

Read Every advertisement. They will interest you.

The Chelsea Standard.

Save Dollars by trading with men who advertise.

VOL. IX. NO. 2972

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 15, 1897.

WHOLE NUMBER 438

Wet Goods Sale.

The heat of Sunday, July 4th, opened the automatic fire extinguishers on the ceilings of the building occupied by the wholesale Dry Goods House of Burnham Stoefel & Co. of Detroit, and wet down the greater part of their stock. As they were unable to adjust the loss with the insurance companies, the companies took the goods and sold them for what they would bring. We bought all we thought we could handle of these goods and will place them on sale Saturday morning of this week at prices that will close them out at once. They were bought by us at such prices that we are able to put prices on them entirely regardless of original values. Look them over Saturday as the best bargains always are selected.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's Patterns for August 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.

To 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

W. P. Schenk & Co. W. J. Knapp. Glasier & Stimson.
John Farrell. H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co. F. Kautlehner.
L. T. Freeman. Hoag & Holmes. J. S. Cummings.

Ann - Arbor - Electric - Granite - Works.

Designers and Builders of Artistic Granite and Marble Memorials. On hand large quantities of all the various Granites in the rough, and are prepared to execute fine monumental work on short notice, as we have a full equipment for polishing. JOHN BAUMGARDNER, Prop., Ann Arbor.

Lessons for July 18.

Golden Text.—"They received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the Scriptures daily."—Acts 17: 11.
Paul is at Thessalonica and Berea in this lesson—Acts 17: 1-12. After the deliverance of Paul and Silas from the Philippian prison, they made a brief visit at the house of Lydia, where they had been staying previous to their arrest, and then left the city in compliance with the request of the magistrates. Their route thence lay westward on a great Roman road called the Via Egnatia, which connected the cities of Thrace and Macedonia. Amphipolis was thirty-three miles from Philippi; Thessalonica, thirty miles further on, and Thessalonica thirty-seven miles beyond. Thus the journey probably occupied three days, the first night being spent in Amphipolis and the second in Apollonia. Thessalonica, the city whither Paul and Timothy were destined, was full of historic interest. "Under the name of Therna it was the resting place of Xerxes on his march; it is not mentioned in the Peloponnesian war; and it was a frequent subject of debate in the last independent assemblies of Athens when the Macedonian power began to overshadow all the countries where Greek was spoken, this city received its new name. A sister of Alexander the Great was called Thessalonica, and her name was given to the city of Therna." The present name, Saloniki, is an abbreviated form of this name. In the time of Paul it was the chief city of Macedonia, rich and populous.

Explanatory.
Thessalonica, being a trading town, was also a center of Jewish life. While at Philippi the Jews had only a "place of prayer," here they had a synagogue. On three Sabbaths he preached to the Jews; how much longer he remained preaching to the Gentiles we are not informed. His preaching was strictly biblical when he addressed Jews—naturally enough, since they were everywhere a people zealous for the letter of scripture, though often ignorantly.

"Opening and allegizing": that is, explaining and setting forth. The doctrine of a suffering Messiah was almost a new one to Paul's hearers. Their idea of a Messiah was a powerful king. Those passages in the Psalms and in Isaiah which speak of suffering as his destiny were either explained away or ignored. The Targum on the prophets, for instance, which is the paraphrase in the Aramaic of the original Hebrew, so distorts the meaning of the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah that it represents the wicked as suffering instead of the Messiah. During the three centuries preceding the coming of Christ nearly all thought of a suffering Messiah had disappeared. Hence even Jesus' own disciples could not at first understand his reference to the meaning of his death, nor did they immediately perceive the fulfillment of prophecy in his crucifixion and the resurrection.

Morphine Caused Her Death.

Miss Ella Cushing, who spent the winter at this place, committed suicide Saturday at the home of her aunt in Hamburg, by taking morphine. She had been to Ann Arbor and on her return stopped at the office of a physician to inquire how much morphine would be necessary to produce sleep. He informed her and she went to the home of her aunt, and stated that she was going to sleep and for them not to disturb her. A short time after, her aunt went into the room and found her lying upon the floor, breathing peculiarly and her face black. She at once sent for a physician, who soon had her out of danger. She said she had not taken any drug, but she was left alone for a few moments, and she evidently took a larger dose of morphine again. All efforts to revive her were futile and she died at 6 o'clock.

A letter was found in her trunk addressed to a young man in Chelsea, another note to her aunt stating that she should give no reason for her rash act but that ill health was the cause, and that hell in one place is as good as hell in another place. She said: "Send this note to Joe, that he may see that I was true to him to the last." She was about 18 years of age.

Crop Report.

The average yield of wheat per acre in the state, as estimated July 1, is 12.36 bushels, in the southern counties 13.27 bushels, in the central 10.30 bushels, and in the northern 12.40 bushels. These estimates are based on nearly 1,100 reports, nearly 700 of which are from the southern counties and 300 from the central counties. The estimate for the state is 9-100 of a bushel less, and for the southern counties 2.08 bushels more than the estimate of the 1896 crop made July 1 of that year.

The Hessian fly is reported from various points, but it does not seem probable that material damage will be done the crop.

The supervisors' returns of farm statistics, so far as footed, indicate practically the same acreage as harvested in 1896.

Harvest will not be general even in the southern counties before the 15th. This is more than two weeks later than last year, when harvesting was begun in the extreme southern part of the state as early as June 16, and the cutting was about completed throughout the southern counties by July 4th.

Butter.

The area planted to corn is estimated to be 4 percent less in the state and 5 per cent less in the southern counties than average years. In condition the crop is 75 and in the central 76. The average condition of oats is 88. The estimated area planted to beans is 10 per cent of area in average years. The condition one year ago was, for the state, 88. The acreage planted to potatoes is estimated at 18 per cent less than in average years in the southern counties and the state, 19 less in the central and 16 less in the northern counties. The average condition of the crop is 88.

The average condition of meadows and pastures and of clover sowed this year is 88. The hay crop now being secured is 88. The best in average per acre ever harvested in the state.

Washington Gardner, Secretary of State.

Is Now Worth \$500,000.
Herbert W. Wheeler, better known as "Boston" Wheeler, has returned to Saline, Washtenaw county, as an heir to \$500,000 recently left him by his father, who died a few years ago. The elder Wheeler came out from Boston and purchasing a farm north of Saline, built a fine modern house on it and established his son as manager of the place. It was said that the young man had been pretty wild and the father took this course in order to dash the young man into closer touch with the stern realities of life. Besides, the son could reap from the farm but was allowed \$50 per month.

Young Wheeler fell madly in love with one of Saline's maidens and a marriage resulted. It is said that if young Wheeler had ever sown any wild oats before marriage, he discontinued growing them of the crop after he fell in love and nothing that could be desired by his wife was left unprovided for her comfort and ease.

Last spring Mrs. Wheeler was taken sick and after about two weeks of illness her husband got word from Boston that his father was dying. He thought it was safe to leave his wife and took the train for the east.

No sooner had he arrived when he got a telegram that his wife was dead. He returned to Saline and immediately received word that his father was dead. The estate of the elder Wheeler has been probated and it was found that "Boston" was a semi-millionaire. The man has become so accustomed to the beauties of farm life that he has announced his intention of living at Saline permanently, notwithstanding the fact that he controls \$500,000 worth of property, and has renounced the city life, which no longer holds out any attractions for him.—Argus.

She Scored One on Kirk.

Prosecuting Attorney Kirk was trying the case of the People vs. Charles M. Smart in Justice Joslyn's court at Ypsilanti, Wednesday, and was examining a witness. Said Kirk to the woman, "Let's see, you married a colored man, didn't you?" "Yes," promptly replied the woman. "Don't you think it rather an unusual thing to do for a white woman to marry a colored man?" asked the prosecutor. "Yes," she quickly answered, "but my sister did worse than that."

The Hobo's Regret.

The telegraph operator at the River-bridge switch has connected a cup at a spring nearby to an electric wire and can turn the current on at will. The wire is attached to the chain of the cup and is not suspiciously apparent. When the tramps, who so numerously frequent the place, come to the spring to drink, the current is occasionally turned on. It is not strong enough to injure, but is sufficiently surprising to startle the thirsty hobo almost to superstition. A red nosed tramp with a firmly planted idea that water is too thin, concluded the other day that he would chance a drink at the spring if it killed him, and in conversation with the operator he told of his necessity to resort to water as a beverage. He went to the spring. Just as he was about to swallow, the current came. The cup was dropped as though it was five degrees hotter than the weather, and the blasphemy which he heaped upon his yielding to the temptation of water against his supposedly better judgment would have caused jealousy to rankle in the heart of a section boss. The operator came out a few minutes later and on looking for his visitor saw him headed for the brewery.—Jackson Patriot.

Hurrying Him Up.

"Jack," said a pretty girl to her brother the other day, "I want you to do something for me, there's a dear fellow."
"Well, what is it?" growled Jack, who is the brother of the period.
"Why, you know that wig and mustache you used in the theatricals?"
"Well?"
"Won't you put them on and go to the concert tonight? Reginald and I will be there, and I want you to stare at me the whole evening through the glasses."
"You want me to do that?"
"Yes, and as we come out you stand at the door and try to slip me a note. Take care that Reggie sees you too."
"Well, I declare!"
"Because, you see, Jack, Reggie liked me, I know, but then he is awfully slow and he is well off and lots of other girls are after him. He's got to be hurried up, as it were."—Scottish American.

Dodging the Question.

It is dangerous to possess a reputation for superior knowledge or wisdom. It is hard to live up to it. Next in importance to knowing everything perhaps is to be ranked the ability to conceal one's ignorance.
"Brown," said Jones, "Smith and I, here, have had a dispute and have agreed to leave the decision to you. Which is right—'Tomorrow is Friday,' or 'Tomorrow will be Friday?'"
"Today is Saturday, isn't it?" said Brown, after some reflection.
"Yes."
"Then neither one of you is right." And he waved them aside.—Youth's Companion.

Mozart.

Mozart lived 37 years. His first mass was composed when he was less than 10 years of age, and the enormous quantity of his compositions was the work of the succeeding 27 years. Mozart wrote 41 symphonies, 15 masses, over 30 operas and dramatic compositions, 41 sonatas, together with an immense number of vocal and concerted pieces in almost every line of the art.

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.
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 22 to August 31. One and one-third fare for round trip. Sale of tickets July 22, 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.
Epworth League Training Assembly, Ludington, Mich., July 29 to August 16. One first class limited fare for round trip. Dates of sale, July 20 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.

Yerington's College.

St. Louis, Michigan, will open its seventh year, September 27, 1897. Courses: Teachers' Commercial, Shorthand, Penmanship, English, Music, Elocution and Physical Culture. Tuition: For any or all studies in the college, 12 weeks, \$10; 24 weeks, \$16; 36 weeks, \$18. The common branches with All-Free Class Drills (without private lessons in Music) only \$15 a year. Free Class Drills are plain and ornamental penmanship, reading, spelling, letter writing, music, elocution, physical culture, debating and parliamentary work. Students may club where they may have use of boarding house complete, for 50c a week and furnish their own provision for a trifle. All studies in the college handled by professionals. Our Commercial and Shorthand graduates hold the best positions in our largest cities. Not one from our teachers' course has failed at teachers' examination during the past two years. Drop a card for free catalogue to C. W. YERINGTON, St. Louis, Michigan, 83

Take a Lake Tour to Island of Cool Breeze On to Mackinac Island, Mich., via the Coast Line. The D. & C. new steel passenger steamers leave Toledo, Mondays and Saturdays, 10:30 a. m. and Tuesdays and Thursdays, 4:30 p. m. From Detroit Mondays and Saturdays, 11:00 p. m., Wednesdays and Fridays, 9:30. Send for illustrated pamphlet. Address A. A. Schantz, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

100°

SHADE

Such weather as that should remind you of

Ice Cream Soda

and other refreshing drinks at the

Bank Drug Store

Remember we always carry a complete assortment of fresh choice cream candy.

A rich fragrant

Cup of Coffee

for breakfast is what any coffee drinker wants. Try our brands at 15c or 25c per lb. and you will be sure of getting it.

Buy your

Spices & Extracts

at the Bank Drug Store.

Pure Paris Green

London Purple, etc. and every thing else in this line.

We are cutting the choicest full cream cheese in Chelsea. Try them.

Keep posted on our prices in groceries

First-class Fruit Jars

Fitted with heavy caps and rubbers. We can warrant our jars in every particular.

- 25 lbs. brown sugar \$1.00.
- 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.

WORSE THAN BATTLE.

FOURTH OF JULY FESTIVITIES KILL MANY.

Sixteen Dead in Chicago, More Dying, and Over One Thousand Injured—Many Wounds at Work in Kansas Harvest Fields.

High Cost of Patriotism. Even at this late date the fearful list of fatal casualties from the Fourth of July celebration is not closed. From country, hamlet and city come reports of deaths caused by injuries received then.

Gold Miners Meet. In the number of delegates in attendance the first international gold mining convention will satisfy the expectations of its most enthusiastic supporters.

Women in the Harvest Fields. The farmers of Kansas probably never have been so short on harvest hands as they are now.

Table with 2 columns: Club Name, Standing. Includes Boston, Cincinnati, Baltimore, New York, Cleveland, Pittsburg.

Table with 2 columns: City, Showing of members. Includes St. Paul, Indianapolis, Columbus, Milwaukee.

BREVITIES. United States Consul Edward L. Baker, who was injured in a railway accident near Buenos Ayres, cannot recover.

Loss of Memory is Followed by a Display of Deep Melancholy. It is learned that Thomas M. Cooley, who has for many years been one of the leading legal lights of the country and an authority on several of his special subjects, has lost his mind almost completely.

Senator Isham G. Harris, of Tennessee, died at his residence in Washington Thursday afternoon.

