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Every advertisement.
They will interest you.

The Chelsea Standard.

Save
Dollars by trading with
men who advertise.

VOL. IX. NO. 35.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 14, 1897.

WHOLE NUMBER 451

WINTER GARMENTS.



In Capes we have a better assortment than ever and as these goods are made by houses that we have bought of for years we can conscientiously recommend the Qualities, Styles and Values. We are showing a great many Fancy Braid and Jet Trimmed Capes with and without Fur edging, in both Cloth and Plushes. We are showing good Quality Cloth Capes Trimmed like cut, for

FIVE DOLLARS!

In Jackets we are showing a good assortment of Styles in rough and smooth Cloths. These are nicely tailor made and we think the work and sewing on our garments is decidedly superior to any sold in Chelsea. A good Cloth Jacket like cut for

TEN DOLLARS!

For Customers that want unmatched values 250 yards remnants of red 35 to 40 cent Table Damask for 20, 25 and 29 cents.

100 yards remnants of White Linen Damask 25 to 39 2100 yards Light Colored Outing remnants 9c value 64 750 yards Light colored outing remnants others 7 cent quality, our price 5 cents.

300 yards Light Colored Gingham remnants our regular price 10 cents, now 5 cents.

All of our Dress Good remnants at 1-4 to 1-2 off.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

OUR BARGAIN DAY

is very Day.

Our prices are the lowest for the best material and work.

If you want shoddy goods we have not got them.

The latest novelties.

J. GEO. WEBSTER.

A SPLENDID ASSORTMENT

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

FRUITS A SPECIALTY

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

GEO. M. FULLER,

1st door north of post office.



Save your tickets

Given with every cash purchase and get a fancy shelf

CLOCK

Call and see at

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.

CARELESSNESS!

George Sumner Lost Two Toes by the Accidental Discharge of a Gun.

RESTED THE MUZZLE ON HIS FOOT

When Will Boys Learn to be Careful With Firearms?

George, son of Mr. and Mrs. Welcome Sumner was out hunting Wednesday afternoon and while on his way home stopped to talk with a couple of boys who were in a corn field on John Bagge's farm about one mile west of this village. While he was talking he rested the muzzle of his gun on his right foot. In some manner the gun was discharged, and upon examination it was found that he had lost the third and fourth toes. He was brought to town by Mr. Bagge's sons and at once taken to the office of Dr. McCoolgan who dressed the wounds, and then he was taken to the home of his parents. At last accounts the patient was doing as well as could be expected. When will the young men who go hunting learn to be more careful in handling fire arms?

While walking in our beautiful cemetery recently we saw the following inscription on a monument which should be a warning to all boys: "Boys, I lost my life by the accidental discharge of a gun."

W. C. T. U. CONVENTION.

A Good Attendance.—Some very interesting Papers Presented.

The Washtenaw county convention of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union was held at the Congregational Church, in this place on Wednesday, October 13. The weather was fine and a good number were in attendance both from this place and outside. The convention time was rather crowded for the work necessary to be done and some things that would have been very helpful had to be left out. The devotional exercises held for the first half hour in the morning, led by Mrs. M. J. Warner, of Ypsilanti and in the afternoon by Mrs. Julia Stannard of Dexter, were specially excellent.

The reports from the different Unions were given in the forenoon. In the afternoon papers and talks on different subjects were given with following discussions during which much able thought was presented. An address by the state treasurer, Mrs. Jennie Vorheis of Ann was especially helpful and encouraging, closing with the following quotation: "I am but one but I am one. I cannot do all things but I can do some things. What I can do that I ought to do. What I ought to do that I will do."

The second lesson of the valuable and interesting series of parliamentary drills help given by Mrs. E. N. Low of Detroit under the auspices of the local W. C. T. U. occurred at the given hour, from 4 to 5 o'clock, which broke in a little upon other convention work. The delegates and other visiting members were very cordially invited to remain to the drill.

The election of officers and appointment of superintendents for the ensuing year filled the time till 6 o'clock. It resulted as follows:

Pres.—Mrs. H. M. Doig, Ann Arbor.
Rec. Sec.—Mrs. M. Warner, Ypsilanti.
Cor. Sec.—Mrs. M. Duncan, Ann Arbor.
Treas.—Mrs. M. G. Hill, Chelsea.

The evening address by Mrs. Low was the second of three being given by her, bore especially upon personal responsibility and was able and impressive. As a result of the convention twenty-five new names were added to the list of the W. C. T. U. of this place.

The local Union appreciate gratefully the help received from other ladies of the place in assisting to entertain delegates and also many other favors which different ones have kindly granted them to help make the convention pleasant and interesting.

BOARD OF SUPERVISORS.

Opening Day of the Annual Session—Hi Lighthall Elected Chairman.

The county board of supervisors assembled in the supervisors' room at the court house at 11 a. m., Monday for their annual session. John L. Hunter, of Ypsilanti, was made temporary chairman, after which the board adjourned to 2 p. m. Upon re-assembling the order was on the election of a chairman. The Democrats named "Hi" Lighthall, of Sylvan, and the Republicans John L. Hunter, of Ypsilanti. Mr. Lighthall, receiving 15 votes to his opponent's 14, was declared elected.

M. F. Case, of Pittsfield, moved that Tuesday at 2 p. m., be the time fixed for the election of a member of the board of school examiners to succeed H. A. Dancer, and it was so determined. For re-

ceiving the report of the drain commissioner 3:30 p. m., Tuesday, was chosen. Alfred Davenport, of York, moved that basis of equalization for the county be fixed at \$25,000,000. Ernest E. Eberbach, of Ann Arbor, was elected chairman pro tem, after which the board adjourned to meet at 10 a. m. Tuesday.

At the session on Tuesday, M. J. Cavanaugh was elected school examiner to succeed H. A. Dancer. D. W. Barry of Northfield was re-elected drain commissioner.

WILL BE A BIG THING.

Grass Lake to Have a Portland Cement Factory.

According to dispatches to the daily papers from Grass Lake, that village has a veritable Klondike in its lake. E. J. Beebe, of Sandusky, Ohio, has been there for the past week negotiating with parties owning land extending to the lake shore. He has secured the lease of a strip two rods wide nearly around the entire lake. He has the capital pledged by Ohio parties to erect a factory for the manufacture of Portland cement and tile and also for making brick. He has thoroughly tested the mud at the bottom of the lake and finds it the very best quality for the purpose to the depth of sixteen feet. Sand for tile making is to be had near by and clay for brick is plentiful on the south shore of the lake. The plant is expected to cost \$150,000 and to employ 100 workmen. Some stock has been taken by parties there.

CAUSE UNKNOWN.

Not Dying From Lung Fever Near Pontiac.

Some weeks ago the industry of hog raising was started by city clerk C. H. Linsbury and his brother George, on the farm of the latter, five miles from Pontiac. Everything went well and 135 hogs had been purchased when a strange disease broke out among them. The hog when afflicted would refuse to eat and would finally drop from weakness and soon die. Before medical aid was secured several of the animals had died. The disease was thought to be hog cholera until Saturday, when state veterinarian Dr. Fuller, of Grand Rapids, came in the interests of the state and examined the animals. He found everything clean and the food to be all right. It was soon found that lung fever was the cause of the frequent deaths, two of which occurred during his presence. One of these was opened and the lungs found to be of a purple color. The drove of 135 is now reduced to 84, with the prospects that the number will be cut in two. The cause of the disease is unknown.

Market Report.

The market has varied but little the past week. Wheat now brings 86 cents for red and 85 for white. Eye 42 cents. Oats 20 cents. Barley 75 cents. Beans 70 cents. Clover seed \$2.75. Potatoes 35 cents. Apples 50 cents. Pears 75 cents. Turnips 25 cents. Onions 40 cents. Hay \$5. Chickens 5 cents. Butter 14 cents. Eggs 13 cents. Arrivals have increased some this week and will increase still more as soon as fall crops are taken care of. Produce will move freely at present prices if there is no advance when the farmers are ready to sell.

Crop Report.

The number of acres of growing wheat in the State last May as shown by the supervisors' returns was 1,513,919; the average yield per acre as found by threshing is 16.46 bushels, and the total yield in the State 24,925,007 bushels. The total yield is found by multiplying the number of acres in each county by the average per acre in the same county and footing the products. The average per acre in the southern counties is 17.74 bushels; in the central, 13.35 bushels, and in the northern, 9.33 bushels. These averages are based upon a return of 117,250 acres threshed in the southern counties, more than 30,000 in the central counties and more than 4,000 in the northern counties.

The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers since the September report was published is 2,447,282, and in the two months, August-September, 3,635,032. This is 1,463,775 bushels more than reported marketed in the same months last year.

Oats are estimated to yield 25.79 bushels per acre, barley 21.18 bushels, and corn 64 bushels of ears, per acre. This estimate for corn is from threshers' records. Considerable corn fodder has been injured by frost.

Potatoes are estimated to yield in the State 61 per cent of an average crop. The estimate for the southern counties is 55 per cent.

Beans are estimated to yield 86 per cent of an average crop.

The percentages for winter apples are: Southern counties 11, central 35, northern 32, and State 18. These figures indicate no more than that the crop is a failure. The percentage for late peaches are: Southern counties 11, central 32, northern 16 and State 12.

It is probable that the ground was so dry in Michigan at the usual time of wheat sowing as this year. The average rainfall in the state in August was 2.04 inches, and in September about 1.30 inches. While these figures show a deficiency each month as compared with the normal, they do not convey any idea of the drouth. The rainfall during the latter part of August and most of September was mostly in the northern counties, and upper peninsula. Since about the middle of August the average rainfall in the southern and central counties, where ninety-six per cent of the wheat crop is grown, has not been sufficient to be of appreciable benefit. The ground is thoroughly dried out. Wheat sowed early has come up, but unevenly. That sowed later was "dusted in," and much of it will hardly grow, at least not until rain comes. Many farmers had not yet sowed on the first of October. They were still waiting for rain.

The Farm Statistics for 1896-7, reported by supervisors, furnish the following statistics of live stock six months old and over, in the State in May, 1897, and sheep and wool sheared in 1896: Horses, 424,821; milch cows, 402,103; cattle other than milch cows, 253,261; hogs, 395,093; and sheep, 1,225,661. Sheep sheared in 1896, 1,333,127; pounds of wool, 3,392,742; average per head, 2.50 pounds.

Real Estate Transfers.

John F. Clark to Anna C. Thurman, Manchester, \$1.00.

Anna C. Thurman to John F. Clark, Manchester, \$1.00.

Mary Shehan et al. to Hugh McCabe, Dexter, \$1.00.

Rosa Tesemer to Paul Tesemer, Ann Arbor city, \$1.00.

Edward Shanahan and wife to James Shanahan, Lyndon, \$1.00.

H. T. Morton to Henry Warner, Ypsilanti city, \$25.00.

Cath. M. Sherman to William Johnson and wife, Ypsilanti, \$2,000.00.

Ida L. Burroughs to Jacob Lutz and wife, Saline, \$600.00.

Francis Finley to A. H. and A. S. Holmes, Ann Arbor, \$5,000.00.

Emmit Coon to Julia B. Coon, Ann Arbor, \$1.00.

Jane A. Selle et al. to Margaret Sage, Ypsilanti city, \$550.00.

Julia A. Ward to Edward A. Ward, Sylvan, \$1.00.

Amanda B. Gates to Helen C. Rhodes, Ann Arbor, \$1.00.

John Row and wife to Michael Keelan, Chelsea, \$8.75.

R. Kopp and wife to Christian Christopher, Ypsilanti city, \$400.00.

Christina Heinseman to John G. Richards and wife, Ann Arbor city, \$650.00.

Auction Sale.

Having decided to give up farming I will sell at public auction on the premises 3 1-2 miles southwest of Chelsea on the territorial road, on Wednesday, October 20, 1897, at 1 o'clock p. m., the following described property: two horses, brown gelding 7 years old, brown gelding 6 years old, 2 jersey cows 4 years old, durham cow 3 years old, 2 lumber wagons, road wagon, top buggy, pair bob sleighs nearly new, cutter, 2 one-horse cultivators, spring tooth harrow, 1 mower, 1 hay rake, spike tooth drag, grindstone, fanning mill, scales, scraper, stone boat, buggy pole, set heavy harness, light harness, single harness, 5 barrels cider vinegar, 25 tons tame hay, 50 bushels oats, 7 acres corn in shock, sow and 7 pigs, 9 pigs, 8 spring shoats, 100 hens and chickens, 12 turkeys, large kettle, Gale plow, stove, spray pump, horse forks, and other articles too numerous to mention. Terms of sale—All sums of \$5 or under, cash. Sums over \$5 one year's time on approved notes at 6 per cent. WILSON WEST, G. H. Foster, Auctioneer.

Great Music Offer.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ together with ten cents in silver or postage and we will mail you ten pieces full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address: Popular Music Publishing Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

Schedule of Teachers' Examinations.

The regular examinations for all grades will be held at Ann Arbor the third Thursday and Friday of August, 1897, and the last Thursday and Friday of March, 1898. Examinations for second and third grade at Ypsilanti the third Thursday and Friday of October, 1897, and at Ann Arbor the third Thursday and Friday of June, 1898. Special examinations for third grade only at Saline the third Friday of September, 1897.

W. N. LISTER, Commissioner.

LOST—A pair of gold bowed spectacles in a case. Return to Standard office.

FOR SALE—One set of Chambers' Encyclopedia. Inquire at Standard office.

FOR SALE—One "B Daylight" Kodak. Inquire at Standard Office.

You Will Find The

BANK DRUG STORE.

The cheapest place to buy

SUGAR

the year round.

We are saving money for every one who buy their Groceries of us. It will pay you to give us a share of your patronage. Read our price lists.

We will be glad to

GIVE YOU

a sample of our 20 cent coffee because we know it will please you and that you will buy more.

Go to the Bank Drug Store for every thing in the line of

Silver Ware

solid sterling silver spoons, etc., etc.

OUR PRICES ON

WALL PAPER

should attract your attention if you want to buy it cheap.

We are Selling

Quart fruit jars 50c doz.
2-qt fruit jars 65c doz.
5 lbs Crackers for 25c
Can rubbers 5c per doz.
Sultana seedless raisins 8c
10 lbs best oatmeal 25c.
Pure cider vinegar 15c gal.
Pickles 5c per doz.
8-lb pail family white fish for 38c,
23 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
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 10c.
Choice honey 12 1-2c lb.
Choice table syrup 25c gal
Sugar corn 5c per can
Good tomatoes 7c per can
Good sugar syrup 20c gal.
3 cakes toilet soap for 10c.

GLATZER & STINSON.

VICTORY FOR CUBA.

PIERCED BATTLE FOUGHT IN PINAR DEL RIO.

Spaniards suffer a loss of forty-one killed and twenty-nine wounded.

Don't Want Weyler Recalled.

A severe fight has occurred between the insurgents and the Spanish forces of Pinar del Rio at Lanada Dolores.

Gen. Woodford's Declaration.

United States Minister Woodford's note to the Spanish Government asked the Spanish cabinet to say before Oct. 31, the date at which, according to the Spanish Government's judgment, Spain will be able to consider as finished the Cuban war.

