

# The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XII. NO. 2.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.  
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 22, 1900.

WHOLE NUMBER 574

## FISH.

WE ARE SELLING:

8 lb Pails Family White Fish 45c

Finest Clover Leaf Cod Fish 10c lb

We Are Selling:

Fine juicy navel oranges 13c dozen.

5 dozen brooms at 22c each.

2 dozen warranted lanterns at 39c each.

10 lbs clean broken rice for 25c.

Fresh Eggs 13c dozen.

Parlor matches 1c box.

Pure bicarbonate of soda 5c pound.

6 dozen clothes pins for 5c.

Best electric kerosine oil 12c gallon.

Try our light table syrup at 25c gallon.

Good New Orleans molasses 25c gallon.

Remember we always pay the

Highest Market Price for Eggs

either for cash or trade at the Bank Drug Store.

It will pay you to keep  
posted on prices at the

### BANK DRUG STORE

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

## MEAT TO EAT.

That's the only kind of Meat we'll sell to you. If the kind you're buying doesn't suit you, you'd better buy here. We keep only FRESH MEATS, VEAL, MUTTON, PORK, POULTRY, LARD ETC. You can trade at no cleaner place, than ours.

CHARLES SCHAFER,  
KLEIN BUILDING, MAIN STREET.

FARRELL'S

PURE

FOOD

STORE.

### GROCERIES.

Fresh Groceries cheap.

We are the center  
for buying Pure,

### SHOES.

Our shoe stock contains all of the latest styles in lasts and leather and our price is the cheapest when you take into consideration the superior goods we are offering.

JOHN FARRELL.

TELEPHONE NO. 7.

## Every Gentleman Should Wear a Fancy Vest.

No other feature of the wardrobe adds so much to one's appearance. Fancy vests break the monotony of that sameness which is apparent if you wear one suit an entire season. All the correct shadings and prices consistent with good material and first-class workmanship.

J. GEO. WEBSTER,

Merchant Tailor.

## FOR SALE.

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

E. W. DANIELS,

NORTH LAKE'S

### AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed. No charge for Auction Bills. Postoffice address, Chelsea, Michigan.

## A LARGE ATTENDANCE

At the Farmers' Institute which was Held Here Friday and Saturday.

## IT WAS A PROFITABLE MEETING

Many Interesting and Profitable Papers Were Read and Discussed.

The first afternoon session of the Farmers' Institute held at the opera house was a very enthusiastic meeting. Every one present seemed to enjoy themselves, notwithstanding the "cold storage" like atmosphere of the room.

Geo. P. Staffan, president of the village delivered an address of welcome in the following well chosen words:

Ladies and gentlemen of the Farmers' Institute. Custom more than duty has made it something of a formal obligation for the head officer of a city or village to officially recognize and welcome within its precincts, any representative body of men or women who gather together for mutual improvement, social exchange of thought or any other good cause.

will feel benefitted thereby and go home pleased that you attended.

I will say farther that you have the absolute freedom of the village and that I have instructed the marshal to avoid arresting, for any cause whatsoever the people attending this Institute.

O. C. Burkhardt, President of the Farmers' Institute made a fitting response in the following words:

Mr. President and Citizens of Chelsea: On behalf of our Institute I assure you we appreciate your cordial welcome. We appreciate your business enterprise; your churches; your schools; which make it possible for us to enjoy many advantages. Were it otherwise we could not.

It is an oft repeated saying by the farmers in this locality that Chelsea has no equal of its size in Michigan.

In these advanced days of electric railways and free rural mail delivery, which seems a certainty in the near future, bringing us in close touch with our village friends, as it should be. There is a tender spot in the farmers' hearts in this locality for the citizens of Chelsea.

Mr. President, your theory of close attention to business will meet with approval by all sound thinking men, and I assure you none of our members will purchase of a certain class of your wares until it becomes an absolute necessity.

Mr. President, I hope none of our country people will take advantage of the restrictions you have placed over your police authorities and cause you any trouble in that respect.

Citizens of Chelsea, we extend to you a cordial invitation to be present with us

## EYES AND EARS OF THE BRIGADE

(From Black and White.)



Rimington's "Tigers," Colonial Horsemen with Gen. Roberts' Column, Picking the way to Kimberley.

I know of no class of people that might meet in the village that would give me, as its presiding officer, so much pleasure and personal satisfaction to welcome as the representative farmers of this county, and this I do in behalf of the citizens of this village with the fullest and sincerest feelings of cordiality.

Not being a farmer myself I am not qualified to speak advisedly as to the real secret of success of the average farmer. I might be pardoned, however, to volunteer an opinion that I have obtained from observation in my business and in driving through the country, that the farmer who staid at home the closest, worked the hardest and bought the least got rich the quickest. I would not wish, however, to be misunderstood as recommending these methods in all cases, although some might very properly apply them with advantage. But I do believe that ninety-five per cent. of all the successful farmers of this vicinity have applied these methods.

Improved machinery has lifted a great amount of the physical labor from the shoulders of the farmer himself. But I notice that the wife washes her dishes in the same old way. For the farmer who struggles to make both ends meet I see no snap on the farm, notwithstanding improved machinery.

I am no speechmaker, therefore, I thought it proper to jot down these few disconnected thoughts and read them to you. I will not detain you further but conclude by wishing this may be a very successful Institute and that each of you

during the several sessions of our Institute as much as your business will permit, believing that it is for the best interests of both the business men and farmers to be in close touch, one with the other.

The Lima Farmers' Club then rendered a very fine piece of music which was enjoyed by all present.

This was followed by a very carefully and well prepared paper on "What is the most successful way of conducting a farm?" by L. D. Watkins of Manchester. It was plain to be seen that Mr. Watkins is a thorough farmer in every sense of the word and many good practical points were obtained from his paper and the questions he answered after reading his paper. Of which we have selected a few of the many leading features as follows:

"This subject is a very important one and I beg leave to add to the first part, as given me by your secretary, the words in the future. That the future conduct of our profession is of vastly greater importance than the present is apparent to all reading and thinking people. Allow me to emphasize my opinion that there has not been a dollar of net profit in wheat growing, where that crop was made a specialty, west of the Mississippi river in the last ten years, averaging all the crops and years together or in our own state after deducting cost of labor, wear of machinery and teams, taxes, fences, interest on land and loss of fertility, etc. I believe that the only way that wheat can be grown profitably is by

drilling in well kept corn ground, either in standing corn with a one-horse drill or after, in early cut cornfields. This depends largely upon the season. The crops of wheat grown thus by the best farmers in this section fully equal that where the crop was made a specialty—entirely saving all the expense of plowing and fitting for the drill. Still we should bear in mind that wheat is the only crop with which clover seeding will succeed as a rule, and we must depend upon wheat straw for bedding. I purposely leave out the oat crop. It should be grown as a catch crop—not as a part of the regular rotation. I believe I make no mistake in placing corn at the head of the money making farm crops of Michigan, and that I believe that in the corn crop we have by far the cheapest and most perfect food ration that can be grown in this climate and that it is the key to successful farming. My rotation is and would be corn, wheat, clover, timothy, and live stock, making a four year rotation. If the drouth continues I would leave out most of the wheat and level the corn stubble in the spring and seed with clover, adding two pound of rape per acre. This will give partial shade to the clover and by mid-summer give abundance of rich pasture and as it is nearly impossible to feed it off, makes a fine cover for the clover in winter. If we are to get the most of our income from the corn crop how shall we handle it? Don't plant before the first of June (some of the best farmers in Michigan practice and endorse this). Why? Because by so doing you escape the cut-worm, you can kill by thorough and continued tillage, before planting, the first great growth of weed seeds. The weeder finishes nearly all the rest before corn needs the cultivator. You save cultivating three times; your corn will ripen as early as that planted in May owing to the splendid condition of the soil in fertility and conserved moisture. Then when the drouth comes the corn is not yet in a state to sustain great injury. Following this plan you save a large amount of labor and escape the annual drouth that usually comes at the time that early planted corn is forming its ears. Don't wait too long to cut and shock your corn—use the corn harvester if possible, make large shocks—don't husk, shell or grind any corn intended for feeding to cattle or sheep—use hogs to follow all cattle. Feed your corn in the stalk. If cut by a harvester you need not unbind the small bundles—they are just right as they are from the machine. The speaker would not use any corn in silo or shed it as both methods are expensive and wasteful. Grow more stock food. Don't feed a few steers, lambs or hogs in the early winter and then stop. Keep something fattening for the market all the time. Practice intensive feeding on an extensive scale. In buying stock take only high grades or pure bloods. The nearer you approach to pure bred animals of the beef breeds the better will be your profits. Don't buy a native or a Jersey steer at any price. They are about as sure to lose you money as the better are to make it. Don't be discouraged if make some small failures at first or meet a bad market. The speaker gave to his hearers many valuable points in the manner of growing crops and stock feeding.

The discussion led by Wm. Stocking brought forth many a good practical idea for the farmer. After the discussion, Messrs Geo. Ward, Louis Burg, John Elseman and Floyd Ward, (known as the male quartette) sang a beautiful composition entitled "When Day Fades" which was very pleasing and well rendered. Prof. J. D. Towar of the M. A. C. gave a talk on sugar beet culture. Never before have the people of Chelsea listened to a fairer and more instructive talk than this. He briefly outlined the growing of the beets in so thorough a manner that those present are acquainted with the many obstacles they would have to overcome in raising the beets for market. He stated that there are now in operation in the state nine factories which are doing a fairly good business, considering the time they had been running, and that in a few years he hoped there would be fifty as they certainly would be a great money saving institution to the consumers of sugar in Michigan. Mr. Towar gave considerable time to the explanation of the preparation of the ground for raising the beets, preferring the strong loamy soil to any other, but one discouraging feature is the fact that those who raise the beets must have considerable ready cash to pay help with, as the grower does not get his money for nearly a year from the time he sowed his seed. Mr. Towar exhibited a sample of sugar that was made from the sugar beets. After giving the modes employed in raising the beets, Mr. Towar gave statistics which will show whether your crop is a financial success or not. The chemist at the factory will analyze a sample of beets sent them by the farmer and if found to contain a certain per cent of sugar they pay from

Continued on Fourth Page.

## We are Selling Strictly Fresh Eggs at 13c doz.

10 pounds rolled oats ..... 25  
Choice dried peaches ..... 12c pound  
Choice layer figs ..... 15c pound  
8 bars Jaxon soap ..... 25  
7 bars Queen Anne soap ..... 25  
10 bars Good Opher soap ..... 25

18 pounds granulated sugar (not made from beets) ..... \$1 00

2 pounds Lion coffee ..... 25  
Kirkoline and Gold Dust ..... 18 package  
Armour's Floating Tar soap 6 bars for 25  
12 boxes Wolverine parlor matches ..... 15  
Choice, clean, broken rice ..... 5c pound  
Finest Carolina rice ..... 3 pounds for 25  
Jamo coffee ..... 35 pound

Chemically pure baking soda, better than package soda for the same price ..... 6 pound

Butter color 15, 25 and 50 bottles.

Best bulk starch ..... 5 pound  
Large 25c sacks Diamond crystal salt ..... 20  
Finest graham wafers only ..... 15 pound  
Calumet baking powder 10, 15 and 25 cans  
Arm and Hammer soda ..... 6 pound  
Finest maple syrup ..... \$1 00 per gallon  
Best 25 cent coffee in Chelsea 25 ..... pound  
Finest Yamashura Tea, uncolored ..... 50 lb  
A Winner for ..... 35 pound

COME AND SHARE IN THE BARGAINS.

WE PAY THE HIGHEST

### Market Price for Eggs

AND RETAIL THEM AT

### COST PRICE

Believing our customers will appreciate this movement.

We are yours truly

## FENN & VOGEL.

DRUGGISTS AND GROCERS.

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.

DEWEY white wash, and wash white you can

HAVANA thing washed at the Chelsea Steam Laundry. The

MAINE point is quality and the

MERRITT of our work is such, people go

MILES to patronize us. Our prices are not

HOBSON'S choice, but standard rate which are not

CERVERA high as some people think and we want to

C-U-B-A customer of ours.

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

## LOGS WANTED

White Oak \$15.00 thousand. If have any white oak logs to sell bring them in at once.

Second Growth White Hickory, sound, free from knots, for which I will pay \$16.00 per thousand.

All logs to be delivered at the M. C. track in Chelsea. For full information call on me at B. Parker's office.

D. SHELL.

## FARM LANDS FOR SALE.

180 acres occupied by Geo. Webb 1/4 mile east of North Lake church; good buildings, two barns, windmill connected with water from house to barn. Also 80 acres of timber land north of North Lake, and 20 acres of meadow. Also 85 acres joining Gregory, Livingston county, and 20 town lots in Gregory. Inquire of

GEORGE BENTON,

Dexter, Mich.



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## CHAPTER VI.

The great thoroughfare of that wonderful city, seated on more than her seven hills, and ruling the western world, was thronged from curb to curb. Gay with hunting and streamers, the tall buildings of the rival newspapers and the long facades of hotels and business blocks were gayer still with the life and color and enthusiasm that crowded every window. Street traffic was blocked. Cable cars clanged vainly and the police strove valiantly. It was a day given up to but one duty and one purpose, that of giving Godspeed to the soldiery ordered for service in the distant Philippines, and, though they hailed from almost every section of the union, except the Pacific slope, as though they were her own children, with all the hope and faith and pride and patriotism, with all the blessings and comforts with which she had loaded the foremost ships that sailed, yet happily without the tears that flowed when her own gallant regiment was first to lead the way, San Francisco turned out en masse to cheer the men from far beyond the Sierras and the Rockies, and to see them proudly through the Golden Gate. Early in the day the guns of a famous light battery had been trundled, decked like some rose-covered chariot at the summer festival of flowers, through the winding lanes of eager forms and faces, the cannoners almost dragged from the ranks by the clasping hands of men and women who seemed powerless to let go. With their little brown carbines tossed jauntily over the broad blue shoulders, half a regiment of regular cavalry dismounted, had gone trudging down to the docks, cheered to the gateway of the pier by thousands of citizens who seemed to envy the very recruits who, only half-uniformed and drilled, brought up the rear of the column. Once within the massive wooden portals, the guards and sentries holding back the importunate crowd, the soldiers flung aside their heavy packs, and were marshalled before an array of tempting tables and there feasted, comforted and rejoiced under the ministrations of that marvelous successor of the sanitary commission of the great civil war of the sixties—the order of the Red Cross. There at those tables in the dust and din of the bustling piers, in the soot and heat of the railway station, in the jam and turmoil at the ferry houses, in the fog and chill of the seaward camps, in the fever-haunted wards of crowded field hospitals, from dawn till dark, from dark till dawn, toiled week after week devoted women in every grade of life, the wife of the millionaire, the daughter of the day laborer, the gentle born, the delicately reared, the social pets and darlings, the humble seamstress, no one too high to stoop to aid the departing soldier, none too poor or low to deny him cheer and sympathy. The war was still young then. Spain had not lowered her riddled standard and sued for peace. Two great fleets had been swept from the seas, the guns of Santiago were silenced, and the stronghold of the orient was sulking in the shadow of the flag, but there was still soldier work to be done, and so long as the nation sent its fighting men through her broad and beautiful gates San Francisco and the Red Cross stood by with eager, lavish hands to heap upon the warriors of a score of other states, even as upon their own, every cheer and comfort that wealth could purchase, or human sympathy devise. It was the one feature of the war days of '98 that will never be forgotten.

At one of the flower-decked tables near the great "stage" that led to the main deck of the transport, a group of blithe young matrons and pretty girls had been busily serving fruit, coffee and bouillon and substantial to the troopers, man after man, for over two hours. There was lively chat and merry war of words going on at the moment between half a dozen young officers who had had their eyes on that particular table ever since the coming of the command, and were now making the most of their opportunities before the trumpets should sound the assembly and the word be passed to move aboard. All the heavy baggage and ammunition had, at last, been swung into the hold; the guns of the battery had been lowered and securely chocked; the fore-castle head was thronged with the red trimmed uniforms of the artillerymen, who had already been embarked and were now jealously clamoring that the troopers should be "shut off" from the further ministrations of the Red Cross, and broadly intimating that it wasn't a fair deal that their rivals should be allowed a whole additional hour of lingering farewells.

Lingering farewells there certainly were. Many a young soldier and many a lass "paired off" in little nooks and corners among the stacks of bales and boxes, but at the table nearest the staging all seemed gay good humor. A merry little woman with straw-colored hair and pert, tip-tilted nose and merrily vivacious, and complexion, had apparently taken the lead in the warfare of chaff and fun. Evidently she was no stranger to most of the officers. Almost as evidently, to a very close observer who stood a few paces away,

she was no intimate of the group of women who with good right regarded that table as their special and personal charge. Her Red Cross badge was very new; her garb and gloves were just as fresh and spotless. She had not been lading out milk and cream, or buttering sandwiches, or pinning souvenirs on dusty blue blouses ever since early morning. Other faces there showed through all their smiles and sweetness the traces of long days of unaccustomed work and short nights of troubled sleep. Marvelous were Mrs. Frank Garrison's recuperative powers, thought they who saw her brought home in the Primes' stylish carriage, weak and helpless and shaken after her adventure of the previous day. She had not been at the Presidio a week and yet she pervaded it. She had never thought of such a thing as the Red Cross until she found it the center of the social firmament after her arrival at San Francisco, and here she was, the last comer, the foremost ("most forward" I think some one described it) in their circle at one of the most prominent tables, absorbing much of the attention, most of the glory, and none of the fatigue that should have been equally shared by all.

"Adios!" she gayly cried, as the "assembly" rang out, loud and clear, and waving their hands and raising their caps, the officers hastened to join their commands. "Adios, till we meet in Manila."

"Do you really think of going to the Philippines, Mrs. Garrison?" queried a much older looking, yet younger woman. "Why, we were told the general said that none of his staff would be allowed to take their wives."

"Yet there are others!" laughed Mrs. Garrison, waving a dainty handkerchief toward the troops now breaking into column of twos and slowly climbing the stage. "Who would want to go with that blessed old undertaker? Good-by—bon voyage, Geordie," she cried, blowing a kiss to the lieutenant at the head of the second troop, a youth who blushed and looked confused at the attention thereby centered upon him and who would fain have shaken his fist, rather than waved the one unoccupied hand in perfunctory reply. "When I go I'll choose a ship with a band and broad decks, not any such cramped old canal boat as the Portland."

"Oh! I thought perhaps your husband," began the lady, dubiously, but with a significant glance at the silent faces about her.

"Who? Frank Garrison? Heavens! I haven't known what it was to have a husband—since that poor dear boy went on staff duty," promptly answered the diminutive center of attraction, a merry peal of laughter ringing under the dingy archway of the long, long roof. "Why, the Portland has only one stateroom in it big enough for a band-box, and of course the general has to have that, and there isn't a deck where one couple could turn a slow waltz. No, indeed! wait for the next flotilla, when our fellows go, bands and all. Then we'll see."

"But surely, Mrs. Garrison, we are told the war department has positively forbidden officers' wives from going on the transports"—again began her interrogator, a wistful look in her tired eyes. "I know I'd give anything to join Mr. Dutton."

"The war department has to take orders quite as often as it gives them, Mrs. Dutton. The thing is to know how to be of the order giving side. Oh, joy!" she suddenly cried. "Here are the Primes and Amy Lawrence—then the regiments must be coming! And there's Stanley Armstrong!"

