

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. 25.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 3, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 545

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

HOSIERY WEEK

We will place on sale 34 dozen Children's and Misses 29c Hose, very fine, ribbed, list thread, seamless, all sizes 5 to 9 at

17c PER PAIR

These are new goods just bought by us at about one-half price. It will pay you to lay in a stock of these at this price, as we cannot buy any more at the price.

Also one lot of odd, colored hose, ladies', were 35c to 50c, for

15c

Children's and Misses' hose, were 15c, now

10c

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for August now on sale.

SATISFACTION ALWAYS RESULTS

when you buy your
GROCERIES at the

BANK DRUG STORE

They turn over their goods fast
and always keep them fresh,
and you can always depend on

BUYING AT LOWEST PRICES

High Grade Silverware,
Jewelry, Watches,
Clocks

Let us show you a watch and quote you
prices before you buy.

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.

A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS

Chelsea is Gaining Quite a Reputation in the Line of
Accidents.

FOUR HAVE OCCURRED THIS WEEK

They Consisted of Broken Bones, Burns
Sprains, etc.

Harry Beedon, engineer at the electric light station met with a peculiar accident Monday evening, which is causing him to take a short vacation. He was screwing an incandescent lamp into a socket, when in some manner a short circuit was formed, and instead of the fuse wire melting the socket exploded, badly burning his left hand and blowing several pieces of brass into the palm.

While painting the barn on the Holmes farm in Lima one day last week, Emor Penn was thrown from a ladder, falling about sixteen feet, spraining his right ankle and otherwise injuring himself.

L. J. Lawson, who runs the large harness sewing machine at Charles Steinbach's shop, sewed three stitches into the forefinger of the left hand last Friday.

Luke Reilly dislocated and broke some of the bones in his elbow Thursday last. A horse got down in a marshy place of ground and Mr. Reilly met with the painful accident while trying to help it up.

BURGLARS IN CHELSEA.

Three Places Were Entered Saturday Evening—Did Not Get Much.

Saturday night burglars did a little business about town. They broke into Schumacher & Son's blacksmith shop and carried a few tools. They also visited Faust & Huehl's carriage shop, and then entered Fred Heller's saloon taking a small amount of money from the till and also carried away some cigars and liquors. There is no clue as to who performed the jobs.

COUNTY HOUSE FIGURES.

What It Costs to Care for the Poor of Washtenaw County.

The annual report of the superintendent of the poor ending June 30, '99, for Washtenaw county will show:

The whole number of male paupers in the county house during the year was 51, female paupers 21, the average maintained during the year is 39.37, under the age of sixteen 2, idiots 5, blind 2. Their nationality is as follows: Americans 34, English 6, Irish 10, German 12, French 1, Negroes 6, Mulattoes 1, Italians 1, Bohemian 1. The number of deaths was 5, number outside of poor house temporarily relieved 588, number of permanent paupers outside of poor house 40.

The number of insane from Washtenaw which are in the Eastern Michigan insane asylum is 23 and there are about four in the other parts of the state. The total amount expended for persons not in the poor house who received temporary relief is \$642.32. The total expense of maintaining the poor house and farm for the year exclusive of interest on capital invested and value of pauper's labor is \$3,565.66.

The cost of maintaining Washtenaw's insane in the state asylum is about \$2,454.17 or about \$200 less than last year.

Made a Good Record.

Prosecuting Attorney Kirk has his annual report ready for filing and shows that he is an excellent official for this county. The following are the figures: Total number of cases..... 353 Acquitted..... 7 Dismissed on examination..... 15 Dismissed on payment of costs..... 7 Nolle Prossed..... 7 Settled or escaped..... 7 Convicted..... 310 Counting those who were dismissed upon payment of costs and cases that are settled as convictions, Mr. Kirk's record really goes up to 324 convictions out of 353 cases.

WALKING OVERLAND.

Capt. Boynton, Who is Crossing the Continent, Passed Through Chelsea.

A man who called himself Capt. G. Melville Boynton walked into Chelsea about 4 o'clock Tuesday afternoon. He claimed to be walking from Brooklyn, N. Y., to San Francisco and return between June 26, 1899, and June 22, 1900. He claims that during the late war he walked through Spain with the American flag

crossing his body. He is only one of the many fakirs who are traveling around the country and being supported by the people. He was armed with a sword stick with a Toledo blade given him by a Portuguese gentleman named Alberto of Elvas, and an automatic pistol firing 182 shots in 60 seconds and capable of putting 90 bullets into a man at 1,000 yards.

NOW TAKE YOUR CHOICE

WHAT THE VARIOUS COUNTY OFFICES ARE WORTH.

If Any of The Standard's Readers are Thinking of Running for Office This May be of Some Assistance.

The question is often asked and more often wondered at as to what the several county offices pay the incumbents says the Evening Times. As the prospects are that there will be a larger crop of candidates next year than ever before, and with a desire to give every body an equal in the pursuit of political honors and the accompanying emoluments, The Times has taken the pains to make a careful inquiry from the present and former incumbents, and from people in the best position to know, as to what the different offices are worth.

The best office is that of sheriff. His fees from the service of papers in the circuit court cases fatten up the job to the extent that \$5,000 a year is considered a very low estimate as to what the office is worth. It is a job that is well worth going after.

It is generally supposed that the office of county clerk is worth almost as much as that of sheriff, and usually there is as much of a scramble for the nomination. But county clerk is not the paying office that it was formerly, and it is stated that it is not now worth more than \$2,300 per year, and the clerk's hire has to be deducted from that to arrive at the clear profits.

The office of judge of probate is about the best county position outside of sheriff. His salary is \$1,800 per year and the county pays the salary of his deputy—the probate register. Besides this the office is a "four year" one, which is a particular advantage especially appreciated by those who have had to go through the expense of a campaign.

The office of prosecuting attorney is quite a profitable one, especially to young attorneys who desire to establish a county reputation in their profession. The salary is \$1,000 per year and the board of supervisors allow \$600 per year for the prosecutor's attention to justice court cases. He also is allowed by law \$5 attorney fee in divorce cases in which there is a minor child. This will bring his stipend up to \$1,700 per year.

The register of deeds will average about \$2,000 per year out of his fees for recording papers, but it must be remembered that he has to pay his clerk's salary out of that.

The county treasurer is allowed \$1,000 a year by the board. Then he gets \$5 on every saloon keeper's license, and his other sources of revenue besides, such as fees for the collection of unpaid taxes. This will bring his emoluments up to at least \$1,800 a year, and it is little enough for an officer who has to give a \$200,000 bond.

The best that a circuit court commissioner can do in Ann Arbor in the fees coming into his office is \$350 per year, while the Ypsilanti commissioner drops from that figure about \$100.

Now, gentlemen, take your choice.

WHAT KILLS THE SHEEP

A FORMER CHELSEA MAN DISCOVERED THE CAUSE OF DEATH.

Dr. J. W. Ackerson of Manchester, After an Examination, Made up His Mind That It Was Anthrax.

Manchester Enterprise: Last week the Enterprise gave an account of Wm. Rush-ton's loss of nearly 20 sheep, by some disease. We stated how the state veterinary surgeon had come here to see the sheep and went away saying that he did not know what was the matter with them, but gave it as his opinion that whatever it was, the disease had about run its course.

Dr. J. W. Ackerson, the new veterinary surgeon in this village, went out to Rush-ton's to see the sheep and after consulting with the men on the place made up his mind that it was anthrax that killed them. He got permission of Mr. Rush-ton to examine the carcass of a sheep that had just expired, and in order to satisfy himself sent a piece of three of the most important organs to the Grand Rapids veterinary college—from which the doctor is a graduate—for examination.

In speaking of the matter the Grand Rapids Sunday Democrat says:

"Dr. Conkey turned the specimens over to Dr. J. B. Whinery for an examination. Dr. Whinery presiding over this branch of study in the college, and upon a careful examination it has been found that Dr. Ackerson's diagnosis is the correct one, the sheep having died from anthrax."

This is the first outbreak of anthrax among sheep that has been reported in the state and it is to be hoped that drastic measures will be adopted that this dreaded disease may be at once wiped out.

Anthrax is a splenic fever, which, while more common among animals, also attacks man. It is also known by the name of charbon or carbuncle, on account of the malignant swellings which accompany the disease. In the gulf states recently many mules and other animals have been lost by anthrax."

In his letter to Dr. Ackerson about the case, Dr. Conkey says that the dead carcasses should be burned, and every effort made to stamp out the disease.

The spores will live in the ground for years, and sheep and cattle eating grass in that field may be attacked by the microbes.

GLADSTONE'S ERROR.

But there Was No Need of It, for None Dared Correct Him.

Mr. Gladstone, when he was staying in Oxford for the last time, in 1892, had been dining in hall, and afterward attending common room, which was just over, most of the company having dispersed. The distinguished guest was standing with his back to the fire narrating some reminiscence of his university days.

"Yes, sir," he was saying, "I set eyes on him then for the first and last time, and that must have been—let me see—fully sixty years ago."

At this point a young man, who was sitting at the corner of the fireplace and was afflicted with a cold, happened to cough slightly. Instantly Mr. Gladstone wheeled about, and, making him a courteous bow, said, with his usual emphasis:

"Thank you, sir; thank you. I am obliged to you for that correction. I did exaggerate the lapse of time, I have no doubt. I should have said fifty or fifty-five at the outside."

The confusion of the young man, who had not the honor of the great man's acquaintance, and from whose mind nothing was further than to interrupt his reminiscence by word or sign, may be imagined.

Naive Chicago Modesty.

"Chicago beats the world," announced the tall, slim, traveling man, after he had taken a late lunch in the hotel cafe. "It claims everything and concedes nothing. A novice would be made to think over there that Chicago exploited the universe, stocked it, watered the stock, issued half a dozen series of bonds and run it ever since."

"What do you think I went up against in that town last winter? I was coming out of one of the theatres when a cadaverous looking genius with ten-inch hair asked me if I was a lawyer. I humored him to learn what his game was. 'Well, sir,' he continued, 'you have a chance to make a fortune. You have seen this play, strong on the stage and strong in the box office. It's superb, yet it's a bald-faced, unmitigated, cold-blooded plagiarism. I wrote it every word of it. Not a situation, climax or sentence is changed. Go after the author for damages and I'll give you half.'"

"I dodged through the crowd ahead of us and made my escape."

"What was the play?"

"The Rivals."—Detroit Free Press.

The Cabman Was Posted.

Says an American: "I thought to have a little fun with a Paris cab driver one day, and so I waited up to him and told him to drive me to the tomb of George Washington. He hesitated for about half a second and then told me to jump in. After driving me about half a mile he halted in front of a monument on a square and gravely announced:

"Behold see tomb of see George Washington!"

"I got out and walked around and had a good look at the shaft and then returned to the man to say:

"But why does the inscription refer to Christopher Columbus?"

"Because, monsieur," he replied, as he pretended to examine a wheel of his cab, "they were twin brothers and died in each other's arms to save see crown of England!"

Forb, ding.

"I suppose it'll come sooner or later," said Mataafa, gloomily. "A man seldom gets the credit that is really due him in this life."

"What's the matter now?"

"Here I've been stirring up trouble for years. And I shouldn't be a bit surprised if England and Germany and the United States were to come around one of these days and ask me what I meant by trying to interfere in their fight."—Washington Star.

OUR TRADE WINNERS

TEAS,

COFFEES,

SPICES.

Try them and you will be convinced that we are giving you better value for your money than any other firm in Chelsea. We strive to keep the best and our selling prices are the lowest.

DRUGS.

Our drugs are pure and unadulterated. Prescriptions carefully compounded. Look over our list and see what we can do for you:

Cream of lilacs 10c
Eau De Quinine cures dandruff 50c
Viola cream removes freckles 25c
Oriental tooth powder, Rubifoam, Euthymol paste, etc. for the teeth 25c each
Borated Talcum, Swan's Down, Lubin's Complexion Powder for the complexion.

All kinds of toilet soaps in stock.

Last but not Least.

We have the finest line of Perfumes you ever saw.

4 roses, Parisian rose, Parisian pink, Parisian violets, crab apple, wildwood violet, Cuban lilies, etc.

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.

Geo. H. Foster,

AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at Standard Office.

FOR SALE.

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

LIFE WAS A BURDEN

OTHER KILLS HERSELF AND TWO CHILDREN IN DETROIT.

DESERTED AND DESPONDENT SHE QUIETLY PLANNED THE DEED.

CAREFULLY WASHED AND DRESSED CHILDREN, THEN USED POISON.

Detroit, August 2.—Mrs. Mary Stevenson, a despondent mother of two children living temporarily with her uncle, 203 Clinton street, yesterday afternoon took her own life and that of her two children, their deaths occurring from effects of the poison used. Mrs. Stevenson returned about noon from a fruitless search for work, carefully washed and dressed her children and took them to an upstairs room, where she took a dose of morphine and administered a dose to each child. Four hours later they were found sleeping together, the eldest girl had already passed the barrier land, and the mother and youngest child could not be roused from their stupor. A small bottle labeled morphine was found, but no note or explanation. Mrs. Stevenson and the living child were removed to Harper hospital, where the child died at five o'clock and the mother shortly after midnight. Mrs. Stevenson married Sol Stevenson in Bay City eight years ago, but he has never properly supported her, and of late practically left her and her children to battle alone. A coroner's investigation will be held.

GAME WARDENS TROUBLES

Department Kept Busy Stopping Taking of Immature Fish.

Lansing, Mich., August 2.—Game Warden Grant H. Morse, in his monthly report for July to the secretary of state, says that the work of his department for the month has been devoted almost entirely to the commercial fishing industries of the state, and the work of stopping the taking of immature fish has occupied nearly the whole force during July. "While all the commercial fishermen who visited the capital during the session of the legislature," says the warden, "were very earnest, and I believe honestly so, in claiming that the whole question of perpetuating the commercial fisheries of our state depended upon the legislature passing a law that should make it impossible to legally catch any immature fish by prohibiting the having in possession or marketing any whitefish, trout, wall-eyed pike, etc., of less than a certain specified weight, which was agreed upon in the natural reproduction of said fishes, yet, after securing this very legislation and assuring this department that they would afford every possible assistance in the rigid enforcement of the law, we find that some of them have forgotten their contention of the winter and are now insisting that their rights demand that they be entitled to have in possession and market any and all fish that may perchance be lured into their nets."

LANDS A FEW PLUMS,

Senator Burrows Secures a Few Official Appointments.

Washington, August 2.—Senator Burrows went on a little patronage hunt Friday with fair success. At his request Miss Grace Nye, of Three Oaks, was appointed a clerk in the census, subject to examination. Miss Nye is the daughter of an old friend of the senator's who was formerly an official of the war department. He recently died, leaving his family in straitened circumstances, and the appointment of his daughter will probably enable her to save the home left by her father.

The senator filed with the surgeon-general an indorsement of Dr. P. S. Kellogg, of Battle Creek, who wants to be appointed to the medical corps for service in the Philippines. At the government printing office the senator secured the reinstatement of Martin Schram, of Battle Creek, who was recently dismissed from office. His new appointment will take effect August 15. The senator also recommended the appointment of S. O. Graser, of Grand Rapids, as foreman of a new division about to be established in the office. Graser is already an employee of the public printer.

Judson's Appointment.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 1.—State Oil Inspector Billy Judson announces that he will appoint Lyman J. Sylvester to the Alpena deputyship to succeed W. E. Rogers. Mr. Judson does not think it wise to appoint a St. Clair county man to the deputyship in that district. This will leave J. F. Gooding out in the cold, although he is the Platteville choice. A delegation visited Judson Sunday to urge the claims of C. N. Rice, of Owosso, and seemed well pleased at their reception.

Another Electric Road.

Battle Creek, Mich., Aug. 1.—This city seems to be the center of the agitation for electric roads. It is now announced that an electric road will be built from this city to Hastings, connecting here with the line that is to be constructed from Kalamazoo through to Detroit. That the right of way from this city to Hastings has been secured is a fact. The work has been done quietly. It is proposed to extend the road from Hastings to Grand Rapids.

Bryan at Manistee.

Manistee, Mich., August 2.—William Jennings Bryan was the guest of his party in Manistee Tuesday. A vast crowd had been expected from this section of the state, but the managers were greatly disappointed with the numbers that came.

SIX BLOWN TO PIECES

DETAILS OF THE BOILER EXPLOSION AT WHITE LIGDON. SION AT WHITE CLOUD.

EXPLOSION KILLED EVERY MAN AROUND THE ENGINE.

FARMER HAIGHT AND SON WERE AMONG THE VICTIMS.

White Cloud, Mich., Aug. 1.—Details of the terrible threshing machine boiler disaster show that the brief dispatch of yesterday but feebly described the horror of the situation. The threshing crew was at work on the farm of Charles Haight and all were busy, when suddenly, without warning, there was a report which was heard for miles around and every one of the men at work was knocked off his feet.

About a dozen farmers, including old man Haight and his three sons, were at work upon the machine. Most of these were hit with flying pieces of the threshing, which was completely demolished, pieces of it going forty rods away and not enough of it being left standing for identification. The separator was also blown to pieces and completely wrecked. The grain and straw stacks caught fire and the blaze spread to the barn but was extinguished without special damage. The house also caught fire but the fire was put out.

The men who were not injured got to their feet quickly after the explosion and rushed to the assistance of their comrades. Four of them were dead when found and two others died within an hour.

One more is so badly injured that he will probably die and two others have severe injuries.

Charles Haight, owner of the farm, was standing close to the engine when it went up and he was thrown farthest, being badly mangled and death being instantaneous.

Terrible Sights.

The noise of the explosion attracted a great crowd of farmers for miles around and all the afternoon and evening the people were coming and going. Some of the victims were blown to pieces so badly that it was evening before all the ghastly fragments were gathered up from the surrounding field. The bodies were all carried into the farm house and the injured were made as comfortable as possible.

The only explanation of the accident which is offered is that the water in the boiler must have become low. The men who were near enough to the engine to know anything about this were all killed and nothing about the condition of the machine can be learned.

