

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. XII. NO. 23.

A CHELSEA PAPER FOR CHELSEA PEOPLE.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, THURSDAY, JULY 19, 1900.

WHOLE NUMBER 597

COFFEE

When it comes to coffee most people are particular. The kinds we offer you are blended expressly for this store. Give us an opportunity of showing you how well we can please you.

MOCHA AND JAVA

is considered by the majority as the finest coffee grown. Consequently we offer to our trade at 25c per pound a very fine blend of Mocha and Java, every pound of which is guaranteed to be just alike.

If you like a coffee good of strength and richness, fine flavor and appetizing aroma, try a sample of this.

AT 15 CENTS PER POUND

we have a fine coffee of great strength and richness and which you will find hard to match for the money. We will gladly give you a free sample to try for yourself.

We handle several other coffees including one at 12-12 cents per pound, but we especially call your attention to the above brands.

When you want COFFEE remember the

BANK DRUG STORE

CHELSEA TELEPHONE NUMBER 8

CLOSING OUT PRICES

ON

Ice Cream Freezer, Door Screens,
Refrigerators, Lawn Mowers, Hose,
Lawn Chairs, Gasoline and Oil Stoves,
Rakes and Cultivators.

HOAG & HOLMES.

HEADQUARTERS FOR

Plymouth Binder Twine

THE BEST ON EARTH.

Mid Summer Suitings....

We have just what you want.

J. GEO. WEBSTER, Merchant Tailor.

PUTNAM'S FADELESS DYES do not spot, streak or give your goods an unevenly dyed appearance. Sold by Fenn & Vogel.

Chelsea Camp, No. 7338, Modern Woodmen of America. Meetings on the first and third nights of each month.

Auction.
I will sell at public auction on the railroad grounds, near Lighthall's saw mill, Chelsea, on Saturday, July 21, 1900 at 4 o'clock, p. m., one Nichols & Shepard engine and thresher. Terms—cash, or one year's time on bankable paper with interest at 6 per cent. A. McDonald, G. H. Foster, Auctioneer.

A CHAPTER OF HORRORS.

All the Legations in Peking Wiped Out and the Occupants Meet Awful Death.

OFFICIAL REPORT OF THE MASSACRE.

Victims of Fiendish Boxers Sell Their Lives Dearly—Representatives of All Nations Tortured, Shot, Burned and Slaughtered—War Will Be One of Revenge.

London, July 16.—Confirmation of the awful rumors in reference to Peking has now been received from Shanghai. Sheng obtained an audience of the whole consular body on Saturday and informed them that on or about June 30 the foreigners in the British legation were annihilated. This information has reached him officially from the governor of Shan-Tung.

The Express publishes a long account of the massacre, which is truly horrible in its details. It appears from the governor of Shan-Tung's own statement that the foreign inmates of the legations, including the women and children, were so maddened by hunger that they resolved upon making a sortie on the night of June 30.

Killed Their Own Loved Ones.
The attack was unexpected by Gen. Tung, and 200 of his men were slain in their attempt to cut their way through. The women and children were placed in the center of a hollow square, and after fighting madly for some time the devoted little band realized that their valor was in vain and they were then reluctantly compelled to turn their revolvers on the women and children to save them from a worse fate at the hands of the Boxers.

Gen. Tung battered the legation buildings to ruins with his guns, and the Boxers, thirsting for blood, attacked the native Christian quarters, massacring all who would not join them, outraging the women, branding the children and burning the mission buildings.

A War of Revenge.
The Peking massacre is bound to make the war to a great extent one of revenge, and the constantly increasing armies which the powers are sending east indicates their appreciation of the gravity of the situation. In fact, it is predicted by many conservative military men familiar with the Chinese and their recent improvements in the army system that 500,000 Europeans will be necessary to bring the war to a successful termination.

Known to the Authorities.
London, July 16.—The Shanghai correspondent of the Daily Mail says: "I can assert positively that the Chinese authorities had the dreadful news from Peking a week ago, and that Sheng knew all the foreigners in Peking were dead when he asked the American consul to cable Washington a proposal to deliver the foreigners in safety at Tientsin on condition that the allies would suspend their operations to the north of Peking."

The Allies Repulsed.
Washington, July 17.—The navy department Monday morning received official confirmation from Admiral



COL. EMERSON H. LISCUM.

Remedy of the reverse of the allied forces at Tientsin on the morning of the 13th. The dispatch is dated Chefoo, July 16, and says:

"Reported that allied forces attacked native city morning 13th; Russians right with Ninth Infantry and marines on the left. Losses allied forces large. Russians, 100, including artillery colonel; Americans, over 30; British, over 40; Japanese, 25, including colonel; French, 25."

"Col. Liscum, Ninth Infantry, killed; also Capt. Davis, marine corps. Capt. Lemley, Lieut. Butler and Leonard wounded. At seven evening allied attack on native city was repulsed with great loss. Returns yet incomplete; details not yet confirmed."

Not a State of War.

Washington, July 17.—The decision of the administration at the end of a most eventful day is that the United States government is still not at war with the government of China. President McKinley has returned from Canton and will give his personal attention to the many questions arising out of the condition of affairs in China. Secretary of War Root says that there are over 40,000 American troops either "on the ground in China, en route there or under orders to go there."

Coleman, Tex., July 17.—Fifteen or more persons were drowned as the result of a cloudburst here.

AMERICAN LADIES IN PEKING.



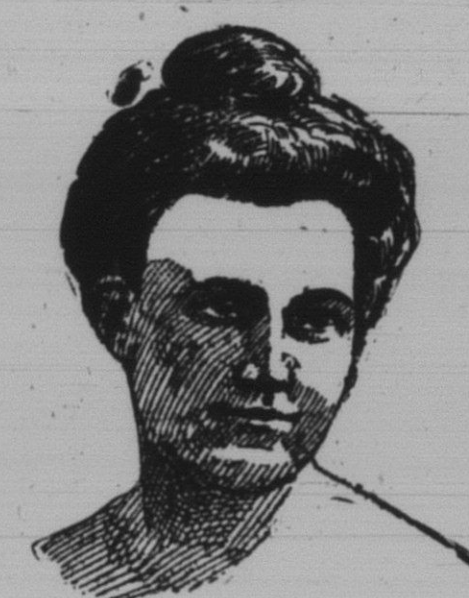
MRS. CONGER.
(Wife of American Minister at Peking.)



MRS. HERBERT G. SQUIERS.
(Wife of First Secretary of American Legation.)



MISS MARY CONGER PIERCE.
(Niece of Minister Conger.)



MISS LAURA CONGER.
(Daughter of U. S. Minister Conger.)

BUFFALO BILL.

The Opening Feature of the Largest Spectacular Review Ever Attempted.

The initial feature of the performances in Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Congress of Rough Riders of the World, which comes to Ypsilanti July 28th is the grand international equestrian review, and everybody should be seated by 2 or 8 p. m., as it always opens sharp at those hours, and to miss it, or any part of it, is to lose a magnificent, electrifying, entrancing, martial eye-feast of individual and cosmopolitan horsemanship, even the remotest furor and flavor of which no description can possible convey. All the old-time, stereotyped, crawling pageants and so-called "grand entrances" are but cardboard and puppet travesties when opposed to its magnitude and splendid ensemble of glancing, glittering flying, thundering, overwhelming, fiery freedom of daring and consummate action. It has been recorded that "it stirs the blood as no other spectacle could, short of a battle, a shipwreck, or an earthquake," and it arouses the martial and chivalrous spirit to the very climax and exultant abandon of enthusiasm. The dash, the fire, the glory and glamour of it all will transport you. You will be immensely pleased with yourself because your patriotism has aroused you so and your blood has leaped responsive in your veins. The flashing, dancing, prismatic splendor of the show, the nerve and adroitness of the riders, the speed, power, nobility and intelligence of the horses, the streaming colors and ringing, corruscating steel—lance, swordblade, plumed helmet and burnished breastplate, the clanking scabbard and jingling, ringing spur—the all intoxicate your brain and inflame in you the exultation of glorious war.

It is a splendid picture—rank after rank of horsemen from all the nations stretching across the plain, shining with steel and aflame with color; tossing manes, running along the lines like wheat moving in a breeze; above them the plumes and the bright crests, and still higher, held in upstretched arm, the white flashing sabers, until at a signal the ranks melt into moving streams of color and light, the horsemen threading their way in and out past one another, circling, halting, advancing, receding, re-forming by fours and sixes, trailing out in single file, moving ribbons of men and horses spangled with gleaming metal, until two long lines gallop away evenly and steadily and disappear whence they came.

Grange Meeting.

LaFayette Grange held a very interesting meeting at the home of Brother and Sister Burkhardt on the evening of July 12th, that being the regular meeting where special business was transacted.

An invitation was extended to LaFayette Grange to meet North Lake Grange at a picnic to be held in Stevenson's grove in the month of August. The invitation was accepted and a committee consisting of two, Brothers Fletcher and English appointed to confer with a committee

from North Lake Grange. Another invitation was extended LaFayette Grange from Pomona Grange of Ypsilanti to attend a picnic to be held at the home of L. D. Platt three miles east of Ann Arbor on the electric road, the same to be held in the month of August, the exact time not yet decided.

A motion was made and carried that the chair appoint a committee of five to make arrangements for the building of a grange hall for the use of LaFayette Grange.

The next regular meeting will be held at the home of Brother and Sister English, August 9th, at 1 o'clock, and every member is requested to be present, and a special request to our "secretary" to be present when a final vote will be taken in regard to building a grange hall.

A special meeting will be held at the home of Brother and Sister Fletcher on the evening of July 26th, at 8 o'clock to make arrangements for picnics and to attend to any other business which may come up before said meeting. Delegates appointed to county convention were Brother and Sister Burkhardt and Brother and Sister Fletcher.

G. A. R. Encampment.

During the Thirty-fourth National Encampment of the G. A. R., to be held in Chicago from August 26 to September 1, one of the features of the big event will be a magnificent court of honor, stretching for nearly a mile along Michigan avenue with triumphal arches at either end. It is to cost \$25,000. Through this noble avenue will march the surviving heroes of the war, reviewed by President McKinley, and other notable guests. The general scheme of the court of honor is to place a triumphal arch at Van Buren street and one at Park Row, connected by Corinthian columns placed at regular intervals at both sides of the avenue, forming a colonnade, broken only by the pylons that flank each side of the reviewing stand. The arches will span the entire street at each end of the colonnade; one will be dedicated to the Grand Army and one to the Navy. The illumination of the court of honor will be a feature by itself and will be treated differently from what has usually been done in this line. Searchlights will also be placed on top of the arches at each end of the colonnade, which will give beautiful effects when the powerful light is turned down through this court of honor, bringing out in high relief its classic outlines and monumental proportions.

During last May an infant child of our neighbor was suffering from cholera infantum. The doctors had given up all hopes of recovery. I took a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy to the house, telling them I felt sure it would do good if used according to directions. In two days time the child had fully recovered. The child is now vigorous and healthy. I have recommended this remedy frequently and have never known it to fail.—Mrs. Curtis Baker, Bookwalter Ohio. Sold by all druggists.

We are Selling

You the best goods for the least money, because we want your patronage.

SEE OUR LIST:

Peanuts 8c lb. Freshly roasted
Fine mixed candies 10c lb
Best stick candies 10c lb
Large waxey lemons 25c dozen
Large cans of peaches 15c can
Dried peaches 10c lb
Choice dates 10c lb
Large clean raisins 10c pound
Parlor matches 12 boxes for 15c
Bulk starch 5c pound
Genuine Sweet Cuba Tobacco 45c lb
Standard navy 3 plugs for 25c
Navel cadet 3 plugs for 25c
Golden top fine cut 35c lb
10 lb Schumacher's rolled oats 25c
Best Lyndon cheese 10c pound
Large sacks diamond crystal salt 20c each
Extra fine Columbia river salmon 15c can
Extra fine Alaska salmon 12c can
Flaked beans, rice and peas 10c package
Kirkoline and gold dust 20c package
Chemically pure baking soda 7c lb
Sal soda 2 pounds for 5c
Try a pound of the best 25c coffee in Chelsea
Have you had a sample of our 50c tea? It is a winner. Get one.
Our own pure cream tartar baking powder 40c pound
Roseine, Pearlina and Armour's washing powder 5c package
Durkee's salad dressing 10c bottle
Stuffed olives 10c bottle
20 oz bottles Spanish queen olives 25c bot
Tourist brand pickled onions 10c bottle

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Fenn & Vogel.

Highest Market Price for Eggs.



BINDER TWINE

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HAY RAKES

at Special Low Prices.

W. J. KNAPP.

For Fresh Compressed Yeast Go to Earl's Bakery.

E. W. DANIELS, NORTH LAKE AUCTIONEER

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

CAMPFIRE STORIES

THE SOLDIER SLEEPS.

By lowland or by highland,
Where'er he served, his day
Was full of stern endeavor, and
He earned a soldier's pay.
Hard marches, meager rations,
Short nights and stunted rest;
Death bade him ground his arms, and here
He slumbers with the best.

In some up-country churchyard,
Where loving fingers keep
The mosses from his gravestone,
His dreamless peace is deep;
Where serried ranks are waiting
To hear the reveille,
He lies beneath his country's flag,
In goodly company.

Afar from home, they've followed
A narrow house for him,
Where feathery palms are waving green,
And jungle swamps are dim.
For him no more they matter,
The tropic storms and calms,
So hushed he lies, so sound he sleeps,
Beneath the swaying palms.

His little children, pausing
In midst of happy play,
Are proud of father, that he rests
By great Manila bay.
Too young to feel the heartache,
Too small the care to know,
They thrill with pleasure that he met
And dared the swarming foe.

One loyal woman standing,
Her hand against her breast
As if to clutch and tear its pain,
In agony repressed,
Sees naught of fame and glory,
Hears naught of bugle's breath;
She only knows her soldier sleeps
The cold, still sleep of death.

By lowland and by highland,
Where'er he served, his day
Was full of stern endeavor, and
He earned a soldier's pay.
Dear flag that droops above him,
For you he paid the price,
Nor counted dear its utmost drop,
Red blood of sacrifice.
Margaret E. Sangster, in Woman's Home Companion.

BEFORE PICKETT CHARGED.

The Gallant Soldier Refused to Take
a Drink on the Eve of
Battle.

One of the most terribly dramatic scenes of the civil war was Pickett's charge on the third day of Gettysburg. The moments of anticipation were awful in their intensity. They are well recorded in the recent volume, "Pickett and His Men."

Pickett had received a note from headquarters. He handed it to Longstreet.

"Gen. Longstreet, shall I go forward?" he asked.

Longstreet looked at him with an expression which seldom comes to any face. He held out his hand and bowed his head in assent. Not a word did he speak.

"Then I shall lead my division forward, sir," said Pickett, and galloped off.

He had gone only a few yards when he came back and took a letter from his pocket. On it he wrote in pencil:

"If old Peter's nod means death, good-by and God bless you, little one!" He gave the letter to Longstreet and rode back. That letter, with its faint-



"PICKETT, TAKE A DRINK WITH ME."

ly penciled words, reached its destination, far down in Virginia.

Pickett gave orders to his brigade commanders, and rode along the line, his men springing to their feet with a shout of delight as he told them what was expected of them.

He was sitting on his horse when Wilcox rode up. Taking a flask from his pocket, Wilcox said:

"Pickett, take a drink with me. In an hour you'll be in hell or glory."

Pickett declined to drink, saying: "I promised the little girl who is waiting and praying for me down in Virginia that I would keep fresh upon my lips until we shall meet again the breath of the violets she gave me when we parted. Whatever my fate, Wilcox, I shall try to do my duty like a man, and I hope that, by that little girl's prayers, I shall reach either glory or glory."

What followed is famous history.

No Hope for Her.
Mr. Peck—Here's a plucky girl. On her way to her wedding she was thrown out of her carriage and hurt, but she insisted on going to the church and having the ceremony performed.

Mrs. Peck—Well, the poor, misguided thing deserves her fate, then.—Philadelphia North American.

Making Relics at Gettysburg.
A factory for the manufacture of battlefield "relics" has been discovered hidden away in a clump of trees at Gettysburg. Old bullets, cannon balls, soldier buttons, swords and buckles are turned out in large quantities.

In the Wheel Store.
Customer—I've got money to burn, and I want the best wheel you have.

Dealer—That's all right. We have bicycles to scorch.—Detroit Free Press.

BATTLES IN THE CIVIL WAR.

Total in Four Years 3,125—Missouri Witnessed Much Hard Fighting.

The interest in war reminiscences created by the late difficulty with Spain has influenced me to contribute something to the numerous articles that have already appeared, but upon a subject not heretofore touched upon. Through the courtesy of Capt. L. M. Kelley, the obliging deputy commissioner of pensions, I was permitted to unearth certain facts relating to the civil war that will absolutely distinguish it as being a conflict truly Titanic; and at the same time it may furnish a surprise to those who are only familiar with the great battles. Capt. Kelley, by the way, is a gallant union soldier, and participated in many of the hard-fought battles that engaged the armies in the west. He entered the service as a private and emerged from the conflict as captain of company A, Thirty-sixth Illinois infantry. A vast number of engagements were fought in states where only a few are ever spoken of, and of the actual number but little is known. For instance, should a civil service examination require an applicant to name the state in which the greatest number of battles took place, excepting, of course, Virginia, he would naturally reply Kentucky or Tennessee, while as a matter of fact more battles were fought in Missouri than in any other state. In Texas the fewest number took place of any of the seceding states, while Florida and Maryland come next in the ascending scale. The actual number of engagements that occurred in each state will doubtless surprise those who have not investigated the matter. As Virginia was the great theater of that struggle, we hear of Bull Run, the Seven Days' battle, Fredericksburg, the Wilderness, Chancellorsville, Petersburg and the Valley campaign, but by actual count, taken from the records, 627 battles were fought in that commonwealth during the civil war. In Missouri the greatest prominence is given to the battles of Elk Horn and Wilson's Creek, while, as a matter of fact, 417 engagements took place altogether. Tennessee is famous as the scene of the battles of Murfreesboro, Lookout Mountain, Chickamauga, Franklin and other important struggles, but at the close of the strife 378 engagements were put down as her quota.

