

If You Don't  
Take The Standard you  
don't get the news—you  
would if you did.

# The Chelsea Standard.

If You Don't

Advertise In The Standard  
you don't get the trade  
you would if you did.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 520

VOL. X. NO. 52.

## Spring Gingham

## And Prints

We have just placed on sale our first lot of spring gingham and prints. We shall open new spring goods every day

We have only 5 best moquette rugs, 27x63 inch, \$1.37.

Best carpets 50c to 62c, were 69c.

Good very heavy carpets, 29c to 39c, were 39c to 50c.

Only a small lot of ladies' soft fine kid shoes, sizes 2-12 to 4, were \$3.00 to \$4.00 for 98c.

Every pair of one make of ladies \$3.00 shoes, \$1.98

Children's \$1.25 to \$2.00 shoes, all sizes up to 2, odd lot for 98c.

Extra good wearing hose, ladies' sizes, two pairs 25c.

Remnants of ribbons at about 1-2 regular price.

100 Featherbone corsets, black, white and drab, 75c.

## H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for February now on sale.

You will Realize that they Live well who Dress well.

Let your watch word be the Glass Front

## Merchant Tailoring Parlors.

Chelsea against the world. To reduce our large stock of fine selected woollens to make room for spring purchases, and to keep our large force of workers employed we have reduced the price on our entire stock embracing all

Staples and Novelties in Suitings.

Overcoatings and Trousers at your own price for the next thirty days. Cash is what we want.

RAFTREY The man that can Dress you as you should be Dressed.

RAFTREY

The Worker of Gentlemen's Woolens.

## TALK AND WIND

are cheap, but when in need of Tea, Coffee, Canned Goods, Confectionery, Hay, Straw, Corn, Oats, try us and be convinced that we are not undersold.

## J. S. CUMMINGS.

## A BUTCHER THAT KNOWS HIS BUSINESS

never takes advantage of the inexperience of his customers by giving them poor cuts or light weights. We treat our patrons honorably and in the same courteous manner, and cut them the best of the kind that they ask for—and when we do that you couldn't find better for love or money. Fresh, smoked, salt meats and sausage, poultry, oysters.

Lard by the Crock 7c at

ADAM EPPLER'S Meat Market.

### SCHOOL REPORT.

Names of Pupils Who Have not Been Absent nor Tardy.

Superintendent's report for the month ending January 27, 1899:

Total number enrolled..... 308  
Total number transferred..... 3  
Number re-entries..... 21  
Total number belonging at date..... 349  
Number of non-resident pupils..... 34  
Number of pupils not absent or tardy 192  
Percentage of attendance..... 97  
W. W. GIFFORD, Supt.

### HIGH SCHOOL.

Howard Armstrong Evelyn Miller  
Charles Finkbeiner Bertha Schumacher  
Earl Finkbeiner Emily Steinbach  
Frank Fenn Linna Runciman  
Chauncey Freeman Genevieve Young

Warren Geddes John Hindelang  
Ralph Holmes Don McCall  
Paul Schallie Carl Vogel  
Edward Zinke Claude Burkhardt  
Lloyd Gifford Edith Bacon  
Zoe BeGole Florence Collins  
Katie Collins Carrie Goodrich  
Matie Hammond End Holmes  
Eva Luick Florence Martin  
Grace McKernan Mabel McGuinness

CARRIE McCLASKIE, Teacher.

### NINTH GRADE.

Herman Foster Louise Heber  
Benjamin Frey Minnie Heber  
Arthur Kruse Gladys Mapes  
Edgar Steinbach Cassie Rubert  
Bertha Steinbach Ella Ryan  
Carl Mensing B. Schwikarath  
Mabel Bacon Rosa Zulke  
Helen Eder Tillie Hummel  
Josie Foster Vera Glazier  
FLORENCE N. BACHMAN, Teacher.

### EIGHTH GRADE.

Josie Bacon Lillie Blaich  
Helen Burg Harry Foster  
Leland Foster Leila Geddes  
Myrta Guerin Howard Holmes  
Walter Kantlehner Rudolf Kantlehner  
Christina Kalmbach Wirt McLaren  
Dwight Miller Cora Stedman  
Eddie Tomlinson  
H. DORA HARRINGTON, Teacher.

### SEVENTH GRADE.

Arthur Armstrong George Bacon  
Lamont BeGole Clarence Edmunds  
Harold Glazier Rudolf Knapp  
John Miller Anna Elsie  
Emmett Page Cora Burkhardt  
Lenore Curtis Mary Eder  
Florence Eisenman Daisy Potter  
Mamie Snyder Blanche Stephens  
George Elsie  
MAMIE E. FLETCHER, Teacher.

### SIXTH GRADE.

Nellie Atkinson Anna Corey  
Ernest Edmunds Sarah Koch  
Emma Mast Julia Kalmbach  
Guy McNamara Alma Hoppe  
Bertie Snyder Mina Steger  
Esther Selfe Harry Taylor  
Elmer Taylor Ada Yakley  
Erma Hunter Paul Hirth  
ANNA M. BEISSEL, Teacher.

### FIFTH GRADE.

Flora Atkinson Mildred Atkinson  
Ella Bagge Grace Bacon  
Arthur Foster Leon Graham  
Jennie Geddes Adolph Heller  
J. Heselshwerdt F. Heselshwerdt  
Emma Koch Homer Lighthall  
Louise Laemmle Helen Miller  
Mable Raftery Grace Swarthout  
Albert Steinbach Hazel Speer  
Lella Schmidt Leroy Wilsey  
Roy Williams  
ELIZABETH DEFEW, Teacher.

### FOURTH GRADE.

N. Iie Ackerson George Alber  
Bertha Alber Ruth Bacon  
Ethel Burkhardt Minnie Bagge  
Alice Chandler Vera Graham  
Nina Greening Edna Glazier  
Bernice Hoag George Hafner  
Cora Hoppe Katie Kalmbach  
Ida Mast Beryl McNamara  
Grace Merchant Margaretta Martin  
Bessie Swarthout Elma Schenk  
Ray Snyder Luna Smith  
MARY VANTYNE, Teacher.

### THIRD GRADE.

Emma Buehler Edna Raftery  
Winifred Bacon Don Roedel  
Reynolds Bacon Lynn Stedman  
Lizzie Elsie Cora Schmidt  
Mabel Eisenman Otto Schwikarath  
Margurite Eder Mary Spiraglio  
Myron Grant Hazel Hummel  
Claire Hoover Gerald Hoefler  
Amelia Hummel Elsie Hoppe  
Myrtle R. Kempf Mary Lambrecht  
Edna Laird Paul Martin  
Myrel Prudden Algernon Palmer  
CLARA B. HEMANS, Teacher.

### SECOND GRADE.

Arthur Avery Fred Bennett  
V. Breitenbach Albert Bates  
Edith Bates Melvin Benhler  
Margaretta Eppler Ora Gilbert  
John Hauser Florence Hoefler  
Rena Roedel V. Schwikarath

Lena Schwikarath Adeline Spiraglio  
Nina Schnaltman Peter Weick  
Nina Belle Wurster Ellsworth Hoppe  
MARIE H. BACON, Teacher.

### FIRST GRADE.

Edith Buehler Cleon Wolff  
James Colyer Edna Wackenhut  
Winifred Eder Leo Wade  
Norbert Foster Vesta Welch  
Neta Fuller Leo Weick  
Ralph Gilbert Norbert Eisenman  
Margaret Hoag Nada Hoffman  
Mary Kolb Mary Koch  
George Kaercher Iva Mae Lehman  
Ruth Lewick Carl Lambert  
Ruth Raftery May Steigelmaler  
Ella Schultz Phoebe TurnBull  
Norma TurnBull  
LOUELLA TOWNSEND, Teacher.

### MORE TAXATION TALK.

Senator Ward will Spring a Single Tax Measure.

Senator Ward of Ann Arbor, is an advocate of the single tax, and he will shortly introduce a bill embodying the salient features of that system in order to open up the question for general discussion. The bill will provide that incorporated cities shall be allowed to raise money for all municipal improvements by taxes on land values alone. "No radical single tax measure," said the senator today, "would have any chance of passing, but in the event of the passage of the bill I shall introduce, the matter will be optional with the electors of the different cities. Should they adopt it for municipal improvements it will not affect the present system of raising the state, county and school tax. Whatever the outcome it will give an opportunity of studying and discussing the matter. In Ann Arbor we paid for the sewers by taxing only the land, and while there were a few kickers, it proved just and satisfactory."

### CORAL CHURCHES.

Are Built in Some Parts of the Philippines.

Prof. J. B. Steere, formerly connected with the university, and who visited the Philippine Islands twice, has many interesting things to relate. Once in his travels in the jungle his party camped after shooting a deer. A native and wife came to their camp and were given a quarter of the deer. They had no cooking utensils of any kind with them. The native man carried the customary machete. He stepped to a large bamboo tree and cut it down. He then cut off a section, with a joint at each end, cut a slit in it so that a lid could be raised, filled the aperture with water, placed the venison within, closed the lid, and stood the bamboo joint, which was perhaps four feet long against the fire in a slanting direction, and in the course of time the meat was finely cooked. Prof. Steere has a barn loft filled with highly interesting specimens of coral from the islands. The natives build churches from coral. It is cut out in blocks at low tide and tied to bamboos so that when high tide comes it can be towed ashore. This coral never loses its fishy smell and on a damp day the odors in a coral church are almost overpowering.—Grand Rapids Herald.

### Fishermen, Beware!

Dexter Leader: For the benefit of any fisherman who may be transgressing the law, either knowingly or otherwise, we publish the following correspondence between the state game warden, Chase S. Osborn and his deputy in this locality, Thos. Bell:  
Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Dec. 17, '98.  
Mr. Thos. Bell, Dexter, Mich.  
Dear Sir:—As you will see by consulting compiler's section 46, page 18 of the game laws, it is against the law to fish with set lines or night lines in any of the inland lakes of this state. Bobs and tip-ups are classed as set lines.  
Yours truly,  
Chase S. Osborn, State Warden.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., Jan. 23, 1899.  
Mr. Thos. Bell, Dexter, Mich.  
Dear Sir:—It is reported to me that black bass are being speared through the ice in your county. This is contrary to law. Please investigate and prosecute the violators.  
Yours truly,  
Chase S. Osborn, Warden.

### County Teachers' Association.

The Washtenaw County Teachers' Association, will hold their next meeting at Dexter, Friday evening and Saturday, February 17 and 18, 1899.

### FRIDAY EVENING.

Lecture: "The Man Behind the Gun, The Idea Behind the Man,"

D'E. McClure

### SATURDAY MORNING.

10:00 Motor Training, Pres. C. O. Hoyt  
11:00 The Use of Types in Teaching, Prof. H. M. Slauson

### AFTERNOON.

1:15 Primary Language, Miss Della Starks  
2:15 Reading, Prof. Austin George  
Music by Dexter high school students.

### The Old Man's Wonderful Cure.

A good story is told among the medical men of Cleveland, a story which was started by the victim himself. He is a physician of considerable repute, and some time ago was called to attend a gentleman of advanced years who was suffering from a slight complication of disorders. The doctor went to work with a will, and presently had the patient on the road to recovery. In fact, two weeks from the time he took the case he had him cured.

As he left the house, after announcing that further visits would be unnecessary, the daughter of the restored man accompanied him to the door.

"Doctor," she said in somewhat tremulous tones, "I want to tell you"—The doctor, who supposed she was anxious to express her gratitude for his skilled attention, waved her thanks aside.

"Don't mention it, madam," he affably said. "We always try to do our duty."

"But, doctor," she persisted, "it is something that will interest you. I feel that."

"Say no more, madam!" cried the doctor, much moved by the woman's agitation.

"It is something I must tell you, doctor," she continued. "Please listen."

The doctor halted with his hand on the knob.

"Yesterday," said the woman, "I was down town and met Mrs. Pugsley, the Christian Scientist, and she told me she had been giving father 'absent treatments' for two weeks. Isn't it just too wonderful?"

"Good morning!" said the doctor dryly.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### Egyptian Dancing in Egypt.

The genuine native dancing girls perform in the little cafes that abound in the Arabian quarter. These places are usually small and about 30 men squatted around the seats that line the walls make a full house.

Here the Arabs come to smoke and drink coffee and hear the music, while in the center of the cafe the dancing girls perform. The places are filled with the smoke of the nargile and cigarettes, and the dreamy natives who lounge along the walls puff everlastingly on, barely noticing the girls who are weaving and swaying in the sinuous undulations of the dance to the time of a groggy tomtom and the mellow drone of a reed whistle. The dance is about the same as the one seen at the World's fair in Chicago, divested of most of its offensive trimmings. There it was designed to startle and shock and come up to western notions of oriental depravity, while here on its native heath it is simply a dance that is as old as the country itself, and to those who have been accustomed to it through generations of familiarity it is probably as tame as the quadrille. It is only the dance prepared for the tourist that disgusts you and makes you think that the orient should be raided.—Chicago Record.

### He Couldn't Understand It.

Bilkins and his wife occupied seats in the dress circle. The curtain had just gone up for the second act, the first scene showing the heroine in street costume. As Bilkins rested his gaze upon the woman his face wore a puzzled expression. Several times he took hurried glances at the programme he had in his hand. He became so deeply interested that he attracted the attention of his wife.

"What do you see that interests you so?" inquired his wife. "She isn't pretty."

"May, isn't that the same hat that that woman wore in the last act?" exclaimed Bilkins, seemingly ignoring his wife's question.

Mrs. Bilkins glanced in the direction of the stage.

"I think she is," she replied, "but what of it?"

"Oh, nothing, only it seems so odd."

"What does?"

"Why, that she should still be wearing the same hat," explained Bilkins. "The programme says there is a lapse of two years between the first and second acts."—Ohio State Journal.

### Our Florida Alligator.

An alligator is not an attractive creature. He has not a single virtue that can be named. He is cowardly, treacherous, hideous. He is neither graceful nor even respectable in appearance. He is not even amusing or grotesque in his ugliness, for as a brute—a brute unqualified—he is always so intensely real that one shrinks from him with loathing and a laugh at his expense while in his presence would seem curiously out of place.

His personality, too, is strong. Once catch the steadfast gaze of a free, adult alligator's wicked eyes, with their odd vertical pupils fixed full upon your own, and the significance of the expression "evil eye," and the mysteries of snake charming, hypnotism and hoodooism will be readily understood, for his brutish, merciless, unflinching stare is simply blood chilling.—L. W. Blake in Popular Science Monthly.

### Plasters and Cuts.

Although court plaster is useful in protecting small scratches or abrasions of the skin from harm, it should not be used over any considerable cut or wound in process of healing. These will heal much faster if simply covered with a bit of soft flannel held in place at the ends with strips of surgeon's plaster.

## Pure Drugs at the New Drug Store

Cascara Bromide Quinine will cure a cold in 24 hours or we refund your money. Cascara Bromide Quinine cures La-Grippe in three days or we refund your money.

We always have what you call for in the line of Drugs and patent medicines.

We make a specialty of Toilet Soaps, Perfumes, all kinds and prices.

Hind's Honey and Almond Cream, the best article on the market, 50c a bottle.

### A CHOICE LINE OF LOWNEY'S CONFECTIONERY.

### Groceries at Rock Bottom Prices.

20 pounds granulated sugar.....\$1.00  
Webb's sugar corn, best.....12c  
10 pounds rolled oats.....25c  
5 pounds good rice.....25c  
6 pounds choice prunes.....25c  
Vanilla Crisp Wafers, per pound.....10c  
Best coffee in Chelsea, per pound.....25c  
Good coffee, per pound.....20c  
" " " ".....16c  
We have coffee, per pound.....10c  
Try a sample of our 40c and 50c teas.  
They do their own talking.  
36 boxes parlor matches.....25c  
7 boxes sardines.....25c

### WALL PAPER.

Remember our new line of spring patterns. All new stock.

### Highest Market Prices

### PAID FOR EGGS

Yours for prices.

## FENN & VOGEL

## BOB SLEIGH

I have on hand several sets of bob sleighs and from now on until the close of winter I will sell them at a very low price. Any one wanting a sleigh now is the time to buy.

### WAGONS AND TOP BUGGIES.

Made to order on short notice, any style wanted. I will have for sale several Buggies and Wagons about March 15th. Call and see them before buying elsewhere. Call and see them in the white.

### Strict Attention given to Repairing in General, and done on short notice.

I solicit a call.

## ADAM FAIST,

Fred Vogel's old shop.

CHELSEA, MICH.

## Chelsea Bakery.

We always have on hand fresh home-made, French cream, cream, graham and rye breads; sandwiches, buns and biscuits; jelly rolls; fruit cakes; cup-cakes; wine cakes; cookies of every kind, pies of all kinds. The finest line of

## CANDIES

in town. Goods delivered when desired.

### Banquets Furnished.

## L. MILLER.

### TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.

The following is the schedule of teachers' examinations for 1898-99:

Ann Arbor, August 18 and 19, 1898.

Ypsilanti, October 20 and 21, 1898.

Ann Arbor, March 30 and 31, 1899.

Ann Arbor, June 15 and 16, 1899.

W. N. LISTER,

Commissioner of Schools.



# THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

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

## SUMMARY OF NEWS.

Fred Hess, Jr., who sued the San Francisco Typographical Union to recover \$25,000 damages for having been forced out of employment by the union, he being a non-union man, has been awarded \$1,200 by a jury in the Superior Court.

The Buckingham Theater at Louisville was destroyed by fire. The fire was caused by a live wire in the scene room, and, although a general alarm was turned in, it burned so fiercely that the entire place was soon gutted. The loss is placed at \$80,000.

Another clash is reported in Samoa. The German consul released a German justice to imprisonment by Chief Justice Chambers, and now the American and British consuls refuse to recognize the Kaiser's representative until an apology is forthcoming.

The York Farm colliery, operated by the Lehigh Valley Coal Company at Pottsville, Pa., has closed down indefinitely. Nearly 400 men and boys are thrown out of work. The colliery has been in operation seven years and, it is said, has lost money.

In some unexplainable manner the United States express car attached to the westbound transcontinental fast mail train caught fire on the Milwaukee road as the train neared Brookfield and was destroyed. Only the money and bonds in the safe were saved.

An American missionary, Rev. William Deck, reports that there is unrest and dissatisfaction in Liberia with President Coleman, and that neighboring tribes are encroaching and inciting to rebellion, while France and Germany are also fomenting trouble.

Frederick Laubman, of Chicago, jumped from the window of a hotel in Hoboken, N. J., where he was stopping, and sustained serious internal injuries. Laubman went East intending to sail for Germany, but missed his boat. Since then he had been despondent.

There is little hope for the ship Princess Edward that left Baltimore nearly nine months ago for Honolulu to load sugar. When the Capt. just in at San Francisco, left Honolulu the Princess Edward had not reported. The Princess Edward carried a crew of twenty-seven men.

A panic prevailed in the Hotel Netherlands, in New York, when a fire was discovered in a room on the fifteenth floor. The alarm spread through the hotel and employees trained for such an emergency appeared with the hotel apparatus. With the aid of the firemen the blaze was soon put out.

A family of five was entirely wiped out in the little town of Bowman, Ark., within the last two days, all dying with pneumonia. Esquire Gwynn, his son Charles, his son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Nobles and Mrs. Dot Carpenter, another daughter, were all buried at the same time in the same plot of ground.

For love of her child Mrs. Fione Van Schaack has withdrawn the two suits of \$125,000 against her father-in-law, Peter Van Schaack, the millionaire Chicago druggist, and has written "satisfied" across the judgment of \$65,000 for filiation of her husband's affections, which a Brooklyn sheriff's jury gave her in 1898.

Directly the steamer Spartan Prince, from Genoa, reached quarantine at New York, secret service agents boarded her and arrested three members of an alleged gang of Italian counterfeiters. A fourth arrest was afterward made at the large office. The agents of the secret service have been looking for this gang for some time.

The south-bound passenger train on the Kansas City and San Francisco road was slowing up for a railroad crossing near Pittsburg, Kan., when the roadbed for a distance of sixty feet sunk from under the engine and train. The engineer put on a full head of steam and succeeded in pulling the entire train out of the hole and on solid ground. It was found that the roadbed was over a coal mine and the ground had sunk to a distance of six feet below the level.

A decision of the greatest importance in bankruptcy proceedings throughout the country has been handed down by Judge Seaman in the United States Circuit Court at Milwaukee. The court holds that the file of a petition in bankruptcy waives the constitutional privilege of refusing to give testimony under the plea that it may tend to criminate himself. The decision is rendered in the contempt proceedings instituted against Louis Sapiro, a Waupun bankrupt merchant, for failing to produce his books of account.

## NEWS NUGGETS.

Jockey Ted Sloane is reported to have cleared \$400,000 by the recent boom in stocks.

M. Greco has formed a new cabinet, with himself as premier and minister of foreign affairs of Bulgaria.

Dr. A. W. Hitt, of Chicago, who spent several years in India, says there are 532 cases of leprosy in the United States, ten of which are in Chicago.

Half a block of fine buildings in the heart of the business portion of Columbus, Ohio, were burned, the loss reaching \$750,000. Several firemen were caught beneath falling walls.

Dr. Theodore von Holleben, German ambassador at Washington, says Germany has recognized the justice of the United States war with Spain and the right of the victors to control the Philippines.

John Johnson, of Spring Grove, Minn., died of obesity. He weighed at his death 438 pounds. Five years ago he weighed 200 pounds. His increase in flesh was attributed to his enormous appetite and the use of intoxicating beverages.

Columbia's finance minister officially announces that Columbia is disposed to grant an extension of time for the Panama canal.

Gen. Miles has published another statement repeating his charges that he furnished the soldiers with too unsatisfactory food and declaring that he has ample evidence to sustain his statements.

Representatives of the ice trust have formed to control the ice business from Maine to Wisconsin have made a cash offer for the property and business of the Wagner Lake Ice Company of Sandusky, Ohio, valued at \$200,000.

## EASTERN.

Kashare & Hymen, picture frames, and Walter M. Isaacs, novelties, were burned out in a \$50,000 fire in New York.

It is announced that the Federal Steel Company of Chicago has purchased the Puritan coke works, located at Latrobe, Pa.

At Norwood, L. I., George Brown, a farmer, lost his life in attempting to rescue his wife from their home, which was on fire.

The carpet factory of William Judge & Bros., front street and Columbus avenue, Philadelphia, was gutted by fire. Loss estimated at \$100,000, covered by insurance.

Charles McLean, who says he is the "healer" known as Schlatter all over the West until his disappearance and reported death in New Mexico in 1897, is now in Brooklyn, N. Y.

Close competition in business and inability to collect money due him from customers caused August Branding, a retail oil dealer of Carnegie, Pa., to commit suicide on his child's grave.

Louis J. Snure, who stole \$20,000 from his employers in New York in order that he might surround his dying wife with luxuries, has been sentenced to seven years in Sing Sing prison.

At Philadelphia, Robert T. Rink, Jr., aged 28 years, took his life in the same manner as that adopted by Mrs. Ayres at Penn Yan, N. Y., by closing himself in a trunk and taking poison.

Disabled by an accident to her steering gear during a trip up the sound, the steam canalboat J. C. Austin of New York ran on the rocks off Norwalk, Conn., and sank. Five persons lost their lives.

Theodore Kirschner, aged 60 years, shot and instantly killed his wife Paulina, aged 45 years, in their house at Newtontown, N. Y., by the careless handling of a gun, which was accidentally discharged.

A parrot that had more accomplishments than a vaudeville star and a market value of \$10,000 died at New York. Its name was Mynah, and it had been for many years the pet of Miss Emma Thurstby, the singer.

At a meeting of the directors of the Flint and Pere Marquette Railroad in Boston the first dividend since 1893 was declared. It is of 1 per cent on the preferred stock. The net earnings for 1898 were about \$140,000.

A gang of twenty-six track repair men were working on the railroad at the western opening of the Gallitzin tunnel, near Altoona, Pa., when they were struck by a train. One man was instantly killed, one died in the Altoona hospital and sixteen were seriously injured.

The curfew bell of Vineland, N. J., is a steam whistle. It blew for the first time at 9 o'clock the other night, nine consecutive times. The curfew law was not observed. Hundreds of children who ordinarily would have been in bed at that hour thronged the streets to laugh at the whistle. They were not arrested.

## WESTERN.

Ex-Mayor R. R. Herriek of Cleveland is dead, aged 73.

At Fostoria, Ohio, Charles Stewart, aged 19, was killed by a falling tree.

The Oklahoma Legislature has passed a bill changing the name of "D" County to Dewey.

A receiver has been named for the Cincinnati stock and grain brokerage firm of W. J. Odell & Co.

J. A. Wheeler of Chicago, a traveling man for Rand, McNally & Co., dropped dead at Cincinnati.

Theodore C. Search of Philadelphia has been re-elected president of the National Association of Manufacturers.

In a snowslide, which occurred at Apex, Colo., Mrs. W. H. Randolph and her two children, aged 2 and 4 years, were killed.

A valuable mahogany stock belonging to J. Rayner in Chicago was destroyed by fire. The damage will amount to \$200,000.

Six prisoners escaped from the county jail at Canton, Ohio. They were aided by a trusty, who left their cell doors unlocked.

At Lima, Ohio, striking union printers have begun issuing a daily paper to fight the local dailies, which refused to sign the new scale.

At Newark, Ohio, Charles Moore, indicted for murder, pleaded guilty to manslaughter and was sentenced to the reformatory.

Henry William Sebastian, president of the St. Louis Bridge and Iron Company, has been appointed receiver of the Farmers' Elevator Company.

At Canton, Ohio, Mrs. Charles Baum went to the barn, leaving an 8-year-old girl in the house. When she returned the child was burned to a crisp.

Jerome Colton & Co., stock dealers in Cincinnati, have brought suit for \$75,000 damages against an association of stock dealers of the city for an alleged boycott.

A south-bound freight on the Valley Railroad was wrecked at Sandville, O., by the dropping of a brake beam. Grant Slutz, a brakeman, was crushed to death.

Cleveland waiter girls have formed a union and affiliated with the Knights of Labor. The name of their organization is the "Lady Waiters' Industrial Association."

In a quarrel at Ardmore, I. T., over a trivial matter, John Edwards shot and killed Richard McSwain. McSwain had attempted to stab Edwards. Both men are prominent.

F. A. Torrey entered Kessler's saloon in West Toledo and shot down Thomas Black, a well-known employee of the Michigan Central Railway. An old grudge appears to have led to the crime.

Practically all the apples west of the Alleghenies, it is announced, are covered in Indianapolis by J. L. Keach and his associates. The stock is in cold storage and is being held for further advance in price.

Rev. Myron Winslow Reed, pastor of the Broadway Temple, at Denver, and at different times pastor at Milwaukee, Indianapolis and other cities in the West and South, died at St. Joseph's hospital in Denver, after a protracted illness due to a general breaking down of the system.

Arthur Brown jumped from a sixth-story window of the building at Ninth and Washington avenue, St. Louis, after cutting his throat with a pocket knife, shortly before noon the other day. He died at the city dispensary twenty minutes later. He was married only the previous day.

A marvelous strike of almost pure gold is reported in the Isabella mine at Cripple Creek. The vein in sight is said to be six feet wide, twenty feet long and six inches

thick, and the ore assays nearly \$300,000 to the ton.

At Los Angeles, Cal., A. C. Bradley, the old soldier who shot Gov. Smith, of the Soldiers' Home, at Santa Monica, has been found guilty of assault with a deadly weapon, but recommended to the mercy of the court.

At San Francisco, Charles Schulte, known there as a bartender and in Evansville, Ind., as the exiled son of a millionaire lumber dealer, was found dead in a lodging house and his body was taken to the morgue.

Col. A. G. Patton filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States Court at Columbus, Ohio. His indebtedness is placed at \$125,000. It is claimed that much of the indebtedness, perhaps three-fifths, is secured.

The longest power transmission system in the world, that which supplies the city of Los Angeles, Cal., with electricity, with power developed at the head of the Santa Ana river, eighty miles away, is completed. The system has occupied several years in building and has caused the expenditure of large sums of money.

Lottie Kretchner, a 19-year-old girl of Leadville, Colo., convicted in Western Oklahoma of cattle stealing, but out on bail pending an appeal, gave herself up and was taken to prison to serve a three years' sentence. Her lover, Walter Cook, was arrested with her on the same charge, but he broke jail and deserted her.

Two masked men entered a house on a vegetable ranch east of Sacramento, Cal., in which ten Japanese were asleep, and presenting pistols, made the inmates get up and hand over their money and valuables. One of the Japanese named Matsunuma made some resistance and the robbers shot and killed him. They then made their escape.

A double killing took place at Galena, Kan. Harvey Brooks was shot and killed by Flossie Riley, a notorious negroess. Later William Bullington, a son of ex-Marshall R. Bullington, was arrested by Policeman Charles Barker for disturbing the peace. On the way to the station Bullington shot Barker in the groin, producing a serious but not fatal wound, and was himself shot twice by Barker, dying instantly.

Willie Nazengast, 11 years old, of Cleveland, died in great agony of lockjaw. Several days ago he was vaccinated. Three or four days before death the arm swelled painfully and symptoms of lockjaw set in. There is smallpox in that city and many people will now be afraid to be vaccinated. Dr. L. B. Tuckerman says the death was caused by letting the boy get dirt and filth in the vaccination sore.

When John Condlin, a wealthy merchant of Fort Scott, Kan., died he left a will declaring that Miss Mary Margaret Condlin of Chicago was not his daughter, but the daughter of his divorced wife. In the will he expressed a desire that neither of the two should ever receive a cent of his property. Notwithstanding this, the young woman entered a claim for the entire estate as next of kin, and gets five-twelfths of the estate, city and mining property.

## SOUTHERN.

The Ninth Ohio Battalion, colored, Maj. Young commanding, was mustered out at Summerville, S. C., and left for home.

Five residences and the large store of Babington Brothers were destroyed by fire at New Orleans. Loss about \$200,000, little insurance.

At Hillsboro, Texas, the Windsor and Commercial hotels were destroyed by fire. Two guests, Ross Leary and John Grizzle, perished in the flames.

Emil Messingeschlager, 35, living at Morningview, Ky., while under the influence of liquor, shot and fatally wounded N. Baker at Kenton Station.

The memory of Franklin Buchanan, who commanded the first iron-clad, the Merrimack, will be honored by the erection in Norfolk, Va., or Baltimore of a magnificent monument.

The four eighty horse-power boilers of the Shreveport, La., oil mills exploded with a terrific report. A brick building 100 feet square was torn to pieces and four men were killed.

A lot of drunken negroes, belonging to the Tenth United States cavalry, tried to run the town of Texarkana, Ark. Local officers interfered, but the guilty persons could not be identified, so no arrests were made.

Word has been received that the deal combining sixty of the important distilleries in Kentucky into one great corporation has been about successfully concluded in New York City. The company is to be capitalized at \$92,000,000.

## FOREIGN.

Dr. Fruin, the Dutch historian, is dead. Harry Bates, the British sculptor, died at London.

Brian Ompetda, the novelist, died at Wiesbaden.

The German reichstag, after a long debate, adopted the navy estimates.

M. Mohne, director of the international postal bureau, is dead at Berne, Switzerland.

P. & M. Shields, bankers of Belfast, Ireland, have failed. Their liabilities are \$600,000.

China's dowager empress is said to have selected a successor for the emperor whom she deposed.

A Constantinople correspondent says: "A plot to assassinate the Sultan has been denounced by a conspirator, but the police, by too precipitately arresting four of the plotters, enabled several others to escape."

Maximo Gomez, the Cuban commanding general, according to the Washington correspondent of the New York Tribune, has demanded nearly \$500,000 from the United States, and refuses to disband his "army" until the money is paid.

The Bulgarian cabinet has resigned, owing, it is believed, to the discontent aroused by the adherence of Stoiiloff, the premier, to the schemes for Macedonian autonomy, which are considered to be antagonistic to Bulgarian aspirations for obtaining predominant influence in Macedonia.

Ambassador Porter gave a dinner in Paris in honor of the Venezuelan arbitration commission. Others present were Sir Edmund J. Munson, British ambassador; Prince Ourouloff, Russian ambassador; Count Torrisoli-Brusati di Vorganio, Italian ambassador; M. Delcasse, French minister for foreign affairs; John Jacob Astor and George Vanderbilt.

The Norwegian bark Dana, from Cardiff for Pernambuco, was towed into Queenstown harbor disabled, after battling fifty-one days with storms in the Atlantic. Five different steamers had

her in tow, but in every case the hawser broke and the would-be rescuer was obliged to abandon the bark. The crew was almost dead with exhaustion when finally succored.

The movement began recently in Chicago to secure the release of Mrs. Florence Maybrick, the American woman convicted of poisoning her husband and now serving a sentence in an English prison, will probably succeed. The prisoner is nearing the completion of her term under life sentence, which in England means twenty years, less nearly one-third, in the case of females, for good conduct.

Alonso C. Yates of Syracuse, N. Y., died suddenly at Nice, France, aged 27 years. He was left a large fortune by his father, who was one of the wealthiest men in Syracuse. Young Yates quickly scattered his fortune between Syracuse, New York, Newport and Europe. He married his cousin, Lella Yates of Milwaukee, a few years ago. His wife left him a short time prior to his departure for Europe in December last.

## IN GENERAL.

Trusts in prunes, Derby hats and buggy whips are the latest.

Grand Chief Powell, of the Order of Railway Telegraphers, who has been attending the arbitration at Toronto of disputes between the Grand Trunk Railway and its operators, says that all the questions have been practically settled in a way decidedly in favor of the men.

Five of the crew of the halibut fishing schooner St. Lawrence, which was wrecked off Piper Bay, Alaska, were brought to Victoria, B. C., on the Rosalie. The seven men aboard the St. Lawrence got ashore and managed to live for ten days, when they were rescued by the sloop Nora.

According to a dispatch from Port Arthur, the Russian post in the Liau-Tung peninsula of China, bad water is causing terrible mortality among the Russian troops. Two hundred and fifteen men died during the months of November and December, and the average mortality is now four deaths daily.

