

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XII. NO. 8.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, APRIL 5, 1900.

WHOLE NUMBER 582

SPRING IS HERE

and with it came our new line of LADIES' SUITS which we have placed on sale at prices ranging from \$10.00 to \$25.00.

We have also placed on sale a new lot of SHIRT WAISTS.

...SHOES...

Our Buttercup Shoe has all the style and wearing qualities of most \$3 shoes, which we are offering at \$2.50. Ladies' fine shoes in all styles and kinds that are made—look well and wear better—we are offering at \$1.50 and \$2.00.

Our "Gloria" for ladies are \$5.00 shoes in everything but the price—which is only \$3.50. Call and see them, it will pay you. These are a beautiful shoe, made from the finest kid and patent leather stock and in the newest shapes and styles.

We are the Chelsea agents for the Pingree "Composite Shoe," sold the world over for \$3.00—no more, no less.

Do not fail to see our line of children's shoes. It is better than ever in all the new combinations of black and tan, with red trimmings, which is the nobby thing for small children's wear this season. Prices ranging from 50c, 75c, \$1.00, and \$1.25.

SPECIAL.—As our contract for Atlas coupons expires May 1st, we would advise all having any of these coupons to get the required number before this date, and present them at our office for the book.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Butterick's patterns for April now on sale.
CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 13.

Remember we stop giving Atlas coupons the 1st of May.

WALL PAPER

Our large stock gives you over 60 up to date Patterns to select from.

Ingrain Papers,

Stylish Parlor Papers,

Delicate Bedroom Papers,

Dark Kitchen Papers.

We can show you them in twelve different shades and tints.

Greens and Reds in all the Popular Colors.

Our new wall paper trimmer does work in a first-class manner. No rough edges. We have placed some large lamps in our paper rooms and can show you paper in the evening to good advantage if it is inconvenient for you to call in the day time.

We are offering a large quantity of

WALL PAPER AND WINDOW SHADE REMNANTS

At less than one-half regular prices.

Remember we always pay the

Highest Market Price for Eggs

either for cash or trade at the Bank Drug Store.

It pays to buy Wall Paper at the

BANK DRUG STORE

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

Atlas, Table and Flour Bin Tickets will be discontinued May 1, 1900.

SYLVAN STILL REPUBLICAN

WM. BACON RE-ELECTED SUPERVISOR BY 59 MAJORITY.

The Democrats Succeeded in Electing Treasurer and two Constables.

There has been considerable excitement here in political circles the past week, and it culminated Monday in the election of the entire republican ticket with the exception of treasurer and two constables. There were 680 ballots cast, which was thirteen less than one year ago. Of this number 401 were marked under the republican heading, and 252 under the democratic heading. The voters had their knives sharpened, and the way that they used them would have done credit to "Jack-the-Ripper!"

The following were the votes received by each candidate:

Supervisor—
William Bacon, r..... 359—59
J. Edward McKune, d..... 300
Clerk—
George A. BeGole, r..... 424—189
George A. Youngs, d..... 235
Treasurer—
John D. Watson, r..... 307
William R. Lehman, d..... 359—52

kunst; 30. Herman Mohrok; 31. Oliver Cushman; 32. Jacob Heselschwert; 33. M. Schenk; 34. Dan Conway; 35. Ed Spaulding; 36. Manfred Hoppe; 37. John Burns; 38. Albert Burgess; 39. John Wortley; 40. Adam Kalmbach; 41. Phil Riemenschneider; 42. Harold Gage.

Result in Lima.

In Lima the democrats gathered in seven of the plums and the republicans four. The following are the number of votes that each candidate received:

Supervisor—
Arlington Guerin, r..... 93
David E. Beach, d..... 135—42
Clerk—
Otto D. Luick, r..... 134—35
Charles L. Hawley, d..... 96
Treasurer—
John Finkbeiner, r..... 137—44
Alfred Kaercher, d..... 93
Highway Commissioner—
Edward Weiss, r..... 112
Fred C. Haist, d..... 115—3
Justice of the Peace—
Irving Storms, r..... 108
Gottlob Hutzel, d..... 118—10
School Inspector—
Charles Morse, r..... 113
Conrad Schanz, d..... 116—3
Member Board of Review—
Elijah H. Keyes, r..... 112
John H. Wade, Sr., d..... 117—5
Constable—
John Finkbeiner, r..... 115
Alfred Kaercher, d..... 110
Charles Leach, r..... 118
Eugene B. Freer, d..... 108
William Wright, r..... 107

GEN. BOTHA, THE SUCCESSOR OF GEN. JOUBERT.



[From a photograph taken recently by Leo J. Weinthal, the Chicago Record's staff correspondent at Pretoria.]

Highway Commissioner—
Christian Kalmbach, r..... 369—79
John Geddes, d..... 290

Justice of the Peace—
Henry M. Twamley, r..... 395—130
Benjamin F. Tuttle, d..... 265

School Inspector—
Schuyler P. Foster, r..... 400—137
Joseph L. Sibley, d..... 263

Member Board of Review—
Stephen L. Gage, r..... 346—19
Frank H. Sweetland, d..... 321

Constable—
Jay M. Wood, r..... 312
Frank A. Leach, d..... 321

Edward H. Chandler, d..... 330
Charles West, r..... 312

Alonso Main, d..... 267
Peter C. Depew, r..... 323

John Liebeck, d..... 279

OVERSEERS OF HIGHWAY.
The following men were elected overseers of the highway at the township meeting Monday: 1. Hiram Pierce;

2. Henry Hatley; 3. Geo. Merkle; 4. Jacob Schiller; 5. F. Forner; 6. Wm. Bahmiller; 7. Joe Liebeck; 8. Springfield Leach; 9. W. K. Guerin;

10. Fred Gross; 11. L. Glover; 12. Fred Kalmbach; 13. Theo. Riemenschneider; 14. Chris. Kaiser; 15. August Hoppe; 16. John Runciman; 17. Martin Merkle; 18. E. S. Cooper; 19. Wm. Taylor; 20. Pat Smith; 21. M. Heselschwert; 22. Fred. Peter;

Merkel; 24. Leonard Hatt; 25. Fred Heydlauff; 26. M. Zeeb; 27. N. H. Cook; 28. Fred Gilbert; 29. Fred Gute-

Lewis Mayer, d..... 122
Conrad Finkbeiner, r..... 114
Charles Paul, d..... 115

Result in Lyndon.

In Lyndon the honors were divided. The following was the result:

Supervisor—
William B. Collins, r..... 73
George A. Runciman, d..... 89—17

Clerk—
Charles Clark, r..... 103—47
Harry V. Heatley, d..... 56

Treasurer—
Howard Canfield, r..... 108—59
Ignatius Howe, d..... 49

Highway Commissioner—
Edward Gorman, r..... 73
Matthew Hankard, d..... 87—14

Justice of the Peace—
Frank Burkhardt, r..... 76—8
Orson Beeman, d..... 84—8

School Inspector—
James Smith, r..... 74—11
Arthur J. May, d..... 85—11

Member Board of Review, 2 yrs.
Clarence Rowe, r..... 81—3
John McKeran, d..... 78—3

Member Board of Review, 1 yr.
William Cassidy, d..... 82—3

Constable—
John Visel, r..... 80—80
George Klink, d..... 80—80

Elmer Jacob, r..... 75—75
Thomas Murphy, d..... 82—82

George Otto, r..... 75—75
Chris Visel, d..... 84—84

Fred Winkelman, r..... 76—76
Fred Kellogg, d..... 82—82

Result in Dexter.

Democrats were mostly successful in Dexter township, the republican treasurer being the only one on his ticket to be elected. The new officers, with their majorities, are as follows: Supervisor, Michael McGuire, 66; clerk, J. E. Guinan, 113; treasurer, John W. Schultz, 9; highway commissioner, George Vin, 51; school inspector, Herbert Johnson, 41; justice of the peace, to fill vacancy, John Ledwidge, 51; justice of the peace, full term, Wm. Engle, 35; member board of review, Wm. Ryan, 40; constables, James Meyer, 42; Robert McGinnis, 48; Robert Gardner, 48; Robert, 48; Edward Carr, 48.

IS NOW DEMOCRATIC.

The Board of Supervisors has Passed Out of Republican Control.

The board of supervisors stands seventeen democrats and twelve republicans. There will be twelve men on the board who were not there last year. Four of these, however, have seen previous service on the board. The elections show a net gain of four supervisors and a change of republican majority of three into a net democratic majority of five. The supervisors are: Ann Arbor city—

First ward, John R. Miner, d; second ward, Eugene Osterlin, d; third ward, John Naylor, d; fourth ward, Herman Krapf, r; fifth ward, James Boyle, d; sixth ward, W. D. Harriman, d; seventh ward, C. Homer Cady, r; Ann Arbor town, Charles Braun, d; Augusta, Samuel S. Bibbins, r; Bridgewater, George Walters, d; Dexter, M. McGuire, d; Freedom, John Dresselhouse, d; Lima, David E. Beach, d; Lodi, Ira E. Wood, d; Lyndon, George Runciman, d; Manchester, Wm. Amos, r; Northfield, Jay Pray, r; Pittsfield, Morton F. Case, r; Salem, Charles Kingsley, r; Saline, Willis M. Fowler, r; Scio, Byron C. Whitaker, d; Sharon, Wm. F. Hall, d; Superior, Walter Vorheis, d; Sylvan, William Bacon, r; Webster, Bert Kinnle, r; York, A. D. McIntire, r; Ypsilanti town, Edgar Holmes, d; Ypsilanti city, first district, Sumner Damon, r; second district, Elmer McCullough, d.

WAS NEARLY DESTROYED.

L. Babcock's Residence was Visited by Fire Friday Afternoon.

About noon Friday the chimney on L. Babcock's residence on Middle street burned out, and it was thought that all danger was passed, when the house was discovered to be on fire, and for a time it seemed as though the structure was doomed. Prompt and vigorous work on the part of the firemen was all that saved it, and that was not done until a river of water had flooded the house.

The firemen are deserving of great praise for the manner in which they subdued the flames, as the fire had made great headway before the alarm was sent in.

The loss is fully covered by insurance.

Appointment of Dog Warden.

There will be a new job for the new township board to pass upon this spring. The appointment to be made at the annual meeting of the township board, which is to be held Tuesday, April 3rd, and the term expires the first day of May the year following. By this act the dog warden is given the entire control of the collection of the dog tax, and receives for his services 25 per cent. of the tax collected and \$1 for every dog killed by him upon which the tax has not been paid. The tax is due and payable on May 1st, and on payment the warden gives to each person a metal label showing the number and year, and any dog not wearing the label is to be killed by the dog warden. The tax derived is kept by the township treasurer in a separate fund, from which the damage sustained by the owners of sheep are to be paid on being allowed by the township board.

Under this law the fees of the dog warden depend on the number of dogs taxed, and it is safe to say none will escape. Sylvan failed to make the appointment Monday.

Men's Easter Entertainment.

The men of the M. E. church met Friday evening and appointed the following committees for the Easter entertainment that they are to give on Tuesday evening, April 17th:

Entertainment—Warren Cushman, A. Steger, M. J. Noyes, Thos. Willanson.

Table—Wm. Schnaltman, Dr. Hathaway, J. W. Schenk, J. S. Cummings, Wm. Bacon, O. T. Hoover, Dr. Palmer, Ellis Keenan, Earl Foster, S. P. Foster, Wirt Bacon, Dr. Avery, B. Parker.

Cooks—Rev. J. I. Nickerson, A. R. Welch, J. P. Wood.

Ushers—A. N. Norton, Tommy Wilkinson.

Finance—A. J. Congdon.

Kitchen—Chas. Burton, Ed Hammond, A. C. Burkhardt, Jas. McLaren, S. C. Stimson, P. P. Glazier.

Entertainment—H. I. Stimson.

TEAS COFFEES SPICES.



We are giving you value received in every branch of our business. We are confident by the increase in our business that we are handling the best line of goods for the least money. Try us and be convinced.

Best 25c coffee in Chelsea.

Java and Maracaibo combined..... 20c
Jamo..... 35c
Dumel, Wright & Co's Royal..... 30c
A good blend at..... 15c
Choice tea siftings..... 25c
Good uncolored Japan tea..... 35c
Regular 50c tea at..... 40c
Regular 60c tea at..... 50c

We are proud of the Pure Ground Spices we Handle.

Good New Orleans molasses..... 25c gal
Fine New Orleans open kettle molasses..... 45c gal
Hathaway's strained honey qt can..... 35c
" " " pt "..... 20c
Pettijohn's breakfast food..... 15c
Large juicy navel oranges..... 18c doz
Confectionery of all Descriptions.

VanCamp's pork and beans..... 15c can
Warren A 1 salmon..... 15c can
Warren A 1 salmon steak..... 18c can
Pillar Rock salmon..... 15c can
Good salmon 2 cans for..... 25c
Best baking soda..... 5c pound
2 pounds sal soda..... 5c
Babbitts lye 2 cans..... 25c
Champion lye..... 10c
Good broken rice..... 5c pound
South Carolina rice..... 8c pound
Best California figs..... 10c pound
Best California prunes..... 10c pound
Good California prunes..... 6c pound

Yours for Quality and Bargains.

FENN & VOGEL.

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.

STEEL SKEIN WAGONS.

Do not forget to call at the

Chelsea Wagon and Buggy Works

when in need of first-class Steel Skein Wagon or Buggy for I have them in stock all the time.

Cutters and Bob Sleighs

for the next 10 days at cost.

A. G. FAIST, Manager.

E. W. DANIELS,

NORTH LAKE'S

AUCTIONEER

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

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

PRINTING



BY
BUCKLE
GENERAL
CARLES
KING
A stirring story of
Army Life in the Philippines
[Copyright, 1899, by F. Tennyson Neely.]
CHAPTER XII.

Opinion was divided at Camp Merritt as to whether Billy Gray should or

should not stand trial. Confident as were his friends of his innocence of all complicity in Morton's escape, there remained the fact that he had telephoned for a carriage, that a carriage had come and that a carriage with four men, apparently soldiers, had driven rapidly toward along Point Lobos avenue. It was seen by half a dozen policemen as it shot under the electric light or gas lamp. Then there was the bundle inside his rolled overcoat that Gray had personally handed Morton when a prisoner. Every body agreed he should have sent it by orderly—everybody, that is, except some scores of young soldiers in the ranks who could see no harm in it having been done that way, especially two "Delta Sigs" in the—tenth. Then there were the long conferences in the dark. What did they mean? All things considered, the older and wiser heads said that, as the lieutenant could or would make no satisfactory explanation of these to his colonel, he should to a court—or take the consequences.

"You've made a mess of the thing and an ass of yourself, Billy," was Gordon's comprehensive if not consolatory summary of the matter, "and as Canker has been rapped for one thing or another by camp, division and brigade commanders, one after another, he feels that he's got to prove that he isn't the only fool in the business. You'd better employ good counsel and prepare for a fight."

