

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

The Chelsea Standard.

If You Don't

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

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 557

VOL. XI. NO. 37.

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

FALL AND WINTER BUSINESS

We are well fixed for
by bringing the fresh new merchandise to
the front as soon as they arrive. We can-
not mention all the new goods in any one
ad. but we try to quote some catchy prices
that we make every week.

Men's all-wool, black suits, clay worsted,
man tailored as good as custom made
suits at \$25.00 and \$28.00. Our
price \$15.00.

Same suits in lighter weight cloth \$10.00.

Men's all pure wool suits, good assort-
ment of patterns, sack coats only, our reg-
ular \$10.00 value. We had to buy a big
lot to get them at the price. Our price to
you \$6.89. Ask to these suits.

Some Particular Bargains in our Dry Goods Department.

You cannot afford to miss them.

A fine imported, all-wool kersey Jacket in
tan, castor black or blue, extra well tailored
and lined, a very nobby garment at \$12.50
Children's Jackets, all sizes at \$1.98, \$2.50,
\$2.98 and up to \$5.00.

All colors of cotton flannel blankets, large
size and heavy at 75c and \$1.00.

Rugs, all sizes and kinds at reduced prices.
All wool carpets 39, 45 and 50c. Extra heavy Linoleum 50c yard.

Remnants of Brussels carpets for rugs cheap.
Remnants, short lengths of 10 to 20 yards of 8c fancy outings. (We
bought them in short lengths.) 6c.
1 case very good outings at 8c.

New Crepons. New Walst Silks. New Trimming Silks.

EXTRA SPECIAL.

We have 1 large piece each of navy, wine, brown and myrtle, gros
grain \$1.00 dress silks that we have had in stock some time. Just the
thing for silk petticoats we will close out at 50c yard.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for November now on sale.

SATISFIED CUSTOMERS

That is the kind we
endeavor to have at the

BANK DRUG STORE

Our system of honest weights,
honest goods and honest prices
make them.

These warm days prolong the
FALL PAPERING SEASON.

Remember we can show you fine
up-to-date, patterns at all prices.

We are maintaining our reputation for
selling the

FINEST TEAS AND COFFEES

in Chelsea by offering

Our mocha and java coffee at 25c

Our fancy blend coffee at 15c

Our fine Japan tea 35c pound

Remember we always pay the

Highest Market Price for Eggs

either for cash or trade at the Bank Drug Store.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

A WRONG RIGHTED

The Board of Supervisors Jump-
ed on Committee on
Equalization.

BACON PRESENTED A SUBSTITUTE

The County Supervisors Have it in for
the Cities and Villages.

Argus. The report of the committee
on equalization of the board of supervi-
sors was amended Friday morning on a
close vote. By the amendments the city
of Ann Arbor saves \$20,000, Ypsilanti,
city \$10,000, Sylvan and Augusta each
\$8,000 and York \$7,000. These amounts
being added to the committee's report on
Pittsfield, Scio and Saline. The amend-
ments to the report noted above were put
in the form of a substitute and carried by
a vote of 15 to 13.

The committee on equalization report-
ed to board of supervisors Thursday af-
ternoon. They added \$120,000 to the
equalized value of Ann Arbor city and
\$60,000 to Ypsilanti city, divided equally
between the two supervisors districts.

They added \$25,000 to Augusta, \$23,000
to Sylvan and \$30,000 to York.

They deducted \$73,000 from Scio,
\$35,000 from Pittsfield, \$30,000 from Sa-
lem, \$30,000 from Saline, \$15,000 from
Webster, \$5,000 from Bridgewater and
\$10,000 each from Ann Arbor town, Dex-
ter, Lima, Lyndon, Lodi, Superior and
Ypsilanti town, leaving the other towns
as they were last year.

This was the report of the committee
which was amended. An analysis of the
vote shows exactly how it was done.
Three of the members of the committee
had gotten big reductions, Scio, \$73,000,
Pittsfield \$35,000 and Lyndon \$10,000, not
a large sum itself but as large as the
others in proportion to the assessment of
the town. Besides the cities, Sylvan, Augus-
ta and York had caught it "in the neck."
In the division of the "awag," to use a
slang phrase, Freedom, Manchester,
Northfield and Sharon had been left out,
so these four votes were relied upon as
against the committee on general princi-
ples. The votes of six supervisors from
Ann Arbor city was gained by taking off
\$20,000 of the \$120,000 raised by the com-
mittee. Augusta, Sylvan and York, the
three towns which had been raised added
three more votes, Ypsilanti city gave an-
other vote for a \$10,000 reduction. Su-
pervisor Walters, who had been given a
reduction of \$5,000 only when the rest
were taking \$10,000, seemed to resent it,
and with the vote of the chairman of the
board made the 15 votes necessary. Owing
to the absence of one city supervisor,
it was necessary for Supervisor Allmend-
inger who had, by signing the report of
the committee, secured some reduction
on the amount the city was to be raised,
to change his vote, and vote against the
committee's report.

The annual scrap over the equalization
of the county took place in the supervi-
sor's room this morning. By the report
of the committee Ann Arbor and Ypsi-
lanti cities were to get it "in the neck"
for \$120,000 and \$60,000, respectively,
and Supervisors Childs, Biggs, Allmend-
inger and Damon commenced to tell how
houses in the cities had depreciated in
value while farm lands had appreciated
and mortgages had been discharged.
Supervisor Bacon, of Chelsea, was going
to hit to the extent of \$23,000 and offered
a substitute which was afterwards adopt-
ed and the results of which are given
above. In doing so he alluded to Super-
visor Collins, of Lyndon, who was a
member of the committee and who got
\$10,000 knocked off from his town. Mr.
Collins resented it by saying that the
winter had killed off fruit to that extent.

Supervisor Allmendinger said that the
amount of the added assessment on
Ann Arbor was \$123,000, and the com-
mittee on equalization had put on \$120,
000 to the roll. He said that the people
of Ann Arbor had deemed it a necessity
to pave on Main street and the board of
supervisors would not pay for the im-
provement in front of its county building.
So that Ann Arbor paid \$1,400 which
would be equal to a million dollars added
to the roll.

Supervisor Case said that City Assessor
O'Hearn had acknowledged that he had
assessed property at 75 per cent of its
cash value. He said he would like to
have his town assessed at the same ratio
whereas he claimed that three-quarters
of the sales in Pittsfield had been made
on his assessment figures.

Mr. Allmendinger denied that property
in Ann Arbor was assessed at only 75
per cent of its value.

Supervisor Whittaker wanted the re-
port to stand. He said that Scio was one
of the two towns which had been in-
creased last year and it was an injustice
that he wanted rectified.

Supervisors McIntyre and Kingsley
also took a hand in the discussion.

On the vote which followed on the
adoption of the substitute report it stood
14 to 14. Supervisor Allmendinger, who
was a member of the original committee
and who had voted against the substitute
had kept tabs and before the vote could
be announced, he switched over, and the
combination was busted by a more ef-
fective combination.

The vote in detail was as follows:
Yeas—Childs, Fischer, Krapf, Shad-
ford, Biggs, Allmendinger, Bibbins,
Walters, Dresselhouse, Burtless, Hall,
Bacon, McIntyre, Hunter, Damon—15.
Nays—Braun, Clark, Beach, Seyler,
Collins, Prochnow, Case, Kingsley, Fow-
ler, Whittaker, Voorhies, Kenny, Mc-
Cullough—13.

OLDEST CITIZEN DEAD.

Daniel B. Tichenor Passed Away Tuesday
Morning Aged 97 Years.

Daniel B. Tichenor was born in Mil-
burn, Essex county, N. J., on October
26, 1802, and died at the home of his
daughter, Mrs. J. G. Hoover, Tuesday
morning October 24, 1899. Had he lived
until today (Thursday) he would have
been 97 years of age.



DANIEL B. TICHENOR.

He was married September 27, 1825, to
Elizabeth Maxwell, and eight children
were born to them, four of whom are
living, Leander, Charles and Mrs. J. G.
Hoover of Chelsea, and Mrs. Mary Olds
of South Haven. He was policeman
in New York city, for ten years. In
1835 he moved to Ohio, and remained
there but a short time, returning again to
New York, where he remained until
1841, when he came to Michigan, where
he located land in Jackson and Washten-
aw counties. In 1866 he sold his farm
and moved to Chelsea, since which time
he has been a familiar figure on our
streets. He has been a consistent mem-
ber of the Methodist Episcopal church
ever since he was a young man.

The funeral was held from his late
home at 1 o'clock today. Rev. J. I. Nick-
erson conducting the services. His re-
mains were laid at rest in Sylvan cem-
etry by the side of his wife, who died in
October, 1878.

Farmers' Club Meeting.

The Western Washtenaw Union Farm-
ers' Club met with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis
Freer, October 19. Although a very
rainy day the club was well represented
there being more than fifty present.
Aside from the literary and musical part
of the program the following questions
were discussed:—Ladies' questions—"Of
what does woman's rights consist?"

The lady appointed to open the dis-
cussion being absent, the discussion did
not become decidedly animated until a
few of the gentlemen had expressed
their opinions to some extent thereafter
many waxed eloquent and the lateness
of the hour compelled us to close the
discussion.

Question, "Does it pay to thresh corn
stover?" was discussed by the gentlemen.
Horace Baldwin in opening the discussion
favored the shredding of the fodder pro-
viding it be put into the silo, and so cov-
ered and weighted as to keep it air tight
thus preventing moulding and fermenta-
tion; otherwise do not shred the fodder,
harvest and cure so that the stalks will
be nice and bright and the result will be
much more satisfactory. This was the
general opinion. Next meeting with
Mr. and Mrs. D. A. Spaulding, Novem-
ber 16. Delegates to the state associa-
tion to be elected at November meeting.

The Cause of Death.

The following letter was received by
Mrs. C. T. Tomlinson from E. A. Christian,
medical superintendent of the Eastern
Michigan asylum, regarding the cause of
Mr. Tomlinson's death:

Your letter of the 30th inst. has been
received, I saw your husband about eight
o'clock Monday night, just after he had
gone to bed. He then seemed very com-
fortable, and he exchanged a few words
with me as he has been in the habit of

doing. He was cared for in a hall where
there was night attention. The nurse
visited him at ten o'clock, shortly after
twelve, and again at three in the morn-
ing. On each occasion he seemed com-
fortable and spoke cheerfully and pleas-
antly to the nurse. At 5:30 in the morn-
ing the nurse, again going to him, found
him dead in bed. He was lying in a
very natural position on his back. The
body was still warm. The assistant phy-
sician was promptly summoned, but
could do nothing on his arrival. Death
evidently came very suddenly and quite
painlessly, and may have been due to any
one of several causes which are frequen-
tly at work in this form of disease. The
trouble may have been in his heart, but
more likely it was a sudden apoplexy.

SHE CAME TO CHELSEA.

Maud Daniels Wanted to go to Detroit
but got on the Wrong Train.

She was not a sailor on board the
"Maine," although she had all the attri-
butes of a marine. She was simply a
chorus girl on board the train—the
wrong train—and when the conductor
informed her that instead of moving out
of Ann Arbor toward her peaceful Cana-
dian home to spend the Sabbath she was
going towards the state prison at Jackson,
it seemed to Maud Daniels that the "a"
had fallen right out of her first name.

It appears that Miss Daniels after get-
ting her \$7 per had hastened to the
depot at Ann Arbor intending to go east
but getting frustrated by the many trains
on the main line, so different from small
branches, she had followed the crowd,
like soldiers in an amazon march and
taken a train for the west instead of the
east.

When the conductor informed her of
her mistake she brought to her mind's
eye the company's little orchestra of
three pieces: the man, piano and stool
softly playing "Please, Mr. Conductor,
don't put me off," and instinctively looked
around the car for the little girl to pass
the hat as shown in the pictures; but,
alas, this was no song and there was no
succor in sight. She evidently realized
that everything, even the saloons would
be closed at Chelsea, at this late hour,
but to go to Jackson meant another 63
cents and when one has been playing to
10, 20 and 30 all the week, 63 cents is al-
most two-thirds of a dollar. Unlike
Three Oaks and Dewey the inhabitants
of Chelsea did not expect Maud so she
was tendered no public reception but
when the sun shining in her window
awoke Maud and she turned on her husk
matress, the singing of the birds plainly
informed her she would have eggs for
breakfast and she was not disappointed.

She could now take the train and get
to Detroit in about two hours or she
could take advantage of the beautiful
Sabbath day and railroad ties and reach
there Monday morning.

The Journal says that Miss Maud ar-
rived at the Cadillac Monday morning.

Grange Meeting.

LaFayette Grange will meet at the
home of Mr. and Mrs. E. Keyes, Thurs-
day, November 9, at 10 o'clock a. m.
Questions for discussion: "Is painting,
sketching and fancy needle work a labor
or recreation with women?" led by Mrs.
F. H. Sweetland. "What effect will a
revival of the sheep and cattle raising
interests in this country have upon the
dairy interests?" led by O. C. Burkhardt.
"What is the relative condition of farm-
ing today with that of three years ago?"

Real Estate Transfers.

Hay & Todd Mfg Co. to City of Ypsi-
lanti, right of way

Huron Valley B & S Assn to Wm Re-
bec and wife, Ann Arbor, \$2,950

Henry H. Scripps to Jane Eaton, Ypsi-
lanti, 3

Owen Murphey and wife to John S.
Hoeddes, Chelsea, 575

Elizabeth Pray to Arthur J Mummery,
et al, Northfield, 150

John W Bell et al to Calvin Litchard
et al, York, 115

Phillip Brenion to Michael Tusefel et
al, Bridgewater, 110

Wray Graham et al to Henry T Root,
Manchester, 1,100

Wray Graham et al to George Servis,
Manchester, 1,200

Elizabeth Pray to J G Pray, North-
field, 200

Jay G Pray to Frank Munger and wife,
Northfield, 500

Mathilda A Clark et al to John F Law-
rence, trustee Ann Arbor

Gertrude Henion et al to Noah W
Cheever, Ann Arbor, 350

Wm Fuller and wife to G A Fuller,
Dexter

A A Hall to John McGuinnis and wife,
Chelsea

J P Vroman and wife to Lenox T
Bendle and wife, Ypsilanti, 100

Frank Howard and wife to Jeremiah
Walsh, Ann Arbor, 1

Edw Pardon and wife to Herman
Liebka, Ypsilanti, 900

Catherine O'Brien et al to Wm Kirk,
Augusta, 800

AT THE

New Drug Store

You can Buy Large Fancy
Bananas at 18c a dozen.

Kirkoline or Gold Dust washing powder
20c package.

Large sacks diamond crystal salt 20c each
10 pound rolled oats 25c

Choice salmon 2 cans for 25c
Pork and beans 10c a can

Pork and beans with tomato sauce
10c can

Sliced pineapple in heavy syrup 12c can
Try 1 gallon of our Table Syrup 25c

Best 25c molasses in Chelsea
Are you a coffee customer of ours? If
not, buy 1 pound of our 25 cent coffee
and you will be.

Finest shredded coconut 25c pound
8 bars Jaxon soap 25c

7 bars Queen Anne soap 25c
6 bars Old Country soap 25c

The finest line of toilet soaps at various
prices from 5c to 25c

CONFECTIONERY.

Lowney's frappe, chocolate, nutmeats
cognac, brandys. Funks, assorted and
all the popular good candies.

SILVERWARE.

Just a word about our silverware, have
you seen it? Come and be your own
judge.

We pay the highest.

Market Price for Eggs

Yours for Quality and Prices.

FENN & VOGEL.

HOW DO YOU DO?

Happy to meet you. My name is

BARKER THE BAKER

I keep the

Bakery and Restaurant

on west Middle street where
you will always find a full
line of

BAKED GOODS, CANDIES AND CIGARS.

Call and see us.

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.

WANTED

BLACK WALNUT LOGS

from 17 inches in diameter and up-
wards, straight grain, clear of knots,
for which I will pay the highest
market price to be delivered at
Chelsea.

D. SHELL.

Subscribe for The Standard.