Lives Lost in a Burning Jail.

Two prisoners were roasted to death in the burning jail at Opelika, Ala. The jail was a dry pine building, and burned like tinder.

BREVITIES.

President Crespo of Venezuela is dangerously ill. Baltimore won the third game of the Temple cup series, 8 to 3. Helen Gould is reported to be engaged to Alonzo Potter, eldest son of Bishop Potter.

EASTERN.

Official figures of the New Jersey election show a majority of 102 for the anti-gambling amendments and 380 for the regulation of appointments and 905 against woman suffrage. C. E. K. Rejcek, 65 years old, who registered at the Grand Union Hotel, New York, from San Francisco, was found dead in his room. He had committed suicide by inhaling gas.

WASHINGTON.

Zephaniah Jones, an aged Washington contractor, was run down by a bicycle and killed. John R. McLean has retired as the free silver aspirant for the seat now held by Senator Hanna. Gen. A. J. Warner is announced as a candidate for the place.

IN GENERAL.

More than twenty of the largest mill houses in the United States have formed a combine. Edward Langtry, former husband of the "Jersey Lily," has been sent to an insane asylum. Mrs. Ballington Booth says the report that the Salvation army and the American Volunteers may unite is without foundation.

CANADA IS TO BLAME.

GREAT BRITAIN WON'T DISCUSS THE SEAL QUESTION. May Result in Two Meetings—Willing to Confer with United States Alone, but Says Other Nations Are Not Interested—Kiss Precipitates a Strike. England Will Not Confer. The officials of the British foreign office in London have communicated to the United States ambassador, Col. John Hay, the final decision of the Government that Great Britain must refuse to take part in any sealing conference with representatives of Russia and Japan.

MENACED BY DROUGHT.

Nearly the entire central and western portions of the United States are suffering from the long-continued drought. Danger and hardship exist in many of the sections where no rain has fallen recently, and the result is great fear among the people. Had not the crops matted before the dry spell they would have been scorched and ruined. And even now the prairies of Illinois and other Western States. In many instances the conditions have become such that there is actually severe suffering among the population. Farmers on both sides of the Missouri river are compelled to haul water many miles. Wells have become dry and men and animals must quench their thirst. The only relief that has fallen has been insufficient to affect the parched ground or to bring water into wells which have become dry or at least low. Instead of the fall rains, which would soften the ground for plowing, there is fair weather and an unusual and dangerous dryness.

Chicago Stock Yards Fire.

Dexter Park horse market, the center of the Chicago stock yards horse trade and comprising the oldest of the stock yards buildings, was destroyed in a fire that in twenty minutes swept over as many acres and threatened to engulf all the business and residence property of the district. Eleven men were killed. The loss will reach \$117,500, which is partially covered by \$103,000 insurance.

NEWS NUGGETS.

Barney Barnato left a fortune of \$4,810,000. Star Pointer paced a mile in 2:01 1/2 at Ottumwa, facing a strong wind. Dictator Barrios is reported to be defeating the rebels in Guatemala. Three persons were killed and thirty wounded in a political riot at San Domingo. Rukeyser & Bash, manufacturers of neckerwear at New York, have failed, with liabilities of \$100,000. Henry George has again been nominated for Mayor of Greater New York, this time by the new Jeffersonian Democracy.

PUBLIC DEBT IS INCREASING.

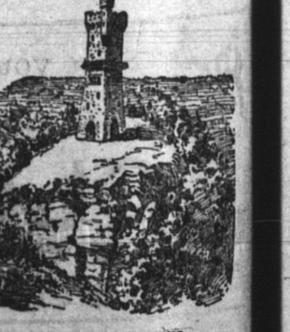
Treasury Statement Shows an Addition of Nearly \$4,000,000. The monthly treasury statement shows that at the close of business Sept. 30, 1897, the public debt, less cash in the treasury, was \$1,012,122,713, an increase since Aug. 31 of \$3,787,532. This increase is accounted for by a corresponding decrease in the amount of cash on hand. The debt is recapitulated as follows:

MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, fair to choice, \$2.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 87c to 88c; corn, No. 2, 29c to 31c; oats, No. 2, 18c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 44c to 45c; butter, choice creamery, 21c to 23c; eggs, fresh, 13c to 14c; new potatoes, 40c to 50c per bushel. Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.25; hogs, choice light, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, common to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 91c to 93c; corn, No. 2 white, 28c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 22c to 24c. St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.25; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 91c to 97c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 20c to 23c; rye, No. 2, 41c to 43c. Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 91c to 93c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 29c to 31c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 21c to 22c; rye, No. 2, 46c to 48c. Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.25; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 91c to 92c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 30c to 31c; oats, No. 2 white, 23c to 24c; rye, 45c to 47c. Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 red, 92c to 94c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 28c to 30c; oats, No. 2 white, 19c to 20c; rye, No. 2, 45c to 46c; clover seed, \$3.20 to \$3.30. Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 82c to 84c; corn, No. 3, 27c to 28c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 23c; rye, No. 1, 44c to 45c; barley, No. 2, 40c to 44c; pork, mess, \$8.00 to \$8.50. Buffalo—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.75; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.75; wheat, No. 2 winter, 93c to 94c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 31c to 32c; oats, No. 2 white, 25c to 26c. New York—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.50; hogs, \$3.50 to \$5.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.50; wheat, No. 2 red, 93c to 95c; corn, No. 2, 33c to 35c; oats, No. 2 white, 21c to 24c; butter, creamery, 15c to 23c; eggs, Western, 16c to 18c.

MONUMENT FOR DUBUQUE.

Memory of the Iowa Pioneer to Be Fittingly Honored. The Early Settlers' Association and the Iowa Institute of Science and Arts have formed a joint association which will rear a monument upon the grave of Julian Dubuque. This is upon the top of a small bluff a mile below the city of Dubuque and overlooking the Mississippi. Dubuque's claim to honor rests on the fact that he was the first settler. At the recent Connecticut election the constitutional amendment requiring all candidates hereafter for the right to vote in the State to read the constitution and State statutes in English carried by a large majority. A great schism is threatened among the Masons of Canada. A new lodge has been started, composed of French and Italians, under a charter of the Grand Orient of France, which does not believe in the Bible. Other lodges disown them and have written to the Prince of Wales for instructions.



PROPOSED MONUMENT.

BELIEF GIVEN CUBA.

SAGASTA MINISTRY DECIDES TO GRANT AUTONOMY.

Campaign to Be Continued So Long as Rebellion Exists—Weyler Declares He Will Not Resign—Seven Girls Die in a Fire.

Spanish Butcher Defiant.

At a cabinet council in Madrid the Spanish Government decided to grant autonomy to Cuba under the suzerainty of Spain, and to continue the campaign as long as may be necessary. Senor Sagasta, premier, has received a cable message from Captain General Weyler, who offers his services to the Government and says: "I shall not resign."

The first important step of the new Spanish Government was the decision to grant autonomy to Cuba. So far as learned in the meager telegrams received this plan of autonomy is to be subject to the sovereignty of Spain. Information is lacking as to its scope over legislation and taxation, the most significant factors in the self-government of any country. From the fact, however, that the statement is made that the Sagasta ministry intends to continue the campaign in Cuba so long as a rebellion exists, the logical deduction is that it will not satisfy the insurgent leaders.

But whether limited or liberal, it is feared this concession to the rebels will create a storm in Spain. Taken in connection with a dispatch saying that Weyler has refused to resign as captain general, thus compelling the Sagasta government to recall him, the affair will furnish effective campaign material for the Spanish conservatives. The latter will undoubtedly point to Weyler's determined operations against the Cubans and tell the electors that his withdrawal means the island will be lost to Spain. With relation to American intervention, Sagasta's step is considered shrewd diplomacy in that it will tend to postpone a settlement. Diplomats say that America's hands are now virtually tied until the autonomy plan is given a trial in Cuba.

PASSING OF NEAL DOW.

Brief Sketch of the Veteran Prohibitionist Leader's Career.

It was on the 20th of last March that the whole temperance world celebrated the ninety-third birthday of Gen. Neal Dow, whose death is now recorded. For half a century previous he had held a unique place in the public eye and for sev-



GEN. NEAL DOW.

enty years of his long life he had been a leader in temperance work. His first movement in this direction was when he induced the town authorities of Portland, Me., where he was born, to abstain from ringing the old town bell at 11 and 4 o'clock for the citizens to take a drink. In 1851 the Maine Legislature, after years of Dow's bombardment, passed the famous prohibition law.

At 60 years of age he raised the Thirteenth Maine and led it to the front, was shot four times and landed in Libby prison. At an age when most men are dead he lectured all over the earth on temperance. Sixty-seven years ago he was married and in 1880 he was the candidate for President on the prohibition ticket. Death was due to old age.

PIERCE FLAMES IN DETROIT.

Opera House and Two Business Houses Are in Utter Ruins.

The center of Detroit was the scene at 1 o'clock Wednesday morning of a conflagration which totally destroyed three large buildings and contents, damaged several others and threatened the destruction of at least an entire block of the most valuable property in the city.

The blaze originated on the stage of the Detroit opera house. Simultaneously with the breaking out of the fire there were several loud explosions, presumably the bursting of the stage lighting apparatus. The flames quickly enveloped the rear of the theater and made a furnace of the interior. The opera house, with all its contents, was destroyed in short order. The rear of the ten-story building occupied by the H. Leonard Furniture Company caught fire and nothing of the structure or contents remains but the steel frame. The four-story building of the Michel Table Supply Company east of the theater was gutted and partially destroyed, and several other buildings were slightly damaged. The losses, it is believed, will reach the vicinity of \$250,000. A block of tenement houses at the foot of Hastings street caught fire from sparks from the opera house fire and were destroyed.

WHEAT CROP ESTIMATE.

Figures on Threshing Returns Indicate a Yield of 589,000,000 Bushels. The Orange Judd Farmer, in its final estimate of the year's wheat crop, says that figures based on actual threshing returns indicate a total yield of 589,000,000 bushels, of which 373,630,000 is winter and 215,470,000 bushels spring wheat. With the exception of Illinois and Minnesota, the winter wheat yield represents the full capacity of the soil. The spring wheat yield in Minnesota and the Dakota has proven a disappointment, the aggregate being only 129,000,000 bushels. The shortage there is in a measure counterbalanced by the good yield in Nebraska,

"IT'S MINE! IT'S MINE! THIS POLE IS MINE!"



Lieut. Gov. McIntosh of the Northwest Territory (referring to the Baffinland pole and speaking for John Bull)—It is all British territory right up to the north pole, and there is no need to assert formal sovereignty. Any person who disowns the pole from the Occidental side will have to reckon with me, for it is all

mine. Oregon and Washington. The report says the corn crop is exceedingly disappointing at an outside estimate of 1,750,000,000 bushels. Drought during the past two months reduced the average condition from 82.3 a month ago to 78.9 on Oct. 1. An average of oats yield of 28.7 bushels per acre suggests a crop of 814,000,000 bushels, 100,000,000 more than last year.

PANIC AT A BIG FIRE.

Residents of Chicago Stock Yards District Terrorized by Flames.

Ten acres of ground a waste of ashes, the homes of a dozen families destroyed, the entire Chicago stock yards district threatened by flames, five persons injured and one said to be burned to death, and a property loss of over \$80,000. This is the result of a fire that for two hours Wednesday afternoon had the people living near the stock yards in a panic of terror that led them to believe that the great conflagration of 1871 was to be duplicated almost on its twenty-sixth anniversary. The flames were first seen in one of the stock yards horse barns, just opposite the end of Forty-fourth street at Halsted, a little before 3 o'clock. They spread with startling rapidity. The attendants who rushed to the rescue of the 500 horses being kept there were chased from stable to stable by the flames, and their duty was only accomplished at the imminent risk of their lives. In fifteen minutes it was evident that the horse barns were doomed beyond any possibility of salvation. In thirty minutes their destruction was so nearly complete that their frameworks had disappeared and nothing but a mass of flames and fire marked their location.

The whole region was in a panic and men came hastily from every side to aid the firemen in their struggle to save the surrounding buildings. The wind that blew strongly from the south carried the flames and burning pieces of timber directly upon the great domed pavilion, which is the center of the whole horse traffic in the yards. At 5:30 o'clock the flames finally were got under control. The fire was the worst that has taken place in the stock yards district for many years. The drought of the past months and the heavy wind that was blowing combined to make its progress very eddy. The firemen, who were called from all parts of the city to fight it, came exhausted from hard work in keeping down the prairie fires that had been threatening the suburbs in half a dozen places, and were in poor condition to work against a holocaust.

FOUND HIS FORTUNE.

A Michigan Man Who Struck It Rich in Alaska.

Frank Phiscator, the Michigan man who returned to San Francisco with his pockets full of gold and millions staked out for the future, is just the sort of a boy that likes the life of the mountain and the wilderness. His father died twenty-five years ago, and his mother passed away ten years ago. Frank "lit out" for the boundless West when he was 10 years old. He longed for room to move about, and Michigan was overpopulated. He drifted to Yellowstone Park. He took to horseback riding naturally, and was soon engaged carrying the mail over a sixty-mile route. He liked the work and enjoyed himself as he put away his salary. This sort of life gave him muscles as hard as rock and as strong as steel. He won health and fortune out of his work. About



FRANK PHISCATOR.

eighteen months ago he returned to his home in Michigan and amazed his town folk with his Western ways and his display of wealth. It was said that he had then about \$3,000. Phiscator heard about the mines in Alaska and he struck out for the Yukon. There he met with F. W. Cobb, a Harvard man who had been knocking about the West for two years, and who went to Alaska for gold. Cobb and Phiscator became partners. The Michigan man worked up the Klondyke while Cobb followed Bonanza Creek until he struck the field to which he later gave the name of Eldorado. He turned back, found his partner, and the two staked out

claims that are now said to be worth millions. Phiscator is 35. He is now in Frisco.

VENEZUELA'S PRESIDENT.

Gen. Ignacio Andrade, Whose Election Is Announced.

The election of Gen. Ignacio Andrade as president of Venezuela is regarded as a sign of victory for the proposed arbitration between Venezuela and Great Britain. Gen. Andrade has always been an earnest advocate of that means for settling the long-standing disputes. His election was considered for a time in doubt, owing to the violent opposition of political schemers in the Venezuelan congress to the treaty recently ratified largely through his efforts. If he had been defeated it would have meant a serious setback to the work already accomplished by the State Department. Andrade has long been a conspicuous figure in the national life of his republic. He is 58 years old, and is the son of Gen. Jose Escalante Andrade, one of Venezuela's famous figures. He lived in America for some time and is closely in touch with American ideas. His brother is the Venezuelan minister in this country and has proved himself a very astute diplomatist. Gen. Andrade himself is an old friend and ally



NEW PRESIDENT OF VENEZUELA.

of President Crespo, and will enjoy the active support of that statesman in all his official acts.

GIRLS DIE IN A FIRE.

Burning of a Dormitory at the South Dakota Industrial School.

