

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.

VOL. XI. NO. 23.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 20, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 543

WE WANT TO SELL YOU ONLY WHEN WE CAN SERVE YOU BEST.

## SUMMER CLEARING SALE.

We find each year that to carry goods over from one season to another means a bigger loss than a "clean up" sale. To clean out all goods every season keeps the stock clean and avoid these heavy losses. We are closing out odd lots in all departments at reduced prices.

We have 14 Dress Patterns—no two alike—the \$9.00 and \$10.00 kinds we now offer for 75c per yard.

We have 6 Dress Patterns of the \$10.00 to \$12.00 kind; these we offer at 98c per yard.

Big lot of 50c Dress Goods for 35c per yard.

Big lot of 25c Dress Goods for 19c per yard.

Every \$1.50 shirt waist now for \$1.15.

Every \$1.00 shirt waist for 75 cents.

Every 75c shirt waist for 50c.

A big lot of 50c waists at 35c.

## LINEN SKIRTS.

All \$1.98 wash skirts now \$1.65.

All \$2.25 wash skirts now \$1.75.

One large lot of ladies' colored (brown, navy, slate and tan) seamless very fine 25 to 40c hose—special price at 15c—these are odd lots and slightly soiled but are our regular 25, 35 and 40c qualities.

To close out every piece of wide fancy ribbons—We've cut the price. We have about 15 pieces of wide fancy ribbons worth 40 to 60c that we now offer at 20c. Also a lot of narrow neck-tie ribbons worth 10 to 15c now 7c per yard.

25 dozen finely worked—Initial—handkerchiefs at 5c each.

SHOES.—Misses and ladies' shoes, odd pairs, good high priced 98c and ladies' and misses low shoes 98c.

## H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for August now on sale.

There is no economy in

## Procrastination

when you can buy  
at these prices.

We are selling this week at the

## BANK DRUG STORE

22 pounds brown sugar \$1.00  
Thick elastic can rubbers 5c dozen  
8 cakes Jaxon soap for 25c  
Large sacks diamond crystal butter salt 20c  
Large fresh lemons 25c dozen  
Choice herring 12c per box  
8 pound pail white fish 38c  
Fresh ginger snaps 5c pound  
Pure cider vinegar 18c gallon  
Electric kerosine oil 10c gallon  
Choice tomatoes 8c per can  
All goods fresh. All goods warranted.

FRIUT JARS. For first-class jars at the  
lowest price come to us.

Try our 15c Coffee.

It is a rich blend and will match many at 20c.  
Try a sample.

Remember we always pay the

Highest Market Price for Eggs

either for cash or trade at the Bank Drug Store.

Always the lowest price.

## GLAZIER & STIMSON.

## COUNTY POLITICS

The Politicians are Commencing  
to make Predictions as  
to Nominations.

## MORE THAN A YEAR TO WAIT

A few Predictions from the Ann Arbor  
Evening Times.

Although it is a full year yet before the county conventions will be held to nominate candidates says the Evening Times, there is the nicest lot of fence building going on that can be imagined. The republicans will have to nominate an entire new list, with the exception of a candidate for judge of probate. Judge Newkirk will be renominated, and his great efficiency and qualifications for the office, together with his personal popularity throughout the county, makes his election practically assured. Up to date, no democrat has got up sufficient "nerve" to think he can possibly defeat the judge, and consequently none have been mentioned for the office.

Register of Deeds Cook's second term will expire and a new man must be nominated. This nomination is likely to go to the western part of the county next year.

For the nomination of prosecuting attorney on the republican ticket, Col. Fred W. Green, of Ypsilanti, A. J. Waters and Fred W. Freeman, of Manchester, are mentioned.

Supervisor Bibbins, of Augusta, is at present the most likely candidate for county clerk on the republican ticket. Glen V. Mills is as yet undecided whether, or not to try for the nomination. Among the democrats there are plenty of aspirants. Nate Schmid, of Manchester, Philip Blum, of Lodi, Sid Millard and John Baumgardner are all out after it.

For sheriff John Gillen is entitled to a renomination. Just now the republicans are talking very strongly of Jim Burke, Northfield, as Mr. Gillen's opponent.

For treasurer, George Mann, democrat, will be pitted against some German republican.

It is announced that Bert Schumacher, of this city, is an open candidate for the nomination of county clerk.

Said a well known republican: "I think an awful lot of my friend, Mr. Bibbins, of Augusta, but Bert Schumacher is going to get the nomination sure. Mr. Bibbins ought to appreciate the fact that the office of register of deeds belongs to that end of the county and try and land that nomination. That would make things very satisfactory. But Schumacher will be the next county clerk by about 600 majority."

The following arrangement was suggested by a prominent republican: Judge of Probate—Newkirk, of Dexter County Clerk—Schumacher, of Ann Arbor.

Sheriff—Burke, of Northfield. Register of Deeds—Bibbins, of Augusta.

Prosecuting Attorney—Waters, of Manchester, or Greene, of Ypsilanti. Treasurer—Some German from Sylvan.

## THAT ELECTRIC ROAD.

The Ann Arbor Papers Continue to Build  
It Every Few Days.

Evening Times: The only thing that has prevented the Ann Arbor & Jackson Electric Road from being built this year is one man.

That man is Supervisor Beach of Lima. He is blocking the construction of the entire length of the road west of Dexter, but, fortunately, has nothing to say as to that portion of the road between Dexter and this city, and Arthur Brown and Thomas D. Kearney, who control the franchises between these two points, announce that the road will be built as far as Dexter late this fall or early next spring.

Supervisor Beach lives on the Territorial road running, between this city and Chelsea and it is his dream to get the line built on the road in front of his farm. If this were done both Dexter and Chelsea would have to be left in the cold and the road proceed to Jackson without touching these places. Mr. Beach will not give his sanction to a franchise for the line between Dexter and Chelsea on the north road, running through Lima and is blocking its construction in this way.

When the road is built between Ann Arbor and Dexter there will be a loud clamor of the farmers on the north road and west of Dexter for its extension, and either Mr. Beach will be compelled to submit to their wishes, or he will find when next spring's election comes on there will be a fight put up against him that is liable to side-track the entire of

his present position of supervisor. He lives in a township which is very close politically, and he has no votes to throw away.

From Chelsea on to Jackson the franchises are secured and run for five years. It is doubtful if Beach can hold his job for that length of time, and the entire line will be built sooner or later, with or without his consent.

But the most rejoicing news is that the line between here and Dexter is to be constructed.

## A SMALL ARMY

OF CHELSEA YOUNG PEOPLE AFTER  
HIGHER EDUCATION.

Below The Standard Prints the Names of  
a Large Number of Chelsea Young  
People Who Will Attend College.

Chelsea does her share in producing students for the colleges and university of the state, as the list of students prepared in this high school, pursuing work in those institutions show. The following is a fairly complete and accurate list of Chelsea students aspiring to higher education:

In the University of Michigan: Dorsey Hoppe, '01, law; Augustus Steger, '00, dent; Henry I. Wood, '01, dent; Charles Miller, '01, dent; Effa Armstrong, '01, lit. Eloise Morton, '00, lit; Cary LeRoy Hill, '01, lit. Miss Caroline McClaskie enters the university as a literary student this fall. Eric Zincke and Orrin Klemensneider enter the dental college, and from the recently graduated class of '99 as stated in last week's issue of the Standard, Lloyd Gifford, Warren Boyd, Leigh Palmer, John Hindelang and Faye Palmer will enroll as freshmen in the literary department. Miss Margaret Nickerson will resume her work in the University School of Music; R. A. Snyder is a student there, and Mrs. Henry C. Wood will begin violin studies in that school.

The Michigan State Normal College receives, Misses Nellie G. Congdon, Lucy Leach, Dorrit Hoppe and Lettie Wackenhut; Ralph Holmes, Miss Florence Martin and Miss Emma Wines go to Olivet, and Misses Flora M. Kempf and Ella Nickerson to Albion college.

Besides these students a number of young ladies from Chelsea will attend St. Joseph's Academy at Adrian but it is yet too early to procure a full list of names.

## Decision Reversed.

The supreme court has reversed the decision in the case of Carl Wuerthner vs. the Workingmen's Benevolent society, of Manchester, and has ordered a new trial.

The plaintiff joined the society and made application for \$78 under a sick benefit clause for six months' illness. The committee appointed to pass upon the claim disallowed it on the grounds that it was fraudulent. Wuerthner sued in the justice court and got a judgment. The society appealed to the circuit court, and half of Manchester was taken to Ann Arbor to testify in the case. The society won, a verdict of no cause of action being rendered.

Then Mr. Wuerthner appealed to the supreme court, with the above result.

## The Dead Beat.

The future will be dark and dreary for the dead beat. This is the beginning of an educational period against the dead beat. Railroads and other large corporations are the pioneers in eliminating the dead beat from the business. They want keep a man in their employ unless he pays his debts. The individual employer in a few years will see that he cannot afford to give employment to a dead beat. Heretofore there has been a sort of premium offered to dead beats in this way: If one of them owed you for a long time, you would hire him at double wages or buy something from him at two prices in order to get the bill settled. Don't do it any more. Give your work to an honest man who pays his debts. He is the fellow who deserves the premium.—Ex.

## THEY GO TO CHURCH.

It is a Part of the Program at the Jackson Prison.

Jackson Citizen: It is quite a novel and interesting sight to those who attend Sunday services at the prison to see the 800 prisoners mount the 50 foot spiral iron stairs to the chapel. The convicts are formed in single file on the lower stone floor of the prison, which is some feet below the surface of the earth outside, and then march nearly into the top part of the centre part of the prison. For fifteen feet or so the up-going men in stripes are in full view of the people waiting to go into service. There are long two inch gratings between the stairs up which the prisoners are climbing and the waiting crowd. The noise of the clanking on the iron stairs made

by the heavy nailed soles of the convict boots keep up a ceaseless clang, clang, for the hour, and those waiting for service watch the convicts climb like strange looking acrobats.

Some have clean clothes, others wear dark stripes. Some are pale-faced and come from punishment cells. The rule is that all convicts, not sick, or in strict punishment, must attend "divine worship." Occasionally a man's suit shows broad bands of white and black. This indicates that he is in disgrace among his fellows. When the prisoners are seated the doors at the side of the guard-room are thrown open and the 100 or 200 visitors are admitted.

## CAUGHT THE MEN.

Three Burglars Captured by Wm. R. Lehman and Ed. Moore.

Last Friday afternoon word was received at this place by telephone that the store of W. J. Sprout at Anderson, on the Grand Trunk Railway between Pinckney and Gregory, had been entered by burglars the night before and a quantity of goods taken away. It was thought that the thieves were headed toward Chelsea and the officers here were notified to look out for them. About 8 o'clock that evening Deputy Sheriff Lehman and Marshal Moore gathered in three men who were acting in rather a suspicious manner. They each had on new shoes which were identified by the men who followed them from Anderson, as being from the stock. The men gave their names as James H. Murphy, Frank Cavanaugh and Frank Miller. They were taken to Pinckney Saturday and on Monday were arraigned before Justice Carr who bound them over to the circuit court which convened July 31st.

## Look out for Them.

Here is the very latest game gotten up by promissory note swindlers and worked in southwestern Michigan. A well dressed man of clerical appearance drives up to a farmhouse and asks permission to stay for the night. Before the family and their guest retire for the night, a man and woman stop at the house and inquire the way to the nearest minister, saying they wish to be married. The guest says he is a clergyman and offers his services. A "marriage certificate" is filled out after the ceremony has been gone through with, and the farmer and his wife are asked to sign it as witnesses. They do so and a few weeks afterward the certificate turns up as a promissory note for several hundred dollars which has been sold to some bank which proceeds to collect.

## The Market.

The market has declined since one week ago. The elevator here still remains closed and will be for some days yet. Sixty-five cents would be high enough for wheat on present quotations with good prospect of a still farther decline before the opening of the new crop. Wheat filled better than was expected and the quality of new wheat would have been very good, but for the copious rains of July which will cause much of it to come in soft and in bad condition from bad handling. Prices are all nominal now as there are no arrivals. Rye would be 52 cents. Oats 25 cents. Beans about 80 to 85 cents. Eggs 11 cents. Butter 13 cents. Prices are generally good aside from wheat, and that will move slowly at 65 cents or under.

## Defends General Shafter.

Dr. Vaughan of Ann Arbor said in a recent speech: Shafter has been criticised for not building docks and roads at Siboney. As a doctor I want to say that building docks and railroads in Cuba in summer time is more fatal than fighting. And before much criticism of anyone is indulged in it should be allied to mind what was accomplished. In three weeks time the American army made Santiago untenable by the fleet and drove it to its destruction, captured the city itself and with it more Spanish soldiers than there were Americans on the island and brought the war to a close.

## Real Estate Transfers.

Elizabeth L. Blunt to Florence E. Allen, Ann Arbor, \$900.  
Ellen I. Keel to Fred Crebbin and wife, Ann Arbor, 400.  
Ernest J. Knowlton to Roxana A. Knowlton, Ann Arbor, 1.  
Louis C. McBride to Seymour D. Adams, Lyndon, 1.  
Same to Same, Ann Arbor, 1.  
Alta M. Adams to George S. Hyde, Ann Arbor, 325.  
Joseph J. Elliah by Ex. to Hiram Parr and wife, Manchester, 5,000.  
Clarence G. Taylor to George W. Taylor, Ann Arbor, 300.  
William H. Clancy to Peter Klein, et al., Ann Arbor, 2,300.

A new roof is being put on the Michigan Central passenger depot at this place.

## OUR SPECIALTIES

## TEAS, COFFEES AND SPICES.

We call your special attention to our line of Teas, Coffees and Spices. We claim we are giving you better goods for the money than any firm in Chelsea.

## COFFEES.

We ask you to try one pound of our trade winning 25c coffee and we are sure you will be a steady coffee customer.

We are selling a very choice coffee at 20c pound.

We have a good special brand for 16c pound.

Broken Java only 10c pound.

Jamo coffee 35c a pound.

## TEAS.

We have Tea customers who are speaking greatly in favor of our Teas. Why is this? Because they are getting value received. One pound of our Comrade uncolored Japan Tea goes as far as two pounds ordinary tea and it has a flavor that suits them all. 40c pound. Best Japan tea (uncolored) 50c pound. Good Japan tea (uncolored) 35c pound.

## SPICES.

Our spices are pure and unadulterated. Try them and be convinced.

We pay the highest

## Market Price for Eggs

Cash or Trade.

Yours for good goods and low prices.

## FENN & VOGEL.

It's Nobody's Fool  
That Buys Something to  
Eat When he is Hungry.

When you are hungry and  
want something fancy in the

## MEAT

line, just step into our market. We know that we can please you.

Rich, juicy steaks,  
Bacon and hams,  
Salt and smoked meats,  
Sausages of all kinds,  
Lard, etc.

## ADAM EPPLER

THE BUTCHER.

## Ice Cream Soda!

SOFT DRINKS OF ALL KINDS.

## ICE CREAM

in all the latest styles. Special prices to socials, banquets and parties. Ice Cream delivered promptly to all parts of the village.

Choice Cakes and Confectionery always on hand. Give us a call.

## J. G. EARL

First door east of Hoag & Holmes Bazaar

## FOR SALE.

Anyone wishing to purchase one or more of the seats from the old M. E. church should call at The Standard office.







## HIS LAST SHOT.

He had a sturdy, well-knit figure, and sat his horse like a centaur. He had, too, the unmistakable cut of a military man, though he was dressed in civilian's garb.

The horseman to whom we allude in our opening sentences was riding leisurely along a rugged road—or rather lane—bordered by tall hedges, with a sprinkling here and there of pine, larch and oak.

Suddenly the horse stopped, trembling in every limb.

And no wonder, either, for right in front of them, and not more than half a dozen paces away, was suspended a human form, with ghastly face and wide-open eyes, flooded up by the full light of the yellow moon.

The form was that of a man who, a few short hours before, was in the very plenitude of health and strength, but who swung now with pendulous motion in the night winds.

In the first place, the victim was not suspended by the neck, as is usually the case.

A strong rope had been secured under his arm-pits, his arms being pinioned tightly to his sides; and then the rope had been thrown over the stout limb of an oak and tied there.