In Arkansas, one of the border states, there was much hard fighting, Pea Ridge being one of the important engagements, but there were 294 battles in all. Vicksburg was in the fury of a long siege, and the battles of Corinth, Holly Springs and Jackson also took place in Mississippi; add to these the other engagements that occurred in that state, and we have a total of 284. Louisiana comes next in point of numbers, with 181, among these being the battles of New Orleans, Pleasant Hills and the siege of Port Hudson as events that will live in history. Georgia, the route of Sherman's march to the sea, furnished many of the notable battles of the war, among them Atlanta, Kennesaw, Mountain, Peach Tree Creek, Resaca, Savannah and Ringgold, the total being 162. In Kentucky there were 153 battles during the war, that of Perryville being perhaps the most important. In Alabama there were 105 engagements, notable among them being the bombardment of Mobile and battles around Selma and Montgomery. Next on the list comes North Carolina, with a total of 102 battles, among them Bentonville, Wilmington and Greensboro. In West Virginia 88 engagements took place. In South Carolina, where the first gun of the war was fired, there were 75 battles, including the capture of Columbia and the numerous bombardments of Fort Sumter and the assaults that were made upon the batteries in Charleston harbor. In the Indian territory there were 40 battles, and in Florida there were 39, the most important being the battle of Olustee. Maryland is famous for strategic importance because the battle of Antietam took place within her borders, but there were also 38 other engagements. There were 22 engagements in Kansas during the war, and in Texas 12. Gettysburg, the greatest battle of the war, was fought in Pennsylvania, but there were six other engagements in that state which have been overshadowed by that more important event. In Ohio there were five engagements, in Indiana three, Illinois one, and in the District of Columbia (Early's raid) one.

According to the above figures, and they are taken from the records, the total number of battles that were fought between the union and confederate armies from April 15, 1861, to April 9, 1865, is 3,125. This period embraced the four years of the civil strife. To give an idea of how this compares with other struggles in which the United States have been engaged, it may be here stated that more battles took place in West Virginia during the civil war than were fought in the entire country during the revolutionary war or during the war with Mexico. Of course, there were numerous battles of greater importance during the latter conflicts, but by count the number of engagements by comparison is in West Virginia's favor.—Washington Post.

A Civil War Heroine.

A few days ago Miss Lizzie Vanlew, who rendered such conspicuous services to the federal cause during the civil war, died at Richmond, Va. For the aid she gave Gen. Grant the latter when elected president made Miss Vanlew postmistress of Richmond. Miss Vanlew also gave substantial aid to officers who effected their escape from Libby prison just before the close of the war.—Chicago Record.

Our Thoughts.

If men could read each other's thoughts there would be a radical change in thinking.—Chicago Daily News.

PERFUMES IN AGAIN.

Society Dames Have Returned to the Use of Fragrant Extracts After a Season of Sachets.

Perfumes are again used by the smart set after having been long tabooed. For several years extracts of any kind have been considered vulgar by those who set the fashions.

Sachet powders and scented amulets were scattered in profusion in trunks and wardrobes, and to the apparel of fashionable women clung a faint, sweet, indefinable odor. It did not resolve itself into the perfume of any flower. Often a gown was hung in a case prepared for that purpose and costly oils burned under it until it was saturated with a sort of incense.

That was an expensive habit, however, and only within the reach of a favored few. Mrs. Howard Gould had a gown perfumed in this manner.

Now a particular flower is selected and the real extract used by women of the most fastidious taste. Violet is not so great a favorite as Lily-of-the-valley.

The sweet, spicy fragrance of the carnation is also in high favor. One of the newest of these perfumes is a rose extract that breathes the sweetness of a handful of shattered rose petals. But some people with sensitive nerves find this perfume nauseating. Newmown hay, once so popular, is seldom used. Of course nothing that in any way suggests musk is permissible.

These perfumes are never poured on the handkerchief. They are sprayed on the entire costume with the most delicate of atomizers. They must be used sparingly. One society leader in New York has her clothes receptacles lined with quilted sachets of orris root and lavender. She always suggests the faint, clean odor of the linen chest of the grandmother of long ago. She has never used any other perfume.—N. Y. World.

QUEER BIRD HOMES.

The Astonishing Places in Which Some Birds Have Elected to Build Their Nests.

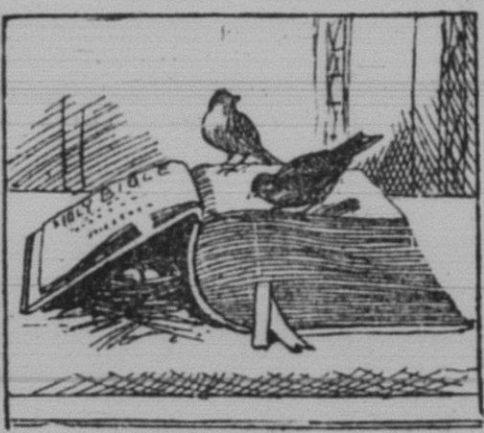
In a sleepy old village in England there is a quaint little stone church which has stood for more than one century. It is a great place for feathered songsters, and many birds attend service every Sunday during the summer. One Sabbath the vicar on going up to the reading desk was astonished to see that under one cover of the open Bible was a newly-constructed nest, in which reposed a robin redbreast.

Early in the week she and her mate must have settled on this place as a congenial home and during the days following had worked might and main to get things in shape for housekeeping. The vicar could not bear to disturb the robins, and so he procured another Bible, allowing the pious birds to reside in their chosen home for the rest of the season.

Still another robin tried housekeeping in a disused teakettle, which had been flung out in a corner of the garden.

Birds who shirk their natural duties are quite as apt to suffer as their human brethren.

The cuckoo makes no nest of her own, but watching her chance, lays



ROBINS' NEST UNDER A BIBLE.

her relatively small eggs in the nest of a more industrious member of the bird family. Once a mother cuckoo managed to insert an egg in the nest of a redstart which was in a small hole in a wall. The aperture was large enough for the redstarts to go in and out of, but when the baby cuckoo burst from his shell and was strong enough to try and shift for himself, he found he was too big to get out and so was a prisoner for life. His foster-parents fed him till they thought he was old enough to earn his own living and then they left him, so the poor cuckoo, through the laziness of his mamma, perished miserably.

Perhaps the most absurd place for a nest ever discovered was in a cannon box, located at an army post. A sparrow was the bird to make this choice, and though the cannon was fired twice a day, it did not deter her from bringing up a healthy family of young sparrows, none of whom seemed to mind a home which was even noisier than a New York flat!—Detroit Free Press.

Window Washing Made Easy.
Wash your windows in as clear hot water as can be used, and add a few drops of kerosene oil. It evaporates, carrying the moisture with it, and you will be gratified with a shining glass and not half the trouble to get the polish. Try it the same way on your woodwork. It saves labor and soap, and no injury is done your paint.

Oilecloth as a Hanging.
The possibilities of oilecloth seem never to have reached their limit. The last use to be made of this fabric is the "papering" of the kitchen ceiling and the bathroom walls. Its smooth surface affords no lurking place for germs, and dust and smoke can be readily wiped off.

PLUCKY YOUNG WOMAN.

How a Texas Girl Captured an Enraged Mountain Lion and Hauled Him Home.

The girl of the southwest, if reports are to be credited, is a marvel of personal bravery. One girl in Texas has just been made famous in the country around Marble Falls by an achievement that would daunt the hardest frontiersmen in the land. Her name is Norma Diorn and she lives with her father near the headwaters of the Guadalupe. She, with two sisters, was accustomed to go out on the range to look after her father's cattle. One Sunday morning recently Miss Norma, who is the oldest and most daring of the three, started to ride the fence of a small pasture, expecting to return in time to attend church, and not wishing to decorate the Sabbath she swung her Winchester on a gate post, remarking that she guessed that she would not have any use for a gun as she was not going very far.

She had traveled hardly out of sight of the ranch house before she seriously regretted that she had left her weapon at home. A monster Mexican lion sprang over the wire fence just in front of the girl's pony, and, after looking at her for a moment out of glaring eyes it uttered one of its wild shrieks and sprang away in the direction of a small bunch of cows and calves.

The old cows instantly charged the lion and the mother of the calf gave him such an ugly thrust with her sharp horns that he was forced to relinquish his hold on his prey. The sight of the frightened little calf aroused Miss Norma's ire, and swinging her rope over her head she rode at the lion, which started to beat a hasty retreat.

Summoning all the strength of her lungs, the girl screamed at the lion and urged her pony to pursue him. The beast frequently looked back and snarled threateningly, but he failed to find courage enough to offer battle. Suddenly it occurred to the girl that there was no reason why she could not choke the lion to death. An attempt was worth making, for this one mon-



TEXAS GIRL'S BRAVE DEED.

ster was capable of destroying a hundred young calves and yearlings in a single night.

Suiting her actions to her thoughts she swung her lariat over her head, and as the trained pony sprang forward at his greatest speed, she sent the rope hissing through the air and dropped the noose with certain precision about the lion's neck. The pony instantly braced himself on his haunches, digging his forefeet in the ground, and the lion turned a somersault, striking the earth with his head toward his pursuers. Crouching and emitting a roar that chilled the blood of the young girl, he sprang into the air with all his strength, expecting to land on the pony's neck and tear his pursuers to fragments. The agile little horse turned just in time to feel the claws of the lion grazing his haunches. Realizing that her life depended upon the strength and speed of her pony, for she had not time to release the lariat from the saddle, she leaned forward and urged her frightened pony to do his best.

She reached the ranch gate at her home just as her sisters, accompanied by two young men of the neighborhood, were about to pass through it on their way to church.

One of the young men put a bullet through the animal's head. As a reward for her bravery the Texas Cattle association has presented Miss Norma with a handsome silver-mounted revolver.

Queen Victoria's Long Reign.

As illustrating the wonderful long reign of Queen Victoria it may be stated that her majesty has seen 11 lord chancellors, ten prime ministers, six speakers of the house of commons, at least three bishops of every see and five or six of many sees, five archbishops of Canterbury and six archbishops of York and five commanders-in-chief. She has seen five dukes of Norfolk succeed each other as earl marshal and has outlived every duke and duchess and every marquess and marchioness who bore that rank in 1837. She has outlived every member of the Jockey club and every master of the hounds who flourished in 1837. She has seen 17 presidents of the United States, ten viceroys of India, and France successively ruled by one king, one emperor and seven presidents of a republic.

A New Luncheon Delicacy.

Eggs poached in tomato sauce make an excellent variation for luncheon or breakfast. Put into the frying pan a tablespoonful each of butter and flour, and heat until bubbly and frothy. Stir into this mixture one cupful and a half of canned tomatoes, heated and rubbed through a strainer, salt and pepper to taste and just a pinch of soda. Cook until smooth and creamy, drop in the required number of eggs and cook until the whites are firm, basting often with the sauce. When done lift the eggs carefully on to slices of toast and pour the sauce around them.

THE CHELSEA TELEPHONE CO.

Gives its Subscribers free Connection with

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

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The Following is a Revised List of the Subscribers:

32 R. R. Armstrong	Residence	63 R. Maps S A	Residence
69 Avery H H	Office	17 McLaren D C	Residence
48 Babcock Loren	Residence	40 McColgan Dr R Office and	Residence
74 BeGole G A	Residence	19 McNamee Thomas	Residence
31 Burkhardt O C	Residence	47 Mr Mingay T W	Herald Office
83 Peeman F	Residence	67 Mingay T W	Residence
47 Dr S G Bush	Office	26 Nickerson Rev J I	Residence
49 Dr S G Bush	Residence	60 Palmer Dr G W	Office
27 r Chelsea Man'g Co	Office	21 Power House Electric Light	Station
22 Chelsea Savings Bank	Bank	38 Prudden N F	Office
62 r Chelsea Steam Laundry	Office	47 Parker B	Justice Office
34 Considine Rev W P	Residence	37 Raftery J J	Tailor Shop
43 Cummings J S	Store	36 r Shaver E E	Photograph Gallery
16 r C M Davis	Residence	36 r Shaver M M	Residence
46 Earl J G	Bakery	12 Schenk W P & Company	Store
41 Eppler Adam	Market	30-2r Schmidt Dr H W	Office
7 Farrell John	Store	30-3r Schmidt Dr H W	Residence
14 Freeman L T	Store	45 Seq. Electric Light Commission	Office
38 r Foster Geo H	Residence	20 Snyder R A	Residence
15 r Glazier F P	Residence	13 Staffan F & Son	Undertakers
12 r Glazier Stove Co	Office	13 Sweetland F H	Residence
8 Glazier & Stinson	Drug Store	42 Stiles Rev F A	Residence
70 Gorton Henry	Residence	29 Schussler Bros	Cigar Factory
10 Holmes H S	Residence	65 Staffan Geo P	Residence
13 Holmes H S Mercantile Co	Residence	35 Watson J D	Residence
50 Hoover O T	Standard Office	35 Wademeier Fred	Residence
1-4r Hoag E G	Residence	27 Welch Grain & Coal Co	Elevator
2 r Ives Homer	Residence	5 Winans A E	State Line
73 Jones Rev C S	Residence	28 Wilkinson A W	Residence
23 Kempf & Co	Lumber Yard Office	11 Wood H L & Co	Seed Store
32 Knapp J J	Store	39 Wood J P	Residence
44 Kempf & Co	Residence	71 Watson Mrs F D	Residence
16 Leach Frank	Residence	68 T E Wood	Residence
6-2r Maps S A & Co	Undertakers	68 Wood J P & Co	Office

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

TRYING ON A BONNET.

Milliner Tells One Instance in Which a Commonly Practiced Dodge Didn't Work.

"I would rather wait upon a dozen men than upon one woman," exclaimed a young lady clerk in a downtown store the other day. "It is almost impossible to please a woman, especially if she wants to buy a hat. They find defects in a faultlessly made article that even the most expert milliner could not discover, and use all sorts of devices to beat us down in prices."

"The complaint is well taken," said a well-known milliner upon being informed of the clerk's remark, "and



POSTING HERSELF ON NEW STYLES.

that is not the worst phase of the matter. There are women—and you would be surprised if I should mention their names—who come into my shop each season and try on all the hats I have in stock. After occupying a great deal of my time they will perhaps order one of two hats sent to their homes on approval, and the next day or a day or two later send them back with pinholes in them, and with a note saying that Mr. Blank didn't care for either, but that they'll call later—which they never, by any chance, do.

"Then, a week or two after, I'll see them with a home-made copy of my French model on their heads, and you can guess at the rage I feel. Well, the other day one such feminine schemer came into our room. We all knew her, and so one of the clerks attended to her rather reluctantly and gave a very significant shrug of her shoulders when she ordered a \$25 hat sent up on approval. I was amused also, of course, but I said nothing, and the bit of headgear was carefully packed and sent to her that afternoon. That night I went to the theater and, sitting right in front of me, was my customer of the morning, wearing the hat she had on approval. I took care that she should see me; indeed, as we passed out, side by side, I whispered that I thought she had never looked better. Her face was really a study, but the next day we got a check for \$25, and so for once her ladyship was bested. We are well rid of her now, I know, for it's quite certain she'll never come to our shop again. The feminine schemer dislikes very much to be made to buy anything."—Chicago Chronicle.

He Got Out of It.

"Mr. Grouch," said the toastmaster, "will now respond to the toast, 'The Ladies.'" "The ladies," said he. "The ladies—God bless them, nevertheless!"—Chicago Inter Ocean.



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Legs, shoulder, fore-quarters—cut from choice sheep, are what we sell. The patriarchs of the herd are not passed off as mutton of tender age. Our methods and our customers' good judgment make such dealing impossible. All our

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Highest Market Price Paid for Hides and Tallow.

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An Old-Time Adventure

By Fred Myron Colby.

ON ONE of the last days of May, 1756, two boys, Charles Flanders and William Wheeler, were sent out from the block-house, at Charlestown, N. H., on the Connecticut, to look for two horses that had strayed into the woods.

The missing animals were a gray horse and a black mare, respectively. The mare had her young colt with her. They both belonged to William's father, and the settler had promised the boy that if he would find the horses, and bring them safely home, he would give him the colt for his labor.

The lads started off about six o'clock in the morning, taking their way down the river. William had his father's gun; but Charley, who was younger, had not been allowed to take one. Guns and ammunition were too scarce at the fort to be intrusted to a boy 11 years old.

It was really dangerous to go out unarmed a great distance from the block-house, for wildcats and wolves were numerous in that region, and occasionally a bear was seen. The boys themselves thought little of the peril, but it was not without misgivings that their mothers had seen them depart.