BRITISH SUCCESSFUL

WHIPPED ORANGE FREE STATE FORCES NEAR LADYSMITH.

GEN. YULE IS NOW RETREATING FROM DUNDEE.

BURGHERS MOVING WESTWARD TO ATTACK KIMBERLEY.

London, Oct. 25.—The parliamentary secretary of the war office, Geo. Wyndham, in the house of commons announced that Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, the commander-in-chief of the forces, sums up the situation in Natal Tuesday as follows:

"Gen. Yule has fallen back to effect a junction with Sir George Stewart White. He camped yesterday evening about sixteen miles south of Dundee, without seeing anything of the enemy during the march, and it has since been reported that 'All's well on the Washbank river.'"

"Gen. White fought a successful action with an Orange Free State force Tuesday, on the road between Ladysmith and Newcastle."

The following dispatch from Gen. Sir Geo. Stewart White to the Marquis of Lansdowne, secretary of state for war, received Tuesday evening at 11 o'clock was posted at the war office soon after midnight:

"Information received yesterday showed that the Boers had established themselves in considerable numbers in an exceedingly strong position west of the main road leading from Ladysmith to Dundee. I also had information that the Dundee force, formerly commanded by Gen. Symonds and since his wounding, commanded by Gen. Yule, was falling back on Ladysmith by way of the Helpmakaar road, both the valleys of the Washbank and Sunday rivers, and was expected to reach Sunday river valley to-day. I therefore moved out with a strong force to cover the movement of Yule's column. The enemy was discovered about seven miles out of Ladysmith in a position of great natural strength, west of the road. When he saw that preparations were being made against him he opened fire with one gun with great accuracy. Our artillery soon got into position and the gun was silenced. Our troops were ordered to occupy a strong ridge, parallel to the enemy's position, but nearer to the road. I confined my efforts to occupying him and hitting him hard enough to prevent his taking action against Yule's column. Numbers of the enemy fled to the west, and the firing had practically ceased at 2 o'clock."

The Daily Telegraph has the following from De Aar, Cape Colony, dated Monday evening: "The Transvaal government are about issuing a proclamation declaring the district north of the Vaal river and including Bechuanaland, to be Boer territory."

"Commandant Cronje, who has been twice repulsed at Mafeking, is said to be advancing on Kimberley and to be impressing men and seizing stores and munitions in British territory. He left a small force investing Mafeking. The Free State Boers are moving westward in order to join him for an attack on Kimberley."

"The dispatch riders who are coming down to the river from Kimberley are performing thrilling feats. They ride through the Boer lines under cover of darkness and get to the Orange river without taking any rest, save for a change of horses. The distance is sixty miles."

"One rider who got into Kimberley last Friday was chased seventeen miles by Boers, narrowly escaping with his life. The same man returned safely with dispatches to Orange river yesterday. When he reached a point thirty miles from Kimberley his horse fell and kicked two of his fingers against a rock, but despite this painful wound the gallant fellow made a good journey here."

"He reports that the Boers are three miles from Kimberley, but are afraid to attack the place and are awaiting the arrival of Commandant Cronje. No Boers are to be seen south of Belmont, which is twenty miles north of the Orange river. The defeats in Natal are taking all the fight out of them and they will not attack the British troops, though they may defend a few positions. Indeed, it is believed here that the heaviest fighting of the war is over except for a battle near Pretoria."

RUSSIA WILL ARBITRATE.

Seizure of American Sealing Vessels in Bering Sea.

London, Oct. 25.—Russia has at last agreed to arbitrate with the United States the claims resulting from the seizures of sealers in the Bering sea, which have been pending for about eight years. A protocol between the two governments has been drawn up, the final formalities are expected to be concluded next month and the arbitration will probably take the form of the Venezuelan court.

Washington, Oct. 25.—These claims originated in the seizure by the Russian authorities off the coast of Siberia, of three American sealing vessels, and the damages claimed aggregate about \$150,000. The vessels were the James Hamilton Lewis, the Cape Horn Pigeon and the C. H. White. In each case the largest item of the claim is on account of the sufferings of the American officers and crew while under arrest. The cases differ from those claims presented by British sealers, which were settled by the Bering sea arbitration, in the fact that while the British vessels were seized by the American revenue cutters on what the arbitration declared to be high seas, the Russian men-of-war seized these American sealers within seven miles of the Asiatic coast.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Tuesday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$322,567,011; gold reserve, \$253,921,380.

JUMPED OVERBOARD.

Subsided of a Chicago Man in Lake Michigan.

St. Joseph, Mich., Oct. 25.—A man jumped from the steamer Louisville Tuesday en route from Chicago to this city. The boat was one hour and ten minutes out of Chicago when a man was seen to leap from the port side, and making no effort to swim or save himself, met instant death. On the boat was left a light overcoat and a black derby hat supposed to have been purchased from a clothing merchant named Fox, at Richmond, Ind. Capt. W. A. Boswell made a roll call and the man missing was found to have been one who bore the name R. M. Williams. As the steamer arrived a message was received from Chicago, sent by one Kirkland, inquiring for one "Russell," and asked if he had committed suicide, intimating that such was his intention. The overcoat and hat are on exhibition at the G. & M. office in Benton Harbor.

The person was a smooth-faced man wearing dark clothes and seeming to be in the last stages of consumption. It is believed he took passage on the boat with the intention of suicide and used an assumed name to throw off any suspicion of his rash act. This was the second trip of the Louisville, which commenced her winter run last Sunday.

CONTAGIOUS DISEASE.

Death Rate From So-Called Smallpox Does Not Exceed 1 Per Cent.

Niles, Mich., Oct. 25.—Concerning the contagious disease that prevails in various cities throughout the state and generally termed smallpox, Dr. Belknap, a member of the state board of health, said in an interview: "For some time this disease, which is of a very mysterious nature, has prevailed in various states, and the fact of its existence has been kept as quiet as possible. These cases have averaged from ten to twenty thousand in the states referred to and the death rate has not exceeded one per cent and a small fraction. Physicians generally term it smallpox in a mild form. One important feature is this, that those who are vaccinated are exempt from the disease. The pest is puzzling the medical fraternity and it is thought by some to be nothing more than an aggravated case of chickenpox, although in some cases it leaves poxmarks."

Dr. Belknap seizes the idea of cold weather stopping the diseases, and says that it will spread and thrive even better in cold weather.

Michigan Inventors.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Michigan patents were granted Tuesday as follows: Jacob Abramson, West Bay City, self-heating flatiron; Albert B. Flagg, Hillsdale, attachment for ink stands; Joseph B. King, and M. A. Burns, Menominee, adjustable handlebar; Edwin J. Kneeland, Lansing, liner for centrifugal cream separators; Ernest R. Meyer, Detroit, device for preventing fraudulent refilling of bottles; Ramsom E. Olds, Lansing, electric igniter for gas engines; Rudolph S. Pappill, Detroit, tool for abrasive purposes; Emile E. Pequegnat, St. Louis, eye-glasses; Seymour W. Perregrine, Grand Rapids, school seat and desk; Walter F. Stimpson, Detroit, spring scale; Oliver E. Thompson, Ypsilanti, root cutter; Jerald F. Walton, Detroit, adjustable chair; Mortimer Yakley and N. F. Prudden, Chelsea, water strip.

With Another Man's Wife.

Battle Creek, Mich., Oct. 25.—On September 16 a man who gave his name as W. A. Densmore was arrested for selling medicine under false pretenses to the farmers of Bedford. He was out on bonds and Tuesday forfeited his bail. He had a good-looking woman with him here who claimed to be his wife. It is now said that his right name is Walter A. Powers, that his own wife lives in Grand Rapids and that the woman who was with him here was a married woman from that city. The couple have gone to parts unknown. The real Mrs. Powers was in the city Tuesday looking after her husband.

Trench Caved In.

Owosso, Mich., Oct. 25.—A colored man named Tom Atkins, while working in a deep trench on the Saginaw street sewer, was buried by a cave-in Tuesday afternoon. He was crushed to the bottom of the trench by a heavy mass of clay and it was some time before he was unearthed. He was very badly injured, his right lung being crushed. Doctors worked over him several hours and expect to save his life.

Affirmed the Decision.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Secretary of the Interior Hitchcock has affirmed the land commissioner's decision in the case of John C. Rogers against Robt. W. Parkinson, Marquette district, Michigan. The Parkinson entry is held intact, subject to compliance with homestead law as to residence.

New Michigan Postmasters.

Washington, Oct. 25.—Michigan postmasters were appointed Tuesday as follows: Gould City, Mackinac Co., J. B. Bovee, vice J. C. Henly, removed; Schleiser, Chippewa Co., W. H. Hart, vice J. A. Hart, dead; Sigol, Huron Co., John Schmyser, vice Major Cowper, resigned.

Surplus is Consumed.

Joplin, Mo., Oct. 25.—The zinc mines of the Joplin-Galena district, which have been shut down for the past three weeks by order of the Zinc Miners' Association, are to resume operation next Monday, the shutdown having been declared off by the association. The cause of the shutdown was the refusal of the smelters to pay the association's schedule of prices for ore. A surplus of ore accumulated at the time has now been practically consumed.

PRECIOUS METALS

UNITED STATES RANKS NEAR THE TOP IN PRODUCTION.

STANDS SECOND IN THE OUTPUT OF SILVER.

ALSO ONE OF THE THREE GREATEST AS TO GOLD.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Mr. Roberts, the director of the mint, has made the following report upon the production of gold and silver during the calendar year 1898. He says:

The production of gold in the United States in the calendar year 1898 was 3,118,398 ounces, fine, of the value of \$64,463,000. The amount of gold produced from quartz mines in 1898 was, in round numbers, 2,800,000 fine ounces, and from placer mines 318,000 fine ounces.

The South African republic produced 3,831,975 ounces, fine, of the value of \$79,213,953; Australasia produced 3,137,044 ounces, fine, of the value of \$64,800,800. These three countries are the greatest gold producers of the world—their output aggregating 73 per cent of the product of the world.

Next comes Russia, with 2,546,400; Canada, 1,377,500; India, 7,781,500; Mexico, 3,500,000; China, 36,078,700. These five aggregate 92,986 kilograms, valued at \$61,590,000, or over 21 per cent of the whole, leaving 6 per cent to the remainder of the world.

The United States still occupies the second place as a silver producer, to which it was relegated by Mexico in 1897. In 1898 it produced 54,438,000 fine ounces of silver, with a commercial value of \$32,118,400, against the Mexican production of 56,738,000 fine ounces, with a commercial value of \$33,475,400. Together, they produce 67 per cent of the world's product. No other country approaches them; the nearest being Australasia, Bolivia and Peru.

The amount of silver produced in the United States during the year from quartz mines was, in round numbers, 13,500,000 fine ounces, and from lead ore 31,000,000 fine ounces, and from copper ore 10,000,000 fine ounces.

The world's gold production in 1898 was 13,904,393 ounces, fine, of the value of \$287,428,000; an increase over the product of 1897 of 2,351,831 ounces, valued at \$48,616,000.

The world's consumption of the precious metals in the arts and manufactures during the year was, in net gold, 97,804 kilograms, of a value of \$65,000,000, and in new silver 1,065,289 kilograms, of a value of \$44,273,000 and a commercial value of \$20,200,000.

The following table shows the production of gold and silver in the principal producing countries of the world during the year 1898:

Countries.	Gold.	Silver fine ozs.
United States	3,118,398	54,438,000
Africa	1,377,500	61,590,000
Australasia	3,137,044	12,021,682
Canada and New Zealand	13,838,700	4,452,323
Mexico	3,500,000	56,738,000
Russia	2,546,400	278,492
British India	7,781,500	6,018,700
China	36,078,700	5,571,516
Germany	73,600	343,500
Bolivia	343,500	8,204,569
Peru	343,500	2,291,998
Spain	343,500	5,571,516
British Guiana	2,048,700	2,048,700
Colombia	2,283,200	5,483,717

Michael Davitt Resigns His Seat.

London, October 26.—Michael Davitt, Irish Nationalist member for South Mayo, announced in the house of commons that he would resign as a protest against the Boer war. Mr. Davitt denounced the Anglo press and said that the war for the meanness and most mercenary aims would be known as the greatest crime of the century. He declared that if he had been offered home rule and an Irish republic he would not have accepted them if accompanied by the condition that he vote for the war. As a protest he would ask to be relieved from attendance in the house. He had been in the house for five years trying to obtain justice for Ireland, and he left it convinced that "no cause of justice and right would have the support of the house unless backed by force."

Sampson Receives a Sword.

Trenton, N. J., October 26.—Admiral Sampson Wednesday was presented with a sword by Gov. Voorhees, on behalf of the state of New Jersey, as a mark of appreciation of his services during the Spanish war. The presentation took place in the assembly chamber of the capitol in the presence of an audience of distinguished naval officers and citizens prominent in the public and social life of the state.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Live Stock.

Chicago—Market 5610c lower; very slow; mixed and butchers, 14 1/2 to 15 1/2; good heavy, 14 3/4 to 15 1/4; rough heavy, 14 1/4 to 14 3/4; light, 14 1/4 to 14 3/4; Cattle—Market steady; beefs, 14 1/2 to 15 1/4; cows and heifers, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2; Texas steers, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2; stockers and feeders, 10 1/2 to 11 1/2.

East Buffalo—Veal calves, choice, 15 1/2 to 16 1/2; fair to good, 15 1/2 to 16 1/2; grassers and common, 12 1/2 to 13 1/2. Hogs—Market opened steady on others; mediums and mixed, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2; lights, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2; pigs, 11 1/2 to 12 1/2. Market generally weak. Sheep and lambs—Choice choice Canada lambs, 15 1/2 to 16 1/2; butch and coarse grades, 15 1/2 to 16 1/2; strictly choice Canada lambs, 15 1/2 to 16 1/2; butch and coarse grades, 15 1/2 to 16 1/2; strictly choice Canada lambs, 15 1/2 to 16 1/2; butch and coarse grades, 15 1/2 to 16 1/2.

Chicago Grain Market. Wheat—No. 1 white, 63 1/4; No. 2 red, 70 3/4; No. 3 red, 63 1/4; December, 72 1/2; May, 75 1/2; Corn—No. 2 white, 37 1/2; No. 3 white, 36 1/2; No. 2 yellow, 37 1/2; No. 3 yellow, 36 1/2; Rye—No. 2, 52; No. 3, 51; Beans—October, 11 1/2; November, 11 1/4.

Chicago Cattle Market.

Wheat—December, 70 1/2; May, 74 1/2; Corn—December, 37 1/2; May, 41 1/2; Pork—December, 10 1/2; January, 10 1/2; Lard—December, 14 1/2; January, 14 1/2; Flaxseed—Cash, 23 1/4.

OPPOSING THE TRUST.

Menominee Fishermen Seal Their Catch Elsewhere.

Menominee, Mich., Oct. 26.—F. G. Durmer, of Buffalo, has purchased the fall catch of fish to be handled by the Green Bay Fishermen's Association, amounting to 25,000 packages. An advance over the price of last season was paid and the deal involves \$35,000. The fish trust has a representative here, but he is meeting with vigorous opposition from the local organizations. The estimated catch of the bay shore fishermen this fall is 50,000 packages. So far the catches have been rather light. The Bay Shore Lumber Co., of this city, has purchased large acreage of hardwood and timber land in this county from McKinley & Kelly, the deal involving nearly \$8,000. Most of the timber will be cut this winter.