At Plankinton, S. D., seven persons are dead as the result of a fire which destroyed the girls' dormitory at the State Industrial school between 12 and 1 o'clock Wednesday morning. All others, numbering about twenty-five, succeeded in escaping, but they saved nothing, and had no time to dress, getting out in their night robes and with great difficulty. The origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to have caught from the explosion of a lamp. The loss is about \$25,000, and includes the printing office of the institution and the chapel.

All were asleep and the building was enveloped in flames before any one discovered the danger. The State school now accommodates about 100 inmates, from young children to offenders 18 years old. Besides the burned building is a boys' cottage, in which dwells Col. Ainsworth, the officer in charge, and there are several barns and sheds. The burned building will probably be replaced at once. It was a three-story frame structure, only recently completed. The night watchman, who went from building to building, discovered the fire.

There is no fire protection at the school, as it is a mile and a half from town, and within twenty minutes from the discovery of the fire the building had fallen. Superintendent Ainsworth was in Illinois at the time, but Mrs. Ainsworth had the help of the entire town. Those who perished in the flames got out of the building, but returned for clothing, and it is supposed they became bewildered. There was no insurance whatever on the building, but it is learned that it will be reconstructed at once.

Mint Breaks Its Record.

The United States mint in Philadelphia completed the greatest coinage in one month in its history. The total number of pieces turned out was 14,000,000, although only 12,288,841 pieces, valued at \$3,370,440.50, were United States coins. The coinage statement for September is as follows:

| | |
|------------|----------------|
| Gold | \$2,292,375 00 |
| Silver | 846,072 50 |
| Five cents | 184,002 00 |
| Cents | 47,472 00 |

Attendance Over a Million.

For the month of September the attendance at the Nashville exposition amounted to 273,724 and the total attendance since the opening up to Oct. 1 is 1,196,085.

Three Chicagoans have been arrested for stealing the roof and upper half of a brick dwelling. The lower half was undisturbed, but of course that's another story.

THE FARM AND HOME

MATTERS OF INTEREST TO FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

There is Too Much Waste of Lands and Crops—Proper Way to Water Horses—Help for the Threshing Season—Have Harness that Fit.

Too Large Farms.

Our farms are too large. They are not tilled thoroughly enough. There is too much waste—both of lands and crops. A man may not be able to become rich in a few years upon a few acres, but by care and thoroughness he can make a comfortable living for his family, and also save something for old age's support. In Scotland, according to a recent government report, there are 9,227 agricultural holdings of one acre and under, 20,150 of from one to five acres, 33,921 of from five to fifty acres, 25,508 of above fifty acres, and seventy-six of more than 1,000 acres. There are in this country abundant opportunities for the "small farmer"; growing cities are consuming more and more of the products of Mother Earth, which no one can produce so well as the "small farm" man, who can give them the infinite pains necessary to their best development, and is willing to take care to get them to market in proper condition. This is the secret of the "small farmer's" success.—Farm News.

Watering Horses.

In no other way do farm horses suffer so much as from being inadequately watered. They are compelled to work steadily for five full hours each half day in the broiling sun with no water. The farmer is very careful when he goes to the field to see that his jug of drinking water is not left behind, and he drinks often if the day is hot. But it never enters his head that his horse is a sweating animal, and in proportion to his body has a smaller stomach than a man, and needs as large a supply of water and as frequent intervals. Not only is it humane to provide water for the horse, but it pays. The sweating process is a cooling one. This is nature's way of counteracting the heat, and when water is given in sufficient quantity to sustain the sweat the horse can do more work with safety. It is but little trouble to give a team a drink two or three times each half day, and any man who will try the experiment will never abandon it. By providing a barrel on a log boat, or even on a wagon, enough water can be taken to the field to last two or three days, and if the barrel is a clean one the water will keep in good condition. With a pail the horses may be given a drink a couple of times each half day. No time need be lost, for it will take no longer to give them a sip of water than to sit on the plow handle while they are resting. There is another very great advantage in this occasional watering. When so watered the team on coming to the stable may be allowed to drink all they want without fear of bad results, and the grain may be given so as to give them plenty of time to eat it. When not watered from morning until noon it is not safe to give drink until they have stood and cooled off, and every one should know that it is not the best way to feed a horse before he has drank.—Germantown Telegraph.

Help for Threshing.

When threshing is done by steam power, it is the constant effort of those who run these threshers to have the work of threshing in each neighborhood hurried through in as short a season as possible. Their own expenses are quite heavy, and the threshing business will not pay unless they can get steady work while the season lasts. It is the farmer's interest, on the other hand, to postpone grain threshing until fall work is well out of the way. The grain is in better condition for threshing then, and, what is quite as important, it is not so difficult to secure the help needed. To keep a steady flow of grain in the straw mow or stack to the machine requires three, four or five men, according to the distance the bundles have to be pitched. All are needed that can work without being in each other's way. It is the hardest work that is now left to be done on the farm, and is also the dirtiest. There is always some heating in the mow or stack, and this means some dust from the partial decay of straw or chaff. The men who go with threshing machines get bigger wages than they can at any other farm work, and they fully earn what they receive. Few people can go through a job of threshing without taking cold and having throat and lungs and nostrils greatly irritated for several days after. It is under such conditions that tubercular consumption is most apt to begin.—American Cultivator.

Burning a Clover Field.

I am decidedly in favor of burning over my fields once in three or four years, writes Waldo F. Brown, in National Stockman, as by so doing we kill myriads of insects as well as the spores of fungi, and there can usually be enough stubble left on a Mammoth clover field to do this. There is no crop better to burn over than clover, because nitrogen is the only thing lost, as the phosphoric acid and potash are made more quickly available by burning, and as the larger part of the nitrogen generated—or developed—by the clover is stored in the roots there is usually enough of this important element of plant food left after burning, and as the atmosphere is a great storehouse of nitrogen, upon which we can draw whenever we grow clover, I do not mind burning a little of it. My first experience in burning over a field was more than forty years ago, and the result was so satisfactory that I have watched and experimented with it ever since, and am convinced that it is "good

farm" and scientific to do it. The heaviest yield of wheat grown in Ohio of which I have any knowledge, an average of fifty bushels per acre on a ten-acre field, was on a field of Mammoth clover which was burned over before plowing, simply because the owner found it impossible to turn under the mass of haulm on the land. I have proven that burning will destroy the cutworms and save the crop of corn also. I would use judgment in doing this, and would not burn what I could turn under on a soil lacking in humus, but I recommend readers to carefully experiment along this line and note results, and in my judgment they will reach the same conclusions that I have, that under some conditions burning is an advantage.

Painting Farm Machinery.

The wooden parts of all farm machinery should be painted every three or four years and the iron parts that are worn should have a coat of paint every season, and the sooner after the season's work is over the better. No matter how well protected, the polished metal portions will draw dampness and corrode. Some grease the mold boards, shares, etc., but this does more harm than good. The proper way is to paint them.

Get five or six gallons of raw linseed oil, a gallon or two of white lead, a small box of Russian blue, a small box of chrome yellow in paste form and ten to fifteen pounds of venetian red in powder. For the wooden parts there is nothing better than venetian red and raw linseed oil. The mixture will make a dark red. If a brighter red is preferred mix some chrome yellow with it in the proportion of fifteen parts of venetian red to one part of yellow. This makes vermilion, the brightest red known. If blue is wanted mix with white lead, four parts, with one of Prussian blue. This will give a dark blue, which can be made as light as wanted by adding white. Green is made by mixing yellow and blue. Any of these colors will answer for the wooden portions of the machinery. Do not use any drier, as the paint will last much longer without it. In winter a much longer time between coats is required for paint to dry than in summer, but when it has become solid it lasts much longer than if it dries rapidly.

Do not use white lead to paint metal surfaces of any kind, for the acetic acid it contains will tend to corrode them. For all this kind of work use venetian red and oil or get some of the common black paint sold especially for this purpose. For the portions which are expected to scour, mold boards, plow shares and similar points, etc., use a paint made as follows: Mix yellow ochre with coal tar and thin to a working consistency with turpentine. This will effectually prevent rusting, but it will rub off quite readily when the plow is to be used.—Orange Judd Farmer.

Eating Peaches.

It is somewhat fortunate that the woolly coating on the skin of the peach is so objectionable to most people that they remove it before beginning to eat the fruit. It is almost always the receptacle of germs, which, if taken into the stomach under certain conditions, are extremely injurious. Hence, whenever the peaches are eaten raw the skin should be removed, not alone because its woolly covering is unpleasant, but still more because it is unhealthful. For still stronger reasons peaches should never be dried with their skins on. In such case the number of germs which a pound of dried peaches will carry can hardly be estimated. Still, if the stomach be entirely healthy, any number of germs taken into it will do no injury. Nobody can surely know this of himself or herself. That some can eat the peach, peeling and all, without injury is no proof that others can do so.

Make the Calves Gentle.

Much of the value of a cow depends on her being gentle. There is no way to make sure of this except by accustoming the heifer calf from the first to be handled and petted so that she will never fear man's presence as threatening injury. There is another object in this. By free handling of the heifer's udders, both they and her teats will be enlarged. This will also cause the milk glands to develop, making the cow a better milker all her life.

Rye as Hog Feed.

On light, sandy soil corn is a very uncertain crop, and many seasons it will not yield so much grain as a crop of rye which usually succeeds well there. We have known some farmers on sandy land to grow rye to feed their hogs. It is excellent for growing pigs, but when fattening time comes some corn should be fed, even though it has to be purchased.

Farm Nets.

Do not feed corn to pigs, colts or calves, but use ground oats, bran and middlings, as those foods contain more mineral matter than corn and better promote the formation of bone and tissue. It is time to put the fat on the animal after the framework is completed.

Straw may be added to the barnyard manure because it is plentiful, but it is better to utilize the straw in some manner before it reaches the heap. It should be cut with a feed cutter and used for bedding before throwing it away, in which condition it is an excellent absorbent and more quickly decomposes in the heap.

We judge of a farmer by his own farm and of a farm by what we see in passing it, says a contemporary. If all is neat, and tidy, fences and outbuildings, as well as dwelling houses, in good repair; if tools, wagons and machinery are housed and painted and animals sleek and contented, we are satisfied that the owner is a good farmer and is prosperous.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

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

Lesson for October 17.

Golden Text.—"Fear thou not; for I am with thee."—Isa. 41: 10.

Paul Before the Roman Governor is the subject of the lesson this week—Acts 22: 10-25. Paul's hearing before the Sanhedrim, which followed his speech to the multitude studied last week, ended in confusion, as described in 23: 10. The reference of Paul to the resurrection stirred up the Sadducees against the Pharisees, and he seemed to be in danger of his life. Rescued once more by the chiliarch, he was comforted that night by a vision, in which he was assured that he would visit Rome. Learning of a plot laid by bloodthirsty Jews to kill Paul, the chiliarch decided to send him to Caesarea, the residence of the Roman procurator Felix. The letter of the soldier to his superior is an interesting bit of reading, in its brief and compact statement of the facts (23: 20-30). Accompanied by a large escort—470 men went as far as Antipatris, and the seventy horsemen all the way to Caesarea—Paul was conducted to the governor. Of course all this care for the life of the prisoner was due to the fact that he had claimed to possess Roman citizenship. Paul was committed to prison, or rather, to some apartment in Herod's former residence, to await the arrival of the witnesses and the prosecuting attorney. They reached Caesarea five days later (24: 1), including the high priest Ananias, some members of the Sanhedrim ("certain elders") and an "orator" or attorney by the name of Tertullus. The speech of Tertullus in opening the prosecution is a good specimen of flattery and misstatement calculated to catch the governor's applause (24: 2-8). The Jewish witnesses confirmed his statements, and then Paul, by the permission of Felix, rose to speak in his own defense.

Explanatory.

Contrast Paul's opening sentences with those of Tertullus. The former are courteous, without overstepping in any respect the bounds of truth. Though Felix was known to be an evil man, and had ruled as a tyrant, so that the Jews hated him, Tertullus sought to gain his favor by lying flattery; while Paul simply referred to his long service as being ground for a hope that he would at least be familiar with the character and customs of the people.

Paul denies all the charges of creating public disorder. It was his accusers who had caused that. The charge of stirring up the people was the only one which the Roman governor was likely to regard seriously. The accusation of religious herodoxy would have no effect on him. So that when Paul claimed to be innocent of the former charge, he had practically made out his case, knowing that no creditable proof on the other side could be offered.

Felix had at least the humanity to allow Paul as much comfort as was possible for a man in confinement. Prudence may have influenced him fully as much, however, remembering Paul's citizenship. Drusilla, a daughter of Herod Agrippa I. (Acts 12: 23) and a sister of the Agrippa before whom Paul was later brought, was an immoral and notorious Jewish woman. She and her son were eleven years later overwhelmed in the eruption of Vesuvius which destroyed Pompeii. Her interest in Paul was probably one of mere curiosity, the same interest that would have taken her to a gladiatorial show or fight of wild beasts in the arena.

"Righteousness, temperance, and judgment to come." The profligate ruler and his equally abandoned wife had not expected such entertainment. They had thought, perhaps, of some fine display of rhetoric, for Paul was known to be an educated man, with considerable power as a public speaker. They had thought that he might break out into impassioned denunciation of his enemies the Jews; or perhaps into praise of his own religion. But to have him turn at once to the intensely personal subject of their own sin, expounding with merciless clearness the divine demands as to righteousness and self-control, and the inexorable penalty of disobedience—this was more than their guilty conscience could endure.

Teaching Hints.

Paul makes it plain that while his Christianity is not a mere offshoot of Judaism, yet they have many things in common, instead of being opposed to each other. It is likely that in his "reasoning concerning righteousness," he set forth the difference between the pagan and Jewish conception of righteousness and the Christian doctrine of righteousness through Christ.

Compare Paul before Felix with Moses before Pharaoh; Samuel before Saul; Isaiah before Ahab; Jeremiah before Zedekiah (Jer. 37: 3; 38: 28); Daniel before Belshazzar; Christ before Pilate; Peter and John before the Sanhedrim. These cases are by no means entirely similar, but they are all examples of brave and true men bearing a divine message of warning and calm defiance to weak and wicked rulers.

"When I have a convenient season" is the soul's excuse to itself. As a man utters it he knows that the convenient season is even then at hand, as much as it ever will be. Yet the pretense of postponement instead of refusal dulls one's sense of guilt and quiets for a time the stings of conscience. Such excuses are keeping more people out of the kingdom of heaven than all the intellectual doubts, all the so-called critical attacks on the Bible, all the inconsistent lives of Christians. The plain facts must be faced, that thousands and millions of people know perfectly well what they are about when they refuse to listen to the call to enter Christ's kingdom. They accept the responsibility. How can this course be excused? Where must it end?

Next Lesson—"Paul before King Agrippa."—Acts 26: 19-32.

Professing Christians.

The professing Christian ought not to fail to subject himself from time to time to an examination with the questions: What spirit dwells in my heart? What good have I been doing? What works of love have I done? What deeds of charity have I performed? What fruits of the spirit, what evidence of love have I to show? Let all remember that the Holy Ghost is the spirit of charity.

MARVELOUS CURES!

BY DR. W. C. WALKER

The Eminent Physician and Surgeon of Detroit, Mich., formerly of New York, will make Regular Monthly Visits.



