

The Chelsea Standard.

VOL. IV. NO. 32.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN, FRIDAY, OCT. 21, 1892.

WHOLE NUMBER, 188

SPECIAL UNDERWEAR SALE.

THIS is the time of year when you are interested in Underwear.

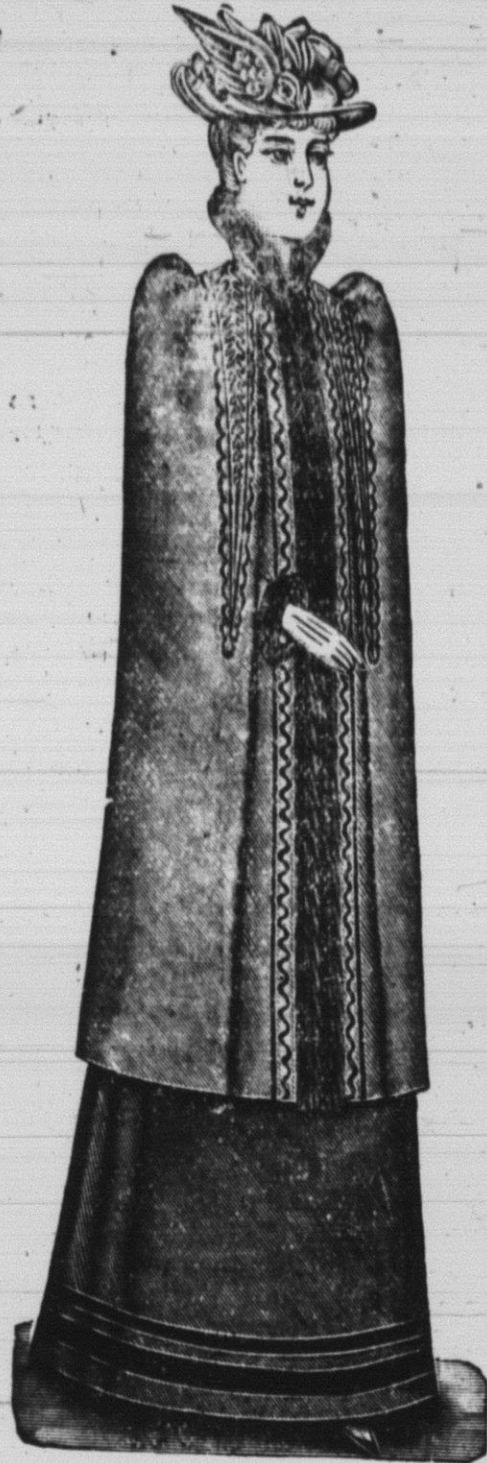
WE are showing the most complete line we have ever had, and will make special prices for a short time.

WE offer a man's shirt and drawers in white,
at 25c worth 35c.
at 50c worth 75c.
at \$1.00 worth \$1.25.
and so on all through our line.

IN Ladies' Misses' and Children's, we are showing a full line in everything, including **UNION SUITS** in all prices. Call on us for Underwear.

* * *

1000 Cloaks.



WE are daily receiving Ladies' Misses' and Children's Cloaks and no one can afford to purchase a cloak until they see our line.

OUR new line of Carpets, Shades and Lace Curtains are receiving a great deal of attention just now.

COME and see us. We can't call your attention to all the new things, but will gladly show you through our stock, if you will call and see us.

H. S. HOLMES & CO.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION —OF THE— Chelsea Savings Bank.

At Chelsea, Michigan,
At the close of Business, Sept. 30, 1892.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts.....	\$118,972.42
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	67,582.10
Due from banks in reserve cities.....	19,531.52
Due from other banks and bankers.....	25,647.76
Furniture and fixtures....	4,005.20
Other real estate.....	3,929.50
Current expenses and taxes paid.....	679.88
Interest paid.....	59.25
Exchanges for clearing house.....	110.02
Checks and cash items....	173.79
Nicks and pennies.....	139.90
Gold.....	570.75
Silver.....	1,195.00
U. S. and National Bank Notes.....	5,093.00
Total.....	\$247,690.09
LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in....	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund.....	2,683.80
Undivided profits.....	12,996.80
Individual deposits.....	42,071.79
Savings deposits.....	139,937.70
Total.....	\$247,690.09

State of Michigan, County of Washtenaw, ss.
I, Geo. 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. GLAZIER, Cashier.
Correct—Attest: { H. M. WOODS.
F. P. GLAZIER
W. J. KNAPP
Directors.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of Oct., 1892.
THEO. E. WOOD, Notary Public.

D. R. H. AVERY, D. D. S.
Having spent four years in the study and practice of dentistry, I am prepared to do work in all branches of my line. Extracting made easy by the use of local anesthetic. Give me a call that I may prove myself worthy of your patronage. Office over Kempf's bank.

GEO. W. TURNBULL
Having been admitted to practice as an Attorney in the Interior Department, is now prepared to obtain pensions for all ex-soldiers, widows, etc., entitled thereto. None but legal fees charged.

RIEMENSCHNEIDER & SHAVER
Proprietors of The "City" Barber Shop. Kempf Bros. old bank building.
CHELSEA, MICH.

R. McCOLGAN.
Physician, Surgeon & Accoucheur.
Office and residence second door west of Methodist church.
Office hours 3 to 6 p. m.
CHELSEA, MICH.

K. GREINER.
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Office Hours, 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m.
Office in the Sherry Building,
CHELSEA, MICH.



Also ask to see our 2.00 Women's Dongola button, patent tip shoe, worth 2.50, every pair warranted.

I will also show you goods made by the best factories, and will save you 50 to 75cts on every pair bought.

For wearing my goods have no equal and for fitting there are no better made.

W. F. RIEMENSCHNEIDER.

From Our Neighbors.

A branch of the Salvation army is about to open siege on the strongholds of sin in Howell.

Active preparations are already going on for the building up of the block that burned at Howell a few weeks ago.

The Chelsea friends of Rev. J. H. McIntosh gave him a farewell reception and told him to go to Grass Lake—Adrain Press.

The office of E. W. Ford, lumber dealer, in Saline was broken into Sunday morning by burglars who wrecked the safe and windows by the use of an explosive. They secured \$65 in money and \$500 worth of notes.

Ann Arbor's slaughter houses were found to be in such a filthy condition that the only way the council's committee could investigate them was through a spy glass, and even then they had to hold their nostrils.

Geo. Felch and Chas. Qualski, two boys attending school in the fourth ward, engaged in a scuffle on the school grounds at recess Monday. Felch had a knife in his hand and during the scuffle Qualski kicked at it. His foot came in contact with the blade of the knife which passed completely through the foot, causing a very painful injury. It was necessary to take several stitches to close up the gap.—Ann Arbor Register.

On going to his barn one morning recently Fred Hutzel, of Pittsfield, discovered that during the night someone had broken in and borrowed his best team and wagon. About the same time Robert Harrison, a neighbor, discovered that some one had borrowed a load of wheat which he had prepared for the market. The wheat was taken to Ypsilanti and sold and the thieves skipped about half an hour before the officers were notified. The team and wagon were found on the highway in the afternoon, but nothing could be found of the thieves.

Selby's evaporator is now running in every department. The paring room uses between 400 and 500 bushels of apples per day, while the cider making department uses 500 to 600 bushels in the same time, and the cider boiling department turns out two or three barrels per day. He has shipped in from the northern part of the state, three carloads of apples besides the large quantity bought here at home. Thus far he has shipped away three carloads of cider. A large force of men, boys and girls are employed daily.—Eaton Rapids Herald.