Charley was the happy possessor of a jack-knife, and he busied himself in making arrows and bows as he trudged along. The bow he fashioned from an ash limb, and the arrows were of oak, headed with sharp tacks that the boy happened to have in his pocket. The bowstring was of stout twine. When completed, it was hardly equal to an English long-bow, nor was Charley a Robin Hood; but it was nevertheless quite a dangerous weapon in his hands. He amused himself shooting at squirrels and birds, and was in high spirits when he hit one.

The only traces of the animals they were hunting after that they had yet seen were their tracks, which they ever and anon came across in the "opens," or imbedded in the banks of the streams.

They listened and listened for the friendly clinking of the bells, but could not hear them. Yet they felt assured that they were on the right course.

They had proceeded about three miles when William's quick ear caught the familiar ling-ling of a bell. But it was a great ways off, and seemed to be growing more indistinct.

"It's in the next 'open,'" said William. "That is Sukey's." They can't be far off. Good luck! Now I'll have my colt and no trouble."

The boys were then in the thick forest. The last "open" was half a mile behind them; the next might be as far in front of them. They hastened forward eagerly, following the sound of the bell that came tinkling at intervals through the woods.

They came to the "open," a square-like area of nearly four acres, lying low and level on the banks of the Connecticut. All at once the bells ceased tinkling.

"That is singular. Perhaps they have gone down to the river to drink," remarked William, looking in that direction.

"Oh, no, there's the horses over by that clump of birches!" cried Charley. "Can't you see the old gray's side?"

"That's strange, anyhow," declared William. "The last time I heard the bell, I could swear it was on the other side of the 'open.'"

The bell commenced tinkling again. It most assuredly was on the opposite side, near the stream.

"Sukey and her colt must be over there," said Charley, "but it's strange, as you say, that they shouldn't be together."

"Well, you go that way and I will go this. If we can catch them, we can ride home. I do hope the colt is not lost or hurt."

William started in the direction toward the river, and of course Charley walked off in a course just opposite.

When the latter was about half-way across the clearing, he turned around to look at William. To his surprise, his companion was not to be seen.

While he was gazing in that direction, he saw two Indians rise up from behind a clump of alders and look toward the river. At that instant William reappeared around a bend of the stream, where he had been hidden from the sight of his friend.

As soon as William saw the savages, he turned to run. One of the Indians at this fired after the fleeing boy and shot him through the wrist.

The shot whirled him violently round. The savages then seized him, and binding him with a deer-skin thong, carried him to their canoe, which was in the river not far distant.

Meanwhile, Charley, seeing the plight of his companion, was moving slowly away from the dangerous neighborhood. He hoped the Indians had not seen him. Alone and without any suitable weapon, he knew that he could do nothing toward rescuing poor William. His plan was to return to the settlement as quickly as possible, inform his father of the circumstance, and have a party start at once to the rescue.

In order to reach there at the shortest notice, he had made up his mind to catch the gray horse. He could see the animal still standing half within the grove of poplars, and had no suspicion that anything was wrong.

Directing his steps toward the poplars, Charley crept up near and nearer, looking warily around for fear of Indians.

He walked up to within five feet of the clump of poplars, and was on the point of placing his hand on the gray

horse's neck when an Indian warrior leaped out.

It is no disparagement to Charley to say that when he found himself suddenly face to face with the red man his mouth opened as wide as did his eyes, that the color fled from his cheeks, that his heart fluttered like a bird in a cage, and that for a moment he could not stir.

"Ugh!" grunted the savage, "white boy walk the woods with red brother," meaning he would go with him to Canada.

But Charley was not quite ready to do that. Stepping back quickly, he fitted one of his tack-headed arrows to the string of his bow and discharged it full at the Indian.

The warrior sprang aside; but he was not quick enough, for the shaft had been well aimed. It passed through his neck, between the skin and the flesh.

Uttering a cry of anger, he leaped on the boy and caught him by the throat. He hastily felt for his tomahawk, and in the heat of his rage would undoubtedly have ended the poor boy's career then and there; but, missing the handle at the first grasp, he suddenly changed his mind, and, lifting the boy to the back of the gray horse, tied him securely and led the animal toward the party that was with the canoe.

The two boys exchanged a sorrowful smile as their captors brought them together. William had been placed in the canoe, where there were two hogs, which the savages had plundered from a settlement lower down the river.

These hogs belonged to a man named Sargent, who lived in Walpole, and he and several of his neighbors had gone out that very morning in search of the marauders. They had tracked the thieves to the river, and suspecting they might be Indians, had embarked in a boat and rowed up stream, hoping to come upon them unawares and recover their stolen property.

A little cove shot into the river at the point where the two boys had been captured, and the stream thus made a bend around this point of land. The Indians, their canoe and their horses were on one side of the bend, and the armed white men in their boat were approaching the other. Just before they turned the bend, one of the white men heard the snort of a horse. Surprised at this, they rested on their oars a moment, and then rowed on more cautiously. Passing around a low, wooded bank, they saw a sight that made them halt again. A canoe with three Indians in it was pushing away from the shore. They could see that it was heavily laden, for it sunk deep into the water. Only one Indian was paddling, and the canoe very slowly advanced into the middle of the stream.

A fourth Indian had just entered the river with two horses, on the back of one of which was a white boy, with his arms pinioned behind him. In the canoe, by the two dead hogs, was a prostrate figure, which they had no doubt was another captive.

Sargent instantly ordered his party to fire. They did so, and two of the Indians in the canoe fell dead or fatally wounded. The Indian who was paddling threw down his paddle, and plunged into the river. A shot was fired at him, which either killed or disabled him, for he sank, and was seen no more.

The Indian on horseback did not lift his gun, but very quietly urged his horses across the river. Two of the settlers fired at him, but the only result was the splashing of his naked skin by the disturbed water.

"Those horses are stolen, and the red imp mustn't get away with them," said Sargent; "but don't fire again. We may injure the boy."

The settlers bent to their oars, and in a few moments swept up alongside of the struggling horses.

The savage did not wait for them to come up, but leaped into the water, and deliberately swam to the abandoned canoe, which was floating ten or a dozen rods from the New Hampshire side. This he clambered into, seized the paddle, and began to steer it toward the Vermont shore.

After they had seized the horses, the white men turned their attention to this bold warrior, who seemed determined to escape with the canoe. Two of them, who had reloaded, shot at him, but, though both expert marksmen, they failed to harm him. The close proximity of their bullets, however, forced him to relinquish the canoe.

Holding his rifle above his head, the undaunted savage swam to the Vermont shore, and, landing unharmed, disappeared in the forest.

The white men now rowed up to the canoe, which was drifting aimlessly round and round.

"Don't shoot! I'm a white boy!" cried a voice, as they approached.

It was poor William, who, with his limbs bound with deer-skin, was just able to sit up in the canoe.

"Well, you've saved the horses anyhow; but the colt's gone, sure," he exclaimed, as he glanced around, and saw that the horses were secure.

One of Sargent's men jumped aboard the canoe, and paddled it ashore, where William and Charley were both released from their bonds.

Then the boys mounted their horses, bid their rescuers adieu, and returned to the block-house, which they reached just before sundown.

William's wound was not a serious one, and he soon recovered from it; but he was accustomed to relate, as he told the story in after years, that he never felt so queer in his life as he did while lying curled down by the dead hogs, when the settlers were firing and the Indians were tumbling out of the canoe.—Golden Days.

INTO A WELL AFTER HER DOG.

Exciting Features of a Young Woman's Heroic Rescue of Her Pet.

A remarkable accident occurred on the farm of Snowden Thompson, near Highland, Howard county, one afternoon lately, says a Sandy Spring (Md.) dispatch to the Baltimore Sun. A little dog belonging to Miss Clara Thompson, daughter of Snowden Thompson, fell into a well near the house. The apparatus for drawing the water was two buckets attached to either end of a chain passed over a wheel made fast above the well. The well was 55 feet deep.

Miss Thompson volunteered to descend on a ladder attached to one end of the chain in place of a bucket, and her parents agreed to lower her into the well. The lowering process was successfully performed, but when Mr. and Mrs. Thompson began drawing the young lady and her dog, which she had secured, to the surface, the fixture at the top of the well collapsed, precipitating her into the chilling water. She held on to the ladder and dog, however, and the ladder being of sufficient length to keep her head above water, she remained on it until rescuers arrived 1½ hours later.

The fixture as it went down narrowly missed striking the young lady. The father and mother screamed for assistance, which came as promptly as possible, the nearest neighbor living three-fourths of a mile away. Samuel Boswell, aged about 75 years, swam the Patuxent river, and was one of the first to arrive on the scene. When a sufficient number were congregated Jacob Link was lowered into the well and placed a rope around Miss Thompson, and she was safely drawn out. The dog was also saved, but the young lady fainted after reaching the surface, and the assistance of a physician was necessary.

OUR FARMING LANDS.

Steam and Electricity Have Done Much Towards Rendering Them Productive.

Minnesota alone produces approximately about 80,000,000 bushels of wheat, or about one-thirty-seventh of the total production of the world. Of this she is able to export two-thirds. Of the Dakotas, not having begun to reach their limit of productiveness, North Dakota raised in 1898 55,000,000 bushels and South Dakota 42,000,000. Oregon produced 24,000,000 bushels.

Modern farming methods in the northwest challenge the admiration of the world. Steam and electricity are made to serve the farmer's purpose, says the Review of Reviews. He plows, reaps, threshes by machinery. He telephones from his farmhouse to his granaries. Sometimes he receives the latest grain quotations over a private telegraph wire in his dwelling. Often the acreage of his farm is expressed in the thousands, sometimes in five figures. He comes from the poor places of the earth and finds a home and self-respect.

He sends his products to Europe, Asia, Japan, even China. He furnishes a traffic that provides work for tens of thousands of employees of transportation lines. He keeps a procession of grain ships moving to the Sault Ste. Marie canal, which makes the "Soo" rank ahead of the far-famed Suez in point of tonnage. Moreover, he is furnishing bone and sinew for this great country of ours which cannot be expressed in figures.

OVERLAND STOCK WIRE.

Supposed Rental to One Chicago House Is \$54,000—Cable Arbitrage Business.

A large Chinese grain and stock brokerage firm has leased a private telegraph wire from Chicago to San Francisco, says the Inter Ocean. The firm already had a private wire from this city to New York, so that it now controls for its own exclusive use a wire service of 3,000 miles from ocean to ocean. Some idea of the profits that such a firm must obtain by means of their private-wire service may be gained by the fact that the 1,000-mile section of wire from this city to New York costs \$18,000 annually, which would indicate a total for the entire 3,000 miles of about \$54,000. Another form of wire service that yields large revenue to the ocean cable companies is that which is associated with the arbitrage trading, based upon simultaneous varying quotations for the same stocks in this city and New York and London. The average time for the round trip, or for an arbitrage order to London and the answer telling of its execution in the market there, is between four and one-half and five minutes. There have been messages sent under exceptional conditions in the record time of three and one-half minutes.

Bound to Join the Army.

A recruit for the British army was taken to be sworn in recently by the magistrate. Everything was going swimmingly till the magistrate asked the man: "Have you ever been in prison?" At this the man looked startled, but, quickly recovering himself, he blurted out: "No, sir, I have never been in jail, but I don't mind doing a few days if you think it necessary."

Francis Joseph's Many Titles.

Of all the ruling sovereigns of Europe, the Austrian emperor can boast the largest number of titles of nobility and territorial rank. In addition to his imperial crown, his majesty is in nine different ways entitled to wear regal tiara, twice is he qualified to be addressed as grand duke, once as grand prince and in numerous ways he is entitled to be called count or lord.

PEPTORENE

NATURE'S REMEDY

For Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Constipation, Headache, and all kindred diseases caused by a disordered stomach. Follow nature by using Peptorene Tablets, as they contain the elements found in a healthy stomach, thereby giving that organ rest until the disease is cured, and the natural secretions will digest the food, the patient feels all the normal vigor of youth.

Found at all druggists, at 25 cts. per box.

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

AMULETS AND CHARMS.

The four-leaved shamrock loses its charm if one gathers it one's self. It can neither be given away nor sold.

The horseshoe loses its virtues when worn by anyone. Its power is only exercised in the house.

Green is a color that should be forbidden as far as possible. It destroys light, and makes a shadow in nature, and it is to be distrusted like night and its darkness.

A tallman, to be effective, is usually worn around the neck on a silken string. It must, however, never be seen by anyone else but the wearer, otherwise its power is lost.

Lovers should, at any price, avoid exchanging their hair or making presents of any small trinkets in the form of a heart, which infallibly bring misfortune. One exception, however, is made in favor of mothers, who may with impunity wear rings set with their children's hair, inclosed in medallions, and even their milk teeth, like small pearls, may be set in rings.

Many great men were believers in talismans and wore them constantly. Napoleon, especially, was very superstitious and carried on his person a charm given to him by an Egyptian priest, whom he regarded as being responsible for his great success in battle. The Rothschild family, it is said, also has a talisman, which is an heirloom. It is in the shape of a snuffbox, and is said to have brought the family the great wealth for which it is celebrated.

THIS, THAT AND THE OTHER.

The engine of an express train consumes 12 gallons of water for each mile traveled.

London has 13,564 policemen, or 19 to the square mile. Sixty per cent. of them are on night duty.

The aging of timber, which formerly required long storage, is now completed by electricity in a few hours.

The biggest nugget yet found in the Klondike was picked up on Gold hill recently. It weighed 77 ounces and was valued at \$13,000.

It is reported that electricity is beginning to play an important part in the tanning of leather. The largest tannery in Switzerland will soon be reconstructed and enlarged for the purpose of adopting the process.

An official report, just issued by the International Postal Union, at Bern, contains some interesting statistics. We learn from it that there are 223,500 post offices throughout the world, and that a larger number of these than anyone would imagine—namely, 6,000—are in places which have been named after some saint. Among the saints whose names are found most frequently in post office directories are Anthony, Bernhard, Francis, George, John, Joseph, Lawrence, Martin, Nicholas, Peter, Paul, Silvestin, Vincent and Saint Anna and Saint Clara.

Proving His Love.

Ethel—So you really think George is in love with you?

Edith—O, I am sure of it. You should hear some of the mean things he says about you and the rest of the girls in our set.—Stray Stories.

After the Concert.

"You sang that last song with great feeling, my dear."

"No wonder. There was a pin sticking in me, and I had to sing as if I felt it."—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Cosmetics and Perfumes.

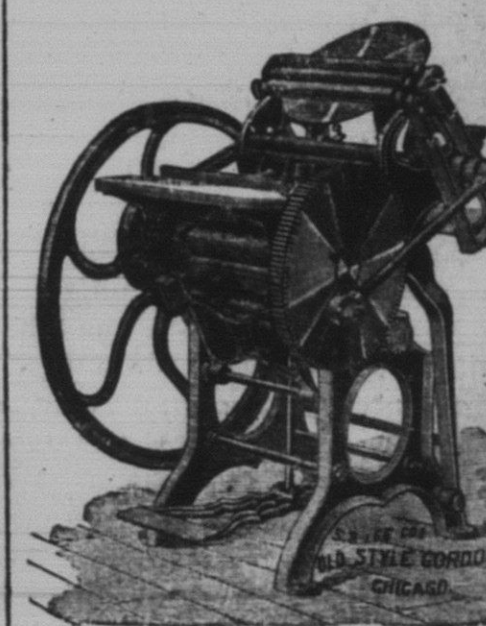
A recent compilation of statistics shows that in 1899 American dealers bought more than \$500,000 worth of foreign cosmetics and perfumes.—N. Y. Herald.

A Possible Origin.

Some of the baronets are descendants of millers. Perhaps this is the origin of that old favorite, "When Knighthood Was in Flour."—Chicago Democrat.

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Kodol

Dyspepsia Cure

Digests what you eat.

Artificially digests the food and aids Nature in strengthening and reconstructing the exhausted digestive organs. It is the latest discovered digestant and tonic. No other preparation can approach it in efficiency. It instantly relieves and permanently cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Heartburn, Flatulence, Sour Stomach, Nausea, Sick Headache, Gastralgia, Cramps, and all other results of imperfect digestion. Prepared by E. C. Dawitt & Co., Chicago.

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THE CHELSEA STANDARD

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BY O. T. HOOVER.

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WATERLOO.

Bert Archenbrenn has moved into the M. E. parsonage.

Waterloo now has a doctor who makes his home at C. A. Barber's.

Clarence Finch of Pleasant Lake visited S. Vigny Sunday.

There will be a Gleaners' social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. A. Barber Tuesday evening, July 24. Ice cream will be served.

LIMA.

Mrs. Michael Schanz and daughter are spending the week at Manchester.

Albert Parker of Carson, Mich., is visiting relatives in the east part of town.

Died, Tuesday, July 17, 1900, the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Myers.

Dr. W. I. Whitaker of Durand was the guest of G. B. Perry and family Tuesday.

SYLVAN.

Mrs. William Dancer of Lima is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Jacob Dancer.

Herman Pierce and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Dancer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Price visited relatives at Williamston the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. George Steinbach of Lima spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chris Forner.

Mr. and Mrs. Burnett Steinbach of Chelsea spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Smith and daughter Lois spent one day last week with Mr. and Mrs. M. B. Millepaugh.

Mr. and Mrs. John Runciman and family, Mr. and Mrs. James Richards and family, Dr. and Mrs. Rowe of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. T. Conklin.