Chelsea House, Chelsea, Friday, October 22, Stebbins House, Dexter, Thursday, October 21,

The Most Successful Method in the Treatment of all Diseases and Deformities Known to the Latest Medical and Surgical Experience.

CONSULTATIONS AND EXAMINATIONS FREE TO ALL.

Dr. Walker will not Treat any unless there is a Possibility of a cure, and will so inform you.

Examination by Reflection.

By the latest scientific researches both by improved instruments and methods, the Doctor is enabled to discover the true nature of the disease and locate the organ or parts affected, and many diseases and complications which hitherto have proven most obstinate to the medical profession yield like magic under his skill and systematic treatment.

READ WHAT THE PEOPLE SAY!

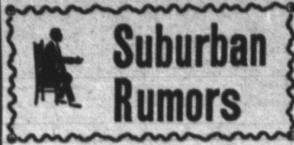
One of the most respected ladies in this vicinity, after being treated by all the best physicians, and pronounced incurable, was advised by a former patient of Dr. Walker to call and consult him.

REMEMBER DATE OF VISIT.

Mr. William Redman, says, also, that he had been afflicted ten years with Asthma and Hay Fever, the result of catarrh; has doctored with only temporary relief. He is now a well man, not a vestige of the dreaded disease remains. He feels grateful to Dr. Walker.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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



Suburban Rumors

NORTH LAKE.

Albert Remnant is very sick with cholera morbus.

Beans are turning out very good here in this vicinity.

Mrs. William Glenn is visiting her son Emory near Plainfield.

Geo. Hudson while trying to throw the belt off Peter Gorman's engine was caught and drawn up between the wheel and belt raising him from the ground, spraining his wrist and elbow and bruising him quite badly.

WATERLOO.

Bert Archenbronn is confined to the house with sickness.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Broesamle visited relatives here Sunday.

S. S. Dewey spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Ypsilanti.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Dennis Leach on Thursday, October 7, a daughter.

The United Brethren aid society met at Mrs. Henry Gorton's Thursday afternoon.

Miss Jessie Hounson of Grass Lake is the guest of her sister, Mrs. F. Croman.

Judson Armstrong has been obliged to give up working in the mill on account of ill health.

LIMA.

Miss Amy Schanz is suffering from the tonsillitis.

Mrs. O. B. Guerin is suffering from the neuralgia.

Russell Wheelock and Miss Ora Perry were Dexter visitors Sunday.

The box social at Herman Fletcher's, Friday evening, well attended.

Mr. and Mrs. Prettyman of Ann Arbor called at Mrs. O. B. Guerin's Sunday.

Gus Zotes leaves next week for Ann Arbor when he will begin work for Mr. Prettyman.

The crusaders who have been holding meetings here for two weeks past, left Saturday for Napoleon where they will continue their work.

SYLVAN.

Miss Cora Beckwith is visiting relatives and friends at Detroit.

Mrs. Ed. Emmons of Jackson is the guest of her aunt Mrs. H. C. Boyd.

Carl Worth of Jackson made a flying call at C. T. Conklier's Sunday.

Mrs. Charles List of Jackson is visiting her brother George Heselachwerdt.

Darwin Boyd of Clio is visiting his mother, Mrs. H. C. Boyd, and other relatives of Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Lowry of Eaton Rapids are visiting her son, William Drake, at her old home.

Mr. Stead of the U. of M. preached at the Sylvan Christian Union Church Sunday morning and evening.

Capt. Rathburn of the crusaders has closed his labors at Lima and expects to go to Napoleon Jackson county.

Mr. and Mrs. James Young were called to Lyndon last week by the severe illness of their sister, Mrs. Silas Young.

Monday night of this week Miss Dora West left her week's washing on the line over night, the result was some thief helped himself to five sheets, a pair of pillow slips 1 table spread and a towel.

COUNTY AND VICINITY.

The board of health of Hanover, Jackson county on Tuesday of this week, closed the public school because of the rage of scarlet fever, there being seven new cases that day.

F. J. Boyd of this city informs us that he has an appointment as mining engineer from the Alaska Transportation and Development Company of Chicago, and with his wife expects to start for the gold regions in April.

Mr. Boyd desires to be one of six persons to pay the expenses of a reliable man who will go to Alaska under contract and bonds to do a year's prospecting in the gold fields.—Ypsilanti.

Budge and Booser were the suggestive names of two travelling men who registered at the Pennsylvania house last week. They were from that moral vineyard—Ohio.—Blissfield Advance.

The truant officer of Ann Arbor says that children are attending school more regularly this year than for many seasons past, and that owing to the cordial co-operation of parents he has not had to send any one to Lansing up to date.

Hon. Samuel Post, of Ypsilanti, has made the first donation for the proposed street fair to be held in that city next year. His donation is two boxes Queen Ann soap and the accompanying oil painting, and the use of the fair grounds for races and base ball games during the fair.

The annual meeting of the Ypsilanti poultry association was held last week and officers elected as follows: president, George M. Goudy; secretary and treasurer, Eber W. Owen; executive committee, William Meanwell, William S. Carpenter and S. C. Fisher. The association will hold a poultry show December 27 to 29.

Miss Ethel Hubbard, daughter of Charles Hubbard of this city is only eleven years old, but her skillful fingers have already won her fame and a start toward fortune. Unaided she wrought four pieces of beautiful crochet work which she sent to the Plymouth fair. Her specimens took the first premium and she has received a substantial check therefor.—Ypsilanti.

A dispatch from Pinckney to the Detroit papers says: "It is just noised around that Frank Mowers and Miss Ida May Miller, of this place, were quietly married at Ann Arbor on Friday of last week. When confronted with the question the bride blushing owned that it was a fact. This makes the sixth secret marriage for Pinckney people and all from the best families."

Lou Snyder, who was stabbed in the left lung a Sunday, 24 years ago at his home on south Milwaukee street, by a neighbor named John Solodene, has always suffered more or less from the wound, but now more than ever before. Lou has the past few years resided on his farm nine miles north of the city, cultivating onions. Wednesday he was in the city, quite ill, and desired to enter the hospital for treatment. His assailant, Solodene, who was imprisoned for two years, died many years since—Jackson Citizen.

Ex-Justice Gibson was confined in the county jail for about two hours Monday morning. Now, it was not for any offense that he had committed, but simply through the forgetfulness of a deputy sheriff, and the ex-justice's feelings are considerably ruffled over the fact. He had been allowed to go into the jail to see one of the prisoners whom he was to defend, and the deputy locked the iron doors upon him and there he was. It was not until his name was called on the roll of the Washtenaw county bar when the circuit court convened that the deputy recollected where Mr. Gibson was and went and released him, steaming with perspiration and indignation.—Ann Arbor Argus.

Rev. Adolph Roedel is the guest of his brother, Fred, here this week. Junior social at the opera house, Friday evening, October 15. Refreshments served from 6:30 to 8 p. m. Program begins at 8 p. m. Everybody come and have a good time.

Shophere rams for sale cheap. Inquire of Ed. Daniels. Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. This is the best medicine in the world for all forms of coughs and colds and for consumption. Every bottle is guaranteed. It will cure and not disappoint. It has no equal for whooping cough, asthma, hay fever, pneumonia, bronchitis, la grippe, cold in the head and for consumption. It is safe for all ages, pleasant to take, and above all, a sure cure. It is always well to take Dr. King's new Life Pills in connection with Dr. King's New Discovery, as they regulate and tone the stomach and bowels. We guarantee perfect satisfaction or return of money. Free trial bottles at Glazier & Stimson's drugstore. Regular size 50 cents and \$1.

If everyone knew The Superior quality Of Hood's Pills, Their gentle, easy Action, their prompt effect upon The torpid liver and inactive bowels, It would be only a short time when They would be used to the exclusion Of every other kind. Hood's Pills Are the only Pills to take With Hood's Sarsaparilla. The One True Blood Purifier.

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

Much in Little

Is especially true of Hood's Pills, for no medicine ever contained so great curative power in so small space. They are a whole medicine.

Hood's Pills

Always ready, always efficient, always satisfactory: prevent a cold or fever, cure all liver ills, sick headache, jaundice, constipation, etc. 25c. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

Notice. To the Patrons of the Chelsea Water Works Company: We are now prepared to obtain for our patrons, fire insurance in thoroughly reliable companies on dwellings, barns and contents, at a little less than half the ruling rates in Chelsea for the past five years.

Chelsea is now listed as one of the very best protected towns, by water works, as far as extended, in Michigan. Yours for health, comfort and protection, Chelsea Water works Company.

The Sales of Hood's Sarsaparilla are the largest in the world because the cures by Hood's Sarsaparilla are wonderful, perfect, permanent. Hood's Pills are the best family cathartic and liver medicine. 25c.

Beauty is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic clean your blood and keep it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin to-day to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

WANTED—To exchange a few pairs of boots for wood. Jacob Mast. FOR SALE—Baby carriage in good condition. Inquire at Standard office.

ECONOMY in taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, because "100 doses one dollar" is peculiar to and true only of the One True BLOOD Purifier. FOR SALE—One "B Daylight" Kodak. Inquire at Standard Office.

R. P. CARPENTER, W. R. C. NO. 2JO, meets the Second and Fourth Friday in each month. The Second Friday at 2:30 p. m. The Fourth Friday at 7:30 p. m. R. M. WILKINSON, Secretary.

"THE WHITE IS KING." Buy a White Sewing Machine. All kinds of Sewing Machines Repaired. HENRY S. COLYER, CHELSEA. AGENT.

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

MY NEW STOCK OF BOOTS AND SHOES Are now ready for inspection. Remember I have no clerks to pay and therefore can furnish you with Foot Wear at a lower price than my competitors. No trouble to show goods.

J. MAST. WANTED! At the Ann Arbor Central Mills Oats, Corn, Barley, Buckwheat, and Beans. Of wheat we buy all grades, damp and musty wheat as well as the sound grain.

Allmendinger & Schneider

RACKET STORE!

Whole lot more New Goods at the Corner store. Tea and coffee pots, 10, 25, 45 and 50 cents. Fire shovels, 4, 5 and 10 cents. Fine Perfumes, 10 cents. Good brush brooms, 10 cents. Ladies underwear, 30, 40 and 50 cents. Childrens seec lined hose 10 and 12 cents. Corsets, 25, 35 and 50 cents. Slop pails, 25 and 30 cents. Shaving soap, 3 and 5 cents. Hand lamps, burners, wicks, shades, lanterns, dolls, looking glasses, hat pins. Nice line of Enamel wear and other things to numerous to mention.

GIVE US A CALL. H. E. JOHNSON.

NEW MILLINERY STORE

Having bought Mrs. F. M. Hooker's millinery stock at a sacrifice I propose to give my customers the benefit. I have also purchased a large stock of

NEW GOODS and have marked the prices down to the lowest notch. Come and see our \$1, \$2 and \$3 trimmed hats. Bargains in tips and feathers from 25 cents upward. Ribbons at less than cost.

MRS. J. W. SCHENK.

NEW GROCERY STORE!

Having purchased a clean fresh stock of Groceries and placed them in the south store of the Boyd Block we invite the people of Chelsea and vicinity to give us a call. Bring us your BUTTER AND EGGS. We want 'em.

Mr. Aaron Burkhardt has been employed by the firm and will be pleased to receive a call from his friends.

M. L. BURKHART & CO.

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 (Arithmetic, Grammar, and Geography) with private lessons in music and all free class drills, for above tuition. 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, 33

Two Millions a Year. When people buy, try, and buy again, it means they are satisfied. The people of the United States are now buying Cascarets Candy Cathartic at the rate of two million boxes a year and it will be three million before New Year's. It means merit proved, that Cascarets are the most delightful bowel regulator for everybody the year round. All druggists 10c, 25c, 50c a box, cure guaranteed.

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

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor on Friday the 17th day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven. Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William Wood, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Lucy M. Wood, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate and that administration of said estate may be granted to Lucy M. Wood the executor in said will named or to some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Saturday, the 16th day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate Court in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereon, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing. H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate. P. J. Lehman, Probate Register.

Garland Stoves and Ranges. The World's Best. If you need a Heater, why not get the best, the genuine

ROUND OAK. It costs not a cent more than a poor imitation. We sell the

GARLAND STOVES the worlds best at lowest prices. Remember us on

FURNITURE. Prices always the lowest. W. J. KNAPP.

Real Estate! If you want a really desirable building lot, or if you want a house that is already built, I can furnish you with it.

If you have any property that you want to sell, place it on my list. B. PARKER

Geo. H. Foster, AUCTIONEER. Satisfaction Guaranteed. Terms Reasonable. Headquarters at Standard Office.

Headquarters at Standard Office.

Local Brevities

Born—Sunday, October, 3rd to Mr. and Mrs. Harold Gage a daughter.

Birth & Lehman have been moving their blacksmith shop a little farther west.

The subject for Sunday evening at the Baptist Church will be "A Manly Example."

The Michigan Association of Bean Buyers recently elected J. P. Wood of this place president.

At last the farmers wear a broader smile. It is caused by the fact of the arrival of the long delayed rain.

The seniors will present the comedy drama "The Stolen Will," at the opera house, Chelsea, in a short time. Watch for the date.

Mrs. A. S. Barlow has purchased the vacant lot east of W. F. Hatch's residence on Middle street east, and will erect a house thereon.

The ladies wishing to take up the course of French lessons with Mrs. James Bacon will please meet at her house on Monday, October 18, at 7.30 p. m.

Miss Lydia Graham has moved her dressmaking parlors from over W. P. Schenk & Company's store to the building occupied by F. Staffan & Son.

Christian Culture Courses under auspices of the B. Y. P. U. were inaugurated last Monday night. Any wishing to join them please give their names to Mrs. Blach.

The ladies of the M. E. church will give a reception to their pastor and family next Tuesday evening, October 19, in the parlors of the church. All are most cordially invited.

On Wednesday evening, October 20, 1897 the Epworth League will give a free social to its members, in connection with its business meeting. All members are requested to be present.

Mayor Maybury of Detroit is agitating the question of a Michigan exposition. He has been down to Nashville and is quite enthusiastic in his desire that Michigan should hold something of the kind.

The truant law has been amended so as to include all children between the ages of eight and sixteen years. Attendance must commence with the fall term and continue for four consecutive months. School officers are obliged to enforce the law.

William Buerle while at work on the residence of G. Hutzel, Tuesday afternoon placed a ladder against a piece of scaffolding which slipped while he was nearly to the top of the ladder, letting him fall in such a manner as to break his right arm.

Word has been received from Herman Schatz, who started for the Klondyke some time ago, that he was getting along all right, and that he expected to be in Dawson City by September 20. He is enjoying good health and has plenty of provisions and expects to get through the winter all right.

The Michigan Central will sell excursion tickets to Kalamazoo from October 12 to 15 for one fare for the round trip. Good to return October 16. They will also sell excursion tickets to Grand Rapids from October 25 to 29 for one fare for the round trip. Good to return not later than October 30.