"Can't afford it," said Billy, briefly, "and I'm blown if I'll ask my dear old dad to come to the rescue. He'd be to cough up (shame on your slang, Billy) far too much already. I tell you, Gordon, I'm so fixed that I can't explain these things unless I actually brought to trial. It's—it's—well, you have no secret societies at the Point as we do at college, so you can't fathom it. I'm no more afraid of standing trial than I am of Squeers—and be—d—to him!"

"Good Lord, youngster—you, you aren't quite such an ass as to suppose a court is going to regard any schoolboy obligation as paramount to that which your oath of office demands. Look hush, Billy, your head's just addled! I can't work on you, but somebody must!"

And Gordon went away very low in his mind. He liked that boy. He loved a keen, alert, snappy soldier on drill, and Billy had no superior in the battalion when it came to handling squad or company. The adjutant plainly saw the peril of his position, and further consultation with his brother officers confirmed him in his fears. Schuyler, the brigade commissary, being much with the—tenth—messing with them, in fact, when he was not dancing attendance on Miss Prime—heard all this camp talk and told her. Thus it happened that the very next day when he drove with the cousins (Mr. Prime being the while in conference with the detectives still scouring the city for the young deserter, who the father now felt confident was his missing boy), Miss Lawrence looked the captain full in the face with her clear, searching eyes and plumped at him the point-blank question:

"Capt. Schuyler, do Mr. Gray's brother officers really consider him in danger of dismissal?"

"Miss Lawrence, I grieve to say that not one has any other opinion now."

"There could be no doubt of it. Amy Lawrence turned very pale and he beautiful eyes flared."

"It is a shame!" she said, after a moment's struggle to conquer the trembling of her lips. "Has—is there no one influential enough—or with brains enough (this with returning color) to take up his case and clear him?"

They were whirling through the beautiful drive of the Golden Gate park, passing company after company at drill. Even as Amy spoke Schuyler lifted his cap and Miss Prime bowed and smiled. A group of regimental officers, four in number, stood apparently supervising the work, and as Miss Lawrence quickly turned to see who they might be, her eyes met those of Col. Armstrong. Five minutes later the carriage returning drew up, as though by some order from its occupants, at that very spot. Armstrong and his adjutant were still there and promptly joined them.

Long weeks afterward that morning lived in Stanley Armstrong's memory. It was one of those rare August days when the wind blew from the south-east, beat back the drenching Pacific fogs and let the warm sun pour upon the brilliant verdure of that wonderful park. Earth and air, distant sea and dazzling sky, all seemed glorifying their Creator. Bright-hued birds flashed through the foliage and thrilled the ear with their caroling. The plash of fountain fell softly on the breeze, mingled with the rustling of the luxuriant growth of leaf and flower close at hand. It was not chance that brought the stalwart soldier instantly to Amy's side. Her gaze was upon him before the carriage stopped, and irresistibly drew him. The man of mature years, the hero of sharp combats and stirring campaigns with a fierce and savage foe, the commander of hundreds of eager and gallant men, obeyed without thought of demerit the unspoken summons of a girl's eye in her teens. There was a new light in her clear and beau-

tiful eyes, a flush upon her soft and rounded cheek, a little flutter, possibly, in her kind and loyal heart. Heaven knows his heart beat high with an emotion he could not subdue, though his bearing was grave and courteous as ever, but about that sweet and flushing face there shone the halo of a woman's brave determination, and no sooner had he reached the carriage side than, bending toward him, she spoke. Mildred Prime could not repress a little gasp of amazement.

"Col. Armstrong, will you kindly open the carriage door? I want to talk with you a moment."

Without a word he wrenched the handle and threw wide the door. Light as a bird she sprang to the ground, her fingers just touching the extended hand. Side by side they strolled away across the sunlit lawn, he so strong, virile, erect, she so lissome and graceful. Full of her purpose, yet fearful that with delay might come timidity, she looked up in his face:

"Col. Armstrong, I have heard only to-day that Mr. Gray is in really serious danger. Will you tell me—the truth?"

Just what Armstrong expected it might be hard to say. The light that had leaped to his eyes faded slowly and his face lost something of the flush of robust health. There was a brief pause before he spoke as though he wished time to weigh his words.

"I fear it is true," he gravely said. Then in a moment: "Miss Lawrence, will you not take my arm?" And he felt her hand tremble as she placed it there. It was a moment before she began again.

"They tell me he should have counsel, but will not heed. I have not seen him to-day. There is no one in his battalion, it seems, whom he really looks up to. He is headstrong and self-confident. Do you think he should—that he needs one?" And anxiously the brave eyes sought the strong, soldierly face.

"It would seem so, Miss Lawrence." She drew a long breath. She seemed to cling a little closer to his arm. Then—straight came the next question:

"Col. Armstrong, will you do me a great favor? Will you be his counsel?"

He was looking directly to the front as she spoke. Something told him what was coming, yet he could not answer all at once. What did it mean, after all, but just what he had been thinking for a week, that the girl's fresh young heart had gone out to this merry, handsome, soldierly lad, whom he, too, had often marked with keen appreciation when in command of his big company at drill. What possible thought of hers could he, "more than twice her years," have ever hoped to win? She had come to him in her sore trouble—and her lover's—as she would have gone to her father had he been a soldier schooled in such affairs. Armstrong pulled himself together with quick, stern self-command.

Looking down, he saw that her eyes were filling, her lips paling, and a rush of tenderness overcame him as he simply and gently answered:

"Yes, and there is no time to be lost."

All these last days, it will be remembered, Mrs. Frank Garrison with pretty "Cherry Ripe" had found shelter at the Presidio. The palace was no place for a poor soldier's wife, and there was no longer a grateful nabob as a possible source of income. It is doubtful indeed whether that mine could be further tapped, for the effusive brother-in-law of the winter gone by had found disillusion in more ways than one. Garrison, busy day and night with his staff duties, had plainly to tell his capricious wife that she had come without his knowledge or consent, and that he could not think of meeting the expense of even a two weeks' stay in town. He could not account for her coming at all. He had left her with his own people where at least she would be in comfort while he took the field. He desired that she should return thither at once. She determined to remain and gayly tapped his cheek and bade him have no concern. She could readily find quarters, and so she did. The regular garrison of the Presidio was long since afield, but the families of most of its officers still remained there, while the houses of—three, completely furnished so far as army furnishings go, were there in charge of the post quartermaster. From being the temporary guests of some old friends, Mrs. Frank and her pretty companion suddenly opened housekeeping in one of these vacated homes, and all her witchery was called into play to make it the most popular resort of the younger element at the post. Money she might lack, but no woman could eclipse her in the dazzle of her dainty toilets. The Presidio was practically at her feet before she had been established 48 hours. Other peoples' vehicles trundled her over to camp whenever she would drive. Other peoples' horses stood saddled at her door when she would ride. Other peoples' servants flew to do her bidding. Women might whisper and frown, but for the present, at least, she had the men at her beck and call. Morn, noon and night she was on the go, the mornings being given over, as a rule, to a gallop-over the breezy heights where the brigade or regimental drills were



"Armstrong will knock these charges silly," said Billy.

going on, the afternoons to calls, where in it is ever more blessed to give than to receive—and the evenings to hops at the assembly room, or to entertaining—charmingly entertaining the little swarm of officers with occasional angels of her own sex, sure to drop in and spend an hour. "Cherry" played and sang and "made eyes" at the boys. Mrs. Frank was winsome and genial and joyous to everybody, and when Garrison himself arrived from camp, generally late in the evening, looking worn and jaded from long hours at the desk, she had ever a comforting supper and smiling, playful welcome for her lord, making much of him before the assembled company, to the end that more than one callow sub was heard to say that there would be some sense in marrying, by George, if a fellow could pick up a wife like Mrs. Frank. All the same the post soon learned that the supposedly blessed aide-de-camp breakfasted solus on what he could forage for himself before he mounted and rode over to his long day's labor at Camp Merritt. Another thing was speedily apparent, the entente cordiale between her radiant self and the Primes was at an end, if indeed it ever existed. She, to be sure, was sunshine itself, when they chanced to meet at camp. The clouds were on the faces of the father and daughter, while Miss Lawrence maintained a serene neutrality.

They were lingering in "Frisco, still hopefully, were the Primes. The detectives on duty at the landing stage the evening Stewart's regiment embarked, swore that no one answering the description of either of the two young men had slipped aboard. Those in the employ of the sad old man were persistent in the statement that they had clues—were on the scent, etc. He was a sheep worth the shearing, and so, while Mr. Prime spent many hours in consultation with certain of these so-called sleuth-hounds, the young ladies took their daily drive through the park, generally picking up the smiling Schuyler somewhere along the way, and rarely omitting a call, with creature comforts in the way of baskets of fruit, upon the happy Billy, whose limits were no longer restricted to his tent, as during the first week of his arrest, but whose court was ordered to sit in judgment on him the first of the coming week. Already it began to be whispered that Armstrong had a mine to spring in behalf of the defense, but he was so reserved that no one, even Gordon, sought to question.

"Armstrong is a trump!" said Billy to Miss Lawrence, one fair morning. "He'll knock those charges silly—though I dare say I could have wormed through all right; only, you see, I couldn't get out to find people to give evidence for me."

"Do you—see him often?" she asked, somewhat vaguely.

"Armstrong!" exclaimed Billy, in open-eyed amazement. "Why, he's here with me every day."

"But never," thought Miss Lawrence, "in the morning—when we are."

The eventful Monday was duly ushered in, but not the court. That case never came to trial. Like the crack of a whip an order snapped in by wire on the Thursday previous—three regiments, the—tenth regulars and the "Primeval Dudes," Armstrong's splendid regiment among them—to prepare for sea voyage forthwith. More than that, Gen. Drayton and staff were directed to proceed to Manila at once. Two-thirds of the members of the court were from these regiments. A new detail would be necessary. The general sent for Armstrong.

"Can't we try that case here and now?" he asked.

"Certainly," said Armstrong, "if you'll send for Canker that he may be satisfied."

And Canker came and listened. It was admitted that Gray had had a long talk with the prisoner, took him his overcoat, newspapers, etc., but, in extenuation, they were members of the same college society and their social standing was, outside the army, on the same plane. Gray deserved reprimand and caution—nothing more. As to the carriage, he had nothing to do with the one that drove to camp that night. A man in the uniform of a commissary sergeant giving the name of Foley (how Canker winced) had ordered it at the stable and taught the driver "Killarney." Gray had phoned for a carriage for himself, hoping to get the officer of the day's permission to be absent two hours to tell his story in person to the general, who was dining with the department commander. He never got the permission, and the carriage went to the wrong camp. Lieut. W. F. Gray was released from arrest and returned to duty.

"I shall never be able to thank you enough," said he, sentimentally, to Miss Lawrence, at the Palace that evening. They were strolling up and down the corridor, waiting, as was Schuyler, for Mildred to come down for the theater. Gray's curly head was inclined toward the dark locks of his fair partner. His eyes were fastened on her faintly flushing face. They made a very pretty picture, said people who looked on knowingly, and so thought the officer in the uniform of a colonel of infantry, who, while talking calmly to Mr. Prime full 30 yards away, watched them with eyes that were full of sadness. How could he see at that distance that her eyes, clear and radiant, were seldom uplifted to the ardent gaze of her escort, and were at the moment looking straight at him? How could he hear at that distance the prompt response, given with an inclination of the bonny head to indicate her meaning?

"There's where your thanks are due, Mr. Gray."

Quite a gathering of army folks was at the Palace that night. So many wives or sweethearts were going home, so many soldiers abroad, and Mrs. Frank Garrison, gay and gracious, passed them time and again, leaning on the arm of Capt. McDonald, a new devotee, while poor Cherry, with an enamored swain from the Presidio,

as transports could be coaled and made ready.

Something in Mrs. Garrison's gay, triumphant manner prompted a sore-hearted woman, suffering herself at the coming parting, to turn and say: "Well, Mrs. Garrison, I suppose that after your husband sails you'll have to follow the rest of us into grass-widowhood."

One thing that made women hate Margaret Garrison was that she "could never be taken down," and the answer came cuttingly, as it was meant to go, even though a merry laugh went with it.

"Not if when the ship I want is ready, I go with it!"

But as she turned triumphantly away, the color suddenly left her cheek and there was an instant's falter. As though he had heard her words, Stanley Armstrong too had suddenly turned and stood looking sternly into her eyes, languished in a dim, secluded corner. She had been recalled by parental authority and was to start for Denver under a matronly wing on the morrow. Mrs. Frank had been bidden, and expected, to go at the same time, but that authority was merely marital. Up to this time not one army wife had been permitted to accompany her husband on any of the transports to Manila, though one heroine managed to get carried away and to share her liege lord's stateroom as far as Honolulu. The general and his staff, with a big regiment of volunteers, were to sail on the morrow, the other regiments as fast

TO BE CONTINUED

To Keep Glasses On.

"Isn't it strange," said Mr. Burton, while in a reminiscent mood, "how discoveries are made? Of course, that is a general statement, but to the case in question."

"I wear glasses, as you know, but I found great trouble in keeping them on. They were continually following the laws of gravitation and falling to the floor. The trouble was that I did not have a bridge of size, and I spent money and time experimenting with different kinds of springs and clasps and nose pieces, but all proved failures."

"Now, the other night I had an idea (that's all right. I am guilty of an idea once in awhile) that if I would put some powdered rosin on my nose that would hold 'em for awhile, so I accordingly hunted up my friend, the violinist, and getting some rosin, made a test."

"Was it a success? Why, I can turn a handspiral backward and those glasses are still doing business at the old stand."—Richmond Times.

Women's Rule.

It is a singular fact that the reign of every queen in modern times has been attended by a wonderful advance in the material, political, literary and even military progress of her country. The reign of Catherine the Great of Russia witnessed the widest extension of the Russian empire that had been known up to her time, and the greater part of the Russian conquests were accomplished during the time of the other Russian empresses. The reign of Maria Theresa was a period of prosperity for Austria-Hungary, in spite of the Seven Years' war, while the reigns of Elizabeth and Anne in British history were ages of glory in letters, arts and war, and that of Mary might have been but for the unlucky foreign alliance she formed with Philip of Spain. Great Britain has never seen such an age as that of Victoria, and perhaps will not again for centuries. The presence of a queen on the throne as sovereign seems to inspire all the poetry and chivalry there is in the nature of man, and perhaps that fact furnishes an adequate explanation why countries flourish under female rulers. —Philadelphia Ledger.

California's Famous Liquor Saloon.
One of the curious sights in California which every traveler goes to see is the bar in the principal hotel at Nevada City, made out of California laurel. This bar was placed there in 1864. The hotel has been rebuilt several times since, but the bar has been taken out and always put back in the new hotel. L. D. Calkins, who went to California before the '49s, says that over \$8,000,000 has passed over the counter of this bar—the largest sum of money that has passed over any bar in the same period of 35 years. The wooden top of the bar was something like eight inches thick when it was first built. Now it is worn down to less than two inches. —Leslie's Weekly.

Scotland Yard.