The United States cruiser San Francisco has arrived at Tangier, Morocco, and the United States cruiser Raleigh is expected at once.

A special dispatch from Rome says that anarchists there have been arrested on suspicion of complicity in the attempt upon the life of King Humbert, made by Pietro Acciarito April 23.

B. L. Ward, treasurer of Clatsop County, Oregon, is short in his accounts about \$20,000.

FREDERICK E. WHITE.

Candidate for Governor Named by the Iowa Free Silver Party. Frederick Edward White, the silver factionist candidate for Governor of Iowa, is a farm owner in Keokuk County.



FREDERICK E. WHITE.

was then, as now, a most ardent advocate of free silver, and those farmers in his district who agreed with him in that opinion gave him their most hearty support.

BIMETALLIC MEN MEET.

Ohio Valley League Convenes at Cincinnati and Hears Speeches. The Ohio Valley Bimetallic League met Tuesday at the Pike Opera House building in Cincinnati.

DIED ON SHIPBOARD.

Archbishop Janssens, Who Died While on a Visit to His Old Home. Archbishop Francis Janssens of New Orleans died on the steamer Creole while en route to New York.

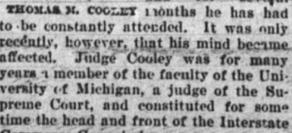


ARCHBISHOP JANSSENS.

nities of his friends, he decided to pay a visit to his family, believing that a sea voyage would do him good.

JUDGE COOLEY AN INVALID.

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THOMAS M. COOLEY

Sparks from the Wires. The State Department has received a statement from Consul General Lee at Havana in which he declares his son has no connection whatever with the premature publication some time ago of the Ruiz report.

Speaker Reed says that he has the matter of the appointment of the committee under consideration and that unless something new unforeseen occurs to change his present inclination, he will prepare the lists and submit them prior to the final adjournment.

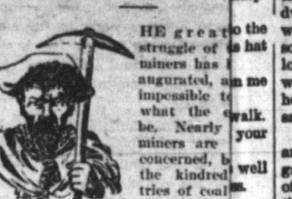
BIG STRIKE BEGUN.

Army of Coal Miners Throw Down Their Picks. An important step was taken in Cincinnati in connection with the strike, which puts the power of the United States against all violence or unlawful acts in at least a portion of the territory of Ohio.

FIGHT TO BE BITTER.

Men Are Well Organized, Very Much in Earned. These Directly Concerned Nearly 375,000—Coal Shippers Threatened in Ohio—Operate Aids from the United Court—Miners Say the Fight Will Continue Until They Win—Action Move in Indiana—Vast of Idle Men.

HE great struggle of the miners has augurated, and it is impossible to walk. Nearly your miners are concerned, but the kindred tries of coal and iron are manufacturing there is about to be the array of unemployed in the States probably more than half a million. This is twenty-five times as many as there are regular soldiers in the United States army.



Carroll D. Wright, chief of the States Bureau of Labor Statistics recently published the statement that 3,000,000 men were in enforced idleness in this country. This, added to just called or looked out, makes a lowering remarkable showing: Wright's estimate of the unemployed is 3,000,000. Miners called out... Anamigated workers, etc...

ENORMOUS EXTENT.



amazing loss of wealth to the country as follows: Number of men called out... 375,000. Number of States affected... 10. Monthly loss to 375,000 men, at 30 cents a day each... \$10,125,000. Monthly loss to operators, at 19 cents profit per ton on 16,000,000 tons of coal... 1,600,000. Loss to railroads at 30 cents per ton... 4,800,000. Loss to coal companies' stores at the rate of 75 cents a day spent by each miner... 8,437,500. Monthly loss... \$24,062,500.

From estimates prepared on the basis of coal mined in the year 1895, making allowance for the present conditions, it is believed that the expense of maintaining the strike in the State of Ohio alone will aggregate nearly \$60,000 a day. Of this amount the miner loses nearly \$17,000, the coal operators \$10,000 and the railroad companies \$27,000.

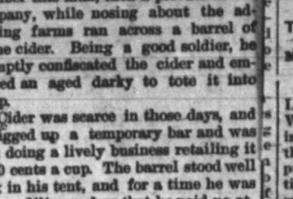
National President Ratchford said Tuesday that he had received reports showing that the greater part of Pennsylvania, Illinois, Indiana and Ohio was idle, and within a day or two a complete suspension is expected.

President Patrick Dolan, of the Pittsburg district, estimated the total number of men out to be nearly 15,000. President Dolan further said the reports from all over the district indicate the strike will be more general than at first supposed.

At Glouster, Ohio, the miners indulged in threats of holding up coal trains. But their local officials kept them quiet by telling them this was coal mined before the strike was declared.

TO HONOR LINCOLN'S MOTHER.

Meeting at Indianapolis to Consider Plans for Monument. Leading representatives of the Loyal Legion, Grand Army of the Republic, Women's Relief Corps and other organizations met in the executive chamber of the State House at Indianapolis for the purpose of considering plans for the erection of a monument over the grave of Nancy Hanks Lincoln, mother of Abraham Lincoln.



GRAVE OF LINCOLN'S MOTHER.

Nancy Hanks Lincoln, mother of Abraham Lincoln, who is buried in Spencer County, Indiana, and also to provide a fund for keeping the proposed memorial and lot in repair.

"I reckon, however," added Colonel Tamplin, "that he had made money before the trick was discovered to give him a start in the railroad business, for I see he has been doing quite well ever since."

GRANT'S PATENT OF NOBILITY.

During the years of his second administration President Grant was accustomed to spend his summers at Montross Beach, N. J. Near his cottage was that of Hon. George M. Robeson, secretary of the navy, whose family consisted of his wife, his 4-year-old daughter Ethel, and his 8-year-old stepson, Richard Aulick, whose father had been a commander in the navy.

It was the custom of all war vessels to fire a series of salutes as they passed the secretary's cottage. These were conscientiously returned by young Aulick who had mounted a toy cannon at the foot of the flagstaff in front of the house.

One morning while the children were playing with some companions they were startled by the booming of guns, and rushing to the front yard they beheld great smoke wreaths drifting away from the United States ship Tallapoosa.

be effected, or the establishment of an eight-hour work day, which is necessary to take the surplus labor off the market, followed by a minimum wage law. That this will be a solution of the question there is no doubt, but to insure action along those lines the movement must be large in its proportions, and every miner must cease work."

A. Brenholz, who manages the home office for the General Hoeking Coal Company, at Columbus, says there is at least 150,000 tons of coal in storage in the Northwest. He estimates that this will supply all demands for at least four months, no matter how general the miners' strike becomes.

INDIANA LABOR ARBITRATION.

The Indiana labor arbitration commission has taken the initiative in proposing arbitration of the miners' strike. The two commissioners, B. F. Schid, representing employers, and T. P. McCormack, representing organized labor, met in special session Tuesday, and decided to invite the labor arbitration commissioners of Ohio, Pennsylvania and Illinois to meet in Indianapolis.

SWEEP BY A TORNADO.

Ten Are Fed at Lowry, Minn., and the Town is Demolished. Dispatches received at Duluth say that a cyclone obliterated the town of Lowry, Minn., and that possibly ten people were killed and several injured.

beginning the practice of law in the metropolis in 1857. In 1861 he was made United States assistant district attorney for New York, and after eighteen months entering the army as a volunteer, serving until 1865. He was rapidly promoted, receiving the brevet of brigadier general. In 1866 he was elected Lieutenant Governor of New York, and in 1870 was defeated for Governor. In 1872 he was elected to Congress, and from 1877 to 1881 was United States attorney for the southern district of New York. Since then he has practiced law.

NATIONAL SOLONS.

REVIEW OF THEIR WORK IN WASHINGTON.

Detailed Proceedings of Senate and House—Bills Passed or Introduced in Either Branch—Questions of Importance to the Country at Large. The Legislative Grid.

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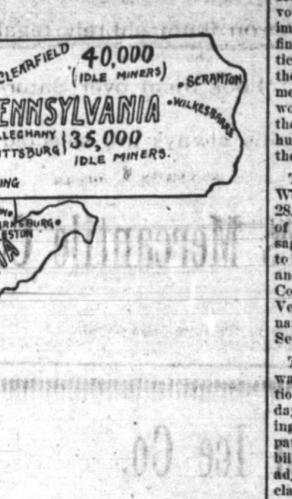


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NUMBER OF MEN NOW IDLE.



end of the old Lincoln farm. Half a mile south of the burial place of the mother is the grave of the only daughter of Mrs. Lincoln, Mrs. Sallie Ann Grigsby. Mrs. Burt finds that years ago the one-half acre of land about the grave of Nancy Hanks was deeded to the United States to be held in trust. No steps have been taken in all these years to make the grave of Lincoln's mother distinguished from the countryside that surrounds it.

GEN STEWART L. WOODFORD.

Who Has Been Appointed United States Minister to Spain. The present and prospective relations of the United States with Spain, because of the Cuban trouble, render the post of minister to Spain one of the most delicate and important diplomatic stations.

GEN STEWART L. WOODFORD.

The man selected for this task was born in New York in 1835, secured his education at Yale and Columbia colleges and



GEN. STEWART L. WOODFORD.

The last sixty years have been great ones in the history of England, but they have been even greater ones in the history of this land of ours.—Baltimore American. John Bull has time to turn from the serious business of the month and indulge in a characteristic bit of English humor. He calls us land-grabbers.—Cleveland Plain Dealer. The American contingent in London seems to have done all it could to make the jubilee affair a big success. Let us hope her majesty is duly grateful.—Cleveland Plain Dealer. It is to be hoped that the Prince of Wales made the most of this diamond jubilee, as the chances are very much against his ever having one of his own.—Washington Star.

CURRENT COMMENT.

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ANNEXATION.

With both Hawaii and Cuba on the tapis, President McKinley will have a great opportunity to make a double annexation play.—Washington Post. Hawaii is at least affording a little diversion. When some of the Senators are annexing Cuba they can turn to the annex the other island for a while.—Chicago Record.

Speaking of Hawaiian annexation, it is pertinent to remark that if Uncle Sam would attend to his own business he would have more business to attend to.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

THE BATTLE-FIELDS.

SOLDIERS TALK OVER ARMY EXPERIENCES.

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

A Fox Soldier of the War. Johnny Clem, "the drummer boy of Chickamauga," was one of the young fellows who entered the Federal army during the civil war. In 1861, when he was 10 years old, he offered his services as drummer boy to the Third Ohio Regiment. He was rejected because of his youth. While the regiment was on its way to the front Johnny Clem insisted himself on the train, and on its arrival in Cincinnati repeated his offer to the Twenty-third Michigan. His persistence was at last rewarded. He was enrolled as drummer boy and later as a "marker."

At the battle of Pittsburg Landing his drum was smashed by a shell, but it was at Chickamauga that he performed the act of valor which won him his sash. At the close of that memorable day the Union army fell back to Chattanooga, the brigade to which Johnny belonged being left behind to guard the position. They were soon surrounded by the troops in gray, and a colonel on horseback dashed forward and ordered the little fellow to surren-



MAJOR JOHN CLEM.

der, accompanying the command by an opprobrious epithet. Instead of obeying, the boy raised his musket, and as the colonel bore down upon him, sword in hand, fired, and the officer fell dead from his horse. A fierce onslaught of the Confederate troops followed. Three balls pierced Johnny's cap on that day Lossing, the historian, tells us. He lay as if dead, and not until the Confederates had ceased their firing and night had fallen did he venture forth, making his way to the Union headquarters at Chattanooga. For this act of gallantry he was created a sergeant by Gen. Rosecrans.

On his return to the Union lines he went through other battles in which the Army of the Cumberland was engaged. When he was mustered out in 1865 he went to Indianapolis to attend school. Gen. Grant made him a second lieutenant of the Twenty-fourth Infantry in 1871, and in 1874 he was graduated from the Artillery School at Fortress Monroe, and subsequently promoted by the appointment of the Secretary of War, as professor of military science and tactics at the Galesburg University. He was created major and quartermaster in 1895, and is to-day stationed in that capacity at Atlanta, Ga.

Colored Troops.

The memorial to Col. Shaw, erected on Boston Common, gives particular timeliness to three papers on "The Shaw Memorial and the Sculptor St. Gaudens," which appear in the Century. Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson, writing of "Colored Troops Under Fire," says: "In the way of direct service, it appears by the 'Official Army Register' that the colored troops sustained actual casualties in 251 different engagements, and doubtless took part in many more. To those commanding them the question of their fighting qualities was soon solved; and these were, of course, the persons best qualified to judge them. Two-thirds of a good soldier consists of good discipline and organization; and the remaining one-third, where the race element enters in, did not in this case involve enough difference to affect the result with any seriousness. It was like asking whether men with black eyes or with blue eyes made the better soldiers. Perhaps the best thing said or written about the freed slaves during the war was the answer given by Gen. Saxton, after receiving a long series of questions about them from some benevolent committee. He bade his secretary to draw a pen across all the interrogations, and write at the bottom this summary: 'They are intensely human.'"

The qualities of the negro soldiers were simply human. They were capable of fatigue or ardor, of cowardice or courage, of grumbling or cheerfulness, very much as white soldiers would have been in their place. If it is necessary to scrutinize more minutely, it is impossible to say that they were more enthusiastic under excitement, and more easily depressed; more affectionate if judiciously treated, and more sulken and dogged if discouraged; more gregarious, and less prone to individual initiative—and so on with many other minor differences. Yet even these generalizations would be met by so many scattered exceptions as to be of subordinate value. Every regimental or even brigade commander comes to know after a while who are the men in the command who cost danger, who are the men who simply face it when it is inevitable, and who are the men who need watching lest they actually flinch; and all this is equally true, whether they be white or black. "Two

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

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

Lesson for July 18. Golden Text.—"They received the word with all readiness of mind, and searched the Scriptures daily."—Acts 17: 11.

