

ELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JUNE 7, 1900.

WHOLE NUMBER 591

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

The Sturgis Wager

DETECTIVE STORY

BY EDGAR MORETTE

[Copyright, 1899, by Frederick A. Stokes Company.]

CHAPTER II. THE WAGER.

"What I mean to assert," said Ralph Sturgis, with quiet conviction, "is that every crime is its own historian; that all its minutest details are written in circumstantial evidence as completely as an eyewitness could see them—aye, more fully and more truly than they could be described by the criminal himself."

The reporter was a man of about 30, whose regular features bore the unmistakable stamp of intelligence and refinement. In repose, they wore an habitual expression of introspective concentration, which might have led a careless observer to class Ralph Sturgis in the category of aimless dreamers. But a single flash of the piercing gray eyes generally sufficed to dispel any such impression; and told of keen perception and underlying power. The mouth was firm and kind, the bearing that of a gentleman and a man of education.

"But," objected the host, "you surely do not mean to express a belief in the infallibility of circumstantial evidence?"

"Why not?"

"Because you must know as well as anyone how misleading uncorroborated circumstantial evidence is. I do not forget what remarkable results you have often accomplished for the Daily Tempest in detecting and following up clues to which the official detectives were blind. But, frankly, were not your conclusions usually the result of lucky guesses, which would have remained comparatively useless as evidence had they not been subsequently proved correct by direct testimony?"

"Let me reply to your question by another, Sprague," answered Sturgis. "When you draw a check, does the paying teller at the bank require the testimony of witnesses to your signature before admitting its genuineness?"

"No, of course not."

"Precisely. He probably knows the signature of Harvey M. Sprague, the depositor, better than he does the face of Sprague, the artist. And yet the evidence here is purely circumstantial. I know of at least one recent instance in which the officials of a New York bank placed their implicit reliance upon circumstantial evidence of this sort, in spite of the direct testimony of the depositor, who was willing to acknowledge the genuineness of a check to which his name had been forged."

"I suppose you refer to the Forsyth case," said Sprague; "but you must remember that Col. Forsyth was actuated by the desire to shield the forger, who was his own scapegrace son."

"That is just the point," replied Sturgis; "another witness will be biased by his interests or prejudices, blinded by jealousy, love or hatred, or handicapped by overzealousness, stupidity, lack of memory, or what not. Circumstantial evidence is always impartial, truthful, absolute. When the geologist reads the history of the earth, as it is written in its crust; when a Kepler or a Newton formulates the immutable laws of the universe, as they are recorded in the motions of the heavenly bodies, they draw their conclusions from evidence which is entirely circumstantial."

"Yes; but you forget that science has often been mistaken in its conclusions," interrupted Sprague, "so that it has constantly been necessary to alter theories to fit newly acquired or better understood facts."

"Granted," rejoined Sturgis, "but that is because the interpreters of the evidence are fallible; not because the evidence itself is incomplete. The same cause will always produce the same effect; the same chain of events will invariably terminate in one and the same catastrophe. The apparent deviations from this law are due to unrecognized differences in the producing causes, to additional or missing links in the chain of evidence. Therefore I hold that a criminal, however clever he may be, leaves behind him a complete trace of his every act, from which his crime may be reconstructed with absolute certainty by a competent detective."

"In short, 'Murder will out!'" said a man who had been a silent listener to the conversation up to this point. He spoke with a quiet smile, which barely escaped being a polite sneer.

Sturgis' keen eyes met his interlocutor's as he replied gravely:

"I should hardly care to make so sweeping an affirmation, Dr. Murdoch. I have merely stated that the history of every crime is indelibly written in tangible evidence. The writing is on the wall, but of course a blind man cannot see it, nor can an illiterate man understand it. Every event, however trivial, owes its occurrence to a natural cause, and leaves its indelible impress upon nature. The Indian on the trail reads with an experienced eye the story of his enemy's passage, as it has been recorded in trodden turf and broken twigs; while the bloodhound follows, with unerring judgment, a still surer though less tangible trail. The latter's quarry has left behind, at every

step, an invisible, imponderable, and yet unmistakable part of itself. Perhaps my meaning can be made clear by an illustration. When a photographer in his dark room takes an exposed plate from his camera, it is apparently a blank; but in reality there is upon this plate the minutely detailed history of an event, which, in proper hands, can be brought before the least competent of observers as irrefutable evidence. Here, the actinic rays of the sunlight are the authors of the evidence; but every natural force, in one way or another, conspires with the detective to run the criminal to earth."

"Unless," suggested Murdoch, "the ability happens to be on the side of the quarry; in which case, the conspiracy of nature's forces turns against the hunter."

"Ah!" retorted the reporter, "the game is not an equal one. The dice are loaded. For while on the one hand the detective, if he falls into an error, has a lifetime in which to correct it, any misstep on the part of the criminal is fatal. And who is infallible?"

"Not the detective, at any rate," answered Murdoch, with suave irony. "It has always seemed to me that the halo which has been conferred upon him, chiefly through the efforts of imaginative writers of sensational fiction, is entirely undeserved. In the first place, most of the crimes of which we hear are committed either by men of a low order of intelligence or else by madmen, in which latter category I include all criminals acting under the impulse of any of the passions—hatred, love, jealousy, anger. And then, while the detective takes good care that his successes shall be proclaimed from the housetops, he is equally careful to smother all accounts, or to suppress every detail, of his failures, whenever there is any possibility of so doing. You can cite, I know, plenty of cases in which, even after the lapse of years, the crime has been discovered and the criminal has been confronted with his guilt, but—"

"In my opinion," piped the shrill voice of an elderly man of clerical aspect, "conscience is the surer detective, after all."

"Conscience!" retorted Murdoch, calmly; "the word is a euphemism. Man gives the name of conscience to his fear of discovery and punishment. There is no such thing as conscience in the criminal who has absolute confidence in his power to escape detection."

"But where is the man who can have that superb confidence in himself?" asked Sprague.

"His name is probably legion," answered Murdoch, quickly. "He is the author of every crime whose history remains forever unwritten."

"And are these really so numerous?"

"Let us see how the case stands in one single class of crime—say, for instance, murder. Whenever the solution of a sensational murder mystery is effected by the detectives, or by their allies, the gentlemen of the press, like our friend Mr. Sturgis, we, the gullible public, vociferously applaud the achievements of these guardians of the public safety, and forthwith proceed to award them a niche in the temple of Fame. So far, so good. But what of the dark mysteries which remain forever unsolved? What of the numerous crimes of which no one ever even knows?"

"Oh! come now, doctor," laughed Sprague, "isn't it rather paradoxical to base your argument on the assumption of crimes of whose very existence you admit you have no knowledge?"

Murdoch smiled grimly as he replied: "Go to the morgue of any large city, where the unrecognized dead are exposed for identification. Aside from the morbid crowd which is drawn to such a place by unanny curiosity, you will find that each corpse is anxiously scanned by numbers of people, each of whom is seeking a missing friend or relative. At the most each body can furnish the key to only one mystery. Then what of the scores, ay, the hundreds of others?"

After a short pause, he continued: "No; murder will not out—at least not when the criminal is what I might call a professional, a man of genius in his vocation, educated, intelligent, dispassionate, scientific. Fortunately for the reputation of the detective, amateur and professional, the genius in the criminal line is necessarily of a modest and retiring disposition. He cannot call the public attention to his ingenuity and skill; he cannot puff his achievements in the daily press. Not only are his masterpieces unsigned, but they remain forever unheard of. The detective is known only by his successes; the criminal's reputation is based solely upon his failures."

Dr. Murdoch delivered this parting shot with the cool deliberateness which was characteristic of the man. The insolent irony of his words was emphasized by the calmness of his bearing.

"I say, doctor," laughed Sprague, "you have missed your vocation. You should have adopted the profession of scientific criminal yourself. You seem to possess the theory of the science as it is, and a little experience would no

doubt have made you an adept in the practice as well."

A look of mild amusement passed over Murdoch's countenance.

"Perhaps you are right, Mr. Sprague. At any rate, I think I may affirm, without overweening conceit, that if I had followed the course you suggest, I could have prepared for your friend Mr. Sturgis some pretty little problems on which to sharpen his wits. I feel that I could have been an artist as well as a scientist in that line."

"You might console yourself by writing an interesting and valuable book, under some such title as 'Hints to the Young Criminal,' or 'Crime as a Fine Art.' At all events, your criminals of genius have a staunch advocate in you. But what on earth have the detectives done to you to call forth this wholesale vituperation?"

"Nothing. But, as a disinterested observer, I like to see fair play. If I am mistaken in my estimation of the modern detective, I am open to conviction. I have \$5,000 to wager against \$100 that I can pick up any daily paper and from its columns select an unsolved riddle, to which no detective on the face of the earth can give the answer. Have I any taker, gentlemen?"

As he spoke, his eyes met Sturgis' and suddenly seemed to flash with an earnest defiance, which instantly melted into the calm, cynical smile of the man of the world.

"Done," said Sturgis, quietly.

"Very well, Mr. Sturgis," observed Dr. Murdoch, indifferently. "I shall confine myself to the columns of your own newspaper for the selection of the problem upon which you are to work."

"And," he added, with supercilious smile, "you are at liberty to fix the limit of time in which the wager must be decided."

"Hear! hear!" exclaimed a young broker. "This is becoming interesting, and promises some sport for those of us who are giddy enough to enjoy staking something on this novel contest."

I, for one, am willing to lay reasonable odds on the side of law and order, as represented by the enlightened press, in the person of our clever friend Sturgis. Come, Chadwick, will you two against the scientific criminal tempt you to champion the cause of that apparently unappreciated individual?"

"Very well, 'Feed,' answered the man addressed; "I'll take you for a hundred."

A few similar bets were laughingly arranged and a copy of the Evening Tempest was sent for.

TO BE CONTINUED

WICKED-LOOKING WEAPON

Description of the Mauser Pistol That is to Be Used by United States Cavalrymen.

"The new Mauser pistol, with which our cavalry is about to be armed, is a horrible looking piece of machinery," said an esthetic sportsman the other day. "It doesn't resemble a firearm at all, but looks like some strange scientific instrument, such as one might see in a laboratory. Imagine a cigar box, japanned black, with a handle at one end and a short tube at the other, and there you have it. The box contains the mechanism and the tube spouts bullets. The cavalryman of the past was a dashing figure. He wore a steel cuirass and a helmet with nodding plumes, and while he carried a brace of pistols in his holsters, his real weapon was his trusty saber. Do you remember the splendid fellows who are galloping past Napoleon in Meissonier's '1807'?"

Since then science has gradually sucked all the poetry out of war and the Mauser pistol is the last work of brutal utilitarianism. The cavalryman of the future will carry nothing but a small black walnut box, and will closely resemble a surgeon going out to operate for appendicitis. When he gets to the right spot, designated by the engineer corps, he will dismount, open the box, take out his hideous Mauser machine, hook the case to one end, so as to form a shoulder rest, spray a few quarts of projectiles in a given direction and go home again to rest after the fatigue of the fray. If the calculations of the range finder are all right his bullets perforate somebody a mile away. That will be war a la mode. In some respects it is a great improvement on the old style, but it will inspire no poets. Imagine Tennyson writing the 'Charge of the Light Brigade' about a cavalry regiment armed with Mauser automatics."—Chicago Chronicle.

Monkeys Fearless.

Until a monkey is beaten he has no fear. He would as soon attack a lion as a goat, and as long as he can look into your eyes he will not submit. He considers himself the master. Avert the head and he gives in. This is a recognized fact among animal trainers. The ring-fact monkeys taken about by Italians are very gentle, and are never whipped.—N. Y. World.

Her Favorite Study.

"That new typewriter of ours seems to be of a decidedly introspective nature. She sits for a half hour at a time with her head bowed over the machine, doing nothing."

"Pooh, she's studying her freckles in a pocket mirror."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

World Learns to Quarrel.

"Mrs. Wiggins," remarked the minister, "we wish you would let your daughter join the choir."

"O, I couldn't think of it!" was the reply. "Minnie has such a sweet disposition and I don't want to spoil her."—Ohio State Journal.

Similar But Different.

Mrs. Blinks—There's hardly any living with my husband; he doesn't know anything.

Mrs. Winks—There's no living at all with my husband; he knows everything.—Chicago Evening News.

ATTACKS THE ARMY.

Gen. Greely Declares the American Military Organization to Be a Political Machine.

Gen. A. W. Greely, chief of the signal service of the army, spoke of the United States army as a military organization at the annual banquet of the Worcester (Mass.) board of trade the other night.

He declared that the army was a political organization and that it had not advanced during a period of 50 years. If the system, which is now in perfect, was to be improved in future years, it would be at the cost of tens of thousands of lives and millions in treasure.

He declared that the same process of weeding out incompetent men that ob-



GEN. A. W. GREELY.
(Chief of the Signal Service of the United States Army.)

tains in commercial and industrial life should obtain in the army. Until this was done the United States army would be the weak and imperfect organization that it was to-day and had been for half a century.

The soldiers, Gen. Greely declared, represented the manhood and integrity of the military organization and the officers the political machine. If every incompetent officer in the army was discharged from the service it would have a tremendous effect and make the army of the United States approach the model of the German army of to-day which, of all national military organizations, was the nearest perfect.

Gen. Greely said that the quartermaster's department of the army contained many incompetent men, some of whom were a disgrace to the country. It was owing to the imperfect system obtaining at the outbreak of hostilities with Spain that the resources of the nation had been taxed to the utmost to move an army of 20,000 men to Cuba.

As showing that the whole system was yet imperfect, the speaker referred to the fact that at the close of the war with Spain and in the present war in the Philippines signal service men have been obliged to go without rations for a period of ten days.

WASHINGTON AS A BOY.

Portrait of the Father of His Country Painted at the Age When He Cut Down the Cherry Tree.

There has recently been discovered in Maryland a portrait of George Washington, which represents him at about the age when he was reputed to have cut down the historic cherry tree. There appears to be no doubt



WASHINGTON AS A BOY.
(Rare Picture Recently Discovered in Maryland.)

that the portrait is authentic. It was given by the father of his country to an old friend, Capt. Venamon, who died and was buried 75 years ago in Delaware county, Pa. Capt. Venamon's widow bequeathed the picture at her death to her niece, Mrs. Venamon Williamson, who, in turn, turned it over to her daughter. The latter married a Mr. Baker and died seven years ago. The picture then became and still is the property of her daughter, Miss Margaretta Baker. Miss Baker's uncle, the brother of her mother, is still living in St. Michaels, Md., at the age of 71, and he remembered when Mrs. Venamon, whose husband got it from Washington, gave the picture to his mother. There is, therefore, no gap in the chain of evidence which establishes the picture as genuine and authentic.

Hard Work and Small Pay.

Not only is diamond-cutting not a specially high-priced occupation, but it is one involving a most humiliating system of espionage to the worker. Each man has to strictly account for the stones he receives on going to work in the morning, and the count has to be carefully taken when the unfinished work is handed in at night to be locked up in a safe, against the return of the workmen the next day. The possibilities of theft are great, though a dishonest workman knows that an attempt to dispose of an unfinished stone would bring suspicion upon him whenever the attempt were made.

MINNESOTA JUDGE ARRESTED.

He Was Accused of Being a Russian Spy in Japan and Haled Into Court.

In a conversation the other day with some friends in Minneapolis, Judge Cady, late associate chief justice of Minnesota, said he remembered with anything but pleasure an experience he had in the quaint little Japanese city of Modje, when he was on his way to China a few months ago. He was suspected by the military authorities of being a Russian spy and subjected to great annoyance and humiliation, says the Chicago Chronicle.

His account of the affair was that he was a passenger on a steamer which anchored a short distance from Modje bay. Having unlimited curiosity and considerable time, he went ashore and found much to interest him. He became enthusiastic, and determined to see all that could be seen. Finally he wandered into a parklike place and against the august personage of a representative of the mikado, a military officer of high degree.

Without offering any explanation the officer unceremoniously hustled the judge off to the military court and charged him with being in the employ of the Russian government. The news spread and the courtroom soon filled with natives. Furthermore, a mob outside suggested in order to expedite matters that the prisoner be executed first and tried afterward.

The judge was arraigned and pleaded not guilty. He asked for a change of venue to the captain of the steamer, where he could prove that he was an American. The motion was denied, but after walking him over the territory he had traversed during the day at 11 o'clock at night they allowed him to depart, hungry, mad and cold.

CHURCH OF VITRIFIED CLAY.

A Rare Specimen of American Architecture Recently Erected in Chicago.

The new St. Paul's Roman Catholic church in this city is a "find" in American architecture. Gothic in profile, Romanesque in principle, its acoustic properties are amazing, says the Chicago Tribune.

St. Paul's church possesses the properties of a sounding-board, yet there is not an inch of boarding in the edifice. It is constructed exclusively of vitrified clay. Its architectural foundation is identical with its acoustic basis. Both are in the solid rock 20 feet below the surface of what once, and not long ago, was prairie.

