

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. 40.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 16, 1899.

WHOLE NUMBER 560

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.

4 PLATES OF SILVER

are put on every piece of warranted quadruple plated Silverware. They are

Made on Honor

Sold on Honor

Any piece that does not prove to be just as represented will be made good.

Have you seen our

NEW GOODS?

Silver Tea Sets in 5 styles.

Silver Cake Baskets in 10 styles.

Silver Berry Dishes in 8 styles.

A Full Line of Rogers Bros. 1847 Goods

Silver Pickle Dishes in 8 styles.

HIGH GRADE GOODS

AT THE

LOWEST PRICES.

Remember we always pay the

Highest Market Price for Eggs

either for cash or trade at the Bank Drug Store.

GLAZIER & STIMSON.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 6.

Who Would be Vice President?

The present serious illness of Vice President Hobart makes it of interest as to who would succeed him should it result fatally, which every one in Washington, irrespective of party, hopes will not be the case. According to the law, in case of the disability or death of the Vice President, the duties of his office would be discharged until his successor was elected, by the president pro tem of the Senate, who at present is Senator Frye, of Maine. But the latter would not thereby become Vice President, nor would he succeed to the Presidency if Mr. McKinley should die before the expiration of his term. In that case the succession would first fall to Secretary of State Hay, and failing him would pass in the order named to the Secretary of the Treasury, the Secretary of War, the Attorney General, the Postmaster General, the Secretary of the Navy and the Secretary of the Interior. Since the constitution was adopted there have already been five Vice Presidents who have died in office. Two of them were elected with President Madison, George Clinton who died in 1812, and Elbridge Gentry who died in 1814. William R. King died in 1853 during the term of President Pierce, Henry Wilson in 1873 during the second term of President Grant, and Thomas A. Hendricks died in 1885, during President Cleveland's first term.—Plymouth Mail.

Some Good Advice.

Do not keep the alabaster boxes of your love and tenderness sealed up until your friends are dead, but fill their lives with sweetness now. Speak approving and cheering words while their ears can hear them, and their hearts be thrilled and made happy thereby. The kind things you will say after they are gone, say before they go.

The flowers you would strew upon their coffins bestow now, and so brighten and sweeten their earthly coffins bestow now, and so brighten and sweeten their earthly homes before they leave them.

If my friends have alabaster boxes laid away, full of sweet sympathy and affection which they intend to break over my dead body, please bring them out now in my weary troubled hours, that I may inhale their sweet fragrance and be cheered while I so much need it. Give me a plain coffin without a flower, a funeral without an eulogy, rather than a life without the sweetness of human love and sympathy.

Let us anoint our friends while living, as post-mortem kindness does not cheer the spirit of the departed; neither do flowers strewn over coffins "shed their fragrance backward over the weary pathway traveled by him who now sleeps in the silent chamber of death."—Ex.

Real Estate Transfers.

Frank Staffan and wife to Philip Kensch, Chelsea, \$100.

Everts J. Smith to Florence E. Caul, Ypsilanti, 700.

Thomas McNamara by sheriff to Francis McNamara et al, Chelsea, 327.87.

Lydia Asplin guardian to Roy Waterman, Salem, 900.

Dunn Waterman et al to Roy Waterman, Salem, 1,200.

John F. Staebler to Gustave Spiess, Selo, 1,358.87.

John L. Koch and wife to Lena Koch, Manchester, 133.

Lena Koch et al to John G. Huben, Manchester, 575.

Ranney C. Scott to Edward H. Waples, Ann Arbor, 1,000.

Ella E. Hurd to E. H. Waples, Ann Arbor, 1.

Walter Hewitt and wife to Walter C. Hewitt, Ypsilanti, 2,500.

John Maybee by administrator to Joseph Bischoff, Ann Arbor, 50.

Thomas J. Bogg and wife to Priscilla Bogg, Dexter, 1.

Charles L. Rane and wife to William Osborne and wife, Northfield, 100.

James A. Hogan to Henry W. Tirb, Bridgewater, 1,000.

Alice M. Billings to A. M. Welch, Chelsea, 1,600.

L. A. Pratt to William Goodyear, Ann Arbor, 2,500.

Mary Roper to Leonard C. Rodman, Dexter, 125.

Wm. W. Davis to D. C. Griffin, Ypsilanti, 1,750.

Ellen A. Royce et al to Henry R. Scoville, Ypsilanti, 200.

Matilda L. Perrine to Paris Banfield, Ann Arbor, 1.

Willard A. Nelson and wife to Ida R. Nelson, Northfield, 1.

Ida R. Nelson to John N. Turner, Northfield, 100.

Austin F. Smith et al to George W. McCalla, Pittsfield, 3,000.

Jesse Thorn and wife to Daniel E. Mason, Augusta, 2,200.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Chelsea, Mich., Nov. 8, 1899.

Board met in regular session.

Meeting called to order by the President.

Roll called by the Clerk.

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

Minutes read and approved.

To the M. C. R. R. Co., H. B. Ledyard, President:

At a session of the common council held in the council rooms of said village on Nov. 8, 1899.

Moved by Vogel, seconded by McKune, and resolved, that this council respectfully petition the Michigan Central Railroad Co. so to arrange its schedule of passenger trains passing through Chelsea, Mich., so that passenger train No. 23 running west and passenger train No. 14 running east also stop at said station in addition to those already scheduled for the accommodation of passengers, and that the President and Clerk cause said petition to be drawn and duly executed, and forward same to H. B. Ledyard, president of said company.

Yeas—Schenk, Vogel, Avery and McKune.

Nays—None.

Carried.

Now, therefore, in accordance with the above resolution we the undersigned President, Clerk and Trustees of said village respectfully petition your company to so arrange their schedule of passenger trains passing through Chelsea for the accommodation of passengers, that said train No. 23 running west and said train No. 14 running east shall stop regularly at said Chelsea station, and as in duty bound your petitioners will ever pray.

Signed:

Geo. P. Staffan, President.

W. H. Heeselschwerdt, Clerk.

J. Schenk

I. Vogel

J. E. McKune

H. H. Avery

H. M. Twamley

J. A. Bachman

Trustees.

Moved by Schenk, seconded by Avery, that the following bills be allowed and orders drawn for amounts.

Carried.

U. S. Refining Co., oil \$28.33

General Electric Co., brushes 1.00

Michigan Telephone Co., 25

E. H. Chandler, draying 8.00

D. B. Taylor, attorney fees 10.00

G. H. Foster, fitting pump 2.75

Staffan & Son, stove for jail 6.00

John Ricketts, unloading coal, 3.00

M. J. Howe, 1 cord wood 2.75

David Alber, 1/2 month salary, 20.00

Harry Beeden, 1/2 month salary, 20.00

Guy Lightall, 1 month salary, 60.00

J. E. McKune, 1 month salary, 20.00

John Farrell, oil and gasoline 1.77

John Ricketts, unloading 4 cars coal 6.50

Michigan Electric Co., 84.60

Geo. C. Wetherbee, pipe 10.78

O. W. Shipman, 2 cars coal 42.33

On motion board adjourned.

W. H. Heeselschwerdt,

Village Clerk.

Head of St. Paul.

What is believed to be a veritable likeness of the Apostle Paul has been found at Rome.

A tourist named Henderson, exploring in the catacombs, found a piece of clay from which projected the edge of a coin. He broke the clod and exposed a medallion, three and three-quarters inches in diameter, well preserved.

On one side was a head clearly outlined, showing fine features and the skull of a man of thought. Around the head were the Latin words: "Paulus Apostolus Vaselectionis."

On the other side another Latin inscription identified in more detail the medallion as intended to present the logician and philosopher of the fathers of the church.

It reads:

"Blessed by the most high God is this one from out of the sources of Israel, being a child of Benjamin, and a master mind."

If the belief of Mr. Henderson is confirmed, his discovery is of priceless worth. No portrait from the life exists of any one of the twelve apostles. It is supposed that the author of the Epistle to the Romans was portrayed by an artist at the time of his stay in Rome, and that the coin was preserved by some of the faithful Christians who fled to the catacombs from their persecutors.

Costly Book No One Reads.

Over 100 volumes of the Rebellion Records have been published by the government, at a cost of \$2,600,000. A public library in a town near Boston has a full set, and the librarian says in his report: "When Henry B. Pierce was alive he used to look at some of them once in a while, but now there is only one man in town who ever calls for any of the set. He seems to be greatly interested in the battles in which his father fought. We can hardly afford the space for the Rebellion Records much longer."—Boston Journal.

Not Quite So Good.

Willie Washington had just said something in the way of an effort to be amusing.

"What did you think of that?" he inquired, ingenuously.

"It was capital!"

"Do you think so?"

"I am sure of it; borrowed capital!"

The Rival.

TWO COULDN'T RUN.

So Providence Decided to Quit and Give the Engineer a Chance.

The topic was the gulf between the employees and the president of a railroad, when the ex-engineer began to smile, and presently he said:

"I am reminded of my interview with the czar of a western railroad.

An engineer may serve five years and never set eyes on any one higher than the manager. I had been on this line more than two years, and I knew that we had a president only because I saw his name in print. I had good luck for the first year, but later on things went against me. I had a landslip, a wash-out culvert, a drove of cattle on the track, and two or three other things to bring about accidents. Of course, there was a big kick at the office of the master mechanic, and a bigger one from the division superintendent, but they really couldn't hold me to blame.

My engine was always all right, and I never got the time card mixed. I had to make excuses, though, and so at every accident I wrote 'Act of Providence' after my report. I had about five of these in when a big rock rolled down on the track right in front of me one day and brought about the worst smash-up of the season. I had no more to do with it than the man in the moon, but after I had made my report I was informed that 'the old man' wanted to see me. I was scared out of my boots, but there was nothing for it but to go. I had heard he was a terrible bulldozer, and when I entered his office I was an anxious man.

"Good afternoon, George," he softly said as I was shown in; and then motioning me to a chair he continued: "George, how many accidents have you had this last year?"

"Six, sir."

"Isn't that a bad record?"

"But it was never my fault, sir."

"I understand you lay them all on Providence?"

"I do, sir. If the rails spread under my engine, or a rock rolls down, it must be Providence that does it."

"That's true, George, that's true," said the czar, as he looked at the wall for a minute; "but let me say to you right here that there's either too much Providence or too much George Smith on this railroad, and one of you has got to quit, or we shan't be able to pay salaries a month longer."

"I went back to my engine, and from that day on for the next three years I hadn't an accident. He'd said one or the other must quit railroad, and, as I didn't, then Providence must have got the blue envelope and looked for a job on another line. I think most engineers believe in Providence, but there is such a thing as dividends, and stockholders must have 'em even if Providence gets the sack and your train takes its chances of jumping a washout."—New York Sun.

Dickens and the Artists.

It is said that the men who tried to illustrate Dickens' works had no easy time with the writer. The novelist was exacting to a degree and he himself confessed that he was apt "to build up temples in his mind not makable with hands." He even is reported to have said that he would have preferred his works to be unadorned rather than to be sprinkled with pictures, which almost invariably disappointed him. He resorted to writing out minute directions to his illustrators, going into the smallest details of the characters and surroundings as he had them in his mind's eye. The struggle between Dickens and the artists has been characterized as pitiful in the extreme, for the great painter in words could never understand why the men who undertook to picture his ideas could not better reproduce them.

The novelist's directions to Haffot K. Browne ("Phiz") for one of the most famous "Chuzzlewit" drawings, "The Thirving City of Eden," were returned to him by the artist with the pencilled note: "I can't get all this perspective in unless you allow of a long subject—something less than a mile."

In spite of this lack of harmony between writer and artist it has been said that Cruikshank and "Phiz" did much to impart reality to the people who sprang from Dickens' mind. Dickens' general habit was to write his stories on the installment plan, while the press waited for him. Thus the poor artists had to suit their work to his whims and to furnish the publishers with satisfactory pictures from the monthly sections, drawing from the incomplete proofs.

Loftiest Christian Monument.

The monument of the Madonna dedicated on Tuesday in Italy reaches nearer heaven than any other Christian monument in the world. It stands on one of the loftiest peaks of the Italian Alps, known as the Roccamelone, over 11,500 feet above the level of the sea. The money for the monument was contributed by more than 150,000 children from all parts of Italy, and with it was purchased a bronze statue that has now been put in place.

At Last.

"Ten years ago," said the hollow-eyed man, "I sold you some books."

"You didn't," replied the victim, struggling to restrain himself.

"Well, I've come in to ask your forgiveness. I'm going to join the church."

WE ARE MAKING AN EFFORT

To supply you with the finest line of Candies in Chelsea. We want you call and look over our line.

Candied cherries, pine apple fritters Lowney's confectionery, Funke's chocolate almonds, Funke's chocolate cream, butter cups, (coconut biscuit), etc., etc.

Choice Florida oranges..... 2 for 5c
Fine New Orleans molasses..... 10c pound
Easter brand seeded raisins..... 12c pound
Candied citron, orange and lemon peel..... 25c pound

Everything new and Fresh

Valencia shelled almonds..... 45c pound

Choice Sage and Purest Spices for that Thanksgiving Dinner.

Large California prunes 3 pounds for 25c
Fine New Orleans molasses..... 25c gallon
Light Table syrup..... 25c gallon
Gallon pails fancy table syrup..... 35c pail
Purest bicarbonate of soda for baking..... 6c pound
Bulk starch..... 6c pound
Best coffee in Chelsea..... 25c pound
Fancy blend coffee..... 16c pound

THE HIGHEST

Market Price for Eggs

AT THE

NEW DRUG STORE

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

WATERLOO.

George Rentschler's son who has been ill with scarlet fever is recovering.

Alexander Plewes spent the first of the week with his parents at Monroe, Mich.

There will be a pound social at the U. B. parsonage Friday. Dinner will be served.

School began Monday with Dwight Marion teacher. About thirty-five scholars were enrolled.

August Heydlauff has been confined to his bed, the past week. Dr. Conlan of Mounth is attending him.

Mr. and Mrs. John Moeckel, Mrs. Fred Moeckel and son attended the funeral of Mrs. Wedemeyer of Lima Monday.

SYLVAN.

James Young is again a citizen of this place.

Miss Mary Leibbeck is spending this week in Jackson.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Chase called at T. G. Wortley's Wednesday.

Gus Boos of Jackson made a flying trip through this place Tuesday.

James Damm and Miss Mary Leibbeck visited at Henrietta Sunday.

Mrs. M. Hewitt and daughter, Grace were Ann Arbor visitors Wednesday.

Ms. and Mrs. R. P. Chase visited at J. N. Dancer's Wednesday of last week.

Mrs. Charles Gist of Jackson was the guest of her brothers, George and Mike Heselshwerdt, last week.

Misses Carrie and Adah Schenk entertained Messrs Herman Dancer and Seymour Kendall of Jackson, Sunday.

Mrs. F. Bush has returned from Fort Wayne where she has been spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. J. H. Akin.

Mr. Coulson who is feeble in health was removed from his home in Lyndon to the home of his grand son, Charles Young.

There will be a social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Christian Forner, sr. Wednesday, evening, November 22, for the benefit of the Sylvan Christian Union.

The Wilkinson Brothers of Ann Arbor will give an entertainment at the Sylvan Christian Union Thanksgiving night, consisting of songs, sacred and likewise humorous in sentiment. Scott Gevitt will be present and assist them by telling of his experience in the late war with Spain.