This was not all. A closer inspection revealed the fact that a bowie-knife had been driven through the suspended man's heart, and the merciless haft, where its silver mountings caught the light, emitted a metallic glitter in the moon's rays.

There was no doubt but the man had been murdered before he had been suspended to the tree—but not a drop of blood could be detected where the murderous blade had entered his body.

The horseman had by this time dismounted, and approached the corpse. His attention was attracted to an article of the man's dress, to which a small square of paper had been attached.

There were two or three scrawling lines on the paper—lines of dread import.

They warned him to beware of the fate which had overtaken the corpse, and if he set a value on his life, to pass on without inquiry.

"Whoever you may be, I'll act on your advice," said the horseman, as an icy shudder passed through him. "Poor fellow!"—gazing pityingly at the murdered man—"I am sorry for you, but I can do nothing! And by staying here I endanger my own safety to no purpose."

He was soon mounted again, and passing along the road as before.

But he could not banish from his vision that ghastly face, those staring eyes; they seemed to be continually in front of him.

About three-quarters of a mile farther on the road took an abrupt turn.

Horse and rider had just emerged from the shadow of some overhanging trees, so dense that not a ray of moonlight penetrated their interlacing branches.

The road had been pitch dark for about three hundred yards, when this sudden turn brought him once more into the clear moonlight.

Here he discovered that he was not alone.

Not more than five yards in front was a rather tall, stalwart-looking man, mounted on a fine bay horse. Horse and rider stood motionless in the road.

The stranger's back was turned at the time, so that our traveler did not at first see his face; but the sounds of horse's hoofs on the now hard, flinty road fell on his ears, and hearing such, he wheeled with the suddenness of thought, until the light of the generous moon reflected on features that were pallid and corpse-like.

Our traveler could not repress the exclamation of horror and surprise which broke from his lips—for there at the exact prototype on the bay that he had seen suspended from the oak tree.

He could scarcely believe it possible that two men could look so much alike. Again he rubbed his eyes, to make sure that he was not dreaming.

Dreaming—indeed!

He wished he was at that moment. No, he was not dreaming, for there sat the man with the identical face and expression of the corpse, even to the clothes he wore; in fact, everything that could identify him with the dead, excepting that the one was on horseback and the other hanging some three-quarters of a mile lower down the road.

It was a marvelous resemblance. "Hello, friend!" shouted the man on the bay. "You look as though you had seen a ghost! You're not afraid of me, are you?"

"Afraid of you—why?" gasped the traveler.

"That I leave for you to explain. You seem to be, anyhow. Going far in this direction?" asked the stranger with a sinister look on his ghastly face.

"Yes."

"Might I ask where?"

"You may if you like," replied our traveler, recovering from his nervousness somewhat. "But I'll reserve the right to answer."

"Well, that's nothing but fair and square," rejoined the other, good humoredly. "Besides, it's no business of mine anyhow."

"That's what I was thinking," said the traveler. "Are you, yourself, journeying in this direction?"

"I am, indeed; and I thought, as you seem to be a good, square fellow, you'd have no objection to my keeping your company—that is, so far as either of us go."

"That's all right. But how far do you go?"

"To camp."

"To camp?"

"Yes."

"What camp?"

"McClellan's. But I want to ask you

one question, stranger, if you'll not think it impertinent."

"Proceed with your question," said the traveler, never taking his eyes for a moment off his companion.

"Are you for the Union or against it?"

"Why do you want to know?"

"Oh, only through a matter of mere curiosity."

"In reply to your question," said the traveler, "I will ask you another: Are you for the Union?"

"Every time, stranger; every time!"—heartily.

"You're a Yank, I suppose?"

"You had better believe I am. I am thorough, old man, from the crown of my head to the soles of my feet."

With whatever peculiar sensations our traveler had been affected at first, he saw now that this man, notwithstanding the extraordinary resemblance he bore to the ghastly corpse down the road, was apparently a jolly fellow enough, with plenty of life blood in his veins.

"I should presume," said the stranger, after awhile, "that you favor Uncle Sam, too?"

"Yes," frankly admitted the other. "I am a soldier of the Union."

"Yet in citizen's clothes?"

"As you see. But you also are a soldier?"

The stranger admitted that he was.

"Any brothers in the army?" asked the traveler.

"No."

"Any in civil life?"

Again came the answer in the negative.

"Strange!" muttered the other; "the resemblance is only one of mere accident, of course. Yet I cannot understand why one should be so much like the other. Still—"

Here our traveler paused, for his companion had his sinister eyes fixed on him with a keen, penetrating scrutiny, as much as to say: "For whom do you take me?"

The look having no effect, the stranger put the question direct, and our traveler without reserve related what he had encountered in the road.

The man appeared shocked. His pallid face, as the moonlight fell on it, turned to a more livid hue, and for the first time he showed concern, if not absolute fear.

"You must go back with me," he ventured a moment later.

He was laboring now under a powerful feeling of uneasiness and excitement.

"You must return with me," he repeated firmly.

"For what object?"

"To see this corpse."

"But I have already lost more time than I can spare," objected the other.

"That matters not. You must go back with me. I don't care to use force, but you perceive that I have you covered."

Yes, this was the fact. The stranger had a pistol pointed at him, and there was enough in the peculiar glitter of the man's eyes to convince our traveler that if he refused to accede to the request he would without hesitating fire upon him.

Under the circumstances he had no option but to obey.

So back they went.

But no pendulous form hung swaying in the night breeze as previously.

Not even the slightest trace was left of the late ghastly corpse.

"Where's the dead man?" asked his companion sardonically.

Ay, where was it? This was a question which our traveler could not answer. All that he could explain was that he had seen, had examined it, and no more.

This did not seem to suit the humor of his strange companion, however.

Suddenly he grew excited, then violent.

His eyes flashed with insane rage, but whatever he was about to do or say was unexpectedly interrupted by a startling volley fired by some unseen foe, and the man fell from his horse as though struck by one of the bullets.

As he fell a dozen men scrambled through a deep rent in one of the hedges, and cries of "Down with the Yankee," rung savagely on the night air.

"Take the Yank's last shot," came back the cry of the stricken man.

A detonation followed his words that shook the air; and an unearthly yell went up as one of the foremost of the attacking party dropped with a heavy thud into the road.

Our traveler, before he could draw a weapon, felt himself hurled to the earth—stricken insensible from the blow of the out end of a pistol.

When he had recovered the moon was still shining, and shining, too—on what?

The corpse of his late companion swinging to and fro in the night breeze—the fulfillment of the vision, vision, in every particular, which he had seen at first, with even the wide open eyes following him as before, and the face drawn, pallid and ghost-like.

In the horror of the moment he sent up a cry of despair, struggled as a man on the brink of an assassin, on the dingy brink of some fearful precipice.

The spell was broken.

He came down as it were in an never-ending fall, which shook and rattled every bone in his body.

Thud!

He had fallen from his horse into the road, and when he found things no worse, a fervent "Thank God!" came in all gratitude from his lips.

Our traveler, as it happened, was a Union soldier, who had been riding two nights and two days consecutively without sleep. His mission, which was with McClellan, did not admit of delay, and worn out with fatigue, he had fallen into a restless slumber on horseback, from which he was rudely awakened by his tumble into the road.

His vision was only the fantasy of his sleeping moments.

## BOYS IN A BOX OF DYNAMITE.

Smoking Complacently to the Horror of Interested Spectators.

"I was lying a big water main," said a contractor. "We had completed the job and were filling up the trench."

Where the pipe ended we were obliged to put a board covering over the end, as work on the next section had not been started and probably would not be for some time. We had filled up the entire trench and placed the board covering over the end and had partly filled the hole with dirt when he heard a feeble cry from the pipe. The workmen were frightened for a moment; finally the foreman recovered presence of mind enough to order them to remove the dirt and boards and see what was in the pipe. When they had done so out crawled about as thoroughly frightened a boy as I ever saw. He said he had crawled into the pipe in the afternoon to hide from his companions and had fallen asleep and was only awakened by the noise of the dirt and stones falling against the boards covering up the end of the pipe.

His mother happened along about this time. When she learned what had occurred she set down her market basket, picked up a broom and treated us to an exhibition of how a boy should be properly spanked. She did the job in artistic shape, and when she stopped for breath that boy had the fact impressed upon his mind that a nap in a big water main was against the rules of the family.

"Three small boys," said another contractor, "gave me about as bad a scare last summer as I ever had in my life, and if I had caught any one of the three I would have administered a spanking which would have been up to all the contract requirements of a well-regulated family. I had been doing a piece of work uptown near a large open lot, and the small boys of the neighborhood used to bother us by interfering with the drills and other tools when the workmen were not about. One rainy morning about a week before the Fourth of July the crowd had been annoying the watchman by firing off firecrackers about the place. As the men were not working on account of the rain, the boys had been having a gay time, and about 11 o'clock I came up to the place to prepare to set the men to work at 1 o'clock, as it looked like clearing up. I found the watchman enjoying himself in a saloon, and after I had berated him for his negligence we proceeded toward the place.

"To our horror we saw that the lid of the large box where our dynamite was stored partly open and propped up with a stick, and from out the box were coming frequently little puffs of smoke. We ran for our lives until we had reached a safe distance and awaited the outcome. As there were 100 pounds of dynamite and about fifty pounds of black powder stored in that box, neither of us would have gone near it for any amount of money."

"We warned every one who came near did all we could to avoid an accident. And after waiting about ten minutes in breathless expectation of a terrible explosion we saw three youngsters stick up their heads and peep out. We made a run for those youngsters, and out they jumped and scampered away. If the watchman had been sober and I had been about 125 pounds lighter and twenty-five years younger we might have caught those little scamps, but beer, age and avoidupus were against us and they got away."

A Little Daisy.

The merchant had arrived at his office as early as 7 o'clock, and five minutes after he got down to his desk a foxy-looking bright-faced boy came in. The merchant was reading, and the boy, with his hat off, stood there expectantly, but saying nothing. At the end of two minutes he coughed slightly and spoke.

"Excuse me, sir," he said, "but I'm in a hurry."

The merchant looked up.

"What do you want?" he asked.

"I want a job if you've got one for me."

"Oh do you?" snorted the merchant.

"Well, what are you such a hurry about?"

"I've got to be, that's why," was the sharp response. "I left school yesterday coming to place yet, and I can't afford to be wasting time. If you can't do anything for me now, and I'll skip. The only place I can stop long in is the place where they pay me for it."

The merchant looked at the clock.

"When can you come?" he asked.

"I don't have to come," replied the young man. "I'm here now, and I'd been at work before this if you'd said so."

Half an hour later he was at it, and he was likely to have a job as long as he was in it.—Detroit Free Press.

Most of the naughty boys—Tommy, for example—like my little boy, Tommy—oh, people—don't dare to be bad.

The Model Housewife.

The model housewife is not she who spends the most of her time in the kitchen, who never has any time for reading and recreation. Nor is it she who immediately makes her beds upon rising in the morning without allowing them a breath of God's fresh air, in order that she may have an early start with the work of the day.

No; the model housewife of to-day is systematic, thoughtful, with plenty of leisure time, yet always diligent. In the kitchen all that is necessary is to set the domestic machinery in motion and then a little attention keeps it going.

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## MONEY IN TOMATOES.

It is Not Only Necessary to Raise Tomatoes for Sale, but to Sell Them.

An Eastern farmer who has been experimenting with raising tomatoes for profit writes that he put in four acres in alluvial soil and raised from them 963 bushels of tomatoes, which at 20 cents a bushel brought him \$192.60.

If he had planted the same land in corn, he says, and raised 48 bushels to the acre that crop at 30 cents a bushel would have been worth \$48, which leaves the tomato crop \$144.60 ahead.

"According to the price of corn and tomatoes in 1898," he continues, "I raised \$144 worth of tomatoes and \$28.60 worth of corn. On this basis I would have been compelled to cultivate 20 acres of corn to equal in value four acres of tomatoes. When frost came I had 300 bushels of tomatoes nearly ripe. And this brings me to the main point, namely, that if tomatoes could be produced two weeks earlier, the profit in the crop would be nearly doubled."

The record of such experience as this is so alluring that every one who reads it is tempted to go into the tomato business at once. On second thought, however, the idea presents itself that in order to make the profit, it is not only necessary to raise tomatoes for sale, but to sell them. This we will be better able to do when we have fewer combinations of "captains of industry," who take possession of our canning factories and, instead of extending them into new localities, shut down many of those already in existence in order to centralize the whole business. When a few such problems as these are solved the farmer who uses his brains in diversifying his crops, will be one of the most prosperous members of the community, and this country will be by far the most prosperous on earth.

Africa Horned or Climbing Cucumber.

This odd and peculiar shaped cucumber certainly has many fine qualities which make it a very novel as well as desirable plant especially for domestic purposes. The growth, habit of the vine and formation of fruit tend to make it one of the most interesting plants to cultivate in the garden. It is a rapid grower, and will climb to a considerable height on a trellis or screen, or it may be allowed to trail on the ground. The fruit, which is

borne in profusion all summer is a deep sea-green color but when ripe turns to an orange-scarlet. When fully grown it is the size of a muskmelon, oblong, and covered with protruding points or horns. For use it should be taken before it is too old, like other cucumbers. In quality it is simply luscious, having the pure cucumber flavor in a degree of delicacy which is surprising, flesh very tender and melting.

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## THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

HON. JAMES O'DONNELL, of Jackson, is out in an open letter announcing himself as a candidate for governor on the republican ticket on a platform of reduced state expenses.

The editor of the Ann Arbor Register thinks that there are a number of people who would willingly pay \$15 for the privilege of whipping him. 'Taint worth it. Price is too high. Cut it down.

Would it not be a bright idea for the street committee to use gravel instead of cinders when filling in low places on the sides of crosswalks? When it rains the cinders make a beautiful black dye which is tracked about on the walks and which drabbles up the ladies skirts.

THE yellow journals and the jealous politicians are in high glee now, having at last hounded Secretary of War Alger into handing in his resignation. The people of Michigan, where the General is best known, do not take kindly to the manner in which he has been attacked, and are prepared to stand by him to the end. While undoubtedly, he has made mistakes, all that were made during the late war, are not chargeable to him, as many have tried to make out. There are others, but the General seems to have been singled out to carry the whole load.

## AUTOMOBILES

Comparison of Electric Vehicles of America With Those of French Make.

In comparing electric vehicles of French and American make it is pointed out by Modern Machinery that the French machines are more crude, more experimental, more primitive and more complicated than those of American design. Sprocket chains are almost invariably used by the French builders, apparently because the hydrocarbon automobiles were designed in advance of the electric carriages, and the oil engines were necessarily placed in the body to avoid the difficulties of flexible piping. Imitating these, the makers of the French electric automobiles have put the motors in the body of the vehicle, while in America street railway practice has been followed, and either the rigid or the so-called "wheelbarrow" or Sprague suspension has been used, with open gears. The French also, regardless of the liability of breakdown, have added complication after complication to get small refinements far in advance of the time. Some of these are, for example, nine speeds forward and almost as many backward, electric brakes, utilizing the motor as a generator on dead resistance, battery recuperation on down grades, etc. American builders have aimed for simplicity and effectiveness. The French have used in these vehicles plain axles, while American made vehicles have axles of the ball-bearing or roller-bearing type. Although Americans are quick to adopt and develop ideas brought out abroad, "automobilism" has not attained proportions in this country comparable with what it has reached in England and France. There is a general movement, however, in the larger cities for the use of the vehicle both for commercial purposes and as a private equipage, and it may be that the horseless vehicle will be taken up as a fashionable fad by the "modish" set.

Discovery of the Philippines.

