out the alarm, the rebels turned and ran. The boy? There he lay, his form stretched out upon the ground, asleep at his post!"

"It was my last hope. They wouldn't let me in. They even pushed me back as a carriage drove up. I saw who got out; I tried to attract his attention. 'Who is 'this man?' says he. 'Only a soldier after an interview,' says the officer. 'Only a soldier?' says he, musingly. 'Periling his life! Only a soldier, fighting the battles of this awful war! Thank God! to speak to me you need no other name. Only a soldier? Come in, my man.' And he led me up the stairs, while ministers and generals waited outside."

"I told him, with sobs half choking me, the story of my grief. His face was sad and furrowed, and he bowed his head as he listened. He looked over the papers carefully. Then he turned, and smiling gently, said, 'We'll let the country will get along with this young fellow running 'round alive.' And then he wrote: 'This sentence disapproved. Restored to his company, A. Lincoln.' Just there I lost my grip. I only cried like a baby. 'You tell your boy,' says he, 'I count on him to fight.'"

"In six months Billy stood upon the roll as second corporal. Then he became color bearer of the regiment. We marched cordial interest in the two lovers, and preaged a happy life for them, and all we wd undoubtedly have gone well if the young girl could have dismissed the haunting memory of her old lover. The possibility that she had wronged him, that he might reappear, that he loved her still, haunted her so persistently that she took to her bed. Her death speedily followed. Lincoln's grief was intense. He was seen walking alone by the river and through the woods, muttering strange things to himself. He seemed to his friends to be in the shadow of madness. They kept a close watch over him; and at last Bowling Green, one of the most devoted friends Lincoln then had, took him home to his little log cabin, half a mile north of New Salem, under the brow of a big bluff. Here, under the loving care of Green and his good wife, Nancy, Lincoln remained until he was once more master of himself. But though he had regained self-control, his grief was deep and bitter. Ann Rutledge was buried in Concord Cemetery, a country burying ground, seven miles northwest of New Salem. To this lonely spot Lincoln frequently journeyed to weep over her grave. 'My heart is buried there,' he said to one of his

friends. Strange to say, McNamar proved to be an honest man and a faithful though careless lover. THE IMMORTAL LINCOLN. An Apothosis in His Memorable First Inaugural. In an epoch of convulsion and cataclysm and chaos Abraham Lincoln was introduced into presidential power. He held to the syllogistic and spurned figurative speech. No fustian found favor in his prejudices. Coming to the end of his first inaugural, Lincoln reached these words: 'In your hands, my fellow countrymen, and not in mine, is the momentous issue of civil war. The Government will not assail you. You can have no conflict without being yourselves the aggressors. You have no oath registered in heaven to destroy the Government, while I shall have the most solemn one to preserve, protect and defend it.' 'I am loath to close. We are not enemies, but friends. We must not be enemies. Though passion may have strained, it must not break our bonds of affection. The mystic chords of memory, stretching from every battlefield and patriot grave to every living heart and hearthstone on over this broad land, will yet swell the chorus of the Union when again touched, as surely they will be, by the better angels of our nature.' Lincoln's Trust in God. 'What I did I did after a very full deliberation and under a very heavy and solemn sense of responsibility,' said Lincoln with reference to the emancipation proclamation. 'I can only trust in God I have made no mistake. I shall make no attempt on this occasion to sustain what I have done of said by any comment. I leave now for the country and the world to pass judgment, and may be take action upon it.' Looking a difficulty square in the face will often kill it dead.

SAW LINCOLN SHOT ONE WHO WITNESSED THE GREAT TRAGEDY.