SHARON.

Mrs. Josiah Sloat is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. August Keobbe are the proud parents of a little son.

Miss Lina Uphams has been enjoying a week's vacation with her parents.

Robert Kraft closed the fall term of school in the Cowan district last Friday.

Frank Huesman resumed his studies in the Manchester high school last Monday.

Miss Rickie Stockinger of Manchester spent Sunday with her friends Mrs. George Bertke.

Florine Renau beg the winter term of school at R. Corners last week Monday.

Herman Over-smith has returned home after spending the last two weeks in Jackson and Battle Creek.

The Woman's Home Missionary Society meet with Mrs. C. J. Heselshwerdt on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Clifford Kendall of Freedom spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Huesmau.

The young ladies of the North Sharon Epworth League will meet with Miss Ida Lehman next Saturday to sew for the children at the Beulah Home.

The Epworth League will hold an oyster supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. William Alber Friday evening, November 17. All are cordially invited.

Last Friday your reporter passed by the farm of B. D. Rose and counted a herd of swine of 62 as fine looking animals as you will see in many days. The breeding was of the Poland China and Berkshire.

We learn that Lambert Dresselhouse has rented his farm, and has decided to make Ann Arbor his future home. Mr. Dresselhouse and family will be much missed by the Evangelical Association and also by their other numerous friends.

NORTH LAKE.

Perry Noah is hauling stone for his new house.

Dave Schultz is hauling wood to Chelsea these days.

Henry Cane has hired out to W. E. Stevenson for the winter.

R. S. Whalian is buying turkeys. Hurrah for Thanksgiving.

Wm. Burkhardt was at Ann Arbor the latter part of last week.

Miss Etta Reade has commenced teaching in the Watts school district.

The muskrats are building their houses well inland. Sign, wet winter.

Milo Green will move into his father's house this winter, it being nearer the school house.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Hopkins have returned from quite an extended visit near Walled Lake.

Services next Sunday: Sunday-school 1 o'clock; Epworth League 6 o'clock; preaching 7 o'clock.

The school board has not, as we understand, hired a teacher yet to wield the birch, during the winter.

Fred Johnson of Chelsea and Will Stowe of Unadilla were in the neighborhood last Sunday evening.

Janet Webb of Unadilla was a guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Stevenson and Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Glenn Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Burkhardt and son, arrived at Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Daniels, Saturday evening from Perry for a short visit.

The item last week that O. P. Noah & Son had closed their evaporator was a mistake, in that they changed their minds and started up again.

R. C. Glenn buzzed his old barn and fence posts into fire wood and expects to have some old iron to sell just as soon as he takes up his ashes.

FRANCISCO.

School in district No. 2, began Monday.

Otto Weber is spending some time at home.

Miss Martha Musbach spent Tuesday at Stockbridge.

Miss Helen Heselshwerdt was seen in town Saturday last.

Albert Horning spent Wednesday and Thursday at home.

Miss Nettie Otto spent a couple of days with Nancy Berry.

Miss Carrie Schweinfurth is spending some time at Stockbridge.

F. R. Kruse is teaching the winter term in the Mohrlok district.

James Powell of Stockbridge was seen here the fore part of the week.

Emil Dancer and Miss Lydia Killmer spent Sunday with J. Killmer.

John Daily who has been in Canada for the last year returned home Saturday.

George Goodband took possession of the milk route Saturday, November 11th.

Mr. Lewis Wild and Miss Luella Croman spent Thursday with friends here.

Tom Patrick of Stockbridge is spending some time with M. Hammond.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Walz and family of Roots spent Sunday with G. M. Horning.

William F. Riemenschneider of Chelsea spent Tuesday last with friends here.

Quarterly meeting will be held in German M. E. church Sunday, November 19th.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Weber of Whitmore Lake spent a few days with relatives here.

Mr. and Miss Scherer of Watervliet are spending some time with their brother, Frank.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lehman and family, and Mr. and Mrs. George Beeman and family spent Sunday with J. J. Musbach.

Those who attended the German Epworth League convention at Holt were the following: Misses Carrie and Martha Riemenschneider, Lena Kruse, Ricky Kalmbach, Carrie Schweinfurth, Mary Broesamle, and Miss Weitenbalm. Messrs. Theodore Riemenschneider and Fred Kruse.

SUPREME
COURTWILL PASS UPON THE TRANSIENT
TRADESMAN ORDINANCE.M. A. ALEXANDER VIOLATED IT AT
GRAND RAPIDS.QUESTION HAS BOTHERED MANY
MICHIGAN CITIES.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Nov. 16.—Merchants about the state, city officials, and especially the members of the Michigan Municipal League, will be interested in the result of a lawsuit in the Superior Court here Wednesday. Last month M. A. Alexander was arrested for violating the city ordinance relative to transient tradesmen, because he had neglected to pay the extra tax of \$50 for the first month, and \$10 a week thereafter. He fought the case on the ground that the tax was excessive and therefore illegal. This same question has been raised in other cities and was discussed at the recent meeting of the state league in this city. The case has been on trial in the Superior Court, and Wednesday morning Judge Newham denied a motion to dismiss, and said that he believed the extra tax not excessive when it is considered that the transient tradesmen pay no taxes, and yet they get the benefits of police and fire protection. The jury was out but fifteen minutes and brought in a verdict of guilty. The case will be appealed to the Supreme Court at once, and the question which has bothered every city in Michigan will be formally passed upon.

For Selling Impure Food.

Menominee, Mich., Nov. 16.—In the Circuit Court Wednesday James Murphy, agent for the James Pittaway Company, of Chicago, was convicted of selling impure food but was released on suspended sentence. The case will be taken to the Supreme Court to test the validity of the law. Murphy took an order for mustard and the company sent an impure article. The law holds that the agent must know of the purity of the goods. W. H. Tunnicliffe, deputy food commissioner; R. E. Doolittle, state chemist, and Carl Franke, food inspector, assisted in the prosecution of the case.

Jackson's Postal Business.

Jackson, Mich., Nov. 16.—Jackson's postoffice, acting upon the instruction of the postmaster-general, has taken the exact weight of the mail matter for the thirty-five days specified, with the following computation as the result: First-class, 4,810 pounds 9 ounces; second-class (a) postage paid matter, 5,345 pounds 10 ounces, (b) matter free in country, 3,089 pounds 10 ounces (weekly papers, etc.); third and fourth-class matter, 191 pounds 12 ounces; equipment, pouches, sacks, etc., 18,806 pounds 5 ounces; total, 49,332 pounds 3 ounces. Drop mail handled, weighed 1,525 pounds.

Mothers' Congress.

Detroit, Mich., Nov. 16.—The Mothers' Congress of Michigan will be held in Grand Rapids the last Thursday and Friday of next May. The executive committee met at the board of education building, in this city, yesterday afternoon. Through the efforts of the Grand Rapids committee, the new St. Cecilia hall, of that city, will be opened to the visitors. The programme is in charge of Mrs. Margaret Alexander, of Grand Rapids, and will include the discussion of numerous problems now confronting the mothers' club of the state, of which there are sixty or more.

New Electric Line.

Marshall, Mich., Nov. 16.—A party consisting of the president, vice-president, treasurer, general superintendent and chief engineer of the Cincinnati Northern Railroad have been in the city. Their visit seems to be of a social nature. Recently a trip was taken over the entire system and as a result it is quite probable, in fact is given out as a certainty, that after December 1 this company will operate a through line from Toledo to Holland, connecting at the latter point with their own transfer across the lake.

Michigan Pensions.

Washington, Nov. 16.—Original—Walter G. Brown, Owosso, \$8; Henry Greve, Saginaw, \$6; Machiel Cuddihy, Newaygo, \$6; Emerson Anny, McKinley, \$6; James Gillette, Wisner, \$10. Increase—Randall Z. Case, Partello, \$14 to \$17; Robert Haire, Shepherd, \$14 to \$17; Webster W. Mickle, Reading, \$8 to \$12; John C. Hills, Podunk, \$6 to \$10; George W. Graves, Detroit, \$8 to \$10. Widows—Jane French, Elva, \$8.

STATE SPECIALS.

The Holly branch of the Heinz Pickle Co. have used over 200,000 bushels of apples this season, which they have converted into 20,000 gallons of vinegar.

The insurance commissioner has received this week nearly \$1,000 additional taxes from eastern companies which failed to make proper reports early this year.

Lane & Smith, wool buyers, shipped 45,000 pounds of wool from Holly to Philadelphia. This is probably the largest shipment of wool ever made in Oakland county.

Oscar McCullough, who escaped from jail at Kalamazoo recently, was captured in a big swamp in Van Buren county. He was a trusty at the jail, and was serving a sentence for assault and battery on a woman.

Hen roosts in the vicinity of Royal Oak are being robbed nightly, and so far this season the farmers have lost thousands of chickens. They are growing desperate and threaten to shoot the first individual caught at the game.

UNADILLA.

The Unadilla Farmers' Club will meet with Mr. and Mrs. Irving Pickell this week Saturday at 10 o'clock a. m. The following program will be rendered: Singing..... By the Club
Prayer..... Miss Kate Collins
Recitation..... Mrs. Minnie Mills
Vocal solo..... Rev. B. H. Ellis
Paper..... led by W. H. Sales
Discussion..... Miss Nellie Gardner
Vocal solo..... Roy Stowe
Recitation..... Address, "Tricks and Ethics"
Discussion..... led by Frank Birnie
Song..... Unadilla Quartette
Question Box—conducted by Z. A. Hartsuff

Music

PECULIAR
CONDITIONSSURROUND THE WATER POWER
CANAL PROJECT AT THE SOO.INFLUENTIAL PEOPLE SAY IT WILL
LOWER LAKE LEVELS.OTHERS SAY NO HARM WILL BE
DONE NAVIGATION INTERESTS.

Washington, Nov. 15.—A suggestion has been made to the war department as to the best method of solving the difficulties growing out of the peculiar conditions surrounding the water power canal project at Sault Ste. Marie. Powerful influences are at work to prevent the government from putting a stop to the project on the ground that it will lower the level of the lakes, but, at the same time, the department is being urged to secure positive guarantees that no harm shall be done navigation interests before the water is turned into the canal. A Michigan man thoroughly informed as to the situation said:

"I think the outcome of this controversy will be an agreement between the war department and the projectors of the canal, whereby full guarantees will be given that proper remedial works shall be constructed to prevent the lowering of the lake levels. While it is true that this government cannot control any such works erected in the stream on the Canadian side of the river, yet the war department will always have it in its power to see to it that the navigation interests are not jeopardized, for it can at any time close the gates into the canal, thus shutting off the water supply and restoring the conditions which existed before, the project was undertaken. This fact will compel the canal men to see to it that all pledges made are carried out to the letter."

"It should not be forgotten that some of the men most heavily interested in the Soo canal project are residents of Canada and have great influence with the Canadian government. They will be able to furnish all the pledges that may be needed as to the erection and maintenance of remedial works and the co-operation of Canada with the United States in all important matters affecting the canal."

"It is not anticipated that any serious difficulty will be encountered in putting this great work through and already the entire length of the canal is under construction. It will be a splendid thing for Michigan and the vesselmen need have no fear that their interests will not be fully protected."

New Factory for Owosso.

Owosso, Mich., Nov. 15.—John Shelton, the originator and prime mover of the Adventist community here, has secured a new manufacturing industry for the addition. In a few days he will commence the erection of a factory building in which washing machines will be built. The business will have a modest beginning, the factory being in dimensions only 20x40 feet. He will put up the building, place the proper machinery in it and employ some one to run the business for him.

Michigan Pensions.

Washington, Nov. 15.—Original—Jacob Eby, Grand Rapids, \$6. Increase—Geo. W. Smith, Greenville, \$10 to \$12; Chas. H. Quantrell, Charlotte, \$12 to \$17; Ephraim Ogden, Clinton, \$8 to \$10; Samuel Nichols, Six Lakes, \$6 to \$8; Seth S. Phillips, Ludington, \$6 to \$10; Henry Webb, Palaski, \$6 to \$8; John H. Honder, Soldiers' Home, \$6 to \$10. Reissue—Nathan R. Jersey, Chesaning, \$12. Widows—Maria Hale, South Haven, \$8; Della C. Rappley, Ypsilanti, \$8.

Havana Students Protest.

Havana, Nov. 15.—The students of Havana university held a meeting Tuesday night to protest against the new scheme of university education proposed by Senor Lanuza. They threaten to withdraw and thus to compel the institution to close its doors if the university authorities attempt to carry out the proposals.

Gen. Wilson, military governor of the department of Matanzas-Santa Clara, will sail tomorrow to make a tour of the island, particularly the coast cities of Matanzas and Santa Clara.

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

PATTERN HATS,

and all the latest novelties. Call and
inspect them.

ELLA-CRIAG FOSTER.

Kempf Bank Building.

Subscribe for The Standard.

Farrell's Talk on Footwear.

A WORD ABOUT RUBBERS.

Perhaps you are not aware that of the 100 or more different brands of Rubbers only two or three are acknowledged to be first-class. Out of these two or three our experience have enabled us to select the

CANDEE RUBBERS

as the best line of Rubbers manufactured in the world. You are therefore as sure of finding at our store not only the very style you want but the very best quality and at the lowest price.

JOHN FARRELL'S PURE FOOD STORE.

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.

A Dollar Saved is

THE MIGHT
OF RIGHT
PRICES

A Dollar Earned.

A Snap for Snap Hunters.

Never were better Bargains offered you. Low prices are the best talkers. Our object is to save you money, and true to our policy, we offer you bargains that will save you many a dollar. You get the value; all we want is the business.

Call and see goods.

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.

The following Towns are free to Chelsea
Telephone subscribers:

Cavanaugh Lake,	Waterloo,
Trist,	Gregory,
Unadilla,	Stockbridge,
Grass Lake,	Francisco,

And the residences of 50 Farmers.

The following named persons are now using
this Company's service:

Babcock L residence	4	Chelsea Mfg Co
22 Chelsea Savings Bank	6	Chelsea Steam Laundry
14 Freeman L T	1	Glazier Stove Co
8 Glazier & Stimson	5	Kempf & McKune
Kempf & Co	24	Hoover O T residence
10 Holmes H S residence	13	Holmes H S Mer Co
16 Leach Frank residence	18	Palmer & Avery office
21 Power House	27	Standard Office
20 Snyder R A residence	12	Schenk W P & Co
9 Staffan Furniture Co	15	Staffan Frank residence
30 Schmidt Dr H W office	2	rings, residence 3 rings
25 Watson J D residence	11	Wood H L & Co
Wood J P residence	17	Wilkinson A W res
McLaren D C res		Shaver E E gallery

A solicitor will call upon request.

The Chelsea Telephone Co.

NOT THE (BELL) MICHIGAN.

Best
Corn
Fed
Beef!That's the only kind we keep. We take particu-
lar pride in all of our

MEATS,

but more especially in that of our Beef. Order a nice Roast, Sausages of all kinds, Hams and Bacon, Land Veal, Mutton, Pork, Dried Beef, Turkeys, Chickens, Geese, Ducks, etc., always in stock.

ADAM EPPLER,
THE BUTCHER.

