

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

The Chelsea Standard.

If You Don't
Advertise in The Standard
you don't get the trade—
you would if you did.

VOL. XI. NO. 39.

CHelsea, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 9, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 559

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

AT IT ALL THE TIME.

To give you the best and most for your money possible. We are continually endeavoring to do a little better by you for your money than in the past. We usually succeed in giving you the best bargains your money will buy.

This week we offer Comfortables and Blankets. A beautiful sateen top and lining and filled with a good batting \$2.50.

Fancy sateen top and plain sateen lined, filled with good cotton \$1.50.

Others at \$1.25, \$1.00 and 98c.

The heaviest cotton Blanket in Chelsea for the price, 1-4 size, all colors, 50c pair.

Extra large and heavy cotton Blankets at 75c, 88c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Ask to see our fine fancy white wool blankets at \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$5.00.

Some special bargains on some slightly soiled colored all-wool blankets. They were worth \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$6.00. Just a few of these on hand and we will sell them CHEAP.

We shall show some new Golf Capes for ladies' and misses THIS WEEK SATURDAY. Big lot of new Boucle Capes just put in stock.

Have you seen the men's all-wool \$10.00 suits we are offering at \$6.98. They're this seasons goods, bought cheap. No old goods among this lot.

We try to always give you fully your moneys worth. Try us.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for November now on sale.

BIBLES

In our book department we offer you a large line of new Bible. We are selling fine Indexed Bibles, large clear type, with soft leather covers at prices much lower than you probably realize they can be bought for.

Step in and Look Them Over.

Interesting Prices in our

GROCERY DEPARTMENT

AT THE

BANK DRUG STORE

Our price will always be interesting to you if you want to buy at the lowest figure.

We are selling the finest table syrup in Chelsea for 38c gallon. 10c quart. Try a sample.

The reason why the CANDY at the Bank Drug Store is so popular is because it is FRESH. Remember that when buying.

We aim to make this store the most satisfactory place in Chelsea for you to buy Drugs and Groceries.

Remember we always pay the

Highest Market Price for Eggs

either for cash or trade at the Bank Drug Store.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

A STORY OF SUFFERING.

The Conclusion of the Story of Climie Hill's Experiences in Alaska.

"From that day until March 12, I lived in darkness except when I cooked one meal a day. My wood had been rapidly giving out, and for weeks I cooked each day a little more bread or beans or rice than I needed and set it aside. It would freeze at once, and so keep good until it was thawed out.

"On March 12, I had a narrow escape for my life. Up to that time the stove had burned, and I used wood, having three or four sticks left. Of course, I had no idea of what was going on outside. Not a sound reached me. When I built my fire that night the smoke rushed into the cabin. I realized that the snow had at last covered the stovepipe and choked it up, but before I could put the fire out I was almost suffocated with the heavy, pungent smoke of the fire wood. It was a close call for over an hour, when I began to breathe again more freely. I looked at the few sticks of wood I had left and actually laughed. If a forest had been at my command I could not have burned a stick.

"In our supplies we had a box of candles. These had been used sparingly all along, but after we were snowed in we only burned a light when it was absolutely necessary—that is, when father wanted food or medicine. I found I had a fair supply of candles and a holder which held four candles.

"Over the candles I melted snow for tea or coffee, cooked evaporated potatoes and thawed out the frozen bread and beans I had cooked and saved. The candles lasted fifteen days, but I had saved every particle of the grease that melted off them, and when they were gone I charred a hollow in a box lid and burned the grease in it, but finally the grease was gone, too."

It was here Mr. Hill stopped and a far-away look crept into his eyes. Present surroundings were forgotten and he was once more alone with his dead in the snow-buried hut in Alaska. Then it was he uttered the words that open this article, and he spoke with a quiver in his voice that showed how vivid was the scene memory recalled.

"But," he continued, "that wouldn't do. I thought and thought of a way out of my trouble. Desperate cases require desperate remedies, and I determined to break the window and try to tunnel to the top of the snow with a long handled shovel. I would have to throw the snow I dug back into the cabin, but I must have light. I crawled to where I knew the long handled shovel stood and got it, then I propped myself up and broke the window. I drove the shovel into the packed snow as hard as I could, and then I knew no more. I fainted and fell to the floor. When I came to I was almost frozen. I have no idea how long I was in the faint, but I crawled back to my sleeping bag and lay for hours before I dared try it again. Twice more I fainted while working at the window, but suddenly I could see light and in a few minutes I had tunneled through to the top of the snow.

"I think I know what the sensations would be of a man who had been blind for years and suddenly had his sight restored. I know how blessed a thing is God's daylight and sunshine.

"But with the opening of my light shaft came another bit of joyful knowledge. I could see the snow had been melting and the jewel must be below the top of the stovepipe. I crawled to the stove and soon had it and the pipe free of ice, and then gathering my little store of wood I built a fire. I knew that when the wood was gone the stove would be useless, but with daylight came wisdom, and I took a side of bacon and tried it out, and then burned the bacon grease, in a charred hollow in a box lid.

"With the daylight and air my health began to improve, and I was soon able to stand on my feet, then walk a few steps, and I was beginning to think about tunneling out when on April 22 last, the two Donnelly brothers of our party reached the hut on snowshoes. They saw my tunnel to the window and entered the cabin that way. They at once cut me wood enough to last several days, and leaving their provisions and blankets started back to bring on the rest of the party, whom they expected to find at the summit of the glacier below the valley. They expected to make the trip that day and would go although I begged them to stay with me. You cannot imagine what the sight of human faces and the sound of human voices was to me. The trip nearly cost them their lives, for going back they got lost in a fog and wandered about for three days and nights on the glacier. They were about exhausted when the fog lifted the fourth day, and the balance of our party, which was in camp, just happened to see them a long ways off. They went to their rescue none too soon, for Tom Donnelly was almost exhausted. His right hand was frozen and he stumbled and fell at al-

most every step. The boys put them on sleds and hauled them to the cabin. They got all right in a day or two.

"The first thing the party did when they reached me on April 27 was to tunnel through the eight feet of snow to the cabin door and take me out to the tent. Then everything except my father's body was taken from the cabin.

"On April 28, the men of the party, except myself, headed by my brother, Ned, dug a grave in the center of the floor of the cabin. They then wrapped the body of my father in a heavy canvas and buried it. The doors and windows of the cabin were securely boarded up and on the door we nailed a large stencil plate bearing father's name, E. K. Hill, and below it they chiseled the words, 'Died January 31, 1899.'

"Thus we left him.

"The cabin which we had built with so much hope and joy and so many bright anticipations had been my prison house and was his tomb. It is a strong, well-built cabin and will stand for years. I never expect to see it again.

"We all went to work building a boat to go up the river, for I recovered with marvelous rapidity in the sunshine and open air and was soon able to do my full share. We went up the river, but found nothing and returned home by the same route we entered the country. Our trip home was uneventful except for the earthquakes at Yakutat, of which I have told you.

"What am I going to do?" said Mr. Hill. "Well, I may go back to Alaska, but not just now. I shall probably re-enter the university and try and graduate this year. As hard as it was and as sad an ending as my trip to Alaska had been, I am not sorry I went. It taught me many things I will never forget.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

Governor's Proclamation Appointing Thursday, November 30.

The following is the proclamation by the governor, issued Monday, appointing a day of thanksgiving:

To the People of the State of Michigan. Greeting;

In accordance with the proclamation of the president of the United States, and in compliance with an honored custom, I, Hazen S. Pingree, governor of the state of Michigan, hereby designate and appoint Thursday, the thirtieth day of November, 1899, as a day of Thanksgiving and Praise to the Ruler of nations and the father of all men, for His bountiful goodness to us, as a people, during the past year.

Let us on this day forget our trials and sorrows, and call to mind the blessings we have received.

Let us be thankful for the harvests gathered from field and orchard; for prosperity as has come to us; for the growth of the spirit of patriotism and generosity; and for the gain made for goodness in our personal lives.

As we show the spirit of praise and thanksgiving for blessings received, let us consecrate ourselves to higher ideals of citizenship; to broader views of human brotherhood; so that we may help to make our beloved state the home of a happy and prosperous people.

In witness whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and caused to be affixed the Seal of the State of Michigan, on this sixth day of November, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine.

By the governor:

H. S. PINGREE,
Governor.

JUSTUS S. STEARNS,
Secretary of State

Notice to Teachers.

The state board of health desires to have the name and postoffice address of every teacher in Michigan, to make it possible to send to every teacher the "Data and Statements" which the state board of health is required to supply (free of charge) in order to enable teachers to comply with act 146, laws of 1895. Information of the name and address of a teacher who does not receive these bulletins will be thankfully received. If you change your address, please give notice to the secretary of the state board of health, Lansing, Mich.

Act 156, laws of 1895, is not fulfilled until the teacher has given oral and blackboard instruction, using the "Data and Statements" supplied by the state board of health in its leaflet entitled "Dangerous Communicable Diseases—how spread, how restricted and prevented," being leaflet No. (226), issued by the state board of health. Until displaced by the state board of health, that leaflet must be used in every public school in Michigan, in every year.

The teachers' sanitary bulletins are sent (free of charge) to teachers in order to supply them with the necessary information to enable them more completely to comply with the above-mentioned law.

AN EXCELLENT SHOWING.

Figures Relating to Washtenaw County's Presidential Postoffices.

The official report of the receipts and expenditures of the presidential post-offices of the country for the year ending June 30, 1899, gives the figures relating to the presidential offices in Washtenaw county as follows:

	Gross Receipts	Exp.	Net Rev.	Exp. to Receipts
Ann Arbor	\$37,503	21,219	16,284	57
Ypsilanti	15,492	9,671	5,821	62
Chelsea	3,869	1,700	2,079	46
Manchester	2,743	1,399	1,344	51
Milan	1,830	996	834	54
Total	\$61,437	35,075	26,362	57

The increase in the net revenue to the government from the various officers of the county, after expenses were paid, over the previous year, was as follows: Ann Arbor \$230, Ypsilanti \$128, Chelsea \$112, Manchester \$106.

School Notes.

Our teachers were quite scarce at the social Friday evening.

As yet we have seen nothing of those new books for chapel.

The school report for the month of October is to be found in this issue.

Students are requested to be prompt in the payment of tuition for the second quarter, which commences Monday.

The receipts at the senior social were some over twenty dollars which is exceptionally good considering the weather.

Of all seniors which Superintendent Gifford has had since he has been here he says "The present ones excell all others."

Pupils are requested to return their report cards the first week after receiving them in order to avoid delay at the end of the month.

Real Estate Transfers.

John P. Williams and wife to Wm Denny et al., Bridgewater, \$600

Michael Graham to Chas F. Mohrlock, Chelsea, 1,600

Isaac Miller and wife to Rose A. Seery, Augusta, 1

Rose A. Seery to Isaac Miller and wife, Augusta, 1

Samuel W. Dexter to Geo C. Page, Dexter, 37.50

Nathan Pierce to Alvin D. Baldwin, Lima, 8,000

Alvin D. Baldwin to Nathan Pierce, Sylvan, 4,500

Pamella C. Taylor to Mary J. Silkworth, Manchester, 150

Peter Dressie to Harriet M. Moon, Ypsilanti, 300

John Miller and wife to Chas. Reed, Ypsilanti, 1

Susan F. Dillon to Geo. Vogel, Scio, 750

Esther D. Bliss by Ex to Archibald Johnson, Ann Arbor, 2,790

Adam Mandt to Chas. Hildinger, Bridgewater, 600

Della Holcomb to Citizens Savings Bank, Ypsilanti, 1

Andrew Ryan to Mary J. Abelson, Ypsilanti, 650

Susan M. Gay to Alonzo V. Draper, York, 125

Maggie Finch to Benj. W. Lambin, Milan, 500

Mary Brown to Benj. W. Lambin, York, 80

Willard A. Phillips and wife to Caroline A. Phillips, Ypsilanti, 500

Stephen V. Hitchcock to Maria B. Hitchcock, York, 1,000

C. Homer Cady and wife to Jas. R. Bach, Ann Arbor, 1

John Braun to Edward Braun, Manchester, 1,500

The Companion for the Rest of 1899.

During the remaining weeks of 1899 The Youth's Companion will maintain its fresh and varied interest for young and old by presenting articles from the pens of eminent men and women and stories by the most gifted writers of fiction.

Among these contributors will be Frank R. Stockton, who presents a droll story, "The Wolf and the Wheelbarrow;" James Bryce, author of "The American Commonwealth," who offers "Hints on Reading;" W. D. Howells and Jane Bret Harte, who recalls an early California experience in "How I Went to the Mines;" Mary E. Wilkins, who tells of the "Sereny Maria at School;" and Henry M. Stanley, who under the title, "For Life and Liberty," relates a thrilling adventure of his travels in Darkest Africa.

The November and December numbers containing these features are given to every new subscriber for the 1900 volume free from the time subscription is received, in addition to the Companion's exquisite calendar for 1900—the last calendar of the century and the most beautiful one ever given to Companion subscribers.

Illustrated amount cement number containing a full prospectus of the volume for 1900, will be sent free to any address. The Youth's Companion, 208 Columbus Avenue, Boston, Mass.

We Want

Your Trade

And if Quality, Prices and Fair Treatment will Make It we are Bound to Succeed.

LOOK OVER OUR LIST:

Best coffee in Chelsea.....25c pound
Fancy blend coffee.....16c pound
Choice tea—new.....35c pound
Best Comprador Chop tea.....50c pound
Try a Sample of our 40c tea.
Choice oranges.....30c dozen
Large California prunes 3 pounds for 25c
Finest cleaned new currents.....10c pound
Fancy figs.....20c per pound
Candied citron, orange and
lemon peel.....25c pound
New raisins.....9c and 10c pound
Best Elsie cheese.....15c pound
Gallon pails fancy table syrup.....35c pail
Shredded coconut.....25c pound
½ pound Cleveland cocoa.....15c
Easter brand seeded raisins.....12c pound
Large sacks diamond crystal salt.....20 each

DRUGS.

We guarantee White Pine and Ta Cough Syrup 25 and 45c bottle.

Cascara Bromide Quinine, will speak for themselves.

Springs Sarsapilla is the best Blood Remedy, 90c bottle

We make Thatcher's, Streeter's, Baldwin's and Parker's Liniments.

Lilac Cream cures chapped hands, only 10c bottle.

Yours for Quality and Prices.

FENN & VOGEL.



THE FAMOUS
Queen Quality Shoe
For Women.

Price \$3.00



In presenting "Queen Quality" we have placed before the Women of America a shoe of exceptional value for \$3.00.

Highest Quality of material and workmanship.

Made in thirty styles suitable for street, dress, home, or outing. For retaining their shape and fitting where others fail, they have no equal.

SOLD EXCLUSIVELY BY

W. P. Schenk & Company

FOR SALE.

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

VICINITY
NOTES....NEWSY ITEMS GATHERED BY
STANDARD CORRESPONDENTS

LIMA.

Mrs. Brown is quite ill.
John Wheelock is quite ill at present.
Mrs. Gottlieb Hutzler is slowly recovering her health.
Miss Libbie Wade is now employed in a store at Jackson.
The latest report from Mark Ormsby is that he is convalescing.
Will Tuttle and Will Stedman were Ann Arbor visitors Tuesday.
James McLaren has put a new roof on his house and otherwise repaired it.
We are pleased to hear that Samuel Guerin is rapidly improving from his recent injury.
Messdames Lewis Freer and William Stocking spent Saturday and Sunday with relatives at Plymouth.
Mason Whipple and family returned Sunday from a week's visit with relatives in Hillsdale county.

SYLVAN.

Elmer Gage spent Sunday at home.
Miss Carrie Schenk has returned from Jackson.
A. Burgess and family spent Sunday at H. Flak's.
School District No. 12 opened Monday with Herman Kruse.
Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin visited friends at Stockbridge Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lemm spent part of last week at T. Wortley's.
Miss Emma Forner is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo. Steinbach at Lima.
Mrs. Julia Foster and children of Ohio are the guests of Fred Gilbert.
R. J. West and wife are visiting relatives and friends at Williamston.
Miss Grace Hewitt, who teaches near Manchester, is home for vacation.
We are glad to hear that Miss Maud Wortley, who has been very ill, is improving.

NORTH LAKE.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Brown are moving to Howell.
Miss Etta Reade will teach in the Allyn District.
Miss Amy Whalian is a student at the State Normal.
Miss Mary Whalian has charge of Pumpkin College.
Henry and Alex Gilbert sport a brand new carriage.
M. Griffith is assisting E. W. Daniels finish his barn.
Rev. H. Palmer now preaches to the people at Wright's Chapel.
Mr. Flannigan and family will soon move their new home north of Howell.
Geo. M. Webb was appointed assessor to fill vacancy. W. E. Stevenson resigned.
Miss Edna Reade is teaching in the Easton District, Lima, this being her third year there.
Regular meetings of North Lake Grange on Wednesday on or before the full of the moon.
O. P. Noah & Son have shut down their apple evaporator. They evaporated over 2,200 bushels.

Arrangements have been made on the Waterloo charge so that North Lake will have preaching every Sunday.

Byron Hopkins is the champion cattle raiser and dealer in town, having sold over fifty head during the season.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Delbert Main is seriously ill.
Geo. Foster is driving a well for C. Kaiser.
Miss Lydia Killmer has returned to Chelsea again.
The services at the Union church were well attended.
Hunters and dogs are scouring the country in this vicinity.
Miss Nellie Mallon spent a few days with Miss Lina Notten.

Mrs. James Hatt is spending some time with her son, M. Hatt.
Mr. and Mrs. Philip Riemenschneider spent Sunday at Waterloo.

Mrs. Collins of Dexter is spending some time with her parents here.
Mr. and Mrs. Michael Kalmbach have been spending a few days at South Lyon.

Henry Goldsmith of Jackson spent a few days of the first of the week in this vicinity.
Masters Clarence and William Lehman spent Wednesday with their grandparents.

Mrs. Samuel Berry spent a few days of last week with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Horning.