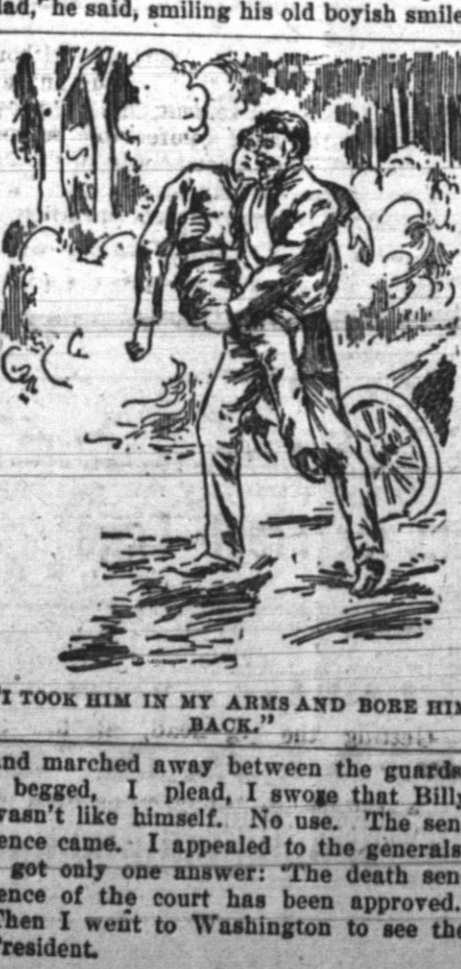
Story of the Man Who Was the First to Reach the Side of the Wounded President—His Clothing Stained the Blood of the Martyr.

Our Nation's Darkest Day. There now lives in Philadelphia a tleman who saw the whole scene of the assassination, and was the first to reach the wounded man in the presidential box. William Flood is the gentleman's name, and he gave the following account, which is taken down in his own words: 'At the time the President was shot I was in answer to a query, 'I was in the United States navy and was acting as sign and executive officer on board steamship Teazer. Captain Silas O. was the commander, and the ship was out at the navy yard on April 14, 1865, evening Captain Owen, who had over in the city during the day, of the ship and suggested that we go to the theater that evening, as Laura K. was to play 'Our American Cousin,' the President was to be there. We went to the theater and secured seats in parquet or orchestra boxes. The President occupied the second box up from orchestra and second from the stage, as the curtain fell on the first act I had a shot and saw a man jump from President's box to the stage. As he jumped his foot caught in the folds of the carpet that draped the box, and he fell side on the stage. It was quite a good job and he came very near falling back on the orchestra. He got up and limped away across the stage, brandishing great long knife in his right hand, shouted, 'Sic semper tyrannis!'"

"In less time than it takes to tell was on the stage. How I got there the heads of the orchestra I really remember. Just as I reached the President's box I saw a man jump from the boxes to the one the President occupied. The President was sitting as if had fallen asleep. He was breathless, however, and we at once laid him on the floor of the box. I looked for the man but at first did not discover it. Keene brought a pith helmet of water and bathed his forehead with that so as to revive him. I then discovered the man in the back of his head, where the ball entered, and the blood ran out on my hands and down the side of my coat. Some officers brought in a stretcher and he placed on that, and carried out. I went to the front of the box and moved for the audience to remain quiet. He was talking, and there was a gun uproar. As soon as it ceased for a moment I told them that the President was alive, but had been shot, and was not mortally wounded. Captain Owen and then went out to the front of the building and found a platoon of police in the street. The sidewalkers were so crowded with people that we had to get out in the middle of the road to get down the street. We went to the National Hotel, and the time we got there the mob was so dense we could get no further, so a company of police took us through the hotel street, at the rear, and we got a cab were driven to the navy yard. I was bloody from the wound, my right hand and arm being covered; that it was not that I was not hanged by that mob. I was intensely excited at the time, and would have taken very little to have driven them into a frenzy. 'The next day our ship went down river to head Booth off, and did not return until after he was killed. I was sent for to go down and identify him; recognized him very readily as he jumped from the box as J. Wilkes Booth.'

Talleyrand never was in love once, and that was when he was 16 years old. When Napoleon ordered him to marry and picked out a wife for him, he pleaded this youthful sentiment, which was immediately accepted by the great match-maker as a proof of nonsense.

Mr. Jones' Valentine. Jones smiles with blissful joy divine, It was no comic valentine, Nor yet a thing of crimps and laces, Of furbelows and Cupid faces. Ah! is his ticket one that wins? More, more, my friend—a pair of twins.



