

The Chelsea Standard.

Read Every advertisement. They will interest you.

Save Dollars by trading with men who advertise.

VOL. IX. NO. 20.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1897.

WHOLE NUMBER 436

We offer some very good

Bargains.

For this week. Read them Over.



Every pair of our lace curtains at one-third off regular price. Sash curtaining at 5c, 7c, 10c, and 15c.

Choice of eight pair of portiers worth \$6.00 to \$7.00 now \$5.00 a pair. Special prices on shades and fixtures.

New lot of fancy sash ribbons worth 35c to 50c for 25c.

Half wool fancy Challies were 90c, now 8c.

Good light colored percale, 36 inch wide for 8 cents.

New styles in printed dimities, regular 10c goods for 8c.

New fancy dimities and organdies (15c goods) for 10c.

HOSIERY

Ladies' fast black seamless hose for 20c

Ladies' fast black seamless hose, worth 15c, now 2 for 25c.

Ladies' fast black seamless wear-guaranteed for 25c.

Ladies' assorted fancy colors, were 25c to 40c, now 15c.

Children's ribbed black hose, were 15c, now 2 for 25c.

Children's plain black hose, seamless, for 10c.

Boy's "best wearing" ribbed hose in Chelsea for 25c.

HIRT WAISTS

With detachable collars for 50c.

New styles and patterns for \$1.00.

50 ladies' outing skirts, 25c quality, for 19c.

WOMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

We have some odd lots and sizes that we shall close out this coming month. If low prices will clean out odd lots, we will make the prices.

Fancy shirts, regular \$1.00 goods, now 75c.

Fancy shirts, regular \$1.00 goods, now 50c.

A big lot of fancy and solid colored socks, regular 25c quality, now 19c.

A lot of 40c and 50c socks, now 25c.

Seamless fast black socks, 2 pair for 25c.

The items in our hat department are too many to enumerate. If you want a new straw or wool hat, we have them at any price and in every style.

New crash hats, latest fad, all sizes in stock for 50c.

Do you ride a wheel? We offer every bicycle suit at cost.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's Patterns for July now on sale.

The Chelsea Ice Co.

Has built new ice houses this season in addition to their heretofore extensive plant. These houses are filled with the finest quality of Cavanaugh and Cedar Lake ice. They contain enough ice, Cavanaugh and Cedar Lake, to furnish 422 families during the ice season, allowing 25 pounds per day, which is sufficient to run a refrigerator in first-class shape.

In order to induce the people of Chelsea to use ice we have cut the price to \$3.50 per season, and will furnish nothing but Cavanaugh and Cedar Lake ice and guarantee satisfaction in quality and quantity or your \$3.50 refunded. We want to freeze on your ice trade.

STAFFAN & SON.

Consumers of Illuminating Oil

Our oil marketed in this district under brand of **Water White Electric**, we guarantee to be the best Illuminating Oil manufactured.

No charred wick, no smoky chimney, free from sulphurous odor.

Don't be deceived by paying a fancy price for an oil that has a fictitious value and which does not give as good results as are obtained from our Water White Electric Oil. For sale by

Schenk & Co. W. J. Knapp. Glazier & Stimson.
Farrell. H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. F. Kantlehner.
Freeman. Hoag & Holmes. J. S. Cummings.

Ann Arbor - Electric - Granite - Works.

Artistic Granite and Marble Memorials.

Designers and Builders of

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.

THE ALUMNI BANQUET

TUESDAY EVENING WAS A VERY ENJOYABLE AFFAIR.

Over Seventy Were Present—Commencement Exercises—The Foresters Have a Good Time—Greatest Nation on Earth—Other Interesting Items.

The Alumni Banquet. The second annual banquet of the Alumni Association of the Chelsea High School Tuesday evening at the Macabee hall, was attended by over seventy people, and was a very enjoyable affair.

The hall was beautifully decorated with the association colors, yellow and white, and the floral decorations were marguerites and palms, and reflected great credit on the committee who had that portion of the work in charge.

The following was the menu:

- | | | |
|------------------------|-------------|-----------|
| SANDWICHES. | | Ham. |
| Lettuce. | | |
| HORS D'OEUVRES. | | |
| Queen Olives. | Pickles. | Radishes. |
| CHEESE STRAWS. | | |
| COLD MEATS. | | |
| Boned Turkey | Sliced Ham | |
| Columbia River Salmon. | | |
| SALADS. | | |
| Chicken. | Fruit. | Egg. |
| DESSERT. | | |
| Ice Cream. | Pineapples. | |
| Jelly. | | |
| Chocolate Cake. | White Cake. | |
| Bananas. | Angel Food. | |
| Cherry Phosphate. | Coffee. | |

When everything had disappeared from the tables except the chinaware, knives and forks, and floral decorations. Toast master Herbert A. Dancer called the assemblage to order, and the following program was carried out:

Class of '97..... Miss Lillian Gerard.
Solo..... Miss Nellie Congdon.
The Chimney Corner Graduates.....
..... Mr. Nathaniel Laird.
Solo..... Miss Grace Gates.
Our Class..... Miss Edith Foster.
The School Yard..... Mr. A. W. Wilkinson.
Solo..... Miss Annie Bacon.
The Bad Boy in School..... Orrin Thatcher
Violin Solo..... Miss Nellie Lowry.

At the business meeting the following officers were elected:

President—Ransom S. Armstrong.
Vice President—Fannie Hoover.
Secretary—Ella Barber.
Treasurer—A. W. Wilkinson.
Executive Committee—R. S. Armstrong, A. W. Wilkinson, Fannie Hoover, Ella Barber, and Mrs. G. A. BeGole.

Commencement Exercises.

The commencement exercises of the Chelsea High School were held at the opera house last Thursday evening and notwithstanding the warm weather a large audience was present.

The first number of the program was a tenor solo by Harold Jarvis of Detroit, which was beautifully rendered. This was followed by prayer by Rev. Thomas Holmes, D. D. Next came the soprano solo with violin obligato by Miss L. Annie Bacon, after which came the address by Hon. H. R. Pattengill, which was the finest ever given at a similar gathering in this village.

Miss Maude Wortley rendered a piano solo in an excellent manner, after which came the presentation of diplomas by Prof. L. A. McDiarmid.

Harold Jarvis then rendered another tenor solo, and also responded to an encore. This was followed by the benediction by Rev. J. S. Edmunds.

The Foresters Meet.

Monday evening was a great time with the Foresters of this place. There has been considerable hustling done during the past few weeks by the members, and the result was that a large class of candidates was in waiting to receive the rites of initiation. The number was twenty-five, but a few of them were detained, and will receive the work in a short time.

Deputy High Chief Ranger Weeks, who has been instrumental in the work of getting the candidates, was present and assisted in the exemplification of the work. Brothers Blosser, Robinson, Case and Yocum of Manchester were also present.

After the initiatory work the members adjourned to the dining room of the Chelsea House, and proceeded to partake of the good things with which the tables were loaded, and the way that the viands disappeared showed that the appetites of the members had not been impaired by the hard work in the forests, but on the contrary had been whetted to the highest degree.

Geo. A. BeGole acted as toastmaster and after a few remarks called on a number of the members and nearly all responded with some word of good cheer and all present voted it one of the pleasantest evenings they had ever passed.

The evening's pleasure was closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne" by the company.

Tryphenia Coste.

Tryphenia Coste died at the residence of her son, C. E. Coste, just east of town on Saturday, May 15, 1897, aged 67 years, 4 months, 4 days.

The deceased was born in New York, October 31, 1829, was married in Michigan in 1847 to Louis B. Coste, where she lived until coming to South Dakota in 1860, locating at Faulkton with her husband and three sons. Her husband died at this place in 1893, since which time she has made her home with her three sons.

The deceased was a kind, motherly lady with a good word always for everybody, and was held in high esteem by all who knew her, and her loss is mourned by the entire community.

She leaves a family of four sons, Louis C., Dutton G., Charles E. and A. L. Coste of the three former residing here and the latter lives at Mason, Mich.—Faulk County, (S. D.) Times.

The deceased was a sister of Clayton Hudson an old and respected citizen of Webster. She also leaves other relatives and friends both in Webster and at North Lake. L. N. H.

The Greatest Nation on Earth.

"The value of timber yearly cut in the United States is double that of the output of all our mines"; "One-third of the population of this country are church members"; "It costs \$688.33 every minute during the year to run the Government"; "Uncle Sam's farms constitute one-fifth of the National wealth"; "Nearly one-half of the 8,000,000,000 letters making up the world's annual mail, belong to the United States". These are but instances of the thousands of wonderful facts about every phase of the life and progress of our country from an illustrated article on "The Greatest Nation on Earth" by William George Jordan to appear in the July number of The Ladies' Home Journal. The article pictures, in a novel way, America's vast area, her matchless resources, boundless wealth, her marvelous development, and shows how the United States leads the world.

Lost Time and Money.

"I'm duped," announced a veteran of the turf as he came from the races the other day. "I call myself in here and now I want to lend what little I have on a twenty-year, iron clad, airtight mortgage, so that I can't touch anything but the interest for the next twenty years. Somebody get me to the hotel before I buy a stuffed watch or an 1896 newspaper."

"What's the matter, Charley, been robbed?"

"Robbed! No necessity of robbing me. I gave it away; force people to take it. I won't let go of them till they get some of my wealth. I thought three hours ago that I could fool lightning-rod agents and bunco experts. Now I wouldn't invest in a new hat without employing counsel. You know that diamond studded watch I had? I got it on a snap, but is worth \$750, and cheap at that. You'll notice that my front is not decorated with that heavy chain or the charm that cost me a cool \$100.

"Don't begin chaffin' me now. I throw up both hands. I don't know enough to pass a kindergarten examination. I had it before that mile race opened. Some old jayhawk in overalls, the rear half of his hat rim dangling about his neck and his eyes twinkling through a pair of green goggles, remarked to himself that he'd bet \$2 none of them ratty looking critters could run a mile less'n three minutes." Of course I went after the two and let him hold the stakes. He was so nervous for fear he would be cheated on the time that I handed him watch, chain and charm, telling him to take time for himself. In the excitement of the finish, while I was swinging my hat and mentally figuring my profits, the "granger" disappeared. Yes, there are officers after him but you may be dead certain that he's down town here somewhere like a dude."—Free Press.

Ann Arbor's Fourth.

Ann Arbor is going to do herself proud upon the third, and are making preparations to entertain the whole county at that time. Judge Donovan of Detroit will deliver the address. It is expected that the procession will be at least three miles long and will take place at 10 o'clock. There will be balloon ascension and parachute drop, ball games, bicycle races, dress parade by the military companies, and the fire department will respond to false alarms of fire, and probably several that will not be false. In the evening the heavens will be lighted up with the grandest display of fireworks ever seen in Washtenaw county, and the crowd will go home with the thought that as entertainers Ann Arbor takes the cake.

FIGHT FOR A BIRDHOUSE.

Flycatchers Driven Out by Bluebirds. Wrens the Final Victors.

"One spring," said a lover of birds, "there came to a birdhouse in my garden a pair of great crested flycatchers. I had a dozen birdhouses scattered around. This particular one was about a foot square, with a peaked roof and a chimney at each end, a doorway for the birds to go in and out and a couple of auger holes bored through the back to give the house light and air.

"This birdhouse, the summer before, had been occupied by a pair of bluebirds, who had left their nest behind them. This nest the great crested flycatchers pulled apart and threw out of the house, every twig and straw. They cleaned the house out completely and then they brought in everything new and built a nest of their own and settled down comfortably for the summer.

"But in a few days a pair of bluebirds came along, and they made for this house. It might have been the same identical pair of bluebirds that occupied it the summer before. I don't know about that, though I have no doubt that robins and other birds that have been south for the winter, hundreds of miles away, do come back in the spring to the same places and to the same trees. Anyhow this pair of bluebirds wanted that birdhouse, and they were ready to fight for it, and that is what they did. The flycatcher is a nice little bird and a pretty plucky sort of a fighter, but not a match for the bluebird. They had a grand round up inside the house, and finally the bluebirds pitched the flycatchers out, and later they pitched out every stick of furniture that the flycatchers had brought in, cleaned the house out entirely and then brought in fresh material and built a new nest according to their own ideas, and they settled down for the summer.

"Well, a few days after that a pair of wrens came along, and they took a fancy to that particular birdhouse, too, and they sailed right in and tackled the bluebirds on the spot. You couldn't see the fight from the ground, but every now and then you could see a straw or a feather shoot out of the front door of the house. The bluebird is a good, sound fighter, but the wren is a better one, and the upshot was that the wrens fairly put the bluebirds out and took possession of the birdhouse themselves. And then the wrens did just what the others had done. They pitched out every scrap of stuff in the birdhouse—just tumbled it out of the door, to fall on the ground—and then they brought in new stuff and built a nest for themselves.

"Nobody molested the wrens. They staid there and raised their young there, and in the fall they all flew away and left the birdhouse again deserted for the winter."—New York Sun

Excursion Rates.

German Epworth League annual convention, Cincinnati, O., July 22 to 25. One fare for the round trip.

Photographers' Association of America, at Lake Chautauque, July 12 to 20. One fare for the round trip.

National Republican League at Detroit, July 13 to 15. One fare for the round trip. Sale of tickets 12 and 13, good to return not later than 16.

Epworth League convention at Toronto, July 15 to 18. One fare for round trip.

Campmeeting at Eaton Rapids, July 21 to August 2. One fare for round trip. Sale of tickets from July 20 to August 1. Good to return not later than August 3.

Campmeeting at Haslett Park, Mich., July 29 to August 31. One and one third fare for round trip. Sale of tickets July 29, 30 and 31, and each Tuesday Thursday and Saturday during August Good to return not later than September 1.

Park Island Assembly, Orion, Mich. June 20 to July 26, 1897. One first-class limited fare for round trip. Dates of sale, June 20 to 29. Limit to return until July 27.

National Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist church meeting Detroit, Mich., July 6 to 13, 1897. One first-class limited fare for round trip. Dates of sale, July 5 and 6. Limit to return until July 14, 1897.

Epworth League Training Assembly, Ludington, Mich., July 29 to August 16. One first-class limited fare for round trip. Dates of sale, July 29 to 29. Limit to return until Aug. 17, 1897.

Camp-meeting, Island Lake, Mich., July 29 to Aug. 31. One and one-third first-class fare for round trip. Dates of sale July 27 and each Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday thereafter until Aug. 31, 1897. Limit to return Sept. 4, 1897.

Buy your Fire Crackers

Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Pin Wheels and everything else in the line of Explosive Patriotism at the Bank Drug Store

Where you will find the best assortment and the lowest prices.

One trial of our 22c Coffee will tell you all about it.

Remember our Ice Cream Soda and also remember that we carry everything that should be found in a first class Drug Store.

Pure Paris Green London Purple, etc.

First-class Fruit Jars Fitted with heavy caps and rubbers. We can warrant our jars in every particular.

If you are particular about having your spices and extracts pure and of the highest quality buy them at the Bank Drug Store.

