

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. 35.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 12, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 555

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

CARPET AND RUG SALE.

WE SHALL SELL THIS WEEK ONLY.

Extra super all-wool ingrain 50c.
Extra super ingrain, half wool 37c.
Extra heavy union ingrain 29c.

Remnants of Mismatched Tapestry carpets, or waste ends at COST.

Best quality moquette rugs, 18x30 88c.
Best quality moquette rugs, 27x63 \$1.75.
Best quality moquette rugs, 36x81 \$3.25.
Good Smyrna rugs \$1.25, 1.75 and \$2.25.

NEW CLOTHING.

We have received a lot of mens' suits, strictly all-wool, as good as we ever sold \$10.00. We shall price them all at \$6.98.

Mens' black clay worsted suits, cutaway and sack coats at \$10.00, \$13.50 and \$15.00.

New neckwear at 25 and 50c.

Mens' good suspenders 19c.

Mens' fast black socks 3 pairs for 25c.

We have just received a big lot of

JACKETS

in black and tan; newest cut, full lined at \$10

Newest Style of Furs.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for November now on sale.

NEW ARRIVALS IN FANCY CROCKERY

See our south show window.

WE ARE SELLING

FINE GLASS HAND LAMPS

at 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 40c and 50c.

Lamps at all Prices.

You can always depend upon finding the finest perfumes, toilet soaps and all toilet preparations at the

BANK DRUG STORE

We are Selling:

Fancy blend coffee 15c pound

A fine tea dust 25c pound

6 boxes parlor matches 5c

Fresh ginger snaps 5c pound

Fine cream cheese 13c pound

Remember we always pay the

Highest Market Price for Eggs

either for cash or trade at the Bank Drug Store.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

A COURSE OF ENTERTAINMENTS

THE EPWORTH LEAGUE PRESENTS
A FINE LIST.

The Price of Tickets for the Entire Course
Will be but One Dollar—There Will be
Seven Numbers in the Course—The
First Will be Given November 6th.

The Epworth League of this place has been studying the advisability of starting an entertainment course for some time, and is now enabled to present a course of seven numbers, the price of which is \$1.00 for the season ticket. This is an opportunity which all should embrace, as the price for such an array of talent is exceedingly low.

The following are the names and dates of the various numbers:

November 6th, Ariel Quartet. Violinist, pianist, and reader, assisted by Karl Germain, magician.

December 12th, Lovett's Boston Stars.
January 3rd, Rev. J. J. Lewis, "The Apostle of the Passion Play." A lecture story, the "Passion Play of Oberammergau."

February 7th, Rev. Fr. Francis Clement Kelley, chaplain of the 32d Michigan Infantry, subject, "The Yankee Volunteer."

March 21st, "The Detroit Grand Concert Co., with Harold Jarvis, the celebrated tenor.

April 3d, DeWitt Miller, the favorite orator, scholar and wit. Subject, "The Uses of Ugliness."

April 13th, The Park Sisters, assisted by C. Edmund Nell.

SUNDAY SCHOOL CONVENTION.

To be Held at the Congregational Church
Sunday Afternoon and Evening.

There will be a Sunday-school convention at the Congregational Church Sunday afternoon at 2 o'clock, for the townships of Sylvan, Lima, Lyndon and Sharon. There will be two papers presented at the afternoon session; Mrs. M. G. Hill will present "Compensations of Sunday-school work;" Nathaniel Laird, "Youth is the best time to study the Bible." These papers will be followed by discussions, in which all are invited to take part.

In the evening Prof. E. C. Goddard of Ann Arbor will deliver an address.

All are invited to be present at these sessions and every effort is being put forth to make them interesting and profitable to all who attend.

TRAMPS COME HIGH.

It Cost Washtenaw County \$1,020.16 to
Care for Them Last Year.

Tracey L. Townner, secretary of the superintendents of the poor, has just completed his annual report to the board of supervisors which contains many items of interest to the people of the county.

During the year the tramps and other outsiders who have been cared for by the county have cost the tax payers \$1,020.16; the county house exclusive of the farm products, labor, etc., has cost the people \$3,376.22. For the year the total number of inmates of the county house has reached 76, and there has been an average of 42 all the time. There have been five deaths among the inmates during the year. The average cost of maintaining the inmates, exclusive of the farm and the labor of inmates, has been \$1.35 a week.

Of the expenses of maintaining the poor, the amount apportioned to Ypsilanti is as follows: First district, \$332.27; second district, \$350, making a total of \$682.27, which the city has to put up for the county poor.

The superintendents of the poor are well pleased with the management of the county house, and they certainly have reason to be. Mr. and Mrs. Shankland are rendering excellent service to the county.

WASHTENAW'S STATE TAX.

Report of the Recent Apportionment of
the State Tax for This County.

The following is the apportionment of
state tax to be paid by this county:

State University.....	\$ 7,394 16
State Normal school.....	3,985 36
Central Normal school.....	2,082 84
Northern State Normal school	771 42
Michigan College of Mines....	1,814 60
Michigan State library.....	122 73
Michigan Soldiers' Home.....	4,551 40
Michigan Home for Feeble-	
Minded and Epileptics.....	3,350 38
State Public school.....	1,543 29
State School for Deaf.....	3,853 26
State School for Blind.....	1,154 15
Michigan Asylum.....	348 74
Northern Michigan Asylum....	1,420 82
Eastern Michigan Asylum....	2,159 98
Upper Peninsular Hospital for	
Insane.....	1,764 74

State Asylum.....	305 76
State Prison.....	905 84
State House of Correction and	
Reform.....	345 04
State House of Correction and	
Branch Prison.....	476 57
Industrial School for Boys.....	3,550 76
Industrial School for Girls.....	1,676 23
Fish commissioners.....	846 47
Soldiers' aid.....	5,156 47
Recompiling records of adju-	
tant general's office.....	34 10
Compiling records of adjutant	
general's office.....	28 05
Dairy and food commission....	504 93
Dairymen's association.....	8 42
Board library commissioners....	22 24
Michigan National Guard.....	2,515 28
State Naval Brigade.....	314 41
State board of health.....	126 23
State weather service.....	28 05
Michigan war loan, 1898.....	3,875 00
Tax for prisons, current expen-	
ses.....	3,885 69
Tax for asylums, current expen.	
14,120 03	
General purposes.....	28,517 49
Total.....	\$104,516 23

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Cheelsea, Mich., Sept. 29, 1899.

Pursuant to the call of the president

of board met in special session.

Meeting called to order by the presi-

dent.

Roll called by the clerk.

Present, J. Schenk, I. Vogel, H. Avery

J. Bachman. Absent, J. E. McKune, H.

Twamley.

State of Michigan, County of Washten-

aw, Village of Chelsea s. s.

To Israel Vogel, John Schenk, J. Ed-

ward McKune, James Bachman, Harry

H. Avery, and Henry Twamley, trustees

of the 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 eight (8) o'clock

p. m. for the purpose of authorizing the

president and clerk to borrow money,

and to issue the bonds of the village for

the same, payable in one year, with in-

terest at 5 per cent, wherewith to pay off

the obligations of said village issued un-

der direction of the council at its meet-

ings on March 29th and April 1st 1899,

and for such other legal business as may

come before the council.

Dated, Chelsea, Mich., Sept. 29, 1899.

GEORGE P. STAFFAN,

President.

State of Michigan, County of Washten-

aw, Village of Chelsea, s. s.

Edward Moore, Marshal of said village,

being duly sworn, deposes and says, that

on the 29th day of September, A. D.,

1899, before the hour of eight o'clock 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: Israel Vogel, John Schenk, J. Ed-

ward McKune, James Bachman, Harry

H. Avery, and by leaving at the dwelling

house of the following named persons,

Henry Twamley, a true copy of the same,

there being no one whom I could leave

said copy with at home of said Twamley.

I put same under the south front door of

his said dwelling house. The said notices

were all served at least six hours prior to

said hour of eight o'clock p. m. of said

day, to-wit, eight hours prior to said

eight o'clock p. m.

EDWARD MOORE,

Marshal of the Village of Chelsea.

Sworn and subscribed to before me this

29th, day of September, A. D. 1899.

BERT B. TURNBULL,

Notary Public.

Moved by Schenk seconded by Bach-

man and resolved that the following

preamble and resolution be adopted, viz:

Whereas this council at its session held

in the council rooms on March 29 and

April 1 1899, authorized the borrowing

COLE ACQUITTED OF HORSE STEALING

HE BORROWED THE HORSE AND
GOT ON A JAG.

JURY SAYS THAT HE DID NOT INTEND TO
STEAL THE ANIMAL—ACQUITTED HIM IN
20 MINUTES.

Argus: Charles Cole was acquitted yesterday of stealing the horse of John Webber, of Chelsea.

It was admitted that Cole borrowed the horse in the first place. This was on a Saturday. According to his story he was drunk in Chelsea that afternoon. In the evening he piled on a few more beers and took with him a flask of whisky. He stopped that night at the home of Mr. Webber's brother. In the morning he started out to look for a blanket that had been lost and drank the whole pint of whiskey on the search. Then he drove to Jerusalem (about five miles from Chelsea) and drank two quarts of beer. Then he drove to Pleasant Lake and threw in several glasses of hard cider. Then he came to Ann Arbor and topped the jag off with a lot of more beer. When he came out of the saloon the horse was gone. He went to the Michigan Central and got in a box car. When he woke up he was in Kalamazoo.

Judge Kinne charged the jury that unless they found that Cole actually meant to steal the horse, when Mr. Webber gave him permission to use it, that they must acquit him.

On the first ballot the jury stood 10 for acquittal and two for conviction. It took about 20 minutes for them to agree that he was not guilty.

FROM THE PHILIPPINES.

An Interesting Letter From William Grau
Who has Been There for Some Time.

SAN FERNANDO, P. I., August 20, 1899

Henry Lewick, Lima, Mich.

I just received a stamp and some paper from a friend who came out from Manila, and so I thought that I would write to you. I wrote home several days ago, and I do not think that they will like the idea of my re-enlisting. When I was discharged I went to Manila and stayed there a week trying to make up my mind what to do, and I could not decide on any other thing but to go back to the lines again. I now belong to an independent outfit, organized for the war in the Philippines, on the same plans as Roosevelt's rough riders. There are about 400 of us under command of Col. Bell, and we are expected to do some wicked work. We will be used mostly as scouts. We are now on our way to the north end of the island to get possession of the railroad. We captured a railroad bridge the other day near a town, and the insurgents tried to take it back three different times. The last attack was yesterday at daylight on three different sides at once, and there was some awful shooting for about three hours, then they gave way and skipped out.

When the United States sends enough men out here to garrison the town after we capture them this war will come to an end. If they don't it will last ten years yet.

The insurgents are among us all of the time, and they know every move that we make. We do not have to do any cooking with this outfit, as we have Chinese cooks with us. We very seldom sleep out of doors, nearly always in the natives' shacks.

Tell John to have the address of the Chelsea Standard, which I am getting, changed. I am very glad to receive it.

I am well, and the boys tell me that I am getting fat. Your friend,

WILLIAM GRAU.

Mrs. Nancy Fish.

Mrs. Nancy Fish died at the residence of her son, Charles Fish of Sharon, Thursday, October 5, 1899.

Nancy Rogers was born in Scipio, Cayuga Co. N. Y. Oct. 19, 1815. She was daughter of Jesse and Catherine Rogers, and located with her father's family in the township of Grass Lake in 1836, where she was married to Elnathan C. Fish, October 19, 1838, whom she survived by ten years. To them three children were born, all of whom are living: Mrs. L. D. Loomis of Grass Lake, Mrs. Charles Kingsley of Salem, and Charles Fish of Sharon.

Mrs. Fish had been a member of the Congregational church ten years, and since then a member of the M. E. church thirty-four years. She had exceeded the allotted age of three score years and ten, and, had she lived would have been eighty-four years of age in a few days. She was ready and only waiting to be called home. Her children deeply grieve over the loss of a kind and faithful mother, also a large circle of acquaintances mourn for a sincere friend.

House and lot for sale cheap. Inquire of T. Cassidy.

TOOTH BRUSH TROUBLES



You've had 'em. So have we. That's why we've put in a line of warrantable goods. No bristles coming out by the bunch, making you feel as if you had swallowed a hedgehog. No flimsy disappointing brushes, but satisfactory goods which we can warrant. We've dentifices as warrantable as our brushes, and a large line of toilet articles in general. Get your next brush at the

New Drug Store.

SILVERWARE

Just a few words in regard to Silverware. We carry a full line of ROGERS BROS.—1847—FLAT WARE, sterling tea spoons, and sterling silver novelties. The best line of hollow ware and everything is warranted. Call and see us before you buy.

GROCERIES

at rock bottom prices.

We pay the highest

Market Price for Eggs

Yours for Quality and Prices.

FENN & VOGEL.

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

When you are hungry and
want something fancy in the

MEAT

line, just step into our mar-
ket. 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.

MICHIGAN LUMBER

EASTERN BUYERS AFTER ALL
THEY CAN FIND.

PRICES HAVE DOUBLED IN THE
PAST TWO YEARS.

SHORTAGE REPORTED ON ALL
FOURTEEN-FOOT STOCK.

Saginaw, Mich., Oct. 9.—An immense quantity of cedar is being brought down the Detroit & Mackinac railroad, and three eastern buyers are picking up all the ties they can find at 35 cents each, double the price that was paid two years ago. Cedar camps are being started all through the northern section of the state. The Cleveland Cedar company, which has its headquarters here with T. B. Simojus as manager, has contracted to furnish eastern parties with 100,000 50-foot poles. The Porter-Morse Cedar company is starting camps in Clare county.

The Nester estate, of Detroit, is said to have secured an option on 100,000,000 feet of pine lumber of the Weyerhaeuser syndicate in Bayfield and Douglas counties, Wis., and if the deal is closed as expected, the timber will be cut and hauled to the lake shore and towed to Baraga, where the Nester mill is located.

The Michigan Hemlock Association price list committee did not advance prices at its meeting last week, although there was some talk in favor of advancing boards \$1 a thousand. The reports received by the secretary show that the supply of bill stuff is about the same as a month ago, but there has been a falling off of nearly 25 per cent in the supply of boards. A shortage is reported in Michigan territory on all 14-foot stock. It is also known that many mill firms are disposing of their entire stocks at practically their own prices, and as this lumber is getting into strong hands it is expected the market will take another jump before another 30 days elapses.

STATE SPECIALS.

Charles A. Pierce has been appointed postmaster at Bell Branch, Wayne county, vice John A. Prindle, resigned. A reunion of Company G, Third Michigan Cavalry, will be held at Whitmore Lake on Wednesday of this week.

The Swift canning factory, at Adrian, is proving a good thing for the farmers of the vicinity. It has just closed up on tomatoes, after putting up 400,000 cans, and is now taking 500 bushels of apples per day from the neighboring country.

A survey is being made for a railroad projected from South Bend to St. Joseph and other points on the Lake Michigan shore. It is said that the road, if built, will become a part of Illinois, Indiana & Iowa system, which is seeking lake connections.

While W. P. Weeks, a farmer living in Heath, was on the road home from Allegan with a load of barrels and going down hill, something frightened his horses and they ran away, throwing him out, breaking his leg just above the knee.

A movement has been on foot for some time to consolidate the four Grand Army posts in Saginaw. It has received a temporary setback by reason of Penoyer post tabling a consolidation resolution, but the promoters of the project have hopes yet of carrying out their object, which is to effect a reduction of expenses and have one strong post instead of four weak ones.

Fire at Ann Arbor.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Oct. 9.—Fire broke out Sunday morning in the residence of Henry J. Werner, on Packard street, and did about \$500 damage before it could be extinguished. Werner narrowly escaped being smothered by the fire. He believes the fire was incendiary and says he can spot the man who did the job.

Inheritance Tax Law.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 9.—Attorney-General Oren holds an opinion in reference to the new inheritance tax law which is somewhat at variance with the ideas of other attorneys. In a conversation a few days ago the attorney-general said he was of the opinion that the law would be sustained by the Supreme Court. While the law is not entirely clear upon some points, and while its language may be somewhat ambiguous, the state's attorney is of the opinion that there are no serious defects in the measure which cannot be remedied by applying the well-known rules of construction. As to the constitutionality of the principle of taxing inheritances the attorney-general is of the opinion that it is not in conflict with any constitutional provision.

Accidentally Killed.

Copemish, Mich., Oct. 9.—A stranger, giving the name of Udell, of Winchester, Meadco Co., was accidentally shot and killed Sunday morning at the farm house of Alex. Pratt, five miles east of here. He and a companion slept in Pratt's granary Saturday night and were just starting for a day's hunt when the dog he was leading in some manner caught the chain on the hammer so as to discharge the gun. The man lived only 15 minutes and never uttered a word. A coroner's inquest will be held.

Engine on a Rampage.

Sault Ste. Marie, Oct. 9.—The breaking of a crank strap on the engine of the steamer Curtis caused the machine to "go through itself." So complete was the wreck that repairs will take a week. The accident occurred at Point Iroquois and the steamer was towed back here for repairs.

STRUCK BY A LEVER.

Port Huron Bridge-Tender Had His Skull Fractured.

Port Huron, Mich., Oct. 11.—Barney O'Rourke, for some time past tender at the Tenth street bridge, was the unfortunate victim of a distressing accident Monday forenoon. He was engaged in turning the bridge to allow the tug Erie, towing the schooner Monguagon, to pass through the draw when the schooner, which was under considerable headway, crashed into the structure. The force of the collision turned the bridge backwards and also sent the lever whirling in an opposite direction. Mr. O'Rourke was caught by the lever and hurled some distance away, striking on his head and causing a fracture of the skull. Edward Downey, of 639 Tenth street, who was assisting O'Rourke, escaped a similar fate by ducking his head the instant he saw that a collision was imminent. O'Rourke never recovered consciousness and expired about two hours after the accident. After his death Coroner Carlisle impaneled a jury and the inquest was held yesterday afternoon. The jury returned a verdict to the effect that the affair was purely an accident, and holding no one criminally responsible for the death. Mr. O'Rourke leaves a widow and nine children. He was a member of the A. O. H. and the Maccabees.

COLD-BLOODED MURDER.

Young Man Waind Near His Home in Ishpeming.

Ishpeming, Mich., Oct. 11.—Sheriff John Carlson, local police officers and Chief of Police Maney, of Marquette, are endeavoring to find the two Finlanders who murdered Jas. Cashen near his home at Lake Angeina location. All Finnish boarding houses in Ishpeming were searched, but no trace of the men was found.