ABOUT RAILROAD TRAVEL

Costs to Carry Passengers on Western Roads. A surprising amount of misapprehension among the people regarding the carrying of passengers on railroads...

Table with 4 columns: Population, Passenger per sq. mile, Revenue per mile, R.R. Revenue per mile. Includes data for Ohio, Missouri, and England.

ALGER GETS A PRIZE.

MICHIGAN MAN IN M'KINLEY'S CABINET. Gen. Russell A. Alger, of Michigan, is to be Secretary of War in McKinley's cabinet...

WILL FIGHT IN NEVADA.

The Corbett-Fitzsimmons Contest Very Probable Now. When the Nevada Legislature passed an act last winter permitting the licensing of boxing exhibitions...

FROM EXPOSURE

DURING THE WAR OF THE REBELLION. Veteran's Own Version of His Troubles From the Commercial, Mattoon, Ill.

STOP, WOMEN!

And Consider the All-Important Fact That in addressing Mrs. Pinkham you are confiding your private ills to a woman...

WE HAVENOT AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 24 years. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People...



GEN. RUSSELL A. ALGER.

years later he was admitted to the bar, but abandoned the practice of law for the following autumn on account of failing health...

FROM FOREIGN LANDS

The cases of cholera on board the Nubia, at Plymouth, have been confined to the troops. Queen Victoria has donated \$500 to the India famine relief fund...

WASHINGTON GOSSIP

The President has approved the act to withdraw from the Supreme Court jurisdiction over criminal cases not capital, and confer the same on the Circuit Court of Appeals.

The Italian general medical council has just presented a request to the Government the effect of which is that all foreign doctors shall be prohibited from practicing in Italy.

A great bush fire has been raging in the county of Montana, in Tasmania, and the township of Pengana has been nearly destroyed.

A few weeks ago the German firm of Friedrich Krupp presented \$10,000 to the workmen's pension fund of their works.

It is reported that Count Muraviev, the newly appointed Russian minister of foreign affairs, has been charged to formally invite President Faure to St. Petersburg.

Gustaf Wolff, acting German consul at Tacoma, Wash., was married to Miss Christiana Smith of Chicago, who arrived from the East a few hours before the ceremony.

Intimate friends of the late Alexander Dumas, fil, have resolved to keep the remembrance of the dramatist alive in their minds by a special dinner every three months in Paris.

Dr. J. C. Hinney & Co., Prop., Toledo, O. We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

The correct way is to buy goods from the manufacturer when possible. The Elkhart Carriage and Harness Manufacturing Company...

HURTS OR BRUISES

Whoever chooses to use St. Jacobs Oil for Hurts or Bruises Will feel a CURE so SURE, Why—sometimes it amuses.

CANDY CATHARTIC

REGULATE THE LIVER ALL DRUGGISTS ABSOLUTELY GUARANTEED to cure any case of constipation.

WE HAVENOT AGENTS

but have sold direct to the consumer for 24 years. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People...

"FORBID A FOOL A THING AND THAT HE WILL DO."

DON'T USE SAPOLIO

Stick to the Directions, if you want to get the most good out of Pearline. Otherwise, you'll be putting in too much, and wasting the Pearline...

ARE YOU GOING TO WASHINGTON TO THE INauguration OF Wm. McKINLEY?

The "Big Four Route," in connection with the picturesque Chesapeake and Ohio Railway, offers the best facilities from Chicago, St. Louis, Peoria, Indianapolis, Terre Haute, LaFayette, Benton Harbor, Detroit, Toledo, Sandusky, Springfield, Dayton and intermediate points via Cincinnati.

NEW LINE TO WASHINGTON, D. C.