Paul is at Thessalonica and Berea in this lesson—Acts 17: 1-12. After the deliverance of Paul and Silas from the Philippian prison, they made a brief visit at the house of Lydia, where they had been staying previous to their arrest, and then left the city in compliance with the request of the magistrates. Their route thence lay westward on a great Roman road called the Via Egnatia, which connected the cities of Thrace and Macedonia. Amphipolis was thirty-three miles from Philippi; Apollonia, thirty miles further on, and Thessalonica, thirty-seven miles beyond. Thus the journey probably occupied three days, the first night being spent in Amphipolis and the second in Apollonia. Thessalonica, the city whither Paul and Timothy were destined, was full of historic interest. "Under the name of Therna it was the resting place of Xerxes on his march; it is not mentioned in the Peloponnesian war; and it was a frequent subject of debate in the last independent assemblies of Athens when the Macedonian power began to overshadow all the countries where Greek was spoken, this city received its new name. A sister of Alexander the Great was called Thessalonica, and her name was given to the city of Therna." The present name, Saloniki, is an abbreviated form of this name. In the time of Paul it was the chief city of Macedonia, rich and populous.

Thessalonica, being a trading town, was also a center of Jewish life. While at Philippi the Jews had only a "place of prayer," here they had a synagogue. On three Sabbaths he preached to the Jews; how much longer he remained preaching to the Gentiles we are not informed. His preaching was strictly biblical when he addressed Jews—naturally enough, since they were everywhere a people zealous for the letter of scripture, though often ignorant. "Opening and alleging": that is, explaining and setting forth. The doctrine of a suffering Messiah was almost a new one to Paul's hearers. Their idea of a Messiah was a powerful king. Those passages in the Psalms and in Isaiah which speak of suffering as his destiny were either explained away or ignored. The Targum on the prophets, for instance, which is the paraphrase in the Aramaic of the original Hebrew, so distorts the meaning of the fifty-third chapter of Isaiah that it represents the wicked as suffering instead of the Messiah. During the three centuries preceding the coming of Christ nearly all thought of a suffering Messiah had disappeared. Hence even Jesus' own disciples could not at first understand his reference to the meaning of his death, nor did they immediately perceive the fulfillment of prophecy in his crucifixion and the resurrection. But both Peter and Paul afterward made this the center of their preaching—"Christ and him crucified."

Expository.

"Some of them believed, and of the devout Greeks a great multitude." Many interesting details about Paul's work here may be found in the first and second chapters of his first epistle to the Thessalonians. See especially 2: 1-12. The indications are that he remained in Thessalonica a long time, supporting himself by working at his trade, though he received some aid from the Philippian Church (Phil. 4: 16). The Thessalonians received the gospel with greater eagerness than almost any other city where Paul preached. (1 Thes. 2: 13.)

It is often the poor occupation of those who believe not to attack those who do believe, from no other motive than envy and love of destruction. But such attacks hurt the assailants most. "These that have turned the world upside down!" They spoke more truly than they knew. The accusation was cunningly framed to catch the ear of people and rulers. They were quick to listen to any charge of treason, for men in the remotest provinces of the empire feared that charge. The security which Jason gave for the immediate departure of Paul and Silas prevented their return in the future as well; at least that seems to be the reason why they did not return, though desiring to do so. (1 Thes. 2: 17, 18.)

Teaching Hints.

The sufferings at Philippi made Paul and Silas all the bolder at Thessalonica (see 1 Thes. 2: 2). But the boldness was not forwardness. They were "bold in our God," and they left when it seemed that they could accomplish no more. Some good men confound fearlessness and bravado. They defy public opinion, or the press, or the laws, just for the sake of defiance, and then expect to be regarded as martyrs. Salonika to-day, though a city of commercial importance, is far from being the place it was in the early Christian centuries. Mohammedan, the Jew, and Greek Christian have left little of the simple faith in Christ which made the city great after the visit of Paul of Tarsus. So with the cities of Asia Minor; so with Antioch, and with Jerusalem itself. Cities rise and fall, but the kingdom never wanes. The scepter passes from east to west, but never does its power grow less. Will the day ever come when these ancient cities of the East, either through the work of Christian missions, or through a reformation and purification of the Greek Church, shall become again famous for piety and good works? The "eastern question" has aspects that touch closely the kingdom of God, as well as the empires of Nicholas, Victoria and Abd-ul-Hamid.

Paul never lost his patience with the Jews. Frequently as they had repulsed him, but always preached first to them, hoping to gain some of his own race. Never, as far as we know, did the apostles turn aside from the teaching of Christian faith and duty to consider philosophical or economic problems. That is no proof that our preachers should not give these subjects due attention, but it is an evidence that the emphasis is often wrongly placed in our day. Expository preaching was responsible for most of the conversions in its early church.

Next Lesson—"Paul Preaching in Athens."—Acts 17: 22-34.

WAR ON ALL BUTTERINE.

NATIONAL DAIRY UNION INTENDS TO DRIVE IT FROM THE LAND.

"Butterine must be legislated out of the United States" is the dictum of the National Dairy Union. The successful fight for the new anti-butterine law in Illinois has inspired the dairymen of the entire West to crush and utterly annihilate the butter substitute industry. They are going into politics to do it.

Right now the creamery proprietors, the butter dealers and the dairy farmers of the big butter producing States—Wisconsin, Illinois, Indiana, Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska, Kansas, Michigan and the Dakotas—are being drawn into a compact fighting organization of not less than 500,000, and maybe more than 1,000,000 voters and vote controllers. They are being pledged in writing to work unceasingly for legislation that will prevent the coloring of butter substitutes and to fight the men in high places who are unfriendly to the interests of the dairymen.

Promises of money contributions go with the pledge. A campaign fund which would delight the heart of a professional politician is already in sight. If necessary, a fighting capital of \$1,000,000 can be raised, it is believed, before the Legislatures of these dairy States meet again. This fund will be used to drive the butterine manufacturers from their few remaining strongholds, and if the industry then find loopholes in State legislation, the organization will move on Washington.

W. D. Hoard, former Governor of Wisconsin, and president of the National Dairy Union, is giving the movement all the benefit of his organizing ability and political acumen. Charles Y. Knight of Chicago, secretary of the National Dairy Union and manager of the anti-butterine fight in the Illinois Legislature, is secretary and treasurer of the new movement.

The dairymen have already done much to restrict the manufacture of butter substitutes, colored to resemble the genuine dairy article. Laws prohibiting the coloring of such substitutes are now in force in Illinois, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Iowa, Nebraska, Michigan, Ohio, Pennsylvania and New York. But there are two States in particular which have no such laws and which are favorably situated with respect to the packing centers and the sources of raw material for the manufacture of butterine—Indiana and Kansas.

Since the market for the colored article is unrestricted, except in these few Western States which have legislated on the subject, enough butterine can be made in Indiana and Kansas to cut a big figure in the butter trade of the country. The dairymen expect, therefore, that the butterine makers will make a hard fight to retain their standing in Indiana and Kansas, and even to have rescinded the anti-butterine legislation in some of the other States. Hence the broad scope of the dairymen's movement to complete the annihilation of their enemy.

The National Dairy Union is building up its fighting organization around the creameries. There are nearly 4,000 of these in the north Mississippi valley. Each creamery has on an average 100 farmer patrons, or 400,000 in all. The price paid for their milk is regulated by the price of butter. The extinction of competition with butterine raises the price of butter and therefore of milk. It follows that all these 400,000 farmers are expected to be eager for enlistment in a last rally against butterine.

The farmers who work up their milk into butter in their own dairies outnumber those who sell to creameries. They are expected to take an interest in this movement. The same view is held of the farmers who ship milk to the cities, the price of their product being influenced always by the price it will bring at the creameries. Then there are the creamery operators and their employes, and the men who handle butter in the big cities, the commission men—all these are interested in one way and another in boosting butter and killing butterine. This indicates why the active spirits of the National Dairy Union are figuring on a political army of 1,000,000 men or more. The movement is being given the widest publicity through the dairy press. "Butterine must be legislated out of the country" is the war cry.

HORACE BOIES SPEAKS.

Statement of His Position in the Currency Controversy.

In response to numerous queries, former Gov. Boies of Iowa has given to the press a signed statement in reply to the attack made by Col. M. D. Fox of Des Moines on the position taken in his last letter. Boies says that his first letter was not an effort to outline the details of the plan he proposed, but was to give a general idea of a plan by which gold and silver for all practical purposes could be jointly and equally used as a redemption medium, on the basis of the actual commercial value of these metals. He then restates his plan and says that the net result would be a practically irredeemable national paper currency, backed to its full face value by gold and silver bullion held by the Government for redemption purposes.

"No idle reserve in the treasury would longer be necessary. No greedy speculator would approach its doors with notes for redemption for speculative purposes. No bonds to replenish a useless reserve would ever again be issued in times of peace. Every dollar of national currency now in existence would be as good as gold, for the deposit of the full face value of notes hereafter to be issued would be sufficient to meet every demand upon the treasury for redemption purposes that would ever be made."

Col. Fox asserted that the redemption of the notes in either gold or silver meant virtually a gold standard for our currency, to which Boies takes exception, and says that in a broad and practical sense it means true bimetallicism. He then continues with the details of his proposition, and then says that "more important than any question of ratio between the metals is that of the future character of the paper currency of this country."

In closing he states that the idle gold reserve of \$100,000,000 is as useless as if buried under the sea, and can be dispensed with by the adoption of a bimetallic system. "There are graver questions than 10 to 1 crowding upon us."

The United States Court of Claims rendered a decision in the La Abra case, holding in effect that the award rendered against Mexico by Sir Edward Thornton, acting as umpire, under the treaty of 1868 with Mexico, was obtained by testimony of a corrupt contractor.

Edward E. Ayer of Chicago has given \$15,000 worth of books to the Newberry Library of that city.

A DESERTED VILLAGE STATE TICKET NAMED

DECAY AND DESOLATION IN NORTH MUSKOGON.

Was Once a Thriving Place, but an Evil Influence Seems to Have Followed It from the First—Story of Its Decline.

An Ill-Starred Town. There is probably no village in Michigan in which the ravages of time are so apparent as in the city of North Muskegon, situated on the north shore of Muskegon Lake. From 1884 to 1886 the city had reached its zenith, and contained a population of 1,912 souls. To-day the population is less than 400, and of the 500 houses less than 100 are occupied. In 1884 there were 13 monster saw mills, one box factory and two shingle mills in operation. Then the valuation of real and personal property was \$640,000. To-day it is but \$37,000. During the lumbering season of 1884 the sum of \$157,000 was paid in wages; in 1897 it will be less than \$4,000. The only industries are one saw mill, property of Gov. & Campbell, and the Frank Alberts single mill.

The city is beautifully situated on a bluff that rises from 40 to 60 feet above the level of Muskegon Lake. Those familiar with its rise and fall are reminded of the "Deserted Village," by Oliver Goldsmith:

"Sweet Auburn, loveliest village of the plain,
Where health and plenty cheered the laboring swain,
Where smiling spring its earliest visit paid,
And parting summer's lingering blooms delayed."

The bluff extends from east to west about three miles, and experiments have proven this elevation to be one of the best fruit producing sections on the east shore of Lake Michigan, particularly in the culture of grapes. The blighting frosts that often visit the lowlands in spring and autumn are seldom felt here. One-half mile north of the shore of Muskegon Lake is Bear Lake, a beautiful sheet of water covering about 200 acres, from which the city is supplied with water by pumps. This lake is connected with Muskegon Lake by Huddiman Creek, at the western limits of the city.

Notwithstanding its favorable location and healthful surroundings a strange fatality has seemed to follow the city from the first. When the saw mills were in operation accidents horrible in their nature were frequent. In 1888 the boilers in Lynch's saw mill exploded, killing one man and injuring many others. In the summer of 1889 a large fly wheel in one of the mills burst, killing a man named Denison, injuring several others, and damaging the mill and machinery. In 1885 the box factory boilers exploded, killing two men and seriously wounding five others. In 1893 Mrs. Bridget Clark, of New York State, who was visiting her son, fell on a defective sidewalk and received permanent injuries. She sued the city for \$5,000 damages and in the Circuit Court was given a verdict for \$1,500. The city of North Muskegon fought the suit through the Federal Court in Cincinnati, and that tribunal affirmed the judgment. The Mayor and Council were afterwards ordered by the Court to provide for paying the judgment by taxation levied for the purpose.

Since the mills departed many houses, occupied and unoccupied, have been food for flames, while others have been torn down or removed across the lake on large scows to the sister city. The few merchants in North Muskegon do a thriving business with the many farmers who pass through the city on their way to Muskegon.

CHAIRS AND REVOLVERS.

At Essexville Six Heads Were Cracked and One Man Shot.

Six heads were cracked and one man was shot in the calf of the left leg, at an early hour Tuesday morning in the village of Essexville as a result of the bad blood existing between the Boyce and Northcoote factions, so-called. For several months there has been trouble brewing between George H. Boyce, president of the village; Archie A. Boyce, his brother, county road commissioner, and their friends on one side, and Dr. Ephraim Northcoote and his friends on the other side.

Tuesday morning at 2 o'clock, Life Warfield, a friend of Northcoote, and Ziegler, one of those on Boyce's side, met in Frank Trudell's saloon, pulled their coats off and went at it. In the melee Fred Purtil, son of the keeper of the poor house, also friendly to Northcoote; Charles Wynne, Thomas Higgins, Chas. King and others, including Trudell, figured, all of them being more or less injured before officers stopped the fight. Purtil was knocked insensible with a rock while in the custody of the officers. His face was cut open, his head gashed and his back bruised with a chair. Trudell, who claims that he tried to part the fighters, was cut in the face and had one of his thumbs chewed. King was struck over the shoulder with a chair and suffered a partial fracture of the arm. Wynne's face was smashed.