During the fight with Cashen both Finns lost their caps, which furnished the only clue the officers have to work on. Blood was traced along the walk in the direction of Winthrop, nearly half a mile. This is supposed to have been caused by the wound in the hand of the man who cut Cashen's throat. Judging from the blood traces, it is believed the assassins took to the woods. Marquette prison bloodhounds were brought up by the sheriff and accomplished nothing, as the scent was washed out by the heavy rain early in the morning.

Serious Runaway.

West Branch, Mich., Oct. 11.—This village was the scene of a most serious accident Tuesday when a team in a funeral procession became unmanageable and ran away. Other teams took fright, and almost immediately the street was full of overturned carriages and horses running in every direction. Many women were thrown into the street and received serious bruises. As if by miracle no one was killed. When quiet was restored the street was strewn with broken parts of carriages. Several physicians were on hand and the injured were carried into stores and their wounds dressed. About a dozen teams ran away. The hearse was not injured.

Mortgages Decreasing.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 11.—Labor Commissioner Cox has received returns from all the registers of deeds of the state in reply to his questions in regard to the number of mortgages filed during the present year. The reports show that up to the present time 3 per cent fewer mortgages have been filed than were placed on record during the same period last year. There have been 12 per cent more discharges. The rate of interest and the average amount of the mortgages have been reduced. A majority were given as a part of the purchase price of property rather than for money borrowed.

Christian Scientists Must Report.

Sault Ste. Marie, Oct. 11.—Attorney-General Oren says: "The opinion given by me regarding Christian Scientists had no reference to the Chandler bill. It referred to section 4453, compiled laws of 1897, and was to the effect that Christian Science healers come under the terms of that section as persons acting as physicians who are required to report the extent of dangerous and communicable diseases under certain penalties. I have given no opinion as to the status of Christian Scientists under the new medical act."

For Good Roads.

Menominee, Mich., Oct. 11.—The board of supervisors of this county, at its annual meeting appropriated \$5,000 to be expended for county road purposes for the coming year. This, in addition to the \$1,000 left over from this year's expenditures, and the forthcoming delinquent tax, will be sufficient to construct proposed new branches and maintain the roads already in use the coming year. The county has expended about \$10,500 this year, and now has eighty-seven miles of roads operated under the new county road system.

Michigan Pensions.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Michigan pensions were granted as follows: Original—George Christian Luther, dead, Grand Rapids, \$8.50; Charles W. Smith, Palms, \$6; David A. Southworth, Niles, \$12. Additional—Warren M. Pickett, Eaton Rapids, \$8 to \$12. Restoration and increase—Milton Dillenbeck, Linn, \$8 to \$17. Increase—George T. Hall, Portage, \$17 to \$30; John Lewis, Salem, \$10 to \$14; Cyrus Beedy, Smyrna, \$14 to \$17; John H. McCloud, St. Johns, \$6 to \$12; Charles McLaughlin, Choate, \$6 to \$8.

Olympia Received Quietly.

Boston, Oct. 11.—The cruiser Olympia, lately Admiral Dewey's flagship, has arrived in Boston harbor from New York after a run of fifty-three hours in foggy weather. The vessel was received very quietly and dropped anchor off the Charlestown navy yard. The Olympia will go out of commission here. The Stock Exchange and banks will be closed from Friday night until Monday morning on account of Dewey celebration.

FIRING CONTINUES

INSURGENTS SLIGHTLY WOUNDED
EIGHT AMERICANS.

GEN. SCHWAN'S COLUMN RETURNING
TO MANILA.

TRANSPORT VICTORIA ARRIVED
WITH 403 HORSES.

Manila, Oct. 12.—During the early morning hours there was some firing near Angeles with the result that eight Americans were slightly wounded. Artillery was used and the enemy responded.

A small party of Americans was fired upon by the Filipinos near Maraguayan, two of our men being wounded.

Gen. Schwan's column, having accomplished its purpose of punishing the rebels, is returning from San Francisco de Malabon, with artillery and the transportation service.

Washington, Oct. 12.—A cablegram from Gen. Otis to the war department says:

"Schwan successful in driving insurgents south with loss from San Francisco de Malabon. He reports their force disintegrated and retreating on divergent roads which are impassable for artillery or wagons. No intention of occupying this country permanently or temporarily; transportation will return by way of Rosario and column will move in the direction of Dasmariñas, probably retreating on Imus. Country of no strategic importance."

Another message announced the arrival at Manila of the transport Victoria with 403 horses; ten died en route and several found to be afflicted with glanders were shot. The Garonne sailed from Manila on the 7th inst. and the Atholion on the 9th both for Seattle.

Five New Steamers.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 12.—The Carnegie-Oliver interests will soon be able to take ore from their own mines in their own vessels to their own railroad which will carry it to their steel and iron mills. They have the mines and the railroad, and have placed a contract with the American Ship Building Co. for five fine steel steamers.

Alaska Boundary Question.

London, Oct. 12.—Sir Louis Davies Canadian minister of fisheries and marine, says the temporary Alaskan boundary line, on which it is expected an agreement will be reached, will be a mere tentative measure, for the purpose of preventing local friction, while the negotiations on the main question are in progress.

BRIEF DISPATCHES.

Gen. Brooke reports the death at Pinar del Rio of Private John English Company M, First Infantry, of typhoid fever.

The war department has issued orders to the Forty-fifth Regiment at Fort Snelling, Minn., to start for San Francisco, October 23, to embark there for the Philippines.

Gen. Otis has cabled the war department announcing the death of Capt. Woodbridge Geary, Thirtieth Infantry, at Malabon from gunshot wounds received at Buena Vista.

The Reynolds bank, at Reynolds Ind., was looted by robbers, and from \$3,000 to \$10,000 secured. A dynamite explosion demolished the frame building in which the bank was located. The thieves escaped.

Gen. Brooke, at Havana, has made the following death report: Columbia barracks, Quemados, Private George Goffrey, B, Eighth Infantry, died 9th gangrene dysentery; Puerto Principe William Bartlett, E, Eighth Cavalry, died 9th, yellow fever.

According to estimates made by experts, the farmers of California will receive something like \$15,000,000 this season for such products of their orchards and vineyards as are canned or dried. This is an advance of about \$3,500,000 over the total received last year.

The state board of health has decided not to quarantine California against the consumptives of other states. It has adopted a resolution however, recommending that in all state institutions those afflicted with tuberculosis be separated from the other inmates.

United States Minister Hart has informed the state department that the Colombian government is about to seek a loan of \$14,500,000 in order to redeem its paper money in silver. The guarantee offered includes the rentals of the Emerald mines, the match monopoly and certain sums annually due from the Panama Canal Co.

Dispatches received from Darmstadt by the Danish court announce that a searching medical examination has made it clear that an operation on the brain of the czar will be absolutely necessary for the relief of the intolerable headaches from which he suffers and which are the consequences of an attempt long made upon his life in Japan. Prof. Bergmann, a celebrated German surgeon, will undertake the operation.

BASEBALL RESULTS.

National League Games.
At Boston—Boston 2, Philadelphia 0.
At New York—New York 2, Brooklyn 7.

National League Standing.

	Won.	Lost.	Per cent.
Brooklyn	98	46	.68
Boston	94	55	.63
Philadelphia	92	57	.61
Baltimore	85	59	.59
St. Louis	84	66	.56
Cincinnati	79	67	.54
Pittsburgh	74	71	.51
Chicago	74	72	.50
New York	58	88	.39
Washington	52	96	.35
Cleveland	30	120	.19

PRESIDENT'S BUSY DAY.

Greeted at Every Turn by Multitudes at Chicago.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—President McKinley's last day in this city was a busy one. He had scarcely finished breakfast when the first of the many delegations seeking attention reached the Auditorium. The delegation was composed entirely of laboring men, and the president was closeted with them for half an hour. In the afternoon a public reception was held in the G. A. R. Memorial Hall.

The arrangements for the reception were so admirable that scarcely any confusion resulted, although everybody in the immense throng seemed eager to be first to grasp the president's hand. The people were admitted to the memorial hall through files of policemen and the exit was between files of the Illinois National Guard. It is estimated that 3,000 men, women and children shook hands with the president during the reception, which occupied one hour's time. The number of G. A. R. veterans in the crowd was noticeably large. Many of the ladies handed bunches of roses to the president as they filed past him.

When he first entered the building to prepare for the reception, President McKinley was ushered into the department headquarters of the Illinois G. A. R. where he was greeted by a number of veterans of the rebellion, among them Capt. Inman, department commander for Illinois.

At 11:30 Tuesday night President McKinley and the members of his cabinet left Chicago for Evansville, Ind., on a special train over the Chicago & Eastern Illinois railroad.

His departure, with the cheers of an immense throng in his ears, brought to a close a day of genuinely hard work, in which the president had scarcely a moment of leisure to himself. The crowds which greeted him at every turn were so good-natured and so disposed to cheer that the president, although wearied when he reached his train, expressed himself as having thoroughly enjoyed himself. The final numbers on the president's extraordinary lengthy list of engagements were a magnificent banquet by the Commercial Club and his visit to a meeting of the Chicago Bricklayers' and Stonemasons' Union, of which he was a fortnight ago elected an honorary member.

CAUSED A PANIC.

Floats Took Fire in Chicago Industrial Parade.

Chicago, Oct. 11.—A display of fire not on the parade programme took place when the industrial procession was passing along State street. A float representing a man reclining on a mountain of collars and cuffs caught fire and the frightened horses tried to rush upon the sidewalk which was lined with spectators. At this moment another float collided with the one on fire and in a twinkling both were blazing fiercely. By this time the people were in a panic. The police were busy with the burning floats and could not stop the crushing and roughness in the crowd.

Children were stepped on and women reeled back in the crowd exhausted. To add to the excitement a bunch of fireworks on one of the floats exploded. Through the smoke the police saw two women and three men on one float imprisoned in the burning rack. They fought to get to the side of the wagon but were unsuccessful for a time. When the fire was put out it was found that Harry Lovell, of 231 Washburn avenue, who had impersonated an Indian on one of the floats, was severely burned. He will recover. A number of others were slightly injured.

Payment of Interest on Bonds.

Washington, Oct. 11.—Assistant Secretary Vanderlip has decided to anticipate the interest of the entire fiscal year the period ending with July 1, 1900. The interest due Nov. 1 will be paid in full without discount, but if holders of bonds wish to take advantage of the offer to anticipate interest due at subsequent dates a discount at the rate of 2-10 of 1 per cent a month will be exacted. The amount of interest due from now until the end of the fiscal year is about \$30,000,000. The prepayment of this amount will, it is believed, be a relief of much importance to the present stringent money situation. The checks for the interest on these registered bonds will be mailed on Oct. 25, and the checks for the interest on the registered three will be mailed Oct. 23. The total prepayment of November interest is \$4,363,244.

Fire Did Great Damage.

San Francisco, Oct. 11.—A fire, believed to have been incendiary, has done great damage in Mill valley about the base of Mount Tamalpais. The town of Mill Valley was for hours in imminent danger, and many summer visitors fled to places of safety. Corte Madera gulch, Boyle canon, Blithedale canon and the Cascades were denuded of their majestic pines and redwoods, which the flames swept away like so much dry grass. Hundreds of men fought fire for many hours, and over a dozen persons were severely burned. Losses may reach \$500,000. Lorenzo Ferrari is missing and may have been burned to death.

NOTES OF NOTABLES.

Gaston Alexander Auguste, Marquis de Galliffet, the new French War Minister, whose appointment is regarded as peculiarly significant, is one of the warmest of the monarchists in France and an aristocrat of the aristocrats, who yet declares that he is "at the service of the majority, the Constitution and the law."

The Prince of Wales was so pleased with his experience of motor cars during his recent visit to the Riviera that he has ordered one to be sent to him at Sandringham from a Parisian firm.

MICHIGAN EDITORS

G. O. P. NEWSPAPER MEN IN SESSION AT OWOSO.

SENATOR BURROWS AND CONGRESSMAN SMITH SPOKE AT BANQUET.

LIST OF OFFICERS CHOSEN FOR ENSUING YEAR.

Owosso, Mich., Oct. 12.—The sessions of the Michigan Republican Newspaper association have been well attended by the editors and proved very interesting. Wednesday morning President Robert Smith gave an address in which he lauded the editors for the glorious work they had done.

At the business session the following officers were chosen: President, Fred Slocum, Caro Advertiser; vice-president, J. N. McCall, Ithaca Herald; secretary, E. O. Dewey, Owosso Times; treasurer, Mrs. T. S. Applegate, Adrian Times.

The executive committee is made up of one editor from each congressional district, as follows: First, W. J. Hunsaker, Detroit Journal; second, James Hine, Tecumseh News; third, E. N. Dingley, Kalamazoo Telegraph; fourth, D. H. Bower, Buchanan Record; fifth, L. M. Sellers, Cedar Springs Clipper; sixth, S. J. Tomlinson, Pontiac Gazette; seventh, L. H. House, Brown City Banner; eighth, C. C. Vaughn, St. Johns Republican; ninth, J. H. D. Hanson, Hart Journal; tenth, J. W. Snyder, Bay City Tribune; eleventh, A. L. Bemis, Carson City Gazette; twelfth, S. H. Wilber, Hancock Progress.

The meeting closed with a fine banquet at the armory. Over 400 covers were laid. At the speakers' table sat Hon. James O'Donnell, toastmaster, with Senator Burrows, Congressman J. W. Fordney, William Alden Smith and Hamilton, Washington Gardner, Railroad Commissioner Chase S. Osborn and other prominent Republicans. Wm. Alden Smith, speaking on "Our New Possessions," said he believed in taking "up all the rich domains lying near our shores and in laying our hands on all nearby islands that are badly governed."

Senator Burrows spoke on the administration, saying that the two characteristics of McKinley are his intense patriotism and his lofty sense of duty. Those two characteristics have stood by his every action since calling the extraordinary session of congress so soon after his inauguration to his last move in the Philippine trouble.

STATE SPECIALS.

The Soo railroad will establish a passenger and freight office in Menominee to be in charge of the local agent of the Wisconsin & Michigan road.

John Wilks, alias Melchior, the second victim of William Graves in the shooting affray of Midland township last month, died Wednesday. The remains will be buried by the township.

The following Michigan postmasters were appointed Wednesday: Pettysville, Livingston county, Jas. H. Hooker, vice Sophia Gardiner, resigned; Spruce, Alcona county, Donald E. McDonald, vice Don A. Heco, resigned.

W. C. Patterson, of St. Joseph, Mich., has been elected to the directorate of Wittenberg college, at Springfield, O., by the Indiana and Michigan English Lutheran synod. Mr. Patterson is the first Michigan man to be thus honored. Wittenberg college is the great Lutheran educational institution of the west.

Mrs. Alice Guyette, of Flint, has begun suit against Mrs. Josephine Hunt and her bondsmen in the sum of \$10,000. Mrs. Hunt is a druggist, and plaintiff claims that liquor was sold her husband, a habitual drunkard, at Hunt's drug store. A similar suit was begun against Saloonist H. P. Day and his bondsmen.

Testimony at the coroner's inquest in the Cashen murder case at Ishpeming was taken behind closed doors. Louis Drinker, who was with Cashen a few minutes before his death, was the principal witness. Officers are still searching for the Finlanders who committed the crime, but have found no trace of them.

Papers have been passed in a new deal which is to give Ann Arbor a new factory. A tract of land south of the Ann Arbor railroad, has been bought by Detroit and local capitalists on which will be erected by Jan. 1 next, three brick buildings. Forty hands will be employed.

Gen. Otis' last list of Philippine wounded contains the name of Lieut. Charles W. Fenton, a Michigan man. The information from the commanding general is to the effect that Fenton sustained a slight wound in the ear in the engagement of last week near Vico. Fenton is the son of ex-Mayor Fenton, of Mackinac Island.

Hon. Fred K. Baker and Stephen C. Packer, of Menominee, have sold out their interests in the Northern Shingle Company, whose mill is at Perronville, Menominee Co., on the Metropolitan branch of the Chicago & Northwestern line, to a new company known as the Perron Shingle Co., at the head of which is M. Perron, founder of the place. In the neighborhood of \$30,000 is involved in the transfer.

The survivors of the Eleventh Michigan Cavalry, to the number of 200, many of them accompanied by their wives, held their annual reunion at Hillsdale Wednesday and a general good time was had. In the evening a banquet was given the veterans by the Relief Corps. Capt. John L. Frisbie presided and addresses were made by President Geo. W. Mosher, of Hillsdale College; Hon. Willard Stearns, of Adrian; Hon. E. M. Avery, of Cleveland, and others.

RADICAL UTTERANCE.

Made by an Alma Minister in Address to Episcopalians.

Port Huron, Mich., Oct. 12.—At the concluding session of the central convention of Episcopal churches held at Grace church chapel, Rev. H. B. Johnson, of Alma, made some radical utterances in connection with the subject of "What should be the ratio of the spirit of spite as shown by the Presbyterians in some places is everywhere prevalent; common humanity calls the church to rescue the people from such creatures as Methodists, Presbyterians and Baptists. He urged that ministers should preach the doctrine that 'this' refers to the Episcopal church, 'is' to the church and everything that sets it outside of it is man's invention. The reverend gentleman also criticized the habit of some denominations calling their places of worship 'meeting houses.'"

BADLY MANGLED.

Capt. Kinsman Fell 1,000 Feet at Champlain Mine.

Champion, Mich., Oct. 12.—Capt. Simon Kinsman, of the Champion mine, one of the best known miners in the Lake Superior district, was instantly killed Wednesday. He was out of the mine on a skip when it struck a piece of pipe across the rails and overturned. Fitch held on to the skip and escaped unhurt, but Kinsman fell to the bottom, a distance of 1,000 feet. His body was badly mangled and picked up in small pieces. Kinsman, aged 54, is survived by a widow and four adult children.

Delinquent Counties.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 12.—A majority of the counties indebted to the state, which numbered about thirty when the state tax levy was made Sept. 20, have balanced their accounts, but there are three or four counties which are still in arrears, and as there is a disposition to quarrel with the auditor general over the indebtedness, the matter may soon be taken into the courts. Iron county is among the counties in arrears, but as there is no dispute over the amount it is not probable that the collection will be pressed, especially in view of the fact that the county is unable to raise the money. Since the county defaulted in the payment of bonds a few years ago its credit has been impaired, and the state would gain nothing by pressing suit against it. Saginaw, Muskegon and Gogebic counties, however, are able to pay, but on account of a dispute as to the amount of indebtedness they refuse to do so.

Crushed to Death.