Miss Martha Musbach, who has been spending some time at Waterloo, has returned home.

There will be a chicken pie supper at the residence of James Rowe on Wednesday evening, November 15th.

The party at M. Hammond's Wednesday evening was well attended, and everyone present reported a fine time.

Misses Carrie and Martha Riemenschneider attended the convention of the German Epworth League at Holt this week.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the German M. E. church met at the home of Mrs. P. H. Riemenschneider. About forty were present, as the annual election of officers took place. Mrs. Fred Kalmbach was elected president, Miss Ricka Kalmbach vice president, Mrs. Kate Broesamle secretary, and Miss Carrie Riemenschneider treasurer.

CAN'T PART WITH RELICS.

Dealers in Curios Cannot Bring Them-
selves to Sell.

"In the great majority of cases," said a New Orleans lawyer who makes a recreation of old china hunting, "a dealer in curios becomes infected sooner or later with the collecting mania himself, and it becomes harder and harder for him to part with any of his wares. He will put up prices on the pretext that the things have increased in value, but really to prevent people from buying them, and in time customers become so obnoxious to him that he will fairly drive them out of the place. I have known a small shopkeeper for a good many years who is an excellent illustration of this peculiar passion. Although he claims to be a desperately poor fellow, I happen to know that he has accumulated a modest little competency, and I have been greatly interested in watching the gradual transformation of his character from tradesman to virtuoso. During the past year or two it has been morally impossible for him to sell anything in his stock. Most of the stuff is mere rubbish, but the idea of losing the smallest article fills him with anguish. Of course he will not admit this to be true and pretends that the things are enormously valuable so as to have an excuse for fixing prohibitive prices. I was in his shop recently when a well dressed stranger strolled in and picked up a silver candlestick worth maybe \$5.

"How much? he asked briefly.

"Thirty-five dollars," snarled the old man.

"All right," said the visitor, laying down the money and proceeding to walk off with his purchase. The shopkeeper turned pale as death. I never saw such a change in a face in my life. He gave two bounds, overtook the customer, and snatched the candlestick out of his hands.

"You can't have it! You can't have it!" was all he was able to say. The other man must have supposed him crazy, for he made no reply, but picked up his money and went out at once. I couldn't help laughing. Of course it was a somewhat extreme case, but most of them drift that way eventually. It is one of the penalties of the business."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Hope Springs Eternal.

Podsnip (meeting elderly person)—By Jovel Is it possible? My old school teacher. By the way, do you remember that you said when I was in your class that I'd die on the gallows?

Elderly Person—Well, you're not dead yet.—Philadelphia North American.

About a Table.

"Enough champagne is drunk yearly," said the statistical person, "to float the Oregon."

"I once floated a \$5,000,000 trust," said the promoter, "on only three dozen quarts."—Detroit Journal.

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

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

FEELING
OF RELIEF

SENATOR HOAR'S VIEWS ON NATIONAL
QUESTIONS.

NEW YORK, Nov. 9.—Senator George Hoar, of Massachusetts, has contributed an article on "Our Duty to the Philippines" to the Independent, which appears to-day. He begins with a review of the circumstances leading up to the war with Spain, of which he says:

"I think it might have been averted and that Cuba could have been liberated by peaceable means if the counsel of Grant and Fish had been followed and if our public men in the senate had remembered that they were a part of the diplomatic power of this country and that it was unbecoming in them to indulge in bitter and stinging invectives against Spain, whether such invectives were just or unjust. But I do not feel inclined to judge these men severely. Something, as Burke said, must be pardoned to the spirit of liberty, and those utterances, though in my judgment unfortunate, came from brave, humane and liberating souls."

As to our future attitude toward the Philippines, Senator Hoar writes:

"The time has come to make up your minds. If you are to subjugate them or to ensnare them, that you will act toward them on the principle and in the spirit of your own declaration of independence, the war can be ended in an hour. The refusal to make this declaration in the beginning brought on this war, and your refusal now to declare your senses is what is alone responsible for its continuance."

The most interesting news is a dispatch from Estcourt announcing the departure of a strong force of mounted troops and artillery for a destination not given in the advices. Another message announces the arrival at Estcourt and Pietermaritzburg within the last few days of reinforcements from Durban, and that 3,500 troops are assembled ready for an advance to Colenso when the opportune moment arrives. The latter dispatch throws light upon the former, and the force which left Estcourt Monday has doubtless recaptured Colenso and possibly is now advancing cautiously up the railroad toward Ladysmith.

Gen. Joubert, the latest advices would indicate, drew in his horns after Friday's engagement and has since withdrawn the southern Boer contingent, leaving only outposts on the line from Ladysmith to Colenso. The Boers who occupied Colenso about the middle of the week retired without damaging Bulwer bridge over the Tugela river or the railroad as far north as the village of Neithrope, seven miles south of Ladysmith. Eventually they nurse a hope of eventually utilizing both in their descent on Pietermaritzburg. Meanwhile the British are also able to use both.

The situation looks brighter at Mafeking, where the Boers are apparently disheartened at the unexpected resistance, a large body of their force having been detached to the south to assist in the investment of Kimberley, around which the cordon is drawing tighter. Evidently the Boers intend to make a concentrated effort to capture Kimberley and their arch enemy, Cecil Rhodes.

The reported departure of a Boer contingent from Pretoria with German artillery gunners, moving in a southerly direction, is taken to mean co-operation in the invasion of the northern portions of Cape Colony, an undertaking which, thus far, has not progressed very rapidly.

Estcourt, Natal, Monday, Nov. 6.—The Natal field artillery left camp today, escorted by troops of the Imperial Light Horse, carabiniers and Natal police. The destination of the force is unknown. Firing was heard this morning in the direction of Colenso, from which it is believed the Boers have resumed the bombardment of Ladysmith.

It is reported that 3,000 Boers have left Pretoria and are going to protect the southern border of the Orange Free State. They are said to be accompanied by a large contingent of German artillery with quick-firing guns of heavy caliber.

Gen. Schalkburg, with 1,300 men, has arrived at Vryheid on his way to Zululand.

Murray's mounted volunteers have left Pietermaritzburg for the Moohr river.

News from lower Tugela reports splendid work upon the part of the Germans below Umvoti. The mounted rifles have no volunteers more assiduous than the Germans.

The preparations for the defense of Pietermaritzburg are in good shape. All the strong positions on the surrounding hills have been fortified.

Americans Steadily Advancing.

Manila, Nov. 9.—Gen. MacArthur has occupied Malabacat. His entire force, including the Twelfth, Seventeenth and Ninth Infantry, and part of the Fourth Cavalry, is extended three miles in front of Angeles, in a good tactical position. Maj. Bell took Malabacat. Being ordered to reconnoiter until he located the enemy, he pushed into the town, driving out two companies of insurgents, and killing several Filipino officers. The Americans suffered no loss.

Advice to the President.

London, Nov. 9.—The Daily News, commenting upon the American election says it believes Mr. Bryan has no chance for the presidency and that Mr. McKinley has every reason to hope for a second term. "President McKinley," it declares, "will now have a free hand in the Philippines. Nevertheless he had better make haste to win. He has obtained a sort of renewed lease of public confidence, but nothing more."

Vanderbilt's Will.

New York, Nov. 9.—The will of the late Cornelius Vanderbilt was offered for formal probate before Probate Clerk Washburn. All the living witnesses to the will, which was executed June 13, 1894, and the two codicils, the first of which was executed April 24, 1897, and the second April 4, 1899, were present and testified to their signatures on the will and codicils.

MIGHT HAVE AVERTED WAR.

SENATOR HOAR'S VIEWS ON NATIONAL
QUESTIONS.

New York, Nov. 9.—Senator George Hoar, of Massachusetts, has contributed an article on "Our Duty to the Philippines" to the Independent, which appears to-day. He begins with a review of the circumstances leading up to the war with Spain, of which he says:

"I think it might have been averted and that Cuba could have been liberated by peaceable means if the counsel of Grant and Fish had been followed and if our public men in the senate had remembered that they were a part of the diplomatic power of this country and that it was unbecoming in them to indulge in bitter and stinging invectives against Spain, whether such invectives were just or unjust. But I do not feel inclined to judge these men severely. Something, as Burke said, must be pardoned to the spirit of liberty, and those utterances, though in my judgment unfortunate, came from brave, humane and liberating souls."

As to our future attitude toward the Philippines, Senator Hoar writes:

"The time has come to make up your minds. If you are to subjugate them or to ensnare them, that you will act toward them on the principle and in the spirit of your own declaration of independence, the war can be ended in an hour. The refusal to make this declaration in the beginning brought on this war, and your refusal now to declare your senses is what is alone responsible for its continuance."

IN LESS THAN CARLOAD LOTS.

Durable Merchandise Can Be Trans-
ported in Bond.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Assistant Secretary Spaulding has rendered a decision in favor of the Wabash Railroad Co. in an important matter which has been pending before the treasury for some time. This company has transported durable merchandise in bond from the port of Detroit for several years, but recently it has been found very inconvenient to wait until enough of such merchandise had accumulated to fill a car before transporting the same.

The officers of the company therefore requested the department to permit less than carload lots to be transported in bond, with the understanding that each package would be so corded and sealed as to prevent its being opened while in transit through the United States. After careful investigation Gen. Spaulding has complied with this request and yesterday addressed a letter to Collector Rich giving him authority to permit such shipments.

Gold Dollar as a Standard.

New York, Nov. 9.—At a meeting of the New York board of trade and transportation the following resolutions were adopted:

"Resolved, That we ask the congress of the United States to enact a law establishing the gold dollar as a standard and measure of value and providing that bonds and notes of the United States and all paper money, including national bank notes, shall be redeemable in gold."

"Resolved, by the New York board of trade and transportation, that the business interests of the United States demand the creation of a separate cabinet officer, to be known as the department of commerce and manufactures, and the president of the United States is respectfully urged to recommend to congress early action to this end."

Casualties in the Philippines.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Gen. Otis has cabled from Manila the following list of casualties not previously reported: Hospital corps, near Angeles, George C. Douglas, right arm, very severe; Fourth Cavalry, William L. Butt, right ankle, moderate; John F. Jackson, chest, moderate; Thirty-sixth Infantry, at Porac, Wilburn Perry, right thigh, slight; August Schinke, abdomen, slight; Frank J. Goldsberry, killed in action; Lieut.-Col. William R. Grove, right thigh, moderate; Roy B. Mettsinger, right thigh, slight; Clay M. Rogers, right thigh, slight; Michael Haggerty, right forearm, slight; John Hipbert, left foot, slight; George E. Burdick, left leg, moderate; Oliver H. Venes, forehead, slight.

Treasury Statement.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Wednesday's statement of the condition of the treasury shows: Available cash balance, \$289,207,805; gold reserve, \$254,176,504.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Live Stock.

CHICAGO—Hogs—Market steady; mixed and butchers, \$3.90@4.25; good heavy, \$4.27@4.32; rough heavy, \$3.75@3.90; light, \$3.90@4.15. Cattle, market strong; heaves, \$4.50@5.00; cows and heifers, \$3.75@4.10; Texas steers, \$3.50@4.10; stockers and feeders, \$3.00@3.50.

EAST BUFFALO—Cattle, market slow and 100 lbs. lower on all grades of good fat butchering and export cattle; choice exporters selling, \$5.00@5.75; good fat shipping steers, \$3.25@3.50; 1,100 to 1,200-lb. butchering cattle, \$4.50@5.10; cows and heifers strong, \$4.00@4.50; stockers and feeders about steady; choice grades, \$4.25@4.50; common and poor kinds, \$3.25@3.50. Veal calves, \$7.25@7.50; a few extra, \$7.75; common and thin, \$6.50@7.00. Hogs, market active and closing price generally higher; with bulk of mixed hogs selling \$4.35@4.50; heavy hogs in best demand and closing firm, pigs sold generally \$4.30@4.50; roughs, \$3.75@3.90. Sheep and lambs, market completely demoralized and all of 100 lbs. lower than Saturday; the good to choice lambs selling, \$5.00@5.10; medium lambs, \$4.50@4.75; common thin sheep, \$3.50@3.75 according to quality; feeding lambs in good demand, selling \$4.25@4.50; mixed and weaners; sheep strong and good demand; mixed sheep selling \$3.75@4.00; common and thin sheep, \$3.50@3.75; closing firm; lambs closed weak, a good many unsold.

Detroit Grain Market.

Wheat—No. 1 white, 65¢; No. 2 red, 62¢; No. 3 red, 60¢; December, 70¢; May, 75¢. Corn—No. 3 mixed, 30¢; No. 3 yellow, 32¢. Oats—No. 2 white, 25¢; No. 2 white, 27¢. Rye—No. 2, 60¢. Beans—November, 11¢; December, 11¢.

Chicago Grain Market.

Wheat—December, 64¢; May, 73¢. Corn—December, 31¢; May, 37¢. Oats—December, 23¢; May, 27¢. Pork—December, 12¢; January, 10¢. Lard—December, 10¢; January, 9¢. Ribs—December, 11¢; January, 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
adds 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 conscientiousness,
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 domestic
woolens. Call and examine them.
J. Geo. Webster, Merchant Tailor.

We can furnish you with a grade of
TELEPHONE SERVICE
that you will appreciate,
and we can do it
At a Remarkably Low Rate.
A solicitor will call upon request.
The Chelsea Telephone Co.
(NOT THE BELL.)

Kidney Diseases
CURED THAT HAD BEEN
pronounced incurable
Mr. G. A. Stillson, a merchant of
Tampico, Ill., writes: FOLEY'S KIDNEY
CURE is meeting with wonderful suc-
cess. It has cured some cases here
that physicians pronounced incurable.
I myself am able to testify to its
merits. My face to day is a living
picture of health, and your Kidney
Cure has made it such. I had suffered
twenty-seven years with the dis-
ease, and to day I feel ten years
younger than I did one year ago. I
can obtain some wonderful certifi-
cates of its medical qualities."

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

**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.
Kempf Bank Building.

Geo. H. Foster.
AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed
Terms Reasonable.
Headquarters at Standard Oil Co.

NEW MEAT MARKET

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

Fresh and Salt Meats,

Hams and Bacon,

BEEF, VEAL AND MUTTON

LARD AND SAUSAGES.

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

CHAS. SCHAFER.

Klein Building, Main Street.

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, Herman Baldwin, Thomas Wilkinson, John A. Strahle, Jacob Miller, J. J. Noyes, Alvin Baldwin, Peter Easterle, G. V. Clark, J. Pierce, G. Hutzel, Perry Dewey, Howard Everett, W. W. Boyden, E. J. Raymond.

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 nor 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.

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

When you are hungry and want something fancy in the

MEAT

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

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

ADAM EPPLER

THE BUTCHER.

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, Cramps, and all the results of imperfect digestion.

Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.

Glazier & Stimson.

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

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

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Single copies, 10 cents. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 657 F St., Washington, D. C.

County and Vicinity

Whaley Bros. are running their cider mill full blast now a-days, having sold 1,000 barrels of "worm juice" to a Chicago firm.—Milan Leader.

It is said that some enterprising country papers are using their cuts of President Angell as "a lifelike portrait of Oom Paul Krueger." Dr. Angell laughed a hearty laugh when he found it out.—Ann Arbor Register.

Monday was the day set for the consolidation of the passenger business of the Lake Shore, Fort Wayne and Cincinnati Northern roads with the Michigan Central at Jackson, and from that day on, 52 passenger trains will arrive and depart from the Michigan Central depot every 24 hours.

It seems within the range of probability that Ann Arbor may be called upon this winter to provide for the care of small-pox patients. Reports in the daily papers show the existence of several cases throughout the state. The city board of health believes that the city should provide a pest house at once in order to be ready for such a contingency should it arise.—Ann Arbor Courier.

Thomas Davis, who was accidentally shot by his brother, a week ago last Sunday, while hunting, is rapidly recovering. It will be remembered that several shots passed through the skull and into the brain, necessitating trephining. As a result of this operation three shots, blood clots, pieces of bone and about a tea-spoonful of brain matter were removed. The operation was performed by Dr. F. K. Owen, assisted by Drs. Hull and Wilcoxson. Two blood clots were removed as large as the end of one's thumb. Davis has so far recovered that he is up and walks about the ward. His mind is perfectly clear and indications point to his complete return to health in a very brief time. That a man can be so seriously wounded and yet recover so quickly seems remarkable.—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

A most fortunate accident occurred at the foundry Friday while S. H. Moore was running the planer. It seems that a short time previous Mr. M. found the knives had a nick in them and he shut down for a few minutes to sharpen the knives, and when they were replaced in the machine, two bolts which fastened on the guard cover were overlooked and left out. The machinery was set in motion and one board passed through all in fine shape, but when the second one was started in, the heavy iron unfastened guard slipped or tipped into the knives which were revolving at the rate of 6500 per minute and for a moment there was no choice in position anywhere near the planer, iron and steel flew in all directions, a large piece just missed Mr. Moore's head. It was a very lucky deal as there were several standing around it that no one was hurt or killed.—Saive Observer.

It seems inconsistent if not paradoxical, that "Railroad Jack," a tramp who traverses the country by stealing rides on railway trains and gains a livelihood by the exertion of his mouth and nerve, should be permitted to address the students of our high school, as he was on Wednesday. The loafer boasts of having served a term in our jail, and Chief Boyle is of the opinion that he may serve another if he does not keep out of Jackson. It appears that Superintendent Norton was not made aware of the fact that he was to address the students. If he had it is probable that he would not have permitted it, for he undoubtedly knows this character by reputation and his perigations. Prof. Marsh, principal of the west central school, says he had no knowledge of the man or his reputation, so when he appeared and asked permission to talk to the school he complied with his request, and now he says his remarks were unobjectionable. Of course, the loafer invited himself to dinner with Prof. Marsh and that gentleman kindly permitted him to dine with him. "Railroad Jack" should be breaking stone.—Jackson Star.

LADIES' NOTICE.