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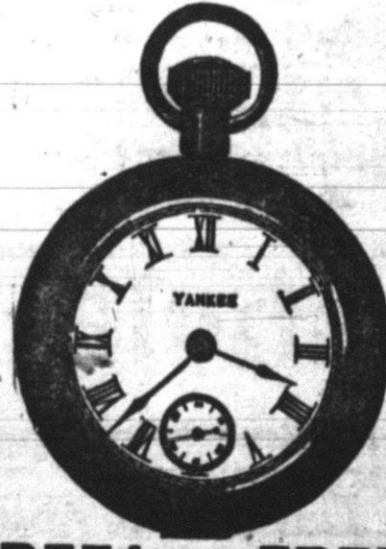
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is the only one of them that I could recommend as a blood-purifier. I have given away hundreds of bottles of it, as I consider it the safest as well as the best to be had."—Wm. Copp, Pastor M. E. Church, Jackson, Minn.

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Jan. 12, Feb. 16, March 16, April 13, May 11, June 8, July 13, Aug. 10, Sept. 7, Oct. 5, Nov. 2. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 7th.
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SLEEPER SONG.

Slumber, slumber, little one, now
The bird is asleep in his nest on the bough.
The bird is asleep, he has folded his wings,
And over him softly the dream fairy sings:
Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby!
Pearls in the deep,
Stars in the sky,
Dreams in our sleep,
So lullaby!

Slumber, slumber, little one! Soon
The fairy will come in the ship of the moon.
The fairy will come with the pearls and the stars,
And dreams will come singing through shadowy bars:
Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby!
Pearls in the deep,
Stars in the sky,
Dreams in our sleep,
So, lullaby!

Slumber, slumber, little one, so,
The stars are the pearls that the dream fairies know,
The stars are the pearls, and the bird in the nest,
A dear little fellow, the fairies love best.
Lullaby, lullaby, lullaby!
Pearls in the deep,
Stars in the sky,
Dreams in our sleep,
So, lullaby!

—F. D. Sherman in Ladies' Home Journal.

TIME FOUND HER OUT

He loved her. He meant to tell her so, and the moment for doing so had come. The fluffy golden head was very near, a few words had been spoken, when the door opened and Ella Stanton entered. A frown clouded the brow of Dr. Ralph Stanton, the eminent young physician who everybody declared would make his fortune in his profession, and pretty Nellie Saville escaped, glad to hide her flushed cheeks from her cousin's jealous eyes.

Mrs. Stanton threw herself languidly into the depths of an easy chair. "So I have found you at last, my dear Ralph. I have been seeking you for the last hour."

He hated this woman in spite of her dark, witching beauty. His uncle had found that beauty irresistible and by a late marriage robbed his nephew of the quarter of a million which he had taught him to expect would one day be his.

"What did you want with me?" he asked curtly.

"You are cross. I wanted your society—nothing more. Is there anything strange in that?"

"Most flattering of you, my dear aunt, I am sure."

It was Mrs. Stanton's turn to frown. "Don't call me by that hateful name. If I did marry your uncle, you might remember that I am not yet 35. By the way, Nellie Saville quits the teens next week."

"Indeed!"

"Yes. Charming girl, isn't she? Really, Ralph, if you should see the dismal hole of a parsonage where that girl's parents live you would feel grateful to me for my compassionate generosity in taking her from it for a little while. Are you going to Lady Campbell's this afternoon, Ralph?"

"No. I detest tea and tennis."
"So do I. Besides, I have a headache. Will you prescribe for me?"

After the majority of Mrs. Oakbrook's guests had departed for Campbell House Dr. Stanton was pacing the lawn with Sir John Dobby, smoking cigarettes and talking politics, and indoors his relative occupied a velvet lounge and tried to read the last new novel.

He came to her at last, but it was with a serious face and an open telegram in his hand.

"My sister has met with an accident. Levison wants me to go at once."
"Oh, Ralph! Is it serious? You will return here?"

"I think not," he returned, replying to the latter question.

"You will come to Melton Willows at Christmas, Ralph?"

"I really cannot promise. Goodbye!"

She sat there until the sound of the horse's hoofs had died away. Then she crossed the room and looked at the notes he had written. One was for his hostess—apology and explanation, of course—but the other was for Miss Saville. A moment's hesitation; then she tore it open.

