

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. 29.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, AUGUST 31, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 549

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

New Goods on Sale in every Department.

New Clothing,
New Furnishing,
New Dress Goods,
New Suitings,
New Black Goods,
New Silks,
New Draperies,
New Curtains,
New Carpets,
New Cloaks,
Golf Caps.

We still have some good Bargains in

WASH GOODS AND REMNANTS.

Remnants of nice soft fine wash goods in the right length for bedding and comforts at less than 1-2 price.

Remnants of 12 1-2c crash for 9c yard.

Remnants of 9c crash for 5 1-2c yard.

Remnants of 7c crash for 5c yard.

Remnants red or white table damasks at about 1-4 off regular prices.

Remnants of 10c gingham at 5c yard.

All Remnants at low prices to close out.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for September now on sale.

WILL YOU
HANG ANY
WALL PAPER
THIS FALL?



If so bear in mind the fact that all

UP-TO-DATE PATTERNS

are being shown at

BANK DRUG STORE

We are Headquarters for

SCHOOL BOOKS AND SUPPLIES

Tablets, pencils, slates, inks, pens,
drawing books, crayons, etc.

What isn't Right, we will make
Right.

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.

AN ENJOYABLE OCCASION.

St. Mary's Annual Picnic at Cavanaugh Lake Tuesday.

St. Mary's church, Chelsea, had a beautiful day Tuesday, for their annual picnic at Cavanaugh Lake and there were many out to enjoy the festivities. Of course there would have been no complaint made if it had rained during the previous night and thus done away with the blinding clouds of dust which were encountered on the road but as this could not be helped all put up with it good naturedly.

The ladies who waited on the tables were kept hustling by the hungry crowd and the way the food disappeared was a caution.

About 3 o'clock, Hon. J. S. Gorman called the assemblage to order in front of Frank Staffan's cottage, from the porch of which the speaking took place. The first on the program was music by St. Mary's choir. Mr. Gorman then introduced Dennis Hayes, a lawyer from Detroit, as the first speaker. Mr. Hayes thought that as a son of Irish parents and a Dennis at that, he was entitled to speak to the assembly. He gave a pleasing talk in the course of which he handled the trusts without gloves and jumped on an alliance with a foreign country with both feet. He closed with an appeal for education for the masses.

This was followed by a vocal duet by Louis Burg and Miss Edith Foster. Rev. C. S. Jones of Chelsea was then introduced, and said that it was sometimes well to see ourselves as others see us and proceeded in an eloquent manner to tell of the many things that a protestant could see in Catholics to admire.

Then came a comic song by Messrs. Louis Burg and John Eisenman and Misses Edith and Cora Foster. Judge Look of Detroit was then called on and pled for protestant and Catholic unity.

A male quintette composed of Messrs. Louis Burg, August Eisele, John Eisenman, and Dan and Martin Conway then entertained the audience.

Rev. Fr. Reilly of Adrian said that he felt that he was from all walks in life. He said that the reason for the long continued drought in this part of the country was because the trees were destroyed and because car lakes were drained too much, that too much activity had been displayed in these two matters. He said that he did not know why an Irishman liked to chop so well unless it was because that in their native land if they chopped even so much as a twig they were sent to Botany Bay. He then talked about education and said that the tendency in these days was to increase the cost of getting an education. He said that this was wrong, that education should be furnished cheaper than ever.

John P. Miller then favored the audience with a violin solo which was finely rendered.

Rev. Dr. Whelan of Baltimore, who has been visiting Rev. W. P. Considine, was then called upon. He said that he did not know what to talk about, as he did not know anything about farming and the other speakers had appropriated all the other subjects. So he gave them some advice, and that was to stay on the farms.

Miss Pauline Burg then sang a beautiful solo.

Hon. Henry C. Smith of Adrian was then introduced and proceeded to jolly the audience in a manner in which only he can do it. On the question of equal taxation, he said that he could frame a law in twelve words which would be so plain that the courts could understand it, and under the provisions of which all the rich men would be hunting up the supervisors in order to get their property on the tax rolls instead of the supervisors having to look them up. It would be to have all property that is withheld from taxation forfeited.

The male quintette then closed the exercises.

The receipts of the day were \$350 which will be used in the decoration of the church.

Washtenaw County Grange.

About two hundred members of Granges and their friends accepted an invitation to picnic Friday at the home of Honorable John K. Campbell in Augusta township.

After a basket dinner under the maples in the yard, all gathered in front of the house during the afternoon program. The broad porch made a fine rostrum, and was tastefully decorated with fruits in honor of Pomona, the patron goddess of all county Granges. An awning in front roofed an outdoor audience, and gave comfort in spite of the heat. The main addresses were by John H. Combs, of Lenawee county, on "Progressive Grange Work," and W. N. Lister, county commissioner of schools, on "To What Extent Can Agriculture Be Taught in the Rural Schools?"

Honorable G. B. Horton, master of State Grange, who was unexpectedly

present, added much to the discussion by pointing out some of the particulars that indicate progress in a Grange organization. Orchestral music, singing, varied papers and recitations, enlivened the occasion, which throughout spoke for a quickened interest in all public and patriotic matters and a confidence in the value to be derived from associating together both in work and recreation.—Ann Arbor Argus.

Poverty Soshul.

A cordial invitation is given you an ayre frens to cum to the social at Mr. and Mrs. Palmer's house Friday nite, September first. It will be a poverty party, so don't ware yure best kloze. 10 cents fur vittles, 5 cents tax ef yer dont cum. Nock on the dore an walk in sum boys an gurls will tel yu where tar kome yer hare an wash yer face.

Rules an Regulashuns—Firstly, al must ware sutable kloze or be taxed. Secondly, no grumblin will be alod at taxes.

Taxes fer wimin—Dimons, 5 cents each; silk dres, 5 cents; silk waste, 5 cents; bran nu dres, 10 cents; coler 4 inches hl, 5 cents; cent on handkerchief, 5 cents; boten roses, 5 cents; bres pin, 5 cents; dres to short on top or long on botum, 5 cents; squeakin shos, 10 cents.

Tax gathars—Professor Gifford, Nettie Curtis, Orrin Burkhardt, Florence Bachman.

Taxes fur men—Blind shirt, 5 cents; Dimons, 5 cents; plug hat, 5 cents; kresed pants, 5 cents; hare parted in midle, 5 cents; boten whole bokay, 5 cents; gole heded kane, 10 cents; hare ile, 5 cents; shiney shos, 5 cents.

Elks' Circus.

The Jackson Elks have been pretty quite for the past six months, which condition of things no doubt has suggested that "there was a hen on." Such seems to have been a fact. The incubating is now over and a "real, genuine, old fashioned 3 ring circus" is the result. This circus will be given at the Jackson fair grounds on Monday, September 4th (Labor Day), under a grand expanse of canvas. All the adjuncts of the real thing will be in evidence. The performance is to be given by thoroughly trained professionals, assisted by several prominent Elks as clowns, singers, etc. A list of these professional riders, acrobats, trapeze performers, jugglers, etc., will be announced later, as the negotiations which are pending have not yet been fully consummated. In connection with the usual circus parade the Elks will give one of their celebrated, grotesque processions, and this one promises to outdo any of their previous efforts. They (the Elks) will be in evidence in every way and will do their very best to give to all a day of rare enjoyment.

The parade will start at 10:30 a. m., and from that moment there will be no time lost, as a host of free exhibitions will take place on the show grounds. Balloon ascensions, as well as various other attractions of that nature. All are invited to come and stay all day. Bring your dinners and enjoy the shade. Everything is free except admission to the big show, when the price will be but 25 cents to see the grandest aggregation of circus talent ever gotten together in Jackson.

Council Proceedings.

(OFFICIAL)

Chelsea, Mich., August 17, 1899.

Pursuant to the call of the president board met in special session.

Meeting called to order by the president.

Roll called by the clerk.

Present—George P. Staffan and Trustees Vogel, Avery, Twamley and Bachman. Absent—Schenk and McKune. State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, Village of Chelsea, ss.

To Henry Twamley, J. Edward McKune, James Bachman, Harry H. Avery, John Schenk and Israel Vogel, trustees of the said Village of Chelsea:

Please take notice, that I hereby appoint a special meeting of the common council of said village, to be held in the council rooms this day at the hour of seven o'clock and thirty minutes (7:30) p. m. for the purpose of acting on the advisability of digging another well for the supply of water for the water works plant and for the purpose of acting on an ordinance relative to the supplying of water to individuals, and for the transaction of such other legal business as may come before the council.

Dated, August 17th, 1899.

(signed) George P. Staffan,

President.

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, Village of Chelsea, ss.

I, Edward Moore, marshal of this village, being duly sworn deposes and says, that on the 17th day of August A. D. 1899, before the hour of seven o'clock and thirty minutes p. m. of said day he served a true copy of the within appointment of a special meeting of the council of said village, upon all the persons therein named, by delivering personally

a true copy of the same to the following named persons, viz: Henry Twamley, J. Edward McKune, James Bachman, Harry H. Avery, John Schenk, and Israel Vogel, trustees of said village; the said notices were all served at least six hours prior to said hour of seven thirty o'clock p. m. of said day, to-wit six hours and ten minutes prior to said seven o'clock and thirty minutes p. m.

Edward Moore,
Marshal of the Village of Chelsea
Sworn and subscribed to before me
this 17th, day of August, A. D. 1899.

B. B. Turnbull,
Notary Public.

Moved by Avery seconded by Twamley that we repeal section 20 of water works ordinance and substitute the following: That the use of water for lawn and street purpose be prohibited except from 6 to 8 o'clock a. m. and from 6 to 8 p. m.

Yeas—Vogel, Twamley, Avery and Bachman. Nays—None. Carried.

Moved by Vogel seconded by Bachman that the president appoint a committee of 3 himself included to make necessary arrangements for furnishing water for the city. Carried.

Committee—George P. Staffan, H. M. Twamley and I. Vogel.

On motion board adjourned.

W. H. Heselischwerdt,

Village Clerk.

Approved August 23, 1899.

George P. Staffan,

President.

Chelsea, Mich., Aug. 23, 1899.

Board met in regular session.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Roll called by the Clerk.

Present, Geo. P. Staffan, President, and Trustees McKune, Twamley, Avery and Bachman.

Absent, Trustees Vogel and Schenk.

Minutes read and approved.

Moved by Avery, seconded by Bachman, that the whistle be blown at 8 o'clock a. m., also at 8 o'clock p. m., to notify all patrons that the time for sprinkling is up and water must be shut off.

Yeas—McKune, Avery, Twamley and Bachman.

Nays—None.

Carried.

Moved by McKune, seconded by Avery, that the bill of James Taylor be referred to sidewalk committee.

Carried.

Moved by Bachman, seconded by Avery, that the several bills be allowed and orders drawn on the treasurer for amounts.

Carried.

Chelsea Mfg Co., two taps, \$15 00

R. A. Snyder, grading walk, 83 66

L. Wright, drawing gravel, 9 50

C. Schanz, 11 loads gravel at 10c, 1 10

C. W. Maroney, lumber, 4 08

W. Sumner, six days work, 8 50

G. Martin, six days work, 8 50

E. Hooker, two days on ditch, 3 00

James Wade, two days grading, 2 50

Pittsburg Coal Co., one car coal, 23 61

Boomer Coal & Coke Co., car coal, 18 61

O. W. Shipman, seven cars coal, 138 78

National Carbon Co., 2,000 carbons, 20 75

James Walker & Son, supplies, 24 27

Michigan Electric Co., supplies, 49 94

M. C. R. R., freight, etc., 305 46

On motion board adjourned.

W. H. Heselischwerdt,

Village Clerk.

FILIPINO SNAKE-DANCE.

Each Native Holds Several Reptiles and Then Lets Them Escape.

"There are some things in which the Filipinos resemble the American Indian disagreeably," says C. F. Todd of St. Louis. Mr. Todd spent a number of years in the Philippine Islands, returning to this country just before the outbreak of the war.

"I was exploring a portion of the Sulu group in search of a purchasable tract of teak, when my native guide invited me to see a snake dance at moonrise. We made our way through a tangled jungle till we came suddenly upon a group of forty natives squatted on the ground, perfectly motionless, as though carved out of marble. My guide had previously warned me not to speak or make a noise, as it would break the spell and incur the wrath of the medicine men, with serious and perhaps fatal results.