Bay City, Mich., Oct. 12.—The first fatal accident at the Central coal mine, a mile west of Salsburg, occurred Wednesday morning. The victim was Stanley DeMork, aged 23 years, who was at work in a room with another miner named John McMullen. They had fired three shots and were clearing away the slate preparatory to beginning mining the coal when a large section of the roof fell upon them. McMullen was more fortunate than his companion. He escaped with a gash on the eye and bruises over the back of the slate and crushed so badly that he could not breathe and was dead when rescued. DeMork lived with his brother on Twenty-first street, this city.

After Pot Hunters.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 12.—James E. Nichols, a leading sportsman in this city, has made use of an old statute to secure proof of the violation of the game laws in this vicinity. He understands that numerous violations of the laws protecting quail and partridge have occurred, but as he was unable to secure the names of the violators he made a complaint before a justice charging John Doe with the offense. By virtue of an old statute giving justices certain inquisitorial powers he will have the persons whom the violations are known sworn in regular grand jury style, and thus obtain evidence for the conviction of the pot hunters.

Washington University.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The board of trustees of the Catholic University met in annual session Wednesday. All the members were present, except Archbishop Chappelle, of New Orleans, and Cardinal Gibbons, president of the board, presided. The attending members included Archbishops Williams, of Boston; Corrigan, of New York; Ryan, of Philadelphia; Ireland, of St. Paul; Riordan, of San Francisco; and Keane, of New Orleans, and Farley, of New York; Mgr. Conaty, rector of the university; Thomas E. Waggaman, of this city, and Michael Cudahy, of Chicago.

1,000 Cars Shy.

Bay City, Mich., Oct. 12.—It is estimated that the Michigan Central railroad is 1,000 cars short on the Mackinaw and Saginaw divisions of the number necessary to take care of the freight that is now ready to go to market, and no one knows when the congested condition will let up. The sugar factory people are suffering as much as anybody, and when the three factories are in operation it will be difficult to keep them supplied with beet. If the railroads are to be relied upon there was never a time in the history of the road when there was so much business with so few cars to handle it.

Diseases in Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 12.—Reports to the state board of health show that rheumatism, neuralgia, diarrhoea, bronchitis and typhoid fever in the order named caused the most sickness in Michigan during the week ending Oct. 7. Consumption was reported at 247 places, typhoid fever 129, scarlet fever 54, diphtheria 28, measles 17, whooping cough 17, cerebro-spinal meningitis 4 and small-pox at 2.

SCHOOL REPORT.

Names of Pupils Who Have Not Been Absent nor Tardy.

Superintendent's report for the month ending September 29, 1899:
Total number enrolled.....389
Total number transferred.....1
Number of re-entries.....18
Total number belonging at date.....327
Number of non resident pupils.....34
Number of pupils not absent or tardy 901
Percentage of attendance.....97

W. W. GIFFORD, Supt.

HIGH SCHOOL.

Edward Armstrong William Dill
Carl Finkbeiner Warren Geddes
Arthur Kruse Ward Morton
Earl Plowe George Speer
Edward Speer Edgar Steinbach
Edward Zincke Mabel Bacon
John Eder Josie Foster
Eva Glazier Louise Heber
Evelyn Heber Enid Holmes
Martha Kusterer Eva Luick
Martha Schumacher Helena Steinbach
Mabel Steinbach Mabel McGuinness
MAY E. CREECH, Teacher.

NINTH GRADE.

Harman Frou Harry Foster
Edward Foster Howard Holmes
Joe Lighthall Willie Lewick
Mr. McLaren Dwight Miller
Robert Schenk Warren Spaulding
Harry Steadman Josie Bacon
Ellie Blach Grace Cook
Lela Everett Lela Geddes
Kalamach Rosamond Smith
Anna Skidmore Anna Zulke
FLORENCE M. BACHMAN, Teacher

EIGHTH GRADE.

Arthur Armstrong George Bacon
Edward Boyd George Keenan
John Kempf Rudolf Knapp
Carl Monks John Miller
Lorraine Barrus Lenore Curtis
John Lemmon Daisy Potter
Lillian Snyder Blanche Stephens
Lillian Stephens
NINA M. HOWLETT, Teacher.

SEVENTH GRADE.

Lee Chandler Fred Hutzel
Paul Hirth Austin Keenan
Ray McNara Harry Taylor
Bessie Winans Nellie Atkinson
Anna Hunter Alma Hoppe
Lillian Kalmbach Mina Steger
Gretchen Selfe Alice Reilly
MAMIE FLETCHER, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE.

Thora Atkinson Ella Bagge
H. Hoeselchwerdt F. Hoeselchwerdt
Adolph Heller Bessie Kempf
Louise Laemmle Homer Lighthall
Label Haffrey Lilla Schmid
Lazell Speer Albert Steinbach
Roy Williams Leroy Wilsey
Ada Yakley Arthur Young
ANNA M. BEISSEL, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE.

Mildred Atkinson Nellie Ackerson
Ruth Bacon Harold Carpenter
Ethel Burkhardt Alice Chandler
Emmett Carpenter Arthur Foster
Charles English Vera Graham
Edna Glazier Cora Hoppe
Nina Greening Adeline Kalmbach
Bernice Hoag Anna Mullen
Margaretta Martin Beryl McNamara
Ida Mast Bessie Swarthout
Lizzie Schaffer Elma Schenk
Lana Smith
Bertha Turner
ELIZABETH DEPKW, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE.

Reynolds Bacon Winifred Bacon
Vincent Burg Mary Cory
Emma Buehler Mabel Eleanman
Galbraith German Myron Grant
Gerald Hoefler Elsie Hoppe
Nina Hunter Claire Hoover
Myra R. Kempf Clara Koch
Harlow Lemmon Mary Lambrecht
Paul Laurason Helen McGuinness
Meryl Prudden Harold Pierce
Edna Haffrey Mary Springle
Cora Schmidt Lynn Steadman
M. A. VAN TYNE, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE.

Daisy Brown Veronica Breitenbach
Edith Bates Lizzie Elaeley
Florence Hoefler Ellsworth Hoppe
Ernest Kuhl Paul Martin
Elsa Maroney Rena Roedel
Don Roedel Lena Schwicketh
Adeline Spinnagle Leon Shaver
Sydney Schenk Harold Spaulding
James Schmidt Nina B. Wurster
Peter Wick Walter Spaulding
CLARA B. HEMENS, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE.

Fred Bennett Melvin Buehler
Marjorie Freeman Lydia Hauser
Nada Hoffman John Hummel
Mary Kolb Iva Lehman
Leo Lawason Lloyd Merker
Ruth Raftery Ellis Schultz
Larue Shaver Theresa Shaver
Mary Steigelmair Beulah Turner
Phoebe Turnbull Leo Wade
CLEON WOLFF
MARIE BACON, Teacher.

FIRST GRADE.

Edith Buehler Affa N. Davis
Carl Chandler Francis Eder
Wilfred Eder June Fuller
Neta Belle Fuller Agnes Gorman
Lewia Hauser Lloyd Hoffman
George Kaercher Willie Kolb
Paul Kuhl Carl Lambert
Paul Maroney Aleda Merker
Ester Schenk Meryl Shaver
Una Steigelmair Henry Schwicketh
Norma Turnbull Jennie Walker
Leo Weick
LOUELLA TOWNSEND, Teacher.

Love and Death.

Two from the Heights of Quist
Come one day to men;
Two, Love and Death, come hither.
Come once and not again.

I turned, looked every whither,
Nothing could I see;
But as the High God liveth,
One came from Him to me.

She came with touch and odor
Of a summer breath;
Came as shall come the other,
The second angel—Death.

Swiftly my soul unfolded,
Flashed and reached wide;
It drank the pouring glory
Of heaven's summer tide.

I reckon not the seasons,
The years that fall and flow;
Life filled her cup and spilled it
That hour, long, long ago.

Since, none has met me seeking
Up and down the ways;
Let come the next day forever
In all the coming days.

And, surely, he shall find me,
Whether I rest or roam,
The other—kindly angel—
Come to take me home.
—Harper's Magazine.

CHEEDLE'S PAST.

Cheedle has lately acquired a past. Out of his imagination he has built up a lurid conception of his sinful bachelor self which frightens him. The other day I tried to reassure him, quite unsuccessfully.

"My dear Cheedle," I said, "you have nothing whatever to reproach yourself with."

"Ah, if I could only believe that!" he sighed out. "But you know as well as I do what sort of a life I used to lead."

"Cloistral?" said I.

"Fiendish!" said he. "I was a devil of a fellow."

"Why, we used to call you a saint," I said.

"O, in irony, you mean?"

"No, in all sincerity. Of course we didn't let you know. We thought it might offend you."

"Now, my dear Wroughtnigh," said he, "let me give you a word in season."

"Thanks. But—as the servant girl says—I never accept valuable presents from gentlemen."

"This young man's craving after an evil reputation is unhealthy in the extreme. You'll repent of it some day."

I was irritated. "It seems to me," said I, "that it is you who are doing the craving."

"I don't understand you," said he, sternly.

"You know you were a perfect Puritan."

"I don't deceive myself, old man."

"You kept your misdeeds pretty dark, anyhow. Nobody ever found you out in anything worse than a box at Koester & Blal's or a Sunday at Manhattan Beach. Of course, you sometimes left actresses' photographs lying about. But we know where you bought 'em."

He sighed. "Old man, I'd like to see you give up that sort of thing."

"Which sort of thing?"

"You know. The sort of thing I used to go in for."

"You mean cigarettes and photographs?"

He sighed again. It was a diplomatic evasion.

"Marriage," said he sententiously, "opens a man's eyes. He sees things in a new light. He realizes how wrong certain things are that he once delighted in. To have a tender, trusting woman committed to his daily care—"

"O, I say!" I exclaimed.

"You don't understand," said he.

"You have no responsibilities."

"Look here, Cheedle, don't be an ass!" I shouted.

"You remember Balaam's ass, Phil?"

"No. I think he must have been before my time."

In spite of himself he laughed. At once the conversation became rational.

He was taking me home to dinner. Within sight of the house he said:

"I am so glad you get on so well with my wife, Phil. If the subject of my—my past ever crops up be a true friend, won't you?"

I promised. And a few days later I redeemed my promise amply. I met Mrs. Cheedle on Fifth avenue, and she pined for some Astoria tea. It is not my fault if Mrs. Cheedle thinks that tea at the Waldorf-Astoria at 5 p. m. is rather dissipated.

"I am going to scold you, Mr. Wroughtnigh," said she, "for your good. I think you are leading a useless life."

"It is useful to me," I replied meekly. "In fact, I don't quite see how I could get on without it."

"You waste so much of your time."

"As time is of no value to me that is not a great extravagance."

"You keep bad hours. You smoke a great deal, too."

"I confess it."

"You go to music halls."

"Alas!"

"You belong to too many clubs."

"But I only frequent the others."

"You know too many people."

"There are too many people. I'm afraid."

"You attend race meetings. You—"

"I certainly begin to believe I'm in a bad way," said I. "I had not thought of it before. Thank you, Mrs. Cheedle. But you must not be too hard on me. All men are not like your husband, you know."

"Why don't you get married, too?"

"Marriage would not alter me," said I, gloomily.

"It has altered Josie."

"I beg your pardon, Mrs. Cheedle. It has not altered him in the least."

"She grew pale. 'What do you mean?' she gasped."

"I know him so well, you see."

"She half arose. 'You mean to tell me—'

"A saint, Mrs. Cheedle," I cried earnestly, "an angel in trousers!"

"Don't be absurd," she said, laughing.

"I assure you, Mrs. Cheedle," said

I, "that a more innocent man than your husband does not walk this earth."

Extraordinary as it may appear, she was greatly annoyed. "Nonsense!" she said sharply.

"There is no more vice in him than in a kitten," said I. "He was always like that."

"Of course, you are his friend. You would be sure to say so. It's loyal and nice of you, but I—you can't deceive me."

Evidently no man is a saint to the woman who loves him!

"I have no wish to do so," said I. "There is no need."

"My dear Mr. Wroughtnigh," said she, with thinly veiled impatience, "do you honestly maintain that Josie is any better, morally, than the average man?"

"Incalculably better," said I. "Then you are mistaken."

"Really, I think not. We used to call him the Saint."

"The Saint! How absurd!"

"It was a saying among us. 'As innocent as Cheedle!'"

"Nonsense!" she said again, flushing angrily. "I don't believe it."

I bowed and was silent.

"All men are more or less alike," said she.

I did not reply.

"O, was I rude? I beg your pardon. Do be nice, Mr. Wroughtnigh."

"You asked my opinion of Joseph Saunders Cheedle. I gave it," said I, honestly.

"But you may be mistaken, Mr. Wroughtnigh."

"Of course," said I, "I admit that. If you don't mind, Mrs. Cheedle, we will change the subject."

She looked at me gloomily for some seconds. I don't think I ever spent a duller afternoon. I saw Cheedle a day or two later. His manner was repellent.

"Good God, man!" he cried. "What have you been saying to my wife?"

"How should I know?" I rejoined, stung to exasperation.

"Were you drunk?"

"Of course I was. Why ask?"

"I beg your pardon, old chap. But, really, her attitude toward me is unbearable lately. You know that photograph of Lottie?"

"The one you thought was Lottie's, you mean. The photographer fooled you, Cheedle."

"Are you going to drag up that old, stupid argument again? Anyhow, the wife got hold of it. 'Who is this?' said she. 'My cousin—in Australia,' I replied. 'In tights?' said she. 'A fancy costume,' I said. 'Joseph Saunders Cheedle,' said she, 'are you a milkmaid or a hypocrite? I did not like to plunge on either alternative. 'What do you mean?' I asked. 'Your friends will tell you,' said she. So I came to you."

"She asked me about your past the other day," I mumbled. "And I told her you hadn't got one. You haven't you know. Photographs at 50 cents apiece are not a past."

"I can see you overdid it," he growled.

And, after all, perhaps I did.—New York World.

Two Boston Charities.

Twenty years ago Mary Charplot, the wife of a French congregational clergyman, saw that a helping hand was needed by the women who were arrested on the streets of Boston for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, says the Woman's Journal. She determined to devote her life to the rescue of this unfortunate class. She began to visit the police courts and stations and she brought those whom she sought to help to her own home. In a short time she had to hire a larger house. As her work developed she saw it was necessary that her charges should be employed in some way and that the "home" must be made in some measure self-supporting. The women in the home were formed into a sort of industrial society, which worked for the common cause. This was the embryo of the temporary home for working women on Shawmut avenue and Rutland street, which Mrs. Charplot established and put in running order.

Between 1879 and 1890 many charitable disposed persons helped the good work. In 1881 the "home" was incorporated as "The Massachusetts Home for Intemperate Women" and ten years ago was removed to the new brick building on the corner of Smyrna and Binney streets, Roxbury. The institution now includes a hospital and dispensary and industrial department where laundry work and sewing are done, a dormitory and rooms for pay patients. There are about 100 women in the home seeking restoration to moral and physical health. The labor of those who cannot pay and the money of those who can make the home about two-thirds self-supporting.

Mrs. Charplot directs the household, the industrial department, the hospital wards, everything pertaining to this unique and beneficent home. She ministers to the weak, the tempted and the diseased, and through love, grace and guidance helps them toward self-control, health and respectability.

A wealthy woman of Boston, Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, provides a vacation home for girls at Lancaster, Mass. It is named "Good Rest" and there each summer, for the past ten years, 100 girls have been given a two weeks' outing amid pleasant surroundings. The house, which is owned by Mrs. Thayer, has large rooms and broad piazzas, with settees and lounging chairs and is surrounded by shade trees. Near by is a pine grove, with hammocks. The young women are supplied with fresh milk, butter and vegetables and after their two weeks' stay they return to their duties much refreshed.

It Came Too Close.

He was trying to assuage her fear during the last violent electrical storm.

"That lightning is 20 miles away," he said, when they came a sudden roar. Yet she shuddered. There was another flash and a loud report about three seconds later.

"That's a good five miles away," said the cheerful youth.

There was another bluish flare, quickly followed by a very heavy rumbling.

"A good mile from here, that," said he, not quite so confidently.

Then there came a flash that illuminated the room for two long seconds, and the report that succeeded the flash almost instantly was like the simultaneous discharge of half a dozen 13-inch guns.

"I pass it up," said the young man, jumping up suddenly. "That was in the back yard."—Washington Post.

Something to Know.

"The Saint! How absurd!"

"It was a saying among us. 'As innocent as Cheedle!'"

"Nonsense!" she said again, flushing angrily. "I don't believe it."

I bowed and was silent.

"All men are more or less alike," said she.

I did not reply.

"O, was I rude? I beg your pardon. Do be nice, Mr. Wroughtnigh."

"You asked my opinion of Joseph Saunders Cheedle. I gave it," said I, honestly.

"But you may be mistaken, Mr. Wroughtnigh."

"Of course," said I, "I admit that. If you don't mind, Mrs. Cheedle, we will change the subject."

She looked at me gloomily for some seconds. I don't think I ever spent a duller afternoon. I saw Cheedle a day or two later. His manner was repellent.

"Good God, man!" he cried. "What have you been saying to my wife?"

"How should I know?" I rejoined, stung to exasperation.

"Were you drunk?"

"Of course I was. Why ask?"

"I beg your pardon, old chap. But, really, her attitude toward me is unbearable lately. You know that photograph of Lottie?"

"The one you thought was Lottie's, you mean. The photographer fooled you, Cheedle."

"Are you going to drag up that old, stupid argument again? Anyhow, the wife got hold of it. 'Who is this?' said she. 'My cousin—in Australia,' I replied. 'In tights?' said she. 'A fancy costume,' I said. 'Joseph Saunders Cheedle,' said she, 'are you a milkmaid or a hypocrite? I did not like to plunge on either alternative. 'What do you mean?' I asked. 'Your friends will tell you,' said she. So I came to you."

"She asked me about your past the other day," I mumbled. "And I told her you hadn't got one. You haven't you know. Photographs at 50 cents apiece are not a past."

"I can see you overdid it," he growled.

And, after all, perhaps I did.—New York World.

Two Boston Charities.

Twenty years ago Mary Charplot, the wife of a French congregational clergyman, saw that a helping hand was needed by the women who were arrested on the streets of Boston for drunkenness and disorderly conduct, says the Woman's Journal. She determined to devote her life to the rescue of this unfortunate class. She began to visit the police courts and stations and she brought those whom she sought to help to her own home. In a short time she had to hire a larger house. As her work developed she saw it was necessary that her charges should be employed in some way and that the "home" must be made in some measure self-supporting. The women in the home were formed into a sort of industrial society, which worked for the common cause. This was the embryo of the temporary home for working women on Shawmut avenue and Rutland street, which Mrs. Charplot established and put in running order.