While Marshal Cotter and Constable Bartlett were conveying two of the men to the county jail, Dr. Northcoote was called upon to attend Trudell, King and Purtil, as their injuries needed medical attention. While returning from a visit to Purtil, whose gashes he sewed up, Dr. Northcoote claims to have been followed by Engichart and a crowd of men, who dared him to come out on the sidewalk and exchanged shots. Northcoote says as he was going into his office a bullet came after him, and, wheeling, he returned it with his revolver. In all ten shots were fired. One of the bullets passed through the calf of Northcoote's left leg. Another went through the plate glass window of his office, another through the side of his office and two into the front of his house. Engichart was arrested and arraigned on the charge of assault with intent to do great bodily harm. His case was adjourned for one week. His bail, \$1,300, was furnished by Jonathan Boyce, father of the Boyce boys. A complaint for assault and battery was preferred against the others, and their cases adjourned.

"A pleasant guess" is to name how many dollar bills would be required to weigh as much as a 20 gold piece. Answers fluctuate between 300 as the lowest and 1,000; the correct number being thirty-four."

IOWA GOLD DEMOCRATS HOLD A CONVENTION.

Nominations for State Offices Made and Platform Adopted by Acclamation—Letters Read from ex-President Cleveland and Henry Watterson

Declares for Gold. For Lieutenant Governor... John Cliggett For Governor... S. H. Mallory For Supreme Court Judge... W. I. Babb For Superintendent of Public Instruction... J. B. Knoepfer For Railroad Commissioner... Peter A. Dey

Three hundred delegates representing the gold Democrats of Iowa met in State convention in Des Moines, nominated the above ticket and adopted a platform the principal planks of which are devoted to gold, high liquor license, economy in State government and tariff for revenue only.

All of the nominations were made by acclamation. The platform was adopted as reported by the committee without dissent or division. The work of the convention was quickly accomplished. The sessions were enlivened by speeches by Fred Lehmann of Missouri and other noted gold Democratic speakers, and by the reading of messages from Grover Cleveland and Henry Watterson.

The convention was called to order Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock by Chairman W. C. Mullin, of the State Central Committee, of Cedar Rapids. The sessions were held in the Young Men's Christian Association auditorium, which seats 800, and the hall was filled. There were 300 accredited delegates.

Cleveland Sends a Letter.

At the first mention of Cleveland's name the convention broke out in wild cheering. Several times Chairman French was interrupted by applause while reading the letter, and at its conclusion there was another scene of cheering. Watterson's letter was also loudly applauded. The convention voted to send replies to each.

Grover Cleveland's letter was as follows:

Mr. Paul Keech, Davenport, Iowa: My Dear Sir—My love for the Democracy is so intense and my belief in the necessity of its supremacy to the welfare of the country is so clear, that I cannot fail to sympathize with efforts to save the cause of my party from threatened abandonment. I believe the very existence of true Democracy as an agency of good to the American people is in the hands of those who before and are willing to be guided by the declaration of principles announced by the National Democratic party. It is a high mission to thus leave in keeping the cause of the party which has deserved so well of our countrymen, and the important considerations involved should stimulate that patriotic effort. The work before us rises above partisan triumphs and its reward. The question is, are we doing our duty to our country and to the principles of our party? No success worth the time can be reached except in the path of principle. I hope the National Democrats of Iowa will not fail to exhibit to their fellows in every State the bright light of true Democracy. Yours, very truly, GROVER CLEVELAND.

The Hon. Nathaniel French of Davenport was introduced and delivered his address as temporary chairman. His speech excited the convention to considerable enthusiasm.

The convention reassembled at 2 o'clock with a much larger crowd in attendance than at the morning session. This was due to the fact that Fred Lehmann of St. Louis, formerly of Des Moines, was announced to address the convention. The convention proceeded to the nomination of a State ticket. No ballots were taken, but one man being named for each position and nominated by acclamation. Judge John Cliggett of Mason County was nominated for Governor by ex-Senator W. O. Schmidt of Scott County. S. H. Mallory of Chariton was nominated for Lieutenant Governor by Lucien B. Wells of Council Bluffs. Judge W. I. Babb of Mount Pleasant was nominated for Supreme Judge by Judge J. J. Trimble of Keokuk. Peter A. Dey of Iowa City was nominated for Railroad Commissioner by Alexander Charles of Cedar Rapids. J. B. Knoepfer of Lansing was nominated for State Superintendent of Schools by Fred Heinz of Scott County.

Planks in the Platform.

At this point the Committee on Resolutions reported the platform adopted, which was drafted by a sub-committee composed of W. W. Witmer, W. I. Babb and N. B. Holbrook, representing Des Moines, Henry and Iowa Counties. The resolutions are in part as follows: The doctrine of paternalism, class legislation and debased coinage, to which each of the three contracting parties making up the free silver, Populist and gold alliance in this State have recently pledged themselves in their several platforms, are as abhorrent to every true Democrat as when advocated by Populists under the name of Democracy as when taught by Republicans. Democracy is a necessary foe of each, and we repudiate them as unworthy of the support of every true Democrat.

We hereby renew our fealty to the cardinal principles of Democracy which were first enunciated by Jefferson in the early days of the century, and which have been advocated by its great leaders from that time down to 1896, and under which it has achieved all its great victories. We heartily endorse the platform adopted by the National Democratic party at Indianapolis in 1896, which states at length the foregoing fundamental principles of government.

We denounce the Inaugury tariff bill soon to be enacted into law by a Republican Congress. Under the pretense of increasing the revenue, it is the old Republican policy of protection to the few at the expense of the many. It tends to create and foster trusts and monopolies, and we recognize in the fulfillment of promised reward to those who supplied the party treasury, we renew our allegiance to the historic Democratic doctrine of a tariff for revenue only.

We condemn the prohibitory and mislead legislation in this State which makes the sale of intoxicating liquors a crime, but condones the offense for money, and which discriminates against the will of the majority in certain localities, and we demand the enactment in their stead of a just law for the manufacture of the same.

The honesty, economy, courage, fidelity and wisdom of the administration of Grover Cleveland, command not only our approval, but our unqualified admiration.

After the resolutions were adopted, as they were without division, Fred Lehmann addressed the convention, after which it adjourned.

News of Minor Note.

Thomas Quinlan, for ten years train dispatcher for the Wabash Railroad, is dead at Springfield, Ill.

Henry Campe, commissioner of lights of Lebanon, Ill., committed suicide by shooting during a state of mental depression following an attack of epilepsy. He was 35 years of age and leaves a family.

Jesse Landis, residing in New Springfield, Ohio, a veteran of the war, committed suicide by shooting Sunday. He had failed to effect a reconciliation with his wife, who had left him.

Local Brevities

Miss Kathryn Hooker has been quite ill this week.

A M. C. R. R. boarding car was stationed here the first of the week.

The Michigan Central is building a new fence opposite the depot.

Miss Edith Foster is now clerking in the store of W. P. Schenk & Company.

James Wade is building a residence on Congdon street opposite St. Mary's church.

Carpenters have been busy this week reshingling the M. C. R. R. freight house.

Yerington's College advertisement is among the advertisements this week. Don't fail to read it.

Governor Pingree has appointed H. S. Holmes of this place a member of the State's Prison Board.

A ball batted by a reckless man Saturday afternoon went through one of the plate glass windows in the store of Glazier & Stimson.

A. H. Mensing has returned to this place after spending several weeks traveling in the east. He is nursing a healthy case of rheumatism.

Mr. E. J. Hammond and Miss Ruth West were married at Sylvan, Thursday, evening, July 8, 1897, by Rev. Thomas Holmes, D. D.

Wanted—A copy of the Standard of June 24, 1897. Anyone having a copy of that date will confer a favor by bringing it to this office.

Timothy Driehans has moved his family back from Howell, and will occupy the residence on Park street vacated by Dr. E. J. Phelps.

Rev. Thomas Holmes is at Marshall this week, where he occupied the pulpit of the Christian church. He will also preach there next week Sunday.

Frank G. McNamara, who graduated from the dental department of the U. of M. with the class of '97, left for St. Paul, Mich., where he will open an office.

The ball game at the fair ground Saturday afternoon between the City Colts and the Stove Factory club, resulted in a score of 16 to 10 in favor of the Colts.

Miss Minnie Steinbach of this place has purchased the Utopia millinery parlors at Ann Arbor. Her many friends here will wish her success with her venture.

Walter Nelson, who claimed to be riding a bicycle from Pittsburgh, Pa., to San Francisco, gave some good examples of trick bicycle riding on our streets yesterday.

Miss Matie Stapish left Monday, for Anderson, Indiana where she will spend some time with her brother, Dr. W. J. Stapish who is practicing dentistry in that city.

If the city fathers care for the soundness of limb of our citizens it would be a good idea if they would look after some of the sidewalks about town, and have them repaired.

Dr. and Mrs. E. J. Phelps will leave for Marquette, Wis., Friday where they expect to make their home. The best wishes of their friends here will go with them to their new home.

Saturday afternoon William Wood was overcome by the heat that for some time his life was imperiled. He has recovered so as to be able to be on the streets once more.

The cool breezes of Saturday night were as a refreshing drink of cold water to a parched tongue, and sweltering, suffering humanity commenced to think that life was worth living.

The proprietor of the Chelsea Steam Laundry says that the recent hot weather gave them no cause to complain of lack of work, as the laundry has been running day and night for the past week.

Archie Wilkinson, of Chelsea, the "Bill Nye" of Washtenaw county, was in town Wednesday, inspecting the oil with which Billy Judson keeps the Pingree machine lubricated.—Ann Arbor Democrat.

Philip Ulrich, sr., was overcome by the heat last Friday afternoon while working in the field, and was unconscious for three hours. Hard work on the part of the physicians brought him through and it was thought he would get along all right, but he died on Wednesday.

The fellow who got up the first page of the last issue of the Scientific American had a head on him bigger than a tack. It represented several views showing how they fight the snow on railroads of the northwest. It was absolutely refreshing to look at the pictures during the torrid weather of last week.

The annual teachers' institute for Washtenaw county will be held in Ypsilanti beginning August 9th and continuing one week. E. C. Thompson conductor; Webster Cook and Margaret Wise, instructors. W. N. Lister, local committee.

The large arc light dynamo at the electric light station has again been placed in use, after an enforced idleness of two months, caused by being burned out. A smaller machine has been used, and that has been the reason for the number of street lights being cut down.

Over at Pinckney they settled the post-office matter by holding a special election. There were five candidates and 890 votes were cast. Congressman Smith has promised to appoint the man receiving the largest number of votes, and the lucky man was W. S. Swarthout who received 187 votes.

A bald-headed man of Adrian was advised by his wife one hot day last week to put leaves in his hat in order to avoid being sunstruck. He used horse-radish leaves, however, and when he removed his hat some time later, the top of his head was so blistered that he could not touch it without causing a howl.

It is now proposed to authorize postmasters and deputies to open letters on which no postage stamps have been placed, to learn the name of the writer and avoid sending them to the dead-letter office. If all who write would have their names and address printed on the envelopes they use, as the postoffice department requests, no such trouble would occur.

Mrs. Carrie Seper's music pupils gave a very pleasing recital last Friday evening at the home of Mrs. H. H. Avery, on Jefferson Street. The house was filled with listeners, as was the lawn, attesting to the interest felt in Chelsea in these frequent musicales of a very excellent instructor. Mrs. Seper has closed her work for this summer and will take a two months vacation.

According to the Standard, bloomers have just struck Chelsea. As a boy, quite a few years ago, we had an idea that Chelsea had quite a few beautiful bloomers.—Ann Arbor Courier. That was before the days of the bicycle girl and her bloomers. Of those beautiful bloomers of which the Courier speaks, we have a number here yet—not the same lot that was here then, but equally as beautiful.

The marriage of Miss Nellie Grant to Mr. Conrad Schanz was solemnized at St. Mary's church this morning. This was followed by a reception at the home of the groom's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Michael Schanz, in Lima, at 12 o'clock. The Standard extends congratulations to the happy couple and wishes them a long and happy life. They will commence housekeeping on the Bowen farm in Lima.

An exchange has discovered that when the question is popped to an Ann Arbor girl, she blushes and trembles a little and says she will give the matter careful consideration. The Ypsilanti girl looks surprised and sits with lips parted for five or six moments, and then says it came sooner than she expected, but it's all right. The Manchester girl drops her eyes resignedly, pats the carpet with a neat shoe and responds: "The Lord's will be done." The Dexter girl grins very sweetly and says: "Wouldn't that kill you," and then lays her head on his shoulder to think it over. The Saline girl looks him squarely in the eyes and says: "Why, cert. Do you think I've been letting you hug me around here for two months just for recreation?"

Word was received here Tuesday of the death of Rev. L. P. Davis, D. D., who has been presiding elder of the Adrian District of the Detroit M. E. Conference for the past five years. Many of our citizens had become well acquainted with Mr. Davis during the years that he has been coming to this place in his capacity of presiding elder, and all had a warm spot in their hearts for him. The afflicted family will have the sympathy of the whole community in their affliction. Mr. Davis was ill but one day, and died at Bay View, where he had gone to take charge of the worship meetings, which were to have commenced on Wednesday. The funeral service was held at Detroit Wednesday. Rev. J. I. Nickerson of this place was one of the pall bearers.

It is stated on good authority that the efforts being put forth by the Alumni Association of the Chelsea High School, to raise the standard of our public schools so that they may be placed on the University list, are not fruitless. The work of this association has been quiet but telling, with the result that a deeper interest in the kind and quantity of work done by our teachers and pupils is being felt by the patrons of the school, Greek is to be taught next year, in addition to German and Latin, and when the few remaining text books have been thrown out which are not approved by the examining committee of the University our graduates may find a smooth path before them. It seems rather unjust to our students that after four years work here they should be required to take the difficult examination before they can enter the University, when all that stands in their way is a few disapproved and low grade text books.