An old man 90 years of age died the first of the week in the north part of Grass Lake township. His name was not far from Case. Upon dying his son went to Jackson to get an order from Supervisor Samuel Bunker for a coffin in which to bury him. Mr. Bunker granted his order and the son, a tall muscular 6-footer, after hoisting in a load of jag drove to Grass Lake and presented the order to E. J. Foster, undertaker, who honored it. Soon afterward the son, whose skin was full, strayed out back of Chas. B. Rogers' blacksmith shop and laid down to sleep off his drunken stupor. Meantime, his neighbors took the matter in hand, as the old man had been dead several days and his burial was imperatively demanded, and Mr. Welch came to this village to see how the land lay. He made inquiry, loaded the coffin into his wagon and drove back to where the dead man lay. The latter's remains were placed in the receptacle and duly interred. After awhile the son "came to," and strolling back to the store in front of which he had hitched his horses he ascertained that more merciful hands had stabled and cared for them. "And where is the coffin for father?" he queried. "Your neighbors," was the reply, "came for it and took it back with them." "Then," returned the affectionate son, "I guess he's buried by this time. I wouldn't have had this happen for the world!" So ended the last chapter in the life of Stephen Case. It is due to society that the son should be arrested and fined for drunkenness.—Grass Lake News.

Suits, Overcoats and Ulsters.

A BETTER CLASS OF CLOTHING.
A LARGER STOCK OF CLOTHING.
A BETTER ASSORTMENT OF STYLISH CLOTHING.

THAN

You will find anywhere in Chelsea. In fact if you hunt the county over, you will find no better fitting or better made clothing, and the prices you must pay are always higher than ours.

TALK ABOUT BARGAINS

We have always got them. Just now we are closing out a few styles of ulsters, overcoats and suits at less than other dealers paid for the same class of goods. We bought them at a great reduction, and now, the same as always, we propose to give our customers the benefit of the sacrifice purchase.

\$10.00 ULSTER FOR \$5.00.

One lot of ulsters, three dozen in all left. A perfect fitting garment, double breasted, to close for \$5.00 You can't touch their equal anywhere in the county for less than \$10.00. A few styles of overcoats at from one half to two thirds the regular retail price.

Quite an assortment of men's, boys' and children's suits at the same cut from regular retail prices. In our regular line we can certainly show you the nobbiest styles in new overcoats and suits that you ever laid your eyes on. We are exclusive agents for the best made and best fitting clothing ever sold in Chelsea. Don't buy until you have seen our goods. We guarantee to save you money.

W. P. SCHENK & CO.

Clothing.

Boots and Shoes.

PURCHASERS

Who wish to get the
BEST VALUES FOR
THEIR MONEY

SHOULD BUY

LEWIS' WEAR RESISTER SHOES

For Sale at

R. A. Snyder's

C. E. WHITAKER,

SUCCESSOR TO

HUMMEL & WHITAKER,

Keeps on hand a full line of

SHELF AND HEAVY HARDWARE

ALSO THE

Standard Rotary Shuttle Sewing Machine.

GARWOOD'S STANDARD PERFUMES.

Have just opened a new and complete line of the standard perfumes. White Rose, Jockey Club, Lily of the Valley, Violet, besides the newest and best special odors, as May Buds, Crab Apple Blossoms, Trailing Arbutus, and Locust Blossoms. Toilet Waters and a few novelties in the line of perfumes.

Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. Repairing of the same a specialty.

E. C. HILL, Jeweler.

17 Miles a Second!

Fast Time, Isn't It?

But that's the way the world is moving. Are you keeping up with the world? Did you know that Glazier, the Druggist, was selling his goods

25 PER CENT. CHEAPER

Than any of his competitors? If you didn't know it, you are behind the times.

WAKE UP!

To your own interests. Look over the following price list and see how much can be easily saved in a year by trading at the Bank Drug Store,

2lb cans sugar corn 10c per can.
3lb cans tomatoes, 10c "
Best Columbia river salmon 15c per can
Good Alaska Salmon 11c.
Lobsters in cans 20c per can.
3lb can luncheon beef 25c per can.
Fine black cherries 20c.
Canned blackberries 9c per can.
Canned strawberries 10c per can.
Good canned pineapple 14c per can.
Canned clams 15c per can.
Potted tongue 14c per can.
Potted ham 11c per can.
Sardines in oil 5c per can.
Sardines in mustard 10c per can.
French mustard 15c per jug.
Full cream cheese 12c.
Royal baking powder 42c per lb.
Banner smoking tobacco 16c per lb.
No. 1 lamp chimneys, 3c each.
No. 2 lamp chimneys, 5c each.
Presto Fine Cut tobacco 28c per lb.

3lb can pumpkin, 3 for 25c
Sugar syrup 25c per gal.
9 sticks coffee essence for 10c.
Lampwicks 1 yd long, 10c per doz.
8 lbs rolled oats 25c.
Best can baking powder, 20c per lb.
23 boxes matches 300 to box 25c.
25 lbs sulphur \$1.00.
Good dried beef 8c per lb.
Large boxes toothpicks 5c.
Arm and Hammer brand soda 6c per lb.
Three black crow plug tobacco 25c per lb.
Rising Sun Stove polish, 5c per pkg.
Fine roasted peanuts 8c per lb.
Molasses 15c for sale cheap
All patent medicines one-fourth off.
6 doz clothes pins, 5c.
Pint fruit jars, 75c per doz
Quart fruit jars, 90c "
Half gal fruit jars, \$1.10 per doz.

Verily, merrily, more and more,
It pays to trade at

GLAZIER'S STORE.

TO CATCH THE READERS

the successful advertiser places his announcements in

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

VOL. IV. NO. 16. CHELSEA, MICH., JULY 1, 1892. WHOLE NUMBER, 172.

which has the largest circulation of any paper published in Chelsea; and proves every claim that it makes in regard to its circulation.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHINGTON, s. s. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the Probate Court for the County of Washington, made on the 22d day of August A. D. 1892, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Clarissa J. Berry, late of said County, deceased, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the 23d day of February next and that such claims will be heard before said Court, on the 22d day of November and on the 23d day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each said days. Dated, Ann Arbor, Aug. 22, A. D. 1892. J. WILLARD BARRETT, Judge of Probate.

MICHIGAN CENTR



The Niagara Falls Route.

TRAINS LEAVE;

EAST—5:04, 7:15, 10:21 A.M. 3:48, P.M.
WEST—10:10, A.M. 6:18, 9:58 P.M.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

An Interesting Budget from the Nation's Capital.

WASHINGTON, October 14, 1892.—Some very encouraging letters are being received at the White House concerning the political outlook. Voluntary reports of the situation in all the important states are constantly coming in from prominent politicians who are keeping up with public sentiment and looking into things, not for the purpose of deceiving themselves with false hopes, but with the idea of learning the truth. Of all the letters that have been received none has given any reason for discouragement. They show what has been apparent to every one, that there is a seeming apathy among the people, but they indicate there is no reason for the republicans to be uneasy about this. Wherever there has been an opportunity to test public sentiment the expectations of the republican officers have been surpassed. As it was at the Cooper Union meeting in New York and the McKinley meeting in Boston, the "apathetic public" have shown that there have been republican rallies that they were not lacking in enthusiasm for Harrison and Reid when called together, and that their seeming indifference is merely an evidence of their contentment with present conditions. Letters from Representative Mason and others in Illinois state that there is no reason for the republicans to be anxious about that state. Figures are given and good authorities quoted to show that there is not even a rainbow for Mr. Dickinson to chase in that state. Similar reports come from Wisconsin. Letters from Indiana are very encouraging. Reports from Massachusetts and New York are extremely gratifying to Mr. Harrison's friends. The large registration shown on the day of the opening the registration books in New York is beyond the expectation of the republican managers and is what they have been working for.

There is not much talk among the clerks in the departments about going home to vote. The prospect now is that very few will leave their work for the purpose of going home to exercise their right to cast a ballot. Perhaps as the time for the elections draws near there will be a livelier interest manifested. It is felt that every New Yorker ought to be at his home on election day, and it is probable that an effort will be made to get out the full strength of the Washington contingent of empire state voters. But as far as voters in other states are concerned their going home will depend largely on local considerations. There is no difficulty experienced by clerks in getting the necessary leave. If the annual leave of thirty days has not been exhausted the time returned is taken from that period, otherwise leave is granted without pay. Naturally, however, clerks intending to go home to vote reserve sufficient time from their annual leave rather than to lose their pay. The state associations used to be quite active in making arrangements to send voters home, but not as much is being done in this direction as formerly. However, election day is still some time off, and probably later on a greater interest will be manifested in the election than is now apparent.