The scene at the farm house at night was a heart-rending one. The widow Haight refused to be comforted over the loss of her husband and son and the relatives of all the dead and injured added to the general sorrow.

TO BREAK THE WILL.

Brothers of Ruth Wall Claim She Was Unduly Influenced.

Charlotte, Mich., Aug. 1.—One of the most important contested will cases ever tried in southern Michigan will be heard before Judge Maynard in the Probate Court this week. The Wall brothers, well-known farmers of Eaton township, have commenced proceedings to test the will of their sister, Miss Ruth Wall, who recently died in Eaton Rapids. In her last will and testament she totally ignores her brothers and among other things gives a parcel of land in Eaton township to Albion College. It appears that about a week before she died Miss Wall went to the home of a friend in Eaton Rapids to make a visit. She had been there but a short time when she was taken critically ill and died after a brief sickness. The will was made during her sickness at the home of her friend, who, by the way, is well remembered in the will, exercised undue influence.

BATTLE IN DARKNESS.

Armada Men Grapple a Burglar and Is Badly Hurt.

Armada, Mich., Aug. 1.—Some time Monday night burglars entered the residence of Ezra Torrey, one mile south of this place. John Torrey, a brother who is visiting him from Montgomery, Ala., heard the intruders in his room and got of bed and grappled with them. Mrs. Torrey heard the scuffle and awakened her husband, who went to the rescue of his brother. He found John lying in a pool of blood and heard the burglars run from the house. Mr. Torrey's head is badly bruised but not seriously. He had taken the precaution over night to hide his trousers in which were \$100 and valuable papers, so the burglars did not secure anything. Mr. Torrey was at his father's home the night before last and while there burglars attempted to enter, but they were frightened away. Attempts have been made to enter other houses within the past week.

Michigan Pensions.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Original—Chas. H. Davis, Three Oaks, \$6; Edward J. Johnson, Farwell, \$8; Judson C. Sage, Vassar, \$8. Additional—P. D. Drake, Grand Rapids, \$6 to \$8. Restoration and Increase—Oliver DeHale, dead, Wyandotte, \$6 to \$17; Henry D. Dingman, Milford, \$8 to \$14; Daniel McDowell, Menominee, \$12 to \$14; Abram W. Newton, South Haven, \$14 to \$17; Hancoclee K. Smith, Hubbardston, \$12 to \$17; George W. D. Buchanan, Detroit, \$8 to \$12. Release—Henry Dohm, Mapleton, \$6; James Toy, Elm Hall, \$12.

EPIDEMIC THREATENS

LATEST OFFICIAL ADVICES FROM HAMPTON SOLDIERS' HOME.

THE FEVER-STRIKEN SPOT NOW UNDER CLOSE QUARANTINE.

VERY BAD SANITARY CONDITION REPORTED BY SURGEON WASHIN.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The latest official advice received up to 8 o'clock last night show a total of thirty-seven cases and seven deaths from yellow fever at the soldiers' home at Hampton, Va. One new case occurred at the home to-day. Thus far the disease has been confined to the home, but all surrounding towns are excited and a vigorous quarantine is being maintained. Dr. Washin is in charge of affairs at Hampton and is working in co-operation with the local boards of health. He has strengthened the cordons about the town of Phoebus, which he reports is in very bad sanitary condition. The fact that only one new case appeared yesterday is encouraging to the officials here, who are taking every measure to prevent a spread of the disease. They feel that the fact that the affected locality is in the hands of the government and under one management will be of great value in dealing with the scourge and enable better results to be obtained than where epidemics break out in commercial places. Already a number of inquiries have been received by Dr. Wyman from quarantine officers throughout the United States asking whether they shall impose a maritime quarantine against Norfolk. He has replied that there appears to be no necessity for such restriction in the case of either Norfolk or Newport News.

AT LUETGERT'S GRAVE.

Murderer's Counsel Declared That Mrs. Luetgert Still Lives.

Chicago, Aug. 1.—Thousands of persons attended the funeral of Adolph L. Luetgert, the wife murderer, who died at the Joliet penitentiary. Prominent in the group about the bier at the Northwest Turner Hall were Luetgert's three children, near a floral pillow with the inscription: "Our father's words, 'I am innocent.'"

Lawrence Harmon, former counsel for Luetgert, delivered an address, at the close of which he said:

"He is dead, but his wife lives. I call upon Louisa Luetgert, the missing woman for whom he suffered, without ever uttering an unkind word regarding her, to come forth and remove the unmerited stain from the name of the father and her innocent children."

Currency Reform Hangs Fire.

Narragansett Pier, R. I., Aug. 1.—The sub-committee of the senate finance committee has again left Narragansett for Manhattan Beach, and this time it is not likely to return, having taken all its documents. Senator Platt of Connecticut again has been called away from the session by the illness of his son. Senator Aldrich has gone to Warwick, R. I., but will speedily join the other members. The draft of the bill for currency reform, while progressing, is still far from completion. Senator Platt, of New York, will again confer with the three active members at Manhattan Beach.

Shot His Uncle.

Knoxville, Tenn., Aug. 1.—In a duel in a mountain road in Letcher Co., Ky., Monday, William Smallwood shot to death his uncle, Clelland Smallwood, and was himself fatally injured by his victim. A quarrel of long standing culminated when the men met, and both drew revolvers and began firing. The younger man fell mortally wounded, and his uncle, shot through the heart, fell dead across his nephew's body.

Jiminez for President.

Cape Haytien, Aug. 1.—From a dispatch just received from a reliable source, it is learned that a revolution will be proclaimed Wednesday in the republic of San Domingo in favor of Don Juan Isidro Jiminez. According to this dispatch the entire western portion of the republic has declared in favor of Jiminez, and he is the only candidate for the presidency throughout the rest of the country.

Killed His Love.

Amherst, Mass., Aug. 1.—Eugene Pakahpup, a graduate from the Indian school at Carlisle, Pa., shot and killed Edith Morell, aged 17 years, at the home of Mrs. J. F. Morell in South Amherst, early last evening. The Indian had been employed on the farm for about a year and during that time he had paid much attention to the girl. The murder without doubt was the result of Miss Morell's refusal of his attentions.

Michigan Veteran Dead.

Washington, Aug. 1.—Major William E. Creary, U. S. A., retired, died here Saturday night and will be buried at Arlington Wednesday. Maj. Creary enlisted from Michigan and saw active service in the civil war and afterwards was appointed paymaster in the regular army, retiring in 1892.

Honors for Pancoff.

London, Aug. 1.—It has been officially announced that Sir Julian Pancoff, British ambassador to the United States, who was head of the British delegation to the international peace conference at The Hague, has been elevated to the peerage.

Plague in India.

Bombay, Aug. 1.—At Poonah, capital of the district of that name, in this presidency, there have been fifty-nine cases of the plague and fifty-six deaths from that disease in fifty-eight hours.

County and Vicinity

The Michigan Central has taken off its night gang at the gravel pit.

The Owosso Casket factory is fitted throughout with automatic fire extinguishers. "Now if the product could be similarly fitted out, the factory's business would be largely increased."—Fenton Independent.

Those arriving early to attend the evening services at the Baptist church at Ypsilanti Sunday were startled to find the dead body of the sexton, Elias Rouse, in the ante-room. His death was caused by heart disease. Deceased was 65 years of age, a veteran of the civil war and had been sexton for many years.

Wm. Heselschwerdt, of Sharon, had a horse killed in a peculiar manner recently. When he went into the field to catch the animal he found it fastened by its hind foot to the top wire of a fence, evidently having kicked at another horse on the opposite side of the fence, and the wire being drawn under the shoe it could not free itself. It had been dead some time when found.

The Northville Record avers that a lady last week left on the editor's table, a rose five inches in diameter. The scribe arose, and returned thanks for such a rose. The people stood outside in rows to view the rose. Bet a quarter it was a sunflower. When we go to Northville, we'll hunt up the lady, and Oscar—Adrian Press, Say, Stearns, you're Wilde.

Capt. Ross Granger, of Company A, Thirty-first Michigan, acting on the advice of his physician, has decided not to accept the lieutenant's commission in Col. Gardner's regiment offered him by the president. His doctor says that Capt. Granger, while in Cuba, contracted so much malaria that it would be extremely dangerous for him to go to as warm a climate as that in the Philippines.

A stranger who was carrying a comfortable "jag" went into Mrs. Roper's barber shop Friday evening and swiped a razor, comb and pair of shears. He evidently intended to start a little shop of his own somewhere, but he won't do it until he gets through serving the twenty days in the county jail to which he was sentenced, and then he'll have to rustle another set of tools.—Dexter Leader.

Contractor Mason of Bay City will commence next week to drill a well on the campus at Ann Arbor, the depth of which is not to exceed 3,000 feet. The purpose is to get a good water supply unimpregnated with lime for the university boilers. As soon as a good supply is found the drilling will stop, and if it is not reached at the above depth, the project will be abandoned. It may develop some interesting geological facts.

Carpenters are busy remodeling the M. E. church, and are making extensive changes in it. They have added an alcove on the south for the pulpit rostrum, a library and a kitchen, and the annex has also been changed so that those sitting therein will be able to take in all of the beautiful gesticulatory evolutions of eloquence from the pulpit. While these extensive changes are being made services are being held in the town hall.—Stockbridge Sun.

Grass Lake society is all agog over the coming marriage of Miss Mary Boland and Mr. Burchard of Grass Lake. Miss Boland has been a bachelor maid for many years, while Mr. Burchard is a widower. Both no doubt are anxiously waiting the day that will make them man and wife.

We learn that Wm. Boland, brother of the prospective bride, has placed \$15,000 at her disposal. He was once a red-headed farmer boy, but went east and became immensely rich. He has built a magnificent residence and an elegant barn upon the old farm near the village of Grass Lake and the above couple will occupy the house.—Manchester Enterprise.

If our citizens have a mind to bestir themselves and contribute something, they may secure a large machine manufacturing establishment. The concern is now said to be going a large and lucrative business in Ohio, but they wish to move and establish a permanent location in Michigan. Manchester appears to suit them pretty well and they will come here if our people will give them some aid. They want a number of acres of land and would build large shops here. If we could raise a few thousand dollars to help them move and locate we presume that we could get them. What say you, citizens, do you want them? Express yourselves freely, don't be backward. Could we raise, say \$5,000, to get them to come.—Manchester Enterprise.

WOMAN RAN A CAR.

MRS. MABEL BRIERLY OF PORT JERVIS, N. Y. HANDLED THE BRAKE.

She Liked Running an Electric Car, But Her Husband Protested, and the Company Informed Her She Must Pursue Her Studies Elsewhere.

A young woman has shown that her sex is quite capable of handling the electric juggernaut with skill and safety, says the New York Herald. She is Mrs. Mabel Briery, of Port Jervis, N. Y., who has been learning in Middletown how to be a motor-woman. She has been accompanied by an instructor during the week she was on trial.

After one week of operating the brake her services were dispensed with, but she has determined to follow her newly adopted profession elsewhere. Her husband remonstrated with the superintendent, and the latter concluded that the woman's presence on the car was giving the road too much notoriety.

Mrs. Briery was much depressed, but declared she would go to Port Jervis and get a position on the electric road there, as she was determined to make it a life business in spite of jeers and taunts.

The car from which Mrs. Briery hoped to graduate belonged to the Middletown Goshen Traction Company, and was used as an express car between Middletown and Goshen. The forward end was used to convey boxes and bundles sent by express, while the rear was partitioned off as a smoking car.

Mrs. Briery went on duty at 7 o'clock in the morning. The track leads out of Middletown through the streets and then among fields and woods to Midway Park and Goshen. As soon as the express car was out in the open, where there is little danger of accident, the motorwoman threw the cape of her mackintosh back over her shoulders and grasped the brake with one hand and the controller with the other. She answered the caution of her companion with the remark that if she could handle a bicycle she could take care of a trolley car.

She knew how to modify the current and take the car around curves with out a jolt. If a cow got on the track, as sometimes happened, she jangled the going until the animal fled in dismay. She likes the work and means to continue it.

Mrs. Briery is tall and strong, and thirty years old. This is the account which she gives of herself and of the reasons which led her to engage in her novel occupation:

"My name before I was married was Mabel McCarty. My mother lives in Matamoras, where she is a nurse. My husband, Charles Briery, left me, and I was forced to support myself and my three children as best I could. "I tried first one thing and then another, working at almost anything that I could get to do. Finally I became an agent for a household article, and sold it all through this part of the State, using a bicycle to get around. I find I can do a man's work, and when I have learned all about running a car I am going back to Port Jervis to try for a position on the new road there. I don't think the work is hard. Anyway, it is a lot better than doing housework for some fretting woman."

Mrs. Briery's entrance into a neig which has hitherto been occupied exclusively by men has aroused some opposition among the latter. One of them wrote a note to her a short time ago and left it where she would see it, telling her that she had better go back to Port Jervis "and not be trying to run men with families out of jobs" in Middletown. Another man has offered her work cutting wood in California, and promises not to charge her anything for board. A citizen of Middletown has written to her to say that he will give her a pair of boots if she will wear bloomers. She has not accepted the boots.

She has even had a proposal of marriage through the motorty which her work has given her. A short time ago she received a letter from Scranton, Pa., signed by James Runyon, of that place, telling her that he has a good salary from the Scranton railroad and would like to correspond with her concerning matrimony.

Perhaps however, the motorwoman may come to the conclusion that it will be better to go back to her own home and resume her place in the ranks of matrons whose names are not heard beyond the circle of their friends. Her husband is anxious to have her adopt this course. He went to Middletown a day or two ago to ask her to return to Port Jervis, where he promises to establish a home for her. When he arrived he found that his wife had just left for Goshen on the express car, and he was obliged to wait for an hour for her return.

Money We Spent Well.

Complaint is made that we Americans spend \$20,000,000 a year upon amusements. But why not? Is it not the amusement worth the money to an overworked and constitutionally too serious people?

We are growing such crops as nobody ever heard of before. We are selling not only our grain and cotton and meat, but our manufactured goods over the like abroad to such an extent that economists are actually feeling apprehension lest we grow rich too fast.

Why should we not see plays and buy pictures and decorate our habitations and in other ways lighten our lives at a cost that we can abundantly afford? Why should we not laugh? Why should we not cultivate the finer and softer side of our characters? What is money for if this is not a good use to make of it?—New York World.

THE NIGHTCAP.

Its Abandonment Has Obed an Increase of Catarrh.

"If the American people would only put on nightcaps when they go to bed there would not be near so many cases of catarrhal trouble as there is now," said a Chicago physician. He continued: "It is well known that as a nation the percentage of catarrhal complaints is greater among us than any other nation in the world, and that there are more cases among men than among women. The reason for this disproportion is the absence of nightcaps and the habit of smoking in the open air. Women, if they smoke at all, do not do so in the open air, and if they do not wear nightcaps they are in a measure protected by their heavier heads of hair. Men, on the contrary, habitually wear their hair cut close, are careless about the temperature of the rooms in which they sleep, and while all the rest of the body is carefully protected the head may be exposed all night to a zero temperature, and that at the very time when nature is at its lowest ebb and can do the least to protect itself. If we would begin by nightcapping all our children and induce them to keep up the habit in later years, with a generation or two catarrh would be a comparatively rare disease in the United States."

"Englishmen and the people of the continent know an American by two things—his liberality with his money and his habit of hawking and spitting. They cannot understand the latter, as catarrh is an unusual complaint abroad. But nightcaps are not. They are a recognized part of the night toilet throughout Europe, and to this is due the freedom of the people there from a distressing complaint."

"Who ever sees a nightcap in this country? But in England it is so much a matter of course that its great writer, Dickens, frequently mentioned it in order to give the proper touch of realism to his creations."

Teachers' Authority Over Pupils.

The question of the extent of the jurisdiction of a school teacher, raised in St. Louis and carried to the court of appeals for a decision, is a most interesting one. It would seem as if the court had reached a wise conclusion in holding that a teacher is empowered to enforce discipline among the scholars on their way to and from school as well as while on the school premises. Certainly no one is in a better position to do so. It would be making too serious a matter of it to turn it over to the police, and parents are sometimes careless and often partial. Unless the school authority reaches the boys even when they are not actually on the school property it is quite within the range of possibility that a bully should make life such a burden for a younger boy that it would seriously interfere with his studies, if it did not actually force him temporarily to give them up. It is all very well to say that boys must learn to take hard knocks, but there are occasions when protection and discipline are absolutely essential to the welfare of certain of the scholars, and the teacher has a better opportunity than anyone else to afford the one and enforce the other. For that reason it is evident that the St. Louis court made an excellent application of a fair and just principle.—Chicago Times-Herald.

A Bismarck Romance.

A story is just now going the round of the Vienna newspapers concerning Prince Bismarck. We are told that Bismarck, while still a raw university student, was staying in the mountain regions of the Tyrol near Uttenstall, and fell deeply in love with a beautiful young peasant girl. He offered to make her his wife, and in order that his marriage should not take her from her beloved mountains, he promised to give up his own country and stay in the Tyrol. The parents of the girl, simple peasant folk, objected, however, to their child, who had been brought up as a devout Catholic, being married to a Prussian Junker, who was a Protestant to boot. So the romance, which threatened to lose a Bismarck for Prussia, came to a sudden end and the hero of it returned to his alma mater at Berlin. In a hall at Uttenstall there is still to be seen a picture of Bismarck in the uniform of his younger days. The heroine of the romance died many years ago as the well-to-do widow of an Austrian landed proprietor.—St. James's Gazette.

New York's Business Hours.

"I came to New York two weeks ago," said a promoter, "to interest half a dozen big capitalists in a scheme which was to their advantage as well as mine. I was new in New York and I have always understood that the office hours of the men whom I wanted to see began very late in the afternoon. You keep late hours in New York, and it is not reasonable to expect a man who has been up until 1 or 2 o'clock in the morning to show up at his office early. I kept late hours myself the first four or five nights I was here and I didn't get downtown until noon. I wanted five days hunting for my men without success. They were either out at lunch or had just gone up town or they were busy and couldn't see me. It was coming to the conclusion that unless I could run these men down at their homes I would not be able to see them, when I made up my mind to try to get at them in the forenoon. I came down town at 9 o'clock and before noon I had seen every one of my men and finished my business. New York may keep late hours, but my experience leads me to believe that if you want to accomplish anything with the men who have millions to invest, down town, you must see them in the forenoon."—New York Sun.