Far up the westward street the distant roar of voices mingled with the swing and rhythm and crash of martial music. Dock policemen and soldiers on guard began boring a wide lane through the throng of people on the pier. A huge black transport ship lay moored along the opposite side to that on which the guns and troopers were embarked, and for hours bales, boxes and barrels had been swallowed up and stored in her capacious depths until now, over against the tables of the Red Cross, there lay behind a rope barrier, taut stretched and guarded by a line of sentries, an open space close under the side of the greater steamer and between the two landing stages, placed fore and aft. By this time the north tide of the broad pier was littered with the inevitable relics of open air luncheon, and though busy hands had been at work and the tables had been cleared, and fresh white cloths were spread and everything on the tables began again to look fair and inviting, the good-fairies themselves looked askance at their bestrewn surroundings. "Oh, if we could only move everything bodily over to the other side," wailed Madam President, as from her perch on a stack of Red Cross boxes she surveyed that coveted stretch of clean, unhampered flooring.

"And why not?" chirruped Mrs. Garrison, from a similar perch, a tier or two higher. "Here are men enough to move mountains. All we have to do is to say the word."

"Ah, but it isn't," replied the other, gazing wistfully about over the throng of faces, as though in search of some one sufficient in rank and authority to serve her purpose. "We plead in vain

with the officer-of-the-guard. He says his orders are imperative—to allow no one to intrude on that space," and madam looked as though she would rather look anywhere than at the animated sprite above her.

"What nonsense!" shrilled Mrs. Garrison. "Here, Cherry," she called to a pretty girl, standing near the base of the pile, "give me my bag. I'm army woman enough to know that order referred only to the street crowd that sometimes works in on the pier and steals." The bag was duly passed up to her. She cast one swift glance over the heads of the crowd to where a handsome carriage was slowly working its way among the groups of prettily-dressed women and children—friends and relatives of members of the departing commands, in whose behalf, as though by special dispensation, the order excluding all but soldiers and the Red Cross had been modified. Already the lovely dark-eyed girl on the near side had waved her hand in greeting, responding to Mrs. Garrison's enthusiastic signals, but her companion, equally lovely, though of far different type, seemed preoccupied, perhaps unwilling to see, for her large, dark, thoughtful eyes were engaged with some object on the opposite side—not even with the distinguished looking soldier who sat facing her and talking quietly at the moment with Mr. Prime. There was a gleam of triumph in Mrs. Garrison's dancing eyes as she took out a flat notebook and pencil and dashed off a few lines in bold and vigorous strokes. Tearing out the page, she rapidly read it over, folded it and glanced imperiously about her. A cavalry sergeant, one of the home troop destined to remain at the Presidio, was leaning over the edge of the pier, hanging on to an iron ring and shouting some parting words to comrades on the upper deck, but her shrill soprano cut through the dull roar of deep, masculine voices and the tramp of feet on resounding woodwork.

"Sergeant!" she cried, with quick decision. "Take this over to the officer in command of that guard. Then bring a dozen men and move these two tables across the pier." The cavalryman glanced at the saucy little woman in the stunning costume, "took in" the gold crossed sabres, topped by a regimental number in brilliants that pinned her martial collar at the round, white throat, noted the ribbon and pin and badge of the Red Cross, and the symbol of the Eighth corps in red enamel and gold upon the breast of her jacket, and above all the ring of accustomed authority in her tone, and never hesitated a second. Springing to the pile of boxes he grasped the paper, respectfully raised his cap and bowed his stalwart way across the pier. In three minutes he was back—half a dozen soldiers at his heels.

"Where'll you have 'em, ma'am—miss?" he asked, as the men grasped the supports and raised the nearest table.

"Straight across and well over to the edge," she answered, in the same crisp tones of command. Then, with total and instant change of manner, "I suppose your tables should go first, Madam President," she smilingly said. "It shall be as you wish about the others."

And the Red Cross was vanquished. "I declare," said an energetic official, a moment later, leaning back on her throne of lemon boxes and fanning herself vigorously. "For a whole hour I've been trying to move that officer's heart and convince him the order didn't apply to us. Now how did she—do it?"

"The officer must be some old—some personal friend," hazarded the secretary, with a quick feminine comprehensive glance at the little lady now being lifted up to shake hands with the carriage folk, after being loaded with compliments and congratulations by the ladies of the two favored tables.

"Not at all," was the prompt reply. "He is a volunteer officer she never set eyes on before to-day. I would like to know what was on that paper."

But now the roar of cheering and the blare of martial music had reached the very gateway. The broad portals were thrown open and in blue and brown, crushed and squeezed by the attendant throng, the head of the column of infantry came striding on to the pier. The band, wheeling to one side, stood at the entrance, playing them in, the rafters ringing to the stirring strains of "The Liberty Bell." They are still far down the long pier, the sloping rifles just visible, dancing over the heads of the crowd. No time was to be lost. More tables were to be carried, but—who but that—"that little army woman" could give the order so that it would be obeyed. Not one bit did the president like to do it, but something had to be done to obtain the necessary order, for the soldiers who so willingly and promptly obeyed her beck and call were now edging away for a look at the newcomers, and Mrs. Frank Garrison, perched on the carriage step and chatting most vivaciously with its occupants and no longer concerning herself, apparently, about the Red Cross or its tables, had the gratification of finding herself approached quite as she had planned, by two most prominent and distinguished women of San Francisco society, and requested to issue instructions as to the moving of the other tables. "Certainly, ladies," she responded, with charming smiles. "Just one minute, Mildred. Don't drive farther yet," and within that minute half a dozen boys in blue were lugging at the first of the tables still left on the crowded side of the dock, and others still were bearing off stoves, urns and trays. In less time than it takes to tell it the entire Red Cross equipage was on its way across the pier, and when the commanding officer of the arriving regiment reached the spot which he had planned to occupy with his band, his staff and all his officers, there in state and ceremony to receive the citizens

who came in swarms to bid them farewell, he found it occupied by as many as eight snowy, goody-laden tables, presided over by as many as 80 charming maids and matrons, all ready and eager to comfort and revive the inner man of his mighty regiment with coffee and good cheer illimitable, and the colonel swore a mighty oath and pounced on his luckless officer of the guard. He had served as a subaltern many a year in the old army, and knew how it was done.

"Didn't I give you personal and positive orders not to let anything or anybody occupy this space after the baggage was got aboard, sir?" he demanded.

"You did, sir," said the unabashed lieutenant, pulling a folded paper from his belt, "and the Red Cross got cross to the general and what the Red Cross says—goes. Look at that!"

The colonel looked, read, looked dazed, scratched his head and said: "Well, I'm damned!" Then he turned to his adjutant. "You were with me when I saw the general last night and he told me to put this guard on and keep this space clear. Now, what'd you say to that?"

The adjutant glanced over the penciled lines. "Well," said he, "if you s'pose any order that discriminates against the Red Cross is going to hold good, once they find it out, you're bound to get left. They're feasting the first company now, sir; shall I have it stopped?" and there was a grin under the young soldier's mustache. The colonel paused one moment, shook his head and concluded he, too, would better grin and bear it. Taking the paper in his hand again he heard his name called and saw smiling faces and beckoning hands in an open carriage near him, but the sight of Stanley Armstrong, signaling to him from another, farther away, had something dominant about it. "With you in a minute," he called to those who first had summoned him. "What is it, Armstrong?"

"I wish to present you to some friends of mine—Miss Lawrence—Miss Prime—Mr. Prime—my old associate, Col. Stewart. Pardon me, Mrs. Garrison. I did not see you had returned." She had, and was once more perched upon the step. "Mrs. Garrison—Col. Stewart. What we need to know, Stewart, is this: Will all your men board the ship by this stage, or will some go aft?"

"All by this stage—why?"

But the colonel felt a somewhat massive hand crushing down on his arm



"All by this stage! Why?"

and forebore to press the question. Armstrong let no pause ensue. He spoke, rapidly for him, bending forward, too, and speaking low; but even as she chatted and laughed, the little woman on the carriage step saw, even though she did not seem to hear, even though she did not seem to listen:

"An awkward thing has happened. The general's tent was robbed of important papers perhaps two days ago, and the guard-house rid of a most important prisoner last night. Canker has put the officer-of-the-guard in arrest. Remember good old Billy Gray who commanded us at Apache? This is Billy Junior, and I'm awfully sorry." Here the soft gray eyes glanced quickly at the anxious face of Miss Lawrence, who sat silently feigning interest in the chat between the others. The anxious look in her eyes gave way to sudden alarm at Armstrong's next words: "The prisoner must have had friends. He is among your men, disguised, and those two fellows at the stage are detectives." A low cry came from her lips, for Mrs. Garrison dropped at the instant and lay half under the wheels in a deathlike swoon upon the dock.

TO BE CONTINUED

## Effect of Altitude.

Perhaps in no state of the union has climate so much to do with the character of the people as in Colorado. Go into Colorado; climb the long ascent from the level of the Missouri, and then as you emerge from the train into the handsomely improved streets, and among the unsurpassed brick and stone residences of Denver, feel your head swim with the lofty altitude and the rarefied air; then realize that the miners went on a mile further into the air, that they are working and taking out millions of dollars of gold to the present day a mile higher in the air, at Cripple Creek, at Leadville and a dozen other places; it will make you pause to think what staying powers the pioneers must have had. Wait a day or so, until the vertigo has passed away, and the exhilaration comes to you that always comes when you have climbed a mountain and stood upon its top and gazed out over a wide world that expands below you; then you will begin to feel that electric, that nervous surcharge, that indomitable, undiscoverable, almost towering spirit of elevation that makes Colorado almost the liveliest, the most irrepressible, the most determined element in the American body, social and political.—Ainslee's Magazine.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for February 25, 1900.—Jesus Rejected at Nazareth.

(Prepared by Hector C. Lenington.) THE LESSON TEXT. (Luke 4:16-24.)

16. And He came to Nazareth, where He had been brought up: and as His custom was, He went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and stood up to read.

17. And there was delivered unto Him the book of the prophet Esaias. And when He had opened the book, He found the place where it was written:

18. The Spirit of the Lord is upon Me, because He hath anointed Me to preach the Gospel to the poor: He hath sent Me to heal the broken-hearted, to preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind, to set at liberty them that are bruised:

19. To preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

20. And He closed the book, and He gave it again to the minister, and sat down. And the eyes of all them that were in the synagogue were fastened on Him.

21. And He began to say unto them: This day is this Scripture fulfilled in your ears.

22. And all bare Him witness, and wondered at the gracious words which proceeded out of His mouth. And they said: Is not this Joseph's son?

23. And He said unto them: Ye will surely say unto Me this proverb: Physician, heal thyself: whatsoever we have heard done in Capernaum, do also here in Thy country.

24. And He said: Verily I say unto you: No prophet is accepted in His own country.

25. And He said: I have seen thee, O Nazareth, and thou art the only incident recorded during a period of about four months. He may have gone into a partial retirement. Then for the feast of the passover (A. D. 28, Mar. 30-Apr. 5) He visited Jerusalem. It was at this time that the important man was healed by the pool of Bethesda. After this John the Baptist was thrown into prison and Jesus returned to Galilee and was rejected by His fellow-townsmen of Nazareth. An easy and natural way, then, to firmly fix in the mind this period in the life of Jesus will be to group the events and teachings about the three following topics:

Healing Nobleman's Son ..... John 4:43-54  
Healing Impotent Man ..... John 5:1-9  
Jesus Rejected ..... Luke 4:16-30

Healing Nobleman's Son.—Jesus has closed the year of beginnings and His second of public ministry is one of popular favor. We are told (John 4:45) that "the Galileans received Him, having seen all the things that He did at Jerusalem at the feast." And Luke tells us (4:14-15) that "Jesus returned in the power of the Spirit into Galilee; and there went out a fame of Him through all the regions round about. And He taught in their synagogues, being glorified of all."

It was at Cana that Jesus performed His first miracle of turning the water into wine. It seems appropriate that it is here that He shows that His Divine power is not limited to His immediate surroundings. It was not necessary that the Christ lay His physical hand upon the sick, His gracious word would heal as well.

"After this there was a feast of the Jews." This feast was probably a passover, but as to that we do not positively know. The question is interesting, though, as on the answer depends the determination of the length of Jesus' public ministry. Three passover feasts we know Jesus attended. This would make the ministry of Jesus a little over two years. If this feast mentioned in John 5:1 is a passover the ministry lasted a little over three years.

Healing Impotent Man.—In connection with the healing of the impotent man by the pool of Bethesda occurs Jesus' first clash with the Jewish notions of the Sabbath. The rest day of the Mosaic law had been through centuries of rabbinical teaching circumscribed to such an extent as to become ridiculous. The letter had been made so much of that the spirit had been lost. Jesus met the Jewish prejudices with the common sense idea that the Sabbath should be so used as to glorify God. Then He shows them the inherent falseness of their teaching. They search the Scriptures for the smaller rules of conduct, but failed to read there the great principles of life. They read to have eternal life. They fail to see that their prophecies point to Jesus the Christ who gives eternal life. Then the Saviour adds: "Do not think that I will accuse you to the father; there is one that accuseth you, even Moses, in whom ye trust." Moses had given them great principles, but the rabbis had converted them into a mere set of rules.

Jesus Rejected.—Jesus did not stay long in Judea. After hearing of the arrest of John He left for Galilee. He preached in various cities, coming at length to Nazareth, where He had spent His youth. Here, as at other places, He began His work in the synagogues and took as His text Isaiah 61:1, 2. This prophecy was for the comfort of the exiles in Babylon, but Jesus gives it a larger meaning. All the words Jesus spoke at this time are not recorded, but we have enough to suggest that He preached a gospel as much for the Gentiles as for the Jews. This in part aroused their wrath, but the further fact is to be noted that it is always hard to see anything wonderful or exceptional in one brought up under the same influences and amid the same surroundings as oneself.

AFTERTHOUGHTS.  
Jesus offers sight to the blind.  
Liberty is a distinct Christian doctrine.

Jesus' words are as wonderful as His miracles.

How hard it is to give due credit to one we know intimately.

It is easier to follow a rule than to work out a principle, but not so safe.

Tradition is often more of a hindrance than a help. As with the physical sight, so with the spiritual, very seldom will another man's spectacles lead our eyes.

"I had bronchitis every winter for years and no medicine gave me permanent relief till I began to take One Minute Cough Cure. I know it is the best cough medicine made," says J. Koonis, Corry, Pa. It quickly cures coughs, colds, croup, asthma, grippe and throat and lung trouble. It is the children's favorite remedy. Cures quickly. Glazier & Stimson.

## THE SEA'S DEPTHS.

Where the "Isopods" Are Deepest—A Cold, Dark Bed.

London Globe: Next to Sir William White's address the paper of greatest interest was that in which Sir John Murray described to the members of the geographical section the conditions of life in the great depths of the ocean. Of the 103,000 square miles which the ocean floor measures, more than half, he said, was at a depth of between two and three geographical miles. On the Challenger charts all the areas where the depths exceed 3,000 fathoms had been called "deeps," and distinctive names had been conferred upon them. Forty-three depressions were now known, 24 in the Pacific, 3 in the Indian ocean, 15 in the Atlantic and one in the Southern ocean. Within these "deeps" 24 soundings exceeded 4,000 fathoms, including three exceeding 5,000 fathoms. The greatest depth of all was to the east of Friendly Islands, in the South Pacific, where the depth was 5,155 fathoms, or, again, 2,000 feet more below the level of the sea than the highest part of the Himalayas was above it. In the great depths below two geographical miles the water was very little above freezing point, and was a region of darkness as well as cold, for the direct rays of the sun were wholly absorbed in passing through the superficial layers of water. Vegetation was quite absent over 93 per cent of the ocean bed, and that cold, dark floor was buried in dead marine organisms. In Sir John Murray's own words, "It thus happens that over nearly the whole floor of the ocean we have mingled the remains of animals which had lived at the surface of the water in tropical sunlight, and the remains of those which had lived all their lives in darkness and at a temperature near to the freezing point of fresh water."

"After doctors failed to cure me of pneumonia I used One Minute Cough Cure and three bottles of it cured me. It is also the best remedy on earth for whooping cough. It cured my grandchildren of the worst cases," writes John Berry, Loganton, Pa. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. Cures coughs, colds, croup and throat and lung troubles. It prevents consumption. Children always like it. Mothers endorse it. Glazier & Stimson.

There, But Gone.  
Her Father (from the head of the stairs)—Ethel, is that young man gone?  
Ethel (in an ecstatic stage whisper)—Awfully, papa.—London Tit-Bits.

Must Be Microscopic.  
A traveler says ham plays about the same part in a railway sandwich that truth does in a horse trade.—Chicago Daily News.

"I had dyspepsia for years. No medicine was so effective as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It gave immediate relief. Two bottles produced marvelous results," writes L. H. Warren, Albany, Wis. It digests what you eat and cannot fail to cure. Glazier & Stimson.

Worshipping the Tearful Onion.  
The onion was worshipped by the ancient Egyptians. The cauliflower is a patrician among vegetables and was taken from its cypress home to Italy and England in the reign of Elizabeth.—N. Y. World.

The Idiot's Latest.  
"When I was young I used to study by the light of a tallow candle."

"Yes," said the cheerful idiot, "and the college gave you a diploma."—N. Y. Commercial Advertiser.

John Durr, Poseyville, Ind., says, "I never used anything as good as One Minute Cough Cure. We are never without it." Quickly breaks up coughs and colds. Cures all throat and lung troubles. Its use will prevent consumption. Pleasant to take. Glazier & Stimson.

Japanese in Mexico.  
Three hundred Japanese colonists located two years ago in the southern part of Oaxaca, Mexico, under authority of a concession granted by the Mexican government. The colony has been experimenting in tea growing, and has made such a success that 5,000 more Japanese men and their families are to be brought to Mexico to join the original colony. Other tropical products are also to be raised by the colonists.—N. Y. Sun.

Queer Chinese Beliefs.  
Many so-called educated Chinese, says the North China Herald, firmly believe that a kingdom exists where all the inhabitants are pigmies; one where all are giants; another where all are women, and still another, where every person has a hole through the center of his body, so that by means of a pole thrust through this hole they may be carried from one place to another.—N. Y. World.

Seeking for Information.  
First Chicago Girl—Miss Wabash, allow me to introduce Miss Beaconstrete. Miss Beaconstrete is a Boston girl, you know.

Second Chicago Girl (as languidly as any Chicago girl could ever speak)—Delighted to meet you, Miss Beaconstrete! Boston is in Massachusetts, isn't it?—Somerville Journal.

Geo. Barbe, Mendota, Va., says, "Nothing did me so much good as Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. One dose relieved me, a few bottles cured me." It digests what you eat and always cures dyspepsia. Glazier & Stimson.

New large signed Provident tug Saturday Monday, labeled.

Wash. report for the that amount exceeded.

Wash. report for the that amount exceeded.

Wash. report for the that amount exceeded.

Wash. report for the that amount exceeded.

Wash. report for the that amount exceeded.

Wash. report for the that amount exceeded.

## SHARP FIGHT WITH REBELS

**American Troops Repulse a Fierce Attack at Night in the Province of Albay.**

**INSURGENTS BURN MOST OF THE TOWN.**

Gen. Otis Gives an Outline of Military Operations, and Says the Situation is Gradually Improving—Three Massachusetts Soldiers Tortured and Murdered by Rebels.