For many minutes there was no sound, then from behind a tree darted a hideous naked figure carrying in each hand a writhing serpent. It danced into the centre of the crowd, and others began to come out of the semi-darkness until there were twenty nude savages, each with from one to five twisting snakes of all sizes and kinds, and as they bent forward and backward in contortions, snakes and men seemed blended into a writhing mass. The only sound was the angry hiss of the snakes.

"The ceremony lasted for full half an hour, then, though no word had been spoken, but by some preconcerted signal, each performer cast his snake to the ground and allowed it to escape. I was paralyzed with horror when I saw a huge reptile wriggling toward me, but it passed into the jungle. My guide afterward told me that the ceremony is performed twice a year, and the snakes are always allowed to escape. In the recollection of the oldest native, neither performer nor spectator had ever been bitten by the serpents at the celebration."

He was a Wise Man



who said: "Leave nothing to what is called 'luck' and you will be what is called lucky." In other words, don't take chances.

You certainly take no chances when you buy your

Teas, Coffees and Spices

of us. We are giving you the best 25c coffee in Chelsea.

Our Spices are pure and unadulterated. Free from dust and dirt.

Our Comprader Chop Tea at 50c is sold in other places at 60c. Try it.

WALL PAPER.

We have a few designs in paper left that will be sold regardless of price. We intend to clean out stock so as to have new designs for spring.

A few copper fount lanterns left, worth 75c. Our price 45c.

We pay the highest

Market Price for Eggs

Yours truly,

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.

ARIZONA HOLOCAUST

SIX LIVES LOST IN A BURNING STORE.

FLOOR FELL AS MEN WERE SAVING GOODS.

BESIDES THOSE KILLED MANY WERE INJURED.

Yuma, Ariz., Aug. 31.—Fire Wednesday in E. F. Sangnietti's merchandise store resulted in the loss of six lives and caused \$150,000 damage. A crowd of men were carrying goods from the building when the second floor fell upon them. Besides killing six a number were injured. Following is a list of dead:

COUNCILMAN H. F. NEAHR.
RODOLFO WILSON.
JAMES TAPIA.
JULIAN FRESCIADO.
R. R. IVORA.
RICHARD WILSON.

LAWS FOR PORTO RICO.

The Insular Commission Recommends a New Code.

Washington, August 31.—The Insular Commission, consisting of Gen. Kennedy, Judge Curtis and Maj. Watkins, which has given six months' study to the conditions of the island of Porto Rico, to-day made its report to Secretary Root. It recommends a form of civil government of the island to take the place of the present military regime and submits, for adoption, a code of laws. These laws it recommends should be placed in operation by executive decree, arguing that a congressional enactment of general laws would change the status of the island toward the United States and make it part of the constitutional territory of the United States. The code of laws and the civil government proposed do not give the Porto Ricans the elective franchise for any offices not extend to them the privilege of trial by jury except in United States courts in cases of felonies involving an amount in excess of \$500. It recommends that the military force remain in the island, but be kept in the background and touch the people only with a soft hand. English is to be made the official language of the island, but for the present all except the federal courts are to be conducted in Spanish.

The code abrogates all Spanish law and royal decrees and in place of the Spanish system of courts an American system is provided.

There are to be five supreme judges, three of whom are to be Americans and two natives; two federal judges, three district judges, and eleven probate judges; one attorney-general and one deputy; one district attorney and two deputies; one United States marshal and two deputies; one reporter, one clerk and one deputy of the Supreme Court, one clerk and two deputies of the Federal Court with a prosecuting attorney in each of the seven judicial districts of the island, and an interpreter for each court.

A public school system with provision for a superintendent and board of public instruction and a complete system of public schools conducted in English by American teachers is provided.

Coal Prices Advanced.

Philadelphia, August 31.—The Philadelphia & Reading Coal & Iron Co. have telegraphed its agents at Chicago, Milwaukee and Lake Superior points an advance prices on coal 25 cents per ton on September 1, and to issue circulars to that effect. This advance in prices also includes Buffalo, Canada and New York state points. Orders have also been issued that New York coal shall be invoiced at tide after September 1 at less than the July circular prices. Under the proposed advance, the prices in effect on September 1 at Buffalo will be \$4.50 for broken and \$4.75 for egg, stove and chestnut per gross ton, and \$5.25 for broken and \$5.50 per net ton for egg, stove and chestnut at Chicago and Lake Superior points.

Killed by British Troops.

London, August 31.—The sirdar, Gen. Lord Kitchener, of Khartoum, has cabled the foreign office that the mahdi's two sons have been killed by British troops while resisting arrest at the village of Skukaba. A force of British troops had been dispatched there, in consequence of a reported mahdist insurrection on the Blue Nile, instigated by Malifa Cherif and the mahdi's sons. The latter had been living, under supervision, at Skukaba. On arrival of the troops, the dervishes met them with a warm fire. During the fight the cherif and mahdi's sons were killed and the village was burned.

New Counterfeit.

Washington, Aug. 31.—The secret service has discovered a new counterfeit two-dollar treasury note of the series of 1891, check letter D; Bruce Register, Roberts treasurer, portrait, McPherson. The seal is dark red, instead of pink and the parallel ruling is poor, as is most of the lathe work. It is a fairly deceptive photo etched production and the silk fibre distributed through the genuine paper has been closely imitated.

Men for New Regiments.

Washington, Aug. 31.—Although recruiting for the ten new volunteer regiments has not yet been actively started in all parts of the country, 2,764 men have already been secured for these regiments, including 157 enrolled Tuesday. Additional recruiting stations are being established in different parts of the country and it is expected that the enrollment of troops will progress rapidly from now on.

ONLY ONE STAMP REQUIRED.

Decision by the Internal Revenue Commissioner.

Washington, August 29.—The commissioner of internal revenue has made a ruling of importance to all communities on the Canadian border. Heretofore it has been held that export bills of lading covering tobacco, distilled spirits, pharmaceutical preparations or any goods on which an internal revenue tax is levied required to be stamped in duplicate or triplicate as the case might be whenever such goods were exported from bonded warehouse. This has been a serious tax on an important class of manufacturers and the commissioner has now decided that the recent ruling limiting the stamping of bills of lading to the original and exempting all duplicates should apply also to bonded goods. Hereafter only one stamp will be required for each shipment.

In this connection the commissioner adds: "Attention is also called to the fact that hereafter bills of lading issued by steamboats or other vessels making a regular business of plying only between ports of the United States and British North America are not required to be stamped."

WIDOW WANTS DAMAGES.

Much Discontent at Cienfuegos Over the Court-Martial.

Havana, Aug. 29.—Advices from Cienfuegos indicate that there is much discontent there over the decision of the court-martial that inquired into the relation of Capt. Fenton and Lieut. Catlin to the collision in June between the Cienfuegos police and the civilian employees of the quartermaster's department.

The widow of Senor Pablo Santa Maria, the wealthy Spanish planter, who was wounded during the affray and died shortly after, has retained a lawyer to institute proceedings for damages. Her counsel has applied to Gen. Wilson, military governor of the department of Matanzas, Santa Clara, for guidance and advice in conducting the litigation, but Gen. Wilson has replied that, as there is no precedent to go by, he would be unable to offer any suggestions in the matter.

HALF MILLION PEOPLE.

Fully That Number Welcomed the Pennsylvania Troops.

Pittsburg, Aug. 28.—With cannon booming, bells clanging, whistles shrieking, flags waving and mighty cheers from hundreds of thousands of throats, the brave Tenth Pennsylvania volunteers were welcomed home yesterday, after more than a year's gallant service in the Philippines. The reception tendered the returning soldiers will also be remembered in this city as one of the greatest demonstrations of patriotism that has ever taken place in this country. A fund of \$55,000 donated by the generous citizens of Pittsburg and the surrounding towns permitted the committee who had the affair in charge to make lavish preparations for the home-coming and nothing was left undone that would show the "fighting Tenth" how well their services for their country in a foreign land were appreciated by the residents of their native state. The only thing lacking to make the day one of supreme happiness was the absence of brave and well-beloved Col. Hawkins, who led the boys in all of their battles and shared in all of their sufferings, but who was denied the privilege of marching at their head when they returned home to receive the plaudits of a grateful people.

The day opened threatening, and lowering clouds hung over the city, but long before the arrival of the trains carrying the troops the clouds had disappeared and the sun was shining brightly. The crowds that lined the streets along the route of the parade from the parks in Schenley Park, where President McKinley was stationed, was almost beyond counting. Good judges estimate the number at not less than 500,000. This is not regarded as too high.

Senator McMillan's Plan.

Washington, Aug. 9.—Senator McMillan's plan for revolutionizing the present system of recording the transfers of real estate in the District of Columbia by the adoption of the so-called Torrens method has received the warm approval of the Washington representative of the famous New York law firm of Condit Brothers. In a public appeal to the citizens of the district to assist Senator McMillan in passing his bill, Mr. E. C. Renick, late chief clerk of the state department, but now the representative of the New York attorneys mentioned, warmly approves Senator McMillan's efforts as intended to increase the wealth of the District of Columbia.

Closed to Women.

London, Aug. 29.—The officials of the Great Britain exhibition at Earl's-court, London, have decided, on account of the recent scandals, to close against women the Kaffr Kraal, populated by 300 African natives, who depict scenes of savage life in connection with the exhibition. No official notice of the closing was posted, and in extraordinary scene ensued last evening about 6 o'clock when some 500 women appeared at the gates of the kraal seeking admission and protesting their disappointment.

No Further Concessions.

Cape Town, Aug. 29.—Replying to the latest propositions of the British secretary of state for the colonies, Mr. Chamberlain, the government of the Transvaal has notified him that it adheres to its latest offer and will not make any further concessions.

According to reports from Johannesburg the burghers are everywhere exchanging Martini for Mausers. A heavy load of ammunition, including 100 Mausers, arrived at Johannesburg on Friday from Utrecht, the Netherlands.

A HEROIC WOMAN

DESPERATE BATTLE BETWEEN TURNKEY AND PRISONER.

TURNKEY'S WIFE PREVENTED AN ESCAPE FROM JAIL.

THOUGH BADLY HURT, THE OFFICER WILL RECOVER.

Caro, Mich., Aug. 31.—Fleming Postle, of East Dayton, who ran away with another man's wife and was caught in Port Huron some two weeks ago, attempted to murder the turnkey at noon Wednesday. Postle has been lodged in the county jail awaiting the September term of court when he would have his trial. He and the turnkey were cleaning up the corridors of the jail when Postle ran across a piece of hose with the nozzle on. Quick as thought, he picked it up and dealt the turnkey a blow over the head. He then tried to escape, but the sheriff's wife appeared on the scene in time to prevent this. She locked the door and then screamed for help, which soon arrived and the man was overpowered. The turnkey will recover.

AN IMPORTANT BRANCH.

State Farm at South Haven Visited by the Board.

South Haven, Mich., August 31.—The state board of agriculture made its annual tour of inspection to the state experimental farm at this place Wednesday. Those present were President J. L. Snyder, Secretary A. C. Bird, of the Agricultural College, Lansing; Franklin Wells, Constantine, president of the board; H. F. Marsh, Allegan; L. W. Watkins, Manchester; T. F. Mars-ton, Bay City; E. P. Allen, Ypsilanti; C. J. Monroe, South Haven; Prof. C. D. Smith, Decatur, experimental station; Prof. R. L. Taft, of Agricultural College, Lansing.

A meeting was held in the afternoon and was largely attended by fruit growers. The South Haven farm is considered by the board as one of the most important of its branches, and was found in excellent condition. Members of the board were entertained at Sleepy Hollow resort with a dinner by Landlord Smith and a drive through a peach orchard in the afternoon.

Beat the Grand Trunk.

Pontiac, Mich., Aug. 31.—Justice Snodgon has rendered his decision in the case of C. G. Freeman versus the Grand Trunk Railway company, in which he awarded the plaintiff \$186.46 damages. Freeman shipped a car of produce to Georgia, and through the railway company the car missed its destination and Freeman was unable to collect the bill for the amount of the produce from the firm to whom it was shipped. The case has attracted considerable attention here and will probably be appealed to the circuit court.

Hon. P. T. Colgrove Spoke.