WHEN AUTUMN PASSETH BY

Where purple elderberries vie
With sumach's crimson stain,
A flood of mellow minstrelsy
O'erflows the winding lane.
A myriad insect voices flute,
And rival throats reply;
No tree, no tuft of grass is mute
When Autumn passeth by.

A perfume rare of ripening leaves
On zephyr pinions floats,
And oft the scent of browning sheaves
Blends with the cricket notes;
Each hanging bough a censer swings
Beneath the dreamy sky
And at her feet rich fragrance flings
When Autumn passeth by.

The spiders thrill their gossamer
With jewels for her head,
The thistles strew their down for her
That softly she may tread;
The brooklet stills its summer glee
When'er her feet draw nigh,
And gently drones the yellow bee
When Autumn passeth by.

Strange sorceries the spirit bind,
And work a haunting spell;
Weird voices echo on the wind
And whisper beauty's knell;
At eventide a lonely star
Comes forth to mourn on high,
And sheds its quivering light afar
When Autumn passeth by.

The sweetest song that ever flows
Hath sorrow in its strain,
The keenest joy that mortal knows
Is always half a pain;
So life and death combine their art
To charm the ear and eye,
And lovely pathos wins the heart
When Autumn passeth by.

—Samuel Minturn Peck.

AN UNCLE TO KITTY.

In my opinion Kitty Clarke was the prettiest girl in the town of Brandon, and Brandon was famous for its pretty girls. The fact that she was 18 and I was 40 may have intensified her beauty to me, for I can remember now that on one or two occasions I came very nearly marking three or four persons off my list of acquaintances because they had spoken rather slightly of my taste in feminine beauty.

As I have stated, I was 40 and Kitty was 22 years younger, but what is a little thing like that in the consideration of a matter which lists for eternity, as love surely does? Not that I was in love with Miss Clarke, but I held her in such lofty esteem that love itself could not have been a very great improvement upon the condition of my feelings. As for her beauty, I must confess that masculine eyes 40 years old are possibly somewhat more susceptible to feminine beauty aged 18 than would be true of the reverse proposition.

I had known Kitty about a year, and, being rich, as wealth is computed in towns the size of Brandon, and Kitty being poor as poverty is computed almost anywhere, I was received with more enthusiasm perhaps than might have otherwise obtained. Even then there were times when I have seen Kitty smile in a nephew of mine, who was my cashier, in a fashion which forced me to wonder if she would have done so had he been 40 and rich, instead of 25 and nearly as poor as she was.

But I did not permit trifles of that sort to worry me long, for I felt with the sublime faith of a man in my position that when I was ready to ask Kitty to be mine Kitty was going to be ready and waiting to answer affirmatively.

There was not another girl in Brandon who wouldn't have been glad of Kitty's opportunities, and why not Kitty?

"Why not, indeed?" I chuckled, well satisfied with myself, and I went about my affairs whistling with much content.

On such occasions my nephew was wont to look up from his desk as I passed along, but he would say nothing.

Next after Kitty my most particular admiration was the Widow Price, her aunt, with whom she lived and in conjunction with whom she taught a small private school, whereby they managed to eke out a fairly comfortable existence in a community where existence came cheaply.

Many is the time that I have intimated to Aunt Price that some day life would be easier for her, all on account of Kitty, and it was only necessary that she wait a little longer with the same beautiful patience which had characterized her life even when the shadows were heaviest. Then I felt an overwhelming desire to put my arms around her plump and pretty waist and let her rest her tired head on the bosom of her devoted nephew-in-law-to-be, but I always restrained myself, though there were times when there were tears in her eyes, and I have observed that when women weep they weep more satisfactorily if they have a manly bosom to sob their sorrows out upon.

Incidentally, I might say that Kitty's chaperon was a dozen or more years older than her charming niece, and showed very plainly on every line of her face and graceful curve of her figure where Kitty got her beauty, and this was a comfort to me, for I was fairly possessed of good looks, as had been my father and mother before me, and their brothers and sisters, so that I had an ancestral predisposition to hereditary traits as the beauty line, as it were.

One evening I led upon Kitty with my mind fully made up that I would propose to her on that occasion, as I had been growing more and more frequent about the "pie cottage," and people would soon begin to talk openly, as they had already begun to whisper.

Der. Dick, my nephew, was there when I arrived, but as he had been there many times previously and always obediently arose and departed when his uncle came, I gave the matter no thought, and cheerily told the boy he might take my trap and go driving with some of his friends, as I would walk home. When the front door closed and shortly thereafter we heard the noise of wheels dying away down the street, I thought I saw a look of pain in Kitty's face, but I did not speak of it. The trap would be here in a few months, and then the dear girl would never have to sit at home for lack of her own vehicle.

For an hour or more I talked to Kitty, much as I had done on other evenings, and then I asked her to be my wife.

I waited a moment when I had asked this important question and was surprised that Kitty did not throw herself in my arms, or, at least, with a shy blush, wait for me to take her there. On the contrary, she began to cry, and, asking me to excuse her, she went out of the room.

I do not know that any man who reads this story has ever asked a woman to marry him and then have her walk out and leave him sitting alone with his thoughts. To him I need not state how I felt; to any other it would be impossible.

Ten minutes, or perhaps a dozen, though it seemed to be a week, had passed, and then the door opened and I arose to meet Kitty and receive her affirmation of my suit, the dear, nervous little creature.

But it was not Kitty.

"My dear madam," I stammered, as Mrs. Price entered.

"Good evening, Mr. Filkins," responded Kitty's aunt, coming forward with her hand extended, which I took, for, as I have previously said, I liked the widow Price. "Be seated," she added with a wave of her soft, white hand toward the chair I had just left, at the same time seating herself in the chair Kitty had just occupied.

I was entirely unbalanced at this procedure, but I obeyed.

"Will you be kind enough to ex—"

I began, when she interrupted me—

"It is no more than is due you, Mr. Filkins," she said, "under the very extraordinary circumstances. Indeed, Mr. Filkins," she went on, getting more excited every minute, "I don't see what ever possessed a man of your age to talk as you did to a child like Kitty. You are old enough to know better, and I'm sure if I had any idea you were not to be trusted I am very sure I would never have permitted you to have seen her except in my presence. Why, you are the last man on earth I would have thought would be making love to my niece; and Kitty thought so too. You are old enough to be her father and ought to be ashamed of yourself, and it was such a painful surprise to Kitty, too."

By this time I saw I had made a mistake, for I do have sense enough to know beans when the bag is open, and I tried to stop Mrs. Price and explain and apologize, but nothing can stop a woman when she once gets a start, and the widow had it.

"Why, Mr. Filkins," she flew along, "Kitty had no more idea of your wanting to marry her than she had thought of the man in the moon. She never thought of you as a husband, and she always talked to me about you as the loveliest uncle—"

"Stop there, madam," I thundered, rising in such majesty and might that she was forced to silence. "Stop there. It is her uncle I want to be. Will you?"

It was now the widow's turn to be embarrassed, and she broke in on me with wild impetuosity.

"I don't mean that," she exclaimed. "It's Dick, your nephew. Haven't you ever discovered that they are in love with each other? Are you blind or just plain stupid?"

Goodness knows how I ever got out of it, or the widow, either, though she didn't altogether, for she is now Mrs. Filkins, and Dick and Kitty live just around the corner as happy as two bees in a honeysuckle—or as their uncle and aunt are.—Detroit Free Press.

How a Badger Gets Rid of Fleas.

Paul W. Henrich, the real estate dealer, is also a student of entomology, natural history and animals in general. He lived down in Nebraska at one time, where the badgers have taken the place of the buffalo. Mr. Henrich was explaining the peculiarities of the animal, and stated, by way of introduction, that a genuine Nebraska badger was sharper than a fusion politician.

"They have several bright ways of doing things," he began. "Perhaps I need tell of but one to make their intelligence plain. Now, if a badger has vermin, do you know how he goes about it to rid his self of them?"

"Scratches 'em off," said the proprietor.

"No, sir, Mr. Badger isn't fool enough for that. He just goes to some stream; then he stands on the bank and reaches around with his mouth and pulls a little tuft of hair out of his tail. Now listen closely. With that bunch of hair in his mouth he turns around and backs slowly down into the river. The vermin naturally crawl to keep out of the water and begin to wend their way toward his neck, and, as he dips himself a wa deeper into the water they hasten to his nose and then on to the bunch of hair which he holds in his mouth. When Mr. Badger finds that they are all out on that little tuft he opens his mouth and lets the current drift it down stream. Then he crawls out on land again, shakes himself and laughs, while he listens to the vermin floating away, singing 'A Life on the Ocean Wave.'—Denver Times.

UNCOUTH CRABS.

They Climb Trees and Crack Coconuts.

A correspondent in London sent an article about the troubles that beset King Ross III. of the Cocos and Christmas Islands, in the form of great crabs that insist on climbing all over his domain, including the tree tops, where they bask and occasionally fall with unpleasant thumps on the heads of the King's loyal subjects.

King Ross is not the only person who is troubled by these tree-climbing crabs. Our soldiers in the Philippines will find more than enough of them after they begin to penetrate to the



A Tree Climbing Crab.

southern and eastern islands of the group. They not only will become acquainted intimately with them, because they will find the crustacea in their tents and even in their beds and boots, but because they will be fed on them if the gentle native possibly can coax them to try the dish.

It is not a strong recommendation to say that the palm-climbing crab tastes better than he looks, because he would not have to taste so very good to be an improvement on his looks. The fact is that the tree crab is not possessed of ravishing beauty of face or form. He looks like the grandfather of all the scorpions in shape and general outline, and his face is that of the old man of the sea, weazen and wicked and sure "pizen," as the Western volunteers will be sure to exclaim when they see him first.

But the appearance and the uncouth habits of the animal which has become part of the American fauna are the worst points in his character. His taste is not so bad. It is not as good as broiled live lobster, but it is a great improvement on army beef. The favorite way of preparing the palm-climbing crab for dinner is to roast him in a hole with red-hot stones. Another good way to cook the creature is to spit him, and then broil him over the fire.

The tree crab is something like the hermit crab of the North Atlantic coast, with the exception that his abdomen is not soft, and, therefore, he does not have to hunt for a shell to protect himself. The crabs are so powerful that the crab finds it a pleasant and easy task to crack coconuts, which are his chief articles of diet. First he strips the husk off, and then he inserts his claws in the tree little holes, which are in every nut, and either pounds it on a stone till it splits, or, if the nut be particularly hard, he climbs the tree with it and drops it to the ground.

Crab hunting is carried on in many ways in all the islands of the Pacific. In some places the tree at a good distance from the ground, after they have made sure that there are crabs in the tree. When the deluded creatures descend they feel the grass with their feet, and thinking that they have reached the ground they go quickly in order to scuttle away. But they don't scuttle. They fall rudely and sustain fractures of the skull, or severe shock, or other things that wait for persons and crabs that fall from trees. Then the naked and hungry native falls on the animal, ties it to his spear and bears it away in triumph to the pot. In other islands where the natives are not so completely lazy, they climb after the crusty prey, and there are interesting races in the treetops, with fierce battles at the finish, for the palm-climbing crab can get a pretty good grip with those coconut crackers of his. He is an amusing and useful fellow.

Old Time Clocks.

In the town of Schramberg, in the Black Forest district of Wurtemberg, Germany, where one of the chief industries is that of clock making, there has recently been established an interesting museum of timepieces. The collection displays the gradual development in the making of clocks for many centuries.

Among the curiosities are many of great historical value. There is an alarm clock constructed in the year 1680 for the use of travelers. In form it resembles a lantern and the interior is designed to hold a lighted candle. The candle is slowly pushed upward by a spring, which also controls the mechanism of the clock. A little pair of shears clips the wick of the candle automatically every minute to regulate its light. The lantern is inclosed with movable sides, so that the sleeper is not at first disturbed by the presence of light.

The alarm is set by inserting a peg in the second dial plate. When the required hour arrives the alarm is sounded, and at the same time the movable sides fall, flooding the room with light.

Among the curiosities is a Japanese saw clock. The clock itself produces the motive power by descending a saw-formed strip of metal, the teeth of which operate the wheel of the clock-work.

ODDS AND ENDS

Persistence in Potato Culture, Which Brought Results.

Perhaps no farm crop is a subject to fluctuation in price as potatoes. One year the yield is immense and prices rule so low that thousands of bushels are dumped over some bank. The following spring will witness a much decreased acreage planted and prices are high. I know farmers who are continually shifting about in this manner, not infrequently buying seed at high prices expecting big returns in the fall. This same class of farmers are continually changing from sheep to cows, and again from cows to sheep. At the time I began on the old homestead I found it necessary to give a mortgage to secure money from an uncle to pay off other heirs. I shall never forget the friendly advice he gave me when he handed me the money. Said he: "I want to impress upon you this one thing. Mark out your course and do not deviate from it. If your plan is to raise pigs in connection with dairying, raise pigs every year. Because calves may be high one season do not change, but stick to pigs." This advice has been lived up to. I have practically followed the same rule as regard to farm crops, especially potato growing. Only a few years ago potatoes were almost valueless in the spring, but I put in the usual amount, which has been from two and a half to three acres. This particular spring of which I write I put in about two and a half acres. Owing to a succession of heavy rains, planting was delayed until June; but in the meantime after each rain as soon as possible the ground was thoroughly cultivated, the potatoes were up before I fairly knew it and grew so rapidly that I had no use for parais green the entire season. Before the next planting time I sold from that two and one-half acres \$177 worth, besides all I needed to supply a large family and for seed.

The next spring I planted three acres and the weather kept good until I had cultivated them thoroughly. I use a shovel plow for hilling, as hilling is better than level culture on our soil. I had just time to hill up some eight or ten rows when there came on a very long, heavy rain. This was followed by others, so that not another stroke of work was done. I never took visitors to the potato patch because I was ashamed to have it seen, but I sold nearly \$150 worth besides seed and those used in the family.

Poultry Hints.

The plum trees are becoming very popular for setting in hen yards. Experiments at Utah station proved that exercise has definite value in lowering the cost of egg production.

One thousand pounds of poultry will cost less than 1,000 pounds of beef, and sells for twice as much in market.

Eggs are extract of grain, grass and waste food generally, and are one of forms in which to market such products.

In constructing home-made brooders, corners are a nuisance and should be avoided as far as possible. A square top is the cheapest but the corners may be filled in.

It is a question just how much warm feeding pays. It has been claimed that warming alone will double the number of eggs as compared with fowls where cold grain is fed entirely.

Proper feeding two or three weeks before the fowls are killed for market will make a great difference in the price. There is nothing like corn and gluten meal to give the required yellowness and plumpness.

The poultry industry is on a boom in the South. Mississippi breeders have organized a State poultry association.

Eyeballs of young ducks watering and sticking together is generally caused by their taking cold and becoming, what might be styled roup. The changes of temperature in the morning and evening from that in the middle of the day, leads to this.

Nicely fattened poultry always sells quickly. When offered for sale, they should not have their crops filled with feed. The bird should fast at least twelve hours before being killed. They may have water in the morning before killing time, but no feed.

Among the Horses.

A California farmer is utilizing his low grade raisins by feeding them to his horses. He says they are cheaper than barley or oats, and that the horses seem to relish them, and keep in good condition.

Since the breaking out of the war, three months ago, the government has paid \$1,250,000 to the farmers of Missouri for mules, and \$97,500 for horses. The war has not been a bad thing for Missouri up to the present date.

Feeding roots to horses is a much more common practice in England than in our own country, where we stuff animals with corn in season and out of season. Carrots for the horses, and turnips for everything should be raised and stored for winter.

One of the best four-year-old fillies in Austria is said to be the result of crossing the American trotter Prince Warwick, on a highly bred Russian mare. This filly won all the big events at Vienna, and is a very promising animal.

At the recent horse show held at Richmond, England, in the class for the best horse in harness, shipped from Canada or the United States, the stallion Gold Ring won the \$350 cup, and Fides Stanton was given second place and also highly commended. These horses were exported from Canada, where they were owned, but are American trotters. Both were well known on American tracks, and are fine campaigners.

A Changed View of a Changed Man.

I am completely discouraged, after trying so many specialists and different advertised remedies, I feel that I am getting worse instead of better, and have about given up hope of ever being cured of my kidney trouble.

I have changed my mind, for, after reading of the positive guarantee of Foley's Kidney Cure, as a forlorn hope I tried a bottle, and the result was so favorable that I continued its use until I had taken three bottles which effected a thorough cure, and I am a changed man.

FOLEY'S BANNER SALVE is a Healing Wonder.

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It's not a "patent" medicine, but is prepared direct from the formula of E. E. Barton, M. D., Cleveland's most eminent specialist, by H. J. O. Benson, Ph.D., B.S. BAR-BEN is the greatest known restorative and invigorator for men and women. It creates solid flesh, muscle and strength, clears the brain, makes the blood pure and rich and causes a general feeling of health, strength and renewed vitality, while the generative organs are helped to regain their normal powers and the sufferer is quickly made conscious of direct benefit. One box will work wonders, six should perfect cure. Prepared in small sugar coated tablets easy to swallow. The days of celery compounds, nervines, sarsaparillas and vile liquid tonics are over. BAR-BEN is for sale at all drug stores, a 60-dose box for 50 cents, or we will mail it securely sealed on receipt of price. DR. E. E. BARTON AND BENSON, 461 Bar-Ben Block, Cleveland, O.

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It artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all their results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

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HANNA'S

RHEUMATIC LIBERATOR

Can't cure anything but Rheumatism! No good for anything but Rheumatism! No use to take it if you haven't got Rheumatism! Wouldn't try to sell it for anything but Rheumatism! But to anyone who's got Rheumatism! Sold exclusively by Fenn & Vogel.