Manila, Feb. 16.—Insurgent forces estimated to number 5,000 soldiers, mostly bolomen, attacked the American garrison in the convent at Daraga, in the province of Albay, during the night of February 5. They were repulsed, however, after they had burned much of the town. One lieutenant wounded was the only loss sustained by the Americans.

**Outline of Operations.**  
Washington, Feb. 16.—The adjutant general received a cable message Thursday from Gen. Otis giving an outline of the military operations in the Philippines since his last report, announcing the opening of the hemp ports. The dispatch follows:

"Manila, Feb. 15.—Bates left to-day with regiments and battery artillery on transports for San Miguel bay, province of Camarines Sur, to move on Nueva Caceras and towns in that section. The road east from Antimanan through the province of Tayabas is not practicable for troops. The insurgents in Camarines show considerable activity, and make attacks on our troops along the southeastern coast of Luzon island. It is reported that they hold several hundred Spanish and a few American prisoners in the vicinity of Nueva Caceras."

"Kobbe, with two regiments, occupies the southeastern extremity of Luzon from Tabaco on the north to Donsol on the south; also all important points of the islands of Catanduanes, Samar and Leyte. The conditions throughout the Philippines are gradually improving. All coastlines are now engaged in transporting merchandise and products. The La-drone element is troublesome in all of the islands and keeps troops very actively engaged."

**Pat to Death.**

Manila, Feb. 16.—Three Massachusetts soldiers of the Twenty-sixth regiment, U. S. V., have been tortured to death by insurgents. The men were Dennis Hayes, William Dugan and Michael Tracey, privates of company F, under Capt. William M. Tutherly. They remained behind the column at Baling last November to get a tuba, and refused to accompany the corporal sent by Capt. Tutherly to bring them along. They were captured by the insurgents hanging on the rear of the column and were cruelly tortured and murdered by the rebels in the public plaza at Baling.

**Expedition Started.**

Manila, Feb. 17.—Brig. Gen. Alfred E. Bates and Brig. Gen. Bell, with the Fourth and Forty-fifth infantry, Keeler's battery and many pack mules, started Thursday for the province of Camarines. The cruiser Baltimore and the transports Tartar and Athenian compose the fleet, which, with the gunboats accompanying, will land at Nueva Caceras and sweep the province. It is expected that there will be much campaigning in the mountains.

**Didn't Last Long.**

Chicago, Feb. 16.—"The new American Baseball association has gone under, and the promoters have thrown up the sponge." This was the announcement made Thursday night by Capt. Anson, president of the new association. A dispatch from McGraw, of Baltimore, that the Philadelphia backers had failed to keep their promises and announcing his own withdrawal from the association, brought forth Anson's announcement that the league of which he was president was past all resurrection.

**A Chicago Church Burned.**

Chicago, Feb. 15.—Trinity Methodist Episcopal church, in Indiana avenue, near Twenty-fourth street, was almost destroyed by fire Wednesday night. The loss on the church and its furnishings is put at \$75,000, while the insurance is \$50,000. The building, when it was dedicated, cost \$122,450. The organ, one of the finest in the city, cost \$12,000. This is destroyed.

**Broke the Record.**

San Francisco, Feb. 17.—The United States steamship Nero, during its recent survey for a trans-Pacific cable, broke the record for deep sea soundings. One sounding near Guam island marked 5,160 fathoms, and another 5,269 fathoms, only 56 feet short of six statute miles.

**Church Burned.**

McHenry, Ill., Feb. 19.—St. Joseph's church was burned Sunday morning. A large congregation was at worship when the fire was discovered, but there was little excitement, all escaping without injury. The loss is \$60,000, with \$33,000 insurance. The church will be rebuilt.

**In His Own Behalf.**

Washington, Feb. 19.—Senator Clark, of Montana, appeared before the senate committee investigating the bribery charges connected with his election to the senate and denied using any money to corrupt legislators.

**Four Sailors Perish.**

New London, Conn., Feb. 20.—The large Oakland, coal laden and consigned to the Pomerey company, of Providence, R. I., who was in tow of the tug Sathah Hale, was lost off Barnegat Monday, and the crew of four men perished.

**Good Year for Patents.**

Washington, Feb. 20.—The annual report of the commissioner of patents for the year ended December 31 shows that the total receipts of the office amounted to \$1,325,457, a sum but twice exceeded since 1896.

## REACHES KIMBERLEY.

Lord Roberts Reports That Gen. French and His Troops Have Arrived in That City.

London, Feb. 16.—A dispatch from Lord Roberts says that Gen. French and his troops have arrived at Kimberley. Lord Rosebery, in the house of lords, declared Great Britain was in a life and death crisis, with Russia an open enemy and other nations showing little friendship.

London, Feb. 17.—Gen. Roberts has sent the following dispatch: "Jacobabad, Feb. 16.—I have good reason to believe the Magersfontein trenches have been abandoned and that the Boers are endeavoring to escape. Gen. French is scouring the country north of Kimberley. One of Gen. Kelly-Kenny's brigades of infantry is in pursuit of a large Boer convoy moving towards Bloemfontein."

London, Feb. 17.—England is filled with joy by the news of the relief of Kimberley by Gen. French's flying column. Lord Roberts thinks the Boers have left that part of the country, but in some quarters Gen. Cronje is thought to have deliberately allowed Gen. French to enter Kimberley so as to cut him off from communication with his commander-in-chief.

London, Feb. 19.—Dispatches received here report fierce fighting was in progress between the armies of Gen. Kelly-Kenny and Gen. Cronje. Gen. Cronje was falling back on Bloemfontein. Advice from Natal indicated that the Boers were shifting about Ladysmith and were preparing to either divide forces in order to meet the new movements inaugurated by Gen. Roberts or to abandon the siege of Ladysmith altogether.

London, Feb. 20.—A rumor is current here that Gen. Cronje's army has been surrounded, Gen. French having got between the Boer force and Bloemfontein, that reinforcements are being awaited before closing in upon the enemy, and that Gen. Buller has driven the Boers from Monte Christo across the Tugela.

## REMEMBERED THE MAINE.

Second Anniversary of the Destruction of the Battleship Slightly Observed in Havana.

Havana, Feb. 16.—The second anniversary of the destruction of the United States battleship Maine in this harbor was suitably observed here Thursday. Several hundred Americans went out to the wreck of the Maine, over which the United States flag was flying at half-mast. All wreckage above water was banked with laurels. From the searchlight platform short prayers were offered by Dr. McGee, of the Episcopal, and Father Jones, of the Catholic church. At the Church of Mercedes the municipality arranged for imposing memorial services, which were attended by Gov. Gen. Wood and other civil and military officers.

## TO FREE POLAND.

Discovery of Alleged Plans for a Rebellion Against Russia, Austria and Germany.

Vienna, Feb. 19.—The authorities at Lemberg, Galicia, have discovered the existence of a secret Polish league which for the last 14 years has been plotting for the reestablishment of the ancient united Polish kingdom, the territory of which is now divided between Germany, Austria and Russia. The two arch-conspirators have been arrested and the police have hundreds of others under surveillance.

**Try to Die Together.**

Canton, Ill., Feb. 17.—Word reached here that at Farmington, this county, Maid Hall, a young man aged 19, and Sadie Lamasters, aged 16, who wanted to get married, but were opposed by the girl's mother, took each a dose of morphine and lay down to die. They were discovered in time to save the young man, but the girl was beyond recovery.

**Treaties Exchanged.**

Washington, Feb. 17.—The exchange of ratifications of the Samoan treaty took place Friday at the state department, and it is presumed that similar exchanges occurred at the foreign offices of London and Berlin. This is the last ceremony necessary to give full effect to the Samoan agreement.

**Sent to Prison.**

Maryville, Mo., Feb. 20.—C. G. Jesse, a druggist, charged with the murder of Frank Griffin, editor of Griffin's Daily Review, on the streets of Maryville April 8, 1898, was found guilty of manslaughter in the fourth degree, and sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

**Plans for the Harpers.**

New York, Feb. 17.—The committee appointed to reorganize Harper & Bros. completed its work. The plan provides for the conveyance of the entire property to a new corporation, which will be empowered to issue the securities to the extent of \$5,500,000.

**Pioneer Dead.**

Manhattan, Kan., Feb. 20.—Rev. Joseph Denison, a Kansas pioneer, who was the first president of the state agricultural college, and who was later president of Baker university, died here Monday in his eighty-fifth year.

**Ohio Republican Convention.**

Columbus, O., Feb. 16.—The republican state central committee has decided that the state convention should be held in Columbus Tuesday and Wednesday, April 24 and 25.

**Cuban Suffrage Plans.**

Havana, Feb. 20.—The Cuban suffrage plan provides that voters must be able to read and write or own \$250 worth of property or have been in the army.

**Fix the Date.**

New York, Feb. 16.—The fight between James J. Jeffries and James J. Corbett for the world's championship will take place May 14 at Cony Island.

## IT HAS NO JURISDICTION.

The Federal Court Refuses Application for Injunctions in the Kentucky Contest.

THE GOEBEL ELECTION LAW DENOUNCED

Judge Taft Declares That It Is Most Infamous Statute to Which His Attention Has Ever Been Called—Notice of an Appeal from Decision Has Been Filed.

Cincinnati, Feb. 15.—Holding that the federal court had no jurisdiction in the contests in Kentucky, Judge Taft Wednesday afternoon refused to grant the application for injunctions against the Kentucky state board of elections and the democratic contestants for state officers other than governor and lieutenant-governor.

**Calls It Infamous.**

After citing the law showing that the federal court had no jurisdiction in such cases, he reviewed the Goebel election law as the most infamous statute that had ever come before the attention of a court, and also denounced in very vigorous terms the conditions that have existed in Kentucky, and that are cited in the bill of facts. But he held that it was merely a matter of law with the court, notwithstanding the outrages that are alleged in the undisputed statement of the facts of the petitioners. There was an immense crowd in the federal building awaiting the decision of the court.

**Suits Filed.**

Louisville, Ky., Feb. 15.—Suits were filed in the circuit court Wednesday afternoon by counsel for Gov. Taylor, seeking to restrain J. C. W. Beckham from acting as governor and Gen. John B. Castleman from attempting to discharge the duties of adjutant general.

**Notice of Appeal.**

Cincinnati, Feb. 16.—The attorneys for the Kentucky republican officials have served notice on the democrats of an appeal from the decision of Judge Taft. This will bring the case before the United States circuit court of appeals for this circuit. As the court will not be able to take up the case till May or the latter part of April, the republicans will be entitled to hold office till that time, and the election commission, it is claimed, cannot do anything in the contests until then.

**Looking for Lawyers.**

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 17.—Gov. Taylor's attorneys are considering several names of eminent constitutional lawyers, some of whom will be selected to assist in fighting the Kentucky contests before the supreme court at Washington. Among those talked of and who may be among those retained are Judson Harmon, of Cincinnati, attorney general under Mr. Cleveland during a part of his last administration, and ex-Senator George F. Edmunds.

**Suspend Proceedings.**

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 17.—Attorneys for the contestants for state offices met in Judge Cantrill's court at Georgetown yesterday and agreed to suspend proceedings in both the Taylor and Beckham suits until February 21. Meantime they will try to reach an agreement to be sanctioned by the court.

**Actions Ratified.**

Frankfort, Ky., Feb. 20.—The senate in session here yesterday ratified the action of the secret sessions held the night of January 31, in which William Goebel was declared governor and J. C. W. Beckham lieutenant-governor. Gov. Taylor says that he will not recognize as legal the proceedings and will not quit the fight until the whole matter is passed on in the courts of last resort.

**To Reduce Force in Cuba.**

Washington, Feb. 17.—Preparations are now being made at the war department for a reduction within the next few months of the American military force in Cuba. There are now in Cuba four general officers with a total of less than 9,000 troops. War department officials believe that this entire military force can be safely reduced one-half.

**Give Final Reception.**

Washington, Feb. 16.—The president and Mrs. McKinley gave the final reception of the season at the white house Wednesday night, the guests of honor being the army, navy and marine corps. The attendance was large and the reception the most brilliant of the season.

**To Visit California.**

Washington, Feb. 20.—The president will make a trip to the Pacific coast this summer unless something unexpected interferes. He has accepted an invitation from California to be present at the launching of the battleship Ohio, which will occur in July or August.

**A Youth's Crime.**

Bloomfield, Ia., Feb. 19.—Leslie Eastburn, a 21-year-old boy, shot and killed Jasper Sutton, an aged and respected citizen of this place. Eastburn wished to marry Sutton's daughter, but her father objected.

**Cuban Post Offices.**

Havana, Feb. 20.—The director general of posts for Cuba reports that there are 276 post offices in the island, 19 being conducted by Americans and the rest by natives.

**Declines the Offer.**

Boston, Feb. 19.—Rear Admiral William T. Sampson has been offered and has declined the presidency of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology.

## REPUBLICAN CLUBS.

The State League Will Hold a Meeting and Banquet at Nashville, March 15.

Charlotte, Feb. 19.—The Michigan State League of Republican Clubs will hold a meeting and a banquet in Nashville March 15, at which time a Barry county republican club will be organized. The following leading republicans of the state are on the program: President of the Michigan Clubs Grant Fellows, of Hudson; ex-Gov. John T. Rich, of Detroit; Milo D. Campbell, Coldwater; Charles S. Osborn, Sault Ste. Marie; James O'Donnell, Jackson; D. M. Ferry, Detroit. The last four named are prominently mentioned for the governorship. A special train will be run from Detroit and Grand Rapids and the occasion will be the opening gun of the campaign in this section of the state. Nashville is 15 miles from here.

The Barry county democrats will give a banquet at the Hastings home, Hastings, March 7. National Committeeman Daniel J. Campau, Detroit; Justin R. Whiting, secretary of the state central committee; Charles Hampton, Petoskey; Judge Persons, Lansing; Maj. Winans and other democrats of state reputation are on the card for addresses.

## HIGH SCHOOL BURNS.

Fire Destroys Marquette's Fine Building, Entailing a Loss of About \$40,000.

Marquette, Feb. 19.—The splendid high school building was destroyed by fire Sunday afternoon, causing a loss of \$40,000. The insurance is \$20,000 on the building and \$2,500 on the furniture. Adjacent buildings were threatened and some were slightly damaged. The fire started in a wooden shaft inclosing the steam pipes from the boiler room in the basement to the two floors above. This shaft served as a huge chimney, and the flames spread rapidly to all the floors. When the department arrived the entire building was blazing fiercely and there was no chance of saving it. Two hundred and fifty pupils attended the school, and all of their property, books, clothing, records, etc., were destroyed.

## CAN'T GET BEETS.

Benton Harbor Sugar Company May Move Its Plant If the Vegetables Are Not Furnished in Michigan.

Benton Harbor, Feb. 19.—Chagrined by the attitude of the farmers in this section on making contracts for raising sugar beets this year, the Wolverine Sugar company here will start solicitors in northern Indiana to work among land-owners of that section. Last year this county furnished 4,000 acres of beets, but thus far contracts for only 1,000 acres have been made. The company calls for contracts for 6,000 acres, and if Indiana furnishes the bulk of this the company holds out as an inducement that the plant built here last year at a cost of \$300,000 will be moved to some point in that state.

**May Not Be Held.**

Lansing, Feb. 16.—Quartermaster General Atkinson has expressed a doubt as to the ability of the state military board to hold a brigade encampment of the state troops this year, although he said the members of the board hoped it could be done. If the brigade encampment is an impossibility, regimental encampment may be held. It costs about \$50,000 for the annual encampment of the state troops and this year the board has only about \$90,000 at its disposal and out of this amount must come \$36,000 for the purchase of the new Lee rifles which have been ordered.

**Flames Destroy School Building.**

Bay City, Feb. 20.—The Central high school in West Bay City, a fine brick structure, thoroughly equipped, was destroyed by fire Monday. There was some alarm among the pupils, but the cool-headed principal, assisted by the teachers, averted a panic by quieting the fears of the young folks. All left the building in an orderly manner and reached the outside without injury to anyone. The structure was valued at \$25,000, and was insured for \$8,900.

**Reward for White.**

Lansing, Feb. 17.—Secretary of State Stearns, as chairman of the state board of auditors, has authorized Sheriff Porter to offer a reward of \$4,000 for the apprehension of ex-Quartermaster General William L. White, who is wanted on a charge alleging embezzlement of state funds while a member of the Michigan military board and who disappeared several weeks ago.

**Panic at a Funeral.**

Coloma, Feb. 16.—While funeral services were being conducted Thursday over the remains of Harvey Cook and Riley Hiegly, drowned in Little Paw lake, Sunday, the floor of the Methodist Episcopal church gave way. It dropped about two feet and a panic among the women present resulted. Several were carried out of the church in a fainting condition.

**Victim of Heart Disease.**

Detroit, Feb. 15.—Jacob Reimold, a well-known citizen of Mount Clemens, was taken suddenly ill on the Rapid railway coming to Detroit. He was able to walk into a drug store on Gratiot avenue, where death claimed him in 15 minutes. Heart disease.

**Will Build New Shops.**

Grand Rapids, Feb. 19.—The Pere Marquette railroad will build new car shops here the coming summer, it is said, and after they are completed will do all the repair work on the rolling stock of the divisions which run into that city in them.

## PASS THE FINANCIAL BILL

Senate Adopts Measure with Committee Amendments by Vote of 46 to 29.

FAVORABLE REPORTS ON SEVERAL BILLS

House Passes the Judicial Appropriation Bill, Adopts a Resolution to Keep Polygamists Out of Congress, and Begins the Debate on the Porto Rico Tariff Bill.

Washington, Feb. 14.—The feature in the senate yesterday was the speech of Senator Allison (Ia.) in favor of the financial bill. Senator Jones (Nev.) spoke against it.

Washington, Feb. 15.—Throughout its session yesterday the senate had the financial bill under discussion. An amendment providing for an international bimetallic commission was defeated by 45 to 25. A bill to punish violations of treaty rights of aliens was favorably reported.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The senate yesterday passed the financial bill by a vote of 46 to 29. The measure makes the gold dollar the unit of value, provides for selling bonds to protect the gold reserve and arranges for refunding the bonded public debt. A favorable report was made on a bill for the establishment of a military post at Des Moines, Ia. The vote on the financial bill was:

Yas—Aldrich, Allison, Beveridge, Burrows, Caffery, Carter, Clark (Wyo.), Cullom, Davis, Deboe, Depew, Elkins, Fairbanks, Foraker, Foster, Frye, Gear, Hale, Hanna, Hansbrough, Hawley, Hoar, Keen, Lindsay, Lodge, McBride, McComas, McCumber, McMillan, Mason, Nelson, Penrose, Perkins, Platt (Conn.), Platt (N. Y.), Pritchard, Quarles, Ross, Scott, Sewell, Shoup, Simon, Spooner, Thurston, Wetmore, Wolcott—46.

Nay—Bates, Berry, Butler, Chandler, Chilton, Clark (Mont.), Clay, Cockrell, Culberson, Daniel, Harris, Helfield, Jones (Ark.), Jones (Nev.), Kenny, McEnery, McLaurin, Martin, Money, Morgan, Pettus, Rawlins, Stewart, Sullivan, Tallaferro, Teller, Tillman, Turley, Vest—29.