Paw, Mich., Aug. 31.—Hon. P. T. Colgrove, of Hastings, addressed the annual Catholic picnic of this place Wednesday afternoon. The meeting was held in the beautiful grounds of the church and rectory and the immense crowd listened to an eloquent address. The speaker touched the question of expansion very lightly, but said that United States senators should be elected by the people, that three-fourths of the state representatives and senators were elected on account of promises they had made.

Grand Rapids, Mich., August 31.

Michael Donovan and Frank Reed, two of the tramps arrested in Lansing for robbing two boys on the freight train out of this city last Sunday, were arranged in the justice court this afternoon. They waived examination and went into the Circuit Court at once, where they pleaded guilty and were each sentenced to three years at Ionia. Donovan said he was a plumber and his home in Syracuse, while Reed refused to tell where he came from.

Soldiers' Home Surgeon.

Grand Rapids, Mich., August 31.—At the August meeting of the board of managers of the Soldiers' Home Wednesday afternoon, Dr. John Austin, of Howard City, was appointed surgeon to succeed Dr. Reed who resigned some time ago. Dr. Austin was a soldier in the Twenty-first Michigan in the civil war. The afternoon the board spent in session with the members of the state board of health who came here to look over the plans for the annex to the hospital.

Warren Denied a New Trial.

Grand Rapids, Mich., August 31.—In the Superior Court Wednesday Judge Newnam denied the motion for a new trial for ex-City Clerk Frank D. Warren charged with the misappropriation of public funds, who was recently convicted by order of the court. The judge held that his action in directing a verdict of guilty was justified by the testimony which was uncontradicted. The case will now go to the Supreme Court.

State Fair Will Run Evenings.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 31.—The state fair this year will be lighted by electricity and will run evenings. Contracts were signed to-day with a local company for the putting in of the lights and the work will be rushed at once. This will be a new departure and it is believed that it will be a winner. The work for the fair is progressing nicely, the advertising being well along and special attractions being booked every day.

THEY ARE AFTER HIM.

The Web of Guilt Colling Around General Mercier.

Rennes, Aug. 28.—It is rumored that the government has decided to arrest Gen. Mercier, but the rumor is not confirmed. A report was also in circulation that Gen. Mercier had fled to the island of Jersey, but this story proved to be without foundation. Early in the morning the gendarmes were still posted outside the residence of Gen. St. Germain, military commander of this district, with whom Gen. Mercier has been staying during the trial. His presence indicated that he was still there, and in reply to questions they declared they had not seen him leave the grounds. In the afternoon he was undoubtedly at home, although he declined to receive callers. No one who has studied his methods believes that Gen. Mercier would flee at the prospect of arrest. He has altogether too much doggedness in his composition. Gen. St. Germain's house is in one of the suburbs of Rennes.

SEALED FOR 100 YEARS.

Buried Records of Cryptic Masons Sealed on Pike's Peak.

Summit of Pike's Peak, Colo., Aug. 28.—The crypt in which the cryptic masons of Ellsworth, Kas., buried their records has been completed and sealed. It is cut in solid gray granite at the north end of the cog railroad, overlooking the bottomless pit, 4,000 feet being in full view of all the plains to the Kansas line on the east, with New Mexico on the south, the snowy range on the west and Wyoming on the north. Upon the tablets surrounded by a triangle cut in the rock, is the following inscription, in raised letters: "Deposited Aug. 11th, A. D. 1899, A. D. 2899 by Ellsworth Council, No. 9, R. and S. M. Ellsworth, Kansas; Edward W. Wellington, the III., M. U. and this is a round ring cut in the tablet, containing emblems of the Masonic order and a triangle. At the left of the ring is a large letter 'A' and on the right is cut a horseshoe representing 'Omega.' Under this ring inscription follows reading: "Sanction of the Grand Council of Colorado, John Humphreys, M. H., grand master, and the Grand Council of Kansas, Thos. B. Jennings, M. H., grand master. To be restored to the craft after 100 years have elapsed."

BIG RAILROAD DEAL.

Illinois Central Said to be After the Minneapolis & St. Louis.

New York, Aug. 28.—The Herald says: From semi-official sources it is learned that a deal is pending in Wall street whereby the Illinois Central may get control of the Minneapolis & St. Louis railroad. Negotiations to this end are said to have been under way for some time between Harriman-Fish interests representing Illinois Central, and president Edwin Hawley representing the present control of the Minneapolis and St. Louis. No definite agreement has yet been reached, but wall street interests having knowledge of the situation say that in any event a trifle alliance will be effected, and that a change of control will probably be brought about. There are even rumors of the terms upon which Minneapolis & St. Louis securities may be exchanged for those of the Illinois central.

PLUNGED FROM THE BOAT.

Port Huron Girl Under Arrest Committed Suicide.

Detroit, Aug. 28.—As the steamer Darius Cole plowed past the first light-ship in Lake St. Clair Sunday morning, a young woman climbed quickly to the gunwale and plunged into the seething waters. The passengers ran to the side of the boat, but the water had closed over the young woman's form and she did not reappear.

The boat came to a stop, small boats were lowered, but the search was in vain.

Mary Ann Carr, of Port Huron, is the name of the young woman who put such a dramatic end to her existence. She was a prisoner charged with larceny, and in care of Detective Lombard, of Detroit. Early Sunday morning they left Port Huron and the woman appeared in a pleasant frame of mind. She was 25 years of age and a daughter of Mrs. Brennan, of Port Huron.

CONFERENCE ON TRUSTS

Called to Meet in Chicago September 13 to 16.

New York, Aug. 28.—The governors of 21 states have appointed delegations to attend the conference on trusts, initiated by the Civic Federation of Chicago, and called to meet in that city Sept. 13 to 16. Many of the governors have announced their intention of accompanying the delegations, and over fifty senators and members of congress have asked for seats, expressing a desire to hear the discussion. The call states the object to be "purely educational" and strictly non-partisan, the committee of arrangements being composed of men of different political faiths, and representing all sides of the problem to be discussed. The subject for discussion is: Trusts and Abuses—Railway, Labor, Industrial and Commercial.

Forest Fires in Wyoming.

Laramie, Wyo., Aug. 28.—Immense forest fires are raging about Laramie Peak, in the northern part of Laramie county. The fires have been burning for the past 10 days and have destroyed a large quantity of valuable timber. The fires have been reported to Special Agent Abbott, who will at once make an effort to have them extinguished, although it is feared that they will be impossible to check. The region is visited by r. as. The Laramie Peak district suffered greatly last year from forest fires.

McLEAN THE MAN

CHOSEN TO LEAD OHIO DEMOCRATS THIS FALL.

HAD A COMPLETE CINCH ON ZANESVILLE CONVENTION.

KILBOURNE REFUSED ALL OFFERS FOR SECOND PLACE.

Governor—JOHN B. McLEAN.
Lieutenant-Governor—A. W. PATRICK.

Supreme Judge—DEWITT C. BADGER.
Attorney-General—J. W. DORE.
Auditor—GEO. W. SIGAFOOS.
Treasurer—JAMES I. GORMAN.
Member of the Board of Public Works—FLETCHER D. MALIN.

Zanesville, O., Aug. 31.—The Democratic state convention closed Wednesday night after a day of dramatic plays. While there were a half dozen other candidates for governor, the McLean men have claimed everything with such confidence that they undertook to be magnanimous in minor parts, although they were at the same time careful that the star candidate was not eclipsed. They stated early in the day that the first ballot would have none of "the second choice" vote for McLean, that none of the reserves would be called out till the second ballot and that all the candidates would have their respective votes on the first ballot. In this play McLean was nominated on the first ballot by a half vote and the figuring was so close that the dramatic scene of change on the second ballot with "second choice" reserves, flocking to McLean's standard, did not take place. It is claimed that McLean could have had 478 votes out of the 892 on the first ballot instead of 402 1/2, and that he would have had over 500 on the second ballot. At any rate the delegates all voted for their local favorites on the first ballot, and thus the program of complimenting them was carried out without the leader drawing from any of his competitors. After the adoption of the majority report on credentials the McLean men felt that they could make any play on the balloting that they desired. The vote of 389 to 341 in defeating the minority report on credentials was the hardest fight the McLean men had during the day, as they were then without the 56 contested votes from Cuyahoga county and on the vote they could not have made a nomination.

The recess from 3 to 4 p. m. was taken to confer with Col. James Kilbourne for second place on the ticket, and the recess was continued in vain till 5 p. m. for that purpose. When the convention reassembled there were attempts to nominate Kilbourne, notwithstanding his repeated declarations, and his friends withdrew his name as fast as the McLean men presented it. Finally Judge A. W. Patrick, who seconded the nomination of Kilbourne for governor, was chosen as the nominee for lieutenant-governor.

Delegates to Trust Conference.

Albany, N. Y., Aug. 31.—Following is a list of the delegates appointed by Gov. Roosevelt to represent the state at the trust conference to be held in Chicago next month: Senator Chauncey M. Depew, ex-Secretary of the Treasury John G. Carlisle, Dr. Albert Shaw, editor of Review of Reviews; ex-Congressman Bourke Cockran, Geo. Gunton, Francis B. Barber, John B. Clark, Henry White, all of New York city; Stephen P. Corliss, Albany; Jacob G. Schurman, president of Cornell University; Thomas M. Osborn, Auburn; George E. Green, Hinghamton; Robert B. Adam, Buffalo; John McKicken, Albany.

The revolutionists have entered Santiago, Gen. Perico Pepin, the former governor, having accepted the guarantees offered by Gen. Horacio Vasquez, the revolutionary leader. The victory was all the more significant because stamped with popular approval. Puerto Plata's declaration in favor of the revolution was accompanied by a popular demonstration. The streets were alive with flags, standards and music, and in the evening was brilliantly illuminated. A civic procession representing all classes of the population did honor to the patriotism and honesty of Gen. Manuel Cocco and former Gov. Emilio Cordero.

BASEBALL RESULTS.

Western League Games.
1. At Minneapolis—Minneapolis, 7; Detroit, 2.
2. At Kansas City—Kansas City, 1; Grand Rapids, 3.
3. At Milwaukee—Milwaukee, 2; Buffalo, 1.
Second game—Milwaukee, 2; Buffalo, 2.
At St. Paul—St. Paul, 3; Indianapolis, 2.
Western League Standing.
Won. Lost. Per ct.
Minneapolis 68 40 .630
Grand Rapids 71 43 .622
Detroit 56 56 .500
St. Paul 53 60 .469
Milwaukee 46 66 .411
Buffalo 46 66 .411
Kansas City 45 66 .405

National League Games.

1. At Cincinnati—Cincinnati, 4; Baltimore, 2.
2. At Pittsburgh—Pittsburgh, 4; Brooklyn, 3.
3. At Louisville—Louisville, 5; Philadelphia, 2.
4. At Chicago—Chicago, 3; New York, 2.
5. At Cleveland—Cleveland, 5; Boston, 3.
National League Standing.
Won. Lost. Per ct.
Boston 75 35 .682
Philadelphia 71 40 .639
Cincinnati 62 49 .559
Cleveland 61 50 .550
St. Louis 58 53 .520
Chicago 58 53 .520
Pittsburgh 54 57 .488
New York 50 62 .444
Washington 49 63 .438
Cleveland 39 73 .345

MICHIGAN MARL BEDS.

Prof. Hale Finds It Widely Distributed in the State.

Lansing, Mich., August 28.—Dr. Alfred C. Lane, the new state geologist, being himself particularly engaged in the study of the coal basin, has employed David J. Hale to carry on the investigation of the marl resources of the state which he began as a student in the Agricultural College under Prof. Kedzie and embodies in a paper recently published in the Michigan Miner on marl in relation to cement manufacture.

Mr. Hale has been over the western part of the lower peninsula mainly from South Bend to Petoskey. He has not been so much in the thumb district and southeast part of the state, as that territory has been visited by Mr. Lane and others in connection with their work. He has also made a trip into the upper peninsula from Menominee to Trout Lake and says that marl there is quite dense and pure. He finds marl quite widely distributed throughout the state. Deposits vary from five to a thousand acres in extent. A deposit should contain over 100 acres to be worth investigating for cement manufacture unless it is remarkably fine. There are probably numerous deposits as large as this or larger, but the quality of the marl is an important feature in determining its value for cement purposes.

MICHIGAN FLASHES.

Forest fires are burning crops and fences around Utica.