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 second 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, Truman Baldwin, Thomas Wilkinson, John Strahle, Jacob Miller, M. J. Noyes, Alvin Baldwin, Peter Easterle, G. V. Clark, N. Pierce, G. Hutzler, Perry Depew, Howard Everett, E. W. Boyden, E. J. Raymond, J. B. Dean

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

OUR BILL OF FARE.

Lunches, Oysters,

Pork and Beans.

Salt Rising Bread

Confectionery,

A full line of Fresh Baked goods always on hand.

J. G. EARL.

Next to Hoag & Holmes.

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 pills for constipation and liver and bowel troubles. Glazier & Stimson.

Subscribe for The Standard.

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.

County and Vicinity

Dexter has placed six more arc lights on its streets.

Saline's new Methodist Episcopal church will be dedicated Sunday, November 19th.

Mrs. Seybold of Ann Arbor fell down stairs while walking in her sleep last week Wednesday night and as a result of the injuries died on Friday.

The fellow who writes "scare head," for the Ann Arbor Daily Argus will lose a good thing when that well which is being drilled on the campus is finished.

For some days past, the big water wheel at the Dexter Mills has not been working satisfactorily and a few days ago the flume was cleaned out. Among the debris that held the gate open and had collected in the wheel was an eel 4½ feet in length that had been cut in two. —Dexter Leader.

A few days ago Jacob Briegel was returning from dinner when he heard a report, and a p-i-n-g. went a bullet past him, but not far away. He looked in the direction of the report, where he saw some men or boys, and called to them to hold on. There is altogether too much shoot inside the corporation, all of which is contrary to law. —Manchester Enterprise.

A man who drove a broken-legged horse into Reading, was taken in hand by a crowd, who unhitched the poor brute, harnessed the driver to the buggy, and compelled him to draw it home, with the crippled quadruped limping along behind. It was observed that there was a merry squint in the beast's unlooked-out eye, as he occasionally peered over at his master. —Adrian Press.

At a recent meeting of the Ladies' Society of the Congregational church at Ann Arbor they decided that they would remove their hats during services so as to leave an unobstructed view to those sitting behind modern sky scraping headgear. Last Sunday was the first time the new rule to go in operation. A glance around the congregation revealed the fact that only four ladies had obeyed the mandate unanimously passed by the entire society.

The richest joke of the season is on two young people who work at the same place, just west of Bridgewater Station. Some time after retiring, the lady of the house was awakened by the crying of one of the children, and on going down stairs to investigate, she found the aforesaid young people occupying a very small space in a comfortable chair, and both fast asleep. She told her husband, and Oscar thought it too good to keep and now people are making life a burden for the two. —Bridgewater correspondent, Manchester Enterprise.

Will Buck of South Pittsford sold his shot gun, together with the charge it contained, but the purchaser graciously invited Buck to discharge it at some birds, adding: "You may not have another chance to fire it." Buck let drive, with results more than satisfactory. The breech pin tore through his hair, taking out a wad as big as a bird's nest, and all that has been found of the gun is the priming-hole. The purchaser demands the shooting iron and Buck is unable to deliver it. —Adrian Press. A case of Buck shot, as it were.

Our former townsman, Albert Case, who pursues "mixed husbandry" in Summit, keeps up his reputation for performing the marriage ceremony "with neatness and dispatch." A short time ago a couple came to his house to have the knot tied. It was done, and in the most approved style—omitting the prayer. Then the couple was invited to supper, and being somewhat fatigued and in need of refreshments they thankfully accepted. They happened to be of a musical turn and seated at the organ reeled off tune after tune, from "There'll be a hot time in the old town tonight," to "What will the harvest be?" before they took their departure. —Manchester Enterprise.

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 wanted. W. J. Knapp, president, Geo. P. Glazier, cashier, T. E. Wood, asst. cashier, D. Greenleaf, accountant, Mrs. A. K. Stimson, special accountant. 40.

BRIARSMERE.

Esme Barton, as she rode along on her trusty little cob, paid no heed to the weather, so absorbed was she in her own thoughts.

Ralph Underwood was coming that night to ask her to be his wife, she felt sure, for his manner at the Fletchers' dance had been unmistakable.

What answer should she give him? Could she ever love a man she did not altogether trust?

Ah, if only Jack could speak she knew what answer she would give if he ever asked the same question, but Jack never would, now, though years ago he had shown in a hundred little ways that he loved her.

But that was before his father died, and Briarsmere was found to be mortgaged and all the affairs terribly involved. So now Jack was a poor man and had even undertaken work as Underwood's agent to pay off the mortgage, which Ralph held.

Esme was rich, and could do as she liked with the fortune she had inherited from her mother, but was powerless to help Jack because of that unwritten law that "a man is to woo, a woman to be wooed."

The rain poured down and at last awoke Esme to a sense of what was going on around her.

The rain was coming down in torrents and an ominous roll of thunder in the distance made Beauty tremble. It was a lonely part of the road; only a little cabin, much out of repair, was in sight. She hastened toward it, not knowing if Mrs. O'Grady still occupied the place, or whether she had already gone to live with her sister in Kery.

On trying to lift the latch, Esme found it locked, but discovered a shelter in the peat shed at the back.

As she stood there caressing her horse to allay its fears, she was startled to hear a key fitted into the lock of the door in front of the house.

The boards of the mud-covered walls were ill-fitted and rotten, and Esme could distinctly hear two men talking as they entered and shook the water from their clothes.

"A good thing we are here so near the place," said Underwood.

"Yes," answered a voice which made Esme blush in the semi-darkness, "it is a bad storm, but it will soon be over. I am not sorry it has come now, as you will see that something must be done to the place before another tenant occupies it. It isn't fit for a dog to live in."

"I shall do nothing; it's no use spending money on property of this kind. These peasants are used to pigging it. Leave the place alone."

"That is, of course, your affair, Mr. Underwood," said Jack. "In my position as agent it was my duty to point out to you what was needed, but I cannot make you do it. Only I tell you, as man to man, that the neglect of your tenant's interests is a disgrace to the neighborhood. I have worked as your agent in order to work off the mortgage which you hold on my property, but I suppose the foreclosure you threaten must come, for I cannot work for you any longer and have not money to redeem the estate."

"And, pray, why am I to lose your valuable services?" said Underwood.

"You know that during my management your profits have nearly doubled but when it comes to distilling liquors in underground distilleries and expecting me to be a party to the fraud, I draw the line."

"How dare you speak like this to me!" said Underwood, choking with rage. "You pauper, if I had not employed you, you would have starved."

"You are exaggerating my poverty," said Jack, in a calm tone. "It is true, by honest work I hoped to regain my property, but when you expect dishonest work, you have come to the wrong man."

"By the way," continued Jack, and Esme could hardly catch his words, for he was already on the road, "I have ordered back the pipes and stills."

"The dickens you have," roared Underwood, as he paced the miserable room.

A quarter of an hour later Esme was in the cozy office of her friend and adviser, Mr. Rance.

"It is a large sum of money to invest in landed property, Miss Esme."

"I know," said the girl, in her quick, bright way, "but what does that matter? I have ever so much more when that is spent. Besides I happen to know the mortgage will be foreclosed if this money is not paid, and I have other reasons as well."

Beauty trotting along in the twilight was within a mile of her own warm stable when she suddenly swerved from a dark figure walking rapidly in the shadow.

Esme, who had been sitting lightly in the saddle, thinking over her afternoon's work, was taken unawares and flung to the ground.

Stooping over her, Jack—for it was he who had unwittingly frightened the cob—lifted her quickly in his arms. She was dazed and stunned, and as her head rested on his shoulder he stooped, and pressing his lips to hers stole the kiss that he had never dared to hope would be his by right.

"Esme," he said, after a pause, in which each read the other's heart, "I never dared to hope that you had given me your love, and I have no right to ask you to be my wife, for in a few weeks I shall have no home. Briarsmere is no longer mine. I kissed you because I could not help it as you lay in my arms, and I thought you had fainting."

"Briarsmere is mine," said Esme, smiling, "and it is mean of you, Jack, only to want to kiss me when I will have fainted."

ANOTHER NEW SWINDLE.

THEY DISPLAYED CATTLE NOT THEIR OWN.

With the Aid of Forged Bank Endorsements They Made Their Victim Think They Were All Right.

Three men who are believed to be the smoothest confidence men in the west are under arrest at Greeley, and will be taken to Cheyenne next week for trial on a charge of false pretenses.

Sheriff John P. Shaver of Larimer county applied for an order for their extradition from Gov. Thomas this morning. The prisoners go by the names of Clifford W. Lang, James Rath and Elmer Luther, and hail from Omaha, where they have been giving the police trouble for years. John Muskinimus of Cheyenne claims to have been robbed of \$1,150 by the trio early in the week. Lang and Rath, who had been dealing in stock for several weeks in and around Cheyenne, approached Muskinimus with a proposition to dispose of a bunch of 60 head of cattle at a discount. They made various enticing representations to the purchaser, and showed bank endorsements which looked to be first-class and genuine in every respect.

The cattle were to be sold they said belonged to Elmer Luther of Evans, Col., who afterward turned out to be an accomplice of theirs. Muskinimus was taken to the stock yards, shown the cattle and introduced to Luther. He liked the stock, and it took but an hour to close the bargain. He gave his check on the First National bank of Cheyenne for \$1,150 and turned it over to Lang and Rath.

After they had secured the cash and skipped out Muskinimus discovered that the cattle belonged to another man, and that Luther did not have even a claim on them. He then started out to find the men who had got his check and overhauled them at Evans, on a Union Pacific train. They suggested that all hands get off and try to settle the matter without the necessity of an arrest.

Muskinimus agreed, so they left the train and went to a hotel, where negotiations were opened for a settlement. The men declared there had been some mistake and produced documents and papers to show that the deal was a straight one. Muskinimus demanded that they go back to Cheyenne with him to prove it. They gave him a few drinks and several jollies and he finally listened to a proposition to run a foot race with one of them to decide whether they should return to Cheyenne or not. Luther was selected to run the race. If he won Muskinimus was to return alone and investigate the case himself. If Muskinimus won all were to go back.

Luther, of course, won the race. Then Muskinimus got hot and made another demand for his money, but all three pulled their guns on him and ordered him to retreat while they boarded a passing train. The Greeley authorities were notified, and by some clever work gathered the men in before they got outside of the county.

It is stated that Rath, Lang and Luther are also wanted in Omaha for working the same kind of a game there several weeks ago. —Denver Post.

The Queen's Kiss.

According to the Evening News, the latest survivor of the famous band of girls who formed themselves into the "Queen's Kiss Society" has just died in Essex.

The society had its origin when the queen was only about a year old. The little princess was being wheeled about the park by her nurse, when she was suddenly surrounded by a group of laughing schoolgirls, who recognized the royal infant and insisted upon kissing her, microbes having not then been discovered.

The nurse's scruples soon yielded to the persuasion of the shillings which the girls displayed. Each maiden offered her a coin for a kiss. Permission being granted, the royal baby was almost smothered with hearty caresses, while stowed away in the back of the perambulator were the 40 shillings which were the nurse's kissing fees.

There was, however, a commotion in the duchess of Kent's household when the affair became known. The erring maid was deposed from her proud position.

The maidens subsequently formed a society, and when the young princess became queen, they recalled the incident. "We are," they wrote, "the first of your subjects from whom your majesty received homage."

On the occasion of important festivities from time to time they addressed expressions of allegiance to the queen, but the members have gradually died.

With the death of this aged lady the "Society of the Queen's Kiss" has passed from existence.

What's the Use of Bathing?

Cleanliness is an excellent habit. It is not, however, an absolute essential, nor an essential at all to good health and mental activity.

The healthiest man the writer ever saw is alive and well to-day at 94; and he took a bath only occasionally once in the Mersey at Liverpool in 1838 and again in the North River in 1878, both of which were accidental, the gentleman being slightly intoxicated when he fell. Almost all people who live to an extreme old age are found to be those who are not overfond of ablutions, but who otherwise are careful in their manner of living. —Thomas J. Hillis, M. D., in Medical Record.

In Doubt.

First Trump (in the road)—Why don't you go in? The dog's all right. Don't you see him wagging his tail?

Second Trump—Yes, and he's growling at the same time. I dunno which to believe. —Tid-Bits.

HABITS OF MANEATERS.

They Show Much Intelligence in Seeking Haunts of Their Prey.

"When lions become man-eaters these inert and treacherous brutes take no unnecessary trouble to catch men, and while human beings are plentiful, none of them undertake perilous enterprises or proceed on any haphazard expeditions. They know what to do and where to go that prey may be procured with the least amount of risk or exertion. Such a lion is well aware of who tills the corn field or that meadow patch. He has informed himself of how many men accompany the village herds, where any outlying camps are situated, and how they are guarded. There is no route by which travelers proceed or traffic is carried on that such animals have not studied with reference to the facilities for attack they afford and their own bodily powers. If otherwise good strategic positions present natural difficulties the lion not only considers how these can be overcome, but perhaps practices his part beforehand. At all events he has been watched while engaged in exercises that can only be explained in this way: "So puny a creature as a man is, when unprovided with effective implements for offense, stands little chance against such a foe—an assailant having 40 times his strength, backed by marvelous activity and an intense passion for carnage. Under these circumstances savages can only shut themselves up or assault their enemy in large masses. On the other hand, those precautions taken by a murderous lion might not seem to comport with that bold and often reckless temper attributed to this species. But such a discrepancy has no real existence; it only appears when a judgment is made without taking all the facts into consideration. This animal's intelligence, developed in man-eaters to its highest point, together with an organic stealthiness of nature, and proclivity toward unexpected attacks and stratagems, fully accounts for everything a lion does in the way of guarding against failure."—Outing.

Pickpocket.

"I was sitting in one of the hotels at the opening of carnival week, several years ago," said a veteran detective, "when I happened to notice a well-dressed man engaged in trimming his finger nails. He used a peculiar, small instrument, something like a pair of nippers, and one would have said at a glance that it was some new kind of manicure tool. I took a second look at the thing and made a mental photograph of the face of the owner. Early that evening I saw him sauntering down St. Charles street to a point where the crowd was pretty dense, and I made it my business to follow on behind. He glided into the crowd, stopped and seemed to be examining the tops of the buildings on the opposite side of Canal street. At his elbow was a portly gentleman of prosperous appearance, and all around the people were as thick as sardines in a box. In a moment my man moved on and I pressed forward and glanced down at the portly gentleman's vest. Just as I expected, his watch chain was dangling, and while the watch itself was in his pocket all right enough, an expensive Masonic charm had been cut off at the end near the buttonhole. In two jumps I had the fellow and collar-ed him just as he was in the act of culling a diamond locket. He was holding the steel nipper in the palm of his right hand, and with an almost imperceptible motion he could close their powerful jaws and cut through the heaviest gold links made. Working with such a tool in a crowd was like finding money in the street, and I hadn't stopped him when I did I dare say he would have gathered in several thousand dollars' worth of plunder before dark. He escaped prison by giving bond and skipping out. No, I wasn't sure of his little game when I saw him using the nippers on his nails at the hotel, but the instrument was peculiar, and, besides, it had a 'crooked' look. That's as near as I can come to it in the words. There is something that always betrays a tool used by thieves, I don't care how innocent its general appearance may be. I couldn't mistake a jimmy for a crowbar even if I had my eyes shut." —New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Visiting Wishing Wells.