SHARON.

Henry Mellencamp of Jackson spent Tuesday here.

The W. H. M. S. met with Mrs. Hewes Wednesday.

Arthur Carpenter and family of Norvell spent Sunday here.

Mrs. J. O'Neil of Adrian visited at H. O'Neil's Friday and Saturday.

Miss Mary Schaible is in Ann Arbor attending the Teachers' Institute.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hathaway of Sylvan spent Sunday at C. C. Dorris.

There will be an ice cream social at Mrs. Fletcher's Thursday evening, July 26.

Miss Sophia Rearwin of Beatrice, Nebraska, is visiting relatives in this vicinity.

Edward Mellencamp of Ypsilanti spent a part of last week at the home of Mrs. Fletcher.

Rev. Emory of Leoni preached at the Irwin school house in Rev. Bradley's stead Sunday.

The social at A. L. Holden's last Thursday evening was well attended. The proceeds were \$10.25.

Misses Mabel Basom and Myra Smith of Manchester and Inez Ward of Napoleon were the guests of Pauline Reno last week.

FRANCISCO.

Geo. Main is spending some time at Munith.

Henry Benter spent Monday at Jackson.

John Kalmbach spent Sunday at South Lyons.

Miss Edna Notten of Waterloo spent Sunday at home.

Herman Wolfert of Sharon spent Sunday at home.

Will Zick is now spending some time with M. Schenk.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Horning spent Sunday at Waterloo.

Herman Dancer of Jackson spent Sunday at M. Schenk's.

Ed Day of Tennessee is spending some time at this place.

Leonard Hatt who was kicked by a horse is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Marion Lee of Ann Arbor is visiting friends at this place.

ICE CREAM.

We are prepared to furnish Ice Cream for socials, picnics, or gatherings of any kind on the shortest possible notice. We will deliver Cream in two quart pakers at any time you desire at your homes. Give us a call.

M. L. BURKHART.

BLUE MONDAY HINTS.

Washing Clothes is an Unattractive Subject; Yet It Will Pay to Have the Work Done Right.

Clothes soaked over night are more readily loosened of dirt than if washed without any preparation. Mend all rips and tears before allowing the clothes to go to the wash, and remove any stains.

Prepare the clothes for soaking in this manner: Sort them into three piles, the fine white pieces that are little soiled, the medium soiled pieces and the dark, heavy pieces.

Fill tubs with tepid water, mixing dissolved soap shavings and washing soda well into the water. There should be three tubs, one for each pile of clothing. Allow the clothes to soak over night.

In the morning wring the clothes from the water and plunge them into a tub filled with hot water and dissolved soap shavings and soda. Wash and rub them until they are as clean as they can be got, then rinse them in a second tub of hot water and soap and put in a boiler over the fire. The water in the boiler should be cold at first, and a little soda added to it if the water is hard. Let the water come to a boil in order to scald the clothes, then rinse them in two waters, and then in bluing water. The bluing water should never be too dark. A good way to test it is to take a handful from the tub, and if it is a light blue it is the right color.

Flannels will require more care. They should be washed in water as warm as the hands can bear and in strong soda. The water should not be hot. Rinse in waters of the same temperature, and quickly. Do not rub the flannels nor wring them with the hands. Iron them before they are quite dry.—N. Y. World.

Keep a Diary for the Baby.

A baby's record is worth keeping for the mother's personal pleasure, and for the baby's personal amusement in the future, when the first smile, the first tooth, the first short dress and the first articulate words are things in the dim distance of the past, remembered by no one, except, perhaps, the devoted mother herself. One of the dainty books provided for the purpose makes the keeping of the record an easy task and preserves it for reference without difficulty.—Ladies' Home Journal.

In the Philippines.

Manila, July 16.—During last week's scouting three Americans were killed and two wounded, and 35 rebels were killed. Fifty rebels were captured, and 25 rifles and 14 tons of powder and ammunition taken.

After the Whole Army.

London, July 16.—A dispatch from Pretoria says that Gen. Buller, believing he had the enemy in a trap, had started out to capture Steyn and De Wet and the whole Free State army.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

DeWitt's Little Early Risers are famous little pills for the liver and bowel troubles. Never gripe. Glazier & Stimson.

If wives have any compassion for the sorrows of cross, crabbed husbands, give them Rocky Mountain Tea. 'Twill remove any misunderstanding in the family. Ask your druggist.

It stands alone; it stands above. There is no other; it's nature's wonder, a warm-potice to the heart of mankind. Such is Rocky Mountain Tea. 35c. Ask your druggist.

It has been demonstrated by experience that consumption can be prevented by the early use of One Minute Cough Cure. This is the favorite remedy for coughs, colds, croup, asthma, gripe and all throat and lung troubles. Cures quickly. Glazier & Stimson.

35c, 35c, not 25c, not 50c, 35c, the price of Rocky Mountain Tea the world over. None genuine, unless made by the Madison Medicine Co. Ask your druggist.

H. S. Holmes Mercantile Co.

Summer Stock Reduction Sale!

The policy of this Store to always have the best assortment of Merchandise in all Departments in the season, but to close out all seasonable goods before the close of the season even if at a loss. We know that an early loss is always the smallest loss. True to this rule, we start Friday this Week a Three Weeks Summer Clearance Sale of ALL Summer Goods in ALL Departments. It's not to be a half hearted effort, with regular prices and big talk and bigger promises, but a strong, bargain price reduction on all Summer Goods. We think the public has, and we want them to have confidence in our advertisements. In offering the goods at the prices in THIS SALE we know that the bargains merit the attention of every one that wants good value for their money.

FOR WOMEN'S WANTS.

Women's Cotton Hose.

Fast black, full seamless, spliced heels, "leather stockings" heavy threaded but extra wearers, were 19c, now 15c pair.

50c Gauze Summer Summer Corsets, special price absolutely guaranteed 29 cents.

Odd Glove and Mitts.

Big lot of Odd Gloves and Mitts, blacks and colors, were 25c, 35c and 50c, now 15 cents.

All sizes, new Hose Supporters at 8c pair.

Big lot of odd shoes, women's, were \$3.00 and \$3.50, up to size 4½ only 98c.

Men's Shoes.

Men's Tan Shoes at Awful Prices.

P & S \$4.00 quality at \$2.75

Our regular \$3.50 Tan Shoe \$2.50.

Our regular \$3.00 Tan Shoes \$1.75.

Men's \$1.75 Black or Tan Shoes for \$1.25

Shirt Waists and Summer Skirts.

Everything that is desirable for summer wear has been brought down in price, without reserve.

Women's colored shirt waists that were \$1.25, \$1.50 and \$1.75 all go in at one uniform price, 98c.

Every colored shirt waist that was \$1.00 goes at 75c.

Every other colored shirt waist in our stock at 40c.

Remember we have NO OLD Waists in our store. Not one. Sold them all out at 25c, and we don't want to repeat the experience, so rather make the above prices. First loss is always the least.

All wash skirts that were \$1.50 and \$1.75 now \$1.25.

Wash skirts, linen, duck and covers were \$2.00, \$2.25 and \$2.50 now \$1.75.

White P. K. embroidery inserted, skirts, were \$4.00 now \$2.50.

STRAW HATS.

Men's \$1.50 Straw Hats \$1.12
Men's \$1.00 Straw Hats 75c
Men's 75c Straw Hats 39c

SPECIALS.

Linen and Duck Pants at Cost.
Negligee Percale Shirts with 2 collars 50c
"Way Down" prices on Flannel and Serge Suits.

Laces and Embroideries.

Big lot, very large assortment of manufacturers remnants of laces and embroideries, suitable for gingham, lawn, underwear, some worth 7, 8, 10, 12½ and even 15c yard. All go in at 5c yard. Usually we have several remnants of the same patterns, enabling a customer to get almost any desired number of yards.

Muslin Underwear.

We bought too much. Our loss is your gain.

10 dozen beautiful lace or embroidery trimmed night gowns, worth \$1.50 and \$1.75 now 98c.
5 doz women's drawers, open or closed 25c
3 doz women's skirts, wide hem 42c
3 doz women's double ruffled skirt 55c

1 piece good curtain scrim 4½c yard.

Women's tan shoes were \$2.00 and \$2.50 now \$1.39.

Lace Curtains.

\$1.25 lace curtains for 82c

\$1.50 lace curtains for \$1.

\$2.00 lace curtains \$1.25.

3 styles only, cream lace curtains, at half price to close.

H. S. HOLMES MERCANTILE CO.

MICHIGAN CENTRAL EXCURSIONS.

Michigan Trotting and Racing Circuit race meeting, at Jackson, August 21-24. Rate of one and one-third fare for the round trip.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West Show at Ypsilanti, July 28th. One fare for the round trip plus 50 cents for admission to the show.

The M. C. will run an excursion to the Agricultural College at Lansing, Thursday, August 16th. Train leaves Chelsea at 7:22 a. m., returning leaves Lansing at 6 p. m. Fare for round trip \$1.30.

Week-end excursion to Detroit Saturday, July 21st. Fare for round trip \$1.10. Tickets good to return until first train stopping at Chelsea Monday morning, July 23d.

Seventh Day Adventist conference and camp-meeting at Ionia, July 25 to August 12th. One fare for round trip.

Emancipation Day celebration at Ypsilanti August 1st. One fare for round trip.

Michigan Trotting and Racing Circuit race meeting at Ypsilanti September 4-7. One and one-third fare for round trip.

Democratic State Convention at Detroit July 25-6. One fare for round trip.

One Minute Cough Cure is the only harmless remedy that produces immediate results. Try it. Glazier & Stimson.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, s. s. At a session of the probate court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the 12th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Isaac M. Whitaker deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Hannah Whitaker praying that a certain instrument now on file in this Court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate and that administration of said estate may be granted to herself the executrix in said will named or to some other suitable person. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 13th day of August, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Court in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulated in said county 3 consecutive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. Wirt Newkirk Judge of Probate.
A true copy.
P. J. Leeman Probate Register.

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.

BUGGIES.

We have a large new stock of Buggies which we have marked at the right price. If you want a fancy trimmed Buggy, we have it. Styles to suit the old folks too.

DUSTERS AND FLY NETS.

Now is the time to buy Lap Dusters and Fly Nets. Don't wait until fall.

HARNESS.

Everything in the Harness line with our usual complete assortment.

C. STEINBACH.

Standard Sewing Machines.

SUBSCRIBE FOR
THE STANDARD

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Geo. Eder is having his barber shop re-decorated.

LaFayette Grange has under advisement the building of a hall.

Born, on Monday, July 16, 1900, to Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Howe, a son.

E. E. Shaver is the champion grass-hopper catcher in this section.

Chas. Stimson has purchased Mrs. Wm. Martin's property on Railroad street.

U. H. Townsend has moved his shoe shop to the basement under Eppler's market.

Wednesday of last week, two of Sheriff Gillen's visitors inconsiderately left him by digging through the wall.

The types made The Standard say last week that Hon. H. C. Smith had been unanimously "remonstrated;" for "renominated."

David Alber left for Detroit the first of the week where he has accepted a position in the Majestic building—as assistant engineer.

The German Workingmen's Society at this place expect to attend German Day celebration at Jackson, August 9th in a body, headed by the Chelsea Band.

A special train will be run to Jackson German Day. It will leave Chelsea at 9:25 a. m., and returning leave Jackson at 8:30 p. m. Fare for the round trip 65 cents.

The company of young men who have been camping for the past two weeks at Crooked Lake returned home Monday looking as rugged and tanned as a crowd of threshers.

A regular review of Columbian Hive, No. 284, will be held next Tuesday evening, July 24th. All members are requested to be present as business of importance is to be transacted.

Geo. Albert Young was appointed marshal and nightwatch by the council last evening, at a salary of \$40 a month. Ed. Moore is retained as day marshal, at a salary of \$35 a month.

The war veterans of Washtenaw county will hold their annual reunion Aug. 23, at the home of H. J. Pinckney, in Superior township. Exercises will be held in the Pinckney grove.

The younger element have taken up the craze of camping in tents and a crowd of Chelsea boys are now camping on the shady banks of Cavanaugh Lake. They may remain several days.

At a recent meeting of the school board the following trustees were appointed its officers for the ensuing year:

rose and cheered heartily and enthusiastically. It was some moments before the president could begin his remarks. A synopsis of his speech follows:

President McKinley accepted the nomination as "a summons to duty," adding: "If anything exceeds the honor of the office of president of the United States, it is the responsibility which attaches to it. Having been invested with both, I do not under-appreciate either. Anyone who has borne the anxieties and burdens of the presidential office, especially in time of national trial, cannot contemplate assuming it a second time without profoundly realizing the severe exactions and the solemn obligations which it imposes, and this feeling is accentuated by the momentous problems which now press upon us. For if there, it is not known just how long it was in making the flight."

At the meeting of the N.W.W.F. Mutual Fire Insurance Co. at this place Saturday, Ray O. Buckelew of Webster was elected president to fill vacancy caused by the death of Nathan Peirce. Russell Parker was elected director to fill vacancy.

While riding with his father Saturday, Lewis, son of Matt Hauser, looked around to watch a dog chasing cattle and lost his balance. He fell in such a position that the wheel ran over his head badly bruising his face and otherwise injuring him. He is now rapidly recovering from his injuries.

An exchange says: On the arrival of twins in a family recently a little miss exclaimed: "I'll just bet mamma discovered them on a bargain counter or she wouldn't have bought two," which only goes to show that bargain advertising begins to impress the feminine mind at a very early age.

A farmer had rid his place of rats by sprinkling powdered lye in their paths. He claims it poisons neither the rats or anything else; that when the rats travel through it, the stuff sticks to their feet, burning them and they lick it off, then getting it on their tongue and the consequence is they go "visiting" and don't return. Simple and safe remedy.

The Epworth League gave a very charming reception to Rev. J. I. Nickerson, wife and three daughters, the Misses Maggie, Ella and Cora, at the home of Mrs. Geo. W. Bell, on Mackinaw ave. last evening. The house was handsomely decorated with flowers and plants, and the large number of members and friends were entertained with a number of vocal and instrumental selections. Choice refreshments were served and all enjoyed a very pleasant evening.—Cheboygan Democrat.

Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Beckwith have moved into the Allison house, corner East and Jefferson streets.

Peter Nissen of Chicago, or Mr. Bowser, as he styles himself, went through the whirlpool rapids below Niagara falls recently in the presence of about 10,000 persons, in his craft. "Had I known just how bad the whirlpool rapids are I would never have attempted that trip," he said. "I could not use my steering apparatus. When I got into the rapids the water took complete control of the boat and I simply clung on and tried to keep my breath in my body." The Fool Killer is 20 feet long and four feet deep, and is made of two-inch pine, with four air-tight compartments. The keel weighs 1,250 pounds.

Here is a chance for some Chelsea girl. There is a school in New York called the school of industrial art and technical design for women. Gov. Pingree has been asked to make an appointment to a scholarship. The qualifications for scholarship are that they must be over 18 years old, intelligent, ready to go to school October 1st, and that they are unable to pay their tuition. The idea is to give some young women in each state a chance to become able to earn her own living. Pupils are taught to make designs for silks, carpets, oil cloths, dress goods, etc. Gov. Pingree would welcome suggestions of a possible appointee.

Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Hoover and Tom W. Mingay attended the quarterly meeting of the Eastern Michigan Press Club at Detroit Friday. This meeting took on the form of an outing and the members disposed of the business which came before it on the boat enroute to Star Island. At Star Island the party partook of a fish supper, after which they returned to Detroit on the magnificent White Star Line steamer Tashmo. After reaching Detroit the entire party visited Wonderland. At the meeting on the boat resolutions were passed thanking the White Star Line, Mrs. Jas. Slocum of the Star Island House, and the managers of Wonderland for courtesies extended to the members of the club.

Prof. McKone called attention to the peculiarities of spelling of proper names yesterday, and then the teachers' institute students registered. The first card to go in carried the name of Arthur McGinnis, and the next Mabel McGinnis. This was a stunner, and the professor remarked again about how proper names are spelled. Then he found a card with the name Alice McGinnis. He managed to get through the forenoon, and at the close of the session called for anyone who had not registered to do so. Among the cards he found one for Elizabeth McGinnis and that made him sick. When he turned up another card and found the name Clara McGinnis he nearly expired. If he recovers sufficiently the institute will progress as usual today.—Times.

After all that has been said about special delivery stamps the ordinary individual knows very little about them, or if he does, he forgets the great convenience offered by these ten-cent stamps. There was a time when cities made their brags that they had dispatch companies in their midst. Here is something that requires no membership fee, and which is just as good, backed by the government. All that is necessary is a special delivery stamp on a letter, and it will be delivered by special messenger immediately upon its arrival in the postoffice. If a local drop letter, with one of these special delivery stamps affixed is put into a box or the postoffice it is sent out at once. Thus for 12 cents, the 2-cent regular stamp and 10-cent special delivery stamp, a messenger is sent out with the letter, and upon the delivery of the letter a receipt is given. If people want to know to a certainty that their letters are received they should use a special delivery stamp.

PERSONAL.

John Farrell spent Tuesday at Jackson. Warren Boyd was in Grass Lake Tuesday.

Mary Laney of Dexter spent Sunday here.

A. M. Freer spent Tuesday at Ann Arbor.

A. A. Hall of Stockbridge is a Chelsea visitor today.

Dixon Burchard of Detroit is spending this week here.