Michigan Pensions.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Michigan pensions were granted Wednesday as follows: Original—Horatio N. Snow, Bagley, Gileon T. House, Buchanan, \$10; John D. Judith, Wyandotte, \$9. Additional—John C. A. Helde, Romeo, \$8 to \$10; Benjamin Smith, Montrose, \$8 to \$8. Supplemental—Lorenz D. Lamphere, Grand Rapids, \$2; Restoration and increase—Shorts Mitchellson, dead, Lawton, \$12 to \$10. Restoration and increase—Edward Lewis, Ensey, \$22. Increase—William A. Brown, Reading, \$10 to \$12; Charles T. Nichols, Dorrance, \$6 to \$10; James H. Tuttle, Hudson, \$8 to \$12; Darius H. Briggs, Hillsdale, \$8 to \$12; Wallace E. H. Powelson, Wayville, \$12 to \$14; Thomas M. Clay, Bancroft, \$10 to \$12; Llewellyn S. Daniels, Coldwater, \$8 to \$10; James Covenhoven, Grand Ledge, \$12 to \$17; Eugene Ostrander, Rankin, \$12 to \$17; Eugene Reed, Columbusville, \$8 to \$10; Ellis H. Gage, West Bay City, \$14 to \$17; William H. Stebbins, Homer, \$17 to \$24; Orange Thomas, Flint, \$10 to \$12. Reissue—Augustus Shlegley, Jackson, \$12. Widows, etc.—Helen Mitchellson, Lawton, \$12; Sarah B. Townsend, Baldwin, \$20; Mary Spicer, Eaton Rapids, \$12; Emily A. West, Nashville, \$12. Minor of Sanford Burris, Stanton, \$10.

Highwaymen Felled.

Monroe, Mich., October 26.—Two men made a daring attempt to rob a farmer named Reh while he was returning from the city to his home last night. One of the footpads seized Mr. Reh's horses, while the other climbed into the wagon and made an assault on the farmer. During the struggle that ensued the strong-arm man became mixed up with an empty cider barrel which was in the wagon and fell out. Mr. Reh took advantage of this diversion to whip his horses into a run and escaped down the road. Reh returned to the scene of the attempted hold-up as soon as he could procure a gun, but no trace of his assailants could be found.

Twenty-Year Franchise.

Sault Ste. Marie, October 26.—Emil G. Endress & Co. have been granted a street railway franchise by the city council, which runs for twenty years. The franchise covers all of the principal streets of the city. The city will derive no revenue from the concession and the company has two years in which to begin the construction of the line. Other outside companies were arranging to apply for a franchise, but the Endress company, a local concern, got in its work ahead. There is considerable kicking, but there is no recourse, as the mayor has signed the document.

Disease in Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., October 26.—Reports to the state board of health show that rheumatism, neuralgia, bronchitis, diarrhea and tonsillitis in the order named caused the most sickness in Michigan during the week ending October 21. Consumption was reported at 207 places; typhoid fever, 123 places; scarlet fever, 63 places; diphtheria, 27 places; whooping cough, 17 places; measles, 15 places; cerebro-spinal meningitis, 6 places and smallpox at 5 places.

Two Men Broke Quarantine.

Mason, Mich., October 26.—John Oliver, whose little daughter is ill with diphtheria, and Solomon Amelid, who lives in the same house, were arrested Wednesday for breaking the quarantine. They were arraigned and pleaded not guilty and their examination was set for next Tuesday. The two men held the house and worked all day husking corn, and their arrest was caused by the health officer.

His Life Crushed Out.

Port Huron, Mich., Oct. 26.—Erich, 8-year-old son of Herman Nuskul, of 1319 Beard street, was killed Wednesday afternoon by falling off a load of hay on Tenth street. The boy had been playing on the street and climbed upon the wagon to get a ride. Somehow he lost his hold and slipped off, one of the rear wheels passing over his body and practically crushing the little fellow's life out instantly.

Troops Ordered to Return.

Cairo, October 26.—The khalfa, having fled from his position at Jeb el Bir, Gen. Kitchener has ordered the Anglo-Egyptian expedition to return to Omdurman. A reconnaissance to Jeb el Bir will be made by the cavalry and camel corps before the return of the expeditionary troops.

Smallpox in Lake County.

Lansing, Mich., October 25.—Secretary Baker, of the state health board, has been notified of a case of smallpox in Chase township, Lake county, the patient having been exposed to the disease at Benton Harbor. Several persons have been exposed to the disease.

Diphtheria Near Reading.

Camden, Mich., October 26.—The 7-year-old son of G. E. Stanley, near Reading, is dead of diphtheria, and another of the family, as well as the 5-year-old daughter of Cyrus Cornwall, are sick with the disease. The Mickie school has been closed.

CANDIDATES SELECTED

MICHIGAN'S QUOTA IN THE CENSUS BUREAU FILLED.

MEN WILL BEGIN TO DRAW SALARY EARLY IN NEW YEAR.

STATE MAY NAME SEVERAL SUPERVISING SPECIAL AGENTS.

Washington, Oct. 26.—Senator Burrows has left for Columbus to complete his stumping tour in Ohio, which will occupy him until the eve of election. He will then go directly to Kalamazoo, where he will remain until he comes to Washington for the next session of congress. Before leaving he had a conference with Director Merriam, of the census bureau, concerning the probable date of the appointment of Michigan's share of the clerks in the census office. These places will number upwards of eighty, and the candidates are practically selected, hailing from all parts of the state. Gen. Merriam told the senator that it was his present expectation to issue the majority of the clerical commissions soon after January 1, so that the Michigan men will begin to draw salary early in the new year. The question as to whether Michigan is to name several of the supervising special agents gathering statistics of manufacturers has not been finally determined, but Senator Burrows has filed a caveat on behalf of the state and hopes to pull off two or three good things.

The senator saw the commissioner of the general land office Wednesday in the interest of Willis Slosson, of Big Rapids, who is a land agent in the field and whose position was about to be abolished by reason of the lapse of the appropriation. The senator has suggested to Commissioner Hermann that the matter can be adjusted by transferring Slosson at a reduced salary to another division of the office and this will probably be done.

Senator Burrows is likely to take up his quarters in Washington early in the season this year because of the plans of the senate finance committee to discuss currency reform measures at some length before the beginning of the session. The finance committee hopes to have bills formulated and a general line of procedure agreed upon and if possible the legislative work in the senate will be carried on simultaneously with that in the house. Senator Burrows thinks that an excellent measure of currency reform will be adopted during the coming winter.

Swindler at Ann Arbor.

Ann Arbor, Mich., October 26.—A man giving his name as George B. Davis and claiming to hail from a city in eastern Pennsylvania made the rounds of local business men and in less than twelve hours cleared up at least \$70 by an old trick. He rented a house of a local agency, announcing that his family would be along in a few days, and then set out to buy some needed furniture. First he opened an account at the State Savings Bank, depositing a check for \$1,200 drawn on his home bank in Pennsylvania. A hardware dealer sold him a range and surrendered \$30 on the man's check. A furniture dealer is out \$40 in the same way, and from all indications there are more to follow. A telegram to the Pennsylvania bank was answered that the man had no deposit there, but the fellow had skipped town.

STATE SPECIALS.

East Jordan's new water works system is nearly completed, and it is expected it will be put into operation about December 1.

Typhoid and scarlet fevers prevail at Gaylord, and the town is under quarantine. The schools and churches are closed, and public meetings are forbidden.

Near Fulton, Kalamazoo county, there is a patch of woods which hunters would do well to avoid. In the past few years ten persons have been shot there, five of them fatally.

An unknown young man was picked up on the streets of Grand Haven violently insane. He came over from Chicago on the boat Wednesday morning and cannot tell his name. He had a ticket for Saginaw.

Oliver B. Mooser, of Hillsdale, was killed at Peru, Ind., Tuesday, in an accident on the Wabash railroad, on which road he was an engineer. He was 45 years of age and has always made his home in Hillsdale county.

Andrew Carrington, a drayman of Albion, aged about 65, received a dangerous concussion of the brain and lies in a critical condition. He was riding on a load of lumber when his wagon broke and he was thrown out upon his head.

The ruins of the recent big fire at Reading are being rapidly cleared up, preparatory to rebuilding next spring. In fact, two new brick stores and one dwelling are already in course of construction, and will be practically finished in a couple of months.

A dam will be built across the St. Joseph river in the southwest corner of Sherwood township, Branch Co., and the power thus obtained will be converted into electricity and used to furnish light for Athens, Sherwood and Colon villages.

Beaver Island, the largest one of the group which formerly made up the county of Manitowish, is to be boomed as a summer resort, so Menominee report. A company has been organized in the latter city to build a capital of \$100,000 to build a big hotel and fit up a forty-acre park on the island. The proposed resort will be located near St. James, the only town on the island.

FR. MCCA I DEAD.

He Aided John Boyle O'Reilly to Escape From an Australian Prison.

Waseca, Minn., Oct. 24.—Rev. Fr. McCabe, a well known Roman Catholic clergyman, is dead of Bright's disease at St. Mary's, a small hospital near Waseca. His death recalls the exploit of international interest which he was a conspicuous actor in. McCabe was Father O'Reilly's political mentor, John Boyle O'Reilly, who was wards became the noted American poet. O'Reilly was detected plotting Fenianism in England, was arrested and sentenced to servitude. Father McCabe was mentioned at the Australian prison, his intention of making his escape. The priest offered to aid him. One exchanged clothes. In disguise O'Reilly departed in a boat without food or drink. After three days of terrible exposure the perils of the sea O'Reilly was picked up by an American whaler and tried to Liverpool. Thence he came his way quickly to the United States. The priest reported to the officials that he had been with the convict, who compelled him to make the exchange of clothing. McCabe was obliged to make a statement to the authorities, and his departure from Australia. McCabe came to this country and lived in Ireland for a change in his life. He remained in Minnesota ever since.

STOLE MONEY AND JEWELS.

Sensational Burglary in Savoy Hotel, London.

London, Oct. 24.—Late Monday afternoon it was announced that a sensational burglary had taken place at the Savoy hotel, London, where the room of Mrs. Stockwell, of New York widow of a New York Jeweler, was entered and robbed. It is understood that jewelry valued at £10,000 and bank notes and other negotiable currency to the amount of £5,000 Mrs. Stockwell has been staying at the hotel for some time with a nephew. The apartment was entered while they were at dinner. On returning to the room Mrs. Stockwell found the door locked on the inside.

An alarm was raised and the door forced. The room was found empty, but it had been thoroughly ransacked. The management took prompt measures, had the hotel doors closed, summoned detectives and searched all strangers and servants. No hint, however, was discovered. The burglar had escaped, the thief for catching them to get away.

Several detectives from Bow street and Scotland Yard are hard at work on the case, but thus far there is no trace of the thieves. Mrs. Stockwell declines to discuss the matter.

Will Hear Complaints in Chicago.

Washington, Oct. 24.—The federal industrial commission has given notice that the sub-committee on transportation of the commission would be in session in Chicago on and after November 15, prepared to hear any statements or complaints that interested parties might desire to make with regard to freight discriminations or inequalities or other commissions which appear to militate against commerce. It is the expectation of the commission that witnesses will be furnished who will make representations concerning the alleged discriminations in freight rates between lumber and furniture, wheat and flour and other raw and finished products. As is well known, complaints have been made that the rates on certain finished products are so high on transportation to the Atlantic seaboard that the raw material can be more profitably transported and the products made in the eastern cities.

Internal Revenue Decisions.

Alcohol is the only kind of

I DO LOVE YOU.

I do love you!
 Little face all eager she
 Lays up on her father's knee,
 And whispers in a voice so low
 Her secret true,
 "I do love you."
 I do love you!
 Maiden shy looks rosy-red
 With down-cast eyes and drooping
 head;
 Tell-tale blush, thou dost proclaim
 The old, old story once again,
 "If you are true,
 I do love you."
 I do love you!
 Simple words, divine as sweet,
 All the world no heart can beat,
 With fondest love, who hath not heard
 The combine of these simple words:
 So old, yet new,
 "I do love you!"
 —S. A. Hampton.

RESCUED BY A TRAMP.

He was a real, bona fide tramp. His
 coat was a marvel of grease and tatters,
 on one foot he wore a tolerably
 respectable boot, while the toes of the
 other protruded through a very ragged
 shoe, and his hat would never have
 been recognized for that article of
 headgear if it had not been on his
 head. Altogether he might have been
 the original of the funny paper's latest
 edition of Weary Willie.
 At present he was resting. This was
 his chief occupation of his life, his
 profession, as it were, and after many
 years of experience he had succeeded
 in bringing it down to a very fine
 point, being able to pursue it under
 the most unfavorable conditions and in
 circumstances that would have daunted
 the ordinary mortal. Such is the re-
 sult of practice!
 Just now the conditions were ex-
 tremely favorable, the day being warm
 and the fence corner grass grown and
 dry, so the tramp lay upon his back,
 with one leg thrown over the other
 and his hat pulled down over his fore-
 head.
 Over in the field opposite a farmer
 was ploughing up stubble, pausing
 now and then to wipe his perspiring
 brow, while his blue shirt clung in
 damp streaks to his skin.
 The tramp watched him medita-
 tively.
 "I wonder why people like to work?"
 he soliloquized. "Queer! They're al-
 ways adoin' something. Now, I ain't
 ever done anything, and I get along
 just the same. I bet that chap owns
 his whole place all round here, but he
 ain't havin' as good a time as I am and
 ain't got a red cent. I wonder what
 people want to be workin' for when
 they might be takin' it easy. It's a
 funny world. Wish I had a chaw o'
 shaver."
 By and by the tramp climbed the
 fence and began to investigate a hay-
 rack standing a short distance from
 the road.
 "Might 's well fix my bed for to-
 night," he said, and squirmed into the
 heart of the stack. Presently he heard
 the sound of voices. It was probably
 the farmer, and he lay still in his hid-
 ing place.
 "Of course 9:30 is a little early for
 a biz, but that is a through train
 and bound to be worth more than
 the other two."
 "But there will be more people on
 it."
 "What's the odds? A dozen more
 or less; they won't sit heavy on our
 shoulders."
 "It's a dead easy thing, too. All it
 takes is gold. We'll be pretty sure to
 strike a gold lined pocket or two before
 we can make out what's happened."
 "If any one turns up beforehand?"
 "Shoot him dead! We don't stand
 on trifling! You stand at the bottom
 of the gully; there ain't likely to be a
 soul walking that track, but if there
 is crack him dead without a word. I'll
 take care of my part. I tell you I'm
 desperate, and if— Look! there's a
 man over in that field! Get around on
 the other side. He didn't see us. Make
 a bee line for that hedge. We can—"
 The voices died away. The tramp
 turned over on his side.
 "Trail, wreckers! Well, it ain't no
 business of mine," he grunted.
 Nevertheless the vision of a wrecked
 train disturbed his nap and he crawled
 out of the hole. He sat on the fence
 and nursed his ragged foot, watching
 the sunset.
 "It's a pity for so many people. I
 guess some of 'em would be young,
 too, maybe some little babies. Maybe
 a feller about my age. They're all a-
 lookin' at the sun for the last time if
 they only knew it."
 What kind of a queer feeling was
 this? He tried to whistle it off, but it
 only came back the stronger. The
 frogs' singing had never disturbed him
 before, but to-night it sounded weird
 and sad and after a while the very
 stars came out and looked at him as if
 they knew something about it.
 "What a strange thing it must be to
 die! Maybe somebody'll be waitin' and
 waitin' for some of those people to
 come home."
 Not in his remotest past could he re-
 member any love, but somehow he
 understood this waiting.
 The frogs sung on, the young moon
 glided slowly down the heavens and
 by and by the tramp climbed off the
 fence and slouched away down the
 road. Hanging beside a stable door he
 had seen a lantern when he passed
 that afternoon and he crept up, hooked
 it off the nail and went on his way.
 He had no definite purpose in view ex-
 cept that he was going toward the
 gully and it might be useful. "I never
 did do anything, and I always got
 along. But it's a pity to let them all
 die. Better have one old feller go.
 I wonder how it feels to die!"
 He shuddered a little and seemed to

hear the voice again: "Shoot him dead!"