Personal Mention

Wm. H. Freer is visiting relatives at Toledo.

H. S. Holmes was a Detroit visitor Tuesday.

Munson Burkhardt returned to Indiana this week.

Bert Gerard is spending this week at North Lake.

Mrs. Fred Roedel is visiting friends in Bridgewater.

Miss Myrtle Irwin is visiting her brother at Mason.

Mrs. L. Tichenor is spending some time at Clark's Lake.

Miss Ella Purchase is spending some time in Toronto.

J. O. Thompson of Dexter spent Sunday at this place.

J. G. Webster made a business trip to Ann Arbor Monday.

Miss Clara Hutzler is entertaining Miss Beck of Ann Arbor.

Austin Yocum of Manchester spent Sunday at this place.

Miss Jennie Tuttle has been spending this week in Detroit.

Jay Rockwell of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents here.

Robert Hunter of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Tuesday.

Miss Kittie Seegar of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with friends in town.

Miss Lena Brodbeck of Ann Arbor is visiting Miss Dora Schnaltman.

Mrs. Adam Geiger and son are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Guthrie.

Miss Edith Boyd is in Chicago where she will spend the next four weeks.

Miss Josephine Hoppe and Miss Graham were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Miss Kate Moran has been entertaining her sister of Jackson, this week.

H. M. Twamley has returned from visiting friends in Detroit and Cleveland.

Mrs. O. E. Cummer has been spending part of the week with friends at Detroit.

M. J. Cavanaugh of Ann Arbor spent Saturday at this place on legal business.

B. Parker is attending the meeting of the National Republican League in Detroit.

Mrs. J. W. Schenk and Andrew Congdon are visiting friends at Stockbridge.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Comstock of Albion are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Glazier.

Miss Minnie Wurster of Dexter, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster, Tuesday.

T. Mingay of the Ann Arbor Argus was a pleasant caller at Standard office Saturday.

Miss L. C. Maroney who has been at work at Ann Arbor for the past ten days is at home.

Mrs. L. C. Stewart and son of Ann Arbor are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Schumacher.

Miss Hattie Spiegelberg is spending a short time in Cleveland where she is visiting relatives.

Miss Annetta and Mattie Kingsley were the guest of their aunt Mrs. Anna Calkin Tuesday.

Miss Grace Billings has returned to her home at Toledo, after a visit of several weeks duration at this place.

Miss Dora Schnaltman has returned home from Ann Arbor where she has been spending the past week.

Mrs. J. G. Wackenhut and Peter Eastle attended the funeral of Mrs. J. Volland at Ann Arbor Monday.

Miss E. May Saybolt who has been the guest of Miss Jennie Tuttle for several months has returned to her home in Jersey City, N. J.

Master Harry Taylor returned home Tuesday after a very pleasant visit of a week with his brothers, George and L. K. Taylor, of Detroit.

Emil Richter of Saginaw and Miss Carrie Kraus of Ann Arbor were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Steinbach this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. L. Dennis and children of Grand Rapids, who have been spending some time with friends in this place, have returned home.

I wish to inform the public that my place of business will be closed on Sundays hereafter. Ed. Rooke, Baker.

Something to Depend On.

Mr. James Jones, of the drug firm of Jones & Son, Cowden, Ill., in speaking of Dr. King's New Discovery, says that last winter his wife was attacked with la grippe, and her case was so serious that physicians at Cowden and Pana could do nothing for her. It seemed to develop into hasty consumption. Having Dr. King's New Discovery in store, and selling lots of it, he took a bottle home, and to the surprise of all she began to get better from first dose, and half a dozen dollar bottles cured her sound and well. Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds is guaranteed to do this. Try it. Free trial bottles at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

On and after Saturday, July 10th, we will offer 7,000 lbs. best white steel binder twine in 60-lb sacks only, at 5c for cash. Get your supply while it lasts. W. J. Knapp.

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.

E. J. & G. D. Beckwith.

Pay the printer!

Old People.

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

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.

What To Do.

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 urinate. The mild and the 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 the genuineness of this offer.

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Ripe Acme tomatoes 30c per 4-qt basket.
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Huckleberries, cherries, cucumbers, cabbages, etc., at lowest prices.
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LIVING IT DOWN

By Rita



CHAPTER XXX.

I rose very early next morning and went out. But even the fresh, sweet, misty air could not cool the fever in my veins.

When I reached the villa grounds I was still far from being as calm as I wished to be. The subtle sense of association hung about the place. Wherever I moved or looked, I seemed to see Joan as I had been used to see her. Every bush was like a ghostly figure; every path a landmark of some scene or word. When at last I turned a corner, and came face to face with Joan herself, I could hardly believe it was reality. She wore a white dress, and had a little lace handkerchief tied under her chin. As she saw me she started. Perhaps the morning light showed us the changes that time had wrought, as the previous night had failed to do.

She came up to me and put out her hand.

"Darby is not well," she said, hurriedly; "she seems to have taken a chill. I have just sent a man for the doctor. She has fallen asleep now, but I don't like her looks."

"I was afraid she would be ill," I answered, as I turned round and walked beside her to the house. "Did she tell you about coming to my room last night?"

"No!" she exclaimed in wonder. "To your room! What for?"

"She evidently thinks," I said, "that we are not quite on good terms—and I—and she wished to help me to a better understanding; so she came to me with your journal, and begged me to read it."

"With my journal!" she cried, her face growing suddenly scarlet. "Oh, she had no right—she should not have done that! It was very wrong of her."

"Do not agitate yourself," I said coldly. "You surely do not suppose I would read one word of it without your knowledge!"

She stopped and looked up in my face.

"You—have not?" she said tremulously.

"Of course not," I answered. "Your confidence is sacred. I should never think of violating it."

A strange little smile came to her lips.

"I might have known," she said. "I might have trusted; you are so different to others."

"I hope," I said, "that any one who knows the meaning of honor would behave in a similar manner. I will give you back your book if you will come to my room."

"Very well," she said, softly, and followed me across the vestibule.

I went in and took her journal from the drawer where I had placed it. She stood on the threshold and watched me. I came up to her and placed the book in her hands. As I did so she turned very pale, then looked up in my face.

"I ought to have no secrets from you," she said slowly. "And I don't know why I should mind your reading this. There is nothing wrong—only—only it is very foolish."

"My dear," I said gravely, "I have no wish to learn anything about you that your own lips cannot tell me. Some day, perhaps, you will understand me better than you have yet done. But I am content to wait."

She put her hand to her head with that touch of perplexity.

"To wait!" she said slowly; "that is very hard. I know I ought to have told you long ago, only I think I was afraid. But I am not afraid now."

I drew her into the room and closed the door.

"Joan," I said quietly, "tell me the entire truth. Between us there should be nothing to conceal or to avoid. Is there nothing you remember?"

Her hands nervously clasped and unclasped the fastening of the book she held.

"It is all—here," she said faintly; "only—I have not dared to look since I recovered."

The color wavered in her cheek; her eyes met mine slowly, in questioning appeal.

"If you would read it for me," she said, and held the book toward me. I saw her hand tremble. I took it and held it in my own.

"Are you quite sure," I asked, "that you mean this? Do you think there is anything here you would rather I did not read? You say you cannot remember; you may have written things down that were meant only for your eyes."

She shook her head. She looked at me with the trust and simplicity of a child.

"I will never deceive you again," she said. "When you know me as I am, you may act as you please. It is all there, I think; all except that time when my memory failed. Perhaps," she added sorrowfully, "you may hate me—or despise me. There may be things written down there that I never meant any one to know; but you are so good, I—I do not think you will be hard on me. I am sorry I did not trust you from the first."

"And so am I, heaven knows!" I answered below my breath.

"I will give you all the day to read it," she went on presently. "Then to-night I will meet you in the garden—where—where I told you I would be your wife five years ago. Do you remember?"

"Yes," I answered gravely. "I will be there."

How I lived out that day I hardly know. I shut myself up with that book, and devoured its pages with hungry eyes. Every detail of that young, brave life was now before me—its tenderness, its wrecked hopes, its broken faith, its struggles with temptation, its long hidden sorrow, its gradual awakening to a new happiness, and the awful death-blow that my own hand had struck at that happiness.

"If I had but known!" I said to my aching heart. "Oh, if I had but known!"

The hours waned, the sunset faded; the faint, chill wind came up from the sea, and swayed the leaves beyond my easement, and fanned my face as I sat there, longing for the dusk of nightfall as never before longed for his beloved.

I went into the quiet night, humble and weak, but glad at heart as never yet had I been glad through many weary years of life.

She fell down on her knees beside me when she came. I drew her to my heart. I murmured every word of love and comfort I could think of.

Suddenly she moved and stirred. Her eyes opened. I bent down and met their gaze.

"Is it you, Ralph?" she said dreamily, then sat up and leaned her head against my shoulder. "I have been asleep a long, long time," she said, "but I have had a beautiful dream. I think you are sorry for me. Will you try and love me a little again? You did once, I know."

I saw the tears gather in her eyes, I heard her voice quiver and break in its soft appeal. My arms closed round her with all the garnered passion and remorse of their starved and empty past.

"Love you!" I cried. "Oh, my darling—my darling, there are no words to tell how I love you! When I think of how I have misjudged you, wronged you, tried you, I hate myself for the folly and suspicion that have cost us both so much. I—I wonder you do not hate me, too!"

"Hate you!" she cried. "You—You—Then her head nestled back on my shoulder; she trembled like a leaf. "I—I forgot," she whispered. "Have you read it?"

"Every word," I said.

"And was I very wicked?"

"I could have laughed aloud in my triumph and my joy."

"Very," I said, "for not telling me at once what was in your heart. I thought it was York."

Suddenly she drew herself away, and hid her face in her hands.

"Oh!" she moaned. "I remember now—I remember now. It has all come back. He was—he was murdered!"

"Murdered!" I cried aghast. "No, no, Joan, don't say that. It was an accident."

"Tell me all!" she cried wildly. "I can never know a happy moment till that mystery is cleared up. You followed me, did you not?"

"Yes," I said. "But I think I missed the way when I heard the shot that guided me back."

"When you heard the shot!" she cried, raising her ghastly face to mine. "You were not there at the time?"

"Certainly not," I answered.

"Oh, thank God!" she cried; "thank God!" and threw her arms round me with a burst of hysterical weeping.

For long I could not soothe her; for long I could gather nothing from her incoherent words; but at last the truth dawned upon me. She feared that I had taken vengeance on my own hands—that the long feud between York and myself had culminated in this act of revenge for the dishonor he had sought to cast upon my life.

This shock it was that had acted so terribly upon her feeble strength, and for a time overthrown its mental balance. And now, for the first time, she learned the truth, and, learning it, was like one mad with joy and relief.

The revelation of feeling was so strong, it almost frightened me.

"Oh," she cried amidst wild sobs, "you have been so good—so good—so good! You must never leave me again! Indeed—indeed I will try to be all you wish. I will never hold a thought back from your knowledge. Only trust me again—take me back to your heart—for, oh, my husband, I love you so! All these years I have loved you, and you would not believe it, though I tried to show it to you. There is nothing I would not do for you to make you happy or give you peace. I would die for you this moment if—"

"No," I interrupted, "for that would be foolish, Joan. You shall do better—you shall live for me."

"From this very hour," she said solemnly.

I bent and kissed the quivering lips.

"From this very hour," I answered.

CHAPTER XXXI.

It is the late afternoon of a mild February day, when, leaving Joan in her boudoir with Nettie Croft and Darby, I stroll out of the house, and, scarce thinking of what I am doing, take the path to the old summer house—the tragic scene of York's death. I have not been there since that awful day when the body was discovered. I cannot tell what impulse prompts me to go there now, unless it is a hint dropped by Mrs. Birket that a rumor has been circulated saying that the place is haunted—that a shadowy figure has been seen coming out of the summer house in the dusk, that it stands there moaning and wringing its hands for a brief space, and then vanishes.

I was walking steadily on, when, just as the light grew dim and shadowy, I fancied I saw something moving in the open space beyond. I stopped abruptly; my footsteps had made no sound on the wet, soft moss, and, in the shadows of the trees, I could see without being seen. As my eyes grew accustomed to the light I saw that something certainly was there—a figure crouching close to the ground and uttering from time to time a low, strange moan. I crept a little nearer, keeping well under the shadow of the trees. Then suddenly I sprang out into the open space and confronted the creature. At first I could not be quite sure what it was. A heap of rags, a grimed and wasted face, where the dark eyes flamed like lamps, a mass of wild, disheveled hair, black as night, hanging loose and disordered over the shoulders; this was the sight that greeted my eyes.

"What are you doing here?" I demanded, as the wild eyes met my own.

The only answer was a low chuckle.

The wretched creature drew her rags closer round her, seeming to hug something to her bosom.

I repeated my question, coming a little nearer as I did so. This time she burst into a volley of incoherent exclamations mingled with abuse. I saw she was hopelessly intoxicated; the saddened, brutalized intoxication of an habitual drunkard.

"No—no," she kept repeating; "don't come near me! I did not mean it—you know I did not mean it! Oh! she suddenly shrieked, "take the gun from him! He will shoot me—he is coming! Keep back, I tell you—keep back!"

I went up to her, and seized her by the shoulders. She was too weak for resistance, and presently stood there passive and covering.

I took the bottle from her and tossed it into the bushes.

"Now," I said, "follow me to the house. I am a magistrate, and you must give an account of yourself."

She looked at me in bewilderment. I wondered what it was in her eyes that reminded me of some one I had once seen—some fugitive resemblance I could not catch or trace.

She stumbled after me with weak, unsteady steps. When we reached the Hall, I took her round to the servants' entrance and gave her in charge of a good-natured scullery maid.