With an expedition splendidly furnished by Emperor Charles V., Magellan set sail on August 19, 1519. He crossed the Atlantic, touched at the Bay of Rio de Janeiro, made his way southward, repressed sayings a dangerous mutiny, and on October 21 entered the strait which bears his name. On November 28 he passed out of it with only three of his five vessels left, and found himself and his rejoicing crews in the Pacific. He felt that he had succeeded, but he had miscalculated the vast extent of the new ocean; and sailing on for days and days, in some fashion missed the countless islands of the Pacific, and did not see land until he reached the little group which he called the Ladrones, because the inhabitants stole a boat from him. There he lingered a short time, either at Rota or in the curious harbor of Guahan. From the Ladrones, which were discovered March 6, 1521, the weary voyage was continued until a new archipelago was reached, on the fifth Sunday of Lent. Gradually the magnitude of this new discovery became apparent and Magellan named the new group in honor of St. Lazarus, on whose day it was discovered. They landed on Mindanao, made their way to Cebu, flattered themselves that they had converted and subdued the inhabitants, and then becoming involved in a tribal war, Magellan was killed, and his chosen successor, Serrano, was left behind to death and torture. Two ships escaped, one going east, and one, the Victoria, under Eleano, which left Timor on February 11, sailing still to the westward. On September 6, 1522, after many hardships and perils, the Victoria reached Spain, and a great voyage, the first which circled the globe, second only to that of Columbus in conception, and beyond all in the daring displayed and the distance traversed, came to an end. From "The Spanish American War," by Hon. Henry Cabot Lodge, in Harper's Magazine.

## NOTES OF NOTABLES.

A movement has been started for the erection of a granite monument to Noah Webster in West Hartford, Ct., his birthplace.

Archbishop Ireland has a collection of rare old ecclesiastical manuscripts, to which he will probably add during his sojourn abroad.

J. Pierpont Morgan is said to be greatly displeased that the fact has been made public that he gave \$25,000 for the electric lighting of St. Paul's cathedral, London.

Harry Labouchere, in his latest attack on the House of Lords, divides the members of that body into three classes—the "mentals," the "ornamentals," and the "detrimentals."

Olga Nethersole, in a recent lecture before the University of Chicago's graduate club, said of Rudyard Kipling that he was "as Ian MacLaren had declared, the poet laureate of the whole world."

Bishop Huntington (Episcopal), of Syracuse, has vetoed the proposed celebration of the completion of the thirtieth year of his episcopal service, on the ground that the money is more needed by the church.

Prince Ludwig of Lowenstein, son-in-law of the Earl of Mexborough, whose mysterious disappearance some weeks ago excited London, is reported by a Paris society paper to have turned up in Manila, where he has been an actor in recent events.

Emperor William has ordered that henceforth all game shot by himself or by his guests on the imperial preserves and not needed for palace consumption shall be sold, instead of given away, as hitherto. Thus it happens that large quantities of game adorned with wreaths and placards: "Shot by his majesty, Emperor William II." are now exhibited for sale in the Berlin Central market.

The Rev. William Colenso, F. R. S., who died recently at Wellington, New Zealand, at the advanced age of eighty-seven, was a first cousin of the famous Bishop of Natal. He learned printing and bookbinding, and after being engaged in work for the British and Foreign Bible society he was sent out by the Church Missionary society to New Zealand in the double capacity of evangelist and printer. He had a wide reputation as a man of science, and there was no greater authority on Maori antiquities and myths, or on the natural history of New Zealand. He was a Fellow of the Royal society and of the Linnaean society.

Mayor Quincy of Boston has been presented with several petitions urging him to organize an aggressive crusade against the imported finch, or what is known to the general public as the English sparrow. It is proposed that the feathered pests shall be driven away by destroying their nests and eggs in the city parks, by snaring them in traps and mercifully putting them to death, and by giving them poisoned food in sections of the city where such a course would not be a source of danger to domestic animals or to human beings.

## POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

Locomotive firemen are practical heaters.

Laziness is the decayed fruit of philosophy.

Every man is more or less of a hero to himself.

The best way to beat a poor carpet is to buy a good one.

Eternal vigilance may create a demand for spectacles.

An eccentric man is merely a fool with a bank balance.

Pugilistically speaking, the tongue is mightier than the glove.

When trouble drives a man to drink, that is usually the trouble.

Every time the weather has a cold it takes a drop of mercury for it.

If the tongue could kill, but few people would ever die of old age.

Some women may not earn their salt, but Mr. Lot's wife certainly did.

There is a vast difference between jewels that flash and flash jewels.

It's hard to convince some people that honesty is the best politics.

This is the season when he is most in fashion who has most to sigh for.

A man may be worth a lot of money and still be a very poor sort of man.

Speaking of art, the Chicago river is a water color in a class all by itself.

But few statements are ever made that will not bear a qualifying phrase.

The gas meter practically confirms the old adage about silence being golden.

We meet men every day whose only mission on earth seems to be to take up room.

It's a great misfortune not to have judgment enough to keep silent at the proper time.

Many an orator with anti-trust proclivities would kick like a mule if his tailor held similar views.

It's better late than never, but the man who buys a summer suit in March is rather early than late.

The moralizer considers life but a dream until the demoralizer comes along and wakes him up.

Arctic icebergs often last more than 200 years. In Boston society three score and ten is the recognized limit.

This is the season of sackcloth and ashes, but when the tennis season opens it will be sack coats and sashes.

Some people find as much pleasure in whining about their misfortunes as others do in boasting of their good luck. —Chicago News.

If a man lets his beard grow people say he is too stingy to patronize a barber, and if he shaves daily they say it's because he is getting gray.

## SHE GAVE UP WRITING.

Though She Had Intended to Enter the Newspaper Profession.

The unfamiliar rustle of silken skirts started the woman editor and she looked up to see a girl coming between the littered desks of the city room toward her.

"Good morning!" Her voice rose like a bell above the click of the typewriters. The city editor started to scowl, but thought better of it. The first copyreader forgot the word he needed for the top line of a scare head and began anew. The woman editor acknowledged her salutation and motioned her to a chair.

"I came," she said, with a smile of most engaging confidence, "to ask you a question. You won't mind, will you? You are sure? And you will answer?"

"I will if I can."

"Oh, you can. You see, I am going to enter the newspaper profession, and I want you to tell me how to begin."

"Angels and ministers of grace defend us!" the newspaper woman exclaimed.

"Huh?"

"I didn't speak—that is, I didn't say anything. I couldn't, you know. What makes you think you want to be a newspaper worker?"

"Oh, it's so lovely!"

"Um-m! Is it? What do you want to do? Space or local work?"

"Huh? Oh, I don't know. Anything. I'd just as soon write the dramatic notices so I could go to the theatres all the time."

"That's modest to begin with. Have you ever written anything for publication?"

"No; but I could. I can write lovely letters. Jack says—"

An inspiration seized the woman editor. She knew that the way into newspaperdom was harder to travel than the traditional Jordan road, but she hadn't the heart to discourage this confident young aspirant to the throne of the dramatic critic.

"I'll tell you," she said, with a side glance at the unsuspecting young chief of the local staff, "you write a nice letter to the city editor. He is too busy to see you now, for the first edition is just going to press; but you write a nice letter—the kind Jack likes—and maybe he will find a place for you."

"Thank you so much. It's so sweet of you. Which is the city editor?"

"One! Oh, isn't he handsome! Good-by."

She fluttered out. The typewriters stopped their wild chatter for a moment, and the first copy began counting letters over again for a sixth head.

It was six months before she came into the office again. But then it was with an air of proprietorship beautiful to behold.

"I wrote the letter just as you said," she explained to the woman editor, "and Harry came right up to see me. He said it was customary for editors to teach young reporters all about newspaper business before they came down to the office. And when I learned all about it he—I—well, I am not going to bother with writing, after all!"

"Um-m, I see! And Jack?"

"Jack!" Her voice ran up the scale to the note of contempt and down again to the caressing tone of happiness. "Why, I'm going to marry a city editor!"

Who Whips?

The clergyman's title son was telling the small son of a parishioner of the dreadful fights which he and his sister indulged in.

"You don't mean to say that minister's children fight?" replied the horrified little layman.

"Oh, yes."

"Who whips?"

"Mamma." —Pittsburg Chronicle-Telegraph.

Distinction

"There's no doubt about it," said the man who is conspicuous for his local pride, "we are going to have a great ball club next season."

"That's what you always say."

"Well, haven't I been vindicated? Haven't we supplied the market with some of the best players now before the public?"—Washington Star.

To Catch the Public.

First Capitalist—I understand you are forming a trust for the manufacture of a new bicycle.

Second Capitalist—Yes, that's so.

First Capitalist—What are you going to call the wheel?

Second Capitalist—You won't tell?

First Capitalist—Certainly not!

Second Capitalist—We'll call it the "Anti-Trust."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Her Idea.

He—I see the doctors have decided that Slasher who killed his wife and six children, is not insane.

She—Well, I don't see why a man in his right mind, who would do a thing like that, isn't crazy.—Cleveland Leader.

Uncertainty.

"There is nothing more uncertain than a horse race," exclaimed the man with a tendency to talk loud.

And the melancholy friend responded: "You never would be in a winner's bureau, did you?"—Washington Star.

The Opal.

Bill—Are you superstitious about opals?

Nell—Well, I think it's unlucky to refuse them.—Philadelphia Record.

Agreed—With Him.

"Only a fool would argue with a woman," he asserted angrily.

"Precisely," she replied.—Chicago Post.

## Suburban Rumors

FRANCISCO.

Miss Lyda Killmer visited at home last Sunday.

Mrs. D. Main and Miss Eva Main were Chelsea visitors Wednesday.

SYLVAN.

Mrs. Charles Delevan and children of Alma visited at J. N. Dancer's last week.

Miss Myrta Coy of Mason is visiting at J. A. and J. N. Dancer's this week.

Mrs. Mark Ormsby and son, Max, of Pontiac are visiting Fred Gilbert and family.

Peter Young of Williamston was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Jacob Kern Monday of this week.

Tuesday of this week Charles Stephenson while painting Homer Boyd's house was standing on a stepladder near the roof the ladder slipped throwing him down to another roof from that, to the ground. He was badly stunned and bruised, though we hope not seriously.

LIMA.

Theodore Covert, sr., is on the sick list.

Miss Minnie Easton visited Miss Nina Fiske, Tuesday.

Mrs. Charles L. Hawley visited at E. B. Freer's Wednesday.

Frank Hough of New Jersey visited at J. J. Hammond's Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Wood of Chelsea called on friends here, Sunday.

Charles Steinbach of Chelsea called at George Steinbach's Sunday.

Miss Bertha Eschelbach visited at Jacob Hinderer's the first part of the week.

Mrs. M. Wackenhut and family of Chelsea, visited at Lewis Mayer's last week.

Fred Covert of Scio visited his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. William Covert Sunday.

Mrs. I. J. Hammond and children, Harry and Ola, visited Mrs. D. R. Rockwell, Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Freer and daughter, Eva, visited at H. Trouten's in Lyndon, Sunday.

John Steinbach, Ed. Wenk, Charles Morse and Fred Stabler spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. C. Stedman of Ann Arbor was the guest of Irving Storms and family the first of the week.

Dorsey R. Hoppe of Sylvan will address the Epworth League society at the church, Sunday evening, July 30. His topic will be "A Lesson from the Life of Lincoln." This will be worth your hearing.

WATERLOO.

Miss Ardie Hubbard is visiting her cousin in Jackson.

Mrs. Lola May of Dansville is spending this week with her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beeman are visiting at Mrs. Sarah Beeman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Archenbrom of Jackson attended the funeral of Bert's grandfather Sunday and returned Monday.

Misses Loraine and Rose Dean of Cleveland, and Anna Beeman of Chelsea are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. Celia Dean.

Charles Runciman was pleasantly surprised by a number of his friends Friday evening. About 40 were present. All report a good time.

During the storm Wednesday afternoon the wind blew down the smoke stack at the mill. Mr. Rommel will soon have a new one in position.

Morris Eisenbeiser of this place and a Mrs. Dinkel of Detroit was married recently, and on Saturday night the boys of the burg turned out and gave the newly married couple a "musical."

Instruments used, any thing that would make a noise.

Died, at his home in Waterloo, Thursday, July 13, 1899, John G. Archenbrom, aged 85 years. He was one of the first settlers of this township, well known and respected by all. He was the father of four children, George, Albert, Mrs. Jacob Realy who reside in Waterloo township and Charles of Detroit. Mrs. Archenbrom is a sister of J. G. Schumacher. The funeral was held Sunday at the Lutheran church.

The Chelsea Plow Works expects to put in a cider mill plant and be ready for business this fall.

## M. C. R. R. EXCURSIONS.

The Michigan Central will run a week-end excursion to Detroit on Saturday, July 29th. Fare for the round trip \$1.10. Children under 12 years one-half adult rate.

Tri-State Band Association Reunion, at Detroit, August 16 and 17. One fare for the round trip.

Seventh Day Adventists Conference and Camp Meeting at Ionia, August 9 to 27. One fare for the round trip. Sale of tickets August 10, 17, 18, 22, 23. Good to return not later than August 30.

The Michigan Central has given notice of an excursion from Chelsea to Niagara Falls and return, August 3, for \$4.25. The trip may be extended to the Thousand Islands for \$11, tickets good for two weeks.

Found, in Chelsea, a sum of money. The owner prove property, pay charges and take property. Inquire of Lewis Yager, sr., Lima.

The friends of The Standard who have business in the probate court, will confer a favor on the paper by requesting that their probate notices be published in this paper.

Forty acres of good pasture to let. Inquire of Mrs. B. Keenan.

## SMOKERS.

If you want a good smoke go to the Corner Barber Shop and get a Kearsley, the choicest made for 5 cents.

Get new plows and plow repairs at the Chelsea Plow Works.

A woman with a boy of 13 wishes employment as housekeeper, either on farm or in town. Inquire of W. R. Lehman.

Lost—A short, black cape. Finder please leave at Standard office.

Take your old scrap iron to the Chelsea Plow Works and exchange it for plow points.

For Sale Cheap—A 12-barrel galvanized steel tank, as good as new. Inquire of R. B. Waltrous.

## COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Margaret Leach late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for Creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased; and that they will meet at the office of G. W. Turnbull in the Village of Chelsea, in said County, on Thursday the 19th day of Oct. and on Friday the 19th day of Jan., 1900 next, at ten o'clock a.m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated, July 19, 1899.

B. B. TURNBULL, A. W. WILKINSON, Commissioners.

## SPECIAL DRIVES FOR JULY. . . .

COUCHES \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.50 to \$15.00.

Porch Settes and Porch Chairs \$1.00 and up

Hammocks cheap to close out.

We have in stock a full line of Curtain Poles, Screens, Easels, Pictures, etc.

We carry a full line of Bicycles and Repairs. Base goods Goods and Fishing Tackle at prices to close.

## Staffan-Shell Furniture Co.

The Bent Glass Front. Main Street South.

The Best Lehigh Valley

COAL

\$5.50.

At the car.

The Best Massolin Lump

COAL

\$3.00.

Yours for prices.

THE WELCH COAL CO.

NEAR DEPOT. NEW PHONE.

## 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.

CULTIVATORS AND HORSE RAKES

at prices to close out.

Binder Twine at lowest prices

FURNITURE

at reduced prices.

Hammocks, Ice Cream Freezers, Screen Doors, Window Screens and Fishing Tackle at the right price.

W. J. KNAPP.





## Local Brevities

Mrs. A. S. Congdon will move to Ypsilanti next week.

Mrs. A. Burkhart was quite ill the first of the week.

Geo. P. Staffan has just placed a new fire proof safe in his office.

Born, on Thursday, July 20, 1899, to Mr. and Mrs. J. Bacon a son.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry has just put in Chelsea Telephone No. 5.

Charles Seckenger of Manchester is now employed at L. T. Freeman's.

H. Lighthall erected a wind mill for Mr. Helling of Jackson on the Boos farm in Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Blanchard have moved into W. F. Riemenschneider's residence on Middle street.

The Welch Coal Co. has purchased the Taylor elevator and is making extensive alterations in the building.

Now the children, and some of the older people, are getting lots of enjoyment out of the merry-go-round.

St. Mary's church, Chelsea, is making preparations for its annual picnic at Cavanaugh Lake sometime in August.

There were thirty-one deaths in Washtenaw county during the month of June. Four of this number were in Chelsea.

She came home last week and Sunday Bert hurried to Chelsea and gave her a welcome that did her soul good.—Grass Lake News.

The North Sharon Epworth League will hold an ice-cream social at the home of Mamie E. Fletcher on Thursday evening, July 27th.

Viola Look, daughter of Judge Look, was thrown from an express cart at Cavanaugh lake and her left ankle thrown out of joint, Wednesday.

F. D. Cummings, who has been detained for some weeks, was taken to Ann Arbor Tuesday, and from there will be taken to the asylum.

Mrs. Godfrey Kempf will move to Albion September first, to be with her daughter, Flora, during the remaining three years of her college work there.