The Misses Louella Townsend and Mamie Fletcher entertained the F. T. R. Club at the former's home on Saturday last. Those present from out of town, were the Misses Sadie Larzelere, Cleora Watkins and Messrs. Claud Raymond, John Lemm and Eugene Close of Grass Lake, E. A. Mellencamp of Ypsilanti and F. J. Mellencamp of Jackson.

Word was received here Friday from Dowagiac that Miss May Trouten, who had gone to that place about three weeks ago, had died suddenly. Her remains were brought to this place Saturday afternoon, and taken to the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Trouten. The funeral was held from the Baptist Church, Monday afternoon, Rev. J. S. Edmunds conducting the services. Her remains were laid at rest in Oak Grove cemetery. The afflicted family has the sympathy of the entire community in their deep affliction.

In certain sections of Barry county and the adjoining counties they have what they call monthly auction sales, when farmers from the surrounding country bring what they may have to sell and it is all put in a bunch and auctioned off, each one paying a certain per cent of what his article may bring to the auctioneer. One at Nashville last week called together a large crowd and a heap of stuff. In this way one farmer gets rid of what he has to use for and gets the money out of it, the others get what they want without costing them much money, and the town gets the benefit from both sides.—Ex.

About 25 young friends of Florence Hesselchardt gathered at her home on Washington street, Saturday last to help celebrate her eighth birthday. All went home happy wishing, there would be such a party every day.

A warning to people who are prone to lavish attention on their pet tabbles, comes from Chillicothe, O., where the cause of the recent spread of diphtheria has been discovered by the board of health. The result of that discovery is that a war is being waged against cats, and a bulletin has been issued prohibiting children playing with their feline pets. It has been noticed that the mortality among cats there has been unusually great recently, and within the past few days the health officer made an examination of dead cats. The startling discovery was made that all these cats had died of diphtheria.

If a man is the owner of a bull pup worth two dollars, he cherishes it as the apple of his eye and will not let him be around at night all over town. But if he is the father of a boy it is a different matter. He is turned loose at the age of about ten years to go to the devil if he choose—and he generally chooses and then people wonder where the army of tramps, bums, loafers, dead beats, gamblers and drunkards come from each decade. They are germinated from the poor seed gathered from our homes and sown broadcast on our village streets. Perhaps your boy is making a growth in that direction. "Whatever a man sows that shall he also reap" is as eminently true in this regard as any other. At all events, the boy ought to be given an equal chance with the bull pup.—Ex.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Remember the mandolin and guitar duet at the Junior social.

An eighth grade boy in declining a masculine noun said, "It is masculine gender."

Every other hour in the day the scholars in the ninth grade room sit three in a seat and two or three sit at the table.

On Monday morning three scholars were walking about the ninth grade room because there were not enough seats.

Don't fail to hear Mr. Burg slog at the Junior social Friday, October 15, 1897.

Miss Lillian Gerard visited the high school Friday last.

The Seniors have begun to read Shakespeare's "Julius Caesar".

The Geometry class have taken up the set of complication commonly called solid Geometry.

The Seniors attended the funeral of Miss Mae Trouten Monday afternoon.

Mr. Whinery gave a minute's talk on drawing before the high school last Friday. He is trying to organize a class in drawing here.

Do not forget the Junior social at the opera house, next Friday evening.

The Seniors intend to repeat the drama "The Stolen Will," which they gave last July, in the near future.

Miss Marie Bacon visited the high school Wednesday forenoon.

The German class is enjoying a series of written lessons this week.

Mrs. Congdon of Manchester, called at the high school Wednesday.

A Valuable Prescription.

Editor Morrison of Worthington, Ind., writes: "You have a valuable prescription in Electric Bitters, and I can cheerfully recommend it for constipation and sick headache, and as a general system tonic it has no equal." Mrs. Annie Stehle, 2025 Cottage Grove Ave., Chicago, was all run down, could not eat nor digest food, had a headache which never left her and felt tired and weary, but six bottles of Electric Bitters restored her health and renewed her strength. Prices 50 cents and \$1.00. Get a bottle at Glazier and Stimson's drug store.

A few buggies left for which I will make low prices. C. STEINBACH.

Dr. Walker's next regular monthly visit to Chelsea, at the Chelsea House, is Friday, October 22. Dr. Walker is highly recommended by the press and patients wherever he has visited. All wishing to consult an expert in chronic diseases will make no mistake in calling on the Doctor, on his next visit to Chelsea, Friday, October 22. Remember the date.

Just received at C. Steinbach's the finest lot of horse blankets and robes of all kinds, that ever came to Chelsea. In order to turn them into cash quickly I will give bargains that will move them at once. Come and inspect them and get prices.

Lost—A pair of gold bowed spectacles in a case. Return to Standard office.

NEW FALL MILLINERY!
LATEST STYLES OUT.
EVERYTHING NEW.
PRICES VERY LOW.
ELLA M. CRAIG.
OVER THE POSTOFFICE.

Personal Mention

Wibur VanRiper is at Leslie this week. Charles Elsie spent Sunday in Dexter. Miss Minnie Allyn is visiting friends in Dexter.

Victor Hindelang of Albion was in town Sunday. Miss Lena Foster was a Dexter visitor Sunday.

William Bacon has been at Mt. Pleasant this week. Mrs. Amosa Gilbert is in Ann Arbor this week.

Mrs. E. A. Snyder spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor. Delos Spencer is spending some time at Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Reese are visiting friends at Jackson. Miss Nina Crowell is visiting friends in Grass Lake.

Edward Hagan of Detroit is visiting friends here. Miss Nellie Warren is the guest of Mrs. R. A. Snyder.

May Congdon was the guest of Hiram Pierce, Sunday. Mrs. Sarah Lewis of Cadillac is visiting relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Schumacher spent Sunday at Jackson. Rev. J. I. Nickerson spent the first of the week at Detroit.

F. F. Stone of Stockbridge spent Monday at this place. Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Klein are visiting friends in Chicago.

C. E. Babcock of Grass Lake spent Sunday at this place. Mrs. George Monroe of Howell spent Sunday at this place.

W. W. Wedemeyer of Lansing spent Sunday at this place. Frank Mellencamp of Jackson spent Sunday at this place.

Mrs. M. Boyd and daughter Edith spent Sunday at Manchester. J. H. Hollis is the guest of his daughter, Mrs. L. T. Freeman.

D. Boyd of Clio spent several days of the past week at this place. Phillip Bacon left Saturday for Detroit where he will attend school.

James Hudler is spending some time with his daughter at Detroit. Richard Trouten of Toledo, O., was in Chelsea the first of this week.

George Beckwith of Detroit spent the first of the week at this place. Carl Worch of Jackson spent Sunday with Miss Etta Belle Richards.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Schultz and son are spending this week at Detroit. Mrs. Edna Martin has been visiting friends in Ann Arbor and Detroit.

Miss Ellinora Knapp of Ypsilanti is visiting her sister, Mrs. M. Brooks. Mrs. M. Eckert of Dowagiac was the guest of friends the first of the week.

Messrs. D. A. and H. A. Richardson of Franklin were in this place Wednesday. Lewis Kilmer, who has been spending some time in Colorado, has returned home.

Mrs. J. Wolfer has gone to Jackson where she will spend the winter with her son.

Lewis Vogel will again be seen in Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Wood, have been visiting friends in Chicago the first of this week.

Mrs. Frank Krum of Hamilton, Ont., was the guest of Mrs. L. Tichenor last week.

Dr. Thomas Holmes was in Ann Arbor Wednesday attending the funeral of a relative.

Mrs. W. Riggs of Elyria, O., is the guest of her grand-daughter, Miss Ella M. Craig.

Mr. and Mrs. Merchant Brooks have been spending some time in Ypsilanti and Detroit.

Mrs. T. McKune, Misses Tressa and Sarah Conlin and Bert Conlin spent Sunday at Adrian.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Wood have been spending a few days with Mr. Wood's brother in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Hudson were entertained at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Prudden, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Gee of Pontiac were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Warren Cushman the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Arnold of Unadilla were the guests of Mrs. J. C. Taylor the first of this week.

Mrs. E. M. Hotchkiss of Buchanan, who has been the guest of Mrs. J. J. Stiegelmeier for the past two weeks returned to her home to-day.

Dr. Walker's next regular visit to Chelsea will be Friday, October 22.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Chelsea Savings Bank.

at Chelsea, Michigan At the close of Business, October 5th, 1897.

| | |
|----------------------------------|---------------------|
| Loans and discounts | \$ 93,389.01 |
| Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc | 92,668.99 |
| Banking house | 4,200.00 |
| Furniture and fixtures | 3,851.83 |
| Due from banks in reserve cities | 51,062.04 |
| Due from other banks and bankers | 5,000.00 |
| Exchanges for clearing house | 64.32 |
| Checks and cash items | 3,257.98 |
| Nickels and cents | 288.91 |
| Gold coin | 2,235.00 |
| Silver coin | 1,143.00 |
| U. S. and National Bank Notes | 5,314.00 |
| Total | \$262,475.08 |

LIABILITIES

| | |
|--|---------------------|
| Capital stock paid in | \$ 60,000.00 |
| Surplus fund | 5,671.00 |
| Undivided profits less current expenses, interest and taxes paid | 2,310.18 |
| Dividends unpaid | 156.50 |
| Commercial deposits subject to check | 22,546.42 |
| Commercial certificates of deposit | 74,357.01 |
| Savings deposits | 22,472.81 |
| Savings certificates of deposits | 74,961.16 |
| Total | \$262,475.08 |

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss. I, Geo. P. Glazier, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Geo. P. GLAZIER, Cashier, Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of October, 1897.

THEO. E. WOOD, Notary Public. H. S. HOLMES, WM. J. KNAPP, W. P. SCHENK, Directors.

NEW DRESS GOODS

The Handsomest all Wool Novelties ever show by any retailer at 25 cents.

WORTH MORE MONEY!

But while the present supply lasts the price is 25 cents.

Don't wait as the assortment will soon be broken.

W. P. Schenk & Company.

H. Y. P. M. F. C. P.

EXPLANATION OF THE ABOVE

Have your Photos made for Christmas Presents. Now is the time to make your

SITTINGS.

Don't wait until the last moment. We can't make our work in a hurry and give you a first class Job.

LAVETTS' PATENT ENVELOPES

For mailing Photographs. Ask for them. E. E. SHAVER, Photographer. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

CASH

Will have to be paid for all meat purchased at my market. I sell the choicest cuts. Try some of my hamburg steak.

ADAM EPPLER.

LAMPS! LAMPS!

We have Banquet, Vase and Glass Lamps of all descriptions, and we have lots of new patterns in Crockery, Fancy China and Glassware. Stationery. Be sure and see

OUR TEN CENT TABLES

BAZAAR STORE

More useful articles at this price than you ever saw before, also in the

HARDWARE DEPARTMENT

We have Coal and Wood Stoves, Stove Boards, Oil Cloths and Bindings. Hocking Valley Corn Sheller all at Rock Bottom Prices.

HOAG & HOLMES.

HEADQUARTERS FOR FURNITURE.

GOOD BREAD

Comes from using

JACKSON GEM FLOUR

Warranted

You get a fine glass tumbler free with every sack at

FREEMAN'S

NEW GOODS!

ALL THE LATEST STYLES OUT.

LOW PRICES.

MISSES MILLER.



CON A HIGH HORSE

Does not always mean comfort, satisfaction and enjoyment of life. There is always the danger of falling off. To stay up needs confidence, bred from constant vigorous health. As soon as you get to wobbling take . . .

CASCARETS CANDY CATHARTIC

make your liver lively, send pure blood pulsing through your veins, keep your bowels open, lift the strain from your brain, and stay on the "high horse." Buy a box to-day at the nearest drug store, 10c, 25c, or 50c, or mailed for price. Write for booklet and free sample.

CANDY CATHARTIC
SURE CHRONIC CONSTIPATION.

Address: STERLING REMEDY COMPANY, CHICAGO, ILLINOIS, CAN.; NEW YORK, N.Y.



CHAPTER XXVIII.

Mrs. Carew shook her head. "Truth is often stranger than fiction," she said. "You will not be surprised to hear that my husband and I did not agree for one hour. Before the sun had set on my wedding day, I felt sure that I had made myself miserable for life. We could not agree—we could not understand each other. He seemed to me a grim, stern guardian; I appeared to him a foolish, undisciplined child; and, after a time, the usual result was attained—the very intensity of his love changed into dislike.

"Our first violent quarrel took place about the time my father died. I had wept as one who could never be comforted. It seemed, however, to my childish mind, a source of some comfort to reflect that my father should have one of the finest monuments in Lima. My husband refused to listen to my request; it was all nonsense, sentimental rubbish—a plain headstone would do just as well as a marble monument. One hard word led to another. We had the most violent quarrel of our lives. It all seems very childish to me now, and very foolish; but then it was a terrible tragedy. We did not speak at my father's funeral, but when it was over he came to comfort me. I was lying, sick at heart, on a couch, and he tried to kiss me. 'Do not cry so bitterly, Grace,' he said; 'I will try to be very kind to you.' 'Do not touch me—I hate you,' I cried. 'Do you mean that, Grace?' he asked. 'Yes, I mean it. I am sorry that I ever saw you—I am sorry that I married you. I wish that I could be freed from you, and never see you again—I wish that I lay dead by my father's side!' He stood quite still while the torrent of my wrath rolled over him. When he turned to me again his face was as the face of the dead. Had he acted wisely, he would have borne with me until my humor had changed; as it was, he invested childish passion with the dignity of a woman's anger. He repeated, 'Do you mean that, Grace?' 'I mean ten thousand times more,' I replied; and he bowed and left me.

"After that we rarely spoke; when we did, it was to quarrel most violently—and I never failed to tell him how intensely I hated him. 'I believe you hate me, poor child,' he said to me once; 'and it is a hard belief, too. I married you because I loved you so dearly.' I cried out that I had never wanted his love. 'I believe that, too,' he said; 'but why did you let me marry you if you knew how little you cared for me?' 'Because I was a child, and a foolish one,' I cried; 'and I am so miserable now that I wish a thousand times over that I were dead.' He looked so strangely at me that I was frightened; there was a terrible expression on his face; his eyes seemed to flame. I saw the fingers of his hand clutch.

"Are you going to kill me, Peter? I asked. 'I do not know,' he replied. 'At times I think that the wisest thing I can do is to kill you first and myself afterward—anything would be better than this terrible pain which you make me suffer.' And from that moment I felt sure that he would murder me. I resolved upon running away. All the stories that I had ever read of jealous, angry husbands slaying their wives, all the horrible tragedies ever perpetrated, came back to me, and I felt quite sure that some such story would one day be told about me. I am no coward, but this idea took a morbid hold of me. I packed a small bag, collected the little sums of money that from time to time he had given me, and went away, hoping never in this world to see his face again. It was a strange coincidence, but on that very day a favorite and confidential clerk of my husband's ran away; and from the advertisements that I saw, I had a strong conviction that my husband thought we had gone away together.

"From that day that I left the house of Peter Lennox, a frightened, terrible child, in fear and trembling, I have never held any communication with him. I was even coward enough to be pleased that he should have a completely bad opinion of me. I left Lima, and, with the few pounds that I had, came over to England. Then something occurred that altered my whole life. Five months after I left my husband's house my dear son Beltran was born.