Between 1879 and 1890 many charitable disposed persons helped the good work. In 1881 the "home" was incorporated as "The Massachusetts Home for Intemperate Women" and ten years ago was removed to the new brick building on the corner of Smyrna and Binney streets, Roxbury. The institution now includes a hospital and dispensary and industrial department where laundry work and sewing are done, a dormitory and rooms for pay patients. There are about 100 women in the home seeking restoration to moral and physical health. The labor of those who cannot pay and the money of those who can make the home about two-thirds self-supporting.

Mrs. Charplot directs the household, the industrial department, the hospital wards, everything pertaining to this unique and beneficent home. She ministers to the weak, the tempted and the diseased, and through love, grace and guidance helps them toward self-control, health and respectability.

A wealthy woman of Boston, Mrs. Nathaniel Thayer, provides a vacation home for girls at Lancaster, Mass. It is named "Good Rest" and there each summer, for the past ten years, 100 girls have been given a two weeks' outing amid pleasant surroundings. The house, which is owned by Mrs. Thayer, has large rooms and broad piazzas, with settees and lounging chairs and is surrounded by shade trees. Near by is a pine grove, with hammocks. The young women are supplied with fresh milk, butter and vegetables and after their two weeks' stay they return to their duties much refreshed.

President King, Farmers' Bank, Brooklyn, Mich., has used DeWitt's Little Early Risers in his family for years. Says they are the best. These famous little pills cure constipation, biliousness and all liver and bowel troubles. Glazier & Stimson.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY.

Take WARNER'S WHITE WINE OF TAR SYRUP, the best cough remedy on earth. 25 and 50 cents.

"When our boys were almost dead from whooping cough, our doctors gave One Minute Cough Cure. They recovered rapidly," writes P. B. Belles, Argyle, Pa. It cures coughs, colds, grippe and all throat and lung trouble. 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.

"If you scour the world you will never find a remedy equal to One Minute Cough Cure," says Editor Fackler, of the Micanopy, Fla., "Hustler." It cured his family of laryngitis and saved thousands from pneumonia, bronchitis, croup and all throat and lung troubles. Glazier & Stimson.

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.



Michigan's Greatest Newspaper,
The Detroit Journal,
SEMI-WEEKLY.
EVERY WEDNESDAY AND SATURDAY
\$1.00 Per Year.
50 cts. 6 Months.

FOR EVERYBODY

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.

(Write your name and address on a postal card, address to J. C. Scott, Mgr., Detroit Journal, Semi-Weekly, for free sample copy.)

SPECIAL COMBINATION OFFER:

The Chelsea Standard & The Journal

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

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

Terms: \$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application. Entered at the postoffice at Chelsea, Mich., as second-class matter.



J. M. Klein is at present in Topeka, Kansas.

Miss Mattie Stimson spent Saturday at Detroit.

Mrs. Carl Jones is visiting her parents at Charlotte.

Rev. Dr. Holmes was a Jackson visitor this week.

James Ackerson has moved his family to Manchester.

T. Drislane and family spent Sunday at Manchester.

Mrs. R. H. Hill of Reading is the guest of Mrs. M. Boyd.

Emerson Hall of Dexter spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Mabel Gillian spent a part of the week in Hillsdale.

Miss Marie Bacon visited her sister in Coldwater this week.

Mrs. George Irwin is in Leslie and Lansing with relatives.

F. P. Glazier and daughter, Vera, were Detroit visitors Saturday.

Mrs. R. A. Snyder and daughter, Clara, spent Saturday at Detroit.

Mrs. G. A. Robertson of Battle Creek returned home Wednesday.

Miss Agnes McKune of Detroit spent Sunday with her parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Maroney spent Sunday with friends in Hudson.

Mr. and Mrs. O. B. Taylor of Detroit spent Sunday with James Taylor.

Mr. and Mrs. Jasper Graham and children spent Sunday at Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Fletcher of Stockbridge spent Sunday with relatives here.

Ernest Cook left for Sandwich, Ont., Wednesday where he will attend school.

Miss Jessie Everett of Stockbridge spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett.

Rev. Koelbring, pastor of St. Paul's Evangelical church, has moved to this place from Dexter.

T. McKune of Port Huron spent Sunday at the bedside of his father, Martin McKune, who is dangerously ill.

Mrs. E. A. Graves of Walpole, N. H., and Mrs. Ella Walbridge of Sharon, Vt., are the guests of Mrs. Ed. Chandler.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Mapes of Plainfield were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Mapes several days of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Irwin of Coldwater were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. George Irwin several days of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. George J. Buss and children spent Sunday in Freedom, with Mr. Buss' parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. P. Buss.

Mrs. George Miller, accompanied by her niece, Miss Josephine Miller, left for Chicago Monday to spend some time with the former's son.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Griffith and baby arrived at this place, Wednesday morning from California, where they have been spending the past two years.

SUPERVISORS' COMMITTEES.

Supervisor Bacon has been appointed on two of the committees.

Chairman Hunter has announced the standing committees of the board of supervisors as follows:

Equalization—Case, Whitaker, Allmendinger, McCullough, Collins.

Criminal Claims No. 1—Bibbins, Beach, Briggs.

Criminal Claims No. 2—Damon, Braun Shadford.

Civil Claims—Kenny, McIntyre, Kingsley.

To settle with County Officers—Fowler, Walters, Bacon.

On Apportionment of State and County Taxes—Bacon, Clark, Schneider.

On Public Buildings—Krapf, Whitaker, Case.

On Rejected Taxes—Biggs, Hall, Fischer.

To Examine Accounts of Superintendents of Poor—Childs, Hall, Burtless.

On Finance—Kingsley, Voorhies, Prochnow.

On Fractional School Districts—Shadford, Seyler, Voorhies.

On Drains—Allmendinger, Walters, Damon.

On Printing—Childs, Dresselhouse, Fowler.

On Contagious Diseases—Burtless, Clark, Dresselhouse.

On Per Diem—Collins, McIntyre, Krapf.

To Prepare Statements of County Expenses—Fischer, Beach, Bibbins.

Ira Savary was elected school examiner Tuesday afternoon by acclamation. He will take the place of Mr. Cavanaugh.

PREVENTS SPREAD OF FIRE.

The Luxfer Prisms Stand Heat and Are Practically Fire Proof.

One of the most interesting fire tests ever made in this city, which took place on Thursday, has established beyond all doubt that the equipment of buildings with Luxfer prisms is a very effective preventive against the spread of fire. On an open lot a brick furnace was built, in two sides of which were placed three different kinds of glass windows, one of the metallic sashes containing Luxfer prisms, another plate glass cut into square segments and joined together with copper ribs or strips in the same manner as the prisms, and the third ordinary window glass, which was ribbed with copper in the same way.

A roaring fire of pine logs, which was built within the furnace, generated a heat of over 2,000 degrees, according to an official test with a pyrometer. The fire was of such intensity that ordinary panes of plate or window glass would have broken within a minute after the blaze was kindled, but for hours the windows of the furnace withstood the tremendous heat. The glass contracted and bulged inward from two to four inches and the window glass was especially warped and twisted. Although the prisms and the plate and window glass cracked, they were held solidly together by the copper ribs and prevented the fire within from breaking through. It was demonstrated that the copper ribs not only held the glass together, but acted as a heat conductor and prevented the glass from melting.

When the furnace heat was greatest firemen directed a stream from a hose from a city fire plug against the glass, and, although the hose was within two feet of the Luxfer prisms and the plate glass, neither of them broke. The ordinary window glass also resisted the stream of water for a time, so great was the cohesive strength added by the copper ribs.

Superintendent William McDevitt of the Fire Underwriters' Association expressed the unanimous opinion of the fire officials who observed the test, in the following statement: "The test demonstrates that Luxfer prisms, and glass windows constructed with copper ribs like the prisms, are of immense value in protecting buildings from flames, being even better than shutters. They not only prevent a fire from entering a building, but prevent it from breaking out of a building. They are of especial value for use in windows near fire escapes, keeping flames from leaping through windows, thus cutting off the fire escapes."—Philadelphia Record.

A Valuable Discovery.

Francis Rychnowski, a mechanical engineer of Lemberg, Austria, has discovered a strange and very subtle matter, which he has called "electroid," because of a certain affinity with electricity. Electroid, produced by a special apparatus built by the inventor, is obtained by the dissolution of certain matters under the influence of the electric current. It makes noise and at the same time a refreshing scent and cool breeze are experienced. The discovery induced Mr. Rychnowski to make a machine capable of refreshing the air to such a degree that those present during the experiment had the feeling that the window was open although this was not the case. Electroid is a very subtle matter, but it seems to be a fluid, and it can be gathered and preserved, while, falling on a plate, it reflects in a shape of shining sheaves. The commission appointed by the Austrian government to investigate this discovery reported that under the influence of electroid plants grow rapidly and the buds of flowers unclose while one is looking at them. Electroid annihilates microbes and thus preserves organic matter. These are physiological influences of electroid. Among mechanical phenomena the commission reported that the influence of electroid is not stopped even by a brick wall and glass; that it attracts solid bodies and makes them shine like moonlight—it makes them move and attract other bodies; finally, that it acts on photographic plates and produces sharp and distinct lines, such as were formerly possible only with a very powerful lens.

A Real White Elephant.

Paris, which was the first city to possess a giraffe, is now credited with the honor of owning a "white elephant" from Siam. The story of his detachment from Siam is not quite clear, because even now the discovery of a white elephant is a matter of national rejoicing in Siam and it seems unlikely that the government, which is by law owner of the elephants in the kingdom, would part with one. One of the last to be discovered had a curious history. Two poor forest tribesmen caught a baby elephant. It was so smeared with mud that they had no idea that it was anything more than it looked—a useful little creature for which they thought they would wash it and on doing so discovered that instead of an elephant they were entertaining an angel of the Buddhist equivalent. The creature was taken in state to Bangkok and the two captors were ennobled and granted pensions for life.

Ibsen at Dinner.

Ibsen, the famous dramatist, never dines at home. Every day between 12 and 1 he is to be found sitting in solitary state at a little table in the big dining hall of the Grand hotel, Christiania. He rarely speaks to any one except the waiter, but he likes to take notes of those around him.

Man and Camel.

It is said that the camel can work seven or eight days without drinking. There are lots of men who can drink seven or eight days without working.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S CASKET

IN IT ARE KEPT HER FAMOUS PRECIOUS STONES.

The Green Garnet Likely to Be the Rage This Season—Interesting Tale of a Jewelry Robbery.

It was Sir George Chubb who designed the casket placed by Queen Victoria under the foundation stone of the Victoria and Albert museum. It was made in beaten copper, with gold enrichments and a domed lid, surmounted by the imperial crown on a cushion. The top and base of the casket had wide projecting flanges, giving the necessary strength in construction and adding to the dignity of the design. The front was divided into three panels, the center containing a lunette with a scroll bearing the words "South Kensington Science and Art Department," the upper spaces being occupied by devices relating to the records and coins were placed by the queen, was lined with royal-blue velvet. The casket was finally closed by a small gold key of very elegant design, bearing the initials "V. R. L." with a crown above.

The jewel of the present season is likely to be the olive, or green garnet, though turquoise maintains a strong hold on fashionable favor. Every month has its precious stone, but fashion is capricious and chooses often to honor one stone and reject others, to the dismay of the jeweler who has endeavored to anticipate her decrees. One man, a remarkably good judge, speculated heavily in the stone called chrysoprase a few years ago, believing the demand would outlive the supply. He reckoned unwisely and was left with a stock that was practically unsalable at remunerative prices. It is not easy to realize that "corners" are frequently attempted and sometimes achieved, in precious stones. Pearls are the favorites with speculators, but in the early part of the present year emeralds were cornered and the price pushed to a height that it still maintains. Diamonds are too much controlled by South Africa to respond to the manipulation of dealers. The price of antique silver is rising steadily and new silver goes lower.

A daring robbery of jewelry took place recently at Brixton, England. It appears that a traveler, said to be in the employment of a large jewelry firm, visited Brixton in the ordinary course of his business, taking with him in a brougham, driven by a coachman, jewelry to the value, it is believed, of \$10,000. In the afternoon a visit was paid by the traveler to the Prince of Wales' hotel, almost adjoining the Brixton theater, Brixton road, where he and the coachman had some refreshment. About half an hour before another brougham, similar in appearance to that of the traveler, had drawn up at almost the same spot. The driver of this brougham was dressed in almost similar livery to that of the other coachman, and he also entered the hotel for refreshment. A few minutes afterward the latter was seen to leave, jump upon the box of the traveler's brougham, and drive off at a furious pace in the direction of Streatham hill. It was not discovered until some time afterward that the change of broughams had been effected. A search was then made for the missing brougham, and, after some time, the traveler and coachman found the vehicle empty, four or five miles distant from Brixton. It was subsequently discovered that a lady had seen the door of the vehicle forced open in Nightingale lane. The articles stolen comprise 600 dress rings (set with rubies, diamonds, etc.), 200 gem rings, 300 gold brooches, eighty gold bracelets, seventy gold tassel alberts, fifty gold alberts, forty gold guard chains, 270 gold signet rings, 150 gold sleeve links, in addition to a quantity of jewel cases.

Ships and Cats.

Sailors are noted for their strange pets gathered in all corners of the world, but of all the animals they love the cat holds foremost place in Jack's affections. A ship's fore-castle is about the last place on earth one would think of as a home and abiding place for pussy, for it is subject at all times to the rude invasion of the waves, never has a fire in it and is a gloomy place such as cats detest. There is no dainty cat's meat or saucer of rich cream, and yet strange to say, the sailor's cat always remains superior to the advantages offered by the steward or the blandishments of the captain. Cats have remained steadily faithful to the fore-castle of an English ship during a long Indian or colonial voyage. Usually the fore-castle cats find a snug berth in some especial bunk, which they consider theirs by right. Only once or twice has a sailor ever been known to be cruel to the ship's cat, and when it was found out the miscreant had an unhappy time of it.

Golf Boxes the Latest.

We hear so much of London people taking town houses and country mansions that it is the more surprising to hear of the taking of a country cottage. Lord Dudley has just set a new example by taking a tiny cottage at Woking, which Lady Dudley is turning into a dream of loveliness with art silk and old English furniture. The idea is that Lord Dudley, who has lately become a golf enthusiast, wishes to be near the links in order to turn out early in the morning to practice. People have shooting boxes. Why not golf boxes?

Improved Machinery.

When a woman is in love with her wheel it's another case of man being displaced by machinery.

Heard the Betrothal Kiss.

First Boarder—Did you hear the report of the engagement of our landlady's daughter?

Second Boarder—I should say I did. I was sitting in the next room at the time, and it was a pretty loud report, let me tell you.—Richmond Dispatch.

I want to purchase 1,000 old horses for which I will pay \$2 a head. Send a postal card to me at Sylvan Centre and will call and get them. W. D. Ludlow. 36

For Sale—88 fine wool ewes and 33 yearling weathers. Inquire of Homer H. Boyd, Sylvan Centre.

Pork barrels, lard cans, molasses barrels and vinegar barrels for sale at Freeman's.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES produce the fastest and brightest colors of any known dye stuff. Sold by Fenn & Vogel.

All Styles and Sizes for Every Kind of Fuel. The Genuine all bear this Trade-Mark. Beware of Imitations.



STOVES!
Heating Stoves.
COOK STOVES
STEEL RANGES
W. J. KNAPP.

A New School and Stationery Stand....

I have opened in connection with my bakery and confectionary shop a full line of

Tablets, Pencils,
Inks, Writing Paper,

and all kinds of school supplies. You will save money by calling and examining my stock.

I carry a full line of Bakery goods and Confectionary. Always fresh.

J. G. EARL.

Next to Hoag & Holmes.

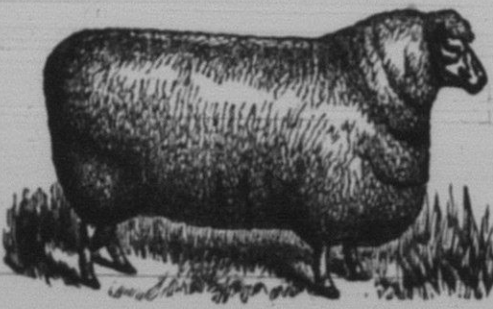
INSTRUCTIONS

given on Mandolin, Violin, Clarinet and Bass Viol.

K. OTTO STEINBACH.

SHROPSHIRE RAMS,

(THOROUGHBREDS.)



—AND—

POLAND CHINA BOARS

FOR SALE.

Inquire at Fair View Farm.

G. T. ENGLISH, Prop.



Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year, four months, \$1. Sold by all newspapers.

Munn & Co. 361 Broadway, New York.

Branch Office, 25 F St., Washington, D. C.

Our magnificent display of Millinery is second to none in style, quality and price.

Beautiful Line of Pattern Hats

of Mirror Velvet, trimmed with ostrich, lace scarfs, and all the newest effects.

WALKING HATS, in all colors in fur felt.

Call and look at them.

MILLER SISTERS.

We have
The best designed,
Most economical,
Cleanest,
Slack
Burner



Heats up and down stairs same time. GUARANTEE BOND WITH IT. They are Beauties. LOOK AT THEM



AIR TIGHT HEATERS

Just the thing for small rooms.

We are prepared to furnish you with a full outfit for Housekeeping.

NEW LINE OF IRON BEDS.

Special Bargains in Dining Chairs and Tables.

FULL LINE OF GUNS AND AMMUNITION.

Goods delivered and Stoves blackened and set up.

STAFFAN FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING CO

The Best Glass Front. Main Street South.

J. J. RAFTREY

Glass Block Tailoring Parlors

Grand opening of Fall and Winter

WOOLENS!

The latest Domestic and Imported goods for

Suits, Top Coats and Odd Trousers

at the right price. All kinds of silks and woolens cleaned and repaired by the latest improved methods.

Ladies' Jackets Made and Remodded.

J. J. RAFTREY, Glass Block Tailoring Parlors.

NEW MILLINERY.

Fall Offerings for your Inspection.

A host of new and tasty Pattern Hats, Trimmings, Feathers and Novelties. Every thing that is to be worn in the Millinery line is shown in our sales-room.

MARY HAAB.

New Staffan Block.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Remember the Passion Play at St. Mary's church.

John B. Cole has been entertaining a frog felon for the past week.

Herbert McKune has secured a position with the Detroit Fur Co.

The Baptist church society are preparing to put a furnace in their church.

Wm. Bacon is in Ann Arbor this week in attendance at the annual meeting of the board of supervisors.

There will be a regular meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., Wednesday evening, October 18th.

The ladies of the Baptist church cleared over seventeen dollars at their supper on Saturday evening.

B. B. Turnbull of this place was elected vice president of the class of '01 of the Detroit College of Law Monday evening.