Even the window frames are of vitrified clay. The decorative sculptures are white terra cotta. The altars, communion-table, pulpit, and front of the organ loft are of terra cotta. Window sashes and water drips are of brick, specially designed.

All the material is non-absorbent. The entire ceiling is of brick and tile vaulting. The keystones are terra cotta, the ribs of the arches and groins of moulded brick. Not only is there not an inch of timber in the structure, there is not even a nail.

The prevailing color is buff, exterior and interior, running up to a lighter tone within and down, where required by symmetry, into a deep brown.

ALASKA'S MINERAL VALUE.

Yielded Almost Enough Gold and Silver Last Year to Equal the Cost Price.

The United States paid \$7,200,000 for Alaska, and last year it yielded \$5,831,355 in gold and silver alone. These figures are given by the statistician of the mint. The increase over the precious metal product of 1898 was \$3,187,088. Until last year most of the gold and silver obtained in Alaska came from the quartz mines near Juneau, and most of the vast increase of last year came from the new fields of Cape Nome. It amounted to about \$2,400,000, says the New York Herald.

From present indications the next three months will witness an increase of \$0,000 in the mining population of the territory. Most of them will go to the rich auriferous placers of Cape Nome, and miners of long experience say that the gold output of the present year from Alaska will equal that of California, and likely that of the Klondike, during 1899.

But gold and silver are not the only minerals. The enormous deposits of copper and coal which Alaska contains will receive attention from the army of adventurers entering the territory this spring and coming summer, and it will not be at all surprising if they add more to the mineral output of the territory than the gold quartz veins and placer deposits.

Invented the Arc Light.

A patent record which has been unearthed at Toronto shows that the original inventors of the electric arc light were two Toronto men, Henry Woodward, a medical student, and Matthew Evans, a saloon keeper. The invention, completed in 1873, was the fruit of their joint experiments. It was patented in the following year.

Cronje at St. Helena.

In at least one respect Gen. Cronje at St. Helena will be better off than the great Napoleon. The island has just been connected by cable with England and the Cape, so that the exiled Boer leader may keep in touch with current events.

High Death Rate in Mexico.

Last year the death rate in the City of Mexico was nearly 44 per 1,000, or about the same as that of Bombay. It is expected that the opening of a new drainage system, which is to take place soon, will cut down the death rate one-half.

MORTGAGE SALE.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a mortgage executed by William Kemp, bearing date the 1st day of December, A. D. 1891, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for Washington county, Michigan, on the 14th day of January, A. D. 1892, in favor of the mortgagee, in which mortgage there is contained a clause which provides that the mortgagee may, in its discretion, cause the same to be sold at public auction, the mortgagee has caused the same to be sold at public auction, to-wit: at the east front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washington, on the 14th day of July, A. D. 1900, at eleven o'clock in the forenoon of that day, at the east front door of the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washington, the premises described in said mortgage, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima, in the county of Washington, and State of Michigan, and described in the mortgage as follows, to-wit: A certain corner of section twenty one (21) and section twenty two (22) of the fourth range south and the section line running north and south, to-wit: a certain piece of land situated in the township of Lima

BOER POSITION IN DOUBT

Lord Roberts Does Not Confirm the Report That Pretoria Has Been Captured.

THE REPORTS ARE VERY CONFLICTING.

Boers Show Unexpected Activity at Several Points—President Kruger Has Left Pretoria and the Seat of Government Has Been Located at Lydenburg.

London, June 1.—The war office here, knows nothing about the reported capture of President Kruger. Related messages from Pretoria confirm the reports of the departure of President Kruger with his cabinet and staff officials Tuesday night and the selection at a meeting of citizens of a committee to administer the city provisionally.

Fall of Johannesburg.
London, June 1.—The following dispatch from Lord Roberts has been received at the war office here:

"Johannesburg, May 31, 2 p. m.—Her Majesty's forces are now in possession of Johannesburg and the British flag floats over the government buildings."

Roberts Is Silent.
London, June 2.—Lord Roberts continues silent regarding Pretoria, probably because he cannot wire of events from his own knowledge. Lorenzo Marques, where all the news from the Boer side is rehandled, cables that communication with Pretoria is now suspended. Some messages by courier have reached Lorenzo Marques, but none of later date than Wednesday.

Stories Confict.
The Times has the following from Lorenzo Marques, dated June 1: Reports of the most conflicting character are current here; due to the activity of the Boer agents. While one section declares that President Kruger has returned to Pretoria for the purpose of arranging terms of surrender, another asserts that the British have been repulsed outside of Pretoria. Nothing authentic is known here regarding Mr. Kruger's whereabouts or the situation in the Transvaal.

Boers Are Active.
London, June 4.—Messages from Lord Roberts show unexpected activity of the Boers at several points. President Kruger has left Pretoria and the seat of government has been shifted to Lydenburg. President Steyn, Gen. Dewet and the Free States were again attacking Kroonstad and guerrilla commands were threatening the British lines northeast of Bloemfontein.

Difficult to Define.
London, June 5.—The situation at Pretoria is difficult to define. According to one account the capital is surrounded by the British. Another says the Boers are full of fight and prepared for a desperate resistance.

DEADLY DYNAMITE.
Explodes in House of August Broehm and Kills Five Members of the Family.

Brilliant, Wis., June 1.—Six persons were killed by an explosion of dynamite in the home of William Broehm, at Forest Junction, about eight miles from here, at an early hour yesterday. The dead are: William Broehm, Mrs. William Broehm, three children of Mr. and Mrs. Broehm, ages ranging from two to seven years; H. Stevens, a brother of Mrs. Broehm.

The cause of the explosion is not known. The supposition is that about 12 pounds of the deadly explosive was too near the stove, and became overheated and exploded. No one was left to tell how the accident occurred, as every occupant of the house was killed.

One Hundred Years Old.
Detroit, Mich., June 5.—Capt. Francis Martin, of the United States marine revenue service, celebrated his hundredth birthday Monday at his home in this city. The captain was hearty and happy in the reception of many friends who called. Capt. Martin went to sea at 12, became a master at 21, and entered the government service in 1831. He was placed on the retired list in 1876, while captain of the old lake revenue cutter Fessenden.

Left a Surplus.
Washington, June 2.—The monthly comparative statement of the receipts and expenditures of the United States shows that during May the receipts aggregated \$45,166,063, and the expenditures \$40,351,325, leaving a surplus for the month of \$4,814,738. During the last 11 months of the fiscal year the receipts exceeded the expenditures by \$63,335,000.

Ohio Farmer Murdered.
Laurelville, O., June 5.—John Shaub, a farmer of Buena Vista, was murdered Monday morning at his own doorway, his head having been split by an ax. Jacob Stump, aged 65, brother-in-law of the murdered man, has been arrested on suspicion. He is believed to be mentally deranged. Stump was formerly a local preacher. The men had had trouble.

Bank Note Circulation.
Washington, June 2.—The monthly statement of the comptroller of the currency shows that at the close of business May 1 last, the total circulation of national bank notes was \$300,488,880, an increase for the year of \$58,424,335, and an increase for the month of \$15,210,563.

An Iowa Bank Robbed.
Des Moines, Ia., June 2.—The savings bank at Sheldahl, 80 miles north from here, was blown up by four robbers at night, who secured \$1,600 and escaped, after holding 50 or more citizens at bay with rifles.

FREAKS OF LIGHTNING.

Three Men Are Killed Near St. Clair—Damage by Thunderbolts and Heavy Rain.

St. Clair, June 1.—Capt. Arlie Morrison, Frank Campbell and William Medlar were killed by lightning. The three men were at work in the cabin of a new boat. The lightning struck the mast, splintering it and passing down into the cabin. Morrison and Medlar were killed instantly; Campbell died half an hour later.

Arcadia, June 2.—While the family of Charles Boss was asleep about three o'clock Friday morning the house was struck by lightning and totally wrecked. Every window was broken and the three beds in which the family slept were torn to pieces, but no one was hurt.

Sly, June 2.—George Dunn's house was struck by lightning and practically ruined. The bolts knocked the bed from under two boys, leaving them and the mattress on the floor and setting fire to the quilts.

Ypsilanti, June 2.—Ypsilanti was temporarily converted into an island, owing to the floods. Transportation was cut off from the east and west.

Carleton, June 2.—In the four hours' downpour of water here much damage was done to bridges and traffic stopped in many places.

Amherstburg, June 2.—A cloudburst spread panic among the inhabitants, tore up trees and sidewalks, flooded houses and created havoc. Hundreds of chickens and other fowl were drowned. Crops were washed out and bridges and culverts swept away by the deluge of water.

DEATH OF DAVID WARD.
Wealthiest Man in the State and a Pioneer Passes Away at His Country Home, Orchard Lake.

Detroit, May 30.—David Ward, aged 88, known as the wealthiest man in Michigan, died Tuesday of stomach trouble at his country home, near Orchard Lake. He was a cousin of the late Capt. Eber B. Ward. Ward's first important purchase for himself was in 1834, when he discovered a valuable tract of pine near the headwaters of the Au Sable and Manistee rivers, selecting 16,000 acres of valuable land for himself and associates, racing with the representatives of the Soo Land company for the land warrants, and a record at the United States land office in Ionia. It was a hot race on horseback for days, through a but sparsely settled country, but David Ward won and secured the first title by just 20 minutes. Gradually Mr. Ward accumulated land interests of vast importance. In 1875 he became president of the First national bank of Pontiac. Mr. Ward came to Detroit in 1881. During all the years of his business career Mr. Ward kept his own accounts. His fortune is estimated at \$15,000,000 to \$20,000,000. He leaves a widow, three sons and three daughters.

MEMORIAL DAY.
A Notable Observance Takes Place in Detroit—Military Parade a Feature.

Detroit, May 31.—Detroit presented a true holiday aspect Wednesday, and Memorial day was never more generally observed. Street cars on lines leading to the various cemeteries were crowded during the earlier hours with flower-laden veterans of the G. A. R., members of Woman's Relief corps and relatives and friends of deceased soldiers of the civil war. Flags were hoisted almost universally over downtown buildings. The sick soldiers at Fort Wayne, members of the Fourteenth infantry, recently returned from the Philippines, were not forgotten in the distribution of flowers. The Memorial day parade was one of the largest held here in years. The regulars from the fort marched with the veterans and state troops. At the public exercises in the Auditorium the singing was led by hundreds of school children.

Victims of an Explosion.
Lansing, June 5.—By an explosion in the chemical laboratory at the state agricultural college Monday evening, Prof. M. D. Atkins and a student named Hornbeck were badly injured. Prof. Atkins will lose the sight of his left eye, while Hornbeck will suffer the loss of his right optic. The explosion was the result of an experiment with powder and electricity, during which the powder was ignited. The faces of the professor and the students nearest it were filled with broken glass. Prof. Atkins was also severely injured on his arm.

Bondsmen Will Fight Payment.
Houghton, June 4.—The alleged shortage of Joseph R. Murphy, the absconding clerk of the village of Laurim, is said to be about \$2,500, and possibly may be larger. The village will sue the bondsmen, local men, who claim exemption from liability because the bond was not renewed at Murphy's re-election a year ago.

Killed Himself.
Grand Rapids, May 29.—Fred R. Luce, secretary of the Luce Furniture company, shot himself Tuesday afternoon while in a fit of temporary insanity. His mind is supposed to have been unbalanced by business cares. He was only 43 years old and quite wealthy. The Luce factory is one of the largest furniture houses in the world.

Boy Killed by a Wagon.
Rockwood, June 1.—The eight-year-old son of William Dwyer was riding on a load of sand. He fell off and was crushed under the wheels. He was taken to a hospital in Detroit, where an operation was performed, but he died soon afterward.

FIFTY-SIXTH CONGRESS.

Summary of the Daily Proceedings That Keep Members Busy in the Senate and House.

Washington, June 1.—The sundry civil bill was passed in the senate yesterday, carrying an amendment appropriating \$5,000,000 for the Louisiana Purchase exposition at St. Louis in 1893. The house began the consideration of the resolution reported from the judiciary committee proposing a constitutional amendment to lodge in congress the power to "define, regulate, control, prohibit or dissolve trusts, monopolies or combinations."

Washington, June 2.—Seventy-nine private pension bills were passed in the senate yesterday and also the military academy appropriation bill, which carries amendments making Gen. Miles and all future commanders of the army lieutenant generals and Gen. Corbin a major general. In the house the joint resolution proposing a constitutional amendment empowering congress to regulate trusts was defined.

Washington, June 4.—The senate Saturday passed the river and harbor bill and a bill providing for the extradition of persons committing crimes in Cuba. Secretary of War Root reported that the casualties in the Philippines from July 31, 1898, to May 24, 1900, were: Deaths, regulars, 36 officers and 920 men; volunteers, 41 officers and 854 men. In the house an anti-trust bill designed to broaden the powers conferred by the Sherman act of 1890 was passed.

Washington, June 5.—The Philippine question was discussed in the senate yesterday. Senators Teller and Pettigrew attacking the policy of the administration. Senator Mason introduced a resolution expressing hope that the war would end at an early day and that the Boers would secure independence. The nomination of Gen. Otis to be a major general was favorably reported.

In the house the senate amendment to the sundry civil bill appropriating \$5,000,000 for the St. Louis exposition was agreed to.

FILIPINO LOSSES.
Gen. MacArthur Sends Statistics of the Killed, Wounded and Captured During the War.

Washington, June 5.—Secretary Root made answer to the senate resolution inquiring as to the number of Filipinos killed and wounded and the number of prisoners taken since the insurrection began. Having no detailed information on the subject, the secretary tabled the inquiry to Gen. MacArthur, commanding at Manila, and received the following response, which was submitted to congress:

"Manila, June 4, 1900.—Adjutant General, Washington: With reference to your telegram of 23d ultimo, Filipinos killed, 10,780; wounded, 2,104; captured and surrendered, 10,424; number prisoners in our possession, about 2,000. No systematic record of Filipino casualties at these headquarters. Foregoing compiled from large number of reports made immediately after engagements as is close an approximation as is now possible, owing to wide distribution of troops. More accurate report would take weeks to prepare. Number reported killed probably in excess of accurate figures; number reported wounded probably much less, as Filipinos managed to remove most of their wounded from field, and comparatively few fell into our hands. Officers of high rank and dangerous and suspicious men have been retained as prisoners; most other men discharged on field as soon as disarmed. Propose to release all but very few prisoners at early date."

ON THE DIAMOND.
Tables Showing the Standing of the Clubs of Leading Organizations Up to Date.

The standing of the leading baseball clubs is shown in the following tables:

National league:

Clubs: Won. Lost. Per ct.

Philadelphia 23 12 .658

Brooklyn 19 15 .559

Pittsburgh 17 17 .500

Chicago 19 17 .528

St. Louis 18 17 .514

Boston 18 18 .500

New York 13 20 .394

Cincinnati 12 22 .353

American league:

Indianapolis 24 8 .750

Milwaukee 21 16 .567

Cleveland 19 17 .528

Chicago 20 19 .513

Minneapolis 20 19 .513

Kansas City 19 21 .475

Buffalo 13 22 .369

Detroit 11 24 .314

Cuban Teachers Coming.
Havana, June 5.—Alexis E. Frye, superintendent of schools, announces that all the preparations for the journey of the Cuban teachers to the United States are well forward. The teachers, by the order of Gen. Wood, will be paid their salaries at the port of departure, a total of \$96,000. Almost exactly half the entire number of teachers have applied to go, namely, 1,750. Only 300 have been refused, as no more than 1,450 can be accommodated.

Gomez Salutes Wood.
Havana, June 5.—Gen. Maximo Gomez arrived here Monday morning. He was met by representatives of various political societies and an enthusiastic crowd and was escorted to his house. On passing the palace Gen. Gomez stood up in his carriage and saluted Gov. Gen. Wood, who was on the balcony.

The Public Debt.
Washington, June 2.—The monthly statement of the public debt shows that at the close of business May 31, 1900, the debt, less cash in the treasury, amounted to \$1,122,608,811, a decrease for the month of \$2,193,374, which is accounted for by the redemption of bonds.

Total Coinage.
Washington, June 2.—The monthly statement of the director of the mint shows the total coinage at the mints of the United States during May, 1900, to have been \$11,569,063, as follows: Gold, \$8,252,000; silver, \$3,171,000; minor coins, \$146,063.

BRIEFLY MENTIONED.

Many Bits of Interesting News Presented in Condensed Form for the Hurried Reader.

The W. C. T. U. of Michigan is holding its annual convention at Petoskey.

The smallpox scare at Lakeview and Edmore is over and the schools have been reopened.

Arenac county will have a total assessment of more than 50 per cent. above that of last year.

The Free Methodist camp meeting will be held at Wagner's grove, four miles south of Elba, June 13 to 20.

The total assessment of personal property in Adrian is \$1,617,610, which is an increase of \$604,787 over 1899.

The milldam at Watervliet went out recently as the result of a heavy rainstorm, and several thousand dollars' damage was done.

An organization has been formed at Belding for the purpose of compelling the closing on Sunday of all places of business in the city.