"Get her washed and give her some decent clothing," I said; "I will speak to her after dinner."

The woman went meekly enough away, and I returned to Joan's boudoir.

Nettie and Alfie were there talking quietly together. I wondered as I looked at them whether Joan's hopes would ever be realized—whether the time would come when Nettie would reward her young lover's devotion?

When dinner was over that evening I made some excuse to get away, leaving them together in Joan's favorite room.

I went to the room that the woman was to be brought to my study, but a few moments afterward the footman returned, saying she was so ill that they had been obliged to put her to bed.

"She talks all the time, sir," he went on. "It is a sort of raving. Mrs. Birket is sent for."

I went straight to the room. The old housekeeper met me at the door, then closed it after us. I saw she was trembling greatly.

"Sir Ralph," she whispered, "don't you know who it is?"

I glanced at the bed, but I could recognize nothing familiar in that awful face, those wild eyes, and muttering lips.

"No," I said. "Do you?"

"Yes," she answered, in the same low key; "I recognized her at once, but I have said nothing to the other servants. She is Mrs. March. That white hair must have been a disguise."

I started.

"Mrs. March?" I cried.

My voice reached the wretched creature. She half rose in the bed and stared wildly at me.

"Who calls?" she said. "Is it Lady Ferrers?" Then she burst into a peal of wild laughter. "Lady Ferrers—where is Lady Ferrers? She thought to have him, did she? No—no, my lady; he is my lover, not yours. He shall never be yours; I will kill him first!"

"That is how she goes on all the time," said Mrs. Birket. "I think you had better not tell my lady, sir; it might upset her."

"I did not kill him," muttered the woman on the couch. "It was only a threat. Why did he tempt me—I who loved him as that pale-faced girl could never have done? I, who was his slave, his toy, his fancy for an idle hour? I told him—I warned him—but he would not believe. I bent closer to the restless head.

"Did you take his life?" I said, slowly and distinctly.

A gray, sickly hue crept over her face. She stopped as one in the attitude of listening.

"They met," she said. "I saw them meet. I spoke to him; I taunted him. Look—look!" and she shuddered, and pointed with one trembling hand to a corner of the room. "There he stands! Why does he point that gun at me? Tell him to go away! Tell him—tell him—tell him!"

Her voice rose almost to a shriek.

"There is no one there," I said sternly. "Try to collect your thoughts. Do you know that death is near?"

"Yes," she said, and laughed a harsh, weak laugh. "I know. There are strange things about. The room is full of them. They have been with me a long, long time. That is what they said—Death! I did not mind. Only, why does he stand there? I—I did not kill him. I tell you I did not kill him!"

"Hush!" I said soothingly. "If you were there tell me all about it. Did the gun go off in his hands?"

"He was desperate," she panted, "and so—so was I. I had him forget the pale, cold girl whose heart had never for one moment held for him the passion of my own. I told him I would follow him to the world's end—and he cursed me. Then I grew mad. I—I snatched at the gun. I said my wretched life should end. He seized it from me. We struggled—a second, and he fell face downwards on the ground. Then terror seized me. I—I could not stay there. I fled like a hunted thing. No one had seen me come; no one saw me go."

So low, so broken, those last words, I scarce could hear them even in the silence of that quiet room.

But as they ceased I heard Joan's voice, so sweet and so solemn, murmuring the prayer that in childhood and manhood, in age and trouble, in sickness and death, seems to spring naturally to all lips. She had entered the room unknown to me.

The woman listened. Her face grew calm, a shadow swept over her face, her eyes closed.

"She is at rest now," I said, and turned to my wife, and, with gladness solemn and unspoken, folded her to my heart.

"The last word is cleared away," I murmured passionately; "oh, thank heaven for that!" (The end.)

LONG IN THE SERVICE.

FIVE OLD ATTACHES OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

Employees Who Served Under Many Administrations—Presidents Come and Go, but These Good and Faithful Servants Remain.

White House Fixtures.
Washington correspondence.

THAT this world is not all a fleeting show is evidenced by several people at the White House in Washington, D. C. You meet one of them at the big door as you enter, and he is made known to you as Captain Thomas Pendel, chief doorkeeper. You meet the second in the person of Col. William Dubois, chief usher. If you succeed in getting past their vigilant eyes you will meet a third in the person of a military looking gentleman who stands guard over the cabinet room and the door leading to the private part of the President's home. He is Major Loeffler. Up in that region you will also find Col. Pruden, the White House sphinx, and Col. Crook, the all-around generalissimo. There are others, but these are the ones who, like Tenneyson's brook, go on forever. Presidents come and go, children who played at egg-rolling on the White House lawns grow to men and women, and visit the White House with their children, and there are greeted by the same kindly faces that were about them in the long ago happy days. Whole generations of White House children have come and gone, yet the faithful servants of their presidential progenitors are still

TARIFF BILL PASSES.

SENATE APPROVES THE DINGLEY MEASURE.

Final Ballot Shows Thirty-eight Ayes and Twenty-eight Nays—It Now Goes to the House for Further Consideration.

Bill Goes Through.
By the decisive vote of 38 to 28 the tariff bill was passed in the United States Senate shortly before 5 o'clock Wednesday. The culmination of the long and arduous struggle had excited the keenest interest, and the floor and the galleries of the Senate chamber were crowded by those anxious to witness the closing scene. Speaker Reed, Chairman Dingley and many of the members of the House of Representatives were in the rear area, while every seat in the galleries save those reserved for foreign representatives was occupied.

The main interest centered in the final vote, and aside from this there was little of a dramatic character in the debate. The early part of the day was spent on amendments of comparatively minor importance, the debate branching into financial and anti-trust channels. By 4 o'clock the Senators began manifesting their impatience by calls for "vote," "vote," and soon thereafter the last amendment was disposed of and the final vote began. There were many interruptions as pairs were arranged, and then at 4:55 o'clock the Vice President arose and announced the passage of the bill—yeas, 38; nays, 28. There was no demonstration, but a few scattered hand-claps were given as the crowds dispersed.

Following is the vote cast:



A GROUP OF OLD WHITE HOUSE ATTACHES.

there under the historic roof, caring for the guest of the nation even as some cared for the fathers and grandfathers of those who come now.

Captain Pendel Is Senior.
The very oldest in point of service, and of years as well, is Capt. Thomas Pendel, who marks with a star in his memory the 8d day of November, 1864, when he was transferred from the Metropolitan police force, or rather was detailed, for special duty at the White House. Those were troublous days in Washington, and the tired, worried, harassed man who had taken upon his broad shoulders the awful burden of carrying a government through a civil war was facing a future that looked black, and his heart was heavy within him. Captain Pendel was a bricklayer by trade, and served his apprenticeship until he was 21. He was born on what was Anolston island, in 1824, and is now 73 years old. He does not look it, for his abundant hair is coal black, and only a little gray shows at the temples. His grandfather was in the revolutionary war, his father in the war of 1812, and he was himself in the marine service of the Mexican war. He does not know of a creature living to-day, outside of his immediate family, who bears his name. He is married and has several charming daughters, who played in youth with the White House children.

Colonel's Spare Crook.
Next longest in point of service at the White House is Col. Crook. He says that title was not won in military service, and carries no straps with it, but that it came upon him gradually and he wears it because he can't seem to get rid of it, but then nobody wants to have him give it up, for it fits admirably. Col. Crook came to act as bodyguard for Mr. Lincoln late in November, 1864. He was a soldier in a Maryland regiment when detailed to the White House, and he found favor at once in the eyes of Mr. Lincoln, who seemed to have singled him out on many occasions. Col. Crook was drafted late in the war, and just a little over a month before the death of Mr. Lincoln, he wrote the following:

"My man Crook has been drafted. I cannot spare him. P. M. G. please fix."

"A. LINCOLN."

Col. Crook did not have to be spared, but the man he had served with such tender devotion was taken. The man so valuable to Mr. Lincoln had been just as much worth to all the other administrations, and so "Col. William Crook" is borne upon the pay rolls of the White House now, exactly as he was thirty-three years ago, only his duties have increased and his responsibilities. He has filled nearly every desk in the office, and was for a time private secretary for President Grant. He is now the disbursing clerk, and has served under nine Presidents, two of them having been there two terms, Grant and Cleveland.

The slight military looking gentleman

with the snow-white hair and the keen eyes who stands guard over the door to the cabinet room, and also over that which leads from the public to the private part of the executive mansion, is Maj. Charles D. A. Loeffler, who was born in Stuttgart, but who came to America and entered the regular army as a member of the Second Cavalry in 1858. He commanded all over the Western frontier before the war, and what he does not know of hardship, hunger and thirst is scarcely worth a printing. The famous Ouster was a cadet at West Point when Major Loeffler was doing outpost duty in Texas, and he saluted Col. Robert E. Lee as commanding officer. Attached though he was to his commander, he remained in the Union when Lee went out, and was ordered to dispatch bearer ton, where he became dispatch bearer ton, and was trusted with many secrets between Lincoln and his generals. He acted as messenger for Secretary Stanton, and finally became a messenger in a quarter White House, where for nearly a quarter of a century he has watched cabinets come and go, he himself a fixture. He is low-voiced and gentle as a woman, and it is rarely you can get him to open the storehouse of anecdotes that he is so rich in. For many years all the callers upon the President passed through the doors which he guards. He knew all the statesmen and office holders in the country, all the military men, and all the dead beats. He got so that he could turn down a man so nicely he never knew it till he was bowed outside of the corridor into the air. He never made a mistake in letting a man in to see the President, it is said, and in that way made himself almost invaluable.

Another White House Fixture.
Genl. Major O. L. Pruden is another of the White House attendances which President McKinley has found checked over to him for nearly twenty-five years. His office, that of chief executive clerk, comes next to that of the secretary to the President in importance. Major Pruden has been called "the administration sphinx" ever since he assumed his duties at the desk. He knows a great many things and knows them very well, but he is one of the birds who can sing, and won't. But, oh, what stories he could tell if he only would. He came to Washington, "a boy in blue," from New Jersey, early in the war, and his splendid

penmanship won him immediate recognition in the War Department. His regiment was ordered away, but he was held to be too valuable a penman to spoli his fingers handling a big gun. In 1872 he was detailed to the White House, and was placed on the official staff by President Grant, and he has been there ever since. Col. Pruden's duties are manifold, vexing and perplexing, but he is jolly through it all. He puts into writing the history of every official transaction in the White House. Every nomination made by the President, from a cabinet minister to the appointment of a cross roads postmaster—whose salary is 5 cents a year and furnish your own postoffice building—with the action of the Senate, is recorded by him in handwriting that rivals copper-plate. All the communications between the executive mansion and the departments are entered in his books. He makes the copies of all the President's messages, and personally delivers them to the President of the Senate and Spenser of the House. The history of the documents which he has thus carried would make interesting reading, if he would give the inside facts away. But he won't.

FATAL TO MAN AND BEAST.

The Little Buffalo Gnat Already Has a String of Victims.
From many places come reports of a plague of buffalo gnats. Near Jeffersonville, Ind., a farmer named Price, while at work on his farm, was stung to death by a swarm that lit upon his face and hands. In western Oklahoma and parts of Texas adjoining several hundred head of horses, mules and cattle have been killed.

THE BUFFALO GNAT. The gnats resemble small flies. They appear in the spring along the river regions and are carried into the country by north winds. Wherever they bite they cause burning itches. Soon a painful, hard swelling makes its appearance. It may remain for a week or longer. Many such bites close together produce severe inflammatory fever, and in more susceptible victims cramps.

Animals, when attacked by large numbers, grow frantic and seek to evade their tormentors by rolling in the dust, rushing about and whirling round and round. At times they are literally covered with the animated pests. The ears and nostrils are the chief points of attack. The former are filled clear to the tympanum with a layer upon a layer. An inflammatory fever, with a high pulse, soon sets in. The afflicted cattle soon die of cramps and convulsions. In the dead animals the skin of the entire body will be found covered with numerous minute ulcers.

PERTINENT
near Personal

J. H. R. Molson, a wealthy banker of Montreal, has given \$155,000 to Canadian charities.

The Crown Princess of Sweden has taken to bicycle riding for her health, and has already found the exercise beneficial.

The French ambassador to Great Britain is the best paid ambassador in the world, his yearly salary being \$60,000.

Gen. Benjamin Prentiss, the "hero of Shiloh," at one time one of the wealthiest men in Illinois, is said to be in meager circumstances.

The will of Mrs. Sarah Withers of Bloomington, Ind., bequeaths \$40,000 to found a library in Nicholasville, Ky., where she was born.

Mrs. Clara Fisher Maeder, the once famous actress, now 86 years old, has published her memoirs. She went on the stage when 6 years old and followed the profession continuously for seventy-two years.

WISE WOMEN.

Those Who Heed the First Symptoms of Nervous Derangement.

Special from Mrs. Pinkham.

A dull, aching pain at the lower part of the back and a sensation of little rills of heat, or chills running down the spine, are symptoms of general womb derangement.

If these symptoms are not accompanied by leucorrhoea, they are precursors of that weakness. It is worse than folly to neglect these symptoms. Any woman of common sense will take steps to cure herself.

She will realize that her generative system is in need of help, and that a good restorative medicine is a positive necessity. It must be a medicine with specific virtues. As a friend, a woman friend, let me advise the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

If your case has progressed so that a troublesome discharge is already established, do not delay, take the Vegetable Compound at once, so as to tone up your whole nervous system; you can get it at any reliable drug store. You ought also to use a local application, or else the corrosive discharge will set up an inflammation and hardening of the parts. Mrs. Pinkham's Sanative Wash is put up in packets at 25 cents each. To relieve this painful condition this Sanative Wash is worth its weight in gold.