Washington, Feb. 17.—Discussion of the Philippine question was resumed in the senate yesterday, the bill providing a form of government for the territory of Hawaii was read and conferees on the financial bill were appointed. Adjourned to Monday.

**House.**

Washington, Feb. 14.—In the house yesterday the death of Congressman Chickering, of New York, was announced. The committee on judiciary received a delegation of women who protested against granting the ballot to their sex.

Washington, Feb. 15.—The house yesterday considered the executive, legislative and judicial appropriation bill, the army appropriation bill (\$111,700,304) was reported, and a bill was introduced to reduce the internal revenue tax on beer, tobacco, cigars and cigarettes.

Washington, Feb. 16.—The judicial appropriation bill was considered in the house yesterday, and during the debate the Philippine question and civil service reform were discussed. A resolution was introduced for information concerning charges made by ex-Consul Macrum that his official mail had been opened and read by the British censor at Durban.

Washington, Feb. 17.—In the house yesterday a resolution providing that no polygamist shall be elected to the house or senate was favorably reported. The senate amendments to the financial bill were disagreed to and conferees were chosen.

Washington, Feb. 19.—The civil service appropriation, which was stricken out of the appropriation bill in the committee of the whole, was restored in the house Saturday by a vote of 123 to 77. The legislative, executive and judicial appropriation bill was passed and a favorable report was made on the bill for constructing the Nicaragua canal.

Washington, Feb. 20.—A resolution was adopted in the house yesterday calling upon the secretary for information regarding the charges of Mr. Macrum, ex-consul to Pretoria. The bill to abolish the use of one-sixth and one-eighth barrels in handling beer was passed and debate upon the Porto Rican tariff bill was begun.

**Famous Jurist Dead.**

Lexington, Ky., Feb. 19.—Judge Richard A. Buckner, the oldest and one of the most famous lawyers of Kentucky, died here Saturday night, aged 86 years. He had a remarkable career and took part in some of the most stirring scenes Kentucky ever witnessed.

**Horses Burned.**

Cleveland, O., Feb. 20.—A five-story brick building at 46 Harrison street, used as a stable by Gibbons & Pinkett, agents for Armour & Co., was destroyed by fire early Monday. Forty horses perished in the flames. Loss, \$50,000.

**Worst in Years.**

Albany, N. Y., Feb. 15.—Three men were drowned and half a million dollars' damage done to property along the Hudson river by the worst freshet which this city has seen since 1857.

**Once Famous Minstrel Dead.**

Windsor, Vt., Feb. 15.—Azno White, better known as Hank White, once a well-known negro minstrel, died Wednesday, aged 68 years.

**Enormous Valentine Mail.**

Chicago, Feb. 15.—The Chicago post office handled 180,000 valentines, the greatest number on record. The postage cost \$5,400.

## CITIES MAY UNITE.

A Movement on Foot to Consolidate St. Joseph and Benton Harbor Under a New Name.

St. Joseph, Feb. 19.—A movement originating in this city, which has already found favor with many business men of the two cities, has been started for the consolidation of St. Joseph and Benton Harbor. It is agreed that with one city which would soon show a population of 20,000 people, together with the incentive that would then appear for joint and united efforts to secure factories and other institutions, every resident of both communities would be benefited, while greater fame and prestige would come to one large city than could possibly accrue to either smaller city.

In this movement, which has already grown in a comparatively few hours to a pitch of enthusiasm, Benton Harbor proposes to call a public mass meeting at once to talk it up, providing the citizens of St. Joseph would be willing to give up that name if it were thought best, and to call the one city by a new, short, euphonious name, under which it would speedily become as widely known as either city is at present.

It is urged that there are valid objections to the name of St. Joseph, which is constantly being confused by letter writers, shippers and others with St. Joseph, Mo., and often causes great inconvenience, and that there is equal objection to Benton Harbor as an unwieldy double name. It is claimed that one possessing both originality, dignity and comprehensiveness could surely be found for the consolidated city.

On the other hand, many leading citizens of this city are of opinion that the average taxpayer is not in favor of the consolidation act, and owing to the fact that it requires a special election with a majority to consolidate the proposition to be united would meet its Waterloo at the polls by a large majority.

The older voters, with their strong representation, are against the act because this city is the third oldest in the state, and known in marine circles throughout the United States as one of the leading ports on the east shore of Lake Michigan. It is agreed that consolidation can never be accomplished unless Benton Harbor forfeits its name and the united cities be known as St. Joseph.

## COULDN'T ESCAPE.

Unwilling Witness in the Marsh Embezzlement Case Is Finally Served with Papers.

Lansing, Feb. 19.—Sheriff Porter returned Saturday from Allegan, where he served a subpoena on Grant Goodrich, confidential clerk for former Inspector Marsh, whose trial for embezzlement and fraud in connection with the sale of military supplies will take place next month. Goodrich is an important witness, so important that his employer drove him out of Allegan in haste when a deputy sheriff appeared with a grand jury subpoena for him two months ago. He was subpoenaed thus early for the trial lest he again be missing as the time for the trial approached. He had been ordered to produce in court all books, papers, etc., bearing on Marsh's business transactions during the last half of 1899.

**Prominent Pastor Dies.**

Grand Rapids, Feb. 20.—Rev. F. W. N. Hugenholz, pastor of the Holland Unitarian church, of this city, died Saturday morning. Hugenholz has been a resident here for 15 years. He was prominent in philanthropic and labor movements. He was also a member of the city poor commission. Not from anarchistic, but humanitarian motives, he made himself famous by signing a petition for the commutation of the sentence of the Chicago Haymarket rioters, and induced his congregation to take the same action.

**Farmers to Talk Insurance.**

Charlotte, Feb. 19.—The annual meeting of the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance company, of Berry and Eaton counties, will be held in Hastings this week. This is the strongest independent society of its kind in the state and has a membership of 6,858. A new treasurer will be elected and two candidates are out for the place, the present official and Mr. Chappel, who held the office a number of years. Two directors are also to be chosen from each county.

**A Ban on Dancing.**

Benton Harbor, Feb. 19.—Twelve popular young people of Fairplain, a suburb of this city, have organized an anti-dancing club and are endeavoring to stamp out this pleasure. The new club will meet every week, and amusements and attractions are planned so that all young people who refuse to join the organization will miss the fun. The dancing society, however, will defend itself by making its hops more attractive than ever.

**Will Not Run.**

St. Joseph, Feb. 16.—At the convention of the prohibition party of the Fourth congressional district Rev. James Hamilton, pastor of the First Methodist church, of this city, was the unanimous choice for the nomination of congressman. The convention was held at Plainwell and came to a close Wednesday. Mr. Hamilton was unable to attend

## THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY C. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents.  
Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

## A LARGE ATTENDANCE

Continued from first page

\$4.50@6.00 per ton. In conclusion he said do not allow your beets to grow out of the ground as the part grown above the ground contained salts which rendered them unfit for the sugar factory.

At the close of the session the Mandolin Club, consisting of Misses Mabel Gilliam, Florence Ward, Eva Luick, Mabel Bacon, Mrs. Blanche Wood and Messrs K. O. Steinbach and Leon Kempf gave fine selection entitled "De Cake Winner" which was heartily applauded by all. Next they gave a beautiful cake walk entitled "Carolina Tar Heel."

After the reading of a beet sugar contract by Wm. Stocking the session adjourned until 7:30 in the evening.

Jay Easton held a reception at the entrance of the hall after the adjournment and relieved all of their spare cash who felt like contributing towards the expenses of holding the Institute.

## FRIDAY EVENING SESSION.

Presiding officer, Nathaniel Laird. This session was the one devoted to the ladies and their papers called forth many hearty echoes and the discussion that followed the reading of each paper brought out many bright ideas.

The opening prayer was offered by Rev. C. S. Jones.

The first on the program was a very finely rendered solo by Miss Pauline Burg that was heartily applauded by all present. Miss Edith Congdon acting as accompanist.

The recitation, "A lecture on woman" by Mrs. Roland Waltrous showed that the speaker was well versed in her part of the program and brought forth well merited points as an elocutionist.

The instrumental selection by Miss Nellie Lowry, whose musical ability is well known to all our citizens, was highly appreciated by all present.

Mrs. Thomas Fletcher next presented an able paper on "Economy" of which we have a few extracts as follows:

Mrs. Fletcher said economy should be practiced in all walks of life; not stinginess. There is a vast difference between the two. It is not economy to poorly clothe one's self or family, as that would in a short time call for a doctor. The word economy should be made to fit man and woman alike. It is not right that the wife should have to dig and delve from morning until night, and her better half is off to town, gone all day, mayhap with nothing particular to go for. Neither is it right that the husband should reap and sow in the broiling sun, and the partner of his joys and sorrows be off gossiping with her neighbor, or reading a novel, and neglecting household duties. It is not economy for a farmer to sell himself short of feed in the fall and nearly starve his stock through the winter. It is not economy to work the credit system.

The discussion was led by Mrs. Frank Storms who brought out many telling points, of which we quote a few as follows:

Mrs. Storms said What is economy? I should call it frugality. There are two kinds of economy, wise and unwise. There are numberless ways of practicing wise economy. Always keep the family mending done. It's a stitch in time that saves nine. When a person sees a bargain take it if you need it; if not leave it alone for if not needed it would be dear at any price. Always buy good material for that is wise expenditure of money and it does not always cost the most.

M. A. Lowry was the next speaker to follow and read a very interesting paper on the subject. Extracts of which are as follows:

Mr. Lowry said: Economy is one of the first laws of existence. Nature herself employs strict economy in construction and maintenance. It would not be considered economy to continue the old method of sailing our ships across the seas with the uncertain device of sails alone, but today we are driving our ocean greyhounds (with the use of coal) across the Atlantic in as many days as formerly it took weeks. There were many we like to give but space will not permit us to do so.

Geo. Boynton when called upon by the chairman said: We do not know what economy is at our house as we never practice it at our home.

Rev. C. S. Jones said that he thought that some men tried to economize by saving nails judging by the loose manner in which some of them place the boards over their self-binders. Another good way for a young man to learn economy is to try to keep two upon a salary that would hardly suffice for one. His remarks upon this subject were all to the point and brought forth much applause.

Rev. F. A. Stiles thought that economy was a good thing for a young man who

is happy at the present time and expected to be happier in the future a good thing for him to learn. The speaker then sighted many instances where in order to obtain their degrees, given to them by their colleges, the students had to practice the strictest self-denial.

L. D. Watkins said that in some things in his family they had practiced the most rigid economy, but in one respect they had not and that was in the "small matter of sons and daughters," as he and his wife had raised seven of them.

Henry Wilson said when asked by someone in the audience to give his ideas on economy "that he had spent so much time with Mr. Boynton of late that he did not know anything about the subject."

S. P. Foster, from a school teacher's standpoint, thought that it was very poor economy to send a boy or girl to school one day then keep them out the next two or three days.

O. C. Burkhardt thought that one of the best ways to learn to economize was to live in the village and try to live off the income of a small farm.

The Western Washtenaw Farmers' Glee Club, composed of Miss Abbie Chase, Mesdames Roland Waltrous, H. Fletcher, Geo. Chapman, Morgan Emmett and Miss Nellie Lowry as pianist, rendered a selection that brought forth well merited applause.

The Institute was then adjourned until 10:30 o'clock Saturday morning.

## SATURDAY MORNING SESSION.

Presiding officer, C. D. Johnson.

The opening prayer was made by Rev. F. A. Stiles.

The Lima Farmers' Glee Club next rendered a very pleasing musical selection.

Next on the program came one of the very best papers that was read during the Institute, entitled: "The sheep industry of Michigan" by Roscoe Wood of Saline. Our reporter not being present we are unable to give any extracts from this valuable paper.

The discussion of the above subject was led by M. L. Raymond of Sharon who gave his hearers a good talk on sheep raising, and being an extensive breeder of thoroughbred animals, he was versed on the subject. He said that there was more profit in keeping sheep than other stock, as the fleece helped to pay a portion of the expense of keeping them.

L. D. Watkins believed that the main source of profit to the farmer was the sheep and cattle they raised on the farm. John Clark thought the grade rather than thoroughbreds was the most profitable for the average farmer.

Lewis Hindelang said he believed the fine wool rather than the coarse wool sheep were the best for the ordinary farmer.

A. A. Wood said that he was surprised that every farmer did not stock his farm with sheep.

Geo. E. Davis would advise the farmer to give his attention general stock raising rather than to sheep at the present high prices they would have to pay if they should conclude to go into it now.

The next was the election of officers for the ensuing year, with the following results:

President—Geo. T. English, Sylvan. Secretary—Arlington Guerin, Lima. Treasurer—C. D. Johnson, North Lake. Vice Presidents—N. Laird, Sylvan; A. J. Easton, Lima; M. L. Raymond, Sharon; Ed. Daniels, Dexter; Chas. Canfield, Lyndon; F. Dwell, Grass Lake.

After the election of the officers the Institute adjourned until 1:30 o'clock.

## SATURDAY AFTERNOON SESSION.

Presiding officer, A. H. Wilson.

Music by the Mandolin Club.

Farm organization and its influence on legislation was assigned to G. T. English who showed to his hearers that the committee had made no mistake in their selection of a speaker on this subject.

We have made the following extracts from Mr. English's paper:

If we look up the work of our previous legislatures of our state we will find there has not a question came up before our law-makers for the past twenty or more years that was of direct interest to the farmers but what our organizations have championed its cause, also, have used their influence against those bills that was against their interests. I say organizations for there is more than one farmers organization in this state that we must take into consideration who are championing the farmers' rights and wrong. Not only state but national are the results derived from our organizations. The speaker pointed to the office of Secretary of Agriculture; free rural mail delivery; an act approved June 18, 1898, creating an Industrial Commission, a non-partisan board consisting of five United States senators, five members of the house of representatives and eight appointees by the President, as a direct result of farmers organization. The speaker further referred to many other good results that have and may occur from farmers organizations.

Music by Western Washtenaw Farmers' Glee Club composed of Geo. E. Davis, R. D. Gates, Misses Nellie Lowry, Mesdames Geo. Chapman and Herman Fletcher sang a beautiful selection that was heartily enjoyed.

The discussion was led by Jay Easton who pointed out many obstacles in the way of farmers organization and its influence upon legislation. He thought that perhaps the future might do more for the farmer than had been done in the past.

Jno. Kalmbach believed upon the whole the farmers received just as fair legislation as any other class of people.

C. D. Johnson gave a short talk on the subject and advanced many good ideas.

Wm. Stocking said that the past legislatures had been very fair to the farmers interests, and said that the pure food acts were from the direct efforts of farmers organizations, and he believed that equal taxation would come sooner or later.

John C. Sharp of Jackson pointed out some of the benefits the farmers had received from acts that had been passed by past legislatures that had been brought about through farmers organizations.

At this point rather a lively debate took place between H. S. Holmes and J. C. Sharp relative to the beef contract made between the Prison Board and Armour & Co.

Music by a quartette composed of G. E. Davis, R. D. Gates, Miss Abbie Chase and Mrs. W. E. Dewey, with Mrs. Herman Fletcher as accompanist, sang a very catchy melody that was fully appreciated by the audience.

On motion of Alfred C. Smyth of Sharon and seconded by Warren Guerin of Sylvan, it was moved that the farmers of this Institute pay the expenses of the same from their own purses, rather than call upon the merchants and others to help pay the expenses. Which motion upon being put by the chairman was carried.

A song by the male quartette brought the house down with so hearty applause that the gentlemen rendered a second selection.

E. W. Crafts of Sharon had been assigned "Our country schools" but failed to respond when his name was called for by the chairman.

Rev. C. S. Jones was the next on the program and gave many brilliant ideas on the subject.

Rev. J. I. Nickerson entertained his hearers with pleasing stories and told his experience as a boy in the district school. Rev. F. A. Stiles related his experience as a teacher, and gave his hearers many valuable points on the subject.

Judge H. Wirt Newkirk gave a short talk on several different subjects and presented many good ideas to his hearers.

The speakers who discussed it were, Henry Wilson, W. E. Stocking, Mrs. H. Wilson, E. A. Nordman and Miss Nellie Lowry all of whom showed their hearers that were conversant with the subject and suggested ideas after ideas that would tend to better the conditions of many a district school.

W. F. Hatch told about the first school in Chelsea, of which he was the teacher, among his pupils he named G. J. Crowell, J. P. Wood, Horace Baldwin and Mrs. Wm. Bacon. At that time Mr. Hatch said the burg contained but three houses, he boarded around and walked from two to three miles night and morning.

The afternoon session then closed with recitation of a German's experience with a polecat by Frank Storms.

## SATURDAY EVENING SESSION.

President Burkhardt presided at the evening session, which was opened by prayer by Rev. Marsh. President Burkhardt then introduced Governor Pingree, who said that he was the same old Pingree that he had always been, that he had not changed in the least. He thanked the society for the privilege of speaking to them on the subject of "Taxation," and said that he regarded the invitation as an honor and a compliment.

He cautioned the people to beware of the smooth talk of the hired politicians and newspapers, who are in the employ of the tax dodger. Back in 1776 King George tried to tax the American colonists to support the English government.

The Americans were to have no voice in deciding what portion of the taxes they should pay, or how the money should be used. The tax dodger is the King George of today. He is escaping his share of supporting the government, state and local. You are paying his taxes. Like the colonists you seem to have no voice in deciding what share of taxes you are to pay. The tax dodger bosses the legislature. The American colonists' only weapon was the flint lock musket. Your weapon is the ballot.

There is only one just method of taxing property. That method is upon its assessed value. The minute that you depart from that method you begin to favor certain classes of property owners. Michigan has already departed from that method of taxation. He used the railroads as an illustration of the large special corporations and said that they were taxed upon their earnings. The farmers are paying the taxes which these corporations should pay.

He paid his respects to a speech delivered by ex Gov. Rich at a farmers' Institute in Genesee county the other day. It favored specific taxation. He claimed that the speaker charged that the people of the state of Michigan were led astray and did not mean what they said when they declared for the abolition of specific taxation at the two last elections. That the people should not be led into a wholesale endorsement of some new plan of taxation until they know more about it. This alleged new plan is the taxing of these large corporations the same as other property. In the state is taxed, Mr. Pingree said that he would leave it with his hearers to judge whether it was a new plan or not, and would tell them that it was that in use in every other state in the union except in one or two.

The remedy is in choosing your leaders carefully, support them loyally, organize thoroughly. This is a question of more importance than party, and equal tax-

ation, whom you can trust. Do not be deceived by general statements from candidates that they are in favor of equal taxation, or that they believe that each dollar of property should pay as much taxes as every other dollar. Compel candidates to speak right out, and tell how they would propose accomplishing equal taxation.

He then talked a little about the election of United States senators by the legislatures, and said that all of our legislation and tax troubles come from the election of these senators by the legislature.

In conclusion he urged them to bear three things in mind and act on them early and diligently: Organize; control the primaries and caucuses; select thoroughly honest and incorruptible men for public office, especially for the state senate.

The Governor's address was followed by a vocal solo by Geo. E. Davis, which was followed by an instrumental duet by Mrs. Herman Fletcher and Miss Nellie Lowry. The male quartette then entertained the audience after which A. F. Freeman of Manchester, member of the state tax commission was introduced, and talked upon the commission and told of the good that was hoped to be accomplished by them. His talk was a good one and gave the people some very good ideas of the inequalities of the present system of taxation in the state.