Minister Egan had a conference with the President at the White House early this week in regard to the relations between Chile and the United States. The President received him most cordially and expressed deep gratification at the fair and honorable settlement of the recent differences between the two countries. Mr. Egan delivered a personal message from the President of Chile to the President of the United States, expressing his joy and satisfaction at the equitable adjustment of the matters recently in controversy between the two nations and his personal appreciation of the kindly offices of the American minister in bringing about such a happy result. President Harrison showed a deep interest in the minister's work and insisted on hearing all the details. The conversation, however, related principally to the riots in Valparaiso in which the sailors of the Baltimore were so badly treated. The money paid by Chile in settlement of that affair in the form of Letters of credit on Paris, and Minister Egan has endorsed them to the order of Secretary J. W. Foster.

To the exhaustive testimony in support of the protective policy of the Republican party may be added that of Mr. Henry Lister, of the great English firm of Henry Lister & Sons, of Huddersfield and Hurbury, England. Mr. Lister has recently decided to close his manufacturing establishments in England and set up new ones in Jamestown, N. J. He has been moved, he says, by the operation of the McKinley tariff and by the discovery, after careful examination, that working people can live better here than in England. Mr. Lister states that wages are from 50 to 100 per cent higher in this country, that living is cheaper here than in England, and that the working classes enjoy refinements and luxuries far beyond the reach of their English brethren.

Mr. Stevenson declares that should he be elected he will, to the best of his ability co-operate with Mr. Cleveland in giving practical effect to his views. There is in this expression some indication that he rather over-estimates the active possibilities of a vice-presidential career. It is altogether possible that moral support would be more in the vice-presidential line than active co-operation.

SPECIAL OCTOBER SALE

Dress Gingham at 5c per yard
Homespun Dress Goods at 5c per yard.
Standard Dress Prints at 5c per yard
Best Shirting Prints at 5c per yard
Coat's pool Cott on at 4c per spool
25c Ladies Black Hose at 20c per pair
10c handkerchiefs at 5c each.
30c towels at 25c each
35c tray cloths at 25c each
\$2.50 Ladies Shoes at \$1.89
25c roasted coffee at 19c per pound

ALWAYS the Cheapest.

GEO. H. KEMPF.

Butter and Eggs bought at highest price.

GUN HEADQUARTERS

We have a full line of Breech Loading Guns at all prices, also reloading tools, brass and paper shells, powder and shot, gun implements. Be sure and see us before buying, as we are making some very low prices.

Special Prices on Buggies for the next thirty days.

HOAG & HOLMES.

To start the ball rolling, we will sell

GARLAND ROUND OAK

Stoves, "The World's Best" for the next two weeks at very low prices.

Also Oil Heaters. We have the agency of the Glazier-Strong oil

stoves at lowest price. The New Baker gun for \$19.75.

W. J. KNAPP.



THE KIMBALL PIANO.

HANDSOME LOOKS
SWEET VOICE
EASY ACTION

AN HONEST PIANO

E. B. TICHENOR, AGENT.
Chelsea, Mich.

J. J. RAFTREY,
THE MERCHANT TAILOR,

has made arrangements with the Detroit Steam Dye Works and will take orders for coloring ladies' and gent's garments, suits, overcoats, shawls, jackets, dress patterns, etc.

I am now receiving

Woolens for Fall and Winter,

for pants, suitings and overcoats. All styles of garments cut and made to order. A call will be appreciated.

Respectfully yours,

J. J. RAFTREY.

NERVOUS DEBILITY.

A gentleman having been cured of Nervous Prostration, Seminal Weakness, Premature Decay, and all the evil effects of early indiscretion and youthful folly, is anxious to make known to others the simple method of SELF CURE. To those who wish, and will give him their symptoms, he will send (free) by return mail, a copy of the recipe so successfully used in his case. Address in confidence, JAMES W. PINKNEY, 42 Cedar Street, New York.



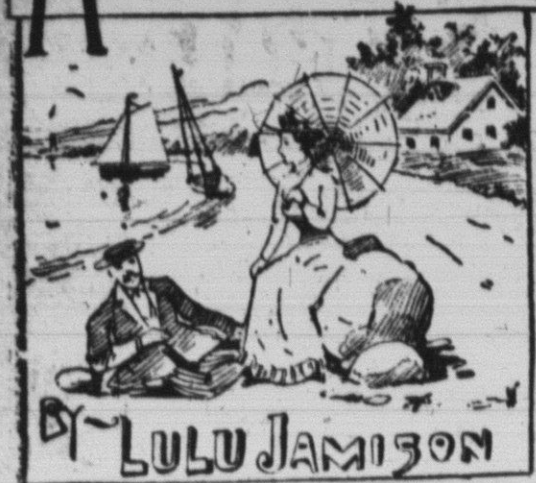
Enterprising Young Man: True & Co. instructed and started me. I worked steadily and made money faster than I expected. I became able to buy an island and build a small summer hotel. I don't succeed at that. I will go to work again at the business in which I made my money. True & Co. shall we instruct and start you, reader? If we do, and if you work industriously, you will in due time be able to buy an island and build a hotel. If you wish to money can be earned at our new line of work, rapidly and honorably, by those of either sex, young or old, and in their own localities, wherever they live. Any one can do the work. Easy to learn. We furnish everything, no risk. You can devote your spare moments, or all your time to the work. This entirely new line brings wonderful success to every worker. Beginners are earning from \$25 to \$50 per week and upwards, and more after a little experience. We can furnish you the employment—we teach you. This is an age of marvellous things, and here is another great, useful, wealth-giving wonder. Great gains will reward every industrious worker. Wherever you are, and whatever you are doing, you want to know about this wonderful work at once. Delay means much money lost to you. No space to explain here, but if you will write to us, we will make all plain to you FREE. Address, TRUE & CO., Box 400, Augusta, Maine.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

The undersigned having been restored to health by simple means, after suffering for several years with a severe lung affection, and that dread disease, Consumption, is anxious to make known to his fellow sufferers the means of cure. To those who desire it, he will cheerfully send (free of charge) a copy of the prescription used, which they will find a sure cure for consumption, Asthma, Catarrh, Bronchitis and all throat and lung maladies. He hopes all sufferers will try his remedy as it is invaluable. Those desiring this prescription, which will cost them nothing, and may prove a blessing, will please address, RAY, EDWARD A. WILSON, Brooklyn, New York.

Ripans Tabules cure scrofula.
Ripans Tabules cure biliousness.
Ripans Tabules cure flatulence.

A WOMAN'S INFLUENCE



LULU JAMISON

CHAPTER XVII—Continued.

"Poor Brian. What a state to be in. Don't shudder any more. The places I go, and the people I meet, only hurt my heart. A very effective hurt, too; for it teaches me to appreciate my own good fortune, and it makes me feel very regretful to sit here amid so much comfort and luxury, and remember the many victims of the world's injustice. You could never imagine, Brian, what passionat delight that poor little crippled girl took in the few flowers I carried her; and while I watched her, I could not help thinking what a revelation a sight of Elmwood would be to her. I have been thinking of it ever since. So many pans have filled my heart, but they are all impossible. I feel so helpless and—rebellious. Doctor, you are smiling. I don't think you quite enter into my feelings. Can you imagine a woman living on the proceeds of button holes, at a cent and a half apiece? Agnes' mother supports herself so. She is satisfied, she told me, when button holes are plenty. But now they are not. Hooks and eyes have taken their place. I told Nanny the other day that I liked hooks and eyes. Now I hate them, because I know they have taken bread from at least one woman's mouth. And she is not alone. I feel that I have been living in a small corner of the earth up to this time, and I am only just awaking to real actual life. It is a sad revelation for me. I cannot tell you how many women I saw to-day, and how many others I heard of, who sing the Song of the Shirt from daylight to midnight—to whom its heart-break and want are a living reality. How can we talk of the demoralization of the lower classes? How can we preach to them? Shall we imitate the example of the man who gave a Bible when the starving woman asked for bread? We forget our souls when the body is hungry; at least, I should. But, if I were one of those women, wearing out my life for a pittance, I should not forget that the man for whom I starved lived in a palace, and enjoyed the luxuries purchased with my life-blood. The world admires such men; and calls them fortunate and successful, because they have made so much wealth in a few years; but I am very much afraid that, if I were in their place, I should see a wan, hungry face on every dollar.