In Scotland old customs die hard, especially in the highlands, as was evidenced on the first Sunday in May, when the time-honored practice of paying a visit to the wells, the waters of which are known for their healing powers.

Young and old journeyed from Inverness during the day to St. Mary's well, which is situated near to the blasted Culloden heath, and after drinking the water a coin was dropped into the well. This act is supposed to be an earnest of good health and success during the year.

The practice of visiting "wishing wells" has descended from father to son, and despite the fact that many ministers point out that it is not conducive to keeping the Sabbath holy, and is only fit for superstitious barbarians, still the numbers who go to the well never diminish.

Not only was the practice observed in parts of Inverness-shire, but in Ross-shire also numbers of people visited the famous healing well of Craigiehow, deposited their coins and returned apparently satisfied that trouble and sickness had effectually been guarded against in the coming year.

Thought It Meant the Boots.

Si Hardacre Yeou can polish my boots, boy, but jes' remember to polish them on the outside.

Boy—Yer didn't think I could polish dem on the inside, did yer boss? Si Hardacre—Sartinly I did. Ain't that your sign over the door: "Boots

DOES IT PAY TO BUY CHEAP?

A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the only remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try one bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Sample bottles at Glazier & Stimson.

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.

Geo. H. Foster,

AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed

Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at Standard Office.

BAR-BEN

THE GREAT

RESTORATIVE.

Bar-Ben is the greatest known

nerve tonic and blood purifier.

It creates solid flesh, muscle and strength,

clears the brain, makes the blood pure and rich,

and causes a general feeling of health, power

and renewed vitality, while the generative organs

are helped to regain their normal powers, and

the sufferer is quickly made conscious of direct

benefit. One box will work wonders, six should

perfect a cure. 50 cts. A BOX; 6 boxes, \$2.50. For

sale by druggists everywhere, or mailed, sealed,

on receipt of price. Address DR. BARTON

AND BENSON, 409 Bar-Ben Block, Cleveland, O.

For sale by FENN & VOGEL, drugs

groceries and stationery.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL

"The Niagara Falls Route."

Time Card, taking effect, June 25, 1899.

TRAINS EAST:

No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:20 a.m.

No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a.m.

No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a.m.

No. 6—Express and Mail 3:15 p.m.

TRAINS WEST:

No. 3—Express and Mail 10:12 a.m.

No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:20 p.m.

No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p.m.

O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.

E. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

SOCIETIES

should remember that

when they are in need of

JAPANESE

NAPKINS

to call and see the new

stock at the

STANDARD OFFICE

A Free Trip to Paris!

Reliable persons of a mechanical or inventive mind

desiring a trip to the Paris Exposition, with good

salary and expenses, will be selected by the

THE PATENT RECORD, Smithsonian, Wash.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

CAPPED THE CLIMAX.

The Others Were Good Story-Tellers, but Cooper Beat Them.

Smith had worked off the Egyptian chestnut of the philosopher who accidentally tipped over a small water bottle just as he dropped asleep and after dreaming a forty-eight column dream awoke to find the water not yet all run out. Jones had told his famous story of the man who was overcome by slumber just as the clock was striking midnight, dreamed a long, complicated dream that took him half of next day to tell to his junior clerk, who couldn't get away, and awoke to hear the last three of the twelve strokes.

Cooper had sat silently listening, says the New York Telegram, but now he braced himself up manfully and with a look of desperate resolve he began: "I had an even more wonderful experience than those you have been relating, gentlemen, myself. I had been out interviewing strikers and when I got into the office and handed in my last bit of copy I was dead beat out. I came over in my corner and dropped into a chair and was asleep before I struck the cushion."

"I straightway began to dream. I lived a whole lifetime from a little babe to old age. Every step of my education, every difficult lesson, was reviewed in detail, even to intricate geometrical problems. I fell in love, courted and married three different girls, committed a murder, lived through every incident of a long trial and served a sentence of twenty years, every day of which was distinct and full of minute incidents of prison life."

"I sailed on a three years' voyage around the world and in the last month of the last year was wrecked on a desert island, captured by cannibals, nearly crushed by a boa-constrictor, rescued by the Russians, only to be sentenced to Siberia, from which I escaped and wandered through the Arctic regions for months; did splendid work as a reporter on a newspaper for several years, and the editor was just going to make me his assistant when I suddenly awoke. Some one had placed a pin in that chair and I had dreamed that entire dream between the moment when I started to sit down and when I struck that pin."

And Smith and Jones arose, put on their coats in beaten silence and went home to bed.

A Voice For Any Occasion.

The wife of a tenor singer says that of all the tributes paid to the beauty and pathos of her husband's voice, the one which touched her most had in it an element of humor despite its gravity, says the Youth's Companion.

She sat at a concert directly in front of two old ladies, whose comments on the soprano who graced the occasion were far from flattering.

"She can sing high," said one of the old ladies, "but some way I'm not moved by it, Sarah."

"I should think not," returned her friend, decidedly. "The woman lacks soul."

Later, when the tenor sang, his wife listened half-anxiously to hear what the old ladies would say of him.

"Oh, Sarah," exclaimed the one who had not been "moved" by the soprano, "Oh, Sarah, what a sweet singer!"

"Yes, and what a voice for a funeral!" exclaimed Sarah. "If we could have secured him for father's funeral it would have made a beautiful occasion!"

An Extreme Case.

"I think my Uncle Jerry," said Aunt Melisabel, "was the contraryest man I ever saw. I remember of his picking up a hot p'tater once when he was eatin' dinner, an' there wasn't no company at the house, nuther. An' what do you s'pose he done with it?"

"Threw it at somebody?" conjectured one of the listeners.

"No. He held it in his hand till it blistered him."

"What did he do that for?"

"Cause anybody else would'a dropped it," Youth's Companion.

A Fault Not Forseen.

Those semi-transparent sunshades are not all that could be desired—are they?—Ally Sloper.

His M. take.

Pusher—Gusker: not very happy in his choice of adjectives.

Usher—Why so?

Pusher—Miss Gummus flitted for a compliment by asking him what he thought of her slippers.

Usher—And what did he say?

Pusher—He said they were immense.

Tid-Bits.

Down in the Dumps.

Sa: with a heavy, anxious feeling—th blues. The liver needs quick attention. Take Cascarella Candy Cathartic at once! Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

Born Failures.

Some men are so deficient in the elements of success that they would never

be able to do anything.

Some men are so deficient in the elements of success that they would never

be able to do anything.

Some men are so deficient in the elements of success that they would never

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be able to do anything.

OUR DOIN'S

OR--SOMETHING MORE ABOUT

THE C. E. FAIR!

We have already promised you a good time at small cost, if you come to the Fair at the Opera House

DECEMBER 12-13

We shall give you honest goods, honest values, at honest prices if you purchase from us. Now honestly we will.

Some of the young men will erect booths, these to be trimmed and decorated by the ladies, in which to display our "FAIR STOCK."

Then too, the opera house interior will be appropriately trimmed, altogether making it well worth your time (and money) to see. The first night of the Fair a nice warm supper will be served and the second night its

To be Continued.

THE PRESS COM

ONLY A HINT NEEDED.

Susan Knew How to Bring Jim Around to the Point.

The best-looking girl in the Pine mountain country was Susan Natter, and Susan was extremely, not to say foolishly, fond of Jim Davis, a young man who was my chief timberman in the season, and who owned and conducted a good farm in the river bottom as a side issue. Jim was the catch of the mountains, and, like other men in that happy class, he was careless and stood a fair chance of losing what ought to be his because he was too sure of it. Susan was just the girl for him, but he had almost worn out her patience by his dillydallying policy, and one day I thought the end had surely come, and it was all up with Jim, who was a favorite of mine, as a winner of the Susan stakes.

"I want to see the best dress pattern you got in the store, colonel," she said to me as I sat out in front of the commissary store one day, "and bein' mighty pertickler, I want you to wait on me," she added, with a smirk not usual to Susan.

"Oh, indeed," I said chaffingly, going around behind the counter, "Something must be going to happen."

"I reckon that is," she admitted, frankly.

"Good for you," I laughed, "and I'm glad that Jim has got his senses at last."

"Jim?" she sniffed disdainfully. "Tain't Jim ez for ez I know."

"Not Jim?" I almost shouted, for Jim was my chosen for her. "Not Jim? Well, who is it?"

"Oh, that's for me to know and you to find out, colonel," she laughed, provokingly, and gave me no further satisfaction. She bought the goods and went away, and two hours later Jim came in from work and said he was going over the mountain that night with one of the Martin girls to a dance.

"By the way, Jim," I said, "did you know Susan Natter was going to get married?"

"Thunderation, colonel, no," he blurted out. "Ner she ain't, is she?"

"I guess she is. I sold her a wedding dress this afternoon and she told me she was."

"Who's she goin' ter marry, colonel?" he asked, anxiously.

"I don't know. She wouldn't tell me."

"Well, she'll tell me, colonel," he said, with the lines getting hard across his face, and little wrinkles of doubt and fear showing between. Jim was facing a possibility that had never presented itself to him in its full strength. He went out of the store and up the road leading to old man Natter's place. The next morning he stopped at the store on his way to work.

"Did you find out who it was?" I asked him at once, for I was interested more than he had been.

"Course I did," he answered, with confidence.

"Who is it?"

"Me," and he laughed the short laugh of the man who had been made to do what he knew he should have done, and what he most wanted to do.

"Oh," I exclaimed, "is that it?"

And later I discovered that Susan had devised a pretty little feminine scheme to bring Jim to the point, and by my unwitting, but by no means unwilling, assistance, she had succeeded fully.

Washington Star.

Schools to Teach Temperance.

Within the past four years several states—Wisconsin, Ohio, New Jersey, Nevada—have enacted statutes providing that pupils in the public schools should be particularly instructed in so much at least of the science of toxicology as relates to the uses and abuses of alcohol and of its effect upon the human system, says Popular Science Monthly.

Such instruction, if honestly imparted by capable teachers and by honest textbooks, cannot fail to be of the highest value.

Capable teachers and honest textbooks could not possibly teach, for example, that alcoholic liquors were an unmitigated evil, could not deny their medicinal value, or their stimulative aid in fortifying against disease or exposure, or in supplying the waste of

whisky than to have one's life saved by the use of it, or that the use of liquor "destroys both body and soul" in the teeth of the facts that only the most flagrant and protracted abuse of liquor ever, and that after a long term of years, destroyed a human body, and that statistics as to the soul are not attainable.

Knew How to Take It.

Here is a story which is vouched for by a local Standard Oil official. It concerns a certain superintendent who was sent up to the company's works at Whiting to oversee matters.

One morning as he was strolling about with his eyes open he discovered an Irishman laying pipe in the customary excavation. The superintendent is a very irascible man. In addition to this he has a wonderful command of sulphurous language. Something about the man's work displeased him, and he suddenly opened up, or rather down, on the poor fellow with all his heaviest material.

But though he condemned him to perdition in a dozen different ways, the man in the ditch never so much as looked up. If he had been deaf and dumb he couldn't have taken his roasting more stolidly. The superintendent suddenly pulled up his wild tirade.

"See here, my man," he roared, "don't you know I'm giving you hell? The pipe layer paused. Slightly turning his head, he squinted up at the superintendent.

"An' ain't I takin' it like a little man?" he quietly asked.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Novelty in Belts.

Windsor belts are a novelty that any clever girl can make for herself to add to her summer toilets. They are made of boys' ties or the broad, old-fashioned Windsor.

Take one of these ribbon lengths, about eight inches wide and finished in tabbed points, and encircle the waist with it. To one end fasten a handsome clasp, or any ornament that will serve as a "blind" buckle, and draw the loose end through this, leaving the longer end to float over the dress front. At the back they may be pinned in place with a belt holder or pin.

Wanted—A competent girl for general housework. Apply at Dr. McColgan.

Subscribe for The Standard.

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.

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

Bakery and Restaurant

Having purchased the Bakery and Restaurant business of E. V. Barker, we are prepared to supply the public with

LUNCHEONS and MEALS at all hours.

OYSTERS any way you want them.

Fresh Bread every day.

Choice Cakes, Pie, etc., always in stock.

We know we can please you. Give us a call and be convinced.

CANRIGHT & HAMILTON

THE BAKERS, west Middle street.

LOGS WANTED

Walnut, White Ash, Second Growth Hickory and White Wood.

Must be straight grained, clear of knots for which I will pay the highest market price to be delivered at Chelsea.

D. SHELL

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, SLEDGES, DOLL CARS, HOBBY HORSES, WAGONS, ETC.

ALL GOODS

WARRANTED

Prices, the Lowest on Record.

Call and be Convinced

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

STAFFAN FURNITURE & UNDERTAKING CO

The Best Glass Front. Main Street South. Chelsea Phone No 9

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 an hour more than half that others ask for the same grade of millinery.

Call and look at our new goods.

MARY HAAB.

New Staffan Block.

Personal Mention

D. B. Taylor of Mason was here on business this week.

Miss Edna Hammond is spending this week at Battle Creek.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Morton are visiting friends in Battle Creek.

Master Allie Skinner spent Saturday and Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Messrs. H. S. Holmes and E. G. Hoag spent Sunday at Stockbridge.

Miss Francis Wallace is the guest of her sister in Battle Creek this week.

Misses Lucille and Marguerite Skinner spent Sunday with relatives in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. George Whitaker of White Oak, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Rev. F. A. Stiles was called to Waukegan Wednesday to officiate at a wedding.

Mr. and Mrs. G. M. Irwin have been spending this week at Lansing and Coldwater.

A. J. Meade of Jackson was the guest of his sister, Mrs. Thomas Karring, Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snyder, Dr. and Mrs. G. W. Palmer were Detroit visitors Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Martin of Dexter were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Kingsley of Manchester were the guests of Mrs. A. K. Calkins Tuesday.

W. H. Marvin of the Udena Sentinel was a pleasant caller at The Standard office Wednesday.

Miss Olive Conklin, who has been spending some time at Kalamazoo, has returned to this place.

S. S. Bell of Gorham, N. Y., was the guest of his nephew, Dr. W. S. Hamilton, Tuesday and Wednesday.

Rev. J. H. Edmunds and family spent a few days of this week with friends here before going to their home in Lansing.

Miss Jessie Everett, who has been employed as assistant at the bank of George P. Glazier & Gay at Stockbridge for some time, has returned to her home at this place.

MOTORMAN'S LUNG.

You Will Get It If You Sit on the Front Seat.

The newest disease on the tapis is motorman's lung, which does not confine itself to motormen exclusively, says the Philadelphia Record.

All those girls who are so fond of sitting on the front benches of trolley cars, where the wind blows like a torrent through their hair, are in danger of catching the disease. It is defined as a weakening, or degeneration, of the lung tissues. Breathing is so easy on a rushing trolley, the wind is so strong, and pure and cool, that the lung muscles have practically no work to do, and at once, like all unused things, they shrink. Nothing is more pitiable to see than a crowd of motormen sitting about the car stables, trying to breathe while stationary. There is so little air then that their flaccid lung tissues have a hard time of it, and the men pant, their tongues hang out, and a look of patient suffering is in their eyes. On cool, windy days these symptoms are less evident, but on very warm days are so exaggerated as to suggest the presence of asthma. In the treatment of motorman's lung drugs are of no value. Lung exercise is the only remedy, and the patient is advised to breathe as little and lightly as possible while on the trolley platform, and as much and as deeply as he can at other times. The disease takes a milder form in the passenger's case, and an abstinence from trolley rides will cure it in a week; but the motorman can never be promised an absolute cure.