The next teachers' examination will be held at Cleary's Business College, Ypsilanti, Thursday and Friday, October 19th and 20th.

Miss Irene Place of Howell and E. M. Wood of North Farmington are now employed as stenographers at the Glazier Store Co.'s office.

The Y. P. S. C. E. will hold a ten cent social on Friday evening, October 20th, at the Congregational church. You are cordially invited.

There are twenty-five different films shown besides the lecture in the Passion Play, at St. Mary's church, Monday and Tuesday evenings, next.

Chelsea has a large number of policy holders in the Preferred Bankers' Life Insurance Co. of Detroit, which is just closing up its business.

There was a change of time card on the Michigan Central railroad Saturday, but there was no change affecting passengers taking trains at Chelsea.

Traveling Library No. 20 has been received. All members of LaFayette Grange wishing books are requested to call on Mrs. F. H. Sweetland, librarian.

Fifteen more jurymen were called this week to add to the regular panel, for the Judson and anti-Judson cases. Christian Webber of Sylvan was one of the extras.

C. J. Barton, who was sent to Jackson for burning the Hadley barns in Unadilla, will be liberated the 19th of this month, having gained a year for good behavior.

Ignatius Howe has in his possession an ornamental cane cut by Father Reany, chaplain of Dewey's flagship Olympia, while spending his vacation at the former's home in 1883.

The members of the L. C. B. A. were invited out to Mrs. John Clark's in Lyndon to partake dinner today. About thirty were present, and an enjoyable time was passed by all.

It costs a pretty penny to run a first-class football team. Manager Baird estimates that it cost \$5,000 a month, or \$166.66 per day, to run the University of Michigan's squad last year.

There will be a special meeting of Chelsea Tent, No. 281, K. O. T. M., Friday evening, October 13th, to make arrangements for the dedication of the new hall. A full attendance is requested.

It is reported that the hunters are rushing the season, shooting quail and other game that is yet protected by the law. Look out, boys, the game warden may unexpectedly drop upon you. Better wait until after the 20th inst.

Look out for the new money order blank. It will be blue in color, about the shape of a bank draft, the advice sent to the paying postmaster will be a manifold process copy of the order itself and the sender will get a receipt from the postmaster for the money thus sent.

The supervisors and a portion of the newspaper men of the county are at the county house today, where they will now away an elegant dinner at the expense of the county. Just why the taxpayers, who are already overburdened, should be called on to pay this added expense is not apparent.

The board of control of the Girls' Industrial School has decided not to push the case against Roy Champin of Dowagiac, formerly of Chelsea, who was charged with interfering with a ward of the school by inducing her to run away and marry him. The girl was at work in Branch county at the time. She is now seventeen years old, and was sent to her husband last week. The home authorities would have willingly consented to the marriage had Champin asked it, provided he was willing to wait until the girl was seventeen.

The young people of the Congregational church will meet in the Christian Endeavor room of the church Tuesday and Friday evenings at 7:30 o'clock for the purpose of rehearsing for the cantata of Jephtha's Daughter, which will be given during the third week in November. All who so desire are cordially invited to join the chorus.

Robert Bliss is without a doubt the happiest man in Washtenaw county, and three bright, bouncing boys are the cause of it. They came Monday afternoon, and they are here to stay. Two of the youngsters weighed four pounds apiece, and the third weighed six pounds. The parents are about 28 years of age, and have one other child.—Evening Times.

Married, on Wednesday, October 11, Miss Carrie McClaskie of Lapeer, and Mr. B. J. Howlett of Chelsea, Rev. C. S. Jones performing the ceremony. The bride is well known by Standard readers, she having been preceptress of the Chelsea high school for a number of years. The Standard joins with the many friends of the happy couple in extending congratulations.

On Monday and Tuesday evenings, October 16 and 17, at St. Mary's church, will be presented the far famed Passion Play of Oberammergau, in the Bavarian Alps. The pictures are shown through the agency of the latest improved cinematograph and depicting the Life and Passion of Jesus Christ. Admission, adults, 25 cents; children, 15 cents. Commence at 8 o'clock.

Some person last Tuesday either by accident or else deliberately shot a thoroughbred shropshire ram, valued at \$35, the property of Geo. T. English and the shooting was done on his farm. The first indication that Mr. English had that anything was wrong was Tuesday evening when the animal seemed to be sick, and on Saturday when the animal died and the pelt was removed, it was found that it had been shot in the breast.

Our local buyers are paying 68 cents for wheat red, 67 cents for wheat white. Oats, new 25 cents, old 30 cents. Rye 55 cents. Barley 75 to 80 cents. Clover seed \$4.50. Timothy seed \$1.50. Straw \$2.50 per ton. Hay \$8.00 to \$8.50. Beans \$1.30. Apples, retail 35 to 50 cents a bushel. Apples, per bbl \$1.25 to \$1.50. Apples, to dry 15 cents a bushel. Beef, live 3 1/4 to 4 cents, dressed 7 cents. Hogs, live 4 1/4 cents, dressed 5 cents. Veal, live 5 cents, dressed 7 cents. Sheep 2 1/2 to 3 cents. Lambs 3 1/2 to 4 cents. Chickens, 5 cents. Fowls, 5 cents. Ducks, 5 cents. Turkey 8 cents. Geese 5 cents. Onions 25 cents. Butter 16 cents. Eggs 15 cents. Squash, 35 to 40 cents a dozen. Cabbage 35 to 50 cents a dozen. Potatoes 35 cents a bushel.

School Notes.
F. H. Loomis called at the high school Tuesday morning.

Mrs. E. G. Hoag visited the third and fifth grades, Friday afternoon.

Seniors are now writing German prose from Harris' composition book.

Reports from the third grade state that more seats are needed in that department. Grace Hooker of Grass Lake spent Friday afternoon in the ninth grade room.

The eighth grade is now supplied with a new edition of Wentworth's arithmetics. Edward Zincke and Ross Smith attended the Ann Arbor fair one day last week.

Supt. W. W. Gifford attended the McClaskie-Howlett wedding at Lapeer, Wednesday.

Several of our teachers availed themselves of the opportunity yesterday and visited different schools in the vicinity.

The following new scholars entered school here this week. Wirt Ives, 8th grade; Jennie Ives, 7th grade; Edna Ives, 6th grade; and Roy Ives, 4th grade.

The Junior class elected the following officers Monday. President, Karl Vogel; vice president, Zoe BeGole; secretary, Edward Zincke; treasurer, Inez Marshall.

Until a few weeks ago every one was wondering why Miss McClaskie did not return here to teach this year, but for the last few weeks past it has been apparent to all.

Owing to the McClaskie Howlett wedding, no school was held here yesterday and one of the pupils was heard to remark that "He wished the teachers would get married oftener."

Lyndon cheese can be bought in Chelsea at the following stores: J. S. Cummings, L. T. Freeman, H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co., Glazier & Stimson, W. P. Schenk & Company and Penn & Vogel. Lyndon Cheese Factory.

Running on my farm—A flock of turkeys. Owner can have same by proving property and pay charges for this notice.
C. P. Clark

FOR SALE CHEAP!—1 White Sewing Machine; 1 Estey Organ, walnut case; 1 Heavy Oak Sideboard. Mrs. D. C. McLaren, 370 Summit street, east.

Won Over by a Woman.
The engineer who lays out a railroad dislikes to move a stake when it has once been driven, says "The Story of the Railroad." Once, when the present chief engineer of a western railroad was locating a line in Missouri, he was asked to change the stakes and refused. After the stakes had been set a young, unshaved man appeared and asked that the road be "moved over a bit."

"The road cannot be changed," promptly returned the engineer; "this is the best place for it."

The man went into a house, got a rifle, came out and pulled up the stakes. The indignant engineer started toward him, but was intercepted by an elderly woman.

"Can't you move your road over a little piece, mister?" she asked.

"I don't see why I should," responded the engineer. "My business is to locate the line and you can call on the company for damages. What does that young blackguard mean by sitting there on a stump with a gun?" he angrily demanded.

"That's Nip—he ain't no blackguard, That's Nip, my son."

"Well, I'll nip him if he gets funny," "Oh, no, you won't. I ain't afraid of that," said the woman. "What come over me when I seen you starting for Nip was that p'raps you had a mother, and how bad she'd feel to have you come home that way."

"What way?"

"Well, if you persist in driving them stakes there, you'll go home dead."

"Look here, do you think I'm to be bluffed by that ruffian?"

"Nip ain't no ruffian," said the woman. "You see, we've always lived here—Nip was born here—an' when the grullas come an' called out paw an' shot him, we buried him just whar he fell an' we've always kept it as a reservation, an' Nip he's determined you shan't disturb it, that's all."

"Then you don't object to the railroad?"

"Lord o' mercy, no! We want the railroad, but we don't want you to disturb paw's grave."

"Come," said the engineer, "let's go and see Nip."

When they had come up to the stump the big engineer held out his hand. Nip took it, but kept his eyes on the stranger.

"Here it is," said the woman, touching a low stone lightly with her foot.

"I see," said the engineer. "We can miss that easily enough."

He moved a mile of road. From that day forward until the road was finished and long after the widow's home was the stopping place for the engineer.

For Sale—Two good wood heating stoves. Inquire of G. T. English.

Twenty young shropshire rams for sale cheap. E. W. Daniels, North Lake.

FOR THE BICYCLER.

The Sensible Apparel They Will Do Well to Wear.

A loose, fluffy style of hairdressing is unsuitable for cycling. The horsewoman coils her hair firmly and neatly; the woman who rides a wheel would be well advised to do the same. Then she will—regardless of veils—retain her trim appearance in even the highest wind.

Intending visitors to Switzerland will do well to join the National Cyclists' Union before starting. If they intend to take their cycles with them. This energetic body is completing arrangements whereby it will become possible to take machines to that country free of duty.

Be sure your cycle is adjusted to the correct reach. A badly adjusted machine is the cause of many ills. It is a very simple matter to make sure that you can comfortably touch the pedals with your heels. Riding too far will cause the leg to ache above the knees. If in doubt about the position of your handles give the benefit of the doubt to an inch higher. For the saddle, the reverse.

It cannot be too often impressed upon women that there is a right and a wrong way of hill-climbing on a cycle, and that the difference between the two ways often means the capacity or incapacity to ride up a hill at all. It is of little use to trust to the legs alone. To lean forward and drive down foot after foot, with labored swayings of the body from side to side, is a proceeding useless as it is ugly. The best position for hill climbing is a good upright seat; instead of pushing forward, pull backward from the handle-bars, and, above all, try to keep the pedals moving evenly. It is a mistake to suppose that when the pedal has been driven down, all that is possible has been done. The instep should then be thrust forward, and the toes kept pressed to the pedal, so as to pull it up. A little practice will enable a rider to apply pressure round the whole circuit of the pedal's revolution, and the result will be a uniform driving power instead of a succession of jerks. The pull upon the handle-bars is the necessary counteraction to the thrust of the leg. If the body is thrown forward also, half the strength is wasted in preserving equilibrium. By sitting well back, a rider is able to use all the strength of the body, as well as the strength of the leg, for the pedaling. And the "rushing" of hills is not altogether a wise course. It always sounds an easier method of getting over the difficulty, but, as a matter of fact, it generally ends in a far more violent effort, followed by far more breathlessness, than steady straight riding tactics. All of which might really be replaced by the excellent advice, do not ride up hills at all.



Perfection
CLOTHING.

Come and see the New Clothing.

Boys' suits, reefers, overcoats, ulsters, cape overcoats, dress overcoats. Large assortment of men's suits, overcoats and ulsters we have ever shown.

Look at the Goods and judge for yourself as to prices.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Standard Patterns for October now on sale.

OUR COFFEES ARE GOOD.

The prices are right. Did you ever try a can of DUTCH JAVA?

OUR TEAS ARE NEW

and of the FINEST FLAVOR.

If you wish to be happy trade at the

PURE FOOD STORE.

JOHN FARRELL.

WE ARE NOT

One of those something for nothing places to get

GROCERIES.

But we will sell you the best goods at the lowest figure at

J. S. CUMMINGS.

NEW FALL GOODS.

We are now showing our new fall line of Domestic and Foreign Woolens suitable for Fall and Winter

Suits and Overcoats.

Call early and examine them and leave your order for a suit or overcoat, or both.

J. Geo. Webster, Merchant Tailor.

ACTIVE SOLICITORS WANTED EVERYWHERE for "The Story of the Philippines" by Mural Halstead, commissioned by the Government as Official Historian to the War Department. The book was written in army camps at San Francisco, on the Pacific with General Merritt, in the hospitals at Honolulu, in Hong Kong, in the American trenches at Manila, in the insurgent camps with Aguinaldo, on the deck of the Olympia with Dewey, and in the rear of battle at the fall of Manila. Bonuses for agents. Brimful of original pictures taken by government photographers on the spot. Large book. Low prices. Big profits. Freight paid. Credit given. Drop all trashy magazine war books. Outfit free. Address: E. T. Barber, Sec'y, Star Insurance Building, Chicago.

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

NEW FALL MILLINERY.

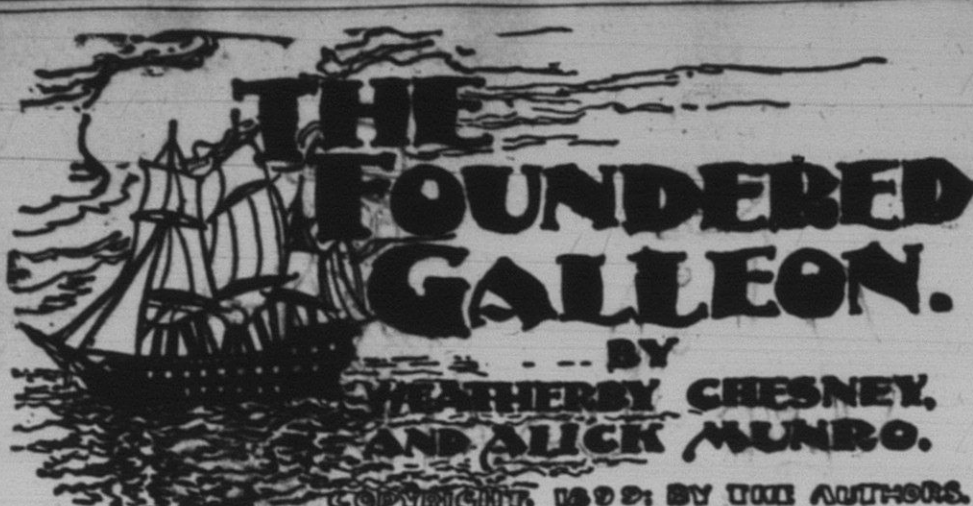
I have in stock one of the finest lines of Millinery ever shown in Chelsea.

PATTERN HATS,

and all the latest novelties. Call and inspect them.

ELLA-CRIAG FOSTER.

FREEMAN'S
CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 10.

CHAPTER XVII.
A BLOOD MARKED OAR.

When Guthrie announced to Miss Colepepper his intention of managing to lose Henrietta, he was no doubt perfectly serious, but he reckoned without the sailor woman's natural instinct of faithfulness to the spoken order of her captain. Henrietta had been told to nursery maid the two young people, and, inasmuch as she was a sailor, she stuck grimly to her ordered duty; but, inasmuch as she was at the same time a woman, she had a kindly feeling for the lovers, and therefore trudged stolidly along as far behind them as was consistent with the duty demands of her conscience. And by this compromise she succeeded in the difficult task of carrying out her orders to the satisfaction both of herself and of her charges.

They found the cave in which Nicholas the First had established his inhospitable snugger in exactly the same condition in which they had left it. So it was obvious that the burly farmer had not been there.

"But I don't think," pronounced Dolly, "that there's the least likelihood of his having followed the shore route at all. There's far too much climbing hereabout to suit his taste. He'd be sure to take the easiest path he could find. So we ought to stand the best chance of finding him by following his example and picking out the smooth bits."

"What do you think, Henrietta?" asked Guthrie.

"Well, you see," said the woman, "he told that muddling fool, Tom Jelly, that he was going poaching, and he naturally wouldn't expect to find his game along the coast. So most likely he's gone inland."

"So you think we'd better strike inland too?"

"Yes, sir and miss, I do," said Mrs. Jelly.

They took her advice and struck up into the country, but they found the going very disagreeable, for the ground was for the most part covered with a dense scrub of clinging bastard palm. Single plants of this growing in flowerpots make graceful enough ornaments for an English drawing room, no doubt, but when they are packed into a thick jungle and fostered by tropical heat they form a most unpleasant medium through which to be compelled to press a way. The stalk of each fan leaf is furnished on either side with sharp hooks, which point down the hill, and these have a way of taking toll from the flesh and wearing apparel of the climber which is, to say the least, irritating.

The part of the island which they were now exploring was made up of low hillocks and shallow gullies, and on all the upper ground this rank scrub flourished luxuriantly. In the hollows there was less of it, and its place was taken by a tall, coarse grass which often grew shoulder high. To force a passage through this and through the palm scrub, whose graceful fronds not infrequently arched completely over the searchers' heads, was sultry work enough, and the burly farmer who had made it necessary was at the moment in danger of becoming distinctly unpopular.

The West Indian sun was blazing in a cloudless sky up above them like a great furnace of brass, and the gentle breeze was not strong enough to penetrate the dense, leafy covers and give them relief. However, occasionally they came across a projecting knoll of barren rock, so smooth that the rains allowed no soil to collect upon its surface, and at such places as these they found that they could get a refreshing breath of purer, cooler air.

"There doesn't seem to be much in the way of sport for friend Cain," observed Guthrie during one of the breathing halts. "Barring sea gulls and small green parrots, we haven't seen a living thing."

Dolly gave her cheek a hasty smack. "You forget the mosquitoes," she said. "I'm sure they're very much alive. What with them and the sand flies and the other abominations, I'm just being walked away with piece-meal. Can't we get out of this place of torment?"

"It seems all much of a muchness," said Guthrie, "but over there, to the left a bit, there's a knoll which, from what one may judge from here, should be about the highest point of the island. I vote we go up there and prospect. We may find, at least, a paradise moderately free from mosquitoes."

The undergrowth thinned a little as they neared this slight upland, as though the soil were poorer and would not support such rank herbage as grew on the lower slopes and in the bosky hollows between them, and when the climbers gained the crest their way was impeded by nothing worse than sparse tufts of grass which rarely reached to the knee. "Hello!" exclaimed Guthrie, as he stumbled and nearly fell over something lying in the cover just below the top-most curve of the summit. "What have we here?"

A fine brown dust which had spurted out under the influence of the young man's involuntary kick said "wood," and a further examination showed that the wood had once been dressed by cutting tools.