Read our price lists. This week we are selling

- 25 lbs. brown sugar \$1.00.
 - Fresh bananas, oranges, and lemons.
 - Choice whole rice 5c a lb.
 - 6 boxes axle grease for 25c
 - Best crackers 5c a lb.
 - 7 cans sardines for 25c
 - 10 lbs best oatmeal 25c
 - 6 doz. clothes pins for 5c.
 - 25 boxes matches for 25c
 - Pure Spices and Extracts
 - 7 bars Jaxon soap for 25c
 - Try our 25c N.O. molasses
 - Best pumpkin 7c per can
 - Fresh gingersnaps 5c lb.
 - 5 boxes 8-oz tacks for 5c.
 - Heavy lantern globes 5c.
 - Pint bottles catsup for 15c.
 - Choice honey 15c lb.
 - Choice table syrup 25c gal
 - 5 1-2 lbs Crackers for 25c
 - Sugar corn 5c per can
 - Good tomatoes 7c per can
 - Good sugar syrup 20c gal.
 - 3 cakes toilet soap for 10c.
 - Sultana seedless raisins 8c
- Glazier & Stimson.**

THING IT DOWN By Rita



CHAPTER XXVI.

It might have been a long or short time before Sir Ralph obeyed that message. I drew the curtain aside and looked at his face; but even as I looked a sense of something wanting in it—of horror at some awful, subtle change in its every line, in its rigid calm, in its sterner averted gaze, came over me and stilled the words on my lips—the cry of my aching heart.

"You sent for me?" he said, in a voice as unlike his own as was that altered face.

"Yes," I said faintly. "Won't you—won't you come a little nearer?"

He drew a few steps nearer to the bed; but he did not touch my hand, nor say he was sorry for my illness or my pain.

"I sent for you," I said, "because they have all been deceiving me. Something dreadful has happened. I—I want to know what it is."

"You want to know?" he said, and there was so strange a meaning in his voice that it seemed to freeze me with a new and terrible fear. "I think it is you who ought to supply the information."

"Is he dead?" I gasped.

"Yes," he said, stonily.

"How?" I whispered, shivering a little as I turned my eyes away from the iron sternness of his face.

"They say he shot himself."

"He did not!" I almost screamed. "I am sure he did not!"

He was perfectly silent.

"Can't you speak to me?" I cried at last. "Can't you say how it was? Where was he found?"

"By the old summer house in the plantation."

"And by whom?" I gasped faintly.

"By me," he answered.

Then I looked up and met his eyes. Heaven knows what he saw in mine of horror and affright; but the fiery, blood-shot glance that answered them seemed to say, he, at least, felt no regret for this tragic end to that young life.

My eyes fell on his hand as it lay on the white coverlet. It seemed to me that the stain of blood must surely be there. I shuddered, and grew sick with fear.

"Why don't you go on?" I said. "Why don't you tell me the whole thing? Why do you make me drag it from you piecemeal?"

"What more do you wish to hear?" he asked icily. "Do you wish me to lie to you as you have lied to yourself? To tell a pretty fable about accidents? The sound of your voice sickens me. It is false as—as its utterances. Do you think," with rising passion, leaping into face and voice, "that I don't know he was your lover?—that I am ignorant of how you left the house that night to meet him? Do you think to trick me still with a shallow pretense of fidelity—the fidelity of a wife whose heart is another's? It is too late for these things. I was blind a long, long time; but a trust once broken is hard to mend, and mine has gone forever."

"You are unjust," I said weakly. "If you knew all, you would not condemn—you would pity me."

"Perhaps I do pity you," he said with a heavy sigh. "But your folly has wrecked two lives, and cost one. I—I can't even find pity now. From first to last I have been tricked and deceived. No woman who was innocent would have received such a letter as—as this," taking that fatal missive from his breast, "and answered it in person. Facts are facts—you can't deny them. I forbade Yorkie Ferrers to cross the threshold of my house. In defiance of your knowledge of that fact—you meet him slyly—treacherously—as only a shameless woman would meet an overtasked man. If justice had been done to him, he has suffered what he deserves. I have told myself a thousand times that I would rather have his end than the misery and shame that are my portion henceforward."

His voice ceased.

I turned away and buried my face in the pillows. I think I only longed to shut out sight, hearing, consciousness of life.

"I am a failure!" I kept repeating to myself over and over again; "a dismal, hopeless failure!"

Mechanically I drew one hand away, and held it up and looked at it.

The sleeve fell back. The slender wrist looked almost transparent. The small, fine bones showed themselves only too plainly now. I let the hand drop again. I was startled when, in hoarse and shaken tones, I heard Sir Ralph say:

"Why do you do that?"

I half turned my head then.

"I was only wondering," I said, "how much more I can bear, and live. Not very much, I think."

"Is it so hard for you?" he cried passionately. "Then think what it must be for me. You have made my life loathsome as a sin! You have tricked me to a crime which I can't regret, however deep the sting of its remorse!"

"Crime!" I gasped faintly.

My eyes met his; the look in them appalled me. So may a man look who has given and lost his all!

"You are too weak to talk," he said abruptly; "and—and if I can do no good now!" Then his voice softened. "You must try and get some rest," he said. "The inquest is to be to-morrow. I—I am afraid they'll want your deposition."

"Mine?" I cried, almost springing up in bed. "Why mine?—I can tell them nothing. I—I know nothing. I was at home when I heard that shot!"

His face blanched. He walked to the door, then suddenly recrossed the room, and came back to my side.

"What shall I do with this?" he said hoarsely, and held towards me the torn

fragments of that fatal letter.

Then, for the first time—the full horror of the situation flashed across me. The scandal, the opprobrium, the disgrace! I clasped my hands imploringly.

"Burn it!" I said in a whisper.

He looked at me—at the letter—hesitated, then walked over to the fire and threw it in. The flames caught it; for a moment it writhed and quivered like a sentient thing, then turned into dull gray ashes. Once more he came towards me.

"It was for your sake," he said, low, and stern, and cold again. "It may spare you one pang more. But its destruction makes no difference in my belief."

He moved away again. This time I made no effort to stay him. My eyes followed him mechanically. He opened the door, closed it; the room was empty once more.

"He is very tall," I said to myself in a strange sort of whisper.

It was such a foolish remark—such an altogether inappropriate remark after such a scene, that I was less startled by it than by the weak little laugh that left my lips.

"You must not laugh," I said again. "No one laughs when—when death is in the house. Death! Death! Whose death?"

Then a shriek burst from me that seemed to curdle the blood in my own veins as I heard it; but it was so madly exhilarating, so full of wild, thrilling, inexplicable relief, that I found myself repeating it again and again, and yet again.

Then suddenly something in my brain seemed to snap, and all the space around grew peopled with strange forms, and all the air seemed full of voices that shrieked and wailed in fendish echo of my own; and, fighting wildly, desperately with the forms, and deafened by the voices, I lost myself in the chaos of a wild and awful dream, from which I tried in vain to escape.

CHAPTER XXVII.

(Extracts from a journal of Sir Ralph Ferrers, kept for two years succeeding the mysterious death of his nephew, Yorkie Ferrers.)

It is all over at last, that hateful business of the inquest. Heaven forgive me if I have kept anything back that would have thrown light upon this tragedy!

And now let me go back to that night, and put down, for my own satisfaction, what I have not breathed, and think I never shall dare to breathe, to a living soul.

On arriving at Monk's Hall that fatal evening, I, as before stated, went to Joan's boudoir. I had left her ill. I had parted from her coldly, and I wished to know how she was. The child was there alone, but left to seek her sister. I went over to the fire, and to the chair in which she had been seated. Close beside it lay a paper, as if dropped in haste. I took it up. I knew the writing only too well. It was that of Yorkie. The letter was in two halves. I thought she must have intended to throw it into the fire, and failed to notice that it had fallen short of the mark. I read it—every word.

Of what did I think as I took my way blindly in the direction of the ruined summer house? Of what does a man think when the hand he loves best stabs him relentlessly to the heart? Who would not prefer the death of the creature he loves to her lasting, eternal dishonor—who, at least, that has loved?

The blinding mist came down upon me; the darkness set itself like a foe between me and the path I sought. In the stifling atmosphere I grew confused; the suffering which enveloped me drove reason into chaos, and left but one thought whirling and repeating itself in my brain: "If I find them together, I will kill him! I will kill him!"

Suddenly I heard a shot. It seemed so close that for a second I almost fancied it had been aimed at myself. I stood as if turned to stone, listening—listening with every faculty concentrated in the act—for any sound or cry. There was a faint rustle of the close-growing under-wood—so faint, so far off, that it might have been made by the wind, or the passage of some sacred bird, frightened from its nest. That was all. I collected my startled energies. I rushed on. I reached the open space where the old summer house stood rotting in solitude and decay. The mist was less heavy here; I went forward a few paces, listening at intervals. There was absolute silence.

The newspaper has stated most of these facts, and the further course of action I pursued. I need not repeat them at length. But the newspapers know nothing of the one thing I discovered that night. Only a trifling thing, yet a thing that has been immortalized by the greatest tragedy of the world's greatest genius—a woman's handkerchief; a little gossamer, filmy thing, and in one corner embroidered with the letter "J."

He was dead—quite dead. He lay there alone in that awful misty solitude; he lay there as I had turned him, face upwards to the silent sky, whose faint moonbeams strove to pierce the clouds; dumb, sightless, now and forever; helpless as my own accusation, powerless as my promised revenge.

She had been here. That I knew. Perhaps all had been arranged for their flight; perhaps they had parted, thinking to meet here many hours had passed, and then part never again on this side of heaven. Perhaps—but why pursue conjecture further? He was beyond the reach of my vengeance—of her love. As I thought of her, I knew she must be near. Had she heard the shot? Would she return?

I left him there and hurried back. My feet seemed winged. I reached the terrace, and was rushing round to the door, when I stumbled against something—a woman's prostrate figure. The shudder of dread that shook me told me, who it was even before the faint light reached her face. I bore her in. She was mine-guilty or ruthless, shameful or pure, she was mine; the bearer of my name; the holder of my honor, the creature I had loved, and revered, and worshipped, and who had fed me with such tricks as drive a man mad. She was mine, and I must try and shield her from the consequences of her folly and her weakness.

It is all over now. No suspicions have been awakened, no question raised; accident has received the blame, and to accident must this tragedy be attributed. He finds his place in the resting place of the

Ferreres, and I follow in the hideous mockery of woe, and hear the dust fall dull and heavy on the coffin lid, and go homewards again with my secret in my breast, knowing that, neither for honor, nor for shame, nor for pity, will I unveil that secret or whisper it to living soul.

They tell me she is mad. The shock of recent events following her brief and terrible illness, has been too much for her brain. Doctors come, the cleverest, the greatest, but they give me little hope. I listen to them, one and all. I listen and say to myself, "At least she will be spared the suffering that is my portion." The dreary days come and go. The place grows more hateful with each. Once Nettie Croft comes over to see Joan, but the ordeal is too terrible to be repeated. I deny myself to her. I cannot see her, knowing what I know, and I am not sure whether the sight of her grief might not waken in me a similar weakness.

The child comes and sits with me sometimes. We do not often speak, but she understands me, I think, and her silent sympathy is the only thing that soothes my restless thoughts. I know only one thing will give me relief—absence—and I at last make up my mind to go abroad again—not in any beaten track, not to haunts of men and fashion. No; to the wildest solitudes, to the roughest and most perilous of wanderings. There is nothing to keep me. Yorke's debts are paid, his effects have been sent to me—boxes of papers and letters, which I lack courage to examine, fearing to find there added confirmation of my dishonor and hers.

I call my lawyer in. I make all possible arrangements for my absence, or my death. I say to him that a man of my years must provide for all accidents. Yorke's papers I inclose in a large packet, and seal, with instructions that they are to be burned unread in case of anything happening to me. These, with my will, and all the necessary authority for acting in my absence, I give into the lawyer's charge.

Darby will remain here under the care of a governess I have engaged for her. Joan has two attendants besides her faithful maid. Mrs. Birket, old and feeble as she is, promises to do her best to look after the household, for nothing will induce me to engage another strange housekeeper. And so, feeling I have done all I can do, I make up my mind to leave the place for a year—perhaps more. One ordeal remains. To see my wife, to take farewell of that poor wreck, which is all that remains of my once bright, sweet-faced Joan.

She was lying on the couch in her dressing room—that and the adjoining chamber are the only rooms she uses. Beside the couch was a little chair—Darby's little chair. I saw her hand go out to it as if searching for something—a look of pain came over her white face.

"Do you know me?" I asked her gently. She put her hand to her forehead. Her large sad eyes looked at me in curious wonder.

"He was very cruel!" she said. "And it was too hard for me. I said it was too hard for me!"

"She always says that," said Darby plaintively. "I don't know what she means. You were never hard to her, were you?"

"I—I hope not," I said brokenly. "Heaven knows I never meant to be."

"For she loved you," the child went on, "very—very much. She has told me that so often. Sometimes I think you did not know, and," mournfully, "she was sometimes so very sad. I think she was afraid of you a little."

I looked back at the couch once more. I saw the weak arms close around the little figure. I heard the murmured words, "My little one," and saw the eyes, dull no longer, gaze with one long, yearning look.

I thought I had grown hard. I thought nothing could touch me now, but that sight touched me, and wrung my very soul. I could have thrown myself down and wept as weakly as a woman. I turned abruptly from them, and groped my way with dim eyes back to my own room, and in my heart thrilled one exceedingly bitter cry:

"My wife—oh, my wife!"

(To be continued.)

Wild Horses.

Wild horses are getting to be quite numerous again on the flats in the Texas Panhandle and in Beaver County. They are very troublesome, as they lead away the horses belonging to the cow men and grangers, and when a domesticated horse once gets with a wild bunch it is an all day's job, and sometimes it takes several days, to catch him. The latest old crowfoot alive, or the gentlest family horse, after associating for a few days with these mustangs, seems to forget his raising; all the old-time wildness of his forefathers seems to crop out in him, and, although formerly he may have allowed himself to be caught anywhere, he will not then permit a man to get within half a mile of him. About the only way to recover a horse of this kind is to run the entire bunch down and corral them, or to rope the ones wanted. Nearly all stockmen have lost horses in this manner, and the mustang, instead of being looked upon with respect and with covetous eyes, as in the past, is now considered an intruder and a pest, and is shot down whenever opportunity offers. Since horses became so cheap, there is no object in catching mustangs, and this once valuable representative of the best friend of man is now classed in the same category as the coyote and other "varmints."

Venerable Vanity.

The vanity that survives the decay of every personal charm is of all follies the most ridiculous. One can hardly blame a beautiful woman for rejoicing in the admiration to which her mirror tells her she has a right, or for setting off to the very best advantage the physical perfections with which Heaven has endowed her; but the withered grandam who was once a Hebe is not excused by her antecedents for attempting the role of Hebe in spite of faded cheeks, lack-luster eyes, and hair that is depreciated from gold to pewter and is lacquered over to conceal the change.

Eagles Pair for Life.

Eagles do not have different mating seasons, as do birds generally; they pair for life, and sometimes occupy the same nest for many years.



Chicago Inter Ocean.

WHEN UNCLE SAM WAS YOUNG.

HEN Liberty first spread her wings, and freedom found her tongue, When an Independence Day was new, and Uncle Sam was young. When came the Jolly Fourth around—the first grand celebration. With fun and noise for all the boys, with joy and exultation. Do you suppose those old-time lads, so many years ago, Knew half the joys the merry boys of recent decades know?

Did Andrew Jackson fireworks have? If so, He got excited, burned his hands and set on fire his clothes? And did the youthful James Monroe, when shooting off a rocket, Forget and drop his lighter punk with crackers in his pocket? Did Madison and Jefferson and Burr upon that day At early dawn shoot cannons off, and scare the infant Clay?