On one of the Bass Islands, in Lake Erie, has lived a family named Robson. A young child died. Preparations were made to convey the remains to the Canadian mainland. The entire family, with the hired man, set out in a small boat. The boat has been found badly battered and this leads islanders to believe that the little craft was jammed to pieces by an ice flow and that the funeral party went down to death in the lake.

Commissioner Kasson, one of the American members of the joint high Canadian and American commission, was confronted with a man brought from Ottawa as a result of which the United States loses 800 square miles of territory and \$1,000,000 worth of pine lumber growing upon it. The possession of Hunter's island in Lake Superior was the matter determined by the map, which was one made to illustrate and authenticate the treaty of Ghent, determining the northern boundary of that part of the United States which is now Minnesota. It bears the signature of Daniel Webster and other men prominent in the affairs of the country at that time. It was brought to Washington to disprove the contention of the American members regarding the boundary line.

R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says: "The country is in a stronger position than a week ago. Remarkable strength in its industries is an important but not the chief element. Public confidence in the business of the country and in its securities has been tested to an unusual extent by the sudden fall in stocks and the subsequent rise. Confidence in the value of wheat, corn and cotton has been shown by the markets, and at rising prices the world buys because it has to buy. The vast supply of unemployed capital has been shown impressively and the new and startling independence of foreign money markets fixes attention. The lumber movement is unusually large for the season, with prices of low grade sharply advancing. Railroad earnings and tonnage have shown surprising gains. Wool grows weaker because forced by speculation a year ago to prices which the market for goods could not sustain and has been much embarrassed in trying to sustain ever since. The sales of wool are still small. Cotton higher and goods have been strong. Pig iron has risen at Chicago because higher freight rates from the South and at Pittsburg a shade for Russia and gray iron because of growing demand, but for the moment the rise of 2 per cent in pig is exceeded by the rise of 2 per cent in products. The demand is heavy in all lines. Wheat has risen 8 cents, with much buying based on extraordinary exports. Failures for the week have been 224 in the United States, against 342 last year, and 33 in Canada, against 34 last year."

## MARKET REPORTS.

Chicago—Cattle, common to prime, \$3.00 to \$6.25; hogs, shipping grades, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, fair to choice, \$3.00 to \$4.05; wheat, No. 2 red, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2, 38c to 39c; oats, No. 2, 28c to 29c; rye, No. 2, 58c to 59c; butter, choice creamery, 17c to 19c; eggs, fresh, 15c to 17c; potatoes, choice, 30c to 37c per bushel.

Indianapolis—Cattle, shipping, \$3.00 to \$5.75; hogs, choice light, \$2.75 to \$4.00; sheep, common to choice, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2 red, 72c to 74c; corn, No. 2 white, 36c to 37c; oats, No. 2 white, 30c to 31c.

St. Louis—Cattle, \$3.00 to \$5.80; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; wheat, No. 2, 77c to 78c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 36c to 37c; oats, No. 2, 28c to 29c; rye, No. 2, 58c to 59c.

Cincinnati—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.75; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$2.50 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 76c to 77c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 37c to 38c; oats, No. 2 mixed, 29c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 63c to 64c.

Detroit—Cattle, \$2.50 to \$5.75; hogs, \$2.50 to \$4.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.25; wheat, No. 2, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2 yellow, 37c to 38c; oats, No. 2 white, 32c to 33c; rye, 50c to 60c.

Toledo—Wheat, No. 2 mixed, 75c to 76c; corn, No. 2 mixed, 36c to 38c; oats, No. 2 white, 29c to 30c; rye, No. 2, 57c to 59c; clover seed, new, \$3.90 to \$3.93.

Milwaukee—Wheat, No. 2 spring, 73c to 75c; corn, No. 3, 33c to 34c; oats, No. 2 white, 30c to 31c; rye, No. 1, 58c to 59c; barley, No. 2, 45c to 53c; pork, mess, \$9.50 to \$10.00.

Buffalo—Cattle, good shipping steers, \$3.00 to \$6.00; hogs, common to choice, \$3.25 to \$4.25; sheep, fair to choice wethers, \$3.50 to \$4.75; lambs, common to extra, \$5.00 to \$5.25.

New York—Cattle, \$3.25 to \$6.20; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.50; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.35; wheat, No. 2 red, 81c to 85c; corn, No. 2, 45c to 46c; oats, No. 2 white, 30c to 37c; butter, creamery, 14c to 19c; eggs, Western, 28c to 30c.



The House on Saturday continued the consideration of the army reorganization bill until 2 o'clock, when the members paid their tributes to the memory of the late Representative Simpkins of Massachusetts. Very little progress was made with the army bill. The time before the eulogies began was chiefly devoted to a continuation of the debate on the advisability of retaining the Philippines. A spirited debate was precipitated in the Senate while the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill was under consideration. The Appropriations Committee was sharply criticized for not providing adequate salaries for some of the consular officers and secretaries of legations, and the parsimony of the nation in this respect was denounced as a disgrace. The bill, which appropriates \$1,710,533, was finally passed. A bill amending the law relating to the apportionment and election of representatives in Congress so as to permit the use of voting machines was passed.

The House put in a hard day's work on the army bill Monday, and when it adjourned thirteen of the twenty pages had been completed. Much of the time was occupied in short speeches on the general proposition to increase the army and annex the Philippines, and there were several lively personal controversies. At the opening of the session of the House Mr. Hopkins (Rep., Ill.) reported the census bill and gave notice that he would call it up the next Monday. An effort on the part of Mr. Allison to obtain consideration in the Senate for the Indian appropriation bill precipitated a running debate, which occupied all the time until the Senate, at 2 o'clock, went into executive session on the peace treaty. The President sent to the Senate correspondence on file in the State Department bearing upon the peace treaty, and it was read in the executive session.

The bill to reorganize and increase the standing army to about 100,000 men, but giving the President authority to reduce the size of infantry companies and cavalry troops to sixty men each, thus fixing a minimum of about 50,000 enlisted men, passed the House on Tuesday by a vote of 168 to 125. Mr. Burton (Rep., O.), chairman of the River and Harbor Committee, called up the river and harbor bill. The House went through the form of going into committee in order to put the river and harbor bill under consideration. The committee then rose and the House at 4:35 p. m. adjourned. During almost the entire morning hour the Senate had under discussion the policy of this country to be pursued in the Philippine Islands. Mr. Berry (Ark.), in a speech upon the resolution offered by Mr. Vest, discussed the policy of expansion. An attempt by Mr. Bacon (Ga.) to secure a vote upon his resolution which, in brief, declares that the United States Government will not make war upon a people seeking for their freedom, precipitated a lively debate, which was participated in by Mr. Platt (Conn.) and Mr. Teller (Colo.). No action on the resolutions was taken. A bill was passed at the opening of the Senate session granting extra pay to the officers and men of the temporary force of the navy—two months' extra pay to those who served beyond the limits of the United States and one month's pay to those who served within the United States.

The House entered upon the consideration of the river and harbor bill on Wednesday, and made rapid progress. Fifty of the eighty-eight pages of the bill had been completed when the House adjourned. The bill appropriates directly about \$12,500,000 and authorizes contracts to the extent of \$18,000,000 additional. The general debate was unusually brief. Its feature was a speech in opposition to the bill by Mr. Hepburn of Iowa. Practically the only amendment adopted was one striking out an appropriation of \$250,000 for a channel from Galveston to Texas City, Texas. Mr. Rawlins (Utah) addressed the Senate upon the Vest anti-expansion resolution. Mr. Lindsay (Ky.) offered a resolution declaring that territory not a part of the continent of North America shall not be admitted into the Federal Union as a State or States. During Mr. Rawlins' speech a message was received from the House transmitting the army reorganization bill. It was referred to the Committee on Military Affairs. At the conclusion of Mr. Rawlins' speech the Bacon resolution was laid before the Senate. Mr. Sullivan (Miss.) then offered his own resolution as a substitute for the Bacon resolution. Senators Teller and Hoar were the speakers in the executive session of the Senate. Mr. Teller made a set speech in support of the treaty, and Mr. Hoar replied.

A notable speech was made in the Senate on Thursday by Mr. Spooner of Wisconsin. He took for his text the anti-expansion resolution offered by Mr. Vest, but did not confine himself closely to that proposed declaration of policy. The executive session of the Senate was merely a continuation of the legal argument which started with Senator Spooner's speech, in the open Senate. The river and harbor bill, carrying slightly more than \$20,000,000, passed the House by a vote of 160 to 7. A bill was passed to pay the heirs of John Smith \$1,000 in satisfaction of a judgment against Gen. John R. Brooke for trespass and false imprisonment while he was lieutenant colonel of the Third Infantry in 1863.

**Connubialities.**  
A Kansas City couple gave as an excuse for marrying suddenly that both had the "blues."

Baron Rolf Zederstrom, who is to marry Madame Patti, is only 28 years old. The diva is 55.

The "marrying squire" of Jeffersonville, Ind., a dead and his books show that he had performed 9,000 marriage ceremonies.

Miss Annie Fowler, one of the most prominent of the volunteer Red Cross nurses, is engaged to be married to Albert Van Schelle of the Belgian Red Cross, whom she met for the first time and worked with in the hospitals at Santiago.

Jesse Lewisohn, who is reputed to be willing and under contract to marry Lillian Russell-Braham-Solomon-Perugini as soon as she is sufficiently disentangled from the beaver of the last name, is a New York merchant well known in the copper trade as a busy, prosperous, shrewd man of affairs.

## THE STATE LEGISLATURES.

### Friday.

In Arkansas a measure was introduced appropriating money to fight smallpox.

In Indiana the House of Representatives killed Gov. Mount's anti-lynching bill.

In Colorado a resolution was introduced opposing the ratification of the peace treaty.

Charges were openly made at Olympia, Wash., that opponents of Senator Wilson were trying to buy votes.

In Delaware, Nebraska, Utah, Montana, Washington and California ballots were taken without breaking the deadlock.

In Wisconsin the Republican caucus took its nineteenth ballot without choosing a senatorial candidate. In the Senate an anti-pass bill was introduced.



BLOWS ICY BLASTS.

FRIGID WAVE SWEEPS DOWN FROM THE NORTH.

Below-Zero Weather Reported from Various Parts of the Country—Extends Over Greater Portion of Western States, Causing Much Suffering.



THE whole country has experienced a taste of the bitter cold wave which swept down from the frozen regions of the north. Weather reports from various parts of the United States showed great differences in temperature. Telegrams to the Chicago weather office showed the entire middle West to be affected, temperatures of from 15 to 20 degrees below zero being recorded in many places. Fears have been expressed for the winter wheat, as the cold came when there was but little or no snow on the ground. The following table shows temperatures at various points:

Winning	-30	Dodge City	34
Salit	-29	Kansas City	18
Minneapolis	-28	Springfield, Mo.	24
Qu'Appelle	-28	St. Louis	11
Bismarck	-29	Cairo	20
Chicago	-13	Denver	44
Idaho	-12	Ch.enne	32
Huron	-10	St. Lake City	48
Green Bay	-10	Helena	14
Milwaukee	-4	Philadelphia	28
St. Paul	-4	Washington	32
Des Moines	-14	New York	15
Omaha	-22	New Orleans	52
North Platte	-22	Jacksonville	52

The great differences in temperatures shown in this table were due to the situations of the places with reference to the cold waves and a low pressure storm center which had developed in the southwest and brought milder weather as far as it extended.

Even the balmy South did not escape from the wave. A storm swept along the Florida coast, and was attended by precipitation throughout the Southeastern States. In the interior of Alabama and Georgia the first real snow of the winter fell. New Orleans shivered with the temperature near the freezing point, and residents at Tampa and Jacksonville, Fla., plunged through the rain with umbrellas at an angle of 45 degrees to windward. The people of New York got a taste of the cold wave, and the people of Boston had weather 15 degrees above zero. Only San Francisco and the people beyond the Rockies were safe from intrusion by the cold wave, and San Francisco basked in the sunshine with the temperature at 54 degrees.

The cold brought with it great suffering for many people, especially among the poor in the cities. The homeless wanderers of the tramp and "hobo" classes were by no means the worst off, for they collected in the police stations, where they had at least shelter and warmth, even if the quarters were crowded and uncomfortable. But in many poverty stricken homes, where there was no money for fuel and hardly any warm clothes for the protection of the inmates, the suffering was very severe.

Since 1871 only nine lower temperatures in as many years have been noted by the Chicago observers. In December, 1872, the mercury went to 23 degrees below zero. Three years later a minimum three degrees higher was placed on the weather office charts. During the seven other years the story is told in the following figures: 1879, -18; 1883, -13; 1884, -18; 1885, -17; 1887, -15; 1888, -18; 1895, -15; 1897, -20.

WISCONSIN CONTEST ENDED.

Joseph V. Quarles, of Milwaukee, Wins the Senatorial Race.

After a long and bitter fight Joseph V. Quarles secured the unanimous Republican caucus nomination for United States Senator from Wisconsin and his election by the Legislature was afterward a mere matter of form. Congressman Joseph W. Babcock, chairman of the national Republican congressional committee, who has



J. V. QUARLES.

been one of the hardest fighters for the plum, threw his forces to Quarles when he saw that his own election was impossible, and Isaac Stephenson, Judge Webb and ex-Congressman Cook, the other candidates, followed suit. It required 100 legislative and caucus ballots to end the fight.

GOMEZ ASKS \$60,000,000.

Refuses to Disband Cuban Army Until This Sum Is Paid. Maximo Gomez, the Cuban commanding general, is determined to retain his army unless the sum of \$60,000,000 is forthcoming from the United States. The insurgent leader is to all appearances un-

NEWS OF OUR STATE.

ITEMS OF INTEREST TO MICHIGANDERS.

Beet Sugar in This State—Death of a Famous Indian Chief—Deserted Wife Wants \$20,000 Damages—Library Building Presented to Albion.

Interest has been aroused at Grand Rapids in the manufacture of beet sugar, and a company is projected to develop the industry locally. The company as outlined will have a capital of \$400,000, and the farming community of western Michigan generally will be tributary to it. The sugar beet factory idea is taking fast hold of the State and in eighteen different counties the organization of companies is being agitated. In Bay City one factory is already in operation, and its first season was so successful that the company drew \$13,000 in bounties from the State for the run. The bounty is 1 cent a pound, and the law providing for it was enacted by the last Legislature, to continue in force seven years. Already apprehensions are entertained that the sugar production will be so large as to swamp the State treasury, and it is possible the bounty law will be repealed or the amount to be paid will be reduced by the present Legislature. A precedent for this will be found in the bounty offered by the Legislature for the manufacture of salt before the war. The Legislature offered a bounty of 50 cents a barrel, and when pay brine was struck at Saginaw the bounty was repealed.

Chief Simon Pokagon Dead.

Old Chief Simon Pokagon of the Pottawattomie Indians died at his home in Lee township. He was nearly 80 years old and the last of the line of royalty in his tribe. He was born in Pokagon, near Niles. He had always been a power for good among his people, recently securing for them \$118,000 annuity due from the Government, but many years in arrears. He visited President Lincoln soon after his inauguration, being the first Indian ever in the White House, and interviewed Gen. Grant there in 1874. He had an enviable reputation as a public speaker, his sentiments being pathetic and his addresses betraying kindness of heart and earnestness of thought. He was engaged when death claimed him in writing the Indians' side of the Fort Dearborn massacre, which he claimed had always been misrepresented. He was also pushing a claim for a large tract of land in the heart of Chicago which he claimed belonged to his tribe.

Suicide for \$20,000 Damages.

Charles Church, the 19-year-old son of Stephen O. Church of Waterbury, Conn., has been attending college at Kalamazoo for some time. He made the acquaintance of Miss May Rich, who is ten years his senior, and to whom his parents were opposed. The parents were surprised recently to receive a copy of a Kalamazoo paper containing the account of the marriage of their son and Miss Rich. Then Mr. and Mrs. Church set out for Kalamazoo and tried to influence the youth to return with them. He would not leave his wife, but followed later, and is now under the parental roof. The wife of a few weeks has begun suit for \$20,000 for alienating the affections of her husband.

Confessed to a Burglary.

John Poll, a young mechanic, has confessed to having broken into the house of Leslie Ammerman, who lives near Rawsonville, and to having appropriated two watches and a ring. The house was burned on the evening of the burglary. Poll says he is willing to abide by the consequences of the house breaking, but stoutly denies complicity in the fire.

Fine Gift to Albion.

At a late Council meeting at Albion a deed of the new library and club house was offered by Mrs. Mary S. Gordon-Ismen to the city and accepted in accordance with the provisions of the offer. The building, which is just about completed, is valued in excess of \$20,000.

Narrowly Escaped Instant Death.

At St. Louis, Frank Cooley narrowly escaped death from a falling tree. He had carried dinner to the workmen and was sitting on a stump smoking, when a limb of tree the men were felling struck him in the side, knocking him insensible.

Drinks Lemon Extract and Dies.

At Kalamazoo, Michael McDougal, who had been on a protracted spree, ran out of whiskey at his home in the suburbs. The storm was so severe that he could not get out, and he drank six bottles of lemon extract and died in a few minutes.

State News in Brief.