"Isn't that rather severe, Mrs. Leigh?" Margaret did not meet Wilson's eye as she answered this question. "Perhaps it is. I'm afraid I always express myself too strongly. These things appeal to me so forcibly, and when I feel, I feel intensely.

"Then take my advice and don't go among them," observed Brian, practically. "It is not true philosophy to seek out the dark side of life. This is not home, and you cannot be sure into what sort of places your wanderings may take you, or what kind of characters you may meet."

Margaret was thoughtful a moment. "I do not chance upon much refinement and elegance," she said presently, "but that does not affect me in any way. I feel that I could take the hand of the worst creature on earth and not be lowered. You know I have a prejudice against those people whose excessive goodness shrinks from contact with others—not always so much worse, only more unfortunate than themselves. They are the Pharisees, who thank God they are not as their neighbors are. Suppose we should imitate them. I like to see the picture of the woman clinging to the cross, and I confess I find it inspiring; but at the same time, I cannot help thinking that the woman who folds out her hand to an unfortunate sister is more helpful and more noble. If the world thinks otherwise I disagree with it. Don't draw down your lips in that pathetic way, Brian. This isn't a sermon. I shan't say another word."

Margaret settled back in her chair, with an air of determination that rather amused Wilson. "I am on your side of the question," he replied, with a smile. "So is Brian, if he chooses to admit as much."

"I'm incapable of any admission just now," put in Brian. "I am wholly lost in admiration of Margaret's facility for disposing of all opinions not her own, and marching on to victory. She has a way of bringing out her closing remarks, which says quite decidedly 'There, that's final. Dispute if you dare!' It is useless to say, 'Oh, Brian!' Margaret. The fact is true. You have a most astonishing tenacity for your own ideas. You can out-argue the greatest logician on earth. Out-talk him, I should say."

"Thanks for the correction. Your distinction is delicate, but obvious. It would be too much, I am sure, for any man to give a woman credit for an ability to argue. I wonder what poor men will do, when they are forced to recognize woman's mental equality. Perhaps even then they will continue to indulge in witty satire, at her expense. We forgive them. To lecture us affords them innocent amusement, and they really haven't the grace to echo Charlotte Bronte's prayer: 'When I have nothing to say, may the Lord give me grace to be silent.'"

"You have us quite defenseless, Mrs. Leigh. Brian has not a word to say, and I am but little better. How are we

to find consolation for your unflattering opinion?"

"You would not be a true man, Doctor, if you did not find it within yourself. I have often thought that you are the natural follower of Descartes. Theoretically and practically you find the ego all sufficient."

"Worse and worse," laughed Wilson. "And Brian rejoices in my discomfiture. Shall I regret being a man?"

"By no means," returned Margaret. "It is the next best thing to being a woman. You have the easier side of life, too. We have the harder. The lion's share of suffering falls on us, and we must see our duty under the most painful circumstances. A man may be blind. Indeed, he usually is blind when he wants to be; but it would be quite reprehensible for a woman to pretend defective vision in similar circumstances. So there is some consolation for you. Am I driving you away, Doctor?"

"By no means," rejoined Wilson, who had risen at her question, and now stood looking down upon her with a quizzical light in his eyes. "I am only sorry I can not sit longer; but your sweeping accusation against the convenient blindness of men reminds me that I have a patient waiting for me down the street; and as that is a duty to which I can not be blind, I shall have to say good-night. I admit there is much justice in your remark. Nevertheless, I hope that time may improve your opinion of us poor men. Brian, any moments you have to spare, remember and pity my lonely state."

"You don't deserve pity on that score," rejoined Brian, promptly. "You know the remedy and refuse to apply it."

Wilson laughed in answer, and saying "Good-night," he left them.

CHAPTER XVIII.

A LINK FROM THE OLD LIFE.

As Margaret hoped and expected, Bertie put in an afternoon two evenings later—the same light-hearted, cheery Bertie, with his never-failing good-humor and his almost inexhaustible store of news and gossip, to carry her back to her home and let her feel, in imagination at least, something of its old pleasures and interests.

Changes in a small place are always more significant and of more general interest than those in a great city, where the identity of the individual is lost in the great labyrinth of humanity, and Margaret, whose affection absence had only increased, took a keen delight in hearing not only of the friends she had left but of even the slightest occurrence about Elmwood and its surroundings, and, in return, Bertie wanted to hear about herself.

"This city air has not brought the roses to your cheeks," he said. "I hope you haven't developed such a fondness for it that you will be sorry to come back to us."

"Never, Bertie; my mind can never even imagine such a possibility. In the first place, I don't like New York. I actually hate it, though I shouldn't tell anyone but you; and, in the second place, I love Elmwood dearly. Then there are things I enjoy there which I cannot have here; my rides, for one thing. Occasionally I have a ride in the park, but it isn't the same as at home. Here one must go to a certain point, and people ride awkwardly, too. I think, I suppose it is the fashionable way, but it isn't half so graceful, to see them pounding their saddles, one might say. It really tries me to look at them. The park is beautiful, though. New York may well be proud of it. I have been around a great deal. Brian takes me everywhere, and I usually enjoy the places we visit."

"And Brian?" questioned Bertie, meeting her eye.

Her head drooped slightly. Bertie saw the action. He left his chair and came to her.

"Tell me, Margaret," he said, placing his hand upon her shoulder, "it isn't so hard for you to answer?"

"No," she replied in a low voice. "It should not be so hard now. My heart has ached, oh, so terribly, and I have been hopeless and despairing, because I was alone—so helplessly alone. Ah, I know what you would say. I have friends. Yes, such true friends. Do you think I ever doubted them, Bertie? But you can understand that there are sorrows which none can share. Lately I have been more encouraged. He has left me so little, but last night he was later than usual, and to-night he is not here—at all."

Her head drooped still lower and his hand fell until it rested on hers with a gentle, reassuring sympathy in its touch.

"All may be right," he said with an effort at consolation.

"Perhaps," she answered. "I can only hope, and if it should not be, the disappointment will be so bitter. Last night I did not seem perfectly myself. I tried to believe I imagined it, but I am afraid I showed something in my actions. I tried so hard, too—so hard not to let him see."

"Why should you have tried?" cried Bertie, pressing his lips hard. "Why should you consider him? You have feelings, too. Must they always be outraged?"

Margaret raised her eyes at this strong expression of his thoughts.

"I think women can't consider their feelings, Bertie," she returned, with a sigh. "It seems to me that no matter how hard or how bitter it may be, they can never get beyond the range of duty. I think we grow to be hypocrites in a way. We are so often obliged to hide our hearts. I know I have often smiled my brightest when my eyes were burning with tears I held back. I suppose the baptism of so row must touch us all, and I only hope that it may wash out all that should not be in my life, and make me braver and stronger for what is to come. Are you leaving me, Bertie? I'm afraid you find me very doleful."

"I leave you, Margaret, to find him. I cannot bear to sit here and hear you

talk and—There; I'll act like a baby next. Margaret, you are a dear, brave girl. Long ago, when—"

"Before you thought I should grow into such a sedate young woman," interrupted Margaret, hastily. "We used to fight gloriously in those days, didn't we? Uncle favored I should always be a tomboy. I wonder if he would recognize me now?"

She finished with a sigh, and the light words had held such deep meaning that Bertie found it hard to meet the eyes she raised so bravely to his.

"So long ago?" he said, half absently. "Not quite six years since I first saw you. I remember the day so perfectly. You were just home from college, and you had two cats tied together by the tails. I thought you such a cruel boy. Well, you want to go? I shall see you again, shan't I? You are like a breath from Elmwood, Bertie."

"You will see me again, and soon, Margaret. Now look me in the face and promise me that the day shall never come when you will cease to regard me as a brother. There; good-night; your tears pain me. God forgive Brian; I cannot."