If you are a depositor in the Chelsea Savings Bank, the oldest, largest and strongest bank, please call for a very beautiful souvenir now ready. If you are not already a depositor in the Chelsea Savings Bank why not become one so that your money may not only be safe but draw interest and that you too, may be entitled to the lovely work of art, ornamental and useful whenever issued hereafter? Three per cent interest is allowed on sums of one dollar or more. Ladies' and children's accounts kept strictly confidential, and payable as directed. W. J. Knapp, president, Geo. P. Glazier, cashier, T. E. Wood, asst. cashier, D. Greenleaf, accountant, Mrs. A. K. Stimson, special accountant.

"PENCILS."

The shabby little crippled seamstress who lived on the top floor of the back tenement at 2 East Seventeenth street did not look like a heroine of a romance. But for all that she was one.

When "Pencils," the blind man who stood patiently through heat and snow and rain at the foot of the Third Avenue "L" steps, thought of her goodness and kindness to him the heart under his old, faded patched coat beat like a trip hammer.

"Pencils" was wont to beguile the time between trains by thinking of his romance. It helped him to bear the broiling heat, the nipping cold, or the pelting rain. The people who hurried past him never so much as dreamed that the blind pauper standing there, timidly offering his wares, knew what the word meant.

But "Pencils" never wearied of thinking of the little woman who had made for him the only gleam of sunshine he had ever known.

"Pencils" was at one time an inmate of a blind asylum, the adjunct of a fashionable up-town church. There were millions back of it, and stewed prunes for supper. When "Pencils," weary of stewed prunes, asked for fresh apple sauce, there was chaos and consternation in the institution. No such revolt has been on record since Oliver Twist asked for more.

The end of it was that "Pencils" was cast forth and told to shift for himself.

There was a little crippled seamstress sewing in the linen-room—a homely, shabby little creature, industrious and reticent. The story drifted up to the linen-room, and when "Pencils" was slowly tapping his way down the steps of the asylum for the last time and vaguely wondering what was to become of him some one pulled his sleeve, slipped a bill in his hand, and whispered an address and name to him.

"Go there," said the voice. "They are friends of mine and they will be kind to you."

It was the little seamstress. "Pencils" obeyed her instructions, and the wretched tenement to which he was directed opened its doors to him with that beautiful hospitality only to be found among the poor.

When folks who could scarcely scrape pennies together to buy food heard "Pencils" story, they clipped in and set the blind man up in business. And when they passed him at the foot of the "L" stairs they thrust their hands deeper in their empty pockets and assumed the airs of promoters.

"Pencils" lived in a miserable black hole of a room and made shift for himself as best he could until that glorious day when a homely, shabby little cripple came down to the tenement, and, asking for his room, went in, built a fire in the ramshackle stove, and, filling a brand new kettle she had bought, had it soon singing on the fire.

Several ladies of the section came in to ask if the morals of the tenement were to suffer. But the little seamstress with simplicity and dignity told them who she was, that she had known and loved "Pencils" at the asylum, and that she had come to marry him and take care of him.

When "Pencils" came tap-tapping to his poor home that night, expecting a cold supper, he was met at the door by motherly, outstretched hands. He was dried at a glowing fire, and a cup of fragrant tea was handed him. And while, dazed and happy, he sipped the comforting drink, the little shabby woman outlined her plan.

"Pencils" had no objection to being married and cared for. On the contrary, the idea quite appealed to him. It was soon arranged.

And now dawned poor, blind "Pencils" golden days. The little cripple nobly fulfilled her mission. The sewing she did late into the night brought in the money to make them quite comfortable. "Pencils" did not retire from the business, but was never permitted to overwork. When he started for his post his faithful little wife accompanied him to the street, saw him safely started, and then went back to her eternal stitching.

"Pencils," who had been repeatedly warned not to venture into unknown territory, grew rash one day and decided to explore. For two or three blocks he got on well. Then, growing bolder, he attempted to cross the crowded thoroughfare just in front of a flying trolley.

There were shouts of warning and the alarming clang of a bell. Crowds ran together, yelling and cursing. Two policemen dragged out a huddled, shapeless mass. Poor "Pencils" was crushed to death.

The little crippled seamstress weaved on alone for a few days. But the incentive for work was gone. She grew more and more reticent. She kept her door locked and was often heard talking to herself.

"She's not right," was the verdict of the tenement. Every one tried to be kind to her, but she shrank more and more within herself.

One morning Mrs. Duffy, the good-natured scrubwoman on the third floor, climbed the rickety stairs and knocked softly at the door of the little seamstress.

She found her neighbor lying dead upon her bed. The poor homely little face was transfigured into a semblance of beauty by a smile of peace and happiness.

She had followed "Pencils" out into that land of mystery to take care of him.—New York World.

SIR WALTER'S ROMANCE.

HIS A SAD STORY OF UNREQUITTED LOVE.

The Story of His Having Been Misled by Miss Stuart Said to Have No Actual Foundation in Fact.

The true story of Sir Walter Scott's love for Williamina Stuart, as told in the July Century by a descendant of one of his intimates, shows how far astray Ruskin went when he said that the romancer had never known the passion of love.

We come now to the year 1796, the most momentous period in the history of this sad first love of a noble mind; and it is also the point from which may be said to date the calamities that have darkened the memory of beautiful Williamina Stuart. These were two fold. It has been asserted, both in published statements and by the easily deceived vox populi, first, that after having given Walter Scott the utmost encouragement, and virtually engaged herself to him, she then deliberately threw him over when a more welcome lover appeared; secondly, that she did this dishonorable and cruel act from the most unworthy motives—because the worldly position of the new suitor, heir to the title and wealth of the baronets of Pitsligo, was infinitely superior to that of the young and as yet unknown advocate. Now, the first of these calamities is mainly founded on a false interpretation of a letter written by Williamina to Walter Scott, in answer to one from him. After three years of silent longing and devoted love, he had at last been unable to resist the temptation to tell her openly the real nature and depth of his feeling toward her, and had written all that was in his heart for her, without reserve. They were, as we have seen, in the habit of corresponding, and therefore a reply to this letter was no proof of any intention, on her part, to allow of a change in their relations. Scott, writing on the subject at the time to an intimate friend, admits that she distinctly urged upon him the "prudent line of conduct," which would leave their intercourse to be conducted, as before, on simple terms of friendship, and then he adds:

"I read over her epistle about ten thousand times, and always with new admiration of her generosity and candor. . . . It would be very difficult to describe the mixed feelings her letter occasioned, which, entire, terminated in a very hearty fit of crying."

Williamina had written with the gentleness and sweetness which were her prevailing characteristics, and probably from this fact Scott does seem to have, unfortunately, derived some hopes which had no real foundation, as it is plain that, although they met frequently afterward in Edinburgh, there was no change whatever in the footing on which they had always stood, and Scott apparently did not attempt any further avowal of his attachment. Just at this time he brought out his first poem, a splendid translation of the wild German ballad of "Lenore," and a friend of his prepared for him a beautifully bound and ornamented copy to be by him presented to Miss Stuart. The gift could not be refused from the young author, and Williamina intimated that she had appreciated and admired it, but the matter went no further, and the fatal climax of his unreturned affection was at hand. In the autumn of that year Walter Scott went to stay for a few days with Sir John and Lady Jane Stuart at their country seat, where he had frequently been received before with the friendliness and hospitality which were natural to them. It was the last visit he ever paid to them, for their daughter let him see at once that his hopes were finally in vain, and that the affection he so long had tried to win had been given unreservedly to William Forbes, who was emphatically her first as well as her last love. It is probable, as we have seen, that Scott, in his anxious hopefulness, had misinterpreted some expression in Williamina's written answer to his avowal of his love for her; but, apart from all other proofs that there never was any engagement between them, William Forbes was far too honorable as well as too proud a man to have sought her had he known that any such existed. Scott was his own intimate friend, and the fact of his betrothal could not have been concealed.

His Hand to Many Things.

The following advertisement recently appeared in the Bureau's County Tribune, Princeton, Ill.:

"To the Public—Bloodhounds for trailing. Detectives for all kinds of cases. Information and labor bureau, law, auctioneer, nurse. Spiritual and missionary work. Livery teaming and feed stable. Horses fed and stabled for the use of them part of the time. Horses trained and educated. Razors, knives, saws, etc., sharpened. Membership given to the Bureau County Protective Association, and to my detective agency, at 50 cents each. I request all who are interested in helping my business along to call on me at my place of business, one block south-east of the Princeton water tower, or address lock box 461, Princeton, Bureau county, Illinois. If the people do not appreciate the work I am trying to do I have good offers in other lines of business and will discontinue my efforts.

A Duty and a Pleasure.

First Statesman—Did you know that over \$19,000,000 a year was the amount stolen by the Spanish customs in Havana?

Second Statesman—Say, it will never do for us to leave a people who will stand that in the hands of some one else.—Indianapolis Journal.

SUNDAY MORNING SCENES.

They Had the Old Folks "Sized Up" to a Certainty.

Let's play mamma and papa on Sunday morning," said a seven-year-old girl to her five-year-old brother during the progress of a back-yard romp the other afternoon.

"All right," replied the boy, and he hopped into the house, got hold of an old colored supplement of a "yellow" newspaper, and sat down with it in a rustic chair, with a pencil in one corner of his mouth in imitation of a cigar.

"Edward," said the little girl, walking up to him, "are we going to church this morning?"

"Huh?" said Edward, without raising his eyes from the paper, and munching on his pencil-cigar.

"Are we going to church or not this morning?" repeated the little girl.

"What's that—er—what'd'n say? Oh, church. Dunno. Looks like rain, doesn't it?" said the boy, who had studied his dad.

"Well, some," said the little girl; "but we ought to go, really we ought. It's a sin and a shame the way we neglect our church duties. But it does look a teeny bit like rain."

"Um," said the boy, and then there was a moment of silence.

"Well, are we going or not?" inquired the little girl, then.

"By jing, I'd like to have a chance to read my paper in peace," said the boy, in the funniest imaginable assumption of his father's manner when nervous. "Can't you go yourself, my dear, and take the kids? I don't feel well, anyhow, this morning. I'll go with you next Sunday."

"If you don't go with me, Edward, I shall not go at all," said the little girl, decisively, and then their mother appeared on the scene and they pretended to be playing.

A Miserly Joker Bilked.

Snaggerly, the grocer, is not a generous man. On the contrary, he has the reputation of being one of the most niggardly, close-fisted individuals that ever sanded sugar or swept the dead flies into the currants. Yet he dearly loves a joke at the expense of others, and prides himself on being a wit in his own way, says the London Weekly Telegraph. The other day Jamie Gray, the scuter, stepped into Snaggerly's shop for a cruck, and while they were discussing the latest news a wretchedly clad fellow, evidently a tramp by profession, entered and begged for assistance from the grocer.

"I canna help you, ma man," said Snaggerly. "You maun ask the maiter, there he is," indicating Jamie with a nod, and winking aside to his crony. "Are you really in want?" asked the scuter, and of course the tramp answered in the affirmative.

"Then gie the pulr man saxpense oot o' the till," said Gray to the astonished Snaggerly, and walked out of the shop; and the tramp so menacingly insisted in the fulfillment of the master's instructions that Snaggerly reluctantly had to hand over the sixpence, the loss of the money affecting him quite as much as the laugh which the transaction raised against him in the village.

Making the Most of It.

In Hull recently a little girl was invited to a party at a friend's house. After tea different games were engaged in until it was time to go home. As the guests were leaving the hostess offered the little girl a bun.

"No, thank you, ma'am," said the girl; "I could not eat any more."

The hostess then told her to put it in her pocket.

"I can't," replied the mite, "it's full already; but the next time I come I will bring a basket."—Hull Times.

His First Champagne Lunch.



King Banglebende—Ah, ha! me like-e dis wine-e dat spit in yo' face-e!—Ally Sloper.

What Would Be Worse.

Kitty—I can't imagine anything more disagreeable than a proposal from a man.

Ruth—I can.

Kitty—What, for goodness sake?

Claire—A half dozen.—Detroit Free Press.

In the Same Direction.

"I see," said the opposing counsel to the late Emory A. Storrs, "you hate to meet the truth in this matter."

"I never do meet it," was the prompt reply. "The truth and I always travel in the same direction."—Boston Journal.

A Departure.

The gossips tried all of the means at command. A public sensation to brew. At last they succeeded. They sprung on the land.

A rumor which proved to be true. —Washington Star.

Probably Not.

Departing Boarder—I'm sorry we couldn't get along, but I hope you are willing to let bygones be bygones. Landlady—Does that include your board bill, Mr. Jones?—The Rival.

Wouldn't Look Any Uglier.

"Billy, do you think woman ought to smoke?" "Well, she wouldn't look much uglier than she does chewing gum."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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.

You never know what form of blood poison will follow constipation. Keep the liver clean by using DeWitt's Little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble. They are famous little Early Risers and you will avoid trouble. They are famous little pills for constipation and liver and bowel troubles. Glazier & Stimson.

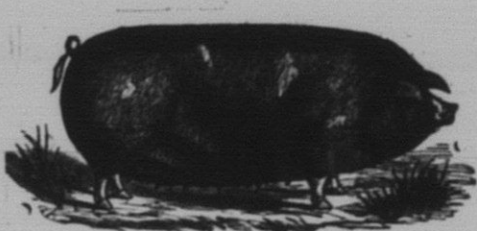
THAT THROBBING HEADACHE.

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

George Noland, Rockland, O., says, "My wife had piles forty years. DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve cured her. It is the best salve in America." It heals everything and cures all skin diseases. Glazier & Stimson.

THOROUGHbred

POLAND CHINA HOGS



FOR SALE.

Inquire at Fair View Farm.

G. T. ENGLISH, Prop.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD COOL SMOKE

CALL FOR

Our Standard, Columbia, Copperfield, Sport,

OR

Arrows, Best 5c Cigars on the Market

MANUFACTURED BY

F. B. SCHUSSLER, Chelsea.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

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



C. W. Maroney was in Detroit Saturday.
Miss Ida Keusch is in Ann Arbor this week.

Mrs. Jas. Geddes was in Detroit Saturday.

Jas. McLaren, Jr., spent Saturday at Detroit.

Chas. Steinbach was a Detroit visitor Saturday.

Mrs. Geo. Wickwire is visiting friends at Ceresco.

Mrs. S. A. Barlow returned from the east last Friday.

Mrs. Jas. S. Gorman visited friends in Detroit this week.

G. H. Gay of Stockbridge was a Chelsea visitor Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Rheinfrank was a Detroit visitor over Sunday.

Miss Helena Steinbach was an Ann Arbor visitor this week.

E. Hammond and daughter, Lizzie spent Sunday at Detroit.

Mrs. J. P. Wood visited friends at Eaton Rapids last week.

Ward Morton attended the football game at Detroit Saturday.

Miss Helen Hepfer of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with her parents here.

Bert Kraus of Ann Arbor was the guest of A. H. Schumacher Sunday.

Will Kuntzner of Ann Arbor spent Sunday with his parents here.

Alva Steger of Detroit spent the first of the week with his parents here.

M. J. Cavanaugh of Ann Arbor was in town Tuesday on legal business.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Clark spent several days of this week at Eaton Rapids.

Mrs. Wm. Barr of Saline is the guest of her mother, Mrs. A. C. Congdon.

Dr. W. A. Conlan of Detroit attended the Conlan-Young wedding Tuesday.

Chauncey Staffan of Ann Arbor was the guest of his parents here Sunday.

F. P. Glazier is spending several days of this week in Chicago and St. Louis.

Mrs. Spencer of Reed City was the guest of A. Spencer and wife this week.

Mrs. Meigs and son, Lucian, of Reading are spending some days with Mrs. C. S. Martin.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tuttle are spending this week in Chicago visiting their son, Hammond.

Miss Ella Freer returned Saturday last from the west, where she has been spending several months.

Sylvester Newkirk of Ann Arbor was the guest of his daughter, Mrs. D. C. McLaren, this week.

Mrs. Jas. McLaren, sr., and Miss Yager of Lima were the guests of Mrs. D. C. McLaren Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Hooker were called to Grass Lake Saturday, by the death of an uncle of Mrs. Hooker.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Noyes returned home Tuesday from a two weeks trip in Illinois, Iowa and Nebraska.

Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Jones of Lansing were the guests of their son, Rev. C. S. Jones, and family over Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Parker and daughter, Esther, of Lima were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. A. McDonough of Howell and Mrs. T. A. Fenn of Jackson were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Fenn Sunday.

Word has been received here of the serious illness of John W. Bessel of Ann Arbor, and his sister, Anna, went there Wednesday morning.

Eric Zinke, Orrin Riemenschneider, Lloyd Gifford, Andros Gulde, Ralph Holmes, Warren Boyd, Charles Miller, Orla Wood, Leigh and Faye Palmer of the U. of M. spent Sunday at this place.

Real Estate Transfers.

Jas E Alexander to Emma M Alexander, Ann Arbor, 150

Libbie S Taylor to John Alber, Lima, 1,250

D Fred Schairer to Hannah L White, Ann Arbor, 2,425

Hannah L White to Chas G White et al, Ann Arbor, 1

Charles L Kane and wife to Jacob Zeeb and wife, Northfield, 125.

We refund 10c for every package of PUTNAM

FADELESS DYE that fails to give satisfaction. Monroe Drug Co., Unionville, Mo. Sold by Fenn & Vogel

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

HOTELKEEPER'S TROUBLES.

And the Drummer Thought the Truth Was Being Stretched.

A traveling salesman for a well-known firm has just returned from a six months' business trip through the west. Last night he was invited to join some of his friends, and during the evening told of many incidents that had happened to him during his trip.

"The greatest man for anecdotes that I ever heard of," said the salesman, "was a hotelkeeper in Julian, Neb. He kept a small place, but there certainly had been a number of strange incidents within its walls, if you were to believe the proprietor. I don't say the man lied, but he certainly did some remarkable tricks with the truth. The first night I met him he nearly knocked my eye out, his talk being somewhat as follows:

"Hotelkeeping is a strange thing and we have to put up with a great many things to please our guests. I remember one night an old fellow with a bronzed complexion came into the hotel and asked for a room. He was accommodated, but stayed upstairs only a few minutes, after which he came down and said that he was a sea captain and could not sleep in such a quiet room. Don't you know that I had to put him into a room next to the bathroom and keep the water turned on all night so that he could sleep?"