He sat down by the roadside and
 said sullenly: "It ain't none of my
 business. I ain't got nothing to do
 with it. It don't concern me any."
 But after a while he went on again.
 "It must be 9 o'clock now," he said.
 The night had grown dark and
 cloudy; only a few stars glittered at
 intervals through the flying rack. The
 tramp had reached the head of the
 gully. It was not very deep, but suf-
 ficient to cause a terrible disaster. The
 track sloped around a curve a few
 yards beyond, and just here ran over
 a narrow bank of earth slanting ab-
 ruptly down on either side.
 The tramp lit his lantern, and, tak-
 ing off his coat, wrapped it carefully
 around. Then he lay down on the ties
 flat on his face and began to creep
 slowly along, squirming and crawling
 like a worm and at every rustle in the
 tree branches lying motionless.
 After a seemingly endless time of
 creeping and feeling carefully with his
 hands he at last felt the smooth, cold
 steel of the track end abruptly. The
 rail had been removed just at the high-
 est point in the gully.
 Now he had nothing more to do but
 wait. And he waited. He wondered
 how it felt to be shot. A strong de-
 sire to get up and run took possession
 of him, but he might just as well be
 shot saving the train as now, so he lay
 still.
 "Maybe I won't be killed. I might
 get through some way. An old no-
 count like me 'ud be likely to get
 through with a whole hide. Any way,
 't won't be much lost. If 't would only
 come!"
 It seemed an hour since he had lain
 there, then he heard the rumbling and
 the distant "Who—Who—Who—"
 and in a minute the train rounded the
 curve, the tramp flung his coat into
 the gully and sprang to his feet, waving
 the lantern up and down over his head.
 Five pistol shots rang out
 sharply above the noise of the train,
 the lantern tumbled into the gully and
 the tramp fell forward across the
 track, the engine coming to a standstill
 within two feet of his body.
 Instantly a clamor of voices arose,
 the engine puffed breathlessly, lights
 flashed through the darkness, the ties
 were examined, the lantern, the coat
 and an empty pistol were rescued from
 the gully and the tramp lifted up
 a dozen pairs of hands.
 "He is dead," they cried. "Shot
 dead! Murdered by the train wreck-
 ers!"
 A young doctor elbowed his way
 through the crowd. He was of tall,
 commanding presence, and they fell
 back before his authoritative voice.
 "Make way there!"
 He knelt down beside the tramp and
 after a rapid examination said: "The
 man isn't even seriously hurt. There
 is only a flesh wound in the hip. He
 has fainted from fright."
 Even as he spoke the tramp opened
 his eyes. A young girl sat down and
 took his shaggy head into her lap,
 where he moved uneasily from time
 to time as he told his story.
 "He is a real hero!" cried the girl.
 "A brave, noble fellow. God bless
 him!" cried another woman.
 A man held his brandy flask to the
 tramp's lips and another shook his
 hand heartily. The tramp seemed
 hardly to understand it all; he blinked
 at them stupidly, but clung to the
 brandy flask.
 They carried him on board the train
 and the engine backed slowly toward
 the town a mile away, and as the
 tramp reclined upon velvet cushions,
 surrounded by sympathetic faces, for
 the first time in his life treated as an
 equal, a man among men, strange, new
 desires stirred vaguely in his heart.
 "I ain't been nothing but a no count
 so far," he thought, "but I'm mighty
 glad I could save 'em all. Mighty
 glad!"
 "We will make up a suitable reward
 for that brave fellow," said an old
 gentleman, but the young doctor spoke
 up suddenly:
 "See here! That man is a fake! His
 story is the thinnest I ever heard. I
 say he took up those rails and waved
 the train in the hope of a reward,
 shooting himself to give weight to the
 story. Do you think of five shots
 aimed straight at a man only one
 would hit him and inflict a slight flesh
 wound? And if he feared the wreckers
 why didn't he wave the train on the
 other side of the curve? Any sane
 man would have done that!"
 This was an indisputable fact, and
 the passengers began to comprehend
 the whole matter.
 "He says he heard the two men at 6
 o'clock," the young doctor went on.
 "Why, he could have gone to Fordville
 and gotten a posse to capture them in
 that time! And he says he took the
 lantern from a farmhouse stable. Why,
 he could have gone in and informed
 the farmer! Pshaw! The thing couldn't
 be plainer. He was after the reward.
 You will be lucky if you are not sent
 up for this, old fellow."
 The passengers laughed or were
 angry, according to their various tem-
 peraments, while the tramp tried to
 understand the meaning of the change
 in their manner, but could not exactly
 comprehend. Hadn't he saved the
 train?
 They took him to the hospital at
 Fordville and later on the men whom
 they had left behind came in to report
 that they couldn't find the slightest
 trace of the wreckers nor any evidence
 to prove the truth of the tramp's pre-
 posterous story.
 In the morning the young doctor
 called at the hospital and the nurse
 who received him said: "The man is
 dead. He died during the night of
 heart disease, from the fright, I sup-
 pose."
 She showed him to the bed and they
 both stood looking down on the still
 form lying there.
 "Well, he has gone to his reward,"
 said the doctor, jocularly.—Chicago
 Record.

ROMANCE OF A HORSE.

BETTER LOVED THAN ALL ELSE BY HIS MASTER.

The Woman Proving False and Killing the Horse She Herself Was Shot by the Man She Forgot.

In the garden of a house at Riccarton, Africa, there lies a tombstone, sacred to the memory of Kind Sir and visible to passengers on the road. It is white and the lettering is carved into the stone, while among the racing stables which have sprung up in the neighborhood within the past few years the resting-place of Kind Sir is a hallowed sanctuary. There is an element of tragedy in the romance which is connected with the spot, but the years have dimmed it, leaving only as the visible external sign this white marble. "Sacred to the memory of Kind Sir." It has been so long there that an inn upon the other side of the Riccarton road is designated the Cornerstone, and from an iron bar, swung in the northwest wind, which sweeps the white dust of the road in sheets before it, suspended a painting of the stone and its inscription.
 The story is the story of a man's love for a woman, a dainty Lucy with fair hair and pale-blue eyes, and an even greater love for his horse. It was in the early days and a settler had given him horse to the woman who had given him her love. The man's affection for the horse is still local history, and the dumb faithfulness of Kind Sir is told with tear-dimmed eyes by the groups and horsemen who go to gaze upon the stone. There is nothing which touches the heart of a horseman so readily as his horse, and the love of this animal and this man was passionate and human. The man owned a section of land beyond the province and used to ride to Riccarton to meet his betrothed. He was working to clear the place, preparatory to starting a farm, a small holding upon such as in the early days wedded folks were proud to start. One day the man's horse was shot and the lover escaped upon Kind Sir to the township.
 Ruined and homeless his two possessions were his horse and his love for the woman at Riccarton. Buoyed up by the hope with which a woman's love can inspire a man, he started out again, striking north to the gullies in the mountains in the search for gold, while, as an earnest of his love, he gave his horse, an animal which he loved as largely as he loved the woman into her keeping. For a time no one saw him; then, in the passage of a year or two, he came back, having crossed the ranges to the west coast in the search of gold. What he had found there was ample for his future needs and his success created the gold rush to the west coast.
 What he met with upon his return killed everything. The woman had married, and the horse proving an incumbrance, Kind Sir was shot. Of the tragedy which followed there are two versions. The one is that the man, finding his horse dead, killed himself; the other that he murdered the woman and shot himself. Whichever is correct the stone exists in the garden of the house upon the Riccarton road. It lies upon a mound, buried, amid the silt which the winds have swept from the surface of the road. The township is now a colonial city, but to strangers who visit it the resting-place of Kind Sir is always shown, the connecting link between an old-time tragedy and the present which has no other sign of life. The action of the woman is condemned by those who now tell the story. The horse served her as faithfully as he had served his master, and should have received more gracious treatment. The woman is a shrew in local fame, the horse a saint; and the grim fierceness which the story arouses against her memory has paths for those who ride and love their horses.
 Just the Man For the Place.
 When George C. Perkins was sent to the senate by Governor Markham upon the death of Senator Stanford, his friends said that at the meeting of the legislature, two years later, Senator Perkins would make way for somebody else, says the San Francisco News-Letter. But when that time came the senator thought he would like to serve out the balance of Senator Stanford's term, and so he was elected for two years more. And when it became necessary to choose a senator for the full term of six years, Mr. Perkins again leaped into the breach. His friends considered that he was entitled to one full term—only one—as an endorsement of his congressional record. He secured the endorsement and also the term, which will expire in four years more.
 Ambition now being fully satisfied, his friends felt free to consult Senator Perkins upon the selection of a worthy citizen to succeed him.
 "Well," admitted Senator Perkins, when spoken to on the subject, "I have in mind a gentleman whom I have known for a long time. I believe he is just the man for the place. His name? They call him Perkins."
 Their Names Are Old.
 The instruments now known as the telephone and microphone are of comparatively recent invention, but the origin of the names dates back many years. In 1827 Wheatstone gave the name of microphone to an apparatus invented by him, to render weak sounds audible, and in 1845 a steam whistle or trumpet giving roaring signals in foggy weather was called telephonic by Captain John Taylor, while Sudre used the same name in 1854 for a system of musical telephony.

A WORLD OF TROUBLE.

He Had the Suit, but Could Not Get a Boy to Fit It.

The manager of the apartment house, a well-fed, well-featured, well-dressed man, was standing in the main doorway of his establishment, which, by the way, is owned by an out-of-town capitalist, who is not the most generous provider in the world and insists upon the flat being conducted up on the most economical lines. The manager was not happy, however fair he may have appeared to the eye, and he heaved a long-drawn sigh as a friend approached and greeted him.
 "What's wrong?" inquired the newcomer.
 "Oh, we've all got our troubles," was the vague and lugubrious reply.
 "You oughtn't to have any."
 "But I have, just the same."
 "What, for instance?"
 "Well, I'm worried sick because I haven't got an elevator boy."
 "There shouldn't be any difficulty in removing that trouble, I should say."
 "There is. I've tried 40 and can't get one to suit."
 "You must be very hard to please."
 "It isn't that," sighed the manager. "I'm all right, but it's this way. The old man insists on having the elevator boy wear a uniform and he furnishes it. Uniforms cost money, and when the last boy retired he left a brand-new uniform, and the old man won't get another. That's the rub. I can find plenty of boys of sufficient intelligence, ample experience, industrious habits, good moral character, and fine address, but I'll be darned if I can get one that the uniform will fit, and there you have it. Now what the dickens am I to do? Ain't that enough trouble for any man?"—Washington Star.

A Bad Case.



Tond-Say, doctor, have you got anything for warts?—New York Journal.

A Sudden Change.
 "It is wonderful," said the newly arrived guest at the mountain resort, "how time makes such havoc."
 "Of what were you thinking, sir?" pleasantly inquired the proprietor.
 "I was thinking," said the guest, "what a magnificent building this was in the circular I saw before leaving the city six hours ago, and how it has changed since then."—Life.

His Last Chance.
 Little Elmer—Grampa, why do you look so sad?

Grampa—I was just thinking. Here I am 60 years of age, and I have never done anything that will be likely to make posterity remember me.

Little Elmer—Oh, well, don't worry. Mebby you'll still have a chance to live in history as somebody's grandfather. —Answers.

Food For Thought.
 "Aren't you rather sweeping in your assertion that the nation is becoming more and more inclined to dishonesty?"

"Well," answered the pessimistic New York man, "Chicago is said to be growing at the rate of 300 a day."—Indianapolis Journal.

He Amused Them.
 "I see young Mr. Guy is still a constant visitor here."

"Oh, we girls can't get along without Jimmy Guy. We keep him in stock."

"In stock!"
 "Yes; laughing stock."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Why He Asked.
 "Do you think this bandana scarf is too startling?"

"I've seen quieter ones. But why do you ask?"

"I wore it up to Tolliver's last evening and their cat threw the first fit she's had in two years!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Her Rival in His.
 "Yes, my husband is still busy with his book of dates."

"He's so handsome. Did he ever make you jealous?"

"Madly."
 "What was her name?"

"Her name? Ann O. Domini."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Only Way.
 "Marjorie, weren't you engaged in a flirtation with that young man you went to the concert with?"

"Well, auntie," answered the young woman, "that's the only way a girl can get engaged nowadays."—Answers.

County and Vicinity

A good many men and boys went to see the presidential train. It was reported an hour and a half late and the crowd dispersed. No effort having been made to have the party stop here, owing to the lateness of the hour they were scheduled to arrive here, the train passed through unmolested.—Manchester Enterprise.

It is hinted that Thomas Birkett's exhibit of a flock Cashmere goats at the Washenaw county fair may result in some Washenaw farmers trying their hands at raising the animals. The wool grown upon their backs is more valuable than sheep's wool and their flesh is said to be equal to mutton.—Dexter Leader.

The little son of a Mr. Rideout, on Fuller street, found a torpedo on the railroad track the other day. He carried it home and under the admiring gaze of a baby sister, proceeded to hammer it until it exploded. The baby was thrown clear across the room and the boy's head and face severely cut and bruised. For a time it looked as if both children would die, but they are now out of danger.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Eugene McIntyre seems to be about the champion sparrow hunter of Washenaw county. He makes a business of capturing these birds for the bounty which the county pays. Today he stepped into the county clerk's office and presented orders for \$250.62. Of this amount \$161.10 is charged up to Dexter; \$63.74 to Webster and \$25.78 to Northfield. This makes, at the rate of two cents per head, over 12,500 sparrows he has killed this summer and fall.—Argus.

The Times had a story some days ago about how Robert McCurdy was provoked at receiving a fine horse from Philadelphia, which had been shipped through with no one to care for it. It now appears that while Mr. McCurdy was in Philadelphia he was approached by a horseman who showed him an animal that could go in 2:10. A price was set and he paid it. He ordered the animal shipped here. The horses had been shipped. He refuses to state how much he paid for the "racer."—Evening Times.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Chelsea, Mich., Oct. 11, 1899.

Board met in regular session.
 Meeting called to order by the President.
 Roll called by the Clerk.

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

Absent, Trustee Bachman.
 Minutes read and approved.

Moved by Vogel, seconded by Twamley that the following bills be allowed and orders drawn for amounts—

Carried.
 Chelsea Manufacturing Co., 1 tap 7 50
 Eli McKune, interest on bond, 18 00
 Francis Beach, interest on bond, 12 00
 Michigan Electric Co., supplies, 30 12

W. J. Doman, drawing hose cart to marsh, 50
 J. A. Palmer, fire at Holmes' dryer, 4 75
 J. A. Palmer, fire at Schwick's, 3 75
 G. Martin, 107 hours work, 13 38
 C. Heschelwerdt, 57½ hours work, 7 19
 Myron Lightbail, 32½ hours work, 4 06
 Harry Beeden, ½ month salary, 20 00
 David A. Ber, ½ month salary, 20 00
 Guy Lightbail, 1 month salary, 60 00
 J. E. McKune, 1 month salary, 20 00
 C. Heschelwerdt, digging up water main, 2 00
 H. Beeden, ½ month salary, 20 00
 D. A. Ber, ½ month salary, 20 00
 H. Lightbail, taps and repairs, 39 66
 A. E. Winans, express and telephoning, 5 60
 Michigan Electric Co., supplies, 23 80
 Geo. M. Jones, car coal, 23 03

\$255.94
 On motion board adjourned.
 W. H. HESCHELWERDT,
 Village Clerk.

WORKING NIGHT AND DAY.

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

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.

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

"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.

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

QUESTION ANSWERED.
 Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mother's and grandmother's never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart failure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they took when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower, in liquid form, to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Sample bottles at Glazier & Stimson's.

Chilly Humor.
 "Look out! I'm after you," shouted the seal hunter.
 "I don't give a rap," replied the humorous seal, disappearing under the waves at that moment.—Catholic Standard and Times.

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.

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The "Plow Boy Preacher," Rev. J. Kirkman, Belle River, Ill., says, "After suffering from bronchial or lung trouble for ten years, I was cured by One Minute Cough Cure. It is all that is claimed for it and more." It cures coughs, colds, croup and all throat and lung troubles. Glazier & Stimson.

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The Hyphen.

"Might I ask what your nationality is?" inquired the man who had been talking politics.

"Certainly. My ancestors came from various countries. I am a German-Irish - French - Dutch - Swedish-American. I have no patience with a man who limits himself to merely one hyphen."—Washington Star.

"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, croup and all throat and lung trouble. Glazier & Stimson.

Kodol Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

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

Glazier & Stimson.

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good salary and expense paid, should write—
 THE PATENT RECORD, Baltimore, Md.