Dundee has nearly a dozen citizens whose ages are over 85 years.  
Nat Strong, who fell from a load of hay at Mosherville, died of his injuries.  
Penton's Light Guards drove out a band of gypsies at the point of the bayonet.  
There was \$62 in the Gladwin County treasury when the county treasurer made his report.  
The large granary on the farm of James A. White, three miles north of Clio, burned. The loss is heavy.  
D. M. Estey, president of the Estey Manufacturing Co. of Owosso, has received a threatening letter.  
Allie Coons, a young man who was cutting logs in the woods near Benzonia, was instantly killed by a falling tree.  
The West Bay City Sugar Co. has been organized with a capital stock of \$200,000. Spencer O. Fisher is president.  
Two freight trains came together at Ionia and engine No. 32 is a complete wreck, together with several freight cars. The crews saved themselves by jumping.  
Gov. Pingree has granted the requisition of the Governor of Kansas for Chester Burnett, who is wanted in that State for burglary and larceny. Burnett is in Branch County.  
A Grand Haven ex-marine man has purchased a horseless carriage and will operate it next season between Grand Haven and the summer resort at Lake Harbor.  
Minnie Bauer, a pupil in the German Lutheran school at Frankenmuth, was seriously burned by her clothing catching fire. Mr. Streiter, the teacher, was badly burned trying to extinguish the flames.  
Frank Mancour of Atlas was caught under a sawmill engine by the breaking of a wheel. A bolt struck him in the abdomen, pinning him to the frozen ground for several hours. He died from his injuries.

Al Koon, living near Thompsonville, was killed by a falling tree.

Ann Arbor business men are pushing the best sugar factory project.

The county of Arenac may have a sugar factory located at Standish.

The schools at Shepherd have been closed because of scarlet fever.

Lack of snow is said to be injuring winter wheat in southern Michigan.

It is said that the best sugar factory planned for Mt. Clemens is a sure go.

The Michigan Bell Telephone Co. has purchased a site for a new building at Lansing.

The Ann Arbor Railway ferries are transferring about 100 cars every twenty-four hours.

Henry and Fred Fry have bought out Fry Bros. & Co., the largest grocery firm in Northville.

Mr. and Mrs. Silas H. McEwen of Mason have just celebrated their fiftieth wedding anniversary.

Lewis Wildt was struck and killed by a passenger train on the D. T. & M. Railroad near Homer.

Bert Hawkins, a farmer living near Shepherd, had one of his legs broken by a fall from a wagon.

Of the required \$2,000 for the Pontiac Y. M. C. A. organization, \$1,500 has already been subscribed.

The drain commissioners of the State are generally opposed to any change in the present drain laws.

Druggist Edgar M. Gay of Allegan was closed up on a chattel mortgage held by Henry Sawyer of Holly, N. Y.

Scott Reiter and Archie Higgs had a narrow escape from drowning while skating on the mill pond at Vicksburg.

Fred Wildermuth of Owosso and Miss Rose Ziegler of Lansing have been married. They will reside in Owosso.

Chas. Heath, brakeman, of Port Austin, had a foot smashed and received other injuries at McGregor while coupling cars.

Mrs. Nels Nelson, residing seven miles north of Muskegon, committed suicide by shooting herself in the region of the heart.

Michael J. Byrnes, convicted of manslaughter at Muskegon, has been sentenced to five years in the State prison at Marquette.

Harrison Blodgett, a well-known farmer, living about two miles east of Belding, was instantly killed. A load of logs fell on him.

At Lansing, while John Hildebrandt was taking care of his horse the animal became suddenly enraged and bit his nose completely off.

Mr. and Mrs. I. Petrie, who live near Long Lake, celebrated their golden wedding. They are among the oldest pioneers in that section.

A vein of rich coal has been discovered in the vicinity of Williamston and owners of the property are indulging in optimistic dreams of wealth.

Large numbers of fine perch are being caught in Portage and surrounding lakes, near Munith, the lakes having little villages of fishing shanties.

There are fifty-three farm residences within a few miles of Williamston that cost over \$2,500 each, and three or four that cost from \$5,000 to \$8,000 each.

C. C. Duff, the best-known grocer in Shiawassee County, has re-entered business life. He has purchased the grocery business of E. L. Devereaux of Owosso.

The specific tax paid by the New York Life Insurance Co. on its business in Michigan last year indicates an income of \$37,772 from Michigan policy holders in 1898.

Miss Maud Snell, one of the most prominent young ladies of Huron County and a post graduate of the New England conservatory of music at Boston, was married to Dr. Conway of Mexico.

It is the opinion of Insurance Commissioner Campbell the receipts of the old line fire insurance companies will show a falling off for 1898, as compared with the receipts of the previous year.

J. Edgerton of Owosso has fallen heir to \$40,000 left him by a cousin, Miss E. L. Edgerton, who resided at Detroit. He receives her residence in Detroit and a large share of property in Chicago.

It is now confidently expected that within a year an electric railway will be constructed between Ypsilanti and Saline, a distance of twelve miles. Ypsilanti capitalists are interested in the enterprise.

There is a good prospect that a company for the manufacture of veneered doors will soon be organized at Lansing. The idea is to utilize the old Lansing Lumber Co. plant, which has long been idle.

There is to be located at the Tawassee, a factory for the manufacture of sugar from beets. The capital has been secured; 4,000 acres pledged for beet culture; the site donated, and the work will soon commence.

President W. S. Herbert, Superintendent George W. Gray and Treasurer William H. Tuttle of the Forward Movement of Chicago visited Holland and have practically decided upon locating an industrial home for boys there.

The Board of Supervisors of Berrien County, by a vote of 15 to 17, awarded the contract for lighting and heating the county court house and jail for two years to the Benton Harbor and St. Joseph Electric Light Co. for the sum of \$1,300 per year.

Benjamin W. Brown of Webberville, aged 69, and Mrs. Sarah Turnbull of Livonia Center, aged 60, were licensed to marry at Lansing. The groom has plunged into the matrimonial sea on three previous occasions, while the bride has already enjoyed two honeymoons.

Mrs. Mary C. Whitling of Ann Arbor has begun suit against the Detroit, Grand Rapids and Western Railroad for \$20,000 damages. She was a passenger Nov. 25 in a caboose on that road in Ionia County and sustained a dangerous fall by reason of the careless switching of cars.

At Constantine, as Mrs. H. H. Harwood, aged 88, went to sit down in a chair, she fell and sustained injuries from which she died shortly afterward.

Young Will Miller, who committed suicide at Brooklyn, had been an inveterate cigarette smoker for years, and was in no condition to withstand the grip when attacked by it.

Emigrant Inspector E. S. Peit at Port Huron turned back four Canadians, bound for the lumber woods, for violation of the alien contract labor law. They had contracts to go to Sherman to work on a lumber job at \$1 a day and board.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

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

Lesson for Feb. 12.

Golden Text.—"This is indeed the Christ, the Saviour of the world."—John 4: 42.

The lesson for this week is John 5: 17-27. Its subject is "Christ's Divine Authority."

We have striking evidence in this lesson, and the chapter from which it is taken, that John's purpose is to present an argument rather than a mere biography. For the writer passes almost immediately from the healing of the nobleman's son, performed just after Jesus reached Galilee, about December, A. D. 27, to the healing of the infirm man at the Pool of Bethesda in Jerusalem, at a feast generally supposed to be the passover of 28. Between these two dates the other evangelists record many events in and about Capernaum. The passages that intervene are Matt. 4: 18-9; 17; Mark 1: 16-22; Luke 4: 16-5: 39. These events may be placed therefore between January and April of the second year of Jesus' ministry, the year 28. John's plan, however, is to present, from this point on to the middle of his book, a series of pictures of Jesus in his various Messianic aspects, revealing himself to the world by miracles and teachings, and arousing increasing opposition among the Jews. This sort of unity, and not chronological narration, is John's purpose. Therefore we need not be surprised to find him skipping many important events of the Galilean ministry and coming at once to these events in Jerusalem.

Explanatory.

The Father does not cease to work on the Sabbath day, therefore the Son need not. Jesus has just healed a man of long standing disease, on the Sabbath. The Jews had heard reports from Galilee that this new teacher was in the habit of working miracles on the national holy day; for this is the meaning of verse 16, properly translated—that he was accustomed to do these things on the Sabbath day. Jesus' defense to this charge is a most singular one, in its novelty and audacity. He does not on this occasion, as at the time his disciples ate grain while passing through fields on the Sabbath, maintain that the act was in conformity to the spirit, though not the letter, of Sabbath law. He rather uses the same argument, but in an advanced form, that is embodied in the words "The Son of man is Lord also of the Sabbath." In the words, "My Father worketh hitherto, and I work," Jesus made a claim that might well astonish the Jews. More accurately, he said "My Father is working even until now." That is to say, through all the ages the beneficent activity of God has never ceased. He has not remained idle every seventh day, leaving the world to look out for itself, but has all the while been wisely and lovingly working for the welfare of his world. His Sabbath is to do good. If that be so, then his Son, who inherits his authority, must also be entitled to spend the Sabbath as he sees fit, and not to be hampered by man-made rules. The argument is simple and sublime. It sweeps away the whole vast body of rabbinic traditions concerning the Sabbath; nay, more, it subjects even the detailed provisions of the written Sabbath law of the Pentateuch to revision—such as, the rules forbidding the kindling of a fire, the traveling more than a certain distance, etc. And these traditions and rules are abrogated not merely for Jesus in his personal conduct, but, as the natural inference would show, for his disciples. For him and for them there remains a new principle of obedience, based on his Lordship and Sonship. Henceforth men must look to him for authoritative interpretation of the will of God. The Jews were quite correct in assuming that his brief words implied that "God was his Father, making himself equal with God."

The close relation of the Son to the Father is proved by the authority which the Father has committed to the Son to raise the spiritually dead to spiritual life, and to judge all men. The "quickening" of the dead here spoken of is evidently the raising to life of those who are dead in sin, while verses 28, 29 (not in the lesson) refer to bodily resurrection. Jesus, since he is the Christ the anointed Son of God, has power to raise dead souls—and has already given evidence of that power in his Galilean work. His exalted position is also proved by the position of judge which the Father has given to him. Of this latter fact the Jews could have no knowledge and no proof. Nevertheless Jesus does not hesitate to include it as an argument. We must always remember in reading John's gospel that the reports of Jesus' discourses are presumably not given in full, mere extracts being taken from them. He may have elaborated these statements somewhat in speaking. The power to raise dead souls to life was soon to be exercised in great power, says Jesus (verse 25). For the hour is already at hand when many shall hear his voice and live. In the estimate of our Lord himself, and of some of the most spiritual men who have followed in his footsteps, the regeneration and sanctification—the making alive and the making holy—of a human soul is a greater miracle than any marvel in the physical world. It is the supreme proof of the divinity of Christ.

Teaching Hints.

If the teacher prefers to take the passage selected rather than to dwell on the miracle that preceded it, the central thought to be emphasized is in verse 23: "He that honoreth not the Son honoreth not the Father which sent him." There are many men who admit the existence of God and have a general belief in his goodness and wisdom, who have no reverence for Christ, no interest in the gospels, no willingness to give obedience to the Son. Calvin tells of a friend of his reading aloud to him while fast asleep, all his faculties being dormant except his hearing. Coleridge, the dreaming philosopher, composed one of his poems, "Kubla Khan," while fast asleep. The Russian peasant who cannot afford to buy tobacco makes his own cigars out of cabbage leaves and writing paper. The highest value of an English postage stamp is 55. The stamp is of oblong shape, and very seldom used.

"Kit and Kit's Sister."

Kitty Riley and her sister Maggie had been married on the same day nearly two years ago. Both had married honest workmen, with steady positions, and the wages of both husbands were about equal. Each had been presented with a son and heir, and both the sisters ought to have been happy, but while Kit and her husband were always in good spirits, light-hearted, contented and pleased with their lot, there seemed to be a shadow hanging over the household that was ruled by Kit's sister.

It was not that any trouble or misunderstanding existed between Maggie and her husband. Far from it. They loved each other dearly, and were always happy in each other's society, as true wives and husbands ought to be, but there soon crept into the young wife's eyes a careworn, worried look that betokened secret sorrow of some kind. Between care for her baby and her household duties her time was fully occupied—indeed, it was noticed that she did not take her infant out for an airing anything like as often as did her sister Kit. At first her husband, John Clarke, was too busy to notice any change in his wife, and it was only when Kit's husband, Tom White, began to ask if Maggie was ailing that poor John directed his attention to his wife's appearance.

"Maggie," he said one evening in a self-reproachful way, "I have been rather neglectful of you of late, I am afraid, and I haven't been taking care of your health and comfort. You are beginning to look pale and thin, and now I notice it, the baby is not as healthy looking as he ought to be. You'll have to go out more. You don't get enough of fresh air, and neither does the child! Why don't you put him in the baby carriage and take him out for an hour or so in the mornings and afternoons?"

"I haven't time, John," replied Maggie, in a sad tone of voice. "There is so much to be done in the house, you know, and between that and the baby I don't have a minute to spare."

"Well, your sister Kit has just the same to contend with. She keeps her house clean and attends to little Tommy, and yet she finds time to take a run in the park every day with the boy, and she is as blooming and fresh in appearance as a new-blown rose."

"I know she is, John, and I can't understand it." (Here a tear crept into the little woman's eye and her lip trembled.) "It isn't that I don't feel well, but somehow or another I am always tired. I am trying to keep things clean and straight all the time, and yet I never seem to get ahead. God knows I would often like to take baby out for a blow of fresh air, but I don't seem to be able to afford the time."

"Well, see here, now, Maggie," said her husband kindly. "Your health and the child's is of much more importance to me than the housework. Don't do so much cleaning! It isn't a bit necessary. I've noticed you scrubbing and rubbing many a time when I couldn't see the use of it. Take more healthy exercise and do less hard work."

"No, John, that will never do," answered Maggie. "I'm quite willing to have some restful exercise, but not at the expense of a clean house. I like my home to be scrupulously clean at all times."

"Well, it is clean; I'll give you credit for that," said her husband quickly, "but then you are too particular. Give as much care to yourself and the baby as you do to the housework, and you'll feel better and so will I. Now just get baby and yourself ready, and we'll walk over to your sister's—there's a good girl."

Maggie rose and dressed the baby and handed him to papa while she prepared herself. In the midst of her preparations she said: "Really, John, I don't see how I can afford the time to go! That kitchen floor ought to be scrubbed to-night and I was going to clean up all the door knobs and brasswork."

"Let the brasswork be—photographed!" exclaimed John, somewhat testily. "You'll keep on scrubbing and scrubbing and brushing and cleaning until you drop into the grave! Hereafter you'll have to go out every day for at least two hours. I insist on it, and I'm going to ask Kit to come over and take you with her regularly from this day."

At Kit's house they naturally met with a cordial reception from Tom and his wife. The house was as trim and neat and straight as busy hands could make it, but Kit and the baby had been out in the park all the afternoon! John Clarke sighed as he noticed the different complexions of Kit and her sister. The one was ruddy with health, the other pale, wan and sickly looking.

"You poor dear!" exclaimed Kit, commiseratingly. "I'm sure she must be ill, John, or she would not look so tired and weary."

"I am not ill, Kit—indeed I am not, and you know I never was lazy, but somehow I don't seem to keep up with my work, and yet you get ahead of yours always. I was always as strong as you were, and naturally as quick, but I honestly cannot understand how you manage to get through all your housework and yet have so much time to yourself."

"Perhaps," said Tom White, as a light gleamed in his eyes, "perhaps this secret is easily solvable after all. Tell us, Maggie, do you use Sapollo in your housecleaning?"

"Why not? I use almost anything I can buy at the store."

"There," cried Kit, triumphantly, "that is really the secret of your troubles! You just use Sapollo as I do, Maggie, and you'll find the work easier in every way. You'll have lots of time to yourself, and therefore you'll feel better, and enjoy good health!"

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

SECRETARY ALGER TESTIFYING BEFORE THE WAR COMMISSION.



ter which had developed in the southwest and brought milder weather as far as it extended.

Even the balmy South did not escape from the wave. A storm swept along the Florida coast, and was attended by precipitation throughout the Southeastern States. In the interior of Alabama and Georgia the first real snow of the winter fell. New Orleans shivered with the temperature near the freezing point, and residents at Tampa and Jacksonville, Fla., plunged through the rain with umbrellas at an angle of 45 degrees to windward. The people of New York got a taste of the cold wave, and the people of Boston had weather 15 degrees above zero. Only San Francisco and the people beyond the Rockies were safe from intrusion by the cold wave, and San Francisco basked in the sunshine with the temperature at 54 degrees.

The cold brought with it great suffering for many people, especially among the poor in the cities. The homeless wanderers of the tramp and "hobo" classes were by no means the worst off, for they collected in the police stations, where they had at least shelter and warmth, even if the quarters were crowded and uncomfortable. But in many poverty stricken homes, where there was no money for fuel and hardly any warm clothes for the protection of the inmates, the suffering was very severe.

Since 1871 only nine lower temperatures in as many years have been noted by the Chicago observers. In December, 1872, the mercury went to 23 degrees below zero. Three years later a minimum three degrees higher was placed on the weather office charts. During the seven other years the story is told in the following figures: 1879, -18; 1883, -13; 1884, -18; 1885, -17; 1887, -15; 1888, -18; 1895, -15; 1897, -20.

FATAL COLORADO SNOWSLIDE.

Woman and Three Children Are Crushed to Death.