Consumption from Canaries.

That canary owners may be, and frequently are, infected with tuberculosis by their pets is the dismal theory which Dr. A. Tucker Wise, L. R. C. P., elaborates in a pamphlet. In support of his claim he adduces the cases of more than thirty victims. Eight persons in one house, where many canaries were kept, suffered more or less from forms of the disease, although there was no hereditary tendency to it. A large aviary, Dr. Wise thinks, was virtually the weapon by which a Silesian family of eleven persons was slain. "In my opinion," he says, "the canary or any other bird kept in the kitchen is a positive peril to the household, as by fluttering and whisking the dust from its cage, or mucus from its beak, the food of a whole family can be contaminated." The dust of dried excrement or mucus, he continues, may pollute the air of any room in which birds are kept.





DON'T TURN YOUR BACK TO A BARGAIN LIKE THIS.

200 Pairs Men's cassimere, cheviot and all-wool kersey pants will be placed on Sale
\$1.00 Saturday, November 18 at \$1.00

All sizes, all lengths, regular \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50 Pants. New fresh goods made up for this season's trade. It's part of a large syndicate purchase of over 2,000 pairs from an eastern manufacturer who was forced to close out at a great sacrifice. His loss is your gain.

We might make a profit of 100 per cent on them, but we are going to use them as walking advertisements for the largest and best assorted stock of new and up-to-date Clothing in Washtenaw county.

This is only one leader. We have many others in our Clothing Department.

We have them all-wool at \$8.50, \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$13.50.
 Boys' Cassimere, Cheviot and all-wool Kersey Knee Pant Suits at \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50.
 Boys' all-wool Long Pant suits at \$5.00.



REMEMBER.

We have the new Covert Overcoats, Kersey, Milton, Beaver and Chin-chilla Overcoats, Fur Overcoats.

We have Overcoats as cheap as \$4.50.

Men's Good Heavy all-wool Suits at \$6.75.

Boys' all-wool Pants at 50c.

COME AND LOOK.
W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

CHelsea TELEPHONE NO 12

LOCAL HAPPENINGS

E. V. Barker has sold his bakery to Fairlight & Hamilton.

Fashion Play at St. Mary's church, Friday and Saturday evenings.

Born, on Sunday, November 12, 1899, to Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Warner of Detroit, a son.

J. W. Boissel of Ann Arbor, who was mentioned in last week's Standard as being seriously ill, is improving.

The Saline M. E. church will be dedicated November 26th, instead of the 19th, as announced on another page.

The Standard would be pleased to receive items of items from the various churches of Chelsea each week.

During the year ending July 1, 1899, there were 610 transfers in real estate in Washtenaw county, the consideration of which aggregated \$840,726.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will hold a social at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Snyder, Friday evening. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

The Baptist Sunday school elected Rev. F. A. Stiles, R. W. Gates and Miss Lucy Wallace delegates to the State Sunday school convention at Battle Creek this week.

Frank Leach shipped last Thursday from this station 4 carloads of stock, consisting of 177 hogs, 24 head of cattle, 12 veal calves and 76 sheep. A good day's work for one man.

The weighing of mail at the postoffice has been discontinued. From October 24 to November 6th, inclusive, there were 3,755 pounds and ten ounces of mail taken in at the Chelsea postoffice.

An exchange wants to know if you ever stopped "to think that an ordinary pack of cards is a perfect calendar? There are 52 cents representing the number of weeks in a year; 365 spots corresponding to the 365 days in the year; 12 face cards representing months; four suits—clubs, spades, hearts and diamonds—representing the four seasons; 13 cards in each suit representing 13 moons in each year, and the Joker makes up the extra day in the year.

The annual meeting and election of officers of Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., will occur Tuesday evening, December 12th.

Dr. W. A. Wilkinson, who has been here for several weeks, has decided to locate at Waterloo, and has moved to that place.

Those of Chelsea's inhabitants who have been sitting up nights to see the meteors, have been treated to one of the finest displays of clouds ever seen.

Died, on Saturday, November 11, 1899, at her home in Lima, Mrs. Martin Widemayer. Mrs. Widemayer leaves a family of five small children, whose father died but a few months ago.

The incandescent lights are now turned on at 5:30 o'clock p. m. This is a great convenience to those who have the lights in their residences, and will tend to make the service more popular.

Bible Day was observed at the Baptist church Sunday. The church was prettily decorated, and the exercises were fine. A collection amounting to \$6 was taken for the Baptist Publication Society.

Some people about four miles north of Chelsea are quite generous with their pussy cats. On their way to town they gently drop two or more from the buggy and no one is the wiser.

Next Sunday morning the delegates to the Baptist state convention, Rev. F. A. Stiles and N. W. Laird, will give their report of the convention. In the evening, the delegate from the B. Y. P. U., Mrs. Northrup, will give her report.

Hammond Tuttle is now a salesman in the wholesale department of A. C. McClurg & Co., Chicago, of which well known firm John B. Fay, a former Chelsea boy, is now a member. When thirteen years of age, "Johnny" Fay, both of whose parents were dead, the father having fallen at the front during the Civil War, went to live with Mr. B. F. Tuttle on the old farm south of Chelsea; and the respect (a thing very dear to spirited boys), shown him by the family and the kindly interest taken in his welfare by Mrs. Tuttle is often referred to by the former "hired boy" when conversing with his younger son.

Harvey Spiegelberg is now employed at Glazier & Stinson's.

The ladies of the Baptist church will give a chicken pie supper and sale of fancy and useful articles at the town hall Wednesday evening, November 23d. Supper will be served from 5:30 o'clock.

A large crowd was present at the presentation of Jephthah and His Daughter at the opera house last evening. Every part was well sustained. There is every prospect of another large crowd present tonight, and the furnace fund of the Congregational church will be considerably enlarged as a result.

School Commissioner Lister has just issued a manual of the public schools of Washtenaw county, which is a useful document for teachers and officers and contains considerable valuable information. There are full lists of licensed teachers and school officers of the county, hints to both these classes, dates of examinations, etc. The whole forms a book of 59 pages.

There is a "magnetic healer" in Detroit who is doing a great amount of advertising under the flaring headlines "The Talk of Ann Arbor, Is Mrs. Lydia Whitford, Who Was so Quickly Restored to Health by Magnetic Treatment." The latest directory gives no such name as Lydia Whitford, and nobody can be found, who has heard of the "wonderful" cure. Ann Arbor Argus.

The following is from the pen of Brother Carleton of the Grass Lake News, and is very refreshing, considering the way that he has handled Chelsea's fair name heretofore. "While the lamp holds out," etc. "John J. Thoenig of Detroit on Wednesday morning filed notice at the office of the Washtenaw county clerk of the beginning of a suit against Harmon S. Holmes of Chelsea for \$25,000. Tuomey avers that on October 10th last he sold the defendant goods of the above value for which he has received no payment. Of course, The News is unacquainted with the merits of the case, but Mr. Holmes is widely known for his integrity, worth and spotless business reputation. He has done his share toward making his town one of the prettiest and most delightful in Michigan. Its borders may not extend as widely as many others, but there is about Chelsea an enterprise and persistent progression, a metropolitan spirit, a healthful business pulse that no town of its class excels, and Mr. Holmes has been an important factor in all this development. To say that such a man would play an underhanded business game and try to overreach another, will not be credited."

When the new wall at the state prison at Jackson is finished prisoners will have to escape by some other way than tunneling out. The wall is five feet thick, made of granite blocks laid in cement, and is laid on solid bedrock several feet below the surface.

The fire whistle stirred up things about 7 o'clock this morning. The alarm came from building No. 10, at the stove works, and was caused by some gasoline in a soldering iron heater catching fire and spreading. A few pails of water extinguished the flames.

A Toledo dispatch says: "The Standard Oil company has leased thousands of acres of land in Southern Michigan. Early next spring the hunt for oil will begin. The Standard Oil Co. believes these lands are not only fertile in oil, but promise to develop natural gas in paying quantities, and pipe lines for both will be put in leading to Detroit and Toledo. The deal involves an expenditure of a million dollars." It is the belief of many that oil can be found within a short distance of Chelsea, as there are numerous places where the water has a thick coating of oil.

A paper famine is threatened owing to the scarcity of spruce logs for manufacturing purposes. Last winter was a snowless one and the supply of logs in the open market is short. There is also a shortage of the proper kind of straw for coarse wrapping paper. The rag gatherer has taken advantage of the situation and increased the price of rags 50 per cent. The Standard has put in a large quantity of paper in anticipation of this shortage, and trusts that its subscribers who are indebted to us will not be bashful about coming in and paying up arrears, as this large amount of paper must be paid for soon.

Our local buyers are paying 64 cents for wheat red, 64 cents for wheat white. Oats, new 25 cents, oats, old 30 cents. Rye 50 cents. Barley 85 to 90 cents. Clover seed \$3.50. Timothy seed \$1.50. Straw \$2.50 per ton. Hay \$8.00 to \$8.50. Beans \$1.50. Apples 40 to 75 cents. Potatoes 30 cents. Onions small lots 25 cents. Pop corn 40 to 50 cents. Hickory nuts \$1. Beef, live 2 @ 4 cents, dressed, 5 @ 7 cents. Hogs, live \$3.50, dressed, \$4.25. Veal, live 5 cents; dressed, 7 cents. Sheep 2 to 3 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. Corn 40 to 45 cents.

Lost, beagle hound, about 17 inches high, large black spot on back, tan head, white legs, answers to name of Drive. Reward for recovery. J. P. Hathaway, Chelsea, or Penn & Vogel.

THE BEST PLACE

TO BUY GROCERIES

Is in a first-class GROCERY STORE, a store that don't "dabble" in everything, a store that makes a BUSINESS of selling first-class eatables at a reasonable price.

FREEMAN'S store has a reputation for selling good things to eat cheap.

We Offer This Week:

- 5 bbls fancy Cape Cod Cranberries at 10c quart.
- 20 baskets New York State Catawba Grapes at 20c basket.
- 50 dozen bright Jamaica Oranges at 30c dozen
- 100 dozen Large Ripe Yellow Bananas at 20c dozen
- 10 bushels choice Shell Bark Hickory Nuts at 35c peck.
- 20 bushels fancy Rice Pop Corn at 20c peck.

Finest New York State Buckwheat at 35c a sack

A fine Light Colored, Sweet Table Syrup at 25c a gallon; some stores charge 40c a gallon.

Canadian Sap Maple Syrup 30c quart

Fancy honey cured Hams and Bacon. Pure Leaf Lard, white and clear

Fancy Elsie Full Cream Cheese, the finest cheese made, 16c pound

Salt Pork, sweet and clean at 5c a pound

Fresh solid Cabbage from 5c to 8c each.

New Canned Vegetables of all kinds, the finest quality and lowest price.

TEA AND COFFEE

Our Tea and Coffee trade is increasing and there is a reason, the Goods are Right.

Standard Mocha and Java 25c

Fancy Combination 20c

Fancy Golden Rio 15c

Jamo Coffee 35c

DELICIOUS COFFEE.

A famous line of coffees which are now unrivaled for their strength, flavor and money value are now within your reach.

Ask for the

A. I. C. HIGH GRADE COFFEES

Sold in bulk only, at 20c to 40c per lb., according to variety

FREEMAN'S

CHelsea TELEPHONE NO. 14.



BY
WEATHERBY CHESNEY,
AND ALICK MUNRO.

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CHAPTER XXII.

THE BALANCE OF THE GOLD.

Captain Colepepper was pacing the deck of the Eureka and watching anxiously for the daylight to come. The captain was nervous and irritated and showed it in the unwonted jerkiness of his gait. His crew had certainly been giving him a good deal of trouble lately by their various adventures on Piper's cay, and a kind of superstitious dread of the sinister influences of his piratical ancestor's island headquarters had taken hold of the skipper's mind. The run of ill luck which had dogged the Eureka's people ever since their arrival seemed to him more than the chances of the game warranted.

"Confound that farming lout!" he muttered as he leaned on the bulwark and watched for the signs of the coming morning in the sky. "Ten to one he's got himself into a scrape with his poaching foolishness, and Henrietta and Guthrie with him. Confound Piper and his island too! There seems to be a blight on the place."

A faint brightening in the east showed where the day was coming. The clear parts of the sky took on a thin blush of purple, and the scattered clouds caught fire on the horizon and burned like furnaces on the water line. Then the conflagration of the heavens spread up and up, while the stars still winked down undimmed from the zenith. Then with a rush the light came, and it was day.

Dr. Tring came out from the companion way and took his stand beside the skipper.

"We'd better have the boat out soon," said he, "and go and look for them."

Captain Colepepper nodded and then made an impatient gesture.

"Yes," he grumbled irritably, "and likely as not come to grief ourselves! The spirit of that blackguard ancestor of mine seems to haunt the place like a malevolent genius. There's no other way of accounting for it. I begin to think the whole island is accursed."

Dr. Tring did not answer. His gaze was fixed on a point of the reefs about a mile to the eastward.

"Got your glass with you, Colepepper?" he asked presently.

The captain handed him his binocular, and the doctor, after a minute's close scrutiny of the moving thing in the distance which had attracted his attention, returned the glass to his companion.

"What... you make of it?" he asked. The captain took a long look. "It's a boat," said he, "with two people in it."

"Yes; Guthrie and Henrietta, aren't they? But I don't see the farmer."

"There's something in the stern," pronounced the captain. "Looks like a man. Yes; he sat up just now. It's that lubber Cain, and he's got a white thing round his head."

"Sure!" asked the doctor in a tone of relief.

"Certain. Wonder what's the matter with him!"

"Tumbled over a pebble and broken his crown, I dare say—the lumbering idiot!"

"But where, in the name of all that's unaccountable, have they got a boat from?"

"Can't say, but I dare say the man with the blood blister may have something to do with it. Colepepper, doesn't it strike you that they may have had a skirmish and that the farmer may have got damaged in a fight with the owners of the boat?"

"By Jupiter, yes!" cried the captain excitedly. "We'll take the jolly and go to meet them. The others may be hurt too. Here, you Spiedernichel, just go and tell my daughter to come and steer us!"

"That's right, Colepepper," commented the doctor, with a sage nod of his head; "thoughtful of you. She has been just as anxious as any of us about the truant. She was out of her bunk an hour ago asking if there was any sign of them. Quite right that she should have a chance of welcoming them."

"I'll give that young man a piece of my mind, though," declared the captain fiercely, "if I find he's been playing the fool again. His talent for getting into scrapes is just a trifle too pretty for my notions of discipline."

But when the tale of the night's work came to be told in the little cabin of the Eureka half an hour afterward the captain forgot all about this intention of his. The three auditors heard Guthrie's account of the conflict with the schooner's negro crew with different feelings, it is true, but the idea of blaming any one of the actors (except perhaps the big farmer, for having been the first cause of the scrape) did not occur to them. And even Cain Laversha was freely pardoned in view of the good work which he had done on board the schooner. Captain Colepepper followed the tale with an appreciation of the telling points of the conflict so keen and sympathetic that there was no room for any thought of blame. Dr. Tring sat with wrinkled brows and bunched up shoulders weighing the chances of peril still to come from the turtle catcher, and Dolly hung on the narrator's every word with an interest which, in its perfect want of self-consciousness, forgot how much of her heart it betrayed.

saying, "and I didn't see that I could do so better than by relieving them of one of their masts."