The huckleberry crop has been a large one in this vicinity, and the season is holding on well. About 100 bushels are being shipped from this station daily.

The orators for German day at Saline August 17, are Eugene J. Helber, Congressman Henry C. Smith, of Adrian, Charles Werner, of Detroit, and others.

LaFayette Grange, will meet Thursday evening, July 27th. All members are requested to be present. A program will be furnished, and other business to attend to.

Rev. Father Marx of Detroit has been appointed as assistant to the Rev. Dr. Reilly of Adrian, who will soon submit to an operation for restoration of defective vision.

Rev. F. A. Stiles of Mendon will preach, morning and evening, at the Baptist church next Sunday. It is important that every member of the church and society hear him.

Miss Nerissa Hoppe, who graduated this year from the Michigan State Normal College, has accepted a position to teach in the Trenton schools for the coming year.

Rev. Dr. Reilly of Adrian will celebrate mass at 8 a. m. next Sunday, July 23, in St. Mary's church, and will preach at 10:30 a. m., on "Christian Education." Our citizens are cordially invited.

Senator Charles A. Ward, of this district, has taken up regular work in the university law school. He will continue the course next winter until graduation, when he anticipates following the practice of the profession.

The ladies of St. Mary's church will hold an ice cream social at the opera house next Saturday evening, July 22, beginning at 6 o'clock. The ladies will provide choice refreshments, and extend a cordial invitation to all our citizens to attend.

Haying and harvest seems to have interfered with many of our correspondents the past few weeks. But as soon as the rush is over our readers will find the correspondence columns filled again with new items from the various localities in the vicinity of Chelsea.

On Monday, July 10, in the forenoon, Lewis H. Hindelang drew into his barn the last load of marsh hay that he had cut and took the team off the wagon and commenced his wheat harvest and on Saturday forenoon when he unloaded the hay he found in the middle of the load a large rattlesnake with seven rattles, that had been there all of that time.

Ralph Freeman, who has been employed at L. T. Freeman's store for a number of years, is now traveling for the Safety Bottle and Ink Co., and is now in Ohio.

Very Rev. Dean Savage of Detroit was the guest of his sister, Mrs. James Wade, last Monday and Tuesday. Accompanied by Timothy McKune, he left Chelsea for a vacation in Northern Michigan.

The Chelsea Stars and a Manchester ball team met in deadly conflict at Manchester Tuesday, and when the din and smoke of battle had cleared away it was found that Manchester had gone down before the triumphant hosts from Chelsea to ignominious defeat. Score 19 to 17.

Owing to the prevalence of small pox in Indiana, the state board of health advises citizens of Michigan, especially those living near the border to get vaccinated with a reliable virus. The disease spreads more rapidly and is more malignant in winter than in summer. The board issues a warning.

The workmen of Mr. Norton, contractor at the M. E. church, have been busy this week breaking a large stone on the farm of Thomas Sears. The stone, which was a monster, will measure nearly thirty perch. They have also secured another from the farm of Mrs. R. Wheeler which contained twenty-five perch.

The following is from an Osego paper but there are victims to whom it will apply in about every village in the state: "Send \$2 and get ten yards of silk, any color," is the way the advertisement read. She saw the advertisement and sent \$2 of hard earned money to the shark and received ten yards of silk thread.

Rev. Charles O. Reilly has found it necessary to receive treatment for his eyes, and was in Detroit most of last week. He announced last Sunday that for a time he would be assisted in his pastoral duties by a curate. We hope the doctor will improve in health and strength, by taking a much needed rest from arduous labors.—Adrian Press.

George H. Purchase, of Detroit, known there as Pingree's spellbinder and among his Owosso friends as "Fatty," is an old Dexter boy. He is a very genial man, never cast down no matter how discouraging the outlook may be.—Ann Arbor Argus. Come off, and tell it straight. George was a former Chelsea boy. The best workers in the Pingree camp hail from Chelsea.

In glancing over the list to see how Dexter has fared in the "divvy" it is both interesting and disappointing to find that it doesn't appear "upon the surface of the map." Not a Dexter man has been honored. Here is a chance for some good Pingree supporter to test the strength of his pull. Only our innate modesty prevents us from saying that we are open for "any old thing," ourselves.—Dexter Leader.

During the storm Wednesday afternoon lightning entered the house occupied by Chas. Daly at Cavanaugh Lake, and knocked down his sister, Nora, and burned her arm. She was considerably shaken up but has nearly recovered from the effects. Lightning also followed the telephone wire into A. J. Sawyer's cottage and gave Mr. Sawyer a severe shock. Two trees standing within twenty feet of Judge Look's cottage were struck.

It is estimated that there are 199,900,000 old-style copper pennies somewhere. Nobody knows what has become of them, except that once in a while a single specimen turns up in change. A few years ago 4,500,000 bronze two-cent pieces were set afloat. The millions of them are still outstanding, but are never seen. A million of three-cent silver pieces are scattered over the United States, but it is very seldom that one comes across any of them. Of the 800,000 half-cent pieces not one has been returned to the government for coinage or is held by the treasury.

In the southwest portion of Jackson county five rivers have their rise. Three of them flow into Lake Michigan and two into Lake Erie. The Lake Michigan streams are the St. Joe, the Kalamazoo and the Grand river, which flows through this city. The others are the Raisin and Huron. A queer circumstance in the water supply shows itself at Clarks Lake, 14 miles southeast of here. On one lot there may be seen a well with a wooden pump spout. Turn the spout to the east and the water will flow into the Raisin river, and thence on into Lake Erie. Turn the spout to the west and the water will flow away into Grand river, and so on into Lake Michigan.—Kalamazoo Telegraph.

About 10 o'clock last Thursday night one of the landmarks of Chelsea was burned to the ground. It was the old building which was owned by Noyes & Staffan and D. B. Taylor, situated between the Chelsea House and the railroad track. It was the last of the old wooden buildings in the business part of the village, and has been an eye-sore for many years. There were no tears shed yet the loss. There are two buildings yet standing of the old Chelsea, but they have been moved from the original site and are now used for dwellings. They are the Barrus house and the Wallace house, the former being a portion of the house, the former being a portion of the old Chelsea house, and the latter was used as postoffice for many years.

## Personal Mention

Mrs. Sullivan spent Saturday at Jackson.

Carl Bagge of Detroit is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Speer are Detroit visitors.

Miss Daisy Potter is visiting friends in Detroit.

Miss Ida Keusch is visiting friends at Gladwin.

John Farrell was a Jackson visitor Saturday.

Mrs. S. G. Bush is visiting relatives at St. Louis.

A. M. Freer visited friends at Jackson last week.

Miss Clara Hemens is visiting friends at Jackson.

John Donovan O'Brien spent Sunday at Jackson.

Mrs. J. S. Cummings spent Sunday at Kalamazoo.

Miss Agnes Wade was a Jackson visitor Saturday.

Miss Annie Beissel will spend some time in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Lottie Stedman of Ann Arbor is visiting friends here.

Mrs. V. G. Stover spent Sunday with her sister in Lansing.

Dr. W. D. Howlett of Jackson called on friends here Sunday.

Miss Mamie Snyder is the guest of Ann Arbor friends this week.

Lynn Raider of Newago was the guest of C. LeRoy Hill this week.

F. P. Glazier has been spending a portion of this week in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Reilly spent Sunday with Grand Rapids friends.

E. Von Mach of Detroit was a guest of St. Mary's rectory last Monday.

Miss Annie Bacon is the guest of Miss Mabelle Halleck of Ann Arbor.

Miss Allie Meigs of Reading has been the guest of Miss Florence Martin.

Miss Nellie Tarbell of Jackson is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. R. Lehman.

Mrs. D. E. Sparks and daughter, Erma of Detroit called on relatives here today.

Mrs. Fred Roedel and children are visiting her sister, Mrs. Conklin, of Albion.

Miss Clara Skellington of Windsor, Ont., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Buss.

Miss Mabel Gillam was the guest of her brother, William at Grand Rapids Sunday.

Mrs. G. W. Irwin and daughter, Mrs. V. G. Stover, spent part of the week in Detroit.

Mrs. James Wade and daughters have returned from a visit with relatives in Jackson.

Mrs. T. E. Wood spent several days of the past week with relatives at Ann Arbor and Wayne.

W. W. Wedemeyer of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wedemeyer.

Mrs. Thomas Congdon of St. Johns was the guest of relatives here the latter part of last week.

Misses Anna Eisele and Caroline Hoffman are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hoffman of Imlay City.

John L. Hindelang is in Albion this week in the interests of R. H. Woodward Publishing Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Judson and Mr. and Mrs. John Schie of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at this place.

Misses Lottie and Lillie Wackenhut will spend some time with Detroit and Port Huron friends.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fletcher of Stockbridge were the guests of relatives here the first of the week.

Mrs. H. M. Dean and grandson, Harry Monroe, of Detroit, are the guests of Mrs. Wesley Canfield.

R. A. Snyder was called to Ann Arbor Saturday to attend the funeral of his uncle, Henry Cornwell.

George Scottford, city editor of the Jackson Daily Citizen, was a caller at the Standard office Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Prettyman of Ann Arbor were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snyder Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Armstrong and family of Shenandoah, Ia., are the guests of Dr. and Mrs. R. S. Armstrong.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Newkirk of Dexter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren the first of the week.

Mr. Mullen and Mrs. Ellis of Chicago are spending this week at North Lake with Mr. and Mrs. George Leach.

Mrs. Wesley Canfield has returned from Imlay City, where she has been spending a couple of weeks with her sons and their families.

The families of Wm. Bacon and W. P. Schenk are making preparations to spend the rest of the summer vacation in camp at North Lake.

Mrs. T. McKune and Miss Alice Gorman returned Monday evening from Lake St. Clair where they were the guests of Captain John Considine.

### GOLDEN THOUGHTS.

When birds sleep on the wing they use feather beds.

Unless the hotel guests put up the landlord must shut up.

An apt quotation is sometimes better than an original remark.

Codfish balls are not barred in Chicago social circles during Lent.

The bicyclist gets there with both pedals.

The little green apple is always ripe enough for mischief.

Poets are born, but some of them manage to live it down.

It's a mean man that isn't a hero in the eyes of his dog.

The man who hesitates is lost, but the woman who hesitates is won.

Angel-food is the proper diet for those who dwell in air-circles.

The man who makes hay while the sun shines is liable to get sun-struck.

The quick action of the little wasp is responsible for many a loud word.

The person who leaves fly paper on a chair is never the one who sits down on it.

A woman prefers a husband taller than herself, so she can pretend to look up to him.

Some men go to the front and engage in battle and others stay at home and get married.

You never hear the poor man who has lost a fortune say anything about riches being a curse.

A poet and a stove form a practical example of the manufacturer and consumer.

Probably the weather has something to do with the madness of the March hare.

Women are foolish if they believe the fool things men say when they are in love.

It takes a genius to compel himself to like the disagreeable tasks he has to perform.

From an actor's standpoint an encore indicates that one goods turn deserves another.

Happiness may resemble either a mountain or a molehill. It depends on the distance you are from it.

There are lots of bold bad men in the world who never even tried to purchase a seat in the United States senate.

We are told that nothing in the universe is wasted; yet about nine-tenths of the efforts spent in literary work are unaccounted for.

In union there is strength, but the unknown husband of a prominent woman doesn't believe it is equally distributed.

More women would be interested in the female suffrage movement if it was something that could be decorated with ribbons and hung up over the mantel.

## ALWAYS IN THE LEAD.



CLOSING OUT

## LADIES' SHIRT WAISTS

AT 25 AND 50c.

Regular 50 and 75c Shirt Waists on one table at - - **25c**

Regular \$1.00 and \$1.25 Shirt Waists on another table to close out at - - - **50c**

These Waists are broken sizes and somewhat soiled but great bargains just the same.

COME AND LOOK AT THEM.

## W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Standard Patterns for August now on sale.

## J. J. RAFTREY'S

Glass Block Tailoring Parlors

## Great Slaughter Sale

of light weight and light colored suiting, pantings, and special prices on wash vestings for

## THIRTY DAYS

to lower our large stock and keep our force of workers employed for this is the slack season.

### CLEANING.

All silks, satins and woollens goods Cleaned like new. We have added a machine and can do all kinds of cleaning on short notice and at reasonable prices.

J. J. RAFTREY, Glass Block Tailoring Parlors.

## Nice Crisp Kalamazoo Celery

Wednesdays and Saturdays.

Good Smoking Tobacco 20c pound.

Crackers 5c per pound six pounds for 25c.

JOHN FARRELL,

## PURE FOOD STORE.

For sale—An 80 barrel tank and steel derrick for the same, and an aeromotor and derrick. Inquire of H. S. Holmes.

Captain William Astor Chanler, Congressman from New York, is the president of The New York Star, which is giving away a forty dollar bicycle daily, as offered by their advertisement in another column. Hon. Amos J. Cummings, M. C., Colorado, Asa Bird Gardner, District Attorney of New York, ex-Governor Hogg, of Texas, and Colonel Fred Feigl of New York, are among the well known names in their board of directors.

Wanted—A good span of ponies in exchange for a piano of organ. Call at C. Steinbach's.

Geo. H. Foster,

## AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed  
Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at Standard Office.

## WE BUY AND SELL

WHOLE DRAY LOADS OF

## GOOD THINGS TO EAT

EVERY DAY.

Quality Best and Prices Lowest is our motto.

WE THINK IT IS A WINNER.

It has made us business; we are glad of it. Capacity to satisfy is our strength and we are using it. No time to talk any more. Come and see us.

## FREEMAN'S

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 10.



# THE SUNKEN GALLEON.

BY  
WEATHERBY CHESNEY,  
AND ALICK MUNRO.

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## SYNOPSIS.

CHAPTER I.—Captain Colepepper of the merchant service has a manuscript giving an account of the sinking of a Spanish galleon loaded with treasure by his ancestor, Nicholas Colepepper, a pirate in the sixteenth century. Captain Colepepper reads the manuscript to his friend Dr. Tring, and proposes that they fit out a vessel and go in search of the lost money. II, III and IV.—Having chartered a ship, which they call the Eureka, they fit it out with newly invented devices to sink and raise it at will without the necessity of shipping water and provide it with breathing apparatus and electric lights which will enable them to live and see in this airtight boat under water. They ship a crew which, upon learning of the object of the expedition, deserts in a body. Then they begin to get together another, the principal persons being Alan Guthrie, an Oxford student, discarded by his father; Tom and Mrs. Jelly, two old sailor friends of Captain Colepepper; Dolly Colepepper, the captain's daughter, and Cain Lavarsa, a Somersetshire farmer, who had never been to sea. The Eureka proceeds to Madeira and on crossing the bay of Biscay narrowly escapes being run down by a steamer.

## CHAPTER IV.

### A JUGGERNAUT OF THE OCEAN.

The Eureka was rounding the island of Ushant and entering the bay of Biscay. So far wind and sea had both been on their best behavior, and the exhilaration which comes from the breathing of the strong, pure sea air had obviously laid its hold upon the two youngest members of the crew. Guthrie, with the ready hope of youth, had almost forgotten that less than a week ago he had walked by the seashore of Weston-super-Mare and had groaned aloud at the thought of the "shilling a day and pipelay" which he had determined to face. Now his troubles were behind him, and before him he saw only hope and fortune. The Flat Holme light, which had beckoned him out westward, had been the true beacon after all.

As for Miss Dolly, she had no troubles, and so, having nothing to forget, she could afford to enjoy the happiness of the moment. And this, to tell the truth, she did thoroughly.

Dr. Tring, who was standing by the mainmast, smoking cigarettes in endless relays, watched the pair with an amused smile. The undergraduate was a complete novice in the matters of the sea, and so Miss Colepepper, who, as her father's pupil, could have given points to Mrs. Jelly herself in the knowledge of things nautical, was explaining the mysteries of "knots, bends and splices," and illustrating her lesson with deft manipulations of sundry pieces of rope. Guthrie watched the nimble fingers admiringly and tried to copy, but his success was not overpowering, and when a particularly painstaking effort ended ignominiously in the production of a "granny," Miss Colepepper did not take the trouble to conceal her scorn.

"Doctor," she cried, throwing away the rope with a gesture of mock despair, "come here. My pupil is no credit to me. I shall have to resign the post of schoolmistress and hand him over to you."