Mrs. William Rudolph and two children were buried beneath a snowslide and killed at Apex, Pine Creek district, Colorado. The avalanche shattered their cabin. The rescuers dug out the snow and Mrs. Rudolph was found lying on the bed face upward. A large beam rested on the woman's chest, evidently having crushed her life out instantly. The body of a baby girl was found close by, horribly mangled and crushed by falling timbers. In the back part of the cabin two boys were discovered buried beneath a mass of timbers.

FALCON ISLAND IS SINKING.

Now Three Fathoms Below the Surface of the Water.

Officers of the British man-of-war Penguin have discovered that Falcon Island, which arose from beneath the sea level in 1885, is gradually sinking and is now three fathoms under water. The Penguin has returned to Sydney, N. S. W., after taking soundings between the Island of Longe and Auckland, New Zealand. The same officers also procured the temperature of the sea at a greater depth than it has ever been taken—at 4,702 fathoms.



It takes 378 employees to look after the wants of Missouri's lawmakers.

The present State Government of Indiana, executive and judicial, is for the first time in many years Republican.

Last year New York State spent nearly \$22,000,000 on various public charities. The beneficiaries of this enormous sum numbered 2,500,000 persons.

Judge Ross, successor in the Senate of the late Justin S. Morrill, has long flowing white whiskers, surpassing the crop that drew attention to Senator Peffer.

San Francisco's city hall is completed at last. It was begun twenty-seven years ago and the salary of the men in charge of it was sufficient inducement for them to prolong it to the limit.

There are sixty-five Democrats in the lower branch of the Massachusetts Legislature to 105 Republicans, though at last year's election the Republicans carried every county in that State and had a popular plurality of 83,000.

Ex-Gov. Leedy of Kansas expresses publicly the private opinion that office-holding is unprofitable for an honest man. Speaking about his late job he says: "It's only \$3,000 a year, and the way they pull a Governor's leg he has little left."

In order to prevent snook legislation, Gov. Roosevelt of New York insists on the lawmakers observing strictly the rule requiring all parts of bills which change existing law shall be printed in italics. That is one effective way of checking mischievous legislation.

Advertising stimulates trade.



## THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.



## Suburban Rumors

## LYNDON.

Anna Sanders spent Sunday with her mother.

Horace Leek, jr. is in the employ of Horace Leek, sr.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Leek attended the funeral of Silas Barton near Pinckney Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Runciman spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Runciman's mother, Mrs. Hamp of Jackson.

## FRANCISCO.

Miss Elizabeth Riemenschneider is very ill.

Miss Corrine Seeger spent Sunday at J. Kilmer's.

Mrs. H. Gieske spent the past week visiting friends at Chelsea.

The Ladies' Aid Society met at the home of Rev. and Mrs. Paul Weurfel. A good attendance was reported.

Revival meetings are still being held at the M. E. church. Rev. Fishback of Detroit conducted the meetings the past week.

## SYLVAN.

Mabel Guthrie is suffering from pneumonia.

Miss Anna Mast spent part of last week at F. Gilbert's.

Mrs. F. Mensing and Miss Lena Gilbert spent Sunday at Lima.

Miss Amy Congdon of Ann Arbor spent last week at S. Tyndall's.

Mrs. Wm. Cander of Lima is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. Dancer of this place.

There was a social ball at O. A. Boyd's Wednesday night of this week.

A. A. Parker is quite seriously ill.

## UNADILLA.

Tom Budd of Stockbridge visited friends here Sunday.

J. D. Colton of Jackson was in town Thursday and Friday last.

Will Clark of Stockbridge visited friends here Thursday last.

Miss Katie Collins is reported much better.

D. M. Joslin is suffering from a severe attack of the neuralgia.

Mrs. Perry Mills and daughter visited relatives at Munnith Saturday.

Garfield Clark, Jay Askwith and Denny Bird of Stockbridge were in town Friday evening.

The funeral of Silas Barton, sr., was held at the home of Silas Barton, jr. Tuesday at 11 o'clock.

Horace Miller, Frank Barnum, Dick Barton and Sylvester Bullis were at the county seat Friday and Saturday.

One of the most pleasant affairs of the season was the party given by Miss Hunt Saturday evening to a number of her friends.

Mrs. A. C. Watson and son and Miss Kittie Livermore attended the meeting of the Ladies' Aid Society at Thomas Howlett's Friday last.

## WATERLOO.

Miss Ella Monroe of Howell is clerking for Henry Gorton & Son.

Martin Strauss returned home Tuesday and reported his mother as some better.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Runciman spent several days the first of the week with friends in and near Jackson.

Rev. C. Broadhead received word Friday that his mother was very sick. He left that same evening for her home.

The Rural Telephone Co. have secured subscribers enough to build a line to Gregory and nearly enough to build it to Grass Lake.

Joos Holzapfel, an old pioneer of Waterloo township, died at his home near Trist, Thursday, February 2, 1899, at the age of 72 years, of influenza. His funeral was held at the U. B. church Saturday. A minister from Jackson delivered the address in German and English. His remains were laid in Mt. Hope cemetery.

## LIMA.

Fred Seitz is better and able to be out again.

Rev. A. B. Bush spent Friday at Irving Storms.

Martin Koch is sick with grip and kidney trouble.

Our pastor is holding revival meetings here this week.

Mrs. O. J. Eaton is visiting her daughter at Denton's.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Jewett are both very sick with grip.

George Webb of Williamston has been the guest of Irving Hammond and family.

Rather cold for orange blossoms, but the merry wedding bells will soon be ringing.

Miss Ella Slimmer of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Russell Wheelock.

John Joos is seriously ill and his physician thinks there is little hopes of his recovery.

Mrs. Charles Curtis died at her home in the east part of the town last Saturday of pneumonia.

Orla Wood who is attending the high school at Ann Arbor spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Zahn, mother of Mrs. Phillip Seitz, died at the latter's residence last Thursday morning of pneumonia, aged 72 years.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Haarer were called to Ann Arbor last Thursday night by the serious illness of their daughter, Minnie.

Our young people are arranging for an entertainment to be held at the town hall in the near future. Date will be made known later.

Be careful about fishing on Four Mile Lake. The game warden says keep off. Now if there is a law against fishing through the ice with hook and line, show us your authority.

As we are about to deliver our manuscript the news comes to us that a younger daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Haarer died Wednesday morning at the home of John Joos.

The republicans of Lima will hold a caucus at the town hall Monday evening, February 13 to elect five delegates to the county convention which convenes at Ann Arbor February 16.

The Literary Circle met at Irving Storms' last Friday evening. A talk on current topics took up the greater part of the evening which was very interesting, and brought out many good thoughts.

## COUNTY AND VICINITY.

During the month of January there were forty-one marriage licenses issued in Jackson county.

The building used for so long a time for the Light Infantry, army, at Ann Arbor is being converted into a spacious and convenient livery stable.

The school board at Dexter has purchased the books of the ladies' library association, over 1,000 volumes, and will add them to the school library.

The authorities at Manchester have ordered all horses standing in the street after closing up hours, to be taken by the night watchman and stabled and cared for.

An Ann Arbor man knocked his wife down and then dragged her around the room by her hair, until a handful of it came out, and otherwise misused her. The justice let him off altogether too easy—\$50 or sixty days.

The 80 acre farm of James Richards, the hermit, who was murdered at Duxbury, has been sold and the proceeds added to the \$1,100 left at the time of his death and the whole amount sent to relatives in England. This ends the long drawn out case as the heirs have decided on the division of the property.

The city authorities are about to take a new tack in the matter of recording deaths and will try and keep the death rate down so that it will not go out that Ann Arbor is an unhealthy city. Out of town patients who come here to be treated and are placed in private families on account of the over-crowded condition of the hospitals will be placed down in the "deaths at the hospital" column. Evening Times.

It takes considerable fuel to heat the city of Ann Arbor. Thirty cars of bituminous coal are brought to Ann Arbor every day, some of which, however, is transferred to the Michigan Central. During the winter the city consumes 10 car loads of wood per day which is brought here from the north by the Ann Arbor road. Eighteen hundred to two thousand cars of anthracite coal are burned, which is transported by the Michigan Central. Ann Arbor Argus-Democrat.

Pinckney is talking up a ladies band.

Ed Potter while in an intoxicated condition late Saturday evening, started to his boarding place, he reached the school yard and while crossing it fell and there lay in a stupor or sleep until toward morning when he roused up and attempted to pursue his journey which he found difficult. His feet were frozen badly and his hands and one ear more or less frosted. He was taken to Henry Fulmers where Dr. Sheeder did what he could for him until Wednesday when he was taken to the county house. —Saline Observer.

The disease, called scab, which has been so troublesome among sheep in this vicinity of late, is rapidly developing into a plague, and many of the farmers are at a loss to know what is to be the outcome, and whether or no the sheep business is not ruined for a few years at best. It is proved that flocks that are free from this disease if turned on a farm where diseased sheep have been they too in a short time become subjects of the torment and if not quickly and properly handled will be a great loss to the owner. —Saline Observer.

George Milligan, aged 28, was found frozen to death Wednesday evening of last week beside the road three miles southwest of Pinckney, and within sixty rods of the house on the farm where he was employed. Sunday afternoon he put on his overcoat and went to call on some friends two miles away, and upon his return perished. He was a single man. The direct cause of his death was the bursting of an artery in the diseased portion of his left leg below the knee. He was discovered by one of the family for whom he worked, and had been frozen for nearly four days. The coroner's jury rendered a verdict of death from loss of blood and freezing after exhaustion.

## Final Eight Grade Examinations.

Examination of candidates for Common School Diploma will be held Saturday, February 25, at the following places: Manchester high school; Mooreville high school; Saline high school; Ypsilanti high school; Ann Arbor, Commissioner's Office; Dexter high school; Chelsea high school; Fredonia, district, No. 3; Salem, district, No. 3. W. N. Lister, Commissioner.

We are in receipt of a new song entitled, "Don't Tell Them Where You Found Me," by Rev. Thomas Delaney, who was at one time chaplain in a large state penitentiary. The incident that suggested the writing of the song was the dying request of a young convict who sent for chaplain and requested him to see that his body was sent home to his parents, but not to let them know where he found him. The Groene Music Publishing Co., 32 E. Fifth street, Cincinnati, O., will send the above song to any address for 20 cents in silver or stamps, regular price 70 cents.

## A VICTIM OF TELEPATHY.

His Absurd Delusions Finally Banned by the Hypnotic Route.

There came to me late one night a stranger in wildest despair resolved to commit suicide that night if I could not help him, says Professor Munsterberg in The Atlantic. He had been a physician, but had given up his practice because his brother, on the other side of the ocean, hated him and had him under his telepathic influence, troubling him from over the sea with voices which mocked him and with impulses to foolish actions. He had not slept nor had he eaten anything for several days, and the only chance for life he saw was that a new hypnotic influence might overpower the mystical hypnotic forces.

I soon found the source of his trouble. In treating himself for a wound he had misused cocaine in an absurd way, and the hallucinations of voices were the chief symptom of his cocaineism. These products of his poisoned brain had sometimes reference to his brother in Europe, and thus the telepathic system grew in him and permeated his whole life. I hypnotized him, and suggested to him with success to have sleep and food and a smaller dose of cocaine. Then I hypnotized him daily for six weeks. After ten days he gave up cocaine entirely, after three weeks the voices disappeared, and after that the other symptoms faded away. It was not, however, until the end that the telepathic system was exploded.

Even when the voices had gone he for awhile felt his movements controlled over the ocean, and after six weeks, when I had him quite well again, he laughed over his telepathic absurdities, but assured me that if these sensations came again he should be unable, even in full health, to resist the mystical interpretation, so vividly had he felt the distant influence.

## No Liking For Angels.

A little girl whose mother left her alone at night after telling her the room was full of angels was heard saying to her doll: "Now, dollie, you mustn't be afraid. The room is all full of angels. It beats the devil how afraid I am of angels." —Trained Motherhood.

## Naturally.

"And you say you ate horse steak in Paris? How was it served?"  
"A la carte, of course." —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## WITH A PAIR OF SCISSORS.

The Wonderful Artistic Feats Performed by Joanne Koetren.

More than 200 years ago a little girl was born at Amsterdam, Holland, whose name was Joanne Koetren. She was a peculiar child in that she cared nothing whatever for play and sport, but found her greatest delight in making copies of things about her, imitating in wax every kind of fruit and making on silk, with colored dyes, exact copies of paintings, which were thought wonderful.

But after she had become very accomplished in music, spinning and embroidery, she abandoned all these for a still more extraordinary art—that of cutting. She executed landscapes, marine views, flowers, animals and portraits of people of such striking resemblance that she was for a time quite the wonder of Europe. She used white papers for her cuttings, placing them over a black surface, so that the minute openings made by her scissors formed the "light and shade."

The czar, Peter the Great, and others of high rank paid her honor. One man high in office vainly offered her 1,000 florins for three small cuttings. The empress of Germany paid her 4,000 florins for a trophy she had cut, bearing the arms of Emperor Leopold, crowned with eagles and surrounded by a garland of flowers. She also cut the emperor's portrait, which can now be seen in the Royal Art gallery in Vienna. A great many people went to see her, and she kept a book in which princes and princesses wrote their names.

After she died, which was when she had lived 65 years, her husband, Adrian Block, erected a monument to her memory and had designed upon it the portraits of these titled visitors. Her cuttings were so correct in effect and so tasteful as to give both dignity and value to her work and constitute her an artist whose exquisite skill with the scissors has never before or since been equaled. —Lewiston Journal.

## THE LADY THE WINNER.

Amusing Occurrence in an Office Building Elevator in Chicago.

People who ride in "lifts" in this city acquire some queer experiences at times. The calling of the floors where passengers desire to embark or embark not infrequently produces some amusing situations. It all depends upon the style of the person making the announcement. Of course conductors are mute participants in the game. Here is one happening of yesterday which is certainly out of the usual run.

Half a dozen passengers entered an elevator in a big downtown office building. Doctors office there almost to the exclusion of other professions. One boy with a package asked to be deposited at the second floor. A woman stood mute while a medical man thought he would leave at the fifth. The conductor turned an inquiring head and the remaining passengers with one voice chiming in full chorus shouted:

"Tenth."

"Seven—up," murmured a gentle voice as the car reached the indicated floor.

Two men seeking the tenth floor glanced at each other with grins of appreciation as a stenographer, and a pretty one, by the way, entered the car. She seemed unconscious of having created more than passing interest, but the conductor was alive to the situation.

"The lady wins," he muttered to himself as he gave the lever a yank and the car shot upward again. —Chicago Chronicle.

## One on the Rector.

The little daughter of a local clergyman has reached the age where big words are apt to floor her and where she is very sensitive to the remarks of an older brother.

Not long ago she came running to her father.

"Papa, papa, George called me names."

"Why, what did George say?"

"Oh," said the little girl, with a strong expression of disgust, "he said I practiced what I preached! I don't do it!"

"Well, my child, I—"

"But I don't do it, papa? I don't any more than you do, do I?"

And then the rector choked up. But he took a half hour from his sermon and explained the meaning of the obnoxious expression to the best of his ability. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

## Coincidence.

"Somehow I'm awfully stupid to-night," remarked young Borum languidly the other evening.

"Indeed you are," retorted Miss Cutting, somewhat impulsively.

"Do you really mean that?" asked the young man in surprise.

"I merely indorsed your remarks. Didn't you just now assert that you were stupid?" she queried.

"Yes," he responded, "but I only said so without thinking."

"And up to the time you spoke of it," she replied, "I only thought so without saying it." —Pearson's Weekly.

## The Minister's Mistake.

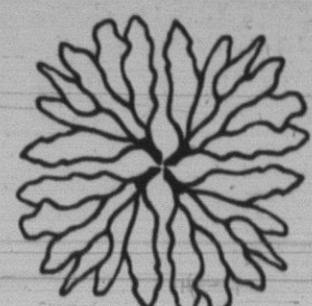
This story is told of a prominent preacher: On a hot Sabbath as he was preaching he took from his pocket what he thought was his handkerchief, shook it out and wiped his face, intently talking all the time. To his surprise a broad smile was on every face in his audience, when he discovered that what he had put in his pocket for a handkerchief that morning was a pair of his little child's drawers, the legs of which were quite visible as he wiped the perspiration from his face. —Homiletic Review.

## Nothing Special.

Library Assistant (to visitor who is wandering about in a puzzled manner)—Can I help you? Are you looking for anything special?

Visitor (absently)—No, thank you. I was only looking for my wife. —Library Journal.

## THE BANK DRUG STORE



IS MAKING A

## SPECIAL EFFORT

Just now to convince you that that is the place to find the

## CHOICEST TEAS AND COFFEES

You can be sure of having good coffee for breakfast if you try either our 16 or 20c grade. Mocha and Java at 25c a pound.

We are selling your neighbors

## PURE DRUGS

at the lowest price.

You can depend upon getting the

Highest Market Price for Eggs

If you bring them to us.

Watch our prices.

## GLAZIER &amp; STIMSON.

ALL ROADS LEAD TO

## FARRELL'S PURE FOOD STORE

Where you'll always find a complete stock of first-class

Groceries, Crockery, Lamps, Rubber Goods, Gloves

and Mittens, Candy, Nuts, Tinware, and Notions.