DEAR MISS SAVILLE—Before you see this you will know the reason of my sudden departure. But I cannot wait until our next meeting for the answer to the question I should have asked you this morning. If Mrs. Stanton's entrance had not prevented me from doing so, I want you to be my wife, Nellie; my loved and hoped-for wife. Will you? Write yes or no soon to your loving but impatient RALPH.

A small fire burned in the grate. She put the letter into her pocket and burned the envelope.

"Dear Ralph," murmured the lady. "I want you to write to him for me, Nellie. He promised to let me know how his sister was, but I suppose he has not had time. He does not know your handwriting, I think."

Very soon Ella Stanton had dictated a gushing, affectionate letter, and with blanching cheeks Nellie had written it.

her. Jealousy had quickened her memory. She knew it by heart.

Refolding it, she inclosed it with that other in an envelope addressed in Nellie's pretty, graceful, calligraph to "Ralph Stanton, Esq." and sealed it carefully.

It was necessary to destroy the missive originally intended for Ralph and to inclose another one to Mr. Graham if discovery was to be avoided.

Two years later Dr. Stanton was journeying northward. The London season was over, and the famous physician had been on the point of starting for his holiday—when he was summoned by telegram to Sir Christopher Knott, a wealthy patient brimming over with gout and crotchets.

Thinking? It was dreaming—dreaming of a slim, petite figure and fluffy golden hair and gloriously blue eyes! Yes, though she had refused him he loved her still. Her home was at Grimstone.

Would he see her? What folly! Doubtless she was married, and, if not, had she not told him in the cruel little letter, which was even now in the breast pocket of his coat, that it could never be?

"Grimstone! Grimstone!" shouted a porter, and so his reflections came to an end, but only to awaken into lively interest. From a second class carriage a girl alighted—a girl in a neat little hat and gray dust cloak. Underneath that hat was a piquant little face and a clustering fringe of fluffy golden curls.

Nellie was alone in the drawing room. Suitors had wooed in vain. She was the orthodox clergyman's daughter, with her duties to perform as they rose fresh each day, and in the past a nameless disappointment.

Her thoughts had turned on that visit to Oakbrook two years ago, when the waiting maid brought in a card—"Dr. Stanton."

"This is, indeed, a pleasant surprise," she said with a rosy flush that told its own story. "I am sorry mamma is not at home."

"I am staying in the neighborhood professionally and could not leave without calling on you. It is the privilege of friendship, and you desired that we continue friends."

Nellie looked puzzled. "I do not understand you. What do you mean?"

"I beg your pardon for the allusion, Miss Saville, but you cannot have forgotten? The words were in your letter—a letter I have kept because you wrote it, in spite of its contents."

"Indeed, you are under a mistake. I never wrote to you in my life."

"Then you never wrote this or received this?"

And he placed in her hand the two unfortunate letters.

When the primroses looked like stars in the grass and the air was filled with the odor of violets, a wedding took place at Grimstone church. And three months later a society journal announced that Mrs. Stanton, widow of the late George Stanton, Esq., of Melton Willows, Berks, had bestowed heart and hand upon Count Horenza, an impetuous Italian nobleman.—Odds and Ends.

A Ranchman's Luck.
A story is told about a panther that was trapped by Luke Anderson, who has a small ranch in the Smut Creek valley of the Big Horn mountains. Smut creek is a small stream about five miles long, flowing through the ranch from a series of springs up among the mountains. Near one of these springs Luke set his trap, a big steel affair weighing 17 pounds and usually used for big bears.

Luke thought that panthers were chasing his sheep, and that they lived somewhere among the thickets about the headwaters of the creek. He went to the trap on four successive days, but found that nothing had disturbed it. He skipped the fifth day.

On the sixth day, when he approached the trap from down stream, he heard a growling sound and the rustling of leaves. He peered over a rock at the place he had set his trap.