Gen. Green of Ypsilanti then read a resolution in regard to endorsing the movement for equal taxation which was carried by a large majority.

This closed the Institute, which all pronounce as one of the best ever held here, and they have all been good ones.

## The Farmers' Institute Round-up.

The fifth annual round-up farmers institute will be held in Ann Arbor, Feb. 27, 28, and March 1, 2. The array of prominent speakers, the subjects to be discussed and the prospects for a large attendance owing to the half-fare rate granted by all the railroads of the state, give promise of making this the best institute ever held in the state.

Beginning Tuesday afternoon in Newberry hall, the first session of the round-up will be devoted to the discussion of soil problems, and the speakers will be Dr. R. C. Kedzie, Prof. C. E. Marshall and Prof. J. D. Towar of the M. A. C., and C. C. Lillie, Coopersville and Roland Morrill, Benton Harbor.

In the evening "Higher Education" will be discussed—President Angell, U. of M., President Snyder, M. A. C., Principal Leonard, Ypsilanti, and by members of the various boards of control.

"Farm Crops" will be the general topic for Wednesday forenoon, to be discussed by this year's institute workers; and "Fruit" for the afternoon. At this session Prof. L. H. Bailey of Cornell will speak on "The New Time Ideas in Fruit Growing" and will be followed by Roland Morrill, Benton Harbor; S. H. Fulton, South Haven; J. N. Stearns, Kalamazoo; Prof. L. R. Taft, M. A. C.

University Hall will be occupied on Wednesday evening by those who come to hear Dr. Freer on "Liquid Air" and Prof. L. H. Bailey on "The Trend of Agricultural Education."

Thursday will be beet sugar day. In the morning, while those not especially interested in beet sugar are visiting the university, the beet sugar manufacturers will have a conference with Dr. H. W. Wiley, chief chemist of the United States department of agriculture. In the afternoon the entire attention of the session will be devoted to this topic and Prof. L. H. Bailey, Dr. H. W. Wiley, and Eugene Fifield, Bay City, will be the speakers. Dr. Wiley will also speak on Thursday evening on "The Manufacture of Sugar from Beet." Another prominent Thursday evening speaker will be ex Governor Cyrus G. Luce, on "The Farmer as a Citizen."

Cattle and swine will receive attention Friday forenoon, dairy, feeding and breeding problems will be discussed by men who have been successful along these special lines.

The woman's section will be a prominent feature of the round-up, afternoon sessions having been arranged for Tuesday and Wednesday. Besides addresses by Dr. Eliza Mosher, Ann Arbor and Miss Julia King, Ypsilanti, the following topics will be presented: "The relation of good cooking to the health of the family," Miss Belle Crowe, M. A. C.; "Instruction in plain sewing in the home," Mrs. Haner, M. A. C.; "Wellbred Children," Mrs. Mary A. Mayo, Battle Creek; "Habit and manners," Miss Maud R. Kelle, M. A. C.

## BOYCE'S CORNERS.

Emmet and Bert Hadley spent Sunday at A. J. Boyce's.

Della Goodwin is now having a tussle with the measles.

The Ladies Aid Society was quite well attended at Sam Boyce's.

Mrs. Henry Sellars is spending the week visiting in Stockbridge.

Miss Della Waltz of Munith spent Friday and Saturday with Inez Leek.

Miss Nora Dailey of Ann Arbor is spending the week with Mrs. Sarah Dailey.

Mr. Ira Blakley of Mason is spending several days visiting relatives in this vicinity.

## HEADQUARTERS

FOR

HARDWARE, STOVES,  
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Some Special Prices on Dinner  
Sets and Extension Tables.

HOAG & HOLMES.

Miss Calista Boyce and Jimmie Young will attend the eighth grade examination at Chelsea next Saturday.

## WATERLOO.

L. L. Gorton spent Tuesday in Jackson.

The order of Gleaners met at C. A. Barber's Monday evening.

Reuben Finch of Pinckney spent Sunday with his mother here.

Mina Barber was unable to attend school last week on account of illness.

Mesdames Fred and John Moeckle were called to Lima by the severe illness of their father, on Monday.

The friends and neighbors of Mr. and Mrs. Horace Leek, to the number of 65, had an oyster supper at their home Wednesday evening in honor of their home coming.

## FRANCISCO.

Fred Waltz's little child is seriously ill.

The dance at Michael Sager's was well attended.

John Weber is employed at the Grass Lake creamery.

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

James Rowe spent a few days of last week at Jackson.

Albert Waltz is again employed at the Glazier Stove Works.

Clarence Weber spent a few days of last week at Whitmore Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Musbach spent Saturday and Sunday at Root's.

Delbert Hammond of Grass Lake was a Francisco visitor recently.

Several from here attended the dance at Grass Lake last Thursday night.

Mrs. Geo. Main, Mrs. Chris. Weber, and E. J. Notten are on the sick list.

A few of the farmers attended the farmers' institute at Chelsea last week.

Miss Katie Fouser spent a few days of last week with Miss Tena Seckenger.

Miss Laura Kaiser of Waterloo spent Sunday with her parents here.

Miss Bertha Bentler who has been in Chelsea for some time is again at home.

Mrs. John O'Donnet of Jackson spent a few days of last week with her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Musbach who have been visiting at Lansing have returned home.

The Pedro Club will give an oyster supper at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Bohne.

Quarterly meeting will be held at the German M. E. church Sunday, February 25th.

Revival meetings began Sunday night at the German M. E. church and there will be services every afternoon and evening this week.

## LIMA.

John Joos is dangerously ill.

Mike Paul moved to his new home Wednesday.

Mrs. James McLaren, sr. is visiting relatives at Saginaw.

Mrs. Russell Wheelock is sick with inflammatory rheumatism.

Frank Guerin of Chelsea spent Sunday with his mother here.

Ed. Dancer has been quite sick but is now somewhat improved.

Miss Lillie Bross spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Chelsea.

Clara Hutzel had the misfortune to be taken seriously ill the night the social was held at her home. We hope she is now convalescent.

Fred Webber has rented a farm north and west of Chelsea and will move thereon in the spring.

The social held at James McLaren's Wednesday evening was well attended and all present seemed to enjoy themselves remarkably.

Don't forget the box social to be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Dancer, Friday evening February 23. Entertainment will be given by the school children of district No. 7. The proceeds of the evening will be expended towards establishing a school library in that district. It is to be hoped that other districts will follow suit.

## SYLVAN.

C. T. Conklin is nursing a number of Job's comforters.

Miss Minnie Merker is spending this week at Wayne and Flint.

Miss Lena Gilbert of Chelsea spent a part of last week in this vicinity.

Mrs. William Dancer of Lima is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jake Dancer.

Mrs. Charles Stevenson of Anderson spent several days of last week with friends at this place.

Henry Donner of Webster a former resident of this place brought the remains of his father and interred them in Maple grove cemetery last Monday.

A large number of Chelsea's young people attended the Valentine social at M. B. Millsbaugh's Wednesday night of last week. Every one went home feeling that they had spent a very enjoyable evening. Receipts were \$8.35.

The Ladies Christian Aid Society of the M. E. church met with Mrs. C. Updike last Wednesday and served a chicken pie dinner to the twelve gentlemen who were chopping wood for the church. A very enjoyable and profitable day was spent.

The Mandolin and Glee Clubs of Chelsea will give a concert consisting of vocal and instrumental music at the Sylvan M. E. church, Tuesday evening, February 27th. All lovers of fine music should avail themselves of this opportunity of an evening's entertainment for the small sum of 15 cents. Children under 12, 10 cents.

A second vein of mineral water has been struck at the campus well at a depth of 1270 feet. The water is far stronger than that found in the first stream. Driller Smith says that he believes gas or oil will be struck.—Ann Arbor Courier.

The meadow lark has been near Michigan Center, the streaked snake discovered and killed, the robin redbreast heard, but a partridge cock in hen hatching ten chicken completing her job Tuesday, is a harbinger of spring not to be sneered at. Dr. E. Pelham, 486 Williams street, owns the hen and chicks.—Jackson Patriot.

Austin Crane has hit on a novel way of getting back at the gas company. He says he has observed that every month some one comes around and examines the dial on the contrivance called a meter which stands in his establishment; and that shortly after a bill is presented. If there were no meter, he argues, there would be no bill, so the other day while painters were at work in the office Mr. Crane borrowed a brush from one of them and in a few seconds had covered the meter dial with white paint. This he says is a solution of the gas bill problem, as his meter can not be read and hence no charges can be made against him for gas.—Ypsilanti Commercial.

## Notes of the Week

Gathered for The Standard's Readers

O. C. Burkhart sold parties from Clinton 56, rambouillet rams Saturday.

Miss Cora Burkhart entertained a number of her friends Tuesday night.

Married, on Tuesday, February 20, 1900, at St. Mary's church, Miss Fannie Kelly to Mr. Thomas Murphy.

A special meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., will be held February 28. Initiation. Please remember the collection.

Eight of the young lady friends of Mrs. Ignatius Howe visited her at her home in Lyndon Tuesday evening.

Remember that the next number in the People's Popular Course will be given at the opera house Friday evening.

The neat amount of \$102 was raised at the donation at the Baptist church Tuesday evening, for Rev. F. A. Stiles.

A number of the Chelsea high school students attended a social given by the seniors of the Dexter high school Friday evening.

There will be no services at the Congregational church next Sunday on account of the dedication of the new M. E. church.

Dr. and Mrs. McColgan are receiving the congratulation of their friends over the arrival of a daughter at their home, Tuesday, February 20, 1900.

There will be a dance at Fred Feldkamp's in Freedom, Friday evening, February 23. Feldkamp & Vogeding's orchestra will furnish the music.

The Chelsea Orchestra will play for a dancing party at Pinckney on Friday night of this week, and on Monday night next they will play for one at Dexter.

There were forty-four deaths in Washtenaw county during the month of January, one of which was in Sylvan township, two in Sharon, one in Lyndon and one in Dexter.

Arthur Corwin, who has been working for Frank Shaver for some time has gone to Manchester. Ed. Riemen-schneider will take his place in the shop Saturday nights.

The prayer meeting of the Congregational church will be held on Tuesday evening of next week instead of Thursday. This the regular preparatory meeting for the communion services.

The twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Matt Alber occurred on Friday, February 16, 1900. The Standard extends to Mr. and Mrs. Alber its hearty congratulations.

The "Penny Social," given by the Business Men's Class, at the Congregational church last evening was largely attended. The Class will clear \$40 from the evening's entertainment.

Thomas Budd of Stockbridge was married lately. He often averred that his bride was a peach and of course, she is now a peach Budd. May the Budds never be killed by cold weather. —Adrian Press.

A musical program, conducted by the teachers of the school assisted by Mrs. McKain will be given at the town hall on Friday, March 2nd, at 3 o'clock. Admission 10 cents. This will be a musical treat. Don't fail to attend.

School district No. 10, Lyndon will give an entertainment at the Presbyterian hall, Unadilla, on Tuesday evening, February 27. The day being Long-fellow's birthday, the program will consist of the drama of Miles Standish, solos, duets, gramophone entertainment and end with a laughable farce entitled "The Initiation of a granger." Admission 10 cents. Everybody is invited to attend.

Report of school in District No. 5, Lyndon, for the month ending February 16, attending every day, Nellie Wallace Frances, Spencer, Floyd and Howard Boyce, James Young, Standing 90, Millie Wallace, Ethel Skidmore, Vincent, Madge and Anna Young, Floyd and Spencer Boyce, Margie Goodwin; 85, James Young, Callista Boyce. Mrs. L. A. Stephens, teacher.

The Lima Farmer's Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Yager, Jr., February 7th. The following program was rendered: Music, Mrs. Otto D. Luick; reading, Mrs. L. Stabler; duet, Mesdames Wood and Ward; question, the possibilities and probabilities of equal taxation, discussion led by E. A. Nordman. The next meeting will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Easton on Wednesday, March 7.

The Michigan agricultural college according to the report of the Secretary of Agriculture Hitchcock, gets \$25,000 this year from the general government as a portion of the proceeds of the sale of public lands. The appropriation started in 1890 with \$15,000 and \$1,000 has been added each year, stopping with \$25,000 for the year ending June 30, 1900. Friends of the mining colleges are trying to secure a similar appropriation for those institutions.

The Detroit papers say: James McNamara of Detroit recently employed as attorney by a number of minority stockholders in the New State Telephone Co. says that Dexter and Chelsea parties owning \$11,000 of that company's stock came to Detroit and sold it for 80 cents on the dollar. Those who have sold for cash and those who exchanged for stock in the Michigan company all appear to be satisfied. McNamara thinks the parties who bought the Chelsea and Dexter stock were agents for the Erie telephone system.

Last year about this time the farmers of Mason county purchased liberally of the steel range peddlers who infested that territory and as a rule instead of paying cash for the ranges they gave their notes, as they supposed for a term of three years. They evidently took the agents word for the time limit word, for now these notes are turning up at the banks and payment is being demanded with the notice that a refusal to liquidate will produce a lawsuit at once. As the same company worked this county last year it is possible the same game may be worked in this locality. It generally pays in the end to patronize your local merchants.

Judge Newkirk has been persistent in his efforts in behalf of the county's insane and as a last resort, applied to Wayne County. The supervisors replied that they had never accepted patients at their asylum from outside the county, but the judge was persistent, and has finally succeeded in making a contract whereby they will accept insane from this county, pending their acceptance at the state asylum, for periods not exceeding sixty days each, at \$8 per week. Insane from this county will be sent there from now on until other arrangements can be made. Judge Newkirk is to be congratulated on so good an outcome of his persistent efforts for humanity. —Times.

Tuesday evening Olive Lodge, No. 156, F. & A. M., raised Rev. C. S. Jones to the sublime degree of a Master Mason. There were a number of members present from Pinckney and Stockbridge lodges. After the work the members of the Eastern Star marched into the lodge room laden with many good things in the refreshment line. They were heartily cheered by the brothers, and all proceeded to have a good time. After the festivities Mr. Jones was called upon and made a few very pleasing remarks upon the impressions that he had received. It was a late hour when the company broke up, but all went away saying that they had a very enjoyable evening.

Central M. E. church was crowded to the doors last evening, even standing room being in demand. Rev. F. A. Strough, of Albany N. Y., delivered an illustrated lecture on the "Modern Prodigal Son." All of Rev. Mr. Strough's views were taken from life and were up to date. They portrayed the life of the young country lad just starting out from his country home and plunging into the temptations of city existence. Rev. Mr. Strough is a calm, even speaker who puts every word in the right place, and for the hour and a half of his lecture intense interest was manifested. By a curious coincidence he took for his text the words from which Mr. Moody spoke on the delivery of his last sermon in this city which took place in Central church: "Be not deceived. God is not mocked, for whatsoever a man sows, that shall he also reap." At the close twenty persons rose for prayer. —Detroit Free Press. Mr. Strough will deliver this lecture at the Congregational church on Thursday evening, March 1, 1900, admission free. On Friday evening on the Hawaii and the Philippine Islands will be his subject; admission which will be 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children.

PIES LIKE MOTHER USE TO MAKE. They are not a lost art. The traditional incomparableness of maternal cooking, when it comes to fine pastry, will be duplicated at L. T. Freeman's from Monday afternoon, February 26 until Wednesday the 28. Wednesday afternoon and Thursday at Glazier & Stimson's a demonstrator, working with None Such Condensed Mince Meat and Prepared Pumpkin, is producing pastry that will make the newest housewife the equal of her mother-in-law in the eyes of the most fastidious husband. The secret is easy to learn. Drop into these stores and see for yourself.

## Personal Mention

John Farrell spent Tuesday at Jackson. L. Norton spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor.

J. J. Raftrey was a Grass Lake visitor to day.

Miss Susie Everett is a Dexter visitor today.

Howard Congdon of Dexter spent Tuesday here.

Rev. W. P. Considine spent Tuesday at Jackson.

Mrs. Wm. Bacon spent Tuesday at Ypsilanti.

Miss Daisy Potter was a Dexter visitor Saturday.

Mrs. O. T. Hoover and son were Dexter visitors Saturday.

Mrs. O. Allyn of Albany, N. Y. is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Godfrey Kempf of Albion is visiting friends here.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Glazier spent Saturday in Detroit.

Miss Sallie Speer spent several days of last week in Detroit.

Miss Mamie Drislane was an Ann Arbor visitor last week.

A. B. Skinner made a business trip to Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Chas. Foran of Jackson visited his mother here Sunday.

Mrs. B. J. Howlett of Ann Arbor is visiting friends here.

Miss Florence Richman spent Wednesday at Detroit.

Misses Mabel Bacon and Enid Holmes are Coldwater visitors.

Miss Mary Eder and Alta Skidmore are spending today in Dexter.

Miss Lula Steger spent a couple of days of this week at Ann Arbor.

Miss Edith Noyes is spending the latter part of this week in Detroit.

Miss Nina Howlett spent Saturday with her parents in Ann Arbor.

F. P. Glazier has been spending several days of this week in Philadelphia.

Miss Clara Sheffer and the Misses Heber were Freedom visitors Sunday.

Wm. H. Freer has returned from his tour with the Si Plunkard company.

Miss Millicent Avery of Howell is the guest of Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Avery.

Miss Enid Holmes was the guest of relatives in Ann Arbor Saturday and Sunday.

Thos. Wilkinson has been in Detroit this week attending the Grand Lodge, A. O. U. W.

Miss Zoe BeGole spent Saturday and Sunday with Ann Arbor friends and relatives.

A. W. Wilkinson was in Detroit yesterday and played short stop with Judson's "ball team."

Mrs. Albert Glatzeal of Jackson spent the latter part of last week with Mrs. J. J. Raftrey.

Roy Watkins and sister Mary of Napoleon spent Saturday with Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Beckwith.

Mrs. H. M. Woods of Ann Arbor has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. G. A. BeGole this week.

Miss Cora Foster, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Foster, went to Adrian Tuesday, where she will enter a convent.

Judge H. Wirt Newkirk of Ann Arbor was the guest of his sister, Mrs. D. C. McLaren, Saturday.

Mrs. E. N. Hatch was called to Buffalo, N. Y. Friday on account of the severe illness of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hammond who have been in Dayton O. for several weeks, have returned to Chelsea.

Mrs. Geo. A. BeGole returned Thursday evening from Detroit where she spent a few days with relatives.

Mrs. William Quigley of Northfield was the guest of her niece, Mrs. John Greening, the latter part of last week.

Henry Seckenger, who has been employed at H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.'s stores for the past two years, has accepted a position with a clothing firm at Jackson.

Mrs. R. Johnson of Dexter, Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Gimps of Clinton, Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Wilson and Wm. Stocking of Lima were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Burkhart during the institute last week.

## M. E. CHURCH DEDICATION.

The New Methodist Church will be Dedicated Next Sunday.

The dedicatory exercises of the new M. E. church will be held Sunday.

The services will begin at 10:30 a. m. Preaching by Rev. B. I. Ives, D. D. of Auburn, N. Y. who dedicated the old church forty years ago.

At 5:15 p. m. Epworth League rally, led by Rev. J. H. McIntosh of Morenci.

Preaching at 7 o'clock in the evening, by Rev. J. E. Jocklin, associate editor Michigan Christian Advocate, of Detroit.

Everybody is invited to attend the services of dedication Sunday. All seats are free and all are welcome.