Wm. Lehman and family spent Sunday at Jackson.

Geo. Fuller spent the first of the week at Battle Creek.

F. P. Glazier is in Chicago and St. Louis this week.

Miss Ella Bagge is visiting friends in Detroit this week.

A. E. Munger of Bay City spent Wednesday at this place.

Miss Lucy Farrell of Chicago is visiting her mother here.

F. A. Norton of Ypsilanti was a Chelsea visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Grey of Grosse Ile visited friends here last week.

D. C. Marion is attending the teachers' institute at Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Irwin of Leslie and Mrs. Frank Nelson of Lansing are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Irwin.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Bird of Romulus are visiting relatives here.

Rev. Frank Arnold of Ypsilanti spent Monday with friends here.

Dr. W. I. Whitaker of Durand shook hands with friends here Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Lehman of Ann Arbor spent Monday at this place.

L. F. Wight of Detroit was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fay Hall last week.

Alonzo Conkwright of Detroit called on friends here the first of the week.

Chas. Buehler and family of Ann Arbor have been visiting his parents in Lyndon.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Smith of Detroit are spending this week with relatives here.

Mrs. A. Allison went to Brooklyn, N. Y., last week, where she will make her home.

Mary and Alma Stanton and Nellie Bostwick of Dexter were Chelsea visitors Wednesday.

Dr. and Mrs. I. A. Iddings of Manchester were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Hollis last week.

Miss Catherine Buehler, who has been spending the past three weeks here, has returned to Jackson.

Miss Myrtle Neufang of Reading is spending some time with relatives in Chelsea and Sylvan.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Vogel of Pittsburg, Pa., are the guests of their son Edward and family this week.

Ed. Williams and his grandmother, Mrs. Van Orden, are visiting relatives at Webberville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Sheffield and daughter of Detroit were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. C. McLaren Sunday.

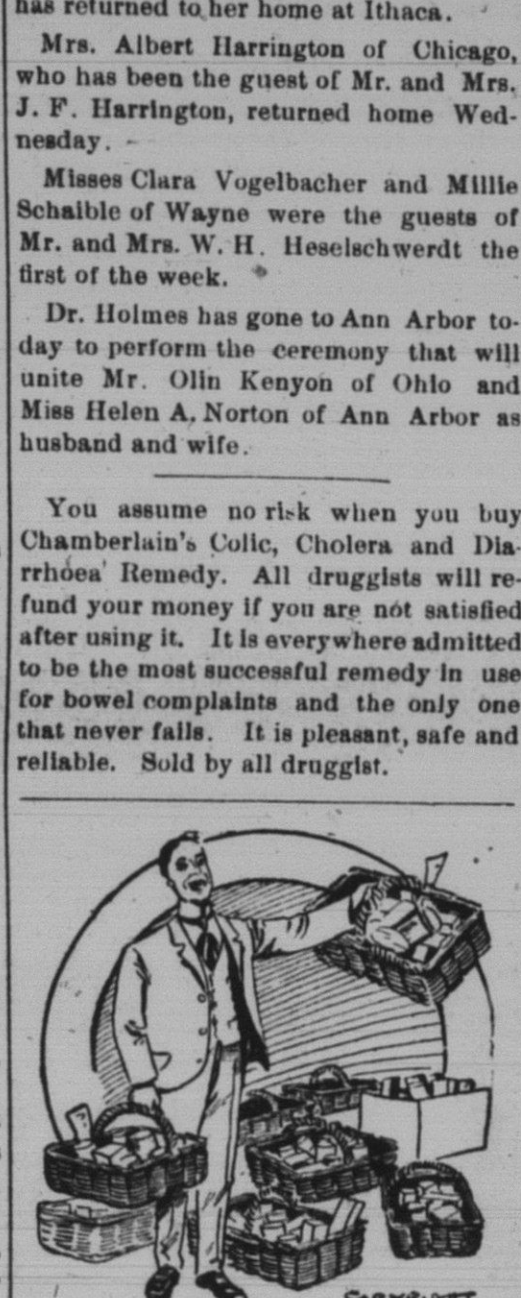
Mrs. Chas. L. Cady who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lafayette Hall, has returned to her home at Ithaca.

Mrs. Albert Harrington of Chicago, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Harrington, returned home Wednesday.

Misses Clara Vogelbacher and Millie Schable of Wayne were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Heselichwerdt the first of the week.

Dr. Holmes has gone to Ann Arbor today to perform the ceremony that will unite Mr. Olin Kenyon of Ohio and Miss Helen A. Norton of Ann Arbor as husband and wife.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. All druggists will refund your money if you are not satisfied after using it. It is everywhere admitted to be the most successful remedy in use for bowel complaints and the only one that never fails. It is pleasant, safe and reliable. Sold by all druggists.



EVERY ORDER

we receive is appreciated, and filled in a thoroughly satisfactory manner. Our

Groceries are High Grade

fresh, and in perfect condition. Full weight and measure is guaranteed. We carry no dead stock, for little figure keeps things moving. Goods received from wholesalers today are in consumers hands tomorrow. Good quality and these prices make trade lively.

- Best Lyndon cheese 10c pound
- Best Elsie cheese 12c pound
- Medium scaled herring 18c box
- Standard Mocha and Java coffee 25c lb
- Golden Rio coffee 15c pound
- Fancy Head Rice 3 pounds 25c
- Fancy Japan Tea 50c pound
- Crisp, tender pickles 5c doz.
- Fancy sweet pickles 10c doz.
- Fancy mixed pickles 20c quart.

Schilling's best baking powder is the best made. Price 45c pound

Fruits and vegetables cheaper than peddlers' prices at

FREEMAN'S
Chelsea Telephone No. 14.

SEMI-ANNUAL
CLEARING SALE

No dull season here. Prices that will keep everybody on the move. Prices that will call out the pennies, nickels, dimes, quarters, halves and dollars from their hiding places. None can resist the temptations here.

It's the poor man's opportunity. It's the rich man's opportunity. It's the bargain seekers opportunity.

We have made Price Reductions for this Sale that no other Store in Chelsea has ever equalled.

We offer a class of Merchandise that cannot be surpassed anywhere in quality or correctness of Styles. Not only seasonable goods and Odds and Ends, but everything goes into this Sale at money saving prices.

Bargains in our Dry Goods Department.

Bargains in our Carpet Department.

Bargains in our Shoe Department.

Bargains in our Clothing Department.

Bargains in our Grocery Department.

Bargains in our Ladies' Suit Department.

The prices we quote here are but illustrations of the wonderful and almost endless chain of BARGAINS to be had at the BIG STORE during the next FOUR WEEKS.

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT.

ALL DRESS GOODS 1-4 OFF.

ALL SILKS 1-4 OFF.

Percales, Organdies, Dimities and other Wash Goods at from 1-4 to 1-2 off:

One case best grade Turkey Red Prints 3½ cents yard.

All best grade Prints at from 4 to 6c yard.

800 yards 10, 15 and 25c Colored Dress linings will go at 5c yard

All Ladies' Shirt Waists, worth from 50c to \$1.25 will be closed out at 39c and 50c.

All Ladies' Tailor Made Suits, worth from \$12.00 to \$20.00 will be closed out at from \$6.00 to \$12.00. These Suits are perfect in every way.

Ladies' Ready Made Skirts marked way down.

Carpets, Draperies, Lace Curtains marked way down for this Sale.

Women's, Misses' and Children's Summer Underwear CHEAP during this Sale.

Best 50c Summer Corsets ever sold in Chelsea will be 39c during this Sale.

Good Summer Corsets 25c.

Hundreds of articles in our Notion Department at lower prices than you will find them elsewhere.

SHOE DEPARTMENT.

Several hundred pairs of Men's, Women's and Children's Shoes; broken lots; some a little off in style, but good ones to wear; will be closed out at less than present wholesale prices.

Men's and Women's \$3.00 and \$3.50 Shoes marked down to \$2.00 and \$2.50.

Men's and Women's \$2.50 Shoes marked down to \$1.75 and \$2.00.

All Oxfords 1-4 off. Every pair new this season.

50 pair boy's and girls shoes; regular price from \$1.25 to \$2.00, will be closed out at 98c pair

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

Men's and Boy's Suits at 1-4 off. Large assortment to select from.

Odd Pants at Reduced Prices.

Men's and Boy's Bicycle Suits and Crash Suits 1-2 off. This means men's strictly all-wool bicycle suits at from \$2.50 to \$3.00. Boy's at from \$1.00 to \$1.25.

All Straw Hats 1-4 off

All Summer Caps marked down.

Remember no Store in Washtenaw County is stocked with a better class of Merchandise.

Come and See the Bargains.

W. P. SCHENK & COMPANY.

Sturgis Wager

DETECTIVE STORY

BY EDGAR MORETTE

(Copyright, 1899, by Frederick A. Stokes Company.)

SYNOPSIS

CHAPTER I—Scene of story is in New York city. Time, early evening, during day of year. Cable train collides with cab, throwing to ground cabman and passenger also seated outside. Latter disappears; inside the cab body of man shot dead is discovered. Sturgis, reporter, examines cab and surroundings.

CHAPTER II—Later that evening, at stag dinner party, Sturgis, in impromptu discussion, maintains reliability of circumstantial evidence. Dr. Murdock, famous chemist, wagers in reply \$5,000 to \$100 that from any daily paper he can select an unsolvable riddle. Sturgis takes bet.

CHAPTER III—Case selected is of two mysterious shots fired that afternoon in or near Knickerbocker bank. Man had been seen running from bank; called, and arrested. Man said he stole valise from bank steps and was shot at. Valise contained nothing of interest.

CHAPTER IV—Sturgis secures appointment with Dunlap, president of bank, to visit scene of shooting early next morning, then induces his friend Dr. Thurston to come to his rooms while he arranges data of the two strange cases.

CHAPTER V—From observations made thus far and inductive reasoning thereon reporter has concluded: (1) dead man in cab was bookkeeper about 50 years old, receiving good salary; (2) wound caused by bullet fired at close quarters; (3) might have shot himself; (4) shooting had not occurred in cab; (5) right arm broken by heavy instrument; and (6) cabman was drugged, and young man who escaped involved in some way in crime. Cab mystery also noted as possible sequel to bank mystery.

CHAPTER VI—Sturgis calls for Sprague, artist friend, to get his company during day of investigation at bank, but artist has appointment with some fair sister whose portrait he is making.

CHAPTER VII—Agnes Murdock (in charge of her father's household since her mother's death) finds her father in his study. She, in reply to a question concerning attentions of a Thomas Chatham, shows her disgust of the persistent suitor. Her father intimates she shall not be further bothered.

CHAPTER VIII—Miss Murdock's final sitting for portrait induces artist to ask privilege of calling at her home, which she readily grants. Bellboy brings note for Agnes. This is read with evident annoyance, and she drops it. It remains forgotten when she leaves studio.

CHAPTER IX—Promptly at time agreed Dunlap meets Sturgis. Reporter begins long and careful examination of bank. Revolver in bookkeeper's desk shows two empty cartridges.

CHAPTER X—Examination completed, Sturgis questions bank regarding reliability of Arbogast, head bookkeeper, then announces Arbogast to be a defaulter with Chatham, accountant who has frequently examined condition of books, as accomplice. Message Arbogast sent Chatham deciphered from marks on a blotter.

CHAPTER XI—Reporter has now completed diagram showing movements of Arbogast and Chatham and one other whose identity is as yet completely veiled. Arbogast at last moment had found a note which caused him to suspect his accomplice. He fired, wounding him in hand and was about to fire again when unknown conspirator rushed in and struck his arm. This action resulted in turning weapon and making Arbogast shoot himself. Dunlap is incredulous, but verifies story in part by later identifying body of Arbogast at morgue.

CHAPTER XI.

A RECONSTRUCTED DRAMA.

As he spoke, Sturgis handed Dunlap the sheet of paper upon which he had traced a plan of the Knickerbocker bank.

"From this point on," he continued, "I have indicated the various trails on the diagram. The dotted lines represent Arbogast's footprints; the continuous lines show Chatham's trail."

"How can you distinguish between the two?" inquired Dunlap.

"There is no difficulty about that," replied Sturgis. "The differences are very marked. I know Arbogast's foot because I have seen it; and I know that the other one is Chatham's because you recognized the man from the description I gave of him."

"Yes, I know. But how could you describe him so accurately when you have never seen him?"

"I shall come to that presently," said Sturgis, smiling; "you must let me tell my story in my own way, if I am to tell it connectedly."

"Very well," said the banker, resignedly. "Hold on, though," he exclaimed; "you speak of two sets of trails; but what is this third set of lines, marked by alternate dots and dashes?"

"They represent the traces of a third individual, who will appear upon the scene later on. He has not yet received his cue. But, since you mention him, we may put him down in the cast as 'X,' the unknown quantity of the problem; for I do not yet know his name. Now, then; let me see. Where was I? Your interruption has made me lose the thread. Oh, yes; the men were in this room. Arbogast, nervous and excited, paced back and forth, like a caged animal. Chatham was more collected. It was warm in the bank, as compared with the intense cold outside; he removed his overcoat and threw it over the back of that chair in the corner. This fact is shown by the direction of the footsteps toward the chair, and by a mark directly below the arm of the chair where the garment trailed upon the wet floor. Chatham's carelessness was fraught with serious consequences; for, as luck would have it, there was, in one of the pockets of his coat, an important letter, which slipped out and fell upon the floor superscription uppermost. Here is the envelope itself, which I have pieced together. You will see that it is soiled only upon the back, and here near the chair is the faint oblong mark which is left upon the floor. Chatham went to the telephone in the cashier's office. He probably did not see the letter fall. It caught Arbogast's eye, however; and you can imagine his surprise when he saw that it was addressed to his wife. What had his accomplices to write to his wife? Arbogast evidently was not restrained by any feelings of

delicacy in the matter, or else he was already suspicious of Chatham; for he picked up the envelope, tore it open, and read the letter which lies before you, as I have pieced it together. It makes interesting reading. I do not wonder that Arbogast lost his head when he saw it. Read it for yourself. More or less protracted period of agonizing nervous tension, of which you and I can hardly form any adequate conception. Under the circumstances, if he loved his wife, conscious that by his guilt he was about to plunge her into the depths of grief and shame, he might have written her an incoherent and hysterical letter, or a tender and repentant letter, but never this frigid, matter-of-fact statement of a supreme decision. This letter is the work of a cold and calculating nature, incapable of ordinary human feeling. The man who wrote it would not have written to his wife at all, or would have written only to serve some selfish purpose. From what I know of Arbogast, I do not believe he was capable of composing these lines."

"You think, then, that the letter was written by Chatham," said Dunlap. "But what object could Chatham have for writing such a letter?"

"No," answered Sturgis. "I do not think that Chatham wrote this letter. That is the curious part of it. I cannot believe that if Chatham had been aware of the important nature of its contents, he could have been willing to leave it for an instant within Arbogast's reach."

"But who, then, could have been its author, and why should he have intrusted the letter to Chatham?"

"To your second question, my answer is, probably because he wanted it mailed from the main post office at about the time that Arbogast would leave the bank. To the first, I cannot yet give any positive answer, although, as you will presently see, there are some clues pointing to our unknown quantity 'X' as the author of this letter. But let us not anticipate. Suppose we return to our drama. When Arbogast read this letter, he evidently thought, as I do, that somebody was playing him false; that he was to be gotten rid of in some safer way than exile; in short, that, as somebody said of one of the Turkish sultans, he was to be 'suicided.' He must have had strong reasons to suspect Chatham of treachery; for he at once impulsively jumped to the conclusion that his only chance of safety lay in striking before he could be struck. At any rate, while the accountant was busy at the telephone, Arbogast stood near this desk, mechanically tearing to pieces this letter, while he planned the accountant's death. He had taken with him your revolver. As the thought of it flashed upon his mind, his resolution was instantly taken. He stealthily crept to the paying teller's wicket. Through it he could see the telephone closet, the door of which stood open. Chatham was in direct range, as Arbogast raised the pistol, and, without a word of warning, fired. The accountant held the receiver of the telephone to his ear. This saved his life; for the bullet entered his left hand and remained embedded in his flesh. When the bullet struck him, Chatham fell forward, striking his head against a corner of the telephone box, and inflicting a slight scalp wound. I found a few hairs of an intensely red hue, which are evidently his. I also found shreds of his clothing which caught on a projecting nail as he fell; and I infer from these his taste for loud dress. He recovered himself before Arbogast was ready to fire a second time and ran into the clerk's room, probably hoping to make his way to the street through the Exchange Place door. But at the same time, Arbogast rushed through the reception room and this office, reaching the vestibule in time to head off Chatham, who then turned back and ran through the secretary's room, with Arbogast in pursuit. In the meantime 'X,' to whom I have already alluded, was waiting in Exchange place, where Chatham had a cab. Upon hearing the pistol shot he went to the accountant's assistance. He passed into this office, which he probably reached in time to see Chatham rush in from the secretary's room, closely followed by Arbogast. 'X' seized that chair over there in the corner and sprang between the hunted man and his pursuer as the latter raised his arm to fire. Our anonymous friend is probably a man of great strength; for with one blow of the chair he broke the bookkeeper's wrist. The hammer fell, but the weapon was deflected and the bullet, instead of reaching its intended victim, passed through the upper lobe of Arbogast's left lung and out at the back at an angle of about 60 degrees. The bookkeeper was standing not far from the mantelpiece yonder. Do you see that broad black line on the hearth? That was made by the bullet. Its direction and the angle enabled me at once to see that it must have ricocheted into the fireplace; and there, sure enough, I found it in the soot in the bend of the chimney. Here it is."