Once upon the street Bertie walked along, absorbed in thought. This brief visit to Margaret had entirely unnerved him, and he seemed wholly incapable of any practical decision. When he arrived in front of the Hoffman House he ran across Wilson, and feeling rather glad of this chance encounter he greeted him warmly.

"This is really the first moment I could call my own to-day," declared Wilson, taking a cigar from the case Bertie offered him. "Where is your destination?"

"I was just trying to decide," was Bertie's answer. "I dropped in to see Margaret, and I haven't recovered from the shock her appearance gave me yet. I never saw her look more wretched and ill, though I am inclined to think the cause is not entirely physical."

"No. Other influences at work. How did you leave her?"

"Alone," was the sententious reply. "Alone," repeated Wilson. "Then, Brian—"

"Is off disgracing himself," responded Bertie with much anger. "He ought to be thrashed."

Wilson's face grew very grave.

"I had hoped things might be better," he said, with a sigh.

"They will never be better. I believe Brian has lost his last grain of manhood. He is worse than a coward. If he had a heartless, selfish wife there might be some reason, though never an excuse for his actions. But now there is absolutely nothing that one can say for him. He is simply breaking Margaret's heart. If you had seen her a year ago you could realize what a change these last months have wrought in her. It is his doing; all his doing. After she has left her home, her friends, and all she loves, for his sake. My heart swells with indignation at the thought. I know how she loves Elmwood, and dislikes New York. Yet after all this, she'll continue to talk of duty. Women are enigmas; I give them up. I'd like to thrash Brian, though. It might possibly do him good."

"I can't understand him," remarked Wilson, half absently.

"No, nor can any one else. He doesn't seem worth the understanding. I'll have to find him somehow, and send him home. I can't bear the thought of Margaret waiting in such anxious dread, not knowing whether he is tumbling about in the gutter or disgracing himself in some other way. Are we at your quarters already? How fast we must have walked! No; I can't come in to-night. Some other time, old fellow. I'll have to make the round of the club houses, I dare say. Well, good-night."

Bertie did not find Brian, as he had expected, in any of his probable haunts, though he went to them all, anxiously examined the sea of faces, and even questioned the waiters and attendants.

Rather disheartened after this vain search, he scarcely knew where to go next. In his dilemma, he was in the act of turning a street corner when the full glare of the street lamps falling upon a figure in front of him revealed something very familiar in its outlines.

"Brian," he said, under his breath. Yes, Brian—walking with the uncertain gait that only confirmed his fears. He thought of Margaret, and angry indignation overpowered him; but this same thought brought another, and under its impulse he managed to control himself. With a few hasty strides he was by Brian's side, and, placing his hand rather heavily upon his shoulder, he asked, roughly:

"Where are you going? Come home?"

"Home?" repeated Brian, startled into understanding and shrinking under Bertie's glance. "Home to face her? Never. A few days ago I promised her I would not touch another drop. Yes, promised. A farce, wasn't it? Solemnly promised. You see me to-night. Go home, you say. Go home to see her shrink from me! To see her blush for me! To see—Ah, heavens, no!"

These words made no impression on Bertie.

"Don't add villainy to cowardice," he said, with flashing eyes. "Come, I say. If you have no self-respect, remember her, and have at least the decency to hide your disgrace under your own roof. You shall not break her heart; you shall not ruin her life. I'll shoot you first."

"Run her life," echoed Brian, burying his face in his hands. "My God, I did not intend to ruin her life."

Bertie said no more. Perhaps even he felt some pity for Brian's evident agony, or perhaps he feared that words now would express too much of the anger which burned within him. There are men who can never understand the depths to which others can fall.

Quite silent he walked by Brian, and only left him when the door had closed upon him.

From her own room Margaret heard the faltering step, and knew that Brian had come, but even the great relief of this knowledge did not bring her sleep. All night she tossed restlessly, her mind a prey to miserable doubts and hopeless longings; and when morning came her face told its own story.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

GAY TIMES IN GOTHAM.

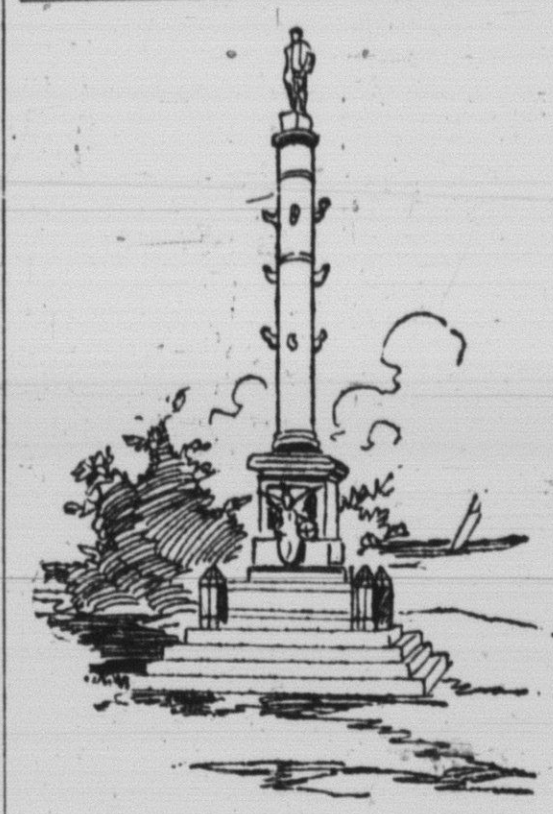
GRANDEST CELEBRATION EVER SEEN IN THIS COUNTRY.

Thousands of Enthusiastic Visitors Block the Streets of the Eastern Metropolis—Imposing Parade of School Children—Great Spectacular Pageant—Gorgeous Fireworks, Etc.

In Columbus' Honor.

The city of New York did the handsome thing by the memory of Columbus, and did it right well. The Jews inaugurated the celebration on Saturday, their Sabbath, with song and sermon in their synagogues, of both which the subject-matter was Columbus and the discovery of America. On Sunday Protestants and Catholics followed it up in their churches and cathedrals with religious services, interspersed with the singing and playing of National hymns—and where can the "Star Spangled Banner" be heard more appropriately than in the church.

Monday was the schools' day, and school children of the public, private, and parochial schools marched by thousands through the gayly decorated streets. In the evening Mr. S. G. Pratt's innocent cantata, "The Triumph of Columbus," was sung at one hall. There were concerts in other halls, a loan exhibition, and a display of fireworks at the East River bridge. Tuesday



NEW YORK'S COLUMBUS MONUMENT.

day the great naval parade took place, in which American, French, Spanish, and Italian war vessels, the naval militia of the State of New York, municipal boats, yachts, steamboats, ferryboats, tugs, and revenue cutters all took part, proceeding from the lower bay up through the narrows amid the salutes of the forts, and thence up the North River to a point opposite Gen. Grant's tomb. In the evening there was a parade of the Roman Catholic societies, the German singing societies gave a concert, the Catholic societies had memorial celebration, and there were displays of fireworks on the Brooklyn bridge and in the parks. Wednesday was the culmination of the pageant. In the morning there was a military parade with 20,000 men in line, including troops of the regular army, the naval brigade, State guards, the Grand Army of the Republic, volunteer firemen, German-American societies, and Italian military organizations. In the afternoon the Columbus monument, of which an illustration is given, was dedicated and in the evening there was an historical parade, during which the city was splendidly illuminated. Thursday ceremonies closed with a banquet at the Lenox Lyceum, at which the orators did their part towards the apotheosis of Christopher Columbus, notwithstanding the declaration of Mr. Ward McAllister, arbiter of New York "sassiness," that Christopher was not a gentleman because he did not wear a swallow-tail coat, play polo, go coaching, chase the anise-seed bag, and guzzle champagne.

The Eastern metropolis rose to the occasion. The arrangements seem to have been perfect. The decorations of the city were magnificent and the crowds in attendance immense. It is estimated by the press that not less than 500,000 strangers were in the city during the three days of actual celebration. This is a hint to Chicago of the number it may be called to provide for at the actual opening of the Columbian Exposition.

Parade of School Children.