I wonder if Ben Franklin, with approving smile stood by, And watched the Roman candles as they sailed across the sky, And Hancock, he whose heavy hand signed Freedom's proclamation. Do you suppose his bosom swelled with rapture and elation? And from a flag-enveloped stand did Washington proclaim, And call in bursts of eloquence on Freedom's sacred name?

Do you suppose a grand parade passed by the speaker's stand, The columns moving gayly to the music of the band? And did they have fantasies and all kinds of games and races, And a thousand glad surprises at all sorts of times and places? What all was done upon that day—I'd really like to know Just how they spent that old-time Fourth so many years ago. —Chicago Record.

DEED OF MARION'S MEN

THE sound of horses' hoofs was heard coming down the long avenue of live oaks. From the appearance of the rider it was evident that something very exciting had happened. He was a mere youth, not more than 16 or 17 years of age, but he was as tall, strong of limb and supple as a young ash. His body was bent slightly forward in the eagerness to urge his horse to renewed speed, but his head was well up and his eyes keenly on the watch. He was both in haste and on the watch.

He turned suddenly from the avenue and struck off toward a dense portion of the woods. He had gone a half mile or so when, all of a sudden, he stopped, threw back his head and gave the hoot of an owl! It was answered. Without further hesitation he plunged on until he came upon what seemed to be a camp of soldiers, or rather, what had been, for the soldiers themselves had disappeared, leaving five or six youths, the most of them no older than the rider. Like him, they were dressed in the uniform of the continental army, but so dilapidated it could barely be recognized.

"Boys," cried Jethro Plinkney, as he dashed into their midst, "where is Col. Autrey and the rest of the men?"

"Gone for a brush with the Britishers!" was the quick reply. "They were sent for by Marion. He is in a tight place and wants them to help him out of it. They just left us to care for the camp and the things they couldn't carry."

"Well, this is a go! I mean," he added quickly, "because the men are not here. Boys," he continued, excitedly, "don't stop to eat. Get your horses at once and your guns, and come with me, for if we don't act, there's no one else. That wretch, Beaufour, down yonder in Charleston, has ordered the execution of old Col. Rutledge. The British claim that he has not only been contributing to the needs of our partisan soldiers, but that he has actually joined Marion's staff, and when he was captured had on the uniform. They are

going to hang him for his disloyalty, so they say. But there are many who know it is because the colonel won't tell where the family plate and other treasures are hidden. Boys, mount quickly. We will station ourselves along the road, and we must rescue the colonel. There is no one else, and he will be murdered if we don't get him."

"But, Jeth, what can a handful of boys like us do?" asked Arthur Wallace, doubtfully.

"We have one to three," declared Jethro boldly. "Didn't Marion whip out that squad of Britishers up on the Santee last week when he hadn't even one to ten?"

"Yes, but we are not Marion."



"HE CAUGHT THE HORSE BY THE BRIDLE."

"But we are Marion's men!" declared Jethro, proudly, the fire of manhood in his eyes.

The words acted like a trumpet call. Each young soldier buckled on his pistol, seized his rifle and sprang to his horse, shouting: "Marion's men! We are Marion's men!"

It was agreed that they were to divide themselves into two squads. One squad was to take up its position in a small thicket of pines, about an eighth of a mile from the scene of execution. The other squad was to be concealed in a similar thicket of scrub oak and myrtle, within 200 or 300 yards of the first. When the soldiers, from the fort, carrying the old colonel to execution, were midway between the two squads the attack was to be made. They had not more than taken their places when the procession from the fort was seen approaching.

There were twenty soldiers. Eight were walking, four abreast, in front, the same number behind, while in the center was the colonel with two soldiers on either side of him. These five were on horseback. The old man's hat was off. It had fallen, and the soldiers would not stop to pick it up. He rode with head erect, the sunlight gleaming down upon his silver locks. His hands were tied behind his back, but he held himself proudly up. He looked what he was, every inch a courtly gentleman.

Suddenly the hoot of an owl rang out. It was answered by another. The second had barely died away when there was a quick report of firearms, then the clasp of sabers, while later about the din came the cry of "Marion! Marion! Marion!"

The soldiers were at once thrown into confusion. It seemed to them that they were being closed in by the enemy, and beyond a doubt by Marion's whole army, for were not those cries of "Marion! Marion! Marion!" resounding on all sides? The right men in the rear were the first to break ranks and flee. By making a hasty detour of the woods to the right of them they might yet reach the fort in safety. The eight in front, seeing their ranks thus weakened and hearing the noises of the combined attacks increasing moment by moment, also lost heart as well as courage and turned in pursuit of their companions.

Only the four about Col. Rutledge seemed determined to remain. They now closed around their prisoner and for a moment or so showed stubborn fight. But the next moment, there being a rush on horseback from the woods in two direc-

tions. It was more than even their nerve could stand. Wheeling their horses, they, too, joined in the flight. Jethro was the first to reach Col. Rutledge.

"Why, boys," he said, "I was like the Britishers—I thought it was Marion."

"But we are Marion's men, colonel," said Jethro, proudly. "I'm glad you think we have done credit to our commander."

"That you have, boys; bless you. And," he added, softly, "I feel sure now that this old country of ours is going to be saved, when even the boys show such spirit."

The colonel didn't have to live long to find the fulfillment of his prophecy, nor was that the first or the last deed of courage performed by these brave boy sol-

diers of South Carolina during the stormy days of 1780.

"Columbia, My Country,"
Columbia, my country!
My song is of thee;
Thy honor and glory
Mine ever shall be;
From hillside, from valley,
O'er mountain and plain,
I'll sing thee forever
Sweet freedom's refrain.

Refrain—
Columbia, my country!
Thou beautiful land!
The world in thy light shall be freed!
My God keep me steadfast,
In heart and in hand,
Still faithful my country to thee.

Columbia, my country!
My heart tariffs with love;
To thee am I loyal,
God hear me above;
Thy foes are my foes slain;
Thee I will give,
E'en life, were it needed,
That freedom might live.

Columbia, my country!
Earth's fairest domain,
I honor thy heroes
Who for thee were slain;
Thee I will give,
Thee I will give,
Sweet home of the free.

A Startling Request.



"Say, mister, will you hold it while I fire it off?"

Was Soon Cured

Experience of a Savaria, Ill. Woman and Her Daughter.

BATAVIA, ILL.—"My little daughter had a very bad cold and the medicine she took did not help her. Then we began giving her Hood's Sarsaparilla and she was soon cured. I have also taken this medicine myself and it has relieved me of rheumatism and stomach trouble. I am thankful there is such a medicine as Hood's Sarsaparilla." MARY E. NETZKY.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The Capitol Building.

Our great-grandfathers had some idea of the future grandeur of this country when they planned the great capitol building at Washington, for, although this magnificent structure is one of the noblest public buildings in the world, there is reason to believe that its plan is, in the main, what was projected by Washington and his coadjutors. The old north wing was founded by Washington in 1793 and finished in 1800; the old south wing was founded in 1811, and very soon after completion both were burned by Ross and the British troops. Between 1817 and 1827 the edifice was rebuilt, and the new extensions, forming the present chamber of the House of Representatives and of the Senate, were begun in 1851, the House moving into its new quarters in 1857 and the Senate not until 1859. The dome was erected between 1856 and 1865. The length of the capitol building is 701 feet and 4 inches, its breadth from 121 to 324 feet, it covers 153,112 square feet; from the base line to the tip of the statue its height is 287 feet and 11 inches. It costs over \$13,000,000.

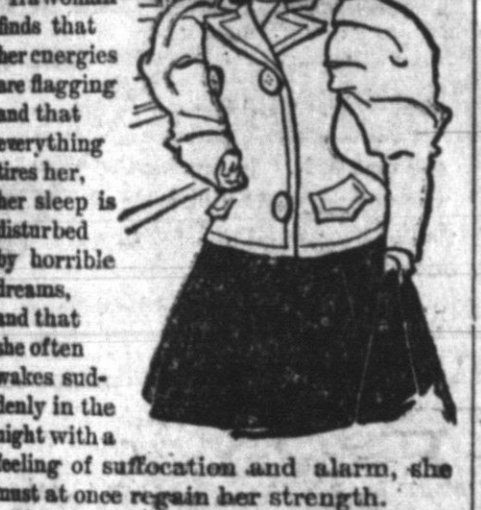
Hoped She Was Fat.

Minnie—I want to introduce you to a young lady—a very nice young lady—and she's worth her weight in gold. Bob—Stout girl, I hope.—Tit-Bits.

A HEALTHY WIFE

Is a Husband's Inspiration.

A sickly, half-dead-and-alive woman, especially when she is the mother of a family, is a damper to all joyousness in the home. I sometimes marvel at the patience of some husbands.



If a woman finds that her energies are flagging and that everything tires her, her sleep is disturbed by horrible dreams, and that she often wakes suddenly in the night with a feeling of suffocation and alarm, she must at once regain her strength.

It matters not where she lives, she can write a letter. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., will reply promptly and without charge. The following shows the power of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, accompanied with a letter of advice:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—I have suffered for over two years with falling, enlargement and ulceration of the womb, and this spring, being in such a weakened condition, caused me to flow for nearly six months. Some time ago, urged by friends, I wrote to you for advice. After using the treatment, which you advised for a short time, that terrible flow stopped. I am now gaining strength and flesh and have better health than I have had for the past ten years. I wish to say to all distressed suffering women, do not suffer longer, when there is one so kind and willing to aid you."—Mrs. F. S. BENNETT, Westphalia, Kans.

Who opened that bottle of HIRES Rootbeer?

The popping of a cork from a bottle of Hires is a signal of good health and pleasure. A sound the old folks like to hear—the children can't resist it.

HIRES Rootbeer

is composed of the very ingredients the system requires. Aiding the digestion, soothing the nerves, purifying the blood, a temperance drink for temperance people.

Help only by The Charles E. Hires Co., Philadelphia. A package makes 6 glasses. Sold everywhere.

EARN A BICYCLE

Get a bicycle for \$10.00. Write to: G. S. HEAD CYCLE CO., 1700 North Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

HANNA FOR SENATOR.

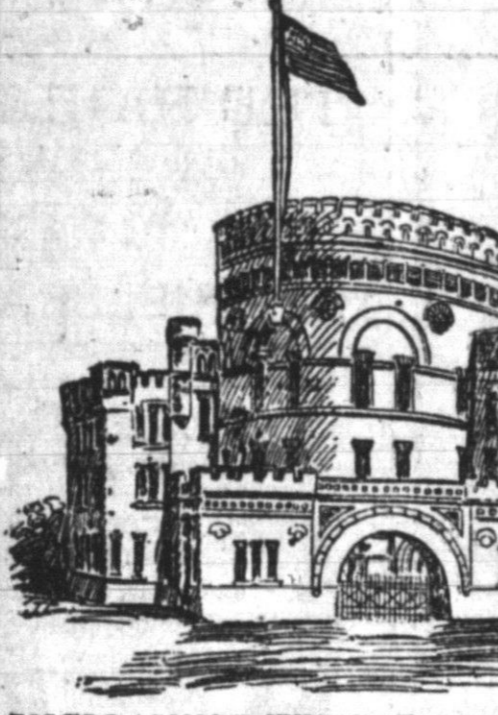
ENDORSED BY THE BUCKEYE REPUBLICAN CONVENTION.

Exciting Contest Over the Selection of a Campaign Chairman—Platform Urges the President and Congress to Be Loyal to Anti-Slavery Tenets.

Bushnell Renominated.

The Ohio Republican convention met in Toledo Tuesday to nominate a full State ticket and endorse a candidate for United States Senator. There was no opposition to Senator Hanna for both the short and the long terms and none to the renomination of Gov. Bushnell and other State officers, all of whom are running for their second terms.

The contest from the start was for the control of the State Central Committee. Each of the twenty-one congressional districts was closely canvassed in advance for committee-men and both factions claimed a majority of the twenty-one members up to the day of the convention. Senator Foraker, Gov. Bushnell and others had been untiring in their efforts to retain their positions. The temporary organization, with Gen. C. H. Grosvenor in the chair, was made the permanent organization, and the reports of other committees were readily disposed of. There was more than the usual interest taken in the resolutions and the committee was in session all night trying to frame the platform so as to present a contest in the convention on the civil service, Cuban and other planks.



Hanna slate, the Republican State convention proceeded promptly at 10 o'clock Wednesday with the usual business. The report on credentials was adopted without opposition, as it made no material difference in the control of the convention, which was overwhelmingly with Senator Hanna. The temporary organization, with Gen. C. H. Grosvenor in the chair, was made the permanent organization, and the reports of other committees were readily disposed of.

allegiance to the national administration. Among the principal planks are the following:

The Republican party has always been the friend of the down-trodden and oppressed, and has always deeply sympathized with the struggle of any people for independence. We extend our sympathy to the patriots of Cuba in their efforts to achieve freedom from Spanish cruelty and oppression, and hope that the day of their deliverance is near at hand. We commend the course of the President, and express our confidence in his speedy and patriotic disposition of the Cuban question in accordance with wise statesmanship and a firm and vigorous policy.

We believe that the administration in negotiating the treaty for the annexation of Hawaii has acted wisely and we express the hope that the Senate will ratify the same.

We denounce the violation of the spirit of the civil service act by President Cleveland in those orders which extended its operation beyond its purpose and intent, and demand such revocation of orders or modification of the law as will accomplish its manifest purpose.

Faithfully wedded to the principle of protection, we demand for the wool growers of Ohio such ample protection for wool as shall speedily increase American flocks sufficiently to supply all American needs.

We endorse the wise, faithful and satisfactory administration of Gov. Bushnell and congratulate the people of this State upon the financial condition of the commonwealth.

The mention of Senator Hanna's name was greeted with loud demonstrations, and after the resolutions were adopted Senator Hanna was called for. He thanked the convention for this expression of confidence and pledged himself to co-operate with the standard-bearer (Bushnell) for Republican success in Ohio.



convention hall. Immediately after this applause had died away the temporary chairman turned his attention to Mr. Hanna. He said all sorts of good things about him, and then stepped back from his table to wait for the applause to die away. The Hanna men shouted themselves hoarse, but the Bushnell men sat sullenly silent. Gen. Grosvenor brought another shout from the delegates when he said that the present national administration had already put back hundreds of Republicans who had been ousted from their positions by the Democrats, and

announced that President McKinley intended to put back as many more as he could under the civil service law.

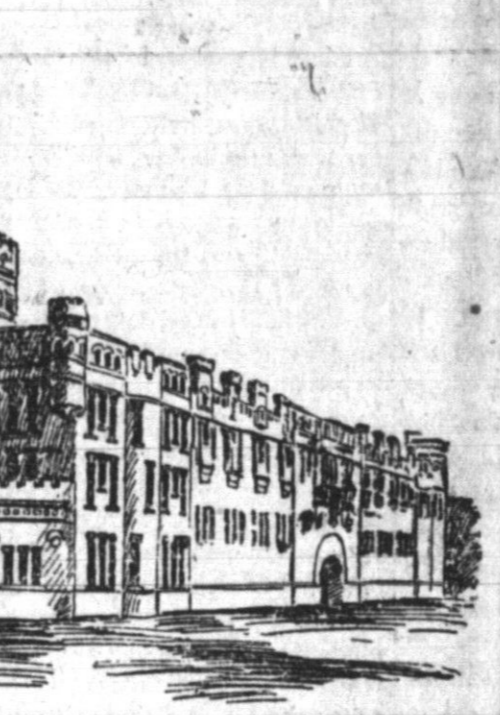
At the conclusion of Gen. Grosvenor's address the district caucus reports were read, after which the convention adjourned until 10 o'clock Wednesday morning.