WE ARE NEVER UNDERSOLD.

JOHN FARRELL.

## CURE FOR LA GRIPPE.

Foley's Honey and Tar heals the lungs and cures the racking Cough usual to la grippe and prevents pneumonia. It is guaranteed. 25c and 50c.

## WORKING NIGHT AND DAY

The busiest and mightiest little thing that ever was made is Dr. King's New Life Pills. Every pill is a sugar-coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain fog into mental power. They're wonderful in building up the health. Only 25c per box. Sold by Glazier & Stimson.

## WHAT A PROMINENT KENTUCKIAN SAYS.

W. L. Yancy, Paducah, writes: I had a severe case of kidney disease and three of the best physicians of southern Kentucky treated me without success. I was induced to try Foley's Kidney Cure. The first bottle gave immediate relief and three bottles cured me permanently. I gladly recommend this wonderful remedy.

WANTED—A married man by the year house furnished &c. Call and see me or write. Homer H. Boyd.

## TO THE FARMER.

Having purchased a machine in necessary equipments for building the Kitelemen wire woven fence, I desire your patronage. As a wire fence it has no equal, both as to durability and cost of construction. Geo. Whittington, 52tf

For Sale—85 acres of land, 12 acres of timber, good buildings, good orchard and well watered. 2½ miles northwest of Chelsea. Inquire at premises. J. Sumner. 51tf

If you contemplate committing matrimony procure your invitations at The Standard office, where you will find the smoothest line of wedding stationery what ever came down the pike.

If you want anything in the line of repair work take it to Adam Faust. He will do you a good job.

## MILLIONS GIVEN AWAY.

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, have given over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on Glazier & Stimson, druggists, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c. and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

A house and lot and vacant lots for sale at a bargain on the new addition to the village. Apply to D. B. Taylor.

## INSTRUCTIONS

given on Mandolin, Violin, Clarinet and Bass Viol.

K. OTTO STEINBACH.

## PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the 30 day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of Adella Thatch deceased.

H. M. Woods executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such executor.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the 24th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, 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 holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed: And it is further ordered, that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, 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. 54



## Local Brevities

Wm. Martin is very ill with pneumonia.

Assessment No. 82, K. O. T. M. is now due.

Miss Kate Staffan has been on the sick bed for the past few days.

Born, on Sunday, January 20, 1899, to Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Whipple a son.

Born, on Monday, February 6, 1899, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. M. Fuller a son.

Born, a 13 pound son to Mr. and Mrs. John Wade, Jr., Monday, February 6, 1899.

Born, on Thursday, February 2, 1899, to Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bass, a daughter.

About 9 o'clock last Thursday night the ticket office at the fair ground burned. Incendiary.

Mrs. Soper's music pupils gave a recital at the home of Mr. and Mrs. R. Hall Friday evening.

The firm of Trim, McGregor & Harper of this place has been dissolved, George Harper retiring.

Mrs. W. S. Hamilton who has been seriously ill for the past month is recovering but very slowly.

Died, on Wednesday, February 8, 1899, Julia, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Haarer, aged about 18 years.

The Jackson county farmers' institute will be held at Grass Lake, Thursday and Friday, February 16th and 17th.

The Chelsea Band will give one of their popular social hops at the town hall on Monday evening, February 13th.

The twenty-first annual meeting of the Grand Lodge of the A. O. U. W. will be held in Ann Arbor, February 21st.

Died, on Friday, February 3, 1899, at his home in Sharon, W. Storrs Crafts, aged 81 years. Funeral was held Sunday.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a New England supper and program at the town hall, Tuesday evening February 21st.

Died, on Saturday, February 4, 1899, at her home in Selo, Mrs. Cornelia Holmes, mother of H. S. Holmes of this place, aged 78 years.

L. S. Larson of Lansing is now employed at Chas. Steinbach's harness shop. He is an expert at running the new harness making machine that is in use in that shop.

The Washtenaw County Farmers' Institute will be held in Ann Arbor, February 15 and 16, the several sessions occurring in Newberry hall and a large attendance being expected. The program will be an excellent one.

On a certain day last year, 66 of the 83 county jails in the state contained 416 prisoners, while the state prisons and reformatories harbored enough more to swell the total to 3,879 people deprived of their liberty on account of their misdeeds.

All persons having books in their possession belonging to the Chelsea Library Association, will please return them to the library Saturday, February 11th, from 2 to 5 p. m., as the library will be open on that date for the distribution of books. Mrs. J. R. Gates.

Auditor General Dix is authority for the statement that the tax sales now being published will be smaller by nearly one-third than previous sales, on account of decisions of the courts and the fact that people generally are paying their taxes more than they did a few years ago.

Stamped envelopes now issued by the post office department will have a red stamp of exactly the same shade as the carmine two cents. This is in accordance with the international postal agreement which requires all issues of the same denomination of a stamp to be uniform in color.

Died, on Tuesday, February 7, 1899, at her home in Jackson, Bertha, wife of Lewis Hubbard. Funeral services were held at Jackson today and her remains were brought to this place for interment in Oak Grove cemetery. Mrs. Hubbard, nee Roedel, was a former resident of this place.

Among the names of the wounded at the battle at Manila appears that of Otto H. Hoppe of a Washington regiment. There is considerable speculation here whether this is not meant for Reno Hoppe a son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hoppe, who enlisted in a Washington regiment and was sent to the Philippines.

The K. O. T. M. and L. O. T. M. held a joint installation of officers at K. O. T. M. hall Friday evening. After the installation exercises a program was rendered, and this was followed by a light lunch. The members of the K. O. T. M. presented the retiring commander, Jacob Hummel, with a handsome rocking chair.

A maiden from the city tripped lightly amid the trees and sniffed the pungent odor that floated on the breeze. "O, tell me, ancient farmer, with arms so brown and bare, what is the wondrous flower that scents the morning air?" Loud laughed the ancient farmer till the tears rolled down his cheeks. "Why, bless me, that's a polecat; I've smelt it for a week."—Ex.

The library in the town hall has been placed in the hands of the Senior Class of the high school. It will be open to the public every Saturday, commencing with Saturday, February 11th, from 2 to 5 p. m. The membership fee will be 25 cents for three months. Those not members can obtain books for 5 cents a week. We want to make this a success and can do so, if every one who desires good reading matter will come Saturday and add their name to our membership list.

An exchange truly says that more young men are learning trades in penitentiaries than out of them, because parents are trying to make clerks, doctors, lawyers and even preachers out of material intended for blacksmiths, carpenters and other trades for mechanics. The trouble is that boys are eager to avoid the labor of life, and too anxious to follow some calling that does not soil their hands, and the parents are responsible for this. Boys should be taught that there is more dignity in manual labor than in loafing and more honor in toiling than in dependence.

The keel of the new battleship, Maine, the contract for the construction of which was a few months ago awarded to the Cramp Shipbuilding Co., probably will be laid on February 15. This date will be the anniversary of the explosion in Havana harbor of the ship of that name, which explosion resulted in the loss of 266 men of the United States navy and aroused an intense feeling throughout the country against the Spanish. The Cramps also announce that efforts will be pushed to have the new battleship ready to be launched on February 15, 1900, the second anniversary of the Maine disaster.

And now they are making it uncomfortably warm for Roland J. Corbett, who, last June married Minnie Forster of Harrisville in this state, having previously married Jennie Rice of Detroit, and who has now eloped with, and married Mrs. Frank Young, a cook in the home where he was visiting in California. He has, in all, only three wives, and yet, for this offence it is proposed to send him to the penitentiary, while Brigham H. Roberts with exactly the same number, is rewarded for his matrimonial enterprise by an election to congress. Verily, what is one man's meat is another man's poison.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

The decline in the market of last week has been checked and a little of the loss recovered. Wheat now stands at 68 cents for red or white. The continued extreme cold weather with no snow on the ground is beginning to tell on the price. If we get much more such weather this month and next it will cause higher prices to be paid. Rye has advanced some and now 56 cents would be paid. Oats 30 cents. Clover seed \$2.75. Beans 90 cents. Dressed hogs \$5.00. Potatoes 25 cents. Onions 30 cents. Eggs 14 cents. Butter 12 cents. Trade continues good and receipts liberal in wheat, oats and beans.

An observing man well along in years made the following statement to the editor: "I have never seen a girl unfaithful to her mother that ever came to be worth a one eyed button to her husband. I'm talking for the boys this time. If one of you boys ever come across a girl with her face full of roses who says as you come to the door, I can't go for thirty minutes for the dishes are not washed, you wait for that girl. You sit right down on the door step and wait for her. Cause some other fellow may come along and carry her off, and right here you have lost an angel. Wait for that girl and stick to her like a burr to horse's tail."

J. C. Higgins of Detroit, traveling representative of the Metallic Casket Co. was in the city yesterday. Mr. Higgins is an old Washtenaw county man having kept books for seven years for (Fradette & Henley at Delhi. "Those were prosperous times," said Mr. Higgins. "The firm did a business at their mills of from \$250,000 to \$300,000 a year. In '76 I was the republican candidate for county clerk. I had a fine little mare that I paid \$300 for, which I drove 700 miles in that campaign. Of course I was not elected. No republican was that year."—Ann Arbor Argus-Democrat.

John McElroy, one of the substantial farmers of Northfield, was in the city yesterday. He is getting ready to hold an auction preparatory to moving into the city. He intimates that he is so impressed with the wildness and rush of city life that before building or buying a home here will rent, so as to have time to study up the most desirable place for a permanent abode.—Ann Arbor Argus-Democrat. John has shown good sense. If he should have purchased a house in Ann Arbor before looking around him he would have been kicking himself ever after. Now while he is looking around after, his gaze will fall upon Chelsea, and recognizing its superiority over other places he will undoubtedly decide to make his home here.

Fire was discovered in the residence of Mrs. Anna Page on South street about 4 o'clock this afternoon. Prompt work by the fire department extinguished the fire in a short time.

The reception given by Miss Annie Griffin Saturday evening in honor of her cousin, Miss Mary Drislane, was a success in every particular. About 50 young people were present and the evening was spent in an enjoyable manner. Various games were introduced, also vocal and instrumental music. A feature of the occasion was the presenting to Miss Drislane by her friends of a beautiful opal ring and watch chain, the presentation speech being made by Joseph Linehan in well chosen words. Miss Drislane responded feelingly and expressed a desire at some time to be able to reciprocate for the kindly manner in which she had been remembered. Refreshments were served and a most enjoyable evening was spent by all.—Bellows Falls, (Vt.) Times.

The Toledo Bee states the advertising proposition clearer than we have ever seen described. It says: If newspaper readers understood what advertising means they will see that the real news in a newspaper, the news that effects their pocket-book, is found in the advertisements of the local merchants. The merchant who advertizes is a reporter. He reports to the people through the newspaper what he has for sale, what bargains he has to offer. And it is real news. It effects every family's pocketbook. If some merchant is making a great run on shoes and selling them cheap, that's news that every person who needs shoes ought to know! If another is offering special bargains in overcoats, corsets, underwear, hats, furniture, dress goods, carpets, groceries, coal, wood, stoves or anything that a family needs—why it is news that means money to every family, and the people know it. That's why the merchant who advertizes in the newspaper and tells the truth in his advertisements builds up trade, while the merchant who doesn't advertise goes to the wall.

### Republican Caucus.

The republicans of the Township of Sylvan will hold a caucus in town hall, Chelsea, on Monday, February 13th, at 3 o'clock p. m. (local time) for the purpose of selecting 14 delegates to the County Convention at Ann Arbor called for February 16th, at which time delegates will be chosen to State and Judicial Conventions, and for the transaction of such other business as may properly come before the meeting. Dated, February 6th, 1899. By order of Republican Town Com. of Sylvan Township.

Say, if you want to get rid of that cough try Otto's Cough Cure. For sale at Glazier & Stimson's.

## Personal Mention

Eugene Foster spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

R. A. Snyder is spending this week in the east.

Nathan Pierce was a Lansing visitor this week.

Chas. Steinbach spent last Friday in Ann Arbor.

Dr. G. E. Hathaway was an Ann Arbor visitor Monday.

A. R. Welch was an Eaton Rapids visitor Saturday.

Miss Nettie Dowling was a Grass Lake visitor over Sunday.

Archie Merchant of Climax spent a few days of this week here.

John Merrinane spent Sunday with his parents at Grass Lake.

Bert Monroe of Howell is the guest of friends here this week.

Miss Esther White of Ridgetown, Ont., is visiting relatives here.

Miss Linna Lighthall spent Sunday with relatives at Dexter.

Miss Fannie Warner spent several days of last week at Ann Arbor.

Miss Margaret Miller is spending this week with her brother in Detroit.

Mrs. D. A. Prout of Plymouth was the guest of relatives here last week.

Mesdames James Geddes and Wm. Rheinfrank spent Sunday at Dexter.

Ed. Hoag left Monday for the south-east in the interest of the Glazier Stove Co.

Miss Blanche Cushman of Dexter spent a couple of days of last week with friends here.

Miss Myra Clark was the guest of friends at Ann Arbor the first of the week.

Mrs. Myron Stillwell of Jackson, has been the guest of her brother, Dr. W. S. Hamilton.

Miss Kate Haarer left on Monday night for Tucson, Arizona, where she will spend some time.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Delamater of Clark's Lake were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. L. Tichenor Wednesday.

Dr. W. S. Hamilton attended the State Veterinary Association at Lansing, Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

Wagons and buggies made to order. None but first-class material and workmanship enter into their construction. Adam Faist.



### GIVE US YOUR EAR

Final Week.  
Winding up of our  
Inventory Sale.  
Don't miss the Bargains.  
Lots of goods  
at Lower Prices  
than you have  
ever been able to  
buy them.  
Come and look.

## W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

## STAFFAN'S FURNITURE STORE.

IT is the lowest in price.  
WILL give you strictly up-to-date goods.  
PAY cash. Don't pay some ones bad book accounts.  
YOU call and inspect our stock.  
TO be in the swim is to buy at STAFFAN'S.  
GET your moneys worth every time.  
MARRIED people don't find life a failure if

### THEY BUY OF STAFFAN.

You are respectfully invited to  
call and examine our stock  
of Furniture.

### STAFFAN FURNITURE AND UNDERTAKING CO.

The Bent Glass Front. Main Street South.

OUR REDUCTION SALE ON

Hardware and Furniture

will be continued a few days more. It  
will pay you to look through our

### Furniture Stock

and take advantage of our low prices.

Couches from \$3.75 up.

### W. J. KNAPP.



POOR Cloth will not make a good Garment, neither  
will poor wool make good Cloth.  
The best wool properly treated will make the  
best Cloth and the best Cloth correctly tailored  
will make the best Garments.  
Our Suits are made from the best woollens and  
tailored as they are by us will give unbounded satisfaction.  
One thousand handsome designs constantly displayed.

### J. GEO. WEBSTER,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Our Coffee trade don't command

## "The Entire Grocery Trade"

of Chelsea.  
We don't have

### "The Entire Grocery Trade"

of Chelsea. It would not be right for us to  
have it.

We are, however, thanks to our patrons enjoying a good proportion of it. We are striving by a strict adherence to the grocery and crockery business to keep this store always the grocery center of Chelsea.

### We have the Largest Stock of Groceries and Good Things to Eat. We can Satisfy You in Quality and in Price.

#### WE ARE SELLING

Choice picnic hams at 6c per lb.  
20 lbs fine granulated sugar for \$1.00  
Large sacks dairy salt 20c  
7 lbs new California Prunes for 25c  
Broken rice 5c per lb  
3 boxes [9 cakes] fine toilet soap for 25c  
White Clover honey Soap 20c per box  
A delicious blended coffee for 16c per lb  
Try our 35c tea

We still cut the finest full cream cheese, and our coffee always  
touch the spot.

Pleasing our customers is increasing  
trade at

## FREEMAN'S.





#### CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

"Yolande," he says, slowly, "I shall always be your friend. I shall always, through good and evil, through joy and sorrow, be true to you as ever I have been. But of all dearer hope there can be no question now. That is all—finished. If your heart is given to another, even though he be dead, there is no place in it for me. I cannot say I will try to forget you—that is impossible—but at least I will never pain you by any recurrence to this. Do you believe me?"

"Yes, Lance," she answers softly, "I do. You are so good and true."  
"One word more," he says at last. "Yolande, I must tell you what you mentioned, it is not fair to conceal it any longer. Of course your illness would be a good excuse for your not speaking sooner. What time did he—leave you?"

"It must have been five, or a little after," answers Yolande, turning her white face away.

"And in what direction did he go?"

"He took the path that leads from the brook into the heart of the wood," she answers, with painful effort at self-command.

"That is all you know, then," he interrogates—"nothing that gave you any clue to his intention? I do not want to pain you, dear, but if I don't ask these questions, others will. This mystery must be solved, if possible."

"I know you mean it for the best," she says mournfully, "but I can give you no clue to his after intentions. We quarreled and parted. That is all."

But looking at the change in every line of the lovely, smiling face, at the havoc which pain and suffering have wrought in the fresh sweet beauty of this girl to whom all his loving, passionate heart is given, Lance murmurs, with terrible foreboding:

"All? Oh, heaven, if it only were!"