It is estimated that the convention of Foresters just held in Detroit will cost the Supreme Court \$15,000.

Mrs. Mattie Pomeroy, of Detroit, aged 24, took a fatal dose of morphine. Her parents live in Lansing.

Joseph Wisler, aged 9, squeezed in a stall by a colt, is dead from lockjaw at his home in Flint.

Work will begin September 1 on a branch of the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic railway, from Newtonville to Rockland, Mich.

The bonds of township officials are worthless without a 50-cent revenue stamp. Revenue collectors are looking for the defective ones.

The dredging of the upper canal at Houghton is completed, and vessels are assured of eighteen feet of water its entire distance, with an average of twenty-two feet in the center.

Dr. J. W. Stone's dwelling at Bridgton burned. Loss \$8,000; no insurance.

Darius Weinberg, of Ypsilanti, who was shot by Luther Miller, is dead.

John La France, of Marine City, charged with committing a felonious assault upon ten-year-old Mary Kraus, has been bound over to the September term of the Circuit Court for trial.

A meeting of the Michigan Hemlock association is to be held at the Wayne Hotel, Detroit, Thursday, at which the grading rules, amount of available stock on hand, prices and the relation of manufacturers and retailers are subjects to be considered.

Graham & Morton's fruit stevedores at Benton Harbor struck for higher wages. Seventy walked out and their places were immediately filled.

The national encampment, Sons of Veterans, will meet in Detroit September 7-9.

The proposed removal of the division and shops of the Ann Arbor road from Durand and Owosso to Alma would prove a big loss to the two former places. President Wright demands the removal and offers great inducements from his town of Alma.

Fire Burns at Saginaw.

Saginaw, Mich., August 28.—An attempt was made Sunday morning to destroy the lumber yard of C. K. Eddy & Sons on the west side of the river. About 2 o'clock the drill house to the salt block was set on fire. The men employed at the works drove a man away who was found there and extinguished the flames. Shortly after fire was discovered in a lumber pile in the yard and an alarm was turned in. The fire companies put out the fire and only slight damage was done.

New Michigan Corporations.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 28.—The following corporations filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state last week: Evangelical Lutheran Joint Synod of Wisconsin, Minnesota and Michigan and other states, Columbus, Wis.; Young Men's Christian Association, Grand Rapids; Wenona Coal & Mining Co., Bay City, \$100,000; Monroe Park Cottage Association, South Haven, \$50,000; First Brethren church, Sunfield; Danville Butler & Cheese Co., Danville, \$5,025; John McCormick Saddlery Co., Port Huron, \$10,000; W. A. Sturgeon & Co., Detroit, \$75,000.

Killed at a Crossing.

Ionia, Mich., Aug. 28.—Earl Siegler, aged 20 years, a clerk for J. T. Weber, was driving to Lyons Sunday morning to see a young lady friend, and in crossing the fatal crossing one mile west of Lyons, was struck by an excursion train and killed. This is the fourth or fifth accident at this place in the past few years.

Farmer Killed by a Horse.

Bay City, Mich., August 28.—George Kerntalk, a well-to-do farmer living in Williams township, was kicked in the forehead by a fractious horse Saturday night and died a short time later. His skull was fractured. He leaves a widow and six children. Coroner Looze was notified to-day but deemed an inquest unnecessary.

Says He Is Not the Man Wanted.

Washington, August 28.—Jesse F. Smith, of Bayswater, London, is detained here by the police on suspicion that he is really William D. Rice, alias W. R. Davis, wanted in Chicago for larceny and forgery. The arrest was made as Mr. Smith was about to board the train for Pittsburgh and Chicago. He takes his arrest philosophically and says the police have made a mistake in their men. There is not a single article on his person or among his effects that does not bear out his representation of his London identity. Mr. Smith says he is one of the last of the retail fruit dealers in London, his place of business being premises 145, 147 and 149 Porto Belle Road. The Chicago officials have been communicated with.

THE LAST MORTAL.

SPECULATION AS TO WHAT WILL OVERTAKE HIM.

How Will This Last Relic of the Teeming Millions Die?—Will He Die of Thirst After the Water Has Been Sucked Away? Will the Sun Ever Grow Cold.

Astronomers tell us that the earth must come when the earth will, like the moon, wheel through the heavens dead and barren ball of matter—airless, waterless, lifeless. But long, long before that time man will be extinct, will have disappeared so utterly that not so much as the bleached skeleton of a human being will be visible on all the millions of square miles of the surface of this planet.

Unless by some huge and universal cataclysm the whole race is swept at once into eternity, it is but reasonable to suppose that man, like any other race of animals, will disappear slowly, and that eventually there will be but a single human being left—some old, old man, gray-headed and bearded, and left to wander alone in a solitude that may be imagined but not described. How will he die, this last relic of the teeming millions that once transformed the face of the globe and ruled undisputed masters of every other living thing? There are many fates that may befall him. He may go mad with the horror of loneliness and himself end his own miserable existence. He may be eaten by the vast reptiles or giant insects which will then probably inhabit the solitudes.

But his fate may be far weirder and more dreadful. Scientists say that as we burn the coal and timber we are still so richly supplied with, we let loose into the atmosphere an ever increasing volume of carbonic acid gas. Much of this is taken up by plants, but not all. It must increase and eventually poison the breathable air, filling the valleys and mounting slowly to the hilltops, where the last remains of animal life are striving for existence. The last man will climb higher and higher, but eventually the suffocating invisible flood will reach and drown him.

Again, it is said that the earth as it gets older is cracking like dry mud. These cracks will increase until at last they will let the waters of the ocean and rivers sink into the fiery centre of the globe. Then will occur an explosion so terrible as may startle the inhabitants of neighboring worlds. The last man in this case will probably be some Arctic explorer or Eskimo, whom the vast plains of ice around will save from instant death and leave to grill a few moments till the ice continents are swallowed by red-hot gases and steam.

Suppose these earth cracks develop more slowly, they may suck away the water without devastating explosions. Then the last man's fate will be the worst conceivable. He will die of thirst. The scene of his death will probably be the great valley in the bed of the Atlantic ocean, off the Brazilian coast, half-way between Rio Janeiro and the cape, where now six miles of green water lie between the steamer's keel and the abyssal slime beneath.

The Antarctic polar ice cap has been growing thicker and heavier for uncounted ages. The distance from the south pole to the edge of this ice cap is 1,400 miles. The ice rises steadily from the edge to the centre. At that centre it cannot be less than twelve miles in thickness—twice as thick as Mount Everest is high. Suppose it splits. Imagine the gigantic mass of water and ice that will come sweeping up north over the oceans and continents of the earth. Where, then, will the last man breathe his final gasp? High up in the snows of some great range he will perish miserably of cold and starvation, looking down on a huge shallow sea beneath whose tossing waters will lie the whole of the races of the world.

Or last, and perhaps dreariest fate of all, the human race may outlive other mammals and last until the sun, as some day it must, grow dull and cold, and vegetation dies from the chilled earth. The miserable remnant of earth's people must then slowly die out after ages of an existence to which that of the Eskimo of to-day is a paradise.

From the Fishing Banks.

There were received at the Aquarium these specimens from the Fishing Banks, all of which were taken in the course of the day's fishing: One angler, weighing about sixty pounds, two horned lobsters, two sea ravens, two horned dogfish, one small skate and one very large eel anemone.

Sea anemones are found in many places attached to rocks, and sometimes attached to mussels; this one from the Fishing Banks was attached to a boulder. It is not remarkable for its size, but it is not remarkable for its position. The bait attached to it was a small fish, and the bottom may be seen to fall upon a sea anemone, which takes it in just as it would any other food, and the anemone is drawn up with whatever it is attached to, if that is movable. Some of the myriad tentacles, which when extended give the sea anemone its flower-like appearance, may be destroyed by the hook, but nature restores the tentacles.

This specimen from the Fishing Banks, which has been placed in the Aquarium in the anemone and is now in the gallery tier, measures about five inches across the top when extended it is four or five inches in height and its tentacles have a length of about seven inches; in color it is of a dark salmon.

A KENTUCKY FEUD.

Or How It Incidentally Came to Sudden End.

He (with forced calmness)—And you say your name is Dabster? She (with a repression of her agonized nerves)—It is. And yours is Skoopley?

He—Yes. I am the great-grandson of Majah Skoopley of east Kentucky.

She—And I am the great-granddaughter of Cunnel Dabster.

He—I am also the last of my race. She—And I am the last of mine. A brief silence follows.

He (hoarsely)—You know that according to the family oath I must kill you.

She (still more hoarsely)—Or I must kill you.

He—I would not take an unfair advantage. Are you armed?

She—For five years I have been looking for you with a revolver in my stocking.

He—I don't believe it. Another pause. They glare at each other.

She—How do you prefer to die? He—Thanks. Any old way will suit me. And you?

She—You are very kind. I have no particular choice.

He—Then I suppose we ought to arrange the hour. You probably have a little preference as to the time of shuffling off?

She—None, I assure you. Have you? He—No. All hours look alike to me. Perhaps we might as well have it over with right here and now. Get your gun ready and we will stand in the centre of the room back to back.

She—Never! You might kiss me! He—Kiss a Dabster! I never thought of it.

She—Stupid! He—That's right. Perhaps there is some other way.

He—I'm not so sure of that. You might steal a lock of my hair.

She—A Skoopley's hair! Ha, ha, ha!

He—Pooh, pooh! I'll bet you'd like to get your hands in it. But this is nonsense. In the olden-time our forefathers banged at each other at sight. Here we are frittering away the moments that by rights one of us should be here to enjoy. Listen. I have just thought of a new scheme whereby slow torture can be substituted for sudden death. How does that strike you?

She—It's a lovely idea. But of course I know no more about slow torture than I do of sudden death. Perhaps I could get accustomed to both in time.

He—Well, in my scheme it would certainly take time to tell who would be the greater sufferer. What I thought of was that—that we might get married!

To his surprise she makes no attempt to draw her gun. On the contrary she hangs her head and a soft blush steals over her sunny cheek.

She (very gently)—Of course I couldn't have suggested that, but—

He—Drusilla! She—Pegram!

They embrace. Incidentally the feud comes to a sudden end.

Doubtful.



Voice from Above—Are you ever coming in, love? Love—I—hic—don't know yet!

A Bicycle "Masher."

The bicycle "masher" is one of the greatest annoyances that women cyclists have to contend with. A Chicago girl recently disposed of one of these pests in a decidedly effective manner.

She was riding down Michigan avenue when she noticed that a young man was pedalling along close beside her. She increased her speed, but he still kept alongside. Then she slackened her pace, but he slowed up also. He did not speak, but she could feel his eyes on her, and it made her nervous. The only way she rode up to the curb, dismounted, and proceeded to examine the pedals of her wheel. In an instant the taller was at her side proffering assistance.

"I think the pedal is twisted," she said, "and I don't believe I have a wrench." The obliging young man went down and examined the pedals, then, taking a wrench from his tool bag he proceeded to tighten up the parts of the wheel. At the same time he took from her hat a long, shiny pin, and jabbed it three times into the rear tire of his wheel. When he had concluded his ministrations she thanked him with a bewitching smile, and mounting her wheel, rode slowly away. A few minutes after he told her bicycle repair man all about it, and that's how the story got out.

The Wear and Tear.

"I suppose you feel that you have a great deal of fighting on your hands," remarked the non-combatant Taggart. "No," answered the leader of the "No" retreat. "We don't notice it on our hands so much. But it's pretty hard on our feet."—Washington Star.

HERE AND THERE.

One of Boston's lawyers has not had his hair cut for thirty years.

K. Kume-kawa of Kobe, Japan, celebrated his funeral before his death.

Philadelphia has a citizen who has never worn an overcoat or carried an umbrella.

Three Texans live a hermit life, having vowed never to look upon the face of a woman.

Leeton, Mo., has a "Sweet Sixteen" club and the youngest member is believed to be no older than thirty-two.

There is a free silver man in Nevada who carries his convictions into practice by refusing to handle gold coin.

Father McGlynn says that non-church-going men are living in their lower natures, probably corrupt and immoral lives.

Savings made by thrifty wives may be taken by their husband's creditors, according to the decision of a London judge.

An old Negro in Georgia insists that Adam was black and the first white man became so because he turned pale with fright.

In a backwoods county of California there lives a man who refuses to travel on a railroad train, as he prefers the stage coach.