Dunlap had listened to this narrative with evident interest. But now, "Why," exclaimed Dunlap, after reading the letter, "this announces his intention of committing suicide." "Precisely; and yet Arbogast did not commit suicide; probably never had any intention of doing so; and, at any rate, did not write that letter. You will observe that it is not signed; the name is typewritten, like the rest of the letter, which, moreover, was not written here, as the superscription would seem to indicate. I have tried your typewriter, and although it is of the same make as the one upon which this letter was written, there are several characteristic differences in the alignment and in the imperfections of the type.

"Besides," continued Sturgis, thoughtfully, "the letter itself bears evidence, on its face, that it could not have been written by Arbogast. Your bookkeeper was of a weak, nervous, excitable temperament, as all his actions plainly show. Before such a man is brought to the point of taking his own life, he must have passed through a recovering from the spell of Sturgis' persuasive conviction, his skepticism regained the ascendancy for a moment.

"Mr. Sturgis, you have missed your vocation," he said, laughing good naturedly; "you ought to have been a playwright. You have a most convincing way of presenting both your facts and your theories. While you are speaking, one is ready to admit the plausibility of every statement you make. But now that you have finished, I have become a hard-headed banker once more, and I beg to submit one or two facts—since we are seeking facts—which it seems to me are enough to demolish all your elaborate structure."

"Go on," said Sturgis; "it goes without saying that any theory is worthless unless it takes into account and explains every existing fact. If there are any in this case which have escaped me—a contingency which is quite possible, for I have no pretension to infallibility—I shall be glad to hear about them; and, naturally, if my conclusions do not tally with the facts, the conclusions must be altered, since facts are absolute."

"Well, then," said Dunlap, "assuming, for the sake of the argument,



HE BROKE THE BOOKKEEPER'S WRIST WITH ONE BLOW.

that these various marks which you have called trails were made by the feet of three different people; admitting even that one of these individuals was Arbogast, who often stays here after banking hours, I do not see that you have established by any satisfactory evidence your assumption that the other so-called trails are those of Chatham and a stranger. For aught I know to the contrary, they may have been made by some of the bank employees in the discharge of their regular duties. Chatham's coat may have caught on a nail in the telephone closet last week, while he was here in his legitimate capacity of expert accountant. The change of the combination of the safe may be the result of an error; for we have no direct proof whatever that Arbogast is a defaulter. And, then, when it comes to your interesting description of the alleged shooting of Arbogast, it strikes me that you are entirely carried away by your enthusiasm; for, in your minute description of the path of the bullet, at a certain angle, of which you seem to know the measure almost to the fraction of a second, you overlook several important things. Two shots were fired yesterday in or near the Knickerbocker bank. In, say you, because here is a revolver with two empty cartridge shells; here is a black mark, which may have been produced by the ricochet of a bullet, and here is a shapeless piece of lead, which may be that bullet. As, however, one bullet cannot account for two shots, you are forced at once to assume that Chatham has carried away the second one in the palm of his hand. This is ingenious, very ingenious, but—

"His blood is on the telephone receiver," observed Sturgis, quietly. "Blood!" exclaimed Dunlap; "why, with the carnage that you have imagined here, there should be oceans of blood. Here is a man, running around with a wounded hand, who leaves a few drops of blood on the telephone receiver, and nowhere else. And here is another man, shot through the lungs—excuse me, through the upper lobe of the left lung—who does not bleed at all. And where is he now? Such a wound as you have given him must, I take it, be fatal, or, at any rate, serious. Yet here is a dead or, at least, a dying man, calmly walking off as if—as if the curtain had fallen at the end of your drama, and the corpse had hurried off to his dressing-room."

"You have forgotten something

else," suggested the reporter, smiling. Dunlap looked at him questioningly. "Yes; you have forgotten the pistol replaced in the drawer after Arbogast was shot, and the doors of the bank carefully locked."

"True. No, my dear sir; your elaborate theory will not bear an instant's calm examination."

"And yet," rejoined Sturgis, "my conclusions, as far as they go, are absolutely correct. Every objection which you raise is plausible enough when considered by itself; but we have not to deal with a lot of isolated facts, but with a series of connected events, each of which depends upon and supports all the others. Let me finish my story, and I think you will then be prepared to admit that what seems to you now a flight of fancy on my part, is nothing but a sober exposition of plain, unvarnished facts."

Dunlap, with a deprecating gesture, settled back into his chair once more.

"We left Arbogast shot through the left lung—fatally wounded, as you have just remarked. He probably fell like a log; while Chatham, weak from shock, leaned against the door jamb yonder. He had probably stanchied his wound with his free hand as he ran; I have been unable to find any trace of blood between the telephone and this spot. On the door jamb, however, the blood left a stain which has not been completely wiped out and which enabled me to judge of Chatham's height. 'X' was the only one of the trio who knew what he was about at this time. I have a genuine admiration for 'X'; he must be a man of marvelous nerve. Instead of flying panic-stricken from the scene, as any ordinary criminal would have done, he calmly proceeded to protect his retreat and to systematically cover his trail. His first step was to lock the Wall street gate and the inside door. Quinlan had doubtless pulled the outer door to as he ran away, so that 'X' probably thought this also locked. He then, with Chatham's assistance, helped Arbogast, who was not yet dead, and who perhaps by this time, had regained consciousness, into the cab which was waiting near by in Exchange place, where I found the blood-stains on the curb, as you will remember. After starting off his two accomplices in the cab, he returned to the bank, put away the pistol in its proper place, which, by the way, he seems to have known, and washed up all or nearly all the blood stains. There is a sponge and bucket under the sink in the clerks' room, which were used in this operation. After, as he thought, completely obliterating all traces of the tragedy, he quietly walked off by the door and threw away the key. All this, while Policeman Flynn was chasing Quinlan. You will note that 'X,' knowing nothing of the Quinlan episode, was quite justified in believing that the shots had failed to attract any attention outside of the bank. Very likely he was disturbed by the return of the policeman and Quinlan; I cannot otherwise account for his having left the gas burning. Had he had the time, I feel confident that, with his customary thoroughness, he would have turned it out. As to my minute description of Arbogast's wounds, there is nothing remarkable in that. I know that the weapon used by 'X' was your chair, because I found particles of the bookkeeper's epidermis upon one of the legs, which was considerably lessened by the blow. But I know exactly what the wounds were, because I have examined them. I told you that I had seen Arbogast yesterday."

"What!" exclaimed Dunlap; "you mean after he was wounded?"

"Yes," replied Sturgis; "this body is at the morgue now. You might call there this afternoon to identify it, if you choose; but, everything considered, it might be as well not to make the identification public until we are well on the track of Chatham and our friend 'X.'"

TO BE CONTINUED

THE ANIMAL KINGDOM.

In the Soudan horses are shod with camel's skin.

Sharks have now penetrated into the Mediterranean sea through the Suez canal from the Red sea.

Zoologists claim that the strength of the lion in the fore limbs is only 69 per cent. of that of the tiger and the strength of the hind limbs 69 per cent.

As there is very little cold weather in Mexico, no necessity exists for laying in winter stores of honey and the bee is, therefore, as lazy as a grasshopper.

A bat is able to find its way without the use of its eyes. A blind bat has been known to avoid wires and other obstructions as easily as though it had perfect sight.

Ostriches are often unruly, and when they are shipped each of them has a lady's stocking drawn over the head and neck, and in that condition they can be led like lambs.

To the Academy of Sciences (Paris), M. Batelli reports that when the heart of animals has ceased to beat for a quarter of an hour, it has been reanimated by abdominal massage.

CONTEMPORANEOUS WIT.

The need of the hour is 60 minutes. —Chicago Daily News.

It's a good deal easier to love your neighbor when he keeps his stock at home. —Rural Life.

It is said that in Sulu society any man who has less than eight wives is set down as a bachelor. —Galveston News.

We have observed that walking encyclopedias and walking dictionaries are often too poor to ride. —Detroit Journal.

There are two sides to a story, and 99 per cent. of the public's sympathy is for the man who never told his. —Athenian Globe.

YOUTHFUL DIPLOMATIST.



"Grandpa, it is very kind of you to take me out for a walk, and, as I've got a penny, I should like to give you a present. You can either have some flowers or some sweets. But I should recommend you to have the sweets."

Punch.

The law holds both maker and circulator of a counterfeit equally guilty. The dealer who sells you a dangerous counterfeit of DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve risks your life to make a little larger profit. You can not trust him. DeWitt's is the only genuine and original Witch Hazel Salve, a well known cure for piles and all skin diseases. See that your dealer gives you DeWitt's Salve. Glazier & Stimson.

White grapes, asparagus tips and English walnuts, with whipped cream dressing, make a novel and dainty salad.

There is more need of common sense in culinary science than is ordinarily supposed, for we cannot become a strong people mentally unless our physical beings are well nourished.

A gentleman recently cured of dyspepsia gave the following appropriate rendering of Burns' famous blessing: "Some have meat and can not eat, and some have none that want it; but we have meat and we can eat. —Kodol Dyspepsia Cure" be thanked. The preparation will digest what you eat. It instantly relieves and radically cures indigestion and all stomach disorders. Glazier & Stimson.

Potato salad is much more savory if mixed with the salad dressing while hot.

A little salt added to an egg cools it, and the egg consequently beats into a froth more quickly.

After many intricate experience, scientists have discovered methods for obtaining all the natural digestants. These have been combined in the proportion found in the human body and united with substances that build up the digestive organs, making a compound called Kodol Dyspepsia Cure. It digest what you eat and allows all dyspeptics to eat plenty of nourishing food while the stomach troubles are being radically cured by the medicinal agents it contains. It is pleasant to take and will give quick relief. Glazier & Stimson.

A Staten Island barber has cut off his nose in trying to shave himself. Wise barbers confine such risks to their customers. —Buffalo Express.

The wise husband never tells his wife the night before what he wants for breakfast. Thus he reserves the divine right of man to find fault with what he gets. —Somerville Journal.

For burns, injuries, piles and skin diseases use DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve. It is the original. Counterfeits may be offered. Use only DeWitt's. Glazier & Stimson.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON. s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washington, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the 6th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Margaret Leach deceased.

G. W. Turnbull, the administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered that Friday the 13th day of August next at ten o'clock in the forenoon be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed; and it is further ordered, that said administrator give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate.

A TRUE COPY.

P. J. LEHMAN, Probate Register.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON. s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washington, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the 6th day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Albert Hindelang deceased.

Will and testament of said deceased, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such executor.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the 13th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the devisees, legatees, heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed; and it is further ordered, that said executor give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate.

A TRUE COPY.

P. J. LEHMAN, Probate Register.

CHANCERY ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, IN THE CHANCERY COURT, for the County of Washington.

EDWARD B. TICHENOR, Complainant,

vs.

JULIA M. TICHENOR, Defendant.

Suit pending in the Chancery Court for the county of Washington in Chancery, as a session of said court held in the Court House in the city of Ann Arbor on the 31st day of May A. D. 1899.

Present, Hon. E. D. Kinne Circuit Judge. In this cause it appearing from affidavits filed, that the defendant, Julia M. Tichenor is not a resident of this state, but resides at the city of Chicago in the state of Illinois; at the motion of E. W. Turnbull complainant's solicitor it is ordered that the said defendant cause her appearance to be entered here, within four months from the date of this order, and in case of her appearance that she cause her answer to the complainant's bill of complaint to be filed and a copy thereof to be served on said complainant's solicitor, within twenty days of said bill being taken as confessed by said resident defendant. And it is further ordered that within twenty days the said complainant cause a notice of this order, to be published in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, and at least once in each week, for two successive weeks, or until such complainant cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said resident defendant, at least twenty days before the time above prescribed for her appearance.

E. D. KINNE, Circuit Judge.

G. W. TURNBULL, Complainant's Solicitor.

A TRUE COPY.

Philip Blum, Jr., Deputy County Clerk.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON. s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washington, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the 27th day of June in the year one thousand nine hundred.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Olive M. Cooklin deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Calvin T. Conklin praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate and that administration of said estate may be assigned to the executor in said will named or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the 23d day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted; and it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate.

A TRUE COPY.

P. J. LEHMAN, Probate Register.

PROBATE ORDER.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON. s. s. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washington, held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the 3rd day of July in the year one thousand nine hundred.

Present, H. Wirt Newkirk, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Nathan Pierce deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of E. H. Baldwin and H. Pierce praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate and that administration of said estate may be assigned to the executor in said will named or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Friday, the 27th day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees, and heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioners should not be granted; and it is further ordered, that said petitioners give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea Standard a newspaper printed and circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

H. WIRT NEWKIRK, Judge of Probate.

A TRUE COPY.

P. J. LEHMAN, Probate Register.

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THE PRESIDENT'S NOMINATION

President McKinley and Gov. Roosevelt Told of Their Nominations by Republicans.

BOTH OF THE CANDIDATES ACCEPT.

The interesting ceremonies take place at Canton, O., and at Oyster Bay, N. Y.—Synopsis of Speeches of Senator Lodge, President McKinley and Gov. Roosevelt.

Canton, O., July 13.—Under an azure sky, with the sunlight glinting through the leafy trees, with the banner of the republic draped above him, William McKinley was on Thursday officially notified of his second nomination by the republican party for the highest office in the civilized world.

Senator Lodge's Speech.

Senator Lodge immediately mounted a small standing block and delivered his speech.

"Mr. President: This committee, representing every state in the union and the organized territories of the United States, was duly appointed to announce to you, formally, your nomination by the republican party for president of the United States for the term beginning March 4, 1901.

"This nomination comes to you, sir, under circumstances which give it a higher significance and make it an even deeper expression of honor and trust than usual. With the exception of the period in which Washington organized the nation and built the state, and of those other awful years when Lincoln led his people through the agony of civil war and saved from destruction the work of Washington, there never has been a presidential term in our history so crowded with great events.

Made a New Policy.

"Congress declared war, but you, as commander in chief, had to carry it on. You did so, and history records unbroken victory from the first shot of the Nashville to the day when the protocol was signed. Cuba, the peace you had to make alone. Cuba, Porto Rico, the Philippines—these were the new territories which you added to the nation.

"Thus you framed and put in operation this great new policy which has made us at once masters of the Antilles and a great eastern power, holding firmly our possessions on both sides of the Pacific. A great departure and a new policy were never more quickly justified. On the possession of the Philippines rests the admirable diplomacy which warned all nations that American trade was to be shut out from China. It is to Manila that we owe the ability to send troops and ships in this time of stress to the defense of our ministers, our missionaries, our consuls and our merchants in China, instead of being compelled to leave our citizens to the casual protection of other powers.

The Policy Adopted.

"The Philadelphia convention has adopted your policy and has made it their own and that of the republican party. Your election, sir, next November, assures to the continuance of that policy abroad and in our new possessions.

The President's Response.

The senator's remarks were frequently interrupted with applause. When Senator Lodge closed and President McKinley mounted the stand the whole vast concourse of people arose and cheered heartily and enthusiastically. It was some moments before the president could begin his remarks.

A synopsis of his speech follows:

President McKinley accepted the nomination as "a summons to duty," adding: "If anything exceeds the honor of the office of president of the United States, it is the responsibility which is attached to it. Having been invested with both, I do not under-appreciate either. Anyone who has borne the anxieties and burdens of the presidential office, especially in time of national trial, cannot contemplate this nomination with indifference. It is a solemn responsibility which it imposes, and this feeling is accentuated by the momentous problems which now press for settlement."

The president referred to the notification of four years ago and to his reply at that time, reciting the position he then took on the financial, industrial and tariff questions.

International Affairs.

Reviewing briefly the democratic platform, the president cited its main points of opposition to the republican declaration of policy. He then turned his attention to international affairs, he said:

"Our platform of 1896 declared: 'The Hawaiian Islands should be controlled by the United States and no foreign power should be permitted to interfere with them.' This purpose has been fully accomplished by annexation, and delegates from those beautiful islands participated in the convention for which you speak today.

"In the great conference of nations at the Hague we reaffirmed before the world the Monroe doctrine and our adherence to it and our determination not to participate in the complications of Europe. We have happily ended the European alliance in Samoa, securing to ourselves one of the most valuable harbors in the Pacific ocean, while the open door in China gives to us fair and equal competition in the vast trade of the Orient.

Unexpected Happenings.

"Some things have happened which were not promised, or even foreseen, and our policy in relation to them must not be left in doubt. A just war has been waged for humanity and with it have come new problems and responsibilities. Spain has been ejected from the western hemisphere and our flag floats over her former territory. Cuba has been liberated and our guarantee of her people will be sacredly executed. A beneficent government has been provided for Porto Rico. The Philippines are ours and American authority must be supreme throughout the archipelago. There will be no broad and liberal, but no abandonment of our rights, no abandonment of our duty.

Power of Congress.

"We reassert the early principle of the republican party, sustained by unbroken political precedents, that the representatives of the people in congress assembled have full legislative power over territory belonging to the United States subject to the fundamental safeguards of liberty, justice and personal rights, and are vested with ample authority to act for the highest interests of our nation and the people entrusted to its care. This doctrine, first proclaimed in the cause of freedom, will never be used as a weapon of oppression. I am glad to be assured that you that we have done in the far east has the approval of the country.