"No," put in the culprit quickly, in low tones, "don't threaten to do that. I'll be diligent."

Dolly answered him with a glance, but said nothing; for the doctor, who had come up in obedience to her summons, was standing close behind her.

"Well, young people," said he, "enjoying yourselves, I see. Umph! No harm in that. This facting weather's very pleasant, isn't it, Guthrie? Feeling all right, I suppose?"

"Rather!" answered the young man enthusiastically. "Why did I never go to sea before? A sailor's life seems to be all pleasure."

"No, not all, young man," answered Dr. Tring grimly. "There are such things as storms, you know, and," he added quietly, "every sailor isn't quite so lucky in his company as you seem to find yourself. And, talking of storms, I fancy by the look of the sunset that we're in for a stiffish blow tonight. The Eureka is dropping rather bigger courtesies to the waves than she did an hour ago. We shall have her shipping it green a bit presently, I expect. Isn't that so, Colepepper?"

"Yes," said the captain, who had joined the group, "you're right, doctor. It will be a case of 'all hands shorten sail' in another half hour if I know anything of the signs of the weather. Well, we shall have a chance of seeing how the Eureka behaves in a sea."

"Your watch all fit for duty, Colepepper, or has the tumbling found out the landsmen?"

The crew had been divided into watches immediately on getting clear of the crowded navigation of the Severn. The captain had taken the starboard watch himself, and had under him the farmer, the German waiter and Guthrie. Dr. Tring, who was officer of the port watch, had Jelly and his wife—either of them, in the matter of present usefulness, worth all the captain's trio put together. Miss Colepepper, though she had pleaded hard to be treated just like any other member of the crew, had not been appointed to either watch.

"The German is completely bowled over," replied Captain Colepepper solemnly. "Henrietta brought me word

However, despite the discomfort, the young man tried to do his duty to the best of his power; swinging his glance round from the sickly glare of green which streamed from the lantern in the starboard shrouds to the warm red which traced its course through the



Beyond the dim outline of the Eureka's hull there was little to be seen.

spray mists on the weather bow, and so on, pendulumlike, backward and forward. It was a painful experience, and from the point of view of the ship's safety not, he thought, particularly useful, for, in such weather, so raw a sailor as he could not be expected to see the danger even though it were but a dozen fathoms ahead. But he did not complain, even to himself; for he recognized that he must take the rough with the smooth, and it also occurred to him that perhaps Captain Colepepper had, in appointing him to this duty, meant it to be a rough sort of breaking in to the realities of the sea.

The captain himself was at the helm, for steering was a matter of some niceness, when a wrong movement of the tiller might very well mean death to all on board. The Eureka was running with a heavy sea on her quarter, which threatened every minute to topple inboard and poop her. The dim rays of the binnacle lamp glinted on the captain's black oilskin frock and showed his fringe of beard, his red face and his small screwed up eyes peering anxiously out from under their heavy thatch of brow. Though himself visible to Guthrie, it was too dark for him to see along the decks as far as the mainmast, but to assure himself that the young man, raw hand as he was, had not gone overboard, he gave a leather-lunged hail every now and again of, "All clear forward, there?"

And at this the undergraduate would bawl back, "All clear it is!" and then turn his face sharply forward again to make sure that it was so.

The Eureka was making for Madeira, and the sea road from Land's End to that island is a thickly frequented one. She was, in fact, just beginning the crossing of the bay of Biscay when the storm took charge of her, and a collision there, in such weather, could not but be fatal. Landsman though he was, Guthrie knew enough to have no doubts about this, and, flattered, it may be, by the responsibility which had been put upon him, he stared bravely into the black, wet night ahead, and tried not to heed the cruel spray which lashed and cut his face with the strokes of a hundred icy whips.

Beyond the dim outlines described before, there was nothing to be seen, but the ketch was scudding before the gale at a rate of nearly 12 knots an hour, and in such a night warning lights would not be visible far ahead. The night, indeed, was getting darker, wilder and fiercer. The cringle-headed main trysail was a small sail, but its few square yards of canvas strained so hard during the squalls that to Guthrie's inexperienced eyes it looked as though the mast would be blown clean out of her, and once dismasted in that turmoil of waters it seemed to him that nothing could prevent the vessel from foundering out of hand.

The thought came to him of the awful struggle for life when the waters should engulf them and almost turned him sick with fear, and then he remembered the girl down below in the cabin, shut off by the battened hatches from any chance of making a fight for life. And at the thought of her he turned his eyes forward again and peered even more intently than before into the darkness ahead. Almost fiercely he said to himself that if death were to come to her that night it should not be because he was found wanting in his duty.

But at length Captain Colepepper decided that running before the gale was no longer safe, and the helm was put down to round to. Tom Jelly, with the jungle of hair on his face streaming out like a mass of fluttering black rags, came forward to help with his solitary hand on the jib sheet, while the doctor with Hans and Henrietta was ready for similar duty aft. Waiting for a partial lull, the captain slacked up his tiller rope and shoved the helm a-lee. Instantly the ketch heeled over, almost to her beam ends, the creaming surges raced over her starboard decks, and her forward part, where Tom and Guthrie were, plunged bodily under the boil of green. The young man clung convulsively to a cleat, for he thought that the end had come.

But the Eureka rose again, shot herself clear of the watery burden and ran up into the wind, with canvas wildly slapping and halyards hammering her mainmast like so many iron rods. Guthrie glanced, at Tom Jelly, to see how he was taking it. The man was grinning as usual—that goes without saying, for he always grinned. But there was something nervous about this grin. He evidently did not admire the situation, and, curiously enough, that encouraged the undergraduate. A moment before he had been trembling with

fear, but as soon as he saw that the prospect was ugly enough to scare an old hand his courage came back to him and he did his best to help in the work which was to be done.

Together he and Tom flattened in the weather sheet of the storm jib, and then handed themselves aft along the heaving, slippery decks, in obedience to the skipper's orders. Captain Colepepper shouted to them to bend and set a storm mizzen, and then to get the main trysail off her, for he thought she could ride easier with the tiny triangular rag of after canvas and the spittire jib alone.

To inexperienced eyes the work did not seem much, but such was the fury of the wind and so heavy were the pitches and rolls of the vessel that the energies of the whole crew were taxed for the better part of an hour in doing it. And by the time it was completed, there was not one of them who had not his bruise or cut to show as a testimonial to the danger of the work.

But another danger of the sea was coming rapidly down upon them; greater and more ruthless in its pitiless strength than even the waves themselves. A shrill cry from Mrs. Jelly rose above the booming and shrieking of the gale and fell keenly on every ear. The cry was inarticulate, but there was no mistaking its import—the tone told that instinctively each one looked up from his work, glanced at the woman, and then, following her pointing finger, stared with horror over the taffrail.

Advancing through the storm was a menacing triangle of lights, green and blood red at the base and glaring white at the apex. They were the lights of a steamer, and as the whole trio were visible, she was advancing directly upon the Eureka's stern! In another moment her shadowy outline loomed through the wet night, gray, huge, terrible. She was a vessel of 6,000 tons, but the heavy seas treated her like a plaything, and the terrified watchers could see that she yawed about wildly as the big waves struck her stem. She sheered first to starboard, then to port, but her course—it was only too apparent—lay dead on to the smaller vessel, which inevitably, it seemed, must be run down and sunk.

"Swing a light there, Tom, for God's sake!" cried Captain Colepepper.

The Eureka's side lights did not show abaft the beam; the binnacle lamp which Jelly lifted out to wave was ex-



In another moment her shadowy outline loomed through the wet night.

tinguished by the wind in a moment, and there was no time to fetch a flare or a port fire from below. The ketch's crew shouted wildly, desperately, frantically, singly and in chorus. But the wind sucked their puny hails into itself, and the great mountain of iron and steel came on remorselessly. They could not get way on the Eureka quickly enough to sail her out of the track, and even to attempt it was useless. The doom of the gold seekers appeared certain.

The straight, sharp cutwater was wedging its way through the seas but a wave length away and heading directly for the ketch's counter. She must, in a matter of seconds, crash into the little vessel and send her to the bottom.

At that instant a yarn of Captain Colepepper's flashed across the undergraduate's brain, a tale of awful danger, told in the little sea parlor at 103 Shaftesbury street. The captain had been run down at sea once before and had himself been the only one saved out of a ship's company of 38. He had been on a deck when the other vessel, a large, old-fashioned, bark-rigged steamer, ran them aboard, and he had leaped up on to her bowsprit shrouds and so scrambled into safety. This tale it was which came back to the young man at that terrible moment, and he scanned the oncoming with a half formed thought that perhaps it might be his lot to repeat the captain's adventure now. But there was no place for foot or hand hold on those tall, sea swept sides. A couple of staves from her stem head made up all the rigging forward. Even her snugly housed cables would be far out of reach. No, in her giant strength she would ride remorselessly over the smaller boat. She would not even feel the shock, and her people would never know the doom of death which they had given, while of the Eureka's crew not one would be alive to tell the tale.

Still on she came! It would be but another of the long list of the unrecorded tragedies of the sea.

TO BE CONTINUED

## VILLAGE TAXES.

The village taxes for 1899 are now due and must be paid by August 8th. Dated Chelsea, June 27, 1899.

J. B. Cole, treasurer.

For Sale—Two Premier, high grade '99 model, cycles, fully warranted, \$25 each. One new Ideal bicycle—'99 model, fully warranted, manufactured by Rambler people, \$23.

One Sensation, '99 model, \$15. These wheels are all new '99 models and can be seen at J. S. Cummings' store, A. W. Wilkinson, Agent.

# Kidney Diseases

ARE THE MOST FATAL OF ALL DISEASES.

## FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Is a guaranteed remedy for all KIDNEY and BLADDER Diseases.

FOLEY'S BANNER SALVE is a Healing Wonder, FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

## Council Proceedings.

(OFFICIAL)

Chelsea, Mich., July 12th, 1899.

Board met in regular session.

Meeting called to order by the president.

Roll called by the clerk.

Present, George P. Staffan, president, and trustees Vogel, Twamley, Avery, Bachman. Absent Schenk and McKune.

Moved by Vogel seconded by Twamley that the following bills be allowed and orders drawn on treasury. Carried.

## BILLS

T. W. Mingay printing.....	\$ 10 33
John Farrell oil.....	50
John Ricketts 3 days @ \$1.50.....	4 50
Michigan telephone.....	40
Guy Lighthall 1 month's salary.....	60 00
David Alber 1/2 month's salary.....	20 00
Harry Beeden 1/2 month's salary.....	20 00
J. E. McKune 1 month's salary.....	20 00
E. D. Moore 1 month's salary.....	30 00

On motion board adjourned.

W. H. Heselischwerdt,

Clerk.

## NOTICE TO DITCHERS.

Drain Commissioner Barry will on the 27th of this month let the cleaning out of the Pierce drain, on sections 5 and 8, township of Lima (one mile and 48 rods commencing where said drain crosses the railroad, at ten o'clock of said day this being an adjourned sale.

For Sale—One horse three spring wagon, one horse Gale plow nearly new, Gale cultivator new, corn planter new, corn cutter new, wheelbarrow my make new, log chain, two whiffletrees. Enquire of Jacob VanHusen or William Schnaitman. Party buying whole outfit paying \$20.00 therefore will be presented with a one-horse work harness, minus lines and one trace.

J. D. SCHNAITMAN.

Man or lady wanted. Salary and steady work guaranteed to right person. Address W. W. L., Ann Arbor.

Found, in Chelsea, a sum of money. The owner prove property, pay charges and take property. Inquire of Lewis Yager, sr, Lima.

## STORY OF A SLAVE.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a God send to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers benefit permanently. They lend gentle assistance to nature, causing no pains or weakness, permanently curing constipation and liver ailments. Glazier & Stimson.

THE BEST COUGH REMEDY ON EARTH. WARNER'S WHITE WINE OF TAR SYRUP, CONSUMPTION CURE, cures a cold in 24 hours. If taken in time and does not stop a cough in one minute by paralyzing the throat, but it cures the disease and leaves the throat and lungs healthy and strong. 25 and 50 cents.

A diseased stomach surely undermines health. It dulls the brain, kills energy, destroys the nervous system, and predisposes to insanity and fatal diseases. All dyspeptic troubles are quickly cured by Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It has cured thousands of cases and is curing them every day. Its ingredients are such that it can't help curing. Glazier & Stimson.

## NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25 cent bottles or boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation biliousness, sick headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. It is highly recommended as a tonic and blood purifier. Sold liquid in bottles, and tablets in boxes. Price 25 cents for either. One package of either guaranteed to give satisfaction or money refunded. Fenn & Vogel and Glazier & Stimson.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers expel from the system all poisonous accumulations, regulate the stomach, bowels and liver, and purify the blood. They drive away disease, dissipate melancholy, and give health and vigor for the daily routine. Do not gripe or sicken. Glazier & Stimson.

I build the Kitelesman woven wire fence. Headquarters Lima Center, Mich.

Geo. Whittington.

You can't cure dyspepsia by dieting. Eat good, wholesome food, and plenty of it. Kodol Dyspepsia Cure digests food without aid from the stomach, and is made to cure. Glazier & Stimson.

## FREE OF CHARGE.

Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Glazier & Stimson's will be presented with a sample bottle of Boschee's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents. No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boschee's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only throat and lung remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

"What might have been!"—If that little cough hadn't been neglected—in the sad reflection of thousands of consumptive. One Minute Cough Cure cures coughs and colds. Glazier & Stimson.

CONSUMPTION CURE—WARNER'S WHITE WINE OF TAR SYRUP, the best cough remedy on earth, cures a cold in one day if taken in time. 25 and 50 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. B. Lackamp, Elston, Mo., write: "One Minute Cough Cure saved the life of our little boy when nearly dead with croup." Glazier & Stimson.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. TAKE WARNER'S WHITE WINE OF TAR SYRUP, the best cough remedy on earth. 25 and 50 cents.

Thomas Rhoads, Centerfield, O., writes: "I suffered from piles seven or eight years. No remedy gave me relief until DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, less than a box of which permanently cured me." Soothing, healing, perfectly harmless. Beware of counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

## REMARKABLE RESCUE.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement, that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefitted from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was. Free trial bottles of this great discovery at Glazier & Stimson's drug store. Only 50 cents and \$1. every bottle guaranteed.

Gun shot wounds and powder-burns, cuts, bruises, sprains, wounds from rusty nails, insect stings and ivy poisoning, quickly healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. Positively prevents blood poisoning. Beware of counterfeits. "DeWitt's" is safe and sure. Glazier & Stimson.

## VOLCANIC ERUPTIONS.

Are grand, but skin eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, cures them, also old, running and fever sores, ulcers, boils, felfons, corns, warts, cuts, bruises, burrs, scalds, chapped hands, chilblains. Best pile cure on earth. Drives out pains and aches. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

## BISMARCK'S IRON NERVE.

Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, liver, kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25 cents at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

## COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON. The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said County, Commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of (Josteph E. Bannhiller late of said county deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said Probate Court, for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the late residence of the said deceased in the Town of Freedom, in said county, on Thursday the 12th day of October, and on Friday the 12th day of July, 1900, at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims. Dated, July 12, 1899.

HERMAN NEHAUSE,

JACOB BARMILLER,

Commissioners.

## PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON. s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washington, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor on Saturday the 15th day of July in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, H. W. Newkirk, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of James Hudler deceased.

W. F. Riemschneider the administrator of said estate, comes into court and represent that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator; the 15 day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, 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 administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereon, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. W. NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate.

A true copy.

P. J. Lehman, Probate Register.



## THE SUMMER GOWNS.

SNATCHES OF BLACK VELVET USED FOR TRIMMING.

Posting to Find New Ways—Skill of the Little Dressmakers in Arranging Summer Gowns—Headgear is Always Exquisite.

It is thinking up novel trimmings which bids fair to give nervous prostration to dressmakers who are making last-minute dresses for the season whose trunks are packing. There are not so many ways of making gowns themselves, given the materials and the use of the dress. For traveling and general wear there are the coat and jacket and skirt, with the shirt waist as a constant companion. Leave



An Outing Suit.

ing the tailor-made outfit, there is only the princess effect, though there are uncounted ways of rendering it, many of which depend upon the trimming for the fortunate result.