A. V. Angevine, aged 83, a wealthy South Albion farmer, was found dead in his pig-pen. Death had been caused by a fall, resulting in a concussion of the brain.

There is great need of rain in the northernmost counties of this peninsula. Farmers have not yet begun planting on account of the dryness of the ground.

The question of bonding the city for \$120,000 for the purchase of a system of waterworks is to be voted upon at a special election to be held at Sault Ste. Marie on June 19.

From the report of the supervisors it appears that the total assessment of personal property in the city of Adrian is \$1,617,610, which is an increase of \$604,787 over 1899.

Lightning struck the Baptist church at Leslie while services were in progress, and though a great hole was torn in the roof of the building, strange to say none of the congregation was struck.

Lightning struck the large grain barn owned by William McFarlan, of Grand Blanc, on Thursday, reducing the large structure to ashes in a few minutes. The loss will reach \$2,000, with insurance at \$1,200.

Members of company I, Thirty-fourth Michigan volunteers, have formed a post on lines similar to the G. A. R., and elected Lieut. John S. Wilson commander. The post will be named after Dr. Bobb, of Calumet, regimental surgeon, who died in Cuba.

The assessor's roll for this year shows a valuation of \$2,922,384, as against \$1,187,811 for 1899. The assessed valuation, however, was reduced by the board \$55,845, leaving the roll as finally equalized \$2,866,539, or more than 140 per cent. greater than last year.

The reservoir on the "Badgley Hill" at Bellaire gave way, inundating a portion of the town below it. Some cellars were filled with mud and rubbish, and several good gardens were washed away. The reservoir was being held unusually full while a new pump was being put in.

One hundred men employed by the Fence River Logging company, of Pine River, are on strike on account of full pay not being allowed for "spare" time spent in waiting for a raise in the water above the dam. Fully 25,000,000 feet of logs are hung up in consequence of the strike and low water.

Emma E. Millis, of St. Johns, thinking her husband dead, applied for a pension, when the department informed her that he was living in Kentucky and drawing his pension. She then made application for an allowance of half the pension, and has received notice that it has been granted. Here is a pointer for others similarly situated.

The Bay City police have received instructions to enforce the state law regarding saloons so far as closing on Sunday and at night is concerned, and the officers say they will strictly abide by the orders. It is supposed the suicide of the young woman in West Bay City Sunday night has brought about the order, as it is claimed she became intoxicated in a Bay City saloon that evening.

Mattie Collins was tried, convicted and headed toward the penitentiary by a jury in Judge Brentano's court, in Chicago. The testimony was offered by James Petch, of Jackson, who reached Chicago with between \$400 and \$500 in his pockets. He met Mattie Collins in the Tribby saloon on State street. When he awakened after the revel his money was gone. He went to a police station and told his story and detectives arrested the woman and recovered \$90 of the money.

Dewey's Trip.
Washington, D. C., June 4.—Arrangements have been completed for Admiral Dewey's Ohio and Michigan trip. He will be absent from Washington eight days. Admiral and Mrs. Dewey will leave Washington at nine p. m. Tuesday. He will arrive in Detroit June 8. On June 11 at nine a. m. he will leave over the Pere Marquette railroad for Grand Rapids, where he remains over night, leaving via the Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad for Avilla, where the Baltimore & Ohio railroad will receive the train and move it to Washington, arriving at four p. m. June 13.

Neck Dislocated.
Traverse City, June 1.—About two weeks ago John Pelot, a farmer in Elmwood township, was leading two cows across a 40-acre field when the animals became unruly and stampeded. Pelot was dragged about the lot by a rope which got tangled in his legs and after being thrashed about some time finally became released. His neck was dislocated. He suffered intensely a week and then called physicians. The dislocation was reset by Dr. Z. H. Evans, and now the man is doing well.

GO OUT OF TOWN DEWEY DAY.

Residents of Chicago Who Passed Anniversary of the Manila Battle Playing Golf.

There were some people in Chicago on Dewey day as the appearance of the streets and buildings testified, but there were others as well who were not in Chicago, but who bled themselves away on an early train to the nearest golf ground and spent the holiday propelling the little round gutta percha implement across green fields and pastures new, says the Chronicle. The lull of the country was particularly gratifying when contrasted with the jar and bustle and excitement of the celebration in town, and while the country idler wanted to cheer for Dewey, he wanted still more to enjoy the delights of a holiday close to nature's heart when spring is in the air.

So he gave a little cheer for Dewey every time he drove a ball and he challenged his opponent to come on in the immortal words of the immortal commander: "You may fire when you are ready, Gridley." He kept the battle of Manila in his heart and left the sweet seclusion of streets for his fellow residents with the tastes of the town.

For the joys of a pageant and the music of a band and the amusing burlesque of the bandmaster and the glitter and clash of the army and the navy and even the sight of the hero of the nat in himself are weighed in the scales with a game of golf and the balance is found woefully wanting.

MAN WITH THE DRUM.
He Is the Most Necessary and Important Personage in a Street Procession.

The man with the drum is a very important individual these days of street processions. He keeps things moving and men from lagging behind quickstep time and is altogether a thoroughly indispensable person in a parade.

The band only plays at intervals, but the drum beats steadily on, says the Chicago Chronicle.

Victory in battle is often due to the man with the drum, but he sounds the summons to march on and the inspiration of the tap fires the spirit and inflames the soul and sets the heyday in the blood rioting hotly with no thought or power to attend the decision of the judgment.

The man with the drums at the Auditorium is always the most interesting character in the ensemble of the orchestra. High in the center he stands among his fellows and his arms fly this way and that among the kettledrums and his flexible wrists and fingers are in perpetual motion, keeping the padded drumsticks going. In some parts of the Wagner music he would sound the alarm of his beat with a savage satisfaction, and in vespers to the Meistersinger his famous bombardment never failed to bring a smile of mirthful enjoyment to the generally impassive countenance of the leader of the orchestra.

Agassiz at the Saranac.
The whole Saranac community was on the qui vive, says W. J. Stillman in Atlantic, not to see Emerson or Lowell, of whom they knew nothing, but Agassiz, who had become famous in the commonplace world through having refused, not long before, an offer from the emperor of the French of the keepership of the Jardin des Plantes and a senatorship, if he would come to Paris and live. Such an incredible and disinterested love for America and science in our hemisphere had lifted Agassiz into an elevation of popularity which was beyond all scientific or political dignity, and the selectmen of the town appointed a deputation to welcome him and his friends to the region. A reception was accorded, and they came, having taken care to provide themselves with an engraved portrait of the scientist, to guard against a personation and waste of their respects. The head of the deputation, after having carefully compared Agassiz to the engraving, turned gravely to his followers and said: "Yes, it's him," and they proceeded with the same gravity to shake hands in their order, ignoring all the other luminaries.

Naming the Prince of Wales.
About 600 years ago there was a king of England—Edward I.—who subdued the people of Wales. After conquering the Welsh, he was anxious to get their good will, and so, when it happened that his first baby prince was born in Carnarvon, in Wales, he had a bright idea. He announced that his boy was a native of Wales—one who could speak Welsh just as well as any other tongue (this was true, as the baby was but a few weeks old), and he should therefore be the people's own prince, Edward, prince of Wales, says Forward. Twenty-three years after this baby became king of England, and about 50 years later his grandson had assigned to him, as the third prince of Wales, the crest and motto which has been borne by all the English kings' sons who have since that day had the title. The crest is three ostrich feathers, and the motto is the sentence, "Ich dien"—"I serve." It was given to the Black Prince, a boy of great promise, who fought bravely at the battle of Crecy.

Real Estate and Missionaries.
"Speaking of shooting Filipinos for missionary purposes," said the cynical commercial traveler, "it reminds me of what a native Hawaiian once said to me: 'The missionary came here and told us to look up to the sky where God was. So we looked up, and while we were looking they stole our land out from under our feet. When the Kanakas looked down again the land was gone.'"

TAMALES AND BUZZARDS.

How, According to Belief, One Protects the Mexicans from the Other.

"Down in my section of the United States there is much to interest an observing man," said Alfred J. Smith, of Nogales, Ariz., to a Washington Star man, "but there are two things which you don't have here which play an important part in the every-day life of a portion of the inhabitants, and for the sake of a brief description I will designate them as buzzards and tamales."

"The Mexicans are inordinately fond of red peppers. They grow to enormous size, compared to those you see here, and in the houses and to the eaves of the porches of every Mexican habitation, be it ever so humble, in Mexico, Arizona and California, one will observe strings of this brilliant red condiment hanging with the ends of the stalk twisted into braids."

"The Mexican mixes the red peppers with his food with a lavishness indicating his extreme fondness for its hot, burning flavor, and in a manner that is unacceptable to the American palate. It enters into the composition of all his dishes."

"Now for the buzzards. These justly named scavengers of the air are very numerous in the section I have named. The association between Mexicans and buzzards lies in this: The former's flesh is so saturated with red peppers that when he is overtaken by death on the plains or desert buzzards will not eat the body. At least, this is the common understanding in the section I hail from."

AMERICAN SOLDIERS' WIVES.
They Must Wait Long, Weary Weeks for Letters from Their Loved Ones.

Yet, terrible as war is, with its weary marches, battles, sickness, wounds, slaughter, death, and knowing that the soldier must endure it all, yet, I repeat, my heart sheds not its keenest blood of sympathy for him, writes Mrs. U. S. Grant, in Harper's Bazar. No, it is for the woman he leaves behind—the woman whose province it is to wait, and who, in that waiting, must endure the tortures of a lost soul—to whom my keenest sympathy cries out. There are no braver women in the world today than the wives of our army officers, and those of our private soldiers as well, for the heart under the rough woolen jacket can ache as piercingly as that under the silken robe. To their honor, be it said, that in the path of duty no sacrifice is too great for them, no loved one too dear to yield.

Six seemingly interminable weeks must elapse before a letter from the Philippines can reach the eastern part of the United States, and every soldier's wife knows when she reads the letter that in the intervening weeks since it was written the loved hand that penned the words may have fallen palsied by a Mauser bullet.

What, too, of the women who have no more to wait for, who sit no longer at the window of hope, they from whom war's cruel avenger has robbed all that life held dearest—the widowed wives, the bereft mothers and the sorrowing sisters.

ST. PATRICK'S GRAVE.
The Saint's Resting Place Said to Have Been Discovered at Last.

After ages of neglect, says the London Daily Graphic, the traditional resting place of the remains of Ireland's patron saint in the cathedral grave yard at Downpatrick have been covered with a memorial stone. The stone is a rough, weather-beaten boulder of granite, weighing about seven tons, from the mountain side of Slieve-na-Largie, where it rested at a height of 600 feet. Upon the upper surface of the boulder is incised an Irish cross, faithfully reproduced from one cut on an equally rough, unheaven stone found on the island of Inischothan, one of the islands of Lough Rea, where St. Diarmid founded his famous ecclesiastical settlement in the middle of the sixth century. Under the cross the name "Patric" is cut in Irish characters copied from the earliest known Celtic manuscripts. The simple treatment is considered to be the nearest approach to the form of monument which would have been constructed about the year 469, the supposed date of the saint's death.

The movement was initiated by F. J. Bigger, of Belfast, who was warmly supported by all classes and creeds. The supervision of the work was intrusted to W. J. Fennell, architect of Belfast.

Bomb to Destroy an Army.
A retired artillery officer of the Belgian army has invited a number of officers and engineers to an exhibition at Antwerp of an invention he contends will revolutionize warfare. The inventor, a Mr. Reuling, says that his invention is so deadly that the army against which it is directed would be entirely destroyed in a few minutes. It is a species of bomb loaded with a terrible explosive, the name of which the inventor has not yet divulged. He has promised to give incontestable proof of the destructive powers of the invention before experts.

Automobile Weighing Fourteen Tons.
A wealthy Australian owns what is said to be the heaviest automobile in the world. It weighs 14 tons and is run by a gasoline motor of 75 horsepower. This enormous vehicle, which is capable of a speed when needed of eight miles an hour, is employed to carry freight to and from a gold mine situated 375 miles in the interior of the country.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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

BY O. T. HOOVER.

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

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

Chelsea Phone No. 50. Don't be afraid to call us up.

SHARON.

Roy Raymond is under the doctor's care.

School closed in district No. 9, last Friday.

Bernis O'Neil has returned from a visit to Detroit.

Miss Esther Reno of Jackson is spending a few weeks here.

Mrs. Jacob Schable and children spent Tuesday at J. Bruestle's.

Mrs. Philip O'Neil and daughter, Mary of Adrian are visiting at H. O'Neil's.

Miss Agnes OverSmith, who has been teaching near Clinton for the past three months has returned home to spend her vacation.

The art loan social at J. E. Irwin's last Friday was not very well attended on account of the rain, but the exhibits were very good and were enjoyed by all who were present.

FREEDOM.

Ed Aherns is confined to home by illness.

Miss Cora Reno of Jackson came home to spend her vacation.

Clifford Kendall closed his spring term of school in district No. 3 last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Burkhardt of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Feldkamp.

Miss Martha Kusterer who has been very sick with measles and inflammation of the lungs is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Jacob Lutz returned home from Detroit last week where she has been spending the past two weeks with her relatives and friends.

Louis Breitenwischer closed a very successful term of school in district No. 7 last Friday. Out of an enrollment of 25 Manuel Stolteimer and Freddie Gross were the only ones that were neither absent nor tardy. Freddie Gross also received a prize in the C spelling class.

SYLVAN.

Homer Boyd spent several days last week in Detroit.

E. J. Hammond of Jackson spent last Wednesday in Sylvan.

Miss Lena Gilbert of Chelsea is spending this week at home.

O. A. Boyd and James Beckwith were Jackson visitors Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chris Forner, sr., spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Steinbach at Lima.

Messrs. Garlinghouse and Brotherinton of Homer spent several days last week with E. A. Ward.

Fred Gorton, a former resident of Jackson is stopping with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Heeschwerdt at present.

An entertainment will be given in Sylvan M. E. church, Wednesday evening, June 13th, by the members of the Chelsea Methodist choir.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. church will meet with Mrs. Geo. Wasser on Thursday afternoon, June 14th. All are cordially invited to attend.

There will be an ice cream social for the benefit of the Christian Union church at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Chris Forner Tuesday evening, June 12, 1900.

County and Vicinity

Jackson has a case of small pox.

One of Grass Lake's hardware dealers sold almost one thousand lights of glass after the big hail storm of one week ago Sunday.

S. E. Francis, of Stockbridge, ships turtles and frogs to the Cincinnati market. He has made three shipments this season. His latest shipment embraced twenty turtles and two crates of frogs.

The Ann Arbor Water Co. recently drilled and found a well which gushes forth at the rate of 500,000 gallons a day of the finest water. It was thought to be on their land, but John Haarer has had it surveyed and claims that the rich strike is five feet over on his property. He has notified the company and complications may result.

W. L. Beardsley is mourning the loss of his valuable Jersey cow, which committed involuntary suicide last night. A pear tree with a crotch a few feet above the ground was in the field where the cow was pastured, and the animal had evidently climbed up and slipped, drawing her head into the crotch, and being unable to release herself gradually choked to death—Ypsilantian.

A couple of Pinckney farmers who read the past winter about the digging of trenches by means of traction engines for the British army in South Africa have profited by the idea. They have rigged up a traction engine to pull their plows instead of using horses, and are turning over the soil in their fields this spring at a rate which makes their neighbors turn green with envy, notwithstanding the good book's admonition.

It is said that there is a man in Vassar who is too proud to work or ask for a position so he stays at home and allows his wife to take in washing to support him. This same man is also considered a very poor man to sell goods to for he never pays his bills if he can avoid them. He very seldom leaves the house and few people know that he is at home. In fact he would be a good subject to give a ride on a rail some night and warned to stay away from the village in the future.—Vassar Times.

J. L. Hudson of Detroit was in the city yesterday and while in Capt. Alen's office noticed certain cracks in the walls and pieces of plaster which were loosened and remarked that he would not dare to leave a building in that condition. R. W. Hemphill said, "Oh, those conditions are necessary in any building where the captain has an office. It is necessary that his voice have an outlet or the reverberations would cause other dangerous conditions other than loosened plaster and cracked walls."—Argus.

The annual meeting of stockholders of the Manchester Creamery Co., was held at the creamery on Saturday afternoon. There was a large attendance. The report of the secretary and treasurer showed that during the past 11 months it has taken in 1,222,953 pounds of milk, have made 54,000 pounds of butter and received \$10,758.82 from sales. Dividends have been made to patrons monthly since the 15th of last June. The directors were elected for another year and the officers will be the same as last year.—Manchester Enterprise.

The friends of the birds in this city are advised to be vigilant and assist in detecting the parties who are scattering poisoned grain. A number of dead robins have been found, which without question were poisoned. The parties without question are trying to secure sparrow bounty. It might assist their detection to look out for parties who present large sparrow orders. If they are innocent they will not hesitate to explain their mode of securing the birds. The squirrels and the birds are the pride of the city and citizens, as well as the officers, should assist in protecting them.—Courier-Register.