Lady Ailsa uttered a low cry of surprise; and for the first time during the telling of her story, Mrs. Carew's voice trembled and faltered.

"I did wrong, then," she said—"you will find it hard to forgive me. Mind, when I left Peter Lennox, I was but a foolish, ignorant child. Still I did wrong to conceal from my husband the fact that he had a son. I ought to have written to him at once, and told him, even had I hidden the child from his sight forever. I loved my little Beltran so dearly; he was a fine, handsome child, and in my passionate love for him I swore that he should be my own forever and that no one should ever share in his life. Before that time I had called myself Mrs. Lennox; now I resolved upon calling myself by my maiden name of Constance. I took all precautions, though, about my son—the registration of his birth, the certificate, go to prove the truth of what I say. Though I swore that Peter Lennox should never know even of his birth, still I arranged everything so that at any moment I could prove my boy's claims."

"It is a wonderful story," said Beatrix, in a low voice.

"I have but little more to add," continued Mrs. Carew. "When, after being in society for many years, I heard at last of Peter Lennox of Erceldoune, the great millionaire, it did not occur to me that it was my husband of twenty-four years before. I thought the name was a strange coincidence—that was all. The reality did

not occur to me until I saw Beatrix, and then I recognized the Lennox face. Then for the first time I knew that I had done wrong to my son to keep from him the fact that he was Peter Lennox's heir. Dear Beatrix, I felt rather impatient when I heard you called heiress of Erceldoune—after all, Erceldoune belonged to Beltran and not to you. I never once thought of making myself known, not even for my son's sake, though at times it was a sore temptation. I should never have told the truth or owned my story but for Beltran and his love. Beltran used to tell me that when he met Mr. Lennox the rich man was very kind to him, that he took an interest in him, and my boy's heart was touched by his kindness. Once I trembled with fear, for it seemed to me that my secret must be discovered. One evening Beltran came home and told me that Mr. Lennox was always troubled by a shadowy likeness that he saw in his face, and a familiar sound that he detected in his voice. I grew fearful then. I could easily have solved the mystery for him, Lady Ailsa. For I have strong reason to believe that my son resembles your deceased husband, 'Prince Charlie,' and not his own father."

Lady Ailsa looked up quickly.

"You are quite right," she said. "I was struck by the same thing in your son—a shadowy resemblance. Now I see it."

"Then I was startled," continued Mrs. Carew, "on finding that my boy had fallen in love with the millionaire's niece. At first I was vexed, and I tried hard to persuade him to forget her; I knew that if ever a marriage took place I must tell the truth. But my boy was so wretched that my conscience reproached me, and I have yielded at last. I did test their love. I wanted to see whether Beatrix would be constant to Beltran through all fortunes, or whether she would prefer the wealth of Peter Lennox to the love of my son. She has come nobly out of the ordeal, and now nothing remains for me but to send for my husband and tell him the truth. Imagine it—it is twenty-four years since I have seen him! What will he say to me?"

Beatrix rose and clasped her arms round Mrs. Carew's neck.

"You bear it very bravely," she said; "but I know that you have suffered, aunt. Only imagine—I have an aunt after all! Aunt Grace, kiss me, and tell me that you love me for your son's sake."

"For his and your own," she replied, warmly. "My dear Beatrix, all the time that I was painting your portrait, I was longing to tell you that the uncle you spoke so much about was my husband, and that Beltran was your cousin."

Beatrix laughed a low, happy laugh of perfect content.

"You see, after all, mamma," she said, "I was a most wise and prudent girl."

CHAPTER XXIX.

Perhaps there was not a more miserable man in England than Peter Lennox, the great millionaire.

He had told the detectives all the story of his marriage, and the utmost that they could discover for him in Lima was that his wife had gone away quite alone—that there had been no such thing as an elopement with the suspected clerk, and that she was quite free from that imputation. Then came intelligence that startled him. His wife had been traced to London, and there she had had a son; but from the time the boy had reached his fifth year all clew to her was lost again.

His emotion had been great at the thought of a son having been born to him—a son who, if he could find him, would be heir to his estates, his vast wealth, and his name, who might add honor to honor and be the very salvation of his race. He wondered if it were possible to find him. He made almost superhuman exertions; but it was all in vain, he could glean no intelligence of his wife or son, the son whom even only to see he would have laid down his life.

Disheartened, and almost despairing, he sat one morning alone in his great London drawing room—he had returned to town so as to be nearer the detectives—he could rest no longer at Erceldoune. Presently a note was brought in to him from Mrs. Carew, saying that she wished to see him upon important business, if he would be kind enough to call upon her as soon as he could make it convenient.

He drove direct to the little house in Mayfair, and asked for Mrs. Carew.

"My mistress is expecting you, sir," said the servant, when he had told her his name. "She is in her painting room."

He followed the servant, wondering at the beauty of the apartments, at the wealth of ornaments, pictures and statues. Then he reached the painting room, and the servant, after opening the door for him, retired.

At first his eyes were disturbed by the dim, uncertain light. He saw a tall, womanly figure standing waiting for him—he could see folds of rich velvet that swept the ground; but in his confusion he did not plainly discern the face that was turned toward him.

The lady bowed; he returned the bow; then Mrs. Carew placed a chair for him, and Peter Lennox sat down. Presently Mrs. Carew spoke. At the first sound of her voice, something in it struck him as familiar. He told himself that it was her son's voice of which he was reminded—the young barrister whom he had liked before he declared himself the lover of Beatrix.

"I am sorry to have troubled you," said Mrs. Carew; "but I wanted to ask you if there is no way by which we can come to terms?"

"To terms over what?" he inquired.

"Over the marriage of your niece to my son," she answered.

"No, madam. It is a subject we will not discuss."

"Then you refuse to listen to anything that I can suggest?" she said, proudly—and the ring of passionate scorn in her voice struck him as being somewhat familiar.

"You can suggest nothing practical," he replied. "Such a marriage would be most advantageous to you and your son; but it can never take place—of that you may rest assured."

Hitherto she had been standing where her face was in the shade and half hidden from him. She went now to the window and touched the blinds; they sprang apart and admitted a flood of sunshine. She turned and confronted him, her black velvet dress trailing on the ground, her hands raised half in denunciation, her keen, brilliant, passionate face flushing, her lips curling half scornfully.

"Peter Lennox," she said slowly, "look at me; do you know who I am?"

He looked at her quite indifferently.

"Yes," he replied, "you are the scheming mother of a scheming son."

"Look again," she said—"not at the ceiling over my head, but at the wall behind me, but at my face—look, Peter Lennox, and tell me who I am."

He looked indifferently at first, standing just opposite to the graceful, brilliant woman whose face had such strange repressed passion in it. Then gradually, slowly, surely, the indifference died away. Something of wonder, of incredulity, of surprise, of fear, came in its place; his lips grew white and trembled, the dawn of new and great emotion came into his eyes, the calmness of his face departed—he tried to speak, but the sound died away on his lips.

"Who am I?" she repeated.

He raised his trembling hands as though to ward off a blow; all power of speech had gone from him.

"I will tell you," she said. "I am Grace Carew—Grace Lennox, your wife; and you have disinherited your niece because you were hard, stern, cold of heart, cruelly unkind; because you did not know what human love meant; because you trampled my girl's heart under your feet; because you could not and would not understand what a sensitive, warm-hearted, loving nature required; because you wanted to reduce me into a mere machine for regulating your house and saving your money! What was it to you?" she continued, in a passion of scorn, "that I had a quick, changing, sensitive soul, that I had a warm, tender nature, that I was blithe of heart and gay by nature? Less than nothing!"

He held up his hands in deprecation.

"You did not understand me," he said. "I loved you all the time."

A slight, scornful laugh was her answer, and then her face flushed.

"You loved me, yet you suspected that I had run away with a clerk in your office. I was but a child when I ran away, but I understand me clearly, Peter Lennox—I ran away because I did not love you, and because you made my life miserable. Understand that, since I left you, my life has been filled with hard work; but it has been spotless, and you may trace every movement of it. There is another thing, Peter Lennox. My son Beltran is your son, the lawful heir of Erceldoune. He was born five months after I left you. I have every necessary proof to place in your hands. Mind what I say, I did wrong in keeping him from you; I should have given you your son. But I loved him too well; I could not part with him. He is like your brother, it appears, the Lennox who was called 'Prince Charlie,' and not like you."

He made no answer, but a strange gray pallor came over his face which touched her as words could not have done.

"I am very sorry for the past," she said, quietly. "I have been sorry ever since I fled from my home. I was very young and thoughtless."

But Peter Lennox made no answer. The tall, stern figure swayed to and fro, and then he fell with a low cry at his wife's feet. She bent over him. "I am truly sorry, Peter," she said, but he was unconscious, and seeing the gray tint deep on his face, she began to fear that he was dead.

CHAPTER XXX.

A few hours later Peter Lennox opened his eyes and found himself lying in a charming room. At first he was puzzled to know where he was, and what had happened to him; there was a dull ringing in his ears, a strange confusion in his brain; a queer uncertainty troubled him as to his whereabouts, a heavy kind of wonder and pain.

He looked about him; it was an artistic room. In all his superb mansion there was nothing like it. Then his eyes fell upon the figure of a woman kneeling by his side. Gradually all returned to him, and he knew that he was looking in the face of his wife Grace; he knew also that he had had a narrow escape from death.

"Grace," he said feebly—and his voice seemed to come from a distance—it had a faint, feeble kind of sound—"tell me all about it again. I cannot imagine that it is really true."

She repeated the story to him, and he listened with new wonder.

"So I have a son," he said—"the handsome, noble boy whom Beatrix loves? He is my son—my own son? Oh, Grace, how shall I learn to believe it? Can it be true—my own son?"

He repeated the words over and over again to himself—his own son, and how should he believe it? Then after a time he turned to her.

"Grace," he said, "I should like to see my son."

"So you shall," she replied. "I have a surprise in store for you, if you are better this evening."

"Will you—will you kiss me, Grace?" he asked in a low, trembling voice, as though he were half afraid of making the request. She bent over him.

"Yes, I will, Peter," she replied, earnestly—"I will indeed. I am sorry that things went so wrong between us. I will say now what I have never said before—that I wish with all my heart matters had been different—that I had been older and better, you wiser and kinder."

She kissed him, and a great calm light came over his face—the stern, grim face that had known so little brightness. A contented smile played round the lips that had smiled so little, and presently Peter Lennox fell into such a sleep as he had not had for years.

It was nearly evening when he awoke again, refreshed, invigorated, almost well. His valet stood ready to attend to him, having been summoned by order of his wife. He went downstairs. His wife met him in the hall.

She opened the door of the drawing room and led him in. There he saw Beatrix, Lady Ailsa and Beltran. A mist swam before his eyes. He trembled as a leaf in a strong wind. Then Beatrix went up to him and clasped her arms

around his neck; but it was on Beltran's breast that the gray head rested at last. It was to Beltran that the feeble arms clung while the old man cried:

"My son—my son! Thank heaven that I have lived to see my son!"

The occurrence was, as Lady Ailsa remarked afterward to the bishop, "most providential." It seemed marvelous to think that Beatrix should from the first have loved Beltran.

The wedding at Erceldoune was talked about long after it had taken place. Such a scene had not been witnessed for many a year in bonny Scotland. From miles round people flocked to see "Prince Charlie's" daughter married and "the king take his own again."

Peter Lennox lavished wealth on the son of whom he was so proud; he purchased for him one of the finest mansions in London—for Beltran would not abandon his professional career. Whenever his father mentioned such a thing to him he would say: "We have had great warriors and great statesmen amongst our ancestors; believe me that a great lawyer will add to the honor of the Lennoxes. I am to strive for the woolstack, you know."

In after years he won it, while Beatrix Lennox remained a queen of society, loved, admired and revered. One event gave her great pleasure. Three years after her own marriage Lady Rayner married the Duke of Heathland. Lord Rayner killed himself by drinking and dissipation, and Lady Rayner, after her year of mourning had expired, married the handsome duke, who had loved her friend so dearly. Beatrix was delighted, and the Duchess of Heathland always remained her devoted friend.

There was no happier woman in England than beautiful Beatrix Lennox. She was rich, honored, esteemed, beloved—she had one of the kindest of husbands, children who were most devoted; but she never forgot what had been the cost of her love.

(The end.)

A Nagging Rainbow Trout.

A distinguishing characteristic of the rainbow trout is its fondness for scrapping. There was an illustration of its ways in this particular the other day at the Aquarium. A number of rainbow trout weighing from one-half to three-quarters of a pound each, which had been received from the State fish hatchery at Cold Spring Harbor, were placed at the Aquarium in a display tank, in which there was already a rainbow weighing about half a pound, which had been there for some time.

The new trout were received in good condition, but they were tired after traveling, as fish always are, and they wanted a chance to rest. The old trout, however, immediately began to hustle them about the tank. It would dart up to one of the new fishes, which was swimming slowly along, and bite at it. The startled fish would start up and hurry off to the other side of the tank. As likely as not the old fish would not pursue it, but would wait for the next one to come along, and then bite at that one, and start it up. Sometimes the old fish would follow up its attack by dashing after the other around the tank, and kept this up unceasingly, nagging and nipping the others until they were more tired out than ever.

If, when they were put into the tank, they had been as fresh and vigorous as their pursuer, they would have turned upon it very probably and made short work of it. As it was, the single trout, bossed all the rest, including fish half as big again as itself, and hustled them about unmercifully. In half a day it would have worn them out and wearied them to death.

But the scrappy little rainbow didn't get that opportunity. It was scooped out with a dipnet and put into another tank, a reserve tank. There was a rainbow trout in this tank, too, but this one was not tired with travel. It was fresh and vigorous. And it was also big enough to eat the scrappy one if it tried to cut up any capers there.—New York Sun.

How He Was Complimented.

"John," said Mrs. Harkins, "I heard a nice compliment for you the other day."

Mr. Harkins put his paper down, twisted up the ends of his moustache and said:

"Well, that's nothing so remarkable. I receive compliments nearly every day."

Mrs. Harkins went on sipping her tea, and her husband waited for her to resume. Finally he said:

"Well, why don't you tell me what it was? Who was it that complimented me?"

"Oh, you couldn't guess in a week."

"Mrs. Deering?" he ventured.

"No."

"Not Bessie Fallington?" he rather eagerly suggested.

"No."

"Well, of course, if there's any secret about it I don't care to hear what it was or who said it."

"There isn't any secret about it," Mrs. Harkins sweetly replied. "Mr. Hannaford told me that every time he and I met he became thoroughly convinced that you were a man of excellent taste."

John Harkins then shoved his hands into his pockets and walked out on the veranda to ruminate.

A Mean Advantage on a Dentist.

To work on the sympathies of a dentist who was at first hard-hearted, a tramp at St. Joseph, Mo., asked him to pull out two of his teeth which were filled with gold; for, he asked, of what use were gold-filled teeth if one had nothing on which to use them? This appealed so to the dentist that he gave him some money instead of drawing the teeth.