Lance walks rapidly to the village. He knows he has a distasteful duty to perform, and he longs to get it over. At the Mervyn Arms a group of men are standing, among them the police inspector, who, since the mystery of Denzil Charteris' disappearance, has been hurrying for information in every direction, likely and unlikely.

He listened with great attention to Lance Stapleton's account of what Yolande has told him—stories with a cruel glitter in the downward green eyes that seldom look any one in the face, and with a suspicion of awakening and precluding his mind which, if Lance had but known it, would have insured the oily spy a sound kicking from that impetuous young man.

"This is very important," he says at last—"very important, indeed, sir! Why has the young lady suppressed these facts so long?"

"She has been ill, you know," answers Lance.

"Humph—ill! The illness was rather sudden, was it not?" asks the inspector affably; and forthwith he draws out a greasy notebook and proceeds to take down the young man's reply.

"Where are you going now?" asks Lance, as the inspector replaces his greasy pocketbook and takes up his hat.

"I am going to the wood," he answers urbanely. "I must follow up the clue the young lady has given, and search in a new direction."

"Are you going alone?" inquires Lance uneasily.

"Yes, sir—certainly. I have a special object in searching this matter out for myself. I mean to do it single-handed if possible, Mr. Stapleton."

CHAPTER VII.

At Mervyn Court the windows are all open. The roses are drenched with dew, and their sweet scents come up on the wings of every breeze that faintly breathes its languid sighs to the approaching night.

On the couch by the window Yolande is lying, her white filmy dress floating around her, the beautiful masses of her hair gleaming like dusky gold in the faint lamplight, her eyes looking out on the dark, still, fragrant night with a wistful shadow in their violet depths. Presently Arthur saunters up to the couch and stands beside her, looking out as she herself is looking—wistfully, wistfully.

"It is a lovely night," he says presently. "Don't you think, Yolande, you might take a turn in the garden?"

"Yes, I think I should like it," she answers, rising languidly from her couch.

"They are not half way down the long gravelled drive when the sound of an approaching footstep falls on their ears—a quick, hasty footstep, as of some one speeding to meet them. Yolande halts involuntarily.

"Nine o'clock," she says. "Lance never comes so late as that."

But, as the words pass her lips, she sees it is Lance. He comes straight up the avenue toward them, the starlight on his white baggard face, a look in his eyes that Yolande has never seen in them before, through all the years they have been playmates and companions.

"You bring tidings," she says. "I see it in your face."

"Yes," he answers simply, and draws a step nearer.

"No, don't touch me!" she cries wildly. "I—I can bear it now. Tell me all!"

Lance looks at her, half in fear, half in surprise; yet, as he meets her eyes, he sees her shrink, and all the horror that fills her heart speaks out in those speaking orbs, and over her face creeps the gray shadow of an indescribable change.

"He is found?" she whispers slowly, and Lance bows his head in faint assent.

"Where?"

"They found him in a lonely pool in a part of the woods unknown to any one," Lance continues—"drowned. Oh, Yolande!"—for she sways toward him like a reed.

"Hush!" she says, holding up her hand and looking at him with the pallor of death on her own cheeks and brow. "Don't pity me, I drove him to his death that day. Oh! heaven be merciful; for I am indeed his murderer!"

"Yolande!" But the sharp cry in its agonized dread is silenced and cut short by another; for through the dark, close trunks of the trees a figure glides, and a white face, with a cruel smile on the parted lips, comes between the girl and her lover.

"Excuse me, Mr. Stapleton. Sorry to see you here, sir, under such circumstances. Again I must request you to bear in mind the words you have just heard. The case against Miss Mervyn was grave enough before; but her own words just now make it doubly so."

"You bound!" shouts Lance Stapleton fiercely. "You infernal spy! How dare you come dogging my steps and listening behind trees! Get out of my sight, unless you wish—"

"Take care—take care, Mr. Stapleton!" says the inspector, drawing back a few yards from the infuriated young man. "Don't make matters worse, sir, by assaulting me in the exercise of duty. It'll only make things all the blacker for you and the young lady that you stand up for—of course that being only natural, for all the countryside knows—that you're sweet on her; but if she's innocent—"

He never finishes that sentence; for, with a fierce oath than ever his brave young lips have uttered, Lance Stapleton thrusts his fist into the bully's face, and he falls to the ground like a felled log.

"Lance—oh, Lance!"

That pitiful cry recalls him to his senses. The frightened face, the clinging arms, unnerve him as nothing else could have done. He draws the girl away, and hurries her homeward.

"This is no place for you, Yolande," he says. "Oh, my dear, my dear, what possessed you to say those wild, rash words?"

"Because I felt them," she answers solemnly. "If it had not been for me this would never have happened."

"Oh, hush—for heaven's sake, hush!" he cries in agony. "Yolande, you little know what a horrible network of suspicion that wretch is weaving round your innocent head. Now, mind, dear, what I'm going to say. Keep up a brave heart, and don't be alarmed, no matter what rumors and stories get about. All will come right in the end—it must. There's the house. Now run in, there's a dear! Don't forget what I've said, and heaven bless you!"

He wrings her hand hard as he speaks, and then suddenly a thought seems to come to him. He turns and stops her trembling steps.

"Yolande," he whispers hoarsely, "if you have still the dress you wore that day—destroy it to-night!—And, ere she can recover from the amazement caused by his words, he hurries away and returns to the avenue where he has left his senseless foe.

He finds it vacant. Evidently Budd has recovered more speedily than his assailant deemed likely, for there is no trace of him now. Lance hurries on, and comes in contact with Arthur. They both stop.

"What's the row now?" asks that hopeful youth. "You look as if you were pursued by Tam o' Shanter's witches, Lance!"

"Hush, Arthur! I'm in no mood for fooling," says the young man stertly. "Listen. Affairs are getting serious. That idiot of an inspector, Budd, has taken it into his addled head that because Yolande was last with Charteris she must know something about—about his death. In any case, I fear she will be called as a witness at the inquest to-morrow."

"Oh, come, I say," interrupts Arthur, "it's a beastly shame to mix her up in the affair!"

"I fear I've already complicated matters," says Lance. "You see he incited your sister to her face, and my blood, was up, and I forgot all about his being a sacred being, as I suppose a guardian of the peace is. I therefore gave him a taste of my fists that I don't think he'll soon forget. I suppose he'll accuse me of assault to-morrow. But I don't care."

"Where are you off to now?" Arthur asks.

"Oh, I've lots to do," answers Lance evasively. "You go home now, Arthur, like a good fellow, and break the news to your governor as gently as you can; and, for heaven's sake, don't let them worry Yolande with questions!—She's got a hard time before her, poor girl; and she'll want all the sympathy and encouragement she can get."

Amazement and horror at a rift for the space of the next hour; and Arthur is overwhelmed with questions.

"Could it have been a suicide or an accident? Who did he think could have murdered Charteris? Was he robbed? What did they say at the Priory? That poor Mrs. Ray—she would be broken hearted! Arthur parries these inquiries as best he can, and launches forth into vague descriptions of how he would trace the guilty persons, supposing the powers of justice were in his experienced hands.

At last they have talked themselves out, and, with a parting injunction to the excited twins on no account to disturb Yolande any more that night, Arthur dismisses the subject and takes himself off to bed.

Night and darkness fall slowly down upon the grey old Court, bringing peace and sleep to all save one of its inmates.

For her there is no sleep and no peace. A strange fear creeps over her sad young heart—a fear that deepens with the deepening night and chills her with miserable forebodings. The words of the cruel spy still ring in her tortured ears; the memory of the horrible suspicion uncoiling itself like a snake from amidst the doubts and terrors of one evil mind recurs again and again. She thinks of the shame, the suffering, the horror that will fall on those she loves, among whom the name her own father has tarnished has ever been an honored and sacred thing. Was she to be

the first to bring discredit on its repute? And all for what? A foolish vanity, a rash vow that now all the remorse and anguish of a lifetime would never assuage. She throws herself upon her knees, the hot tears streaming down her cheeks, her bosom racked and tortured by bursting sobs.

"Heaven have pity on me, have pity on me!" she cries in her agony and despair. "This burden is greater than I can bear!"

#### CHAPTER VIII.

The inquest is to be held at the Mervyn Arms, and a jury has been hastily summoned.

"Such a clever man, Budd!" the farmers and friendly tradesmen murmur over their glasses at the bar. "He's always got his eyes in the right place. Trust Budd to ferret out this mystery; he's the man."

But they look graver and more doubtful as the hours creep by, and a strange whisper circulates, no one quite knows how, among them.

"A lovers' quarrel!"—"The last person who saw anything of the unfortunate man!"—"Fragments of dress found near the place where the body was discovered!"—"Strange silence all this long while—sudden illness, when she'd been well and strong enough on the day of the disappearance!" So the rumors run from mouth to mouth, whispered with bated breath, and as the night advances they increase and grow wilder and stranger.

The process of identification is well-nigh impossible; for not a feature of the body is recognizable. In that horrible pool the work of corruption has been rapid; and no clew, even in clothing or linen, is forthcoming. But then there is no doubt in the mind of any that this body is the body of the missing man, and the finding of the hat near the pool, and the fact of Mr. Charteris having been seen in the neighborhood of the spot being clearly proved, the coroner declares himself satisfied that this is no other than the long sought-for man.

Now come the evidence of witnesses. First and foremost appears Budd himself, whose pale face and swollen lips make his benign physiognomy less pleasing than usual. But his voice is as oily, his smile as sweet as ever.

He relates the fact of tracing the missing man to the almost unknown spot by means of Lance Stapleton's retriever, the inspector—having furnished the animal with a glove belonging to the deceased; then came the finding of the hat, the persistence of the dog in keeping to the pool, the dragging of the water, and subsequent finding of the body. These facts Lance Stapleton is called upon to corroborate, which he does.

But at the conclusion of his curtly given evidence, he observes that he has a remark to make—namely, that Dr. Deane, who is well known in the village, and perfectly acquainted with the missing man, has expressed an opinion that the body found is of shorter stature than that of Mr. Charteris.

Upon this Dr. Deane is summoned. He repeats the statement he has made to Lance, and with it another to the effect that the evidences of decomposition in the discovered corpse are surprisingly great for the lapse of time since Denzil Charteris has been missed.

"It looks as if it had been six months, instead of six weeks, in the water," he says in conclusion.

"Could you swear that this body has been in the water longer than six weeks?" asks the coroner.

The worthy doctor hesitates, fidgets, and then says doubtfully:

"I could not swear to it; but I give it as my opinion. It is difficult to speak with absolute certainty in a case of this kind."

"Taking into consideration the state of the water and the abundance of vegetable and animal substance contained in it, would you give it as your opinion that this body could not have been reduced to such an unrecognizable condition in the space of six weeks?" persists the coroner.

"I could not absolutely say it is impossible," answers Dr. Deane.

"I beg your pardon, sir," says the police inspector, "but a fact has escaped my memory that is very important indeed. In drawing the unfortunate gentleman out of the water I seized one of the hands to help. As I took hold of it something slipped from the fingers. I looked at it, and found it was a ring. I put it hastily into my waistcoat pocket, intending, of course, to produce it at the inquest. Strange to say, it never occurred to me till this moment."

"Produce the ring," orders the coroner eagerly.

"It is here, sir—in my pocket, just as I put it," says Mr. Budd hands it up as he speaks.

"Gentlemen," says the coroner, "you have heard Inspector Budd's evidence. Are any of you acquainted with the seal and motto on that ring?"

One or two declare they are; the others maintain a discreet silence.

"When it is my duty to inform you, Mr. Budd, that this is indeed the most important evidence you could have supplied. The ring bears the seal and motto of the Charteris family."

(To be continued.)

#### The Lost Chord, Without Music.

There is no lack of ray nativity about David Harum, the hero of the late Edward Noyes Westcott's book of the same name. Harum was a country banger, with a passion for horse-trading with deacons, and a tendency to use horse talk in his conversation.

"Bus'nis is bus'nis ain't part of the Golden Rule, I allow," he says in the course of the development of his life story. "But this way it generally runs, fur's I've found out, is 'Do unto the other fellow the way he'd like to do unto you, an' do it fast.'"

"They say a reasonable amount o' fleas is good for a dog," he says at another time; "keeps him from bein' a dog, mebbe."

Perhaps David's description, with its loss of flavor of Sir Arthur Sullivan's song, "The Lost Chord," is as nearly representative of his quaint speech and cheerful, optimistic character as anything in the book.

"It's about a feller sittin' one day by the organ, an' not feelin' exactly right—kind o' tired an' out o' sorts, an' not knowin' jest where he's drivin' at—jest joggin' along with a loose rein for quite a piece an' so on; an' then by an' by strikin' right into his gait an' goin' on stronger an' stronger, an' finally pullin' up with an 'A-men,' that carries him quarter way round the track 'fore he can pull up."

## THE TRIBUTE DAY OF LIBERTY AND ENLIGHTENMENT.



### WIDOW DARBY'S VALENTINE.

THE widow Darby, fair, plump and looking far younger than her 45 years, had ridden into town with Jared Kent because her horse had lamed himself that morning, and Jared "happened to be going in," and had asked the widow to ride with him.

Jared was what some of the people of the neighborhood called a "regular born old bach." He had flouted and scorned womanhood most of the fifty years of his life, and had openly set forth his conviction that men were "better off without 'em than with 'em," particularly when it came to "marrying of 'em." He had held to this conviction so long and so constantly that all of the match-makers in the rural neighborhood in which he lived had given him up a hopeless case beyond the pale of their schemes for making a benedict of him.

Jared was not, like most avowed women haters, a crabbed, cross-grained, sneeringly cynical man, which made his celibacy all the more unpardonable in the eyes of the match-makers.

"He'd make a real good husband if he'd try," they said. "Then he has the nicest farm in the neighborhood, with one of the best houses on it and money out at interest, although he's not a bit mean and stingy. He'll do his full share always for a neighbor in distress. It isn't because he's too stingy to support her that Jared doesn't get him a wife."

It was a clear, crisp morning in February when Jared rode to the village with the widow Darby seated beside him in his neat little cutter. The sleighing was fine and the air keen and exhilarating. It gave the widow's plump cheeks a beautiful crimson glow and made her black eyes sparkle. She was in high spirits and her laugh rang out frequently as merry and rippling as the laugh of a child.

But then the widow Darby was proverbially cheery. She had suffered keenly the loss of her husband and both of her children, but time had softened her grief, and she was too wise to spend her life in gloom and grief over the loss of those who were beyond all care and sorrow.

She had a comfortable little home and a few acres of land adjoining Jared Kent's. She had known Jared all of her life, but not once had she thought of him as a possible successor to Joel Darby.

"Jared will never marry any one," she had said. "He isn't of a marrying disposition. Some men are that way. It's all they lack to make 'em what God intended they should be. My husband and I used to talk Jared over a good deal, and we did our full share to get him settled for life with a good wife. We used to invite lots of nice girls, young and elderly both, to our house and then have Jared come over to tea and to play croquet with him. He'd be nice and pleasant and all that, but he never came any ways near falling into any of the traps we set for him. We thought once that he did take a kind of a shine to a nice, sweet, real good looking girl of about 30 named Janet Deane from over Shelby way, who was visiting us. She'd made him an awful good wife, and I sung her praises all the time, but nothing came of it."

"It's an elegant morning, isn't it?" said Jared, as he and the widow flew along over the hills and through long lanes in which the snow was drifted almost to the top rails of the fences.

"Oh, it's lovely!" replied the widow. "I like snow."

"So do I. You got much to do in town?"

"No; I'll be through with all of my errands in an hour. I can let something go if you don't want to stay in town that long."

"Oh, that'll be none too long for me. Where shall I meet you?"

"I'll be at Smith & Hancock's dry goods store, any time you say."

"We'll call it 11 o'clock, then."

It was three minutes after 11 when Jared drove up to the appointed place of meeting. The widow had stepped into the sleigh and he was tucking the robes in around her when she said:

"There, Jared, I'm just like other women: I've forgotten something."

"What is it?"

"I forgot to go around to the postoffice. I know that there's nothing there for me, because one of the Hesse boys brought my mail out last night, and there's no mail trains in until to-morrow, but your old Jane Carr came over just before I left, and she wanted me to be sure and see if there was a letter for her. Her daughter is very sick out West, and she hasn't had a letter for a long time, and she said—well, I couldn't bear to let her be forgotten to go to the office."

"I'll drive round that way," said Jared. "It won't be three blocks out of the way. Two or three boys would bring it to me."

of the postoffice and Jared said to one of them he chanced to know:

"Say, Jimmie, run into the office and see if there's any letter for Mrs. Jane Carr. You needn't ask me for, for I've been around and got my mail."

"You might look in box 184," said Mrs. Darby. "Mebbe there's a drop letter for me."

The boy came out a moment later with a very large square white envelope in one hand and a small blue envelope in the other. He grinned as he handed them to Mrs. Darby. She glanced at the blue envelope and said joyfully:

"O here's a letter for Jane, and it's from her daughter. I know by the postmark. How glad Jane will be! And here—well, I declare!"

She burst into a merry laugh as she looked at the big white, embossed envelope. The boy had told the truth when he had gone back to his comrades and said with a titter:

"She's got a valentine!"

"Who in the land ever sent me that thing?" said Mrs. Darby, holding the envelope out at arm's length. "I didn't even know it was Valentine's day. If it isn't the greatest idea that I should get a valentine!"