Wednesday's Session.

With the contest for the chairmanship settled so decisively Tuesday in favor of Major Charles F. Dick and the entire



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ry for years between Dick and Kurtz and the fight between them was the distinguishing feature of this convention. It involved all the party leaders on one side or the other and was the most bitter contest that has been waged within either party for years.

Work in the Convention.

The first day's session of the convention was taken up with the preliminary work. The hall in the Armory was opened at 3 o'clock, but the delegates were late in arriving. Senator Hanna entered by a side door and was on the platform before his presence in the convention hall was discovered. He was given a seat, and the noise made by the Hanna delegates had scarcely subsided when Gov. Bushnell, accompanied by Attorney General Monnett, entered. The Bushnell men among the delegates tried to outdo the Hanna men in the noise and effusiveness of their greeting.

Chairman Crouse called the convention to order and made a short speech, in which he took occasion to congratulate the delegates that they had a Republican President, two Republican Senators and Republican officers all the way down from these high positions to constables. After the prayer four young women dressed in white sang a couple of songs, in which they predicted the election and an honorable and long senatorial career for Mr. Hanna. This caught the portion of the delegates, and they let loose a lot more of Hanna enthusiasm.

Then came Congressman Grosvenor's speech. Mr. Grosvenor took occasion to mention the two United States Senators from Ohio. First, he said some kind things about Senator Foraker, and the remarks were duly approved by the admirers of that gentleman who were in the

FAIR WEEK FOR CROPS.

Corn Makes Rapid Strides and Spring What Is Doing Well.

The week's crop bulletin, based on the reports of the directors of the several climate and crop sections, is as follows:

Except over the central Rocky Mountain region and California, where it was unseasonably cool, the week has been generally favorable for the growth and cultivation of crops. Corn has made vigorous growth in the principal corn States during the week. In the Dakotas, however, the crop continues backward with uneven stands. Cotton has made good growth during the week. Southward of the northern boundary of Tennessee the bulk of the winter wheat crop has been harvested, and some thrashing has been done in Texas. Harvesting in Kansas is nearly completed and will begin this week in Indiana, Ohio, West Virginia and Maryland. In Washington recent rains have practically assured winter wheat in that State. In California harvesting continues with light yield and grain of indifferent quality. Spring wheat is doing well generally and has made rapid growth in North Dakota. In South Dakota, however, while the outlook for early sowing is good, the late sowing is less promising.

John I. Blair, New Jersey's greatest and most generous millionaire, is dying.

Tea, Coffee and Nerves.

Everybody in England drinks tea; morning, noon and night, and nervous diseases are consequently on the increase there. In this country we drink more coffee than the English do, with plenty of tea besides; and nervous diseases are on the increase here, too. Both these universal beverages are bad. They break down the health of habituating people to the effects of the poisonous principles they contain. The recent introduction of Grain-O, the new food-drink, designed to take the place of coffee (and why not tea?) is the beginning of a needed reform. Grain-O is made from pure grains, is harmless, nutritious, palatable, good for young and old, and one-fourth the cost of coffee. Try it and you will drink no more coffee, and have better rest and sounder health as rewards. Packages 15c. and 25c. of any grocer.

Expenses of the Navy.

Our country is universally known as a land of peace, the indisposition of the American people to enter upon a military conflict with anybody save under the strongest provocation having become historic. In view of our peaceful attitude toward other nations it is a singular fact that our expenditures, direct and consequential, for war, far exceed all other expenses for other objects of the government. Since 1789 the expenditures of the government for the various objects have been \$2,854,788,519 for civil and miscellaneous; for war, \$5,031,004,180; navy, \$1,354,555,21; Indians, \$321,395,929; pensions, \$2,089,837,064; interest on public debt, \$2,829,922,743; total, \$14,479,070,956. It will thus be seen that the expenditure for war is double that of any other object, while if the interest on the public debt, the disbursements for pensions and the cost of the navy be added to the outlay, our war expenses by far exceed all other expenditures of the government. The greater portion was, of course, on account of the civil war, but since that struggle our outlay for army and navy has been very considerable. Since 1865 the highest expenditure for the army in any one year was in 1866, amounting to \$284,449,702, and the lowest in 1880, being \$94,324,138. The highest expenditure for the navy in any one year since 1865 was \$48,724,119, in 1880, and the lowest \$13,536,985, in 1880, the annual average for the army being \$159,386,927, and for the navy \$28,430,552.

Waltham—The Watch City.

Waltham, Mass., has achieved a reputation famous the world over for the fineness of its mechanical products. It is a city of high-class mechanics and has attained its position by keeping the highest standard always in view. A new business is being largely developed which bids fair to rival the old watch industry. It is the construction of high-class cycles by the Waltham Mfg. Co. For five years Orient bicycles have been marketed with immense success, and in the Eastern States the rider is looked upon with envy who can secure one of them early in the season, so great is the demand for Orient. The company has recently changed its Chicago headquarters from 268 Washburn ave. to the corner of the avenue and Van Buren st.

Floods.

The Yellow River, which has been named the "Sorrow of China," is probably the most destructive stream on the face of the earth. In less than a hundred years it has changed its channel four times, and the point where it empties into the sea has, from time to time, been moved up and down the coast a distance of 300 miles. It runs through a vast alluvial plain, and is fed by streams from a great system of mountains to the north. When the snow melting on this range comes at a time of heavy rains the result is sure to be a terrific flood. It has been estimated that in the past three centuries over 10,000,000 of human beings have perished in the floods of the Yellow River. For destructiveness, both of life and property, this stream is unparalleled, and the sobriquet bestowed upon it is amply justified by its history.

A Wonderful Rifle.

Hunting big game is not as hard work as it used to be in the days of the long, heavy, big-bored rifles. With a light, modern rifle, such as the Model '94 or '95 Winchester, more game can be killed and at much longer distances than with any one of the old-time guns. The Model '95 Winchester is one of the highest powered rifles made. It will shoot a 30-caliber U. S. army bullet through over fifty inches of dry pine boards, and drive a bullet at the rate of 2,000 feet a second through the air. Hunters all over the country say that this is the best hunting rifle ever made. Send to the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct., for a large illustrated catalogue free.

Population of the Russian Empire.

The Russian census gives the population of that empire at 127,000,000, exclusive of the grand duchy of Finland, which takes its own census. With Finland and some of the uttermost parts of Siberia, from which figures have not yet been received, the total population will not fall short of 130,000,000.

Shake Into Your Shoes

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It cures painful, swollen, smarting feet, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight-fitting or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25 cents, in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

How He Guessed It.

She—I don't see anything so terrifying in death.

He—Why didn't you tell me you were from Philadelphia? I have friends there myself.—New York Tribune.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

It is said that Ras Alula, the great Abyssinian chief, began life as a groom. He ended it by freeing his country.

Woman administration men who use Ghaz's Sulphur Soap to improve the skin. It's Hair and Skin Dye, black or brown, 50c.

The one who fails in character has made the greatest failure.

Waiting for Its Ration.

To be shaved while traveling on a fast flying railroad train is not the pleasantest thing in the world, though the accidents to men occupying the barber's chair on the "flyer" are not so numerous as one might suppose. A writer tells a story of a man who amid the joggles and turrs and bumps of the car noticed with some trepidation a black cat mewing and licking its chops expectantly. "What is the cat so interested for?" asked the man. "It's waiting for an ear," said the barber. And the train rolled on.

There is a Class of People

Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over one-fourth as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c and 25c per package.

Not Flattering.

Browning-Tennyson-Smith has had to change his butter man.

"Why?"

"The man persisted in sending him his butter wrapped up in pages of his own poems."—Judy.

A stimulant is often needed to nourish and strengthen the roots and to keep the hair a natural color.

Hall's Hair Renewer is the best tonic for the hair.

Sarasate, the violinist, claims to have a red Stradivarius for which he has refused \$30,000.

Are the Farewell Is Spoken

On the deck of the steamer, or on board the train that is to bear you away from those dear to you, you will, if you are wise, have safely stowed away in your luggage a sufficient supply of that safeguard against illness—Hospiter's Stomach Bitters. Commercial travelers, tourists and pioneer emigrants concur in testifying to the far-reaching and saving properties of the great tonic. Use for constipation, biliousness, malarial and kidney complaints and nervousness.

Right to Catch Seals.

The difficulty with Great Britain in regard to the Behring Sea arises out of the claim of the United States to the sole control of the seal fisheries in the sea and on its islands. From 1867, the date of the cession of Alaska to the United States by Russia, until 1890 the seal fisheries were practically free to Russia, Great Britain and this country, but in 1890 the North American Commercial Company obtained from the United States a charter conferring upon it the right to the seal fisheries in Behring Sea and the islands, and naturally sought to exclude British and Canadian fishers. The result has been the lengthy diplomatic controversy between the two countries, the difficulty being now in process of settlement by a special arbitration treaty.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.

D. C. Albright, Millersburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '95.

The snake may change its skin, but keeps its teeth.

ETTS Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first cup of Dr. King's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$5.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. H. H. ALBRIGHT, 881 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

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

AN OPEN LETTER To MOTHERS.

WE ARE ASSERTING IN THE COURTS OUR RIGHT TO THE EXCLUSIVE USE OF THE WORD "CASTORIA" AND "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," AS OUR TRADE MARK.

I, DR. SAMUEL PITCHER, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* on every bear the fac-simile signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought *Chas. H. Pitcher* on the and has the signature of *Chas. H. Pitcher* wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Pitcher is President.

March 8, 1897. Samuel Pitcher, D.D.

Do Not Be Deceived.

Do not endanger the life of your child by accepting a cheap substitute which some druggist may offer you (because he makes a few more pennies on it), the ingredients of which even he does not know.

"The Kind You Have Always Bought" BEARS THE FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE OF

Chas. H. Pitcher

Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 11 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

A GUARANTEE THAT'S GOOD!

We have thousands of testimonials, and are proud of the stories they tell of relief from many forms of misery. But the experience of another person may not be yours with the same preparation.

Cascarets CURE CONSTIPATION.

10c, 25c, 50c.

Sold on merit only under an absolute guarantee to cure, if used according to directions. Every retail druggist is authorized to sell two 50c boxes Cascarets under guarantee to cure or money refunded. You take no chances when you buy our preparations, sent by mail for price, 10c., 25c. or 50c.—address STERLING REMEDY CO., Chicago, Montreal, or New York—or when you purchase under ALL DRUGGISTS.

Your Own Druggists' Guarantee.

Are you sure

that you're using the right thing for washing? If the work is slow and hard, and you have to depend upon rubbing, then you ought to get something else. And even if you have something that saves work, it may be bad for the clothes. You may be ruining them.

Pearline gives the easiest, quickest, most economical washing, of anything that's safe to use. The more you investigate, and inquire and compare, the surer you'll be that Pearline is the only right thing to wash with.

Send Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—send it back.

JAMES PYLE, New York.

"Forbid a Fool a Thing and That He Will Do."

Don't Use

SAPOLIO

RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE

Western Wheel Works CHICAGO ILLINOIS CATALOGUE FREE

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big G for unusual discharges, inflammation, irritation or ulceration of mucous membranes. Prevents gonorrhea, "catarrh," and not astricture or poisonous. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 5 bottles, \$2.75. Circular sent on request.

DRUNK

WARRANTS can be saved without their knowledge by ANTI-DRAW. Use in various cases the drink habit. Write KAY'S CHEMICAL COMPANY, 110 Broadway, New York. Full information (in plain wrapper) mailed free.

C. N. U. No. 27-97

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

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

CHELSEA, THURSDAY, JULY 1, 1897.

Suburban Rumors

UNADILLA. Miss Katie Budd of Stockbridge called on friends here Sunday. Mrs. Nancy May entertained Mr. and Mrs. Will Durkee Sunday.

WATERLOO.

Mrs. Strauss is on the sick list. Miss Estella Morgan of Eadon is the guest of Bertha Foster. Henry Gorton made a business trip to Marshall Wednesday.

NORTH LAKE.

The Children's Day exercises were a grand success. Mr. and Mrs. Emory Glenn spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Glenn's. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Myers of Munith were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. S. Whalian Sunday.

SYLVAN.

Miss Helling of Jackson is visiting at the home of Geo. Merker this week. The Christian Union has extended a call to Henry C. Calhoun of Clinton, as pastor, and it is expected he will soon begin his labors here.

Chris., Adolph and August Boos are here this week assisting Geo. Merker on the farm. LIMA. Good hay weather this. Mrs. Eaton is repainting her house.

The merry wedding bells will soon be ringing. Miss Floreuce Hammond was at home over Sunday. Jacob Barrels and family spent Sunday last with relatives in Manchester.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

Ragweed—Interesting item in Milan Leader. The foreign pupils of the Milan school paid \$386.81 tuition the past year, a gain of \$138 over the previous year. That heading in the Washtenaw Times "The Daisy Wedding" was not a bit of slang, but was used because of the floral decoration being margurite daisies.

While W. H. Weed, of Geddes, was driving into Ypsilanti on Thursday evening of last week, his horse was struck by a live electric wire belonging to the Telephone Company and instantly killed.

Woe is Milan—or the postmaster thereof! We have been reduced from a presidential back to a fourth class office. Things don't seem to be Pullen the right way after running the gauntlet so long.—Milan Leader.

Jas. Waters was riding along the high-way recently and in crossing a little ditch heard a noise in the water. Jumping from his carriage to investigate he saw a fish, struck it with a stick and took it from the water. It was a large bass.—Manchester Enterprise.

Last week one day W. H. Teachworth was preparing to move to a residence in Williamston, when the house caught fire from a burning pile of rubbish in the back yard, and burned to the ground. It is fortunate for Will that he had not moved before.—Fowlerville Observer.

When wishing to get rid of infant cats and dogs, people should not drop them by the way-side to perish of starvation and hunger. Give them chloroform and plant them beneath the sod. This prevents suffering on the part of the animals and destroys a stench.—Fowlerville Observer.

Jackson will have more than her share of "Fourth of July" this year. A celebration will be held Saturday, July 3rd in which it is boasted that liquid refreshments will aid as much as possible in making a noise. Another celebration will be held Monday, July 5th, which being a legal holiday the saloons will not be "in it". Both sides are making great efforts and the outcome will be watched with considerable interest.—Brooklyn Exponent.

Quite an exciting and unusual event took place on Main street in front of the Hard house Wednesday. An immense swarm of bees made its appearance about 9 o'clock and for nearly two hours people passing the place gave them all of the street possible. Wm. Hyatt of Detroit, a horseman, assisted by Pat Norris of this city, finally induced the bees to settle on the corner of the carriage porch at the Hard when they were gathered into a box. The bees came from an easterly direction but no one knows how far they came.—Jackson Patriot.