"But that's nothing to the trouble I had one day when an Indian medicine show struck this town. They had a troupe of performers, some animals, and a real live Eskimo. That fellow was a bird. They said he was from Greenland, but he wasn't so green. I can tell you. He was all wrapped up in furs though the weather was warm. I put him into a nice comfortable room and he kept the bell ringing continuously ordering absinthe frappe every few minutes. Finally, the manager of the show, who went up to see why the Eskimo was drinking so much, came down and told me that the little fellow was trying to get cold and couldn't sleep in that hot room. Don't you know that before we could get that fellow comfortable we had to put him to bed in the refrigerator!"

"That was a fearful night, and I'll never forget it. They had a trained bear with the show, and that animal was trained, let me tell you. About an hour after supper (the bear ate in the dining-room just like the other folks, sitting in a chair), the bear ups and walks in to the bar. The man who trained it told us to give the bear some bottled beer. Well, the bartender made a mistake and put up ginger ale, and lost an ear by his foolishness. You wouldn't believe it, but the bear drank 27 bottles of beer without turning a hair. It didn't even make him talkative.

"As I said before, that was a fearful night. The other things were bad enough, but when one of the small snakes got loose and crawled up out of our senses. The bells kept ringing and the tubes whistling, but no man had the nerve to answer the call. A man who put his ear to one of those tubes was liable to have the snake come out and bite him. We never did use the tubes any more, but put in electric bells the next week."—New York Telegraph.

Mrs. Goelet's Fortune.

Of the immense fortune left by Ogden Goelet, who died on his yacht, the Mayflower, in England, on Aug. 27, 1897, his widow, Mary R. Goelet, will receive an annuity of \$150,000. This amount Justice Beach, in the Supreme court, decided the widow shall receive, even though the property set aside for her falls in itself to yield that amount annually. The sum must be paid over each year to Mrs. Goelet regardless of the property stipulated in her husband's will.

Months ago Mrs. Goelet desired to have a judicial construction placed upon the will of her late husband, and a friendly suit was instituted by her, which ended with the decision by Justice Beach.

Ogden Goelet left his great wealth almost exclusively to his widow, his son, Robert, and his daughter, Mary Wilson Goelet. The fortune has been estimated at as much as \$50,000,000. By her husband's will, in addition to the \$150,000 annuity, she has the use for life of the great Goelet mansion, the Cliffs at Newport, the use of the Goelet residence, 608 Fifth avenue; a trust fund of \$300,000, and all the magnificent paintings, furnishings, gold and silver ware in the two mansions, and the stables of horses, of which Mr. Goelet was so proud.

His son and daughter are also as equally extravagantly provided for, their interest in the will being estimated at as much as \$10,000,000 each, which will be enhanced considerably on the death of their mother.—Buffalo News.

A London Novelty.

The little American duchess of Marlborough has started another fad which promises to rage with great fervor during the London season. This new invention of her grace is in the form of a fan case. It looks like an exaggerated spectacle case covered with gems which can be substituted by mock jewelry, such as cut steel, etc., and hung from the belt like a chateleine. A case of this kind which will go nicely with an afternoon or evening toilet and add to its elegance has a background of black, sprinkled with gilded beads.

Not For Modern Application.

The Missionary—My friend, it is written that the wicked shall not live out half their days.

The Missionary—Yes, but that was written in the days when the wicked didn't have so good a chance to make up their time at night.—Indianapolis Journal.

OUR DOIN'S

OR--MORE ABOUT

THE C. E. FAIR!

We told you last week that we were to have a Fair down in the Opera House,

DECEMBER 12-13

The best features of last year's fair will be retained and new ones added.

Of course we want you to come to it and have a good time. So bring with you a smiling face and—money.

To be frank with you, we want to get money—the Christian Endeavorers' work needs it; but believe us we shall give you good value in return.

You bring us money—we give you a good time.

To be Continued.

THE PRESS COM.

SENSATIONAL CHARGES.

Suit Against C. H. Hackley, Muskegon's Philanthropist.

Grand Rapids, Mich., November 7.—

A suit which promises sensational developments has been started in the United States court by Mrs. Helen Hackley Littell, of Chicago, against Charles H. Hackley and Thomas Hume, of Muskegon, in which complainant asks for an accounting of the assets of the estate of Porter Hackley. The latter was a brother of Charles H. Hackley, the well-known Muskegon philanthropist, and he was an uncle of Mrs. Littell, naming her in his will as the sole legatee. The inventory which was filed by Charles H. Hackley after the death of his brother on June 2, 1884, placed the value of the estate at \$125,000, but the complainant now alleges that its real value was nearer \$3,000,000. She charges fraud against Mr. Hackley and accuses Mr. Hume of complicity, and the details in the bill are recited at great length.

The complaint alleges that Mr. Hackley acted as executor until 1887, when he secured his discharge without ever having made a final accounting to the court. She says that she was induced by him to sign the petition for his discharge upon the claim that it was, for her interests, and that she did not really know anything about the condition of affairs until later. Then she made discoveries upon which this complaint is based. Her charges are sensational in the extreme.

Roasted Christian Scientists.

Grand Rapids, Mich., November 7.—

At the regular monthly session of the Pastors' conference of this city, the Christian Scientists were given some of the most vigorous roasting possible. The matter came up over a report by one of the ministers about two persons having left his church and asked for letters to join the Christian Scientists. Other reported similar applications and the clergymen all took turns at the faith cure people, some calling it a mild form of insanity, others denouncing it as a fad, and others advocating the refusal of letters to persons who took any stock in the "crazy notions." No action was taken, but the subject will be more fully and formally discussed later.

Horrible Mine Accident.

Menominee, Mich., November 7.—A horrible mine accident occurred at Amasa, Mich., Monday morning, caused by a cave-in. Several miners were buried under the earth from the upper levels.

Frank Brown was crushed to death. Among the injured are:

Edward R. Hughes, head cut and hurt internally.

Chas. Erickson, leg broken and head bruised.

Abe Gill, bruised and hurt internally.

Cannot Identify the Body.

Houghton, Mich., November 7.—Fred Hansen, whose bloated remains fished out of Portage Lake had been fully identified by his employer and wept over by his family, emerged from the county jail after serving ten days for drunkenness, and was so overjoyed to find himself alive after being declared dead by a coroner's jury that he immediately filled up on corn juice and was back in jail again serving a thirty days' sentence. Identity of the body is again a mystery.

Jones is a Factor.

Cincinnati, November 7.—There are six candidates for governor to be voted for in Ohio. Three of them claim their election is sure. The Jones vote will reduce the vote of all others, including that of the Prohibitionists, the Union Reform and the Social Labor tickets, and the result depends very materially on where most the Jones vote will come from. It is certain that either George K. Nash, Republican, or John R. McLean, Democrat, will be elected. The campaign has been bitter, dirty and full of charges and counter-charges.

Estherazy Sentenced to Prison.

Paris, Nov. 7.—Maj. Count Esterhazy, the reputed author of the bordereau, which brought about the conviction of Capt. Alfred Dreyfus on the charge of treason, was sentenced by default on his cousin Christian's charge of swindling, to three years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of fifty francs. He was also ordered to refund the 35,000 francs claimed by Christian.

FARMERS.

We have printed cloth sign reading "No hunting allowed on this farm." All wanting such signs give us a call.

DEWEY

CALL AT

BARKER THE BAKER?

If not you miss seeing

His stock of Baked Goods

A full line, complete,

And same folks says are

Good enough to eat.

Dew Drop In.

Yours to Please.

BARKER THE BAKER.

SHE LIKED LEMONADE.

Peculiar Actions of a Bride Unacquainted With Finger Bowl.

Monday evening two couples drifted into a certain well-known restaurant. The attire of the young women and one of the young men indicated beyond contradiction that they were from the country and that they had been married but a few short hours at the furthest. The dress of the other young man and the other young woman said, just as emphatically, that they had officiated as best man and bridesmaid at the wedding.

Seating themselves at a table where no one in the restaurant could avoid noticing them, the quartet ordered a repast. It was served, and everything went along smoothly until everything had been eaten and the time for the finger bowls had arrived.

The waiter, scenting the usual fee from a happy bridegroom, had spread himself on the finger bowls. Instead of one little piece of lemon in the water, as is customary, he had placed two and they were generous slices at that. The bride was the first to get a bowl. "Oh, isn't this nice?" she exclaimed in the ecstatic fashion of brides. "I always did like lemonade."

Then she proceeded to fish out one of the pieces of lemon and squeeze its juice into the water contained in the finger bowl. When she had finished with the first she grabbed the second piece and did likewise with it. After depriving the two bits of lemon of their juice, she reached for the powdered sugar bowl and dumped half its contents in with the water and lemon juice. A spoon and a vigorous stirring did the rest.

Meanwhile the remainder of the quartet had taken their cue from the bride and followed suit. When the fourth one was reached the powdered sugar ran out.

"Waiter," ejaculated the best man, imperiously, "bring us some more powdered sugar. Don't you know that it takes a whole lot to make lemonade?"

The waiter, who had been an observer, with everybody else in the restaurant, of the odd proceeding, and had been holding his sides to keep from breaking out into laughter, brought the sugar. It was dumped into the finger-bowl the contents of which was lacking in sweetening.

"Well, here's luck," exclaimed the bride, "Drink to my health."

Four finger-bowls went up to four mouths and four hearty draughts were swallowed therefrom in response to the sentiment. The remainder of the "lemonade" was finished more leisurely.

Of course everybody else in the restaurant tumbled to what was going on. Half of them laughed, while the other half smiled audibly. The merriment struck the bridal party as being nothing out of the ordinary.

"Guess our clothes have given us away as being just married," exclaimed the groom, with a grin. "but we don't care, do we?"

The bride indicated that she didn't and then the quartet donned hats and fleecy wraps and went out. Probably until they read this they won't know that finger-bowls are not lemonade glasses, and that frequenters of that restaurant don't laugh at bridal parties unless those who compose the parties happen to do something out of the ordinary.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Subscribe for The Standard.

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.

BARGAINS AT STAFFAN'S

JUST BEFORE CHRISTMAS SALE

STOVES.

The Celebrated PENINSULARS.



COOK STOVES

GUARANTEED

\$8.00 and Up.

A full line of

HEATERS

At all prices.

BEDROOM SUITS

Elm.....\$9.50
Ash.....\$11.50
Oak.....\$14.50

SIDEBOARDS

Oak.....\$8.50
Oak.....\$10.50
Oak.....\$15.00
Oak.....\$19.00
Oak.....\$25.00

Dining Chairs.

6 Elm for.....\$2.40
6 Ash for.....\$3.95
6 Golden Oak for.....\$5.00
6 Golden Oak for.....\$6.00

Tinware.

Pie Plates.....4c
Cake Pans.....4c
Copper Bottom Boilers at.....\$1.00
Everything at Reduced Prices.

STEEL GOODS

Skillets.....14c
Spiders.....39c
Coal Hods.....24c

Everything else in this line at low prices.

WARRANTED

Stove

Polish

will not smoke or burn off, in liquid form 10c.

SKATES.

SLEDs,

DOLL CABS,

HOBBY HORSES,

WAGONS, ETC.

ALL GOODS

WARRANTED

Prices, the Lowest on Record.

Call and be Convinced

We have in our employ an expert stove man to repair, blacken and set up stoves.

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 Remodded.

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.

MARY HAAB.

New Staffan Block.



THE SEASON IS HERE.

AND SO ARE THE GOODS.

While the nipping frosts of winter may not have put in an appearance and the weather is slightly backward, prices here are so interesting and the benefit of early selection is so obvious as to make it quite proper for you to do your buying early. Count upon finding it just as we tell it. You are bound to save money by buying your CLOTHING of us.

MEN'S SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

Men's all-wool Suits at \$5.00 that retail everywhere at \$7.50 to \$8.00.

Men's all-wool Suits at \$6.75 and \$7.50. Look at them and compare with Suits retailing everywhere at from \$9.00 to \$10.00.

Men's black, grey and brown, Clay worsted, and heavy weight Blue Serge at \$10.00 and \$12.00.

Men's Fancy Stripe Worsteds Suits, strictly all-wool, (all the rage just now,) a new lot just received and while they last our price will be \$13.50. Nowhere else can their equal be found at less than from \$16.00 to \$18.00.

MEN'S ULSTERS. MEN'S FUR OVERCOATS.

We have the new Stylish Covert Overcoats at \$6.50, \$8.50, \$10.00 and \$12.00.

Men's black, blue and brown Kersey Overcoats, Beaver Overcoats, Chinchilla Overcoats, in fact anything in the OVERCOAT line that is up-to-date, made from material that will give good service can be found here.

We have always held the front rank on CLOTHING, and our present stock surpasses anything we have ever had to offer, and at lower prices than ever, and this too in the face of very decided advances in the cost of all kinds of materials and labor.

BOYS' SUITS AND OVERCOATS.

BOYS' REEFER OVERCOATS. BOYS' ULSTERS. BOYS' REGULAR OVERCOATS.

No special leaders. Every ready-to-wear garment offered in our Clothing Department this season is a leader and a bargain at the prices we ask.

Men's Shaggy Wool Overcoats, Dog Fur Overcoats, Cub Bear Fur Overcoats, Galloway Fur Overcoats at \$15.00, \$17.00, \$19.00, \$21.00, \$23.00 and \$25.00. Largest assortment ever shown in Chelsea. All sizes up to 48.

Boys' Ulsters at \$2.50, \$3.50, \$4.50 and \$6.50.

Boys' Overcoats at \$3.00, \$4.00, \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.50.

Boys' Reefer Overcoats at \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.75 and \$5.00.

Boys' Knee Pant Suits, sizes from age 3 to 16, at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50, \$4.50, \$5.00 and \$6.00. Large assortment, new stylish suits. Look at them and judge for yourself as to values.

When in need of Clothing of course you want the best to be had for your money. Look anywhere, everywhere but don't fail to look here before buying.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

W. J. Knapp has purchased the improvement business of Faist & Hirth.

Henry S. Colyer is now traveling through Ohio for the Hoffman House Supply Co.

Dr. Palmer has purchased the marsh which Frank Eder recently bought of Mrs. R. B. Gates.

Geo. P. Staffan has leased the vacant lot south of his store and will erect a warehouse thereon.

M. M. Campbell now gets about with the aid of a pair of crutches. He sprained his ankle Tuesday.

A regular meeting of the O. E. S. will be held November 15th. Members are requested to be present.

Milo Shaver now has charge of the Standard Oil Co.'s business at this place. Ed. Chandler having given it up.

The North Sharon Epworth League will hold an oyster supper at the home of Will Alben on Friday evening, November 17th.

The fronts of the Chelsea Savings Bank, W. P. Schenk & Co.'s store and the Staffan block are being repainted this week.

Forty-six deer hunters have taken out licenses in Washtenaw county. Two of them are from Chelsea, Jas. Beasley and Wm. Denman.

Frank Fenn ruptured a blood vessel in his nose Wednesday, and he was in a very weak condition before the flow could be stopped.

Remember the Passion Play at St. Mary's church Friday and Saturday evenings, November 17th and 18th, and matinee Saturday afternoon.

The Macabees of Chelsea are making preparations to dedicate their new hall Tuesday evening, November 21st, with a banquet. All members of the K. O. T. M. are requested to be present with their families. The supper will cost but 25 cents a plate.

Helen Gould has given \$6,000 to be used in sending out literature which is opposed to the seating of Congressman Roberts of Utah.

Married, on Tuesday, November 7, 1899, at St. Mary's church, Miss Agnes Conlan and Mr. John Young, both of Lyndon, Rev. W. P. Considine performing the ceremony.

Rev. W. R. Northrup and wife have returned from the Baptist state convention held at Kalamazoo. Mr. Northrup went as a life member of said convention and Mrs. Northrup as a delegate.

Henry Cook, who was sent from Sharon to the county house, was found in the flume at the water works at Ypsilanti last Thursday, his body having been in the water for a number of hours.

The case of the People vs. Clarence J. Chandler has been nolle prossed by the prosecuting attorney. The complainant refuses to appear, and it is impossible to secure his presence, he being a resident of New York.

Rev. W. H. Warren, state superintendent of home missions of the Congregational church will give a stereopticon lecture at the Congregational church, Thursday evening, November 23rd, at 7:30 o'clock. Admission free.

The cantata, "Jephtha's Daughter" will be presented at the town hall, Wednesday and Thursday evenings, November 15th and 16th. The practice work is progressing finely, and every one who attends will be sure of a pleasant evening's entertainment.

Our local buyers are paying 64 cents for wheat red, 63 cents for wheat white. Oats, new 25 cents, old 30 cents. Rye 53 cents. Barley 80 to 85 cents. Clover seed \$3.50 @ \$4. Timothy seed \$1.50. Straw \$2.50 per ton. Hay \$8.00 to \$8.50. Beans \$1.45. Apples 50 cents. Potatoes 30 cents. Onions small lots 25 cents. Beef, live 2 1/2 @ 4 cents, dressed, 5 @ 7 cents. Hogs, live \$3.65, dressed, \$4.50. Veal, live 5 cents, dressed, 7 cents. Sheep 2 1/2 @ 4 cents. Lambs 4 to 5 cents. Chickens 5 cents. Fowls, 4 cents. Ducks, 5 cents. Turkey 9 cents. Geese 5 cents. Eggs 16 cents. Butter 16 cents.

Of the 1,788 patients received at the University hospital of the University of Michigan during the year ending June 30, 1899, 1,630, or over 91 per cent, were from the state of Michigan, 74 were from Ohio, and 40 from Indiana.

On the night of the 13th, 14th, or 15th, of November, it is said there will pour from the heavens the most remarkable spectacular storm of shooting stars ever predicted by astronomers.