The great parade of school children in which, according to telegraphic reports, nearly 20,000 participated, served to demonstrate the patriotism of the rising generation. As an object lesson showing the tremendous interest centered in the schools it was a phenomenal success. From the wee tot in his first knickerbockers who came first to the college student in mortar board and gown who closed the spectacle, it was a series of climaxes driving home the value of the schools to the city, the State, and the nation. The Catholic pupils alone, with their significant banner, "The Defender of the Faith and the Constitution," the Indian students from Carlisle, Pa., magnificently disciplined and drilled; colored pupils touching elbows with white boys; Italians, Japanese, Chinese, Irish—all marched shoulder to shoulder in the enormous educational columns, and all marched under the stars and stripes.

In the minds of the beholders the impressiveness of the occasion centered upon the union of these diverse forces in the one patriotic purpose—honor to Columbus and the Government his discovery made possible. The column took more than three hours to pass a given point.

While the line of march of the parade was banked on either side by crowded masses from the starting point to the disbanding point, the greatest numbers congregated in Madison square, Union square and Washington square. The west side of Fifth avenue at Madison square was occupied by an immense stand with 3,200 seats. Of these 200

seats were reserved for reporters and each seat was furnished with a writing desk. Opposite was a stand that seated 6,000 persons. Among those seated there were Vice President Morton, Secretary of the Treasury Foster, Gov. R. P. Flower and his staff, Gov. Tillman, of South Carolina, United Marshal Jacobus and many local officials.

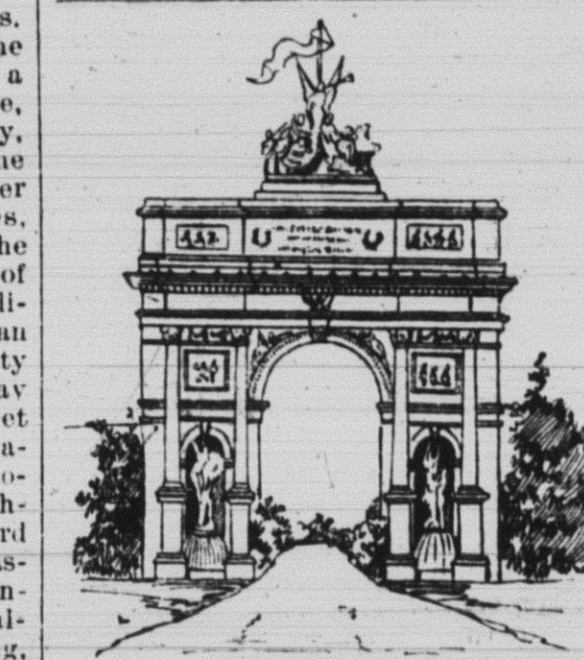
The Naval Display.

New York has had three big naval parades in recent years, but neither one of these as a maritime demonstration could compare in splendor and magnificence with the great pageant which took place in the harbor in connection with the Columbian exercises. From dawn the waters of the harbor, the bay and the broad channel of the Hudson were literally alive with craft of all sorts and sizes, from the small yachts trimmed and draped with gay flags and bunting, forming ever-changing pictures as they darted to and fro in confusing maze, to the big steamers with their gorgeous decorations of flags and streamers that slowly threaded their way among the swarms of little boats that surrounded them on all sides.

Commodore Erben gave the signal to start. A stir of preparation followed in the squadron, a puff of smoke came from Fort Hamilton, then a crash and the firing began. Boom! Boom! Boom! The peaceful bombardment sounded like a naval combat, with all creation as contestants. The Italian, French and Spanish vessels joined in the fun. The dynamite cruiser Vesuvius added its crashing detonation; even the revenue cutters with their toy cannons took a hand. Steaming steadily up-stream the myriad fleet came in view of the Battery. If the people ashore were surprised at the size of the naval demonstration, the voyagers of the fleet were astounded at the multitudes gathered along the water's edge. The park at the Battery, Brooklyn bridge, the house-tops, business blocks, even the very steeples, were black with spectators. Moving up the stream the same feature presented itself. Every pier had its swarm of sight-seers; every warehouse roof was a vantage point. Cross-trees of vessels at their moorings, telegraph poles, ferryboats, drays, abandoned hulks, all were pressed into the public service.

Incredible as it may seem in the statement, not less than a million people must have seen the parade from both shores between its start at the forts and the grand review at Riverside. Old New-Yorkers declared that no such popular interest in any demonstration has ever been seen in the history of the city.

When the squadron of the naval reserve formed in line about the Grant tomb it was a signal for the final review. The flag-ship dropped her anchor and swung round in the tide. Her followers did likewise, and the merchant fleet steamed past in review up the river, saluting with dipped flags. Forming in parallel lines the parade then dropped down the stream, the battleships peeled forth a farewell salute, while a regiment of regulars ashore answered with a land battery and the national hymn was played by a regiment band. The last shot marked the close of the parade. The greatest naval spectacle of the great city had ended and the journey



THE MEMORIAL ARCH.

home began. Tugs whistled, steamers joined in, railroad whistles answered from the shore and the orderly lines broke up, making for the piers down the river.

Vice President Morton, Chauncey M. Depew, ex-President Hayes, Governor Flower, Mayor Grant, and other notables, were on the Howard Carroll, which led the way. Ex-President Cleveland and his wife were the guests of E. C. Benedict on his private yacht, the Corsair.

Fine Display of Fireworks.

The fireworks display on the Brooklyn Bridge began at 10:30 and lasted until midnight. The display was gorgeous. There were illuminations from the towers in the shape of Chinese suns six feet in circumference, and of an illuminating power which enabled them to be seen at a distance of twenty-five miles. There were groups of bouquets and thousands of rockets fired simultaneously from the towers, crossing and intersecting in their flight. Millions of magnesium stars of the spreading variety and of the largest caliber were fired skyward from mortars a distance of 800 feet. Hundreds of thousands of men and women were out to see the wonders.

The celebration culminated in the night pageant, which was the spectacular event of the week. Eighteen thousand people, costumed to represent the various types to be illustrated, were in line. The boats shown in this parade were the finest ever seen, and altogether the affair was the greatest of the kind ever attempted in this country.

AKENSIDE'S father was a butcher, but the poet himself in boyhood could rarely be persuaded to enter the slaughter house. During his whole life he was lame from a wound in the foot occasioned in boyhood by the fall of a cleaver.

DIDIUS JULIANUS, who bought the Roman Empire when it was put up at auction by the Praetorians, was murdered by his guards.

HALF-FARE TO SEE WESTERN LANDS.

Last Chance This Year.
The third and last Harvest Excursion will be run to special territory—Oklahoma and Indian Reservations and Texas. The Great Rock Island Route runs into and through these reservations, and is the only road that touches these lands, lately put on the market.
See hand-bills giving particulars, and remember the date is Oct. 25, for Chicago and points to and including Mississippi River, and one day later for Missouri River points.
O. T. and P. A., Chicago, Ill.

A Secret Worth Knowing.
Onions, we admit, do not add to the sweetness of a lady's breath, though they certainly do add to the fragrance of flowers. Let one of our lady-readers plant a large onion near a rose-bush, so as to touch its root; and, our word for it, it will wonderfully increase the odor of the flowers. The water distilled from these roses would be far superior to any other. This is strange, but true.

Good Exercise.
Hygienic hint from the Medical Record: "To keep the complexion and spirits good, to preserve grace, strength, and agility of motion, there is no gymnasium so valuable, no exercise more beneficial in result than sweeping, dusting, making beds, washing dishes, and the polishing of brass and silver."

Economical, easy to take, Small Bile Beans.
The father of West, the painter of "Death on a Pale Horse," was a humble farmer.

FITS—All Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvellous cures. Treatise and \$2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 601 Arch. St., Phila., Pa.

THE GETTING IT DOWN is bad enough, with the ordinary pill. But the having it down is worse. And, after all the disturbance, there's only a little temporary good.

From beginning to end, Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are better. They're the smallest and easiest to take—tiny, sugar-coated granules that any child is ready for. Then they do their work so easily and so naturally that it lasts. They absolutely and permanently cure Constipation, Indigestion, Bilious Attacks, Sick and Bilious Headaches, and all derangements of the liver, stomach and bowels. They're guaranteed to give satisfaction, or your money is returned.