\$40.00 BICYCLE GIVEN AWAY DAILY

The publishers of the New York Star, the handsomely illustrated Sunday newspaper, are giving a high grade bicycle each day for the largest list of words made by using the letters contained in "T-H-E-N-E-W-Y-O-R-K-S-T-A-R" no more times in any one word than it is found in The New York Star. Webster's Dictionary will be considered as authority. Two Good watches (first class time-keepers) will be given daily for second third best lists, and many other valuable rewards, including dinner sets, tea sets, china, sterling silverware, etc., etc., in order of merit. This educational contest is being given to advertise and introduce this successful weekly into new homes, and all prizes will be awarded promptly without partiality. Twelve 2-cent stamps must be enclosed for thirteen weeks' trial subscription with full particulars and list of over 300 valuable rewards. Contest opens and awards commence Monday, June 26, and closes Monday, August 22, 1899. Your list can reach us any day between these dates, and will receive the award to which it may be entitled for that day, and your name will be printed in the following issue of The New York Star. Only one list can be entered by the same person. Prizes are on exhibition at The Star's business offices. Persons securing bicycles may have choice of ladies', gentlemen's or juveniles' 1899 model, color or size desired. Call or address Dept. "E," The New York Star, 236 W. 39th Street, New York City.

SOCIETIES

should remember that when they are in need of

JAPANESE NAPKINS

to call and see the new stock at the

STANDARD OFFICE

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 C. T. HOOVER.

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

Advertisements reasonable and made known on application.

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

Suburban Rumors

FREEDOM.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Buss of Manchester spent Sunday with Mrs. J. P. Buss.

Mrs. Godfrey Trinckley, who has been quite ill, is very slowly improving.

There will be no services in St. John's church Sunday, on account of Rev. Meister being in Detroit.

Dr. L. D. Zinke of Collinwood, O., has been spending the past two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emil Zinke.

UNADILLA.

Bert Evans of Owosso visited at L. B. Roepcke's last week Thursday.

Miss Josie Douglass of Ionia is visiting her grandparents here, Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Livermore.

Mrs. Mary Gaukroger and Mrs. F. S. Voegts of Gregory were guests of J. Dunning's last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Horton Reeves of North Stockbridge were visiting at J. Dunning's last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Watson entertained relatives and friends from Bancroft and Flint last week.

Miss Jessie Smith of Ionia, who has been visiting her friend, Josie Douglass, returned home last Monday.

Miss Kittie Livermore returned from a four week's visit in Ionia last week Tuesday, accompanied by her nephew, Master Willie Douglass.

WATERLOO.

Charles Runciman rides a new wheel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moeckel visited relatives in Lima Sunday.

Mrs. Maynard May returned to her home in Dansville Sunday.

Mrs. Hibbard and grandson of Marshall are visiting at her brother's, Thomas Collins.

Rev. Horace Palmer spent last week with his brother, who is seriously ill at Pittsford, returning Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Godlieb Reithmiller and family of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Koeltz.

Charles Watson left Saturday for Thirty Mile Point, N. Y., where he has secured a position as light-house keeper.

Fred J. Croman, formerly of this place, died at his home at Mason, Tuesday, August 1st. The funeral was held at the M. E. church at this place today at 10 o'clock.

SYLVAN.

Charles Young spent Sunday at Dexter.

Mrs. John Knoll spent the last of the week in Detroit.

The school house near Martin Merkle's is being repainted.

Mr. and Mrs. Schuyler Foster were Sylvan visitors last Sunday.

E. J. Hammond had she misfortune to lose a valuable farm horse last week.

Miss Edith Young left for Jackson Saturday, where she will spend some time.

Mrs. Robert Foster of Chelsea visited her daughter, Mrs. D. Hammond, last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. N. Dancer spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Cooper of Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Ward and daughter, Inez, were Detroit visitors Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dell Blackney of St. Johns spent a couple of days recently with Mr. and Mrs. Homer Boyd.

The annual Sunday-school picnic of Sylvan and vicinity will be held at Cavanaugh Lake Wednesday, Aug. 9.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin entertained Mr. and Mrs. Cronin of Chicago, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Runciman of Williamston, Mrs. G. A. Rowe of Stockbridge, and Mrs. Ferguson several days last week.

SHARON.

John Hesselwerdt is on the sick list.

The North Sharon Sunday school picnic at Wm. Dorr's grove has been postponed until Friday, August 4th.

Misses Mae and Maude Dorr spent Sunday at Norvell.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Ortbring went to Ann Arbor Monday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Hector Cooper are happy over the arrival of an 11 pound daughter.

Geo. Foster of Chelsea struck a flowing well for John Hesselwerdt last week.

Miss Myrtle Weaver of Sylvan was a guest of Miss Jennie Rhoades a part of last week.

Miss Myrta Kuhl of Manchester was the guest of her cousin, Bertha Kuhl, a part of last week.

On account of the absence of Rev. Bradley last Sunday Mr. Sturgis of Sylvan filled his place.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Feldkamp and family of Lima spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Kuhl and family.

Misses Grace Sloat, Mary Barrett, Edith Phillips and Anna Uphaus of Jackson visited Miss Esther Renau last Friday and Saturday.

While Herman Ortbring, Charles Haschle, Wm. Rothfus and John Alber were making hay on the Robison marsh in Freedom, they tried to break the record in killing rattlesnakes, they succeeded in killing 21.

LIMA.

Mrs. L. H. Ward is on the sick list.

Jacob Steinbach went to Ann Arbor, Thursday.

Irving Storms has laid the foundation for a new barn.

N. E. Freer of Ypsilanti visited his parents over Sunday.

Miss Mattie Hammond of Chelsea visited her parents Sunday.

Mrs. John Heller is slowly recovering from her recent illness.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wenk, on Friday, July 20, 1899, a son.

Quite a number of our townspeople spent Sunday at Cavanaugh Lake.

Our farmers complain of a great deal of smut in their oats this year.

D. Cramer visited at A. Holden's in Sharon, the latter part of the week.

Misses Stella Guerin and Adena Streeter went to Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mrs. Manz and Mrs. Staebler of Chelsea, spent Friday at Fred Wenk's.

Mrs. I. J. Hammond visited her daughter, Mrs. J. Friermuth, Thursday.

Fred Staebler, Ari Guerin, Charles Morse and John Steinbach spent Sunday at Base Lake.

Mrs. Mortimer Yakley and daughter, Blanche, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Covert, sr.

Jacob Bareis is again working for Adam Bohnet, who is building a barn for Mr. Buss of Scio.

A. Volland of Manchester returned home, last week, after an extended visit with Mr. and Mrs. J. Grau, jr.

Philip Seitz lost eleven sheep recently from some unknown cause. He thinks that they were poisoned.]

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Tucker and daughter Ethel of Gregory spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Tucker.

Simon Winslow contemplates moving to Chelsea this fall for the purpose of giving his children the advantages of the schools there.

The large audience at the M. E. church Sunday evening was exceedingly pleased with Dorsey Hoppe's eloquent style. It is evident that each one present will draw a lesson from the topic.

Charles Leach of Chelsea had a narrow escape from serious injury one day last week. While engaged in painting Philip Seitz's barn a ladder broke with him, but he managed to catch hold of the eave-trough and work his way hand over hand to the staging. Considering his weight, 210 pounds, it is a miracle that it sustained him.

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.

NOTICE.

Sealed bids for the building of the Dexter town hall will be received by the undersigned committee until August 19, 1899. The right to reject any or all bids is reserved. Plans and specifications may be seen at

JOHN CLARK
M. McGUIRE
E. H. WHEELER
Committee.

LIKE A VOLCANIC BUBBLE.

Extraordinary Freak of Nature Near the Mexican City of Puebla.

The Rev. F. S. Bortain, of Puebla writes as follows: "It may be of interest to some of our readers who visit Puebla to know of one of the less visited attractions in the vicinity of the City of the Angels. I refer to the 'Coccomate.' It is about twenty minutes distant from Puebla over the streetcar line Cholula. Any streetcar conductor can point it out to the curiosity-seeker. It is to the right of the car line, about 500 yards distant.

"It looks from the car window to be a pile of white stones or a well-bleached haystack. But upon closer inspection it proves to be a tumulus of white calcareous stone evidently of water formation, about 50 feet in height and 100 feet in diameter at the base. The form is that of a truncated cone. At the apex is an elliptical-shaped opening about 25 feet along the minor and 50 feet along the major axis. It is a bell-shaped cavity and lined with ferns of various descriptions. I should judge the depth to be at least 100 feet, and at the bottom, so far as is visible, the opening must be 60 feet in diameter. In the bottom, on one side, are to be seen some gorgeous ferns and on the other side a pool of water.

"Tradition says that the ancient Aztecs were accustomed to worship here the genius of the spot, and occasionally threw in a live victim to appease his subterranean majesty. It is also said that a few victims of the inquisition were thrown down here to reflect upon the controverted points of doctrine. At all events it is a most singular freak of nature, as it is in the middle of a level plain, or rather a barley field. It looks to have been some volcanic bubble, of which the great Mexican upland is so full, and is well worth a visit on the part of the curious.

"Although I have inquired among my Mexican friends, I have found no one who could tell me the meaning of the 'Coccomate.'—The Mexican Herald.

Bent Glass.

Bent glass at one time more commonly used for showcase fronts than for anything else, but it has come to be employed for a variety of purposes and it is now used far more extensively than ever before. Its use in store fronts is becoming more and more familiar, very large plates being bent for this purpose. It is now used more than ever before in the construction of buildings for dwelling purposes. In windows on round corners and in towers; it is used in coach fronts; it is used in the rounded front china closets and in making glass cabinets. Either plain glass or beveled glass may be bent, and to any curve.

For one use and another glass in many sizes is now bent in many forms. The number of moulds required for current use in a glass-bending establishment is large, and the accumulated moulds number thousands.

Glass is bent in a kiln. Glass melts at 2,300 de.; the heat employed in bending is 1,800 de. No pyrometer would stand long in that heat; it might last an hour, but it would not last a day, and so the heat of the kiln is judged from the color of the flame and other indications. By long experience and observation the expert glass bender is enabled to estimate the heat in this manner with accuracy. Smaller pieces of glass are put into the moulds in the kilns with forks made for the purpose. The great moulds used for bending large sheets of glass are mounted on cars, so that they can be rolled in and out of the kilns. The glass is laid upon the top of the mould over the cavity and it is bent by its own weight. As it is softened by the heat it sinks into the mould and so is bent into forms. It may take an hour or two to bend the glass, which is then left in the kiln from twenty-four to thirty-six hours to anneal and cool. Glass to be bent, or whatever kind or size it may be, is put into the kilns in its finished state: the great heat to which it is subjected does not disturb the polished surface. Despite the exercise of every precaution more or less glass is broken in bending it. Bent glass costs about 50 per cent. more than flat.

While the use of bent glass has increased very greatly in recent years, and is still increasing, and the amount used is in the aggregate considerable, yet as compared with the enormous amount of glass used in ordinary forms the amount of bent glass used is of course, very small. There are four or five glass-bending establishments in the United States, of which one is in the East.

A Kiss Made His Fortune.

It was a kiss which made the fame lists in France to-day. When he was a young student in the Quartier Latin Paris, he came to the end of the slight resources left by his parents and was almost on the verge of starving. In a moment of hilarity he stole a kiss from a pretty pair of lips he met in the street and was quickly called to account by the offended girl. When he made his appearance in court the presiding judge asked him if he was a relative of Maitre C., a famous French advocate of the '60s.

"I am his son" the culprit answered. After inflicting a small fine the judge asked the young man to call on him in the evening. It transpired that the young artist's father had been the judge's dearest friend and adviser many years earlier, and the judge, who was a bachelor, was delighted to be in a position to assist his son. He bought many of the artist's pictures and introduced him to several wealthy art patrons, so that fame and fortune came quickly.

When Bilford went West he told me that as soon as he had settled down and pulled himself together he would write to me, but I have never heard from him.

"Bilford was blown up in an explosion of dynamite three months ago. He may have settled down, but I don't believe he has pulled himself together yet."—Chicago Tribune.

White Lies.

Johnny—Pa, Mr. Frownlow said, for obvious reasons, he should be unable to be at the meeting at the house to-night. What does he mean by "obvious" reasons?

Father—Why, my son, when a man has any reasons that he can't think of or has reasons that he does not care to name, he says his reasons are obvious.—Boston Transcript.

The Parsons & Hobart canning factory at Grass Lake has begun operations for the season.

I am prepared to do all kinds of dressmaking in the very latest styles in first class manner, at my residence on Orchard street. Mrs. Harry Beedon.

Persons, who mail items for publication in The Standard should sign their names to them, so that we may know the source of our information.

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.

JACKSON GROCERS' EXCURSION.

The greatest excursion of the year. The eighth annual outing given August 10th, to Detroit, Belle Isle and Lake St. Clair. Fare for round trip, including boat ride, from Chelsea \$1.20.

Ladies, if you are in need of first-class dressmaking in all of the latest styles, please give me a call at my residence on Orchard street. Mrs. Harry Beedon.

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.

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

SMOKERS.

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

M. C. R. EXCURSIONS.

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.

Each package of PUT-NAM FADELESS DYES colors either Silk, Wool or Cotton perfectly. Sold by Fenn & Vogel.

Five Plow Points

—FOR—

\$1.00

AT MILLER'S OLD

FOUNDRY

The Chelsea Plow Works

MORTGAGE SALE.

Default having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by Thomas McNamara and Mary McNamara, his wife, to Elizabeth Conroy, dated November 15th, A. D. 1884, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washtenaw County, State of Michigan, on the 22nd day of November, A. D. 1884, in Liber 12 of assignments of mortgages on Page 57, which said mortgage was duly assigned by said Elizabeth Conroy to Perry C. Depew, by assignment thereof, dated the 1st day of May, A. D. 1894, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for said Washtenaw County, on the 3rd day of May, A. D. 1894, in Liber 12 of assignments of mortgages on Page 56, by which default the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative, on which said mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice the sum of Two hundred and fifty-one dollars. And no suit or proceedings at law or in equity having been commenced to recover the money secured by said mortgage or any part thereof.

Now, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, the said mortgage will be foreclosed on the 30th day of October, A. D. 1899, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day at the East door of the Court House, in the City of Ann Arbor, Washtenaw County, Michigan. The premises being the place for holding the Circuit Court for said County, by a sale at public vendue of the said premises therein described, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount then due on said mortgage together with the costs of this proceedings, as provided by law. Said premises to be sold as described by said mortgage as follows: All those certain parcels of land situated in the Village of Chelsea, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, described as follows: Beginning at the South West corner of Mrs. Hannah Wheelhouse land on Section twelve (12) township two (2) south of range three (3) east, and running thence south along the east side of the highway two chains and eighty-three links, thence north seventy degrees east three chains and fifty-four links, thence south three-fourths degrees east two chains, thence north seventy and three-fourths degrees east five chains and twenty-eight links, thence north three-fourths of a degree west two chains and eighty-four links, thence south eighty-seven and one-fourth degrees west one-half degree west eighty-one links, thence north eighty-eight degrees west two chains and eighty-two links to the place of beginning, containing two links and fifty-eight one-hundredths acres of land, more or less.

Dated, Chelsea, Mich., July 27, 1899.
A. MORTIMER FREER,
Assignee of Mortgage.
G. W. TURNBULL, Attorney for Assignee.

SWEEPING REDUCTION SALE

On all Bicycles and Sundries

We must have room for new goods. This sale will give you an opportunity to buy a good wheel or sundries at unheard of prices. Look at the following prices and see if you ever saw their equal:

1899 Columbia, very slightly shop worn,	\$39.98
1898 "	\$31.50
Two 1899 Hartford's	\$26.50
Second-hand wheel, good,	\$17.00
" " " fair,	\$ 6.00

These wheels are Columbias and must be advertised shop worn, but you would not say so if you saw them.

Cement, all kinds, per tube...	3c	\$1.25 inner tubes.....	75c
25c grips, all sizes.....	9c	\$6 50 Columbia tires, guaran-	
25c pumps.....	12c	teed, per pair.....	\$3.00
25c wrenches.....	15c	10c bike oil.....	4c
\$1.00 cyclometers.....	50c	10c tire tape.....	4c
\$1.00 handlebars.....	60c	10c pump connections.....	5c
\$2.50 adjustable Sanger.....	\$1.00	5c spokes.....	2 for 5c

This Sale is for Spot Cash

LOOK! LOOK!

SEVEN DAYS ONLY.

FURNITURE SALE.

Iron Bed	-	-	-	\$1.95
Correct Spring	-	-	-	.95
Matress	-	-	-	\$1.59

Bedroom Suits \$9.00 to \$25.00

All Other Furniture at the Same Reduction

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.

AUCTION AUCTION

Grand Auction Clearing Sale of

Top Buggies, Road Wagons, Surreys, Platform Wagons, Harnesses

AT THE RINK

SATURDAY, AUGUST 12th

Sale to commence at 2 o'clock p. m.

Geo. E. Davis, Auctioneer.

HOAG & HOLMES

Local Brevities

Mrs. J. C. Taylor and son Harry have returned from a two weeks visit to Detroit and other places.

Mrs. Maggie Sherwood and daughter, Lena of Hornellville, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Chas. VanOrden and Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Williams.

The B. Y. P. U. will hold their business meeting Monday evening, August 7th. Every member is requested to be present as new officers are to be elected and other important business to be transacted. A fine program has been arranged and also refreshments will be served.

Patay Prendergast of Lyndon lost a fine cow Monday in a peculiar manner. She caught onto a piece of barb wire and made a hole in her side not larger than a five cent piece and not over an inch and a half deep. Before the flow of blood could be stopped the animal was dead.

The Ladies Catholic Benevolent Association will hold an ice cream social at the opera house on Saturday evening, August 5th. All are invited to attend. Ice cream will be served from 3 o'clock in the afternoon. A musical program has been arranged, to be given in the evening.

In the probate court Tuesday Judge Newkirk admitted the will of Martin Wedemeyer, deceased, of Lima. Mrs. Agnes Wedemeyer the widow was appointed executrix. She is sole legatee. The estate is estimated at \$1,200. The appraisers and commissioners appointed were John Wuster and Daniel Wacker.