The Washtenaw Times tell about a colored woman of the city, a soiled dove, who has made her brag that she has "touched a man a week for the past year," but that not one dared squeal, for she has selected her victims so carefully that they prefer to lose their cash rather than have their families know they have sought her society. When threatened with arrest she sent word to her victims that if arrested she would tell a straight story when questioned in court and would name every man who had enjoyed her company. It is said that there was considerable trembling among some who are supposed to be quite respectable. But the woman probably concluded to leave town after learning that there was a warrant out for her for street walking.

Rev. Dr. Reilly would accept absently nothing for coming here and delivering the Memorial day oration. The committee secured a ten dollar gold piece at the bank, intending to slip it into his palm as recompense for his rail road fare solely, but he kindly yet firmly explained that he would do injustice to his feelings to accept anything for what he might do on this day, set apart to commemorate the glorious deeds of the gallant dead. And although the gifted Doctor would have been welcome to any of our homes, he begged that he might trouble no one and be permitted to take up his quarters at the hotel where, in spite of all protest, he would pay his own reckoning. But one acquisition the magnificent orator gained here that he can never disburden himself of, and that is hundreds of warm, admiring friends.—Grass Lake News.

A cow belonging to Sterling Bullock of Ann Arbor died recently. Its stomach was dissected and in it were several nails, some stones, wire, and a pin of one of the leading dental societies. It is supposed the latter was lost by some student in the field where the cow was grazing.

THE ANTI-TRUST LAW.

House Passes a Bill Amending the Sherman Act Which Is Far-Reaching in Its Effect.

Washington, June 4.—By an overwhelming majority of 273 to 1 (Mann, Ill.) the house Saturday afternoon adopted a bill extending the provisions of the Sherman anti-trust law, which is far-reaching in its effect. A synopsis of the new measure is as follows:

It provides that every contract combination in the form of trusts or otherwise or conspiracy in the restraint of trade or commerce is illegal. Every person who makes such contracts or engages in combinations or conspiracies in restraint of trade is deemed guilty of a crime punishable by a fine of not less than \$500 and not exceeding \$5,000, and by imprisonment of not less than six months nor exceeding two years.

Corporations, associations, joint stock companies, or partnerships, when organized for the purpose of controlling or monopolizing the manufacture of any article of commerce, or for increasing or decreasing the price of such articles, or for preventing competition in the manufacture, production, or sale thereof, are illegal and may be proceeded against by any person and perpetually enjoined or restrained from carrying on interstate or foreign commerce in the states or territories. If these corporations are adjudged illegal, their officers and members are forbidden the use of the mails in the aid or furtherance of their business.

The bill further provides that no article of commerce produced or manufactured by any corporation organized in restraint of trade shall be transported or carried out of the state or territory in which it is produced or manufactured.

All articles of commerce shipped in violation of the provisions of this act shall be forfeited to the United States, and may be seized by United States marshals or deputy marshals and condemned.

Any railroad company transporting the property of the trusts is subjected to the same penalties as the officers of the trust. An amendment to this bill proposed by the democrats provided that nothing in the act should be construed to apply to trades unions or labor organizations. Representative Ray, of New York, who has charge of the bill, made a point of order against the amendment, but he was overruled by Speaker Henderson. The amendment was adopted, and as each republican recorded his vote in favor of it he was greeted with applause from the democratic side.

Gen. Otis Talks.

San Francisco, June 5.—Maj. Gen. Otis left yesterday for Washington. He said in an interview:

"We couldn't let go of the Philippines now if we wanted to. The insurrection has been over for several months, and there is no danger of another rebellion, for the simple reason that the rebel army has been shattered and all the leading rebels killed or captured. The so-called Filipino government has ceased to exist for a long time."

Five Killed.

Hamilton, O., June 4.—The engine of a fast freight on the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Indianapolis railroad jumped the track west of this city Sunday. Eleven cars loaded with stock were wrecked. Timothy Mahoney, David Starkey and Ambrose Smith, trainmen, and two unknown boys who were stealing a ride were killed. The loss will be about \$5,000.

Four Men Killed.

Marietta, O., June 1.—At Whipple, just east of this city, in shooting a well on the Kelly farm, there was a premature explosion of 50 quarts of nitroglycerin and William M. Watson, H. E. Zeltou, Frank Speers and Thomas Daniels were killed and seven other men were injured, four fatally.

Celebrated His Birthday.

Atlanta, Ga., June 5.—Appropriate exercises were held at the capitol Monday, to celebrate the ninety-second anniversary of the birth of Jefferson Davis, the only president of the confederacy.

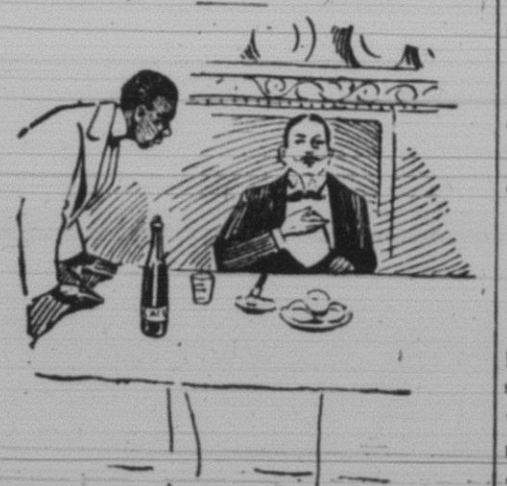
Closed Its Doors.

Mulberry Grove, Ill., June 1.—The bank of W. C. Shields has closed its doors and it is alleged that Shields went to St. Louis, taking with him between \$5,000 and \$12,000 in deposits.

A Generous Gift.

Milwaukee, June 1.—John W. Hinton and wife celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in this city by sending a check for \$50,000 to the Protestant home for the aged.

NATURE OF THE BEAST.



Guest—Waiter, what about that terrapin I ordered?
Waiter—Coming along slowly, sir. Terrapin is powerful slow, you know, sir.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

Don't Stop

taking Scott's Emulsion because it's warm weather. Keep taking it until you are cured.

It will heal your lungs and give you rich blood in summer as in winter. It's cod liver oil made easy.

50c and \$1. All druggists.

STRUGGLING YOUNG AUTHOR.

His Felicity Upon Receiving a Check and the Joy of Waiting for It.

"I haven't said much for some time," said the struggling young author, according to the New York Sun. "Perhaps I haven't much to say; that seems to be the opinion of the publishers to whom I send my stuff, anyway; though at long intervals one does buy a little something of me, and in due course I have the felicity of receiving for it a check, the coming of which, even though it is not so large that a van is required to carry it, is a great delight.

"And the period of waiting for it is one of constant pleasure. I love to think that they've bought something of mine; that they owe me something; that I've got a check coming from them, though as I said before not one so big that they'll have to h'ist it in at the window because they can't get it in at the door, but the fact that they owe me something establishes a communication between them and me. A slender wire, perhaps, but as long as it's up I feel the serene satisfaction of knowing that I hold relations of a substantial character with the publisher.

Then in the course of time, when the check has come, I view it with delight; small as it is, yet the contemplation of it fills me with pleasure. And I get as much joy out of one of these occasionally received tiny checks as I did out of the first one years ago, and that was great. They give me, every one, the keenest delight.

"And then a day or two later I wish the check hadn't come. After the elation of feeling caused by the receipt of it, comes not a revulsion nor even a depression of feeling, but a blank. The stuff is paid for and the wire is down and I am again outside and discontented altogether, and, judging by the past, with a considerable amount of struggling to do before I get the wire up again.

"But I am not cast down—far from it. I still expect to see the day when I shall have that wire up all the time."

Accepted.

"My dear madam," said the gentleman burglar, standing in the dim reflected light of Miss Arabella Oletimer's night lamp—his voice was soft and low—the time was two a. m.—"My dear madam, might I trouble you for your diamonds and cash—your stocks and bonds—your plate—your—"

"Oh, Lud!" sobbed Miss Oletimer, convulsively, "this is so sudden—but y-yes—y-you may ask papa."—Judge.

Fertilizing Dust.

Thrift can almost live on what extravagance throws away. The dust from blast furnaces is apparently worthless material, but in France successful experiments have been made with it for fertilizing purposes. The land responded satisfactorily. The dust contains ingredients which the earth finds to be stimulating. After all, there is little in this world of ours that is without value.—Youth's Companion.

An Exception.

Wabash—Hello, old chap! Haven't seen you for an age. How are you?
Olive (from St. Louis)—I'm not feeling as well as I might. I've enjoyed very poor health during the past year.
"Well, I'm glad you enjoy it; most people don't."—Chicago Evening News.

Absent-Minded Beggar.

Judge—What have you to say for yourself?

Burglar—Your honor, I had no intention of breaking into that house. It was all a mistake. I got mixed up in my street numbers.—N. Y. World.

Should Be Rushed with Orders.

The Tailor—Mr. Isaacs, your son owes me \$200."

Mr. Isaacs—My dear sir, if you do peevishness dot vay, I'm surprised dot you haf any time to collect bills.—Puck.

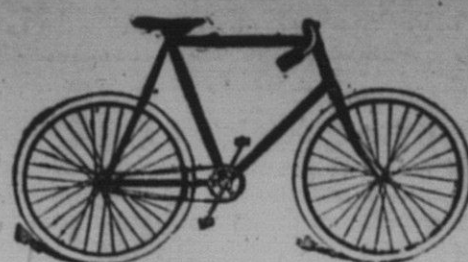
A GOOD COUGH MEDICINE.

It speaks well for Chamberlain's Cough Remedy when druggists use it in their own families in preference to any other. "I have sold Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for the past five years with complete satisfaction to myself and customers," says druggist J. Goldsmith, Van Etten, N. Y. "I have always used it in my own family both for ordinary cough and colds and for the cough following la grippe, and find it very efficacious." For sale by all druggists.

A PROPOSAL TO MARRIED LADIES.

Editor Standard:
Please announce that we are sending, postpaid and free of charge, an elegant sterling silver plated sugar shell, such as we sell regularly at 40c each, to every married lady in the United States who writes for it. There is nothing to pay. The gift is absolute. Each lady will send her own name only, as this is too valuable a gift to send to persons who don't ask for it themselves. We give choice of any of our 40c designs, and will send illustrations from which selections may be made. Our object is to advertise Quaker Valley Silverware. We believe that the most effective way of doing this is to get samples into the homes of the people. Ladies, please write today. State that it is your first request for one of our souvenir gifts. Quaker Valley Mfg. Co., Morgan and Harrison streets, Chicago.

"DeWitt's Little Early Risers are the finest pills I ever used." D. J. Moore Millbrook, Ala. They quickly cure all liver and bowel troubles.—Glazier & Stimson.



CLOSING OUT SALE OF

BICYCLES!

AND Sundries.

If you want a WHEEL or anything in the WHEEL LINE you can buy it

At Cost for the Next 10 Days.

New Elgin Timer \$15.50 was \$25.00 GUARANTEED TIRES

Featherstone \$21.00 was \$30.00.

Columbia \$30.00 was \$50.00

LaCleda Racer \$30.00 was \$50.00

Also Tribune, Phoenix, Eldridge and other Leading Makes.

MUST BE CLOSED OUT.

STAFFAN'S.

Every Gentleman Should Wear a Fancy Vest.

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

J. GEO. WEBSTER.

Merchant Tailor.

JUST RECEIVED

A New lot of high grade pianos; Regent, Hamilton, and Newman Bros. Three of the Finest Toned Pianos that money can buy. Elegant cases and Perfect Action. Come and try them at any time.

BUGGIES AND ROAD WAGONS

We have our storeroom full of Carriages, Buggies, Surreys, Platform and Road Wagons, etc. We furnish complete outfits with Harness, Whips, Dusters and Foot Mats at greatly reduced prices.

We invite comparison with any other line in the county.

C. STEINBACH.

Standard Sewing Machines.

FARRELL'S

GROCERIES.

Fresh Groceries cheap.

We are the center for buying Pure.

PURE

FOOD

STORE.

SHOES.

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

JOHN FARRELL.

TELEPHONE NO. 7.

USE THE CELEBRATED

Sweet Loma

FINE CUT TOBACCO.

NEW SCOTTEN TOBACCO CO. (Against the Trust.)

MICHIGAN CENTRAL EXCURSIONS

National Prohibition Convention, at Chicago, June 27-28. One fare for round trip.

B. Y. P. U. of America, Cincinnati, July 12-15. One fare for round trip.

"I had stomach trouble twenty years and gave up hope of being cured till I began to use Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It has done me so much good I call it the savior of my life," writes W. R. Wilkinson, Albany, Tenn. It digests what you eat.—Glazier & Stimson.

For Sale—Top buggy and harness. Inquire of Philip Broesamle. 12tf

The easiest and most effective method of purifying the blood and invigorating the system is to take DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills for cleansing the liver and bowels.—Glazier & Stimson.

W. S. Musser, Millhelm, Pa., saved the life of his little girl by giving her One Minute Cough Cure when she was dying from croup. It is the only harmless remedy that gives immediate results. It quickly cures coughs, colds, bronchitis, grippe, asthma, and all throat and lung troubles.—Glazier & Stimson.

If troubled with rheumatism, give Chamberlain's Pain-Balm a trial. It will not cost you a cent if it does no good. One application will relieve the pain. It also cures sprains and bruises in one-third the time required by any other treatment. Cuts, burns, frostbites, quinsy, pains in the side and chest, glandular and other swellings are quickly cured by applying it. Every bottle warranted. Price 25 and 50 cents. All Druggists.

Wanted—Girl for general house work. Apply at Congregational parsonage.



GOOD JUDGMENT

Is required when selecting a fine Sideboard, Bookcase or Bedroom Suits, but that judgement has already been exercised. When we put in our line of

SPRING STYLES

and only remains for you to take your choice. Come in NOW, look at our stock, take a little time to think over when house cleaning is done, you will have your selection made. Prices always right.

W. J. KNAPP.



The Over-Worked Teeth--

those which have been masticating tough meats, should be relieved of such arduous duties. Delight the palate, and nourish the system with

TENDER MEATS from our meatery. The best of the stock raisers, crop of young heaves, lambs, hogs and chickens are secured to enable us to supply your table with meats which are tender, juicy and wholesome.

Highest Market Price Paid for Hides and Tallow.

Shes, fresh, kettle rendered pure leaf lard 10 cents a pound. By crock 9 cents a pound.

ADAM EPPLER.

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NO. 41



ARE YOU SATISFIED?

That is a question always answered in the affirmative by those who dine at

The Canright Bros. Restaurant.

Can hardly be otherwise, because everything is done to please our patrons.

"After suffering from severe dyspepsia over twelve years and using many remedies, without permanent good, I finally took Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It did me so much good, I recommend it to every one," writes J. E. Watkins, Clerk and Recorder, Chillicothe, Mo. It digests what you eat.—Glazier & Stimson.

Beautiful Spring Millinery

I am showing a fine line of all the latest effects and novelties in Millinery. Would be pleased to have you call and inspect them.

Ella Craig Foster

Thirty minutes is all the time required to dye with **PUTNAM'S FADELESS DYES.** Sold by Fenn & Vogel.

Japanese Napkins

AT THE

Standard Office

LOCAL BREVITIES.

There were 2,310 postoffices in the state of Michigan on June 1st.

Children's Day will be observed in the churches here next Sunday.

Hoag & Holmes have had a new awning place in front of their bazaar.

Frank Burkhardt of North Lake brought in the first home grown strawberries of the season.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Fred Canfield of Imlay City, on Wednesday, May 30, 1900, a son.

Workmen are now laying the brick walk at the depot. This is a much needed improvement.

Died, on Wednesday evening, June 6, 1900, at his residence in Sylvan, John Guthrie, aged 87 years.

There are now 52,631 census enumerators at work in the United States. Michigan has 1,799 gathering statistics.

The Alumni Association of the Chelsea High School will give their annual banquet at the M. E. church, Friday evening June 22d.

The Washtenaw Mutual Fire Insurance Co. suffered nine losses from lightning from May 1st to 23d, ranging from \$5 to \$1,600.

St. Joseph's Academy, Adrian will hold its annual Commencement Exercises on Tuesday, June 19th. Quite a number expect to attend from Chelsea.

L. J. Liesemer of Ann Arbor and Hon. Chas. Blair of Jackson have been selected as orators for the German Day celebration of Washtenaw and Jackson counties August 9th.

Married, on Monday evening, June 4, 1900, in Eaton Rapids, at the Baptist parsonage, by the Rev. W. M. Youngs, Miss Hattie Baker of Eaton Rapids, to Mr. W. A. Drake of Sylvan.

When we see a young girl walking with a fellow smoking a cigarette and his hair parted in the middle, we come to the conclusion she has no taste and not much self respect.—Homer Index.

Every member of Chelsea Tent, No. 281, K. O. T. M. is requested to meet at the Maccabee Hall, Sunday, June 10th at 2:30 p. m. to attend Memorial services to be held in the town hall at 3 p. m.