BAR-BEN

THE GREAT RESTORATIVE.

Bar-Ben is the greatest known nerve tonic and blood purifier. It creates solid flesh, muscle and STRENGTH, clears the brain, makes the blood pure and rich, and causes a general feeling of health, power and renewed vitality, while the generative organs are helped to regain their normal powers, and the sufferer is quickly made conscious of direct benefit. One box will work wonders. Six should perfect a cure. 50 cts. A BOX; 6 boxes, \$2.50. For sale by druggists everywhere, or mailed, sealed, on receipt of price. Address DR. R. H. BARTON AND BENSQ, 301 Bar-Ben Block, Cleveland, O.

For sale by FENN & VOGEL, drugs, groceries and stationery.

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INSTRUCTIONS

given on Mandolin, Violin, Clarinet and Bass Viol.

K. OTTO STEINBACH.

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.

SINCE the Jundson-Moran cases were settled it has been a hard scramble for the county seat papers to find something to write about.

ADMIRAL DEWEY's house has at last been purchased by the committee having the matter in charge. Now, it is to be hoped that the gallant Admiral will be given a chance to occupy it and take a much needed rest.

NOTWITHSTANDING what the carping critics had to say regarding the Columbia and those who had the handling of the speedy racer, the America's cup still remains on American soil, and a shamrock has been plucked. Sir Thomas Lipton showed himself to be a true sportsman, and says that he will make another attempt for the cup in the future.

THE schools of Michigan, including those of Chelsea, have gone into the soap business; that is, they are helping a Detroit firm sell soap. This is one of the biggest nuisances that has struck town in a long time, and should be stopped. Our schools are not run as mercantile ventures, and the sooner this thing is squelched the better. Let us soap that it will stop.

SYLVAN's supervisor is a whirlwind when he sees anything that is wrong, and he sets a good example for others to follow. The way that he went for the combination in the equalization matter last Friday has taught those fellows who sought to lower the valuation of their townships at the expense of the villages and cities a lesson, and for a new member he commands a great deal of respect. On the first page of The Standard will be found a report of the equalization matter, and Supervisor Bacon was the man who presented the substitute report which was adopted in place of the committee's report.

K. O. T. M. Resolution.

Whereas, It has pleased God, the Supreme Commander in His all wise providence to remove from our ranks by death our worthy Brother, Sir Knight Charles Tomlinson, therefore, be it resolved, that while we submit to the dispensation of His Divine will we deeply mourn our loss and extend our sympathy to the bereaved wife and family.

Resolved, That we drape our charter in mourning for a period of thirty days and that these resolutions be made a part of our records of this Tent and a copy of them sent to the bereaved family and to each of the local papers for publication.

C. STEINBACH, } Committee.
J. P. FOSTER }

The Market.

Our local buyers are paying 66 cents for wheat red, 65 cents for wheat white. Oats, new 25 cents, oats, old 30 cents. Rye 56 cents. Barley 80 to 85 cents. Clover seed \$4. Timothy seed \$1.50. Straw \$2.50 per ton. Hay \$8.00 to \$8.50. Beans \$1.30. Apples, retail 40 to 50 cents a bushel. Apples, per bbl \$1.25 to \$1.50. Apples, to dry 15 cents a bushel. Beef, live 3 @ 4 cents, dressed 6 @ 7 cents. Hogs, live \$3.75, dressed, \$4.50. Veal, live 5 cents, dressed, 7 cents. Sheep 2 1/2 to 3 1/2 cents. Lambs 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, 50 cents to \$1 a dozen. Potatoes 25 cents a bushel.

School Notes.

Otto Weber entered the ninth grade this week.

Miss Webb was absent Wednesday on account of sickness.

Mrs. J. D. Watson visited the high school Tuesday morning.

Cora Noyes and Nellie Savage spent Monday at St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian.

Mrs. B. J. Howlett and Miss Kathryn Haarer called at the high school Friday afternoon.

Mabel McGuiness taught in the ninth grade room last Wednesday on account of the absence of Miss Bachman.

Seniors all had pleasant dreams Wednesday night as they received a portion of Miss McCluskey's wedding cake that day.

The senior social which was to be held Friday evening, October 27th, has been postponed until Friday evening, November 3rd. Everyone be sure and come.

Supt. Gifford has announced that some new books are to be purchased for use in chapel. We are glad to hear of this move as the old ones were a little worse for wear and tear.

Our "wise" sophomores elected the following class officers Wednesday last: President, Herman Foster; vice-president, Gladys Mapes; secretary, Margaret Conway; treasurer, Martha Kuusterer.

Lost—A pair of gold bowed nose glasses between Chelsea and the school house on Tree's corners, on Tuesday afternoon. Finder please return to The Standard.

Personal Mention

Milo Udpik of Jackson spent Sunday here.

Mrs. Harry Beedon is visiting at Eaton Rapids.

Miss Clara Snyder spent Saturday in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. J. G. Wackenhut spent Saturday at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Kress spent Sunday in Clinton.

Geo. Blach of Ann Arbor was a Chelsea visitor Friday.

C. R. Cady of Lansing is now working nights at the depot.

Mrs. Martin Howe is visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Miss Cora Taylor of Jackson spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Beatrice Bacon of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Hunter were Ann Arbor visitors over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Staffan spent Sunday with Clinton relatives.

Misses Amy Foster and Rose Conway spent last week in Dexter.

E. A. Croman of Grass Lake was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Erlis Kresge and Frank Twihill of Ann Arbor spent Saturday here.

Miss Dora Schnaitman of Ann Arbor spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Mrs. Kingsley of Manchester was the guest of Mrs. A. Calkins Tuesday.

James McConnell of Jackson is visiting his grandmother, Mrs. Susan Moran.

Charles Kaiser of Saginaw spent the first of the week with Chelsea friends.

Miss Edith Boyd spent a few days of this week in Ann Arbor and Ypsilanti.

Ward Morton, Ed. Keusch and Chas. Seckinger spent Sunday at Manchester.

Mrs. Wm. Guthrie and daughter Rose of Vicksburg are visiting Mrs. Mary Depew.

Mrs. Ada Chadwick and daughter of Stockbridge were Chelsea visitors last week.

Fred Everett of Seattle, Wash., is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jay Everett.

Miss Elizabeth Considine of Detroit spent Sunday with her brother, Rev. W. P. Considine.

H. Lighthall and family were called to Clinton Saturday, by the death of Mr. Lighthall's sister.

Mrs. Carrie Seper-Cushman had the pleasure of attending the grand opera at Detroit this week.

C. S. Rushmore and son, Clyde, of Pittsburg, Penn., are visiting his sister, Mrs. A. B. Skinner and family.

F. M. Hooker celebrated the seventy-ninth anniversary of his birth at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Thomas Shaw at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. August Hutzler and Mrs. Sophia Hutzler and Mrs. E. R. Adolf of Council Bluffs, Ia., were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Steinbach this week.

Birds do an immense amount of drudgery for man, if they do now and then reward themselves by a dainty tid bit of ripening fruit. A pair of robins have watched while they carried a thousand earthworms to their brood. Woodpeckers destroy eggs and larvae which would destroy millions of destructive creatures in forests and orchards, and one of the most inevitable foes of the canker worm is the beautiful oriole, were it but allowed to live and hang its swinging cradle to the elm. For every wing of black and orange on a young girl's hat an apple tree is stripped of leaves and young fruit, or an elm is denuded of its graceful foliage by the canker worm.

As They See It in Manila.

The volunteers in the Philippines are beginning to like fighting. If one can judge by the headlines in the Manila Daily American, "Twentieth Kansas Enjoys a Brush with the Rebels" is the heading over an account of a lively battle. Also they are beginning to tire of the charms of the Spanish belles, for one homesick private advertised that he earnestly desires the acquaintance of an American lady, who is matrimonially inclined. Colonel Funston, it appears, received official notice of his promotion while he was on the train going into Manila to have his wounded hand dressed. "Colonel Jim Sherwood, late of Chicago, and of Long Branch, Wikihiki, Honolulu, announces that he has opened a saloon in Cavite, and will serve for the benefit of American warriors mixed drinks, which are guaranteed to neutralize the effects of living in a tropical climate.

A Fellow Feeling.

"Listen to this," exclaimed the officer who was reading a newspaper: "The queen of Spain has been obliged to give up 2,000,000 pesetas a year." And from a bunch of palms where the Samoan kings were betting tobacco tags on a quiet game came the exclamation in a rich bass voice: "Ain't us monarch having hard luck?"—Washington Star.

The Professor's Opportunities.

"She told Mame Simpson that the professor said she looked like a Greek goddess."

"Where did the professor ever see a Greek goddess?"

"Oh, he knows lots of foreigners. He's teaching a Sunday school class down to the Dago mission."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

RAILROAD CROSSINGS

ELECTRIC ROADS MUST GO OVER OR UNDER STEAM.

RAILROAD COMMISSIONER REQUIRES GRADE SEPARATION.

OSBORN PROVIDING FOR DEVELOPMENT OF RAILROADS.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 25.—The railroad crossing board has approved the map of the Copper Range railroad in Houghton and Ontonagon counties. The company was ordered to put in a complete interlocker at the crossing of the Atlantic & Superior railroad near the Atlantic mine. The Mineral Range Railroad Co. presented a map to the board showing an extension of its line in Ontonagon county, and it will be acted upon December 12.

Railroad Commissioner Osborn, adhering to his determination to require a separation of the grades of steam and electric railroads, to-day ordered the Detroit & Northwestern Electric Railway to construct an overhead crossing over the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad at Northville. The electric company is required to construct a bridge with twenty-two feet head room, the principal span to be forty-two feet long, so as to afford opportunity for the railroad company to lay a double track. In this manner the commissioner is providing for the future development of the railroads.

The Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Railroad Co. was ordered by the commissioner to cross the Flint & Pere Marquette railroad at Northville by a crossing below the steam railroad grade, that being the most advantageous at that point. The commissioner decided not to permit a temporary crossing to be put in, according to the petition of the company.

Serious Accident.

Richland, Mich., Oct. 25.—A shocking accident occurred Monday at Cressy, a few miles north of here. The oldest son of Leon Parmenter, who made a practice of catching a ride on the south-bound passenger train as he went for the cows, jumped from the train as it was going down grade and was seriously injured by striking the cattle guards. When he was picked up it was found that his right leg was broken between the knee and ankle, his lower jaw broken in three places, his upper jaw smashed and his nose broken. The doctor says there are but few chances of recovery.

Jumped From a Train.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Oct. 25.—Earl Peterson, aged 14 years, of Cressy, jumped on a Chicago & Kalamazoo & Saginaw passenger train as it moved slowly past that station and rode half a mile, jumping off at a crossing when the train was going twenty miles an hour. His leg and arm were broken and he was injured internally. He was brought here Tuesday and died at the Queen City hospital.

STATE SPECIALS.

Eric Seblom, one of Cheboygan's soldiers at Aguadores, was buried Tuesday. He was a member of Company H, Third-third Regiment.

The farm residence of A. J. May, who lives near Hart, burned Tuesday morning. The cause is unknown. House and contents are a total loss.

James Smith, whose mill is about eight miles from Cheboygan, saw a big white deer Tuesday. He at first thought it was a horse, it was so large.

Complimentary resolutions to Judge Adams were passed Tuesday by the Cheboygan bar, this being the concluding session of his term as judge of this circuit.

Ex-Gov. Rich, Senator McMillan and several other prominent Republicans of the state were at Ishpeming Tuesday night and a reception was held at the Nelson House in their honor.

A little 6-year-old daughter of John Oliver, of Mason, is seriously ill with diphtheria. The house has been quarantined and the authorities are using every effort to prevent a spread of the disease.

Sid White, a Battle Creek restaurant keeper, was run over by a hack on Tuesday evening, the wheels passing over his spine. His injuries are very serious. White was riding his wheel on a crowded street.

The starting of work in Langell's shipyard at St. Clair, where an unfinished boat has been on the ways for several years, is hailed with especial pleasure. It means the employment of about 100 men all winter.

The body of Canton Johnson, who has been missing from Carney, Menominee county, since September 21, was found Tuesday on an old logging road six miles from that place. There was a bullet hole in the forehead and a revolver lying near by.

Fred Lemke, a well-known farmer having lived for twenty-two years west of Traverse City, committed suicide by taking a dose of strychnine. He had made three previous efforts to take his own life, but each attempt was frustrated by his family.

The Kirby-Carpenter Co., of Menominee, has disposed of its next season's cut of Nos. 3, 4 and 5 boards to the Paepcke & Leight Co., of Chicago, at an advance of \$3 per thousand over this season's prices. The cut will be about thirteen million feet and the amount involved is about \$112,000.

Reckless hunters are causing considerable alarm near Camden. A charge of shot struck the side of a residence within the corporation while several people were standing in the door yard. A cow belonging to Chas. Gurney was shot while running in the pasture. Ten dollars reward has been offered for the apprehension of the careless aimers.

Weather and Suicides.

"Good suicide weather," the grizzled old sergeant behind the desk of one of the east side police stations observed as he glanced out at the dull, overwhelming clouds from which the rain sifted down in a never-ending drizzle, says the New York Herald.

"A good day for suicides over here," he continued, musingly. "If a German is going to kill himself he waits for just such a day as this. Even if he don't intend to kill himself three or four days like this will soon drive him to it. We'll be apt to have three or four cases reported before long."

"Now, it's different with a Frenchman. When a Frenchman feels blue it makes him all the bluer if the weather's odd. But a Frenchman, when he is crossed in love or has gone broke, thinks the weather is sympathizing with him if it rains when he is feeling badly. When he makes up his mind to commit suicide he'll invariably carry out his intention on a sunshiny day. The world's brightness seems only to mock him."

"And what about the Irishman, sergeant?" asked the new policeman.

"Look here, young man," said the sergeant, with just a suggestion of Limerick in his tone, "Irishmen don't commit suicide. When an Irishman gets broke and blue he don't kill himself! Not much! He goes home and beats his wife every time."

Wanted—A second hand cook stove, number 9, with reservoir. Apply to Mat Alber.

Lost—On Tuesday night in front of Steinbach's store, a pair of tinier's shears. Leave at Standard office.

Wanted—Girl for general housework. Inquire at Congregational Parsonage.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE \$200?

We want a local manager, lady or gentleman, in own town or county; no canvassing required. You can devote full or spare time; or evenings only. In connection with your regular vocation, \$200 to \$300 can be made before Christmas and it will require very little time. It is not necessary to have had experience. Send stamp for full particulars. Address, The Bell Company, Dept. B., Philadelphia, Pa. 44

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

House and lot for sale cheap. Inquire of T. Cassidy. 36

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

\$6 A WEEK TO START.

We want intelligent ladies, or gentlemen to accept permanent position in own town; salary to start \$6 a week, guaranteed, and commission. Many make from \$12 to \$24 a week. Send stamp for full particulars. Address, The Bell Company, Dept. C., Philadelphia, Pa. 44

We refund 10c for every package of PUTNAM FADELESS DYE that fails to give satisfaction. Monroe Drug Co., Unionville, Mo. Sold by Fenn & Vogel

Notice to Hunters

To the Hunters and Trappers of Chelsea and Vicinity:

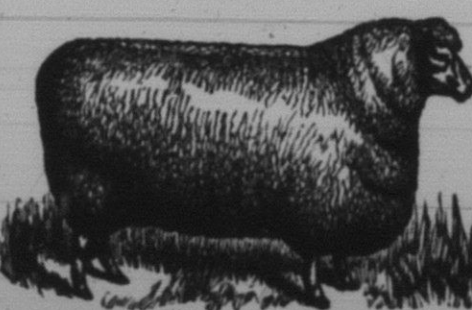
We the undersigned forbid all hunting, trapping or trespassing on our farms.

Geo. T. English, Hiram Pierce, Geo. Taylor, Frank Sweetland, Truman Baldwin, Thomas Wilkinson, John Strahle, Jacob Miller, M. J. Noyes, Alvin Baldwin, Peter Easterle, G. V. Clark, Perry Depew.