The Register has on exhibition in its office window an ugly fragment of a bottle that was picked up on the new bicycle path by Miss Hattie Crippen. It has a keen edge and might have ruined a score of bicycle tires had it been upon the track late in the evening when it could not have been readily seen. It is an exceedingly mean and contemptible person who would place such a thing upon a bicycle path.—Ann Arbor Register.

Hunting cats with a lantern in a hay mow may be an exciting amusement, but it proved rather expensive, Monday night when Mr. Dolby rushed into his barn on Prospect street, to arrest a couple felines which had taken refuge there to escape the applause of the neighborhood over the felicitous music discoursed from the back yard fence. We hear that the barn was insured, and that the caterwauling has been transferred to another sphere.—Ypsilanti.

At the pioneer meeting in Saline, Wednesday of last week, Senator Andrew Campbell scored Governor Pingree very hard and spoke of him as "Our illiterate and vacillating chief executive."—Ann Arbor Argus. By this it appears that the Campbell has "got his back up." Let him not exalt himself above the other members of the state zoological Wonderland. Said the camel to the elephant in the one-ringed circus: "The Sheriff is coming to get your trunk." "Don't get gay," replied the elephant, "if this ere show busts up, you'll have to hump yourself."—Adrian Press.

The attorneys of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railway have filed in the register of deeds office the largest mortgage ever filed in this county and one of the largest ever filed in the state. It is a 3 1/2 per cent gold mortgage for \$80,000,000 and "runs to the New York Trust Co., of New York city." It covers the entire Lake Shore system and according to law must be filed in each county through which the road passes, in this particular instance 34 counties. The mortgage is given to cover the issue of the new bonds to refund the present indebtedness of the road. It contains 234 folios of matter and Register Cook gets \$30 as his fee for copying it into the records.—Ann Arbor Argus.

Washtenaw Lodge F. & A. M. paid a very graceful compliment to Past Master John W. Spoor, at the last meeting of the lodge. Unbeknown to Mr. Spoor, the lodge some time since obtained one of his photographs which they had enlarged into a fine crayon portrait. This was mounted into a handsome frame and at the last meeting the Master, Judge Newkirk, presented it to the Lodge and directed that it be hung on the walls of the lodge room. This was the first inkling that Mr. Spoor had of what was going on and his feelings can be imagined. He was master of the lodge eight years and retired at his own request.—Dexter Leader.

Deputy Railroad Commissioner Wedemeyer, of Washtenaw, honored the Press with a brief but pleasing call, last week. Mr. Wedemeyer, who is more than six feet long, is "the tall sycamore of the Wabash" and many other railroads in Michigan. The sun of his life is not yet far up toward the zenith, from the eastern horizon; but physically and intellectually he is in full vegetation, and worth a dozen of the old fellows of his party, who think they are its leaders, but are in fact all overgrown with moss and mistletoe. His gigantic system including trunk-line and branches, is in perfect working order, and taken together the young son of good luck may be set down as one of the most creditable junior deities that revolve around the bald-headed and bandy-legged Joss in the Pingree pagoda.—Adrian Press.

Last Friday while plowing one of his fields; G. P. Benton unearthed a curiosity in the shape of a tomahawk, or a pipe of peace, which from shape and appearance one would judge to be from the Iroquois nation, although of French design. It was in good state of preservation having been made of a mixture of copper and brass, nicely engraved and enameled. The enamel was not injured or affected except on one side, caused probably from the bending of the blade. On the top of the blade is a perfect pipe bowl with a hole running down through into the handle, which is used as a stem. It had probably lain there for years as the land has been in the family since 1824 when it was taken up as government land by Mr. Benton's father, and this strip has been plowed but three times. The conclusion one would come to would be that the pipe was buried when they made the last treaty of peace, or while on their westward journey. Their custom was to bury

the hatchet or pipe of peace when they made a treaty and dig it up again when war was declared. It is undoubtedly a valuable find as Mr. Benton could realize a handsome sum of money for it should he desire to part with it, from curiosity collectors.—Plymouth Mall.

The Greatest Remedy. Mr. R. B. Greeve, Merchant, of Chilhowie, Va., certifies that he had consumption, was given up to die, sought all medical treatment that money could procure, tried all cough remedies he could hear of, but got no relief; spent many nights sitting up in a chair; was induced to try Dr. King's New Discovery and was cured by use of two bottles for past three years has been attending to business, and says Dr. King's New Discovery is the greatest remedy ever made, as it has done so much for him and also for others in his community. Dr. King's New Discovery is guaranteed for coughs, colds and consumption. It doesn't fail. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Pay the printer! Lost—A roll of money. Finder please leave at Chelsea Steam Laundry.

How to Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with urine and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys. When urine stains linen it is positive evidence of kidney trouble. Too frequent desire to urinate or pain in the back, is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in relieving pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold urine and scalding pain in passing it or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to get up many times during the night to urinate. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists, price fifty cents and one dollar. You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail. Mention Standard and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee to genuineness of this offer.

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.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Saturday, the twelfth day of June in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety seven. Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Palmer West, deceased. On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Frances A. Westfall praying that the administration of said estate may be granted to herself or some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered that Friday the 9th day of July next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Ann Arbor, on said day, and show cause, if any there be why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order of said court to be published in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Washtenaw, made on the 19th day of June, A. D. 1897, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Philip Gruner, late of said county deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said probate court at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor for examination and allowance, on or before the 15th day of August next, and that such claims will be deemed settled and paid on the 30th day of September next, and on the 30th day of December next, and on the 30th day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Dated, Ann Arbor, June 19, A. D. 1897. H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate.

Sheriff's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, THE CIRCUIT COURT for the County of Washtenaw, s. s. Andrew J. Warren vs. George B. Mason. By virtue of an execution in the above entitled Cause issued out of and under the seal of the Circuit Court for the County of Washtenaw, to me directed and delivered, I did on the 11th day of February, A. D. 1897, levy upon the right, title and interest of the said defendant George B. Mason in to the following described real estate situated in the township of Pittsfield and Saline in the County of Washtenaw and State of Michigan, to-wit: Lots No. One, Two, Three, Four, Five, Six, Seven and Eight of Sec. 3 of Twp. 18 N., R. 10 W., in and on Eight of Sec. 3 of Twp. 18 N., R. 10 W., in and on the Village of Saline according to the recorded plat thereof. Which said real estate shall sell at public vendue at the Court House in the County of Washtenaw, Michigan (that being the place where the Circuit Court for said County is held), on the 19th day of August, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of said day. Dated June 19th A. D. 1897. Frank E. Jones, WILLIAM JONES, Sheriff, Attorney for Plaintiff.

Rudy's Pile Suppository is guaranteed to cure Piles and Constipation, or money refunded, 50c per box. Send for circular and sample to M. B. Rudy, registered pharmacist, Lancaster, Pa. For sale by all first-class druggists everywhere, and in Chelsea, by Glazier & Stimson and Dr. R. S. Armstrong.

Why don't you pay the printer?

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

Of Canned Goods, Fancy and Staple Groceries, well as high grade but reasonable priced Delicatessen, may always be found at my

FRUITS A SPECIALTY

Goods delivered promptly. Highest market price for butter and eggs.

GEO. M. FULLER

1st door north of post office.

Save your tickets

Given with every cash purchase and get a fancy

CLOCK

Call and see at

J. S. CUMMINGS.

Is Your Bike Busted?

Bring It DO YOU WANT A NEW ONE?

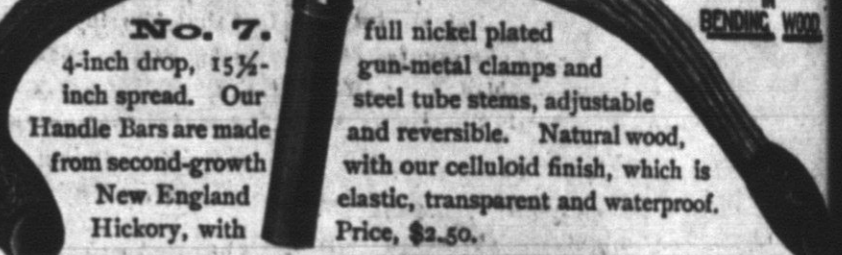
Come see us. We will build you

THE HIGHEST GRADE WHEEL

As you want it, and keep the same in repair the first season.

For Fifty-five Dollars.

THE CHELSEA MANUFACTURING CO.



CUT THIS COUPON OUT

No. 787. COUPON. Send this coupon with 97 cents, to pay cost and packing charges, and we will send one of our No. 7 HICKORY Handle Bars as sample, complete, ready to go on to any ladies' or gentlemen's bicycles, with instructions how you can easily make from \$1.50 to \$15 a day taking orders for our goods. Union Manufacturing Co., 113 WORTHINGTON STREET, SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

One lady and one gentleman wanted in every town and city to show our Handle Bars. Every rider wants a wood handle bar. Ours sells at sight. Send for sample and begin at once to take orders. Be sure to give the address required: 3-4, 13-16 and 7-8 (standard sizes) always in stock. Send money by registered letter, P. O. order or check to

Union Mfg Co.,

NEW HARNESS SHOP

Having purchased an entire new stock of goods, I am now prepared to do all kinds of repairing in a first-class manner or make you an entire harness as good as was ever put together. Shop in Gorman building, just east of Raftery's tailor shop on Middle street. Give me a call.

CHAS. TOMLINSON

Mortgage Sale.

WHEREAS default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage dated the 21st day of June, A. D. 1887, made and executed by Joseph B. Steere and Helen Steere, his wife of the city of Ann Arbor, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, to William Wagner, of said city of Ann Arbor, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county, of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, on the 27th day of June, A. D. 1887, in Liber 66 of Mortgages, and assigned by said William Wagner to Joseph B. Elk by assignment thereof, dated March 22d, A. D. 1888, and recorded in the said office of the Register of Deeds of said county, on March 27th, A. D. 1888, in Liber 67 of assignments of mortgages on page 523; and notice is hereby given that by virtue of said mortgage and the laws of this state on the 10th day of May, A. D. 1897, in the said county of Washtenaw, Michigan, the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative and whereas there is now claimed to be due on said mortgage at the date of this notice the sum of twelve hundred and fifteen dollars and sixty-seven cents (\$1215.67) for principal and interest and twenty-five dollars as an attorney's fee as provided by law and whereas no suit has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, now therefore notice is hereby given that by virtue of said mortgage and the laws of this state on the 10th day of August, A. D. 1897, at the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, (that being the place where the Circuit Court for said county of Washtenaw is held) I will sell at public vendue to the highest bidder the lands and premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the said amount due, interest, cost and expenses of said sale, said premises being situated in the township of Pittsfield, in the county of Washtenaw, state of Michigan, and described as follows to-wit: Being the northeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section sixteen (16) excepting and reserving ten acres from the north-east corner of the same, Containing thirty acres of land more or less. Dated Chelsea, Michigan, May 27, 1897. WILLIAM WAGNER, Assignee. G. W. TURNBULL, Attorney for Assignee.

Real Estate

If you want a really desirable building lot, or if you want a house that is ready built, I can furnish you with it. If you have any property that you want to sell, place it on my list. B. PARKER Geo. H. Foster. AUCTIONEER Satisfaction Guaranteed Terms Reasonable. Headquarters at Standard Office. Wanted—An Idea

Local Brevities

Junior entertainment at the town hall Friday evening.

The infant boy of Mr. and Mrs. James Sharp died Sunday morning.

Remember the Junior entertainment at the town hall to-morrow evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hough have moved into Henry Frey's house on Main street south.

"The Stolen Will" at the town hall to-morrow evening. Reserved seats on sale at J. S. Cummings'.

Charles Paul has been getting ready for the threshing season by purchasing a fine new Advance separator.

The flower beds on the Michigan Central lawn have been fixed up and now present quite a pretty appearance.

Ann Arbor is getting ready for a great time Saturday, and expects to entertain the larger portion of the county's population.

L. Tichenor has taken seven fine boats to Clark's Lake, a summer resort near Jackson, and will rent them during the season.

The resorting season has opened in dead earnest now, and the cottages at Cavanaugh and North Lake are rapidly filling up.

G. S. Laird is having a large building erected, which he will use as an incubator building, in the hatching of chicks for market.

Bloomers have at last struck Chelsea, and the first of our lady riders to don them appeared on our streets in that attire Sunday.

The Michigan Central will sell excursion tickets on July 3, 4 and 5, good to return not later than July 6, for one fare for the round trip.

The Ladies' Christian Aid Society of Syran, will hold their next regular meeting at the home of Mrs. C. Updike, Thursday afternoon, July 8. Everybody is invited.

Considerable excitement was caused last Saturday night by one of Thomas Fletcher's spirited horses doing a few tumbling acts on the corner of Main and Middle streets.

A Marshall girl keeps in a little memorandum book the name of whatever fellow escorts her home during the evening. The book is called "Bright Boys Who Have Wasted Their Time."

Remember the Junior entertainment at the town hall Friday evening, July 2. At that time they will present the play, "The Stolen Will." Admission 25 and 15 cents. Reserved seats on sale at J. S. Cummings' grocery without extra charge.

Archie Wilkinson, of Chelsea, has been appointed deputy oil inspector for this district in the place of James L. Gilbert, of Chelsea. Good appointment. Archie is competent to distinguish fine oil from goose oil any day in the week, and to pour oil up in troubled waters as well as upon troubled stomachs.—Ann Arbor Democrat.

The case of William Lewick et al. vs the village of Chelsea and Frank P. Glazier was decided Tuesday in favor of the former. Suit was commenced in chancery some time ago by the complainant to test the validity of the contract, and Judge Kinn decided that the village had no authority to contract for a period of more than one year.

Five years ago a man named Volgt sole a ride on a railroad in Colorado. Recently he became a Christian and was smitten with remorse to such an extent that he sent a written confession to the company, inclosing \$1.65, being his fare at the rate of three cents a mile, with interest added. As a matter of fact, the fare at that time was four cents a mile and the company has sent the man a demand for 52 cents in addition.

Considerable excitement was caused here Tuesday by the announcement that C. J. Chandler & Co., wholesale egg dealers, who have been in business here for the past five years, who have branch houses at Howell, Manchester, Stockbridge and Clare, had made a general assignment for the benefit of their creditors. Geo. H. Kempf is assignee. The schedules which show the liabilities and assets have not been completed yet.

With the exceptions of the noted World's fair number of The Cosmopolitan, which reached a price of five dollars a copy after the last edition had been exhausted, no stronger number of this magazine has ever been issued than that for July, 1897. The report of Julian Hawthorne, the special commissioner sent by The Cosmopolitan to India to investigate the horrors of the plague and famine is of extraordinary character, and will open the eyes of the world to conditions which were scarcely suspected.

The annual school meeting will be held at the town hall, Monday evening, July 13, for the purpose of electing two trustees and transacting such other business as will come up.

Died—On Friday, June 25, 1897, Sarah, wife of Henry Speer, aged 66 years. The funeral was held Sunday afternoon from her late home, Rev. J. L. Nickerson conducting the services. The interment took place at Oakgrove cemetery.

Many bicyclists habitually leave their wheels where they will be exposed to strong sunlight. This will very soon take all the life and elasticity out of a tire and do it more damage than many thousand miles of hard riding would.

E. Everett Howe, the young Michigan novelist, has begun the writing of a new novel. He has been for months engaged in gathering and arranging the material for it. It deals with Michigan life, and those who have heard the first chapter say it is of intense interest.—Lansing Republican.