Supt. W. W. Gifford very pleasantly entertained the Senior Class at his home on Middle street, east, Friday evening, last. The Juniors were present to attend to the details and everything passed off smoothly.

The Michigan Central will run a special train to Detroit Saturday, June 9th, Dewey day. Fare for round trip from Chelsea, \$1.10. Train leaves Chelsea at 7:41 a. m. Returning leaves Detroit at 6:30 p. m.

All L. O. T. M. are requested to meet at Maccabee Hall next Sunday, June 10, 1900, at 2:30 p. m. to attend Memorial exercises at town hall at 3 p. m. Ladies having flowers are requested to bring them to Maccabee Hall at 2 p. m. on Saturday, June 9th.

John B. Fay of Chicago, on his way home from Europe, joined his family here Friday, and made his wife's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Fielding, a visit. They all returned to Chicago Saturday. He made his old time friend, W. B. Gildart, a friendly call.—Stockbridge Sun.

The Baptist Sunday-school will hold their Children's Day exercises Sunday evening at the usual time of preaching service. There will be recitations, songs and class exercises by the school. The choir is also preparing some special music for the occasion, and the pastor will give a short address. A hearty welcome is extended to all.

There is an average of four employees to each senator. The salary list of the senate amounts to nearly \$500,000 a year, and as most of the employees are engaged less than six months on an annual salary the positions are desirable. Even while the senate is in session the clerks and messengers are not expected to overwork although at times they are required to exert themselves.

The supreme court in a unanimous opinion, written by Justice Grant, says that ball playing on Sunday is prohibited by section 5912 of Miller's statutes, and is an offense against the public peace. The court says that it is the duty of the sheriff to prevent a game of ball on Sunday and if the players persist in proceeding it is his duty to promptly arrest them all. The advice of prosecuting attorney is not required. It is the officer's duty to prevent a breach of the peace.

Albert Lockwood, of New York city, has been chosen to succeed Albert O. Jonas as head of the pianoforte department of the University school of music. Mr. Lockwood belongs to an old New York family and is not only an artist of the very finest rank, but also a cultured and refined gentleman. He possesses remarkable ability as a concert pianist, as well as a teacher. The University school of music considers itself exceedingly fortunate in being able to add Mr. Lockwood to its corps of instructors.

Augustus L. Steger of this place, is class prophet of the dental class of '00 of the U. of M.

Fred Clark and Lynn Lemmon are in Detroit putting down cement walks for Geo. P. Glazier.

Rev. W. R. Northrup has just issued a book entitled "Memorial Legacy; or Fifty Years and Beyond."

Mrs. Carrie Seper Cushman announces a recital at the home of Mrs. J. S. Gorman, Thursday evening, June 14th. Miss Blanche Seper Cushman will play the Liszt "Ricordanza."

Work is now in progress on a vault in the town hall for the safe keeping of the township records. This is something that the township has needed for many years, as many of the records are valuable and could never be replaced if destroyed.

The school of district No. 1, Lima, will give a lawn social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Easton, on Friday evening, June 15th. A good program will be rendered, after which W. N. Lister will deliver an address. Ice cream and cake will be served at 10 cents. The proceeds will be used for library purposes. All are cordially invited to attend.

Our Chelsea shippers today are paying 69 cents for red or white wheat; oats 30 cents; beans \$1.80 with very few being offered at this point; wool 16 to 22 cents; live beef 2 to 4½; dressed beef 5 to 7; veal calves 4½ to 5; dressed veal 6 to 7; live hogs 4 to 4½; dressed pork 4 to 6; sheep 2 to 4; green hides 7 cents; pelts 25 cents to \$1.00; tallow 3 cents; lard 8 cents; potatoes 25 cents; butter 13 cents; eggs 10 cents.

Fifty-one of the members of the Eastern Star at this place were the guests of their sisters and brothers at Grass Lake Tuesday evening. Three candidates were initiated into the mysteries of the order, the work being exemplified by the officers of the Chelsea Chapter. After the ceremony of initiation the members were conducted to the dining room where they did ample justice to the bountiful supper there provided. It was a late hour when the company broke up, and the visitors bade their entertainers good night, all agreeing that as royal entertainers the members of the order at Grass Lake are past masters.

PERSONAL.

W. J. Knapp spent Tuesday at Detroit. J. M. Klein is at present in St. Louis Mo.

J. D. O'Brien of Jackson spent Sunday here.

Geo. S. Davis visited Ann Arbor Saturday.

Miss Sophia Schatz is a Jackson visitor this week.

Miss Tillie Griebach spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Mary Haab spent Sunday at Northville.

Miss Nina Crowell was a Detroit visitor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. Glazier spent Sunday at Detroit.

Mrs. J. C. Goodyear is spending this week at Howell.

D. C. McLaren made a business trip to Delhi Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. G. H. Foster are in Howell this week.

Dr. and Mrs. H. H. Avery spent Sunday at Stockbridge.

Mrs. A. A. VanTyne is spending this week at Grand Rapids.

Miss Florence Bachman was an Ann Arbor visitor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kempf are spending this week in Detroit.

H. S. Holmes and T. E. Wood were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. R. J. Beckwith and children are spending this week at Napoleon.

Rev. and Mrs. R. J. Loh of Rome spent the first of the week in this village.

Miss Ora Monroe was called to Howell Monday by the death of her brother.

Tax Commissioner Freeman of Manchester was in town Monday morning.

Mrs. Charles Merker was called to Leslie today by the serious illness of her father.

Miss Edna Hammond of Jackson is the guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Foster.

Ed. McNamara of Traverse City spent several days of the past week with Mr. and Mrs. G. J. Crowell.

J. H. Hollis who has been traveling in Ohio for some time is visiting his daughter, Mrs. L. T. Freeman.

Rev. C. S. Jones is in Detroit attending the convention of the Congregational Home Missionary Union.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. P. McMahon and children of Detroit were the guests of Dr. and Mrs. H. W. Schmidt Sunday.

Edwin Wenk and Fred Gentner of Sylvan and Miss Anny C. Gilbert were the guests of Miss Emma Jensen Sunday.

Mrs. D. H. Wurster is in Grand Rapids this week in attendance at the state meeting of the W. R. C., as a delegate from the corps at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Damon and son, Sumner of Humboldt, California were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Fletcher the past week.

A FORGOTTEN HEROINE.

Garbed as a Man She Unwittingly Won Many Feminine Hearts.

Worthily worn, the gaudy trappings of war have ever won feminine hearts. In recording the great services to our country of an almost forgotten Revolutionary heroine, a writer has brought to light some remarkable romances. The heroine, tall, cultured, high-born, joined the Continental army in the uniform of a man and served three years with conspicuous bravery. Her heroism brought her preferment and into contact with the best people of the Colonies, and at all the balls and other social gatherings she was the lion (or lioness). The girls adored the brave soldier, confessed their love, and showered her with presents. "The Girl Who Fought in the Revolution" will be a feature of the July Ladies' Home Journal. It is a record of facts far stranger than fiction.

Paid a Fine of \$500.

Judge Adams of Kalamazoo, held court at Coldwater Monday. Geo. S. Bennett, charged with making a false tax statement, was arraigned and pleaded guilty. Judge Adams sentenced Bennett to pay a fine of \$500, which was paid. President Campbell, of the tax commission, states that this is the first prosecution under the law. Mr. Campbell gave this case his personal attention. Mr. Bennett made a statement of taxable property worth of \$4,600. Investigation of records revealed that he should be assessed on \$24,000, hence the suit.

HOW'S THIS?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. F. J. CHENEY & Co., Props., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm. West & Truax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Wadding, Kinnam & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, Ohio. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

J. C. Kennedy, Roanoke, Tenn., says: "I cannot say too much for DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. One box of it cured what the doctors called an incurable ulcer on my jaw." Cures piles and all skin diseases. Look out for worthless imitations.—Glazier & Stimson.

For Sale—A bay horse eight years old, suitable for a family driving horse. Inquire at Standard office.



Little Things

make up the sum of human existence, and little, but surpassing good thing. make up our stock of

Groceries

Not until they are put to the test can it be realized that such excellent goods are procurable at such little prices. With one trial the most sceptical will be convinced of their sterling merit.

We Are Selling:

16 lbs pure cane sugar, \$1
Standard Mocha and Java Coffee 25c a pound
Good Japan tea 35c a lb.
6 lbs Carolina rice for 25c.
Best Carolina head rice 10 cents a pound.
Finest Pickles, cheese and dairy butter at reasonable prices.

Bananas, pineapples, oranges, strawberries, lemons and all kinds of vegetables of first-class quality and at the lowest prices.

The Right Place **Freeman's**

Chelsea Telephone No. 14.

W. P. Schenk & Company.

Exceptionally Fine Bargains.



For Every Age and Every Size.

We Have **Good Clothing** And No Other Sort.

The Buttons Don't Come Off.

The Linings Don't Rip.

They Hold Their Shape.

They Fit Like Custom Clothes.

WE would like to have every man who is in the market for a SUIT to see the nice selection of SPRING and SUMMER SUITS we shall place on Sale

Saturday, May 29th.

New Stripe Suits, New Check Suits, Latest and Nobbiest Styles out for this season's wear and we will sell them at not one cent over regular WHOLESALE-PRICE.

Ask to see the New Suits.

Price marked in Plain Figures. Look them over carefully and judge for yourself as to VALUE.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Chelsea Telephone No. 12

No Need to Guess the Time

If you carry one of WINAN'S WATCHES. Many people are handicapped in their journey through this vale of tears by carrying any old thing for a time piece, and often being just too late to "get there." Some unkindly say that they carry the watch just to show the chain. Be that as it may, we want you all to know that nowhere else can you find such good values in watches of all sizes, grades and makes, as we have at \$4.00 and upwards. Everything fully guaranteed

A. E. WINANS, THE JEWELER

Fine Repairing a Specialty.

See our line of Clocks.

SUMMER MILLINERY

At greatly reduced prices to move the remainder of our Summer Millinery quickly to make room for our advance showing of New Fall Goods. Bargains that will please you.

MILLER SISTERS.

BURKHART'S

ICE CREAM

IS THE BEST!

Charming Toilettes Seen at the Paris Race Tracks

Fashion's Leaders Wear Seasonable Gowns Despite the Unseasonable Weather

WHAT one cannot see in the line of fashions at the exposition these days one meets with at the races. All of fashionable Paris go to the races, and in these bright days one is sure to see in the boxes the society leaders gowned in all the brilliancy of the early season. There one can study the latest striking novelties in the way of gowns and hats, and study them every woman does, for that is just what she goes for. The days have been chilly as yet and many tailor-made garments were



A GOWN OF ELABORATE DESIGN.

to be seen on the day of my visit. Indeed there were scattered here and there a fur garment or two, but these were not to be found among the fashion leaders, for these had donned real spring toilettes, which they displayed of course without any disfiguring outdoor wrap. "Il faut souffrir pour être belle," runs the saying, and tight shoes and tighter stays are not the only forms of torture which the Parisian leader of fashion must endure. Of a bright November day, when persons less en vue are enjoying in peace and comfort a delightful St. Martin's summer, she must swelter in furs, because the season for furs has arrived, and it is part of her role in life to show the novelties of the season to her less advanced sisters. In the spring, however cold, spring frocks must be worn; and later on she will appear at Longchamps in muslin and crepe de chine when everybody else is glad, in spite of a certain amount of sunshine, of the protection of a cloth gown.

A description of a few of these wonderful creations will give an idea of the Paris fashions of the hour.

One of the smartest that was worn that day was of a black and white striped corded silk, combined with a pale blue silk. Of this gown the entire skirt is plaited, and at the knees it is allowed to break out in freedom and reveal the white stripes, with the black stripes on top. A narrow band of pale blue silk around the bottom of the skirt, with black lace applique

sparingly trimmed with pink ribbon, on the bodice; it had plaited skirt, trimmed with bands of glaze silk stitched on, but left open at certain places so as to allow the passing under of the straps thus made of a full-puffed folded scarf of fawn silk, ending in a bow with fringed ends in front. There was a plaited bolero to match, with pink ribbon run through spaces at the top, and handsome gold buttons closing the bolero with tabs below.

A gown that attracted much attention, and deserved it all, was made in biscuit-colored whipcord cloth, with sleeves of bright red brown chene silk, and a wide collar of lovely embroidered lawn. This dress has various narrow slashings, through which peeps the bright chene silk—a narrow line slashed so is seen under each arm, and again on the skirt, for instance—and it is also slit up at the foot with chene fans inserted.

Still another was an elaborate mauve cloth gown made with handsome black and white silk applique. The skirt was made with a box plait at the back, and elaborately trimmed with the black and white silk applique, with three strapped seams of the mauve cloth above the applique. A bolero jacket worn over a white silk bodice. The jacket had a deep collar and rounded revers of white cloth, and the entire bolero was covered with the applique, as was also the top of the sleeves.

One that attracted much comment from the ladies sitting near me was of a grass-green foulard, trimmed extensively with insertions of lace of a design sufficiently open to allow of emerald-green velvet ribbon being run through; the bodice was largely of lace and muslin, with a tiny bolero, having revers edged with a ruche of white ribbon, while the full muslin skirt-front was apparently fastened with pearl and diamond studs.

A number of the tailor-made gowns attracted attention even though they



ONE OF THE STARTLING CREATIONS.

did take second place to the late spring toilettes. Descriptions of two or three of them will not be out of place.

There was a fine wool black-and-white plaid, a tiny "shepherd's check," made with a bolero stitched with black lines on bands of white silk. Bands of black glaze silk adorned the skirt, which was slit up at the feet and had fans of black and white silk let in; the vest was heliotrope glaze, and there were some dear little silk-embroidered centered buttons.

A blue face-cloth was trimmed with bands of white silk stitched on, and had a bolero partly closing over a white tuck silk vest by aid of straps of silk and steel buckles.

SADIE MERRITT.

Up-to-Date Blacksmith Aprons.

On Easter Monday morning the blacksmiths all over the land, following an immemorial custom, put on new leather aprons. They do this twice a year, says the Philadelphia Record, at the Easter and Christmas holidays. Dealers expect it of them, and lay in a great stock in advance. The most recherche blacksmith's apron is now made of sheepskin. It has a diamond-shaped bib to cover the breast, but fashion dictates that this should not be worn up, but should fall from the waist down over the stomach carelessly. The apron fastens behind with two brass buttons, and comes in three colors—white, lemon and tan. The white one, which is affected by the younger and more modish sort of blacksmith, is reinforced and padded at the knees for horseshoeing and such like work. This is an effeminacy disclaimed by the austere and hardy blacksmiths of the old school. Though all aprons are slit up the middle to the thigh, they still continue to be sold unslit. It is because the manufacturers are not progressive. An apron costs one dollar and lasts about six months.

Miss Bessie Shirley, of Salt Lake City, is no doubt the only woman who edits and owns a mining paper. She is but 19, yet she established the paper herself, and has made a success of it.



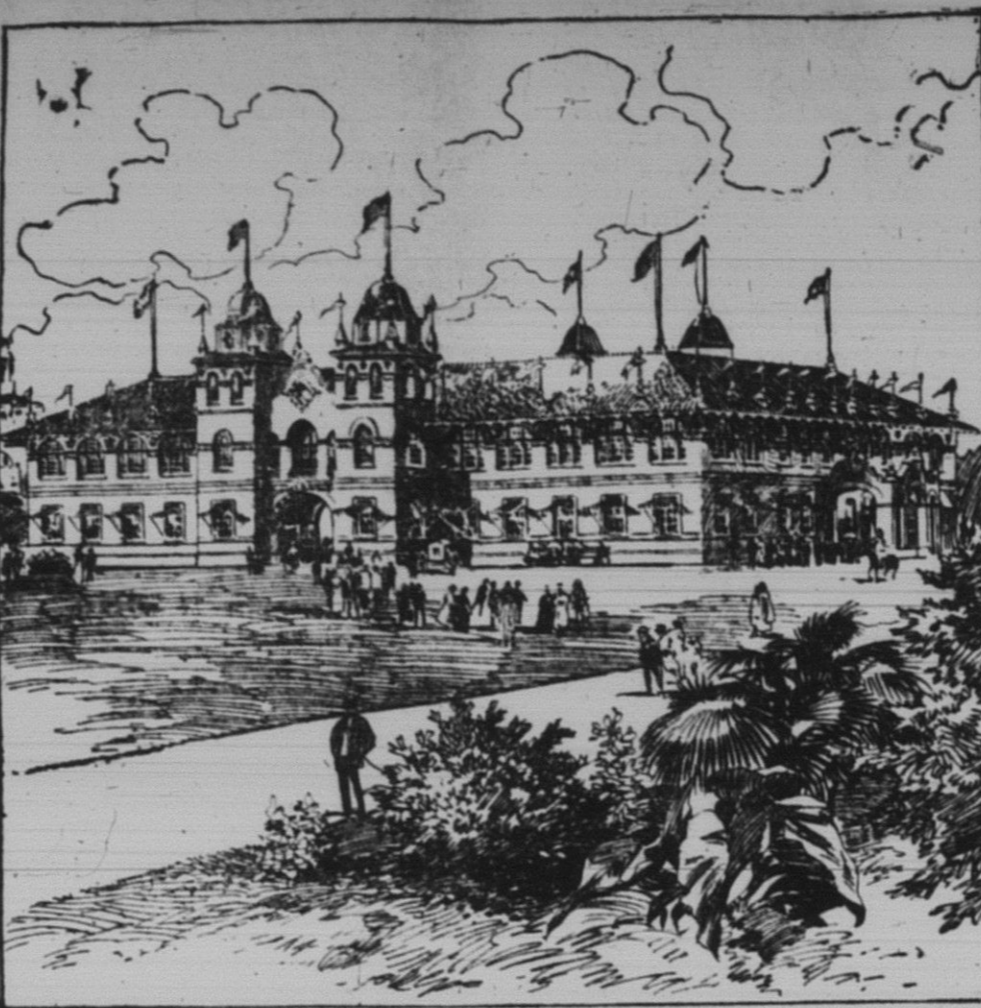
OF MAUVE CLOTH WITH BLACK AND WHITE TRIMMINGS.

over. A round bodice with bands of blue silk, and a plaiting of black and white silk around the yoke. A girdle fastened at the front with small buckles. The sleeves are made with the stripes running around them, with a pointed flare at the wrist.