"It's a spar of some kind," pronounced Henrietta who had come up behind him.

They examined it curiously. It was, they found, several spars, fished together into one piece, which could not have been less than 100 feet in length. At the end of it were the remains of a platform or "top." Evidently the thing had been upreared on end at one time and held in position by shrouds and guys—indeed, Henrietta actually found its "step." The summit had been a lookout station, perhaps belonging to the mysterious Piper, perhaps even to Nicholas the First himself.

"There have been some rum sights viewed from the top of this before it was blown down," opined Guthrie. "Very probably," replied Dolly, "but as the top of it showed the seas all around, surely the foot of it should show us most of the island."

"Well?"

"Well, if Cain's on the surface, we ought to see him if we look hard enough."

"So we ought, miss!" exclaimed Henrietta, "and if we do, mayhap we needn't tramp through any more of them nasty palms."

"If it does that, it's worth the effort," declared the undergraduate with conviction.

They settled themselves down therefore on a big boulder and commenced scrutinizing the greenery below carefully and methodically. On one side of them, away down by the coast, could be seen Hans Spiedernichel and the doctor toiling through the scrub about a quarter of a mile apart, and near the opposite shore a blue cloud rising from a patch of tall grass showed where Captain Colepepper was waving by means of a smoke an unequal war with the mosquitoes. Half way between them and the captain was Tom Jelly sitting on a boulder and fanning himself with his cap, and, excepting for a few wheeling sea fowl, there was not another living thing in sight.

Away out farther was the calm blue water of the lagoon, dotted here and there with points of black and shimmering white, where the reefs cropped out and broke the seas from the outside, and beyond this again was the great sweep of the ocean, unbroken to the horizon. Except where the Eureka's people made patches in the solitude, the place was deserted by man and beast alike.

"No sign of the farmer anywhere," pronounced Guthrie at length, after a long and careful scrutiny.

"No," said Dolly, "but there's a thing down there which puzzles me—down on the beach near that big black boulder. What do you make of it?"

She pointed to the place, about half a mile away, where the gleaming, white fore shore was nearest to them. Guthrie made a telescope of his hands to avoid the blinding glare from above, and stared for some time at the thing which had attracted Dolly's attention.

"It looks like an oar," he declared presently.

"That's exactly what I thought," replied the girl. "Suppose we go nearer and make certain."

So on they trudged again and found that half mile to the shore the worst bit of going they had come across so far.

"It is an oar!" exclaimed Dolly triumphantly, when at last they came out on to the open beach.

"And look-ee there!" cried Henrietta. "See that blood on the handle of it, scarcely hard yet! This oar's been used by a chap wi' a blister on his hand. Look-ee, the blood chips away when I scratch it with my nail. There's been no rain fallen on this 'ere, and we had rain only two days ago."

"Oars don't grow out of coral sand," pronounced Dolly excitedly, "nor do they drop from the clouds, that I've ever heard, nor do ghosts carry them about, or, if they do, they don't leave fresh blood stains on them! Alan, I think it's allowable to suppose that a boat has been in here, and under the circumstances we might even take it for granted that Cain went off in that boat."

"It looks like it, certainly, but where on earth could a boat come from?"

"Best call the doctor, hadn't you, sir?" suggested Mrs. Jelly. "The captain said as how we was to give tongue if we found anything."

"Right, Henrietta! You go to the top of that rock and wave to him. He's not more than a couple of hundred yards off, for I saw him just now."

The woman went, and the others ran down to the water's edge to look for footprints or the impress of a keel or some other trace which might confirm their guess about a boat, but, though they searched high and low for some distance along the shore in both directions from the oar, they found nothing. If there had been any such marks, the wavelets had completely washed them away.

"H'm!" said Dr. Tring when he was shown the oar, with its fresh blood marks. "I tell you what, young people, I don't half like this."

"What is it, doctor—pirates?" asked Dolly, with a thrill of awe. For amid these surf-guarded solitudes such a thing did not seem to her to be impossible even at the end of the nineteenth century. There was an atmosphere about Piper's cay which suggested mystery and crime.

"No, hardly so bad as that," replied Dr. Tring, with a laugh, "but I didn't look for company of any sort in the is-

land, and, now that you have come across this irrefutable evidence that we may have callers popping in upon us presently, I confess I should like to have some testimonial to their honesty before I make ready to receive them with open arms. You see, I can't think of any reason for their presence here at all, or rather there's no reason which is at the same time obvious and lawful. There are plenty of unlawful ones, of course, without going so far as actual piracy."

"Do you think they've got hold of friend Cain?" asked Guthrie.

"Looks very like it, doesn't it?" was the answer.

"But what on earth could they want with him?" exclaimed Dolly.

"Don't know, miss," returned the doctor, "and that's another thing which rouses my suspicions. They wouldn't have detained him without a purpose of some sort."



"H'm!" said Dr. Tring, "some sort, and, without being able to guess what that purpose could be, I admit that I none the less doubt its honesty."

"Oh, but," cried Dolly, "isn't it possible that poor Cain may have met with an accident—fallen, for instance, and broken his arm? The people with the boat may have rescued him and may be looking after him!"

Dr. Tring smiled. "You want to make out a good character for the man with the blistered hand, eh, Dolly?" he said dryly. "Quite right! He may be all that you suppose him, but I'm rather afraid that the chances are the other way. In the meantime, till we know better what sort of people we shall have to deal with, I don't propose to leave the Eureka without an anchor watch any longer. The £5,000 worth of Spanish treasure which she has on board is too much temptation to put in the way of the saints of the West Indies, so I'm going straight back to her now. Dolly, you'd better come with me."

"Yes," said the girl, "I will. I confess to being tired."

"Then Guthrie," continued the doctor, "you and Henrietta may as well explore those rocks ahead there. Dolly's notion that the farmer may have met with an accident is quite a possible one; the man's fool enough for anything. It's quite on the cards that he's lying somewhere lamed, and that the boat people have nothing to do with his disappearance at all. Be back at the ketch by dark and look out for possible traps."

"No fear of them," returned the young man with a laugh. "Henrietta and I will take care not to step on any more swinging booby snares."

"Mind you do," said the doctor, "but that was not exactly what I meant. I was thinking more of the possibility that the man with the blister might prove dangerous."

"Oh, I see! Well, I'll be on my guard against him, too," said the young man confidently. "He shan't catch me napping!"

But he did.

TO BE CONTINUED

Not on Their Honeymoon. Mrs. Peck—I received a letter from an old schoolmate of mine this morning in which she tells me that she had only been married two days when her husband was arrested for robbery and sent to prison for ten years. Wasn't that awful?

Henry Peck—Oh, I don't know! Some men certainly do have more luck than sense.—Answers.

A Brother's Privilege. "No, Mr. Knicker," said the sweet girl; "I can only be a sister to you."

"Well, then," he savagely replied, as he heard a subdued chuckle, "as your brother, I shall claim the privilege of lying under the sofa while you make fools of the other fellows."—Brooklyn Life.

Information on Tap. "What is the derivation of this word 'roar-back,' to describe a lying statement issued just before an election?" asked Brooks.

"I think it is so called," replied Rivers, "because it's about the last echo of the campaign—the roar back. See?"

No Qualification. "So you want to marry my daughter?"

"Yes, sir; I have a college education, and—"

"Never mind that. I am willing to overlook it if you promise to reform and live a good life from now on."—The Rival.

Terrible. "Did you hear that Chawlie Dunno had been dropped from our set?"

"No; why was that?"

"There was a fire at his boarding-house at high-noon, don't you know, and Chawlie ran out in the street in his dress-coat, don't you know?"—The Rival.

She Knows. Wife—I'll have to change the ice-man.

Husband—What's the use? One's as bad as another.

Wife—But they'd be a great deal worse if we didn't change them.—Puck.

BOUND TO FIND A CASE.

WIFE AND BOTH DAUGHTERS HAD LEFT HIM.

Poor Dick White Was the Victim of His Wrath and Was Carried Away on a Shuttle.

I was sitting with the old justice of the peace on the veranda of his house when a colored man came through the gate and up the steps and removed his cap to say:

"Mr. Perkins, I want a law suit wid Ben Thompson."

"What about, Moses?" kindly inquired the official.

"He dun run away wid my wife, sah."

"Did, eh? Well, I don't think you have any case. Your wife must have been willing to go."

"Then I want a law suit wid Jim Freebold," continued the caller.

"What's Jim been doing?"

"He dun run away wid my daughter Linda, sah."

"Your daughter Linda? Well, she's of age and she was willing. You haven't any case against Jim."

"Well, I want a law suit wid George Davis, then," insisted Moses. "Dat George Davis he dun run away wid my other daughter and I ain't got nobody to keep house."

"Wife and both daughters gone, eh? I'll look over the statutes, Moses, but I don't think you have any case. If any woman of the house had been carried off against her will it would have been different for you."

"But I've got to hev a law suit, sah," protested Moses as he lingered.

"Then you must have a case," replied the justice.

"Yes, sah, I'll git a case."

The man disappeared down the street and we thought we had seen the last of him, but a quarter of an hour later he returned to say:

"Mr. Perkins, I've got de case. I met Dick White down by de compress and I walked into him and git him sich a lickin' dat dey had to carry him home on a doah. It's all right, sah, and I want a law suit wid Dick White."

He Believed It.

"Do you believe in second sight?" inquired the Boston schoolteacher of the Kansas farmer.

"I should say I did," replied the whistler son of toil. "Yes, an' third an' fourth site, too. Why, bless your heart, since th' cyclone season sot in that house of mine has been on five different sites, an' no two of 'em identical."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Civilization in Samoa.

"How do you feel since the scepter was rudely wrested from your grasp?" "The scepter!" said the ex-Samoan king, who had been enjoying himself. "That hasn't anything to do with the case. What angers me is the manner in which that unprincipled man lay down my baseball bat, when anybody could see that I had another strike coming to me."—Washington Star.

Not a Jew.

"Can't make me believe Dreyfus is a Hebrew," said the man with the Celtic cast of features.

"Why not?" asked the other man.

"Just look how long he was on that island. And when he came away the other fellows still owned it all."—Indianapolis Journal.

Where They Differed.

Mrs. Scraggs—I don't know where my next load of coal will come from.

Mrs. Wagg—Well, you are hard up. I know where my next load will come from, but I don't know how it is to be paid for.—Spare Moments.

Divided Responsibility.

Kitty—Does the man marry the woman or the woman marry the man?

Tom—Sometimes one way and sometimes 'other; but usually the man and the woman are equally to blame for it.—Boston Transcript.

Their Ways of Putting It.

Ethel (of Boston)—They say he is very rich, but intolerably vulgar.

Victoria (of Chicago)—You're dead right, there, my dear. He's got a load of dough, but he's on the "hog" every other way.—Judy.

Use to It.

"When I rejected Dick he didn't seem a bit put out. I can't understand it."

"Well, I can. Dick is used to it. He used to write poetry, and get a dozen rejections every week."

Well, Well.

Stubb—They say that famous marine artist was once a plain farmer's boy. I wonder where he developed his talent?

Penn—Probably drawing water down on the farm.

First Family.

Miss Prim—Perhaps you wouldn't think that I belong to one of the first families?

Mr. Slamm—Indeed I would, then. Fact is I'd take you to be the eldest daughter of Shem.

And That's All.

"Oh, yes," replied the husband of the advanced person, bitterly: "I go home to my meals. I have managed to retain a coaling station in my home."—Detroit Journal.

Convincing Argument.

Father—You should do as I did—begin at the bottom and work up.

Then why not let me marry Amy, father? You know there's a woman at the bottom of everything.—Brooklyn Life.

Then Do It Quick.

Never give up—unless it's in a lonely spot, and the other fellow has a sand-

No! it is not claimed that Foley's Honey and Tar will cure CONSUMPTION or ASTHMA in advanced stages, it holds out no such false hopes, but DOES truthfully claim to always give comfort and relief in the very worst cases and in the early stages to effect a cure.

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

THE GIRL WITH THE HOSE.

Insisted on Turning the Water on Every body Within Range.

"We've got one of the stupidest servants you ever laid eyes on," said the man on the back platform, as he pulled out the ends of his flowing neck scarf, relates the Cleveland Plain Dealer. "She isn't to be trusted with anything she can do mischief with. She's just like an infant in this respect. Good girl, too. About a week ago I was sprinkling the lawn early in the evening when Nora came out."

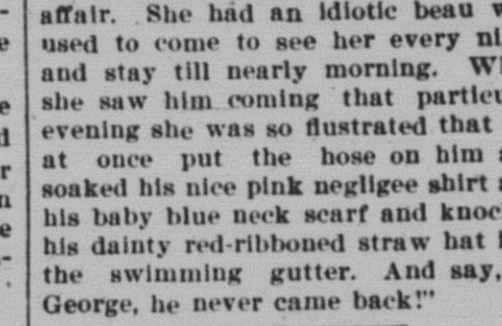
"Mister Jimson," she said, "I lak to do do."

"So, in a temporary fit of insanity I yielded the hose to her and went up on the porch where my wife was seated."

"Inside of five minutes that girl had soaked a passing popcorn cart and put out the popper's lamp, had showered a slightly intoxicated man who swore blue vengeance, had doused a small boy in a big ruffled collar, who ran home bellowing; had sprayed a young woman in a pink shirt waist and placed at least two gallons of water under her own chin."

"When I yelled to her to drop it she turned the nozzle squarely on the porch and we had to run for our lives. But we got one good thing out of the affair. She had an idiotic beau who used to come to see her every night and stay till nearly morning. When she saw him coming that particular evening she was so frustrated that she at once put the hose on him and soaked his nice pink negligee shirt and his baby blue neck scarf and knocked his dainty red-ribboned straw hat into the swimming gutter. And say, by George, he never came back!"

A Howling Swell.



Farmer Jay—After all, Marthy, clothes makes a heap 'o' difference, don't they?—New York Journal.

A NIGHT OF TERROR.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, 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 of pneumonia; but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, saying it had more than once saved her life, and 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 diseases. Only 50 cents and \$1. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

THE BEST COUGH REMEDY ON EARTH.

WARNER'S WHITE WINK 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.

Joseph Stockford, Hodgdon, Me., healed a sore running for seventeen years and cured his piles of long standing by using De Witt's Witch Hazel Salve. It cures all skin diseases. Glazier & Stimson.

SPAIN'S GREATEST NEED.

Mr. R. P. Olivas, 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.

Eat plenty, Kodol Dyspepsia Cure will digest what you eat. It cures all forms of dyspepsia and stomach troubles. E. R. Gamble, Vernon, Tex., says: "It relieved me from the start and cured me. It is now my everlasting friend." Glazier & Stimson.

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

"It did me more good than anything I ever used. My dyspepsia was of months' standing. After eating it was terrible. Now I am well," writes S. B. Keener, Hoinington, Kas., of Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digests what you eat. Glazier & Stimson.

Glazier & Stimson.

Glazier & Stimson.

Glazier & Stimson.

Glazier & Stimson.

Glazier & Stimson.

Glazier & Stimson.

Glazier & Stimson.

Glazier & Stimson.

Glazier & Stimson.

Glazier & Stimson.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Insisted on Turning the Water on Every body Within Range.

"We've got one of the stupidest servants you ever laid eyes on," said the man on the back platform, as he pulled out the ends of his flowing neck scarf, relates the Cleveland Plain Dealer. "She isn't to be trusted with anything she can do mischief with. She's just like an infant in this respect. Good girl, too. About a week ago I was sprinkling the lawn early in the evening when Nora came out."

"Mister Jimson," she said, "I lak to do do."

"So, in a temporary fit of insanity I yielded the hose to her and went up on the porch where my wife was seated."

"Inside of five minutes that girl had soaked a passing popcorn cart and put out the popper's lamp, had showered a slightly intoxicated man who swore blue vengeance, had doused a small boy in a big ruffled collar, who ran home bellowing; had sprayed a young woman in a pink shirt waist and placed at least two gallons of water under her own chin."

"When I yelled to her to drop it she turned the nozzle squarely on the porch and we had to run for our lives. But we got one good thing out of the affair. She had an idiotic beau who used to come to see her every night and stay till nearly morning. When she saw him coming that particular evening she was so frustrated that she at once put the hose on him and soaked his nice pink negligee shirt and his baby blue neck scarf and knocked his dainty red-ribboned straw hat into the swimming gutter. And say, by George, he never came back!"

A Howling Swell.



Farmer Jay—After all, Marthy, clothes makes a heap 'o' difference, don't they?—New York Journal.

A NIGHT OF TERROR.

"Awful anxiety was felt for the widow of the brave General Burnham of Machias, 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 of pneumonia; but she begged for Dr. King's New Discovery, saying it had more than once saved her life, and 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 diseases. Only 50 cents and \$1. Trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

THE BEST COUGH REMEDY ON EARTH.

WARNER'S WHITE WINK OF TAR SYRUP, CON

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

SYLVAN.

Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin spent several days of last week at Ann Arbor.

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

J. W. Sturges will give a talk at the Union church next Sunday evening.

Mrs. Alfred Ward of Jackson spent last week at this place visiting relatives and friends.

The Sylvan Christian Union will hold a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas Beckwith, Thursday evening, October 19.

LIMA.

Edwin Wenk spent Sunday at Ann Arbor.

Ed. Beach is at Ann Arbor this week attending the board of supervisors.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Barcia Monday, October 9, 1899, a daughter.

There will be a reception for Rev. and Mrs. Marsh, Wednesday afternoon and evening, October 18 at the home of Mr. Irving Storms in Lima. A general invitation is extended to all. Supper 10 cents. The ladies will please bring cake if not otherwise notified.

Jacob Luick met with accident Sunday afternoon, as a result of which he is now nursing a broken collar bone. He was on his way to Chelsea, and in turning out to allow a team to pass, the driver of which wanted the whole road, his horse shied, throwing Mr. Luick out of the carriage, with the above result.

SHARON.

Joseph Bower is preparing to build quite an extensive addition to his residence; both Bros. having just completed the mason work on the walls for the same.

While engaged in gathering apples at about 3:30 last Thursday afternoon, Joseph Bower had the misfortune to fall striking on some small stone that were under the tree breaking his left shoulder and some of his ribs. He was unconscious for some time after the fall, and the masons that were at work there were considerably frightened for a while. Mrs. Bower was not at home at the time of the accident, so that the men on the ground at the time of the accident, were at great disadvantage, not knowing just where to get what they needed for the injured man.

WATERLOO.

Mrs. Dean of Cleveland is the guest of Mrs. Celia Dean.

Rev. Horace Palmer was in Ypsilanti several days last week.