Sheriff Judson went to Sallie and arrested Fred Cook on the charge of having swindled a farmer named William Lutz out of \$100. Lutz claims that Cook appeared to him as an official and charged him with selling diseased meat. Cook was released on \$500 bail and bound over to circuit court.

Tuesday afternoon a little excitement was caused by the antics of a team near the railroad, which frightened a lady who was an occupant of the carriage and who, in attempting to jump while the team was running, was thrown to the ground with considerable force. Luckily she escaped uninjured.

"In God we trust" was put on our coins as a result of the suggestion of a Pennsylvania minister in 1861. He said there was nothing on our coins to indicate to the future antiquarian that our nation was not a heathen nation. Congress in 1865 authorized it to be put on such coins as would admit it.

There is a move among Grand Army posts to invite congress to change Memorial day from May 30th to the last Sunday in the month of May. Such action on the part of the posts grows out of the fact that the day is becoming largely devoted to racing, sports, games and exhibitions of different kinds not at all in harmony with that spirit of reverence intended by the founders of the day.—Coldwater Courier.

The Delineator is the woman's favorite magazine, and is issued by the famous fashion publishers, the Butterick Publishing Co. (Limited), at 7 to 17 West Thirteenth street, New York, at the remarkable low rate of \$1.00 for a year's subscription, or 15 cents per copy. Of all family magazines it is the great cruet for domestic needs, and can be recommended for its cheapness, usefulness, beauty, freshness and utility.

A western writer says that shearing sheep by hand is fast disappearing. At Casper, Wyoming, he saw thirty-six men shearing sheep by the aid of a gasoline engine and making better time and getting more wool than by the old method. It is stated by the best judges that a least a pound more of wool is taken from each sheep by the machine method than by hand, and the cut is much smoother, while at the same time two men can turn out as much work by steam as three could by hand.

Wallace & Webb, for John and George Fuller of Augusta, have commenced a suit for damages against Deputy Sheriff Martin Wackenhut. The case arises in an over-zealous attempt on the part of the officer, who looking for an escaped prisoner, to intercept the brothers under a belief that in one of them he might find his man. The officer, it is claimed, drove his rig by them in such a manner as to crowd them into the ditch, then faced about and held them up with a drawn revolver.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

A man punctured a tire five miles from town recently. He made his way to the nearest farmhouse and called for milk. When the milk was brought, he filled his bicycle pump with it and treated that tire to the injection of country milk. He says that the tire became as new, held him up on the ride home, and, what is more, has been air tight without further repairing ever since. These things, he says, he will swear to, and—well, one never knows. There may be something magical about milk. It's worth trying, at any rate.—Washington Star.

Miss Francis Alger, daughter of Gen. R. A. Alger, secretary of war, is engaged to marry Charles R. Pike, a Chicago lawyer, who is prominent in society and a graduate of Harvard class of '93. Mr. Pike lives at 3101 Prairie ave.—Detroit Tribune. What next? General Alger's daughter to marry nothing but an out and out good straight American citizen? What can the General be thinking about? The assortment of Dukes and Lords must be running low. It is not it; but the General is himself an American, bred and last. The compliment his daughter pays him is beyond price. Gen. Alger can well be proud of his American daughter. These young people have the best wishes of the American people.—Livingston Herald.

Personal Mention

Guy Lighthall spent Sunday at Dexter.

J. A. Palmer spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Boyd spent Friday at Jackson.

Miss Bessie Winans is visiting relatives at Lansing.

Mrs. H. I. Davis is spending this week at Ypsilanti.

Fred Schnaltman of Jackson spent Sunday here.

Geo. Van Huseen of Jackson spent Sunday here.

Bert Gerard spent the first of the week at Ann Arbor.

Mrs. S. A. Barlow spent part of last week at Detroit.

Miss Cora Noyes will spend the summer in Chicago.

Mrs. T. Drislane of Howell spent Sunday at this place.

W. W. Wedemeyer of Lansing spent Sunday at this place.

J. H. Hollis is spending the week with his family at this place.

Faye Moon of Albion has been spending the past few days here.

Miss May Schunk of Ypsilanti is the guest of Mrs. Amelia Glover.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schies of Ann Arbor visited friends here this week.

Misses Maggie and Ella Nickerson are spending some time in Cleveland.

Mrs. Geo. Wood of Kansas City is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wood.

Miss Corrine Seeger began the summer normal course at Ypsilanti Monday.

C. S. Durand of Detroit has been calling on friends here the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Hough of Ithaca are the guests of Mrs. J. D. Rockwell.

Mr. and Mrs. James L. Gilbert spent the latter part of last week at Wolf Lake.

Mrs. E. M. Fletcher of Lansing is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. G. E. Hathaway.

Messrs. S. Kendall and Warren Holden of Sharon spent Sunday with friends here.

S. J. Heselchwerdt has returned to this place after spending several months in Ohio.

Mrs. Mary Hassler and daughters, Nellie and Mable, of Lansing are the guests of Mrs. L. Tichenor.

Mr. and Mrs. William Grant and children of Jackson are spending this week with Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Wallace.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Lehman and son Carl of Ann Arbor were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. Schumacher, Sunday.

Rev. J. H. Girdwood, who has been spending some time in the state of Washington, has returned to this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Long have returned to their home at Pittsburgh, Pa., after spending some time here as the guest of Mrs. S. A. Barlow.

Mrs. J. O. Thompson and children of Dexter spent the past week with friends at this place. Mr. Thompson came up and spent Sunday here with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Allyn, Orlin Clark, Mrs. C. H. Kempf, Mrs. J. S. Edmunds Misses Kate Haarer, Kate Canfield and Sophia Schatz left this week for San Francisco, California.

Lost—On Main street near the Baptist church, a fountain pen. Please leave at the Standard office.

Lost—At the cemetery recently, a black silk umbrella. Finder please leave at the Standard office.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas. Write JOHN WEDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.50 prize offer and new list of one hundred inventions wanted.

Notice of Annual Stockholders Meeting.

The annual stockholders meeting of the Chelsea Electric Light Co., will be held at the office of The Glazier Stove Co. in the village of Chelsea, on Thursday July 8th A. D. 1897 for the purpose of electing a Board of Directors for the ensuing year and for the transaction of such other business as may come before said meeting. Polls will be open from one to two o'clock p. m.

Fred Wedemeyer, Sec.

In view of the numerous warnings to farmers this year from wheat buyers to cut the rye out of their wheat, with the alternative of accepting a much lower price for the latter crop, the following, related by an Ingham county farmer, will be of interest: "In the good old days of dollar wheat I solved this rye question. I heeded the injunction of holy writ and let wheat and tares grow together until harvest time, but bound the grain all together in bundles. Then at thrashing time I had two extra men with broad ax and block, who cut off the heads of the rye, which always extend a foot or two above the wheat, before thrashing. I thus saved rye enough to pay for the extra men, and had an article of wheat so nearly free of rye as to sell for the highest price."

Something to Know.

It may be worth something to know that the very best medicine for restoring the tired out nervous system to a healthy vigor is Electric Bitters. This medicine is purely vegetable, acts by giving tone to nerve centers in the stomach, gently stimulates the Liver and Kidneys and aids these organs in throwing off impurities in the blood. Electric Bitters improves the appetite, aids digestion, and is pronounced by those who have tried it as the very best blood purifier and nerve tonic. Try it. Sold for 50c or \$1.00 per bottle at Glazier & Stimson's Drug Store.

Chelsea Mills Prices.

Spring Wheat Pat., 25 lbs..... 75c
Full Patent, 25 lbs..... 75c
Half Patent, 25 lbs..... 70c
Daily Bread or O. K., 25 lbs..... 65c
Fancy Roller, 25 lbs..... 55c
Graham, 10 lbs..... 20c

Something of great value given in every 50 lb. sack of O. K. Special prices on large quantities.

Paper Hanging.

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

R. J. & G. D. BECKWITH.



Hay Tedders

and Tiger Rakes at lowest prices. Also a few cultivators at prices to close. We are making right prices on Hammocks and Baby Carriages. Also Lumber Wagons, Buggies and Road Wagons.

W. J. KNAPP.

PRICES REDUCED

On all Ladies' Spring CAPES, JACKETS, SKIRTS and SUITS. Only a few left. We have marked them down so low that the making will cost you nothing. The cloth is worth every cent we ask for the garments made up and lined in first-class shape. Ladies' very fine, all wool serge and figured skirts \$3.50. These have been retailing at from \$6.00 to \$7.00 everywhere. Full suits at \$5.00 and \$6.00. Capes and Jackets at \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. We expect to close them out at once. Don't wait long if you expect a chance at them.

W. P. SCHENK & Co.

New Telephone Line

Between Chelsea and Stockbridge, via Waterloo.

Now Open for Business.

Rate 20 cents, and can talk as long as you please.

Messenger Service 10c.

No charge, except messenger fee, if person sent for is not found.

Office in the Standard Office.

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.

Farmers, Attention!

If you are looking for

Cultivators

We have them in Albion, Lehr, Ohio, both walking and riding from \$13.00 to \$28.00, one horse cultivators from \$2.75 to \$6.00. Be sure and see the "Iron Age" pivot ball bearing wheel cultivator, the greatest invention of the age, any child can operate it. For cultivation of crops on hillsides or for work among very crooked and irregular rows, there is no cultivator to compare with it. Spring and spike tooth harrows from \$9.50 to \$20.00. Buggies and lumber wagons cornplanters, screen doors, etc., all at bottom prices.

Hoag & Holmes.

Hay Tedders and Horse Rakes.

Doing it again! Cutting the richest

FULL CREAM CHEESE.

We cut the best cheese.

FREEMAN'S.

WORKED TILL HE DIED

ECCENTRIC BEHAVIOR OF A CONNECTICUT MILLIONAIRE.

In His Old Age He Could Earn Forty Cents Per Day—Wild Story That Anarchists Caused the Paris Holocaust of May 4.

Demise of John Sutcliffe. John Sutcliffe, one of the wealthiest men in Meriden, Conn., is dead, aged 95 years.

Paris Horror Charged to Anarchists. According to a story which has reached Chicago from Paris via Washington, the terrible holocaust which wiped out over 300 lives at the French capital May 4 was the work of anarchists thirsting for revenge on the upper classes of France.

Standing of the Clubs. Following is the standing of the clubs in the National Baseball League: Boston36 15 Pittsburgh23 25

NEWS NUGGETS.

Yvette Guilbert was married to Dr. Max Schiller of New York at Paris. The Japanese cruiser Hiyé, now used as a training ship, has arrived at San Francisco.

WESTERN.

Miss Clara Borg of Englewood has sued Frank A. Swanson of Chesterton, Ind., for breach of promise. She asks for \$5,000 damages. Rev. Lorenzo D. McCabe, D. D., for fifty years a professor in the Ohio Wesleyan University and a distinguished author and theologian in the Methodist Episcopal Church, died at Delaware, Ohio, in his eighty-first year.

EASTERN.

At Harrisburg, Pa., Deputy Attorney General Elkin gave out a statement of the condition of the State finances in which he shows that there is a deficit of \$3,500,000 in the State treasury. Mr. Elkin says the Legislature has for several years appropriated more money than the net revenue received by the State, hence the present large deficiency.

Within a short time three furnaces in the Mahoning valley which have been out of blast for some time will resume. They are the Struthers furnace at Struthers, the Andrews Bros. & Co. furnace and the furnace of the Youngstown Steel Company of Youngstown, O.

The steamship British King, which arrived at New York Friday night from Antwerp, passed the steamship Havel about half way from New York to Southampton. The Havel, which left New York June 8 for Bremen, had stopped and displayed in her rigging three black sails, signifying, "I am not under control."

An interview at New York with Gen. Stewart L. Woodford, minister to Spain, is published, in which he says: "From the moment I accepted the appointment I have not said one word in relation to it for the press or the public, or to any unofficial person in any form, and shall not do so under any circumstances. Whatever is to be made known to the people of this which I shall have in hand will properly and necessarily come from the State Department.

Pittsburg dispatch: The big Carnegie plants—the Homestead steel works, the Edgar Thomson and the Duquesne works—started up in full Monday in every department, the first time this has occurred for several months. The Duquesne forge began operations in full for the first time in two years.

WASHINGTON.

In the Senate bills were passed for public buildings at Cleveland, Ohio, to cost \$7,000,000, and at McKeesport, Pa., to cost \$200,000. At Washington, Judge Bradley instructed the jury to acquit Broker Seymour on trial for alleged contempt of the Senate sugar trust investigating committee. Broker Macarney will be tried later.

FOREIGN.

The Rev. William H. Milburn, the chaplain of the United States Senate, preached a sermon on Sunday in the Queen's Park Church, London. Four more bodies of supposed suicides have been found in the Thames at London, making twenty-one bodies found in the river during three weeks.

FREE COINAGE MEN OF THREE PARTIES UNITE.

Democrats, Silver Republicans and Populists Hold Separate Conventions, but Agree Upon a Ticket—Middle-of-the-Road Populists Bolt. White for Governor. The three silver parties of Iowa—Democratic, Republican and Populist—held separate conventions in Des Moines, nominated a fusion ticket, and adopted platforms different in construction, but identical in purpose, indorsing the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, denouncing the Republican party for alleged extravagance in the management of the State Government, and demanding the enactment of a law prohibiting corporations from receiving pledges from employes, not to bring suit for indemnity for injuries—a plank upon which the three parties expect to wage, and hope to win, the campaign in Iowa this fall.

WORK OF OUR NATIONAL LAW MAKERS.

The Senate Saturday the Finance Committee failed to secure adoption of the tariff fixing the tariff schedule upon wool, haggling, jute fabrics and hosiery. The effect is to restore floor matting made of straw and other vegetable substances to the free list. These include the Japanese, Chinese and Indian and cotton burlaps. Jute grain has reached by Messrs. Carter and House opposition.

The Senate made giant strides on the tariff bill Monday, covering fifty-five dutiable list, covering paper and news, the exception of the paragraphs on articles, gloves, coal and some leather articles, which went over. This advance completed in three hours. Early in the day the wool and silk schedules were taken up with an agreement that wool would be handled on Tuesday. After that the wool and the internal revenue portions of the bill as well as the many isolated paragraphs passed over remain to be considered, however, that for the first time there was a feeling that the end was not far off. The House, after the approval of \$100,000 for the repair of dry dock No. 3 at New York. Mr. Dingley of Maine, presented a favorable report on a joint resolution providing that foreign exhibitors at the Omaha exposition in 1898 may bring to this country laborers to prepare and have charge of exhibits. Two amendments provide that the Secretary of the Treasury shall fix the number of laborers to enter the country and that they shall leave the United States within three months from the termination of the exposition.

An exciting debate marked the consideration of the wool schedule in the Senate Tuesday. It led to a warm personal exchange between Senators Carter of Montana and Foraker of Ohio on the one side of the bill, on the other. Mr. Foraker asserted that an agreement concerning rates on certain wools was being violated and that under such circumstances every Senator would be free to act for himself. Mr. Allison declared he could not be driven by threats. Mr. Carter, who had aroused the storm, endeavored to have the paragraphs relating to carpet wools go over, but Mr. Vest objected. Mr. Taylor of Colorado also spoke against delay. Aside from this interruption far progress was made on the wool schedule. The duty on first-class wool was agreed to at 10 cents per pound and on second-class wool 11 cents, which is between the House and Senate rates in each case. Most of the other amendments related to the classification of wools. Mr. Jones of Arkansas spoke against the entire schedule as severely oppressive on the consumers of woolen goods.