Columbia (Mo.) is to have a Fathers' club at which married men may gather every evening and all day Sundays to discuss the correct rearing of children and other things.

Almost every nation, with the exception of Great Britain and the United States, is overtaxed to meet the expenses of maintaining its army and navy. France runs behind to the amount of \$100,000,000; Austria has an annual deficit of \$80,000,000; Russia of \$50,000,000, and Italy, of \$30,000,000.

A young St. Louis husband, looking forward with delight to the birth of his first born, determined to call the baby Dewey. It happened to be a girl baby, but the happy parent has called her Dewalla.

The purse is now discarded by many ladies. The up-to-date "tailor-made" girl keeps her change carefully tucked away in some of the many tiny pockets with which her "suit" is so plentifully supplied.

The London cottage known as "Lalla Rookh," where Tom Moore is said to have written the poem of that name for which Messrs. Longman paid him £3,000, is shortly to be swept away.

The Ragged School union of London comprises 155 schools, manned by 5,000 devoted voluntary teachers, who, week by week, all the year round, give the children of these schools religious instruction.

A Kansas man who weighs only 135 pounds won \$20 last week by carrying 150 pounds of flour three miles without putting it down. And then he offered to bet \$30 more that he could go another mile.

Just before W. V. Smith of Florence, Ky., goes to bed, he carefully places his head in a muslin bag. After he has entered the bed he puts the bag under the pillow. His beard is nearly eight feet long.

It is a curious fact that the queen should have an equal number of grandchildren and great grandchildren—thirty-two of each—which, together with her seven children, makes the number of her descendants seventy-nine.

A young woman, whose leg was broken in an accident on the Orleans railroad, in France, has received \$8,000 damages on the ground "that her value from the matrimonial standpoint had deteriorated" through the damage done her.

An average man required fifty-nine ounces of food per diem. He needs thirty-seven ounces of water for drinking, and in breathing he absorbs thirty ounces of oxygen. He eats as much water as he drinks, so much of that fluid being contained in various foods.

GREAT MEN'S EARS.

Cornelius Vanderbilt's ears are thick, homely, commonplace. They indicate mediocrity.

Russell Sage's ear is about the average size, well shaped, sloping slightly, and deeply lobed.

The ears of President Alpheus Stickney of the Chicago Great Western railroad are nearly at right angles to his head.

Roswell P. Flower had a large and thick ear, with extremely wide, flat ridges, and a concha smaller than Mr. Morgan's.

Richard Croker's ear is just like the man—plain, about medium size, thick, and coarse, close to his head, flat, deep concha.

Thomas C. Platt has the ear of a philosopher. The top leans far out and the lobe in. It is rather over than under the medium size.

Admiral Dewey has a small ear, with many angles which tell us that he can be cruel and tyrannical as well as delicate in fancy. Such is his character.

John I. Blair's ears are enormous, and they have the intense philosophic slope. Age increases the angularity and prominence of the ear. Mr. Blair is nearly 100 years old.

Ambassador Choate has a fine ear, of perfect size, and of about the right angle. One of the remarkable things about William M. Everts, who seems to have disappeared from the haunts of men, is the distance from his ear to the top of his forehead. The ear is of extraordinary size, but thin and deep-lobed. It is so far down on the side that he appears to be all top head.

—New York Press.

Julius Caesar.

Of all great conquerors, writes Marion Crawford in "Studies from the Chronicles of Rome," he was the least cruel, for he never sacrificed human life without the direct intention of benefitting mankind by an increased social stability. Of all great lawgivers, he was the most wise and just, and the truths he set down in the Julian code are the foundation of modern justice. Of all great men who have leaped upon the world as upon an unbroken horse, who have guided it with relentless hands and ridden it breathless to the goal of glory, Caesar is the only one who turned the race into the track of civilization and, dying, left mankind a future in the memory of his past. He is the one great man of all without it is impossible to imagine history. We cannot take him away and yet leave anything of what we have. The world could have been as it is without Alexander, without Charlemagne, without Napoleon. It could not have been the world we know without Caius Julius Caesar.

Bought Her Laugh.

A society girl, one of whose greatest attractions is a soft musical laugh, entertained an interested group lately with an account of how that prominent charm of hers was acquired. "Very few persons have, as you all know," she said, "an agreeable laugh. I had simply nothing that could be called such in my possession. The lack made me seem glum and too far from merry to be a successful companion. So I took lessons of an actor and learned the mechanism of forced laughter. This I practiced and improved myself till I had the art to perfection, and it became second nature. It cost me many dollars to buy my laugh, but I would not part with it for thousands."

A NIGHT OF TERROR.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of March, Me., when the doctors said she could not live till morning," writes Mrs. S. H. Lincoln, who attended her that fearful night. "All thought she must soon die from pneumonia, but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, saying it had cured her of consumption. After three small doses she slept easily all night, and its further use completely cured her." This marvelous medicine is guaranteed to cure all throat, chest and lung disease. Only 50 cents and \$1.00 Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

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

SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.

Mr. R. P. Oliva, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest blood and nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. "All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, druggists."

"Our baby was sick for a month with severe cough and catarrhal fever. Although 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."—B. L. Nance, Prin. high school, Bluffdale, Texas. Glazier & Stimson.

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

GLORIOUS NEWS.

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.

A FRIGHTFUL BLUNDER.

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, feliens, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure thoroughly digests food without aid from the stomach, and at the same time heals and restores the diseased digestive organs. It is the only remedy that does both of these things and can be relied upon to permanently cure dyspepsia. Glazier & Stimson.

THAT THROBBING HEADACHE.

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

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.

Get a free sample copy of The Michigan Farmer at The Standard office. The greatest farm, stock and home journal of the country, and we will have it sent to you every week until December 1, for only 15 cents.

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

Kidney Diseases

ARE THE MOST FATAL OF ALL DISEASES.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Is a guaranteed remedy for all KIDNEY and BLADDER Diseases.

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

MAN WANTS BUT LITTLE

HERE BELOW,
BUT When it comes to subscribing for a newspaper he wants the very best for his money.

Are You Acquainted With

the paper that is read by more people in Michigan than any similar newspaper published.

The Detroit Journal

SEMI-WEEKLY?

The Journal is indispensable to the FARMER, with its MARKET REPORTS. Two features of its Saturday issue are COMPLETE STOCK MARKET REPORTS, which are published in no other newspaper, and THE FARM AND HOME DEPARTMENT, edited by a practical farmer, and full of information to the farmer and his household.

The Journal leads in News, Editorials, Stories, Cartoons, Portraits and carefully edited departments for every member of the family.

1900—IS PRESIDENTIAL YEAR—1900

You will want to keep informed of all political movements. The Best, Biggest and Cheapest Newspaper published in Michigan in 1900 will be

The Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly,

8 PAGES, 64 COLUMNS, 104 EDITIONS.

\$1.00 PER YEAR.

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SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER:

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ONE YEAR FOR

\$1.60



The Man of the Hour.

A Magnificent Portrait of

ADMIRAL DEWEY

in Ten Colors (size 14x21 inches)

will be published by us shortly. It is now being printed for us on heavy plate paper, in a form suitable for framing, by one of the largest art lithograph houses in America, in the French style of color-plate work. Every American family will want one of these handsome pictures of Admiral Dewey. It must be remembered that this picture will be in no sense a cheap chromo, but will be an example of the very highest style of illuminated printing. It will be an ornament to any library or drawing-room. Our readers can have the Dewey portrait AT WHAT IT COSTS US (NAMELY TEN CENTS PER COPY) by merely filling out the coupon below, and sending it to The Standard Office. As many copies as may be desired can be had on one coupon, providing ten cents is sent for each copy. Write name and address plainly, and remit in coin or postage stamps.

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To THE CHELSEA STANDARD:

For the enclosed remittance of.....cents send me.....

.....copies of the Admiral Dewey Portrait in colors as described in The Standard.

Name.....

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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THE MICHIGAN FARMER

BOTH ONE YEAR FOR \$1.50.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

Terms: \$1.00 per year; 5 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application. Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.

WHEN railroads disagree, then poor men ride. The rates to New York have been cut to such a point that it only costs about \$15 for the round trip from Detroit.

THE congressman from this district has a unique calling card which he is showing about the district with a lavish hand. It reads: "For Representative in Congress—Second District, Henry C. Smith." He evidently does not propose that people shall be left in the dark as to his desire. As a teaser he is second only to Hon. James O'Donnell of Jackson, who is never backward about letting people know what he wants.



Miss Annie Mast spent Saturday at Detroit.

Fred Vogelbacher spent Friday in Jackson.

Miss Nellie Bacon was a Dexter visitor Saturday.

Mrs. G. T. English spent Friday at Ypsilanti.

W. H. Hough has accepted a position in Detroit.

Fred Budd is visiting his mother at Laingsburg.

Charles Seckinger spent Sunday at Manchester.

Ransom Armstrong returned from the west Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McLaren, jr. spent Sunday in Lima.

Miss Mary Viesel spent Saturday at Whitmore Lake.

A. R. Congdon of Dexter spent Monday at this place.

Miss Pauline Griebach visited friends in Detroit this week.

Mrs. C. A. Schaffer visited friends at Jackson this week.

M. Boyd and son, Howard, were Detroit visitors Saturday.

J. G. Feldkamp of Freedom was a Chelsea visitor Friday.

Mrs. I. Vogel is spending this week at Ann Arbor with friends.

Hon. H. C. Smith of Adrian was a Standard caller Tuesday.

Mark Palmer of Waukesha is visiting his brother, J. A. Palmer.

Mrs. B. B. Turnbull and children spent Wednesday at Ann Arbor.

Misses Annie and Edith Bacon were Detroit visitors over Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. G. E. Hathaway spent Sunday with friends in Dearborn.

James Smith of Lyndon spent Sunday at Whitmore Lake and Ann Arbor.

Mrs. E. N. Ball of Hamburg spent Friday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Keenan.

Wm. Atkinson and daughters, Nellie and Flora spent Saturday at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Roedel and family are camping at North Lake this week.

Miss Anna Cushman of Williamston is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Roedel.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Shepard of Jackson spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Keenan.

Herman Schickler, David Alber and Tommy Wilkinson spent Sunday in Toledo.

Miss Nellie Copeland of Dexter was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes Tuesday.

Miss Lillie May Volland of Ann Arbor spent last week with Mrs. Herman Fletcher.

Miss Charlotte Steinbach left Wednesday for Plainwell where she will teach this year.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Merker of Clinton called on relatives here the first of the week.

Fr. W. P. Conidine has returned from the retreat at Sandwich, where he spent last week.

Prof. and Mrs. Pearce of Springport, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Glenn last week.

Miss Blanche Cushman of Dexter was the guest of Miss Mabel Gillam Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Thomas Godkin of Adrian spent the past week with her mother, Mrs. Mary Durand.

Henry Preston of Ypsilanti called on George H. Mitchell and other Chelsea friends Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Perry Blunt of Pinckney were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Williams Sunday.

Mrs. F. H. Sweetland and Misses Bernice Hoag and Edna Glazier spent Friday at Ann Arbor.

Miss Kate Smith of Ann Arbor spent the past week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Smith.

Mrs. Chas. Wooden of Temple, Texas is the guest of her mother, Mrs. C. Lewick of North Lake.

Miss Lulu Steger returned from Toledo Monday where she has been spending some time with relatives.

O. C. Burkhart left Tuesday morning for Shiawassee county where he will buy a car load of rambouillet.

Walter McLaren of Lima, spent the latter part of last week with his cousin, Wirt McLaren of this village.

Mrs. Jacob Volland and daughter, Lillie May of Ann Arbor visited Mr. and Mrs. Peter Easterle last Monday.

Miss Jennie Patterson of Detroit who has been the guest of her brother, Wallace Patterson, has returned to her home.

Mrs. J. D. Watson left Saturday for Chicago where she will visit relatives during Mr. Watson's absence in Kansas.

Mrs. Anna Holcomb of Detroit has been spending a few days of this week with Mrs. Warren Cushman and Mrs. George H. Mitchell.

J. D. Watson left on Saturday for northwestern Kansas, where he will remain for the next three weeks in the interest of G. P. Glazier.

Daniel Cobb of Sheldon, Mo. is visiting his sister, Mrs. Thomas Taylor and other friends here. Mr. Cobb has not visited Chelsea for forty years.