The German M. E. Sunday school and the Sylvan Union Sunday school will hold their annual picnic at Cavanaugh Lake Wednesday, August 9th. A number of popular speakers will be present, among whom will be Rev. C. G. Zeldler of Detroit, and Dorsey Hoppe of Chelsea. The Francisco Band will furnish the music for the occasion.

The examination of Charles N. Cole charged with stealing a horse in Sylvan a year ago, was held before Justice Duffy at Ann Arbor Monday and he was held for trial in the circuit court under \$500 bail which he is unable to furnish. John Webber, whose horse was stolen, was put on the stand. He testified that Cole worked for him off and on and borrowed the horse to go to Chelsea and that is the last he has seen of the horse.

The announcement of the marriage of William W. Durand and Mrs. Phebe Palmer of this city, which occurred in Chicago yesterday, will be quite a surprise to their many friends. The bride is a well known milliner and a lady much esteemed in her circle of friends, while the groom is a prominent young business man of the firm of Goodmark, Durand & Company. Mr. and Mrs. Durand will continue to make Battle Creek their home and the Journal with their numerous friends extends congratulations and best wishes.—Battle Creek Journal.

Secretary Baker, of Lansing, is interesting himself in the subject of the causes of old age. This seems like a queer subject until the doctor asks if there is no cause for old age why is it that some persons die of old age at 60 and others at 90. Dr. Baker is preparing a treatise on the subject, in which he will attempt to show that rheumatism is responsible for the shortness of many lives. He will assert with great positiveness that the life of old people may be extended five or ten years with absolute certainty by proper sanitary and dietary precautions.

An exchange says: The latest and most novel use for old newspapers that has come to our notice occurred Saturday when a gentleman stepped into this office and purchased 100 or more to feed to his hens. He tears the paper into shreds and soaks in sour milk until the whole mass becomes a pulp, when he feeds it to the hens, and he claims it adds greatly to their egg producing qualities. The newspaper is gradually extending its usefulness and from food for thought it has expanded until within its sphere is already included food for goats and hens.

Not among the least of the many evidences of the matrimonial step of W. W. Durand, whose marriage is elsewhere announced in this paper, was the bike which was "displayed" in front of Beedon's drug store this morning. The machine was certainly a model of decorative art, old shoes, crockery, bags of rice, white ribbons, an alarm clock, bags of beans, and numerous other articles of divers natures and kind, adorned promiscuously. Will had left the wheel against the curb while he attended to a little business matter and during that time the work was done. When he returned, a large concourse of his many friends "happened" to be standing near waiting to see the effect. He took it very calmly and managed to escape amid the chaffing of the witnesses, ostensibly, to secure the services of a photographer so that the decorations might be photographed, but that was the last seen of William until the crowd had nearly dispersed and then he appeared and succeeded, after some difficulty, in removing the trimmings, with one exception, a pair of infant's shoes that had been tied to the wheel with a long black thread, and the groom pedaled away, unaware of that which was trailing along behind him until a lady pedestrian—accidentally stepped upon the string, breaking it, much to the rider's relief and the grief of the onlookers. Will says it is a most auspicious beginning but he does not know what next is coming.—Battle Creek Journal.

Mrs. D. E. Sparks and daughter, Erma of Detroit are spending a few days with friends here.

E. J. McNamara, a former Chelsea boy, now of Buffalo, N. Y., is visiting his mother here.

Miss Helena Haag of Port Huron is visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Wackenhut.

Julius Klein left for St. Louis, Mo., Saturday, after spending some time with his parents here.

Wesley Burchard and daughter, Mrs. H. T. DuBols of Grass Lake were Chelsea visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Hawley and daughter of Toledo were the guests of relatives here the past week.

Mrs. Mary Romeyn Merritt of Eaton Rapids is now staying with her daughter, Mrs. H. W. Beedon.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster are spending this week with relatives at Sharon, Dexter and Webster.

Miss Alta Rogers of Ann Arbor was the guest of Miss Mabel Yager of Lima, a few days during the past week.

Misses Blanche and Mildred Stephens have returned from Jackson where they have been visiting relatives.

Charles Kaiser left for Saginaw Tuesday where he has accepted a position with the Germaine Piano Co.

Misses Mabel, Edith and Louise Tuomey of Detroit, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Merchant Brooks have returned from Denton's where they have been spending several weeks.

Mrs. Silas Fenn has returned to her home at Grand Ledge after spending some time with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. George P. Staffan are entertaining a party of friends at Robert Glenn's grove North Lake this week.

Dr. Lewis Zinke has returned to his home at Collinwood, O., after spending a couple of weeks with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stevenson left Tuesday morning for Merriemont, S. D., where they will spend about two weeks.

Mrs. C. L. Delavan, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tuttle, has returned to her home at Alma.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Branch returned on Saturday to their home in Brooklyn, N. Y., after spending several weeks with relatives here.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Mills of Plymouth, who have been spending the past week with Mr. and Mrs. Louis Yager of Lima, returned Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Neuberger and Mr. and Mrs. William F. Kress were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Paul Kress of Freedom last Sunday.

Personal Mention

Miss Inez Leach spent Saturday at Detroit.

The Misses Miller spent Sunday at Detroit.

Will Kanteleuer was a Detroit visitor Monday.

Jay Everett was an Ann Arbor visitor Tuesday.

Henry Speer of Detroit spent Sunday with his parents.

Miss Myrta Neufang of Reading, is visiting at M. Boyd's.

Mrs. T. E. Swarthout is spending a few weeks at Ludington.

C. E. Letts and son of Detroit spent Tuesday at this place.

Charles Merker of Clinton was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Schenk and family are visiting at Pinckney.

Col. Frank Latta of Battle Creek visited friends here Sunday.

Mrs. G. T. English has been visiting relatives at Michigan City.

Rev. C. S. Jones and family returned from their vacation Wednesday.

G. T. English left yesterday for Gilead, where he will spend a few days.

Mrs. Emma Wardell of Detroit is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. Winans.

Miss Marie Bacon left Wednesday for a short visit with Toledo friends.

Mrs. R. M. Hoppe spent last week at Blissfield, Adrian and Manchester.

Miss Nellie McLaren of Plymouth is visiting friends and relatives here.

Miss Ida Maybee of Toledo is visiting her sister, Mrs. R. M. Hoppe this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. M. Richards of Midleville are the guests of relatives here.

Mrs. Geo. Russ and children are spending some time with relatives at Windsor, Ont.

Miss Grace Hooker of Grass Lake was visiting friends and relatives here this week.

Miss Mabel Yager of Lima is visiting relatives in Howell, Fowlerville and Plymouth.

Mrs. A. M. Freer is spending this week with her sister, Mrs. B. J. Billings, at Toledo.

Wm. A. Freer left for Columbus, O., Saturday, where he will join Al Field's minstrels.

Dr. and Mrs. R. M. Speer and son of Battle Creek spent Sunday with relatives here.

1-2 OFF.

SPECIAL SALE OF SHIRT WAISTS

Fine Line of up-to-date Shirt Waists at down-to-date Prices.

50c shirt waists now 25c
\$1.00 shirt waists now 50c
\$1.25 shirt waists now 75c
\$1.50 and \$1.65 shirt waists now \$1.00.
White muslin waists, lace trimmed, were \$1.25 now \$1.00.
White muslin waists were \$1.00 now 69c.

SKIRT PATTERNS.

Wash goods, marked down to sell at 25c.

LINEN UNDERSKIRTS.

Ladies' linen underskirts all reduced in price to close out at \$1.00.

ODDS AND ENDS

In silks and short cuts of dress goods at greatly reduced prices.

Ask to be shown these bargains when in our store.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Ferris Waists Standard Patterns for August now on sale. Gloves

NEW CROP JAPAN TEAS

The Celebrated Brands

W. J. G. AND MIKADO ROSE AND ROSE DUST

Now in stock. We guarantee to please you. Your order is solicited.

Talk About Coffees!

Others do the talking while we sell the goods. Nearly 1,000 pounds a month is our gait in the Coffee line. Rather fast, isn't it? It makes us think our Coffees touch the spot. Quality ALWAYS was a winner with us; we believe it brings us trade. Put quality and price together and business is bound to come and come in piles.

We are a busy store; we keep things on the move. We are hustling after your grocery business, but for all that we always find room for one more.

THIS WEEK

Picnic Hams, 8c per lb.
Salt Pork, 5c per lb.
Fancy Breakfast Bacon, 10c per lb.
Grass Lake Creamery Butter, 21c per lb.
Fancy New Potatoes, 35c per bu.
Gold Medal Lard, 8c per lb.
JAMO COFFEE, 35c per lb.
Golden Rio Coffee, 15c per lb.
Choice Tea Dust, 25c per lb.

For Good Things to eat go to

FREEMAN'S

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 10.

Clothing That Can't be Beaten

Raftrey's, Coolest Place in Town.



We fan them all away with low prices and high quality. The largest stock to select from. Samples until you can't rest. Dress Suits a specialty. Silk and woolen goods dry cleaned like new, with the latest improved methods, at lowest prices.

Suits from \$15 up. Trousers from \$3 up.
Vests \$2 and up. Top Coats \$8 and up.

Trousers Made While You Wait.

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.

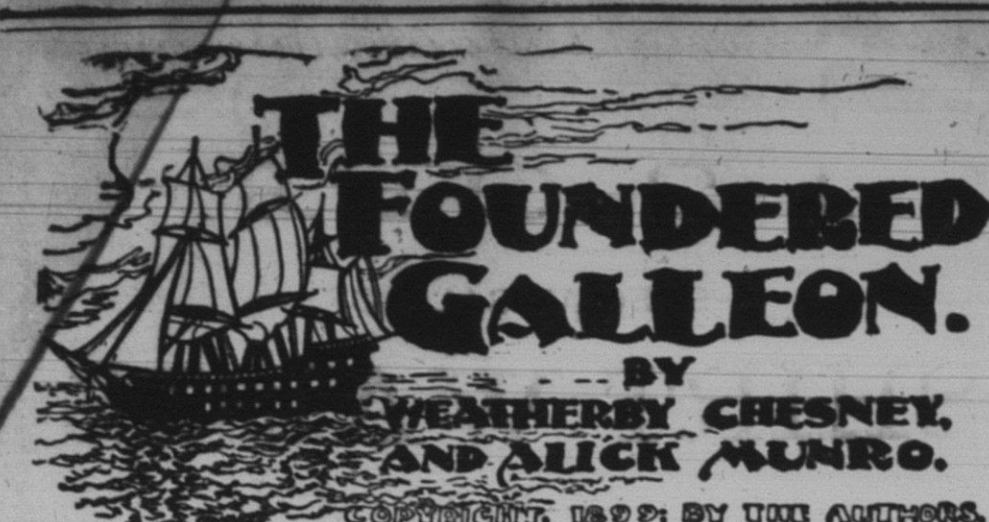
Midsummer Reduction Sale

On Refrigerators, Ice Cream Freezers and Furniture.

Spring Tooth Harrows at prices to close.

W. J. KNAPP.





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 airless 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 Laversha, 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. After further sailing they at last arrive at the place where the galleon had foundered.

CHAPTER VI.

THE EUREKA TAKES HER FIRST DIVE.

The galleon Santa Catarina, with her rich store of gold and silver and jewels and the armor of her defenders and perhaps their bones, too, if the sea had not dissolved them, lay under the Eureka's keel, and there she had rested, in undisturbed peace, since that long distant day when the Spaniard had fired his magazine sooner than trust to the tender mercies of Nicholas I.

The company of adventurers on board the Eureka leaned over the bulwarks and gazed down into the green depths of the Atlantic beneath them. A hush of awe fell upon them and kept them speechless. With one accord they peered into the waves as though by the exercise of their will power alone they could pierce those silent depths and compel the sea to disclose its secret to their curious eyes. It was an eerie thought that down there in the ooze, 200 fathoms beneath them, lay the harvest of gold which they had come to reap. But it would be a perilous gleaning, and maybe that other reaper, death, would have his innings first and the bones of these eight brave men and women would go to swell the number of those who lie at rest in the wide graveyards of the ocean. It was surely a thought to freeze the speech and make the heart beat fast with fear.

At length Cain Laversha broke the silence.

"It'll be powerful dark down there, zur, won't it?" said he.

"Aye," answered Captain Colepepper shortly, "dark as the grave itself."

"And how far down did 'ee say we be going, zur?"

"Two hundred fathoms, more or less."

"Two hundred fathoms," repeated the farmer slowly. "Quarter of a mile that be, very near." And then he shook his head heavily and relapsed into silence.

"Doctor," said the captain presently in low, anxious tones, "are you quite sure we can stand the pressure? It will be awful!"

"Of course we can!" returned Dr. Tring, with an amount of impatience which, as it was quite unusual in him, showed more plainly than anything else could have done that even his nerves were in a state of tension. He had not flinched when the great liner was upon them in the bay of Biscay and death missed them only by inches, but this was different, and for once Dr. Tring showed that he could be moved as other men.

"Look here, Colepepper," he said irritably, "we've figured all this out already at 103 Shaftoe street, Bristol, haven't we? So there's no need to begin to have doubts now. We know exactly what pressure the Eureka can stand, and according to our calculations, there will be a considerable margin left over for safety even at 200 fathoms. I see no reason to doubt those calculations now. Do you?"

"No, doctor," said the captain, "I don't, but—"

"But!" interrupted Dr. Tring. "There are no 'buts' here. I'll go over the thing with you again."

And the two men began pacing the deck, the doctor arguing and enforcing his reasons with energetic gestures and the captain nodding a continuous approval to his friend's words. He did not in reality require to be convinced afresh, but the process was none the less comforting.

"Alan," said Miss Colepepper presently as she watched the two, "is it a very foolishly queer, this of ours? Father seems to be strangely uneasy, and even Dr. Tring isn't quite himself. I don't think I quite realized till now that we really had, to take this awful dive."

Guthrie said nothing, but edged a little nearer to the girl and kept his eyes fixed in a kind of fascination on the water beneath.

"It's all down there, I suppose—the gold which is to make us rich," Dolly went on. "Do you know, I've a feeling as though we could see it, and perhaps, too, the dead Spaniards who guard it, if only we stared hard enough. It's a silly thought, isn't it?"

"Perhaps it is," returned Guthrie; "but, strangely enough, I have just such a feeling myself. Shall we try?"

"No," retorted Dolly sharply; "we won't! It is silly. We'll go and talk to father and Dr. Tring instead. I want to ask the doctor what we shall see when we go into the depths below. I'll make him draw a picture to us of the world beneath the waters, and afterward, when we are down there, we can compare the reality with his prophecies tonight and point out his mistakes. I do so love to score off Dr. Tring," she added with a laugh. "But he is so fearfully exact that I don't often have a chance."

Presently Captain Colepepper and the doctor finished their deck pacing and the captain went to the helm. The ketch was worked up some two miles to windward of the spot where the calculations had said that the Santa Catarina lay, and then she was hove to for the night.

That evening the two promoters of the enterprise sat on the after skylight, under the stars, and played duets. By the terms of the agreement Dr. Tring would have the command tomorrow, for he was "commander below the surface." It was the end of the captain's term of office, therefore, and he did not play second violin once during the evening; he fiddled the air. The doctor was content with the secondary position and tooted obligato accompaniments. They did not mean their music to be melancholy, but unintentionally it was so. If they started "Scots Wha Hae," it verged insensibly into a minor key and ended in the "Land o' the Leal," and "Home, Sweet Home," which they tried next, started in a wail and ended as a dirge.

The younger pair, full of the excitement of anticipation, could not understand the others' gloom and were even slightly depressed by it themselves, for there is something peculiarly catching about an apparently causeless melancholy. But presently Guthrie, by following the glances of the two musicians, was able to guess what troubled them. He saw that they were constantly casting furtive looks at Dolly, and after awhile it dawned upon him that she was the cause of their anxiety. A remark of the doctor's which the young man heard in the pause while the captain was tightening his E string made this certain.

"If you like, we can put in at one of the islands and drop her there till we are ready to go back."

"No, no," replied the captain decidedly and then added more in a low tone, of which Guthrie could just distinguish the words, "Pleek to the ends of her fingers; fret herself to death if we did."

And to this the doctor replied with an air of relief: "I think you are right. She deserves to come. And I don't believe there's so very much risk after all, at any rate for her."

And then the captain said his fiddle was in tune now. So they started their playing again and rattled through "For He's a Jolly Good Fellow" and the "Soldiers' March" from "Faust" with an amount of vigor which bore evidence to their pleasure at the decision.

By daylight next morning all hands were busily engaged in getting the Eureka in trim for the great attempt. The hatches were taken off and boat and scuttle butt passed down below, and then the hatches, which were of sheet iron and stowed below, the main companion and skylight were unshipped and replaced with iron plates securely bolted down, and the ketch was made tight as a bottle all over. Every preparation for this had been made by shipwrights before she left Bristol, and the doing of it had absorbed all the available capital, already much bitten into by the purchase of the vessel herself and the necessary stores, some of which, as they were special inventions of Dr. Tring's, were naturally very costly.

Though outwardly little changed, the Eureka was in her new trim probably the strangest vessel that had ever dropped down Bristol channel. Her hull had been of steel to start with, and of unusually massive construction, and her internal structure had been added to till she was of immense strength and capable of enduring enormous compressive pressure. The engines and boilers with which she had been originally fitted were taken completely away, and a smaller crew was substituted for the one which she formerly carried, and an ingenious arrangement of cranks had been fitted to its shaft, so that it could be worked by manual power from the hold. She possessed, also, two large tank partitions, one forward, one abaft, extending from the bow and stern respectively till they met amidships. Each of these was fitted with a valve for admitting the water by which she was to be sunk and was connected also with a powerful force pump, by which this water could be expelled again when she was required to come to the surface. She had, in addition, other special contrivances of the doctor's invention for dealing with the Santa Catarina when they should find her; but these will be described later on.

Rising from the forward part of her deck was a structure which was intended to serve the purpose of a conning tower, from which her movements below the surface would be controlled. It was a small, circular room, lighted by

windows of thick plate glass. It could be entered only from below, and contained a steering wheel geared on to the tiller by iron bars passing through watertight packing boxes. From this place it was that the Eureka was to be governed in her search along the sea floor for the foundered galleon and its gold.