Another gown that took my fancy was in a pastel-green soft cashmere cloth, trimmed with bands of leaf-green glaze silk, stitched on the skirt in two places and trimming the bolero; the vest of white silk muslin was tucked at the yoke and full below, and was crossed with a slender line of orange velvet ribbon, while white silk-embroidered revers edged with twists of ribbon and jeweled buttons played their part in the indescribably elaborate design.

A smart gown in fawn cloth was

SERVICE BUILDING AT THE PAN-AMERICAN EXPOSITION.



Copyright, 1900, by the Pan-American Exposition Co.

The large Service building at the Pan-American Exposition, to be held in Buffalo from May 1 to Nov. 1, 1901, was completed in 32 working days and was the first building erected on the grounds. It is the present home of a large corps of officers and employees having immediate charge of the constructive work of the Exposition. This handsome building is 95 by 145 feet, two stories high. In it are the offices of the director of works, the landscape architect, superintendent of building construction, purchasing agent, chief engineer, mechanical and electrical engineer, with their numerous assistants.

GOVERNOR OF HAWAII.

Sanford B. Dole, Late President of the Island Republic, Appointed to the Position.

Sanford Ballard Dole, who has been appointed governor of Hawaii by the president, is regarded as a particularly available man for this important post. His name and personality are a part of the recent history of the islands. Mr. Dole was born in Honolulu in 1844. His parents arrived as missionaries to Hawaii in that very year. He received his preliminary education in Pubahau



SANFORD BALLARD DOLE. (Just Appointed Governor of Hawaii by President McKinley.)

college, on the island, and was later graduated from Williams college, in the United States. He studied law and was admitted to the bar in Boston and returned to Honolulu, where he took up the practice of law. In 1887 he was appointed to the supreme court of the kingdom. Mr. Dole, as member of the Hawaiian legislature, took part in the reform movement which culminated in the revolution of 1893. On July 4, 1894, he was made president of the republic of Hawaii. Mr. Dole was the choice of the conservative element of the island for the position of governor. He is thoroughly familiar with the needs and the affairs of his country, and it is believed his administration will be just and wise.

HE FAVORS THE BOERS.

Mr. Schreiner, Premier of Cape Colony, Is Filling a Most Difficult Place Just Now.

W. P. Schreiner, premier of Cape Colony, who is now threatening to resign his office, has had a very difficult place to fill during the British-Boer war. As leader of the Afrikaner element in the Cape, he was ostensibly opposed to war, although doubtless in sympathy with the Boer states. He made many efforts to preserve the peace between the peoples, and was more than once called a traitor while negotiations were under way. As to his intellect, he is certainly clever enough to have been for many years an adroit and not entirely unsuccessful opponent of Cecil Rhodes. Mr. Schreiner was born in Cape Colony, is of Dutch descent, and was educated in England. He studied at London and Cambridge uni-



HON. W. P. SCHREINER. (Premier of Cape Colony Who Sympathizes with the Boers.)

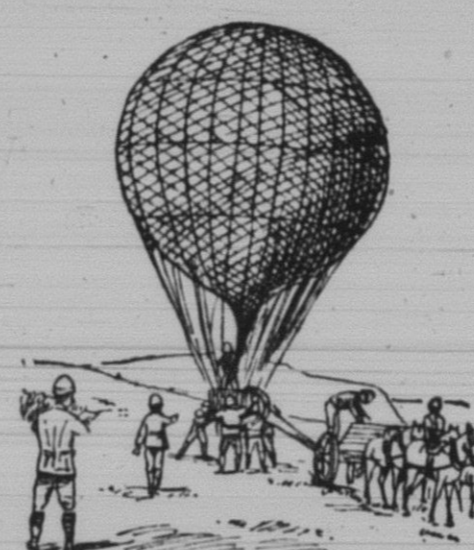
versities, and after taking his degree returned to South Africa as a barrister. Soon winning a reputation for shrewd-

ness, he became attorney general of Cape Colony when Rhodes was prime minister. For a time he was Rhodes' right-hand man and intimate friend, but the Jameson raid caused a rupture which was never healed, and the two men were long at "daggers drawn" with each other. In appearance Mr. Schreiner is a fine-looking man. He has a large head, joined to a pair of broad shoulders by a thick neck. He is a brother of Olive Schreiner, the novelist.

MODERN ARMY BALLOONS.

Made of the Intestines of Oxen Which Will Hold Gas Far Better Than Old Silks.

At the ballooning school of the British army at Aldershot no less than a hundred women are at times put to work making balloons. Every one of them is either the wife or daughter of a soldier. The material used for balloons is not old silk, as was formerly the case. Instead the big intestines of oxen are employed on account of their lightness, toughness and other qualities. The pieces are not more than a foot square, and these are patched together neatly. Three or four thicknesses of "skin" are combined. To make a full sized balloon in this man-



MODERN ARMY BALLOON. (How It Is Inflated and Released in Time of Actual War.)

ner it is said that no less than 75,000 head of cattle are needed. The balloon costs about \$5,000.

One great advantage of this material is that it holds the gas better than old silk does. Heretofore the aeronaut has been greatly bothered by the leakage of his gas to such an extent that a charge could be relied upon only a day or two, or at best only two or three days, without a considerable addition to it. But it is said that a well-made balloon of the modern style will keep its charge for a month or more without sensitive diminution. Moreover, if an enemy's shot should puncture the balloon while aloft the wounds will close and the leakage will be small. A severe fire is necessary to disable the thing.

The gas for inflating an army balloon is compressed into cans or tanks, and thus carried ready made by wagons to the field. When one of these cans, or cylinders, has been carefully tested and then filled it will hold its contents for years. A wagon load of cylinders may then be hauled to the scene of action and the empty bag filled on short notice. When employed in scouting service a balloon is held captive by a wire rope that is wound and unwound from a windlass. There is a separate wire from the basket to the ground for telephonic or telegraphic purposes, so that the signal officers in the balloon can communicate their observations to headquarters promptly.

WINFIELD T. DURBIN.

Nominated for Governor by the Republicans of Indiana After an Interesting Campaign.

Col. Winfield Taylor Durbin, the republican nominee for governor, is the national committeeman for Indiana and the foremost citizen of Anderson. He was born at Lawrence, Ind., in 1847 and learned the trade of a tanner

THE CHELSEA TELEPHONE CO.

Gives its Subscribers free Connection with

Waterloo,
Stockbridge,
Grass Lake,
Unadilla,



Gregory,
Trist,
Cavanaugh Lake,
Rural Co.'s Lines,

And with The New State at Chelsea.

PROMPT SERVICE. NEW SWITCHBOARD.

The Following is a Revised List of the Subscribers:

18 Avery H H	Office	44 Kempf Wilbur	Residence
31 ReGole G A	Residence	16 Leach Frank	Residence
71 Burkhardt O C	Residence	62r Mapes S A & Co	Undertakers
33 Beeman F	Residence	63r Mapes S A	Residence
47 Dr S G Bush	Office	17 McLaren D C	Residence
49 Dr S G Bush	Residence	40 McColgan Dr R Office and Residence	Residence
272r Chelsea Manf'g Co	Office	19 McNamara Thomas	Saloon
22 Chelsea Savings Bank	Bank	472r Mingay T W	Herald Office
62r Chelsea Steam Laundry	Office	26 Nickerson Rev J I	Residence
34 Considine Rev W P	Residence	18 Palmer Dr G W	Office
43 Cummings J S	Store	21 Power House Electric Light Station	Residence
46 Earl J G	Bakery	382r Prudden N F	Residence
41 Eppler Adam	Market	473r Parker B	Justice Office
7 Farrell John	Store	27 Raftery J J	Tailor Shop
14 Freeman L T	Store	362r Shaver E E	Photograph Gallery
383r Foster Geo H	Residence	363r Shaver M M	Residence
15r Glazier F P	Residence	19 Schenk W P & Company	Store
12r Glazier Stove Co	Office	302r Schmidt Dr H W	Office
8 Glazier & Stinson	Drug Store	303r Schmidt Dr H W	Residence
70 Gorton Henry	Residence	45 Sec Electric Light Commission Office	Residence
10 Holmes H S	Residence	20 Snyder R A	Residence
13 Holmes H S Mercantile Co	Store	9 Staffan F & Son	Undertakers
34 Hoover O T	Residence	13r Sweetland F H	Residence
50 Hoover O T	Standard Office	42 Stiles Rev F A	Residence
14r Hoag E G	Residence	29 Schussler Bros	Cigar Factory
73 Jones Rev C S	Residence	25 Watson J D	Residence
23 Kempf & Co	Lumber Yard Office	35 Wedemeyer Fred	Residence
32 Knapp W J	Store	274 Welch Grain & Coal Co	Elevator
		5 Winans A E	State Line
		28 Wilkinson A W	Store
		11 Wood H L & Co	Seed Store
		39 Wood J P	Residence

If you want a Phone call up Central and a Solicitor will call

from his father. After taking a course in a St. Louis college he re-



WINFIELD TAYLOR DURBIN. (Republican Candidate for Governor of Indiana.)

turned to Indiana to devote himself for a few years to teaching. In 1869 he went to Indianapolis, engaged as bookkeeper to a wholesale dry goods house, and rapidly rose to the position of manager. Upon his removal to Anderson Mr. Durbin entered the banking business and the arena of politics at the same time, and has been very successful in both. In 1889 he became a member of the state committee and in 1896 a member of the national committee. During the war with Spain he was appointed colonel of the One Hundred and Sixty-first Indiana infantry. In the civil war he served with two different regiments of volunteers. His wife was formerly Miss Bertha McCullough, of Anderson.

Ostrich Hatched in Incubator.

A Florida man succeeded in hatching an ostrich egg in an incubator. This is the first successful effort of the kind in this country, though it has often been tried in California. It took 41 days for the bird to come through.

Knocked Out by Cigarettes.

Kansas City voters defeated a candidate for the school board because he smoked cigarettes.

Predestination.

The chubby little fellow had been brought around to have his head examined.

"I see very pronounced bumps of pugilism," remarked the wise phrenologist.

"But I want him to follow in my footsteps," said the saloon keeper parent, unasily.

"Oh, you need not worry about that, sir. If he turns out a pugilist there can be no doubt about his keeping a saloon when he leaves the ring."—Chicago Evening News.

Where Girls Do the Courting.

The Coroadas of Brazil have no marriage ceremony. The suitor simply presents to the bride's parents fruits or game as a token that he agrees to provide for the necessities of his wife. Among the Garrows of Bengal the courting is left entirely to the girl. She woos and wins her husband, fixes the day of the wedding and invites all the guests. When the feast is over the guests will carry the bride to the river and give her a ducking. The bridegroom makes a pretense of hiding, but is soon found and is served in the same manner. Then his parents set up a prolonged howling and declare that they cannot part with their son, but, all the same, a cock and hen are sacrificed and the pair are legally man and wife.

African Burial Customs.

In certain parts of Africa it is considered a mark of disrespect to bury out of doors at all. Only slaves are treated in such unceremonious fashion. The honored dead are buried under the floor of the house.

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

UPHOLSTERING.

I am prepared to do all kinds of PLAIN and FANCY UPHOLSTERING on short notice. I have a fine line of sample and should be pleased to call and show them to you at any time. Prices reasonable. Give me a call.

J. F. HIEBER.

Take Your Order for

JOB

to the

PRINTING

STANDARD

The Griswold House
DETROIT.

Rates, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 per Day.

Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.
It artificially digests the food and aids nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all the results of imperfect digestion.
Prepared by E. C. DeWitt & Co., Chicago.
Glazier & Stimson.



NERVE FORCE

Nervous prostration is the result of impure blood, dyspepsia, or constipation. The wonderful remedy Peptorene, will purify the blood, cure dyspepsia and constipation, and restore the nerves.
Manufactured by the Calhoun Remedy Company, Limited, Battle Creek, Mich.



Our fee returned if we fail. Any one sending sketch and description of any invention will promptly receive our opinion free concerning the patentability of same. "How to Obtain a Patent" sent upon request. Patents secured through us advertised for sale at our expense. Patents taken out through us receive special notice, without charge, in THE PATENT RECORD, an illustrated and widely circulated journal, consulted by Manufacturers and Investors. Send for sample copy FREE. Address,
VICTOR J. EVANS & CO.,
(Patent Attorneys.)
Evans Building, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Take Your Order for

JOB

PRINTING

to the

STANDARD

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. (Oldest agency for securing patents.) Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO. 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 235 F St., Washington, D. C.

YOU CAN PATENT
anything you invent or improve; also get CAVEAT, TRADE-MARK, COPYRIGHT or DESIGN PROTECTION. Send model, sketch, or photo for free examination and advice.
BOOK ON PATENTS FREE. No Atty's fee. Write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.
Patent Attorneys, WASHINGTON, D. C.



A GENEROUS ENEMY.

What Jefferson Davis Said of Lincoln When He Heard of the Assassination.

The war being practically over, I was sent from our camp at Lincoln to Charlotte, N. C., under a flag of truce. Having entered the town with E. M. Clark, a member of my company, as an escort, I was conducted to Gen. Echols' headquarters, in a large upper room, evidently a schoolroom. Our guide pointed out the general, a fine-looking, portly gentleman seated at a table. Removing my hat, I advanced and laid my papers on the table, and said: "Gen. Echols, I presume. These dispatches are from Gen. Gillam. Shall I wait for an answer?"

"Please be seated," the general said. Glancing around I saw about 16 or 18 gentlemen, all with one or two exceptions, in military uniform. Col. Cal. Morgan, a brother of Gen. John Morgan, of raiding fame, came to where I was sitting, and, shaking hands, said: "I believe you and I are not altogether strangers." He had been our prisoner a year or so before. While we chatted a gentleman in a civilian melton gray suit turned to address Gen. Echols. The cold stare of a glass eye caught my attention, and the features were somewhat familiar.

"Ah! Jeff Davis, and you here, pressed to the wall," was my first thought. But I saw a much pleasant-faced man than our northern papers had pictured him. A dispatch was handed to Gen. Echols, who read and reread it, with an anxious, earnest look upon his face. Half rising he passed the paper to Mr. Davis, who read it slowly, and handing it back, remarked: "Well, we have lost a generous enemy." I paid little attention to what Mr. Davis said, supposing one of our northern generals had been killed or died. The dispatch went the rounds of all, finishing in Col. Morgan's hands, who asked Gen. Echols, if consistent, to allow me to read it.

"Oh, yes; give it to him!" he said; when I read:
"Greensboro, N. C., April —
"Lincoln was assassinated the night of the 14th in Ford's theater. Seward was assassinated about the same time in his own house. Grant has marched his army back to Washington to declare himself military dictator."
(Signed) J. E. JOHNSTON.
I cannot recall the exact date of the dispatch. But it necessarily traveled slowly, as we had cut all the telegraph



"WELL, WE HAVE LOST A GENEROUS ENEMY."

wires, burned bridges, torn up railroads and impeded travel all we could. It was not long till Mr. Davis left the room, and several others followed. Gen. Echols asked: "Mr. Thomson, where is Barbridge and his niggers?" "Just back of Lincoln," I said. Being somewhat incensed at the question, I said: "I see you have President Davis with you, general?" Looking around the room, the general said: "No, Mr. Davis is not here." "But," said I, "he was here a minute ago."
"Mr. Thomson, I am surprised at your asking any such questions while here under a flag of truce."
"Oh! I beg pardon, general, you broke down that bar by asking as to Barbridge and his niggers."
Gen. Echols, smiling, said: "Yes, President Davis is with us."
After a hasty repast furnished by Mrs. Echols we left for our post.—A. W. Thomson, in N. Y. Independent.

A Woman of Two Campaigns.