THE MAKERS OF Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy say: "If we can't cure your Catarrh no matter what your case is, we'll pay you \$500 in cash." Now you can see what is said of other remedies, and decide which is most likely to cure you. Costs only 50 cents.

"Why Are You Sick?"
I know precisely how you feel; it is that nervous, irritable feeling; your back troubles you, and when you try to read a little, your head aches. Isn't that so? I know it. Oh, bother the doctor! Get a bottle of **Vegetable Compound**, and take it faithfully, as I have done. I've been through this thing myself, but am never troubled now. Do as I tell you, my friend.

Prudent women who best understand their ailments find in the Compound a remedy for all their distressing ills. It removes at once those pains, aches, and weaknesses, brightens the spirits, restores digestion, and invigorates the system.



DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM THE BEST COUGH CURE

It cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.00.

Ely's Cream Balm WILL CURE CATARRH OF THE EYE. Price 50 Cents. Apply Balm into each nostril. KLY BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

Asthma The African Kola Plant, discovered in Congo, West Africa, is Nature's "Sure Cure" for Asthma. Cures Guaranteed or No Pay. Export Office, 1164 Broadway, New York. For Large Trial Case, FREE by Mail, address KOLA IMPORTING CO., 132 Vine St., Cincinnati, Ohio.

BEST POLISH IN THE WORLD. RISING SUN STOVE POLISH
DO NOT BE DECEIVED with Pastes, Enamels, and Paints which stain the hands, injure the iron, and burn off. The Rising Sun Stove Polish is Brilliant, Odorless, Durable, and the consumer pays for no tin or glass package with every purchase. HAS AN ANNUAL SALE OF 3,000 TONS.

IN THE YEAR 2000

Will There Be Any Widows of the Late War?

The question what sort of business is the healthiest has been often and much discussed, but its settlement seems to have been left for us. Farming has been regarded as a salubrious occupation, and invalids and convalescents of various degrees and classes have often had agricultural activity prescribed by their doctors as a sanitary measure. Bank presidents and judges of courts are known to be long-lived, and many people who are out of a job and not very well would jump at the chance of accepting either position.

But statistics show that there are no more healthy people in the world than war widows. Far be it from us to speak lightly of their dreary lot; but it is proper seriously to allude to the extraordinary tenacity which they exhibit, and to ask some explanation of it from the philosophers who deal with the tables of vital phenomena.

Look at the war of 1812, for instance. It ended seventy-six years ago, and the inference would naturally be that most of the active participants must have disappeared. But Commissioner Raum's report shows that during the last eighteen years no less than 34,917 soldiers of that war have stood up and asked for pensions, and that during the same period 44,872 widows of that war have applied for pensions—nearly a third more than of living participants. During the current year \$38,847 have been paid in pensions to the surviving soldiers of the war of 1812, and \$1,263,239 to their surviving widows—providing for more than thirty women to one living man.

The Revolutionary War furnishes a still more astonishing example. Its last gun was fired more than 109 years ago. None of its soldiers survive. The last one died a generation since. But more than 3,000 widows of that war were alive to attend his funeral, and Gen. Raum assures us that twenty-three of the venerable ladies are alive yet.

Five of the ladies do not bear the names of the heroes whose relics they are, though the law explicitly withholds pensions from widows who have remarried. The Scotch diminutive "Nancy" is entirely missing, and the good old name "Nancy" appears six times, interspersed with "Esther," "Meridy," "Asemath," and "Lovey."

Fourteen of these ladies are more than eighty-five years old, and no less than three are ninety-eight. This is extraordinary longevity, and its parallel will probably be found among no other class of human beings. The very youngest of these ladies is only sixteen years of age, and the fact suggests and enforces a significant conclusion. She must have married when she was sixteen a veteran of seventy-three, who was only fourteen when the Revolutionary war began and twenty when it closed. In fact, all of these revered dames were babes who married soldiers old enough to be their grandfathers. If this junior lady of seventy-three lives to be one hundred as some of her sister pensioners doubtless will, she will see the sun rise in 1917, one hundred and twenty-six years after the close of the Revolutionary War, and fifty-one years after the death of the last of its heroes.

The question which now arises is, will there be any widows of the war for the Union alive in the far-off year 2000; one hundred and ten years from now, and if so, how many?—Frank Leslie's Magazine.

The Wonderful Spiders of La Plata.

In a chapter on spiders mention is made of the many strange and wonderful features known in connection with them. Some spin a wonderfully complex and beautiful web; some live on or in the ground; many simulate inanimate objects or death itself. Of two species belonging to the same genus, one is green, while another is like a withered or dried-up leaf. The first, when disturbed, falls rapidly to the ground like a fresh green leaf broken from a twig, but the second falls slowly like a very light, dried, and withered leaf. Some of the spiders are very large and will chase a man from thirty to forty yards, keeping pace with a slow-trotting horse. An instance is related where one ran up the lash of the author's riding-whip to within three or four inches of his hand, and would have bitten him had he not thrown the whip away.—Science.

Cork Soles in Autumn Shoes.

The heaviest shoes for the fall styles of men's wear have an intermediate sole of cork. Cork itself, sufficiently thick, is a good preventive of dampness, but some of the shavings or thin veneers of this material that are used, being full of imperfections and air vents would contribute but slightly toward keeping the feet dry. Cork, when cut very thin, possesses but little of water-proof quality. Its chief virtues lie in the fact that it furnishes a thin, elastic cushion for the sole of the foot. To add to this desirable feature by more thickness would also tend to keep out moisture, but to secure these ends the shoe soles must needs exceed a desirable thickness.—Shoe and Leather Footwear.

A MAN always feels foolish when he talks business with a woman

JENKINS' EAR.

Spaniards Cut It Off and Great Britain Declared War in Consequence.

This Jenkins in 1731 had sailed to the West Indies as master of the Rebecca, says the Gentleman's Magazine. After loading a cargo of sugar at Jamaica he proceeded on his homeward voyage. But, contrary winds preventing his progress, he was for some time kept hanging about near the Havana. While there he was boarded by a Spanish guarda coga, and, although nothing contraband was discovered, nor was it proved that he had visited any of the prohibited ports, he was, nevertheless, treated with great and brutal cruelty. He was hanged up at the yardarm to extort a confession as to the whereabouts of the supposed contraband goods. The halter, however, not working satisfactorily, the cabin boy was tied to his feet to add to its efficacy, but the Spaniards, apparently not being adepts in the art of knots and nooses, the boy succeeded in escaping, much to the relief of Jenkins. He, poor fellow, was hoisted up three times, but as no confession could be wrung from him he was at last released, but not before one of the Spaniards, in his exasperation, tore off Jenkins' left ear, which had previously been nearly severed by a blow from one of their cutlasses. The ear was then flung in his face and he was told to take it to his king and tell him about it. The coast guards then left, taking with them the Rebecca's sextant and other property to the value of about £112.

Jenkins' story, as delivered to the House of Commons, created a great sensation, especially when, after producing the ear wrapped up in cotton-wool, he was asked what his feelings had been while so cruelly treated. He replied: "I recommended my soul to God and my cause to my country." And his country justified his confidence by taking up his cause with fervor and enthusiasm, although there were many who denied that Jenkins had ever lost his ear, and others, more cruel still, who, while admitting his loss, suggested that the pillory had had more to do with it than the Spaniards. However, be the truth what it may, Walpole had, after fruitless pacific negotiations, to bow to the popular demand, and measures were taken to retaliate on Spain. On July 10, 1739, an order in council was issued for reprisals and granting letters of marque, and on Oct. 19 following war was formally declared.

No Spooling in the Grecian Isles.

Describing marriage customs in Kaso, one of the most southern islands of Greece, E. M. Edmonds, in the Eastern and Western Review, says the parents upon both sides take upon themselves all the responsibilities of courtship and marriage. Courtship, as we understand it, is not in any way permitted to the betrothed couple. No moonlight walks or tete-a-tetes are allowed. Such a course would be deemed highly reprehensible, and all wooing, if there be any, must take place in the presence of the elders; but there is no great time for repining at these decrees of custom, for the marriage follows the offer as quickly as may be.—London Daily News.