Fr. Miles Whelan, D. D., of Baltimore, Md., conducted high mass at St. Mary's church on Sunday and was one of the speakers at the picnic at Cavanaugh Lake on Tuesday.

Rev. Dr. Kelly of Adrian, Rev. Dr. Whelan of Baltimore, Rev. P. A. Baart of Marshall, Rev. John P. Ryan of Dexter, Rev. Charles Hennigan and Deacon J. Crowley of Jackson were the guests of Rev. W. P. Conidine at St. Mary's rectory Tuesday.

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Miss Ella Monroe was called home Monday by the sudden death of her sister-in-law, Mrs. Frank Monroe of Howell.

SYLVAN.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Dancer spent Sunday at Lima.

Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Millsbaugh spent Sunday at Wolf Lake.

Mrs. Homer Boyd is spending this week with Detroit friends.

Lyman West of Williamston spent the first of the week at this place.

John Oesterle has been quite sick the past week but is now on the gain.

Miss Ruby McDade of Ithaca is visiting her mother, Mrs. Adelbert Baldwin.

Mrs. Ira Glover and children of Manchester are spending some time at L. Glover's.

Mrs. John Aikin of Fort Wayne, Indiana, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. Eisenbeiser.

Fred Loree of Parma spent several days of last week with his mother, Mrs. S. Tyndall.

Rev. G. G. Crozier of Ann Arbor will speak at the Christian Union church next Sunday.

The Misses Iza and Lily Foster and Edna Hammond of Chelsea spent Sunday at David Hammond's.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Sylvan Christian Union will meet at the home of Mrs. James Beckwith Thursday, September 7th.

A young son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Kalmbach is having a serious time with abscesses on both of his hands making it necessary for him to carry both of them in slings.

Truman Baldwin narrowly escaped being killed Wednesday morning, while hitching his horse to the carriage it became frightened and ran away throwing Mr. Baldwin down bruising his quite badly but no bones were broken.

UNADILLA.

Miss Bessie Bird of Jackson visited at R. Barnum's last week.

J. Dunning and A. C. Watson were in Ann Arbor last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Stowe spent last Sunday with friends in White Oak.

Mrs. Spencer Boyce of Lyndon visited her daughter, Mrs. L. B. Roepeke last Sunday.

Mrs. W. B. Watts and little daughter returned to their home in Jackson last Saturday.

Iosco and Unadilla crossed bats last Tuesday at Unadilla. Score 22-25 favor of Iosco.

The C. E. social at the residence of W. B. Collins last Friday evening netted the society about \$7.75.

Miss Mattie Grimes of Stockbridge visited her cousin, Miss Alma Grimes the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Barrett of Stockbridge were guests of A. J. riotmes and wife last Sunday.

Mrs. W. S. Livermore returned last Saturday from a three weeks' visit among relatives in Ionia, Durand and Bancroft.

Mrs. F. D. Watson, Mrs. Nancy May, Misses Emma and Jennie Richmond and F. E. Ives, were among the Petoskey excursionists from these parts last week.

Miss Mabel Ives and friend, Miss Maude Pfyffer of South Bend, Ind., and David Bird of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Watson last week Thursday.

The semi-annual election of officers of the Christian Endeavor Society occurred last Saturday. The following officers were elected: President, Emory Rowe; vice president, Mrs. Whitfield; secretary, Miss Katie Barnum; treasurer, Frank Mackinder.

BOYCE'S CORNERS.

Wirt Boyce is on the sick list.

Miss Esther Skidmore spent Sunday with Miss May Lee.

Miss Katie Collins is visiting friends and relatives in Stockbridge.

Charles Hadley of Unadilla visited this vicinity one day last week.

Miss Ella Skidmore spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. L. B. Roepeke.

Several from this place attended the picnic at Cavanaugh Lake Tuesday.

Miss Mida North of Olivet is spending some time with Miss Kate Collins.

J. Behm is spending several weeks with his daughter, Mrs. George Boyce.

Mr. and Mrs. G. Blake were Ann Arbor visitors the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward McCrow spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Horace Leek.

The friends and relatives of Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Behm gave them a very pleasant surprise last Monday night, it being Mr. Behm's birthday.

Mrs. Sadie Behm was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. George Boyce the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Howlett spent Sunday with Mrs. Howlett's mother, Mrs. Taylor.

Mrs. Mattie West of Grand Rapids is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Sellers.

Clem Barber is drawing milk for the Lyndon Cheese Co. in the place of Will Grosehaus.

Mrs. Sarah Straith and son of Lake View are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Green.

Mr. Spencer Boyce and Mr. Elmhurst Skidmore attended church services at Gregory Sunday.

Misses Gertrude Mills and Kittie Livermore of Unadilla spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. Cooper.

Mrs. Spencer Boyce was called to Unadilla Saturday, by the illness of her granddaughter, Mary Roepke.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster and daughter, Nina, of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Boyce.

Don't forget the pie social at Samuel Boyce's Friday evening, September 1st. Ice cream will also be served.

Mr. and Mrs. Gillam, who have been visiting friends here have returned to their home at Eaton Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Kalmbach of South Lyon, and William Riemen-schneider of Chelsea were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Orson Beeman Monday.

Last Sunday while the Misses Inez Leek and Della Waltz were on their way to church their horse became unmanageable and after running about one-half mile came in contact with Wert Pier's buggy, completely demolishing it. Fortunately no one was hurt. Say, girls, don't take a strange horse in the future but drive old Dan.

FRANCISCO.

Fred Riemen-schneider is on the sick list.

James Richard's house is now completed.

Henry Beuter is building an addition to his house.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Killmer and Miss Lyda Killmer spent Sunday at Grass Lake.

The threshing machine whistle has been heard around these parts during the past week.

John Brosamle left Thursday for a trip to Akron, O., where he expects to visit his uncle.

Miss Myrtle Schweinfurth who has been visiting relatives here left Wednesday for Jackson.

A good many of the young people hereabouts attended the dance at George Clump's Friday night.

Anson Croman, who has a position at Saginaw spent Saturday and Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. E. J. Musbach.

Miss Anna Mae Beuter who has been visiting relatives and friends here abouts returned to her home in Jackson Wednesday.

Miss Minnie Killmer has returned home from Grass Lake where she has been spending several weeks with friends and relatives.

Miss Lillie Riemen-schneider who has been visiting friends and relatives about here returned to her home in Akron, O., Thursday.

A large crowd from here abouts attended the Catholic picnic at Cavanaugh Lake Tuesday. They reported a very enjoyable time.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Melkamp and family, Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Beeman and family, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman and family spent Sunday with J. J. Musbach.

Anson Faulkner was born at Wallkill, N. Y., October 25, 1823, and died in Grass Lake, Mich., Monday, August 21, 1899, aged 75 years, 9 months, and 26 days. Mr. Faulkner moved with his father's family from Orange county, N. Y., and arrived in Grass Lake, November 24, 1833. He was one of the early pioneers of the township. He has lived to see Michigan grow from an almost unbroken wilderness, inhabited mainly by wild Indians, to one of the most prosperous and flourishing states of the Union. Mr. Faulkner never married. His funeral occurred at the home of Charles Cassidy, his brother-in-law, Wednesday at 2 p. m. Interment in the east cemetery at Grass Lake.

I build the Kittleman woven wire fence. Headquarters Lima Center, Mich. 214 Geo. Whittington.

If you want a fine Rambouillet or National Delaine or Shropshire ram, inquire of O. C. Burkhart.

Are You Going to the Picnic?

Are you going to the Picnic, seems to be the prevalent question of today and usually this time of the year.

Today, Tomorrow and Saturday

A Royal Tiger Grocery Picnic,

will be on the tapis at

FREEMAN'S GROCERY.

The ladies' of Chelsea and vicinity are especially invited to attend this

ROYAL TIGER DEMONSTRATION.

Have you ever received one of the Booklets entitled what the ROYAL TIGER really means. If not you may have one at the above address.

THEY ARE GIVEN TO LADIES' ONLY.

The above Booklets are illustrative. Royal Tiger Goods are the finest goods in the world.

DON'T THINK BUT TRY

THE ROYAL TIGER brands of corn, coffee, peas, rolled oats, and in fact everything in the grocery line.

In getting the above BRAND you can sleep well, for in the above BRAND you have the Flower of the Flock.

The Bent Glass Front. Main Street South



CHAPTER X.

GUTHRIE FINDS PROFIT IN THE TEMPEST.

The sun set big and yellow behind a reef of purple cloud, and the wind, which had been blowing a fresh breeze from the east all day, died away to nothing.

The task of sifting out the gold and silver from the litter of mud and rotted splinters which the grab had deposited on the Eureka's deck, went on merrily, and most of the workers were far too busy and eager to notice the threatening aspect of the sky. Captain Colepepper, however, was too good a seaman not to have observed the coming danger, and that he was worried and anxious would have been perfectly obvious to the others, if they had had eyes for anything else but the pleasant work in which they were engaged. Four times in the space of less than an hour, the captain left the task of mud grubbing on deck and went below to the after cabin, and the furrows on his brow when he rejoined the others grew deeper each time.

After the fourth of these visits to the cabin he approached Dr. Tring and quietly drew him aside.

"Doctor," he said in low tones, "come below with me."

The doctor handed the ingot, which he was cleaning of its coating of mud, to Guthrie and followed his partner.

"Well, Colepepper," he said when they were alone, "what is it?"

"Look at the glass."

Dr. Tring did so and whistled. "By Jove," he said, "it has gone down, and no mistake!"

"An inch and a quarter in the last 20 minutes," observed the captain, "and it's still falling. We're in for something out of the common."

The doctor thought for a moment. "Then, if that is so," he said at length, "we'd better hurry up and get below the surface again before it begins. Now that we've hit upon the spot where the gold lies we can afford to be lavish with our supply of oxygen. We'll just stay down below there till it has blown itself out."

"Aye," assented the captain, "we might do that if it was going to be an ordinary storm. I've no more fancy than you have for leaving the Santa Catarina now that we've got our fingers in her money box at last, but this blow isn't going to be a matter of hours or of days either maybe. It's a regular tornado that we're in for, I tell you. Look at the sea—dancing up and down like a plate of calf's foot jelly, though there isn't as much wind as would blow a match out. I've been in a storm of the kind before, and I know the signs. We shall be precious lucky if we escape with the loss of a spar or two."

"Do you mean that we shall have to leave this spot now, when the Spanish gold is almost in our pockets?"

"Yes, doctor, I do. We shall have to set about putting the ketch into sea trim again as fast as we can and then run before the storm wherever it chooses to take us. If we're lucky and don't go to the bottom, we can come back here afterward for the rest of the gold. If we're not lucky, we shall be dismantled or worse. A West Indian tornado is the holiest sort of terror when it fairly breaks loose, and that's what we are going to have before we are a couple of hours older. Your trick of command is over for the present, doctor, I'm afraid, for there will be precious small chance of any more undersurface work for a spell. It's a pity, but there's no help for it, so we'd best be setting about putting the Eureka into shipshape again."

The two friends left the cabin and returned to the deck. The gold and silver had by this time all been sorted out from among the slime, and Tom Jelly and Henrietta were already busy with the buckets washing down the mud fouled decks. Captain Colepepper explained matters to the others and then put the whole crew to the work of setting up the canvas again. It had to be hurriedly done, for there was no time to be lost, and hardly had the necessary rags of storm sail been set when the tornado broke upon them.

The first squall came down upon the Eureka with a rush, driving a wave of white foam before it. The sea had risen rapidly, even before the wind came, running crosswise in several directions at the same time and giving clear evidence by its confused warring of the nature of the tempest which was coming. It was one of the circular storms of the tropics, than which no wind that blows is more destructive.

The time at their disposal had been too short to allow them to get the running tackle of the mainmast set in order. To make sure that its standing rigging was all taut and firmly secured was all that they had been able to do. They had managed, however, to set the mainmast and a small jib, and under these Captain Colepepper hoped that she might be able to weather the tornado. It might be, perhaps, that even this small sail spread would be too much for her.

As soon as the storm was fairly upon them Guthrie was sent to the forward lookout, not that there was any very strong likelihood of their falling in, but Captain Colepepper would take no unnecessary risks, and the awful experience which they had already had with the P. and O. liner in the bay of Biscay was a sufficient reminder to the most

thoughtless that their skipper's caution was by no means unreasonable.