While the work of getting all these appliances into order was going forward the captain had caused to be lowered into the water a square of stout canvas stretched on iron bars and suitably buoyed. The Eureka rode to that at the end of a warp, as a sea anchor. Her drift was slow, but as the doctor did not want her to get to leeward of a certain point no time was to be lost, and the eight members of the crew worked willingly and hard at the business of preparation.

The sun was shimmering on the western horizon by the time the work was complete, and the wind had died away to nothing. The ketch was heaving gently over a long, low ocean swell, which was untroubled by a zephyr and smooth as though it had been topped with oil.

"Everything ready, doctor!" cried Captain Colepepper at last. "All we have to do is to get below, clap on the fore hatch, bolt it into place and then you can set about sinking her as soon as you like."

The doctor screwed up his leathery wrinkles and shivered. "We should be taking a plunge doubly in the dark if we started now, Colepepper," said he, "and all hands are a bit tired. Will this calm last till morning, do you think?"

"I can't be sure, doctor, but I should say the breeze will come with the sun."

"Then we'll station a one man watch and all the others can turn in. But we must have the air below as untroubled as possible; so everybody must sleep on deck. I'll make an exception in your case, Dolly, if you like."

"Nothing of the sort, doctor," replied the girl. "I shouldn't think of it. I'm just an ordinary member of the ship's company, remember, and I shall turn in in a la belle etoile like the rest."

So the whole crew bivouacked on deck and recruited their energies with sleep till daylight, and then, going below, cast off all connection with the outer air by screwing down the fore hatch. Already the valves leading to the two great tanks forward and aft had been opened and the sea was pouring into them. The Eureka was riding more sluggishly over the swell than was her wont. In a few minutes she would be floating down to a place where no living man had ever gone before, and who of the crew of eight could say that his heart was free from fear at that moment?

It was a time of breathless excitement, which even Cain Laversha showed that he felt. Dolly, Guthrie and the captain were in the conning tower with Dr. Tring looking with anxious eyes through the strongly glazed ports at the deck without, watching it with a feeling almost of awe as it neared the oily plain of ocean inch by inch. That their craft had the power of sinking was beyond a doubt. But could she rise to the surface again? Calculation and reason-

ing said yes, but there might be a fault somewhere; for theory and practice are notorious for disagreeing in matters of naval construction.

More and more sluggish grew her movements over the swell as the weight of water ballast increased, and nearer and nearer did the crests of the sullen, oily swells creep to the level of the deck planks.

Then the limit was passed, and the first gulp of green water shot over the bow and trickled lazily down aft. Rapidly after that the decks were covered, and the Eureka began to settle down, quickly on an even keel. Soon there was nothing to be seen but the mainmast, with its shrouds and gear, and the green gloom splashed over the windows of the conning tower itself and began to deepen in intensity every moment.

The Eureka had commenced her dive. TO BE CONTINUED.

Weary's Plan.

Weary—Yes, madam, I was one of the men behind the guns at Calumet, and—

Kansas Woman—Well, here's a square meal for you.

Weary (meditating)—True I was some miles behind, but it works just the same.

Puzzled Even Her.

"How can you sold all the time?" was asked of the woman with five stepchildren and an indolent husband.

"I can't just explain it, but I know that I'm blessed with wonderful powers of endurance."—Detroit Free Press.

"Several people went to sleep during that performance of—Wagnerian opera," exclaimed the manager.

"Well," answered the orchestra leader, reproachfully, "I told you you ought to give me more bass drums and cymbals."

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MAKING FORTUNES.

CELLULOSE AND SMOKELESS POWDER FROM THE HUMBLE.

One Man Has Demonstrated That There Are Millions in What Heretofore Has Gone to Waste—Mark W. Marsden is the Farmers' Friend.

Over 250,000,000 tons of cornstalks are grown in the United States every year, the acreage averaging 125,000,000 and the yield about two tons to the acre. Of this immense weight two-thirds, or more than 160,000,000 tons, has heretofore been regarded as sheer waste and litter, less than one-third of the total weight of the stalks being serviceable as fodder for cattle. This waste matter has been a serious trouble to farmers for a long time, not because of an understood loss of revenue by it, but simply because of the necessity of getting rid of it, by burning or otherwise, in order to free the soil of an incumbrance. Science has demonstrated now that this so-called waste has value all its own, and, reckoned at its present market price, it is now known that the farmers of the country have been throwing away or burning up and otherwise destroying \$900,000,000 a year for two decades at least, or eighteen billions of dollars! It is a safe estimate that twice that enormous sum has been allowed to go to waste in cornstalks in this country alone in the present century. For stalks to-day are quoted at \$6 a ton, which is the price paid for them by a company that is grinding them up in one factory in Kentucky and another factory in Illinois, and which expects within a few years to have other factories in all the great corn belts in the country.

This company was organized by a man who discovered that cellulose could be manufactured out of this waste of cornstalks. Now cellulose is being used for a lining for our battle-ships and cruisers, to serve as an automatic leak stopper whenever these vessels may be penetrated by an enemy's shot below the water line. The rush of water following the passage of a shell or solid shot would cause the cellulose packing behind the armor to swell until it had choked the leak completely and effectually. The value of cellulose has been known for some years, and its efficacy was shown in the war between China and Japan at the naval battle of the Yalu, when the Chinese cruisers, which lacked it, were sunk, and the two Japanese cruisers, Matsushima and Tsukushima, which were protected by it, remained afloat, although several times perforated below the water line. That cellulose was made out of cocoa fibre, and it took a Yankee to discover that a better and cheaper article could be made out of the pith of cornstalks. It is hard to get cocoa fibre, and it isn't hard to get cornstalks, and there you have the secret of this Yankee's success; and the farmers who now can sell their litter to this man at \$5 a ton (or \$900,000,000 a year remember) will one day be building a monument to him—indeed, the market for cellulose should pass away suddenly, which isn't at all likely.

This friend of the farmer is Mark W. Marsden, and he hails from Philadelphia. His company, already has factories in operation in Owensboro, Ky., and in Rockford, Ill., and he has been paying \$6 a ton for all the cornstalks the farmers of those sections can furnish to him. Mr. Marsden has a contract to supply the Government with cellulose for a number of new warships, some now building and others yet to be built. Among the former are the Kearsage and the Kentucky. Mr. Marsden's process is protected by patents, and the Government pays him \$400 a ton for all the cellulose he can turn out.

Whether he has a good thing in this contract may be judged by these facts: He gets 150 pounds of cellulose out of a ton of cornstalks, consequently it takes about fifteen tons of stalks to make a ton of cellulose. Then he has a by-product of fourteen short tons of ground cornstalks, and this is sweetened with molasses and pressed into bricks and sold as condensed food-stuff for cattle, or tests made upon Government stations show that it is as nutritious as the best mill-feed. The process of treating the cornstalks is almost automatic. The stuff is fed into the machinery by hand, and thereafter it is cut, ground, separated, winnowed and served out in its ready-made parts by machinery alone. Now, the stalks cost him \$6 a ton put on the ground, or \$90 for enough stalks to produce a ton of cellulose, for which he receives \$100. He also has his fourteen tons of mill-feed, for which he receives \$70. So making a liberal allowance for running expenses, he is only earning about 500 per cent. Out of this, of course, is to be deducted the interest on the capital invested in machinery, which is of many hundred tons' daily capacity. At this rate he should be able in short order to build three other factories, and spread joy throughout all the corn-belts in the country.

Not only Uncle Sam, but the maritime nations of the world are interested in Mr. Marsden and his manufactures. The Russian government has ordered 900 tons of cellulose from him and the English, Italian, German and Spanish governments are investigating the claims of his concern.

Mr. Marsden has discovered another use for the pith of the cornstalk that inures to him a market for it for many years to come. He finds that it supplies a better base for the manufacture of smokeless powder and dynamite than anything yet tried. He has just organized another company to handle and dispose of his output of smokeless powder.

WHAT THE LAW DECIDES.

The power of a judge to suspend the execution of a sentence imposed in a criminal case is denied in *Neal vs. State (Ga.)*, 42 L. R. A. 190, and the words suspending the sentence are held surplusage.

A policy omitting the usual suicide clause and containing an "absolutely incontestable" clause, is held, in *Patterson vs. Natural Premium Mutual Loan Insurance company (Wis.)*, 42 L. R. A. 253, to cover a case of death by suicide.

A stipulation that a life policy is incontestable after three years from date and the payment of three full yearly premiums is held, in *Massachusetts Benevolent Loan association vs. Robinson (Ga.)*, 42 L. R. A. 261, to be valid and applicable to a defense based upon misrepresentations or warranties, whether fraudulent or otherwise.

A contract by an insurance agent to keep a person's property insured in his company is held, in *Ramspeck vs. Patillo (Ga.)*, 42 L. R. A. 197, to be invalid unless the company consents, because the agent cannot act in a double capacity, and this contract would require him to perform inconsistent duties and require the consent of both parties.

A provision that a life insurance policy shall be incontestable after one year is held, in *Clement vs. New York Life Insurance company (Tenn.)*, 42 L. R. A. 247, to be neither unreasonable or contrary to public policy, but, while it is held applicable to fraud in procuring the policy, it is held applicable to the defense that the plaintiff had procured the issue of the policy and it was therefore a gambling or wagering contract. With this case is an extensive note on incontestable life policies.

SCORCHER'S PROVERBS.

It is a wise cyclistometer that shows its master an extraordinary day's run.

A soft answer turneth away wrath, but a soft tire filleth a man with evil thoughts.

As the spoke is bent, so shall the path of the bicycle deviate from the straight and narrow way.

The bicycle hath wisdom which submitteth to the charge that it is at fault and not its master, for running no two days alike during the week.

It cannot be said of a bicycle rider that he begins in the way he should do.

A bicycle can do almost anything save climb a tree.

It shall be said of all bicycles that their way is the way of the crank.

As the handle bar is bent, so shall the spinal column of the rider be inclined.

The man who looketh behind him in a crowded path would better be a pillar of salt.

The rider who pursueth his way with his head bowed runneth to his own destruction.

It is not meet that bicycles should greet each other with clapping of hand. Rather let them pay a formal, distant greeting one to the other.

The oil cup that goes too long uncovered will become possessed of as much grit as the rider of the bicycle thereof.

Gus Warren has started a shoe shining establishment at the Corner Barber Shop. If you want a good job call on him.

I build the Kilsman woven wire fence Headquarters Lima, Mich. Geo. Whitlington.

"Our baby was sick for a month with severe cough and catarrhal fever. At length we tried many remedies she kept getting worse until we used One Minute Cough Cure—it relieved at once and cured her in a few days."—R. L. Nance, Prin. high school, Bluffdale, Texas. Glazier & Stimson.

NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on 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.

One Minute Cough Cure quickly cures obstinate summer coughs and colds. "I consider it a most wonderful medicine, quick and safe."—W. Merton, Mayhew, Wis. Glazier & Stimson.

NO RIGHT TO UGLINESS.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly and all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate the stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking, charming woman of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

Irritating stings, bites, scratches, wounds and cuts soothed and healed by DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, a sure and safe application for tortured flesh. Beware of counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

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.

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 in the civilized world. Twenty years ago your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only throat and lung remedy generally used by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

"DeWitt's Little Early Risers did me more good than all blood medicines and other pills," writes George H. Jacobs, of Thompson, Conn. Prompt, pleasant, never gripe—they cure constipation, arouse the torpid liver to action and give you clean blood, steady nerves, a clear brain and a healthy appetite. 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.

Hamilton Clark, of Chaucery, Ga., says he suffered with itching piles twelve years before trying DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve, two boxes of which completely cured him. Beware of worthless and dangerous counterfeits.

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.

Quickly cure constipation and rebuild and invigorate the entire system—never gripe or nauseate—DeWitt's Little Early Risers. Glazier & Stimson.

HIS LIFE WAS SAVED.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death, in telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever, that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I couldn't sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of

NO PLACE LIKE HOME

GEN. ALGER'S RETURN CELEBRATED IN A FITTING MANNER.

IMPOSING PARADE AND ROUSING RECEPTION GREET HIM.

DETROIT'S ACTION JOINED BY CITIZENS OF STATE GENERALLY.

Detroit, Aug. 3.—The return of Gen. Russell A. Alger to his home and private life was the occasion of a reception of which any man might be indeed proud, and was an overwhelming manifestation of the confidence and esteem in which he is held by his fellow citizens in the state he calls home. The train arrived at 5:30 from Toledo, where a cordial informal reception was tendered the general and where he was met by a committee of prominent citizens of Detroit and Michigan. An arrival here great throngs of people lined the streets designated as the line of march, and civic, patriotic and military societies, forming a huge parade, headed by several bands, escorted the party to the speakers' stand in front of the city hall, where Gov. Pingree delivered the address of welcome, and Gen. Alger feelingly expressed his gratification. These ceremonies were followed by a reception in the city hall, which was little less than a crush. At 8 o'clock Gen. Alger reached his home at Fort street, where the famous mansion had been put in order for his return.

The decorations were general and notable and the crowd numbered into the thousands. Gen. Alger said he should always remember the occasion as a bright spot in his public life.

AT HER OLD TRIC-S.

Isma Martin Working Her Old Confidence Games.

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 3.—Isma Martin, who was recently paroled from the Detroit House of Correction by Gov. Pingree, was requested to leave Mackinac last week by the police of that place. Miss Martin was engaged in literary work at the up-lake resorts. She had gotten out an attractive folder, descriptive of Mackinac and its scenic attractions, when her career was interrupted by a complaint from St. Ignace that she had left several unpaid bills there, and that her bicycle and typewriter were under attachment. The marshal of Mackinac had an interview with Miss Martin, and she left at once.

Michigan Patents.

Washington, August 3.—Michigan patents have been granted as follows: Dorr B. Austin, Grand Rapids, gun controlled lock for bicycle stands; Clara Cahoon, Grand Rapids, vending ticket; Edgar M. Comstock, Ypsilanti, gas fastener; William A. Downes, Detroit, gauge glass; Harley M. Dunlap, Battle Creek, stop cock or valve; George B. Essex, Detroit, lubricator; Wallace L. Field, Escanaba, cutter head, also heading cutting machine; Abraham G. Gulindon, Detroit, extensible shoe filler; Charles J. W. Hayes, Detroit, tripod head, also tripod; Will H. Hoyt, Dowagiac, grain drill; John H. Jewett, Ingalls, saw; Frank W. Met. snow plow; Joseph E. Stage, Talladega, rotary valve; Walter F. Stimpson, Milan, spring computing scale; Charles P. Waters, Detroit, car door lock; Henry C. Yerby, and R. A. Ludwick, Leslie, toe and heel clip.

Horse Bitten by a Rattlesnake.

Lapeer, Mich., Aug. 3.—A valuable horse belonging to Jerome Beardsley, of Deerfield township, was bitten in the neck by a rattlesnake two weeks ago, and veterinary surgeons have watched the case with interest up to Wednesday night, when the animal died. Its sufferings were terrible during the last stages of the disease.

The Mazet Investigation.

New York, Aug. 3.—The most interesting thing that developed Wednesday in connection with the Mazet legislative investigating committee was the fact that every member of the municipal council had been subpoenaed for the purpose of determining why the present city legislative body should not be abolished. A member of the staff of Mr. Moss, counsel for the Mazet committee, attended the meeting in the municipal assembly and served the subpoenas.

Democratic State Ticket.

Baltimore, Aug. 3.—The Democratic state convention which was held at Ford's opera house in this city Wednesday, resulted in the nomination of the following ticket: For governor, John Walter Smith, of Worcester county; for attorney-general, Alder Rayner, of Baltimore; for comptroller, Joseph W. Hering, of Carroll county. The convention was unusually harmonious, and all the nominations were made by acclamation.

Promotions in the Regular Army.

Washington, Aug. 1.—The following promotions have been made in the regular army: Benjamin F. Koehler, to be first lieutenant of artillery; Ira A. Haynes, captain of artillery; Leroy Eltinge and Eugene P. Jervoy, Jr., first lieutenants of cavalry; Richard B. Padlock and James B. Hughes, captains of cavalry; Frederick K. Ward, major of cavalry.

John Bull Gives Up a Chinese Town.

London, Aug. 3.—The Pall Mall Gazette says that Great Britain is about to surrender to China the town of Sun-Chun, which was occupied by the British May 16 during the Kowloon disturbances. The paper mentioned the reason for this, which it says, will only serve to damage British prestige.

LABOR IS SCARCE.

Demand for More Men in Lake Superior Iron Mines.

Ishpeming, Mich., Aug. 3.—The raise of 10 per cent in wages, which went into effect Wednesday at the Norrie mine, Ironwood, was given in response to the demands of the men, 2,000 in number, and if not granted a strike would inevitable have followed. There is considerable uneasiness in the ranks of labor throughout the five iron ranges, and further demands for increased wages are likely to be made at other properties at any time. The Lake Superior iron mines are now employing about 18,000 men, as against 14,000 at the period of greatest activity prior to the panic of 1893 and 10,000 in 1894. Two thousand or more additional men are badly needed, and many mines will be unable to complete contract requirements this season owing to scarcity of men.

MICHIGAN FLASHES.

Alonzo, the 13-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Pixley, of Harrison, was drowned in Budd lake Sunday evening.

Four men were struck by lightning at Swift & Clark's mill, Cheboygan, Tuesday night. One of them remained unconscious for a long time. The other three recovered soon after.

The safe in Sciofield, Shurmer & Teagle's office, Kalamazoo, was blown open Wednesday night and \$70 in money taken. A few weeks ago the Standard Oil Co.'s safe was tapped for \$100.

The grand jury at Lapeer adjourned for the second time Wednesday night to a private date, which is probably Aug. 28, and any indictments the jury may have recommended would receive attention then.

Cora Blood, of Kalamazoo, aged 14 years, left the home of Mrs. L. E. Russell, where she lived, and no trace of her can be found. Her mother once attempted suicide, but failed and her sister died suicide.