"You did that?" exclaimed Captain Colepepper admiringly. "How the thunder!"

"Sawed it through a couple of feet above the deck," explained Guthrie. "They'd left a crosscut saw lying about, and that gave me the idea. Henrietta and I did it between us, and it took us the better part of an hour."

"Slackened up the port rigging, tautened the starboard, and then laid into the starboard side of the stick with the saw, I suppose?" cried the eager captain.

"No; the other way round," was the answer, "but it's the same thing, of course. That mast was a piece of the best Memel pine, I may tell you, and I shouldn't say the teeth of the saw were good for much when at last it did come down. The heel of it cut the bulwarks to the deck level as it fell."

"Which mast did you tackle?" asked the doctor.

"Foremast."

"H'm! Then I don't see that we're safe from them yet. They can bend a foresail in front of the mainmast and be nearly as good as before."

"Yes," said Guthrie, with a laugh. "I dare say that's what they'll do eventually. But it won't be today or tomorrow or for a good many days to come. You see, after we'd got the mast overboard Henrietta went round with a hatchet and cut every rope and stay that the iron would go through. It'll take them a good week of more honest toil than they're used to before they can set so much as a pocket handkerchief."

"Young man," said Dr. Tring, "you're not half the fool that I've sometimes thought you!"

At this the undergraduate rose and bowed, and Miss Colepepper gave a strange little laugh, which caused the doctor to glance at her sharply and then

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how she dipped the ensign to us the other day, I shouldn't trust too much, if I were you, to the chance of the said pistols missing fire. You were precious funny when you thought you'd got the better of us, weren't you? Well, I guess it's our turn to do the smiling business now!"

TO BE CONTINUED

DEATH AND RUSSIA'S RULERS

All of the Thirteen Previous Czars Have Been Short-Lived.

The Russian imperial family is singularly short-lived. Nicholas II. is the fourteenth czar, beginning with Peter the Great. Leaving out the two Catharines, who did not belong to the imperial house, but merely retained power after the death of their husbands, the present czar has had eleven predecessors of his own blood. All but four died under the age of 50; Peter the Great and Elizabeth lived to the age of 53, Nicholas I. to that of 59, and Alexander II., the longest-lived of all the czars, was 62 when he was assassinated. The low average is to some extent accounted for by the fact that four of the czars were murdered; but of all the male descendants of Peter III., who died in 1762, only three passed the age of 60, one of whom, the Grand Duke Michael Nicolaewitch, is now living in his 67th year. The average of life in the Russian imperial family is, however, happily, improving. The three sexagenarians mentioned above were sons of Nicholas I. All the children of Alexander II., except his two eldest sons, are still living; the eldest of these, the Grand Duke Vladimir, is now 52. This prince is at present next heir to the throne after the present czar's younger brother, Michael.

The late czarowitz was a mere name at the court of St. Petersburg, for he had lived for many years in the Caucasus. His mother, of course, kept in close touch with him and for a long time had telegraphic news daily of his condition. The czarowitz lived in seclusion, surrounded by a little court of congenial friends, and amused himself with getting up concerts, theatrical performances, picnic excursions, and so forth. He disliked all mention of political affairs of any kind, and always detested state functions and the elaborate ceremonial of Russian court life.

One evening, some time ago, the person who is responsible for the following anecdote was sitting outside a cafe in Algiers, when the czarowitz, in strictest incognito, came up from his yacht (which was lying in the harbor) and sat down at a table and ordered a cup of coffee. An itinerant string band, as ragged as it was ragged, happened at the time to be playing outside the cafe, and the Grand Duke George had only take a few sips of his coffee when his presence was discovered by the ragged, rugged bandmaster, who instantly stopped the tune he was playing and struck up the Russian hymn. The czarowitz immediately got up, hastily laid on the table the first coin that came to his hand (it was a valuable one), and left without waiting for any change, much to the delight of the waiter.

Card-Playing Stories.

One of the most notorious female gamblers of the eighteenth century was Miss Pelham, the daughter of the prime minister, says Temple Bar. She not only ruined herself at cards, but would have beggared her sister Mary as well had not their friends intervened and insisted on the sisters separating. Horace Walpole gives a pitiful account of "poor Miss Pelham sitting up all night at the club without a woman, losing hundreds a night and her temper and beating her head." Another writer says that the unhappy woman often played with the tears streaming down her cheeks.

Lady Mary Compton, an old maiden lady, a contemporary of Miss Pelham, and, like her, addicted to gambling, had the same propensity to tears. When she lost, we are told, she wept bitterly—"not for the loss itself," she was careful to explain, "but for the unkindness of the cards."

Both ladies, when luck went against them, lost their tempers, as did many others, and among them Mrs. Clive. The actress, after her retirement from the stage, lived at Twickenham, in a cottage lent her by Horace Walpole. The place had then a reputation for quiet card parties. In Montpellier row lived four aged dames, known in the neighborhood as Manille, Spadille, Basto and Pimto; terms drawn for the game of quadrille. They were accustomed to assemble every night at each other's houses to play cards. On the first of the month each in turn gave a grand party. A relative of one of the ladies has left an account of one of these functions at which he was present. Mrs. Clive was one of the guests and happened to have for her opponent an old lady with very white hair, who in the course of the game displayed two black eyes. Thereupon Mrs. Clive flew in a rage and screamed:

"Two black eyes! Here, take your money, though I wish instead I could give you two black eyes, you old white cat!"

Poor Starter.

At a recent horse-race at Perak, in the Malay peninsula, the sun blazed down on a field of hot, excited horses and men, waiting until the eccentricities of the starter and an even more eccentric horse should combine to get them in line. The patience of the former was at last

TRAGEDY

SCHAN KILLED HIS FATHER WHILE IN BED.

WENT INTO THE RIGHT TEMPLE OF THE OLD MAN.

HAD REFUSED TO GIVE HIS SON MONEY DEMANDED.

New York, Nov. 14.—George J. Schan, 50 years old, an employe in the same Court, was shot and killed at his home by his son, George W. Schan, 21. The father had refused to give the son money. Schan was in bed when he was shot. Two shots were fired and both bullets entered the right temple of the old man, who expired almost instantly. The son was remanded to the custody of the coroner. The mother of the murdered man and the mother of young Schan died a year and a half ago, leaving it said, considerable property to be divided between the father, the prisoner and another son. The latter is now in the Philipine Islands, a member of the Fifth Cavalry. The father married and refused, it is said, to probate the will of his dead wife.

With sons left home at the time of the second marriage. They continually quarreled and the property left by the mother was divided, and in lieu of the father for money. The son George, who was 21, declared that he would never see his stepmother to get any of his property. He went to the house of his mother and found him in bed. His mother was in an adjoining room. The son repeatedly demanded some money. The father became enraged and raised himself from the bed in a menacing manner, when the young man drew a revolver and fired two shots. The muzzle of the revolver was near Schan's head that the powder burned his face. Both shots plowed through the right temple. The elder Schan fell back on the bed with blood streaming from the wounds, and expired immediately. The son placed the revolver on a dresser and calmly awaited his arrest.

Big Stage Line Sold.

New York, Nov. 14.—The Fifth Avenue stage line has been sold to the New York Electric Vehicle Transportation Co. by Wm. C. Whitney, who owned control of the stage line for a year ago from the Third Avenue Street Railway Company. One of Mr. Whitney's business associates said that the road would be equipped with the latest style of electric stages soon as they can be constructed. It is believed that the stages will be built by the electric vehicle company, which Mr. Whitney is prominently identified.

Union Men Ordered Out.

Buffalo, N. Y., Nov. 14.—In order to receive a settlement of the dispute between the men engaged in iron construction work and their employers regarding wages, the Trades and Labor Union has ordered out all union men working on buildings in this city in which iron is being used. It is said that 4,000 men are affected.

BRIEF DISPATCHES.

Gen. Brooke, at Havana, reports the death on the 11th inst. of James Divinity, of Company H, Fifth Infantry, who died at Guantanamo of cholera fever.

A pension of \$15 per month has been granted by Commissioner Evans to Belinda W. Bagley, mother of Lieut. Forth Bagley, who was killed in the war with Spain.

It is reported that the Minnesota Iron Co. has purchased the Nelson Iron Co.'s mineral lands on the Mesabi range. The consideration is said to have been \$1,000,000.

President McKinley has promised to make an address at Mount Vernon on Dec. 14, when the Masonic observance of the one hundredth anniversary of Washington's death will occur.

A special dispatch from Shanghai says the differences between Russia and Japan have been accentuated by Japan's refusal to grant Russia a foothold on the sea front of Massampo harbor, Corea.

The old Fort Sidney military reservation will be sold at auction on Wednesday, Nov. 15. This is a very valuable piece of property, 640 acres in extent, containing many handsome residences and other improvements.

The president has appointed First Lieut. Thos. H. Slaves, Fourth Cavalry, a captain and assistant quartermaster, vice Capt. Howard, recently killed in the Philippines. Lieut. Slaves was graduated from the military academy and appointed to the Fourth Cavalry in June, 1897.

The White Star line steamer Teutonic, which sails from Liverpool Nov. 15 for New York, will have among her passengers John Hays Hammond, the American engineer who was condemned to death by the Transvaal republic for participation in the outlandish conspiracy which culminated in the Jameson raid.

A co-operative piano factory, the stock in which will be owned by workmen, will probably be the result of the present lockout in Chicago of the piano and organ workers. The plan has been given out by Business Agent Doid, of the Piano Workers' Union, contemplating a stock of \$100,000. The men may buy one of several plants advertised for sale.

While John Yunk and Conrad Winko, young unmarried Hungarians, were engaged in a fist fight on the Philadelphia & Reading railroad track near Enterprise, Pa., an express train ran them down and instantly killed them both. The men had been to a Hungarian christening at Enterprise, and becoming involved in a quarrel, they walked down the railroad to fight it out.

TO DREDGE HURON RIVER.

An Appropriation to be Asked of Congress for This Purpose.

Rockwood, Mich., Nov. 15.—Efforts are being made in this vicinity to have the next congress make an appropriation for the purpose of dredging out the Huron river from its mouth as far as Rockwood. Drs. Wyman and Parker, of Detroit, both of whom own large amounts of land along the Huron, are among those at the head of this movement. Congressman Henry C. Smith, of this district, was persuaded to come to Rockwood and inspect the river to its mouth. He was quite favorably impressed with the project and will use his influence to have the question not only introduced, but passed.

Until within the past few years the Huron has been navigable as far as Rockwood and many large boats came up the river, where considerable shipping was done. The Ida Burton was the last of these boats that traded at this place, and was prevented from continuing this business by the accumulation of a large sand bar at the mouth of the river. It is believed that if this bar is removed and some dredging done in other places that the lucrative business of a few years ago will be resumed and more manufacturing industries will be encouraged to locate here. A large shipyard was located here a few years ago, and many of the boats on the great lakes to-day were built at this yard. This also had to be transferred to another point, owing to the unnavigable condition of the Huron.

BAY COUNTY GRAND JURY.

Has Begun Its Investigation of Alleged Crookedness.

Bay City, Mich., Nov. 15.—The grand jury began its investigation of the alleged crookedness in this county, as cited in Judge Maxwell's charge. The first matter taken up was that in which a city officer homesteaded a piece of land in Merritt township and is alleged to have sworn that he was a resident of the township. The papers in the deal bear a certificate of the supervisor of the township that the homesteader is a resident of the township. The Circuit Court stenographer who took testimony in a case in which the alleged perjury was brought out, and the justice acknowledged the papers, were the witnesses.

The city officer says the entire matter was laid before the auditor-general at the time and he was advised that it was necessary for him to be an actual resident of the township so long as he kept a tenant on and improved the homestead as required by law. He will ask to be heard before the grand jury before a decision is reached. An official in the auditor-general's office has been summoned to appear before the grand jury to-morrow. This afternoon the jury began investigating the alleged overcharges made by parties taking juveniles from Bay county to the industrial homes at Adrian and Lansing.

Bold Thievery at Adrian.

Adrian, Mich., Nov. 15.—Some bold thievery has been practiced in this country lately. Monday afternoon Mrs. A. G. Westly, on going upstairs, found a young man seated in a chair, apparently waiting for something. She asked his business and he said he had been sent for a dress pattern for a lady. Mrs. Westly said she knew nothing of it, when he apologized and said he must have mistaken the name. Later, Mrs. Henry Bowen found a young man in the room upstairs, and he once demanded his business. He gave precisely the same answer and started to go out, making his apologies. He at once went down stairs, receiving a severe denunciation from Mrs. Bowen, who tried to get the officers by phone. He was gentle in appearance and well dressed. Mrs. Bowen misses a valuable pin worth \$100.

To Observe Meteoric Shower.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Nov. 15.—Prof. Asaph Hall and corps of assistants at the university observatory have made extensive preparations to observe the great meteoric shower which is due this week. The particular state of affairs in the heavens which causes the shower will not occur again for thirty-three years, and the professor is anxious to make the most of the present opportunity. Assisted by A. L. Colton, of the observatory, and O. M. Leland, he will attempt to photograph the shower of meteors both here and at Ypsilanti, and using a line between the two towns as a base-line, will be able to make a series of astronomical calculations from the results of his observations, providing the sky is sufficiently clear. Eight students will also count the meteors at this point.

Gift to the U. of M.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Nov. 15.—Henry P. Glover, of Ypsilanti, has presented to the University of Michigan the De Cricolo collection of Latin inscriptions. Sig. De Cricolo is a resident of Pozzuoli, near Naples, Italy, and has for 40 years been collecting the inscriptions found from time to time in that locality. The collection includes more than 250 inscriptions on marble, besides a few upon brick, lead pipe and other materials. They range in age from the time of Augustus to the fifth century A. D. Part of the inscriptions have been published by Prof. Walter Denison, of Oberlin college, who was formerly on the Latin staff of the University of Michigan, and who called attention to the historical and archeological value of the collection.

With Suicidal Intent.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Nov. 15.—Alice M. Lapham, a young woman, jumped from the Michigan Central passenger train due here at 2:08 p. m., Tuesday, when four miles west of this city. She was picked up and brought here on a freight train and taken to Borgess hospital. Although badly bruised, no bones are broken and she will recover. She admitted to the officers and hospital attendants that she jumped from the train with suicidal intent. Her home is at 10 East Sixty-eighth street, New York city. Her effects were sent to Detroit.

PERILOUS POSITION

BOY CAUGHT IN FREIGHT ELEVATOR AT BAY CITY.

PARTITION HAD TO BE CUT AWAY TO EXTRICATE HIM.

JUDGE MAXWELL'S CHARGE TO THE GRAND JURY.

Bay City, Mich., Nov. 14.—Clerks and customers of the Cash Dry Goods Store were thrown into a panic just before closing last evening. Herman Rohde, a boy of 16, became caught in some unknown manner in the freight elevator. He hung by his head between the elevator platform and a wooden partition. Store employees could not extricate him and the fire company was called with axes to cut away the partition. The boy was alive but unconscious and was taken to his home. The doctor says he will recover.