Scotland Yard, widely known as the headquarters of the London police, is a historical place said to have been the site of a palace where kings of Scotland were received when they came to London. It is located near the banqueting hall, Whitehall. The Scotch kings retained possession of it from 959 till the rebellion of William of Scotland. Milton, Sir Christopher Wren and other notables lived in Scotland Yard. —Detroit Free Press.

She Must Have Meant Brains.

Mr. De Smyth—My darling, my own, unless you consent to wed me, I shall end my miserable existence by blowing out my brains with a revolver.

Miss De Pyth—I didn't know you had any.

"Yes, I bought a new six-shooter to-day."

"I didn't mean the revolver."—Harlem Life.

Recipe for Baking Onions.

Butter a baking dish and lay in it raw onions cut in slices half an inch thick. Bake them pale yellow and then take out of the oven. Sprinkle with salt and pepper and cover with one-fourth of an inch of grated crumbs and cheese in equal parts. Return to the oven just long enough to melt the cheese.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

Lesson in the International Series for April 8, 1900—Precepts and Promises.

[Prepared by H. C. Lenington.]
THE LESSON TEXT.

1. Judge not, that ye be not judged. ye shall be judged; and with what measure ye mete, it shall be measured to you again.
2. And why beholdest thou the mote that is in thy brother's eye, but considerest not the beam that is in thine own eye?
3. Or how wilt thou say to thy brother, Let me pull out the mote out of thine eye; and, behold, a beam is in thine own eye?
4. Thou hypocrite, first cast out the beam out of thine own eye; and then shalt thou see clearly to cast out the mote out of thy brother's eye.
5. Give not that which is holy unto the dogs, neither cast ye your pearls before swine, lest they trample them under their feet, and turn again and rend you.
6. Ask, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you.
7. For every one that asketh receiveth; and he that seeketh findeth; and to him that knocketh it shall be opened.
8. Or what man is there of you, whom if his son ask bread, will he give him a stone?
9. Or if he ask a fish, will he give him a serpent?
10. If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in Heaven give good things to them that ask him?
11. Therefore all things whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them; for this is the law and the prophets.
12. Enter ye in at the strait gate; for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be which go in thereat.
13. Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.
14. GOLDEN TEXT.—Whosoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them.—Matt. 7:12.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

With this lesson we conclude the study of the sermon on the mount. Therefore verses 24-27 should be taken in connection with the text. They close the sermon and very graphically describe the two types of men in the world. Those who found their lives on the principles laid down by Jesus will abide, those who refuse the words of eternal life will come to the close of life empty, having built, according to the figure of the Master, a house on the sand, or by a like figure much in common use, only a house of cards. The lesson analysis will follow the text:

The Passing of Judgment.....vs. 1-6
Concerning Prayer.....vs. 7-11
The Golden Rule.....vs. 12-13
Entrance to the Kingdom.....vs. 14-17

The Passing of Judgment.—In this passage Jesus lays down very clearly the rule of conduct regarding censorious judgments. In life we have to judge our fellows and acquaintances. Only by passing a mental judgment can we deal fairly and honorably, protect our own interests and give that which is due to those about us. But Jesus warns us against censoriousness.

And concerning censorious judgment Jesus makes four declarations: (1) We will be judged by the same standard that we judge others. This is just, for if we maliciously, or ignorantly and unnecessarily, misrepresent another's character, no judgment can be too hard for us. Another thing: We cannot see all around the affairs of this life, and in the majority of cases ill-judgment is uncalled for, therefore we should temper with mercy whatever estimates of another's character we must make. A third reason presents itself against censorious judgment, and establishes the declaration of Christ, and it is found in the constitution of the human mind. It is that it is the tendency to judge another by oneself. Therefore by judging another a man does little more than reveal his own weakness of character, besides, of course, the harm that is done that other's reputation. David says (Psalm 18:26) of God: "With the pure Thou wilt show Thyself pure; and with the forward Thou wilt show Thyself forward." Even the Holy God is thought of as obstinate, perverse and unjust by men whose lives are not in accord with the Divine teaching.

(2) We are not to pick flaws with others, while there is that within our own hearts that needs correction (verse 3).

(3) If we try to remove the beam from our own eye, we will have little time for the mote in a brother's eye.

(4) In verse 6 Jesus adds an additional reason for not passing judgment. The one of whom we are apt to think hardly may be fully as bad as we have thought him, but why cast pearls before swine? An old adage has it: "Reprove not a scorner, lest he hate thee."—Prov. 9:7, 8.

Concerning Prayer.—Jesus' law concerning prayer is exceedingly simple. It is that we take the attitude of perfect trust. "Ask, and it shall be given you; seek, and ye shall find; knock, and it shall be opened unto you." "If ye then, being evil, know how to give good gifts unto your children, how much more shall your Father which is in Heaven give good things to them, that ask Him."

Entrance to the Kingdom.—The way into the Kingdom of Heaven as laid down by Jesus is not a broad one, but a narrow one, and hard to travel. It is natural to do not right, but wrong. The path of the Christian life is uphill. Difficulties should not discourage, but incite to renewed effort. "Straight is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it."

Gems of Truth.

Where love is there is no toil.—H. S. Bernard.

True life is righteousness, love, joy, peace. It is out of doors and in intellectual and spiritual sunshine. It is never among the dissonances of nature nor the jar of affairs.—Ell Fay.

Right living in the fullest sense of the word, the spirit of love to God and love to man, carried into every relation of life, brings the soul into such a state that it is sensitive to moral truth, and apprehends it as by instinct.—G. S. Merriam.

An Island of Sulphur.

In the Bay of Plenty, New Zealand, is one of the most extraordinary islands in the world. It is called White Island and consists mainly of sulphur mixed with gypsum and a few other minerals. Over the island, which is about three miles in circumference, and which rises about 800 or 900 feet above the sea, floats continually an immense cloud of vapor attaining an elevation of 10,000 feet. In the center is a boiling lake of acid-charged water, covering 50 acres, and surrounded with blow holes from which steam and sulphurous fumes are emitted with great force and noise. With care a boat can be navigated on the lake. The sulphur from White Island is very pure, but little effort has yet been made to procure it systematically.—Youth's Companion.

W. W. Mayhew, Merton, Wis., says,

"I consider One Minute Cough Cure a most wonderful medicine, quick and safe." It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. It cures coughs, colds, croup, bronchitis, grippe, whooping cough, pneumonia, and all throat and lung diseases. I've early use prevents consumption. Children always like it and mothers endorse it. Glazier & Stimson.

Race with the Trains.

A common sight in Cape Colony is a herd of ostriches accompanying a railway train as it speeds on its way. —N. Y. World.

Cleanse the liver, purify the blood, invigorate the body by using Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers. These famous little pills always act promptly.—Glazier & Stimson.

Condensing.

Askit—Did you read about that Brooklyn man whom the doctors operated upon and found him afflicted with a folding veriform appendix? Tellit—No; but it is easily explained. It is a natural result of flat life.—Baltimore American.

H. Clark, Chaucery, Ga., says Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers cured him of piles that had afflicted him for twenty years. It also a speedy cure for skin disease. Beware of dangerous counterfeits. Glazier & Stimson.

There Are Others.

Mrs. Wellment—Don't you know that rum is a destroyer? Weary Willy—Yes, lady; but so is trolley-cars, and bicycles, and dum dum bullets, and corsets; but still folks will use 'em.—Puck.

"I think Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers are the best pills in the world," says W. E. Lake, Happy Creek, Va. They remove all obstructions of the liver and bowels, act quickly and never grip. Glazier & Stimson.

An Emergency Man.

He—Wife, can't you make me a mustard plaster for my lame shoulder? She—William, there isn't an atom of mustard in the house. "Well, mix up something with tabasco sauce."—Indianapolis Journal.

Oto Kork, Grand, Chancellor, K.P., Boonville, Ind., says, "Dr. Williams' Little Early Risers is the most delicate skin and heals the most stubborn ulcer with certain and good results." Cures oil-skin and skin diseases. Don't buy an imitation.—Glazier & Stimson.

Government Deer in Alaska.

There are now about 3,500 deer belonging to the government in Alaska, which are leased out among the natives near the missionary stations, to be taken care of under the supervision of government agents. The people who take care of them are allowed to keep the increase, which is about 50 per cent. a year.—Indianapolis News.

J. I. Carson, Prothonotary, Washington, Pa., says, "I have found Kodol Dyspepsia Cure an excellent remedy in case of stomach trouble, and have derived great benefit from its use." It digests what you eat and can not fail to cure. Glazier & Stimson.

Pearls and Tears.

"What splendid pearls the bride has! How can a man give his bride pearls? They mean tears." "Oh, that's superstition. Besides, they are imitation pearls." "Well, if she knows that, the tears will be genuine, at any rate."—Fle-gende Blaetter.

No family can afford to be without One Minute Cough Cure. It will stop a cough and cure a cold quicker than any other medicine, writes C. W. Williams, Sterling Run, Pa. It cures croup, bronchitis, and all throat and lung troubles, and prevents consumption. Pleasant and harmless. Glazier & Stimson.

Uruguayan Cattle.

Eighty per cent. of the cattle of Uruguay is used for the purpose of making "tasajo," or jerked beef, for exportation to Brazil, Cuba and Porto Rico.—N. Y. Sun.

W. H. Shipman, Beardley, Wis., under oath, says he suffered from dyspepsia for twenty five years. Doctors and dieting gave but little relief. Finally he used Kodol Dyspepsia Cure and now eats what he likes and as much as he wants, and he feels like a new man. It digests what you eat. Glazier & Stimson.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

Terms:—\$1.00 per year; 6 months, 50 cents; 3 months, 25 cents. Single copies, 10 cents. Advertising rates reasonable and made known on application.

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

UNDER a new liquor law, the town of Northfield, Vt., which maintains a liquor agency, the only place in town where intoxicants can be openly sold, must publish once month the name of every purchaser of liquor. The first list of purchasers has been published, and the town is in an uproar, while solicitors for wholesale liquor dealers, outside of the state, are said to be working overtime booking orders for those citizens who have sworn off patronizing the local agency.

CHIEF MOORE, of the United States Weather Bureau, at Washington, has found it necessary to issue an order prohibiting cigarette smoking by its employees. Now there should be fewer misses in the predictions.

THE less money raised for political campaign funds the better off the country will be. Lavish expenditure of money in campaigns is an evil that is growing entirely too rapidly for the welfare of the country.

THE lawyers and the steel consumers are in a position to exchange condolences over the result of the Frick-Carnegie suit—a new \$160,000,000 steel trust.

FREEDOM.

Mrs. Paige, of Lima, is a guest of Emil Zinke and family.

Eric Zinke, of Ann Arbor, visited his parents over Sunday.

Oscar Niehaus, of Chicago, has been visiting friends here and in Lima.

Crowell Eddy, of Clinton, has for the past week been the guest of Miss Florence Kellam.

LIMA.

The Epworth League will have an excursion social at the Lima town hall on Thursday night, April 12th. The excursion will start from the hall and go around the world in 80 seconds. The colored porter will see that all are comfortably seated. We have engaged the services of a trusty engineer who will do all in his power to guard against accidents. The League have complete control of the road. No other trains will be allowed on the track until after the excursion. Bicycles, baggage and babies carried free. Trains leave every two minutes. Fare far the round trip, including supper, 30 cents a couple. The supper will consist of coffee, biscuit and butter, maple syrup, pickles and cake.

SYLVAN.

L. Cushman of Dexter is spending this week with Mrs. Harvey Boyd.

Harrington & Leach were in town Wednesday improving the interior of the Boyd farm house with paper, etc.

E. J. Hammond moved to Jackson last Thursday. John McDade will occupy the Boyd house vacated by Mr. Hammond, and will assist Homer Boyd with his farm work the coming summer.

Miss Maud Wortley attended church at this place last Sunday afternoon which was a great delight to her many friends to see her so far recovered from her severe illness as to meet with them once more.

The re-opening at the Sylvan M. E. church Sunday was very largely attended, showing that the people appreciate the efforts that have been made to make it more comfortable and now that it is so cozy in the interior, it is being whispered that the Society will soon begin raising money to paint the outside which is much needed.

FRANCISCO.

Mrs. Fred Seeger is spending some time in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Musbach have moved to Munith.

Henry Colson of Munith called on friends here Sunday.

Miss Mabel Notten of Grass Lake spent Saturday and Sunday here.

Chris Kaiser and family have moved on E. J. Musbach's farm.

Mrs. Harry Richards is spending a few weeks with Mrs. A. Richards.

Miss Emma Kern of Sylvan spent Wednesday with James Rowe and family.

Born, on Monday, April 2, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. Melvin Horning, a daughter.

The students from here who are attending the Chelsea and Grass Lake high school spent their vacation splitting and piling wood.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Walz have moved from here on a Mr. Clark's farm near Grass Lake.

Delbert Hammond of Grass Lake made Francisco a pleasant call and viewed Main street.

Miss Lydia Killmer who has been spending some time at home returned to Chelsea Monday.

Miss Eva Main left Tuesday for Woodland, Barry county, where she will spend some time.

Miss Amy Gilbert of Sylvan is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. Fred C. Mensing.

Mrs. Tindall and daughter, Mrs. Burgess of Sylvan spent Wednesday with Mrs. Geo. Ortring.

Mr. and Mrs. John Geiske of Manchester spent a few days of last week with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Geiske of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lutz of Waterloo spent one day with their daughter, Mrs. John Kalmbach.

SHARON.

Henry Dresselhouse is on the sick list.

Emanuel Bahnmiller is on the sick list.

Born, on March 29, to Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Lawrence, a son.

A number of our teachers attended examination last week.

The democrats elected their ticket at the election Monday.

Miss Esther Reno has returned to Jackson after a short visit here.

Fred Bruestle and Bert Rose exchanged horses town meeting day.

John and Helen Heselschwerdt visited.

Miss Laura Renau has been quite sick the past week with quinsy.

ited friends in Francisco Sunday.

Louis Hayes, of Ann Arbor, called on friends here the first of the week.

Mrs. R. B. Waltrous, of Lima, was the guest of O. E. Fish and family Sunday.

Messrs. Henry Ortring and Wm. Rothfus drove to Dexter, on business, last week.

M. S. J. Bruestle went to Saline Saturday to spend a few days with her daughter.

Mrs. Herman Ortring and son, Henry, visited friends in Francisco over Sunday.

A class of five girls and four boys will be confirmed at the Lutheran church next Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Merriman, of Manchester, were the guests of their daughter, Mrs. L. B. Lawrence, Sunday.

Clifford Kendall's pupils gave him a very pleasant surprise last Friday, by presenting him with a pretty necktie box.

Miss Martha Kuhl, who has been having enjoyed a two weeks' vacation, went to resume her duties as teacher in school district number 9, Freedom, last Monday.

The Y. P. A. elected the following officers for the ensuing year: President, Florine Renau; Vice-President, Mrs. John Gieske; Secretary, Flora Uphous; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Geo. Bertke; Treasurer, Mrs. John Roller; Organist, Lillian Uphaus.

Last Saturday night, while August Uphaus was driving to Manchester, his horse became sick, and before he reached there it was in a very precarious condition. He was obliged to put in a barn and summon a horse doctor, who pronounced it a case of overfeeding and not enough exercise.