Five courses of brick will lay one foot in height on a chimney. Sixteen bricks in a course will make a five-foot chimney wide and twelve inches long, and eight bricks in a course will make a five-foot chimney wide and sixteen inches long.

A little turpentine and oil applied to furniture with a flannel cloth, the furniture then thoroughly rubbed, will give it a bright, clean appearance.

SOLDIERS AT HOME.

THEY TELL SOME INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

How the Boys of Both Armies Whittled Away Life in Camp—Fencing Experiences, Tireless Marches—Thrilling Scenes on the Battlefield.

Private Smith's Story.

Henry H. Smith, the well-known cotton broker of Atlanta, Ga., is a model business man, and apparently the last person in the world to take any liberties with a stranger. But appearances are sometimes deceptive, and Smith makes out a strong case against himself in a story which he occasionally tells when he attends a Confederate reunion.

"In the early part of the war," said Smith, "I was a private soldier under Stowell Jackson in Virginia. At that time I was a mere boy, and my gun was almost as big and heavy as I was. You can imagine how tired and hungry I was after I had marched two days without any food. A driving rainstorm came on, and I could hardly drag my feet along the muddy road.

"A tent by the roadside attracted my attention, and I saw a gray-bearded face peeping out at the marching troops.

"'Hello, old man!' I shouted; 'got anything to eat in there?'

"'Yes; what's the matter?' the man in the tent replied.

"I told him that I was hungry and had been marching two days without a scrap of food.

"'Come right in,' said the old fellow pleasantly.

"Into the tent I plunged in a hurry, throwing down my gun and smacking my lips in anticipation of a square meal.

"The stranger opened a camp chest and invited me to help myself. You should have seen the way I sailed into the ration. I ate ravenously, without saying a word, and for the time forgot all about my kind host.

"Finally he asked me if I would have a drink of water, and handed me a gourd from a bucket in one corner of the tent. I took a big drink and got ready to depart.

"You have been very kind to me," I said to my new friend, 'and I would like to know your name.'

"My name is Lee," was the answer.

"Lee—what Lee? I asked him—'not General Lee?'

"That is my name," was his quiet response.

"Well, I was taken aback, of course, but I was young and cheeky, and I made the best of it. Soldiers had no handkerchiefs, and so I wiped my hand on my breeches and gave the General's paw a cordial shake.

"He asked my name and told me to take care of myself as I left.

"A few days later my command was on the march, and had just reached a bridge when it was ordered to open ranks to let General Lee pass.

"I was standing at the head of the line, and when the General dashed up, followed by a negro servant riding on another horse, I could not keep still.

"'Howdy, General!' I shouted.

"'Why, Smith, my boy!' he replied as he pulled up his horse. 'Here, Smith, get on this horse and follow me.'

"The negro turned over his horse to me and I mounted him.

"I rode off with my commander, feeling mighty good, I can tell you; but those rascals at the bridge were bound to have their fun, and about a thousand of them set up a yell.

"'Take him along, General!' they howled. 'He ain't no good—never was on a horse before in his life—can't do nothing but eat—take him and keep him!'

"That was the send-off my comrades gave me; but the General understood the humorous side of camp life, and he merely smiled and kept straight ahead.

"I accompanied him a short distance and returned to my company in the course of an hour or two, after the General's staff had joined him.

"That is the story of my meeting with Bob Lee. Do you wonder that we boys all took a fancy to him? He was just as clever to Private Smith as he would have been to a general, and I could see that it was a pleasure to him to share his rations with me.

"But the boys guded me about it a long time. They told the story with lots of fanciful flourishes, and three years later, when I went to the West as an officer on General Forrest's staff, I found that the tale had preceded me and had made me well-known in army circles.

"Ah, those were great days; full of great men and great deeds. Even now, after the lapse of a generation, my heart thrills with pride when I recall my two meetings with the Confederate's grandest chieftain, the idol of the people, the father of his soldiers—royal old Bob Lee!"—Wallace Putnam Reed, in Chicago Times-Herald.

The Present Generation.

By the way, the only persons I saw who were much inclined to fight the war over again were some young folks who were born since the disturbance occurred, and this reminds me of a story I heard while in Louisville on the way South. The incident to which it relates occurred there. A Kentuckian who had been thirty years away from the State, but who was of illustrious Kentucky and Virginia ancestors, was in the company of a party of young men while making a brief stay in "the falls city" en route to visit relatives in the blue grass region. One of the young men noticed that the visitor wore the badge of the Loyal Legion, the officers' association of union soldiers of the civil war. This young man had been slightly acquainted with the elderly visitor several years, and remarked that he was disappointed to

learn that the former Kentuckian had been in the federal army.

"Do you happen to know," the visitor asked, "that Kentucky did not secede from the union?"

"Yes, I know that."

"Do you, also, happen to know that nearly twice as many men went from Kentucky into the Federal army as into the Confederate?"

"So, I didn't know that."

"Well, sir, it is true. And let me say to you that ten to one of my friends who are living to-day were Confederate soldiers. You were born since the war, and probably you do not appreciate the fact that the men who did the fighting between the sections have been of those who have labored most earnestly for entire and hearty reconciliation. The war was over between the great masses of the fighting men of both sides in 1865. I belong to that class. I was born and raised in the South. No man loves its traditions, its people, its homes, its institutions, its flowers and forests, its hills and meadows and streams and all that is lovable in the dear land more than I do. It is toward its glories, its beauties and its memories that I turn continually when traveling about the world, as has been my lot since leaving Kentucky—more years ago than you are years old. But you are making a mistake at being disappointed over my soldier career. I fought for what I thought was right, and not against my native State, but with it. Probably had I been in a seceding State I would have taken a different course, but as it is I have nothing to regret in the premises. The South is mine, as a citizen, as much as it is anybody's. It is a part of the Federal union, and to-day the flag of the North is the flag of the South, and it is the flag of a united republic that is strong in its unity, proud in its integrity, promising in its future, glorious in its past. The country will be happier throughout when the civil war, as a sectional affair, is forgotten.—William Lightfoot Vischer, in Chicago Times-Herald.

A Story of Gen. Logan.

The following story is told of the late Gen. Logan: "One night a farmer rode into Mr. Logan's yard and rapped with a whip handle upon his bedroom window. The lawyer raised the window and asked what was wanted.

"'Here's \$10 and come along,' whispered the farmer.

"'But what's the matter?' persisted the lawyer.

"'Never mind, but come along. I'm in something of a hurry,' insisted the farmer.

"They rode out of Mr. Logan's side by side and when they got into the open country the farmer said:

"The truth is, squire, that my brother Jim's been arrested for stealing a hog, and he wants you to defend him."

"'Did he steal it?'

"'I don't know. You'll see him in an hour or two and he'll tell you all about it.'

"When Mr. Logan arrived upon the scene of the offense and arrest he found a strong web of evidence woven about his client. It was proven that the hog then lying in Jim Johnson's cabin was the one which Farmer Smith had lost. There was a blood marked trail upon the snow in the path leading from the Smith to the Johnson cabin, and a man swore to having seen Johnson dragging the hog to his cabin.

"There didn't seem to be much hope for the client, and the coming general told him so.

"'I know it,' said Jim Johnson, 'but you don't know the people in these parts as I do. They are all Methodists and all Democrats. Now, in your speech touch lightly on the hog, but bear down on Methodism and Democracy.'

"Mr. Logan obeyed. He talked merrily about the phenomenal intelligence of the jury and the devotion of himself and his parents to their parents before them to old-fashioned Methodism. He brought tears to their eyes by his touching allusions to their staunch Democracy. He purposely omitted the hog. To his astonishment, the jury acquitted his client in five minutes.

"He happened to visit Johnson's neighborhood the next spring. He called on Jim and found him turning up stubble.

"'Tell me, Jim, how that jury ever happened to acquit you,' said Mr. Logan.

"The farmer thrust his quid of tobacco into the other cheek and said: 'I don't mind tellin' you, now that it's all over, that every durned man had a piece of the hog.'

A Rebel Relic.

In cleaning out the vault in his office at Lansing, Mich., a few days ago, Col. Richardson, assistant adjutant-general, ran across the original ordnance record of the Second Corps, Army of Northern Virginia, S. C. A., from April 1, 1863, to the close of the war.

How it came into the possession of Michigan is not known, but it is supposed it was captured by some Michigan company. It contains a detailed statement of the cost of all ordnance issued by the Richmond arsenal, and some of the prices are startling.

A saddle is listed at \$135; bridle, \$40; halter, \$25; horse brush, \$3.50; curry-comb, \$3. All ordnance of metal was sold by weight, a vent punch of steel weighing one and one-half ounces costing \$2.30, while an eight-pound iron tin bucket cost \$23.20.

The trap rocks of New Jersey and the dolerites of Staten Island are the strongest stones in the United States, their crushing resistance being twenty-four thousand pounds to the cubic inch.

Cheerfulness is the daughter of employment.

More and Greater

Are the cures produced by Hood's Sarsaparilla than by any other medicine. If you are suffering with scrofula, salt rheum, hip disease, running sores, boils, pimples, dyspepsia, loss of appetite or that tired feeling, take Hood's Sarsaparilla. You may confidently expect a prompt and permanent cure. Its unequalled record is due to its positive merit.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
is the best—in fact, the One True Blood Purifier.
do not cause pain or grip.
Hood's Pills All druggists, 25c.

Greater than the Mississippi.
The volume of water issuing from the Yukon is greater than that discharged by the Mississippi. The Yukon discharges every hour one-third more water than the Father of Waters.

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

Don't be mean enough to think when your wife becomes unusually affectionate that it's a new dress she wants. It may be only a hat.

Pink's Cure for Consumption is the only cough medicine used in my house.—D. C. Albright, Millinburg, Pa., Dec. 11, '93.

THE TURN OF LIFE

In the most important period in a woman's existence. Owing to modern methods of living, not one woman in a thousand approaches this perfectly natural change without experiencing a train of very annoying and sometimes painful symptoms.

Those dreadful hot flashes, sending the blood surging to the heart until it seems ready to burst, and the faint feeling that follows, sometimes with chills, as if the heart were going to stop for good, are symptoms of a dangerous nervous trouble. Those hot flashes are just so many calls from nature for help.

The nerves are crying out for assistance. Theory should be heeded in time. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life.

The Vegetable Compound is an invigorating strengthener of the female organism. It builds up the weakened nervous system and enables a woman to pass that grand change triumphantly.

It does not seem necessary for us to prove the honesty of our statements, but it is a pleasure to publish such grateful words as the following:

"I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time during the change of life and it has been a saviour of life unto me. I can cheerfully recommend your medicine to all women, and I know it will give permanent relief. I would be glad to relate my experience to any sufferer."—Mrs. DELLA WATSON, 594 West 5th St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

The Philadelphia school authorities tested the pile of coal delivered at one of the schoolhouses and found it thirteen tons short of the amount paid for. A similar shortage is reported at all the police stations and is believed to exist at all the public schools in the city.

M. Louis Genari, a lawyer of Nipmuck, made an excursion toward the Italian frontier, near Breil, taking a camera with him. As nothing was heard of him inquiries were made and it has been ascertained that M. Genari was arrested by Italian carabinieri, charged with being a spy. He is imprisoned at Genoa.

Samuel Henry, an old colored man of Wilmington, Del., while indulging in a hearty fit of laughter over a story told him by a friend, dislocated his jaw. Surgeon Hughes of the police station fixed it up for him, and he was so tickled over having it fixed that he broke out in another hearty laugh and it was thrown out again. The surgeon fixed him up again and dismissed him.

The managers are putting third-class dining cars on some of the English railroads.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND

POMMEL SLICKER
The Best Saddle Coat.

Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Substitutes will disappear. Ask for Pommel Slicker. It is entirely new. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

PISO'S CURS FOR CONSUMPTION
CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by druggists.

112 to \$35 PER WEEK
can be made work for you. If you have a few spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good opportunity for town and city work as well as country. Write to J. E. GIBSON, 118 & 120 E. Richmond, Va.

1812 to \$35 PER WEEK
can be made work for you. If you have a few spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good opportunity for town and city work as well as country. Write to J. E. GIBSON, 118 & 120 E. Richmond, Va.

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can be made work for you. If you have a few spare hours, though, may be profitably employed. Good opportunity for town and city work as well as country. Write to J. E. GIBSON, 118 & 120 E. Richmond, Va.

The King of Siam.

Chulalongkorn, the King of Siam, is one of the most progressive monarchs in the orient. Unlike all of his predecessors, he does not believe in absurd adulation. No subject of his is permitted to bow the head to the ground whenever Chulalongkorn comes around. The king is now 44 years old and has 153 children and wives and libitum. He was selected by the "great council" to rule over Siam in 1895, the



KING OF SIAM.

year of his father's death. As soon as he got into power this modern monarch began to make all kinds of reforms, many of which were curtailments of his own prerogatives. He asked his subjects to come up and shake hands with him like men. He proclaimed perfect religious liberty in all the realm of Siam, and told the Christians that they would be protected in their worship. He partly abolished slavery, built railroads and telegraphs, improved the rivers, opened schools, hospitals and asylums and, in one word, tried to make Siam look like the nineteenth century after instead of the nineteenth century before Christ. He plays billiards and reads Shakespeare.

Current Condensations.
The Court of Appeals of New York has held that it was no ground for a new trial because the jury in a murder case attended church on Sunday in custody of the Sheriff and heard a sermon on the prevalence of crime.

Hobo is a common word among the Sioux or Dakota Indians. They use the word in referring to young men who have nothing to do. An old chief will correct a son for any such tendencies by saying: "You act like a hobo."

A French princess has placed a considerable sum at the disposal of the superior of the School of Sisters of St. Joseph in Athens to found a home in the island of Santorin for the children of Greek officers killed in the late war.

The London Lancet says in an elaborate article that there is an absolute pathological identity in the symptoms of alcoholism and the condition of one madly in love. In both cases, that high medical authority remarks, separation is a cure.

An order has been issued by the India Government that no rifles sighted beyond 300 yards are to be shipped to India, and that rifles sighted above the maximum allowed will be confiscated. This order has caused some consternation among Birmingham gunmakers.

The Philadelphia school authorities tested the pile of coal delivered at one of the schoolhouses and found it thirteen tons short of the amount paid for. A similar shortage is reported at all the police stations and is believed to exist at all the public schools in the city.

M. Louis Genari, a lawyer of Nipmuck, made an excursion toward the Italian frontier, near Breil, taking a camera with him. As nothing was heard of him inquiries were made and it has been ascertained that M. Genari was arrested by Italian carabinieri, charged with being a spy. He is imprisoned at Genoa.

Samuel Henry, an old colored man of Wilmington, Del., while indulging in a hearty fit of laughter over a story told him by a friend, dislocated his jaw. Surgeon Hughes of the police station fixed it up for him, and he was so tickled over having it fixed that he broke out in another hearty laugh and it was thrown out again. The surgeon fixed him up again and dismissed him.

The managers are putting third-class dining cars on some of the English railroads.