## MONDAY EVENING.

The dedication banquet will be held on Monday evening, with a fine program as follows:

Toastmaster, Rev. E. W. Ryan, D. D., Presiding Elder.

Anthem, Song of Thanksgiving.

Toast, Church Organization, response, Rev. B. I. Ives D. D.

Solo, For all Eternity, Miss Margaret B. Nickerson.

Toast, Christian Fellowship, response, Rev. J. H. McIntosh.

Duet, Drift my Bark, Mesdames Congdon and Keenan.

Toast, Our Young People, response, Rev. Geo. B. Marsh.

Quartette, The Lovely Rose, Mesdames Congdon, Keenan, Cummings and Miss Margaret B. Nickerson.

Toast, The Status of Women in the M. E. Church, response, Rev. H. W. Hicks.

Piano solo, Mrs. Philip Broseamle.

Duet, 'Till we Meet Again, Mrs. Cummings and Miss M. B. Nickerson.

Mixed Quartette, Good Night, Farewell, H. I. Stimson, Lynn Raider, Mrs. J. S. Cummings and Miss Margaret B. Nickerson.

Lost—On Saturday forenoon a pair of nose glasses. Leave at Standard office.

For sale—Pure clover seed. Inquire of Warren Guerin.

Wm. H. Freer wishes to announce that he is prepared to take a limited number of pupils for instruction on the violin.

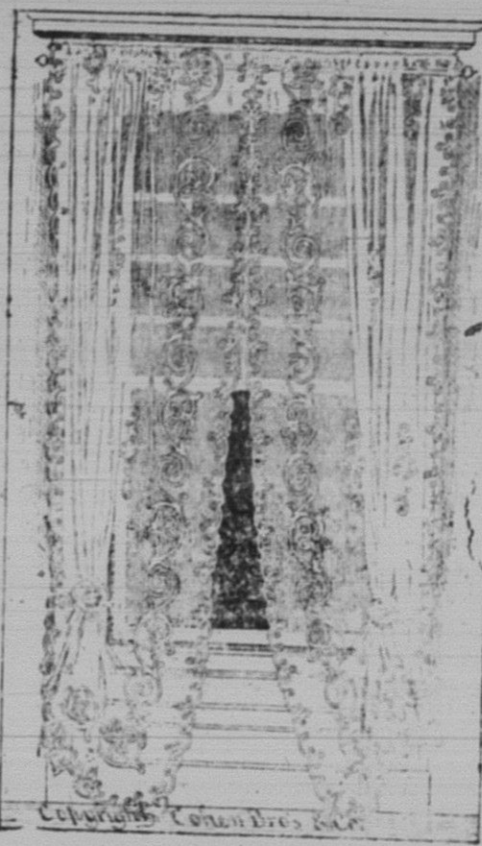
Lost—On Wednesday of last week a gold ring with black set. Please return to Standard office.

## LATEST IN LACE CURTAINS.



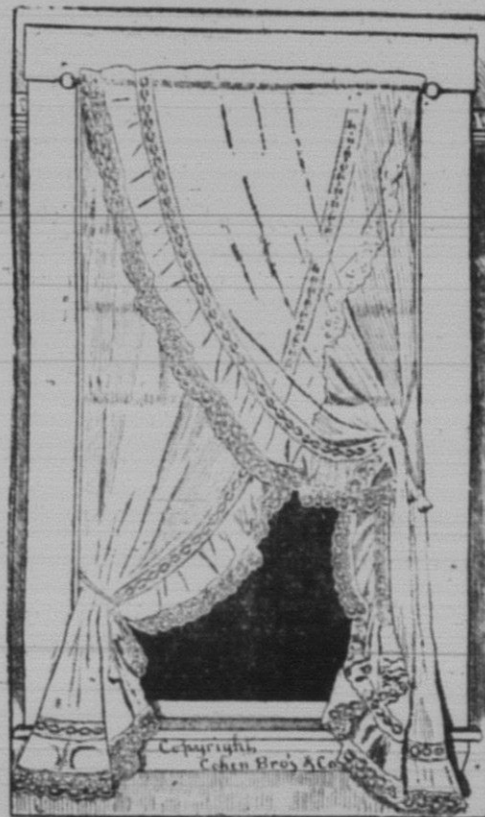
Large assortment of the New, Stylish Curtains just received from a New York house.

We have placed them all on Sale at Special Sale Prices during this Week.



You never have had the opportunity offered in Chelsea of selecting from an assortment of Lace Curtains equal to this one.

Bought direct from the Importers previous to the recent advance. We are able to make prices on HIGH CLASS, in fact, the most fashionable Lace Curtains now on the market that will surprise you.



COME AND LOOK.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Chelsea Telephone No. 12.

J. J. RAFTREY

Glass Block Tailoring Parlors

Grand opening of Fall and Winter

WOOLENS!

The latest Domestic and Imported goods for

Suits, Top Coats and Odd Trousers

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

Ladies' Jackets Made and Remodeled.

J. J. RAFTREY, Glass Block Tailoring Parlors.

## ORANGES

We offer 200 dozen nice, ripe, sweet, juicy Navel Oranges at 13 cents dozen or 2 dozen for 25 cents.

Don't think because the price is low the quality is poor; they are the finest oranges grown, except in size and that is "not so small."

Pure maple sap syrup \$1.00 gallon

Try our pancake flour at 10c a sack, it's GOOD Grape Nuts, Granose Flakes, Ralston Food always fresh.

Hot house lettuce 20c pound.

The finest candies, fruits and nuts at the lowest prices.

The best place to buy good things to eat is at

FREEMAN'S

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 14



## A THRILLING TALE.

The Capture of a Confederate Prize Crew by a Yankee Negro Cook.

Some of the naval veterans were talking of their experiences when this tale was told:

The schooner S. J. Waring was one of those ships which tried to do a little trading in spite of the nests of confederate privateers that lined the shores.

But she was brought up short one day, her crew taken prisoners, a prize crew put aboard of her and her nose turned for Charleston.

The prize crew consisted of some six or seven men, and the Yankee cook was left on board to fix the meals for the captors.

He was a big strapping darkey, named Tillman, and as the two vessels drew further apart and he saw that neither one was headed for New York he began to have grave fears that his future was not so glowing as it might be.

He asked several of the crew where they were bound for, and what they intended to do with him after they got there.

They saw, of course, that the darkey was frightened, and so, to scare him more, they told him that they were bound for Charleston, and that he would either be killed or sold again as a slave to the highest bidder.

That didn't suit Tillman a bit. He had been free in the north too long to relish the idea of returning to slavery, and he made up his mind that, if he could prevent it, the good ship S. J. Waring would never reach Charleston.

It took him some time to decide on his course of action. To poison the whole crew was impossible for lack of poison, and he just about made up his mind to do nothing when one night he got to thinking things over, and became almost crazed at the prospect before him.

He seized a hatchet and crept up on deck. Things were very quiet there.

The second mate was almost asleep at the wheel, and the chief mate was lying in a drunken stupor. Most of the crew, in fact, were drunk.

Tillman crept to the captain's cabin and with one blow crushed in the man's skull. Then he went back on deck and served the first mate in the same way.

The second mate, however, saw him coming, and yelled. Tillman went for him and, after wounding him, threw him shrieking into the sea.

The commotion by this time brought the crew on deck, and when they found the crazed Tillman with his bloody hatchet, they took to the rigging for safety.

One man only remained below at Tillman's mercy. The cook held parley with him in this way:

"Say, you all own that I've cap'n o this hyar ship now, an' ef you all'll come up hyar an' behave decent, you all kin come up."

The man looked sheepish, but he obeyed. Then Tillman and he turned their attention to the men in the rigging.

"Say," shouted Tillman, "as cap'n o this hyar ship, I've gwine ter run 'er into New York. If you all wants 't sail



TILLMAN WITH BLOODY HATCHET.

under me an' take my orders you all kin come down. Ef not, you all kin stay whar you are."

There was no movement aloft for a while. Then one man, with a grunt, dropped to the deck, and one by one the rest followed.

Tillman kept his hatchet by him all the time. He knew that the moment that weapon got away from him his authority was gone and the auctioneer's block loomed up big and ugly in the future.

There was one great difficulty, however, that even the hatchet would not overcome. Not one of the men knew anything about navigation. Tillman thought over this difficulty all night, and in the morning his plans were laid.

He would sail due west until he came in sight of land, and then he would follow the coast northward until he reached New York.

It was an almost hopeless amateurish plan, but in the end it succeeded, and history tells the commotion his deed made and the complications that arose over the disposal of his prisoners.

The government gave him \$6,000 in lieu of prize money, and with this he retired to a quiet life in Rhode Island, where he died only a few years ago.—Philadelphia Press.

## Thinking and Knowing.

What the fool thinks he knows the wise man knows he only thinks.—Chicago Daily News.

## BARBARA FRIETCHIE.

The True Story of Whittier's Famous War Time Heroine Now Brought Out.

"Who touches a hair of you gray head Dies like a dog," March on," he said. This famous couplet has immortalized that heroine of the civil war, poor old Barbara Frietchie, and now the success of Clyde Fitch's play, "Barbara Frietchie," has revived an old controversy as to the amount of fact which is woven into the poetry of Whittier's famous ballad. So far no one seems to remember that Whittier himself, in a letter to the Century, written shortly before his death, acknowledged that the incidents as he gave them were not historical. He had received in good faith a story sent him in good faith by Mrs. E. D. E. N. Southworth, the novelist. She had clipped it out of a newspaper. The incidents, as he narrated them, followed as closely as possible the account given in the newspaper slip. Many years afterward he learned that the report was erroneous. He does not seem, however, to have ever learned that it was erroneous only in confusing two events. Barbara Frietchie did exist, and was associated with the waving of a union flag in congratulation of a union, not in defiance of a confederate, army. It was also



CUT THE STAFF IN TWO.

true that a union flag was flaunted in the face of Stonewall Jackson, but not by Barbara Frietchie.

Here are the true facts in the case: In September, 1862, Gen. Stonewall Jackson had been ordered to capture the union garrison at Harper's Ferry. His troops went into camp near Frederick, Md. On the 6th they moved and passed through the town. Barbara Frietchie was an enthusiastically loyal old lady, nearly 60 years of age, living at the time on Patrick street. Neither Jackson nor any of his men passed through that street. Lee did, but no flag was waved before him.

But there was living on the line of Jackson's march another devoted union woman, a Mrs. Mary A. Quantrell, whose husband was a compositor in the office of the National Intelligencer of Washington. Mrs. Quantrell was at that time a woman of 32, black-haired and very pretty. On the day that Stonewall Jackson passed through Frederick she and her little daughter Virgie were standing at the gate of their house. They had several small union flags, which they brought there to wave as the confederate troops passed by. As Virgie stood waving a small flag many of the confederate soldiers called out: "Throw down that flag!" but the little girl kept waving it.

Suddenly a lieutenant drew his sword and cut the staff in two, the flag falling to the ground. The little girl then waved another. This, too, was cut from her hand. Then Mrs. Quantrell waved a larger flag in a conspicuous manner until Jackson and his men had marched past the house. She was not molested. Some of the officers raised their hats to her, saying: "To you, madam, not your flag."

Such is the story, as it was told in the Baltimore Herald of September 29, 1884, by Joseph Walker, who subsequently became Virgie's husband.

But Mrs. Barbara Frietchie had a flag and she did wave it, though not on the 6th to Jackson's men, but on the 12th to Burnside's, who followed fast upon the confederates' heels. Again a relative of the heroine tells the true story. This was Mrs. Frietchie's niece, a Mrs. Abbott.

"Jackson and his men," she informs us, "had been in Frederick and had left a short time before. We were glad that the rebels had gone and that our troops came. My mother and I lived almost opposite aunt's place. She and my mother's cousin, Harriet Youer, lived together. Mother said I should go and see aunt and tell her not to be frightened. You know that aunt was then almost 96 years old. When I reached aunt's place she knew as much as I did about matters, and Cousin Harriet was with her. They were on the front porch and aunt was leaning on the cane she always carried. When the troops marched along aunt waved her hand, and cheer after cheer went up from the men as they saw her. Some even ran into the yard. 'God bless you, old lady.' 'Let me take you by the hand.' 'May you live long, you dear old soul,' cried one after the other, as they rushed into the yard. Aunt being rather feeble, and in order to save her as much as we could, Cousin Harriet Youer said: 'Aunt ought to have a flag to wave.' The flag was hidden in the family Bible and Cousin Harriet got it and gave it to aunt. Then she waved the flag to the men and they cheered her as they went by. She was very patriotic and the troops all knew of her."—Chicago Chronicle.

## Winterized.

"Have you seen a summarized statement of the vote?" asked the friend.

"No," answered the defeated candidate. "I don't believe there is any use trying to summarize it. The whole thing is a chill November frost."—Washington Star.

## COL. STOWE'S WORK.

A Model Consul General at His Post in South Africa.

Kansas City Man Who Stands High in the Estimation of His Superiors and Is Working Hard for American Commerce.

The American consul general at Cape Town, James G. Stowe, was appointed January 10, 1898, and has for two years represented American interests in extreme South Africa in a manner which causes the state department to regard him as one of its most efficient agents, particularly as a promoter of increased commercial relations. His energy has been devoted to the extension of American markets, with results which have been unsurpassed at any of the consulates abroad, and he has frequently pointed out new and lucrative fields for the exploiting of surplus American products, particularly in the hardware line. Col. Stowe's district in South Africa, until the war began there, comprised all the territory south of Pretoria and Lourenço Marques, including the United States consular agencies at Bloemfontein, Durban, East London, Johannesburg, Kimberley and Port Elizabeth. Now his jurisdiction is limited to British possessions, the agencies at Bloemfontein and Johannesburg having been recently attached to the consulate at Pretoria.

Col. Stowe was born at Providence, R. I., June 14, 1843, but for many years he has lived at Kansas City, Mo., where he has long been known as the most public-spirited citizen of the community. He has amassed considerable wealth as a jobber of machinery, and at the time of his appointment he was president of the Kansas City Improvement, Vehicle and Hardware club, which is one of the most enterprising organizations devoted to local improvement in the city.

Col. Stowe had a common school and collegiate education, and during the civil war was an inspector of ammuni-



COL. JAMES G. STOWE.  
(Consul General of the United States at Cape Town.)

tion under the ordnance department. He knows no other language than English, but is one of the most fluent and polished speakers of his section of the country. He has exhibited little activity in politics, but has been ceaseless in his efforts to improve his adopted home town and increase its business prosperity and influence. A resident of Kansas City, speaking of Col. Stowe, said to a New York Tribune reporter:

"He is one of those leaders who are to be found in most of our cities, and particularly in the rapidly growing cities, where local pride runs high. Col. Stowe is our most prominent 'boomer,' always devoting himself to inducing new enterprises, factories, railroads and capital generally to locate at Kansas City. He is known as a man who is always doing the greatest amount of work for the least money, who is wholly unselfish when the advancement of his community is at stake, who is looked up to by every one and is 'the leading citizen.'"

Col. Stowe's appointment was made by the president upon the recommendation of Assistant Secretary Webster Davis, of the interior department, who was familiar with his admirable qualifications for consular work, and Mr. Davis started a few weeks ago for Cape Town to make Col. Stowe a visit.

## The Driest Spot on Earth.

The reputation of being the driest spot on earth is claimed by Payta, in Peru, a place about five degrees south of the equator on the coast that has risen 40 feet in historic times. Prof. David G. Fairchild, a recent visitor, reports having reached there in February just after a rain of more than 24 hours, the first for eight years. The average interval between two showers is seven years. Sea fogs are common. Of about nine species of plants noticed seven were annuals and their seeds must have remained dormant in the ground for eight years. In spite of the lack of rain, the long-rooted Peruvian cotton is grown in the dried-up river bed, furnishing crops that yield subsistence to the natives.

## Steam Drays in London.

Huge steam drays are now a common sight on the streets of London. They run from 2½ to 7½ miles an hour, and can carry tremendous burdens. The steam drays are 15 feet long and 6½ wide, while the bed, on which rests the load, is a steel frame measuring 10½ by 5 feet. The front wheels are of iron, two feet and nine inches in diameter, and the tires are four inches wide. The rear or driving wheels are three feet in diameter, with tires five inches wide. Steam is generated by liquid fuel and the engine is of 14 horsepower. By the use of these drays all the space occupied by the horses on ordinary vehicles is saved, and the result is a great relief in overcrowded streets.

## A KNOTTY CASE.

In Which It Is Shown That Cows Are Valued More Than a Mere Human Body in Africa.

A Uganda woman had married three husbands at different times, and had had a son by one of them—the second, says a writer in Blackwood. The father unfortunately died, and the other two quarreled about the possession of the son, who meanwhile lived with his mother. As soon as he was old enough to take law into his own hands the boy elected to live with the first husband, and left his mother to do so; thereupon the third husband raided the first, carrying off ten head of cattle, and, as if to still further complicate the case, one of the cows calved on the road. It now fell to my lot to decide with whom the boy was to live, and what was to become of the cattle.

So much evidence was produced that I became utterly confused, especially when the mother crawled in on hands and knees to give evidence as to parentage, in which, by the way, she was flatly contradicted by her offspring. I finally decided that the boy was to live with the first husband, and that half of the cows were to be returned to him, the remaining half, with the calf, being kept by No. 3. At this decision No. 1 was delighted, but I could never make out why, as five cows, even without a calf, are usually valued far above any mere human body in Africa.

Mrs. J. K. Miller, Newton Hamilton, Pa., writes, "I think De Wit's Witch Hazel Salve the grandest salve made." It cures piles and heals everything. All fraudulent imitations are worthless. Glazier & Stimson.

U. H. Townsend has removed his shoe shop from the basement under Eppler's meat market to the basement under Winan's jewelry store, where he would be pleased to have all of his old friends and patrons call upon him. 2

For Sale—A Shepherd Dog, four months old. Inquire at Schussler's cigar factory.

The party who took my ladder from R. Hall's about November 1st; will please return it to my shop. C. W. Maroney.

House and lot on Orchard street, for sale. Inquire of Peter Fletcher. 3

It requires no experience to dye with PUTMAN'S FADELESS DYES. Simply boiling your goods in the dye is all that is necessary. Sold by Fenn & Vogel.

## Carriage Painting

I have opened a Carriage Paint Shop over Faust's Wagon Shop. All work promptly done and at satisfactory price.

Carriage Painting and Paper Hanging a Specialty.

GIVE ME A CALL.

JAMES HARRINGTON.



## FAT ENOUGH

to suit the hearty eater, lean enough to suit the more delicate ones and rich enough to please all, our

## MEAT

finds favor in every household. Each cut is a choice cut because each is from young and tender animals.

Highest Market Price Paid for Hides and Tallow.