About 703,000 children of school age will be included in the semi-annual apportionment of primary school interest money to be paid tomorrow. The rate will be \$1 per capita making a total of \$1.50 for the year.

During the college year 1898-99 8,000 patients were treated in the operating clinic in the dental department of the University of Michigan. The number of operations performed was 12,382; the number of cleanings 594 and extractions 800. Six thousand nine hundred and eighty-nine gold fillings were made, 1,935 plastic fillings and 1,919 treatments. The number crowns made was 129.

One section of the second floor of the new warehouse which has just been erected by Dr. G. W. Palmer, collapsed Tuesday just after noon. D. Helber of Lima had just finished unloading onions and had stored about 1,000 bushels on this section of the floor. Their weight was nearly 60,000 pounds, and this proved too much for the supports of the floor and the whole business went down in a heap.

The People's Popular Course seems to have been happily named, as it seems to be very popular, indeed, nearly 450 season tickets having been sold. The first number was given Monday night when the Aerial Ladies' Quartet, assisted by Karl Germain, magician, appeared. The entertainment was one of the best that was ever given here, and struck the fancy of the large audience from the start. The next number of the course will be Lovett's Boston Stars, which will occur November 24th.

A. G. Faist will soon have quite a wagon factory running in Chelsea. The Standard announced some time ago his having purchased the buildings just west of the town hall and his enlarging them. He has now installed a six and one-half horse power Columbus gasoline engine, a large band saw, a planer, a hub boring machine, rip and cut off saws, emery polishing wheel, mitering machine, turning lathe. He will use the west side of the east building for the machine shop while the east side will contain the work benches. The main floor of the west building will be used for sales and show room. The upper floors will be used for paint shops, light machinery and storage. He will use the old Vogel building from which he has just moved for lumber storage. The Standard wishes Mr. Faist all sorts of good luck in his venture.

The need of a uniform series of text books in the county is strongly in evidence in the office of the school commissioner these days. A compilation of the reports of the school inspectors of the county, which has just been made, shows the following variety of text books: Algebra, 7; arithmetic, 3; civil government, 12; geography, 7; grammar, 8; orthography, 5; penmanship, 10; physiology, 13; reading, 11; botany, 4; geometry, 3; physics, 2; U. S. history 11.

When the next census is taken it will be found that only one or two farmers in a community will be able to give information that may be desired. The farmer who is expected to state what he grew on his farm for 10 years, with the number of animals fed, must be well informed regarding the work done by him. Unfortunately, but few farmers keep books, and they are compelled to guess or estimate instead of giving all the facts. Another difficulty is that many farmers die or sell their farms during the 10 years, hence no estimate of their operation can be obtained. If some method could be devised by which farmers could make an annual report to the state board of agriculture of each state, it would be more reliable than taking a census, and comparisons could be made yearly, instead of once in ten years.

ALUMINUM IN LITHOGRAPHY.

Advantages of the Metal Plate Over the Cumbersome Stone.

A steady demand for aluminum is springing up in various kinds of printing processes, as well as in lithography. When its surface is properly prepared it is capable of replacing the ordinary lithographic stone. The advantage of having, instead of cumbersome and heavy stones, which can be printed only on special slow-running "litho" machines, thin sheets of metal, which can be bent into a circular form and printed on rotary presses, is evident. In Germany five-pound sheets of aluminum are being used as a substitute for the usual Solenhofen limestone slabs weighing 50 to 100 pounds. After being polished with ground pumice the aluminum sheets are dried and washed with a patent acid solution, and after a second drying are ready for the imprint. The sheets cost only one-third of the stone; to correct an error the ink has simply to be washed out with acid; there is no liability to fracture under heavy pressure, and both space in storage and labor in handling are saved. The quality of work done on the metal plates is excellent, and many establishments in this country are now using aluminum plates and rotary presses.

Wanted—Wood at The Standard office. Bring it in now.

YOUR CHOICE OF OVER NINE HUNDRED PIECES OF CHINA,

consisting of plates, tea cups and saucers, coffees cups and saucers, oatmeal dishes, ice cream dishes, pin trays, card cases, creamers, bowls, mustard jars, tooth pick holders, etc., for

10 CENTS A DISH.

We are also receiving

New Nuts, Figs, Raisins, Dried Fruits and Canned Goods in large quantities and of excellent quality.

FREEMAN'S

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 10.

CHAPTER XXI.
ON DECK.

By "climbin' up atop of the zeilin" Mr. Laversha implied that they should commence operations by getting out on deck—an excellent piece of advice no doubt; half the battle, in fact, if only they could do it. But, with a view to doing just that thing, Guthrie had examined and tested the grating over the hatch half a dozen times already and had satisfied himself of nothing but the unbreakable strength of their jail. The farmer's suggestion, therefore, did not rouse the enthusiasm which he seemed to look for.

"Don't you think that there be a good plan, zur?" asked the plotter proudly, fumbling for Guthrie's arm and imprisoning it in his huge paw.

"Beautiful!" replied the young man; "if there was any way of doing it."

"Oh, as to that," said the farmer, with an unconscious tightening of his grip, "let me see what I can do. I once lifted the trapdoor of our straw loft w' a truss of hay zettin on the top of un." Then he started a ponderous chuckle, which seemed to pass through his huge frame and up Guthrie's arm in slow, heavy jerks.

"You're amused?" said the undergraduate testily. "What's the joke now?"

"Abel, he tried that trapdoor, and he couldn't shift un an inch. Terrible hard man, my brother Abel be, zur, but not so strong as I!"

Guthrie shook off the farmer's hand with an angry gesture. "Confound your reminiscences!" he exclaimed. "Bring them out at another time if you like, but leave that grating off the trapdoor first, if you think you can manage it."

Cain rose clumsily to his feet and stood still for a minute irresolutely. "I hope," he said slowly, "you don't take what I said about Abel in bad part. I meant no offense, zur."

Furious though he was at the man's slowness, Guthrie found this appeal altogether too much for his gravity. "No, you idiot, no!" he laughed. "But you are wasting time, and every moment's precious. That's all; now bustle!"

"Mustn't Guthrie, I be glad!"—The undergraduate put his shoulder

unceremoniously under the apologist's ribs and gave him a heave toward the foot of the ladder.

"Go on!" he said, "and talk afterward."

Laversha steered his way with stolid caution among the turtles, reached the iron ladder and put one big hand on a rung. Then he bent his head back and gazed upward for such an unconscionable time that Guthrie felt like kicking him from sheer impatience. But at last he began to ascend, testing every rung before he trusted his weight upon it, and, in the course of what seemed to his two watchers ages, he reached the top—that is to say, his head came up against the grating with what would have been a bump if his speed had allowed of such a thing. Then he detached one hand cautiously and laid it against the obstruction.

He did not appear to use force, but the part of the grating which he touched began to bend slowly upward. But it was evidently too strong to break, for after a minute the strain was taken off.

"It's too much for him!" exclaimed the undergraduate, and the gleam of hope that had been brightening in him fled again.

But Cain was not discouraged by one failure. With slow deliberation he placed both his paws on the becket, inside the combing, and raised his feet another rung to get a stronger purchase.

That put him in a somewhat bunched up position, with his fat neck bent forward and the crown of his skull pressing against the woodwork. He took a big, sighing breath and straightened himself.

"Look! Look!" cried Mrs. Jelly, in a loud whisper of admiration.

A ripple passed along the thighs of the farmer's trousers and up the back of the tight fawn colored overcoat. The grating bent and something splintered. Then he drew back, as if to gather his strength for the supreme effort.

A clumping of booted feet was heard coming along the deck above.

With unfinished deliberation the strong man returned to the charge, and this time the grating gave. Guthrie caught a glimpse of a dim outline approaching along the deck and shouted to the farmer to hurry. One of his massive hands was clapped out on to the combing. The negro saw it, lifted his heavy boot and stamped on it. For all the damage he did he might as well have trodden on a coil of rope. But he brought about a phenomenon which no member of the Eureka's crew had ever witnessed before. He roused the Somerset man's slow temper and made him show what was real activity.

He was out on deck in four seconds and went for his negro assailant, belaboring like an angry bull. He picked the man up, as any one else might have picked up a doll, and flung him like a full corn sack at one of his dusky mates, who was just popping up through the companion to see what all the noise was about.

Something clattered on the deck and lay glissing in the moon-

of the companion and swung over the bar which lay ready to fasten them.

Cain was standing beside him, swinging his arms about like flails and bawling a throaty challenge to any one who cared to hear it.

"Stow that bellowing," cried the young man, "and see no one gets out here! I'm going forward."

It had occurred to him that there might be others of the schooner's crew in the fore peak, and as there was no immediate use for them on deck just now he pelted forward and Mrs. Jelly with him. As it turned out, they were



He picked the man up as any one else might have picked up a doll.

just in time. A sleepy fellow had just poked out his head and was gazing with astonishment at what he saw. With the impulse of the moment Henrietta popped the small end of the nickel plated revolver fairly into his open mouth, and the man tumbled back whence he had come, yelling murder at the top of his voice.

As no less than three other voices were heard asking, "What the blazes is up?" there was no time for dawdling. Over went the hatch. On went the two hasps over their corresponding staples. And then, to make sure that no hard negro skull repeated the Cain Laversha trick and burst the hatch up from below, they lugged over a heavy ledge anchor on to the top of it and added about a score of fathoms of chain cable which happened to be ranged on deck, till that small entrance way to the depths below was buried under fully half a ton of rusty iron.

As they were in the middle of this handiwork—a sharp yell of pain came from astern. Guthrie sang out to ask if Cain wanted any help. The farmer bawled back, deliberately enough, that he was all right; that they were to go on with what they were doing till it was finished, and then to come and see something "en'ous."

So when the forecastle was secured they went and found Cain sitting squarely on a corner of the after skylight. The other corner of the lid was cocked up and, peering down through the gloom, Guthrie made out something white and round. It was the head of the old mulatto whose eloquence had fired the others and who had proposed that they should leave no living witnesses of their villainy.

"Nipped un like a rattin' i' a gin!" quoth Cain, with a chuckle.

The mulatto had been making a dash for the deck through the skylight and had got caught by the sudden sitting down of 20 stone of flesh. That was what the yell of pain had meant.

It was an uncomfortable position, no doubt, but there was no time then for moralizing about the appropriateness of the retribution. Some one was pounding vigorously from within at the folding doors of the companion. The fellows would be out again in another minute if they were not stopped.

"Sharp here, Henrietta! We must take them as they come out!" cried Guthrie.

He looked round for a handspike or something heavy with which to hit the first head that got through the splintered door, but his eye lighted on an object which made him change his mind. It was a huge barrel, with a sawhorse lying beside it and some sawed wood. The barrel was full and not easy to move, but with frantic efforts the two Eureka's managed to get it over on to its bilge and roll it athwart the entrance of the companionway just as one of the panels splintered out completely. Then they got the sawhorse and laid it on its side, chocking the barrel with it so effectually that no force from within could dislodge it.

After this was done they gave themselves a moment's rest to decide what was to be done next, for events had moved so quickly and in such an unexpected course during the last few crowded minutes that there had been no time to form any definite plan of action. Now that the schooner's people were caged there was no immediate hurry, but the interval during which they might hope to keep the negroes out of the action must necessarily be short. The furious assaults which were being made upon their various barricades from the inside told them that. But in the meantime Guthrie thought that something more might be done in the way of retaliation and so cast about for a way of doing it.

Cain Laversha was still sitting

placently on the end of the skylight, holding the old mulatto's head in its trap. He was enjoying the situation thoroughly and looked as though he would be quite happy to sit there till it was time to go away for his next meal. But the unwonted excitement of a few minutes back seemed to be producing a reaction—in fact, the farmer looked decidedly plethoric.

Henrietta went aft to the taffrail. The whaleboat was riding to a slack painter astern. The woman drew her up and passed her along to the gangway.

"We'd best be getting away now, sir, I'm thinking," she said to Guthrie. "It won't be healthy aboard this schooner when the niggers get out."

"Wait a minute," answered the young man. "We haven't finished our job yet. How long do you think it will be before the vermin eat their way out again?"

"Happen an hour—happen less if they use axes. But, asking pardon, sir, is there anything to gain by waiting to see 'em get out? We can be half way to the Eureka in the time, and seeing as how we shall be making use of their only boat they can't follow us."

"That's just it," was the eager reply. "That's just what I'm thinking of! We shall have their boat, of course, and swimming's fortunately out of the question because of sharks. But, don't you see, they'll have the schooner! What's to hinder them from laying her up alongside the Eureka as soon as she puts to sea, or, for that matter, even before she leaves Piper's? Now, that's what I should like to prevent."

"It's a fact," admitted the woman. "They'll have the schooner, and ten to one they'll do just what you say, sir, and we can't prevent 'em from doing it either, if they wants to, that I can see. We shall just have to make a light of it when they come."

"But we can't fight them! We have no firearms and they have, but we can stop them!" cried the undergraduate. "You see that saw? Well, we'll stop them with that! Here, Cain!" he shouted. "Can you keep that white haired old ruffian safe for another half hour?"

"I think I can, zur," returned the farmer confidently. "I'll just zet here quiet, like thicky. I suppose he'll have to boide too."

"Have you managed to arm yourself with anything?" was the next question. "No," admitted Cain, "but I'll soon do that, zur."

With a great effort and with the deliberation of a man to whom hurry was a vanity, he straightened out a yellow gaitered leg, dived deep down into a long trousers pocket and produced a clasp knife. He opened it with his teeth and showed a blackened blade some four inches in length. Then he spat copiously into the hollow of his palm, gripped the knife handle and extended his arm with a slow, sawing motion.

"I be dang'rous man to tackle, zur, when I got blood up," said he solemnly.

Guthrie burst into a laugh. The notion of any one being tardy enough to let that knife be stuck into him was funny, but then he remembered the ox-like strength of the fist at the back of it, and came to the conclusion that he pitied the man who fell foul of its blow.

"Come on, Henrietta," said he. "Cain's all right, I fancy. Now I'll show you what a crosscut saw will do!"

TO BE CONTINUED.

GOLD FOR THE BLIND.

New York Gives Fifty Dollars Yearly to Each of Its Sightless.

When the palms of almost 1,500 blind men, women, and children were crossed with \$50 each yesterday they did not need eyes to see and know it was in gold, two \$20 pieces and one \$10 piece. It was the annual tribute from the city in pity for their misfortune, and at the same time had a practical side in that it aided in preventing the recipients from being public charges.

One would have thought the world had lost its sight and doubled its own vision, to see 700 blind persons feel their way to the office of Supt. Blair of the Outdoor Poor at Twenty-sixth street and East river. They came from all directions and in many ways, those who were alone walking alone and those who were not led by children, whose faces had grown patient under the weight of their drear responsibility.

And always and everywhere was the steady pat, pat, pat of 700 canes on the sidewalk, those who were led taking the center of the walk, and those who were alone being guided just as surely by the curb.

The only difference was that the blind sweeping by children gave a forward sweeping motion to the canes, while those along the curb had cultivated an inward swing, so as to detect any post in the way of their halting steps. But all were in utter darkness. Only the warmth on the lids of their sightless eyes told them the sun was shining on their upturned, expressionless faces.

City corporations must have souls, after all, to have done such a good deed as that of yesterday, and as this city has done for years in annually distributing \$75,000 to the blind. It must have been a soul that did not even forget the little detail of paying them in gold, two \$20 pieces and one \$10 piece, so that they could know what they were, and need not be reminded anew of a misfortune ever present in their inner thoughts.

Not satisfied with paying those who were able to make their way to the office, the weak and sick of the sightless were hunted up at their homes all over the city. And there must have been a soul behind it when the corporation ordered that all be paid the full amount freely and without question, and on the same day—the only really pleasant day to them in all the 365.—New York Press.

Subscribe for The Standard.

SCHOOL REPORT.

Names of Pupils Who Have not Been Absent nor Tardy.

Superintendent's report for the month ending October 27, 1899:

Total number enrolled.....353

Total number transferred.....18

Number of re-entries.....1

Total number belonging at date.....334

Number of non-resident pupils.....39

Number of pupils not absent or tardy 218

Percentage of attendance.....97.3

W. W. GIFFORD, Supt.

HIGH SCHOOL.

Will Doll Earl Finkbeiner

Warren Geddes Ward Morton

Carl Plow George Speer

Henry Speer Bert Steinbach

Edgar Steinbach Karl Vogel

Mabel Bacon Katie Collins

Florence Collins Helen Eder

Josie Foster Vera Glazier

Louise Heber Enid Holmes

Martha Kusterer Eva Luick

Gladys Mapes Mabel McGuiness

Nellie McKernan Evelyn Miller

Bertha Schumacher Helena Steinbach

B. Schwikerath Clara Snyder

Emilie Steinbach Rosa Zulke

Inez Marshall Genieve Young

MAY E. CREECH, Teacher.

NINTH GRADE.

Archie Alexander Leland Foster

Cone Lighthall Wirt McLaren

Arthur Raffrey Herbert Schenk

Warren Spaulding Jacob Forner

Lillie Blach Grace Cooke

Leila Geddes Christina Kalmbach

Alta Skidmore Nellie Walsh

Furnan Fenn Howard Holmes

Willie Luick Dwight Miller

Chandler Rogers Clayton Schenk

Harry Stedman Josie Bacon

Helen Burg Susie Everett

Alice Helm Cora Stedman

Bessie Wade Eliza Zinke

FLORENCE M. BACHMAN, Teacher.

EIGHTH GRADE.

Arthur Armstrong George Bacon

Oscar Barrus LaMont BeGole

Harold Glazier George Keenan

Leon Kempf Rudolf Knapp

Russell McGuiness Carl Monks

John Miller Wirt Ives

Annie Barrus Mary Eder

Florence Eisenman Anna Eisele

Viola Lemmon Daisy Potter

Mamie Snyder

NINA M. HOWLETT, Teacher.

SEVENTH GRADE.

Alma Hoppe Julia Kalmbach

Mina Steger Esther Seife

Lee Chandler Joseph Eisele

Paul Hirth Austin Keenan

Guy McNamara Harry Taylor

Elmer Winans

MAMIE FLETCHER, Teacher.