It is unlawful for any person or persons to hunt for game with any firearms, dogs or otherwise on any enclosed lands or premises of another in any county of this state without the consent of the owner or lessee of such lands or premises. A person violating this law is deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and may be fined not less than five or more than twenty dollars and costs, and in default of payment of the fine and costs may be imprisoned in the county jail not less than five nor more than thirty days.

SHROPSHIRE RAMS,

(THOROUGHBREDS.)



POLAND CHINA BOARS

FOR SALE.

Inquire at Fair View Farm.

G. T. ENGLISH, Prop.

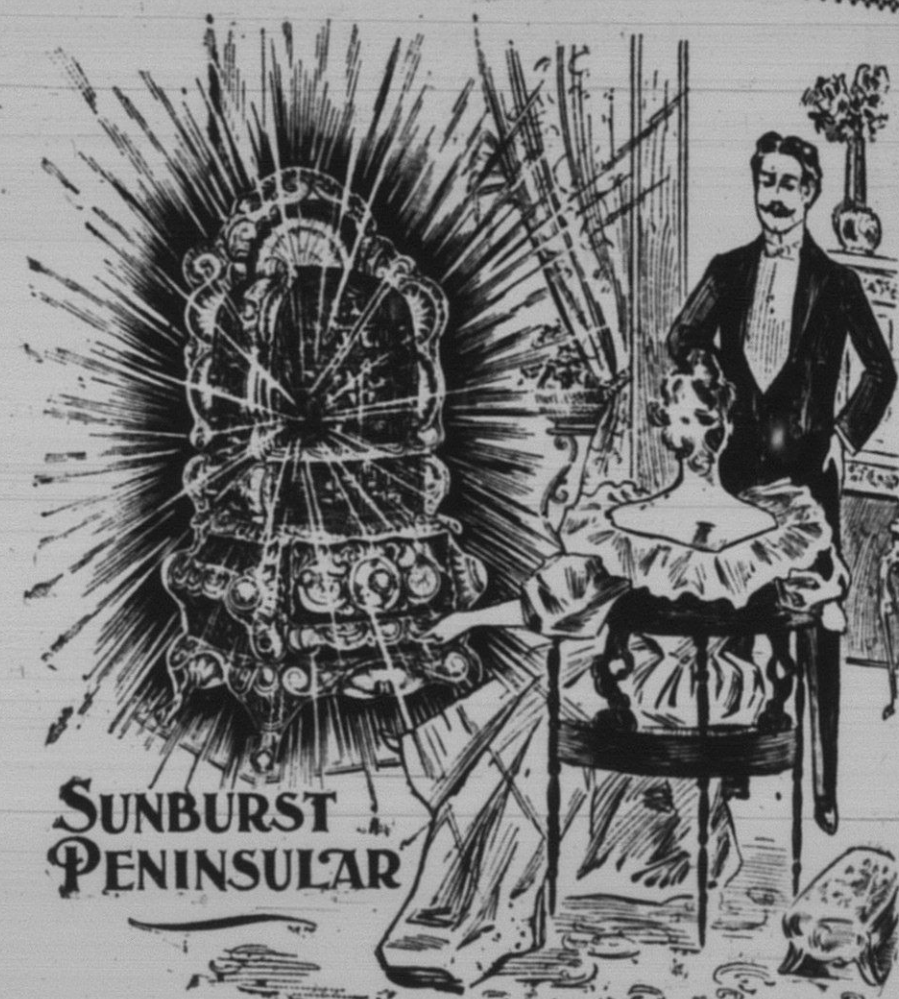
Elegant Millinery

NEWEST NOVELTIES.

If it's style you want, we have it; if it's quality, here you will find everything the best of its kind; if it's price, our policy is too well known hereabouts to need further emphasis.

Call and examine our line of New Winter Goods.

MILLER SISTERS



Finest and Best in the World.

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 Bent 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 woollens cleaned and repaired by the latest improved methods.

Ladies' Jackets Made and Remodeled.

J. J. RAFTREY, Glass Block Tailoring Parlors.

Winter Millinery.

Our assortment is complete, quality best, styles eminent, work perfect. Deficient in but one detail—prices. Those lack half much more than half that others ask for the same grade of millinery.

Call and look at our new goods.

New Staffan Block.

MARY HAAB.



GOOD WEARING SHOES —AT— REASONABLE PRICES.



You can find honest made and stylish shoes at out of reach prices. You can find shoddy shoes at low prices, but no where else in Chelsea can you find such an assortment of new, up-to-date footwear, that will fit the foot to perfection, and wear to your satisfaction at the prices we ask.

We offer you shoes bought from the best manufacturers in the land, in quantities that insures us the very lowest wholesale prices, at a small per cent. above cost. Small profits moves them quick and save the loss incurred by allowing shoes to become old and out of date. We offer you the best shoes that money can buy at a saving of from 25c to \$1.00 a pair, and our guarantee is back of every pair we sell.

WOMEN'S \$3.00 SHOES.

Queen Quality Ladies' Shoes are acknowledged by expert shoe judges to be the best wearing, best fitting, best looking women's shoe on the market; embodying more of the good qualities of a perfect shoe than any shoes ever built for woman's wear. Money, brains and years of experience concentrated on the manufacture of one shoe have succeeded in making Queen Quality Shoes well worthy of the name they bear. We sell them at \$3.00, no more, no less to anybody. We have all widths and all sizes.



WOMEN'S \$1.50 SHOES.

Good style, well made shoes, solid throughout. Lace and button, dongola kid or whole stock calf. Other dealers ask you \$2.00 for shoes no better.



WOMEN'S \$2.50 SHOES.

Our women's \$2.50 shoes are better value than the average \$3.00 shoes sold at other places. Large assortment, lace, button, patent tip, stock tip, regular size ankle, large size ankle, all sizes from 2 1/2 to 8. All widths from C to EE. We have them in dongola and vici kid stock, box calf stock, McKay sewed and welt soles.

WOMEN'S \$2.00 SHOES.

These are \$2.50 to \$2.75 shoes. Look at them, compare and judge for yourself.

WOMEN'S \$1.25 SHOES.

Every pair solid as a rock and good wearers.



MEN'S \$3.50 SHOES.

A new lot of them just received. Box calf, regular calf, patent calf, and vici kid stock. Latest style toes. Equal to any \$4.00, \$4.50 or \$5.00 shoes in style, finish and wearing qualities.

MEN'S \$2.50 SHOES.

Hundreds of pairs to select from and every pair is greater value than we have ever been able to offer for the money.



MEN'S \$2.00 SHOES.

Not a pair of our \$2.00 shoes can be matched anywhere at less than \$2.50.

MEN'S \$1.50 SHOES.

A dozen styles to select from. Heavy weight; medium weight; light weight; lace and congress. Every pair guaranteed to give good service.

Children's spring heel shoes at from 39c to 80c, sizes 5 to 8.

MISSSES \$1.38 SHOES.

Dongola kid shoes and whole stock calf shoes. Lace and button. Made up stylish. Sizes 11 1/2 to 2. Guaranteed solid throughout at \$1.38. Can their equal be found elsewhere? Yes, the shoes—but the price will be \$1.75 or more.

BOY'S SHOES at \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75. We have the best boy's shoes that money and experience can buy. Shoes that are made to stand the hard knocks, and the prices, all know are below others.

Children's soft sole shoes at 25c and 45c, sizes 1 to 4.

Children's regular sole shoes at from 25c to 75c, sizes 2 1/2 to 5.

Don't fail to Look at the New Shoes.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.



LOCAL HAPPENINGS

Born, on Tuesday, October 24, 1899, to Mr. and Mrs. S. P. Foster, a daughter.

Born, on Friday, October 20, 1899, to Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Hummel, a daughter.

J. D. Watson has had a Chelsea Telephone Co.'s phone placed in his residence on South street.

Ed. Sharahan was around Saturday, exhibiting a nine pound pickerel which he caught at South Lake.

The eloquent Father Hogan, of Detroit, who is well-known to the people of Chelsea, gave a mission in Dexter last week.

M. J. Graham of South Main street has sold his place to Charles Mohrlock. Mr. Graham will make his future home in Jackson.

Sheriff Gillen's bill for boarding the prisoners at the Washtenaw county jail from January 1st to October 1st amounted to \$2,971.92.

Miss Katherine Moran, of Lyndon, left for Ann Arbor this morning to undergo treatment at the University hospital for an injured limb.

The board of supervisors have decided that the different accounts under the Sneyke administration be canceled and the books balanced.

John Faulkner of Sylvan charges that his wife, Clara, has been unfaithful to him and that she finally deserted him. He now sues for divorce.

Orin Fisk lost a \$10.00 bill on the streets or in one of the stores of Chelsea on Thursday, October 5th. If the finder will return the same a liberal reward will be paid.

By order of Bishop Foley, the annual collection for the seminarians of the diocese of Detroit will be taken up next Sunday, October 29th, in St. Mary's church.

Hereafter the county superintendents of the poor will not be allowed to issue more than six orders for temporary relief in any one day unless it is on the poor house.

During the past year, the Soldiers' Relief Commission of Washtenaw county relieved 37 families and expended \$1,465. The commission asks for an appropriation of \$1,800 for the coming year.

The average number of patients in the University hospital of the University of Michigan for the summer of 1899 was 57.5 as against 48.25 for the previous year. This is an increase of about 17 per cent.

Married, on Monday morning, October 23, 1899, at St. Mary's church, Miss Mary Baker to Mr. Jacob Eder. They left on the 7:15 train for Detroit where they will remain until Friday. The Standard extends congratulations.

It is not very often that The Standard does any dunning through its columns, so for this once it can be forgiven. It would be a great accommodation if those of our readers who are in arrears would call in and settle up. Please.

The steam shovel which has been working at the Michigan Central gravel pit burned last Friday morning. The shovel had a narrow escape a few weeks ago. The fire is supposed to have caught from sparks from the engine.—Dexter Leader.

Rev. J. H. McIntosh, M. E. minister of Morenci, a Canadian, refers to the United States as the "better land of my adoption." If the elder was to say that in the presence of Premier Laurier of Canada, it would give the old fellow the Anglo-phobia, don't you know?—Adrian Press.

Five Jackson sports came down to Chelsea Sunday morning with the avowed intention of going hunting, and that's just what they did. They tramped around all day, and when they counted up the result of the day's sport they had one poor lonely quail and five rabbits.

Joseph Buff of Perrysburg, O., who has been assisting in placing the stained glass in the M. E. church, fell this morning and as a result of the accident is now laid up with a broken ankle. He was standing in one of the large windows and was steadying himself by holding to a piece of scantling which became loosened and he fell. His foot was caught in such a manner as to make it impossible to withdraw it and the bone snapped. He was taken to Detroit on the 10:40 train.

E. Downer informs The Standard that the Jackson man who says that he introduced the first tomatoes into the United States in 1829 is mistaken. He says that his father bought a farm in Ontario county, N. Y., in 1825 and that tomatoes were growing on the place at that time.

St. Mary's church will have its annual Thanksgiving supper on Thanksgiving eve November 29 at the opera house. An address by the Hon. James M. McNamara, of Detroit, who is a most eloquent speaker, will be the feature of the literary entertainment to be given. Excellent music, both vocal and instrumental, will be rendered.

Cuyler Barton, who is mentioned in the Unadilla items on the correspondence page as having just completed a five year sentence for arson, and as being again arrested for another job of the same kind, has been allowed to go free, and is now in Chelsea. The terms of his freedom are that he shall leave Michigan, and so on Friday he will start for California.

The management of the People's Popular Course are doing better with the public than they advertised, and have added another number, thus making eight magnificent entertainments for \$1. This extra one is C. H. Fraser, an orator of national reputation, who will be here December 16th. The date of Lovett's Boston Stars has been changed to November 24th.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Updike of Grass Lake are visiting at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Dennis Spaulding, and her children's families. Their united ages are 171 years; he being 90 and she 81. They enjoy telling stories of olden times and pioneer life as well as ever, and surely they are interesting to hear. Truly may their children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren arise and call them blessed.

The 13 year-old daughter of Peter Cole of Lima was brought to Chelsea Monday afternoon suffering with the symptoms of poisoning. It was learned that she had been watching a couple of cows which had been running in the road, and becoming thirsty had went to a tank and sucked some water through a brass nozzle. She soon found that she had taken in something besides water, and that was part of a nest of spiders—small, black fellows. She did not receive any help and was taken home. She remained in a critical condition until Wednesday, when she commenced to improve. On that day her parents discovered one of the spiders which had established itself under her upper lip, and which was still alive.

The Feast of All Saints will be observed Wednesday, November 1st with special services at St. Mary's church. Masses will be celebrated at 6 and 10 a. m. and, in the evening, the Vespers of the Dead will be chanted. The annual memorial service for the faithful dead will be held in St. Mary's church on Thursday, November 2nd. Requiem high mass will be celebrated in the morning at nine o'clock.

W. J. Fuller of Lansing followed his wife to this place Tuesday and made life miserable for her. This was nothing new, as he was insanely jealous of her, and things had not moved smoothly in the Fuller family. Mrs. Fuller was stopping with her brother, Frank Pierce, who lives on North street. Officer Staffan arrested Fuller Wednesday and he was taken before Justice Parker, who bound him over for a week. The couple went to Lansing Wednesday to divide their goods and if the fellow is peaceable he will be let off.

Tuesday afternoon about 4 o'clock Samuel Gelerin, who had been hunting, came to Adam Eppler's slaughter house. The men had just finished scalding a hog and were engaged in scraping it and Mr. Gelerin caught hold of its legs to hold it for them. His hand slipped and he fell backward into the large cauldron kettle which was filled with water which was heated to about 240 degrees. He was pulled out immediately and his clothing stripped from his body. His burns were found to be very bad and covered a considerable portion of his body, but the physician says that he will get along all right.

At seven o'clock last evening, at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Davis, Miss Pearl M. Davis and Mr. Lewis P. Vogel were united in marriage by Rev. C. S. Jones. The pleasant home of the bride's parents presented a most inviting appearance, simple, yet elegant floral decorations doing their share towards it. Palms and cut flowers were used in the parlors, and the dining room was decorated with roses and smilax. While the subdued tones of the organ, played by Miss Nellie Lowry, were wafted through the rooms, Miss Davis and Mr. Vogel, unattended, took their places. Following the ceremony congratulations were offered and luncheon was served. The guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Allen of South Lyon, and Gilbert Allen, traveling passenger agent of G. R. & I. R. R. The ceremony was witnessed by about forty relatives and friends.

WE HAVE printed cloth signs reading "No hunting allowed on this farm." All wanting such signs give us a call.

FOR DISPELLING DARKNESS

And Substituting a Bright White Light we have a line of Lamps sure to Please both in Service and Appearance.

For producing a clear, strong, steady and white light free from odor and smoke; for a Lamp easy to clean, rewick and trim; a Lamp strong in all its parts and well made; a Lamp that will give genuine satisfaction we recommend our

"BELGIAN."

The most satisfactory Lamp in the world.

We are selling a very neat and tasty vase Lamp, 18 inches high with number 2 sun burner and 7 inch dome shade, well made and durable for..... **75c**

A decorated Vase Lamp 18 inches high, brass stand, number 2 sun burner, 6 inch globe for..... **\$1.00**

A fine line of Vase Lamps at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$2.75.

An elegant large Parlor Lamp complete with 10 inch globe, number 2 chief burner, 4 inch rings and 12 inch Rochester chimney, light to top chimney 21 inches; beautifully decorated in swell style, price.... **\$6.75**

A beautiful Table Lamp, complete with 10 inch globe, number 2 chief burner, 4 inch rings and 12 inch Rochester chimney, light to top of chimney 27 inches, price.... **\$5.75**

We are prepared to remodel the "OLD LAMP" in style to make it look like new; we have all sizes of Tinted, Decorated, Etched Glass and Cut Glass Globes and rings to fit them to all center draft burners.

7 inch and 10 inch Dome Shades in all styles and colors at 50c, 75c and \$1.00 each. With tripods for number 2 and center draft burners.