Lewis Hubbard and son of Jackson spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Runciman were Jackson visitors Saturday and Sunday.

George Arehenbronn is building a barn, besides cider making and feed-grinding.

The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Runciman is very ill with lung fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamp of Tompkins, parents of Mrs. Geo. Runciman are visiting their daughter.

Archie Palmer returned home Monday from a two weeks vacation with friends in Hillsdale county.

Morris Eisenbeiser will sell his household goods at auction on Thursday, October 19 and move to Pennsylvania to reside.

BOYCE'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hadley of Stockbridge spent Tuesday with Mrs. S. Boyce.

George Boyce and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Reopcke of Unadilla.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Boyce and son, Floyd, spent Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. L. K. Hadley.

Chris Taylor and George Backus of Gregory spent Friday night with Samuel Boyce.

Mr. and Mrs. Delancy Cooper and son, Eddie, spent a couple of days in Towlerville last week.

The Lyndon Cheese Co. are talking of stenciling their cheese in the future to keep some dealers from selling an inferior article for Lyndon cheese.

Mrs. May Hunt and son Claud and Mrs. Lydia Adams of Frensburg, N. Y. are spending several days with relatives in the Boyce and Hadley neighborhoods.

Mrs. May Rockwell was called to Mason last Saturday to care for her mother who is very ill.

The Lyndon Baptist Ladies' Aid Society will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Spencer Boyce today.

The threshing machines are quite numerous in this vicinity, two different machines threshed for John Rockwell last Monday while another machine was doing business one-half mile away.

FRANCISCO.

Elert Notten will visit Ohio soon.

Anson Cronan spent a few days at Munnith.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Harry Richards a son.

Mrs. Henry Gieske spent Sunday at Manchester.

Erle Notten spent a few days with Ypsilanti friends.

Mrs. J. J. Musbach spent the past week at Waterloo.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Notten spent Sunday at Jackson.

Albert Horning is visiting friends and relatives at Jackson.

Jim Cavanaugh has been seen in our midst quite often of late.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Clark spent Sunday with John Killmer.

Mrs. Henry Lammers and Miss Lizzie Wolfert are on the sick list.

John Miller and family have moved into August Menning's house.

Misses Lydia and Minnie Killmer spent Thursday at Ann Arbor.

Miss Mary Goodrich spent a few days with Miss Lizzie Wolfert.

H. Gieske is acting as a jurymen in the present session of the court.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Keeler spent Sunday with Mrs. Henry Main.

Mr. and Mrs. John Albers spent Sunday at Philip Riemenschneider's.

Ed. Seckenger spent Sunday with Miss Clara Icheldinger of Sylvan.

There will be services at the Union church Sunday evening, October 15.

Miss Carrie Riemenschneider spent several days visiting friends at Munnith.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Artz was the guest of E. J. Musbach and family Sunday.

Mrs. F. Sherer, Mrs. F. Umphery and daughter, Ruth, spent Saturday at Chelsea.

The sweet strains of wedding bells will be heard during the month of November.

John Merriane and Miss Nettie Dowling spent Sunday with Mrs. Geo. Main.

Miss Dorritt Hoppe left Monday for Ypsilanti where she will attend the Normal College.

Messrs. Geo. Raak, Henry Musbach and Christ Frey attended the fair at Ann Arbor Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Riemenschneider are moving in the vacant house on Henry Menning's farm.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the German Lutheran church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Sied.

Otto Weber left for Jackson Monday with the intention of working in Weber's meat market there.

English services will be held in the German M. E. church next Sunday evening. All are cordially invited to attend.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the German M. E. church met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider Wednesday.

Married, at the residence of the brides parents, Mr. and Mrs. James Rowe, on Wednesday evening, October 11, 1899, Miss Mattie Rowe to Mr. John O'Donnell of Jackson.

The milkman was very happy Monday morning to think he could have a nice young lady entertain him part the way to Grass Lake. He says he had good company and "no doubt of it."

One of the most popular young ladies of the city has one of the sweetest hats of the season, but C. H. Plowe seems to be far ahead, he is wearing a "silk stove pipe hat," all he lacks is a quill in the side of it.

One of our young men thinking it was Friday took a load of apples to the older mill, when he reached the "end of his journey" he found he had made a mistake and went a day too soon, he must have had some very important place to go Sunday and wanted it to come a day sooner. Theo. was very much disappointed, he having to wait a week later to see his best girl.

A WOMAN'S REVENGE.

The usual throng of busy workers, business men, clerks, and shop girls filled the street. Austin Chandler moved along with the crowd. In his heart there was exultation, for he had made a few hundred in a successful venture in wheat. Pausing at a corner to speak to a friend, he was accosted by a peddler importuning him to buy one of his plaster casts.

"Who is this?" asked Austin, pointing to a grotesque bust of Washington. "That is George Washington, de fader 'es country, an' des is Columbo." "Columbo? Who was he?"

"Columbo, he was Spaniard; he discover America."

"A Spaniard, was he?" exclaimed Austin. "We want no Spaniards here," and feigning anger he cast the bust on the ground. The hot blood rushed to the head of the peddler, and, dashing the other bust on the ground, he cried in a rage: "You break my Columbo I break your George Wash!" Then, suddenly realizing that this sort of retort was a pecuniary loss, he commenced indignantly demanding payment for his Columbo, but Austin walked unconcernedly away, amid the laughter and applause of the crowd.

All observers, however, did not laugh. A lady whose handsome landau drew up to the curb just at that moment marked the incident. "Drive on, John," she said, sharply, and then, with compressed lips and flushed cheeks, she sat frowning over unpleasant thoughts, until the coachman, having driven several blocks aimlessly turned to inquire where she wished to go.

In the brilliantly lighted drawing room of one of San Francisco's hand some residences Myrtle Merideth sat her slender white hands toying idly with the fan which she had to shield her face from the heat of the wood fire burning on the hearth.

Austin Chandler, dressed with the taste and care which a man bestows upon his person, when he approaches the woman he seeks to please, looked down upon her, his eyes noting with pleasure every charm of her fair face and graceful figure, and even the details of her becoming gown.

The picture stirred his blood and lent fire to the words in which he made the formal offer of his hand.

He had no doubt as to his answer. Myrtle had certainly encouraged him not as a coquette, to gratify her vanity by parading his attentions, but as a sincere girl who is willing to be won. How great was the shock, then, to have his burning words met with an uncompromising no.

"Have you no heart, then," he exclaimed bitterly, "that you can lead a man on to hope everything and then dash his hopes to the ground? And I had thought you all that is sincere, all that is sweet, all that is lovable in a woman."

Myrtle had risen, somewhat nervously, at the beginning of his reproaches, but she stood quietly now, looking down at the fire. At last she said, gravely: "I, too, have had my ideals—my dreams of the future—I have pictured you as brave, generous, upright, but 'You break my Columbo, I break your George Wash.'"

Her mimicry was perfect. The street scene and the incident of the morning rose before Austin's mental vision.

"Oh, damn!" he exclaimed, under his breath.

"Well, for all that is unreasonable," said Austin Chandler, as he paused in the street a few moments later to light a cigar, "commend me to a woman."

But there was nevertheless a pain at his heart, and Marco Verdago was avenged. Boston Post.

Alphabet-Makers.

Korea boasts of the invention of a pure phonetic alphabet. Of course it was not the first, but it was original with her, and therefore no less credible, says Harper's Magazine. The invention of this alphabet is the last of three great protests which Korea has made against the cumbersome of the Chinese written character. King Se-Jo, early in the fifteenth century, determined that the people must have a phonetic alphabet, and a college of scholars was convened, with the distinguished Sam-mun at its head, to devise an alphabet. Looking about for a model, they found nothing like a phonetic alphabet, except in the Tibetan books which had been brought from China and deposited in the monasteries of Korea. But Tibetan, like the Semite languages, is consonantal in its character. The consonant is the foundation, and the vowel is simply the bridge that spans the interval between consonant and consonant.

Song Sam-mun's genius is demonstrated in his recognition of the fact that this is wrong and that the vowel is the basis of all articulate speech. He therefore divided the symbols into two classes—"mother" and "child"—the vowel being the mother and the consonant the child. This was not only absolutely original with him, but it was absolutely scientific. The Tibetan furnished the basis for the Korean consonants—not the finished Tibetan of to-day, but the singular characters found in the Tibetan Buddhist books of Korea. For the vowels they turned to the ancient seal character of China, and from its simplest radicals picked out six, which became the Korean vowels. The combination of the letters in the syllable was, so to speak, triangular.

In simplicity the Korean characters are unsurpassed. Traditions says that the inventor took them all from the Korean door, which consists of a combination of horizontal and oblique lattice-work; and, in truth, this could be done.

THE QUICK-FIRING CRAZE.

Like All Good Things They May Go Too Far.

The Austrian press, including even the military journal "Reichswehr," has been giving prominence to the alleged invention of a remarkable quick-firing rifle, says the London Globe. This truly wonderful weapon will in the hands of a "trained soldier," emit no fewer than 2,700 bullets an hour, or forty-five in one minute. Thus in an engagement which lasted several hours each soldier could loose off a cartload of ammunition, if he had it at his elbow; and an army of 50,000 men—a mere handful of men as continental armies go—would require 50,000 cartloads with the firing line in one serious engagement. For a campaign of invasion each soldier would require to be followed by a magazine; and a shell exploding in a company would produce as many devastating explosions as there were men. If, on the other hand, each soldier marched with, say, his own 200 rounds, he could fire them all in less than five minutes and be left without ammunition for the rest of the engagement.

Such considerations are, of course, extreme; but they show that the "reductio ad absurdum" of quick-firing rifles is easily reached. Even now the difficulty is to get enough ammunition to the firing line and to keep control of the fire. If rapidly of fire is much increased without some entirely new method of bringing up ammunition the occasional advantage of being able to pour in a deadly hail of bullets for a minute or two will be dearly purchased at the cost of whole brigades perhaps being rendered "hors de combat" for want of ammunition at the beginning of a fight. What applies to rifle fire applies also to artillery; and the armies which have been in a hurry to arm themselves with so-called quick-firing artillery before the machinery was perfect or the ammunition problem solved may find themselves in a worse quandary than if they had retained their old weapons.

When Stevenson Was Poor.

Captain C. W. McWilliams, of Sacramento, Cal., told an interesting little story one night last week in the corridor of the St. Charles. "It was fully 20 years ago," he said, "that I was introduced one evening in a basement restaurant on Kearney street, San Francisco, to a very tall, thin, rather queer-looking young gentleman, who wanted to know something about my experiences in ranching down below Fresno. He was presented simply as Mr. Stevenson, but even the full name of Robert Louis Stevenson would have made no particular impression on me at the time. I had never heard of it, and when our mutual friend mentioned that he was a writer, I took it for granted he was a newspaper man. I asked him to sit down, and we remained there talking for perhaps a couple of hours. I can only recall the conversation vaguely. Stevenson said he was in bad health and thought seriously of going to live on a ranch for several years. He inquired very particularly about items of expenses, declaring frankly that he was "most extraordinarily poor." I remember the expression because it struck me as odd. He had a long, hollow-looking face with a thin, drooping mustache, and a peculiar way of smiling at one side of his mouth. A few nights afterward I met him again at the same place, and I was surprised when he spoke incidentally of a son 14 years old. Later on I learned that the boy was his stepson, Lloyd Osborne. Stevenson was the most inveterate cigarette smoker I ever saw, and he remarked quaintly that his wife had contracted the habit while trying to break him of it. His long fingers were stained brown with nicotine. The family left for the east soon after, and I never saw him again until he stopped at Frisco en route for the South sea. He was famous then, and I took the liberty of calling. He remembered me at once, and said that my name began with 'Mac,' but that was as far as he could go. Before I left he gave me a copy of 'Prince Otto,' with a very interesting autograph inscription. —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Value of Meats.

Steak that is light red with white fat is tenderest and most juicy. The flesh of a 4-year-old animal gives the best nourishment.

Veal over 5 months old is a food for weak stomachs and is easy to digest, though it does not contain so much nourishment as the flesh of an older animal.

A very good meat is mutton from 4 to 6 years old. The lean part is very conducive to good health. Lamb is not so strong a food as mutton, but is suited to delicate digestions.

Pork is looked down upon by people who diet, but in reality if from an animal properly fed is rich nourishment. People with delicate complexions, liable to eruptions, however, should be aware of pork.

Wild game is nourishing, but should be kept some time before being used.

Where Titles Are Sold.

A well-known continental dealer in titles and decorations issues an annual circular. He does not sell his wares directly to his clients, but claims to have influence with the various fountains of honor, which he can "tap" at will. As a proof of good faith he asks no fee until the desired piece of goods is delivered. The degree Ph. D. can be had for a mere song. Some of the minor orders of the continent can be obtained for \$500. The Austrian order of the Iron Crown is just a little expensive. It will cost \$15,000. But you can be a baron or a count in some of the minor German states for \$5,000. One hundred dollars will secure the title of court dentist.

MICHIGAN'S WHEAT

KILLING FROSTS AND STORMS SPOILED THE CROP.

AVERAGE YIELD OF ONLY EIGHT BUSHELS PER ACRE.

ESTIMATED TOTAL FOR 1899 IS 12,000,000 BUSHELS.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 10.—In the October crop report issued by Secretary of State Stearns Monday, interesting figures are given on the wheat yield of 1899. The report says:

The weather during September has been peculiar in some respects. Frequent showers early in the month aided materially in preparing ground for seeding to wheat. They promised also to help potatoes, but the killing frosts of the middle of the month put a stop to all future growth. Later in the middle of the month the temperature was considerably lower; heavy showers fell in many parts of the state. Perhaps the most notable feature was the September snowstorm, which is something uncommon for Michigan.

The total number of acres of wheat on the ground last April, as returned by the supervisors, was 1,014,941. Of this whole amount 1,443,344 acres were in the southern counties, 342,474 in the central counties and 129,123 in the northern counties. According to the reports received from crop correspondents 77 per cent of the number of acres of wheat on the ground were harvested. The per cent harvested was, in the southern counties, 79; in the central, 66, and in the northern, 86. This would indicate that the total number of acres of wheat that was harvested was, in the southern counties, 1,148,394; in the central counties, 1,148,632; in the northern counties, 11,105, and in the state, 1,408,131 acres.

The final estimated yield per acre for the number of acres harvested is, in the southern counties, eight bushels; in the central counties, six bushels; in the northern counties, nine bushels, and in the state eight bushels. From this we would estimate that the total yield for 1899 was 12,000,000 bushels.

The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers in September at the flouring mills is 417,882 bushels and at the elevators 412,480, or a total of 830,371 bushels. Of this whole amount 633,446 bushels were marketed in the southern four tiers of counties, 118,827 bushels in the central counties and 68,098 bushels in the northern counties. The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed in the two months, August and September, is 1,533,084 bushels, which is 2,334,247 bushels less than reported marketed in the same months last year. At 40 mills and elevators from which reports have been received there was no wheat marketed in September. The total amount of wheat shipped by railroads from the various stations, as reported for August, is 471,671 bushels.

Death of a Business Pioneer.

Detroit, Oct. 10.—Death Monday afternoon removed a pioneer in Detroit's business world, a man whose genius once controlled thriving stores in a half dozen different cities—Hiram Gay. He inaugurated the once popular "dollar store" idea and established the first one in the country at 76 Woodward avenue, afterwards removing to 92 Woodward. This business was very profitable and Mr. Gay gradually increased his field of operations by establishing similar stores at Cleveland, Jackson, Peoria, Portland, Me., and Boston.

Demanding His Star.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Oct. 10.—Mayor A. H. Rowe, of this city, has demanded the star of Chief Jones, who is charged with accepting bribes from the saloons. This state of affairs is said to have existed all the summer, but during the four days' carnival that closed last Friday the chief is charged with accepting \$400 from gamblers who operated in this city.

STATE SPECIALS.

Samuel McMurray, 14 years of age, of East Tawas, was shot at the Thompson farm and killed. He was leaning on the muzzle of his gun when it was discharged, the charge entering his chest.

State Salt Inspector Caswell's report for September is as follows: Manistee county, 244,003 barrels; Wayne, 53,305; Mason, 52,147; Saginaw, 40,919; St. Clair, 32,461; Bay, 31,117; Midland, 3,300. Total, 456,252.

The body of Franz Edrman, who lived near Kilmannagh, was found hanging to a tree in some woods Sunday. He had committed suicide. Deceased was about 70 years old and it is believed financial troubles were the cause of the rash act.

Ed G. J. Lauer, a prominent dry goods merchant of Monroe, while returning from New York city, was robbed somewhere between Buffalo and Detroit. Mr. Lauer's vest, containing a very valuable gold watch and chain, was stolen from his sleeping car berth.

Michigan postmasters were appointed Monday as follows: Edgewater, Benzie Co., Henry Wrede, vice John Little, resigned; Mud Lake, Alcona Co., Albert R. Williams, vice Daniel H. Noyes, resigned; Sister Lakes, Van Buren Co., Jerome W. Decker, vice W. H. Frazer, resigned.

Deputy Game Warden Atkinson was in Merritt township Monday afternoon in search of law violators. He suspected a young man named Bublitz of shooting quail, and called upon him to halt, but the suspect took to his heels and when being overtaken by the warden, turned and with his gun, threatened to shoot the warden. Bublitz will be arrested.

TWO TRAINS MET.

Passenger and Special Collided—Eight People Injured.

Wheeling, W. Va., Oct. 12.—Wednesday at Short Creek, nine miles above the city, a north-bound passenger train collided with a special from Pittsburgh, the latter bringing delegates from western Pennsylvania to the tri-state encampment of the uniform rank, Knights of Pythias. Eight persons were seriously injured, two fatally. The special had orders to take the siding at Short Creek, but the engineer of the special, it is said, forgot, and a minute later the two trains came together and were badly wrecked.

The injured: Reuben King, of Steubenville, fireman, fracture of skull will die; P. J. Walsh, of Midway, Pa., passenger, paralyzed below waist, may die; Julius Mendlow, of Boston, passenger, badly shaken up, but no bones broken, will recover; Abe Frankland, of Pittsburgh, passenger, left foot crushed and has been amputated; Engineer Pollock, of Dennison, O., back of left hand crushed, amputation probable; Conductor Ellsworth Ranney, of Steubenville, collar bone broken; Fireman Edward Martin, of Dennison, and Baggage-master J. R. Stevenson, of Steubenville, slight injuries.

GREAT BRITAIN'S INTERESTS.

United States Will Look After Them in the Transvaal.