Mrs. Dye, who was all things helpful during the troubles of the Philadelphia Red Cross last summer, was one of the nurses at Gettysburg. "When I got there," she said, "they were just beginning to take the men off the field. The operating table stood among a grove of trees with a great hole dug in the ground beside it, and as the surgeons cut off arms and legs, they threw them into this hole in a confused, gruesome mass." Mrs. Dye also tells how the men came back into Philadelphia after that war was over. "It was a dark and lowering day," she says, "and I stood at the head of my body of school children on the stand erected at Broad and Arch streets. Just as the column of returning soldiers with Alexander Henry at their head reached us, the skies opened and the rain came down in floods. The children, in their white dresses, scattered like a flock of sheep. I had to present a bouquet to Col. Henry, and so I stood my ground, although I felt the rain trickling down through my brand new bonnet and drenching me to my feet."—Philadelphia Press.

PARTIALLY OBEYED ORDER.

An Obnoxious War Correspondent Who, Like the Troublesome Cat, Came Back.

Former State Senator Harmon W. Brown, of Ohio, held a responsible place on the staff of Gen. Rawlins during the civil war. In contrasting the rigors of the present press censorship in the Transvaal with the lax methods pursued during the civil war, the senator recently said:

"One day before Vicksburg the correspondent of a copperhead paper went to Gen. Rawlins for news.

"The general pondered a moment and took me one side.
"Take this young man," he said, "up to the top of those trenches within a stone's throw of the enemy. Take him up there and lose him. I don't care what happens. Understand?"
"I said I did, and we started through the lines. Both of us were mounted. I pointed out a crest overlooking the



THE CROWN OF HIS HAT WAS SLICED OFF.

enemy and told him he could get a good view from that point.
"Ain't you coming with me?" he asked.
"No," I replied. "I know all I want to know."
"So he started alone. As soon as the top of his hat and the tips of his mule's ears showed above the crest there came a volley of musketry ten yards wide that cut the air like a big knife-blade. The crown of his hat was sliced off as with shears; he managed to drop to the ground in safety, but the persevering mule was literally filled with lead. After the firing ceased the correspondent crawled to the spot where I was.

"Did you learn what you wanted to know?" I asked.
"Eh?" gasped the correspondent, wiping his face and looking at his hands to see whether they were bloody.
"What I wanted to know? Oh! yes, of course. The enemy are over that ridge all right."

"When we returned to headquarters Gen. Rawlins saw us and hailed me. I went inside his tent.
"I thought I told you to lose this copperhead reporter somewhere," he said, testily.
"I did the best I could, sir," I answered. "He came back, but I have the honor to report the mule a total loss."—Philadelphia Press.

MADE GRANT LAUGH.

A Southern Woman Invited the General to Go to Her Cellar for Safety.

Summer Hill, close to Studley, Va., is a very interesting place, built over a hundred years ago, and was the arena of much active warfare about the year 1862. Mrs. Newton resides there, the widow of Capt. William B. Newton, a scholarly gentleman and brave commander of cavalry in Gen. Fitzhugh Lee's brigade, who was killed at the battle of Culpeper Court House. He was a brother of the late Bishop John Brokenbrough Newton. Summer Hill was taken for headquarters by Gen. Grant, and there he held a council of war with Gen. Hancock and Gen. McDowell. Gen. Grant told Mrs. Newton, who was expecting an attack, and that a battle would be fought under her very roof-tree, and added:
"I advise you strongly, madam, to go over into King William county with your little children. I will be glad to furnish you an ambulance and safeguard to cross the lines."

She answered: "No, I prefer to stay here. This old home is all I have left, and if its fate is to fall down it will have to fall on my head. I can put the children down in the potato cellar, and, general, if you should get scared when the firing begins you can go down there with them."

Gen. Grant laughed heartily and said: "Have your own way, madam. You are brave enough." After the war was over he inquired very particularly of her, and expressed the hope that she came out all right.—Boston Transcript.

Called His Bluff.

One of the boys was bragging of his manifold accomplishments, until one of the company at the round table lost patience and said, in a gruff voice:
"Now, we've heard enough about what you can do. Come, tell us what there is you can't do, and I'll undertake to do it myself."

"Well," replied the student, with a yawn, "I can't pay my account here. So glad to find you're the man to do it."—Collier's Weekly.

A Mean Man.

The Mean Man was looking happy. "Whose feelings have you hurt now?" he was asked.
"My nephew's," he said. "I have just sent him a letter asking him to accept the inclosed hundred dollar check as a little birthday gift."
"But where does your specialty come in on such a proposition as that?"
"It didn't put in any check."—Indianapolis Press.

FARM HOUSE GHOST.

Spectral Form of a Woman Alarms an Ohio Family.

Apparition Rattles Dishes and Puts a Skillet on the Cook Stove—Vanishes When It Is Shot At with a Gun.

The members of the family of James Miller, who live near Mount Eaton, north of Canal Dover, O., are terror-stricken at the appearance of the ghost of a woman, which, they say, paid them frequent visits lately, and has acted in a most unaccountable manner.

The uncanny visitor, says the Chicago Inter Ocean, made its first appearance about a week ago, after all the members of the household except Mr. Miller had gone to bed. He remained up later than usual to take a good-night smoke before the fire. As he sat puffing, sleepily, he says he heard a strange noise behind him, as of some one sobbing. Turning about, he beheld the form of a woman, clothed in white, standing with bowed head and weeping bitterly. Mr. Miller started to his feet in surprise, as he had bolted all the doors leading to the house shortly before.

The woman was a stranger to him, and the manner of her entrance to the house was so mysterious that he asked how she got in. At this the figure in white looked up at him with tearful eyes and then walked slowly into the kitchen.

The dazed farmer followed wonderingly and by the light that came from the sitting-room he says he saw the ghostly visitor place a skillet on the stove and begin to make preparations for a meal. She rattled the dishes in the cupboard and placed two plates on the table.

The rattle of the culinary utensils reached the ears of Mrs. Miller, who was yet awake upstairs, and she called down to her husband to learn what was the matter. At the sound of her voice the woman in white slowly faded away.

Mr. Miller immediately aroused all the members of the family and told



THE FARMER WAS DAZED.

them what he had seen. They believed he had been dreaming until he showed them the skillet which still stood on the stove. There were no plates on the table, but the white cloth had been unfolded and spread at haphazard. All the doors of the house were locked, and a thorough search in the vicinity failed to reveal the whereabouts of the visitor.

The second night after the incident, which was yet unexplained, Andrew Miller, the farmer's son, aged about 23 years, who had been to the village for the mail, arrived home after the rest of the family had retired. As he entered the house, he says, the form of a woman stole in after him and stood, with drooping head, before the fire. The young man thought at once of the ghost his father claimed to have seen, and determined to investigate. He accordingly advanced boldly toward the woman in white and laid his hand on her. As he did so she seemed to elude him, and, turning about, he saw her standing in the same drooping posture several feet distant. Another effort to capture her was as futile as the first, and, bent on solving the mystery, he entered an adjoining room, and, procuring a loaded shotgun, returned. The figure was still standing before the fire, and, taking deliberate aim, he fired.

Simultaneously with the report of the weapon came an awful shriek, and as the smoke cleared away, all trace of the ghost had vanished, but the old clock which stood in the corner was shattered by the load of shot which had passed through its case. The shot frightened the members of the family, who had retired, and when the son told them his story of the ghost they were mystified more than ever. The Millers are just now worked up to such a nervous tension that they are afraid to retire at night, and have announced their intention of moving.

The appearance of the ghost in the house has revived a long-forgotten tale that many years ago an old bachelor who lived there at that time was alleged to have killed a young girl who worked for him. Many are of the belief that the ghost is her returned spirit. The affair has caused much gossip among the neighbors, who have made up watching parties and wait every night within the Miller home for the reappearance of the ghost.

Killed in His Own Trap.

Thieves were in the habit of visiting the corn-crib of William Pierce, of De Soto, Mo. He planned a death-trap for them, with a heavily-loaded shotgun. One morning he went to the corn-crib and forgot about the trap. He unwittingly sprung the trap, and was shot dead.

They're Not Very Particular.

French-Canadians almost entirely use home-grown tobacco.

HE WAITED TOO LONG.

After Getting a Sound Licking from His Boy a Detroit Father Agrees with His Better Half.

This story is told by the Detroit Free Press of a certain East end father, who had a wayward and growing boy. The more the boy grew (and he promised to become a strapping fellow) the more wayward he seemed. The mother repeatedly warned her husband that unless he took the boy in hand and exercised more rigid parental discipline he would be sorry for it. But the father was careless and lenient, and did not be-



"GOT 'NUFF," ASKED HARRY.

lieve in the "spare-the-rod-and-spoil-the-child" principle. The lad recently reached his sixteenth birthday, and he fittingly celebrated it by committing some flagrantly vicious act, that taxed his indulgent father's patience to the limit. Enraged, the father peeled off his coat and said, determinedly:

"Harry, I promised you a trouncing for a good many years, and now I'm a-goin' to give ye the darndest hidin' a boy ever got. Git ready."

There was a quiet challenge in the boy's eye as he saw his father reach for the long-neglected birch.

With an unpracticed sweep the old man laid on. Before he could repeat the infliction, he found himself grabbed by the collar, and he was soon whirling about in the strong-arm embrace of his athletic young son. Struggle as he would, the father could not release himself, and he was soon all points down on the floor of the kitchen.

"Got 'nuff?" asked the young rascal. "Yes," gasped the father. "Yes, Marthy," he panted, "you're right; I've waited too gosh-danged long."

Mother and father have no great hopes for the boy, and they are seriously thinking of allowing him to train for some athletic pursuit.

GIRL LOVES SNAKES.

Wellesley College Freshman Has a Hobby Which Doesn't Please Her Fellow Students.

Miss Caroline Morse is looked upon with awe by her fellow freshmen of Wellesley college because she loves snakes and makes pets of them.

She is the daughter of Prof. Morse, of Amherst college, and is 19 years old. Only in respect of her fondness for reptiles does she differ from the popular ideal of what a sweet girl undergraduate ought to be.

Miss Morse, says the New York World, dates her remarkable fad back to the age of ten, when she caught and tamed her first blacksnake. A fearless lover of nature, she felt no repulsion for it because she knew that the species was not poisonous. It delighted her to see it drink the milk that she would place for it in a saucer.

Her love of snakes overmastered her one day when she was out bicycling



MISS MORSE AND HER PETS.

soon after her admission to Wellesley last fall. Espying a large garter snake, she dismounted and caught it by the tail. Remounting and steering the wheel with one hand, she rode for her boarding place.

This was the beginning of her college menagerie. Soon afterward she caught a fine garter snake, which so perfectly matched the first that she called them the Big Twins.

The next addition to the family was a little green snake, which she captured one day while roaming the woods with a pack of children at her heels. The youngsters fled in panic, and Miss Morse has not since been harassed by small admirers while hunting snakes.

Love Under False Pretenses.

An Iowa young man not long ago proposed marriage to a young woman and was accepted. But hearing that her hair was false, he declined to fulfill his engagement. She brought suit against him for breach of promise, and, being put on the stand, admitted that she wore a wig, whereupon she was nonsuited on the ground that she had won the young man's affections under false pretenses.

GAVE UP HER LIFE.

Mother's Heroic Sacrifice to Save Her Little Boy from Being Killed by a Train.

The heroic impulse of Mrs. John Summerfroth in pushing her six-year-old son away from her saved the boy's life at the expense of the mother's existence.

She was 28 years old, the wife of a farmer living near Lyndhurst, L. I. She was walking with her son toward Babylon on the east bound track of the Long Island railroad.

The train left Babylon at 4:25 in the afternoon, bound for Long Island City. Mother and son were in no danger where they were. They could see the train three miles away, for the road runs perfectly straight at that point.

The boy was walking at his mother's side and was next the west-bound



A MOTHER'S NOBLE DEED.

track. The on-coming train was rushing at high speed. That tremendous fascination which even grown people sometimes feel when they are looking at a swiftly approaching train—a desire to throw oneself in front of the locomotive—must have taken possession of the child.

The boy gave a scream and darted across the tracks. He paused for a second in the path of the train. His mother sprang after him. That one second enabled her to catch up with him. It was a matter of a fraction of a second. She thrust the boy from her just as the train struck her.

Death came to her instantly. All had happened so suddenly that Mrs. Summerfroth was a corpse before Engineer Forbell could close the throttle and check the speed of the train. The train crew went back to find the victim. Engineer Forbell had told the others how the woman had given up her life in the effort to save the boy, and they wondered if she had succeeded.

When they found the woman's body the trainmen took off their caps and tears streamed down their faces as they lifted the remains to the side of the track, where they placed a guard over them.

Not far away they found the child, unconscious, but alive. He was carried into a car and placed on seat cushions, while the train speeded to Long Island City, where an ambulance was waiting.

In St. John's hospital Dr. Cassidy found that the boy's collarbone and right arm were broken and his scalp badly cut. The physician said he would recover.

CHAINED TO THE FLOOR.

Terrible Condition of a Maryland Man Who Was Bitten by a Horse Having Rabies.

A mad dog ran amuck at Corriganville, three miles north of Cumberland, Md., three weeks ago and bit a horse. A short time after the horse showed signs of rabies. John Williams, a farmer, after the horse had bitten pieces of flesh from different parts of its body,



CHAINED TO THE FLOOR.

decided to shoot it. He took the horse to a vacant field, and, while killing it, the animal bit him on the right arm, inflicting a slight wound.

Shortly after the accident Williams developed symptoms similar to those with which the horse had been affected, and grew so bad that Dr. Smith, of Ellerslie, was called and temporarily relieved the stricken man.

Since that time Williams is attacked regularly every seven hours by a fit, which drives him insane, biting, kicking and frothing at the mouth in a terrible manner. At the request of the unfortunate man, who is afraid he will bite his children or otherwise injure them, he is chained to the floor during the attacks, which usually last about an hour and a half, after which he again becomes rational.

He has frequently pleaded with different persons to kill him and end his awful life. The man is 44 years old.

He Speaks Many Tongues.

The present Catholic bishop of Havana, Rt. Rev. Donatus Shuretti, is a gifted linguist. He speaks English, French, German, Italian, Spanish, Latin, Russian and Japanese, and reads Greek, Hebrew, Arabic and Persian.

H. W. SCHMIDT,
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Office hours } 10 to 12 forenoon; 2 to 4 afternoon;
7 to 8 evening.
Night and Day calls answered promptly.
Chelsea Telephone No. 30 2 rings for office, 3
rings for residence.
CHELSEA, MICH.

S. A. MAPES & CO.,
FUNERAL DIRECTORS AND EMBALMERS.
FINE FUNERAL FURNISHINGS.
Calls answered promptly night or day.
Chelsea Telephone No. 6.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

H. S. HOLMES, pres. C. H. Kempt, vice pres.
J. A. Palmer, cashier. Geo. A. Bejole, asst. cashier.
—NO. 315—
THE KEMPF COMMERCIAL & SAVINGS BANK
CAPITAL \$40,000.
Commercial and Savings Departments. Money
to loan on first-class security.
Directors: Reuben Kempf, H. S. Holmes, C. H.
Kempt, R. S. Armstrong, C. Klein.

S. G. BUSH
PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.
Formerly resident physician U. of M.
Hospital,
Office in Hatch block. Residence on
South street.

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

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

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

JACOB EDER,
TONSorial PARLORS
Shaving, hair cutting, shampooing, etc.,
executed in first-class style. Razors
honed.
Shop in the Boyd block, Main street.

Crowns, Bridge Work, Plates, Fillings all guar-
anteed—so
What's the use of all this fretting?
Only double bills begotten!
Avery's waitin' in his office, don't ye no.
Jes' to keep yer teeth from aakin'
An' yer pocket-book from breakin'
Dry yer eyes an' take life easy ez ye go.

FRANK SHAVER,
Prop. of The "City" Barber
Shop. In the new Babcock Building
Main street.
CHELSEA, MICH.

R. P. CARPENTER, W. R. C. NO. 210
meets the Second and Fourth Friday in
each month. The Second Friday at 2:30
p. m. The Fourth Friday at 7:30 p. m.
R. M. WILKINSON, Secretary.

OLIVE LODGE NO 156, F & A. M.
Regular meetings of Olive Lodge,
No. 156, F. & A. M. for 1900.
Jan. 9, Feb. 13, March 13, April 10,
May 8, June 12, July 10, Aug. 7,
Sept. 4, Oct. 2, Nov. 6. Annual
meeting and election of officers Dec
4. THKO. E. WOOD, Sec.

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

MICHIGAN CENTRAL
"The Niagara Falls Route."
Time Card, taking effect, Apr. 29, 1900

TRAINS EAST:
No. 8—Detroit Night Express 5:20 a. m.
No. 36—Atlantic Express 7:15 a. m.
No. 12—Grand Rapids 10:40 a. m.
No. 6—Express and Mail 3:15 p. m.
TRAINS WEST:
No. 3—Express and Mail 9:15 a. m.
No. 18—Grand Rapids 6:20 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
O. W. RUGGLES, Gen. Pass & Ticket Agt.
E. A. WILLIAMS, Agent.