One modiste has an assistant who has counted ways in which her mistress has employed black velvet in small quantities to lend final style to fifty-eight masterpieces. This mistress laments for the departure of her last customer for parts unknown. Not altogether long, of course, for there is the profit from the work; but she says she is worn with trying to create novel "lines" on which to place dress decoration.

The best class of custom would be swaddled by a design repeated on two gowns for rival even for friendly customers. These last shopping days of the season women emphasize the hold which pliable materials have upon the fashionable heart. "Model" gowns in yielding stuffs, which have been kept out of the public eye, nearly all have disappeared from the display forms in the shops. And women have bought yards upon yards of thin fabrics which certainly cannot be made up in time for even the last of the season. The trunks of a woman of fashion is reputed to carry. Does she intend to send it to her dressmaker in town for making up during the summer? Or has she in mind some "little" dressmaker at Newport or elsewhere who will fashion the materials for a pittance? This sort of thing is done more than might be imagined. "Little" dressmakers at summer resorts not infrequently are called upon to turn out elaborate effects. And they are cleverer about it than may be fanned. So the city modiste may have nervous prostration if she cannot avoid it, and the mondaine will slyly repair to the dressmaker of the hollyhocks for thoughts upon new ways of putting on black velvet.

Right at hand is one felicitous notion in the use of this fabric, which may suggest a dozen other means to women who read between trimmings. Four knots of black velvet, three loops each in a line, adorn the corsage of a gown of old pink velveting. A small shaped belt of black velvet is the only other considerable quality of the materials used. Two bands of guipure lace on the skirt are laid upon black, and the black satin peeks through the meshes of the lace. The lower sleeves are made of the cream lace over more black satin, and there is another band of these materials upon the princess waist, which closes under the arm. Buckles of some black glittering substance and paste further adorn the velvet knots of this gorgeous afternoon gown.

But I suspect that many women may find the dear little sleeves of this fascinating gown the greatest charm. They remind one of Della Fox's rolled down stockings in which comic opera were they? A cream straw poke bonnet, faced with old pink chiffon, topped off with two white feathers and a black ribbon, is the quaint headpiece to this individual Newport costume.

A simpler frock for afternoon or evening country use is done from corn colored cashmere, the tunic is scalloped over a drop skirt finished with four wide tucks. Black cut jet buttons, three in a group, mark each "flame" of the tunic front. Slitting in heavy black silk gives a way to the tongues and desirable work. To the tunic scallops. A round yoke is a wonder in stitching. The incredible collar is

covered with lieere lace. Narrow folds of black velvet and more white lieere lace finish the blouse front. For a hat with this corn-colored charming frock the milliner built an irresistible thing from yellow natural straw, white popples and innumerable black velvet knots.

Chavannes green (which is the artist's present name for soft leaf green China crape) is applied with soft pink passion flowers, with green leaves touched up by black spangles. One border runs around either circular ruffle of a captivating skirt. The waist is laced together with green cord over black velvet, the velvet continuing spangled around the yoke of plaited white chiffon. There is a wisp of black velvet, less than an inch deep, for a girdle.

All women have to spend a great deal of money on their headgear. The good old jokes of the costly Easter bonnet should, by rights, be extended over the entire year, for no longer does one expensive bonnet bought for Easter Sunday suffice to make a woman feel comfortable or well dressed, and, after all is said and done, the hat plays a prominent part in a woman's costume. It is said by people who make a study of such subjects that it is worth while investing a lot of money in becoming hats and coats, and then if economy has to be consulted it should be in the direction of what to wear in the house. Certainly the hat and coat make a marvelous difference in the costume of every woman. The hats that were bought a few weeks ago were intended for street wear in the city, and also for theatre wear, but now with summer weather comes the necessity of hats suitable only for the country, and it is remarkable how many there seem to be that are absolutely requisite to comfort in the summer season.

Fashion has made a radical change in one respect—the complexion must be shielded from the rays of the sun. Only a year or two ago it was the fashion to have one's skin burned as brown as possible, and to attain this hats were thrown to one side and wind, sun and rain were allowed to do their worst. Now women wear, even when playing golf, hats that shade their eyes and their faces—some even go in for sunbonnets; consequently shade hats have taken a new lease of life. Packed away in the hat box for the summer vacation is one, at least, of the large leghorn hats trimmed with flowers, feathers or ribbon, as the case may be. Besides this an elaborate shade hat is taken, too, one of the strictly useful kind, of a coarser grade of straw trimmed with ribbon, or sometimes with flowers, that will not fade or go to pieces with the first damp day.

The newest hat is the Directoire, which looks more like the poke bonnets than anything that has been seen for a long time. Many of these are large, and have a coal scuttle effect over the face. They have medium-sized crowns, around which are rows of black velvet ribbon; inside the brim are flowers resting on the hair, and on the outside of the crown are also flowers or feathers. Almost invariably with this style of hat there are bonnet strings of the narrow black velvet ribbon or of broad taffeta ribbon. These strings are tied under the ear. It is not becoming to every face, but when it is becoming is extremely attractive and effective. A great deal



A Summer Girl.

depends upon the flowers inside the brim; the color comes so close to the face that it must needs be chosen with some regard as to what is becoming. One plan to soften the harsh outlines of the brim is to line it with shirred chiffon or tulle of the same color as the straw. None of these bonnets is made in black; the straw is always white or yellow and the feathers either black or white. Pink or yellow roses, too, are used with great effect. One extremely good hat has inside the brim a wreath of roses of all different shades, from the darkest red to the faintest pink.

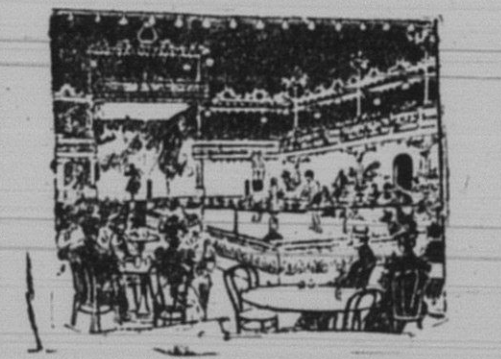
It is an economical way of trimming a hat to use only ribbon, and it is marvelous how much style can be gained from the well-tied bows that grace these useful hats. The straw of these hats, as a rule, is rough, and the ribbon used is in taffeta or moire. A yellowish straw, trimmed with a big bow of black ribbon, can be smart enough to wear into town for a day's shopping and at the same time be appropriate to wear with a gingham gown in the country. There are, too, the white straw hats, soft and pliable, trimmed with black velvet bows. These, however, are much less severe in outline and have more in common with the leghorns and picturesque hats. The brim is turned up at the side or at the back, and the bows of the velvet have a ring, tulle or net twisted around them, with always some few flowers caught in through the thinner material.

## NOTES FROM GOTHAM.

ROOF GARDENS THE SUMMER THEATRES OF NEW YORK.

The Gospel Tent Reaching Out For Business—The High Hat Crusade—To Save Pallisades—Yankee Drinks in London—Death of "Fatty Walsh."

The roof garden is the summer theatre of New York and no wonder it is growing in popularity daily. The coziest accession to the list is that of Mr. Oscar Hammerstein, who, after repeated successes and failures, as well in theatrical ventures, has at last opened the "Victoria." The fact that the genius of Hammerstein is responsible for the designing and formation of this new place of amusement is enough to assure the public a unique and a popular resort, for Mr. Hammerstein never does anything like any one else, and he very seldom repeats himself. So when he builds a new theatre he makes it entirely different from any other play-house ever before erected. And so it is with the Victoria



In a Roof Garden.

Roof Garden. Heretofore one of the chief complaints made by roof garden audiences has been that only a very few persons who were in close proximity to the stage could see or hear anything of the entertainment. In Mr. Hammerstein's new garden this difficulty has been obviated by placing the stage directly in the middle, with the refreshment tables and reserved seats, large comfortable garden chairs, arranged in terraces around it. There is a tier of boxes, too, running around the whole, and the place lighted by thousands of incandescent lamps and are lights. Flowers and palms everywhere make it a real garden, and wide aisles make it pleasant for those who wish to promenade. Awnings at the side will afford protection in case of rain.

## The Gospel Tent.

Just on the borders of the Tenderloin, with all its seething sea of wickedness, the gospel tent is nightly filled with earnest men and women who look beyond the present. There was disappointment because Mr. Moody did not come to open the meetings, but many of the most prominent preachers in Greater New York have addressed the large audiences at the tent and a deep religious feeling in the community is in evidence. Admiral Phillip delivered an earnest address on Sunday which was listened to by a large audience. Money for the expenses is contributed freely by the congregations that assemble nightly.

## Reaching For Business.

The merchants of New York are awake to the importance of retaining their trade, and they have made a mighty protest against the closing of the canal or the permitting of it to run down. The Legislature committee that has been investigating the causes that have produced a decline in the foreign commerce of the port is expected to throw some light on the subject, and to point out a remedy. And now the Merchants' association has perfected its plans for the general fall buying season. Applications for reduced rates for non-resident buyers have been favorably acted upon by the railroad associations covering the territory as far west as St. Louis and the Mississippi river and north of the Ohio river. The reduced rates are granted on the certificate plan. In order to secure the benefit of the reduced rates full fare, single trip tickets must be purchased, and at the time the tickets are bought return trip certificates must be obtained from the ticket agent. These return trip certificates must be presented at the office of the Merchants' association, where they will be countersigned and made good for two-thirds of the return fare.

## The High Hat Crusade.

The anti-hat crusade in historic Plymouth church is not meeting with the success its leaders mapped out for it. They are to-day sad, but undiscouraged, thinking over another remedy for the evil. Last Sunday week, at the request of a prominent deacon, the young women of the choir, as an example to their high-hatted sisters in the congregation, removed their head covering. It was hoped then that yesterday would see the practice universally followed; but it wasn't. Although the choir appeared devoid of "creations," they were just as conspicuous as ever before the pulpit.

## To Save the Pallisades.

There has been much discussion of plans to save the Pallisades, and at last a popular movement has been started to preserve the highly picturesque and historic Pallisades along the "Nile of America," from being further despoiled by hungry contractors and dynamite. The plan as outlined is to raise sufficient funds to take the proceedings already instituted to the highest tribunal and fight it out there. The subscription list has attained figures of considerable magnitude, and judging from the way thousands-dollar checks are being thrown at the leaders of the movement, it ought to be a success. At least that is the hope of all the residents in the metropolis who have an appreciation of nature's handiwork in their composition.

## GOLD BRICKED.

Billinger and His Wife Spent Twenty Cents for Nothing.

When Billinger went home in the evening he was all out of sorts, not only with himself but the rest of mankind, and womankind, too, as it afterward developed.

It happens that the Billinger family, like all other patriotic families, is interested in the present war, so deeply interested, in fact, that not an item escapes it. Mrs. B. is a fiend for war news and so familiar is she with all the news going that she can tell the name of every vessel given in the Spanish fleet that was destroyed at Manila and can almost tell the class of ship and the guns she carried. She got the information by reading the papers.

Upon the day when the bad humor of Billinger manifested itself there was a tremendous efflux of the gold brick papers without much news, but with a superabundance of job type. On the floor of the sitting room, when B. came in, were about eight or ten papers. He saw them.

"Look here," he said, "have you been squandering your money all day long on those papers?"

"Yes, but I thought there was going to be some news in them and—"

"You might have known better. It makes me tired the way some people will run out and spend a cent whenever some wild-eyed, strong-lunged kid calls out 'extreme.' We've got to stop that business, and forever."

"Why, I was in your office, Billinger, late this evening," said the meek Mrs. B., "before you came out and I saw a dozen on your desk, all of today's date."

"I know it, and I want to say right here that one consummate fool in a family is enough. And more than that, it is the privilege of a man to make a fool of himself without his wife saying a word about it. But you mustn't do it. And there'll not be even one fool in this family after to-day. I registered a vow before high heaven—Isn't that what they say in the theatre—that I would only buy one of those papers a day hereafter, even if Sampson destroys the whole Spanish navy and then goes over and captures the Queen Regent, the boy King and Wyler, too. That's how it stands, and woman, you must swear to the same effect. You can fool some of the family all of the time, and all of this family some of the time, but henceforth you can't fool all of the family all of the time, and I don't care who knows it."

Then Billinger went down to cool off and get a drink and when a little boy with a snuffle-snuffle voice whined "extreme" it was all he could do to restrain himself from lambasting the youngster for trying to make him break his good resolution. And the number of Billinger's is large and increasing at a frightful rate.

## He Had No Sense of the Dramatic.

The fair girl clung to him despairingly. Her golden tresses swept over his manly chest and her blue eyes, filled with tears, glistened in the dim gaslight.

"You must not go. Don't go, Reginald," she pleaded. His name was John, but she called him Reginald. "I don't want you to go," she unclasped one hand and began to smooth his hair. It had always worked before this, she murmured to herself. "Don't go, please!"

His voice shook, but he was firm. "Duty calls me. I must go," he said, huskily, not daring to meet her eyes.

"Oh, you horrid thing, you never think of me. Its always that horrid, horrid duty." She looked at him narrowly. His glance was directed sternly at a still life picture of oranges, fish cigarettes and ice water. She made an effort, and tears welled in her eyes. "If you go," she choked. "If you go—I'll cry—I'll cry—so there." And she buried her head, with its mass of golden hair, on his broad chest, while her shoulders heaved convulsively.

What could he do? What could he say? He looked helplessly at the fair young girl. Then he faltered, "Don't promise—I won't go. Don't."

The mood of the burden in his arms changed. "You won't go? She stiffened in his arms. "Why, John Augustus Thomas, you horrid mean thing. You won't go? You just will go, so there. Why Blanche Cresson's fiancé, Bob Somers, is going, and she's just made him a red, white and blue sofa pillow to use in camp, and I've started one for you, and all the girls will laugh at me if you don't, and you're horrid if you don't, so there. They'll all laugh at me. Oh, you must go." This time she was crying in earnest.

An hour later John Augustus Thomas departed, a sadder, wiser man. He will enlist. And the fair girl will weep when he marches away to the front.

## For Total Disability.

The pension examiner having read a few more stirring dispatches from the front and wondered what kind of a search warrant would be necessary to find the hosts of Spain, picked up an envelope from his desk and smiled at something it suggested.

"I had a funny case when I was out on my last round," he said to his only visitor. "A woman had called on a lawyer in the town where I was to see something about her pension, and he had sent her to me with the brief information that she wanted an increase. She told me her name and I remembered her as the wife of a man who had driven her forty miles in a buckboard a couple of weeks before."

"Mr. Kenston tells me you want an increase in your pension?" I said by way of introduction.

"Yes, sir."

"On what ground?"

"Total disability."

"Total disability?" I exclaimed in astonishment, for her husband, was as strong a man as I was when he had taken me across the hills two weeks before, though I knew he had a bullet in his leg, which made him rheumatic."

"Yes, sir; total disability," she insisted.

"How do you make that out?"

"He's dead, sir. Died last Sunday."

"Of course," concluded the examiner, "the pensioner was totally disabled, but it was not classified that way, and we fixed it up with the widow according to law."

## NORMAN'S TRAIN.

What a Little Oil on the Wheel Will Do.

Norman Meadows was looking very happy one morning. The next day was his birthday, and he was expecting, of course, presents and good wishes.

"I wonder what dad will give me," he said to his mother.

"Something worth having, you may be sure," replied Mrs. Meadows.

In the evening Norman sat by the window watching. He was anxious to see if his father should bring home a parcel; then perhaps when he saw its size and shape he would be able to guess its contents.

It was nearly 6 when Norman bounded to the street door, for he had seen his father coming along the road, and under his arm he carried a big flat parcel. Norman knew his father, and then asked in his most coaxing manner that the parcel should be opened.

Before Mr. Meadows had ever refreshed himself with a cup of tea he opened the parcel, and inside was a big cardboard box, on which was a picture of a railway train in full motion. But, still better, inside was a locomotive, with three carriages and railway lines—just the thing for a boy to enjoy.

"Thank you! Thank you, dad! This is just what I wanted. What a beauty!" cried Norman.

The carriages were attached to the locomotive, the key was turned about 20 times and every one waited to see the train start off along the lines with a roar and a rattle. But, alas, it only went very slowly! Indeed, with the carriages fastened to it, the engine would hardly turn its wheels.