After a contest lasting all Wednesday the Senate completed the paragraphs of the wool schedule relating to raw wool and advanced into the features relating to manufactured woolen goods. The day was devoted largely to a discussion of the effect of tariff rates on the price of wool, and the speeches were on technical lines in the main. Mr. Quay made a strong effort to have the House ad valorem rates on third-class wool adopted, but he was defeated—19 to 41. The committee rates were then agreed to, viz., 4 cents per pound on third-class wool valued at 10 cents or less per pound, and 7 cents per pound on third-class wool valued above 10 cents per pound. The schedule was completed up to paragraph 304, relating to cloths, knit fabrics, etc.

A stubborn contest over the duties on manufactured woolen goods occupied the attention of the Senate throughout Thursday. It was a day of constant roll calls and of cross fire debate on the effect of the duties in advancing rates. Many amendments were proposed to reduce the rates, but these were rejected by decisive majorities. Less than five pages were disposed of during the day, carrying the Senate through paragraphs 370, the first of the paragraphs relating to carpets. An air of gloom pervaded the House, owing to the death of Mr. Cooke of Illinois. The blind chaplain, in his invocation, referred feelingly to Mr. Cooke's death as a great public calamity. After the reading of the journal the Speaker announced the receipt of an invitation from the Belgian Chamber of Deputies to the members of the House to attend the international parliamentary conference in favor of arbitration, which will begin Aug. 6, Mr. Westcott, on behalf of his delegation, then announced the death of his colleague, Mr. Cooke. The customary resolutions were adopted and a committee to attend the funeral was appointed, consisting of Messrs. Foss, Prince, Belmont of Illinois; Moody of Massachusetts; Uppigraff of Iowa; Boyce of Indiana; Bailey of Texas; Hunter of Illinois and Dimmock of Arkansas. Then, as a further mark of respect the House adjourned until Monday.

FOR THE BLIND.

A typewriter for the use of the blind has been invented. It works like an ordinary typewriter in impressing the print of the letters, but also makes a raised cut on the side by which the blind can read. Matters written in this way can be used both by the blind and those who can see.

Automatic Alms Distributor.

The automatic alms-distributor is an ingenious device, and is a reversal of the ordinary penny-in-the-slot machine in that it dispenses the coin instead of absorbing it. The contrivance is devised to act as a labor-test for vagrants and beggars, for it exacts the turning of a handle 100 times before it yields the coveted penny. And this labor is by no means lost, for it actuates machinery, electrical or otherwise, which will perform some actual work, or store up the energy expended for future use.

Natural Result.

He—This tune seems to haunt me. She—Because you have murdered it so often.—TV Bits.

IOWA FUSION TICKET, SENATE AND HOUSE.

Democrats, Silver Republicans and Populists Hold Separate Conventions, but Agree Upon a Ticket—Middle-of-the-Road Populists Bolt. White for Governor. The three silver parties of Iowa—Democratic, Republican and Populist—held separate conventions in Des Moines, nominated a fusion ticket, and adopted platforms different in construction, but identical in purpose, indorsing the free coinage of silver at 16 to 1, denouncing the Republican party for alleged extravagance in the management of the State Government, and demanding the enactment of a law prohibiting corporations from receiving pledges from employes, not to bring suit for indemnity for injuries—a plank upon which the three parties expect to wage, and hope to win, the campaign in Iowa this fall.

WHITE FOR GOVERNOR.

As soon as the three conventions assembled each appointed a committee on conference to arrange the division of offices among the parties. This committee, without difficulty, arranged that the Democrats should nominate the Governor and Supreme Judge; that the silver Republicans should nominate the Lieutenant Governor and Superintendent of Public Instruction, and that the Populists might have the Railroad Commissioner. The Democratic and silver Republican conventions practically adopted the report of the conference committee. In the Populist convention A. W. Weeks of Winterset promptly charged that the convention was called illegitimately and moved that a new Populist convention be called, which should refuse to give up the Populist name or the right to nominate Populists for the four principal offices of the State to be filled. This motion the chairman declared tabled, on motion to that effect, and Mr. Weeks at once led the bolting delegates, comprising about one-fourth of the 400 present, out of the hall. The remainder proceeded to do business in pursuance of the plan arranged at the fusion conference.

White Chosen by Acclamation.

In the Democratic convention J. F. Dayton of Allamakee County, S. S. Bashor of Backhask County, James A. Burgess of Wapello County, John E. Leech of Henry County, E. P. Stubbs of Jefferson County, A. C. Roberts of Lee County, H. L. Williams of O'Brien County and ex-Congressman Fred E. White of Keokuk County were placed in nomination for Governor. White received 617 votes, Williams 127, Burgess 132, Bashor 52, Dayton 120, and the remainder scattered among candidates not nominated by speeches, nine votes going to ex-Gov. Horace Boies. White was then nominated by acclamation. Judge L. G. Kinne, the incumbent justice, and J. W. Freeland of Corydon were nominated in the Democratic convention for Supreme Judge. Mr. Kinne received most of the votes and was given the nomination before the roll was finished.

IN GENERAL.

Obituary: At Perry, Mich., Rev. Theodore P. Barnum.—At Janesville, Wis., Otto George Bleeder, 36.—At Brooklyn, N. Y., George W. Brown, 72. Weyler, the Spanish general, will soon be astride a saddle horse which was bought in Kansas City and raised somewhere in Missouri. The animal was shipped via New Orleans to Weyler by a Kansas City firm, which has sent nearly 500 mules to Cuba during the last sixty days for the Spanish army. It is stated that the price paid was \$300.

Julia Marlowe, who is recognized as being the representative American tragedienne, and her husband, Robert Taylor, have decided to part, and each will start independently next season. Miss Marlowe, the only rival in certain lines for several seasons, and the parting comes in the nature of a great surprise. Just what the reasons are is not known, but it is said that the couple did not find marriage the state of conjugal bliss they anticipated. They were married two years ago this summer, and went on a bridal tour to Europe. Taber was her leading man four years ago, but left to go with Rose Coghlan. After the marriage he resumed his former position, and has been acting in that capacity since.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s Weekly Review of Trade says: "The retarding influence of cold and unseasonable weather has passed. The gain in business has become clearer to all. As no genuine improvement ever begins with an uplifting of prices before the producing force has become fairly employed, this does not, and the buying of 7,000 bales Australian wool by one Boston house and 100,000 tons pig iron by a Wall street operator, and advancing prices for stocks, are the only proof that the actual conditions are underpinned by some capable men. There is evidence of gradually enlarging business in every important department, more establishments have been set at work, and more hands employed, and while prejudice still bids speculative excesses, the progress toward better things is uncheckable. Reports from the various cities show a very general progress and a continuing large distribution through retail trade. The proof is clearer, as it should be, in the industrial than in the trading field."

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.50 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 98c to 70c; corn, No. 2, 24c to 25c; oats, No. 2, 17c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 33c to 35c; butter, choice creamery, 14c to 15c; eggs, fresh, 8c to 9c; new potatoes, \$2.00 to \$2.50 per barrel; broom corn, common growth to choice green hull, \$25 to \$70 per ton. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$4.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, common to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 75c to 77c; corn, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 22c. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 79c to 81c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 24c; oats, No. 2 white, 17c to 18c; rye, No. 2, 31c to 32c. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$3.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 80c to 82c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 26c to 27c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 19c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 34c to 36c. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$2.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 82c to 84c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c; rye, 33c to 35c. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 82c to 84c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 25c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 18c to 19c; rye, No. 2, 34c to 36c; clover seed, \$4.25 to \$4.35. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 71c to 72c; corn, No. 3, 24c to 26c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c; barley, No. 2, 30c to 34c; rye, No. 1, 34c to 36c; pork, mess, \$7.00 to \$7.50. Buffalo—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$3.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 80c to 82c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 24c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 24c to 26c. New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.50 to \$4.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 74c to 76c; corn, No. 2, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 23c; butter, creamery, 11c to 10c; eggs, Western, 10c to 12c.

THE BOOMING CANNON

RECAPITULATIONS OF CAMP AND BATTLE INCIDENTS.

Survivors of the Rebellion relate many amusing and startling incidents of marches, camp life, foraging experiences and battle scenes.

Called "Crazy Jack." Strange, is it not, that Jackson, like Sherman, should have been considered "crazy" the first year of the war?

Remember well how uneasy some of the Confederate generals were when placed under Jackson's command early in 1862. Ewell didn't like it, and "Dick" Taylor would lead them into some dreadful scrape or other.

Meanwhile Taylor returned from Richmond to the old camp near Gordonsville, to find that Ewell had gone to Jackson in the valley. Taylor was thunderstruck.

"Well," said Taylor, "this is strange. Nobody at Richmond knows anything about it."

It was too late, however, to change commanders. Jackson was then fighting Milroy far to the west of us.

Jackson disturbed his immediate subordinates by never telling them his plans nor consulting them. He never explained any proposed campaign to a subordinate, nor called a council of war, nor asked advice.

Ewell joined him in the valley. I remember riding with Gen. Taylor and coming upon Gen. Ewell. Taylor asked him what the movement meant.

No Man's Land.

Jones County, Mississippi, a community that is now being terrorized by a lawless band, has a history. Until within the past ten years it was remote from railroads and sparsely settled.

of dodging the conscript law. About 800 of the most prominent of her citizens met at Ellsville one day and adopted a resolution offered by a man named Jones declaring the county's independence of the Confederacy.

The county was to be called the Republic of Jones and to be free and independent. The article declaring independence was framed much after that famous document inspired by Thomas Jefferson.

The county is now one of the most prosperous and civilized in the South. Its chief commercial interest is in the lumber trade, and the finest of pine timber is shipped to all parts of the world from its hundreds of sawmills.

In the Century Gen. Horace Porter says in the course of his "Campaigning with Grant." A little before 9 o'clock on the evening of Sept. 4, while the General was having a quiet smoke in front of his tent, and discussing the campaign in Georgia, a dispatch came from Sherman announcing the capture of Atlanta.

In the meantime the glad tidings had been telegraphed to Meade and Butler, with directions to fire the salute, and not long afterward the roar of artillery communicated the joyful news of victory throughout our army, and bore sad tidings to the ranks of the enemy.

The above correspondence with Sherman recalls the letters which were interchanged between them after General Grant's successes in the West.

An orchard well managed may be made to pay several times as much for the land occupied and the labor spent as the best field on the farm.

It is no small task to have a steep bank well sodded, either with sod or by sowing grass seed. In the first place, the water runs off too rapidly and washes holes under the sod whenever heavy rains fall.

Joseph Duell of Mt. Clemens, who served as a private in the Sixth Michigan Infantry, has a pipe which he found lying beside a young rebel lieutenant, after the battle of Baton Rouge.

The report of the New York Free Circulating Library for 1896 shows that its seven branches circulated during the year 752,320 volumes, an increase of 97,878 over 1895.

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AGRICULTURAL NEWS

THINGS PERTAINING TO THE FARM AND HOME.

Sowing Crimson Clover for Fertility - Ventilating Horse Stables - How to Keep Milk Sweet - Cultivating the Orchard - Sodding a Bank.

The Value of Clover. The following are some of the points to be kept in mind in sowing crimson clover for the North. Get home-grown seed, not imported, sow early in June.

Wherever winter wheat is grown, rye is regarded as a weed that needs most to be exterminated, though rye rarely yields as large a crop as wheat when sown by itself.

Gasoline is the latest remedy for insects. It is applied with a brush. "Take any convenient dish or pot and fill two-thirds with water, and the balance with gasoline.

The "new corn product" is the hard outer shell of the cornstalk - which has been relieved of the pith - dried and pulverized. In appearance it is a fine brown substance.

It is no small task to have a steep bank well sodded, either with sod or by sowing grass seed. In the first place, the water runs off too rapidly and washes holes under the sod whenever heavy rains fall.

When fire blight occurs, we should cut below the blight to sound wood, cover the wound with wax or paint, and remove and burn the affected branches.

The Concord is the only grape on too many farms in New England. Other good practical kinds are Worden, Hubbard, Brighton, Green Mountain, Moore's Early, Vergennes; each one having some good point not possessed by the Concord.

Merely as a precaution, "I like to go to the parks occasionally," he said, "and I learned to ride the bicycle merely as a matter of precaution."

"Certainly, it was the only way to keep from being run down." - Exchange.

Blackberries will generally do well on low land, if water protection is given; but if the hardy varieties are used without protection, high land should be chosen.

Blackberries will generally do well on low land, if water protection is given; but if the hardy varieties are used without protection, high land should be chosen.

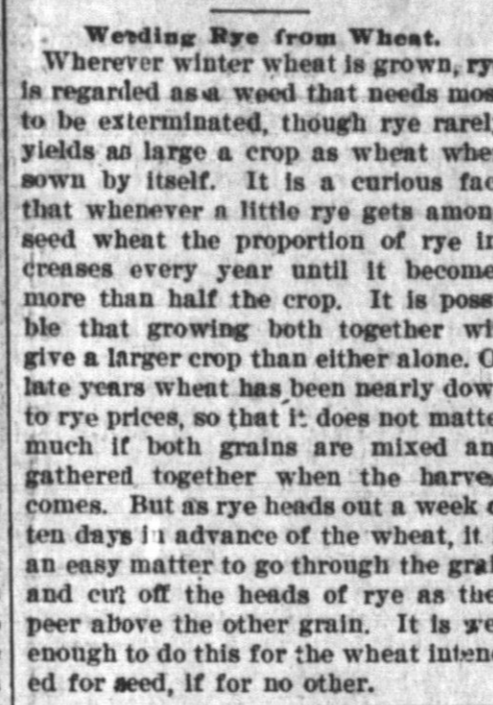
HONOR THEIR QUEEN.

LOYAL BRITONS SHOW LOVE FOR QUEEN VICTORIA.

Cheers Shake the Ground as She Passes in the Diamond Jubilee Parade - People from All Parts of the Earth Help Celebrate.

Wonderful Sight in London. Queen Victoria has reigned sixty years. In London the last stroke of 12 had not died away in the midnight air Monday when from a hundred metropolitan steeples a tumultuous peal of bells announced Diamond Jubilee Day.

The procession moved from Buckingham Palace nearly on time. The roar of cheers that marked its course up Constitution Hill told the beginning of the story of the queen among her people, while the



QUEEN VICTORIA.

artillery in Hyde Park, by a royal salute of sixty guns, thundered the fact to waiting thousands elsewhere. The queen had actually started.

The scores of troops and companies were literally too numerous to mention except as a brilliant whole. It seemed like nothing so much as some stream of burnished gold flowing between dark banks of human beings gathered to witness its passage to a land of light.

The emperor had passed in review, and the head of it all was now to come - her majesty. The royal procession proper was interwoven with the crowd of waiting dignitaries of all sorts.

Then the first part of the sovereign's escort rode into view, the Second Life Guards. As their well-known brilliant uniforms appeared the whisper ran electrically: "She's coming."

At New Orleans, La., the Pickwick Hotel, cafe and annex, and the building adjoining, occupied by W. H. Moore, fishing tackle and guns, were badly damaged by fire.