The North Sharon Sunday-school has been organized with the following officers: Superintendent, Mrs. A. L. Holden; assistant superintendent, Miss Harriet Fletcher; secretary, Miss Grace Dorr; treasurer, Ashley Holden; librarian, Miss Pauline Reno; assistant librarian, Miss Ida Lehman; chorister, John Lemm; organist, Miss Jennie Rhoades.

Mrs. Mary E. Thomas Mills.

Earlham News, Iowa: Mary Elizabeth Thomas was born June 30, 1855, in Washtenaw county, Michigan, and died March 16, 1900, at the Methodist hospital, Omaha, Nebraska, aged forty-four years, eight months, and sixteen days.

At the age of twelve she moved with her parents to Chelsea, Michigan, where she received most of her education, graduating from the high school in Millford in 1877, having previously taught two years.

After graduating she came to Iowa, where for eleven years she was connected with the public schools.

She was married May 3, 1883, to M. A. Mills at Melville, Iowa. To them was born three children, David, who died at the age of five, March 19, 1892; Andrew and Mark, who, with her husband, still survive her.

She was converted early in life and has always led a consistent christian's life.

This is but a brief account of a busy, useful and unselfish life that has just ceased to be among us.

The large audience that packed the M. E. church Sunday afternoon testified to the universal respect and love the people of this community bore to this noble, tenderhearted little woman who has so faithfully and unsparingly filled her place as a tender nurse to an invalid husband, a loving mother to her two boys and a kind responsive neighbor.

She was a strong, efficient worker in the Methodist church, where, as a former pastor's wife, she organized the Junior Epworth League, which today, in its seventh year, is a flourishing society of young people.

One of the most fitting things in connection with the funeral services was the selection of the pallbearers from the Ladies' Aid Society, of which Mrs. Mills was a member—Messdames W. A. Bickford, Richard Males, C. D. Bricker, J. E. Smith, M. L. Thomson and Charles Pearson.

A short family service was conducted at the house by the pastor, Rev. Mott Mitchell, at 2 p. m. The corpse was then escorted to the church by the Ladies' Aid Society and Junior League, where a public service was held.

The coffin was covered with beautiful wreaths of flowers presented by the escorting societies, also a bouquet of carnations by Mrs. E. S. Fry.

Shells Four Miles in the Air.

The power of the modern gun is a thing that cannot be grasped. The 100-ton projectile strikes with a force equal to 465,000 11-stone men jumping from a height of one foot. When the 81-ton gun fires a shot 12 miles it is fired at such an angle that the shell goes up to a height 5,482 feet higher than Mont Blanc. Big guns have been longer in use than most people think. In the year 1478 they had guns called "bombards," which threw projectiles weighing a quarter of a ton. They were wider at the muzzle than in the bore, and were used for battering buildings. The English used big guns at the battle of Greycy, and amazed the French, who had never seen such weapons before.—Answers.

Opportunity Not to Be Missed.

He had called on her several times, and finally mustered up courage and assurance to be somewhat more affectionate than the circumstances warranted, perhaps.

"You must not do that," she said, somewhat nervously.

"Do what?" was the innocent query.

"Put your arm around my waist."

"Why not?"

"My brother might come in suddenly and see you."

"Well, what of that? He couldn't kill me!"

"No, I suppose not; but he would try to borrow some money from you, and I have lost two chances already by his doing that."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Middle Ear.

This story is told of Prof. Pritchard, who recently opened the sixth international otological congress. Reviewing the progress of the last 30 years, the professor referred to "chronic non-suppurative disease of the middle ear" as being the supreme mystery at present to students of otology. "What is this middle ear?" a lady asked a sage physician. "Madam," he replied, "it is the ear with which we do not listen." In other words, the nose.—N. E. Home Magazine.

A Very Trifling Incident.

A clergyman was called upon to perform a marriage ceremony for a couple in middle life. "Have you ever been married before?" asked the clergyman of the bridegroom. "No, sir." "Have you?"—to the bride. "Well, yes, I have," replied the bride, laconically; but it was 20 years ago, and he was killed in an accident when we'd been married only a week, so it really ain't worth mentioning.—San Francisco Wave.

Wanted—A girl for housework. Inquire at The Standard office.

Opera House

FRIDAY, APRIL 20.

A Big Supreme Event.

SANTIAGO!

Witty Dialogues,

Funny Scenes,

Lovely Music,

Splendid Specialties,

Thrilling Specialties.

40 PEOPLE 40.

An Enormously Strong Cast.

PRICE, - 15 CENTS.

Our Store is to be Enlarged and Generally Remodeled.

60 A SIXTY DAY'S SALE 60

Our stock is too large to pack away, and there is too much danger in breakage; we, therefore, wish to close out as much as possible at from 10 to 75 per cent off selling price. The Sale Begins April 1st.

BUY YOUR WEDDING RINGS

Diamond
Clocks
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Charms
Watches
Canes
Opera Glasses

Friendship Hearts
Silverware
Umbrellas
Jewelry

Match boxes, pipes, pocket-books, soap boxes, soap stick cases, shaving mugs, powder boxes, coat hangers, key chains, hat marks, suspenders, hat brushes, clothes brushes, hair brushes, nail brushes, nail files, nail polishers, mirrors, combs, liquor flasks, fountain pens, stamp boxes.

CUT GLASSWARE 1-4 OFF
ROCKWOOD POTTERY 1-2 OFF.

This will be the greatest Jewelry Sale in the history of Washtenaw; but we would lose more by loss and breakage.

HALLER'S JEWELRY STORE

Established 1858.

ANN ARBOR, MICH.

LARGEST REPAIR SHOPS BETWEEN DETROIT AND CHICAGO.

NEW STATE TELEPHONE NO. 580.

NEW SPRING MILLINERY!

Pleased buyers. We seem to know how to catch the fancy of Millinery Buyers. Styles please them, because always correct and up-to-date. Qualities satisfy, because they're of the best. Come and see our new goods.

MARY HAAB.



CURIOUS

why some people will continue buying where prices are highest because they think high prices and high quality necessarily go together.

OUR MEATS

are sold at the lowest figures consistent with prime quality. Their excellent flavor, tenderness and richness is appreciated by those who have tested meats in all parts of the globe.

Highest Market Price Paid for Hides and Tallow.

ADAM EPPLER.

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HIGH UP MEALS but not high up prices. Good food, good cooking and good service but very ordinary charges. The CANRIGHT BROS. RESTAURANT has become famous through its 25 CENT DINNERS but deserves to be favorably known through the superior quality of all its meals. Cleanliness and daintiness are features of our dining room.

SHAPING YOUR COLLAR

So it will fit without scratching or irritating—all rough edges taken off. Costs nothing extra at

The Chelsea Steam Laundry.

Bath Room in Connection

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, Receipts, Wedding Stationery, Posters, Statements, Dodgers, Business Cards, Auction Bills, Horse Bills, Pamphlets Etc. **JOB PRINTING**

Subscribe for The Standard.

Don't Tell Lies.

"Where have you been, Mr. Rocky?" demanded the boss.

"Oh, sir!" replied Rocky, mendaciously, "my landlady is a most excellent woman, and she has been so ill that I had to stay at home to nurse her."

This excuse went, and the boss turned away. The following day Rocky felt as if he had sand in his head, and a headache as long as a rainy Sunday in the country developed. He stayed at home, sending the excuse that his landlady was dead and he had to attend the funeral. Later in the day a lady entered the book store and inquired for Mr. Rocky.

"The reason I came here," she explained, "is because I am his landlady, and, not having seen him for a week, I became uneasy and called to inquire about him."

"His landlady!" gasped the boss. "Why, woman, he's attending your funeral this very day, and has been nursing you for a week."

It was a shock to the poor woman to find she was dead, but a shock of another sort struck Rocky when he came back to work. It was his funeral that time.—Louisville Times.

White Rhinoceros.

The native commissioner at Sebwewe, Africa, reports that the white rhinoceros is still to be seen on the veldt in the districts between the Sanyati and Zambesi rivers. It was generally thought that this gigantic animal was extinct.—N. Y. Journal.

A Pocket Romance.

"How did Jones happen to marry Miss Brown? He used to be in love with that pretty Miss Smith."

"Miss Brown lived in the next block, and it cost Jones two street-car fares to get out to Miss Smith's."—Chicago Record.

Currency.

She—We discussed the greenback at our study club to-day.

He—Well, what did you decide?

"That government should either issue currency in all the going tints or else not at all!"—Detroit Journal.

Much Area But Few Inhabitants.

Russia's Asiatic possessions are three times the size of Great Britain's, but hold only 23,000,000 inhabitants, as compared with England's 297,000,000 subjects.—N. Y. World.

Notes of the Week

Gathered for The Standard's Readers

The township board has appointed Dr. G. G. Bush health officer for the ensuing year.

Mrs. T. M. Mingay entertained the Entre Nous whist club Wednesday evening.

J. D. Schnaltman is once more a resident of Chelsea, having moved back from Ann Arbor last week.

During the month of April the stores of this village will close evenings at 8 o'clock except on Saturday evenings.

Regular meeting of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., Wednesday evening, April 11th. Members are requested to be present.

Ninety-six names were taken in by the board of registration Saturday. Forty names were removed from the register.

Deputy Great Commander Gregg, of Detroit, will be with the ladies of Columbian Hive at their next review, April 10th.

Mary St. Clair, of Sylvan, has been granted a divorce from her husband, Percy St. Clair, on the ground of cruelty and drunkenness.

Rev. Frank Estabrook, of Oberlin, O., occupied the pulpit of the Congregational church Sunday, during the absence of Rev. C. S. Jones.

There will be an illustrated lecture at the Baptist church Monday evening, April 8. Admission: adults, 20 cents; children, 10 cents.

Schussler Bros. have just placed on the market a new brand of cigars called "Spot." They are all O. K. and make a sweet and delightful smoke.

Leach & Paine clipped twelve horses on the farm of Mrs. Clara Stapish on Tuesday and Wednesday, using the new Standard Clipper that they recently purchased.

Chairman Butterfield, of the republican county committee, has decided to call the county convention for sending delegates to the state convention for April 25th.

Supt. Hammond has announced the date for the Washtenaw county teachers' institute as commencing July 15th, and continuing fifteen days. W. J. McKone will be the conductor.

March 30th about sixty friends of Mr. and Mrs. Wacker gathered at their home to help them celebrate Mr. Wacker's birthday. The affair was in the nature of a surprise, and it was a success.

A genuine McKinley republican boy took up his lodgings in the family of Mr. and Mrs. C. Lester Canfield of Ann Arbor, one day last week. He will vote in just 21 years. He registers as J. Walker Canfield.

The twelve members of congress from Michigan are in favor of an appropriation of from one and one-half to two million dollars for the extension of rural delivery. Nowhere has the system been so successful as in this state.

The Department of Agriculture has just issued a pamphlet entitled "The Apple and How to Grow It." The author is G. B. Brackett, pomologist of the Department, who has devoted much study to the subject. It is intended to be of value to small fruit growers, and is full of useful advice. Copies can be obtained through members of congress.

The Grand Rapids Herald says "It is not what a man earns that measures his prosperity, but what he spends." This is a new interpretation of the old saying "That it is not what we earn, but what we save that makes us rich," but Puck puts it a little differently when it says "It is not what we earn, but rather what the grandfather earned that makes some people wealthy."

Beppo, the great St. Bernard dog, owned by Dr. Ackerson, was run down by the afternoon train on the Jackson branch, last Saturday and killed. The whole train ran over him, but singularly enough his skin was not broken only on one ear and the tip of his tail. The dog was a noble animal and was a great favorite, not only in the family but also in the neighborhood. —Manchester Enterprise.

The annual meeting was held at the Baptist church Saturday. The service was well attended and helpful. The ladies did not lose their record of furnishing a tempting dinner. The freewill offering amounted to \$29. At 2:30 the roll call of members took place, and a large number were present to answer in person. Several absent members sent their greetings and offerings. Reports given in at the business meeting showed the church to be in a good condition financially, each society of the church having money in the treasury, and the trustees elected were Messrs. Edward Vogel, George Davis and Ralph Boyden; Miss Libbie Depew was re-elected church clerk.

O. D. Hunt will give an illustrated lecture at the Baptist church Sunday evening. All are cordially invited to attend.

The state tax commission has called the new board of supervisors to meet at Ann Arbor Tuesday, April 10th, in order to explain the new duties imposed upon them by the proposed changes in assessment methods.

O. J. Walworth and family, of Detroit, have moved into the Peter Fletcher residence, on Orchard street. Mr. Walworth is a postal clerk, and runs between Detroit and Chicago. The Standard is pleased to welcome them to our midst.

Architect Clair Allen, of Jackson, has made plans for a banking house for the Commercial Bank of Geo. P. Glazier & Gay of Stockbridge. It will be built of field stone and have fine hardwood and marble interior finish. It will cost \$4,000.

By special request the thrilling war drama, Santiago, will be again presented at the opera house, Friday evening, April 20th, in an imperial program teeming with sensational specialties and other attractions. Better than all others. Secure your seats in advance at Kempf & McKune's. Admission—15 cents.

The Misses Miller sisters yesterday and today have been devoting their time showing to their large circle of friends and patrons their line of new spring millinery and the latest effects in ladies' headwear; and, judging from the flowers exhibited, the ladies' hats this spring will be "a thing of beauty and a joy forever" to wearers thereof. The spring stock shown by the Misses Miller sisters is one that every lady should not fail to look over.

Governor Plagge has issued a proclamation naming Friday, April 27, as arbor day. He calls the attention of the people of the state to the importance of planting trees upon that day, and recommends that the state school boards, faculties and students of the public schools, colleges and other educational institutions observe the day by the planting of trees, shrubs, vines and flowers, with suitable exercises.

Two gifts recently received by the general library of the University of Michigan are from the Rev. Albert Cotton Grier of the literary class of 1886 and James Herbert Maguire of the class of 1872. The Rev. Mr. Grier contributed a copy of Josephus in the American edition of 1829, printed at Elizabethtown, N. J. Mr. Maguire's gift was a copy of Die Antiken Schriftquellen zur Geschichte der Bildenden Kuenste bei den Griechen by J. Overbeck, printed in Leipzig in 1808.

"The Real Thrums of Barrie" is to be one of the features of the May Ladies' Home Journal. It is a most charming picture of Mr. Barrie and his beloved Thrums, penned by Miss Mary B. Mullet, a writer whose profound admiration for the author led her on a pilgrimage to Thrums. She chatted of Barrie with his neighbors and with the prototypes of his characters in "A window in Thrums," identified the scenes portrayed in that book, and caught a glimpse of the author himself. She writes of all these with a freshness and enthusiasm which bring Barrie and his home into realistic view a picture full of spirit, atmosphere and action—literally a moving photograph of the people and place.