FINE JOB PRINTING
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, En-
velopes, Receipts, Wedding Station-
ery, Posters, Visiting Cards, Programs,
Statements, Dodgers, Business Car-
ds, Auction Bills, Horse Bills, Pamphlets, Etc.

Geo. H. Foster,

AUCTIONEER

Satisfaction Guaranteed
Terms Reasonable.

Headquarters at Standard Office.

PLAYING "MAKE BELIEVE."

Oh, wise and happy children!
When fancies you can weave,
When, lacking what you long for,
You laugh and "make believe!"
You "make believe" the armchair's
A horse, a ship, a car,
And you are going to travel
So swift and safe and far!

You "make believe" the sea-shells
Are dishes rare and old—
The least ones filled with water
Are goblets made of gold!
You "make believe" the dollies
Are little children dear,
And you as aunts and uncles
Must grave and stern appear!

You "make believe" you're royal,
That each one wears a crown—
That hands are white and jeweled
Instead of bare and brown!

Oh, wise and happy children!
Can anyone conceive
What pleasure fills your bosoms
When playing "make believe!"

Perchance our hearts 'twould lighten
Could we but just receive
The goods kind Fortune gives us,
And play at "make believe!"
—Francis W. Sterns, in Ledger Monthly.

The Book That He Married

By Aaron Mason.

AT FORTY, Prof. Blackburn was
the first authority in England
on the women of Shakespeare, yet he
had never had a love affair.

It was not that he disliked women;
but they did not interest him. After
Rosalind, they seemed too tame; after
Desdemona, too easily comprehended;
after Portia, utterly undesirable.

If he went out, it was to some meet-
ing of a Shakespeare club, or to woo
and win some first edition from a
grasping bookseller.

So eager was he in his conquests that
he found, at last, that his collection fell
but one volume short of completeness,
and that volume was the impossible—
the first Shakespeare.

For that an edition of Shakespeare's
plays had been published before any of
those yet extant seemed probable to
Prof. Blackburn; and his patient re-
searches of Elizabethan and Jacobite
records seemed to prove that he was
not mistaken.

"There had been," he reasoned, "a
collection of the plays printed, the
proofs of which had been corrected by
the dramatist himself. Then an order
had come from James' court, and the
whole edition had been destroyed, with
the exception of the author's copy."

The professor's colleagues pooh-
poohed this theory. The more the pro-
fessor argued with them, the broader
their smiles became.

The skeptics were still unconvinced
when the professor took rooms for a
month of the long vacation in the pret-
ty village of Wroxham. He wished to
do some botanizing, and the valley near
the river was a fine natural laboratory
for him.

So engrossed was he in his work that
three weeks of his month were gone be-
fore he really knew the people in the
same house with him.

For the same reason he hardly no-
ticed the little bookshelf in the darkest
corner of his sitting-room. On it were
a dozen or more volumes, a family
Bible, "Pilgrim's Progress," the "Holy
War," and "Butler's Analogy"—titles
which led the professor to guess at the
character of the others.

In an idle moment one afternoon he
took down the Bishop's treatise and
examined the title page. He was sur-
prised to find it a first edition. He
put the Bishop in his stall and took
down the next volume. It was an edi-
tion of Shakespeare's plays. He had
only opened it when there was a rap
on the door.

"Come in," he called with college
brusqueness; and the hostess and her
daughter stood before him.

"What can I do for you, Mrs. Hall?"
he asked.

The girl answered for her mother.
"We are going our rounds, sir, to visit
the poor. There are so many old peo-
ple in this parish, and the vicar can't
do much. We try to help him as we
can, and we thought you might like to
contribute a little to the fund—just a
little."

"Would a couple of sovereigns help
you?" asked the professor, boyishly.

"O, thank you!" said the girl, sur-
prised at his generosity. To tell the
truth, the professor's clothes were a
little seedy.

"Perhaps I might come with you and
see these happy poor?" he questioned,
for the first time in his life, perhaps,
paying a woman a compliment.

They all started out across the mead-
ows toward the village. She was so
pretty, this farmer's daughter, that
Prof. Blackburn found her almost in-
teresting.

But as she prattled on childishly of
her little cares and pleasures, of her
quaint superstitions, his mind began to
wander off to his work. A sentence
from her brought him back suddenly.
"You must know, sir," she was say-
ing, "that my father is very proud of
his blood. He is a Hall of Stratford—a
descendant of Shakespeare."

"Yes," put in her mother, "and the
two things in the world he sets most
store by are Elsie and that old book in
the parlor."

"A book of plays," added Elsie, "that
belonged to Shakespeare himself. And I
believe father would rather lose me
than that book."

"He will lose you with it, my
child," replied the mother, "for he has
always said that it is to be yours on
your wedding day, just as it was
given to him by his father when we
were married. It has been handed
down in the family that way for
ages."

"I don't want the old thing," said
the girl. "It might bring me bad
luck. Don't you think it might be so,
Dr. Blackburn?"

"I should like to examine the book
before I venture an opinion," an-
swered the professor, gravely. "If it
is what you say it would be a queen's
dowry. But it is possible your father
has made a mistake. Would you mind
my returning to see?"

"Now? O, not at all," answered El-
sie, rather pettishly, "if you prefer
the society of an old print. Good af-
ternoon."

The professor turned back, and all
that night there was a lamp burning
in his room.

It was the Shakespeare, the one vol-
ume of its kind in the world, a liter-
ary gold mine, and, to the possessor,
a veritable gold mine, if he ever cared
to sell it at any time.

In the morning Mrs. Hall said to
her daughter: "Elsie, Dr. Blackburn
was up all night; his bed hasn't been
slept in."

"O! I suppose he has fallen in love
with father's old book," answered the
girl. And there was something in her
voice that made her mother look at
her anxiously.

The professor, however, was filled
with joy. He had at last found the
Shakespeare—the dream of his life—the
only one.

But there was a difficulty appar-
ently insuperable. The professor had of-
fered Farmer Hall money, but the old
man had strenuously refused it. The
book must be kept in his family, he
reiterated obstinately.

Dr. Blackburn begged to be allowed
to send a committee of professors
down from Cambridge to examine it.
Mr. Hall refused to receive them. The
doctor offered to deposit £1,000
as security for the book if he were al-
lowed to carry it to Cambridge for
one month.

In the meantime the professor had
reengaged his rooms for the rest of
his vacation. Brought together by
their mutual endeavors to convince
Mr. Hall of the foolishness of his re-



THEY WALKED THROUGH HER FA-
THER'S FIELDS.

solve, Elsie and he had become fast
friends.

To do the professor justice, he did
not consider the one way open to the
possession of his desire. He had so
long before put aside all idea of mar-
riage that it never occurred to him.
The hope of eventually triumphant-
ing over his colleague suggested bur-
glary, bribery, or the forcible mar-
riage of Elsie to one of his friends,
but never the thought of marrying
her himself.

Never, at least, until one afternoon
when they walked through her fa-
ther's fields. It was just the day to
make a man say sentimental things to
a homely girl, even, and Elsie was
very pretty. Looking down at her
sweetly flushed face he began to feel
a new sensation stirring in him.

As he looked back at his old life it
seemed strangely lonely and empty,
and then his thoughts had wandered
to that one vacant space on the top
shelf of his library of Shakespearean
editions; but he brought them back
again quickly to the girl beside him.

The professor was a decided man.
To think, with him, was to act.
Quickly he ran over the love speeches
from a dozen plays of the great
dramatist, selected one which was
fully suitable and plunged in right
boldly.

It was the first week of the honey-
moon, a few days before the begin-
ning of the October term. Dr. Black-
burn and his wife were seated by an
open window, overlooking the beach
of a fashionable watering place.

"I have a letter from Jebb of Caius,
Elsie. He wants to know the correct
reading for the passage of metaphors
in the speech of Hamlet, which, gen-
erally, reads:

"Then let the candied tongue lick absurd
pomp
And croak the pregnant hinges of the knee
Where thrift may follow fawning."

"He'll never know the correct read-
ing if that isn't correct," said Elsie,
defiantly.

"Why not, my dear?"

"Because I burned that yellow old
book the morning we were married."

"Burned—that book—Great—"

He stopped, his anger fairly chok-
ing him. His wife threw her arms
about his neck. "Yes, you silly boy,"
she half-whispered; "yes, for I want
you all myself."

A queer look came into the profes-
sor's eyes, the angry flush faded from
his face, and his arms, which had
been holding her rather limply, tight-
ened around her waist. Philadelphia
Saturday Evening Post.

Reflections of a Bachelor.

The man who knows when he hasn't
succeeded generally knows why.
A girl always has a sneaking respect
for a man who can propose to her in
an offhand way.

Very few women believe that low-
cut dresses are immoral unless they
have got bones in their necks.

If she could only see a photograph of
the funny way it would look when it
began to turn gray, no woman would
ever dye her hair.—N. Y. Press.

SOUNDED BURGLAR ALARM.

The Queer Trick That Was Played
Upon Two Badly Frightened
Chicago Women.

When a burglar alarm rings out in
the middle of the night it is apt to
be more harrowing than a burglar
himself, says a Chicago exchange.
The other morning in the wee sma'
hours between dark and daylight a
household of two women was aroused
by the sudden piercing jangle of the
burglar alarm. They clutched each
other with smothered shrieks of ter-
ror and lay waiting the onslaught of
the man of blood and iron.

The time seemed interminable and
every sound seemed fraught with di-
rect import of dread. The stairs
creaked, the bed sighed in fright, the
chairs and tables all seemed to be
holding a whispered consultation as
how best to confound the enemy, and
the curtains swatted themselves into
ghostly visitors with every breath of
air that flew in through the open
window.

At last suspense became unbear-
able, and carefully arising the two
shivering women tiptoed quietly out
of the room and down the darkened
hallway to the stairs and after an in-
stant or two of breathless indecision
they walked down to the lower floor,
and still no sight of an intruding vil-
lain shocked them into unconscious-
ness. After that their courage re-
turned to their trembling finger tips
and they marched boldly into the din-
ing-room, only to discover that the
wind had lowered an unfastened win-
dow and the reason of the alarm was
apparent.

Now they are wondering if they
wouldn't rather have a burglar than a
burglar alarm.

THE FIRE ENGINE DRIVER.

Greatest and Last, Mr. Nobbleton
Thinks, of the Line of Heroic
Reinsmen.

"No doubt the time will come," said
Mr. Nobbleton, according to the New
York Sun, "when fire apparatus of all
sorts, as well as other vehicles, will
be power-propelled, instead of drawn
by horses. So we want to look now,
while we may, if we want to see the
slickest thing in driving that the world
has afforded, before such driving goes
quite out of fashion."

"The chariot race man was all right,
he could drive, sure; and so could the
man that put a four-horse team, with a
swaying Concord coach behind it,
along a narrow road on a shelf on the
face of a mountain; but I do suppose
this last of the line is the greatest,
the man who sits strapped in his seat
and holds the reins over a team of
three horses driven abreast, hauling a
five-ton engine on the dead gallop
through crowded city streets. The
chariot man was good, and so was the
man that drove stage in the moun-
tains; but this man that sits strapped
in his seat to go over with the engine
if it goes, and yet keeps the big team
billin' all the time, why, say! he's the
boss of 'em all."

"Let us look at him, now, while we
may, and cherish his memory."

FROG AND SNAKE FARM BUSY.

An Indiana Man Does a Thriving
Business in a Peculiar Live
Stock Line.

Al Spung's turtle, frog and snake
farm in Starke county, Ind., is fur-
nishing employment for a considerable
number of persons in that vicinity. On
his land are several creeks and ponds
in which turtles are countless. The
frog hams find ready sale at good
prices in the city markets east and
west, while snakes and common turtles go
to educational institutions for dis-
section, says a Chicago exchange.

The prices of frogs run from one to
twenty cents a dozen, depending upon
the size. Employees are expert in pre-
paring the frogs for market. They are
clipped in two with shears and the
hams quickly stripped. As the catch-
ers bring in the frogs and turtles they
are placed in large vessels containing
water until they are ready for dressing.

The frogs reach their maturity in
from two or four years and the small
ones are thrown back by the catchers.

Spung has a good trade in snakes
with museums, side shows and parks
and the demand for his turtles from
hotels and restaurants is heavy there
being no limit, generally. He is in the
enjoyment of a good income from the
farm and it is growing each year.

Advertising the Town on His Card.

A restaurant keeper in the Jellico and
Coal Creek country of Kentucky has
the following business card, says an
exchange:

"Twenty-five cents an Eat—25 cents
a Sleep. The Edwards House, P. M.
Edwards, Proprietor, Coal Creek,
Tenn. Directly opposite R. R. depot.
Not the largest hotel in the berg. Not
newly furnished throughout. No free
bus to trains. Not the best grub the
market affords. But simply clean beds
and something good to eat. Tooth-
picks and ice water thrown in. Try
us! Pay up! And if not satisfied keep
mum. Our city is composed mostly
of hogs, diggers, merchants and law-
yers, named in the order of their im-
portance. Good cross-tie walks on all
the principal thoroughfares."

Good Civic Work of Women.

The Town Improvement association
of Montclair, N. J., is composed en-
tirely of women. Its annual reports
showed the association's work last
year was very successful—little crime
in town, many needed public improve-
ments made and a balance in the as-
sociation's treasury.

Cheap Coal in China.

Coal is worked so easily in China
that in Shansi it sells at 13 cents per
ton at the mines.

MILLINERY.

A style to suit you—Are you ready for your Sum-
mer Hat? Imported ideas fitted to your Summer
Hats. There's style in the superb line of Summer Hats
we show and the prices are in reach of every admirer
of magnificent Millinery. Call and see the newest
line of Novelties.

MARY HAAB.

The Grandest Grand Opening of SPRING WOOLENS.

ALL THE NEWEST AND MOST POPULAR WEAVES AND SHADES.

We are showing a very complete line of SPRING WOOLENS
and assortment is large enough to suit all and at prices within
the reach of everyone. We want to call your attention to the
fact that we make all our Garments at home, thereby employ-
ing a large force of workers; this is no doubt appreciated by all who
are interested in the best interests and welfare of Chelsea.

To live well is to DRESS WELL. We extend to you an invita-
tion to call into the finest equipped store of the state and we will
show you in quantity and quality one of the largest stocks in the
state in Chelsea, or ring up No. 37 and will gladly send you our
line of samples embracing our large stock so you can view them at
home. We Solicit a call.

Yours for Good Goods and Good Work all
Guaranteed as Represented.

RAFTREY THE TAILOR.

"The Month of Roses."

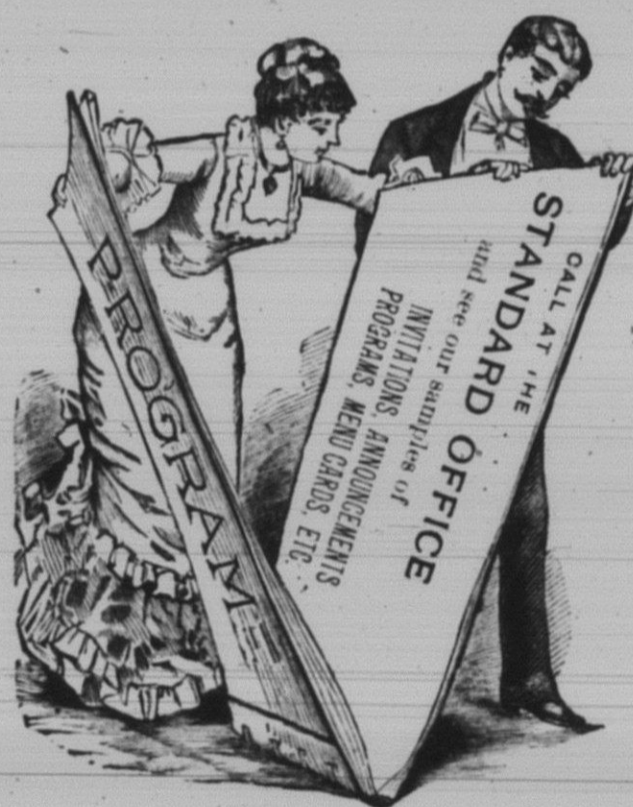
VIEWS This being the dull season in our Photograph
Gallery work; we will devote a portion of our time
taking VIEWS for parties desiring my service. We
have all the latest improved cameras, thus being in
better shape than ever to do fine view work. If you
will call on Chelsea Telephone No. 36, 2 rings, and
we will respond at once.

Cabinet Photos from \$1.75 to \$3.00 per doz.

Photo Pins 25 to 75 cents each.

Lavette's Photo Mailing Envelopes in stock. Just the thing for the safe
delivery of Photos

E. E. SHAVER, THE PHOTOGRAPHER



HEADQUARTERS

FOR

**OLIVER PLOWS,
IRON AGE CULTIVATORS,
SPRING-TOOTH HARROWS,
BUGGIES AND HARNESS,
PAINTS, OILS, STEEL RANGES,
RUBBEROID ROOFING.**

HOAG & HOLMES.