Our fall arrivals of China, Novelty Glassware, Dinner Ware, Toilet Ware, Fancy Water Sets, Drinking Glasses, etc., eclipse all previous records, and our prices are the strongest inducements for you to buy here.

FREEMAN'S

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 10.

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.

Irreproachably Correct Apparel
ad-Is to the wearer's self-respect—raises him in the
estimation of society—gives him a satisfaction that's
inexpressible, but very real. There's character in
our Tailoring. It takes brains, skill and conscien-
tiousness, to produce such superior qualities as enter
into it. But it doesn't take much to buy it.
We are showing a new line of imported and do-
mestic woollens. Call and examine them.
J. Geo. Webster, Merchant Tailor.

STOVES!
Stove boards, oil cloth and linoleum,
GUNS AND AMMUNITION
at the right prices
We offer bargains in
FURNITURE,
Especially on bed rooms suits, chairs
and sideboards.
W. J. KNAPP.

What a Pity!
Here is one of those
who are either so prej-
udiced against all ad-
vertised remedies, or
have become discour-
aged at the failure of
other medicines to help
them, and who will
succumb to the grim
destroyer without
knowing of the won-
derful value of Foley's
Honey and Tar for all
Throat and Lung trou-
bles.
FOLEY'S BANNER SALVE is a Healing Wonder.
FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS

**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 exam-
ining my stock.
I carry a full line of Bakery goods
and Confectionary. Always fresh.
J. G. EARL.
Next to Hoag & Holmes.

**NEW FALL
MILLINERY.**
I have in stock one of the finest line
of Millinery ever shown in Chelsea.
PATTERN HATS,
and all the latest novelties. Call and
inspect them.
ELLA-CRIAG FOSTER.
Kemp Bank Building.
Geo. H. Foster.

AUCTIONEER
Satisfaction Guaranteed
Terms Reasonable.
Headquarters at Standard Office.
FOR SALE.
Anyone wishing to pur-
chase one or more of the seats
from the old M. E. church
should call at The Standard
office.

**M. CHIGAN'S
BEET SUGAR**
**LARGEST FACTORY IN THE STATE
STARTED MONDAY.**
**FARMERS HAVE ALREADY DELIV-
ERED 7,000 TONS.**
**ANOTHER MILL PROPOSED FOR ES-
SEXVILLE.**

Bay City, Mich., Oct. 24.—The larg-
est sugar factory in Michigan, that of
the Bay City company in Essexville,
began its first campaign Monday
morning at 7 o'clock, when the sluice-
ways were opened, allowing the beets
to run from the shed into the factory
and there enter the slicing machine.
The contractor and superintendent, to-
gether with nearly all the employees of
the factory, were on duty all night
getting the machinery in readiness to
begin operations.
The sugar will be brownish in color
from the rust of the new machinery,
and it will be sent through the ma-
chinery until a perfect mercantile
staple is secured. The beet shed of
this factory has capacity for 10,000
tons, and upwards of 7,000 tons have
already been delivered by the farm-
ers. Saturday 317 wagon loads were
delivered at the rate of thirty-nine
loads an hour. The largest single load
was received from P. C. Smith's farm.
The wagon and beets weighed 10,250
pounds.
The people of Essexville, where the
two factories on this side of the river
are located, are rejoicing over the
splendid prospects of a third factory
which outside capital will build on
the Boyce site. It is to cost \$1,500,000
and will be the largest sugar mill east
of California. If the present inten-
tions are carried out, the Boyce, Pen-
niman and Boutwell tracts of land a
the mouth of the river will be utilized.
There are several hundred acres, all
underlaid with coal and on the sur-
face have a heavy growth of prairie
hay. A herd of cattle will be kept on
the farm and fattened on the be-
pulp from the factory during the fall
and winter months. The coal will be
mined solely for the use of the mill.

Cable Across the Straits.
Mackinaw City, Mich., Oct. 24.—Six
miles of submarine cable belonging to
the Michigan Telephone Co. was suc-
cessfully loaded upon a large lighter.
This cable will be laid across the
straits of Mackinaw from Mackinaw
City to St. Ignace, connecting the up-
per and lower peninsulas of Michigan
with the long distance telephone sys-
tem. This cable is the largest ever
laid, considering its length.

Michigan Postmasters.
Washington, Oct. 24.—Michigan
postmasters were appointed Monday
as follows: Geary, Clinton Co., A. E.
McMichael, vice J. P. Bristol, resigned;
Girard, Branch Co., W. M. Barnes, vice
A. A. Perry, resigned; Millgrove, Allegan
Co., A. N. Gardner, vice H. C.
Beverly, dead.

STATE SPECIALS.
Reed City is to have another flour
mill, of sixty-barrel daily capacity.
The dwelling house and contents of
Richard Wanner, of Hart, burned
Monday morning. No insurance.
The annual convention of the Sun-
day schools of Oakland county will be
held at Pontiac, Oct. 31, and Nov. 1.
A barn owned by Streeter Bros.,
three miles east of Sebewaing, was
struck by lightning and badly dam-
aged.
The project of buying the water
works from the present owners and
operating them under municipal con-
trol is being discussed by the city
fathers at Lowell.
The survey for the extension of the
Milwaukee, Benton Harbor & Colum-
bus railroad from Buchanan to South
Bend, has been completed, and it is
said that the work of construction will
begin at once.
The new marriage law in Wisconsin,
which requires several days' notice to
be given previous to the issuing of li-
censes, seems to be driving candidates
for matrimony in the northern portion
of the state over the Menominee river
into Michigan to be married.
Ernest Gray, a farmer 27 years of
age, whose home is in White Oak
township, near Isco, disappeared last
Friday night, and no trace of him can
be found. He went out after hickory
nuts on Thursday and upon his re-
turn he seemed to be demented.
Michigan farmers might profit by
the experience of an Allegan county
man who some years ago planted the
waste places on his farm with chest-
nut trees, and is now reaping the
benefit by selling the nuts from them,
which always command a good price.
Peter Ellis, a widely known farmer
near Niles, was driving a team at-
tached to a hay baler Monday when a
whiff-tree broke and he was struck
a terrible blow in the abdomen. Mr.
Ellis sustained internal injuries to
such an extent that it is thought that
he cannot live.
The chapter of accidents from the
careless use of guns while hunting is
increasing. George Spear, of Rath-
bone, while hunting stood leaning on
his gun, when it was in some way dis-
charged, blowing off his right arm, so
that Dr. Clark, of St. Louis, was com-
pelled to amputate it at the shoulder.
Thomas Davis, of Ypsilanti, was
Sunday a victim of a hunting accident.
While four miles east of town the
accidental discharge of a gun in the
hands of his brother Bert caused sev-
eral shots to penetrate his skull. He
was taken to the Sanitarium hospital,
where an operation was performed.
His condition is very critical.

FR. BAART DECLINED.
**Was First Choice for Special Agent
to the Philippines.**
Marshall, Mich., Oct. 24.—It has
just become public that Rev. Fr. P. A.
Baart, of this city, was booked for
agent in the Philippines under direct
authority of the president with sanc-
tion of high church authority. He
was selected because of his knowl-
edge of church law and diplomacy to
report on and adjust church property
and other matters in the islands. But
when seen he said the arrangement
will not be carried into effect. "So far
as I am concerned," he said, "the in-
cident was closed about two weeks
ago, after an understanding with
Archbishop Chapelle, who is apostolic
delegate to the Philippines. He him-
self will now go to the Philippines as
soon as final arrangements are made
in Washington, where he is at present.
No, there is no need of saying who of
the church or government were inter-
ested in the matter. That would not
be politic—moreover, the incident is
closed, and the understanding is that
no other priest will go in that capac-
ity. Yes, it would have been a deli-
cate position, between two fires, as it
were. It would have been only tem-
porary."

Fell Under a Wader.
Hudson, Mich., Oct. 24.—Pittsford,
six miles west of here, was the scene
of a terrible accident Saturday after-
noon. Henry Perrin, a junk dealer,
was driving through the village about
5 o'clock with an old binder attached
to his wagon, and the noise was so
great that he failed to see Jennie
Playford, a 4-year-old girl, climb on
the wagon. In some manner the wheel
of the binder passed lengthwise across
her body, breaking nearly every bone
and disfiguring it almost beyond re-
cognition. Her screams failed to at-
tract the attention of Perrin, who
passed on, and it was some little time
before the body of the girl was found.
The mother is nearly crazy with grief.

Michigan Pensions.
Washington, Oct. 24.—Michigan pen-
sions were granted Monday as fol-
lows: Original—Nelson Sinkler, Me-
sick, \$6; Calvin Hackley, Kalamazoo,
\$8. Restoration and increase—Mar-
tin V. Allor, Maple Rapids, \$12 to \$14.
Increase—James F. Wilson, Union-
ville, \$6 to \$8; James L. Shultz, El-
well, \$10 to \$24; John Deal, Glendale,
\$17 to \$30. Reissue—John Steel,
Clarksville, \$17. Original—Chris-
tain Willyoung, Fowler, \$8; Charles
Bartlett, \$6. Increase—William H.
Harris, Coldwater, \$8 to \$10. Har-
mann Vangards, Grand Rapids, \$6 to
\$8. Reissue—Calvin A. Ball, Borland,
\$10. Widows—Lewis A. Thompson,
father, Coldwater, \$12.

Mormonism Growing.
Lansing, Mich., Oct. 24.—Two Mor-
mon proselyters, Elders Adams and
Stewart, direct from Utah, struck
Lansing Monday, and asked permis-
sion of the chief of police to talk on
the street corners. There is consider-
able alarm among the good people of
the Christian churches here over the
growth of Mormonism, and at a meet-
ing held Sunday night, which was ad-
dressed by Judge Person and other
prominent speakers, the startling
statement was made that the growth
of the Mormon Church during the past
year had exceeded that of the Presby-
terian, Baptist and Congregational so-
cieties combined.

Smallpox at Benton Harbor.
Benton Harbor, Mich., Oct. 24.—
What has been nursed here for two
weeks as Cuban itch was decided by
the board of health to be a mild form
of smallpox. Five residences on a
residential block bear the smallpox label.
Two children who were exposed to
the disease are under quarantine. The
falling off in school attendance is so
great that the high school and several
ward buildings will probably not open
after to-morrow. Cases are so mild
that patients are treated without spe-
cial physicians. Some physicians in-
sist it is an aggravated form of chick-
enpox. Others insist the cases are
pronounced.

Bold Swindle.
St. Joseph, Mich., Oct. 24.—A case
has just developed in the Circuit Court
here which brings to light an exceed-
ingly bold swindle. A stranger giving
his name as John H. Marshall,
Saugatuck, recently secured an ab-
stract and executed a mortgage on a
farm of Alanson O. Charles, situated
in Chickaming, and borrowed of Mrs.
Anna E. Wells, of Three Oaks, \$750.
Mrs. Wells wished the man to take
\$1,000, but \$750 was all he desired.
The suit in the Circuit Court is to
have the deed and mortgage declared
null and void.

Michigan to Receive \$20,500.
Washington, Oct. 24.—The secretary
of the treasury has issued a warrant
in favor of the governor of Michigan
for \$20,500, being the first installment
of the amount due for expenses in-
curred by the state in aiding the
United States to raise the volunteer
army in the war with Spain.

Another Hunter Killed.
Niles, Mich., Oct. 24.—Harry Hall,
of Dayton, while hunting was ac-
cidentally shot and instantly killed. He
attempted to knock an apple off a tree
with the butt of his gun. He leaves
a father and one sister. Hall was 21
years old.

Horse Fell on Him.
Standish, Mich., Oct. 24.—Ernest La-
barge, aged 14 years, son of Louis La-
barge, a well known resident near
here, was thrown from a horse while
riding him. The horse fell on and
seriously injured the boy.

Diphtheria at Lansing.
Lansing, Mich., Oct. 24.—Four new
cases of diphtheria have been reported
to the city health officer within the
past twenty-four hours, and the Sev-
enth Day Adventist school has been
closed.

NEIGHBORHOOD NEWS

SYLVAN.
Miss Maude Wortley is quite ill.
John Runciman and family spent
Sunday at C. T. Conklin's.
T. G. Wortley is slowly recovering
from a severe attack of jaundice.
Mr. and Mrs. Beasley and son of
Detroit spent Sunday at H. Fisk's.

Fred Gilbert was called to Pontiac
Sunday by the severe illness of Mark
Ormsby.
Mr. Beebe and Miss Edith Young
of Jackson spent Sunday at Charles
Young's.

The party at Mr. Leibek's Friday
evening was well attended and all re-
port a good time.
Miss Hannah Knoll of Detroit is
visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs.
John Knoll of this place.

James Riggs who has been spending
sometime at William Eisenbier's re-
turned to Detroit last week.
Miss Lizzie Heselchwerdt has been
spending the past week in Chelsea
with Mrs. Henry Heselchwerdt.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the Syl-
van Christian Union will meet at the
home of Mrs. Fred Mensing, Thurs-
day, November 2, 1899.
Howard Fisk is having a house
erected on his farm south and west of
Sylvan Center. Frank Young of
Francisco is doing the work.

NORTH LAKE.
John Lewis is building a nice addi-
tion to his house.
O. P. Noah & Son expect to close
their evaporator this week.
Henry Cane exchanged his large
brown horse with Steven Hadley for
a smaller one.

Wm. and Ralph Arnold with their
wives were the guests of Mr. and Mrs.
E. W. Daniels last week.
R. C. Glenn's hired man, Ray
Brownell expects to return to his home
near Leslie in the near future.

A number of squirrels and rabbits
have of late been departing, leaving
behind them foot prints in the sands
of dinner times.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Glenn attend-
ed the Farmers' Club on Saturday,
held at the home of their son, Emory
Glenn near Gregory and stopped over
Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Griffith have
been very much pleased to receive the
many calls of friends and relatives and
hope to meet the rest in the near future,
also mean to return the compliments
as soon as possible.

Perry Noah is just getting over
nursing a felon and now has the mis-
fortune to have to nurse a bruised face,
caused by an empty sugar barrel falling
from up stairs when he was ascending
them striking him in the face. The
nose receiving the heft of the blow.

LIMA.
Will Wright has rented Orrin Burk-
hart's farm.
Miss Adena Strieter spent Sunday
at her home.
Miss Bertha Schneider visited her
parents Sunday.

Oris Wood spent Saturday and Sun-
day with his parents.
Miss Mattie Hammond visited her
parents, Wednesday.
E. J. Parker and wife were Ann
Arbor visitors Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Steinbach visited
friends in Sylvan Sunday.
Miss Staebler of Detroit has been
visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. Wenk.
Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Covert, sr.,
visited relatives in Chelsea, Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Seitz visited
relatives at Saline Saturday and Sun-
day.
Will Coe and Alvin Baldwin have
nearly completed their part of the big
ditch.
Gottlieb Zahn lost a horse last week.
Paralysis of the brain was the cause of
death.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Finkbeiner,
sr., spent Saturday at the county
capital.
Mr. and Mrs. H. Lewick and child-
ren visited Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Covert,
Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. B. Freer and Mrs.
Ann VanTassel went to Ann Arbor
Wednesday.
Miss Bertha Spencer and Russell
Wheelock spent Saturday at Ypsilanti
and Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Brown is spending the week
with her son-in-law, Fred Gilbert and
family of Sylvan.
Rev. Marsh preached a very able
sermon last Sunday morning to a large
and appreciative audience.
We received word Tuesday morning
from Pontiac that Mark Ormsby is
seriously ill with neuralgia of the
heart.
Mrs. George Bareis and daughters,
Carrie and Amanda will leave the first
of next week for Washington, D. C.
where they will visit relatives.
The reception held at the home of
Irving Storms for Rev. and Mrs. Marsh
was largely attended. The evening
was pleasantly passed with music and
prayer.
The town is having two iron bridges
put in this week. One east of George
Bareis's and one east of Mason Whip-
ple's. C. H. Wheaton of Charlotte is
doing the work.