Washington, Oct. 12.—It is practically settled that the United States will look after the interests of Great Britain in the Transvaal in the event of war. Although Great Britain had made no formal request for such action on the part of the United States it is believed that there is a perfect understanding to that effect between the representatives of the two governments. The best information that the state department has been able to gather tends to show that there are no less than 1,000 American citizens in the Transvaal and Free State alone. These Americans are as a rule men of standing, representing in many cases great American manufacturing and exporting concerns as well as being charged with the supervision over the interests of American capitalists who have invested in the gold and diamond fields to the extent of many millions of dollars.

McKinley at Evansville.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 12.—President McKinley and his cabinet came from Chicago Wednesday morning to attend the national reunion of the Blue and the Gray. A heavy rain was falling, but, despite this, 10,000 veterans and visitors thronged about the railroad station and the veterans in gray vied with the veterans in blue in tendering a tremendous ovation when the presidential party arrived. They swarmed about the president and cabinet officers, cheering and extending their hands for a grasp of welcome. At the same time a presidential salute of 21 guns boomed from Camp Farragut on the fair grounds. This was the signal for bells throughout the city to join in. Owing to the short stay of the president the party was at once escorted to the fair grounds, where President McKinley delivered an address.

Promotions in the Navy.

Washington, Oct. 12.—The retirement of Rear-Admiral Henry L. Howison has resulted in the promotion of the following named officers: Captain A. S. Barker, commandant of the Norfolk navy yard, to be rear-admiral; Commander Edward P. Strong, to be captain; Lieut.-Commander J. B. Briggs, to be commander; Lieut. R. T. Mulligan, to be lieutenant-commander; Lieut. (junior grade) J. H. Rowen, to be lieutenant. Admiral Howison stood number three in the list of rear-admirals. His retirement advances Rear-Admiral Schley from No. 9 to No. 8, and Rear-Admiral Sampson from No. 11 to No. 10, placing the latter at the head of the list of junior rear-admirals.

Gen. Porter Elected for Life.

Pittsburg, Oct. 12.—The reunion of the Army of the Potomac is on. The various corps met first and elected presiding officers, as follows: First corps, Capt. J. H. Cooper; Second corps, W. W. Price; Third corps, Gen. Thos. R. Matthews; Fifth corps, Gen. Fitzjohn Porter, U. S. A., retired. The latter was elected for life, an unusual proceeding. Fredericksburg, Va., was selected as the next place of meeting for the general society.

In the event of war, as a result of the Boer ultimatum, orders will be immediately cabled the cruiser Montgomery to proceed to Delagoa Bay and co-operate with the consul at Pretoria in protecting American interests. Rear-Admiral Schley will assume command of the South Atlantic squadron. His flagship, the cruiser Chicago, will be ready for sea October 25, and will proceed immediately to Delagoa Bay.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Live Stock.

CHICAGO—Hogs—Market steady; mixed and butchers, \$4.35 to \$4.75; good heavy, \$4.35 to \$4.75; rough heavy, \$4.05 to \$4.30; light, \$4.40 to \$4.45. Cattle—Market steady; beefs, \$4.25 to \$6.50; cows and heifers, \$1.75 to \$4.75. Texas steers, \$3 to \$4.25; stockers and feeders, \$3 to \$4.15. EAST BUFFALO—Veal calves—Offerings light; market 2c lower; good to choice, \$7.25 to \$7.50; fair to good, \$6.50 to \$7. Hogs—Strictly good corn hogs selling at \$4.50; grassers and Michigans, \$4.50 to \$4.85; roughs, \$4.10 to \$4.25; stags, \$3.50 to \$3.75. Sheep—Strictly good to choice lambs, \$5.15 to \$5.25; Canada lambs, quoted at \$5.15 to \$5.30; coarse bucky grades, \$4.50 to \$5; sheep, steady to slow, mixed, \$4 to \$4.25; good fat ewes, \$3.50 to \$3.75; culls and common thin sheep, \$2.50 to \$3.

Detroit Grain Market.

Wheat—No. 1 white, 71-1-2; No. 2 red, 72; No. 3 red, 68; December, 75-1-2; May, 79-1-2. Corn—No. 1 mixed, 35; No. 3 yellow, 36-1-2. Oats—No. 2 white, 28; No. 3 white, 25-1-2. Rye—No. 1, 62. Beans—October, \$1.50; November, \$1.45.

Chicago Grain Market.

Wheat—December, 72; May, 78. Corn—December, 31-1-2; May, 35-1-2. Oats—December, 23-1-2; May, 24-1-2. Pork—December, 35-1-2; January, 36

S. A. MAPES & CO.,
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS.
FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.
Calls answered promptly night or day.
Chelsea Telephone No. 12.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

THE KEMPFF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money to loan on first-class security.
Directors: Reuben Kempff, H. S. Holmes, C. H. Kempff, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein.

S. G. BUSH
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Formerly resident physician U. of M. Hospital.
Office in Hatch block. Residence opposite M. E. church.

R. McCOLGAN.
PHYSICIAN, SURGEON & ACCOUCHEUR.
Office and residence corner of Main and Park Streets.
Graduate of Philadelphia Polyclinic in diseases of eye, ear, nose and throat.
CHELSEA, MICH.

G. E. HATHWAY,
GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY.
A reliable LOCAL anesthetic for painless extraction.
GAS ADMINISTERED WHEN DESIRED.

W. S. HAMILTON
Veterinary Surgeon
Treats all diseases of domestic animals. Special attention given to lameness and horse dentistry. Office and residence on Park street across from M. E. church, Chelsea, Mich.

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

At Avery's fine new parlors all Dental work you find, With care and skill and beauty successfully combined. Our crown and bridge work even severest critics please. But persons so desiring can take their choice of these. Five kinds of plates we offer—they will attention hold—Aluminum and rubber, Watt's metal, silver, gold. Our local anesthetics and nitro oxide too. Will put to flight all terror extracting brings to view. The children at our office receive attention all. So friends who wish a dentist give Avery a call.

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

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

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

DO YOU WANT LIFE INSURANCE?
DO YOU WANT FIRE INSURANCE?
I represent "The Mutual Life Insurance Company of New York," the largest insurance company in the world. Also, six of the best Fire Insurance Companies. Can carry farm risks. Call and get figures before you place your insurance.
B. B. TURNBULL, Agent.

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

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, June 25, 1899.

TRAINS EAST:
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:20 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 6—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.

TRAINS WEST:
No. 3—Express and Mail 10:12 a. m.
No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:30 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
O. W. ROGERS, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
E. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

THE OLD MAIDS' CONVENTION.

There was a large crowd present at the town hall Friday evening to witness the production of the "Old Maids' Convention." The parts were all well taken, and the whole thing created a laugh from start to finish. The following is the program and the names of those who took part:

Anna Bella Laura Quackenbush (President).....	Miss Alice Isabel Finley
Mary Ellen, Wizard's Cliff (Kansas).....	Mrs. Alice Stimson
Becky McLean Guidell.....	Mrs. Angie Burkhardt
Minerva Deliberation Doolittle (Essay on Male Man).....	Miss Nellie Hall
Humility Louise Malberger (Sec'y).....	Mrs. Manie Schenk
Ambolina Seraphina Jemima Washington Snow (Virginia).....	Miss Anna Lighthall
Christina Peterson (Switzerland).....	Mrs. Mame Welch
Bridget O'Flanagan (Ireland).....	Mrs. Alice Roedel
Tanka Yenta (Japan).....	Mrs. Eva Cummings
Eva Evalina Snodgrass (London, Eng.).....	Mrs. Muriel McLaren
Susan B. Antonio (Italy).....	Miss Edith Congdon
Daisy Bell Quickstep.....	Mrs. Mary Congdon
Jerusha Alvina Saddlemeier.....	Mrs. Carrie Hathaway
Mehitable Royana Waters (Presentation of Gavel).....	Miss Mame Fletcher
Margaret Mary Ann Woodbe (Ass't Sec'y).....	Mrs. Mary L. Boyd
Forbearance Betsy Ikabod (Treasurer).....	Miss Edith Noyes
Gratitude Gertrude Newfaith.....	Miss Vale Burton
Adelina Pattiski.....	Miss Sadie Speer
Tryfusla Brownlow.....	Mrs. Mae Staffan
Lilliwick Dodson.....	Mrs. Ida Avery
Barbra McLain Wise.....	Master Harold Pierce
Newsboy.....	Mr. O. C. Burkhardt
Professor Blinkensop.....	Mr. George Speer
Darby (Professor's Ass't).....	Mr. Lynn Ralder
Ole Oleson.....	

ASSISTED BY

Miss Alice Isabel Finley, Reader.
Miss Margarette Nickerson, Soloist.
Mr. Henry I. Stimson, Groomsman.
Mrs. Blanche Wood, Maid of Honor.
Miss Lillie Blach, Bridesmaid.
Reverend P. A. Gerard.
Winifred Bacon, Pianist.
Francella Brown, Little Child.

Music—Aeolian Orchestra.
Delegates Arrive.
Convention Called to Order.
Presentation of Gavel.
"Maiden sister" from the Emerald Isle arrives.
Roll Call by Secretary.
Arrival of Colored Delegate from "Ole Virginny."
Opening Ode—"No one to Love."
Treasurer's Report.
Paper on "Horrid Man" by Minerva Deliberation Doolittle.
Address by Susan B. Antonio.
Speech by Mary Ellen from Wizard's Cliff, Kansas.
Report of Committee's Visit to Prof. Silas Blinkensop.
Daisy Belle Quickstep Telephones to Prof. Silas Blinkensop.
Newsboy Entertains Convention.
Arrival of "dear" Prof. Blinkensop.
Delegates are made over in Rejuvenating Machine.

TABLAU.

The happiest moment of a woman's life.

County and Vicinity

Among the new students at the U. of M. is a Hawaiian, a Japanese young lady, a naturalized Persian and four young men from Porto Rico.

Judge Kinne fined eight Ypsilanti saloon keepers \$15 apiece for keeping open on July 4th. They claimed to have a deal on with the program committee so that they would not be fined but the plea would not go.

John Bross of Dexter has built an elegant boat 20 feet keel over all and a 4 feet 11 inch beam. The seats, lockers, panels, etc., are of red cedar, and the decks inlaid with six different colors of fancy woods. The boat is valued at \$1,000. It is a beauty.

Thos. Patterson is a great sufferer from rheumatism and recently went to Detroit to be treated by Prof. Wiechers, who claims to cure everything and everybody by the "laying on of hands." A week's treatment at considerable expense resulted to no good whatever for Mr. Patterson and he came home.—Plymouth Mail.

What our merchants ought to do, is to get together and divide their stocks so that some will have dry goods, some have groceries, others have boots and shoes, etc., rather than each carry a miscellaneous line as they do now. By having distinct lines they could carry better assortments, and by buying in larger quantities get lower prices.—Manchester Enterprise.

John V. N. Gregory of Dexter attended the fair one day last week and surprised his friends by introducing his bride. Mr. and Mrs. Gregory were married on Wednesday at the home of Mrs. Gregory's daughter in Cleveland. The Rev. Worthington of the Episcopal church, officiating. Mr. and Mrs. Gregory will make their future home in Petoskey, in the vicinity of which Mr. Gregory owns 4,600 acres of land.

Paul Quiry says the eels are passing down stream and are a source of annoyance at the electric light plant, as they get in and clog the water wheel. They have a grate with fine slats, to keep the eels out, but Paul says that he has watched them going through in schools. They back down, get their tails between the slats and wriggle through and it is astonishing that such big fellows can squeeze through. The wheels cut them up in chunks and they go through in such vast numbers that they have to let the water out of the flume in order to free the wheel.—Manchester Enterprise.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL EXCURSIONS.
Michigan State Sunday-school association, at Battle Creek, November 14-16. One fare for round trip.

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

Subscribe for The Standard.

NOT WHILE HE LIVED.

I worked with the gang in Nine Pits colliery about fifteen years back, and there was one man there who hailed from South Wales as I got pretty friendly with him.

I've called him a man, but I don't know if the title comes right. He was more like a stunted boy than a man, and more like some sort of queer animal than either. He had monstrous large head and shoulders, and a pair of little, bowed, twisted legs, no bigger than a child's of nine years old.

I've said we were pretty friendly, but I don't know as I was anything more than civil to him.

He was clever and could speak English as well as any of us. He had been two years and more at the Nine Pits and he brought some money with him when he came, for he had a cottage of his own and a tidy piece of garden, which was above what the rest of us had.

I lived along with my father and sister then. We were precious poor, and father used to say he hoped Hetty would marry some one able to keep her and so give us a lift that way.

One day a new hand came to the pit, Jim Marwood by name. See him on Sunday going to chapel, clean and smart, as straight as a pole, with his blue eyes looking so frank and smiling, and you'd say he looked a picture.

Well, one day—I remember it as clear as yesterday—it was between the lights on a September evening, I was smoking my pipe in our back room—father was out of the house—when I heard voices in the other room across the passage. It was Matty and my sister talking together.

Matty was the dwarf. He had a long Welsh name, but we called him "Matty" in the general way, because of his rough hair, and he didn't seem to mind the joke.

"I love you!" he says to Hetty, "I've loved you ever since I've seen you. Won't you marry me? I'd be a good husband to you."

She went into a light, kind of scornful laugh.

"Marry you?" she says. "Why, Matty, you must be dreaming! Of course, I won't."

"Jim Marwood's the man that stands between you and me. Do you think I've been blind? Jim Marwood has got your heart, and do you think you will ever marry him while I'm alive?"

Hetty never was the girl to be cowed, and she flashed round on him the next moment like gunpowder:

"It is Jim Marwood that has got my heart, and I have his, and I'm not ashamed to say it before you or any man."

I saw him no more that night, and I didn't let on to Hetty that I had overheard them.

The next day we were all underground as usual. Somehow or other Matty and Marwood and me found ourselves always pretty close together. He seemed to me to be hanging on to Jim in a way I didn't like, hearing what I had heard, and I kept as close to both as I well could.

I noticed that the dwarf scarce took his eyes off Jim, except at 12 o'clock, when he stopped for our bits of food, and then he sat in a corner by himself under a truck and scribbled on a scrap of paper, with a queer sort of smile on his face.

In the afternoon we got down to a lower level. It was a dangerous part of the mine, as we all knew, and we kept our davy lamps pretty tight, I can tell you.

"There's fire damp about here," said one of the men.

"And a spark would settle the lot of us, wouldn't it?" said the dwarf.

"Ah, that it would!" Jim answered.

Nothing more was said about fire damp, however, and the day, the longest day I had ever known, came round to 6 o'clock without an explosion.

The cages were ready for us to get up to the top of the shaft, and most of the men had gone.

"You go now," says I to the dwarf.

"No," he answers: "I'm going to stay a little overtime tonight. You all go on and send the cage down again for me. And, look here, give this to your sister Hetty—will you?—and tell her to open it."

He put a bundle into my hand tied up in a handkerchief. I took it gingerly enough, for with such suspicions in my mind, I half expected it might go off in my face somehow.

"What are you afraid of?" he asks, sharp.

"Nothing," I says as sharp.

And we touched the signal rope, and up went Jim and me, and the dwarf stood underneath and turned his face up, watching us out of sight.

Well, I felt more comfortable when we put our feet on firm ground on top of the shaft, and had sent the cage down again for him.

"Wonder what's in that bundle," says Jim.

"Maybe Hetty will tell you some time," I replies, little thinking how it concerned him.

I took it home and called Hetty to open it. Our cottage wasn't far from the pits and it couldn't have been above ten minutes since the dwarf had put it in my hand.

She undid the knot, and there it was you would believe it—were the title deeds of his cottage and \$400 tied up in a bit of canvas and the scrap of paper I had seen him scribble under the truck. There were these words on it:

"What is here for you. 'Ugly and miserable' I am, but 'wicked' I am not. I said you shouldn't marry him while I was alive and I shall keep my word. Think kindly of a dwarf, if you can. God made me as well as him."

We hadn't got to the end of the poor, dirty little letter when we heard a sound that made our hearts stand still—a long, dull roaring shook the earth where we stood, as if it was thunder under our feet.

"An explosion in the mine!" says Hetty, with a face as white as chalk. It was no use trying to dig him out. He knew when he opened his davy lamp—and he must have opened it—that human help could never reach him there.

She cried about it for a week and said she should never be happy again. But I think she is happy now, for she married come the Easter after. They live in Matty's cottage still, and the garden is all abloom with flowers.—London Evening News.



JEWEL STOVES AND RANGES

Old King Coal

is always at home in a JEWEL STOVE or RANGE, burns freer, gives better service with least amount of waste.

Jewel Stoves and Ranges

embody the most advanced scientific principles in stove building. For heating or cooking, for economy of cost, cheapness of operation, efficiency, cleanliness and desirability JEWELS stand supreme. Famous for over 30 years. 3,000,000 in use.

Jewel Stoves are sold by

HOAG & HOLMES.

HOAG & HOLMES

We are Headquarters for

HEATH & MILLIGAN'S RAILWAY WHITE LEAD

The best lead on earth. Warranted not to chalk or peel. Masury's linseed oil mixed paints.

Strictly pure linseed oil. Colors of all kinds. Brushes.

We also sell the celebrated Rubberoid Roofing, wears longer than tin or shingles. Farmers' Favorite and Tiger grain drills. Special low prices on spring tooth harrows.

HOAG & HOLMES.

To the Music loving People of Chelsea and vicinity:

I have made arrangements with some of the leading Music Publishing Houses of this country to furnish me monthly their

LATEST SHEET MUSIC

both instrumental and vocal which I shall sell at 12 the usual price. I am going to have your trade if low prices and first-class goods is an object to you. If you are in need of an

ORGAN OR PIANO

or any other Instrument call and see my stock and get my prices. I will surely save you money. I keep a fine assortment of all kinds of string and fixtures, also Folios and Instruction Books for all instruments.

TEN CENT SHEET MUSIC

Any of the 10c Music I have in stock will be sold for 1-2 off until further notice. Call and see me.

C. Steinbach.

NEW

SOCIETIES

MEAT MARKET

We have opened an up-to-date meat market, and we shall keep constantly in stock a full supply of

Fresh and Salt Meats,

Hams and Bacon,

BEEF, VEAL & MUTTON.

LARD AND SAUSAGES.

We solicit a portion of your patronage and shall aim to keep a market second none.

CHAS. SCHAFER.

Klein Buildg. Main Street.

Found—Gold ring. Call at Standard office.

should remember that when they are in need of

JAPANESE NAPKINS

to call and see the stock at the

STANDARD OFFICE

\$5.00 REWARD
will be paid for evidence sufficient to convict any person of breaking the glass or otherwise damaging the Telephone Line between Waterloo and Chelsea or any of the Lines of this Company.

Rural Telephone Co., of Waterloo.
L. L. Gorton, Secretary.