Mrs. GEORGE W. SHEPARD, Watervliet, N. Y., says: "I am glad to state that I am cured from the worst form of female weakness. I was troubled very much with leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains and backache. Before using Mrs. Pinkham's Remedies it seemed that I had no strength at all. I was in pain all over. I began to feel better after taking the first dose of Vegetable Compound. I have used five bottles, and I feel like a new woman. I know if other suffering women would only try it, it would help them."

Laugh at the Sun Drink HIRES Rootbeer. Keep Cool-Drink HIRES Rootbeer. Keep Well-Drink HIRES Rootbeer. Quenches your thirst HIRES Rootbeer.



THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME. NOTRE DAME, INDIANA. FULL COURSES in Classics, Letters, Science, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering. Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses.



ST. MARY'S ACADEMY. ONE MILE WEST OF NOTRE DAME UNIVERSITY. The Academy Terms Will Open Monday, Sep. 6th.

RIDE A CRESCENT BICYCLE. Western Wheel Works. CHICAGO, ILLINOIS. CATALOGUE FREE.

MEET IN MILWAUKEE.

NATIONAL EDUCATIONAL ASSOCIATION CONVENES.

Twelve Thousand Present at the Opening Session—Warm Welcome Extended to the Delegates by the City's High Officials.

Throngs of Teachers.

In the vast auditorium of the gayly decorated exposition building in Milwaukee the thirty-sixth annual convention of the National Education Association was formally opened Tuesday night. It was the launching of an event of dual brilliancy. The people of a city and State that have ever fittingly responded to the demands made upon their hospitality and their resources paid tribute to their guests in cordial love and greeting. The delegates whose presence had inspired the magnificence of the welcome formed an array that was a composite picture of intellect and merit. It was an inspiring scene.

When the great throngs had pressed through the doorways for more than an hour and when no more could enter, 12,000 persons confronted the stage. From the edge of the platform, buried behind a wealth of palms and other tropical foliage, to the furthest galleries there were tiers upon tiers of faces. Into every crevice of the immense hall, never before so tested, were massed members of the multitude. In the long rows of chairs that extended the length and breadth of the place below were the educational forces, and all about them and in the galleries were the people that had assembled to greet them. On the platform were distinguished public men, speakers and guests. Teachers from the little red school-houses in the rural districts, school-masters from the big cities and educators of national reputation from the universities and famous institutions of learning met and mingled with each other. They assembled to listen to suggestions for better educational methods, to tell what they knew of the working of the present systems, to learn and to advise, and from a vast or limited experience, to add something to the efforts of the best educators to insinuate rather than force knowledge into the minds of the young.

First General Session. The first general session was opened with prayer by Rabbi S. Hecht, and after the singing of "America" by the immense male chorus, composed of over 300 voices from the leading musical societies of the city, which was lustily applauded by the 12,000 teachers in attendance at the gathering, the addresses of welcome and responses thereto were delivered and met with a kind reception from the audience. A number of pleasant things were said by Gov. Scofield, Mayor Rauschenberger, State Superintendent of Public Instruction J. Q. Emery and H. O. R. Siefert, superintendent of public schools in Milwaukee, in welcoming the visiting educators to the fair Cream City. The address of Mayor Rauschenberger was particularly calculated to tickle the fancy of the visitors, and called forth a generous round of applause. The responses by A. E. Winship of Boston, J. L. Holloway of Arkansas, Aaron Gore of Denver and Albert G. Lane of Chicago were also in a happy vein and calculated to make the Milwaukee people feel good over the great success of this year's convention of the National Education Association, as well as content with the manner in which they are arranged for the reception of the immense throng of people now being entertained in the city.



THE MEETING IN THE EXPOSITION BUILDING.

After these formalities had been gone through with President Charles R. Skinner delivered his annual address, and Newton S. Dougherty of Peoria followed him with a paper on "The Study of History in Our Public Schools." Both were masterly expositions of the topics treated, and formed a fitting intellectual finale to the evening's program.

Mayor Rauschenberger only echoed the sentiments of every Milwaukeean when he said every citizen was proud of the fact that his native city had been selected as the rendezvous of the 20,000 bright pedagogues. The addresses by Gov. Scofield, Principal Siefert and State Superintendent Emery were brief and extended to the visitors a hearty welcome to the city and State.

In responding to these words of welcome Prof. A. E. Winship, of the American Institute of Instruction, said it was an honor to extend thanks to the people of Milwaukee in the name of the institution he represented, the oldest teachers' association in the world. Deliberations Begun. After another musical selection by the male chorus the deliberations proper of the convention were begun with addresses by President Skinner and Newton C. Dougherty. The topic dwelt upon by Dougherty, "The Best Education for the Development of Educational Institutions in this Country, until now it is no longer necessary for any person to go abroad for his schooling. He placed

great stress upon the importance of properly educating the children of the masses in the right direction, to the end that they shall become fully equipped for exercising the duties of citizenship and fulfilling the obligations due their country and society. Newton C. Dougherty of Peoria followed President Skinner in a timely address on "The Study of History in Our Public Schools."

The second day's session of the National Council of Education, which is recognized as the senate of the Educational Association, attracted a large assemblage of distinguished educators to Temple Emanu-El in the morning and afternoon. "University Ideals" was the subject of three papers read at the morning session. Prof. A. T. Ormond, of Princeton University, read the first paper. President James H. Baker, of the University of Colorado, presented the second address. He said that the university represents the philosophy of a people at a given epoch and their political, social and industrial tendencies. The third of the series of addresses was delivered by Prof. Joseph Swain, of the University of Indiana, and formerly of the faculty of Stanford University. At 2:30 in the afternoon the annual meeting of the Board of Directors of the N. E. A. took place. Treasurer J. C. McNeill of West Superior reported that the total income of the association for the year amounted to \$20,548.87, and the total expenditures to \$19,948.16, leaving a cash balance of \$592.71. During the meeting of the Executive Committee of the Educational Association it was reported that \$4,000 had been added to the treasury during the year, and that the reserve fund of the organization now amounts to over \$60,000.

FATAL WRECK IN PITTSBURG.

Street Cars Collide, with Severe Injuries to Passengers. Four people were fatally injured and eighteen or twenty others were hurt in a street car wreck Tuesday night on the Forbes street line of the Consolidated Traction Company at Pittsburg. The wreck occurred on the Soho hill. An Atwood street car had gone about halfway down the hill when it jumped its track. Closely following it came an open

What Do the Children Drink at the Table?

Coffee and tea are injurious; they get tired of milk or water, and there is but one other thing to give them, that is, Grain-O, a new food drink that takes the place of coffee and tastes so much like it that even the parents can't tell the difference. It is the opposite to coffee, for instead of breaking down the nervous system it builds it up, instead of making one bilious it keeps the whole system in a healthy condition. Grain-O is a delicious table beverage made of pure grains, having the rich, soft brown color of Mocha or Java. Grain-O is not a medicine, but a food drink that every one likes, and every one of the family can drink without the least injury. It costs only about one-quarter as much as coffee. Sold by all grocers, 15c. and 25c. per package.

Two Sides to Their Tale of Woe.

Sixteen persons, part of a company of 311 Southern negroes who in 1893 left for Liberia, Africa, to found new homes, have returned to this country. They say the promise made to them, that on their arrival they would be given good farming lands and tools, were not fulfilled. They give a graphic account of their hardships and say that half the colonists who accompanied them to Africa, died of fevers. The survivors became so poor that they could not provide coffins for their dead, who were buried in trenches.

The Liberian vice consul at New York says that the trouble with most of the colored people who went to Liberia was that they expected to find it a paradise, where one might get along without working. The hardy and industrious ones stayed in the country, but usually the others came back. The men had a tendency to loaf around Monrovia, the capital of the Black Republic, after landing, and contracted fevers there that made them unfit for work in the interior.

A Noted Young Ladies' Academy.

The forty-third school year of St. Mary's Academy, Notre Dame, Ind., begins September 6th next. But few educational institutions in our land can show so time-honored and successful a career. Parents will find in St. Mary's Academy a school in which the branches of higher and useful knowledge are successfully taught, as well as a delightful safe and healthful retreat for the inculcation of those ennobling virtues which go to adorn the female character.

New Marine Invention.

One of the recent marine inventions is a multikeel vessel, a form of ship with a flat bottom, provided with five or seven keels. The inventor claims greater carrying capacity and increased floating power, with higher speed, than any other form of ship. The bow and stern are spoon-shaped, the vessel has two stern posts and two rudders, linked together, so as to move simultaneously, and two propellers. It is also claimed for this model that it can be turned in its own length, and will, in smooth water, steer equally as well whether running ahead or astern.

The New Navy Rifle.

The strongest shooting gun in the world is the new Lee rifle made by the Winchester Repeating Arms Co., New Haven, Ct., for the U. S. navy. Weighted there is a pressure on the breech of 60,000 pounds to the square inch. To build a gun that would withstand such tremendous strain was a great undertaking, but the Winchester, with their vast and varied experience and wonderful plant, succeeded in turning out a gun entirely satisfactory in every way to the navy. Like all Winchester rifles they shoot to perfection, work smoothly and easily and are a strong, serviceable arm. The Winchester send a large illustrated catalogue free upon request.

It's Costly Little Joke.

Picking a purse containing 33 cents on the sidewalk in front of a Calais (Me.) store, a woman picked it up and took it to the storekeeper. He hung it in the window above a sign reading, "Found—This purse containing a large sum of money." When he came down the next morning, the purse was gone and there was a big hole in his plate glass window.

Try Grain-O! Try Grain-O!

Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food-drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich smell of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. 1/4 the price of coffee, 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

Portugal's Fifty Papers.

There are fewer than fifty newspapers published in the entire kingdom of Portugal, the population of which is nearly 5,000,000, or about the same as that of Pennsylvania, in which the total number of newspapers published is 433.

To Colorado Springs and Pueblo—Burlington Route via Denver.

A through sleeping car to Colorado Springs and Pueblo, via Denver, is attached to Burlington Route daily train leaving Chicago 10:30 p. m. Office, 211 Clark street.

During the past week Caribou, Maine, has produced a pig with two perfect heads, Bethel, Vt., a calf that looks like a bulldog with a calf's hoofs, and Stonington, a chicken with four legs—but unfortunately for the dime museum men all these freaks are dead.

Hall's Catarrh Cure.

Is a constitutional cure. Price 75 cents.

A new eraser, adapted to be used on the finger, does not interfere with the free use of the finger in writing, drawing, etc., and is "always on hand."

A habesher is scarcely more immaculate than the complexion beautified with Glycerin's hair cream. Hall's Hair and Whisker Dressing, black or brown, 50c.

Each square inch of the human skin contains no less than 3,500 perspiration pores. Ahabesher is scarcely more immaculate than the complexion beautified with Glycerin's hair cream. Hall's Hair and Whisker Dressing, black or brown, 50c.

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.

New Method of Color Printing.

A new way of printing colored pictures upon porcelain has recently been tried with much success in Northern Bohemia. By the new process one stone or die only is required for printing, no matter how many colors are to be used. A number of stencils, however, are cut to fit over the die, and through these stencils the respective colors are rubbed over the die by means of ordinary rollers. In this way the die is discovered with two, three or more colors necessary to produce the colored print, and when all the colors are applied to the die the picture is printed upon a piece of silk paper, over which a dry roller is passed. The silk paper is then placed on the article to be decorated, which is placed into the kiln, where the paper is burned away, the picture remaining on the porcelain article. This process will make it possible to soil decorated china at a very much lower price than formerly.

My doctor said I would die, but Pisco's Cure for Consumption cured me.—Amos Kelter, Cherry Valley, Ill., Nov. 23, '95.

Corruption of morals in the mass of the cultivators of the earth is a phenomenon of which no age or nation has ever furnished an example.

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

Sound Reason for Approval.

There are several cogent reasons why the medical profession recommend and the public prefer Hostetter's Stomach Bitters above the ordinary cathartics. It does not weaken and weaken the bowels, but assists rather than forces nature to act; it is botanic and safe; its action is never preceded by an internal earthquake like that produced by a drastic purgative. For forty-five years past it has been a household remedy for liver, stomach and kidney trouble.

American Cheese Abroad.

American cheese was known in Europe before 1801, but the product was not so highly esteemed as the European article because, being made by the wives and daughters of American farmers, the quality was variable.

Neglect of the hair often destroys its vitality and natural hue, and causes it to fall out. Before it is too late, apply Hall's Hair Renewer, a sure remedy.

The true life is the life we live within ourselves.

BOILS, BOILS, BOILS

They Came Thick and Fast—Till Cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla.

"My brother had terrible boils on the back of his neck. As fast as one would get better another would come. He became very much emaciated, and began taking Hood's Sarsaparilla. One bottle made a great improvement, and when he had taken two bottles he was completely cured." CARRIE D. ERVIN, Mound City, Illinois. Be sure to get Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Hood's Pills cure sick headache. 25 cents.

AN EASY WAY BICYCLE

TO GET A You can get a HIGH GRADE BICYCLE by writing advertisements at home. For the best advertisement suited to stimulate our business, we will give a High Grade Bicycle. Address for particulars, with 5c. to cover postage, LOUIS RASTETTER & SON, Fort Wayne, Indiana.

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. Fletcher on every bear the fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," which has been used in the homes of America for over thirty years. LOOK CAREFULLY at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought and has the signature of Chas. H. Fletcher on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897: Samuel Pitcher, M.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. Fletcher. Insist on Having The Kind That Never Failed You. THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 NUNAT STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

SICK HEADACHE! ALWAYS TRACE IT TO THE LAZY LIVER.

Poisonous matter, instead of being thrown out, is reabsorbed into the blood. When this poison reaches the delicate brain tissue, it causes congestion and that awful, dull, throbbing, sickening pain.

Cascarets REMOVE THE CAUSE BY STIMULATING THE LIVER. Making the poison move on and out, and purifying the blood. The effect is ALMOST INSTANTANEOUS.