The eighth number of the People's Popular Course, at the opera house, April 3d, was an unique and instructive one. The lecturer, Mr. DeWitt Miller, handled his subject in a masterly manner; and, judging from the encores he received during his evening discourse, his auditors were well pleased. We hear it affirmed by many who attended the lecture Tuesday evening, that it was the finest of lectures delivered here this winter. The Central Lyceum Bureau and the managers of the course, ought to be thanked for thus securing so popular and eminent a lecturer as Mr. DeWitt Miller. In fact, everybody who attended was well satisfied and came away pleased with the lecturer and his well-handled subject.

Hon. Henry C. Smith has astonished the postoffice department by filling some letters from farmers in which protest was made against raising the pay of rural free delivery carriers. These carriers get \$400 a year, and it is the intention of the department to make it \$500, beginning July 1, an advance that has been quite generally asked on the ground that carriers could not cover their long routes every day, and in all kinds of weather without using two horses. Carriers do not at present make their routes on legal holidays, and with the raise in pay, the department intends to ask them to go over the route every day in the year, except Sundays. Mr. Smith's farmer correspondents state that they would prefer to see the money to be used to increase the salaries spent in extending the service.

Miss Mary Haab held a reception at her millinery parlors on Friday and Saturday, for the display to her many customers and friends her spring stock of millinery, which was complete with every thing that goes to make up a magnificent line of millinery, and those ladies who failed to attend this reception have missed many of the choice things in this well selected millinery stock.

Our local shippers are paying the following prices for: Wheat, red or white, 68 cents; oats, 28 cents; beans, \$1.70; potatoes, 30 cents; onions, 30 cents; parsnips, 40 cents; apples, 50 to 70 cents; butter, 16 cents; eggs, 10 cents; live cattle, 2 to 4 cents; dressed beef, 6 cents; veal calves, 4 cents; dressed veal, 6 cents; dressed hogs, 7 cents; live hogs, 5 cents; sheep, 4 1/2 to 5 cents; lard, 7 cents; tallow, 8 1/2 cents; hides, green, 6 cents; pelts, 50 cents to \$1.00. Corn is selling in small lots at 50 cents per bushel, and in quantities at 46 per bushel. Bran is selling at the car at \$16.00 per ton. Clover seed is selling at the seed store for \$5.00 per bushel. Timothy seed is selling from store at \$1.60 per bushel.

Personal Mention

A. E. Winans spent Monday at Detroit.

H. Lighthall spent Wednesday at Ann Arbor.

D. W. Ransom, of Jackson, spent Tuesday here.

Mrs. A. R. Welch spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor.

A. M. and W. H. Freer were Detroit visitors Friday.

Geo. W. Turnbull and T. E. Wood are in Howell today.

Mrs. John Schenk visited in Grass Lake Wednesday.

Geo. H. Mitchell, of Chicago, is spending this week here.

Dr. and Mrs. G. E. Hathaway spent Saturday at Detroit.

Elmer Hammond, of Detroit, has been visiting his father here.

Dr. R. M. Speer and son, of Battle Creek, spent Sunday here.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Fenn, of Jackson, spent Sunday here.

Miss Liana Runelman visited relatives and friends at Jackson last week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Hammond, of Chicago, are spending this week here.

Bert Krause, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of A. H. Schumacher, last week.

Miss Marie Clark, of Ypsilanti, spent a few days of this week with relatives here.

Miss Vinie Danbersmith, of Cresco, Ia., is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. G. Speer.

C. D. Mapes, of Plainfield, spent the first of the week with S. A. and F. C. Mapes.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Gillam and son, of Hillsdale, are the guests of Mrs. Emma Gillam.

Mrs. Frances Suter, of West Italy, N. Y., was the guest of friends here the first of the week.

Dr. Towar, of Detroit, the well known "manipulator of milk," visited Chelsea on business Tuesday.

Messrs. Fred White and B. N. Johnson, representing the Evening News, Detroit, are in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett, of Plymouth were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. D. Walker several days of last week.

Henry Howard, of Manchester, is now at work in the clothing department of the H. S. Holmes' Mercantile Co.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Holmes, Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren, Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Avery and Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover were Ann Arbor visitors Friday.

FARMERS' ATTENTION!

The Farmers' Co-operative Beet Sugar Co. have received from the United States Department of Agriculture a large supply of five of the best varieties of European Beet Seed, which they will furnish in quantities sufficient to plant from 1 1/2 to 1 1/4 of an acre, to any farmer in Monroe, Wayne, Washtenaw and Lenawee counties, who will agree to plant and cultivate the same in full accord with directions given.

Further information can be obtained by addressing the Farmers' Co-operative Beet Sugar Company, Dundee, Michigan.

To Rent—Good house and barn, with large garden spot, in the country. Theo. Wedemeyer.

School Notes.

The spring term of school began Monday.

Nina Schnaltman entered the third grade Monday.

Anna Walworth entered the seventh grade Tuesday.

The seniors are busy getting ready for commencement.

There are eighteen scholars absent from the third grade.

Miss Marie Clark, of Ypsilanti, visited the ninth grade Monday.

Miss Mystra Guerin visited the ninth grade Tuesday afternoon.

Miss Jessie Fenn is absent from the ninth grade on account of sickness.

Wirt Ives and Furman Fenn are absent from the ninth grade on account of measles.

Kent Walworth entered the sixth, and George Walworth the second grades, Tuesday.

The ninth grade English class began the study of Cooper's "Last of the Mohicans" Monday.

Quite a large number of pupils have been able to return to school after being sick with the measles.

The third, fifth and sixth grades expect to receive some statutory soon that they have been working for. There will be about fourteen pieces, and will be divided between them.

Lost—Between D. C. McLaren's and C. H. Kempf's residence, a topaz setting from a bracelet, on Monday. The finder will please leave the same at The Standard office and get reward.

Dyeing is as simple as washing when you use PUTNAM'S FADELESS DYES. Sold by Fenn & Vogel.



GOOD COFFEE

can be spoiled in the making, of course, but it can't be made as bad as some that is sold as high grade.

OUR COFFEES

are bought from the most reliable importers and roasters in this country and we sell it fast enough to keep it fresh. Our

ROYAL MOCHA AND JAVA

at 35c is particularly fine. Has a rich delicious flavor. Our

Standard Mocha and Java

is an excellent medium priced coffee and gives satisfaction.

We are Selling:

18 pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1.00.

Good New Orleans molasses at 25c gal.

Corn starch, gloss starch and baking soda at 6c per package.

Finest California Prunes 5c pound.

Cash paid for Eggs, Butter, Beans and Potatoes.

FREEMAN'S.

Chelsea Telephone No. 14.

Spring Millinery

Bright Hats for bright days. The top notch of elegance is in our spring hats and all of the newest novelties we are showing.

Call and see our bright new Millinery.

MILLER SISTERS.

YOU SAVE MONEY EVERY TIME YOU BUY SHOES OF US.



DIRECT FROM THE FACTORY



we have received our spring stock. More new shoes than were ever shown in Chelsea at the beginning of a season. When considering quality, style, fit, workmanship and the guarantee back of them our shoes are the

Shoes It Pays to Buy.

WE SELL:

Womens' calf shoes, calf or patent tip, lace or button at \$1.65.

Misses' of the same, sizes 11 1/2 to 2 at \$1.38.

Children's of the same, sizes 8 1/2 to 11 at \$1.15.

Womens' dongola kid shoes at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

Womens' Vici Kid Shoes at \$2.00, \$2.50 \$2.75 and \$3.00.

Men's shoes at \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00 and \$3.50.

Boys' shoes at \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75.

Misses' shoes at \$1.25, \$1.40 and \$1.65.

Children's shoes at from 25c to \$1.00.

Men's Milwaukee oil grain plow shoes, congress, lace or buckle at \$1.25. Every pair as solid as a rock.

Our shoes lead all because they are top value at bottom prices.

Ask to see the shoes advertised at the above prices.



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.

HEADQUARTERS,

FOR

OLIVER PLOWS,

IRON AGE CULTIVATORS,

SPRING-TOOTH HARROWS,

BUGGIES AND HARNESS,

PAINTS, OILS, STEEL RANGES,

RUBBEROID ROOFING.

HOAG & HOLMES.

County and Vicinity

Pinckney is to have an ice cream freezer factory. This is a cold fact.

Carl Heide, of Plymouth, is now waiting for the weather to warm up, as he has 70,000 cabbage plants ready to put out in the field.

Mr. Kopke, who resides on the Lily farm, exhibited at The News office on Tuesday, a large and perfect lemon. It was grown on a tree that is about 30 years old and was started from a seed by Mrs. K's mother. The tree has borne fruit annually for several years, and has now ripe lemons, buds and blossoms upon it. One of the lemons cut from the tree was 11 inches in circumference.—Tucumseh News.

A medical student secured a skeleton from the anatomical laboratory, before all of the skeletons was cleaned, and buried the left arm and shoulder in an ash pile to make it easier cleaning. The people where he boarded had the ashes drawn away, and thus the affair came to light last night. A ghoul story was started but the facts show that the young man came by the bones legitimately.—Evening Times.

Architect E. C. Van Leyen of Detroit, is preparing plans for a new school house at Milan. The building will replace the one recently burned. It will be two stories high and 85x65 feet in size. It will be built of brick, with slate roof, and have mechanical hot air heat, water closets, urinals, washstands, and all other modern improvements, with the usual school seats, blackboards, etc. The building will also have galvanized iron cornices and skylights. It is to cost \$16,000.

George and Danny Cobb, aged respectively 5 and 11 years, sons of William Cobb, had an adventure Sunday that might easily have terminated fatally. While playing near the river which runs by their home, George fell in and Danny, with unusual presence of mind and bravery, for so young a boy, jumped in and pulled him out. The unusual depth of water made this more difficult, but he succeeded, and both lads escaped with nothing more serious than a wetting, although the younger one, owing to the water he had swallowed, was quite sick for a time.—Dexter Leader.

Blake Warner, an employe of Stock's mill, made quite a "catch" of fish Wednesday morning in the flume, just outside the mill. It was a pickerel weighing 19 1/2 pounds, and measuring 44 inches in length; also 15 perch, weighing one and two pounds each. The pickerel seemed to be numbed and was near the top of the water, when Mr. Warner hit it with a rake, and with this instrument he drew the fish from the water. It was amusing to see many people on the street trying to describe its length and weight, after it had arrived at Beckard's store. According to the different stories it measured from two to five feet and weighed from fifteen to thirty pounds. Hillsdale Leader.

Sunday night Elijah Walworth, of Bridgewater, was awakened by a woman's voice crying "Help, for God's sake, help!" He raised a window and inquired what was the trouble, and upon dressing and making his way to the road found a horse and buggy standing there, the horse more than knee deep in water. There was ice on the water and it was impossible to urge the horse further, hence the cries for help. The driver had alighted and gone back to Hiram Martin's, leaving the woman in the very unpleasant situation. The men waded out, and, breaking ice several rods, led the horse along. Then dry clothes were furnished the driver and the couple proceeded on their way. The township should at once drain all such places and make the road safe.—Manchester Enterprise.

It is needless to say that Saline is without a fire protection, for such a statement would be an injustice to the village. True we have no city organized company, but we have a company of sixteen young men that is all right and the work is first class; but is this all, by no means, for we have a woman's volunteer brigade which is strictly independent and the men are simply not needed. The other afternoon when the streets were full of men watching the shovellers dig out the electric cars, Henry Folmer's dwelling took fire and would have gone up in smoke had it not been for this company of women. Miss Aileen Sears acted as captain and mounted the roof while others of the company kept her supplied with water until the house and its contents were beyond all danger when they took care of the equipment and went to their homes to await a second call. Thanks to the woman.—Saline Observer.

Drawing Nations.

There are some episodes in the life of a soldier provocative of laughter, and that serve to disperse in some manner the ennui of camp life. A farmer who did not reside so far from camp of "the boys" as he wished he did, was accustomed to find every morning that several rows of potatoes had disappeared from the field, he bore it for some time, but when the last of his fine peachblows began to disappear he thought that this had gone far enough and determined to stop it. Accordingly he made a visit to camp early next morning, and amused himself by going around to see whether the soldiers were provided with good and wholesome food. He had not proceeded far, when he found a boy just serving up a fine dish of peachblows that looked marvelously like those that that the good wife brought to his own table. Halting, the following colloquy ensued:

"Have fine potatoes here, I see."
"Splendid" was the reply.
"Where do you get them?" "Draw them."

"Does the government furnish potatoes for rations?" "Nary 'tater."
"I thought you said that you drew them." "I did. We just do that thing."

"But how if they are not included in your ration?" "Easiest thing in the world. Won't you take some with us?" said the soldier, as he seated himself opposite the smoking vegetable tables.

"Thank you, but will you oblige me by telling how you draw your potatoes, as they are not furnished by the commissary?" "Nothing easier. Draw them by the tops mostly. Sometimes by a hoe."

"Hum! No. Yes. I understand. Well, now, see here; if you won't draw any more of mine, I will bring you a basketful every morning and draw them myself."

"Bully for you, old fellow," was the cry, and three cheers and a tiger were given for the farmer. ZEKE.

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 & Stinson.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

OFFICIAL.

CHELSEA, MICH., March 28, 1900.

Board met in regular session.

Meeting called to order by the president.

Roll called by the clerk.

Present: Wm. Bacon, President, and Trustees Avery, Bachman, Burkhardt, Snyder and J. Bacon. Absent: Twamley.

Moved by Bachman, seconded by Burkhardt, that the several bills be allowed and orders drawn on the treasurer for the amounts. Carried.
M. C. R. R., freight, \$73.88
O. W. Shipman, coal, 33.67
Michigan Electric Co., lamps, etc. 62.04
Chelsea Telephone Co., rent of phones, 16.00
Tom W. Mingay, printing, 20.72
Ed Alexander, labor, 1.12
H. Alexander, labor, 2.00
Hilling Bros. & Everard, supplies, 1.75

\$211.18

On motion, Board adjourned.

W. H. HESSELCHWERTZ, Village Clerk.

SCOTT'S EMULSION OF COD-LIVER OIL WITH HYPOPHOSPHITES

should always be kept in the house for the following reasons:

FIRST—Because, if any member of the family has a hard cold, it will cure it.

SECOND—Because, if the children are delicate and sickly, it will make them strong and well.

THIRD—Because, if the father or mother is losing flesh and becoming thin and emaciated, it will build them up and give them flesh and strength.

FOURTH—Because it is the standard remedy in all throat and lung affections.

No household should be without it. It can be taken in summer as well as in winter.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, New York.

THE DOINGS IN CONGRESS

Important Measures Under Discussion in Both Houses of the National Assembly.

PORTO RICO AFFAIRS GIVEN PROMINENCE

In the Senate the Porto Rico Tariff Bill Occupies the Principal Portion of the Time—House Passes Appropriation Bills—Daily Summary of Proceedings.

Washington, March 28.—Little progress was made in the senate yesterday with the Porto Rico tariff and government bill. The conference report on the pension appropriation bill was agreed to.

Washington, March 29.—The senate yesterday agreed by unanimous consent to vote on the Porto Rico bill and all pending amendments next Tuesday. The Alaska government bill was further considered.