This was a great disappointment to Norman, for he had fitted up the railway station and had erected the signal post and had expected to see the train rush into the station just as he had seen it in reality.

"You lazy engine!" he said. "Why don't you do your duty?"

For several days Norman was busy with his toy. But it was no good. Coax or threaten, the engine would not drag the carriages after it.

One evening, when Uncle Bob came in, Norman told him his trouble, and the kind uncle said:

"I think I know how to make the engine do its work. Now go and fetch me the little can holding the oil with which your mother oils her sewing machine."

The can was soon placed in Uncle Bob's hands, and he allowed a few drops of oil to fall near the wheels of the engine and the carriages.

"Now try," he said. "Let us see what good the oil has done."

The effect was marvelous. The engine had no difficulty now. Indeed it hurried along so fast that it went off the line, knocked over the signal post and nearly upset the station.

"Bravo, uncle!" shouted Norman. "Only just think what a little oil can do! What a pity I did not think of that myself!"

That very evening when Uncle Bob had gone home and Norman was sitting down to his home lessons he began crying because he could not do his French exercise.

"What a little stupid you are!" said his big brother William. "What do you want to make that row for?"

"Hush, hush!" said Mrs. Meadows kindly. "Why don't you put a little oil on the wheels? If you would only give Norman a little help, then you would dry his tears and make him happy."

## Story of a Dog's Life.

A Southern man who is very fond of animals has written a book called, "The Life, Travels and Observations of a Dog." The story is written just as though a dog were telling it—something like "The Black Beauty," that story of a horse, told by himself.

The dog's name is Diomed. He was an English setter dog. His life began in 1882 and ended in 1895. Mr. Wise, the master of Diomed and author of the book, says in his obituary of the dog:

"This was an English setter dog—only a dog, but many a human being passes from the world without the friends, without the mourning, and without the genuine worth of my beloved old friend and companion. Diomed stood first among all his companions. It made no difference whether the game was turkey prairie chicken, grouse, quail, woodcock, or snipe; it made no difference whether the man behind him was master or stranger, he hunted from daylight up to daylight down, from day to day, from week to week, ceaseless and untiring in his quest and joyous in his work. The same tribute was paid to him by every man who ever worked him. Even last fall, when he was too old and weak to spring in and out of the wagon, all that he asked was to be put down and lifted back. Once upon the earth, there was still the tireless swinging stride which, in the course of a long life time, brought to bag birds numbered by the thousands. How shall I write your epitaph, my noble, trusted, trustful, loving friend? Let it be thus: 'Here lies as true and unselfish a friend as ever man had. One without fear, yet who never sought a quarrel in his life or lost a battle once begun. A sportsman ever ready, day or night, to go with the earliest and return with the latest. A born gentleman, who, with all the blood of all the Howards in his veins, proved his pedigree by his performance and stood only on his individual worth. An intelligence and a heart worthy to possess a soul. An example of how a dog may live and die, teaching lessons in the highest qualities to man.'"

What a kind, good man Mr. Wise must be!

Mamie, aged 5, who was accompanying her mamma on a shopping expedition, remarked: "It seems to me that Mr. Cash has an awful big family of little girls."

## A Mean Trick.

Smith—You say you write dunning letters to yourself and sign them with fictitious names. What do you do that for?

Jones—You see, my wife is always after me for money, and when she reads those letters she becomes discouraged.—London Fun.

## Something In It.

Miss Wellwood—Do you believe there is anything in love at first sight?

Mr. Hardacre—Oh, yes. About nine times out of ten there's a divorce in it.—Exchange.

## No Way Out of It.

"We are worried about Julia. She got out of a sickbed to go to the matinee."

"How could she?"

"She had to go; she had a ticket."—Chicago Record.

It costs \$825 a year to keep up the gilded coach of the lord mayor of London. It weighs four tons and was built in 1757, long before carriage springs were in general use. The body hangs on four straps.

Just received a fine lot of those Hand and sewing machines at C. Steinhilber's.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

## Kemp Commercial &amp; Savings Bank

at Chelsea, Michigan,

At the Close of Business June 30th, 1899.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts.....	\$ 65,850.59
Stocks, bonds & mortgages.....	147,992.08
Overdrafts.....	2.02
Banking house.....	8,000.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	2,000.00
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	31,255.41
Due from other banks and bankers.....	26,809.94
Checks and cash items.....	156.67
Nicks and cents.....	115.16
Gold coin.....	3,055.00
Silver coin.....	1,147.00
U. S. and state bonds.....	4,500.00
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....	4,433.00
Total.....	\$295,316.87

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in....	\$ 40,000.00
Surplus.....	500.00
Undivided profits less current expenses, interest and taxes paid.....	800.00
Dividends unpaid.....	1,200.00
Commercial deposits subject to check.....	63,117.12
Commercial certificates of deposit.....	16,999.93
Savings deposits.....	153,176.54
Savings certificates of deposit.....	19,523.28
Total.....	\$295,316.87

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, J. A. Palmer, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

JOHN A. PALMER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of July, 1899.

GEO. A. BEGOLLE, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

H. S. Holmes,

R. S. Armstrong,

C. Klein,

Directors.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION

—OF THE—

## Chelsea Savings Bank.

at Chelsea, Michigan

At the close of Business, June 30th, 1899.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts.....	\$92,409.13
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.....	172,272.23
Banking house.....	3,800.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	3,565.12
Other real estate.....	10,175.00
Revenue stamps.....	80.67
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	42,858.09
Exchanges for clearing house.....	323.30
Checks and cash items.....	1,852.10
Nicks and cents.....	227.72
Gold coin.....	2,502.50
Silver coin.....	1,425.50
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....	6,255.00
Total.....	\$337,746.36

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in....	\$ 60,000.00
Surplus fund.....	7,173.00
Undivided profits less current expenses, interest and taxes paid.....	3,341.23
Dividends unpaid.....	3,151.00
Commercial deposits subject to check.....	41,607.63
Commercial certificates of deposit.....	93,875.30
Savings deposits.....	93,364.39
Savings certificates of deposit.....	95,233.81
Total.....	\$337,746.36

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, Wm. J. Knapp, president of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

WM. J. KNAPP, Pres.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 3d day of June, 1899.

THEO. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

THOS. S. SEARS,

W. F. SCHENK,

GEO. W. PALMER,

Directors.

Total Loans.....

Deposits.....

Cash and Exchange.....



## GREAT LOAD LIFTED

Secretary Alger Lays Down the War Portfolio.

## HE HAS RESIGNED.

To Take Effect at Pleasure of the President—This Time the Report is True.

Washington, July 20.—Gen. Russell A. Alger personally presented his resignation as secretary of war in writing to the president shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday afternoon. The document contained but two lines and was a formal tender of his portfolio, to take place at the president's pleasure. The news of the secretary's action, which first came in a rumor from the White House early in the afternoon, was subsequently confirmed by the secretary himself. It can be stated on the highest authority that the resignation was tendered in response to a distinct intimation from the president that it would be acceptable. This intimation was communicated to Secretary Alger just as he was about to leave Washington to visit Vice-President Hobart at Long Branch. Coming as it did, the secretary had little or no opportunity to consult with his friends here, but upon arriving at Long Branch he found that the vice-president was already advised of the president's views. Mr. Hobart was both courteous and sympathetic, but in their conferences neither he nor Gen. Alger suggested the possibility of any other outcome than the secretary's early retirement.

Secretary Alger returned to Washington late last evening and retired for the night without communicating with anyone concerning the important matter that must have completely occupied his thoughts. Early this morning the secretary called at the White House, entering the president's office at half past 9, before the chief executive had received any visitors. In a few words he told the president that his resignation would be forthcoming during the day. The president's reception of the secretary, while cordial, was marked by a formality that indicated the tension under which his action had been taken. After a few formal words the secretary returned to the war department and entered upon the routine duties of his desk. By his demeanor no one could have told that he had just decided upon the most momentous act of his entire administration. Summoning Maj. Hopkins, his military aid, he took up the question of the bridge across the Kalamazoo river at New Richmond. Gen. Wilson was sent for and the matter was canvassed at some length. Subsequently several other minor matters were considered, but at noon the secretary dismissed his aids and taking up a war department letter head, drew up his resignation in the briefest possible form. At half past 12 he walked across to the White House with his resignation in his hand, and at twenty minutes before 1 he entered the president's room and personally presented it. But few words were spoken at this interview, the president indicating briefly that the document would have his early attention and be accorded an official reply.

During the afternoon Gen. Alger dispatched business at the department as if nothing out of the way had happened, but at 5 o'clock he rang for Mr. Mason, his private secretary, and instructed him to announce to the correspondents who were waiting in the outer office that he had tendered his resignation but would have nothing to add to that brief statement. The news of the secretary's resignation spread rapidly through the department and over the city. So many hundred times has the baseless report been published that the secretary had resigned, or was about to resign, that at first little attention was paid to the story, and many high officials of the department left their desks for the day under the impression that the report had no more foundation than its many predecessors. Before the accuracy of the announcement became generally known the secretary had left the department for his home, where he dined quietly with Mrs. Alger. During the evening many personal friends called upon them to tender expressions of sympathy and sincere good will. They were all much struck with the general buoyant air and with Mrs. Alger's apparent pleasure at the secretary's action. A great load seemed to have been lifted from both the general and his wife, and no one doubted the secretary's sincerity when he retired early with the statement that he anticipated the most comfortable night's rest he has known for many months.

To the hundreds of inquiries from representatives of the leading newspapers of the country for his reasons for presenting his resignation, Gov. Alger returned the steadfast answer that he was still secretary of war and could say absolutely nothing beyond a mere confirmation of the report that he had surrendered his portfolio.

## NEXT SECRETARY OF WAR.

Successor of Gen. Alger May Be John W. Griggs, Attorney-General. Washington, July 20.—It comes from an excellent source that the successor of Gen. Alger in the war department may be John W. Griggs, of New Jersey, the present attorney-general. The president has decided that he needs a lawyer in the war department more than a military man, as the military end of the campaign can be carried on by men whose business it is to know the art of war, but a lawyer is needed at the head of the department because of the legal and administrative questions constantly coming up and which must be decided by a trained lawyer. The president has a high admiration of Mr. Griggs' legal abilities. His transfer from the department of justice to the war department has been suggested by Vice-President Hobart, and considering the part played by Mr. Hobart in Mr. Alger's enforced resignation, it is believed that Mr. Hobart's recommendation will carry great weight.

## SHAFTER MUST QUIT.

Law Won't Permit Him to Longer Remain in the Army.

Washington, July 20.—Those friends of Gen. Shafter who are working to have him retained in the army after his time to retire has arrived will not meet with success. If congress was in session and there was an overwhelming desire to prolong the services of Shafter as an officer of the army, the law might be amended in his case; but under the statute that will control the president Shafter must be placed on the retired list. After that he cannot be employed without a special act of congress, even if the Santiago campaign were about to be fought over again.

## OUT OF OIL.

Indianian Makes Rubber-Fortune Realized on His Invention.

Anderson, Ind., July 20.—Options were closed to-day by which New Yorkers pay James Dennis, of this city, \$100,000 for a new patent process which is to work a complete revolution in rubber goods. By the new process Dennis makes rubber out of oil. It is in every respect as good as the rubber which is now used and which costs \$1.50 a pound. The new rubber can be turned out for 22 cents. It has been thoroughly tested in many conditions. Wagon and bicycle tires have been made and are found to be all right. The process will save at least \$1 on every pound. It can be vulcanized and used for all hard rubber goods.

## BASE BALL RESULTS.

## National League Games.

At Washington (first game), Cleveland 4, Washington 7. Second game—Cleveland 2, Washington 6.

At Brooklyn: Pittsburgh 1, Brooklyn 4.

At New York: Chicago 0, New York 3.

At Philadelphia: Louisville 3, Philadelphia 5.

At Baltimore: Cincinnati 5, Baltimore 0.

At Boston: St. Louis 1, Boston 8.

## Western League Games.

At Kansas City: Indianapolis 11, Kansas City 3.

At Milwaukee: Detroit 9, Milwaukee 7.

## National League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Brooklyn	44	25	.64
Philadelphia	48	28	.632
Boston	49	29	.628
Chicago	44	31	.587
St. Louis	45	33	.577
Baltimore	43	33	.566
Cincinnati	38	38	.500
Pittsburgh	37	41	.474
New York	34	43	.442
Louisville	31	46	.403
Washington	28	52	.350
Cleveland	14	66	.200

## Western League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Minneapolis	43	31	.581
Indianapolis	39	31	.557
Detroit	39	35	.527
Grand Rapids	37	35	.514
St. Paul	37	36	.507
Kansas City	34	41	.453
Milwaukee	34	41	.453
Buffalo	30	43	.411

## GENERAL MARKETS.

## Live Stock.

Chicago, July 20.—Estimated receipts: hogs to-day 25,000; to-morrow 25,000; left over, 2,448; market active, 10 to 15c higher; mixed and butchers, \$4.40 to \$4.65; good heavy, \$4.60 to \$4.85; rough heavy, \$4.40 to \$4.55; light, \$4.45 to \$4.65. Cattle receipts, 12,000; market steady to 10c higher; beefs, \$4.65 to \$5.85; cows and heifers, \$1.75 to \$3.50; steers, \$3.75 to \$4.85; stockers and feeders, \$3.25 to \$4.85.

East Buffalo, July 20.—Erick Bros. report: Hogs—Receipts, 12 cars. Market higher, all grades selling \$4.67 1/2 to \$4.75; roughs, \$3.90 to \$4.10; stags, \$3.50 to \$3.75; closed firm; all sold. Cattle—Receipts, 2 cars of butchering stuff, selling near Monday's prices. Sheep and lambs—Receipts light; market strong. Best spring lambs, \$6.50; good, \$5.50 to \$5.75; good kinds, \$4.75 to \$5.00; and common thin stock, \$3.75 to \$3.90; good to choice dry fed clipped sheep, \$5.75 to \$5.90; heavy sheep for export about \$5; good to choice mixed dry fed clipped sheep, \$5.50 to \$5.75; heavy, sheep for export about \$5; good to choice mixed dry fed sheep, \$4.50 to \$4.75; culls and common kinds from \$2.50 to \$3.50.

## New York Produce Market.

New York, July 19.—Butter receipts, 8,100 pkgs; easy; western creamery, 15¢ to 18¢; factory, 12¢ to 14¢. Cheese receipts, 5,727 pkgs; firm; large white, 8¢; small do, 8 1/2¢ to 8 3/4¢; large colored, 11¢ to 12¢; steady; western, 14¢ to 15¢. Sugar—Raw, quiet and steady; fair refining, 3 1/2¢ to 3 3/4¢; centrifugal, 9¢ test, 4¢; molasses sugar, 3 1/2¢ to 3 3/4¢. Coffee—Dull and weak; No. 7, 5 1/2¢ to 5 3/4¢.

## Chicago Produce Market.

Chicago, July 20.—Butter: Creameries, extras 17¢ to 17 1/2¢; firsts, 15 1/2¢ to 16¢; seconds, 14¢ to 15¢; dairies, extras, 15¢ to 15 1/2¢; firsts, 14¢; No. 2, 13¢. Cheese—Young Americans, 8 1/2¢ to 9¢; New Twins 8 1/2¢ to 8 3/4¢. Eggs—Fresh stock, 12¢ per dozen, less off.

## Detroit Grain and Produce.

Wheat—No. 1 white, 72¢; No. 2 red, 72¢; September, 72 1/2¢; September, 74¢; December, 75¢. Corn—No. 3 mixed, 35¢; No. 3 yellow, 36¢. Oats—No. 2 white, 30¢; No. 3 white, 29 1/2¢. Rye—No. 2, 50¢. Beans—July \$1.13; August, \$1.13.

## Butter—Creamery, 18¢ to 18 1/2¢; choice dairy, original packages, 14¢ to 15¢; common, 9¢ to 10¢ per lb.

Wool—Unwashed, medium, 19¢ to 20¢; coarse, 18¢; fine, 15¢ to 16¢ per lb. Washed, medium, 25¢ to 26¢; washed fine, 19¢ to 20¢.

Eggs—Straight, receipts, 12¢ to 12 1/2¢; candled, 13¢ to 13 1/2¢ per doz.

Feed—Bran, \$15 per ton; coarse middlings, \$15; fine middlings, \$15; coarse cornmeal, \$14; cracked corn, \$15 per ton in jobbing lots; corn and oats about \$1.4.