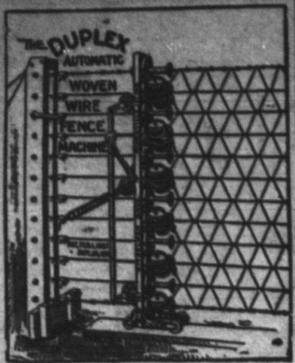
LADIES whose sensitive organism is especially prone to sick headaches, DO NOT SUFFER, for you can, by the use of CASCARETS, be Relieved Like Magic.

"Use the Means and Heaven Will Give You the Blessing." Never Neglect A Useful Article Like

SAPOLIO

NEW PRICES ON Columbia Bicycles. The Standard of the World. 1897 COLUMBIAS REDUCED TO \$75. 1896 COLUMBIAS REDUCED TO 60. 1897 HARTFORDS REDUCED TO 50. HARTFORDS REDUCED TO 45. HARTFORDS REDUCED TO 40. HARTFORDS REDUCED TO 30.

CURE YOURSELF! EARN A BICYCLE. J. H. OSTRANDER, OPTICIAN. Spaulding & Co., Jewelers and Silversmiths, CORNER STATE STREET AND JACKSON BLDG. CHICAGO. PATENTS. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.



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.

Chelsea Mich.

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 8:15 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:

No. 3—Express and Mail 9:30 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m.
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experienced after dinner when the meat is satisfactory is one of the pleasures enjoyed by the patrons of

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PETOSKEY, "THE SOO," MARQUETTE AND DULUTH.
LOW RATES to Petoskey, Mackinac and Return, including meals and Berths. From Cleveland, \$18; from Toledo, \$16; from Detroit, \$12.50.
DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE.

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Connecting at Cleveland with Harriet Trains for all points East, South and Southwest and at Detroit for all points North and Northwest.
Sunday Trips June, July, August and Sept. Only EVERY DAY BETWEEN

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Is the first thing in CLOTHING. PRICE

comes next. We have them both right.

Get a warm weather suit, and keep cool.

Geo. Webster,

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Physician, Surgeon & Acupuncturist

Office and residence corner of Main and Park Streets.
Graduate of Philadelphia Polytechnic n diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.
CHELSEA. MICH.

FRANK SHAVER,

Proprietor of the "City" Barber Shop. In the new Babcock Building Main street.

Bathroom in connection.

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FIRE AND TORNADO INSURANCE.

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

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

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Veterinary Surgeon
Treats all diseases of domesticated animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry. Office and residence on Park street across from M. E. church, Chelsea, Mich.

OLIVE LODGE NO 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1897.
Jan. 12, Feb. 16, March 16, April 13, May 11, June 8, July 13, Aug. 10, Sept. 7, Oct. 5, Nov. 2. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec. 7th.
J. D. SCHNITMAN, Sec.

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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

Notice to Creditors.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON, s. s. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Washington, made on the 9th day of July, A. D. 1897, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Palmer Westfall, 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 9th day of January next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on the 9th day of October and on the 10th day of January, 1898, next at ten o'clock in forenoon of each said day.
Dated: Ann Arbor, July 9, A. D. 1897.
H. WINEY, Judge of Probate.

PRAYERS THE LITTLE CHILDREN SAY.

The prayers the little children say—
They are not fine of speech,
But they hold deeper mystery
Than any tongue could teach,
And they reach farther up to heaven
Than where prayers can reach.
The angels laugh to hear each day
The prayers the little children say.
The prayers the little children say
No tolling-angel brings
They pass right through the shining ray
That reaches earth and things.
(They are so little that they slip
Between the guarding wings.)
And God says, "Hush and give them way!"
The prayers the little children say.
The prayers the little children say—
Ah, if we knew the same!
For ours, so wise and quaint and gray,
Walk wearily and lame,
And by the time they come to God
They have forgot his name.
Would we may some time learn to pray
The prayers the little children say!
—Post Wheeler in New York Press.

TROUBLE FOR HIS HONESTY.

The Negative Reward of Virtue in the Windy City by the Lake.
"A queer thing happened to me," said Bailey, lighting a fresh cigar. "It was only one of those incidents of street travel that might happen to any one, but annoying from the misconception put upon it."
"Let's hear it," said the other fellows, making themselves comfortable.
"I was riding on the electric," said Bailey, "and in the seat opposite was a pretty girl."
"Oh, you consider yourself a judge?" remarked one of the crowd.
"I certainly do, and I let her see that I appreciated her good looks. But my admiration made no impression. The young woman busied herself in getting her fare ready, and I watched her as she deftly extracted a dime from her pocketbook and held it on the palm of a ready hand, ready for the conductor."
"You were his hard, Bailey."
"Then I thought me of my own fare, and as I was holding a newspaper in my hand I rose and dived down into my pocket for a nickel. The conductor came along and I handed it to him just as my vis-a-vis said:
"What has become of my 10 cents?"
"There she sat staring at her hand, which was no longer occupied by the piece of silver. We all looked for it, but it had disappeared, and she found a nickel with which she paid her fare. At that moment I slipped my hand into my overcoat pocket and found there the 10 cent piece.
"How could you identify it?" asked one of the boys.
"I never carry money in an outside pocket. Besides it had not been there a moment before. No, I knew how it happened. My paper had whisked it from her hand, and it had dropped from it to my pocket, as I explained to her."
"Was she surprised? What did she say?"
"Boys, I can't tell you all she said. Please don't ask me. She remarked that no one could judge by appearances, and she hoped it was my first beginning in a life of crime; that if I had been hardened I would not have returned it to her, but that probably I saw that she suspected me, and a lot more, while the fellows in the other seats were gazing me. But you can bet your bottom dollar I never find any woman's money and return it to her again. Not much, Mary Ann."—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Press Built by Franklin.

"One worked a printing press that was built and operated for a long while by Ben Franklin," said Colonel Charles Ginter. "The machine was quite a primitive affair, but it answered the purpose. I was then a boy in Lancaster, Pa., and was learning the printer's trade in the office of the Lancaster Union. John W. Forney, who made such a success of the Philadelphia Press, was a 'prentice with me, and we took turns working the old Franklin press. It was made entirely of wood except for a marble slab that answered the purpose of a bed. On this slab the forms of type were placed, and they would have to be inked with a long, clumsy roller before each impression.
"One day Forney would wield the roller, and the next day it fell my turn to smear on the ink. We could print about 50 or 75 sheets an hour. The work was laborious, but we performed it cheerfully because of the knowledge that Ben Franklin had done the very same work on the press many a day before we were born. James Buchanan used to come in occasionally and encourage us at our task and predict a brilliant career for both of us if we stuck to the trade we were then learning.
"This was way back in 1841, and I'm a young man yet. Events that are crowded into the years since then contain the history of the building of one of the most powerful nations the world has every known, and the processions of men that have passed in review since then call for the pen of another Plutarch to portray, and that cramped, rickety little Franklin press that John W. Forney and I used to work played a big part in the making of the nation and the making of the processions of men. Still I am not old."—St. Louis Republic.

"These stripes," sighed the convict, "make a man feel small."
The kind woman who had come into the darksome place to cheer him smiled radiantly.
"Only think," she urged, "how much worse they would be if they ran the other way."—Detroit Journal.

In one country district of Germany "pay weddings" were in vogue until recently, each guest paying for his entertainment as much as he would at an inn and the receipts being placed aside to set up the happy pair in their new home.
Quotation, sir, is a good thing. There is a community of mind in it. Classical quotation is the parole of literary men all over the world.—Johnson.

THE PATENT MEDICINE MAN.

He Waited Long For Results, and They Came With a Rush.
"It was more than 30 years ago that I decided the thing was ready to be put on the market," said the inventor of a compound that has now passed out of the category of patent medicines and become well introduced. "The question that bothered me was how to get the stuff before the people and make them personally acquainted with its qualities, so that I might find out whether my own faith and confidence in the article were justified. But how was I to get it into people's hands? That was the question that I had to answer. I went to the wholesale druggists, and they said it would be useless to put it on their shelves, as nobody would buy it. I sent it to doctors, but that did very little toward getting the article into the hands of the people. I gave it away at fairs, and the result was that a small portion of the people there got nearly all of the stuff, while the others went without any. Plainly that would not do. But I didn't know yet what I would do.
"After awhile it occurred to me that I would start a man in a buggy driving in a certain direction. He was to distribute the stuff to everybody he met on the road, and in that way the stuff would finally get into the hands of the people. I was going to have relays enough to stretch a line across the country and start a man from the west to come east through the territory the other man could not reach. I was going to send the stuff on ahead, so that at different points on the road the man would be supplied with enough to give away.
"The fellow started on his long trip and distributed thousands of packages of the stuff. Other men started in different directions, and there were only a few thinly populated and remote corners of the country that could not have some personal experience of my invention. The men finished their trips and I waited. But no response came. The people whom I had expected to answer with a cry for what I had given them remained mute. A year passed, and every cent of available capital had gone into the scheme. Thousands of dollars had gone, and evidently no more had been done toward creating a demand than if the stuff had been locked in a closet and left there. I strained hard, but I never could hear the voice of the public calling for my invention. The months were miserable with suspense and despair until suddenly the public, to speak metaphorically, roared at me. The rush had started in a way I could never understand."—New York Sun.

The English Distille of Commerce.

We believe that the English, who are in continental opinion a nation of shopkeepers, are not by instinct or by aspiration a trading people at all, or even an industrial one. They are a seafaring people by tendency, and as the sea produces nothing they are compelled to trade, and circumstances have driven them into the industrial life, but their proclivity is toward struggle of any kind, and not, except as an incident in that struggle, toward the making of money. It was quite late in their history that they recognized trading as their vocation, and much later still that they surrendered the notion that to be a trader, whether merchant or manufacturer or dealer in money, was to be comparatively a base person. Till within the last few years all historians thought economics rather unworthy subjects of their pens, and the social distinctions drawn against industry were of the most galling character. Indeed, they have not disappeared yet, the contempt which was once felt for the merchant and the banker being still entertained by the distributor, though he often combines both functions. The great industrial is still hardly reckoned on a par with the great agriculturist, and the shopkeeper of any kind is still placed far below any sort of professional. Money, it is true, is now almost the only source of irresponsible power, and those who possess it begin, like the powerful in all countries and ages, to be highly regarded, but the grandson of a Tottenham Court road peer would much rather his peerage had been acquired in battle or by chicanery than out of a shop, however large. Even the captains of industry, who are like the old barons in many respects, are not thought of as quite their equals, and the greatest of railway builders, say the late Mr. Brassey, is not placed on the level of a great agriculturist, say the late Mr. Coke of Norfolk. The state has honored both, but the popular sentiment, which, and not the state, settles what Greeks are like, condones, rather than delights in, the action of the state. The difference is disappearing, but it dies hard.—London Spectator.

Much Too Liberal.

People who take all things literally are apt to tread on other people's toes. The man who walked in where he saw a sign, "Walk in," and who was ordered out, was a liberal man, and so was he who went into a pawnbroker's shop and demanded 40 shillings because there was a placard in the window that read: "Look at this watch for 40 shillings." "I looked at it," said he, "and now I want my £2."
The most amusing incident we have heard of is that of the country man who, while sauntering along a city street, saw a sign:
"Please ring the bell for the caretaker."
After reflecting for a few minutes, he walked up and gave the bell such a pull that it nearly came out by the roots. In a few minutes an angry faced man opened the door.
"Are you the caretaker?" asked the bell puller.
"Yes. What do you want?"
"I saw that notice, so I rang the bell, and now I want to know why you can't ring the bell yourself."—London Tit-Bits.

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 miraculously 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.)

My aim is to convince the public of my sincerity and of the true merits of this remedy.

BENEFACTORS OF THE RACE.

Office of "KEMPSON TIMES," 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 la 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 sweetly 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 unsolicited by anyone, for you are benefactors of the race in giving it the assistance for some of the worst afflictions to which it is heir.
Very Truly Yours,
C. J. NASSER, 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 BASSER,
Washington Ave. and Summit St.

GROUP CURED.

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

UNBROKEN REST AT NIGHT.

J. H. HULLINE, Manager, Office Commercial Printing Co., 156 South Clark St., Chicago, Nov. 24, '96.

R. S. Phelps, Esq., City.
DEAR SIR:—I wish to bear testimony to the great efficacy of your "Four C" remedy in the case of my child. Last winter was so bad a case of la grippe. As a rule I have never had to confine that a test of your "Four C" convincing that at least one ready-made remedy is worthy of use. My children all take it, and out the least objection, from oldest to youngest, and it is particularly noticeable that it is almost immediate. A single dose will clear most coughs in their beginning; it gives an almost instantaneous relief, and I recommend it as simply indispensable and I recommend it as qualified,
Yours,
J. H. HULLINE.

ACUTE LARYNGITIS.

Chicago, Sept. 24, '96
For years back each winter I have suffered with acute Laryngitis. Last winter was no exception. I could not leave my room for two weeks, and above a whisper. I tried every known remedy, but to no avail. I was in desperation I was induced to try Phelps' "Four C." The first dose relieved my cough, giving me the first night's rest in weeks. Half the bottle cured me. I have never been without this wonderful remedy since. It is as different from other like remedies as balsam from vinegar or sugar from sand.
Miss JOSEPH E. GERRA,
5313 Madison Ave.

IT IS A MIRACLE.

Conductor Eckard, the Railroad Correspondent of the Neodesha Kansas Register, has had to say of "Four C." "Phelps' is having a wonderful sale of his Cough and Cold Remedy. I 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, La Grippe, Coughs and Colds, no matter how long standing, or deep seated, in fact I guarantee in all cases 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.

R. R. PHELPS, 118 53d Street, CHICAGO, ILL., Prop.

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