Washington, March 30.—The senate yesterday agreed to the conference report on the diplomatic and consular appropriation bill; heard an extended speech by Senator Beveridge in support of free trade with Porto Rico, and by a vote of 33 to 16 refused to strike from the bill the provision levying 15 per cent. of the Dingley law duties on Porto Rico products.

Washington, March 31.—Consideration of the Porto Rico bill occupied most of the time in the senate yesterday, Senator Proctor (Vt.) speaking in favor of free trade.

Washington, April 2.—The United States senate Saturday completed consideration of the Porto Rican bill with the exception of two amendments. Senator Fairbanks made a lengthy speech defending the 15 per cent. tariff. The subcommittee has reported that all classes in Cuba expect independence, but are like children and must be taught and led.

Washington, April 3.—Advocates and opponents of the Porto Rican tariff and government bill occupied the time in the senate yesterday. Senators Dewey, Cullom and Spooner speaking in favor of the measure and Senators Bate and Simon in opposition.

HOUSE.

Washington, March 28.—The army appropriation bill was discussed in the house yesterday and bills were introduced to establish a bureau of criminal information in connection with the department of justice, authorizing the use of a part of the National cemetery at Arlington for the burial of deceased enlisted men and their wives, and forbidding the government sale of stamped envelopes bearing any lithographing or printing.

Washington, March 29.—In the house yesterday the time was devoted practically to the consideration of the army appropriation bill. The conference reports on the urgent deficiency and the pension appropriation bills were agreed to.

Washington, March 30.—The army appropriation bill was passed in the house yesterday with an amendment to open soldiers' homes to officers and men of the volunteer and regular armies incapacitated by service during or since the Spanish war.

Washington, March 31.—In the house yesterday a bill was introduced to increase the term of office of the president of the United States to six years, the president to be ineligible to reelection, and providing that representatives shall be elected every three years. The naval appropriation bill (\$61,000,000) was reported and war claims were considered.

Washington, April 2.—The fortifications appropriation bill was passed in the house Saturday as it came from the committee. It carries \$7,093,488. A resolution was adopted to reelect the present board of managers of the national soldiers' home.

Washington, April 3.—In the house yesterday a resolution was adopted looking to a possible reduction of the war taxes. Bills were passed to open to settlement 418,000 acres in the Fort Hall Indian reservation and 2,500,000 acres in Oklahoma and to appropriate \$100,000 for a military post at Sheridan, Wyo.

Mexican Congress Opens.

City of Mexico, April 2.—President Diaz opened the spring session of congress. His message gives general satisfaction as showing unchecked progress of the nation in every branch of the service and demonstrating the superb condition of the national finances.

Offered an Important Place.

Springfield, Mass., April 2.—Fred W. Atkinson, principal of the Springfield high school, has received an informal offer of the position of superintendent of education in the Philippine islands.

Took His Own Life.

Waterloo, Ia., March 31.—Lore Alford, a leading lawyer and former speaker of the Iowa house of representatives, committed suicide at his home here because of poor health.

Only Three Advance Prices.

Washington, April 2.—The last bulletin of the department of labor shows that of 19 necessities of life controlled by trusts only three have advanced in price since 1890.

Bank Note Circulation.

Washington, April 3.—The total circulation of national bank notes on March 31 last was \$279,953,068, an increase for the year of \$27,900,751.

Coinage in March.

Washington, April 3.—The total coinage at the mints of the United States during March was \$17,075,688.

KILLED BY FALLING WALLS.

Two Lives Lost and Five Persons Injured at a Fire in Owosso, Mich.

Owosso, Mich., April 2.—Fire Sunday destroyed \$150,000 worth of school property in this city, caused the death of two men and injury to five others. At seven o'clock in the morning the city's 150,000 people witnessed the burning of the central school, the largest building in this county. The dead are Fred Ross and Frank Tucker. The injured are Charles Beatty and Will Ross, firemen, and Frank Rutledge, Frank Davis and Solomon Vogel, school boys.

The fire started from a chimney burning out. Sparks flew into the belfry and down upon the dry floor of a large attic. The flames burned through the floor before being noticed. When an alarm had been sounded and the fire department responded to the call the firemen's work was ineffectual, as the schoolhouse stood on a hill and the water pressure was too slight. In two hours the building was a heap of ruins. A two-story wing was saved.

When the fire seemed to be about out Fred Ross, his brother, Will Ross, and Charles Beatty, all firemen, were in the corridor on the third floor of the school building getting out the hose. A fireman remarked that the west main wall seemed secure. No sooner had the words been spoken than down came the wall with a crash. A rush was made by firemen for the mass of ruins. The Ross brothers and Beatty could not be found. Those who were injured were found pinned among rafters in the west wing of the building, 40 feet from where they stood when the crash came.

Fred and Will Ross and Charles Beatty were carried through two floors into the basement of the building. Fred Ross was killed instantly. The other two men were horribly mangled. Their condition is serious to-night and their death is expected before morning.

When the crash came Frank Tucker, Frank Davis, Frank Rutledge and Solomon Vogel, young schoolboys, were hurrying down the stairs with arms full of books. A timber fell, knocking the boys into a corner between the main wall and the corner of a covered entrance. Bricks fell and struck the boys, killing Tucker and stunning the others. The latter, however, jumped through a window into the basement, and were found there half an hour later, unconscious and bleeding. Vogel may die, having received internal injuries.

Quarters have been found in the city churches, and school will be opened this morning. The burned building was insured for \$4,600.

DOUBLES THE REWARD.

Justus Stearns, of Lansing, Sends Sheriff a \$2,000 Check to Be Paid When White Is Caught.

Lansing, March 30.—Justus Stearns sent Sheriff Porter his personal check for \$2,000, payable when General White, now a fugitive from justice, is delivered into the sheriff's custody. Early last month Stearns, who is chairman of the board of state auditors, assumed the responsibility to authorize the sheriff to offer a reward of \$1,000 on behalf of the board for White's capture. Since then individuals have spent time and money in searching for White. Attorney General Orin decided that the board cannot legally pay such reward, so Stearns made his offer good by doubling it and will pay it out of his own pocket, if it is earned.

Barbers' Law Upheld.

Lansing, March 30.—The supreme court has denied the application of Fred Wass, a barber at Benton Harbor, for a mandamus to compel the new state barbers' commission to grant him a certificate. Wass had not been engaged in the business in Michigan for two years prior to the enactment of the law, but he had been so engaged in Ohio. The supreme court holds that a barber must have been engaged in the business "in this state" for two years prior to the enactment of the law in order to be entitled to a certificate without taking the examination.

Will Erect Evaporating Works.

Bay City, April 2.—The Bay City Sugar company contemplates erecting an evaporating works—this season for the purpose of preserving the large quantity of sugar beet which is annually turned out from the factory as refuse and hauled away by farmers. It is proposed to dry the pulp and pack it into bales for shipment to any section of the country, where it may be used for the feeding of stock. If this evaporator is built, it will be the first in Michigan and may solve the problem of getting a revenue from waste that now goes free to the farmers.

School Lands Sold.

Lansing, March 30.—The state land commissioner on Thursday offered for sale about 25,000 acres of primary school lands in Tuscola, Wexford, Clare, Alger and Missaukee counties. The lands had been appraised under a special act of the legislature last year and contained some very desirable descriptions. The bidding was lively and some of the lands brought prices considerably above the appraised value. Representatives of lumber companies were the principal purchasers. About 5,000 acres were sold, and the receipts were about \$10,500.

Changed Its Name.

Grand Rapids, March 30.—Michigan is the first state to recognize the valor of the Boers by christening a town after one of the famous leaders of the South African republics. The people of North Holland, in Ottawa county, have determined to call the place Cronje, after the Boer general who held 40,000 English soldiers at bay with a handful of patriots for ten days.

TOLD IN FEW WORDS.

Interesting Bits of News Balled Down for the Convenience of the Hurried Reader.

A \$250,000 hotel is to be built at St. Joseph.

Gold has been found in paying quantities near Utica.

Fifty thousand dollars has been subscribed to operate a cement bed near Kalamazoo.

Flint held a celebration to mark the wiping out of a \$100,000 bonded school indebtedness.

The Homeopathic State Medical society will hold a convention at Ann Arbor on May 16 and 17.

At the spring election Kalamazoo citizens will vote on the proposition to build a new \$9,000 jail.

It is announced that Constantine's new paper mill will be running inside of 60 days, and will give employment at first to 60 people.

Benton Harbor's new opera house is rapidly nearing completion. It is thought it will be finished in time to be opened on May 1.

A meeting will be held at Kalamazoo April 17 for the purpose of organizing a stock company for the erection of a Pythian temple in that city.

The Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railroad company has purchased the newly-built Escanaba & Lake Superior road and will extend it to Channing.

Traverse City sportsmen have organized a rod and gun club to assist in the enforcement of the fish and game laws of the state and to encourage field sports.

The United States post office department will send an inspector to Ishpeming for the purpose of securing suitable quarters for the post office at that place.

Berrien county fruit-growers report that danger of winter killing among the peach buds is past and that the orchards are giving promise of an abundant yield.

Rev. M. L. Fox, of South Haven, is making a campaign against dice-shaking. He is seeking to get an agreement among all the merchants to abandon the practice.

All of the wells for Reading's new system of water works have been completed, and the water supply therefrom will, it is thought, be sufficient for some years to come.

Work will begin as soon as the weather will permit on the construction of the new electric street railway at Houghton, and will be rushed to completion as soon as possible.

The supply of fuel wood at Reading is very low, and the roads in such bad condition that more cannot be brought in at present, so those who have wood for sale can get almost any price for it that they choose to ask.

The Portland Review says that farmers in that section who have been holding their potato crop all winter in the hope of getting better prices than could be secured last fall are now marketing their stock at about 30 cents per bushel for the best.

The officers of many school districts in Genesee county gave agents who called on them trying to sell school charts signed conditional orders for the same, and the orders have turned up at the banks for collection as promissory notes for the payment of \$35.

Byron people are trying to secure from the government one of the Spanish cannon captured in the late war to use as a monument to Ellen May Tower, the Byron girl who went to Porto Rico as a volunteer nurse and died there of fever, and whose body is buried in the local cemetery.

The reduction in fire insurance rates which took effect about a year ago has hit the insurance companies pretty hard. Figures compiled by Hon. Milo D. Campbell from the reports of the companies show that \$10,500,000 more insurance was carried in Michigan last year than during 1899 at a cost of \$12,000,000 less.

The civil service commission will hold an examination May 5 at Mt. Clemens and May 2 at Kalamazoo, to select a letter carrier and clerk for the postoffices in the respective cities. The examination will be open to all citizens of the United States. Applications for the Mt. Clemens post office must be filed by April 28, and before April 25 for the Kalamazoo office.

Colonists Leaving Michigan.

Owosso, March 30.—Wednesday noon a train of three sections, containing 45 passenger and freight cars, left this city en route to the northern part of North Dakota. The passengers were colonists, about 300 in number, from Owosso and other parts of Shiawassee county, being chiefly farmers. Many of them took with them household goods, farm implements and horses and stock. It was a great northern colonist party.

Death of a Pioneer.

Stockbridge, March 30.—Miner Rose, an old and respected resident, died at his home in this village Wednesday afternoon at the advanced age of 82 years. He had for 60 years or more been a resident of this place and vicinity, and in his boyhood days was a playmate many times with the Indian Okemos.

Pay for Lost Overcoats.

Lansing, March 30.—The state board of auditors allowed the claims of about sixty Michigan soldiers who lost their overcoats during the Spanish-American war through no fault of their own. Some of the soldiers were charged \$14.49 for the overcoats, while others paid but \$8.36.

Dropped Dead.

Benton Harbor, March 30.—Bushrod Sutherland, aged 78 years, dropped dead Thursday at his home in Bainbridge township, this county. Mr. Sutherland has been a resident of this county for sixty years.

FARM FOR SALE

AT A BARGAIN.

The well known Peachblow Stock farm located 5 miles from the village of Midland, Midland county, Michigan, and lying on the Titibawassee river, comprising 270 acres, 240 of which is under cultivation and 30 acres of oak, beech and maple timber.

SOIL

The soil is a rich black loam with a clay sub soil, the surface is slightly rolling, enough so as to afford natural drainage to the river, all clear of stumps, all the fences in good repair, but cross fences do not amount to much. However, will place them in good condition, or make allowance for same.

BUILDINGS

Grain Barn 48x96 basement
Horse Barn 48x50
Hay Barn 30x48
Grapery 24x40
Hog House 24x32
Tool House 20x30
Two Stables 18x50
House 30x40. L 20x30
All in good repair and painted.

SMALL ORCHARD OF VARIOUS FRUITS.

As a producer of grapes and the raising of stock this farm is second to none in the state, but on account of the richness and composition of the soil is especially adapted to the best industry which is in its infancy in this locality, but which from experience furnished by outside sources in connection with personal observation justifies me in believing that the industry will prove successful beyond all anticipation, the product will have to be hauled but 1 1/2 mile to a siding from which there is a 2-cent rate to factory.

PRICE

\$12,300 for the 270 acres which is \$45.00 per acre. This is a bargain, which must seem to be appreciated, as the farm cost the original owners about \$20,000.

TITLE

Perfect title and property clear of encumbrance.

TERMS

\$5,000 cash, balance on time which can be made to suit purchaser, or might take small farm in Washtenaw county as part of consideration.

Here is a chance for some energetic enterprising farmer to acquire a home at a very reasonable figure, and one that he can well afford to feel proud of.

Address,
W. Clark Westfall,
R 513, 145 La Salle St.
Chicago, Ill.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the 13th day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Adeline Blair deceased.
On reading and filing the petition duly verified of H. J. Blair, claiming that the administration of said estate may be granted to himself or some other suitable person.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 13th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate, and required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed, and if further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons 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 circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate.

A TRUE COPY,
P. J. LEHMAN, Probate Register.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the 13th day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Joseph Schatz deceased.
William Hayes the administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator.
Thereupon it is ordered that Friday the 25th day of April next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at said court, then to be holden 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 if further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons 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 circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate.

A TRUE COPY,
P. J. LEHMAN, Probate Register.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the 13th day of March in the year one thousand nine hundred.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Henry J. Schatz deceased.
On reading and filing the petition duly verified of Fred C. and Karl E. Muesing 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 that administration of said estate may be granted to E. Muesing, executor named in said will, and that the executor named in said will be named or to some other suitable person.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the 27th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, 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 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 circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. Wirt Newkirk Judge of Probate.

A true copy,
P. J. Lehman, Probate Register.



CHANGED HIS MIND.

A Yankee Prisoner Who Came to Himself and Overcame His Captor.

"They are telling a story out in Kansas," said the major, "of a man who had a dinner spoiled by a rebel bullet. Elliott Hook was cooking a beefsteak at Calocoon when a Mauser bullet hit the pan in which the steak was sizzling, knocked it about a rod sprinkling Hook with hot grease. The disappointed soldier immediately loaded his rifle and watched all day long to get a shot at the rebels, saying to his comrades: 'I went into this war at the call of my country, but since that fellow spilled my meat it has become a personal matter.' And so he regarded it until it sailed away from Manila.