Presently Guthrie was joined at his post by Dolly. In the rapidly growing darkness the young man could just make out that there was an expression of intense disappointment on her face, which even the excitement of the coming battle with the sea did not avail to drive away.

"Alan," she said, "isn't it horrid to be driven away like this, just when we had got to the interesting corner of that galleon thing? It's too provoking!"

Guthrie nodded, and there was a moment's silence, broken only by the increasing voice of the tempest. The young man shared to the full the general disappointment and was thoroughly out of temper with himself and his fate. He was in no mood, therefore, for discussing the situation, even with Dolly, for at that moment it seemed to him that the Flat Holme light had been a lying beacon after all.

The sea had got up quickly, and just then a wave struck heavily against the bows of the ketch. Its top curled over the weather bulwark, and a heavy shower of spray dashed against the girl at his side.

"Haden't you better go below?" he suggested. "We shall have these big fellows coming aboard bodily by and by."

Dolly shook the water from her curls with a laugh. She was a sailor's daughter, and the delight of a tussle with the sea was taking hold of her and driving away her disappointment. It was not in any case her nature to be melancholy for long.

"No," she said gayly. "I enjoy it. I'll go if it gets much worse, though, or father will begin to be anxious about me. I think, though," she added, with a point which the darkness did not succeed in hiding, "that I've earned the right to take my share of danger with the others."

"You have indeed!" assented the young man warmly. "But, all the same, I don't see that there's any necessity for you to expose yourself to it needlessly. Please go, Dolly!"

"Does that mean that you would rather be without my company?" asked Dolly mischievously.

"Of course it doesn't! You know that, but."

"Then I shall stay a little longer," declared the girl decidedly. "It's jolly up here, even if it is dangerous, and down below in the cabin it's—it's slow! Alan, do you think we shall ever get the rest of that gold on board?"

"Thinking of that yacht which you mean to buy, eh?" asked the young man, with a laugh. "I hope so, Dolly, and I don't see why we shouldn't. If we could find the place once, we can find it a second time. Besides, we know the geography of the sea floor down there pretty thoroughly now, so we've only got to hit upon any part of the five square miles which we have already surveyed to fix our position again relatively to the Santa Catarina easily. The only thing I'm doubtful about is whether we shall have the chance."

"Why not?"

The young man did not answer her for a moment. Was there, he asked himself, any need to frighten the girl? Poo! She was as brave as he could be and braver!

"We may not live the night through," he said simply at length.

Dolly gave a little shiver which was not wholly due to the chill of the wetting which she had received. "Is that what father thinks?" she asked presently.

"Yes."

"I won't believe it, Alan! We have deserved to succeed, and I'm just going to go on believing that we shall succeed. Let's talk about something pleasant. Do you know what Cain Laversha told me today?"

For answer Guthrie turned a quick look of admiration upon her. He felt the infection of the girl's cheerful bravery and quite forgot to be interested in what Cain Laversha had said.

"Dolly," he cried, "you're a brick! The Eureka shall live through this night, and we will go back afterward for the rest of that Spanish million. I'll believe that, too, for your sake. But Dolly," he added tremulously, and his arm stole round her waist, "if we should be wrong and the ketch should go down tonight, I should like to feel in that last struggle with the waters that you knew first what I am going to tell you now. Dolly, I love you. Will you be my sweetheart?"

With a little struggle the girl freed herself from his arm. "I'm going back to the cabin now," she declared. "Father will be getting anxious about me if I stay here any longer."

"But Dolly, answer me first!"

At that moment a heavy wave struck the ketch. She heeled over to it and a mass of dark, green water came in over the bows. Dolly had started to run for the cabin hatch, but the wave caught her and pinned her against the lee bulwarks.

With a cry of horror Guthrie dashed after her to save her from being washed overboard. Just as he reached her another big green sea broke over the Eureka's quarter, and, racing across the sloping deck, covered the pair of them before it found its way out through the lee scuppers. Then there was a quieter interval, and Guthrie took advantage of it to make a dash for his old station

by the mainmast, with Dolly clinging to him convulsively. As soon as they had reached a place of comparative safety again and Guthrie had ascertained that the girl was unhurt, except for the slight bruises which the wave had given her when it pinned her against the bulwarks, he drew her closer to him and, without waiting to ask for permission, kissed her.

She did not repulse him, nor did she say anything more about trying to regain the cabin. It seemed, in fact, that she had quite forgotten about her father's anxiety on her account.

But the storm was raging at its fiercest again, and without Guthrie's assistance she could not have hoped to make her way in safety along the slip-

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"H'm!" said the doctor, shoving his wig over his brows and rubbing his ear perplexedly. "I don't altogether admire the idea."

"Of what?" inquired Captain Colepepper.

"Of running into any of these West India islands. As I've told you before, I know 'em rather well—Spanish, English, Republican, all the lot. I was out here naturalizing, if you remember. Can't we manage some sort of makeshift to repair our damages and rub along somehow without calling anywhere?"

"No," said the captain decidedly. "We can't. I wouldn't undertake to sail the Eureka through another blow in her present trim. Besides, our supply of fresh water is running short, and by the time we had found the Santa Catarina again and got the rest of the dollars out of her the barrels would be about empty. We shall have to run in somewhere in any case to get them filled before we can point our bows to the Bristol river again. What have you against the islands?"

"They aren't a healthy neighborhood for folk in our position, Colepepper; that's all. Our enterprise has been pretty well talked about, and if it got round, as it most assuredly would, the ketch had got any of the Spanish dollars under her hatches we should stand about an even chance of getting our throats cut. They're awful rascals hereabout—English and all the lot of them. The islands used to be the headquarters of western piracy only a century back, and there are blackish tales hanging in the air about the thing being done pretty freely even now. You see, there are liberated slaves everywhere, and a semicivilized nigger is the greatest savage in creation. A black man in his native African wilds is bad, but a nigger who has been exported and trained turns into the very warmest kind of demon if he gets the least chance. And that's not hearsay evidence, mind you. I've seen it for myself."

"Aye," said the captain, "the darkies and the tinted folk hereabouts have a pretty nasty reputation, I know. But there's Jamaica. We should be snug enough in Port Royal."

"Revenue menets on treasure trove; difficulties with a colonial admiralty court; yellow fever, which is usually pretty virulent, and about as good a chance of a raid from niggers and 'mean' whites as we should have at Havana itself. That's all that occurs to me at present, Colepepper. I think I could guarantee that little selection at Port Royal."

The captain tugged some ends of beard from under his chin and fixed them between his teeth. The others knew the sign. He was thinking and did not intend to speak for a minute or so.

When the accustomed interval had elapsed, he got up and pulled a cylindrical tin case from a locker. He selected one sheet from the contents and spread it out on the table.

"Section 32 of Detailed West India Islands Chart; British Admiralty, '68," he announced. "The latest I could get; not altogether accurate, perhaps, but the most reliable information obtainable, except from local knowledge. Here's where we are now." The captain marked the spot with a stumpy red forefinger. "And there, you see, to leeward of us, are half a score of cays, ranging in size from a few hundred yards across to a dozen miles. Guthrie, my lad, reach me over that blue backed pilot book. No, not him, the next—yes, that. Thanks. Now, doctor, we'll see what the sailing directions say. H'm! 'Reefs bare at half ebb. H'm! 'H'm! 'Shoal; sea breaks, with winds N. E. to S. E.' H'm! 'Turtle cay.' This looks better. Ah! 'No water. Approach must not be attempted by strangers.'"

The captain turned over some dozen pages of the book, reading the fine print carefully and giving others scrappy extracts and comments, but he found no place that was suitable for their purpose. The sea to the westward was covered with these small sandy islets, with their encircling reefs and shoals, which bear the name "cays," but all were either too barren, too much exposed or too hard of access to provide the Eureka with a quiet refitting dock. However, at last the captain read out the name "Piper's cay," and the doctor looked up from the chart, exclaiming, "I forgot that was here!"

"Alternative name, Ignacio's reef," read the captain, "westernmost of the Ladrone group. There should be three of them, according to this."

"Yes, here they are," said the doctor, picking out the spot with a leg of the compasses.

"D'you know the place, then?"

"Been in there once, Colepepper."

"But could you serve as pilot, doctor?" asked the other anxiously. "The pilot book says, 'Entrance dangers for

"Colepepper, you're putting a big responsibility on my shoulders!"

"I know it, doctor. But I hold no certificate for pilotage hereabouts, and I'm just a capable of taking the ketch through those reefs as that lubber Cain Laversha would be. If a shipmaster hauls a pilot anywhere, he hands over the whole responsibility of sailing his vessel so long as the man is aboard and in charge. For which, see board of trade regulations. Section, pilotage."

The doctor took a turn round the cabin. "There's no help for it," he said at last. "I must attempt it. I think, I trust, I shall succeed."

He paused and inhaled a deep breath of smoke.

"Colepepper, I will remember that channel! I will take the ketch through!"

"That's it!" cried the captain, delightedly. "If you've made up your mind not to fail, doctor, I shall have no hesitation in handing her over to your charge when the time comes. And now, if you'll go on deck and see about setting all hands to repair damages, I'll just stay to pick out a course on the chart here and follow you in a couple of minutes. We'll have her under way by nightfall for Piper's cay."

The wind was blowing freshly from the west northwest. The ketch took a long, low and a short one, and by the late afternoon of the next day the white line of surf on the outlying reefs of Piper's cay was visible from the third hoop of the mainmast.

"Sundown in another hour," remarked the captain, after consulting his watch, "and the weather's likely to hold fine. I think we'd better leave her to till morning. Luff her up in the wind, there, Henrietta, and Guthrie, just nip forward and make the stayail sheet fast to windward—so! Lash the helm as she likes it, Henrietta! No, a bit more over. Yes, about there! Now she'll lie to like a mooring buoy till we're ready to pick a way through the reefs."

"Yes, here they are," said the doctor, strangers impossible during hard blow from E. There's good anchorage inside and water and turtle, so that we should be all right if we got there. But that same getting there is the rub. I don't want to pile the ketch up on one of those blessed reefs, and that's easy enough done."

"It is," replied the doctor. "You're out of soundings with the hand lead. You think you're in deep water, and"—

"The sea suddenly gets pale green bang under your bowsprit end," put in the captain, "and then a comber breaks, and then before you know what you're doing you're jammed hard and fast with the honeycombed rock grinding and tearing your bottom out. That's what has happened times without number."

"Exactly," assented the doctor gloomily.

"Yes," went on Captain Colepepper, "there's many a good ship been lost in just that way. That's how the brigantine Scarlet Runner was cast away in 1873 and all on board drowned except two deckhands and the captain's dog. They say she was knocked into staves in less than ten minutes. Pass me the tobacco jar, Dolly. I must have a smoke over this. Doctor, help yourself. Your cigarette papers are in the drawer."

"Is this Piper's cay inhabited?" asked Dolly as she passed the tobacco.

"Inhabited! Bless the girl, not!" returned the doctor. "It isn't a spot one would care to reside in for long. It is scarcely ever visited now. I'd the trouble of the world to find any one who knew enough about the place to take me there."

"Aye," observed the captain, "it's a lonely enough spot now. But the island has seen some strange things done in bygone times, though."

"You're right, Colepepper," answered Dr. Tring. "But its popularity has declined sadly of late. In the good old times, when the ocean wasn't the well policed highway that it is now, Piper's cay was a very favorite resort for gentlemen in the buccannery interest. They used to go there to fill up their water casks, careen and repair shot holes, or even simply to stretch their legs ashore without any fear of being disturbed at the exercise. Yes, Piper's cay has certain unholy memories attached to it which I may yarn to you about some day when you catch me in a good humor, but at the present time its glory has departed, and you'll find it a dismal enough paradise, from which I venture to prophesy that you will be most uncommonly thankful to get away."

"Any sport to be had on it?" asked Guthrie.

"No, I shouldn't say that there was," replied the doctor dryly. "The chief living things you'll find are mosquitoes—mosquitoes in swarms—and sand flies as big as your thumb nail by way of variety. The mosquitoes are bad, but the other monsters bite knobs off you and then fly away to a neighboring tree to eat them. Oh, yes, you may laugh, Miss Colepepper! You don't believe me, I see. But I advise you to get a veil rigged in front of that hat of yours in readiness."