SIXTH GRADE.

Flora Atkinson Pauline Burg

Grace Bacon Jennie Geddes

J. Heselschwerdt F. Heselschwerdt

Adolph Heller Bessie Kempf

Louise Laemmle Homer Lighthall

May McGuiness Helen Miller

Mabel Raffrey Lilla Schmid

Hazel Speer Albert Steinbach

Roy Williams Leroy Wiley

Ada Yakley Arthur Foster

Jennie Ives

ANNA M. BEISSEL, Teacher.

FIFTH GRADE.

Ruth Bacon Ethel Burkhardt

Harold Carpenter Emmett Carpenter

Edna Glazier Nina Greening

Cora Hoppe Bernice Hoag

A. Kalmbach Margaretta Martin

Ida Mast Beryl McNamara

Roy Snyder Bertha Turner

ELIZABETH DEFEW, Teacher.

FOURTH GRADE.

Reynolds Bacon Winifred Bacon

Harlan Depeu John Eisenman

Galbraith Gorman Myron Grant

H. Hummel A. Hummel

Elsie Hoppe Myrta Kempf

Harlow Lemmon Mary Lambrecht

Pearl Lawson Ethel Moran

Meryl Prudden Harold Pierce

Roy Quinn Edna Raffrey

Mary Spinnagle Cora Schmidt

Lynn Steadman Roy Ives

M. A. VAN TYNE, Teacher.

THIRD GRADE.

Daisy Brown V. Breitenbach

Edith Bates Margurita Eppler

Lizzie Eisele Celia Mullen

Elsa Maroney Eva Osterle

Adeline Spinnagle Edna Laird

Nina B. Wurster Myrtle Young

Dorothy Bacon Arthur Avery

Albert Bates Ray Franklin

Reuben Foster Ellsworth Hoppe

Otto Schwikerath Odo Hindelang

Ernest Kuhl Sydney Schenk

Harold Spaulding Walter Spaulding

Harry Schussler Clarence Laird

Peter Wiek James Schmid.

CLARA B. HEMES, Teacher.

SECOND GRADE.

Herman Alber James Colyer

Margaret Hoag Nada Hoffman

John Hummel Mary Kolb

Lloyd Merker Ruth Raffrey

Ellis Schultz Thressa Shafer

May Steigelmaier Beulah Turner

Cleon Wolf Mabel Norton

RAYMOND STAPISH

MARIE BACON, Teacher.

FIRST GRADE.

Francilla Brown Carl Chandler

Affa N. Davis Frances Eder

Winifred Eder Neta Belle Fuller

Agnes Gorman Lewis Hauser

Lloyd Hoffman Bertella Hindelang

Elaine Jackson George Kaercher

Willie Kolb Paul Kuhl

Carl Lambert Paul Maroney

Aleida Merker Esther Schenk

Meryl Shaver Una Stelgelmaier

H. Klemenscheider E. Klemenscheider

Henry Schwikerath Mary Schwikerath

E. Schwikerath Vesta Welch

Leo Welck Winifred Stapish.

LOUELLA TOWNSEND, Teacher.

Promised to Drop Poetry.

Dr. Edward Everett Hale, in his book, "James Russell Lowell and His Friends," tells a story which illustrates the seriousness of the offense of writing poetry, in the opinion of some practical people.

During the last year of Lowell's course at Harvard, his father, Dr. Lowell, spent most of his time in Rome. Young Lowell was, in the summer of his graduation, "rusticated," or sent off to Concord in a sort of studious banishment, under a preceptor, as a punishment for persistently failing to attend morning prayers at the chapel. This fact caused great consternation among his classmates, for he had been selected as class poet, and the rustication forbade his presence in Cambridge until commencement week.

About this time a certain Cambridge citizen went abroad, and visited Rome, where he called on Dr. Lowell, and gave him all the Cambridge news. He went on thus with some of the items:

"The parts for commencement have been assigned. Rufus Ellis is the first scholar, and is to have the oration."

Dr. Lowell expressed interest.

"Your son James has been rusticated, and will not return to college until commencement week."

The father expressed no particular interest in this sad news. It evidently gave him no distress.

"But the class have chosen him their class poet."

"Oh, dear," Dr. Lowell broke out, despairingly. "James promised me he would quit writing poetry and go to work."

More Popular as He Drew Near.

In March, 1815, the Paris Monitor announced the expected return of Emperor Napoleon from Elba. The first announcement of the Monitor was far from polite, but as the little Corsican approached Paris a gradual change took place in its tone:

"The cannibal has left his den."

"The Corsican wolf has landed in the bay of San Juan."

"The tiger has arrived at Gay."

"The wretch spent the night at Grenoble."

"The tyrant has arrived at Lyons."

"The usurper has been seen within 50 miles of Paris."

"Bonaparte is advancing with great rapidity, but he will not put his foot inside the walls of Paris."

"Tomorrow Napoleon will be at our gates."

"The emperor has arrived at Fontainebleau."

"His imperial majesty Napoleon entered Paris yesterday surrounded by his loyal subjects."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

False Teeth Unhealthy.

A Boston physician, Dr. Stimpson, maintains, according to Cosmos, that the use of artificial teeth is bad for old persons, because it enables them to eat meat. The teeth, he affirms, fall out naturally at a certain age, because nature means that at this particular time of life we should limit ourselves to a vegetable diet. Dr. Stimpson insists that his ideas on this point are by no means as paradoxical as they may seem to some people.—Literary Digest.

Vision.

"I suppose a monocle aids vision."

"Yes, it helps people to see through the man who wears it."—Detroit Journal.

\$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.

FARMERS.

We have printed cloth sign reading "No hunting allowed on this farm." All wanting such signs give us a call.

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

Dr. H. H. Haden, Summit, Ala., says,

"I think Kodol Dyspepsia Cure is a splendid medicine. I prescribe it, and my confidence in it grows with continued use. It digests what you eat and quickly cures dyspepsia and indigestion. Glazier & Stimson."

\$650 TO \$1,200 A YEAR.

We want reliable and energetic men and women in each State to travel and appoint agents; salary \$650 to \$1,200 a year and expenses, guaranteed and paid weekly; no experience required, we instruct you. Local representatives wanted also. Send stamp for full particulars. Address: The Bell Company, Dept. A., Philadelphia, Pa. 44.

"I had dyspepsia fifty-seven years and never found permanent relief till I used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. Now I am well and feel like a new man," writes S. J. Fleming, Murray, Neb. It is the best digester known. Cures all forms of indigestion. Physicians everywhere prescribe it. Glazier & Stimson.

DO YOU WANT TO MAKE \$300?

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. \$300 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.

NOTICE.

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

Barcelona's Writing Booths.

Spain has preserved much of the picturesque life of past ages, and even at the present day in many of its towns may be seen the watchman, with pipe and lantern, going his nightly rounds not far from a fine street brilliantly illuminated by the electric light. In the Rambla, the principal street of Barcelona, may be seen several of the writing booths of the public scribes. There, for a small consideration, the illiterate or anyone else may have anything dictated, from the poetry of a love epistle to the prosaic application for a situation. The front of each booth is placarded with the name of the scribe and the services he is prepared to render to his customers. Some scribes combine the art of painting with that of writing, and all add to their activities the business of registry offices for servants.

Dr. W. Wixon, Italy Hill, N. Y., says, "I heartily recommend One Minute Cough Cure. It gave my wife immediate relief in suffocating asthma." Please to take. Never fails to quickly cure all coughs, colds, throat and lung troubles. Glazier & Stimson.

ROBBED THE GRAVE.

A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately, a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents, guaranteed, at Glazier & Stimson's drug store.

"I wouldn't be without DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve for any consideration," writes Thomas B. Rhodes, Centerfield, O. Infallible for piles, cuts, burns and skin diseases. Beware of counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

A FRIGHTFUL BLINDER.

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, ulcers, boils, fells, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 50 cents a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by Glazier & Stimson, druggists.

J. D. Bridges, Editor "Democrat," Lancaster, N. H., says, "One Minute Cough Cure is the best remedy for croup I ever used." Immediately relieves and cures coughs, colds, croup, asthma, pneumonia, pneumonia, bronchitis, grippe and all throat and lung troubles. It prevents consumption. Glazier & Stimson.

Talked to Death.

There is a physician named Thomas practicing medicine in Wichita, Kan., whom the women of the entire state are talking of boycotting. His offense against femininity is unique. Dr. Thomas had under his charge a Miss Ella Chester, whose disease he diagnosed as nervous prostration. In due time Miss Chester died, and in the death certificate Dr. Thomas declared that she had been talked to death by women of the neighborhood, who ran in with soups and jellies with which to tempt her appetite.

A THOUSAND TONGUES.

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard street, Philadelphia, Pa., when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this royal cure—"It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I feel like mentioning its praises throughout the universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the throat, chest or lungs. Free 50 cents and \$1.00 trial bottles free at Glazier & Stimson's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

Subscribe for The Standard.

LaGrippe, with its after effects, annually destroys thousands of people. It may be quickly cured by One

MICHIGAN ELECTIONS

END OF THE EXCITING CAMPAIGN AT DETROIT.

MAYOR MAYBURY RE-ELECTED—HONORS EQUALLY DIVIDED.

COMPLETE REPUBLICAN VICTORY AT PORT HURON.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 8.—As a result of one of Detroit's most memorable campaigns, the administration of Mayor Maybury is vindicated and he is re-elected by a majority of 2,907 votes. Every effort possible was made by Capt. Stewart and his friends to avert this result, but without avail. Maybury was elected chiefly on the fact that he is regarded as a "safe man," and every effort to inject issues in the contest sufficiently vital to overcome this feeling failed. A large amount of patronage thus comes to the Detroit Democrats during the next two years.

Treasurer Thompson was re-elected by the banner majority of 6,438 and there the Democratic victory on the city ticket ends. City Clerk Schmid, Republican, was re-elected by 1,318, and Teagan, Republican candidate for justice, pulls through with a meager majority of 183.

In the aldermanic contests the Republicans have slightly the best of the contest, electing 9 out of 17 aldermen.

Republicans Won at Port Huron.

Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 8.—In the municipal election the Republicans were victorious, carrying their city ticket, but by reduced majorities from two years ago, while the Democrats make a gain of one in the council. Albert A. Graves, Democratic candidate for mayor, made a splendid run, but was defeated by Fred T. Moore by a majority of 172. For city clerk Wm. F. Wagness, re-elected by a majority of 908, against a majority of 1,109 two years ago. James Stewart is elected city treasurer by a majority of 570.

MINERAL STATISTICS.

Mr. Newett's Final Report To Be Issued in a Few Days.

Ishpeming, Mich., Nov. 8.—George A. Newett, who has held the position of mineral statistician of Michigan for the past four years, will issue his final report within the next few days. The report is almost a complete one, embracing a great deal of information relative to the old mining properties in the Lake Superior region, which are now being started up after an extended period of idleness. Considerable space is devoted to the copper properties of the district. The new mines given so much attention during the past year have been treated fairly; the Ontonagon mines particularly have received their full share of credit for work done to date.

Michigan's Street Railways.

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 8.—Labor Commissioner Cox has obtained figures from the officers of the street railway companies of the state, which are interesting, showing the extent of the street railway business. There are nineteen street railway systems in the state counting the three systems in Detroit as one. The aggregate capital invested is \$14,045,000, an average of \$739,210 to each system. The largest system is in Detroit, which has \$7,000,000 invested, and the smallest is in Adrian, where \$20,000 is invested. The aggregate miles of rails in the state is 441, the aggregate number of cars 456, the aggregate number of employees in the operating department 1,692. The monthly pay rolls aggregate \$87,780. Nearly every system in the state reports that improvements are either being made or are in contemplation.

STATE SPECIALS.

Nearly 6,000 tons of sugar beets have been received at the Kalamazoo beet sugar factory, which begins operations this week. The beets test from 12 to 17 per cent, the average being 14, which means \$4.06 per ton.

Fred Server, a well-known citizen of Standish, who served in the army and navy during the civil war, has received \$500 prize money for capturing boats, cotton, etc., during the war. Mr. Server is a hard working man with a large family, and this comes as a kind of windfall to him at this time.

The fellows who burglarized Ham Bros. store, at Owosso, Friday night have given themselves up to Sheriff Scougle. They are Julien Paul and Edward Warren. The men had been wandering round the country since Saturday night and came home feeling that they would be caught any day.

The St. Louis city council has purchased the plant of the St. Louis Electric Light Co. for \$7,000 and will take immediate possession, and the city streets were Tuesday lighted for the first time in six months. This ends a fight between the city and the electric light company which has been in progress for nearly two years.

The council of Ludington has received estimates from the board of public works for a city electric light plant in connection with the water works at \$15,000. The estimate for a plant not connected with the water works was placed at \$25,000. It was announced that steps would be taken at the next meeting to submit the question to the people.

Bertha Fethke, the 13-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Fethke, met death at Muskegon Tuesday morning in a mysterious manner. She arose at 8 o'clock, when her mother gave her a headache powder and she retired again. At 7:30 she was found dead in bed. The physicians decided she died of apoplexy and the coroner desired to hold an inquest.

TO ALL DELINQUENT TAXES.

New 12 Per Cent Interest Rate Held to Apply.

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 8.—The decision of the Supreme Court in the case of Webster vs. Auditor-General Dix will doubtless have the effect of encouraging, if not compelling, the payment of taxes. This is the expectation of the auditor-general, who was instrumental in securing the passage of a law at the last session of the legislature increasing the rate of interest on delinquent taxes from 8 to 12 per cent per annum.

Attorney-General Oren held that the new law did not apply to taxes assessed prior to the time the new law took effect, but the auditor-general ignored the attorney-general's opinion and an amicable arrangement was made to have the question settled. Accordingly, S. G. Webster, of Big Rapids, who was represented by the attorney-general, filed a petition for a mandamus to compel the auditor-general to accept a tender of money to pay the taxes on a certain piece of property for the year 1897, the interest being computed at 8 per cent. The auditor-general had refused the tender, and he employed a private attorney to defend the suit.

The court holds with the auditor-general, denying the writ of mandamus. It is held that the law is not retrospective and that it invades no vested right.

A COSTLY SACRIFICE.

German Farmer Lost His Life to Save Others.

Coopersville, Mich., Nov. 8.—Word has been received here of the peculiar and sad death Tuesday of Samuel Stauffer, a respected German farmer, residing about 10 miles north of here. He had engaged a couple of men to build a cistern for him, and it was completed Monday. A fire was built in it to dry the cement plastering, and the top was covered. Tuesday morning the cover was taken off, and after all the smoke had escaped the two workmen entered the cistern, but they soon discovered that they were becoming unconscious from the poisonous gases, and they made haste to escape. Mr. Stauffer came to their assistance, and succeeded in getting them both out, but lacked strength to get himself out. Owing to the weakness of the men rescued, they were unable to help him. Mrs. Stauffer came to the rescue, but was powerless to aid her husband. When Mr. Stauffer was taken out, 20 minutes later, life was extinct.

Michigan Patents.

Washington, Nov. 8.—Jonas K. Ackley, Carson City, washing machine; Lewis A. Aspinwall, Jackson, churn; Edw. H. Barton, Sturgis, pump rod connection; Thomas Craney, Bay City, electro-metal process of extracting native copper; Albert Fisher, Bay City, automatic tire inflater; John Forbes, Plainville, gate; William R. Fox, Grand Rapids, machine for applying nipple washers to bicycle rims, also machine for forming nipple washers; George W. Golden, Detroit, window guard; William C. and R. A. Hartman, Detroit, lambskin, fur, and rubber; Cornelius Hinson, Smyrna, potato planter; L. E. Knicker, Grand Rapids, brace for knocking down furniture; C. A. and J. A. Koehler, Saginaw, flower pot holder; George R. Lamb, Hudson, wire fence lock; Louis C. Luginier, Ypsilanti, lifting jack; John W. Morphet, Muskegon, curtain roller; Henry H. Norrington, West Bay City, check book; William I. Reynolds, Battle Creek, cuspidor; Frederick A. Schosow, Detroit, tobacco pipe; J. Frank Schugers, Coldwater, attachment for bicycles; Rely D. Strang, Bronson, envelope opener; William J. Strong, Detroit, perambulator; Edwin S. Votey, Detroit, bellows for musical instruments; Daniel Warner, Bronson, hub attaching device; Edinger E. Whipple, deceased (H. M. Whipple, Detroit, administratrix), supporting attachment for agricultural implements; Leroy White, Lake City, ax.

Supreme Court Decisions.

Lansing, Nov. 8.—The supreme court has decided the following cases: Affirmed—Manhard Hardware Co. vs. Rothschold, Langston vs. School District No. 3 of Springwells, Koch vs. Koch, Golden vs. McCabe. Reversed—Turner vs. St. Clair Tunnel Co., Chase vs. Michigan Telephone Co., Gates vs. Johnson, Blumberg vs. Beekman, Hyatt vs. Albright, Commercial Bank vs. Chaffield. Mandamus denied in Pixley vs. Berrier circuit judge and denied in Webster vs. auditor-general and Detroit Adamant Wall Plaster Co. vs. Donovan, circuit judge.

Rehearings were denied in Friar vs. Smith, Big Rapids National Bank vs. Peters, Clover vs. Radford, board of auditors of Wayne county vs. Reynolds, and Wallace vs. Fraternal Mystic Circle, and granted in Herrick vs. Wikom. In Smalley vs. Gearing, former opinion was modified.

In Atkinson vs. Doherty & Co., motion to modify order as to costs was denied.

An order to show cause was granted in auditor-general vs. treasurer of Muskegon county.

Court adjourned until the 14th inst.

Relative to Tax Titles.