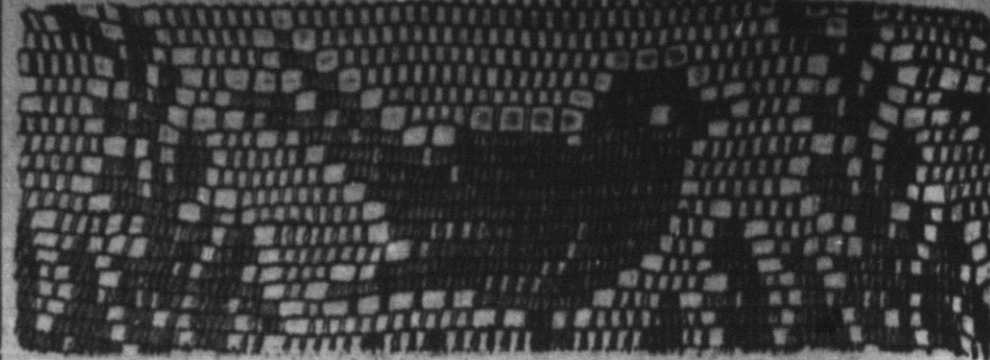
The place had been disturbed somewhat. Every small bush within five yards was torn up by the roots. A dead, rotten log that had served as a side of the trap pen was torn and scattered about in fragments. The ground itself had been ripped up and plowed clear to the bed rock two feet beneath. No trap or beast was in sight. Luke looked about quickly. He could hear the growls, and they sounded uncomfortably close.

On the far side of the rock behind which he was Luke saw the tips of the ears of an animal. Luke slid out of that quickly. He backed away with rifle cocked and made a detour of several rods. Then, to his surprise, he saw, not one, but two panthers. One of the two had its leg in the trap. The other was beside it, licking down the trapped one's neck tenderly, as an old cat licks a kitten. The wounded one was growling.

Luke shot the untrapped one and then killed the other. He found that the trapped animal was a male, with an ugly face. The other was a sleek coated female.

The Spider Reasoned.
A gentleman said that some time before he had broken the gum of a large spider's web. The spider came out of his den, made a careful examination of the accident—for accident he evidently took it to be—and then he! Reasoned his web by two guys instead of with one, both of them differently attached from the one that was broken. I am "dead sure" that the spider reasoned.—Dog Faucier.

Blackheads.
The simplest and surest remedy for blackheads is the bathing of one's face every night with very hot water, drying it with a soft towel and then rubbing in very gently some cold cream, perfumed or not, as you fancy. In the morning wash your face well with hot water and soap and then give it a bath in tepid water, so that all the soapuds may be removed.



THERE ARE FAKIRS IN INDIA

Who, it is said, stand for months on the same spot without moving.

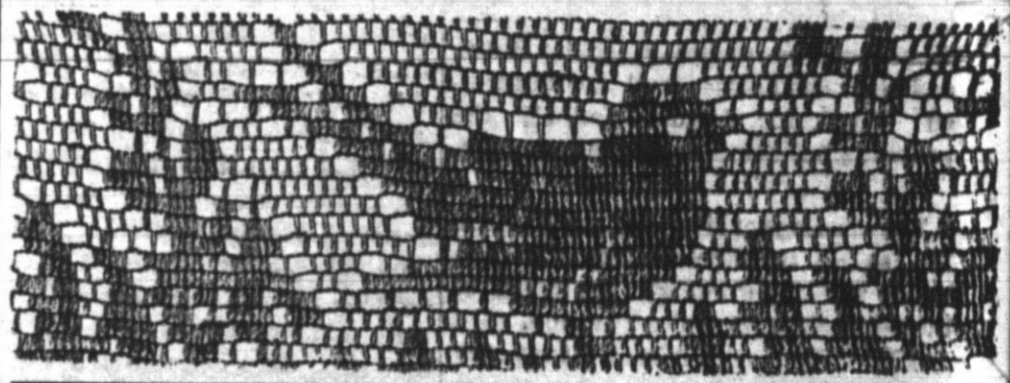
There are Printers in America

Who never buy new styles of type, but are content to use the old, antiquated and worn out material that they started in business with thirty years ago, and whose work looks as though the ink was put on with a stick. One class is as useless to business men as the other is to humanity. . . .

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