The captain was tugging at his fringe of beard. It was obvious that he considered the conversation frivolous. The doctor turned to him:

"Pardon, Colepepper, for the digression. I'm enlarging these young people's ideas of natural history. Where were we when I mandered off?"

"Discussing what harbor we should run to, doctor. Is it to be this Piper's cay or not? It would do well enough if we could make the anchorage, but I tell you candidly I'm not going to risk picking up one of these infernal reefs by taking the ketch in myself. If you think you remember enough about the spot to play pilot, then we'll chance it, but if not, Nicholas Colepepper's not going to venture his own hand this deal."

"Colepepper, you're putting a big responsibility on my shoulders!"

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R. M. WILKINSON, Secretary.

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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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MAINE point is quality and the
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C-U-B-A high as some people think and we want to
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. 13—Grand Rapids 6:20 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
O. W. ROGERS, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
R. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

NE'ER WAIT.

He's dead!
And when the roses grow above
his breast
Carried
By the sun's bright glow and the
dews of night,
And shed
A perfume sweet o'er all his virtues
like mis
Sunkissed

His faults will disappear,
As breath of love
Floats Heavenward.

Pity?
Nay, waste no sympathy for him
now
His brow

Is no longer damp by the sweat of
toll,

Gritty
Nor grimy the hands that peacefully
rest
On breast

That will heave no more
With labor's strain—
Never again.

Perfect?
No! never a man but one was so.
You know

Him crucified for goodness man de-
pied

Expect
No perfection in this mortal life.
Where strife,

Perpetual storms awake—
Makes Virtue halt
In facing Fault.

Ne'er wait
Until the sombre shadows of the pall
Recall
The humble virtues of some departed
friend.

Too late
When sable robe has fallen for good
or harm
To charm

The silent clay that's left,—
The soul takes wings
From earthly things.

When love
Would try to lead you to some
kindly deed
Make speed.

For laggard ne'er attained the high-
er goal

Above
The puny weaknesses of earthly hate
Too late

May come immortal light.
"Must thou forgive
If thou wouldst live."
—S. E. Hampton.

A LAWYER'S STORY.

Twelve months had crept by since I had passed my trying examination and been admitted to the bar. I hired a cozy little office in a building filled with scores of prominent law firms. After arranging my well-stocked library, I nailed up my new sign among the rest and waited for my clients to appear. It soon became a sad trial of patience.

Among the many brilliant lights of the day my own name passed unnoticed.

Day after day, and month after month, I attended the courts or passed the time in pursuing celebrated cases. Like Micawber, I was waiting for something to turn up. The small capital with which I had started was dwindling away at an alarming pace and, as yet, I saw no prospective ray.

One pleasant afternoon Stanley Ferris, a young lawyer, who, like myself, was unwillingly idle, dropped in to see me.

"What news, Jack," he asked carelessly.

"Same as usual," I replied, despondently. "I've a notion to pack off in the wilderness for a few weeks. Everybody is out of town, and there is little prospect of picking up a fee until they return."

My friend was about to reply, when there came a low rap at the door.

As the door opened my heart gave a great bound. I felt that my long-looked-for client had arrived at last. At a single glance I took in all the details of my visitor's appearance. He was a middle aged man, dressed in plain costume, and with a seemingly good natured face. Most men would have set him down at once as a jolly, open-hearted individual; but I did not. My constant attendance at the courts had taught me much. There was something underlying his only smile and obsequious manner that made me distrust him.

"Is this Mr. Burns?" he asked blandly.

I bowed in the affirmative, and requested him to be seated. Stanley left the room at that moment, and the stranger continued:

"My name is Brown, sir.—Martin Brown. I have called upon you in a case of emergency."

"In what way can I be of service?" I asked.

"My friend, who is in a dangerous condition, wishes you to draw up a will at once."

I seized my hat and hurriedly followed my visitor. In the elegantly furnished room of a hotel we found the man.

Owing to the heavily darkened room I could distinguish nothing of his features. He lay with his face turned toward the wall, and in feeble tones dictated the terms of the will, as I drew it up.

I accomplished my task to his satisfaction, and placed the document before him to sign. As he did so I noticed a deep red scar running across the back of his head. The whole of the dying man's property—an immense one, by the way—is left to his dear friend, Martin Brown.

As I left the house the smiling M. Brown handed me my fee. It was a beggarly amount—the more so from the fact Mr. Brown was soon to become wealthy. The man's wily smile, too, while his friend lay at the point of death sickened me, and I was glad to hurry away. On my return I met Stanley, and in answer to his inquiries I related the circumstances.

"A beggarly miser," he exclaimed indignantly. "I'd never believe in from his appearance."

It was nearly a week afterward that a young lady, dressed in deep mourning, called upon me. This time I had a case in reality. She was not more than twenty, but her beautiful face bore the impress of grief. In a few words she stated her business, retaining the names until she had heard my opinion.

Her story was as follows:

Three weeks before her uncle had left home in company with a man he called his friend. While in the city he had been taken suddenly ill and died. She had received no information of the fact until after her relative was buried.

Then came the strangest part of the story.

Two years before her uncle had made a will, making her, his only living relative, his sole heiress.

On her arrival in the city, however, she had been shown a will drawn by her uncle on his death-bed, in which he left his entire property to his friend.

She could conceive of no reason for such a strange act, and, distrusting the friend, had sought out a lawyer. Luckily she was unacquainted with the names of our distinguished lawyers. My glaring gold sign had been the first to catch her eye, and so she called upon me.

"The case certainly looks suspicious," I remarked. "I think I will be able to make a fight in your behalf. Now, will you kindly furnish me with the names of these parties?"

"My uncle, sir was Andrew Thurber. His friend calls himself Martin Brown."

Involuntarily my pen dropped from my surprised fingers. It was the very will I had drawn up myself.

She turned pale as I related the circumstances and arose to leave.

"I see I have made a very awkward mistake by calling upon you," she said, sadly.

"Wait one moment," I replied quickly. "This Martin Brown is a total stranger to me. If he has been engaged in an act of villainy I shall not shield him."

We entered into a close conversation, at the end of which I said, confidently:

"Leave the case to me. If I fail it shall be through no fault of mine."

She accepted my offer with thanks, and left me, thinking deeply.

During the interview I had learned that the deceased had no near upon his right hand. Now, certain of victory, I set to work diligently to find it out.

Working cautiously, I found the man who had laid the body out for burial. From him I learned that he had performed his task on the morning of June 23, just ten hours before I was called upon to draw up the will. The will had already been offered for probate, so there was no time to be lost.

Andrew Thurber's body was disinterred and the contents of the stomach analyzed. It was found to contain poison.

By some means the sly wretch got wind of my movements and attempted to fly. At that moment the detective seized him. Confronted by the terrible proofs, he made a full confession.

Before his trial came off he ended his life by swallowing a quantity of the same deadly poison with which he had killed his victim.

Miss Thurber met with no further obstacles in regaining her rights.

Something still more important happened to me from my connection with the case. I wooed and won the beautiful girl for my wife. As Stanley Ferris remarked afterward, I "gained fame and fortune with a rush."

Pretty Experiments.

There are many tricks and experiments that can be performed by boys and girls without the aid of expensive or intricate apparatus. Here are two good ones which fulfill this condition and one well worth trying: How many of you know that lads, lasses and luffers have likes and dislikes in common? The average boy would prefer a sweetheart to a bath at any time, and, strange to say, a common luffer match has the same fastidious taste. If you want a test this curious quality get a basin of water and arrange a number of matches on the surface in the form of a star.

When the match heads are all nicely together in the centre of the basin touch the water with a piece of soap like a little boy they will run away from it as fast as they can. The matches will make for the side of the basin without the least possible delay.

Now take out the soap and touch the water with a piece of sugar and you will see a strange sight. All the matches will return to the centre of the basin, and appear to feed on the sugar with the greatest avidity.

"Oh, it's nice to be a press agent," said one of that happy tribe the other day. "Here I have been putting in all my time this morning trying to convince two dramatic critics and four managing editors that our show is the best thing that ever opened in town and I have been called the biggest liar on earth by all but one of them. Such practical unanimity makes a man think there may be something in the show itself."

"What did the sixth man tell you?"

"He wouldn't see me at all. He had been to the show."—Chicago Post.

BRIC-A-BRAC.

The number of Buddhists is computed to be 455,000,000.

Ernest Van Dyck, the grand opera singer, began life as a newspaper man. In Italy 600,000 people find employment in rearing silkworms.

About one German woman in every twenty-seven works in a factory.

Women have, as a rule, according to Sir Erasmus Wilson, much coarser hair than men.

The black jaguar of Central America will attack any man by day or night whom he finds lying down.

Queen Victoria pays over \$1 a pound for her tea, which is bought at a small shop in the West End of London.

In the Sutro baths, San Francisco, there are sixty-nine shower baths, even toboggan slides and dressing rooms for 1,627 people.

Paymasters and commissariat officials of the German army receive special training in examining the quality of food supplied to the army.

The Tartaran alphabet contains 202 letters, being the longest in the world. Some of these are really symbols to represent phrases and emotions.

In view of recent railway accidents the French Minister of Public Works has decreed that all trains must carry requisites for prompt surgical aid to the injured.

Pyrotechnic birds are made in Nagasaki, Japan. When a light is applied to them they sail through the air, fluttering their wings and performing other bird-like antics.

The men-of-war of the Romans had a crew of about 225 men, of which 174 were oarsmen working on the decks. The speed of these vessels was about six miles an hour in fair weather.

As a Minor was the chief opium market until the twelfth century, and from then on it was gradually distributed all over the globe. The Chinese obtained the drug in the thirteenth century.

Internal revenue collections in the Connecticut and Rhode Island district amounted to \$2,916,759 last fiscal year, compared with \$1,187,193 for the previous year before the war taxes were imposed.

Japanese Government reports show that 150 persons not employed were killed on railways in that country during the year ending with March, 1898. Of these deaths, 92 are described as suicides.

Rubens received for his painting of the grand ceiling at the banquet house, Whitehall, the sum of \$20,000. The space covered by this painting is about 400 yards, so that he was paid nearly \$50 a yard.

German locomotive factories number eighteen, and have a capacity of 1,400 locomotives per year, part of which output is exported. It is said that no American locomotives have yet been introduced into Germany.

There were 5,920 suicides in this country during the last year, compared with 6,600 during the previous year. At the same time there was a falling off of nearly 50 per cent in the number of reported embezzlements.

The latest lifeboat which has been approved by the British Admiralty carries three long cylinders, into which 1,000,000 cubic feet of air can be compressed. This air will drive the boat fifteen miles an hour for six hours.

An enormous quantity of old iron in the shape of anchors, chains, etc., is annually rescued from the sea. During one period of 12 months as much as 120 tons weight were dredged up on the east coast of England alone.

The company controlling the Niagara Falls power plant has added a new dynamo of 700kw. capacity, to carry 12,000 incandescent lights in Buffalo. It will be run by power from a 2,500-horse-power turbine, already in operation.

The air is clearest at Arequipa, Peru. From the observatory at that place, 8,050 feet above the sea, a black spot, one inch in diameter, placed on a white disc, has been seen on Mount Chacabani, a distance of 11 miles, through a 13-inch telescope.

It is the opinion of a German oculist that the use of ordinary slates by school children tends to produce shortsightedness. As a substitute he recommends pen and ink or an artificial white slate with black pencil. The latter have been introduced in some of the German schools.

Broad street, Philadelphia, is unique in being exactly 113 feet wide and 11 miles long. It is now paved with asphalt for seven miles, but will soon be asphalted its entire length, and then have the distinction of being the longest and widest smoothly paved street in the world. It passes through the heart of the city.

The Hollanders are perhaps of all the northern people those who smoke most. The humidity of their climate makes it almost a necessity, and the moderate cost of tobacco with them renders it accessible to all. To show how deeply rooted is the habit, it is enough to say that the boatmen of the Trekschuit, the aquatic diligence of Holland, measure distances by smoking.

An American who was in Venice when the news of the destruction of Admiral Cervera's squadron came, and who could not make out the Italian account very well, took the paper to a certain professor who speaks almost perfect scholar's English and asked him to translate it. The professor did so in excellent style until he came to the end when, with a little hesitation, he said: "And the band played 'The Flag With the Stars on It,' and 'It Will Be Very Warm in the City This Evening.'"

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