Andy Nachbauer, Jr., a recruit, was arrested at Coldwater Tuesday night before the departure of the train upon a most serious charge. He was taken before a justice and stood mute in default of bail. He is now in jail.

Julius Weismann, an employee of William Rehms, of Ann Arbor, met with an accident Wednesday forenoon that is almost certain to cause the loss of both eyes. He was trying out a new machine when an explosion occurred, burning his face and hands terribly.

Wednesday afternoon the body of Geo. P. Vunck, of Manistee, one of the three parties that was out for a sail boat ride at Manistee two weeks ago and was drowned, was found three miles south of the harbor on the shore. His body was sent to his late home.

L. V. Sherman, one of Cassopolis' leading business men, and Miss Edna Warner, of the First National Bank, in that village, were quietly married Wednesday morning, and left on their wedding trip around the lake. Both parties are well and favorably known in this community.

Clarence Ivory, of Deerfield; Mrs. Francis Patterson, of Detroit, and the latter's little granddaughter, were injured in a runaway at Lapeer Wednesday. Mrs. Ivory's nose was broken and her lip injured. Mrs. Patterson is severely injured in the back, and the little girl cut about the head.

Capt. Engres, United States recruiting officer, secured five recruits at Ionia Wednesday: Herman Yahnke and Ray Horton, Thirtieth, Fort Sheridan, Ill.; Otto Zander, Thirtieth, Fort Logan, Col.; Henry Shattuck and Eugene Lepper, Fort Sam, Houston, Tex. All are Cuban veterans but Lepper.

The authorities of Miami county, Indiana, will pay a reward of \$500 for the apprehension of Clyde McGill, alias Thompson, the alleged horse thief and girl abductor. Sheriff Ferguson, of Berrien county, Mich., will pay \$50 for the apprehension of McGill, who is wanted on a charge of horse stealing at New Buffalo.

Ever since the electric lights have been put up at Eaton Rapids there has been more or less dissatisfaction in regard to the power of the lights. To stop this Manager Hughes has purchased a boiler and a 75-horse power engine which will be in running condition by the last of the week. It will cost about \$2,500.

About 8,000 people from all over the county attended the annual young people's picnic at Berrien Springs Wednesday, and the streets of the village and the old Indian grove, where the exercises were held, was a perfect jam. The audience listened to addresses by Walter Thomas Mills and Rev. S. P. Dunlap, of Chicago.

The largest deed ever recorded in Berrien county courts was placed on record by Register French Wednesday by the American Writing Paper Company, of New Jersey, who gave a first mortgage trust deed for \$17,000,000. It required \$16,000 worth of revenue stamps on the papers of the American Writing Paper Co. to legalize this action.

FLEEING FOR SAFETY

TROOPS ORDERED TO LEAVE FOR TRESS MONROE AT ONCE.

WILL BE TAKEN SOUTH TO PREVENT SPREAD OF DISEASE.

YELLOW FEVER SITUATION AT HAMPTON WELL IN HAND.

Washington, August 3.—Just before the close of the war department, a final decision was reached to send the troops from Ft. Monroe to Battery Point, Delaware. Surgeon-general Wyman objected to locating the troops so far south, but Gen. Merritt held that it would be fatal, in case any of the men were infected to take them north.

Secretary Root has found that the care of the old soldiers at the Hampton home was entirely within the power of the national board of soldiers' homes and informed the board that the war department would do anything possible to assist it in combatting the fever. Word to the same effect was sent to Surgeon-general Wyman. The department is as yet ignorant of the whereabouts of Gen. Franklin, president of the board of national homes.

The presence of the disease at Phoebus, as indicated in the press dispatches, has not been officially communicated to Dr. Wyman. The accuracy of the report, however, is not doubted, as such a condition of affairs was anticipated. A house-to-house inspection of the village has been ordered.

Surgeon Snowden, at Alexandria, Va., has been directed to carefully inspect all persons arriving by rail or water from Hampton and vicinity and to keep them under detention if necessary. Similar instructions have been sent to marine hospital officers at all Chesapeake Bay ports.

The marine hospital service has received the following from Surgeon Vickery at the Hampton Soldiers' Home:

"Epidemic in home not extending; four cases admitted yesterday. One of these new."

The above message is construed to mean that the four cases developed in Phoebus and were admitted to the home hospital.

A special to the Evening Star from Newport News says that Gov. Woodfin, of the soldiers' home, at 10 o'clock, gave out the following official statement:

"No new cases of yellow fever; no deaths; situation practically under control."

The Star special adds that many of the best men in Newport News have volunteered and are on the quarantine line, which has been increased more than triple within the past few hours.

Two volunteer surgeons Wednesday tendered their services to Gen. Wyman for duty in the infected district. They are the acting assistant surgeon in Vicksburg, Miss., and Assistant Surgeon John F. Anderson, of New York. Dr. Frank Donaldson, of New York, an immune, who has seen service in Cuba, left in the evening for Newport News under orders from Dr. Wyman.

YELLOW FEVER IN CUBA.

Reports Are Encouraging, but There Is Still Much Danger.

Washington, Aug. 3.—The war department is watching with great solicitude the progress of yellow fever at Santiago. Reports received yesterday were more encouraging, but it is realized that there is still danger in the situation. In this connection, it is learned that as late as the 8th of last month Gen. Miles formally recommended the removal of the United States troops, now quartered at Santiago to some port on the northern coast of America. It is said that as a matter of fact the rate of infection among the soldiers at Santiago is greater at this time, in proportion to the number of men present, than last year. Gen. Miles, it is understood, called attention to this fact in his recommendation and urged it as one reason for the prompt removal of the men to the north. Thus far his recommendations have not been carried out, but to-day Secretary Root and Gen. Miles had a conference on the subject.

Mighty Stream of Lava.

Honolulu, July 23, via San Francisco, Aug. 1.—The latest report from the volcano of Mauna Loa, received yesterday by the way of Kalahele, is to the effect that a great change took place in the course of the lava flow on the night of July 18. The mighty stream of burning lava, which was steadily flowing toward the town of Hilo and threatening its destruction, has, fortunately, been diverted in its course, so that danger to life and property is less imminent than at the time of the previous mail advices from here. Ever since the flow began, July 4, the course of the principal stream of lava has been from the highest active cones down the mountain nearly due east, past all the sources of lava, until it reached and partly crossed the flow of 1890.

Run on Montreal Bank.

Montreal, Que., Aug. 3.—As a result of the run on the Jacques Cartier bank, occasioning a suspension for 3 days, there is a general run on the other French banks. The Banque d'Hochebourg, capitalized at \$1,250,000, which is paid up, is feeling the run more than the others, but the directors claim they can withstand it. They are paying out gold and dominion bills. Their liabilities, according to their last annual statement, were over \$8,000,000.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, Aug. 3.—Wednesday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$274,388,000; gold reserve, \$245,968,350.

MYSTERIOUSLY DISAPPEARED.

W. D. Crocker, of Eaton Rapids, Can't Be Found.

Ypsilanti, Mich., August 2.—No word has been thus far heard of the whereabouts of W. D. Crocker, who mysteriously disappeared from the home of his wife's parents in this city Saturday morning. Mr. Crocker left the house at 8 o'clock and apparently stepped off the earth. He was well known to the local railroad officials, and they all insist that they did not see him at all on Saturday. He was in hard financial straits at Eaton Rapids, where he has a newspaper, and had come to Ypsilanti for a week's rest, as he found himself breaking down under the strain. The belief is that he has made away with himself in a temporary fit of mental aberration, and there is considerable talk of dragging the river and searching the outskirts of the city.

MICHIGAN FLASHES.

Some tough impersonating Kid Lavigne got off the train at Battle Creek to bluff the town, but was knocked out by Policeman Gore in one round.

Capt. Burton, recruiting officer, accepted twenty recruits at Coldwater, who left for Chicago. The majority saw service in the Cuban campaign.

Mrs. Eugene Moore, wife of a prosperous Ambly farmer, tried to commit suicide by taking Paris green. Domestic trouble is said to have been the cause.

Charles Wilcox, a well-known citizen and a prominent Republican politician, was arrested Tuesday by Officer Holladay, of Grand Ledge, charged with using obscene language in the presence of ladies. Wilcox was taken to Grand Ledge to stand trial.

S. Grabawsky, of 711 Meridian street south, Saginaw, was killed at Boyce's camp, West Branch, by a falling tree. He was 26 years old, and leaves a widow and one child.

A. W. Soper, aged 70, died at Vernon Tuesday morning. He was one of Shawassee county's old pioneers and a well known resident of Vernon. A widow and five children survive him.

The barn of Mrs. C. H. Kingsbury, at Cassopolis, with its contents, was destroyed by fire Tuesday. The fire is supposed to have been caused by the thrasher engine, as they had finished thrashing but a short time before.

An important change has been made at the Ypsilanti Sanitarium, Dr. C. C. Yemans having been succeeded as medical director of the institution by Dr. L. E. Barersacher, a specialist in diseases of the stomach, from Detroit.

The annual business meeting of the State Holiness Camp Meeting Association was held at Eaton Rapids, and the following officers chosen: Rev. M. M. Callen, D. D., president; W. D. Brainerd, secretary; Joseph Carr, treasurer.

The state teachers' institute is holding a two weeks' session in Ionia, commencing yesterday. About fifty of the most progressive teachers of the county are in attendance and many are expected. Supts. Monroe, of St. Johns, and Cogswell, of Lapeer, are the conductors.

Michigan pensions were granted Tuesday as follows: Restoration and Increase—Daniel Davenport (deceased), Riggsville, \$20 to \$22. Increase—Corydon F. Reynolds, Petersburg, \$10 to \$12. Original widows—Mary Davenport, Riggsville, \$5; Penina Hughes, Iliac, \$12.

The grand jury at Lapeer resumed its investigations in the Cross Roads Weekly case this afternoon. A dozen new witnesses were subpoenaed. Detective Derosier, of the Michigan Central Road, was at Metamora to examine the wrecked engine, but the result was not given to the jury.

Upon advices received from the adjutant-general's office, the newly organized Company I, Ann Arbor, First Regiment, will not elect officers. The present officers are perfectly satisfactory to the men. Capt. Granger and Lieuts. Pack and Belser will be retained unless they resign from the service.

Capt. E. H. Andres, of the Thirtieth United States Volunteers, opened a recruiting office in Ionia Tuesday for the Thirtieth, Thirty-first, Twenty-fourth and Thirty-fifth United States Volunteers. He announces that only those who have seen service in the Spanish-American war will be accepted for the Thirtieth.

R. B. Davidson, a divinity student, glee club comedian and social leader at Chicago University, has accepted the position of general secretary of the Students' Christian Association at the University of Michigan. His duties will begin September 1. He has been a student of both Bucknell College and Chicago University.

Celebrated Emancipation Day.

Battle Creek, Mich., August 2.—The colored people celebrated the sixty-fifth anniversary of the emancipation of the slaves in the British West Indies in this city Tuesday. There was a great crowd present, seventeen cities and towns being represented. A picnic was held at Lake Gogswic, after which prizes were delivered by Congressman Washington Gardner on "The Status of the Colored Man in America," and by J. H. Monroe, a colored man, from Warrington, Fla., on "Will the Negro be a Man?" In the afternoon were athletic games and pastimes and a possum hunt, a baseball game and a balloon ascension. In the evening the festivities closed with a big ball at the auditorium.

He Hanged Himself.

Ypsilanti, Mich., August 2.—The coroner's inquest was held Tuesday over the remains of John Ross, who committed suicide in the morning by hanging, the verdict being that the act was done in a fit of insanity. Ross has been a resident of this city for only a year, but was for a long time a citizen of Ann Arbor. He has been afflicted with temporary fits of mild insanity for some time and the last attack was hastened by brooding over business embarrassments. He came to this city to establish a branch milk route for the Ann Arbor Sanitary Milk Co., but was not as successful in the work as he had hoped.

HAS TAKEN THE OATH

GEN. FIGUEROA NOW PRESIDENT OF SANTO DOMINGO.

TRANQUILITY CONTINUES TO PREVAIL ON THE ISLAND.

DEATH PENALTY BEING INFLICTED ON ASSASSINS OF HEUREAUX.

Fort de France, Island of Martinique, August 3.—Latest advices from Santo Domingo report that, in conformity with the constitution of the Dominican republic, which provides that in the event of the death of the president, the vice-president shall be empowered to exercise the functions of the chief magistrate during the remainder of the presidential term.

Gen. Figueroa has taken the oath of office before congress and was invested with full powers. His term will expire February 27, 1901. He has given the strictest orders, it is understood, to the governors of all departments of the republic.

Yesterday two accomplices of the assassins of Heureaux were arrested and shot at Moca. Two persons, one of whom was said to be a priest, were taken into custody at Santiago yesterday and subsequently shot.

Last night placards bearing the inscriptions "Down With Tyrants" and "Long Live the Revolution," were posted upon walls in various parts of the city of Santo Domingo. Tranquility continues to prevail throughout the country.

KNOCKING O.R. MEAT.

Increased Activity of Agitators in Germany.

Washington, August 3.—Agents of the agricultural department who are in Germany report increased activity on the part of agitators who are exerting their influence to curtail to the minimum the importation of American food products into that country. While these reports are not made public, it is known that they represent that greater effort than ever before will be made to secure from the next meeting of the reichstag a statute providing for an inspection by agents of the German government of all American products which shall be so strict as to entirely ignore the certificates of American inspection. The agitation is conducted principally by the agrarians, and it is stated that the press is being used to quite an unwarranted extent to create public sentiment adverse to all American food articles. Especial attention is given to our beef, and liberal use is being made of the testimony taken before the war investigating committee and the beef court of inquiry. This agitation, in itself, has had the effect of reducing German consumption of our meat products, but the officials here are not especially apprehensive of legislation.

SHOWED WARNING LIGHT.

Owners of the Steamer Paris Sued by Pilots.

Plymouth, August 3.—In the admiralty court Wednesday the pilots belonging to pilot boat No. 13 sued the owners of the American line steamer Paris for \$300 salvage services in showing the vessel a warning light, thus causing the Paris to change her course and avoid the Manacles Rocks. Capt. Watkins and the second and third officers denied having interpreted the pilot's flashlight as a danger signal. The course, it was added, was altered so as to allow for the tide. Capt. Watkins said the night was clear and that the Paris was going at full speed. The first indication of danger was when land was sighted. The court dismissed the claim. Judge Granger expressed sympathy with Capt. Watkins in that "through an unfortunate mistake" he was debarrated from following his calling for two years.

Molnoux in Court.

New York, Aug. 3.—Roland B. Molnoux was arraigned in general sessions Wednesday to plead to the indictment accusing him of poisoning Mrs. Kate J. Adams. His counsel demurred to the indictment. Judge Blanchard overruled the demurrer. Molnoux pleaded not guilty. Mr. Weeks, of counsel for the prisoner, asked when the trial would take place. District Attorney Gardiner said it would not take place in August and he could not tell whether it would be held in September or not.

Robbed of His Pocketbook.

Brussels, August 3.—William C. Lovering, member of the United States house of representatives from Massachusetts, was robbed while on his way from Ostend to this city. Mr. Lovering while in the station was jostled by two men, but took little notice of the occurrence at the time. On arriving in this city, however, he discovered that his pocketbook, together with \$13,000 valuable papers and notes for \$25 sterling had disappeared. Mr. Lovering at once notified the authorities and the matter was placed in the hands of the police.

Engagement With Rebels.

Manila, Aug. 3.—Mail advices from the Island of Cebu announce that a company of American troops last week attacked the Filipinos' trenches, situated two kilometers from the town of El Pardo. The rebels were commanded by the Brothers Climaco, who are prominent and wealthy persons. The Charlestown shelled the enemy and the Filipinos retreated. The American casualties were slight. The presence of the Climacos with the rebels is reported to have been due to rebel orders from Luzon.

BRIEF DISPATCHES.

The United States cruiser Marbohead, which is on her way from Peru to Mare Island, has left Iquimbo, Chili, for Callao, Peru.

Two of the assassins of President Heureaux have been captured and shot. The country is entirely quiet and no movements of troops are in progress.

At a meeting of the directors of the Standard Oil Co., of New Jersey, a dividend of 5 per cent was declared on the common stock, payable September 18.

The state department has issued a warrant for the surrender to the Canadian authorities of Samuel F. Harkness, under arrest at Toledo for alleged theft in Canada.

The preliminary steps have been taken toward the founding of an oil exchange in San Francisco. It is proposed to handle the entire oil business of the state through a system of certificates.

According to advices received by the war department from Gen. Otis, a good many of the northwestern volunteers have re-enlisted in the new regiments being organized in skeleton in the Philippines.

The navy department is informed that the Yosemite sailed yesterday from Manila for Guam where Capt. Leary will be installed as governor of that new American possession, succeeding Lieut. Kaiser.

A dispatch from North Baltimore, O., announces that advices had been received there of the drowning at Crook's inlet in the Klondike, of Dr. A. L. See and Gideon Kratzer, of North Baltimore, with 20 others.

The treasury department, acting under the advice of the attorney-general, after more than two years of litigation, has decided to pay certain large refunds of excessive duties collected upon lumber imported from Canada at border ports early in 1897.

Oscar E. Rice, a white man, and John Kennedy, a negro, were put to death by electricity in the prison at Auburn, N. Y., Wednesday. The two executions took place within twenty minutes. Rice was supported to the electric chair at 5:18 a. m. in a state of collapse, but Kennedy walked without assistance.

Locomotive engineers in the employ of the Lake Shore Railroad have applied for an increase in wages. The company is asked to adopt a new scale, giving engineers of passenger and light switch locomotives an increase of 4 per cent and engineers of consolidated and heavy freight engines an increase of 8 per cent.

BASE BALL RESULTS.

Western League Games.
At Indianapolis—Indianapolis, 5; Buffalo, 2.
At Milwaukee—Milwaukee, 7; St. Paul, 6.
At Kansas City—Minneapolis, 10; Kansas City, 4.
At Detroit—Detroit, 9; Grand Rapids, 6.

Western League Standing.