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 8.—The case of Gates vs. Johnson, decided by the Supreme Court, will be referred to by lawyers hereafter as settling several points of law affecting tax titles. Gates received certain lands on a tax title, and Johnson contests the legality of the title. The court holds that the title good. Johnson contended that the court rendering the decision against the lands was not in session for five days after the date set for hearing the tax matters, and shows that the circuit judge was absent, court being opened and closed by the sheriff. The Supreme Court holds that as the sheriff was acting under the orders of the judge and as Johnson filed no protest against the sale, he cannot now object. The contention that there was no certified copy of the court's decree attached to the tax record is answered by the Supreme Court, which says that the certified copy is not that which confers jurisdiction to sell the lands, but the decree itself.

EVIDENCES OF FRAUD

CIVIL WAR BOUNTY CLAIMS SHOW THEM.

STATE HAS PAID OUT OVER \$30,000 ON ASSIGNMENTS.

HICKOX'S CASE RE-OPENED BY STATE AUDITORS.

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 9.—When the board of state auditors accommodated ex-Atty-Gen. Maynard to the extent of reopening the claim of L. L. Hickox for a civil war bounty recently, the ground work for a law suit against the state was laid. The board had the matter under consideration Wednesday, and the result was that the claim was disallowed and mandamus proceedings will be instituted to compel the board to allow the claim.

In considering the claim, the board ran across the evidences of a gigantic fraud which had been perpetrated against the state, and which caused a big sensation a good many years ago.

The bounty law in this state was passed in 1865. It provided for the payment of \$150 bounty to every soldier enlisting from the town in which he resided. The law was passed for the benefit of the smaller townships where it was difficult to fill the quota, men having been in the habit of enlisting from the cities where the larger bounties were paid.

The claimant in the present instance was one of these. While he was a resident of Byron township, Kent Co., he chose to enlist from Ionia county, and therefore under the opinion of the attorney-general and the law of 1865, he was entitled to a bounty. In 1885 the legislature passed a law amending the bounty law of 1865, which made the requirements of proof less severe, and Attorney Maynard now claims that the amendment was intended to include in the list of soldiers entitled to the state bounty those who did not enlist from the township in which they resided.

The strangest part of the whole affair, however, is that the claim of Mr. Hickox appears to have been paid in 1885, although the claimant asserts that he never signed the certificate which is now on file. T. M. Wilson, a former clerk of the board of auditors, who was called to testify, says that about thirty years ago there were a large number of bounty claims assigned and paid. Many of them afterwards turned out to be fraudulent assignments, and it is estimated that the state paid out fully \$30,000 on these claims. Mr. Wilson asserts that one claim was paid in a case where to his personal knowledge the claimant had been dead four years.

Suicide at Grand Rapids.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Nov. 9.—Norman Bergay, a young man who has lived in this city about a year, and was unmarried, shot himself in the heart Wednesday afternoon in his room in the Melrose block on Court street, on the west side. His home was in Bowne Center. He was employed in a five and ten-cent store. Bergay had a brother living here whose name is Moses, and who roomed with him. He claims to have no idea as to what led the young man to take his life. The dead man was 22 years old. The sound of the revolver shot brought a chambermaid to the scene to find the man dying. Life was gone before the doctor who was summoned arrived.

Six Firemen Injured.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 9.—Six firemen were hurt by falling walls Wednesday morning in the smoking ruins of the old Parker tannery on River street, near the foot of Twenty-third, which had been almost destroyed by fire at 2 o'clock. Some of the men were rescued from piles of heavy debris, but none are fatally injured. Their escape from death is little short of miraculous.

Quarantine Is Effective.

Saginaw, Mich., Nov. 9.—Dr. George E. Ranney, the expert sent here by the state board of health to investigate the smallpox cases, went to Maple Grove, where he made a thorough investigation. He diagnosed the disease as genuine smallpox, that the quarantine is now effective and no further danger of the disease spreading is apprehended.

STATE SPECIALS.

Up to Wednesday afternoon sixty-six persons in Bay county had taken out licenses to shoot deer, nearly all of whom are in the woods up north.

The North American Chemical Co. of Bay City, have broken ground for another building on its premises in the south end of the city. It will be 300x60 feet, one story high. It will be made fire-proof.

About 250 citizens of Vicksburg gave Rev. D. H. Keiter and family a farewell reception at Masoule hall, he having been unanimously called to the pastorate of the Congregational church at Rochester, Mich.

Marshall Fosdick, of Lansing, a 19-year-old boy, attempted suicide because of a love affair. He took a dose of laudanum and ran. His mother screamed, and a doctor was called, who caught the young man and got the drug out of him.

The report of State Salt Inspector Caswell for October is as follows: Manistee county, 229,867 barrels; Mason county, 551,218; Wayne, 48,323; St. Clair, 46,445; Saginaw, 32,031; Bay, 20,462; Midland, 1,500; total, 429,846; October, 1898, 503,084; 1897, 385,885; 1896, 414,275.

Hon. O. M. Barnes, of Lansing, who has been seriously ill for the past three weeks, was a great deal worse Wednesday, and his final dissolution is only a matter of a very short time. He has been unconscious since yesterday, and his relatives are momentarily expecting the end.

SAMOAN QUESTION.

Finalities Will Take Place in a Few Days.

London, November 7.—Although the exact terms of the agreement are still carefully guarded, the Samoan question is practically settled and the finalities will take place within a few days, unless some unexpected hitch occurs. But it can be said that American control of Tutuila Island is confirmed and agreed to, while the United States has, it is understood, secured its approval of the projected arrangements between Germany and Great Britain. Regarding the details of the latter the British foreign office remains mute, except to authorize the statement that none of the recent criticisms of the German press have correctly outlined the plan, which now seems sure of acceptance. It is also emphatically denied that the United States has been in any way forced into the negotiations. It is pointed out that the United States, having secured Tutuila Island, obtained all the benefits desired, but though thoroughly satisfied she was kept conversant with all always consulted about the negotiations which preceded the agreement between Germany and Great Britain. Last week it was believed that an impulse had been reached and the diplomats were inclined to fear that no settlement was attainable in the near future. The sudden turn in the negotiations and the overcoming of the apparently insurmountable obstacles created almost as much surprise as gratification. Of course it is still within the limits of possibility that another and entirely unexpected contingency may arise during the interim of the drawing up of the papers and signing of them. But there is every reason to believe that an official statement will be given out this week announcing the terms of the settlement of this long standing international difficulty.

AGAINST RUSSIA.

Japan, China and Korea Have a Mutual Agreement.

Yokohama, via San Francisco, November 7.—Judging from the tone of the native press, in comment upon the Masampho affair, it would be at all difficult just now to arouse against Russia the latent war spirit which has been gathering force and depth ever since the retrocession of the Taru Tao peninsula. At every stage of the rapid progress of her naval armament programme the consciousness of her growing strength is affecting the nation, while at the same time the conviction that with completion of the Siberian railway the hour for successful revenge will have passed, makes Japan morbidly sensitive at the news of any fresh encroachments of the Russians in northeastern Asia, especially in Korea.

Very little doubt now exists that some sort of an understanding has been arrived at between Japan, China and Korea. The extraordinary curt reply of the latter government to Russia's demand for the Masampho site, a demand which was almost an ultimatum, simply referred the applicant to the Japanese for whatever arrangements were desired.

WINNIE DAVIS MEMORIAL.

Arrangements Under Control of United Daughters.

Richmond, Va., November 7.—The proposition of Mrs. Jefferson Davis to have the monuments to her husband and son unveiled on the same day as that to Miss Winnie Davis does not meet with the approval of the Daughters of the Confederacy. The memorial to the "Daughter of the Confederacy" is erected and all of the arrangements for the event are under the control of the United Daughters of the Confederacy.

The statue of bronze represents Mr. Davis as he appeared just after the war. He is attired as he was when the federal soldiers arrested him after the evacuation. This memorial is to be erected over Mr. Davis' grave in Hollywood. This will be the first monument erected to Mr. Davis in the south.

Romantic Wedding.

Cleveland, O., Nov. 7.—George A. Bowman and Ida Williamson, of this city, were engaged and it was broken off. Ida then became engaged to Frank Mason, a printer on the Plain Dealer. The marriage was set for a week ago Thursday. Meanwhile Bowman and Ida resumed their acquaintance and the very day set for the Mason wedding they were married in Walkerville, Ont. Bowman's father will give the bride and groom a home. He is an ex-member of the Ohio legislature and a Cleveland postoffice employee. The bride is expected home in a day or two. Her father is vice-president of the Chase Manufacturing Co.

Undergoing Great Hardships.

Manila, November 7.—The members of the Sixth Infantry, which is divided into thirty garrisons throughout the island of Negros, are undergoing great hardships. A recently organized revolutionary movement has been discovered in northern Negros and the leaders have been forced to withdraw to Panay. A number of bandits, under the leadership of Papa Issa, a religious charlatan, have been driven into the mountains, but it is expected that they will give more trouble. A force of 20 native soldiers, armed with Springfield rifles, are helping the Americans and are found to be valuable as scouts.

Longest Trolley Line in the World.

Cleveland, November 7.—Cleveland capitalists, including M. J. Mandelbaum & Co., F. D. Pomeroy, D. H. Kimberley and A. E. Atkins, are back of a project to build the longest trolley line in the world in the Miami valley in the southern part of the state. They have already obtained a control of the electric railroads connecting Cincinnati, Hamilton and Dayton and are operating them as one system. The company will soon be incorporated and extend the railroad north to the end of the valley.

GREATLY IMPROVED

THE FEELING OF CUBANS TOWARD AMERICANS.

EXPERIMENTAL OPERATIONS UNDER CIVIL GOVERNMENT.

FAVORED BY GEN. LUDLOW IN THE ISLAND.

New York, Nov. 9.—Brig.-Gen. Wm. Ludlow, military governor of Havana, who arrived in New York harbor Tuesday afternoon on steamer Havana and was detained at quarantine, said Wednesday:

"I am glad to say that the feeling of Cubans towards Americans—whether the military representatives of the government or others—has greatly improved during recent months. The suspicion and distrust with which perhaps a large number regarded Americans for so long a time after the military occupation was established has given way in great measure to confidence and cordiality. They are convinced now, I think, that our purposes are honest and friendly and limited to the organization and development which are essential precursors of the establishment of a stable native government. Along with this conviction now goes a perception of the fact that these preliminaries are not to be accomplished so easily, and soon as seemed to them at first. In other words, they see that our conception of the task in hand was truer than their own, and the most influential and intelligent are now content to have us work out the most of the problem before trusting the conduct of affairs wholly to them. The more we do the less there will be for them to do, and the more auspicious will the republic start upon its career.

"The necessity of doing our part of the work thoroughly so that there shall be the smallest possible chance for failure of self-government, makes it very difficult to say when the military occupation ought to end. There must, at any rate, I should say, be a complete organization of civil government and an experimental operation of it under some degree of military supervision before the armed regime is terminated, and the island handed over absolutely to its own people."

Filipinos Looted Churches.

Minneapolis, Nov. 9.—Frederick Gregory, late private in the Thirtieth Minnesota, and interpreter in the Police Court at Manila, says the looting of churches in the Philippines was done by the Filipinos themselves and by Chinamen. One wealthy Chinese merchant showed him a big chest filled with sacred utensils of silver taken from various churches. He takes no stock in the newspaper charges against Gen. Funston, who, he says, had the reputation of being the strictest of all the regimental commanders in his orders against looting. His men grumbled a good deal about his strictness. After taking Malolos, he stationed a guard in every building of importance.

BRIEF DISPATCHES.

Gen. Otis has informed the war department of the sailing of the transport Grant on the 7th inst., for San Francisco.

Gen. Brooke, at Havana, has informed the adjutant-general of the death at Matanzas of Arthur P. Kinkle, a discharged soldier of Company N, Second Infantry.

William Waldorf Astor has contributed \$100 to the Maidenhead branch of the national fund for the widows and orphans of the soldiers and sailors killed in the war, and the destitute soldiers and those now serving in South Africa.

A cable message from Gen. Otis says that Maj. Hugh J. McGrath, captain, Fourth Cavalry, died at Manila from wounds received at the battle of Novalita a month ago. Maj. McGrath was appointed to the military academy from Wisconsin.

Delegates representing the southwest, the northwest and the central districts of the American Sunday School Union, outnumbering the representation at any previous conference, held their first session of the sixth annual conference at Chicago yesterday.

It is now known that Gen. Andrade, the deposed president of Venezuela, has arrived at San Juan de Porto Rico on board the steamer St. Simon. He is quoted as having said in an interview that he was still president of Venezuela and that he would soon return to that country.

St. Mary's Episcopal church, at Colestown, the oldest church in New Jersey, was destroyed by a fire of supposed incendiary origin Tuesday night. It was built in 1676 and was of great historic interest because of its age. The fire is supposed to have been started by thieves who first robbed the edifice.

Treasury officials are watching the course of the money market in New York, but it is understood that no relief are contemplated at this time to relieve the stringency in rates which exists in some quarters. Officials are disposed to think the excessive charges for money are made largely by banks to customers who desire it for use in speculative ventures.

Admiral Dewey's flagship went out of commission at the Charlestown navy yard yesterday. All officers and the crew were assembled on the quarterdeck where Capt. Lambertson bade them good-bye. Retreat was sounded while the flag was being hauled down and this ended the cruise of the famous vessel. A board of survey will now make inspection of her and report to the navy department what repairs are necessary. Capt. Lambertson goes to Washington to await orders.

INFESTED WITH HESSIAN FLY.

Wheat Made Little Progress During the Past Month.

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 9.—Although the weather in October was exceptionally fine, the man who prepares the crop report in the secretary of state's office says it was too warm and dry for wheat to make good growth. The November report comments upon the fine weather the farmers had in which to secure their crops. The report contains information regarding the use of commercial fertilizers and is a new feature of the bulletin. It is shown that in the eastern and southern counties considerable fertilizer is used. In Wayne county 46 per cent of the farmers using them. In the state an average of 8 per cent of the farmers use fertilizers on wheat.

The condition of wheat, as compared with an average, is 87 in the state, 85 in the southern, 88 in the central and 92 in the northern counties. Fields of wheat that were sown early made a fairly good growth; but in most parts of the state these fields of early-sown wheat are thoroughly infested with the Hessian fly. Many fields could not be properly prepared on account of the dry weather; these were of necessity sown late, and while the plant on these fields is small, it is reasonably free from the fly and may eventually yield the best crop. Some fields are spotted, while others on some up-lands have been badly washed.

The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers in October at the flouring mills is 420,102, and at the elevators 350,011, or a total of 770,113 bushels. The estimated average yield of shelled corn in bushels is, in the state 20. The dry weather of August and the hard frosts that occurred in the middle of September cut the potato crop short to a considerable extent. The estimated average yield per acre in the state in bushels is 65. The average condition of horses, cattle and sheep in the state is 96, and that of swine 97. Hog cholera is prevalent in many counties throughout the state. Pastures have not been good, so that in some localities stock is not in first-class condition for winter.

DARING ATTEMPT FAILED.

Burglars Tried to Hold Up Cashier of a Furniture Company.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Nov. 9.—A daring and bold attempt was made at 5 o'clock Wednesday afternoon to hold up the cashier of the Kent furniture factory. It was pay day in the factory and over \$10,000 was contained in the little cabinet b-fore the cashier's window, when suddenly a man walked in, jumped over the railing and grabbed the trays. He wore a mask and shoved a revolver under the cashier's nose. He was immediately jumped upon by R. N. Wolcott and his son and after a fierce struggle they overpowered him and held him until the police arrived. He was accompanied by an accomplice who was masked and carried two revolvers, but who was apparently frightened upon getting inside the office and turned and made his escape.

At the police station the prisoner was identified as Fred Boos, aged 26, married, and has a family. He has been employed at the Berkey furniture factory and left his desk at 4 o'clock to attempt the crime. He refuses to talk. The police have been unable to locate the other man.

Fire at Port Huron.

Port Huron, Mich., Nov. 9.—The new chisery factory was considerably damaged by fire Wednesday evening, the extent of which cannot as yet be accurately determined. It started in the drying kilns at the western end of the plant, presumably from a spark from the roasting vegetables. The flames spread rapidly, and for a time threatened a serious conflagration. By good work the flames were confined to the one department, but the heat twisted the iron beams badly and an entire new roof will probably be required over that portion of the building.

No Coal To Be Had.

Houghton, Mich., Nov. 9.—The Copper Range Railroad has an agent in Cleveland, sent there especially to buy coal for the winter's work of the road. He telegraphed the management that there is not a cargo of steam coal that can be bought in Cleveland for love or money. The Copper Range Railway is building a new line along the copper belt, between Houghton and Ontonagon, which will be operated in close connection with the St. Paul system.

Muskegon's Back Taxes.

Muskegon, Mich., Nov. 9.—County Treasurer Bolt has received from Deputy Attorney-General Chase a certified copy of the new order of the Supreme Court ordering the treasurer to show cause why a mandamus should not issue to compel him to pay to the state \$3,312.82, the sum in controversy between the state and county. The matter has been placed in the hands of the prosecuting attorney, and Muskegon county will fight the matter before the Supreme Court.

Diseases in Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 9.—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 Nov. 4. Consumption was reported at 20 places, typhoid fever 10, scarlet fever 73, diphtheria 33, measles 20, whooping-cough 17, smallpox 10, cerebrospinal meningitis 2 and suspected smallpox at 1.

Michigan Pensions.

Washington, Nov. 9.—Original—Ezekiel Jewell, Coopersville, \$8; Jerome L. Bishop, Maple Rapids, \$8; Early D. Pattee, Manistee, \$6. Increase—Frederick W. Turner, Eaton Rapids, \$12 to \$24; Jas. Coon, Leslie, \$12 to \$17; Charles Chapman, Stanton, \$14 to \$17; Jacob T. Hafford, Milan, \$17 to \$24; Widows—Matilda Lott, Dewitt, \$12; Grata C. Dudley, Fowlerville, \$8.

W. M. A. WILKINSON,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
DISEASES OF CHILDREN A SPECIALTY.
Office, No. 9, sleeping room, No. 5
Staffan block. All calls promptly
attended.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

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

THE KEMP 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.