"This story reminds me that the soldiers of this generation are not very different from those who fought for the union in the early '60's. We had in our company a German who enlisted as a matter of duty. He was a good soldier, but he was not eager and enthusiastic, as were many of the other boys. At Stone river he was struck by a bullet that left an ugly line across his head, but which did not penetrate the skull. He dropped as if dead, and was left on the field. In an hour or so he became dimly conscious that a confederate soldier was standing guard over him. Before he could realize what had happened the confederate shouted at the wounded Yankee to get up.

"Mechanically the sergeant rose to his feet, and while he was still dazed the confederate came to a charge bayonets and ordered his prisoner to double-quick to the rear. Taken by surprise the sergeant—one of the coolest men in the company—started with the bayonet close behind him. The farther he went the more he lost his grip, and, he said afterward, he was really scared for the first time in his life. His captor seemed to enjoy the performance, and occasionally prodded him with the bayonet. But as the sergeant ran sense and nerve came back to him, and he was humiliated beyond measure at the



ORDERED HIS PRISONER TO DOUBLE-QUICK.

thought that he was running like a scared deer, chased over the battlefield by one man.

"Desperate and out of breath he swerved from the direct line, struck his pursuer squarely in the face, took his gun, and made his escape before the confederate revived from the blow. When the sergeant came into camp a few days later he was the maddest man I ever saw. From that day he was eager for picket and skirmish duty, and would take great risks to get a shot at a Johnny. He became the best shot in the regiment, and entered every engagement or battle with the remembrance of that wild chase at Stone river urging him to further efforts against the enemy. He was never in a panic after that."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

A Southern Story.

At the close of the war, said a southern representative to a Times reporter, a great many negroes in the south refused to leave their old homes. My father gathered his former slaves about him, and told them they were free and must leave him. Some went and others remained. Among the latter was an old man named Eph, who swore he would not leave but would stay and take his chances. "All right, Eph," said my father, "just take four or five acres and go in on the three-and-four plan."

"An' what am dat, massa?"

"Why, if you raise three loads of corn you must give me one and you can keep two." So Uncle Eph went to work and raised a crop. At harvest time my father rode over the farm and noticed that Eph had cut his corn. Seeing the old fellow, he rode up and asked him why he didn't do as he had agreed about dividing the corn.

"Well, massa, yo' said if I raised free loads of corn I wuz to gib yo' one and take two myself—an' I done only raised two loads."—Washington Times.

His Slaughter of the Enemy.

An old soldier was boasting of his experience during the civil war, when he was asked:

"How many rebs did you kill during the war?"

"How many did I kill? How many did I kill?" repeated the old veteran.

"Well, I don't know exactly how many, but I killed as many of them as they did of me."—Ohio State Journal.

A Civil War Battle.

One confederate regiment at Gettysburg lost 720 killed and wounded out of 800 men. There has been some sharp fighting in South Africa, but nothing to recall the battles of the American civil war.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

FORREST'S HUMOR.

The Great Confederate Fighter Was Always Ready with a Fat Reply with One Exception.

One of the fiercest and most determined fighters in the civil war was Gen. N. B. Forrest, commanding the confederate cavalry. His name was a redoubtable one and few of his opponents were aware of a humorous side of his disposition, familiar to his friends. For many years the general loved to tell the story of an incident which occurred near Cowan's station.

The few troopers he had with him were being hotly pursued by the federals, and the general was galloping along at top speed. A fiery southern dame happened to be standing by the roadside, and when she saw the flying confederate



"WHY DON'T YOU TURN AND FIGHT?"

ate officer her indignation boiled over. Shaking her fist in scorn, she screamed: "Why don't you turn and fight, you cowardly rascal? If old Forrest were here he'd make you fight!"

Fortunately the general's horse soon carried him out of range.

Forrest's biographer relates that once at a dinner party, where he had been invited as the guest of honor, there was a loquacious widow, with hair of raven black, who rudely interrupted the conversation by asking Gen. Forrest why it was that his beard was still black, while his hair was turning gray.

With great politeness Forrest turned toward her.

"I fear I cannot give you a satisfactory answer," said he, "unless, possibly, the reason is that I have used my brain a little more than I have my jaw."

In the midst of one of his campaigns a captured federal chaplain was brought to his headquarters. The man showed the deepest anxiety and depression, for stories of Gen. Forrest's severity were rife in the union camp. A little later supper was announced, and Forrest, to the chaplain's surprise, invited him to share it; but his surprise grew to amazement when the general turned to him reverentially and said:

"Parson, will you please ask the blessing?"

The next morning Forrest courteously gave him an escort through the confederate lines, for he wished no non-combatants for prisoners, and bade him good-by, with the remark:

"Parson, I would keep you here to preach for me, if you weren't needed so much more by the sinners on the other side."—Youth's Companion.

SHOOTING A PRISONER.

He Was Only One of Quantrell's Men and Was Shown No Mercy.

During the war of the rebellion a prominent Kansan now holding a government office within his state was a captain in the union army. He was stationed at Fort Leavenworth in 1863, and went out with the troops sent in pursuit of Quantrell after the Lawrence massacre. While following Quantrell's trail down the Missouri line this captain noticed that a wheel track led off to one side, and, with a squad of men, he set out to follow it. In the course of an hour's hard riding the squad found it to be a carriage in which an officer of Quantrell's command and one soldier, both slightly wounded, were seeking to escape. The officer wore the uniform of the rebel army, and it was learned afterward that he had been detached from Gen. Price's command at his own request in order to accompany Quantrell. After bringing the carriage to a halt the union captain said:

"You are not a prisoner of war; you are a red-handed murderer and innocent men. If you have anything to say, you must say it mighty quick."

The confederate lieutenant was as game as he was villainous, and he met his fate with curses on his lips. When the squad rode back to the main command they left behind two little mounds of earth, and between them was stuck a bit of fence board on which was roughly inscribed: "An eye for an eye; a tooth for a tooth."—Kansas City Journal.

He Said "I Told You So."

One time I had the feeling come over me that I was going to be shot that day," said J. C. Brill, of Lincoln post, Newark, N. J. I was a member of the Hawkins zouaves, Ninth New York volunteers, and the time of this incident was just before the first engagement under McClellan's command. I told some of my comrades and they all laughed and thought it a good joke, just as I would have done to some one else. Well, we had no more than got into action when a comrade behind me called to me, and as I turned around a bullet tore through my arm and lodged in my coat under my arm. I was the first man in the regiment to be shot. Had I not turned around the ball would have struck me in the chest and you wouldn't have had this story. "There, boys," said I, "I knew it! I told you so! I'm satisfied now!"—Philadelphia Press.

A FIRST OF APRIL JOKE.

"Oh, for a jolly joke to play Next week on my little sister May! I've tried, I'm sure, for a hundred times The sawdust parcels and jumping dimes And sending bogus letters to folks. And all of the other stale old jokes, I'm tired of those. I'd like to do Something or other entirely new.

"I'd like to give her a great surprise, And make her jump and open her eyes. She's always looking for tricks from me. I wonder what would the best one be?"

"Nothing would quite amaze her so As a pleasant thing from me, I know. I've really—well—almost a mind, Just for once, to do something kind. Yesterday, out in the woods, I found Wild flowers covering all the ground—Pink and purple and white and blue. I know exactly what I will do.

"I'll get a basket and take a run, And bring them home for her, every one. I'll fix them all in a china vase, And cover them up in a handy place, Where she will see when she comes from school, And then I will call out: 'April Fool!'

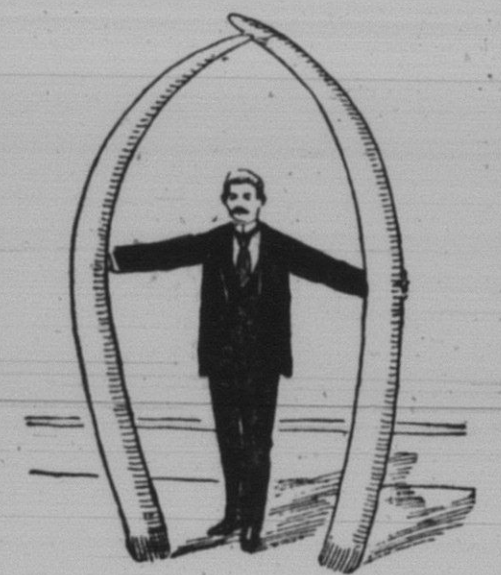
"She'll scream and run, for she'll be afraid It's like all the other tricks I've played; But when I coax her to peep and see, How astonished and pleased she'll be! How her dear little face will shine To see those beautiful flowers of mine!

"Do you know of a better joke to play On anybody on All Fools' day?" —Sidney Dare, in Golden Days.

BIG ELEPHANT TUSKS.

They Are Said to Be the Largest Ever Known and Were Bought by American Traders.

The elephant tusks shown herewith are the largest ever known, and were purchased by an American firm in Zanzibar, says the London Field. They weigh 236 and 225 pounds, respectively, and the price paid is said to have been over \$3,500, which is somewhat above the market price. The larger of these specimens weighs 236 pounds, the



LARGEST TUSKS EVER FOUND.

other 225 pounds. The length of the longer, measured on the outer curve, is 10 feet 4 inches, along the inner curve 9 feet, and from base to top in a straight line 8 feet 4 inches. The circumference of the tusk where it becomes solid is 2 feet 2 1/2 inches. At 3 feet from the tip it is 1 foot 10 inches. At 2 feet from the tip the circumference is 1 foot 8 inches, and as close to the end as 1 foot the circumference is 1 foot 5 inches.

COURAGEOUS MICE.

To Protect Their Young Ones They Braved the Risk of Being Captured and Killed.

A woman residing in the West end had a remarkable experience with 14 baby mice. She went into the cellar to a secluded corner, where no one had been for some time, in search of an ice cream freezer. She found it, and beside was a nest containing 14 mice. One good-sized mouse was in with them, and, although frightened, would not leave the little ones. An old piece of tape reached from the bottom of the freezer over the top and down to the ground. Mrs. B. went upstairs to look for some of the boys to help her take them out, but none of them was home, and so she mustered courage and determined to go down herself and turn them out. When she reached the freezer the light of the lamp she held in her hand shone directly on it, and she saw two big mice, each carrying a baby mouse. One was coming up on the inside and the other was going down on the outside. She was held spellbound at the curious sight, and did not offer to disturb them. She watched until every one of the 14 babies had been carried to a place of safety. Mrs. B. had a large mouse trap on the other side of the cellar, and so touched was she by the scene she had just witnessed that she took the trap upstairs and threw it into the fire.—Albany Times-Union.

The Cat Was Surprised.

Several days ago five or six sparrows were pecking away in the gutter immediately in front of an engine house when a cat crept across the street and pounced upon one of them. Instantly the victim's companions sent up a war cry, which was as instantly answered. From housetop and tree the sparrows flocked to the scene. With whirring, hissing cries of noisy rage they fearlessly attacked the offender. For about 30 seconds the dazed cat endured the blows from perhaps a hundred beaks and twice as many beating wings. Then, still holding her prey, she struggled away from the infuriated birds and ran into the engine house. The plucky little fellows followed her inside, but soon gave up the chase, leaving her with her dearly bought dinner, a sadder but a wiser cat.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Crying for Poor Charlie.

Harry and Charlie, aged five and three, respectively, had just been seated at the nursery table for dinner. Harry noticed there was but one orange on the table, and immediately set up a wail that brought his mother to the scene. "Why, Harry, what are you crying for?" she asked. "Because there ain't any orange for Charlie."

BARBED-WIRE NESTS.

Little Brown Wren of Central America Fortifies His Roomy Home in a Clever Manner.

In Central America are many strange birds with stranger habits, but probably none are more interesting than a little brown wren who may be seen along the roadsides or on fences. This little bird, about the size of a canary, builds a nest out of all proportion to its apparent needs. He selects a small tree with horizontal branches growing close together. Across two of the branches he lays



CENTRAL AMERICAN WREN.

sticks fastened together with tough fiber, until a platform of about six feet long by two feet wide is constructed. On the end of this platform nearest the tree-trunk he then builds a huge, dome-shaped nest a foot or so high, with thick sides of interwoven thorns. A covered passageway is then made from the nest to the end of the platform in as crooked a manner as possible. Across the outer end, as well as at short intervals along the inside of this tunnel, are placed cunning little fences of thorns with just space enough for the owners to push through. On going out, this opening is closed by the owner placing thorns across the gateway, and thus the safety of eggs or young is assured.—Youth's Companion.

ORIGIN OF A BALLAD.

Conditions Under Which Key Wrote the Thrilling Words of the "Star Spangled Banner."

It was during the bombardment of Fort M'Henry, September 13, 1814, that the "Star Spangled Banner," our most beautiful national ballad, was written. A physician of Upper Marlborough, Md., had been taken prisoner by the British after the troops had raided Washington. There was a great desire to obtain his release, and Mr. Francis Key and Mr. Skinner, of Baltimore, arranged to visit the British vessels and request that this gentleman should be set at liberty. The request was granted, but the three Americans were detained on board the British vessel because of the coming attack upon Baltimore. During the night of the bombardment of Fort M'Henry they witnessed the scene from the deck of the enemy's vessel. The roar of the guns went on unceasingly and the flashes of their discharge gleamed across the water. At last the return fire from the fort ceased, and the Americans waited anxiously for the dawning to know whether their country's flag had been lowered or not. Mr. Key walked up and down the vessel's deck, and the words of the famous song were framed in his mind. When morning came it was seen that the American flag was still flying. During the day the three Americans were allowed to go ashore and the British ships sailed away. Mr. Key, upon reaching the home of his friends, wrote out the song which since that time has been known and sung in every part of this land.

Faithful to His Trust.

Lieut. McLaughlin, who died of yellow fever at Santiago, had charge of the men who built the telegraph line along the route of the American advance in Porto Rico. He was two miles in the rear of Gen. Brooke's army on August 13, 1898, when a message came that the peace protocol had been signed. The Spanish and American armies were confronting each other, and at any moment might wage battle. McLaughlin mounted his horse and started on a furious gallop for the front. When he reached the artillery battalion he found Gen. Brooke standing beside one of battery B's guns, while the gunner had his hand on the lanyard ready to pull. The message was delivered, the firing prevented, and what might have been a terrible battle stopped.

Attacked by an Octopus.

An Australian diver having fired off a charge of dynamite to displace the stones, went to the bottom of the Moyno river, and while engaged in moving the stones a devil fish, or octopus, coiled about his arm. The body of the fish was no larger than a dinner plate, but it had eight arms, each four feet in length and at the butt as thick as a man's wrist. The diver could not extricate himself, and had to walk as quickly as he could to the ladder and climb up into the boat. He was a curious-looking object as he came in view, but his companions wasted no time in words and cut away the eight arms without delay. If he had not been a powerful man he could never have come to the surface.

Bolivians Have Queer Stoves.