Flour—Michigan patents, \$4.25 per bbl; straight, \$3.85; clear, \$3.60; rye, \$3.50 for jobbing lots.

## AN ENRAGED BRUTE

Revolting Affair At Berrien Springs Last Evening.

## STABBED AN OFFICER.

Who Had Arrested Him for a Nameless Assault—Citizens Pursued Him With Clubs and Guns.

St. Joseph, Mich., July 20.—A second revolting affair occurred at Berrien Springs last evening, a man named Baker, it is alleged, having assaulted his own 10-year-old daughter. Complaint was made, and in attempting to arrest the brute Constable Sherman Kelly was stabbed in the arm and back while bowling, the man who made the complaint, received a like severe wound from the enraged brute's knife. Over a hundred men with clubs, shotguns and revolvers hunted the woods until an early hour this morning. Baker was captured this afternoon at Buchanan. Baker, with his wife and two children, has been camping near Berrien Springs for the past few days.

## Met a Terrible Death.

Niles, Mich., July 20.—A telegram was received here to-day from Peoria, Ill., stating that the cylinder head of an engine at a distillery blew out against the ceiling of the building in which the accident occurred, and was terribly burned and mangled, and died a few hours after the accident occurred. The deceased formerly resided here, and was widely known. He leaves a mother and one brother four miles from here, besides several brothers and sisters in the west.

## Dr. Baker Is With Him.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 20.—Dr. Henry B. Baker, of the state board of health, will give his support, moral, at least, to Health Officer Lutton in fighting the graduates of the Independent Medical College of Illinois. Dr. Lutton has received a letter from the secretary in which the graduates are given a severe scoring. Dr. Lutton will use the letter in his defense of the slander case brought against him by Dr. Fred W. Buck, one of the graduates of the school.

## Michigan Penitents.

Washington, July 20.—Restoration and increase—Thomas Jones, Lansing, \$8 to \$16. Increase—Benjamin F. Thomas, Muskegon, \$14 to \$17; Charles R. Monroe, Colon, \$12 to \$17; William H. Hunt, Bedford, \$6 to \$14; John W. Munzer, Bellevue, \$8 to \$12; Henry R. Jones, Hillsdale, \$8 to \$12; Widows—Agnes M. Duzenberry, South Haven, \$8; Catherine Haan, Grand Rapids, \$8. War with Spain—Widows—Elpha M. Grimes, Dansville, \$12.

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Don't Know Him at Port Huron. Grand Rapids, Mich., July 20.—William Hollis, claiming to be a Mason, began to solicit aid among the Masons of this city. He claimed to be a member of the Port Huron lodge, but a message was received from that lodge stating that Hollis was an impostor and requesting his arrest immediately.

Terrible Charge Against a Boy. Kalamazoo, Mich., July 20.—William Marker, the 17-year-old son of City Park Keeper Marker, is under arrest charged with criminal assault on two little girls, aged respectively 13 and 11 years. He partially admits the accusations made by the little girls, whom he caught while going after a cow near the asylum last night.

## MAJ. HOPKINS WILL QUIT.

Likely to Return to Detroit and Private Life.

Washington, July 20.—The secretary's resignation will make an important change in the affairs of his personal aides in the department. Maj. George H. Hopkins, who came to Washington from Detroit, will probably return to that city with his chief, Maj. Hopkins has been borne upon the rolls of the department as an adjutant-general with the rank of major, and under the provisions of congress might hold his post indefinitely. For some months, however, he has remained in Washington at the earnest solicitations of Secretary Alger and greatly to the detriment of important business interests at home. He has been very loyal to the secretary, and has not counted personal loss against his ability to serve his chief and to some extent shield him from the criticism and vituperation to which he has been almost daily subject, as well as from the importunities of the office-seekers who have constantly swarmed about the department.

## Epworth League Convention.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 20.—The Epworth League convention of 1899 opened simultaneously at Tent Epworth and Tomlinson hall at 2:30 o'clock to-day. The choruses were in place at both places and an enthusiastic opening took place. In the tent, Hugh Daugherty, of Bluffton, presided, and at Tomlinson hall the chairman was Frank M. Harbour, of Evansville. The general topic for the meeting was "The Methodism of To-day." Gov. Mount delivered the first address of welcome in behalf of the state, in the tent, after the devotional exercises. At Tomlinson hall Senator Fairbanks, if he gets home, will speak for the state of Indiana, welcoming the delegates. Incoming trains to-day were crowded with delegates. The convention will continue until Monday.

## BIG RACE UNFINISHED.

Four Horses Land a Heat Each in the Big \$10,000 Stake.

The second day of the grand circuit races had for its big card the now famous Merchants and Manufacturers' \$10,000 stake and nearly 12,000 people came to witness the event. The betting was sensational, pools being larger than sold at any track this season, \$50,000 going into the box on the big race alone.

The program opened with the 2:27 pace of 13 starters and Sphinx 8 as heat and race favorite. He won first heat in 2:11-1/4, but thereafter the pace grew too hot and Harry O. driven by Frank Bogart, won out in straight heats; best time, 2:10-3/4.

The 2:20 trot with 15 entries and Dorothy 8 a favorite came next. The mare landed first heat and then McHenry cut Owyhee loose and there was nothing else to the race after that time, 2:15, 2:13-1/2, 2:13.

Then followed a field of famous pacers for the 2:07 class entries. Lady of the Manor was favorite, but failed to justify predictions, getting only fourth place. Sherman clay was first, Miss Logan second and Sheldon third; time, 2:07-1/4. This race was not finished.

At 4:30 the candidates for the great M. & M. stake race lined up 14 strong. Betting continued to the last moment. Kingmond \$50, field \$100. Kingmond had the pole and went right to the front and stayed there, winning easily in 2:15. Willask second and Escebar third.

The next heat was different. Willask went out for it and Geers sent the Queen after him hotly. Kingmond was poked and Willask met same fate. The Queen got the lead, but was beaten out by Success first in 2:11-3/4 and Kingmond second.

For third heat Kingmond was still favorite. Success led the way and Kingmond trailed him to the stretch, where Geers sent the Queen through the bunch, winning in the fastest time ever made in the event, 2:10-1/2.

Darkness compelled postponement of the finish until to-morrow.

## LADIES WERE THE WHOLE THING.

Run the Street Cars and Soda Fountains at Battle Creek.

Battle Creek, Mich., July 20.—Yesterday was ladies' day, and the ladies run the electric street cars, the steamers on Goguen lake and the soda fountains of the city. The attractions were numerous. The sanitarium was open all day to visitors, and a burlesque wedding took place at the auditorium at 11 o'clock. In the afternoon there were horse and bicycle races at the driving park, and a game of ball between Battle Creek and Michigan City. A dinner was served at the Independent church and a fish supper at Lake Goguen in the evening. There was a dance at the lake and a concert on the lawn of C. W. Post. The proceeds of the day are to be divided between the woman's league and the Nichols hospital.

## Convention of Michigan Health Officers Will Be Held.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 20.—It is announced that the committee of three appointed by the state board of health to arrange for the convention of the health officers of Michigan has practically decided that the convention shall be held in Grand Rapids some time next month. It is expected that a large part of the 1,500 health officers in the state will be present. It is two years since the last convention was held. The committee of arrangements consists of Dr. Collins H. Johnston, of this city; Dr. F. R. Holman, of Niles, and Prof. Fall, of Albion.

## WILL STAY IN JAIL.

Dr. Bennett Gives Up Trying to Secure Bail.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 20.—Dr. Bennett, of Detroit, will doubtless remain a prisoner here until he is placed on trial for manslaughter. Judge Newhall imposed the condition that one of the sureties for the \$5,000 bond should be a Kent county man. That stumped the doctor and his attorneys now announce that they will no longer attempt to secure bail. The doctor has therefore patiently settled down to prison life.

## Michigan Funeral Directors.

Owosso, Mich., July 20.—The undertakers' state convention opened in this city yesterday with a large number of funeral directors present from all parts of Michigan. Mayor A. M. Hume gave an address of welcome, assuring the delegates of a good time while in Owosso. The response was given by C. M. Ranger, of Battle Creek. Mr. Ranger said the last two classes of men to die would be the physicians and the undertakers; the physicians would be nicely cared for by the undertakers, who would, of necessity, have to go up to heaven in a chariot of fire like Elijah. The rest of the afternoon was taken up with listening to reports of officers. In the evening a public meeting was held in the armory, where a program of addresses and music was rendered.

This morning and afternoon practical demonstrations in embalming were given at the Owosso casket factory by Prof. Eliah Myers. The election of officers will be held Friday morning. President M. H. Knapp, of this city, is the chairman of the convention.

## Good Thing for Kalamazoo.

Kalamazoo, Mich., July 20.—The business interests of Kalamazoo are highly elated over the report that the Michigan Central railroad company has divided the Chicago-Detroit section into two instead of three divisions and made Kalamazoo the half-way stop-off place. The business men are now figuring and predicting that the remainder of the expected order will soon be carried out, locating the car shops here.

## Was Not Poisoned.

Grand Rapids, Mich., July 20.—Coroner Patterson has decided that Miss Lottie Arance, who died suddenly on Monday, was not poisoned, but was the victim of an acute attack of cholera morbus. The funeral was held to-day.

## OUR NEW TERRITORIES

Latest Word From the Philippines and West Indies.

## SPANISH PRISONERS RELEASED.

Money Paid for Their Liberty, but It Cannot Be Used to Carry on the War With United States.

Manila, July 20.—The Spanish commission charged with negotiating for the release of the Spanish prisoners held by the Filipinos, expect to return to Tarlac soon with full authority to secure the release of all the prisoners. The commissioners hope to be able to make arrangements under which the money to be paid for the ransom of Spanish captives will be deposited in the bank to be drawn by the Filipinos at a future date, so that the money cannot be used to carry on the war against the United States.

The Filipinos have refused to allow civilians to embark on board a ship leaving Aparri, although they had passports signed by Aguinaldo.

There have been terrible rains here during the last few days. In consequence, it has been necessary to use boats in moving about the streets of Manila, and the whole country is flooded. The total precipitation thus far in July has been 35 inches, and in the last 31 hours 12 inches of rain have fallen.

Insurgents concealed on the bank of the Rio Grande to-day fired on the gunboat Lagunda de Bay, killing one soldier and wounding two. The gunboat trained a Gatling gun on the shore and quickly dispersed the insurgents.

## WHIPPED HIS SON.

Did the Father, Aged 106, for Abusing His Wife.

Indianapolis, Ind., July 20.—Hiram Hedges, 70 years old, was committed for drunkenness in the city court to-day. His head was bandaged, the result of a knock-out blow by his venerable father, Munroe Hedges, who is 106 years old, because his son had maltreated his daughter-in-law. The 98-year-old wife of Munroe Hedges recently died, and this is his only sorrow. The centenarian corroborates the fact that he kicked his son.

"My family was noted for its strength and fearlessness," said he to-night, "and 70 years ago I traveled with a show. As an acrobat those days it was hard to find my equal. Hiram, my oldest son, inherits some of his father's tricks. When he came home some the worse for liquor and began abusing his wife I interfered, and the result was that Hiram's scalp had to be stitched together."

## OTIS TO COME HOME?

Reported That Gen. Anderson Is to Succeed Him.

Chicago, July 20.—The Inter Ocean says, Brig.-Gen. Thomas M. Anderson, commanding the department of the lakes, according to advices that reached here yesterday, is soon to be restored to his rank of major-general of volunteers, and placed in command of the army in the Philippines. The recall of Gen. Otis and the appointment of Gen. Anderson in his stead, it was rumored yesterday, will occur within the next week.

## Rival to the Kissing Bug.

Philadelphia, Pa., July 20.—A formidable rival to the kissing bug, which has put in an appearance in this city, is known as the strangling bug. William J. Burris was attacked by a species of the pest. According to Burris the bug appeared and began to circle around his head. He attempted to drive it away, but it kept up the attack, and finally he succeeded in killing it by a blow from his hat.

The bug is nearly three inches in length, while its wings from tip to tip measure five inches. It is of a brownish color and resembles somewhat a huge locust.

A few nights ago such an insect attacked a dog, and after it had been killed, was examined by Norwood Todd, of New York, an African explorer, who declared it to be a strangling bug and said that in northern Africa the bug attacks the throat, sucking the blood until it is filled.

## Gold for the President.

Seattle, Wash., July 20.—Harold Sturges, a well-known Chicagoan, is here from Rampart City with a story of a wonderful bench claim find made there just before he arrived. A young New York artist named Davis, after working for months trying to find gold in the Hunter creek bed, decided to run a tunnel in on claim 17. He had not gone far until a pay streak was found and in one day he washed out 17 ounces. Of course, this caused a stampede and benches in the entire creek were located. Sturges says over 200 Chicagoans are in the vicinity of Rampart City. Nearly all are doing well. President McKinley will soon receive a large nugget from the new Cape Nome district. Nicholas J. Trodo, United States land commissioner at St. Michael, who hails from Canton, O., secured it for him.

## Alaska Boundary Question.

Washington, July 20.—Senator Fairbanks, chairman of the joint high American-Canadian commission, called on Secretary Hay this afternoon and had an extended interview. The senator still expressed confidence that some arrangement might be made which would result in a resumption of negotiations on the Alaskan boundary question. He reported to the secretary the conclusions he had reached as a result of his observations in Alaska.

## German Emperor in Norway.

Molde, Norway, July 20.—Emperor William, of Germany, early this morning spent an hour with Mr. Howard Gould on board the latter's yacht Niagara. On leaving Molde on board the Imperial yacht Hohenzollern the emperor waved his cap in adieu to Mr. Gould and the Stars and Stripes were hoisted at the Hohenzollern's foremast. The Niagara left the harbor shortly after the departure of the German emperor.

## SHOULDER STRAPS OFFERED.

To Men Who Furnish 40 Recruits for New Regiments.

Washington, July 20.—The war department is offering extra inducements to expedite the recruitment of the volunteer regiments. Nearly all the commissions having been issued, many of the disappointed applicants have been advised to enter the ranks, as that way it may be possible for them to secure commissions. Gen. Corbin says that the policy of the administration will be to fill all vacancies which may occur among commissioned officers from the ranks. A number of applicants for commissions have been appointed non-commissioned officers wherever possible, and consequently are next in line of promotion to commissioned rank in the event of a vacancy.

Another method of securing recruits is to offer commissions to men otherwise qualified who will undertake to furnish in each case not less than forty men who can pass muster as soldiers and will enlist for service in the Philippines. There have been several cases of this kind during the past week. A former officer of the Texas volunteer infantry recently told Gen. Corbin that he would guarantee to recruit 200 good men from Texas, provided he was assured of a commission. Gen. Corbin promised him a second lieutenantcy if he would recruit even forty men for the volunteer army.

## MEXICAN CANIBALS.

Child Said to Have Been Killed and Eaten by Laborers.

San Antonio, Tex., July 20.—Advice received here by mail state that great excitement prevails in the seaport of Tampico, Mexico, over a brutal act of cannibalism which was committed by some of the laborers on the Mexican Central railroad, near Tampico, Saturday. The Chinamen who were recently imported to work on the railroad are charged with having murdered a female Mexican child, and are said to have eaten its flesh.

The child was the daughter of a Mexican section foreman. The affair has incensed the Mexicans against the Chinese, and the celestials are flocking into the city for protection in great droves. It is reported that the Mexican "Rurales" have arrested the criminals.

The bones and refuse of the child's remains were buried by the authorities Sunday, but no demonstration was permitted by the soldiers who were sent to the scene.

## THROWN AWAY.

Was the Dentist's Gold by the Alleged Thief—Many Robberies.

Tiffin, O., July 20.—For some time the dental offices in Northern and Central Ohio have been suffering from what seems to be the depredations of a thoroughly organized gang of dental gold thieves.

An individual apprehended here is charged with belonging to this gang. He was caught here to-day after a very exciting chase, in which a hundred citizens participated. He was detected in an office, run out of it and chased three quarters of a mile before being caught. He had taken all the gold from Dr. Keller's office, it is charged, and while pursued threw it away and it was subsequently picked up. He is of medium stature, smooth face, sandy complexion and about 30 years old. Six offices have been burglarized in this city alone, and it was due to