Situation in China.

"The sudden and terrible crisis in China calls for the greatest consideration and you will not expect from me now any further expression than to say that my best efforts shall be given to the immediate purpose of protecting the lives of

OUR CITIZENS WHO ARE IN PERIL

our citizens who are in peril, with the ultimate object of the peace and welfare of China, the safeguarding of all our treaty rights and the maintenance of those principles of impartial intercourse to which the civilized world is pledged.

"I cannot conclude without congratulating my countrymen upon the strong national sentiment which finds expression in every part of our common country and the increased respect with which the American name is greeted throughout the world. We have been moving in untried paths, but our steps have been guided by honor and duty. There will be no turning aside, no wavering, no retreat. No blow has been struck except for liberty and humanity and none will be. We will perform without fear every national and international obligation.

Liberation of Philippines.

"The republican party was dedicated to freedom 44 years ago. It has been the party of liberty and emancipation from that hour; not of profession but of performance. It broke the shackles of 4,000,000 slaves and made them free, and to the party of Lincoln has come another supreme opportunity, which it has bravely met. In its solution of great problems, in its performance of high duties, it has had the support of members of all parties in the past and confidently invokes their cooperation in the future."

Other Speakers.

Senator Hanna, Postmaster General Smith, Col. Parker, of Hawaii, and others spoke. Luncheon was then served the committee and other noted guests in a tent erected on the rear lawn of the McKinley property. After luncheon there was a general mixing of people anxious to get acquainted and have a good time.

Roosevelt Notified.

The Formal Exercises Take Place at His Home at Oyster Bay.

Oyster Bay, N. Y., July 13.—Gov. Roosevelt was officially notified of his nomination for the vice presidency at his country home, Sagamore, near Oyster Bay.

Senator Wolcott's address was frequently applauded, his reference to Gov. Roosevelt's hunting stories evoking a hearty laugh.

Roosevelt's Response.

When Senator Wolcott concluded Gov. Roosevelt stepped a pace forward and said:

"Mr. Chairman: I accept the honor conferred upon me with the keenest and deepest appreciation of what it means, and of the responsibility which it entails. I go with it. Everything that it is in my power to do will be done to secure the reelection of President McKinley, to whom it has been given in this crisis of the national history to stand for and embody the principles which are the closest to the heart of every American worthy of the name.

"This is very much more than a mere party contest. We stand at the parting of the ways, and the people have now to decide whether they shall go forward along the path of prosperity and high honor abroad or whether they will turn back to a condition what has been done during the last three years; whether they will plunge this country into an abyss of misery and disaster, or, what is worse than even misery and disaster, shame. I feel that we have a right to appeal not merely to republicans, but to all good citizens, no matter what may have been their party affiliations in the past, and to ask them, on the strength of the record that President McKinley has made during the last three years, and on the strength of the threat implied in what was done in Kansas City a few days ago, to stand shoulder to shoulder with us in perpetuating the conditions under which we have reached a degree of prosperity never before attained in the nation's history, and under which, abroad, we have put the American flag on a level where it never before has been in the history of the country has been placed.

"For these reasons I feel we have a right to look forward with confident expectation to what the verdict of the people will be next November and to ask all men to whom the well-being of the country and the honor of the nation are dear to stand with us as we fight for prosperity at home and the honor of the flag abroad."

Refreshments were then served on the porch and in the dining-room, and a half hour of general conversation followed.

At 1:15 p. m. the party left and started on the return drive to Oyster Bay, where the special train awaited them.

Will Come to America.

Ten Thousand Boers Arranging to Settle in This Country at the Close of the War.

Cape Town, July 17.—When the war in South Africa is over 10,000 Boers, chiefly naturalized citizens of the Transvaal, will emigrate to the United States. Irish-Americans are arranging the preliminaries for this movement.

The latest Machadodorp advises state that President Kruger will refuse to surrender until his supplies are exhausted.

Found Gaily.

Chicago, July 17.—William A. Paulsen, formerly president of the Central trust and savings bank, which failed March 3, 1896, was found gaily Monday afternoon by a jury in Judge Brennan's court of embezzlement and receiving a deposit in his bank after it became insolvent. The verdict of the jury recommended that he be fined \$80 and sentenced to the penitentiary.

Struck by a Train.

Springfield, Ill., July 17.—While crossing the railroad track in a buggy in a driving rain Monday morning, Miss Eva Finck and her brother, residing near Waynesville, Ill., were struck by an Illinois Central train. They were brought on the train to Clinton, where both died of their injuries.

Tragedy in Baltimore.

Baltimore, Md., July 16.—Poverty and ill-health impelled Louis Eisen, a shoemaker, to kill himself, his wife and 13-month-old babe with a razor, and to wound his 3½-year-old son.

Fusion in Nebraska.

Lincoln, Neb., July 13.—The populists, democrats and silver republicans in convention here nominated a fusion ticket headed by William A. Poynter, renamed for governor.

Will Be Secretary.

Washington, July 14.—Perry S. Heath will be secretary of the republican national committee, and will resign his place as assistant postmaster general.

DEATH OF SENATOR GEAR.

The Iowa Passes Away Suddenly of Heart Failure at the National Capital.

DOCTORS WERE UNABLE TO GIVE AID.

Was in Usual Health Only a Few Hours Before the Summons Came—Remains Taken to Burlington for Interment—Brief Sketch of His Career.

Washington, July 16.—United States Senator Gear, of Iowa, died in his apartment in the Portland at 4:23 Saturday morning of heart failure. He was in his usual health at 2:30 a. m., when he was attacked. Doctors were immediately summoned, but they could do nothing for him.

While Senator Gear had been in ill health for a year or more, death came entirely unexpectedly. He was in excellent spirits Friday night and made

engagements with some political friends for Saturday. Shortly before nine o'clock Friday evening, accompanied by Mrs. Gear, he went out driving with Secretary Wilson, of the agricultural department. They returned about ten o'clock, and the senator retired about an hour later in his usual health.

Remains Taken to Burlington.

The remains of the late Senator Gear, of Iowa, left here Sunday afternoon at 3:30 o'clock, via the Pennsylvania railroad, for the Gear home at Burlington, Ia., where funeral services will be held Wednesday at three o'clock.

Flags at Half-Mast.

Burlington, Ia., July 16.—Flags all over Burlington float at half-mast in sorrow for the death of Senator John Henry Gear, and in all the churches Sunday touching references were made to his memory.

Sketch of the Senator.

John Henry Gear, of Burlington, Ia., was born in Ithaca, N. Y., April 7, 1835. He received a common school education; removed to Galena, Ill., in 1856, to Port Snelling, Iowa territory, in 1858, and to Burlington in 1863, where he engaged in merchandising; was elected mayor of the city of Burlington in 1865; was a member of the Iowa house of representatives of the Fourteenth, Fifteenth and Sixteenth general assemblies of the state, serving as speaker for the last two terms; was elected governor of Iowa in 1878-79 and again in 1880-81; was elected to the Fifth and Fifty-first congresses; was elected to the Fifty-second; was assistant secretary of the treasury under President Harrison, and was elected to the Fifty-third congress as a republican; was elected January 23, 1894, a senator in congress from the state of Iowa for six years, beginning March 4, 1895. He was re-elected last winter for another term of six years in the senate, beginning March 4, 1901.

The Young Baptists.

Cincinnati, July 14.—Interesting papers were read and addresses delivered at the three sessions of the Baptist Young People's union on Friday. Officers were elected, John H. Chapman, of Illinois, being chosen for another term as president. Banners were awarded as follows: For Bible readings, to Oakland church, Pittsburgh; for sacred literature, to the Fourth Baptist church, of Minneapolis; for conquest missionary course, to Delavan, Wis.; for general proficiency, to Lodi, Wis.

Killed Himself.

Emporia, Kan., July 16.—C. V. Eskridge, editor of the Emporia Republican and former lieutenant governor of Kansas, died at his home in this city Sunday from the effect of self-inflicted wounds. Before he died, Mr. Eskridge, who had been ill for several months, said he knew he could not live, and that he was tired of life.

Cholera in India.

London, July 17.—The governor of Bombay telegraphs to the secretary of state for India that there were 9,928 cases of cholera in the famine districts during the week ending July 7, of which 6,474 were fatal; and that in the native states there were 9,526 cases, of which 5,892 were fatal.

Fired by Lightning.

Chicago, July 17.—Lightning set fire to the Vehmeyer building in Michigan street, and it was destroyed; loss, \$200,000. Nine persons were injured by falling walls, one fireman may die of a broken back and the body of an unidentified man is thought to be in the ruins.

Break the Record.

Washington, July 16.—Exports of the United States for the fiscal year just ended amounted to \$1,399,479,214, the largest record in the history of our country, and an increase over the previous year of \$167,455,912.

Will Consolidate.

Chicago, July 14.—Three of Chicago's oldest and largest banking institutions, the Corn Exchange national, the American national and Northwestern national, are to be consolidated.

Fired by Lightning.

Reunes, July 16.—Wiedman's lumber yard, containing 9,000,000 feet of lumber, was set on fire by lightning Sunday and the loss is estimated at \$125,000.

A LUCKY YOUTH.

A Calumet Boy Attracts the Attention of Miss Helen M. Gould by an Act of Courtesy.

Calumet, July 15.—The 16-year-old son of Capt. Simon Jackson, of the Phoenix mine, has gone to New York city, and the story of how he came to make the trip sounds more like a fairy tale than the truth. He is said to be a protégé of Miss Helen M. Gould and is going east to accept a position obtained for him by the famous New Yorker. The story also indicates that Miss Gould visited the copper country, saw its many interesting sights and then left without anybody discovering her identity. Young Jackson came to Calumet Friday. He bought a ticket at the Duluth, South Shore & Atlantic station for New York city via Mackinac. He exhibited one of Miss Gould's cards and told how he came to obtain it and why he was going to New York.

Young Jackson was at the Phoenix Mining company's office at the Phoenix location about two weeks when a party of tourists drove up to look about the property. The youth was not engaged at the moment, and he was asked to look after the team while the visitors went to see the sights. They returned in a short time. The young woman had a gold coin in her hand, and this she offered to him. He refused the money with the reply that his service was of no value. The young woman began a conversation with him, asking many questions about his work, home and other things. She finally asked if he would not like to go to New York and work, and perhaps take a trip abroad. He replied that he did not like to leave his home and its surroundings. The offer pleased the youth, however, although he did not give a decided answer. The young woman told him to think it over and let her know his decision, at the same time handing him her card, on which she had written her address. The visitors then drove away and left the young man to discover that he had made a good impression on one of the richest and most popular young women in the United States. Young Jackson did think the matter over, and decided to accept the offer. He wrote to Miss Gould, and the other day received a check for \$80, with a request for him to start for New York as soon as possible.

Wants Three-Cent Fares.

Detroit, July 15.—Alderman Beamer has again started the campaign for three-cent fares on the street railway lines by offering a resolution which requested the various companies to consider the acceptance of a new 30-year franchise covering all lines within the city limits, the rate of fare to be five cents for single fares and eight tickets for 25 cents, good at all hours day and night, and a transfer system that will enable a person to travel from any point in the city to any other point in the city on the payment of a single fare.

Fatal Haste.

St. Joseph, July 16.—Dr. A. Winston, of Cincinnati, a member of an excursion party from that place, arrived at the docks Sunday morning as the steamer City of Milwaukee was pulling out, and made a flying leap from the pier to the deck. He alighted safely, walked a few paces, and suddenly toppled over, stone dead. A physician among the passengers made an examination, and announced that Winston had died of heart disease, induced by sudden excitement and exertion.

Needs 200 More Men.

Lansing, July 16.—There are now 2,728 men and officers in the newly organized Michigan national guard, which is about 200 less than two years ago. They are divided as follows: Governor's staff, 12 officers; brigade, 8 officers; First infantry, 51 officers; 737 men; Second infantry, 56 officers; 765 men; Third infantry, 45 officers; 799 men; First independent battalion, 18 officers; 236 men.

A Severe Storm.

Monroe, July 12.—Shortly before noon Wednesday Monroe was visited by the worst hailstorm in its history. Many of the hailstones weighed from one to two ounces. Skylights and numberless window panes were broken and the ground is strewn with leaves stripped off shade trees. In the country serious damage was done to fruit trees and crops.

Show Big Gain.

Washington, D. C., July 14.—The receipts of the Detroit post office for June, 1900, were \$62,898, an increase of \$7,840 over the receipts of corresponding month of last year. The receipts of the Grand Rapids post office for the last month were \$19,330, an increase of \$919 over the receipts of June, 1899.

Rural Free Delivery.

Washington, D. C., July 14.—Rural free delivery will be established July 23 at Ceresco, Calhoun county, Mich. Length of route, 23 miles, area covered, 35 square miles; population served, 586. Number of houses on route, 119; carrier, Frank Sweet.

Candidate for Governor.

Grand Rapids, July 16.—The democratic county convention elected delegates to the state nominating convention and adopted resolutions endorsing Thomas F. Carroll, of this city, as gubernatorial candidate.

Renominated.

Manchester, July 13.—Congressman Henry C. Smith, of Adrian, was renominated by acclamation by the republicans of the Second congressional district Wednesday. There was no opposition to him.

STATE GOSSIP.

Interesting Bits of Information Gathered from Many Localities in Michigan.

The annual meeting of the State Association of Chiefs of Police and Sheriffs will be held at Grand Rapids this week.

The taxpayers of Pontiac will vote on August 1 on the proposition to bond for \$50,000 for waterworks and extending the mains.

John Johnson, aged 50 years, a farmer living in Spaulding township, near Saginaw, committed suicide by taking a dose of poison.

The comptroller of the currency has declared a dividend of 22.8 per cent, in favor of the creditors of the First national bank of Ithaca.

Hon. N. B. Hayes, president of the state prison board of control, has called a joint summer meeting to be held at Marquette, August 3.

Judson H. York, one of the pioneer business men in Eaton county, died at his home in Bellevue. He was continually in one place of business for 34 years.

Rev. W. H. Found, of Cleveland, has accepted the call to the pastorate of the Plymouth Congregational church of Lansing and will assume his duties September 1.

Gov. Pingree has appointed W. E. Callender, of Bay City, agent of the state board of corrections and charities for Bay county, to succeed the late Judge J. W. McMath.

Sixteen sheep belonging to Oliver Irish were struck by a bolt of lightning and killed, near Franklin. They had gathered about a hickory tree while a storm was in progress.

Director Smith, of the state agricultural stations, says that the deer are devouring the crops on the upper peninsula station to such an extent that it will be necessary to fence the preserve in.

The two hundred and sixteenth anniversary of the battle of the Bryne was celebrated at Sault Ste. Marie Thursday by the Orangemen. The number of visitors in town will approximate 3,000.

Two Oberlin college students who were found dead recently in the chimney of the Carp furnace at Marquette have been identified as Oscar F. Lewis, of Calumet, and James B. Gillman, of Rochester, N. Y.

The Ann Arbor Railway company will appeal the verdict recently rendered against it in circuit court at Ithaca, involving a judgment of \$17,446. "The sum was the amount of a bonus with interest. The company failed to live up to the terms of the bonus."

The state tax commission has received reports from every city in the state, Owosso being the last city to file a report. With the townships reporting the commission reports an increase in the assessed valuation of the state over last year of \$231,000,000.

During the past year trespasses on state lands have been numerous, and Deputy Land Commissioner Haven stated that the department has collected \$21,911.35 in trespass fees. The amount is several times as much as is usually collected, and it does not include sums collected by the auditor general for trespasses on state tax lands.

For over ten years the Grace Furnace company, of Marquette, has permitted its taxes on valuable property in Marquette to be returned as delinquent. The company owns 2,000 feet fronting on the water. The company has made a final settlement with the auditor general, relieving the land from the tax incumbrance. The sum of \$29,368.33 was paid.

For two years the vicinity of Edgerton has been the scene of repeated attempts to wreck a Grand Rapids & Indiana train by placing obstructions on the track. Railroad detectives worked on the case for months without any clew, though the attempts at wrecking continued. William Sanford Neve, aged 29, and Samuel Van Gilder, aged 15, have been arrested as the guilty parties. They are farmers.

The Michigan and Ohio Plaster company, organized in Grand Rapids several years ago to handle the product of plaster mills in Michigan and Ohio, will be dissolved August 1, when the contracts expire. The Godfrey mills, which have been closed under the combine, will resume, employing 150 hands. One of the reasons for the break up is that several independent mills have started up and cut into the association's business.

A Marquette man got drunk the other night and lay down on the car track to sleep. A car came along and cut off several fingers, but the only effect on the man's mind was to awaken him. He arose, went home and tumbled into bed, and not until the pain from the mangled hand awoke him in the morning did he discover that he had been injured. Then he set up a howl loud enough to rouse the entire neighborhood, and had to be carted forthwith to a hospital.

Gives His Brother Up.

St. Joseph, July 16.—Frank P. Conger, for years head clerk at E. A. Graham's dock, this city, and a brother of United States Minister Conger, stationed at Peking, China, after entertaining hope against hope for the last three weeks, has at last given up, and, relying upon the foreign press, now believes that the minister, with all other foreign officials, has been slain at the Chinese capital.

Miners Laid Off.