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

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

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

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

JACOB EDER,
TONSorial PARLORS
Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, etc.,
executed in first-class style. Razors
honored.
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 success-
fully 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 nitros oxide
too.
Will put to flight all terror extracting
brings to view.
The children at our office receive atten-
tion 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 long while.
Shaving and shampooing is neatly done.
To my Tonsorial Parlor all should come
For a fine hair cut or a shave for
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. 21, Feb. 21, March 21, April 18,
May 23, June 20, July 18, Aug. 15,
Sept. 12, Oct. 17, Nov. 14. Annual
meeting and election of officers Dec.
22
THEO. E. WOOD, Sec.

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

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

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

INSTRUCTIONS

given on Mandolin, Violin, Clarinet and
Bass Viol.

K. OTTO STEINBACH.

"The Grave Is Deep."
Is the grave deep, dear? Deeper still is
Love.
They can not hide thee from thy Father's
heart.
Thou liest below, and I stand here above,
Yet we are not apart.
The lyric patter of the little feet
That made a poem of the nursery floor,
Thy sweet eyes dancing toward me from
the street,
Are with me evermore.
My breath is balmy with thy clinging kisses,
My hand is soft where thy soft fingers
lay;
And yet there is something which I miss
And mourn for night and day.
Mine eyes ache for thee; God's heaven is so
high
We can not see its singers—when thou
dost
With thy lark's voice make palpitant all
the sky.
I moan and pain the most.
Because the hunger of my spirit runs
Most swift, in its swift asking after thee,
I yearn through all the systems and the
suns.
But none doth answer me.
—Richard Realf.

HER BIRTHDAY GIFT.

The glow and glitter of a tropical
midnight was over the lonely tent
where Col. Temple lay dying—the mo-
notonous chirp of some East Indian
night bird filled the air with mournful
melody, and the little clock had just
struck 12.

"Darrell, you'll not forget," said the
sick man, suddenly raising himself on
his elbow.

"I'll not forget, Leopold," Maj. Dar-
rell responded, soothingly. "Lie down
and be at rest; your last wishes shall
faithfully be carried out."

"I know it is asking a good deal of
you," resumed Col. Temple, "but she
is all the relation I have in the world
—the only child of my only sister.
Poor Lily! I sometimes think that if
I had been a little kinder to her she
wouldn't have run away with the vil-
lain who married her. But that's all
past and gone—past and gone! They
sent her to an orphan asylum some-
where—the child, I mean. And she is
at service now—Lily Temple's child—
my niece and heiress! Ha! ha! ha!"
And Col. Temple laughed a hoarse,
bitter laugh that changed to a groan.
Darrell bent over him in some dismay.
The turbaned East Indian servant ad-
vanced.

"I told you so," he signaled to his
master's friend. "He is going out with
the turn of the tide—20 minutes
past 12."

Dhurum Jashee was right. At 20
minutes past 12 Col. Leopold Temple
died.

"Children, will you keep still? How
on earth am I to commit my spelling
lesson if you make such a racket as
this?"
Lydia Kempfield sat before the kit-
chen table, her thumbs in her ears, her
fingers thrust through her uncombed
tresses, and her elbows among the un-
washed dishes. She was an over-
grown girl of 13, with long limbs, long
arms, and great black eyes, generally
half-veiled by tangled hair, a skin as
brown as a berry, and a bit-apron so
dirty that it looked as if she might
have used it—as she probably had—for
a duster.

"Rother the spelling, B. A. Ba—K E
R, ker, Ba-ker," barked out Master
Rodolphe Jones, balancing himself
nearly on the back of his chair. Wash
the dishes, first, Lyddy, or I'll tell ma."
"I can't be the water nait hot. Mind
your own business, Roder!"

"I know somethin'," croaked Philip
Augustus Jones, who was making ples
of ashes on the hearth. "May says she
is goin' to choke off this 'ere evenin'
school business for Lyddy. Ma's goin'
to take in shirts and set Lyddy at the
buttonholes."

"Tell us a story, Lyddy!" coaxed
Meggy, the youngest and least toler-
able of the lot. "Please! Just one be-
fore I go to school."

"Well, then, listen!" said Lydia, sud-
denly turning around. Rodolphe de-
scended from his aerial height, Philip
Augustus left his ples to the mercy of
the cat, who at once proceeded to roll
over in them, and Meggy leaned her
elbows on Lydia's knee.

"Go on, Lyddy; we're all ready,"
they cried in chorus.
"Once upon a time, children, there
was a palace, all made of gold, with
the windows of clear diamonds, and—"
But the unexpected opening of the
kitchen door knocked the castles of
gold and diamonds into the dim realms
of nothingness, and Mrs. Jones
flounced suddenly in, while a tall gen-
tleman blocked up the doorway, his
dark, questioning eyes seeming to take
in the whole scene at a glance.

"There!" cried Mrs. Jones, spitefully,
"if you want to see my kitchen girl,
here she is, and much good may the
sight do you! But she's bound legal
and lawful to me till she's 18, and I'm
one as knows my rights as well as an-
other! No, and ain't to be cheated out
of 'em, neither—no—not if I know it!"
Maj. Darrell's aristocratic lip curled
slightly. For the life of him he could
not help recoiling in spirit from the
uninviting tableau.

Lydia—dirty, greasy, and uncombed
—the clamorous children, the reeking
kitchen! And Lydia's great dusky
eyes saw it all. How she wished she
were a little mouse, to run away and
hide from sight at that instant!

"Exactly," said Maj. Darrell, slowly.
"Of course, your inconvenience will
be peculiarly considered, Mrs.—"

"Jones, sir," interrupted the virago,
now all smiles and courtesies. "To be
sure, sir—I might have known you
would ha' done the correct thing. And
Lyddy's a very good girl, when she
ain't mooning over her books."

"You will come with me at once, my
child," said Maj. Darrell. "I am your
guardian—the representative of the
wishes of your deceased uncle, Col.
Leopold Temple. The carriage is at
the door."

And so Lydia Kempfield vanished
from the domestic stage of the little
Joneses, and the castle of gold and
diamonds was never finished.

"Is that the wild girl of the woods

you have with you, Darrell?" ques-
tioned Mrs. Seacord, contemptuously.
As Maj. Darrell waited patiently in
one of the great fashionable temples
of the city for poor Lydia to be meas-
ured for a clean and decent outfit of
clothing.

"Looks like it, doesn't she?" laughed
the major. "I think myself she is
rather an unpromising specimen."

"What an ugly face," said Mrs. Sea-
cord, lowering her voice. "Who did
you say she was?"

"Leopold Temple's niece—and heir-
ess, by the way—and my ward. Is
that your carriage, Mrs. Seacord?
Pray, allow me the pleasure."

As the courteous major escorted Mrs.
Seacord to her coupe Lydia twitched
herself out of the dressmaker's hand
and ran up to the great mirror.

"They are right," she said to herself
after a momentary survey. "I am
ugly. I do look like the wild girl of the
woods, and I wish I was dead—so
there!"

And she silently went back to Mrs.
Threadneedle, who sat in a sort of
mild amazement waiting her erratic
motions.

The next day she went to boarding
school. Maj. Darrell left her at Beau-
champ lodge, with a kindly shake of
the hand.

"Good-by, Lydia," said he. "I hope,
you will do well. Of course I shall
receive quarterly reports of you, and
in case of sickness or any necessity
pray call upon me as you would upon
your own father."

So he went away. Lydia stood star-
ling after him, with great, glittering
eyes and set lips.

"He never kissed me—he never
stroked my hair," she thought. "He
don't care for me; nobody cares for a
wild girl of the woods! Why couldn't
they have left me alone in the kit-
chen?"

Maj. Darrell was absent in Lydia
eight more years, and when he re-
turned the silver threads were begin-
ning to mingle in his chestnut-brown
locks.

"I suppose I must go and see the
little wild girl," he thought, as he sat
alone by the hotel fire the first night
of his arrival on American shores.
And as the reluctant sense of duty
forced itself on his mind a soft tap
sounded at the door.

"Come in," said Lionel Darrell,
thinking only of his slippers or the
newspaper, and in walked a tall, beau-
tiful girl, slender as a reed and grace-
ful as a lily stalk, with purple-black
curls, looped back from a low, broad
brow, and eyes of a melting violet-
black. She wore a simple gray silk,
exquisitely made and in excellent
taste, and a scarlet cashmere scarf
was thrown picturesquely across her
shoulders.

"Good evening, guardian," said she,
gayly. "I've come to welcome you
home. I saw your arrival in the
morning paper, and as I chanced to be
in town with Mrs. Beauchamp, I took
advantage of the opportunity."

"Eh?" gasped the major; "you—you
are never little Lydia, the wild girl of
the woods?"
"But I am," she said, laughing, shak-
ing back her curls. "Time works won-
ders, you see, and I'm so tired of Beau-
champ lodge! You'll take a house,
won't you, guardian, and let me come
and pour tea and coffee for you? And
let it be by the seashore, please; I de-
light in the sea."

"It shall be wherever you say,"
quoth Maj. Darrell, fairly bewildered
by the beautiful vision.

The house was taken and furnished
regally; a vinegar-visaged old house-
keeper and three maids engaged, be-
sides the major's copper-colored Malay
valet. And Lydia, the homeless, came
home!

"My twenty-first birthday, guard-
ian," said she, with pretty imperious-
ness. "What did you bring me for a
present? I dare say you forgot all
about it."

"No, I did not," said the major, val-
iantly. "I have brought you a hus-
band, little girl."

"Whom?"

"Myself! Will you marry the bat-
tered old campaigner, Lydia?"

And then, and not till then, pretty,
blushing Lydia whispered a secret to
her guardian.

"Dearest, I have loved you ever
since that day when you first saw me
in the dirt and dust of Mrs. Jones'
kitchen."

"And you never told me."

"It was for you to speak first," she
laughed.

And this was Lydia's fortune, better
than any castle of gold and diamonds.
—New York News.

Tells the Weather.

In Finland atmospheric changes can
be foretold by a species of stone,
known as "semakur," which actually
foretells the probable changes in the
weather. In dry, fine weather the
stone is of a dark gray color, mottled
with white spots, but before approach-
ing showers or thick mists it blackens
all over—most conspicuously, of
course, at the spaces which were pre-
viously white, and gradually returns
again to its former state as the weather
improves.

Its prophetic warnings are regarded
by many as having a superstitious ori-
gin, but a recent analysis of the stone
explains the cause and shows that
there is nothing whatever mysterious
in its action. It is composed of a
ground mass of clay and fossilized or-
ganic matter, with a little rock salt
and other small patches. These salts
absorb the aerial moisture as it in-
creases in amount, and dissolve in it,
forming black surface films, while
they regain their white color as the
drier atmosphere evaporates the mois-
ture from them.

The cast-off shell of a species of
crab in Chile answers the same pur-
pose, being extremely sensitive to at-
mospheric changes. It remains quite
white in fair, dry weather, while ap-
proaching rain is indicated by the
appearance of small red spots, which
grow both in number and size as the
moisture of the air increases.

BANDIT HUNTING.

They Hide in the Mountains and Use
Smokeless Powder.

John C. Vizzard, special agent for the
Union Pacific, has returned from Cas-
per, Wyo., where he was engaged for
a week in fitting out parties to go in
the Union Pacific mail train, says the
Omaha Bee. He superintended this
work for a week and then turned it
over to other agents of the company
and returned to headquarters to give
his attention to office business, which
had been accumulating.

"It was the first experience of this
kind I ever had," said Mr. Vizzard,
"and I am not anxious for any more.
I never saw such a country as that
through which the bandits made their
way after holding up the train. One
may drive for 100 miles and never see
a human being. When you reach the
mountains it is foolish for any one to
attempt to go through them except he
is thoroughly familiar with all the
trails and foot-paths. Only the cow-
boys and ranchmen are fitted to suc-
cessfully pursue such a search."

"The only horses out there which
one can use are the broncos, and they
will drive an Eastern man crazy try-
ing to get them started. When a
mounted party was ready to start it
spent a quarter of an hour fighting
the bucking broncos before they quieted
down and were ready to go as di-
rected. We tried to pack provisions
on their backs for the use of the scout-
ing parties, and while it took four or
five men to load one horse, the brute
would rid itself of the burden in a
few minutes after the load was seem-
ingly secure, and we had our work to
do over again. Finally, we managed
to secure some buckboards and for-
warded supplies to the men on the
search."

"Sheriff Hazen of Casper led one of
the first parties I started from Casper.
He was an excellent man and un-
known to fear. An example of his
nerve was given when he started up
the washout where the bandits were
secreted in an effort to take them. In
this attempt he received the shot
which a few hours later resulted in
his death. He was popular at Casper
and his death produced great sorrow
there."

"The bandits are supplied with
smokeless powder and in these can-
yons it is next to impossible to locate
them. When they fired at their pur-
suers no one could tell from whence
the report came. There was no smoke
to guide and the echo confused the
most expert hunter. When they
wounded the sheriff they took advan-
tage of the confusion which naturally
followed and moved further into the
mountains. The posse captured the
horses belonging to the outfit, which
carried 300 rounds of ammunition.
This was important and weakened
their resisting power to a considerable
degree."

President Sam of Haiti.

It is far less easy to get to the
president of Haiti than to Mr. McKin-
ley of the White House, says Leslie's
Monthly. The pavilion-like palace in
the Champ de Mars, surrounded by its
little park, inclosed by a tall iron grat-
ing, with lookout boxes at the angles,
a large and strong military barrack at
the rear, and field cannon posted here
and there, could stand a considerable
siege, and, with a faithful garrison,
would be proof against almost any
mob attack. There is no end of eti-
quette involved in the approach to son
excellence. Yet I was favored with
fortunate opportunities for seeing Mr.
Simon Sam.

Tall and massive, with an immense
paunch, and features and hue that are
typically African, as you gaze at him
in his sumptuous uniform, gorgeous
with gold lace and a brilliant silk
scarf, you cannot help picturing to
your mind's eye his hypothetical ap-
pearance as a mid-African chief, with
huge feathers in his topknot, only a
rattle-headed clout about his loins, a
nail-studded warclub in one hand, and
about him a band of dusky savages
more naked than himself, instead of
these strutting gentlemen in tall hats
and European clothes, and these
other prancing gentlemen in gaudy
trappings, with tinkling spurs and
jingling swords. President Sam, how-
ever, is not, as it appears thus far, a
man to be personally feared. His se-
lection was a compromise and he is
only the figurehead of the present of-
ficials, posing as a moderate states
man, while in truth he is only a
rather dense-brained, slow-witted and
lethargic old soldier. It is understood
that in state affairs he is almost wholly
guided by his ministers, of whom Bru-
tus St. Victor, in charge of the foreign
department, and Tancrede Auguste of
the department of the interior, are
probably the ablest.

Saved by a Tornado.

In 1780 Grenada, in the West Indies,
was visited by a tornado with singular
effects. Unlike similar phenomena
this was to the inhabitants a providen-
tial deliverance from a pest which
threatened their economic ruin. Some
time previously the fornicia sacchari-
vora, a species of ant, appeared in
such numbers as to make the annihila-
tion of the sugar-cane a question of a
few weeks only. After in vain trying
many experiments, and offering large
rewards for a remedy against the
plague, the helpless people resolved to
abandon their homes in a body and
betake themselves to another island.
By this famous tempest Providence
accomplished in a few moments what
man, with all his appliances, had
failed to overcome. The ant was ex-
terminated. —San Francisco Chronicle.

Another Shooting Case.

"Here's another one of those shoot-
ing cases in the negro district."
"Gracious! Have they caught the
man?"
"There were four of them. They
were shooting craps, you know."
—Philadelphia North-American.

PHOTOGRAPHS.

Are always right. Photographs that have a life-like
expression are the kind we make for you. You'll
find the pictures right and the price right.

PHOTOGRAPH BUTTONS

from 25 cents upwards.

LAVETTE'S PHOTOGRAPH ENVELOPES

All sizes of this celebrated envelope in stock for
mailing photographs.

Place your orders now for your holiday Photo-
graphs thus avoiding delay and disap-
pointment.

E. E. SHAVER,
THE PHOTOGRAPHER.

WE SELL THE CELEBRATED

Arena Wood Heating Stoves,

Jewel Base Burners and Steel Ranges,

**Todd Stoves, Oak and Air Tight Stoves, Oil
Cloths, Zincs, Oil Cans,**

HOCKING AND MAUMEE CORN SHELLERS.

Full line of Nickel Plated Ware.

HOAG & HOLMES.

A few good second hand heaters at low
prices.

A Wonderful Prophecy Fulfilled

Prof. Buchanan prophesied years ago that the closing century would
be fraught with all kinds of calamities. This sphere
would be visited by tremendous earthquakes, wars and other
wonderful phenomena. It looks as though he predicted the truth.
But what I wanted to say is that he said nothing about the mighty
corporations and trusts that would be formed at the close of the century
to boost prices of all commodities they control sky high, so that the poor
and the laboring class of people can hardly live decent. Now, I am one
who has not joined any corporation or trust and do business on the prin-
ciple of live and live. Therefore if you are in need of any of the fol-
lowing goods it will pay you to come and examine goods and get prices
before purchasing. I have a large and magnificent stock of

HARNESS

of all description and the largest and finest line of Horse Blankets and
Rabes ever brought to this Village; they were bought last January
direct from the factory at the old price consequently I will not allow
anyone to undersell me. A splendid line of

BUGGIES AND CARRIAGES

always on hand, if you need a Buggy don't wait until next season,
when material entering into the construction of Vehicles has gone up
from 40 to over 100 per cent, you cannot expect to buy as cheap next
season. Of course everybody knows that I keep the finest line of ma-
chine and harness oils, axle grease and the best of burning oil called
Palatine, it not smoke and gives a bright light.

MUSICAL DEPARTMENT

I keep a fine line of Pianos, Organs and Small Musical Goods. It
will pay you to call on me and investigate before purchasing. I keep
the world renowned Sewing Machine, THE STANDARD, the world's
pride. There are none better.

Give me a call and see my mammoth stock.

C. Steinbach.

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