The stoves of the Bolivian Indians are curious things. A hole is dug in the ground about 18 inches deep and a foot square, and over this is built a roof of clay, with holes of different sizes to receive the various cooking pots. Roasting is done on spits passed through the holes, so that the meat comes out very much smoked unless great care is taken to have only live coals at the bottom of the oven.



PEPTORENE.

BRAIN POWER.

If you have a clear head, you must have pure blood, a healthy stomach, and be free from constipation. Peptorene Tablets purify the blood, cure dyspepsia and constipation. 25 cents per box, at druggists.

Manufactured by the Calhoun Remedy Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.

For Sale by Glazier & Stimson and Fenn & Vogel.

High-Grade Watches Free for Examination and Approval.

THE NEW GENTLEMAN'S WATCH (12 size), the popular up-to-date size, 14k Gold Filled Case, guaranteed by the manufacturer to wear for 25 years, hunting style, stem-wind and stem-set, assorted fancy hand-engraved patterns, fitted complete, with Kipler or Waltham movement. Cut this ad out and send to us and we will send you the above watch, complete, by express, C.O.D., subject to examination, and you can examine it at the express office, and if found perfectly satisfactory, exactly as represented, equal to watches sold as high as \$25.00, pay express agent.

OUR SPECIAL COMPETITION PRICE \$13.75

and express charges. Give it 25 days trial, and if you are not satisfied we will return your money. For the purpose of introducing ourselves to retail buyers and securing their future trade, we will until notice of withdrawal, quote the following astonishingly low prices on the celebrated Faby's Gold Filled Stem-Wind and Set Cases, fitted with the famous Kipler or Waltham movements, all of world-wide reputation for quality and durability, and which are absolutely warranted:

Open Case	12 Jewel	10k	11.75	14k	13.17
Hunting Case	12 Jewel	10k	11.75	14k	13.17
Hunting Case	15 Jewel	10k	11.98	14k	14.99
Ladies' Hunting Case	12 Jewel	10k	12.52	14k	15.50
Ladies' Hunting Case	15 Jewel	10k	12.71	14k	15.55
Ladies' Hunting Case	15 Jewel	10k	12.79	14k	15.57

Makers' absolute guarantee; 10k case 25 years; 14k, 25 years; movements, 7 jewel, 19 years; 15 jewel, 25 years. If you want to save express charges and postage we will allow you 2 per cent. discount from above prices for cash with order and send watch postpaid.

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With care and skill and beauty success-
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But persons so desiring can take their
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Will put to flight all terror extracting
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Time Card, taking effect, June 25, 1899.
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No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 6—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.
TRAINS WEST:
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No. 13—Grand Rapids 6:20 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
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A THANKSGIVING.

God, I thank Thee for the strength with
which I make my fight;
I had been conquered, aye and crushed, but
for Thy might.
I am not wholly overcome, I bow and bless
Thy name;
I stood and waited for the strength, and
lo! it came.

God, I thank Thee that while tests of truth
found me untrue,
I have been faithful to my duty in a few.
That, though my failures sicken me, I re-
alize my blame
And have enough sincerely to suffer shame.
God, I thank Thee for my failures; terrible
their truth;
But they taught me self-control, although
they took my youth.
I thank Thee that I still can struggle, still
believe and try.
And that my faith in human nature did
not die.

God, I thank Thee that the conflict could
not make me cold;
That my pulses leap as quickly as of old,
That my sympathies still lead me, and
though worldly-wise,
That I still can look about me with kind
eyes.

God, I thank Thee, through my tears I
still can see the stars;
There is of music in my soul a few sweet
bars;
With gratitude which has survived the
sordid grind and strife.
Oh, God, I thank Thee for the love which
glorifies my life!
—Minnie McArthur Loring, in N. Y. Tribune.

The Test of Love

OF ALL the noble rivers that go
bounding to the sea, none is more
splendid than the Columbia. Its pine-
clad banks give a majestic setting for
its silver stream. But why should it be
called silver? At times it is the
deepest green—deeper and more lu-
minous than the heart of a jewel. There
are hours when its cascades have a
thousand colors, like mother-of-pearl.
There are dawns, after the mist has
lifted, when the broad surface of the
river above the cascades is actually saf-
ron or burnished gold.
Barbara Merriden knew it in every
mood, and loved it whether it was som-
ber with storm, or sullen in the harsh
autumn days, or scintillating under the
July sunshine. She was as much at
home upon the river as on the land;
and the firm earth, with all its comfort
and beauty, could never give her the
joy that she felt when the current
took her boat in its strong embrace.
She went to the river in her sorrow-
ful moments as well as in her happy
ones. She fled to it as a friend. When
George Caxton told her that he loved
her, she ran to the river to tell it of the
blessing that had come into her life.
But, some way, she did not feel the ec-
stasy that she had expected to. The
pleasure in her heart did not rise to
meet the splendor of water and sky
and shore. She had often looked for-
ward to this hour as the crowning joy



IN THE MYSTIC HOUR BY THE RIVER.
of her life. But with grief she discov-
ered that the song of nature had a
higher note than the love lyric of her
heart.

Perhaps it was because the hour had
been too long expected. George Cax-
ton and Barbara Merriden had gone
to school together. They knew every
event of each other's lives. They had
always been attached to each other.
George had never thought of any other
girl with emotion, and Barbara had
long felt that she was destined to be
his wife. She had said yes to his
earnest question with gratitude and
happiness, yet now, in the mystic hour
by the river, with the sun shedding its
last exquisite glow upon an unreal
world, she felt a weariness of spirit
at the moderation of her joy.

She was turning from the beautiful
river, humiliated at the inadequacy of
her own emotions, when she saw walk-
ing among the pines, with eyes fixed
upon the distant glory of the sky, a
young man whom she had never seen
before. He did not see her till she was
close by him, and then he looked with
a start at the face of the girl, spiritual
and exquisite with its deep emotional
experience. He stopped and looked at
her, rapt, as if she had been some re-
cently embodied soul, created for this
wondrous hour, and she stopped, too,
enchanted by the eloquence of his face.
When he spoke it was to say something
remarkable:

"It is always mysterious and fear-
fully beautiful in these woods?" he
asked.
"It is always beautiful here," she
said, speaking as if in a dream. "And
sometimes it seems unreal, and like
—like a phantom world—as it does to-
night."

Never before in her life had she
spoken in the way that she desired. It
was her habit to frame her speech in
commonplace words.
"I should like to walk out on that
golden water," he went on. "It seems
as if it might bear one up, does it not?"
Barbara had a fancy, and indulged
herself in it.
"It will bear up anyone whose heart
is light," she smiled. "But, mind you,
it must have no care at all: It must be
as light as ether."

"Would it bear you up?" he asked.
She shook her head mournfully, and
he said in a voice that moved her: "And
I should sink like a stone." It seemed
impossible for them to part while that
witch light gleamed upon their en-
chanted wood, and when the shadows
grew gray they became a part of them
—like shadows they faded from each
other's sight.

That night when Barbara went about
her duties and afterward when she lay
in her bed she found herself happy with
the elate and triumphant happiness of
which she had dreamed. George Cax-
ton, her promised lover, seemed a part
of the work-a-day world. Her thought
turned away from him in spite of her
efforts to be loyal.

She felt sure she would meet the
stranger again in the woods, and she
did, many times. He was a writer by
vocation. He even confessed to being
a poet. He was not well, he said. The
city had worn on him. So he came
home for a long rest there among the
pines. His name was Cecil Under-
wood.

Barbara found it impossible to re-
sist the charm of his personality. He
seemed to make the whole world over
for her. In vain she struggled to re-
member the truth and patience and
strength of her betrothed. He was too
well known to her to be seen through
a glamour. With austere serenity he
insisted upon an early marriage day.
He refused, apparently, to feel any
jealousy at the constant companion-
ship of his sweetheart and Cecil Under-
wood. And Barbara was angry at him
for this, too.

"He has no sensibility," she said to
herself.

One wild day when the wind cried
through the tree tops and the waters
lashed along as if in stress of pain,
Cecil Underwood came to her in an im-
perative mood.

"You must come walking with me,"
he said. "The day expresses me. I
have to speak of the torment of my
heart and I will keep still no longer
even at your bidding."

Barbara went out with him. They
walked under the pines whose roar
filled the world with their lamentings.
They were silent, conscious of the
storm within their souls, says the Chi-
cago Tribune.

"Let us take a boat," said Barbara,
when they reached the river.

"No, no," he protested, but she
seemed not to hear him and untied her
skiff and leaped into it.

"Come," she said. He hesitated, but
followed. As the little boat felt the
lift of the waves the pain in her heart
seemed to lighten, and she let the cur-
rent carry her along unconscious of the
passage of time. Suddenly Cecil
cried out:

"The rapids, Barbara! The rapids!
See where you have taken us!" She
glanced behind her. It was true that
the tossing white mane of the water
horses was not more than half a mile
away and the boat was quivering in
the pull of their great power. Barbara
smiled a little—it would not matter
to her so much, she reflected, if her
great problem was to be solved that
way. But still, it was cowardly to die.
She set her fine young strength to a
resistance, rowing up stream and in-
clining the boat toward the southern
shore. So absorbed was she in the task
that she did not notice the man with
her until she heard him crying with
wild importunities to his Maker:

"Row, Barbara, row! Row girl!"
Then, looking at him, she saw his face
was corpse-white and quivering with
fear, and the next moment he sank,
an inert heap, at the bottom of the
boat.

"Get up," she commanded, "and take
the tiller! Get up instantly!" He
obeyed dimly, shaking and sick with
terror.
Barbara bent to her heavy task and
made, by means of brave efforts, a lit-
tle headway. But the wild horses
plunged on and dragged her at their
heels. She was almost on the verge of
yielding to their relentless strength
when a boat shot out from the bank.
It came toward the quaking skiff with
magnificent momentum. Barbara re-
cognized the occupant at once. It was
George Caxton. A hideous humiliation
filled her soul. She was almost tempted
to yield to that tugging of the wild
horses. She looked at the half-faint-
ing, praying creature beside her and
then at the approaching man. And a
moment of Gethsemane came to her.
Then, white and courageous, she re-
newed her efforts. A moment later a
line was thrown to her. She made it
secure. Then she in her boat and
George Caxton in his began a struggle
against the powers of the river, in
which they soon conquered.

George helped the trembling Cecil
to shore, but Barbara leaped lightly
to land and stood there smiling
strangely.

"I am thankful with a great thank-
fulness that I owe my life to you,
George," she said. "It is a privilege."

She held out her hand to the other
man.

"Good-by," she whispered.

"Pity me! Pity me!" he cried.

"I do," she responded. "Good-by."

He went slowly under the pines,
walking feebly like a man who is old
and ill. George looked after him with
commiserating eyes, but Barbara was
relentless.

"Give me your arm," she said, with
tender graciousness, "we will walk
home together, George."

Why Wasps Don't Sit.

"I know why wasps never sit down,
mamma," said little George.

"Why is it, dear?" asked his mother.

"Because," was the reply, "they
have pins in their coat tails and are
afraid to."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Shabby.

He—Marry me, darling, and life will
be one grand, sweet song.

She—I am not quite sure about the
sweetness. On ten per week it could
only be a ragtime song.—Chicago
Evening News.

THE OSTRICH AS FOOD.

Said to Make Splendid Steak and
Soup, But the Boer Will Have
None of It.

There are two dishes an ostrich farm-
er in South Africa will not tolerate on
his table, though both are considered
delicacies. One is ostrich soup, an-
other ostrich steak, says the London
Mail.

There is not much edible meat
about an ostrich, for his body is nearly
all bone. His long, delicate legs are,
however, supported upon remarkably
massive thighs, and these provide
joints which are utilized by the house-
wife on an ostrich farm, when an un-
fortunate accident has ended the bird's life
and he is fit for nothing except the
larder.

The thighs are so extraordinarily
muscular that steaks cut from them
are not very appetizing, but they make
splendid soup, which may even be com-
pared with the renowned turtle for
richness and delicacy. Its strength-
ening properties are also great, and if the
ostrich were cultivated for food, in-
stead of for feathers, it would very
likely prove a formidable rival in the
sickroom to the most expensive turtle
soup. But no farmer has the larder in
view when he rears an ostrich chick,
and when the birds grow up it goes
seriously against the grain with him
to hand a carcass over to the cook,
when it alive would have brought him
£15 if sold to another farmer.

Ostriches are dreadfully prone to
suicide, however, and are determined
fighters, and as they don't know how
to conduct their battles wisely they
are usually victims to broken limbs,
and must be put out of their misery by
their owners, who cannot operate
surgically on such delicate members
as an ostrich's fragile legs.

DRAWS SPARKS FROM SNOW.

Kite Shows That Blizzards Contain as
Much Electricity as Do
Thunderstorms.

William A. Eddy, at Bayonne, on a re-
cent occasion made his first electric
test in a blizzard, by sending aloft a
six-foot single plane kite during the
heavy gale and dense snowfall, sustain-
ing in this way a steel wire at a consid-
erable height. So severe was the gale
that the kite was repeatedly borne
down to within about 50 feet of the
earth, but it always recovered its posi-
tion aloft. The falling snow dimmed
the kite, but did not overweigh it. At
five p. m. the electric connection with
the steel wire was severed from the
grounding rod, when the hissing sound
of the brush discharge could be plainly
heard, followed by a one-inch spark.
Mr. Eddy says that the electrical activ-
ity with the kite at so moderate an al-
titude was the greatest he has ever ex-
perienced. It was as powerful as if a
thunderstorm were near by. At the
time the steel wire was paid out it was
made to run through an iron snap-
hook tethered by a chain to a rod driv-
en into the ground. This was done by
Mr. Eddy to lessen the danger from se-
vere electric shocks.

NOTICE.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree
to refund the money on a 50 cent bottle
of Down's Elixir if it does not cure any
cough, cold, croup, whooping cough or
throat trouble. We also guarantee
Down's Elixir to cure consumption, when
used according to directions, or money
back. A full dose on going to bed and
small doses during the day will cure the
most severe cold, and stop the most dis-
tressing cough. Fenn & Vogel, Glazier
& Stumson.

Peptorene Tablets cleanse and im-
prove the blood, curing all eruptions
of the skin. 25 cts. per box.

COMMISSIONERS' NOTICE.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH-
TENAW. The undersigned having been ap-
pointed by the Probate Court for said County,
Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust
all claims and demands of all persons against
the estate of Ann Welburn, late of said county
deceased, hereby give notice that six
months from date are allowed, by order of said
Probate Court, for creditors to present their
claims against the estate of said deceased, and
that they will meet at the office of G. W. Turn-
bull in the Village of Chelsea, in said County,
on Saturday the 23rd day of June and on
Monday the 26th day of September next, at ten
o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive
examine and adjust said claims.
Dated, March 2, 1900.

FRANK McNAMARA,
THOMAS WILKINSON,
Commissioners.

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GRASS SEEDS.

CHOICE SEEDS.

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Seeds before buying else-
where. Our stock is new,
fresh, well selected and
true to name, and large
to supply every demand.

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with good material and first-class workmanship.

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leather and our price is the cheapest when you
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ware and our own make of Tinware at
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