Philip Orth, residing near Rome swamp, five miles west of Rome, N. Y., his wife and his sister, Libbie, were drowned in the Erie canal. The three were riding in a carriage, which with its occupants, in some unexplained way, got into the water.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

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

Golden Text. - "The entrance of thy words giveth light." - Ps. 119: 130. First Converts in Europe. The subject of this lesson - Acts 16: 6-15. The second missionary journey of Paul carried the gospel to Europe. It is therefore of profound interest to the historical student and especially to ourselves; for had not Christianity shown itself capable of breaking through the gates of the East and entering a different civilization, finally transforming the great Roman Empire, it would never have reached our Saxon and Norman ancestors.

The tireless vigilance of Paul in caring for his converts is worthy the imitation of all Christian leaders. He was not content to found churches and then leave them to shift for themselves, but after a brief interval set out again on another journey, to see how they fared. In this as in many respects, Paul was the model missionary.

The proof of love is in giving. A love that gives nothing, that makes no sacrifice, but asks all, is not love; it is selfishness. Love is large and generous, high and holy, while selfishness is narrow and greedy, low and mean. It is the very essence of sin.

At New Orleans, La., the Pickwick Hotel, cafe and annex, and the building adjoining, occupied by W. H. Moore, fishing tackle and guns, were badly damaged by fire. There were but few guests in the hotel. It escaped without injury. The loss is estimated at \$100,000; insured.

The proof of love is in giving. A love that gives nothing, that makes no sacrifice, but asks all, is not love; it is selfishness. Love is large and generous, high and holy, while selfishness is narrow and greedy, low and mean.

Next Lesson - "Paul and the Philippian Jailor." - Acts 16: 22-34.

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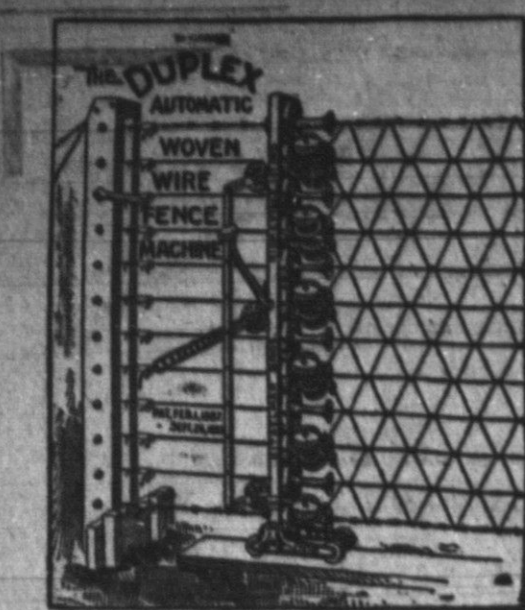
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FARMERS

Build your own fence with the Duplex Fence Machine, at a cost of from 20 to 25 cents per rod.

For further particulars inquire of

G. T. English.

We Cannot Please Everyone,

But we do please 95 per cent of the people who give us their laundry work to do. You might be one who can't get pleased elsewhere. Let us serve you. Our process is not a secret one. We use only soap, water, starch, muscle and brains.

Chelsea Steam Laundry

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, May 30, 1897.

TRAINS EAST:

No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:20 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:00 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 4—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:

No. 3—Express and Mail 9:30 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
E. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

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experienced after dinner when the meat is satisfactory is one of the pleasures enjoyed by the patrons of

Albert Eisele.

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The Coast Line to MACKINAC



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New Steel Passenger Steamers

The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decorative and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY

Four Trips per Week Between Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac

PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.

LOW RATES to Petoskey, Mackinac and Return, including meals and Berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$15; from Detroit, \$13.50.

DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE. Between Detroit and Cleveland

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

Sunday Trips June, July, August and Sept. Only EVERY DAY BETWEEN Cleveland, Put-in-Bay & Toledo

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FRANK SHAVER, Prop. of the "City" Barber Shop. In the new Babcock Building Main Street.

FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE.

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H. H. AVERY, DENTIST. All kinds of dental work done in a careful and thorough manner.

W. S. HAMILTON, Veterinary Surgeon. Treats all diseases of domesticated animals.

OLIVE LODGE NO 156, F. & A. M. Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1897.

PATENTS

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS &c. Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain, free, whether an invention is probably patentable.

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

FINE JOB PRINTING

If you are in need of Printing of any kind call at the Standard Steam Printing House, Chelsea, Mich. Bill envelopes, Receipts, Letter Heads, Envelopes, etc.

THE INCONSISTENT SEX.

"Dear baby spoke today!" she cried. "He said 'Mamma' as plain as plain could be. And it was sweet his dimpled smile to see And sweet his gurgling baby laugh to hear. Come quick! Perhaps he will again. The dear! And oh, I am so happy!"

"Baby is growing big so fast. And oh,—the sudden tears gushed to her eyes—" "He'll speak and walk and grow so big and wise. And love another best and woo and wed And have no longer need of me," she said.

"And I am so unhappy!" —J. L. Heaton in "The Quilting Bee."

A LESSON IN ECONOMICS. A Young Woman Gives a Young Man Some Valuable Tips. Again it is a Washington girl. This time she appears as an angel of economy to a young man who needs that kind of angelic administration about as much as any other young man in the Capital City, and she is just as successful as if she were trampling him under her scornful heel and making him feel how utterly helpless man is in conflict with the irresistible.

"By Jove" he was saying, "this sort of thing is simply intolerable!" "What sort of thing?" she inquired, with admirable poise. "Why, I have just had to pay a messenger 40 cents to deliver a note up town for me, and he was gone less than half an hour. It would be cheaper to have hired a cab and horse and driver, and still cheaper to have sent it by mail under a special delivery stamp."

"What was the note?" she asked, womanlike, before she thought. "A response to an invitation to dinner." "Forty cents is cheap for a good dinner," she smiled. "But I couldn't go," he wailed. "It was a declination, and the 40 cents on top of that. Really, though, this messenger service is a rank imposition and should not be tolerated. Twenty-five cents an hour is ample, with short distances at 10 or 15 cents. The convenience is easily worth that, but more than that is plain extortion and the greed of monopolies."

"You have my sympathy. You are the more entitled to it because you don't seem to know any better. Now, why aren't you as bright as a man I know, who hasn't any more money than you have? When he has a note or a book to send to a girl, he doesn't waste 40 cents on a grinding monopoly—oh, that's what it is," she laughed, as she noted his look of surprise, "we have a call in our house, and I am compelled to use it sometimes—but he does a much better thing. He just adds 10 cents to his 40, slips around to the florist's, orders 50 cents' worth of violets sent to the girl, puts the note in with the flowers, and there you are. See? Only 10 cents out, and think how much in—for girls do love flowers, even 50 cents' worth."

The young man began gasping for air. "Or," she went right on, "if it is the season when flowers are more expensive than messenger service, just substitute candy for flowers. You can get something perfectly lovely for 60 cents, and to add a book or pleasant note to it makes it well worth the girl's kindest thought and your 20 cents extra. Now, is the plan clear to your stupid brain?"

Whether it was or not the young woman that very afternoon received a delightful note of thanks for valuable information, accompanied by a 50 cent bunch of violets from a well known florist.—Washington Star.

PASSAGE OF THE JAMES.

The Brilliant Military Spectacle Presented by the Advance on Petersburg. In The Century General Horace Porter writes of "Grant's Dash for Petersburg" in his series of papers on "Campaigning With Grant." Of the passage of the James, General Porter says: As the general in chief stood upon the bluff on the north bank of the river on the morning of June 15, watching with unusual interest the busy scene spread out before him, it presented a sight which had never been equaled even in his extended experience in all the varied phases of warfare.

His clear had been thrown aside, his hands were clasped behind him, and he seemed lost in the contemplation of the spectacle. The great bridge was the scene of a continuous movement of infantry columns, batteries of artillery and wagon trains. The approaches to the river on both banks were covered with masses of troops moving briskly to their positions or waiting patiently their turn to cross. At the two improvised ferries steamboats were gliding back and forth with the regularity of weavers' shuttles. A fleet of transports covered the surface of the water below the bridge, and gunboats floated lazily upon the stream, guarding the river above.

Drums were beating the march, bands were playing stirring quicksteps, the distant booming of cannon on Warren's front showed that he and the enemy were still exchanging compliments, and mingled with these sounds were the cheers of the sailors, the shouting of the troops, the rumbling of wheels and the shrieks of steam whistles. The bright sun, shining through a clear sky upon the scene, cast its sheen upon the water, was reflected from the burnished gun barrels and glittering cannon, and brought out with increased brilliancy the gay colors of the waving banners. The calmly flowing river reflected the blue of the heavens and mirrored on its surface the beauties of nature that bordered it. The rich grain was standing high in the surrounding fields. The harvest was almost ripe, but the harvesters had fled. The arts of civilization had receded before the science of destruction, and in looking from the growing crops to the marching columns the gentle smile of peace contrasted strangely with the savage frown of war.

It was a matchless pageant that could not fail to inspire all beholders with the grandeur of achievement and the majesty of military power. The man whose genius had conceived and whose skill had executed this masterly movement stood watching the spectacle in profound silence. Whether his mind was occupied with the contemplation of its magnitude and success or was busied with maturing plans for the future no one can tell. After a time he woke from his reverie, mounted his horse and gave orders to have headquarters ferried across to the south bank of the river.

Washington Well Fortified. In view of the fact that the national capital was once taken and burned by a foreign enemy it is reassuring to know that a calamity so humiliating is not likely to occur again, even in case of sudden war. Washington is the best defended city in the country. A hostile fleet could not now ascend the Potomac, as was done in 1814, when President Madison and his wife were compelled to make a hurried escape across the Potomac to avoid capture by the British.

For military and prudential reasons little has been allowed to be made known concerning the new works and the heavy ordnance recently installed below the city, but for some years engineers have been busy at the river forts. Some very formidable systems are now in position there, and a system of torpedo defenses has been perfected which would render the approach of an enemy's warships within 13 miles of Washington practically impossible. The defensive works are located at the "elbow," or turn, of the Potomac where old Forts Washington and Sheridan stood, and where at one point the channel for vessels of deep draft is but 300 yards wide.

The guns are protected on the water side by emplacement walls of stone and concrete 70 feet thick, and on the land side by redoubts for infantry. The rapidly increasing wealth and importance of Washington, the grand new public buildings and the vast sums of money and bullion in the treasury render these protective and defensive measures a matter of national importance and necessity.—Youth's Companion.

Goldfish Prices. Ordinary goldfish for aquariums can be bought as low as 10 cents each. From that the prices run up very high. As much as \$50 has been paid for a well bred telescope fish. This fish grows to be four or five inches in length. It comes from China and Japan and takes its name from its eyes, which stand out from its head like little telescopes. Fifty dollars is an unusual price to pay for a goldfish, but prices ranging from 50 cents to \$15 or more are not unusual. The higher prices are paid for beautiful Japanese goldfish with fringed and lace-like tails.—New York Sun.

Striking. "Aunt," said Polly, ruefully rubbing her forehead, "that big photograph of you is a striking likeness, isn't it?" "Do you think so, deary?" "Yes," said Polly. "It just fell off the mantelpiece and hit me on the forehead."—Harper's Bazar.

THE GREAT FOUR-C REMEDY FOR LA GRIPPE.

For Sale by R. S. Armstrong & Co.

What if Not Miracles?

The great Four-C Remedy is doing work wherever introduced as nearly miraculous as it ever falls to the lot of any human agency to do (I will esteem it a favor for any one interested to write the persons whose names appear below or anyone whose name may appear among these testimonials.)

BENEFACTORS OF THE RACE

Office of "KROPPFISHER TIERE," Kingfisher, Okla., Dec. 12, '96. "GENTLEMEN:—I believe it my duty to write you a line in regard to the beneficial effect of Phelps' "Four-C Remedy," so far as I am personally concerned. A week ago last Thursday, I was taken with a severe attack of grippe and in a short time became so hoarse I could not speak above a whisper. The night previous I had coughed nearly the entire night, just before retiring I took a teaspoonful and slept the entire night as soundly as ever I did in my life, not coughing once. I was entirely relieved before taking one bottle. Phelps' Cough, Cold and Croup Cure should be in every household in the land. I send you this wholly unolicited by anyone, for you are benefactors of the race in giving it the antidote for some of the worst afflictions to which it is heir. Very Truly Yours, C. J. NASHBIRT, Editor.

A MIRACLE.

Kansas City, Kansas, Dec. 24, '96. Last Friday, Dec. 19, my attending physician stated unless I was better by morning he could do nothing for my relief. That night I commenced taking Phelps' "Four-C" remedy, stopped all other medicines. The first dose stopped my cough; slept and rested well; a few more doses removed all soreness from my lungs; the second day I was up; the third day I was out on the porch and to-day was up town purchasing holiday goods. Miss JENNIE HANSEN, Washington Ave. and Summit St.

CROUP CURED.

One dose of Phelps' Cough, Cold and Croup Cure, gave my child instant relief when attacked with the croup. W. E. MOORE, of Moore Bros., Grocers, Arkansas City, Kansas.

UNBROKEN REST AT NIGHT.

J. B. HULLIN, Manager, Office Commercial Printing Co., 196 South Clark St., Chicago, Nov. 24, '96. R. R. Phelps, Esq., City. DEAR SIR:—I wish to bear testimony to the great efficacy of your "Four-C" remedy in the treatment of the most of my proprietary medicines, but have to confess that a test of your "Four-C" is convincing that at least one ready-made remedy is worthy of use. My children all take it with-out the least objection, from oldest to youngest and it is particularly noticeable that benefit is almost immediate. A single dose will check almost any ailment, from colds to broken rest at night. In my family "Four-C" is simply indispensable and I recommend it as qualifiedly. Yours, J. B. HULLIN.

ACUTE LARYNGITIS.

Chicago, Sept. 25, '96. For years back each winter I have suffered with acute laryngitis. Last winter was so bad I could not leave my room for two weeks or speak above a whisper. I tried every known cough preparation from cough drops up and down with no relief, then in desperation I was induced to try Phelps' "Four-C." The first dose relieved my cough, giving me the first night's rest for weeks. Half the bottle cured me. I have never since without this wonderful remedy since. It is as different from other like remedies as molasses from vinegar or sugar from sand. Mrs. JOSEPH E. GREEN, 5313 Madison Ave.

IT IS A MIRACLE.

Conductor Eckardt, the Railroad Correspondent of the Neodesha Kansas Register, has this to say of "Four-C." "Phelps is having a wonderful sale of his Cough and Cold Remedy. We personally know it is just what it is represented to be. Too much cannot be said in its praise. It is a miracle."

NOTICE TO DRUGGISTS AND THE PUBLIC.

CONTRACT.—Druggists are authorized in ALL CASES TO REFUND THE PURCHASE PRICE, if the Four-C Remedy (Phelps' Cough, Cold and Croup Cure) fails to give satisfaction in Croup, Bronchitis, Asthma, LaGrippe, Coughs and Colds, no matter how long standing, or deep seated, in fact I guarantee in all manner of Bronchial or Lung trouble, not as a Cure-All, but to give unbounded satisfaction. Give it a trial on the above conditions. I take all chances.

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Where you will find the latest in types and borders, and where the press work is of the best, and the ink used is that which is best suited for the work in hand. All of these coupled with the fact that we know how to set a job and make it look right are some of the reasons why you should get your printing done at the Standard Office. Prices as low as consistent with first class work.

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