Team	Won	Lost	Per Cent
Indianapolis	52	37	.587
Minneapolis	50	37	.575
Detroit	46	41	.529
Grand Rapids	45	41	.523
St. Paul	40	46	.465
Milwaukee	39	45	.464
Buffalo	37	50	.429
Kansas City	35	53	.398

National League Games.
At Philadelphia—First game—Philadelphia, 8; Cleveland, 5. Second game declared off; rain followed.
At St. Louis—First game—Boston, 10; St. Louis, 2. At St. Louis (second game), Boston, 2; St. Louis, 1.
At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 8; Brooklyn, 3.
At Pittsburgh—Baltimore, 6; Pittsburgh, 3.
At Louisville—Louisville, 7; New York, 6.

National League Standing.

Team	Won	Lost	Per Cent
Brooklyn	60	30	.667
Boston	55	34	.618
Philadelphia	53	36	.595
Baltimore	51	37	.580
St. Louis	51	38	.573
Chicago	47	40	.540
Cincinnati	47	42	.528
Pittsburgh	46	44	.511
Louisville	40	48	.455
New York	35	53	.398
Washington	34	58	.370
Cleveland	16	76	.174

DAILY MARKET REPORT.

Live Stock.
CLEVELAND.
Cleveland Live Stock Yards.—Bower & Bower give out the following: Hogs—Receipts, 15 cars; market active and higher on medium steady on yorkers and pigs, \$4.70; mediums, \$4.65; stags and rough, \$3.94; closing steady.

East Liberty.—Cattle—Receipts light; Market firm. Extra, 1,500 to 1,600 lbs., \$5.40 to \$5.50; prime, 1,200 lbs. to 1,400 lbs., \$5.00 to \$5.10; good, 1,000 lbs. to 1,200 lbs., \$4.75 to \$4.85; 1,000 lbs. to 1,100 lbs., \$4.40 to \$4.50; good, 900 lbs. to 1,000 lbs., \$4.25 to \$4.35; common, 700 lbs. to 800 lbs., \$3.95 to \$4.05; heifers, \$4.50 to \$4.60; 500 lbs. to 600 lbs., \$4.25 to \$4.35; oxen, \$4.50 to \$4.60; bulls and stags, \$3.60 to \$3.70; common to good fat cows, \$2.50 to \$2.60; good fresh cows, \$4.00 to \$4.10; fair, \$3.75 to \$3.85; Market steady. Prime mediums and best yorkers, \$4.75 to \$4.85; light yorkers and pigs, \$4.70 to \$4.75; heavy hogs, \$4.60 to \$4.6

Benjamin Kemp, pres.
J. A. Palmer, cash.
H. S. Holmes, vice-pres.
Geo. A. Begole, asst. cash.
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Commercial and Savings Departments. Money
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Formerly resident physician U. of M.
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Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur
Office and residence corner of Main
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Graduate of Philadelphia Polyclinic
in diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.
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All kinds of dental work done in a
careful and thorough manner.
Special attention given to
children's teeth. Nitrous oxide and
local anesthetics used in extracting.
Permanently located.
Office over Raftery's Tailor Shop

G. E. HATHWAY,
GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY.
A reliable LOCAL anæsthetic for pain-
less extraction.
GAS ADMINISTERED WHEN DESIRED.

W. S. HAMILTON
Veterinary Surgeon
Treats all diseases of domesticated ani-
mals. Special attention given to lame-
ness and horse dentistry. Office and res-
idence on Park street across from M. E.
church, Chelsea, Mich.

JACOB EDELL
TONSORIAL PARLORS
Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, etc.,
executed in first-class style. Razors
honed.
GIVE ME A TRIAL.
Shop in the Staffan block, Main street.

THE BON TON BARBER SHOP.
A tonsorial parlor instead of a shop.
Adjustable chairs and razors so fine,
Shaver the Shaver will make your face shine.
Elegant dressers and glasses of French plate.
They are of red oak and best of make.
Everything there is tidy and neat.
And my parlor is furnished and all complete.
You can have your hair cut right in style.
And not have to wait a very long while.
Shaving and Shampooing is neatly done.
To my Tonsorial Parlor all should come
For a fine hair cut or a shave for all
Day time or evening give a call.
Shaver the Shaver you will find there
To do your Barbering with the best of care.

R. P. CARPENTER, W. R. C. NO. 210,
meets the Second and Fourth Friday in
each month. The Second Friday at 2:30
p. m. The Fourth Friday at 7:30 p. m.
R. M. WILKINSON, Secretary.

OLIVE LODGE NO 156, F. & A. M.
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge,
No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1899.
Jan. 24, Feb. 21, March 21, April 18,
May 23, June 20, July 18, Aug. 15,
Sept. 12, Oct. 17, Nov. 14. Annual
meeting and election of officers Dec.
22 THEO. E. WOOD, Sec.

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I represent "The Mutual Life In-
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DEWEY white wash, and wash white,
you can
HAVANA thing washed at the Chel-
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MAINE point is quality and the
MERRITT of our work is such; people
to patronize us. Our prices
MILES are not
HOBSON'S choice, but standard
CERVERA rate which are not
high as some people
think and we want to
C-U-B-A customer of ours.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, June 25, 1899.
TRAINS EAST:
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:20 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 6—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.
TRAINS WEST:
No. 3—Express and Mail 10:12 a. m.
No. 18—Grand Rapids 6:20 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
O. W. ROGERS, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
E. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

OUTWITTED THE PRIEST.

An Artful Trick of a Seemingly Guileless Indian.

Some years ago there was a good old gray-headed priest who lived in the vicinity of the famous cave of the Seer. He had great influence among the Indians because of his kind words and deeds, and because he could speak to them in their own ancient tongue. He had heard of the mystic mountain seer and had a great desire to visit him. But the shrewd and suspicious Indians always eluded his desire.

At length one day a white-haired chief came to the priest and said to him: "Padre, we know that you are a good man. We are ashamed that we have so long denied you the satisfaction of your curiosity. But now we have resolved to gratify your desire. But these are the conditions. You must let us lead you to the cave of the prophet blindfolded. Once there we will remove the bandage from your eyes. You may see and talk with the saint of the mountains and behold all the objects that are so dear to our tribe. But after that you must be again blindfolded and led back to the starting point.

The good father pledged his word. His eyes were tightly bandaged and he was led over devious paths to the cave of the Seer. There the bandage was removed. He saw an aged Indian with head as white as snow. The cave was quite large, and ranged about were strange old idols of clay and stone, and some of silver and gold. Also there were painted curious hieroglyphics in various colors. Also he saw objects of gold and chalchihuitl, worth a fortune. After having satisfied his curiosity he was again blindfolded and led back.

But the good padre was very shrewd. He had determined to find his way back to the cave. So he bore with him a large rosary of beads. As they started back he slyly cut the thread of the rosary and at every few paces he dropped a bead, thinking that thus he would find his way back to that strange and secret cave of the Seer. But great was his surprise on arriving at his journey's end, when the bandage was taken from his eyes, to see a solemn Indian approach him, saying: "Dear little father, you have lost some of your beads of your rosary on the way. But I have taken good care to pick them all up and here you have them without the loss of one." Of course the wily padre thanked the more wily Indian with a sigh, realizing that he had been outwitted by the child of nature.—Mexico True Republics.

Gibraltar Is Fed From the United States.

How much the world depends upon the United States for its food supply is shown by the fact that the strongest fortress in the world, Gibraltar, is fed from this country. Horatio J. Sprague, the American Consul at Gibraltar, in a report to the State Department, says:

"An extensive business continues to be carried on in American salted pork, hams, bacon, cheese and every kind and description of canned provisions, vegetables and fruits. These articles of daily consumption generally come through English ports, principally Liverpool, and in such quantities as fully to meet the demands, not only of this British colony and the shipping arriving at its port, but also of the Spanish neighborhood. Since the beginning of the year, the imports of the United States produce to this market have been on a liberal scale, especially flour, American descriptions having so far completely ruled the market. Produce from other countries has not been able to compete, in consequence of the difference in cost. The supplies which arrived direct from New York during the last quarter amounted to 23,548 sacks."

Not only does Gibraltar get its food from the United States, but all its petroleum and most of its tobacco. If it were not for an almost prohibitive tariff duty in Spain, Gibraltar would become an important distributing point for the introduction of American products into that country.

Pigeon's Flight for Life.

The passengers on the ferry boat Piedmont, on the 9:30 o'clock trip from Oakland yesterday morning, were treated to the spectacle of a speed test between a sea eagle and a carrier pigeon, in which the smaller bird won. When the boat was opposite Goat Island, P. H. Schlottbauer, a pigeon fancier of Alameda, released five birds. Among them was the famous five-year-old homer, Duke of Richmond, who has proved his right to a title of nobility in more than a score of long-distance flights.

The pigeons rose into the air and circled several times. Four of them turned toward the east, but the fifth, which was the Duke of Richmond, was seen to flit and drop toward the Piedmont. Then the passengers made out that the pigeon was being pursued by a large bird. The two birds were at an elevation of 1,000 feet when the chase began, with the carrier a short distance in the lead. As if by instinct, he dropped straight for the place where his master had released him, and, landing upon the ladies' deck of the Piedmont, fluttered through the cabin door. The sea eagle was so confident that it would strike its prey that it did not check its pursuit until within ten feet of the rail of the ferry boat. Then it wheeled suddenly, and, hovering about the stern of the boat for a few moments, winged its way back toward Goat Island.

Once inside the cabin, the frightened pigeon ran down the aisle until it came to a passenger reading a newspaper. As if sure of protection, it fluttered up to his side and perched on the arm of his seat. There it was caught by Schlottbauer and safely caged.

HER INFLUENCE IN AFFAIRS.

This Domestically Inclined Wife Had No Need of the Ballot.

Mr. Cornstossol was standing at the window of the hotel, looking into the street. His hands were behind his coat-tails, and he balanced himself on his heels, as is the habit of men when they are in deep thought. He felt the glory of being a member of the Legislature, and ambition was not satisfied.

"Mandy," said he, "does it kind o' cause you a pang o' regret to give up all this social prominence an' go back home to be plain folks?"

"Nary pang," she answered, without looking up from the trunk she was packing. "I'm that well satisfied I'm goin' on ahead and let you take your time about followin'."

"I'm afraid the farm'll seem kind o' slow," he answered.

"I guess the trees are buddin' an' the grass is growin' as usual. The wood'll want chopin' an' the grass'll want cuttin', the same as formerly. An' there's nothin' to prevent your hurryin' all you feel like when it's being attended to. Tain't necessarily so slow."

"Mandy, a feller was tellin' me yesterday—"

"Joslar, by the way you're actin' I'm tempted to believe you're listenin' to stories agin'!"

"No. The feller that's runnin' fur Senator, he's took a great fancy to me. I never see a man take such a fancy to anybody. I know women haven't got much head fur business, but I'm goin' to tell you something. You know there's a mortgage on the farm, an' he asked me if I'd let 'im pay it off."

"What are you going to do fur your side o' the bargain?"

"Oh, nothin' special. Only if it come to a close decision I couldn't refuse to vote fur a man who'd took such a fancy to me."

"Joslar," she exclaimed, "I've changed my mind about goin' home alone. I'll stay right here till you come with me, an' that'll be jes' as quick as the government'll permit. Mebbe I don't know much about business; but I can tell you this much: Gettin' the mortgage off'n the farm won't be the end of it. You'll simply take it off the real estate an' put it onto yourself, that's what you'll do. An' you won't dare to say your soul's your own, fust thing you know, an' you'll have to run fur offices whether you feel like it or not. You leave that mortgage where it ain't doin' any harm in partic'lar, an' come home with me!"

"All right, Mandy," he replied. "Jes' as you say."

While looking for some paper to put around a parcel a circular met her eye. It was an invitation to attend a meeting of the Band of Freedom for Female Ballots. She looked it over and threw it aside, with the remark:

"It allus did beat me that so many women thought it was necessary to neglect house-cleanin' an' go truddin' around the votin' places in order to have a say about runnin' the country."—Washington Star.

A Very Happy Thought.

One day at dinner a gentleman—moved, it may be, by the sight of Mr. Gladstone's conscientious mastication of his food, for the great statesman was not one to eat in haste and repent at leisure—remarked what a victim to dyspepsia Carlyle had been.

"Yes," said Mr. Gladstone, "he smoked too much. I have been told that he ate quantities of sodden gingerbread, and he was a rapid feeder. I lunched with him one day, and he tumbled his food into his stomach. It was like posting letters."

After a slight pause Mr. Gladstone added, "Carlyle did not seem to use his jaws except to aikt."

This may not have been meant for a hit, but to those familiar with Carlyle's magnificent flow of denunciation it seems a very happy one.—Youth's Companion.

Abreast of the Times.

Uncle Josh—William, you go and yoke up them two oxen in the best buggy; I'm goin' to town.

William—But, dad, what are you a-goin' to drive them fer? They ain't done nothin' but plow fer three years.

Uncle Josh—Never you mind about that; you go and hitch 'em up, I may be from the country, but I'm up ter date, and if horseless carriages is the style your Uncle Joslar Blikins ain't goin' ter be the last to ride in his auto-mobile.

His Heroism.

"There seems to be a general tendency among certain acquaintances of mine to make comments to the effect that I ain't any hero," remarked Senator Sorghum nervously.

"Well, your line of business doesn't call on a man to take risk on his life," said the friend.

"Look here; oughtn't a man's principles to be dearer to him than his life?"

"Certainly."

"Well, haven't I gone to the front and sacrificed my principles many and many a time?"—Washington Star.

"Ringer" in a Running Race.

"What's the matter?" demanded the crowd when there seemed to be a hitch in the proceedings at the athletic carnival.

"We have just discovered a 'ringer' in the long-distance running race," answered the manager. "His experience is such that he outclasses them all."

"Who is he?" was the cry.

"A Filipino in drag," was the reply.

MONEYING MILK COWS.

Importance of Knowing How to Milk a Cow.

I wish to give you a few hints on milking cows. The farm hand who knows how to milk properly is more valuable to the careful dairyman than any other help. To milk a cow requires time and patience. The milk should be drawn slowly and steadily. Some cows have very tender udders, and if you want a good disposed cow be gentle in your treatment toward her, as she is naturally impatient and does not like rough handling. With constant irritation she will all in quantity of milk. As the udder becomes filled with milk she is anxious to be relieved of its contents and will seldom offer resistance without a cause. When a patient cow becomes fractious we can always trace it to the milker. Note this: We should not allow them to stand a long time waiting to be milked. When cows give a large quantity of milk it is very painful when the udder has filled to the utmost, therefore causing them to become very nervous and restless. To delay milking at the proper time will do more to cause a cow to go dry before her period than anything else. She should also be milked to the last drop, if possible, for the last portion of milk is said to be the richest.

Still another point: There are many ways of conducting a dairy. Among them are: Wholesome food, such as wheat bran, cotton-seed meal. Always be careful to keep the cows well salted, protected from bad weather, giving kind handling, careful milking, regular feeding, clean stabling, good ventilation and plenty of pure water. In some sections we have what is called bitter weed, which cows are fond of, causing the milk to become so much affected that it is hardly fit for use. I find that by giving the cow about two table-spoonfuls of sugar at each meal for two or three days the milk is entirely relieved of the bitter taste.

Bees and Honey.

A writer in Gleanings says that in his section during the seasons of the bloom of sugar maple and the white clover bloom the bees often store too much pollen, that is, much more than is needed by the brood then in the hive. We think this trouble is seldom found in this section, but where it does occur it may be well to know how he utilizes this surplus pollen.

When there is so much of it that the queen has not room to lay her eggs, he moves the combs with pollen back away from the brood and places combs containing honey between them. The bees are stimulated by this to use up both honey and pollen for rearing brood, and thus the combs soon are filled with brood. If brood combs and pollen fill the hives, then some of the pollen-filled combs are taken out and empty combs put in their place. A few rainy or windy days may enable them to exhaust the pollen supply, so that the combs will be empty or filled with eggs and young brood. There often is with them a short supply of pollen after the apple bloom, and some of this supply may be needed then, before the white clover bloom comes on. It is also very good to have on hand in the spring if kept so that it is not mouldy, saving the necessity of feeding rye or oatmeal, as is often recommended.

Profit in Hogs.

The fact that a wild pig is ready to kill at any time makes swine perhaps the most generally popular and profitable kind of farm stock to grow for meat. A dressed hog is always salable and if the price is not right at the time the pork can always be barreled and sold at a profit. We have known forehanded farmers who when pork was much below its usual paying price would always put their hog crop into the barrel and sell it out by the piece. This makes much better pork than that put up by the great establishments in the West, for farmers cut out the ribs when they barrel side pork and without the ribs the pork keeps better. It is true the nicest, sweetest meat on the hog is close to the ribs and in the tenderloin. But there is danger in this lean, tender meat, especially when in contact with bone, where, as the old saying is, the meat is always sweetest. In every case where meat begins to become tainted the first place to spoil is close to the ribs, probably because in packing pork with the ribs there is always some air in the bone, and this affects the meat adjoining it. So in every locality where pork put up by farmers can be had it is generally preferred to the packed meats from the grocery, which have been put up with the bone in some western city.—Boston Cultivator.

Cost of a Pound of Pork.

The cost of making a pound of pork on the tablelands of North Georgia is not more than one cent per pound. Indeed, I have killed hogs that netted \$300 pounds that had never had one grain of corn. They were born and reared on the hog range on Lookout mountain. We depend on the mast and native berries for growing and fattening our hogs. When the sow has brought her pigs I feed her a little bran or corn for three weeks to keep her gentle, and whenever she comes in sight I throw her an ear of corn. The ground is now covered with acorns, chestnuts, shell-barks and hickory nuts. My hogs for the December killing are now ready to kill, and will not need a grain of corn, and their flesh will have the flavor of the Westphalia hams. My two-month-old pigs for next year's meat are so round and fat it is a pleasure to look at them. My stock are the thrifty Berkshires and Guineas. Twice only has the mast failed in twenty years, and I knew it in time to plant chufas, artichokes or sweet potatoes for the hogs to dig for themselves at nominal cost.—J. W. Bryan, in Practical Farmer.

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