The grand jury met in the Circuit Court room Monday morning, and took a recess until 2 o'clock in the afternoon in which to fill the panel. After being sworn in this afternoon Judge Maxwell delivered his charge. He directed the jury to investigate a case of alleged perjury that came to the attention of Judge Sharp during the time he occupied the bench in this county. The jury was also instructed to investigate the bills of expense sworn to by persons taking girls to the Adrian school, and directed them to indict for perjury any officer who had sworn to expenses that had not been incurred. The attention of the jury was also called to what the judge said was a loose manner of conducting the street business of the city. The conduct of the ways and means committee in drawing money from the county treasury was also questioned and laid before the jury to examine. If any person has been drawing money illegally the jury must indict him. The jury retired to the supervisors' room, elected a chairman and secretary and adjourned until to-day, when its work will be started.

CAUSED BY TRAIN WRECKERS.

Deputy Commissioner's Views on the Recent Accident.

Lansing, Mich., November 14.—Deputy Railroad Commissioner C. H. Chapman has returned from the scene of the recent wreck on the Michigan Central railroad near Monroe, where he made a thorough investigation of the cause of the derailment. He is satisfied that the wreck was caused by train wreckers, and says the condition of the roadbed and ties was most excellent. As a proof that the fish-plates were removed from the rails Mr. Chapman says that some of the bolts were found with the nuts screwed on, indicating that at least two men did the job. One of the wreckers, having nothing to do while his companion was removing the bolts, evidently busied himself in putting the nuts back on the bolts.

Michigan Pensions.

Washington, Nov. 14.—Michigan pensions were granted Monday as follows: Original—Moses Bell, Detroit, \$6; David H. Blair, Edmore, \$8. Restoration—Henry Kohler (dead), Hastings, \$22. Restoration, reissue and increase—John F. Slover, Plainwell, \$12 to \$14. John F. Jeldel, Fifeield, Stanton, \$6 to \$8. Charles M. Brand, Detroit, \$17 to \$24. Widows—Sarah Kohler, Hastings, \$8; minors of Lester L. Burton, Bailey, \$12.

Mangled by a Train.

Dowagiac, Mich., Nov. 14.—The body of Charles Anderson, a Swede, living at Glenwood, about five miles east of this city, was found upon an early hour track near that place at an early hour Monday morning. One leg was cut off, and he was otherwise mangled by a train some time during the night. He was a single man and worked as a farmhand near Glenwood.

STATE SPECIALS.

Isadore Roth, of Alpena, a cigar-maker, brother of Mrs. J. Leyva, was found dead in his room early Monday morning. The coroner's jury returned a verdict that he came to his death by hanging, the deed being committed by his own hand.

Rev. Fr. Caviechi, who has been transferred from Lake Linden to Vulcan, Mich., was presented by his congregation with a beautiful gold watch. The reverend gentleman was so overcome by the unexpected token of his people's affection that he completely broke down.

The Industrial Home for Boys, which is being constructed about four miles from Houghton, will be ready for occupancy within a week. F. A. Holtzhausen, formerly pastor of the Portage Lake Baptist church, of Hancock, will be the superintendent. About 15 boys are waiting to enter.

The big safe in C. H. Fairfield & Co.'s dry goods store at Menominee, was blown open by two robbers and \$500 in currency secured. Two holes were bored in the door and dynamite was used to muffle the sound of the explosion, which was heard blocks away.

The contract for grading the new double track from Port Huron to Goodells has been let to M. J. Griffin, of Detroit. The company will lay its own rails, and when the road is completed as far as Goodells the route to Lapeer will be let by contract also. The contract has also been let for grading the new electric road from Port Huron to St. Clair.

SEVERAL TESTIFIED.

Before the Grand Jury in Session at Bay City.

Bay City, Mich., Nov. 16.—The grand jury took testimony on the installment plan Wednesday. Witnesses who happened to be around were disposed of as speedily as possible. John F. Wilkinson, deputy auditor-general, was on the stand for a good portion of the morning testifying about the George F. Ambrose homestead case in the township of Merritt, of which he had knowledge through letters written to him two years ago, at which time the land was taken by Mr. Ambrose as a homestead. Mr. Wilkinson also testified as to the bills rendered in certain cases of girls taken from this county to the industrial home at Adrian. Supervisor Howell, of Merritt township, testified in the homestead case this afternoon. Witnesses were also sworn about certain ditch taxes, and city affairs. The jury will endeavor to get through by Saturday. It is said that there has not been enough evidence yet introduced on which to justify an indictment.

Durand's Water Bonds Sold.

Durand, Mich., November 16.—The water works bonds of this village were sold to Nelson Bradley & Co., of Chicago, for a premium of \$240. The bonds are for \$30,000, at 5 per cent interest and principal, payable semi-annually and mature from November 15, 1929, until the same date in 1939. Five thousand dollars of the purchase price will be paid the village at once and the balance when a flow of water sufficient to supply the town is secured. One spring of good water has been located, but the flow is not ample enough to supply the whole village, and the council may decide to erect a temporary plant to pump water to the railway ways when the union depot is built.

Diseases in Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., Nov. 16.—Reports to the state board of health show that rheumatism, neuralgia, bronchitis, tonsillitis and influenza in the order named caused the most sickness in Michigan during the week ending Nov. 11. Consumption was reported at 205 places; typhoid fever, 104; scarlet fever, 69; diphtheria, 39; measles, 29; whooping cough, 18; smallpox, 10; and cerebro-spinal meningitis, 2.

Fatal Accident to Chicago Man.

St. Joseph, Mich., Nov. 16.—William Burke, who is said to be from Chicago and bears the title of ex-Senator of America, fell from the balcony of the Burke hotel here at 10 o'clock Tuesday night. By the fall several ribs were broken and it is feared he received internal injuries which will prove fatal. Burke, when picked up, had on his person \$100 in cash.

Harbormaster Called.

Toledo, Nov. 16.—There was an exciting tussle for a dock between the captains of the schooners Iron Queen and Santiago, Wednesday, which was finally won by the Santiago. The Iron Queen reached the Hocking dock ahead of the Santiago and was ordered to shift to let the latter boat in. The dock manager said there was no coal ready for the Queen. The captain thereupon telegraphed the circumstances to his manager and was instructed to drop his anchors in the river and stay where he was. The dock managers called the harbormaster to help them, and he brought the police force to aid him. The Santiago finally gained the wharf.

Alaskan Boundary.

Washington, D. C., Nov. 16.—The indications are decidedly against any reopening in the immediate future of negotiations looking to a permanent adjustment of the Alaskan boundary question. It can be stated positively that there have been absolutely no changes on this subject between the two governments since the return to this country of Lord Pauncefote. The modus vivendi which was adopted to define temporarily the respective rights of the two parties is working satisfactorily, and there is said to be no reason just now for pressing forward towards a solution of the permanent boundary issue.

Boston & Albany Road Leased.

Boston, Nov. 16.—The Boston & Albany stockholders held a meeting here yesterday, but no business was transacted, and an adjournment was taken until December 27, when they are expected to pass upon the new terms offered for the lease of the road by the New York Central. As many of those who were opposed to the original lease have agreed to accept a cash payment of \$5,000,000, it is expected that the lease will be ratified.

Protect Spanish Prisoners.

Washington, Nov. 16.—The president is making efforts to secure the protection of Spanish prisoners held by the insurgents in the Philippines. A cable message has been sent to Gen. MacArthur with instructions to get it to Aguinaldo, in which the president requests humane treatment of Spaniards, with an intimation that any insurgents responsible for ill-treatment of such prisoners will be held to strict account whenever captured.

Daughters of the King.

Atlanta, Ga., Nov. 16.—The annual convention of the Daughters of the King began in this city yesterday afternoon, with a good attendance. Many of the 500 chapters located in the United States, Canada and West Indies had delegates present. The society is a woman's organization of the Episcopal church. The present convention is the first to be held in the south since the war.

Murdered by Chinese.

Paris, Nov. 16.—Admiral Courrejols, cables from Kwang-Chow-Wang that two of his officers who at Mentao had been captured by the Chinese, were murdered by Chinese. The French admiral then seized the prefect of the province of Hainan and his gunboat. The French minister at Peking has been instructed to demand from the Chinese the punishment of the murderers and the responsible authorities.

STEAMER ON FIRE

HAMBURG-AMERICAN LINER PATRIA BURNED AT SEA.

CREW WORKED LIKE HEROES TO MASTER THE FLAMES.

RUSSIAN SHIP PICKED UP THE ALARMED PASSENGERS.

London, Nov. 16.—The Hamburg-American steamer Patria, Capt. Frohlich, which left New York November 4 for Hamburg and passed the Lizard Tuesday, is on fire near Dover. The Russian steamer Ceres sighted the Patria, showing signals of distress and demanding immediate help, about twelve miles from North Hinder lightship. The liner was enveloped in smoke. Putting on full steam, the Ceres soon reached the Patria, and sending a boat learned that Capt. Frohlich was in urgent need of assistance. The boats were got out, and with great difficulty all the Patria's passengers, number 150, were transferred to the Ceres, which proceeded to Dover.

Francis W. Prescott, the United States consul in Dover, was immediately notified and he consulted with the harbor authorities, who arranged to send out the harbor tug Lady Vita, which brought the rescued ashore. Among the saved are many ladies and children, as well as six babies in arms.

According to interviews with some of the passengers, which elicited the fact that most of them are American citizens who have come from a vacation in Europe, all were ordered on deck at 6 o'clock Wednesday morning, when they were informed that a disastrous fire had broken out among the general cargo, and as the crew were unable to master it, the captain said he considered it advisable for the passengers to take to the boats.

At this time it was evident that the fire had obtained a thorough hold upon the cargo. Smoke and flames were ascending with overpowering force and causing the greatest alarm. The crew, according to several passengers, worked like heroes in their endeavors to keep the flames under, but the great quantity of linseed among the cargo and the oil supplied by this made all their efforts hopeless.

The boats were promptly got over the side, the crew working as if they were at drill. The safety of the ladies and children was the first consideration. As the fire had by this time consumed the greater part of the passengers' belongings, they had to get into the boats as they had come up from their bunks, and some were in very light rain.

The scene was a striking one, with some touching aspects, as husbands and fathers parted from wives and children. Although everything was carried out under most trying circumstances, thanks to the great coolness of the crew, there was no panic, all of the passengers being gotten into the boats and into two fishing boats.

Just as this had been effected a large steamer was seen to be making toward the burning liner. She proved to be the Ceres, which first sent a boat and then picked up all the Patria's passengers.

SEVEN LIVES LOST.

Schooner Edna and Emma Wrecked on the Atlantic.

Philadelphia, Nov. 16.—Private advices received here from St. Pierre, Miquelon, tell of the wreck of the Philadelphia and Baltimore schooner Edna and Emma, and the loss of five captain, his wife and the crew of five men. The Edna and Emma sailed from Wilmington, N. C., on April 14, with a cargo of lumber for Baltimore and this city. Wreckage from the schooner was washed ashore on Smith island, at the mouth of Cape Fear river, May 7. Recently the schooner was towed into St. Pierre, bottom up. When the ship was righted, in the cabin were found the bodies of Capt. Richardson and his wife. A water-stained diary kept by the captain gave meager information concerning the disaster.

The record states that the Edna and Emma had experienced good weather until May 1, when a fierce northeast storm overtook her and she was dismasted. Later the rudder became jammed, and in this disabled condition the schooner was driven about at the mercy of the wind and waves. One by one the members of the crew were washed overboard, and the captain and his wife sought refuge in the cabin. At this point the story of the diary ends. Owing to the illegibility of some portions of the handwriting, the point at which the Edna and Emma met with the disaster could not be learned.

Pickled a Boy's Body.

Victoria, B. C., Nov. 16.—An event which speaks for itself of the lawless state of China beyond Kowloon, took place recently. A gang of desperadoes kidnapped a lad of 7 years and sent a message to the father demanding a ransom beyond his means. The captain threatened that if the money was not sent within a specified time the boy would be returned to him in pickle, and actually put their threat into effect, the dead body of the lad being returned to the father in a jar of brine. The criminals are at large, and apparently the Chinese authorities are making no effort to arrest them.

Bubonic Plague.

Trieste, Nov. 16.—The captain of the Austrian Lloyd steamer Bernice, from Santos for Trieste, reports from the Cape Verde Islands, November 5, that he has the plague on board and that three of those attacked had since died. Oporto, Nov. 16.—Five additional plague cases were reported, with one death from the same cause.

FIGHT AT SAN JACINTO

INSURGENTS RETREATED BEFORE AMERICAN FORCES.

AFTER MAKING AN UNEXPECTEDLY GOOD STAND.

ONE OFFICER AND SIX ENLISTED SOLDIERS KILLED.

Manila, Nov. 15.—The Thirty-third Infantry, in one of the sharpest two hours' engagements of the war, with an equal force of insurgents, five miles from San Fabian, Sunday, lost one officer, Maj. John A. Logan, and six men killed and one officer and twelve men wounded. The Americans captured 29 Filipinos and 100 rifles and found 81 insurgent dead lying in the trenches and rice fields. Many more Filipinos doubtless were killed or wounded. Gen. Wheaton was informed that the enemy was gathering at San Jacinto for the purpose of preventing the Americans from controlling the road from Dagupan north, whereby Aguinaldo might retreat. The Thirty-third, Col. Howe commanding, and a detachment of the Thirteenth, with a galling gun, Howland commanding, were sent to disperse them. The troops encountered the worst road ever found in the island of Luzon. There was a succession of creeks, whose bridges the Americans had to stop and repair, and many ditches, and at certain places men and horses struggled waist deep in quagmires. A hundred soldiers had to drag the galling gun, part of the way, the horses being useless. The insurgents opened the fight two miles from San Jacinto, where the leading American battalion was passing a clump of houses, knee deep in mud. The Filipino sharpshooters, hidden in trees, houses, and a small trench across the road, were close to them. When they began firing other Filipinos opened fire from thickets, right and left, further away.

The insurgent sharpshooters picked off the officers first. Five of the Americans who fell wore shoulder straps or chevrons. But the Thirty-third never wavered. Its crack marksmen knocked the Filipinos from the trees like squirrels, and the Americans rushed the trench, leaving four dead insurgents there. The regiment then deployed under fire with Maj. John A. Logan's battalion in the center, Maj. Cronie's on the right and Maj. Marsh's on the left. The skirmish line, which was a mile long, advanced rapidly, keeping up a constant fire. The Filipinos made an unexpectedly good stand, many of them remaining under cover until the Americans were within twenty feet of them. Maj. Marsh flanked a small trench full of insurgents, surprising them and slaughtering nearly all of them before entering the town. The galling killed five of the forces holding the bridge and swept the country beyond the town, driving about 150 Filipinos into the hills. Marsh's battalion, entering the town first, captured a big battle flag, which was flying over a convent.

The insurgents are supposed to have retreated toward Dagupan. It was impossible to pursue them as the American troops were exhausted, and their supply of ammunition was low.

Washington, Nov. 15.—A cable dispatch received at the war department announces that Maj. John A. Logan, Thirty-third Volunteer Infantry, was killed in a fight in Luzon. He was leading his battalion in action.