"I don't know why you shouldn't," said Jared.

"Oh, because I—but I guess some child sent it."

"Maybe not."

"No one else could have had so little gumption!" said the widow with another laugh. "Maybe there's one of these comic valentines inside of it—some ridiculous thing about a widow like you."

"Why don't you open it and see?"

"I will."

She burst into another laugh as she drew forth a dainty creation of lace paper, tinsel and bright colored embossed pictures.

"How perfectly ridiculous!" she said. "The idea of any one being nippy enough to send an old woman like me a thing like that!"

"You're not an old woman."

"I'm forty-five."

"Well, I'm older than that, and I don't call myself an old man. Many a woman around here would be glad to get a valentine like that if the sender really meant it."

"Yes, and if you were the sender."

"I'm not vain enough to think that and not foolish enough to say it if I did think it."

"No, I don't think that you are, Jared. But I wonder who could have sent me this. The writing on the envelope is evidently disguised, and—O here is something inside! Let's see what it says."

"O wilt thou be my valentine  
Forever and forever ay,  
And wilt thou take this heart of mine,  
And give me thine to-day?"

There was another verse, but before she had read it, the widow Darby cried out: "Jared Kent, that's your handwriting and you need not try to deny it!"

"I'm not trying to deny it. You'll find my name signed in full to the next verse on the other page." This was the next verse:

"If yes' my answer is to be,  
My heart with joy will fill,  
If not, I yet shall be your friend  
And I shall love you still."

They had reached the outskirts of the town now. Jared brought the horse to a standstill and said:

"Is it yes or no, Lucy?"

She looked at him with shining eyes and laughing face for a moment. Then she laid one of her mitted hands on the sleeve of the great fur coat he wore and said:

"I think it is yes, Jared."

He turned his horse's head toward the town.

"Where are you going?" she asked.

"Back to the minister's. It's Valentine's day, you know, and if you are to be my valentine, I want you to-day."

An hour later they stopped at Jane Carr's gate. She came skurrying out for her letter with her apron over her head.

"I brought you a letter, Jane, and I got a valentine," said Lucy, holding up the big white envelope.

"I got one also," said Jared, as he put an arm around his wife and kissed her. "Valentine from Frank."

Jared judges a man by the character shown him by his next-door neighbor.

### WANTED HIS HALF OF THE BERT.

A Good Story Geo. M. Pullman Loves to Tell of Lincoln.

There was one story of his career the late George M. Pullman of sleeping car fame used to tell with manifest delight. It was as follows:

"One night going out of Chicago, a lean, ugly man, with a wart on his cheek, came into the depot. He paid George M. Pullman 50 cents, and a half berth was assigned him. Then he took off his coat and vest and hung them up, and they fitted the peg about as well as they fitted him. Then he kicked off his boots, which were of surprising length, turned into the berth, and, having an easy conscience, was sleeping like a healthy baby before the car left the depot. Along came another passenger and paid his 50 cents. In two minutes he was back at George M. Pullman's side."

"There's a man in that berth of mine, said he, hotly, 'and he's about ten feet high. How am I going to sleep there? I'd like to know?—Go and look at him.'"

In went Pullman—mad, too. The tall lank man's knees were under his chin, his arms were stretched across the bed and his feet were stored comfortably—for his Pullman shook him until he awoke, and then told him if he wanted the whole berth he would have to pay \$1.

"My dear sir," said the tall man, "contract is a contract. I have paid you 50 cents for half this berth, and as you see, I'm occupying it. There's the other half," pointing to a strip about six inches wide. "Sell that and don't disturb me again." And, so saying, the man with the wart on his face went to sleep again. It was Abraham Lincoln.

James Parton's Prediction.

In 1862, James Parton, the celebrated biographical writer, made the following prediction in regard to Abraham Lincoln:

"History will say of Mr. Lincoln that he was a man of a more genial temperament, more kindly nature, ever tenanted by White House; that he gave all his time his thoughts, his energies, to the charge of duties of unprecedented magnitude and urgency; that, hating no man, he steadfastly endeavored to win the confidence and love of all the loyal and patriotic, and that, in spite of four chequer years of such responsibility and anxiety as has seldom fallen to the lot of man, he bore away from the Capitol the sun-temper and blithe frankness of his boyhood, returning to mingle with his neighbors as one with them in heart and in manner, in retirement as in power, happy specimen of the men whom Liberty and Democracy train in the log cabin and by the rudest hearth to guide the course of the Republic and influence the destiny of the people."

Lincoln When a Boy.

An exhibition of Lincoln's practical humanity occurred while a boy. One evening, while returning from a "raising" by a number of companions, he discovered straying horse, with saddle and bridle upon him. The horse was recognized as belonging to a well-known drunkard; and it was suspected that the owner was far off. The fellow was found in a perfectly helpless condition upon the ground. Lincoln's companions intended to leave him to his fate, but young Lincoln would not hear of it. At his demand the miserable man was lifted to his shoulders, and he actually carried him eight rods to the nearest house. He then sent word to his father that he would not back that night. He nursed the man all morning, and believed that he had saved his life.

Tear It Up.

Secretary Stanton was once greatly vexed because an army officer had refused to understand an order, or at all events had not obeyed. "I believe I'll sit down," said Stanton, "and give that man a piece of my mind."

"Write it now while you have it in your mind. Make it sharp; cut him all up."

Stanton did not need a second invitation. It was a bone-crusher that he read to the President. "That's right," said Abraham. "That's a good one." "Whom can I send it by?" mused the Secretary. "Send it!" replied Lincoln, "send it! We don't send it at all. Tear it up. You have freed your mind on the subject, and that is all that is necessary. Tear it up. You never want to send such letters; I need do."—Standard.

Lincoln's First Speech.

Judge Bell of Mount Carmel, Ill., has a copy of Abraham Lincoln's first speech as a candidate. It was made near Springfield, and ran as







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JOSEPH E. UNDERHILL,  
Doland, South Dakota.

**Why He Didn't Reply.**  
It is not always easy to be polite. Witness this from the Chicago Post:—  
"Why don't you answer?" said madam impatiently to the Scandinavian on the stairpladder engaged in putting up new window fixtures.  
The man gulped and replied gently:—  
"I have my mouth full of screws. I don't can speak till I swallow some."

**Types of Husbands to Avoid.**  
There are two distinct types of husbands who do more harm than they would be willing to admit—the man who permits himself to become a generous figurehead in his own family, rarely holding a conversation with his wife or children, good naturedly responding to any extravagance for the sake of peace, and the man who, though conspicuous in the church and community, tyrannizes over his family in small things until, for the sake of peace, they deceive him on every hand.—Frances Evans in Ladies' Home Journal.

**Adventure With a Tiger.**  
Colonel R., an English officer stationed in India, met with a singular adventure while tiger hunting in which he lost an arm. The colonel had wounded a tiger from an elephant's back. The tiger charged, and the elephant, taking fright, bolted through the jungle. To save himself from being brained and swept off by overhanging branches, Colonel R. seized a stout limb and, raising himself, left the elephant to go on alone through the forest. To his dismay he found he had not strength and agility sufficient to swing himself up to sit on the branch. In vain he strove to throw a leg over and so raise himself. Looking down, the sportsman discovered that the tiger had spotted him and was waiting below. The horror of the situation can be imagined—the enraged tiger and the helpless, dangling man knowing he must fall into those cruel jaws.

How long he hung there he never knew. He shouted and shrieked in an agony of fear. He eased one arm a little and then the other, then hung despairingly by both—till at last tired nature gave way and he dropped!

He remembered thrusting one arm into the tiger's jaws, and then consciousness left him. His life was saved by the arrival of a friendly rifle barrel held close to the tiger's head and through the subsequent amputation of the mangled arm by a skillful surgeon.—Youth's Companion.

**The Art of Doing Nothing.**  
One mark of the modern man is his inability to idle. When he has to work for his living, he will grumble lavishly, telling you that leisure is what he longs for; that an idle life is his unattainable ideal. But let him come into a fortune and you will see. Does he use his new affluence in the only reasonable way, making soft places for himself wherein he can idle happily? Not he; he runs to and fro about the city like the Scripture dog, risking the portion of goods that has come to him among the outside brokers, or he tries the muscles of his stomach on a yacht, or he delivers himself, bound hand and foot, to the tyranny of the racing stables, or he becomes a philanthropist, or throws his unconquerable energy into amateur photography.

To a dweller in the sheepfolds the question comes urgent, insistent. When does a man come into this his birthright of antlike industry? When does this inability to idle grow on him? In the time of his lambood he will do anything, everything, to insure his doing nothing. To attain this object he will spare no patent pains, no anxious thought. He will achieve his end even in "prep," with the eye of the shepherd upon him, and it will be perceived that to do nothing when talking is impossible and staring about, an expensive luxury, requires a talent amounting almost to genius.—Pall Mall Gazette.

**He Got the Votes.**  
A congressman is thus quoted by the Washington Star:—  
"The first race I ever made for congress resulted in my defeat by less than 50 majority, and if one of my friends had not been too zealous I would have been elected. There was a precinct where I expected to receive 100 votes, and I feared there would be some fraud in the precinct that would injure me, so I got an old man who had never participated in politics, but who had all most paramount influence in the district, to take charge of my interests there, instructing him to see that every friend of mine voted and that the votes were counted."

"When the returns came in, I had not received a single vote in that precinct, and the next day a bulky envelope was handed me containing 120 ballots, together with a letter from the man I had left in charge saying that he had seen every friend of mine and taken up their ballots so that none would be missed, and as he wouldn't trust the judges of elections he had sent them to me himself so I would be sure to get them. Since then I have seen to it that men in charge of my interests were not only honest, but knew something about politics."

**A Dog and a Telephone.**  
At the Redhill railway station a passenger recently came to the station master in great grief, saying that her little pet dog had been left by accident on the platform at Reigate and would likely be either crushed by a locomotive or lost. The courteous official telephoned through respecting the poodle, and the answer came immediately that a dog of that description had just been brought into the police station. The receiver was put to the dog's ear, and the lady was asked to speak to it. She did so. The effect was electrical. The dog barked a cordial recognition of the voice and by its antics expressed a great desire to jump into the apparatus and traverse the wire in order to get to its mistress all the sooner.—Birmingham (England) Mail.

**The Magic of Rome.**  
The story of Rome is a tale of murder and sudden death, varied, changing, never repeated in the same way; there is blood on every threshold; a tragedy lies buried in every church and chapel, and again we ask in vain wherein lies the magic of the city that has fed on terror and grown old in carnage, the charm that draws men to her, the power that holds the magic that enthalls men soul and body, as Lady Venus cast her spells upon Tannhauser in her mountain of old. Yet none deny it, and as centuries roll on the poets, the men of letters, the musicians, the artists of all ages, have come to her from far countries and have dwelt here while they might, some for long years, some for the few months they could spare, and all of them have left something, a verse, a line, a sketch, a song that breathes the threefold mystery of love, eternity and death.—"Studies From the Chronicles of Rome," by Marion Crawford.

**The Spider's Elastic Appetite.**  
The spider has a tremendous appetite, and his gormandizing defies all human competition. A scientist who carefully noted a spider's consumption of food in 24 hours concluded that if the spider were built proportionately to the human scales he would eat at daybreak (approximately) a small alligator, by 7 a. m. a lamb, by 9 a. m. a young camelopard, by 1 o'clock a sheep and would finish up with a lark pie in which there were 120 birds. Yet, in spite of his enormous appetite, a spider has wonderful power of refraining from food, and one has been known to live for ten months when absolutely deprived of food. A beetle lived in a similar state of unrefreshment for three years.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

**Expensive.**  
"Mattie—Why, what a beautiful ring you have, dear? What did it cost you?"  
"Myra—My liberty. It's my engagement ring."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

All the suitors for a girl's hand in Borneo are expected to be generous in their presents to her. These presents are never returned. Therefore the wily young lady defers as long as possible a positive selection of the happy man.

For Sale—A pleasant home. Jefferson and Madison streets. T. Cassidy. 3

**A WHOLE FAMILY.**  
Rev. L. A. Dunlap of Mount Vernon, Mo., says: "My children were afflicted with a cough resulting from measles, my wife with a cough that had prevented her from sleeping, more or less for five years, and your White Wine of Tar Syrup cured them all."

**RECOMMENDED FOR LA GRIPPE.**  
N. Jackson, Danville, Ill., writes: My daughter had a severe attack of the la grippe seven years ago and since then whenever she takes cold a terrible cough settles on her lungs. We tried a great many remedies without giving relief. She tried Foley's Honey and Tar which cured her. She has never been troubled with a cough since. 25c and 50c.

**RED HOT FROM THE GUN.**  
Was the ball that hit G. B. Steadman of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible ulcers that no treatment helped for 20 years. Then Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures cuts, bruises, burns, boils, felons, corns, skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Glazier and Stimson, druggists.

**BRAVE MEN FALL.**  
Victims to stomach, liver and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the result in loss of appetite, poisons in blood, backache, nervousness, headache and tired, listless, run-down feeling. But there's no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idaville, Ind. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is run down, and don't care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and good appetite than anything I could take. I can now eat anything and have a new lease on life." Only 50 cents, at Glazier and Stimson's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

**LINGERING LA GRIPPE COUGH CURED.**  
Mr. G. Vacher, 157 Osgood St., Chicago. My wife had a severe case of la grippe three years ago and it left her with a very bad cough. She tried a bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar and it gave immediate relief. One bottle cured her cough entirely. Now we are never without a bottle of this wonderful cough medicine in the house. 25c and 50c.

B. Presson, Pressonville, Kans., writes Jan. 25th 1899.

Ship order at once, only have one bottle left.

"Nothing like Foley's Honey and Tar" is the universal verdict of all who have used it. Especially has this been true of cough accompanying and succeeding la grippe. Not a single bottle failed to give almost immediate relief. Every body recommends it.

Get your calling cards at The Standard office. "The latest" out.

**ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE.**  
The Story of the Philippines, Morant Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurrection at Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle of the fall of Manila. Known for agents Primarily on the spot. Large book. Low prices. All profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop orders. E. T. Barber, Sec'y, Star Insurance Building, Chicago.

**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.**

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FURNITURE

we have Rockers in antique, golden and mahogany finish, in cane, leather and upholstered seats at rock bottom prices. Bookcases and desks, easels. We can give you the best value in Couches covered in Velour, Corduroy, etc., from \$4.00 to \$20.00. Bedroom suits at greatly reduced prices. Large assortment of Iron beds. In

**ONE-FOURTH OFF ON HEATING STOVES**

**HOAG & HOLMES.**  
CUTTERS IN ALL STYLES.

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**Auction Sale.**  
Having leased my farm I will sell at auction on the premises 2 miles west and one-half mile north of Chelsea, on Wednesday, February 15, commencing at 10 o'clock a. m. 3 horses, 1 span good work horses, 1 family horse, 7 head of cattle, 1 red poll new milch cow with calf, 1 Jersey cow due to calf June 1st, 1 Durham cow due to calf April 8, 1 Jersey cow due to calf September 20, 1 2-year old heifer, 2 yearlings, 1 calf 9 months old, 9 fine wool lambs, 50 hens, 14 shoats, 1 poland china sow, 1 poland china pig, 1 good truck wagon with box, 1 hay rack, 1 single top buggy, 1 double buggy, 1 open buggy, 1 new American cultivator, 1 little giant cultivator, 1 hay rake, 1 buckeye mower nearly new, 1 triumph drill, 1 spring tooth harrow, 1 30-tooth drag, 1 champion fanning mill, corn sheller, new Birch plow, 1 pair bob sleighs, cutter, stone boat, 1 cauldron kettle, 2 small kettles, 2 sets double harness, 1 set new, 2 single harnesses, 1 stack cornstalks, 100 bushels of corn, 1 stack marsh hay, 25 bushels potatoes, 32 gallons vinegar, and various other article.

Terms—All sums under \$5 cash, over that amount one year's time on good bankable paper, bearing interest at 6 per cent per annum.

Hot coffee at noon.  
Mrs. PETER YOUNG.  
Geo. H. Foster, Auctioneer.

**FROST BITES AND CHILBLAINS.**  
Quickly cured by Banner Salve, the most healing remedy in the world.

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**PROBATE ORDER.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor on Wednesday the 15 day of January in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jacob Klein deceased.  
Rosina Klein, the executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that she is now prepared to render her final account as such executrix. Thereupon it is ordered, that Wednesday, the 15th day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the examining and allowing such account, 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 holden at the Probate Court in the City of Ann Arbor, in said County and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed; And it is further ordered, that said executrix give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, 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.  
(A true copy.)  
H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate.  
P. J. Lehman, Probate Register.

Rob sleighs from now to close of winter at very low prices. Adam Faist.

House to rent. Inquire of H. Townsend.

If you want a binder, mower or hay rake call on Adam Faist.

OIL! Dean & Co.'s Red Star Oil has no equal in quality. Gives a white light which is free from smoke and odor. Does not char the wick. We sell it. Fenn & Vogel.

**WANTED!**  
Reliable man in this vicinity to open a small office and handle my goods. Position permanent and good pay. If your record is O. K. here is an opening for you. Kindly mention this paper when writing. A. T. Morris, Cincinnati, O.

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