UNADILLA.
R. Barnum was a Howell visitor last
Friday and Saturday.
Rev. Horace Palmer is moving into
"Shorty" Bullis' house.
Miss Jean Pyper visited Miss Edith
Wood at Anderson last Sunday.
J. Dunning and A. C. Watson were
Bunker Hill visitors last Wednesday.
Mr. and Mrs. Hollingshead of De-
troit visited his sister, Mrs. Geo. Stowe
last Thursday.

Mrs. S. G. Palmer visited her sister,
Mrs. H. Sharp near Stockbridge the
latter part of last week.
Bert Bullis and family have moved
to Stockbridge where Bert will work
for Dr. Brogan this winter.
Mrs. A. C. Watson and little son,
Douglass, and Miss Jean Pyper visited
friends in Toledo, last week.
The Ladies' Aid Society of the M.
E. church has put a new carpet on the
floor of the audience room this week.
This adds very much to the appearance
of the interior.

The Farmers' Club at the pleasant
home of E. L. Glenn last Saturday
was a decided success and greatly en-
joyed by all present. All were quite
interested in the working of Mr.
Glenn's wind mill feed grinder.
Cuyler J. Barton who finished serv-
ing a five years sentence in the state
prison last Thursday, for burning S.
O. Hadley's barn on his farm in Lyn-
don, is now in jail at Howell awaiting
trial for attempting to burn Mrs. Myra
May's house in Unadilla.

BOYCE'S CORNERS.
Wheat is looking fairly well on the
ground at present.
Perry Mills of Unadilla was a Lyn-
don visitor Friday.
Elnathan Skidmore attended church
at Chelsea Sunday.
Newel Boyce spent Sunday with
Mr. and Mrs. J. Wallace.
Remember the social Friday evening
in the basement of the church.
Mrs. L. B. Reopcke of Unadilla
spent Monday with her mother.
Ernest Hiley and lady friends called
on friends in this vicinity Sunday.
Quite a number of our farmers are
posting notices "no hunting allowed."
Good idea.
Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Boyce spent Sun-
day in Chelsea the guests of Mr. and
Mrs. D. H. Wurster.
Mrs. Spencer Boyce spent several
days last week at Cavanaugh Lake with
her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Daily.
Austin Smith and family of Web-
ster visited Mr. and Mrs. George
Backus Saturday and they called at
Mrs. Taylor's on their way home
Sunday.
A party of Detroit hunters scoured
the surrounding country Sunday with
guns and dogs. We are glad to learn
one person had sense enough to forbid
their hunting on his place.
Fire broke out on the big marsh
west of here last Thursday and has been
slowly burning every since until Sun-
day night the strong wind started it to
more rapidly. Monday it became
necessary to call for help in order save
the surrounding buildings. At this
writing the fire is under control.

\$650 TO \$1,200 A YEAR.
We want reliable and energetic men
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CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

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

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

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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.

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GRADUATE IN DENTISTRY.
A reliable LOCAL anesthetic for painless extraction.
GAS ADMINISTERED WHEN DESIRED.

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

J. COBBER,
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.

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HAVANA point is quality and the of our work is such people go
MAINE to patronize us. Our prices are not
MERRITT choice, but standard rate which are not
MILES high as some people think and we want to
HOBSON'S customer of ours.
CERVERA
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The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, June 25, 1899.

TRAINS EAST:
No. 3—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 10:30 p. m.
O. W. ROGERS, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
E. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

IT ISN'T THE THING YOU DO.

It isn't the thing you do, dear. It's the thing you leave undone. That gives you a bit of heartache. At the setting of the sun. The tender word forgotten. The letter you did not write. The flower you did not send, dear. Are your haunting ghosts at night.

The stone you might have lifted. Out of a brother's way. The bit of heartsome counsel. You were hurried too much to say. The loving touch of the hand, dear. The gentle winning, tone. Which you had no time nor thought for.

With troubles enough of your own. For life is all too short, dear. And sorrow is all too great. To suffer our slow compassion. That tarries until too late. And it isn't the thing you do, dear. It's the thing you leave undone. Which gives you a bit of a heartache. At the setting of the sun.
—Margaret Elizabeth Sangster.

A LOCAL PARAGRAPH.

"The time has come for the American people to act. Shall fifty million patriots sit supinely by and let conscienceless rascals tear the stars of glory from the flag they love and trample its proud folds of crimson and white into the mire of national dishonor? Not while the deeds of '76 still shine through the mists of years in unexampled splendor. Not while the memories of '61 yet live in the hearts that thrilled with the stress of that heroic struggle. Not while"—Joel Snively, editor of the Meloege Monitor, laid down his pen with a sigh.

Outside the dusty little window the green waters of the bay were sparkling in the sunblush. A keen north breeze was driving great huddling masses of white-shouldered clouds over a field of dazzling azure, and only a man who loved the sport with the whole-souled earnestness that filled his entire being could know how the fish must be biting on such a morning! Oh, to be out on that gleaming expanse armed with rod and line, with only the sun and clouds for company, and a thousand pounds or so of gamey vertebrates playing about within reach of his cunning hook.

But also, it was Friday morning. On Saturday some two hundred impatient subscribers would expect the weekly dish of personal, political and intellectual pabulum which his facile pen had long served to them. On that day, with more or less punctuality, according to the season. His duty clearly held him to his post at such a time, however, much his inclinations might have led him elsewhere.

So, with another lingering glance at the scene without, Mr. Snively took up his pen and resumed the stirring appeal which was to awaken fifty million patriots to action and incidentally convince the Republicans of Meloege that it was their duty to vote for Joe Gridley for poundmaster.

So engrossed did the editor become in this pleasing task that he did not hear a step upon the creaking stair a little later. If he had he would have known at once that it was a woman and a lady who was approaching, for long and often painful experience had enabled Mr. Snively to determine with unerring accuracy what sort of person was climbing the somewhat perilous ascent to the editorial sacrum almost as soon as his foot touched the first step.

But for once the editor did not hear the soft footfall on the stair, so he was very much surprised and not a little disconcerted when a fresh, sweet voice, almost at his elbow, said "Good Morning, Mr. Snively," and looking up he beheld his neighbor, Mrs. Tracy, her plump figure buttoned into the trimmest of blue serge yachting suits, her smiling face shaded by a wide-brimmed hat and in her hand a fish pole, pointed, brass-tipped, elegant—the very perfection of dainty usefulness.

Without waiting for a response to her greeting she briefly made known her errand. She was anxious for a day's fishing and had been told of an Elysian spot, where the fish were so plentiful they were actually to be had for the asking. Unluckily, however, her own boat had not come, so she had ventured to ask if, in case he was not using it, Mr. Snively would be so kind as to lend her his yawl, it being impossible to hire one in the village.

Mr. Snively was delighted. Mrs. Tracy was a pretty widow of uncertain age but no uncertain charm, who had taken the cottage next to the editor's own some six months before. In the course of a rather desultory acquaintance the genial bachelor, whose ideas of the fair sex were those common to his kind, had discovered that his fair neighbor was a cheery little body of sound political views and excellent literary tastes (from the first she had been a prompt and paying subscriber to the Monitor), but beyond that his imagination had not soared. Now, however, behold the pretty widow invested with a wholly new interest. She was fond of fishing!

Eagerly Mr. Snively assured his visitor of his pleasure in putting his boat at her disposal and gave her exhaustive directions as to the means of obtaining it. A delightful half-hour of conversation followed. As though it were a magician's wand the dainty fish pole had placed the editor and his guest at once on terms of the most charming intimacy and the former didn't remember ever to have enjoyed a conversation so much in his life.

albeit the talk was wholly of reels and rods and spoonhooks and other instruments of slaughter.

All things, however, are bound to come to an end, especially in an editorial office, so it wasn't long before Mrs. Tracy took her leave, escorted down the stairway by her delighted host.

At the door they were met by a spicy breeze straight from the pine woods across the bay. Mr. Snively sighed.

"Where is this wonderful place you are going to?" he asked.

"Ah, that's a secret," she replied gayly. "I promised I'd never, never tell."

"Oh, well, then I suppose it's a crime to even guess." And once more the editor sighed as he glanced out at the sparkling waters.

"But you've been so kind," exclaimed the widow, noting the sigh and immediately filled with compunction. "It seems ungracious of me to keep it from you who love so to fish." And then as she saw him give another wistful glance bayward she burst out impulsively: "Promise me to betray me and I'll tell you—it's Patchang Lake!"

"Patchang!" cried Mr. Snively in surprise. "Why, I never heard of a fish down there in my life."

"That's the charm of it," she rejoined gleefully, "and the man who told me about it (such a dear, dirty, old fisherman he was) was fearfully afraid some one else would find it out; so don't betray me." And she hurried away with a parting smile that made the dusty office seem duller than ever when he got back to it and reluctantly commenced setting up his editorials, for Mr. Snively constituted the whole working force of the Monitor.

And his task, too, seemed harder than ever, after the interruption.

Thoughts of his pretty visitor kept intruding themselves into the midst of his most impassioned appeals to the voters of Meloege.

How blue here eyes were and what bewitching little rings of hair the wind had blown up under the big hat.

And then the fishing. The editor of the Monitor shook his head. Could it be possible any man living could have a soul so lost to honor as to play a joke on a woman who looked like that? It seemed impossible and yet Mr. Snively was as sure there wasn't a fish within a mile of Patchang as he was that there wasn't a free silver man in Meloege.

Perhaps then Mrs. Tracy was sitting in that yawl vainly waiting for the bite he felt certain she wouldn't get if she sat there till the United States got an honest government. And he was actually staying at home and deliberately abandoning a friend to such a fate!

As this agonizing thought occurred to Mr. Snively he dropped his type and started for the door. But once where he paused and slowly returned to his form, only to find it more and more impossible to keep his mind on his work.

At last he gave up in despair. Taking a hasty survey of what he'd already accomplished he found his columns tolerably full, with the exception of perhaps a single paragraph on the local page. By hard work the following morning he might hope to set up his pages and would trust to luck for the missing paragraph.

Like all fishermen, Mr. Snively was a firm believer in luck. He was also a man of action when he chose and within five minutes of this calculation he had locked up the editorial department and was on his way to Patchang Lake.

When he reached that shallow sheet of water a little lady in blue serge sat in a boat in the centre thereof, with an expression of virtuous indignation on her sunburnt features.

"What luck?" called the editor from the shore.

"Luck!" cried the fair sportswoman, dolefully. "There's not enough water in this lake to catch cold in, much less a fish. All I've got for my trouble is a mighty poor opinion of fishermen in general and one dirty one in particular."

"Come over here," said Snively. "I know a pond not a thousand miles away where the fish bite like mad—quakes. If you'll try it I think I can raise your opinion of fishermen before I'm a day older."

"I can't," confessed the widow, blushing with anger and mortification. "I'm stuck—in the mud."

One moment the man of letters hesitated on the bank and then, with an inward prayer that he might at least be spared to get out that week's paper, he waded boldly into the expanse of treacherous mud that rolled between him and beauty in distress.

The next morning the editor walked into the Monitor office clad in his Sunday clothes. With his accustomed methodical neatness he pulled off his coat, hung it behind the door, and carefully drew over his linen sleeves a pair of black alpaca ones. Then he lighted his pipe and took his place at the form.

There, just as he had left it, was the vacant space at the end of the local column still yawning for the missing paragraph.

Mr. Snively regarded it for a few minutes reflectively—then he took up his pen, as a smile gradually spread itself over his face until it reached his eyes. If still lingered there when a little later he finished and paused to glance over his work.

What he read was this:

"The editor of the Monitor, after many years of bachelorhood, has had the good fortune to incur the risk and responsibilities of matrimony. He was married this morning to Mrs. Gertrude Tracy of Elm cottage and asks the congratulations and good wishes of his subscribers in this the happiest hour of his life."—Edgar Temple Field in Chicago Times Herald.

ALASKA'S RESOURCES

HOW THE NATIVES LIVED BEFORE THE WHITE MAN WENT THERE

Renewed interest in the Food Question in Alaska—It is the Home of All Sorts of Berries—How the Natives Obtain Salt for Cooking Purposes

With the prospect of another rush to the frozen North in consequence of the reported gold discoveries at Cape Nome, on the bleak and barren shore of Norton Sound, comes renewed interest in the food question in Alaska. No man in Seattle, or indeed, in the United States, probably has devoted more attention to this subject than Dr. J. P. Sweeney, of this city.

When, in 1897, the rush to the Klondike began, Dr. Sweeney began collecting information regarding the foods suitable to sustain human life in the sub-Arctic regions. Coming in contact as he did with numerous gold seekers on their way to the North, he had abundant opportunity to make inquiries of them concerning their food supplies, and later of talking over with returning Klondikers and pioneers of the Yukon country the food question, then of greatest interest on account of the threatened famine in the Yukon.

One of the pioneer gold seekers Dr. Sweeney was fortunate in meeting was George W. Carmack, the discoverer of the Klondike, and from him he gathered much interesting information concerning the habits of the Indian tribes on the Yukon.

"Some of the things that Carmack told me," said Dr. Sweeney yesterday, "were entirely new to me, and all very interesting. One of the things I have always been anxious to know was how the white men lived who hunted and trapped along the Yukon in the days when it was thousands of miles to the trading posts and civilization. Carmack explained to me.

"We were compelled," he said, "to do just as the Indians did. In the summer time, besides game and fish, we ate berries, for Alaska is the home of all sorts of berries. And besides these we obtained other substitutes for vegetables of civilization. The principal of these were grass roots, certain small bulbs or tubers and the inside bark of various trees.

"In the winter we ate fish, meat and berries, which the squaws dried in the summer and stored away. Then also the little bulbs I have mentioned came in very handy. I have forgotten now what they were called, but they, as all old Alaska men know, form the principal food of the timber squirrels of that country during the winter.

"It was by rifling the hoards of these little animals that we obtained our supply of the bulbs in the winter. Their hoards are always to be found in a solitary spruce tree in a thicket of stunted pines. That was the way in which we located them. The reason for this I never knew.

"As a substitute for bread—of course, the Indians then had no flour—we ate a species of pudding made of the blood of the game we killed, boiled with dried berries and sometimes with the little bulbs from the squirrel hoards."

"I asked Carmack how the Indians obtained salt for their meat. Everyone knows that, to a white man at least, salt is a necessity, and not a mere flavoring matter. In answer Carmack told me something that was entirely new to me. He said that the Indians made it a practice not to throw away the water in which they boiled their meat, but allowed it to remain in the Kettle. In the course of a short time, he told me, the water or broth would become extremely salty, and could then be maintained at whatever degree of saltiness was deemed desirable by the addition of fresh water to replace some of the salt broth tipped out and thrown away.

"A little thought will make it plain that Carmack's story is perfectly plausible. The blood contains small quantities of salts, among them the salt we call common salt, chloride of sodium. By evaporation these salts were concentrated until they became sufficiently plentiful to flavor the meat boiled in the solution, and then the desired end was attained.

"Of course, the practice of leaving the same water in the meat kettle for days would not appeal to a white man on the ground of cleanliness. Still, if one had no salt the Indian plan would not be one to scorn. I would recommend anyone who intends going into uncivilized countries to bear the process in mind. It might prove valuable in case of emergency.

"Another novel practice of the Indians related to me by Carmack was their plan of boiling meat without a kettle. It was their custom, he said, when without a proper vessel for cooking to take the stomach of the animal killed—deer, moose or bear, whatever it might be—and, dividing it into halves, sink one of the halves in a hollow dug in the ground deep enough to accommodate it.

"A withe of willow bent in a circle and placed inside the rim of the hemisphere served to keep it from collapsing. Then water was placed in the gunken half and fire built. In the fire small stones were heated red hot and dropped into the water, causing it to boil. Then the meat was placed in the vessel and kept boiling until properly cooked by the addition of more heated stones from time to time.

"The other half of the stomach, by the aid of a couple of withe, was fashioned into a pall in which to carry water for cooking purposes, one of the withe being fastened inside the rim and another attached as a bail.



There are leaks and leaks. Greater leaks go through the ordinary stove than through coal buckets. Half burnt coal and burnt coal that gives half service costs more than the bucket loses.



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