The following is from Gen. Otis, under date of Manila, Tuesday: Wheaton reports Nov. 12 there was an engagement near San Jacinto between the Thirty-third Volunteers and 1,200 entrenched insurgents. Our loss, Maj. Logan, by gallantly leading his battalion, and six enlisted men killed. Capt. Green and eleven were wounded, mostly very slightly.

The enemy was routed, leaving 81 dead in the trenches. His loss is believed to be 300. Lawton reports from San Jose that in the vicinity of San Nicholas, north of Tayug, Wessels captured 13 carts with the insurgent newspaper and the printing press complete of the insurgent newspaper and a large quantity of rice also captured. The cavalry is still actively engaged and the infantry is pressing on from San Jose and Araga. The roads are impracticable for any wheel transportation and the horses are foraging on rice and growing rice straw.

RAILROADS NOT LIABLE.

People Riding on a Pass Do So at Their Own Risk.

Boston, Mass., Nov. 15.—Judge Colt in the United States Circuit Court Tuesday decided that an employee of a railroad injured while riding on a pass given him by a corporation, even if it was a part compensation for his services, could not recover damages. The case was that of C. A. Whitney, a baggage-master, against the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad. The plaintiff claimed he was seriously injured in a wreck on May 7, 1896, and sought to recover \$25,000 damages. Judge Colt, in his decision, said: "One of the conditions on the employee's pass being that the employee expressly agrees that the company shall not be liable under any circumstances for any injury of person, it follows that the plaintiff cannot recover in the present action."

Honored by Emperor William.

Chicago, Nov. 14.—Emperor William of Germany has bestowed upon Edward G. Halle, of this city, the title of chevalier of the Order of the Crown and presented him with a gold medal embellished in white and blue enamel. Mr. Halle used his influence during the war with Spain in maintaining friendly relations between the United States and Germany, and the honor is in recognition of his services.

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

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meets the Second and Fourth Friday in each month. The Second Friday at 2:30 p. m. The Fourth Friday at 7:30 p. m.
R. M. WILKINSON, Secretary.

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

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given on Mandolin, Violin, Clarinet and Bass Viol.
K. OTTO STEINBACH.

A Song of the Road.
O I will walk with you, my lad, whichever way you fare,
You'll have me, too, the side of you, with heart as light as air.
No care for where the road you take's a leading-anywhere—
It can but be a joyful jaunt the whilst you journey there.
The road you take's the path of love, an' that's the breadth of two—
And I will walk with you, my lad—O I will walk with you.

Ho! I will walk with you, my lad,
Be weather black or blue,
Or roadsides frost or dew, my lad—
O I will walk with you.
Aye, glad, my lad, I'll walk with you, whatever winds may blow,
Or summer blossoms stay our steps, or blinding drifts of snow;
The way that you set face and foot's the way that I will go,
And brave I'll be, abreast of you, the saints and angels know.
With loyal hand in loyal hand, and one heart made of two,
Through summer's gold, or winter's cold, I'll walk with you.

Sure, I will walk with you, my lad,
As Love ordains me to,
To heaven's door, and through, my lad,
O I will walk with you.
—James Whitcomb Riley.

CUPID ON RUNNERS.

Littlewood Phillips had been in love with Mildred Farrington for two years, ever since he first met her at the Hallowses' card party. He had no good reason to doubt that his love was returned, yet so fearful was he that he had misread her feelings, so much did he dread her refusal of his suit, that he had never hinted that she was more to him than any of the girls he had met at the church sociables and card parties in Newington. Innumerable chances for a declaration of love had offered themselves, for he was a regular caller at the Farrington mansion, but he was no nearer the goal of his desires to-day than he had been when Cupid first aimed his dart at him.

So matters stood when a snowfall that brought sleighing in its wake visited Newington, and Littlewood became conscious of the fact that he had actually asked Miss Farrington to take a ride with him. Of course he must perforce bring matters to a crisis now. He was afraid that Judge Farrington would be asking his intentions and it would be humiliating to have such a question come before he could refer him to the girl for an answer. No, beyond a doubt he must pluck up courage enough to ask her to be his wife or else cease calling upon her—an alternative that chilled his heart.

Littlewood handed Miss Farrington into the sleigh, stepped in himself, tucked in the robes, and chattered to the horse. That intelligent animal did not move. A flush of mortification overspread the face of the would-be lover. A balky horse, and at the start! What chance would he have to deliver his precious message. He spoke again to the horse, but it stood still. "You might unhitch him, Mr. Phillips. That would help," said Mildred, in her sweet voice.

"O, yes to be sure. I must have tied him. I think I did hitch him."

"There seems to have been a hitch somewhere," she answered.

The frosty night seemed to have set a seal upon her lips, for as they sped over the crunching snow and left the town behind them she was silent.

"I must have offended her. I've probably made a break of some kind," said Littlewood to himself. "How unfortunate. But I must tell her to-night. It is now or never. This afternoon is too marked to pass as mere courtesy of the winter season. She knows I never took anybody but my mother sleigh-riding before."

Then began a process of nerving himself to the avowal. "Mildred," And then he stopped. He had never called her Mildred before. "I have something of the greatest importance to say to you."

Did he imagine it, or did she nestle closer to him? He must have been mistaken, and to show that he was quite sure he edged away from her as much as the somewhat narrow confines of the sleigh would allow.

"What do you wish to say, Mr. Phillips?"

"Mildred," Phillips. Ah, then she was offended. To be sure, she had always called him that, but after his last remark it must have an added significance.

"I—do you like sleigh-riding?"

"Why, of course, or else I wouldn't have come."

"No, to be sure not. I thought that was why you came."

Mildred turned her brown eyes upon him. "I'm afraid I don't understand you."

That settled it. If she didn't understand him when he talked of nothing in particular, he must be blind in his utterance, and he could never trust his tongue to carry such a heavy freight as a declaration of love. No, there was nothing to do but postpone it. After all, her house was the best place for it.

The night was ravishing, the sleigh-bells jingled harmoniously, the horse swept on with steady rhythmic stride, and under the influence of the sweet surroundings Mildred at last said pointedly: "Is it so that more people get engaged in winter than in summer?" She blushed as she spoke. It was unmaidenly, but he was such a dear stupid. Now he would declare himself. But she did not know the capabilities for self-repression of her two-year admirer.

He said to himself: "If were unprincipled I would take advantage of the slip and propose, but I would bitterly reproach myself forever, whatever her answer was," so he said in a matter-of-fact tone as he could master: "I really can't answer offhand, but I'll look it up for you."

"You wanted to say?" asked Miss Farrington, after several minutes of silence save for the hoofs, and the runners, and the bells.

"O, it wasn't of any importance. I mean it will keep. I—I was thinking of something else."

"I think you have gone far enough," said she innocently, looking over her shoulder in the direction of home. Maybe the return would loosen his obdurate tongue.

"I think that we'd better go back," he said, and turned so quickly that he nearly upset the sleigh. "Your mother will be anxious?"

"Yes, when one is accountable to one's mother one has to remember time. I suppose it is different when one is accountable to a—"

"Father?" said Littlewood stupidly. "No, that wasn't the word I wanted."

"Aunt?"

Could Mildred love him if he gave many more such proofs of being an idiot? "No, husband is what I want."

Littlewood's brain swam. He had been tempted once too often. This naive girl had innocently played into his hands, and now the Rubicon must be crossed, even if its angry waters engulfed him.

"Pardon me, Miss—Mildred," if I twist your words into another meaning, but if you want a husband—do you think that I would do?"

A head nestled on his shoulder, a little hand was in his, and when he passed the Farrington mansion neither he nor she knew it—Atlanta Constitution.

The Gulf of Maine.

The gulf of Maine is a geographical division not marked on average maps, for it is chiefly referred to in scientific treatises on the general subject of the tides, says Collier's Weekly. It is formed by the great curve of the American coast from Cape Race, the eastern extremity of Newfoundland, westward and southward to Cape Cod and Nantucket. Into this curve during normal conditions of sea and air a current sets perpetually from the far north known as the Labrador current. It makes its way southward inside the gulf stream and cools the water, even in summer, as far as Nantucket sound. In the winter months, when northerly winds prevail, a terrific sea is hurled against those rock-bound shores, and when rocks are wanting the sands are torn up and shifted, forming islands and new bars here and there, involving the shifting of myriads of tons in a single day, that may mean destruction to the unwary or even to the most wary of navigators.

Newfoundland and Nova Scotia reach well out into the track of these gales, and theoretically it would seem that their bold headlands might form something of a barrier along the shores of Maine, and down perhaps almost as far as Nahant. But in point of fact they seem to have very little effect. Possibly the wind is drawn out of its general direction somewhat by the conformation of the shores, but at any rate when a northeaster is blowing there is very little shelter to be found, except in the landlocked harbors or behind the islands that are fortunately of frequent occurrence in the exposed region.

The government observers of ocean phenomena in their forecasts of North Atlantic weather for the winter months habitually predict gales of greater or less severity at intervals of about seven or eight days covering all this zone and extending southward as far as the Hatteras, or perhaps even till they melt away into the gentle trade winds of the tropics. But not even the hydrographic office ventures as yet to predict very far ahead the approach of phenomenal storms such as visited this coast at the end of November.

It could and did give warning several hours before the storm began to make itself felt at the Virginia capes and along up the Jersey shore. Hurricane signals were promptly set at every station away up the coast as far as the jurisdiction of the United States extended, and if the coastwise authorities of the British possessions had only been willing to accept the warning of American weather prophets they, too, might have shown danger signals for the benefit of their seafaring population.

To Good Use.

"Yes, cigarettes are a bad habit, but there is compensation in all things," said a young married woman to a Star man who was trying to lay the blame of his smoking on a silver pocket case his best girl had given him.

"You see," continued the young matron, "I would rather Ned didn't smoke at all, but so long as he does I prefer cigarettes, and stipulate he shall roll them himself. It's the only way I can get my errands done for me downtown or ever make him remember to pay the gas bill on the last day before the discount is off. Oh, it is easy enough to work. You see, I go on the theory that it is not willful neglect of his home and family that makes a man forget to do downtown errands, but the simple fact that they get crowded out of his head while he is at business."

"Now, when Ned starts off in the morning I take his package of cigarette papers and write a memorandum on them in pencil. If it is stuff from the green grocer's I make a list on the top paper of the pack and he is sure to see it about the time he gets to the corner, and he goes in and leaves the order. If I want him to telephone Alice to run over from Mount Pleasant to luncheon I note the fact about three papers forward, and he is sure to get it soon after he gets to the office. When I have anything I want him to run out and attend to at noon, I put it in about the sixth paper, and he is certain to read it just as he is coming back to the office from his luncheon. And if it is something I want brought home for dinner, I only need to write 'bread' or 'beef-steak,' or whatever it is on the tenth paper, and it comes home promptly. I tell you there is nothing like executive ability when it comes to managing your husband."—Washington Star.

HUNTING THE SCARAB.

They Are Imitated So Skillfully as to Almost Defy Detection.

Scarab hunts are popular now. "Scarab hunts" are simply searches in pawnshops and curio places and foreign stores for the sacred beetles of Egypt, and then adding them to one's collection, says the New York Herald.

One reason why every one likes to go stalking scarabs is that they are such quiet game. They are tiny carved beetles of stone, and in some cases purport to be the "one and only" beetle turned to stone after his long confinement in some pyramid in Egypt.

Egyptologists and archaeologists are constantly unearthing these scarabaei—to spell it technically—and they are on the market in jewelers' hands or the hands of noted antiquaries in this city and elsewhere. It is well to get a pedigree with all that one acquires, as there is nothing easier than for the uninitiated to have palmed off on them some imitation of the genuine article.

So skillfully have the beetles been imitated that many New York importations of the Paris "fake" scarab can be found. The real scarab is rather small and resembles nothing so much as a coffee bean. Their colors vary from the dark blue and darker brown coffee bean style to pale blue and rose, or even red. Some are transparent and some semi-transparent, but most of them are opaque. Many are of a dull amber, and often black and even unsightly.

They are used in various ways, as brooches where they are set in the sacred ank and in twining snakes, which were sacred to the Egyptians also, in winged bull heads and in various ways that suggest the mummy and the obelisk. Rings and pendants are set with them, and cuff buttons, if one is so fortunate as to possess four well "matched." For men's use they are mounted as swinging scarf pin pendants, swivelled to turn, and some are made into watch charms.

Scarabs are supposed to convey a subtle charm and to bring happiness, and they certainly do so to the scarab hunter.

Master of All Tongues.

The greatest linguist of all times was Cardinal Mezzofanti, who died half a century ago. Of him Byron wrote: "He is a monster of learning, the Babelian of parts of speech, a walking polyglot, who ought to have existed at the time of the tower of Babel as universal interpreter."

Mezzofanti's linguistic range was so great that he could have conversed in a different tongue every week for two years without exhausting his vocabulary. In all he was familiar with 114 languages and dialects, and in most of them he could speak with such accuracy and purity of accent that he might have been, and often was, mistaken for a native.

His knowledge of a language of a country was so intimate that he could tell from a man's speech what country or district he came from, and could converse with him in his own patois, so as to compel the belief that he himself was a native of the same province. He knew every language and dialect of Europe, even to Irish, Welsh, Wallachian, and Bulgarian. He was intimately familiar with nearly all the eastern tongues, even to Samaritan, Syriac, Chaldean, and Sabian; and he could speak Coptic, Abyssinian, Ethiopic and kindred languages as fluently as his native Italian.

If by any rare chance a prisoner spoke a language with which the cardinal was not familiar, he would immediately set to work to master it, and within three weeks was able to hold fluent converse in it. The cardinal's opinion was that "the learning of languages is less difficult than is generally thought; there is but a limited number of points to which it is necessary to direct attention, and when one has mastered them the remainder follows with great facility."

This strange "psychological phenomenon" was not content merely to speak and to write his century of languages; he actually thought in them, one after the other. He found his knowledge of infinite use in administering spiritual comfort to the men of many nationalities in the papal prisons.

Judging by Noses.

Generally speaking, noses may be divided into five classes—the Roman or aggressive, the acquisitive nose, the aquiline, the turn-up and the flat.

Owners of Roman noses have obstinate, aggressive natures and most always want their own way in everything they undertake. Irritability, warmth of affection and fondness for society may also be characteristic of the owner of a Roman nose.

Men successful in the financial world have the acquisitive nose, which is curved. It indicates a cautious and keen disposition with defensive powers toward any personal possessions. The aquiline or Greek nose is the most beautiful of all. It denotes a nature full of refinement and shows that the owner is a lover of the fine arts, has an active disposition toward things in sympathy with his own ideas and is of a courageous spirit.

The turned-up nose is seen everywhere. Its owners ask questions in a childish way instead of finding out things for themselves.

The flat nose is usually the herald of a good-natured person apt to be rather vain and shallow but with intuitive faculties.

An old miser once said that he always held his breath when being measured for a suit of clothes, as it made him smaller, and so took less cloth to fit him.—Spare Moments.

Quaker City Street Cars.

Street railway companies in Philadelphia pay the city yearly, about \$750,000 for the use of the streets.

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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 might 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 principle of live and live. Therefore if you are in need of any of the following 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 Robes 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

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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 machine and harness oils, axle grease and the best of burning oil called Palatine, it not smoke and gives a bright light.

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