Crystal Falls, July 13.—Seventy men were laid off at the Bristol mine, and there is an exodus of miners from this town. The cause of the lay-off is a slacking of the ore sales. The Bristol produces a low grade ore and is the property of Ogilby, Norton & Co., of Cleveland. Work will be continued opening up the property.

Hoozier Lesson in Industry.

Two idle and dissolute young men in Danville, Ind., the sons of a poor widow, were taken from their beds at midnight by 25 masked men and badly beaten with whips. They had persistently refused to aid in supporting their mother, and it was thought that a sound beating might turn them to industrious habits.

FARMER AND GYPSY.

They Fought a Duel on a Connecticut Road on Account of a Pretty Romany Maiden.

In the city hospital at Danbury lies a man who belongs to a band of gypsies and who was seriously wounded in a duel with a farmer's son over the queen of the band. The gypsies brought him to the hospital. All that is known of the story was gathered from members of the band. No complaint has been lodged against the man who did the shooting. The gypsy was shot in fair fight, and the same spirit of chivalry which led him to give his rival warning to defend himself has caused the gypsy folk to

keep the name of the farmer's son a secret.

The queen's name is Adela, and she is the only grown woman in the band. She is 20 years old and handsome after the dark, flashing gypsy fashion. In the hospital the wounded man is known as Peter Riley. He has the black hair, the swarthy complexion and the brilliant dark eyes of a Romany.

Adela and her sweetheart, who was the leader among the men of the band, were to marry, but there was a lovers' quarrel and Adela accepted the attentions of a farmer's youth, who had been fascinated by her beauty. Her coquetry made Riley furious with jealousy. Adela had met the young farmer in New York state, near the Connecticut line. He followed them to their different camping places on their eastward journey.

The young farmer was walking with the girl queen when Riley confronted him. For the first time the farmer learned that he had a rival.

"Defend yourself," said Riley, as he threw a revolver at the feet of the astonished country youth. The latter tried to explain, but the gypsy would not listen. The farmer picked up the revolver. He fired a fraction of a second before Riley pressed the trigger, and the gypsy fell.

The queen threw herself upon him, begging his forgiveness, and protesting that she loved him. She bade the farmer begone and told him she had only played with him.

When the gaudy caravan of red gypsy wagons reached Danbury, Conn., there was one whose curtains were drawn and which left the others and drove to the hospital. In it were Riley and Adela.

The young queen bestowed many evidences of affection upon her wounded sweetheart, constantly begging forgiveness. The doctor said it would take a long time for the serious wounds in Riley's arm and thigh to heal. Adela at first insisted upon remaining with him, but when assured that he certainly would get well she went away with the band.

GIRL GRAVE ROBBERS.

Chased by a Constable on a Hand Car and Caught After an Exciting Race.

Kate Martin, 18, and Carrie Underhill, 16 years old, took ribbons from graves at Catskill, N. Y., and when they saw Constable W. P. Bates approaching they ran along the railroad

track. The constable saw that the girls could beat him running, so he persuaded some railroad men to put a hand-car on the track, and with one of the railroad hands to help him work the handles he started the machine after the fleeing girls. They could not leave the track, because a cliff was on one side and the river on the other. They were caught after a lively chase of two miles. They confessed they took the ribbons, and said they thought they would look better on them than on the burial mounds.

A LIVELY CHASE.

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What's the use of all this tretti'n'.
Only double bills begettin'.
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.

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R. M. WILKINSON, Secretary.

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Jan. 9, Feb. 13, March 13, April 10, May 3, June 12, July 10, Aug. 7, Sept. 4, Oct. 2, Nov. 6. Annual meeting and election of officers Dec 4.
THEO. E. WOOD, Sec.

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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. 13—Grand Rapids 6:20 p. m.
No. 7—Chicago Express 10:20 p. m.
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GROSVENOR TENDED BABY.

Ohio's Congressman Permits a Woman to See the Nation's Sage in Action.

The other day a timid little woman with a baby in her arms was about to enter the gallery of the house of representatives, but was stopped by the doorkeeper, who informed her that infants were not admitted. She appeared very much disappointed, says a Washington paper, and was turning dejectedly away when a patriarchal-looking gentleman, with a wealth of white hair and whiskers, who was passing and had overheard the conversation, apparently attracted by the disappointment in the voice of the woman, stopped.

"Let me hold the little one a moment, madam," he said, "while you go in and look over the great men."
The mother was visibly embarrassed, but yielded. For two or three minutes the baby, who seemed to be entirely content with the new guardian, ran its chubby little hands through the elderly gentleman's whiskers and gave vent to a series of delighted "goo-goo's."

Then the mother reappeared and thanked the unknown for his kindness. The next day when she again visited the house the patriarchal-looking gentleman who had held her baby was summoned by Speaker Henderson to the chair to preside in committee of the whole.

"Who in the world is that white-haired man?" she asked, in great surprise.

"That," replied her neighbor, who happened to be a Washington woman, in tone of pity of the other's ignorance, "is Gen. Grosvenor, of Ohio."

CHINESE DUEL IN PARIS.

It Was Fought with Tongues as the Only Weapons, But They Answered.

A duel in the native fashion between two Chinese occurred in the exhibition grounds recently, says the Paris correspondent of the London Post. Pe-Ki-Lo-Sang and Long-Si-Thuong had come to Paris partners in a little business in the Chinese section. Both fell victims to the charms of a Japanese beauty employed in a neighboring palace, and the duel was decided on. Having found a secluded spot, the two adversaries—one big, strong and stupid, the other small, voluble and nervous—placed themselves three paces apart. Then, in accordance with Chinese custom, they began to call each other the hardest names they could think of. The big, stupid combatant repeated the same thing over and over again; but the other, Long-Si-Thuong, invented many remarkable expressions of contempt: Son of a dog, son of a sow, lowest, backwooden baton of the lowest of unlettered men, uncharitably and filthy rat, pig's flesh, and so forth. Finally, after half an hour's uninterrupted vociferation, Long so worked himself up that he had an attack of congestion. When he was found in an unconscious condition, the police thought Pe-Ki had murdered him. An interpreter explained matters, however, and Long having been revived, the adversaries shook hands. The little business in the Chinese section will be carried on as before.

TURKEY'S RESOURCES.

According to This Account It Is One of the Richest Countries in the World.

The Ottoman empire is, in potential resources, probably the richest country in the world next to the United States. For years American and Turkish statesmen have been endeavoring with all their power to foster what little trade their countries have, says Collier's Weekly, and to create new trade channels to commercially connect the republic and the empire. These endeavors have already borne good fruit and the future possibilities in that direction are infinite. The mutual relations of commerce amount already to millions, and it would be most unfortunate that an untoward event should disturb in their growth these promising shoots of trade and bring about a distrust which would cause the originating of new branches of trade to be made impossible for many years to come.

The feeling of fellowship among nations is to a large extent sentimental, especially when there is no special point of hostile contact. The Turks have been educated to know that there is a great, free nation far in the west, foremost in all the endeavors of commerce, industry and technical inventions—a nation to whom they could without any fear intrust the development of their magnificent resources.

Wisconsin's Deep Well.
The well on the grounds of the Good Shepherd, in the town of Wauwatosa, Wis., has been bored to the depth of 2,330 feet, one of the deepest wells in the world. The contractor has concluded that he cannot obtain a flowing well and therefore stops. The water rises within 80 feet of the surface, and is soft, limpid, of excellent quality for drinking, for washing or culinary purposes, and is in such abundance as to furnish water sufficient for the needs of 4,000 or 5,000 persons. The water will have to be pumped up by an engine, which will cost \$500, and then the institution will have all the water it requires for a century to come.

The Loss of a Letter.
A Philadelphia restaurant proprietor hung out a large blackboard sign, the other day, with the announcement: "You can't beat our 15-cent dinners." A young man of humorous turn of mind came along, stopped and smiled. He waited until none of the employees was watching, and, taking out his handkerchief, he erased the letter "b" from the word "beat."

THE CAVES OF MOKANA.

Great Caverns in the Congo Mountains That Contain Many Natural Wonders.

Capt. Cameron, on his journey through Urua in 1872, heard of the cave dwellers in the districts of the headwaters of the Congo river, but in spite of all the efforts he made was unable to discover them. News comes now from Brussels, says the Philadelphia Record, that Lieut. Leon Cerckel, of the Congo state troops, succeeded in locating these caverns. According to a report published in Le Mouvement Geographique, these caves are situated in the mountains and hills which surround the valley of the Lufira, a tributary of the Lualaba. The Lufira falls down at Djou over a rock some 120 feet high, whence it flows through a ravine of from 400 to 500 feet deep, surrounded by steep rocky mountains.

In a distance of about ten miles from the Djou fall are the caves of Mokana. All the caves are situated in the rocks. Some of them are two miles and even more in length, and most of them are inhabited by savage tribes. Lieut. Cerckel says that they are absolutely dark, but not humid, and that at least several thousand people dwell therein. The fires which burned within the caves caused a dense smoke, which made a close investigation impossible. Cerckel succeeded only in entering some of the caves after he had presented the chief of the tribe with large quantities of colored cotton prints and brass goods, and even then he was soon compelled to leave the district with his companions, as his life was threatened by the savages.

WITH ELECTRIC VELOCIPEDES.

Looking Forward to Great Times When Boys Are Thus Provided.

"I am looking forward now," said Mr. Fatherly, relates the New York Sun, "and with feelings compounded in about equal parts of apprehension and interest, to the time when some inventor shall have produced an automobile velocipede, or vehicle of like general character, for the use of boys; some contrivance that can be charged from a wire of the electric light equipment in the family home. As it is now the boy gets out of the velocipede that he so gayly propels only the speed that he can attain by the working of his own short legs; but even so, he whisks around corners to his own great delight and the imminent peril of the older people who walk; and at times he manages to upset himself, or to come into collision with other velocipedes similarly driven; and so, take it altogether, to make even with the low-powered and comparatively slow-moving machine a considerable commotion."
"But give him, as I suppose some day somebody will, an electric velocipede! Now and then some big, grown-up electric vehicle of the day, that it would seem ought to be big enough, and by this time old enough, to know better, gets on a tantrum and cuts up in a manner astonishing to see; and we think that the streets of this great city are just full of life and animation; but wait till the small boy gets his electric velocipede and the electric velocipede gets him."

WAS THE ANSWER YES OR NO?

An Unfinished Proposition Overheard During a Stroll on the Boulevard.

How they ever settled the question the Chicago matron never knew, for the tantalizing part of the story was that she never heard the answer, says the Chronicle.

She was walking along a South side boulevard late in the afternoon. As she hurriedly passed a man and girl strolling onward in the more leisurely gait of mutual enjoyment she heard the former say to the girl:

"Well, it is certainly true, we have both got to live our lives out in this world some way or other. I have to live mine out, you have to live yours. Now, what do you say to living them out together?"

And that was all the Chicago matron heard of the conversation of the interested strollers. Evidently the girl of the story was in a flutter of excitement, for no answer reached the alert ear of the hasty pedestrian, who wanted to turn around, but who was sure it would be mean to do so.

So she doesn't know yet what the answer was and she feels as defrauded of her rightful pleasure as if the last page of her novel had been blown away by the wind.

Horses Couldn't Be Given Away.

"Horses were cheap in the west; in fact, you could hardly give them away," writes Rev. Cyrus Townsend Brady, in Ladies' Home Journal. "I remember a stockman came to a friend of mine speaking in this wise: 'I've got six young and middling horses well broke, and, considering the hard times, in pretty fair condition. What'll you give me for them?' 'I'll give you ten just like them,' said my friend, 'and think myself lucky to save the feed and care of four of them.' The offer was not accepted."

Lighten the Postman's Load.

A reform which is being pushed in England is intended to lighten the burdens of the postman. The people who write are earnestly requested to use lightweight paper and never two sheets where one would be sufficient. The promoters of the reform have some formidable figures to illustrate what the total reduction in weight would be if the suggestions were carried out.

Shortening a Railroad Run.

The railroad time between New York and Boston has been reduced to four hours and 25 minutes.

County and Vicinity

The ladies of the Manchester M. E. Church are raising money to buy new windows for the church and to put in electric lighting apparatus.

A Pinckney man has struck a bonanza in the frog-shipping business. He ships to a Cincinnati market and gets from \$1.25 to \$1.50 per dozen.

The Michigan Central has begun the work of straightening the railroad track between this station and the Scio bridge, mention of which was made in this paper several weeks ago. At present their operations are in the preliminary stage, but it is expected that within a few days a large force will be employed.—Dexter Leader.

Appendicitis is raging and the University hospital is crowded with patients. One operation for this terrible ailment is averaged a day, at the hospital and every patient up to the present time is rapidly improving. It is not known why this illness should be more prevalent this year than last, nevertheless such is the case.—Ann Arbor Argus.

While the parade was passing down State st. yesterday a kodaker got in his work for two or three shots. He leveled his machine on the coach which held the Indians, and was about to snap when the Indians saw him, and evidently thinking to give him a good picture, very quickly leveled their rifles upon him. The kodaker caved and ran.—Washtenaw Times.

A special village election was held at Pinckney Monday to vote on the proposition to bond the village for the sum of \$1,000, with which to purchase fire protection for the town. The votes showed 61 against the bond and 27 in favor of the bond, and as a result Pinckney is still dependent upon the old time "bucket brigade" for its safety in the case of fire.

The Demming family, who live in Franklin, have been objects of curiosity, not to say disgust, whenever they have made their appearance on our streets, on account of their shiftlessness, the untidy appearance of their persons and toggled up condition of their team. Now the Detroit papers have found them out and are writing them up. There is a chance for a little missionary work in Franklin.—Manchester Enterprise.

Farmers did not count much on the wheat harvest this year. Occasionally there appeared a pretty good field of wheat, but they were scarce. However, when harvest came there were a few farmers who were unprepared and our machine agents had to hustle to get orders in for machines or repairs, and in some instances old, discarded machines had to be rigged up and pressed into service.—Manchester Enterprise.

It is a great German custom to give all newly married couples a charivari, and Monday night Mr. and Mrs. Albert Kiebler had to take it. Such a din as was raised is seldom heard in this precinct, and perhaps attests the popularity of the young couple. We should judge by the noise, that every horn, tin pan and every other old thing capable of emitting a horrid sound, was employed by the serenaders.—Manchester Enterprise.

A stranger slightly intoxicated stepped into C. Rogers barber shop Wednesday and stated that he was on his way to a funeral and in somewhat of a hurry for a shave. Several customers were waiting and Chas. informed the chappy that he would have to wait a few minutes. He was not disposed to wait, and asked the privilege of shaving himself, a razor was handed him and he went at it cutting several bad gashes in his face which bled quit freely, though not serious—the sight of the blood was too much for the customer in the chair and he collapsed and fainted and for a few minutes Chas. had quite a show on his hands. No lives lost or serious damage done.—Saline Observer.

NOTICE.

The tax roll has been placed in my hands for collection. Taxes can now be paid at the office of the Chelsea Manufacturing Co. The taxes must be paid before August 1st.

J. D. Watson, Treasurer.

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.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Chelsea Savings Bank.

at Chelsea, Michigan

At the close of Business, June 29, 1900 as made to the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts.....	\$105,945.86
Bonds, mortgages, securities.....	157,062.89
Banking house.....	4,000.00
Furniture and fixtures.....	2,004.00
Other real estate.....	2,550.00
Due from banks.....	
In reserve cities.....	47,772.07
Exchanges for clearing house.....	951.79
U. S. and national bank currency.....	6,169.00
Gold coin.....	4,210.00
Silver coin.....	1,277.75
Nicks and cents.....	280.80
Checks, cash items, interest revenue account.....	1,467.72
Total.....	\$338,691.88

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in.....	\$60,000.00
Surplus fund.....	7,534.00
Undivided profits, net.....	5,593.54
Dividends unpaid.....	431.00
Commercial deposits.....	40,815.52
Certificates of deposit.....	78,673.19
Savings deposits.....	42,059.23
Savings certificates.....	98,585.36
Total.....	\$338,691.88

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.

I, Geo. P. Glazier, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Geo. P. GLAZIER, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 10th day of July 1900.

THEO. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: { WM. J. KNAPP,
Geo. W. PALMER,
W. P. SCHENK,
Directors.

Total Loans..... 263,008.75

Deposits..... 260,133.30

Cash and Exchange..... 60,661.41

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

A Card.

This is to certify that Fred Seger is an honest, sober, industrious man, owning a fruit farm three miles from Chelsea; is a first class stone mason as well as an expert peach and strawberry grower; has always provided his family with the necessities of life; has never asked any person nor the township of Sylvan to assist him in the support of his family. One who knows.

IF YOU WANT A GOOD

COOL SMOKE

CALL FOR

Spots, Columbia, Sports,

Copperfield, or Arrows.

Best 5c Cigars on the Market

MANUFACTURED BY

F. B. SCHUSSLER, Chelsea.

Peptorene Tablets regulate and cure a disordered stomach. 25 cts. per box.

FARRELL'S PURE FOOD STORE.

Every article in our GROCERY DEPARTMENT is strictly pure and our prices are lower than the lowest.

SHOES. It will pay you to visit our SHOE DEPARTMENT if you are in need of fine footwear. We will save you from 25c to \$1.00 on every pair of Shoes.

FRUIT JARS of every description and size.

We give Rebate Coupons with every cash purchase.

TELEPHONE NO. 7.

....."The Month of Roses.".....

VIEWS

This being the dull season in our Photograph Gallery; 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 up 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.

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 employing 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 invitation 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.