## ADAM EPPLER.

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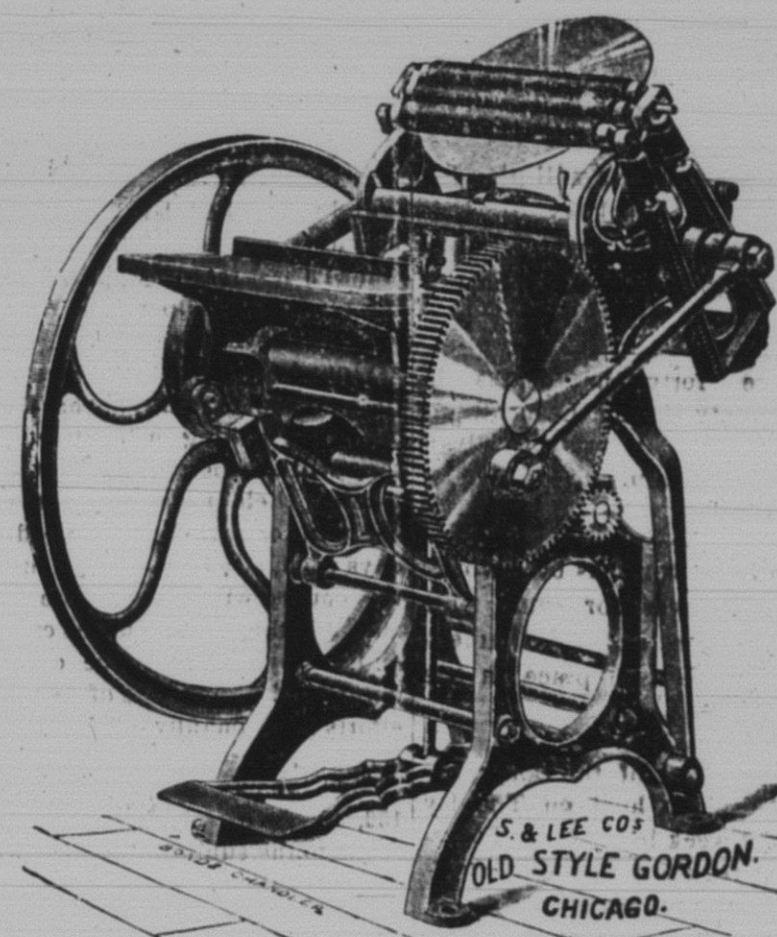
SURPRISINGLY GOOD PIE. Ours is. Have you ever tasted any? If not, don't fail to give your mouth the treat. These pies are not alone delicious, but are so light and crisp that even those who cannot usually digest or enjoy pie will like these and derive much satisfaction from them. And our cookies and cake deserve the same praise.

CANRIGHT & HAMILTON.

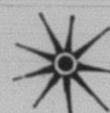
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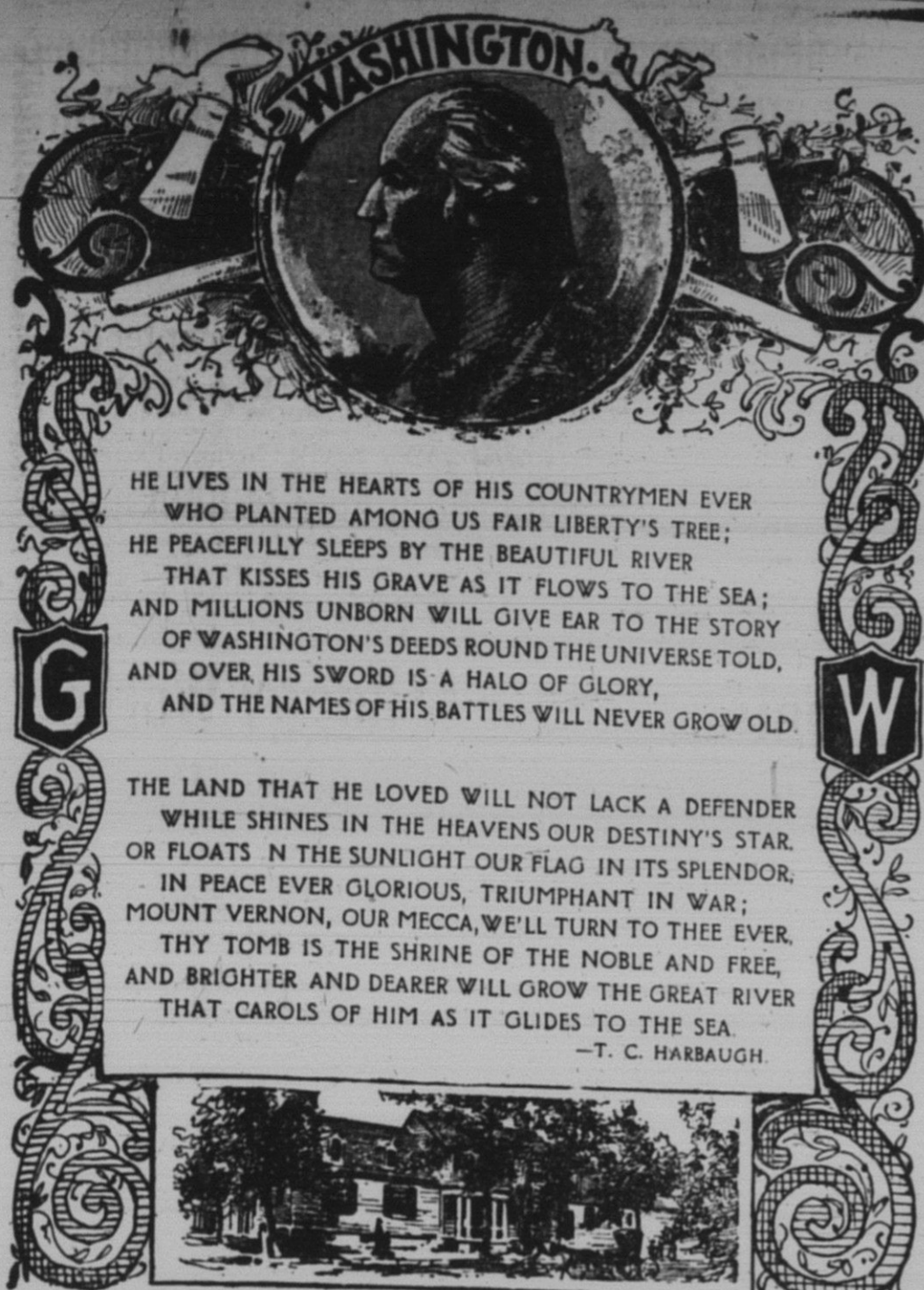
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Hence if you wish the BEST WORK call and see us





HE LIVES IN THE HEARTS OF HIS COUNTRYMEN EVER  
WHO PLANTED AMONG US FAIR LIBERTY'S TREE;  
HE PEACEFULLY SLEEPS BY THE BEAUTIFUL RIVER  
THAT KISSES HIS GRAVE AS IT FLOWS TO THE SEA;  
AND MILLIONS UNBORN WILL GIVE EAR TO THE STORY  
OF WASHINGTON'S DEEDS ROUND THE UNIVERSE TOLD,  
AND OVER HIS SWORD IS A HALO OF GLORY,  
AND THE NAMES OF HIS BATTLES WILL NEVER GROW OLD.

THE LAND THAT HE LOVED WILL NOT LACK A DEFENDER  
WHILE SHINES IN THE HEAVENS OUR DESTINY'S STAR.  
OR FLOATS IN THE SUNLIGHT OUR FLAG IN ITS SPLENDOR.  
IN PEACE EVER GLORIOUS, TRIUMPHANT IN WAR;  
MOUNT VERNON, OUR MECCA, WE'LL TURN TO THEE EVER.  
THY TOMB IS THE SHRINE OF THE NOBLE AND FREE,  
AND BRIGHTER AND DEARER WILL GROW THE GREAT RIVER  
THAT CAROLS OF HIM AS IT GLIDES TO THE SEA.

—T. C. HARBAUGH.

the year round—friends from the old world, statesmen of his own country, and his old comrades in arms. Then there were the neighboring gentry, friends of a lifetime. Washington joined in dancing the stately minuet, or in the recounting of stories of field and flood. Dignified ever, he yet unbent before his guests, being most genial and lovable of hosts. Here with his wife were her children and theirs, all of whom Washington had adopted and loved as his own. His guests, and his loved and the management of his large estates, left him but little time for other things, and yet memory was alive and would evoke ghosts from the past, which entered the banquet hall of the then present.

During 21 years, 1776-1797, he had been the cynosure of all eyes, the foremost man of his day and time. Living, ardent, glowing with vigorous life, capable of doing yet greater things, he had stepped aside, and now was but a simple Virginia gentleman.

He did not complain. Here at Mount Vernon, as at Valley Forge and at New York and Philadelphia, one might see the greatness of his spirit and love him all the more for it.

Most pathetic of all was his death. He, the strong man, robust in health, bled to death for a slight cold that needed no bleeding. First his overseer drew away a quart of the life fluid. Then Dr. Craite, the family doctor, drew away a quart more, and Mrs. Dick and Brown, arriving later, an additional quart. There being no more blood left, he could but die, a victim to the medical stupidity of his age.

WILLIAM ROSSETT COBBE.

#### WASHINGTON'S CARRIAGE.

Interesting Relic Recently Added to the Mount Vernon Collection.

The most interesting relic that of recent years has been added to the historic collection at Mount Vernon was presented by Robert M. Bromfield, of Philadelphia, and is the carriage used by Washington and his family for many years for light service. When he traveled abroad the Father of his Country commonly used a big English coach drawn by four horses and attended by negro positions in a livery of scarlet and gold. It was an imposing spectacle, but for common use the carriage, drawn by two horses, was better, and it is a curious vehicle. There is no dashboard, and the driver sits with his legs over the wheel, supported by a small foot rest. The passengers climbed in through a door behind. The carriage is still in very good condition in spite of its age.



CARRIAGE USED BY WASHINGTON.  
(Now in the Historic Collection at Mt. Vernon.)

and demonstrates the excellent workmanship of those days. Its existence has been known for many years, but it took a long search to locate it, and it was finally found stored with other properties in the winter quarters of Forepaugh's circus at Philadelphia. The identification was made complete, and the interesting relic was transferred to Mount Vernon and placed in the coachhouse which was built in 1733 and restored in 1894 by the ladies of the state of Michigan.

#### Washingtonian Chestnuts

##### Staving It Off.

Teacher—Yes, Willy, to-day is Washington's birthday and we will have special exercises.

Willy—Then here's a request from the committee!

Teacher—What does it say?  
Willy—It says: "Dear Teacher: For Heaven's sake don't tell us the story of George Washington and the cherry tree!"

Puck.

##### Not a Winning Platform.

The Father of his Country couldn't tell a lie, they say.

He stuck unto the truth regarding things immense and small.

But 'if he came relying on that platform here, to-day,

He'd be one of those who "also ran," and that, no doubt, is all.

—Chicago Daily News.

##### Self-Denial.

"Did you hear Puffer's oration on George Washington?" asked Mrs. Cortnosset.

"Yes," answered her husband.

"Was he as egotistic as usual?"

"No. He was right modest, for him. Of course, he talked about himself a good deal. But he gave you to understand that when it came right down to a pinch he was willing to take a back seat to Washington."

—Washington Star.

##### One Way Out of It.

Sunday School Teacher (wishing to show how easily George Washington might have falsified)—Now, children, little George didn't know but that he'd be severely whipped for confessing that he chopped down the cherry tree. What might he have done in order to keep peace with his father?

Patey—Buried the hatchet, mum.—Judge.

##### In Boston.

Teacher—Now, Ibsen, what can you tell me about Washington and the cherry tree?

Ibsen Browning—I believe, madam, that there is a f-titious report to the effect that the father's country was instrumental in felling a delicious plant, but there is no evidence to support the hypothesis.—Judge.

##### A Misapplied Quotation.

Jack—Thinking of getting married, eh? You remember George Washington's advice?

Tom—No. What was it?

Jack—"Beware of entangling alliances."—Puck.

##### His One Great Fault.

He was trudging along to school the morning after his holiday.

"Oh, I s'pose Washington's all right," he said, disgustedly, "but he wasn't born often enough."—Chicago Post.

##### What Would He Have Done?

"If well George didn't live to-day, With yellow journals, and lies, For sadly would they take him in; He couldn't tell a lie."—Judge.

#### GETTING AN ANTIQUE CHEAP.

How a Collector Secured an Old Mahogany Table at Very Small Cost.

When a man becomes a crank on the subject of antiques he will go to any extreme to gain possession of a coveted treasure, says the Philadelphia Record. There is a physician up the northeast way who has the craze, and has it bad. He made a professional call on an old Irish woman the other day, and, as her ailment was not of sufficient severity to keep her from her household duties, he found her in the kitchen washing dishes. His eyes glistened as he saw the table upon which this homely operation was being performed. It was an old decrepit affair on three legs, but it was solid mahogany, with quaint carvings.

"That's a queer sort of a table to be washing dishes on," ventured the doctor.

"Sure, it is that," replied its owner; "an' I wouldn't be bothered wid it at all, at all, if I could afford a new one."

The doctor was all solicitude in a moment. "Why, that's too bad," he said. And then, as though seized with a sudden philanthropic inspiration, he added: "If you will allow me I'll buy you a new table, and I'll take the old one off your hands." Of course, the old woman was only too delighted. The doctor invested two dollars in a common kitchen table, in exchange for which he received the old mahogany one, which had been in the old woman's family for nearly a century.

#### AT THE PARIS EXPOSITION.

This Account Says the American Pavilion is a Beautiful and Attractive Structure.

Our cocher has been ordered to turn into the Avenue de la Tour Marbourg, and suddenly I find that we have come out upon the Quai d'Orsay, and are at the entrance of the Pont des Invalides, says the New Lippincott. Here caddy is ordered to halt, and looks on in surprise as we descend into the ankle-deep dust, to the place where four American flags at the corners of a large square indicate the inclosure chosen by our commissioner general for the American pavilion.

Here, on the rive gauche, in company with others of the Pavillons des Etrangers, will stand the American pavilion, a beautiful and attractive structure, whose broad steps lead down to the water. Here Americans may land, and at once receive that welcome and attention which the visitor soon discovers is second nature to the commissioner general and his staff; and here, more than anywhere else in Paris, will he find himself thoroughly at home.

It is to our commissioner general and his untiring industry that we are indebted for the great amount of space which is to contain the great American exhibit, and even my gloomy guide is tempted to break into a triumphant smile at this new proof of American skill and energy.

#### INTENSE COLD.

Numbs the Senses and Produces in Some Cases Results Similar to Alcoholic Intoxication.

The usual results of exposure to extreme cold are loss of energy, both physical and mental, followed by drowsiness and disinclination to move; the mental faculties become torpid and the senses numbed, while the victim is seized with an irresistible desire to lie down and sleep. If this desire is yielded to the lethargy passes into stupor and death follows. Occasionally these symptoms are preceded by others which resemble those of intoxication, and are due to a peculiar condition of the blood, which at a very low temperature takes up an insufficient quantity of oxygen, and so has an injurious effect on the nervous system. It was observed during the retreat of the French from Moscow that those who were most severely affected by the cold often reeled about as if intoxicated; they also complained of giddiness and indistinctness of vision and sank gradually into a state of lethargic stupor from which it was impossible to arouse them. Other instances are recorded in which persons became delirious and died through a short exposure to intense cold.

#### FAMOUS ZOOS.

South Africa Possesses Some of the Largest and Finest in the World.

The South African republic's zoological collection and gardens are the finest and largest in the world. The gardens, which are in the Lebombo region, are guarded by a whole tribe of Kafirs, and contain every species of wild animal to be found in South Africa. The zoological collection at Bronx park, New York, is a remarkably fine one. The gardens cover 300 acres, and one of its most important features is the natural environments provided for the animals.

The animals of South America, for instance, are given the free range of large inclosures containing miniature mountains, rivers and forests; while the tigers and lions live in sandy stretches, jungles and so on. The Yellowstone national park, of the United States, with its area of 3,575 square miles, forms a zoological preserve for almost every species of animal found in that part of the world. The London zoological gardens contain nearly 3,000 animals; those at Berlin about 1,500, and the Jardin des Plantes, Paris, about 1,000 animals.

Never Rains There. Rain has never been known to fall in that part of Egypt between the two lower falls of the Nile.

W.S. Philpot, Albany, Ga., says, "DeWitt's Little Early Risers did me more good than any pills I ever took." The famous little pills for constipation, biliousness, and liver and bowel troubles. Glazier & Stimson.

Wood for Sale—All kinds. Inquire of B. H. Glenn.

DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is unequalled for piles and injuries to skin diseases. It is the original Witch Hazel Salve. Beware of all counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

#### QUESTION ANSWERED.

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

#### PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor on Monday, the 6th day of Feb'y in the year of our thousand nine hundred.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of George Boyd, deceased. Homer H. Boyd executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his annual account as such executor. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 5 day of March next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account and that the devisees, legatees and heirs-at-law of said deceased, and other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed. And it is further ordered, that said executor give notice to the persons so interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A true copy. H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate.

P. J. Lehman, Probate Register.

#### PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor on Saturday, the 27 day of Jan'y in the year of our thousand nine hundred.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Augusta Menzies, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Frederick C. Menzies, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate and administration of said estate may be granted to himself the executor in said will named, and it is ordered, that Monday, the 23 day of Feb'y next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons so interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

A true copy. H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate.

P. J. Lehman, Probate Register.

All Styles and Sizes for Every Kind of Fuel.



We will offer a few days longer

#### Bargains in Furniture.

Call and see what we have to offer you in

Bed Room Suits, Dining Tables, Chairs and Side Boards.

We also sell Blue and Gray Granite Iron ware and our own make of Tinware at lowest prices.

W. J. KNAPP.

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#### Blanket Sale.

I shall sell my entire stock of horse blankets during the next 30 days at

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Harness, Robes, Blankets, Whips, Brushes, Curry Combs, Harness Oils,

and in fact everything that is kept in a first-class Harness Shop.

Repairing of all Kinds Done on Short Notice.

Give me a call and inspect my goods.

W. L. KEUSCH.

FINE If you are in need of Printing of any kind call at the Standard Steam Printing House, Chelsea, Mich. Bill Heads, Note Books, Letter Heads, Envelopes, Stationery, Wedding Stationery, Posters, Visiting Cards, Programs, Statements, Dodgers, Business Cards, Auction Bills, Horse Bills, Pamphlets, Etc.

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#### REWARD.

We the undersigned druggists, offer a reward of 50 cents to any person who purchases of us, two 25 cent boxes of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters Tablets, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick-headache, jaundice, loss of appetite, sour stomach, dyspepsia, liver complaint, or any of the diseases for which is recommended. Price 25 cents for either tablets or liquid. We will also refund the money on one package of either if it fails to give satisfaction. Fenn & Vogel, Glazier & Stimson.

## A SNAP!

You can get a good Home-made GINGER SNAP for 8 cents per pound AT EARL'S where everything is Fresh.

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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 be taken. 50 cts. A BOX; 6 boxes, \$2.50. For sale by druggists everywhere, or mailed, sealed, on receipt of price. Address DR. HARTON AND BENSON, 461 Bar-Ben Block, Cleveland, O. For sale by FENN & VOGEL, druggists and stationery.

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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.

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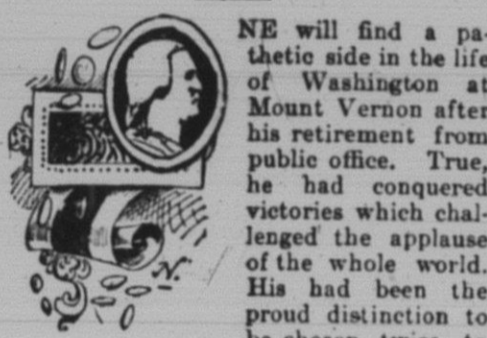
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#### WASHINGTON IN OLD AGE AT MOUNT VERNON



NE will find a pathetic side in the life of Washington at Mount Vernon after his retirement from public office. True, he had conquered victories which challenged the applause of the whole world. He had been the proud distinction to be chosen twice to rule the nation he had established through his valor, and the people had urged him to continue indefinitely at the head of the government. His name was household throughout the land and had become already synonym for sublime patriotism. He was the richest man in America and had an adorable wife, who idolized him.