Five Hundred Unfortunate Persons Left Without Shelter.
At Austin, Pa., fire broke out Monday afternoon at 2:45 in Weed's livery barn in Turner street. In five hours' time every building in town but five was burned to the ground. Turner street was the principal residence street of the town, and probably 500 people are homeless. The fire was started by a load of hay being run into a gas jet. In all, about 100 buildings were burned, mostly residences, among the losses being the Methodist Church, Presbyterian Church, opera house, Welch's meat market, Hellwig's drug store, Gallup's livery and Weed's livery. The loss is placed by insurance experts at from \$150,000 to \$200,000. The town was practically without water supply, the mill pond on which it depended for water for fighting fires having been drained while undergoing repairs.

SIX KILLED AT A CROSSING.
Passenger Train Near Willow Springs, Mo., Strikes a Wagon.
A passenger train on the Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis Railway ran into a wagon containing seven persons at Dead Man's cut, three miles north of Willow Springs, instantly killing six and fatally injuring the seventh. The train was stopped and the remains of the dead and the injured were brought in. Conductor Hallaway says proper signals for crossings were given, but they were not heard. The crossing is considered one of the most dangerous in the country. The persons killed lived in Texas County, Mo., and were on their way to Arkansas to pick cotton.

Sparks from the Wires.
Crude petroleum has been found at Sun Prairie, Wis.
The accounts of ex-Postmaster Siple of Hamilton, Mich., who recently disappeared, have been found short.

Two masked highwaymen held up the Boonville stage near Ukiah, Cal., and J. R. Barnett, a passenger, was shot by one of the robbers and instantly killed.

A deal has been closed whereby Carnegie obtains control of the big Norrie Iron mine owned by the Metropolitan Iron and Land Company of Milwaukee.

CABINET IS MADE UP.

SAGASTA'S AIDS IN THE SPANISH MINISTRY.

One of Its Members Discloses the Policy of the Liberals Spain's New Premier Credited with Threats Should Uncle Sam Make Demands.

Bold Talk Is Indulged.
The new Spanish ministry is constituted as follows:
Senor Sagasta, President of the Council of Ministers.
Senor Gullon, Minister of Foreign Affairs.
Senor Grolizard, Minister of Justice.
General Correa, Minister of War.
Admiral Bermejo, Minister of Marine.
Senor Puigcerver, Minister of Finance.
Senor Capdepon, Minister of the Interior.
Count Xiquena, Minister of Public Works.
Senor Moret, Minister for the Colonies.

The ministers after an informal meeting proceeded to the palace and took the oath of office.

In Madrid the cabinet is regarded as fairly strong, although some disappointment is felt that Senor Gamazo, Senor Maura, Senor Armiño and others who had been looked upon as probable mem-

bers are not included. It is understood that Senor Maura, who was the author of the first Cuban home rule bill, felt that he could not act satisfactorily with Senor Moret, while Senor Gamazo, who is a relative of Senor Maura, feared that his presence might imply a leaning toward the Maura scheme of reforms. Consequently Senor Sagasta was compelled to take less prominent men.

At a cabinet council it was decided to appoint Senor Amos Salvador, minister of finance in the Sagasta cabinet of 1895, director of the Bank of Spain. Count Romanones has been appointed Mayor of Madrid and Senor Aguilera prefect of police of that city.

Bold Talk by a New Minister.
A special dispatch from Madrid published in London gives the substance of an interview between a newspaper correspondent and an unnamed member of the new Spanish cabinet. The latter is quoted as saying that Senor Sagasta will carry out the Cuban reforms proposed by Marshal Martinez Campos ten years ago. These include the granting of autonomy to Cuba on condition that she shall take over the Cuban debt, including the war debt, and accept Spain's customs tariff.

Continuing, the new cabinet minister is said to have declared that Premier Sagasta would not consent to a customs union between the United States and Cuba, and that if the former were not satisfied Spain was prepared to fight, as the Spanish navy was regarded equal in strength to the navy of the United States. Further, if necessary, Spain, according to the cabinet minister, would have recourse to privation.

In conclusion the new minister is alleged to have said it was impossible that Spain would consent to recognize the insurgent debt, but Premier Sagasta would prevent the new Cuban Government dealing with it.

HUNDRED HOMES BURN.
Five Hundred Unfortunate Persons Left Without Shelter.

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A deal has been closed whereby Carnegie obtains control of the big Norrie Iron mine owned by the Metropolitan Iron and Land Company of Milwaukee.

Almost Inside Out.
The stomach that is not tarred thus by a shaking up on the "briny wave" must be a well fortified one. The gastric apparatus can be rendered proof against sea sickness with that stomachic so popular among travelers by sea and land—Hosletter's Stomach Bitters. It defends the system against malaria and rheumatism, and subdues liver complaint, constipation and dyspepsia.

A Wide-awake Burglar.
First Burglar—It's no use tryin' dat place t'-night, Bill. De man an' his wife went in 'bout an hour ago, an' I heerd him tell her he'd buy her a diamond necklace to-morrow.
Second Burglar—What's dat got to do wid it?
First Burglar—Plenty! She won't be able t' sleep fer t'inkin' 'bout it, an' he won't sleep fer t'inkin' how he's got t' pay fer it.

Dainty Work for Dainty Hands.
To wash em, fold 'em, it's so so to face de colors, fill a tub half full of warm water, to which add a little Ivory soap; wash each piece through de suds carefully, rinse in blue water, to which a little thin starch is added. Hang in de shade to dry. Iron on de wrong side, pressing down heavily to bring out de stitches, thus restoring their original beauty.
ELIZA R. PARKER.

The swan is not yet appreciated in America as a scenic attraction. On the Upper Thames the swans with their broods of young make beautiful pictures. In a stretch of thirty-five miles along the river 481 of the graceful birds were recently counted, and 108 of them belonged to the queen.

Hull's Catarrh Cure.
Is taken internally. Price 75 cents.
Don't take it unkindly if your wife doesn't seem to appreciate the attention your friends pay her. She hates to be puffed.
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

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ST. JACOBS OIL
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SORENESS AND STIFFNESS. It cures in two or three vigorous rubs.

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Radway's Ready Relief is a Sore Cure for Every Pain, Sprains, Bruises, Pains in the Back, Chest or Limbs. It was the First and is the Only PAIN REMEDY.
That instantly stops the most excruciating pains, allays inflammation, and cures Congestions, whether of the Lungs, Stomach, Bowels or other glands or organs, by one application.
A half to a teaspoonful in half a tumbler of water will cure Fever and Ague and all other malarious, Bilious and other fevers, aided by RADWAY'S PAIN RELIEF, so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.
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Use Big G for unnatural discharges, inflammations, irritations or obstructions of the male members. Painless, and not astriction of the urethra. Sold by Druggists, U. S. A.
or sent in plain wrapper by express, prepaid, for \$1.00, or 2 bottles, \$1.75. Circular sent on request.

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PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.
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HANDS OFF THE BIRDS. Time was when man made ready war And in his covered lair Banded his fellow's teeth and wore The trophies in his hair.

BLACK ROCKS. A Story of the Early Days of the Connellsville Coal Region. A writer in Forest and Stream says that Elias Blank, one of the early settlers of what is now the great Connellsville coal region, in western Pennsylvania, was among the first Americans to burn soft coal.

LONDON'S PAST PLEASURES.

How Its Inhabitants Amused Themselves a Century or Two Ago. The Londoner in the long past might retire to Bagnigge Wells, near the present King's Cross, or Florida gardens, Brompton (Brompton was noted 100 years ago for its "salubrious air"), or the Marylebone gardens and Bowling Green, mentioned by Pepps as "a pretty place" so long ago as 1685, or the Bayswater Tea gardens, which flourished till after the middle of the present century, there to sit in a summer house overgrown with honeysuckle and sweetbrier, drinking tea, then held in much esteem as a fashionable beverage, and eating cheese cakes, "heart cakes," Chelsea buns, syllabubs, jellies, creams, hot loaves, rolls and butter, while a band performed a concerto by Corelli or the last new composition by Mr. Handel, "The Master of Music," or a singer gave the last new song by Dr. Arne.

Then he hunted up their camping ground, found the "black rocks" and opened a coal bank into one of the river hills, and this coal bank is still in existence in a 12 foot vein of coal that is absolutely free from slate and burns like pitch. My march is nearly over. I have got back into well beaten tracks and an even occupying a house where nearly every Englishman who has entered this region of Africa has lain and groaned over his fevers, his delays and the thousand and one troubles incidental to African travel.

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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. SCHMIDTMAN, Sec.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL. "The Niagara Falls Route." Time Card, taking effect, July 4, 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 10:00 a. m. No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m. No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m. O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt. E. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

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FINE JOB PRINTING. If you are in need of Printing of any kind call at the Standard Steam Printing House, Chelsea, Mich. Bill Heads, Note Books, Letter Heads, Envelopes, Receipts, Wedding Stationery, Posters, Visiting Cards, Programs, Statements, Dodgers, Business Cards, Name Cards, Auction Bills, Horse Bills, Pamphlets, Etc.

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New Steel Passenger Steamers. The Greatest Perfection yet attained in Boat Construction—Luxurious Equipment, Artistic Furnishing, Decoration and Efficient Service, insuring the highest degree of COMFORT, SPEED AND SAFETY. FOUR TRIPS PER WEEK BETWEEN Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac

LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and return, including meals and berths. From Cleveland, \$28; from Toledo, \$25; from Detroit, \$13.50. DAY AND NIGHT SERVICE.

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Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. If you want to quit tobacco using easily and forever, be made well, strong, magnetic, full of new life and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. Many gain ten pounds in ten days. Over 400,000 cured. Buy No-To-Bac of your druggist, under guarantee to cure, 50c or \$1.00. Booklet and sample mailed free. Ad. Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

WHAT HE MADE. The Man Told, and Yet the Professor Was Not Satisfied.

Professor B—, who conducts the clinic of nervous diseases at — Medical college of Chicago, is himself a very nervous and easily irritated man. Recently at the close of a long clinic, when teacher and students were well tired out, the assistant rushed in and asked to have exhibited a very interesting case which had just arrived.

"Well, be quick about it," said the doctor, and he proceeded to emphasize some previous remarks concerning the influence of occupation upon nervous conditions, which point he proposed to illustrate in the case to be presented.

The patient, an awkward Swede, having been hustled into a chair, was now confronted by Professor B—, with the admonition to be brief and accurate in his replies, as time was limited.

"Now, sir, what do you do?" he commenced. "Aw am not vera well." "No. I say, what do you do?" "Oh, yas! Aw verk." "Yes, I know, but what kind of work?" "Oh, eet es hard verk."

"Yes, but do you shovel" (illustrating with gesture) "or drive a car or work at a machine, or do—" "Oh, yas! Aw verk at a masheen." "Ah! What kind of a machine?" "Oh, eet es a big masheen!"

By this time the students were grinning broadly and whispering pleasantries, all of which caused the professor to redden and break into a volley at the poor Swede. "Now look here, sir! I want no more of this. You answer the questions I ask you or go home. What do you make on this machine?"

Japanese English. The Rev. Masazao Kagaren brought me a present of a tin of native preserved apricots put up at Nagano, bearing the inscription, "This apricot is very sweetest." Another tin—I think it was a sort of Japanese "Liebig"—was still more remarkably inscribed: "All the medicines of our company used to sell are not only manufactured of the pure and good material, but also, unless the article are inspected by the s-perintendent, they not sealed. It is true that their quality is best. If there was suspicion about it, trust on official examination. If even in the slightest neglect the result is not good, our company should be responsible for it. Beware the trademark, sealing wax and wrapper of our company." In this connection I may remark on the curious signs in English (?) composed in cheerful independence of outside help. I have seen the equivalent of the English "mangling done here" rendered "the machine for smoothing the wrinkles in the trousers" and "Washman, ladies only."

Clean Shirts in Germany. The Berlin Boersen-Courier tells about a German's invention of a paper shirt front which is intended to appeal to the large number of continental Germans who wear dummies. The shirt front has a paper collar polish and is in seven layers. As each layer is torn off it reveals another white, glistening front. Thus from one paper dicky the wearer may evolve a clean paper shirt front for every day in the week. The dicky is made to button to any kind of shirt. It costs but 30 pfennig, or about 7 cents; consequently the expense of a clean front is but a cent a day. In view of the prevalence of the dicky habit in Germany the inventor has taken steps to manufacture his compound shirt fronts in large quantities.

Acids and the Teeth. It is a dentist's word that acids are quite as injurious as sweets to the teeth, unless their traces are promptly removed. Oranges or apples eaten at night need the brush as certainly as do candy and other sweets. If persons would be careful, too, what is taken before a teeth filling appointment, those with sensitive teeth will find some mitigation to their suffering. Acids that set the teeth on edge are particularly to be avoided.

The Minister's Mistake. In a rural parish in the Meerns an Aberdeen divine, who had driven over in a hired vehicle, occupied the pulpit. Only one person attended service, and the minister apologized for the length of his discourse. His audience signified his approval of his preaching, and the minister continued. Guess his consternation when he discovered his audience consisted of his driver, who had been engaged by the hour.—Edinburgh Dispatch.

Good Argument. Yabsley—Mudge, what makes you laugh at your own stories? Mudge—Why shouldn't I? If they were not worth laughing at, I would not tell them.—Indianapolis Journal.

\$1.00. Will pay for

The Standard from now until

JAN. 1, '99

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.

BENEFICIARIES OF THE RACE. Office of "KINGSTON TIMES," Kingsfisher, Okla., Dec. 18, '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 antidote for some of the worst afflictions to which it is heir. Very Truly Yours, C. J. Nussert, Editor.

A MIRACLE. Kansas City, Kansas, Dec. 24, '91. 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. Washington Ave. and Summit St.

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

UNBROKEN REST AT NIGHT. J. H. HULLIN, Manager, Office Commercial Printing Co., 185 South Clark St., Chicago, Nov. 24, '96. R. R. Phelps, Esq., City. DEAR SIR:—I wish to bear testimony to the great efficacy of your "Four C" remedy in cough and lung ailments. As a rule I have been skeptical of the merits of proprietary medicines, but I have to confess that a test of your "Four C" remedy has convinced me that at least one ready-made remedy is worthy of use. My children all take it with the least objection, from colds to pneumonia, and it is particularly noticeable that they have almost immediate relief. A single dose will check most coughs in their beginning; it gives an unbroken rest at night. In my family "Four C" is simply indispensable and I recommend it as such. Yours, J. R. HULLIN.

ACUTE LARYNGITIS. Chicago, Sept. 28, '91. 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 of my life with a whisper. I tried every known preparation from cough drops up and down with no relief, then in desperation I was induced to try Phelps' "Four C." The first dose relieved my cough, giving me the first sleep I had in almost immediate relief. I have never since been without this wonderful remedy since. It is as different from other like remedies as mustard from vinegar or sugar from salt. Mrs. JOSEPH R. GRAY, 615 Madison Ave.

IT IS A MIRACLE. Conductor Roward, the Railroad Correspondent of the Neodesha Kansas Register, writes to say of "Four C." "Phelps' Cough and Cold Cure, 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 manner of Bronchial or Lung trouble, not as a Cure-All, but to give unbounded satisfaction. Give it a trial on the above conditions. I take all chances. R. R. PHELPS, 116 53d Street, CHICAGO, ILL., Prop.