It might seem that the gratitude of a free people, the memory of the great works he had done and the promise of an old age of serenity, unbroken of strife or storm, would have been sufficient to guarantee him against any evil and to assure to him the sum of all human happiness.

But, if the good and great man bore with him to his beautiful home on the Potomac memories of battles fought and battles won against self, against an alien foe and against political adversaries, there remained, as well, the recollection of calamities that would not die, of ingratitude sharper than teeth of serpents, and of injustices that would not find reparation.

Grant, possibly, excepted, no president of the United States was slandered as was the Father of his Country. His enemies declared him to be immoral, a gambler, a drunkard; with profiting pecuniarily by measures which had been passed by congress at his suggestion; with being, now too friendly towards the English, and then towards the French. They charged against him that he had sought at the foundation of the republic to make of it a monarchy, with himself as its king; failing in which, he thereafter his induction into office, had usurped powers and prerogatives with a view to ultimate overthrow of the republic.

Washington was a keenly sensitive and a very proud man, and these calumnies were as so many vultures gnawing at the vitals of his heart. While silent to the world, he made known to intimate friends the pain he



WASHINGTON AT MT. VERNON.

suffered from the wounds inflicted by his slanderers.

The great man was not averse to a third term as president. On the contrary, it was expected by him and his friends that he would continue indefinitely at the head of the government. He was a man born to rule; his administration was founded upon justice and tempered with mercy. A man of his aristocratic opinions and tastes could not fail to like power and authority. When the time came, however, for a third campaign the great man's soul sickened. His spirit revolted against attacks from pamphlets and gazettes and from the leaders of the party in opposition to that which followed his leadership. His soul was sick, literally, of abuse, and he longed for the asylum of Mount Vernon, where he felt he should be secure against any attack, and his heart would be at rest.

Against Mr. Jefferson Washington felt a special bitterness. That gentleman had been very acrimonious in his attacks upon the president, and, finally, made it so direct that Washington felt that the treatment demanded satisfaction for the af-

in those days dueling was universal, and

the clergy even regarded it without disfavor.

But Washington believed it would be undignified, and therefore improper, for the president of the United States to fight a duel. He waited, although his proud and insulted spirit chafed, until his second term of office had expired. Soon after reaching Mount Vernon he sent a close personal friend to Jefferson, with instructions to demand a written retraction of charges with an apology, or a meeting with deadly intent. Jefferson was a very discreet person, as are most wise men, and Washington's friend returned with the retraction and the apology. If Jefferson ever thereafter assailed the character of Washington, no evidence exists to show it.

When he reached Mount Vernon in the spring of 1797, Washington could look back upon a long term of public service. Then 65 years of age, he could call up 44 years, one after another, before reaching the beginning of the eventful course. This service, while not continuous, made up in its sum many years, and was never lacking in interest or usefulness, while, at times, it was brilliant and glorious. Warring first against the Indians and then the French; serving in the house of burgesses of his native state; commanding the continental army through seven years; presiding officer of the convention which framed the federal constitution;



THE DEATH OF WASHINGTON.

eight years president—what a life, and how pregnant with memories.

And no offense had come through him. All that he had done—his conscience told him—was for the good of others. No man was more free than he from that selfishness which aims to succeed for the glory of success. He had been the ambition to do and dare, because the times demanded that he move forward and take others with him. Under ordinary conditions, such the reticence of his nature, he would have lived his life out, a dignified and honored Virginia planter, yet practically unknown beyond the narrow limit of his aristocratic acquaintance. Doubtless, too, he had been a happier life in this way; for his nature, while great, was too gentle to withstand with equanimity the rude storms which assail those who climb to the top of the mountains of glory.

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At Avery's fine new parlors all Dental  
work you find,  
With care and skill and beauty success-  
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Our crown and bridge work even severest  
critics please.  
But persons so desiring can take their  
choice of these.  
Five kinds of plates we offer—they will  
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Aluminum and rubber, Watt's metal,  
silver, gold.  
Our local anesthetics and nitro oxide  
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Will put to flight all terror extracting  
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The children at our office receive atten-  
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So friends who wish a dentist give Avery  
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Regular meetings of Olive Lodge,  
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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. ROGUES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.  
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## STRUGGLE FOR LIFE.

Combat Between a Sturdy Black-  
smith and a Filipino.

For a Few Seconds It Looked as  
Though the Colorado Man Would  
Be Vanquished, But Finally  
His Pluck Won.

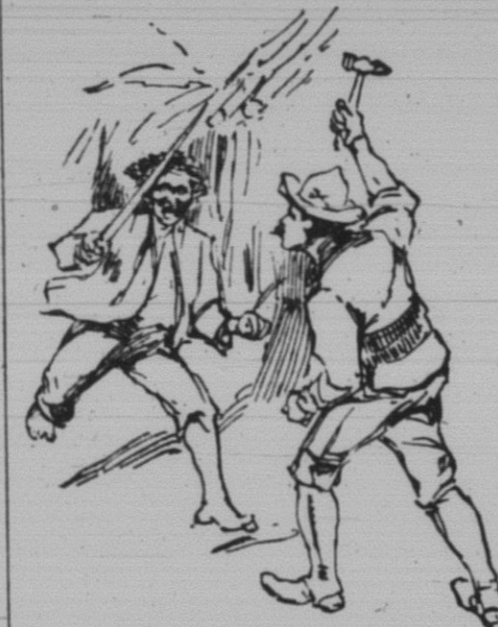
R. J. Armstrong went to the Philip-  
pines not to fight, but to tack shoes on  
the feet of the regimental horses sup-  
posed to accompany the First Colorado.  
Judging from the scarred and battered  
appearance of that gentleman it is pre-  
sumed that he saw more fighting than  
horseshoeing during his stay abroad.

Among the volunteers who returned  
to Denver was Armstrong. He marched  
in one of the companies, but with the  
conclusion of the welcoming cere-  
monies hastened to his home and there  
donned a civilian dress, in which he  
wandered down town to shake hands  
with his numerous friends. In reply to  
a question from one of them as to  
whether or not he had seen any fight-  
ing he pointed with some pride to his  
right eye, over which is to be seen a  
scar fully an inch long.

"That is a relic of one of my fights,"  
said he to a Denver News reporter,  
"and this is another." At the same time  
he rolled up the sleeve covering his left  
arm, displaying what was once a deep  
gash about three inches in length on  
his forearm.

The worthy man of brawn went on to  
relate that the strip of white skin tak-  
ing the place of his right eyebrow came  
as the result of one of the regiment's  
early engagements. His place was in  
the rear, where he would be accessible  
should his services be needed for the  
tightening or removing of any of the  
shoes belonging to the officers' horses.  
A Mauser bullet happened to fly high  
in the air and to return to the earth in  
Armstrong's immediate vicinity. Had  
he not thrown his head back suddenly  
just at the moment that the ball whizzed  
by he would not have returned. As it  
was he lost his eyebrow.

It was the forearm scar that elicited  
the better story. Armstrong was fol-  
lowing the regiment on one of its ac-



HURLED HIS HAMMER.

five days when Irving Hale was still a  
colonel and in command. The colonel's  
horse was sent back to have a shoe  
tightened, and the regimental shoer  
dismounted from the steed which he  
was riding, leaving his saber against  
the back of a bamboo shack near which  
he had stopped. Taking his hammer  
and nails and pincers, he went after the  
refractory shoe to the tune of a little  
Irish profanity, but had proceeded only  
a little way with his task when he was  
startled to see a 200-pound Filipino, al-  
most naked and brandishing a heavy  
saber, coming toward him in a warlike  
attitude. Armstrong took in the whole  
situation at a glance. The native was  
between him and his horse, where his  
pistol had been left, and his saber stood  
some feet distant on the other side.  
As quick as thought, and just as the  
Filipino was about to strike a heavy  
blow, the Colorado man hurled his ham-  
mer in the direction of his foe and  
bounded toward the shack to recover  
his saber. The hammer did not hit the  
mark at which it was aimed, but the  
Filipino's weapon did. It struck the  
horseshoer on the left forearm, cut-  
ting to the bone. This did not deter  
the American from making things in-  
teresting for his adversary, however,  
for as soon as he could unsheath his  
trusty steel he was brandishing it in the  
face of the black man. The battle that  
followed in that dismal solitude was  
fierce and to the death. When both  
combatants had been worn almost to  
exhaustion Armstrong struck the Fili-  
pino a blow that split his skull from  
forehead to neck.

Then he tightened the colonel's  
horse's shoe. The orderly had to wait  
for a few minutes when he returned  
for the steed, but Armstrong made no  
excuse for the delay.

### Dead Man Stands Erect.

A man standing on the pavement,  
erect but dead, grasping in his hands  
an arc lamp, was the sight which at-  
tracted people the other night in front  
of Cafe Schurman, 383 Bowery, New  
York. The electric lamp had fallen  
from its bracket over the door and was  
suspended by the wires. Charles Nord,  
a waiter in the restaurant, had seen it  
fall. Realizing the danger to passers-  
by, he rushed from his station near the  
front door and seized the lamp by two  
iron rods running down its sides. He  
was standing on a wet iron grating.  
His hands were damp, and the shock  
killed him instantly. The current held  
him like a vise. Mr. Nord, one of the  
proprietors of the cafe, rushed out, and  
seizing the dead waiter by the collar of  
his coat, jerked him backward and  
broke his hold on the iron rods.

### Went to the Right Place.

The boy of 17 and the girl-child of 13  
who eloped from Pike county, Ky., and  
were married at Donkey, Va., displayed  
remarkable discrimination in selecting  
the place for their nuptials.

## OLD BEAR HAD FUN.

Being Tired of Amusing Others, He  
Makes His Escape and Has  
a Prodigious Frolic.

A. C. Mitchell, traveling agent for a  
Rochester firm, tells, in the New York  
World, a thrilling story of the expe-  
riences of the hamlet of Alton, ten  
miles west of Wolcott, N. Y., with a  
cinnamon bear.

Two men named Marcena and Meel-  
er arrived from the west at the Alton  
schoolhouse Monday and started to  
amuse the children during the noon  
intermission with a bear dance. For  
some reason the bear was angry and  
obstinate, and by a sudden swing of



SHOULDERED THE BIGGEST HOG.

his head tore the iron ring from his  
nose.

As the blood trickled down he  
lapped it up and immediately became  
frenzied. He sprang at his owners,  
who climbed to the roof of a barn.  
The children ran screaming into the  
school building, but two little girls  
fainted and fell in the entry. The  
teacher with a broom kept the bear at  
bay until they were dragged inside.

Landlord C. M. Glimpse, of the Al-  
ton hotel, drove by at this juncture  
and bruiser attacked him. His horse  
ran away and completely demolished  
a new top cutter.

At ten p. m. a farmer named Gurnee  
left his house to take in the carcasses  
of several hogs he had butchered that  
morning. He saw the largest "New-  
foundland dog" he had ever seen come  
around the corner of the corner and  
perform the undoglike act of shoul-  
dering the biggest hog, after which he  
ratched off on his hind legs.

Gurnee threw a stone at the dog,  
which dropped the hog and ran at  
him. The farmer entered the house  
half a neck to the good.

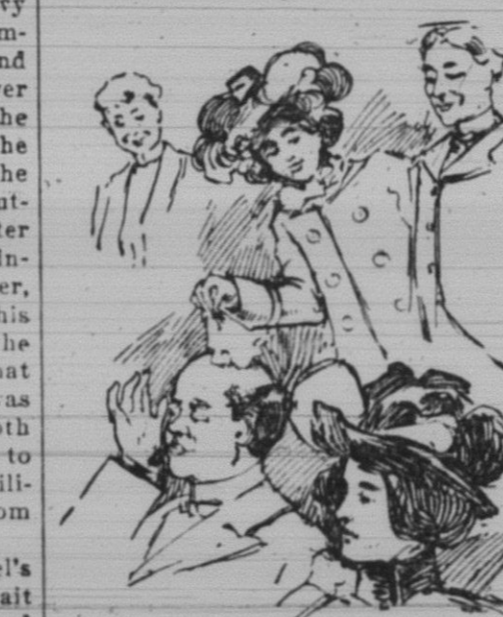
By this time he had dropped the dog  
theory. Dashing out of another door  
he ran to the next house and bor-  
rowed a rifle. Coming back he saw  
the strange beast and his pork disap-  
pearing through the orchard.

For two days, Mr. Mitchell says, the  
excitement kept increasing. Finally,  
at noon Wednesday, the bear's own-  
ers tracked him to his temporary lair  
in the heart of a tamarack swamp  
south of Great Sodus bay. Nearly a  
hundred boys and men, all armed,  
joined them, and at sundown they sur-  
rounded the bear.

## COMEDY ON THE SIDE.

Virginia Girl Tickles Bald Head of  
a Bachelor in a Theater  
and Is Ejected.

Miss Lizzie Shoebridge is a jolly girl  
of 18, whose home is at Harper's  
Ferry, Va. Recently she came to  
Cumberland, Md., to be the guest of a  
prominent family for a week. Accord-  
ing to a special correspondent of the  
Chicago Tribune, a young man of her  
host's family took her to the Academy  
of Music to see a play by the Chester-  
Devon company. They were late,  
and had to stand just back of the last



TICKLED HIS BALD SPOT.

row of seats in the balcony, crushed  
by many others who could not get  
seats.

Right under Miss Lizzie's nose was  
the shining bald pate of Charles  
Ridgely, a middle-aged bachelor, who  
is sensitive regarding his lack of hair.  
Miss Shoebridge could not resist her  
desire to tickle the bald spot. She  
twisted her lace handkerchief and  
brushed the filmy edges over the pol-  
ished spot. Ridgely looked around,  
but was loath to believe such a pret-  
ty girl would do the like. Again the  
girl brushed the lace edges over his  
pate. People began to take notice,  
and when Ridgely again looked  
around Miss Shoebridge kept a  
straight face. The people tittered.

The girl kept up the mischief until  
Ridgely demanded that a policeman  
interfere, and the gallery roared with  
laughter. The policeman ended the  
fun by roughly ejecting the girl and  
her escort.

Miss Shoebridge declared she was  
ashamed, but the temptation overcame  
her. She has apologized to Ridgely,  
who says she is a sweet girl.

## UNCLE BILLY AHEAD.

Double-Shuffle Horse Trade with  
Amusing Trimmings.

He Made Twenty Dollars Out of a  
Neighbor, Noted for His Meanness,  
and Spent It at the Tavern  
at Deansville.

According to a New York Sun cor-  
respondent a pleasant entertainment  
took place recently in the old tavern at  
Deansville, N. Y. A number of the  
boys had gathered in the barroom and  
several important local and national  
questions were under discussion when  
Uncle Billy Stebbins came in. Uncle  
Billy walked directly over to the bar  
and, taking a \$10 bill from his pocket,  
waved it in the air.

"Boys, I've been a-tradin' hosses with  
Old Sock and I took \$20 out of him  
as clean and slick as Out Boot can take  
whisky out of a bottle.

"You know Old Sock. Although he's  
a fust rate Presbyterian and pretty con-  
siderable at financierin', he is not as good  
a judge of hoss-flesh as he is of shillin's.  
Naow they ain't many men more kee-  
ful of their money than Socrates P.  
Hastings, but if you can get the old  
man mad or excited, he don't care a  
cuss for dimes, dollars or doughnuts,  
and that is how I fixed him. The old  
man had a hoss-trade a few weeks back  
over to Clinton with Old Jack Scott,  
and Jack knifed him rather bad; took  
a good hoss from Old Sock and give him  
a nice lookin' bay, but the laziest critter  
that ever drew wheels, too lazy to  
switch his tail in fly-time. Well, Old  
Sock took this trade pretty hard and  
sore and he has been lookin' around  
ever since to get even.

"Naow, I heard that Sock was lookin'  
and to-day, knowin' about what time  
Old Sock usually drove to town, I  
hitched up my old black and thought  
that if Old Sock happened to be lookin'  
real hard, he might find me; for I  
knowed that besides a splint and an en-  
larged ankle, Sock's hoss was saound,  
and as for lazy, I can cure that with-  
out much putterin'.

"Well, I see Old Sock a drivin' along  
ahead and the boy was a draggin' as if  
his feet weighed a ton and every once in  
awhile Old Sock would take his whip



"IS THE CRITTER BLIND?"

and stand up and larrup that hoss. Jest  
as long as Socrates would pound the  
hoss would trot, but jest the minnit  
Sock quit a-whippin' of him the hoss  
would quit a-trottin' and it was provok-  
in'. Well, when Old Sock quit a-whip-  
pin' of him and set down all out of  
breath and as mad as sack and Sam Hill,  
I drove a-clatterin' up behind and  
turned out and went by like an express,  
a-hangin' onto the lines and a-covering  
space so fast that the waggin hardly  
staid long enough between the sun and  
any one spot of ground to cast a shad-  
der on it.

"Golly," says Old Sock. "Whoa!"  
says he. "Whoa!" and I pulled up. Old  
Sock he was mad, his whole face was  
as red as Bill Deegel's nose, and if he  
had done just what he felt like he would  
have chawed up that hoss like a box of  
fine cut and chawed him small.

"Well, Mr. Hastings," says I, "what  
can I do for you?" says I.

"Haow'll you trade hosses?" he says.

"Ten dollars," says I.

"Onhitch," says he.

"And we got right out and Old Sock  
handed me the ten and we changed har-  
nesses and hosses and hitched again  
and got in our rigs. I see Old Sock  
a-lookin' kinder dubious whilst we was  
a-changin' of 'em round and when he  
got his old harness on the old black and  
I got my new harness on his bay, golly,  
he looked still dubbiser. Well, he took  
the lines and got on his seat to start up  
and the old black started right for the  
ditch.

"Whoa!" says Old Sock. "The devil!"  
says he—"is the critter blind?"

"Mr. Hastings," says I, "I am afraid  
he is a trifle near-sighted."

"The devil," says Old Sock. "That will  
never do. I can't see anything myself  
and a blind hoss and a blind man—the  
devil—that is a poor team for business."  
Says he: "Haow'll you trade back?"

"Ten dollars," says I.

"Onhitch," says Old Sock.

"Keep the new harness," says I. "I  
don't want to steal your money for  
nothin'."

"No," says he. "I cheated myself. I  
was mad and would have traded off for  
a yaller dog; but blind, I don't dare risk  
that. I don't want to leave my money  
to nobody before I have to," says he.  
"But darn this lazy critter," says he, "and  
darn old Jack Scott," says he. "You  
wait until Jack Scott is runnin' for of-  
fice," says he, "and he will see if it pays  
to run the knife inter old Socrates P.  
Hastings." He handed me the other ten  
and drove paoundin' away without an-  
other word.

"I have traded hosses a thousand  
times and come out ahead and behind  
and on top and on the bottom, but I  
never cleaned up twenty as easy as I  
did on Old Sock. Come easy, go easy;  
so boys, keep the pot a-billin'."

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