Caving In.

Just as a rotten tenement collapses when too great a weight or strain is brought to bear upon its upper floors, so does a puny physique collapse and cave in when subjected to the strain of disease which must come sooner or later if it is not re-enforced and built up. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters is of immense service to the debilitated, the nervous and the dyspeptic, because it strengthens and prevents them from caving in. It is not necessary to have the biceps of a Samson to be healthfully vigorous. Many slender, apparently fragile and under-sized people enjoy phenomenal health. Vigor means the ability to digest, sleep, and eat well. This power Hostetter's Stomach Bitters will confer. It will, besides, cure malaria, biliousness, rheumatic and kidney ailments, mitigate the infirmities of age, and overcome nervousness.

Killed on Railways.

In 1891 1,168 persons were killed on railways in the British Isles, according to the report of the British Board of Trade. Of these only 103 were passengers; and more than 400 were persons neither passengers nor employees, the number including trespassers and suicides. The total number of passenger trips, exclusive of those made on season tickets, was 845,463,668, which is 27,719,622 more than in 1890. Accurate returns of trips on season tickets would swell this list. But on the basis of these figures the proportion of passengers killed during the year was one in 8,208,385, and the proportion of injured one in 524,481.

Limiting the Price of Pins.

In the time of Henry VII. Parliament passed a law which declared that on and after that date pins should not be sold for more than 6s 8d per 1,000.

Don't fool with indigestion nor with a disordered liver, but take Beecham's Pills for immediate relief. 25 cents a box.

The celebrated high electric light mast at Minneapolis, which is 257 feet high, has proved ineffective for lighting purposes, and is now no longer used.

No more old pills for me. Small Bile Beans, if you please.

Cause of Fires.

Of the fires in 1891 64 per cent. were due to lamps and only 4 per cent. to electricity.

If afflicted with Sore Eyes, use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Druggists sell it 25c.

A Mother's Gratitude

Too great for tongue to tell, is due Hood's Sarsaparilla. My daughter Olive three years ago had dreadful pains, beginning in one knee and extending to almost every joint in her body, caused by Constitutional Scrofula. The pains grew less and the swellings subsided after using one bottle of HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA. Then improvement was rapid, until it effected a perfect cure. Mrs. J. A. CARL, Reynoldsville, Pa.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner pills, assist digestion, cure headache.

Warning.
Many internal remedies are elbly advertised, to shorten labor and lessen the pains of Child-Birth, and with wonderful inconsistency to regulate menstruation. Common sense should teach any woman that a preparation adapted for menstrual disorders will not prepare the system for Child-Birth. We earnestly say, beware of all such; they can at this critical time do no good, and their use may be fatal. It is only by persistent external treatment, thus relaxing and softening all the parts, that the dread hour is robbed of its pain and terror, and no remedy on earth does this but "Mother's Friend." Bradfield Reg. Co., Atlanta, Ga. Sold by all druggists.

Habits of Spiders.

The following curious fact is given on the authority of Mr. Spence. Having placed a large full-grown spider on a cane planted upright in the midst of a stream of water, he saw it descend the cane several times, and remount when it had arrived at the surface of the water. Suddenly he altogether lost sight of it, but a few moments afterward, to his great astonishment, perceived it quietly pursuing his way on the other side of the stream. The spider, having spun two threads along the cane, had cut one of them, which, carried by the wind, had become attached to some object on the bank, and so served the spider as a bridge across the water. It is supposed that spiders, when adult, always use similar means to cross water.

J. S. PARKER, Fredonia, N. Y., says: "Shall not call on you for the \$100 reward, for I believe Hall's Catarrh Cure will cure any case of catarrh. Was very bad." Write him for particulars. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

JAMES MADISON lived to be 85, and died peacefully and painlessly of old age.

NO HALF-WAY WORK. Cure your cough thoroughly. HALE'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR will do it. PIERCE'S TOOTHACHE DROPS Cure in one Minute.

FIVE volumes of air contain one volume of oxygen.

One Small Bile Bean every night for a week arouse Torpid Livers. 25c. per bottle.

In 1815 the first steamboat was built in England.

ST. JACOBS OIL
KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD AS THE BEST
Cures Pain Promptly.

SYRUP OF FIGS
ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

WEDDING CALLING CARDS.
Every season the styles of WEDDING and CALLING CARDS change and novelties in this class are brought out. The new styles for the present season are elegant and attractive. Our stock embraces all of the latest designs, many of which are very unique. Orders will be received for anything in our line by the publisher of this paper.

CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION,
87, 89, 91 & 93 S. Jefferson St., Chicago.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED
Mrs. Alice Maple, Oregon, Mo., writes: "My weight was 250 pounds, now it is 185, a reduction of 65 lbs." For circulars address, with fee, Dr. O. W. SNYDER, McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Ill.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS,
Washington, D. C.
Successfully Prosecutes Claims.
Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.
3 yrs in last war, 18 adjudicating claims, atty since.

WANTED! MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$50 to \$100 a month and expenses. STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

FINE Blooded Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, Poultry, Sporting Dogs for sale. Catalogues 15c each, free. J. C. I. MORRIS, Ercildoum, Chester Co., Pa.

"German Syrup"

Two bottles of German Syrup cured me of Hemorrhage of the Lungs when other remedies failed. I am a married man and, thirty-six years of age, and live with my wife and two little girls at Durham, Mo. I have stated this brief and plain so that all may understand. My case was a bad one, and I shall be glad to tell anyone about it who will write me. PHILIP L. SCHENCK, P. O. Box 45, April 25, 1890. No man could ask a more honorable, business-like statement.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND WATERPROOF COAT
This Trade Mark is on the best in the World!
Illustrated Catalogue Free. A. J. TOWER, BOSTON, MASS.

The Grippe.
Medical men unite in the opinion that we shall not see the Grippe as an epidemic this year. It has had its run and has passed away. Its ravages far exceed the death rate of cholera, and there seems to be no way of quarantining against it. It is a fact, however, that no contagious disease will attack a person who is in robust health. It is when the stomach is out of order and digestion impaired that the system is liable to be infected by disease, especially by that class of diseases called contagious. The germs of cholera do not attack the stomach at first. They begin their work in the intestines, and only then when they find the undigested food in which to multiply. It follows then that if the stomach and bowels are cleansed with a mild cathartic like the LAXATIVE GUM DROPS there will be no danger from any contagious disease. These Gum Drops contain no taste of medicine. They are mild and gentle, pleasant and agreeable. They come in two sizes—the small boxes 10c and the large 25c. Get them of any dealer. SYLVAN REMEDY CO., Peoria, Ill.

Unlike the Dutch Process No Alkalies
—OR—
Other Chemicals
are used in the preparation of
W. BAKER & CO.'S Breakfast Cocoa
which is absolutely pure and soluble.
It has more than three times the strength of Cocoa mixed with Starch, Arrowroot or Sugar, and is far more economical, costing less than one cent a cup. It is delicious, nourishing, and EASILY DIGESTED.
Sold by Grocers everywhere.
W. BAKER & CO., Dorchester, Mass.

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For SECOND-HAND PRINTING MACHINERY and allow liberal prices for the same in exchange for new. Our stock of Cylinder Presses, Job Presses, Paper Cutters and Gas Engines is the largest to be found in the city. If you wish to trade or buy let us hear from you. We have bargains to offer. **CHICAGO NEWSPAPER UNION, 87 to 93 South Jefferson Street, Chicago, Ill.**

FREE WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington and Oregon, the **FREE GOVERNMENT** **NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R. LANDS**
The best Agricultural, Grazing and Timber Lands now open to settlers. Mailed FREE. Address CHAS. H. LAMBORN, Land Comm., P. O. B. 2, St. Paul, Minn.

RIPANS TABULES regulate the stomach, liver and bowels, purify the blood, are safe and effectual, the best medicine known for biliousness, constipation, dyspepsia, foul breath, headache, mental depression, painful digestion, bad complexion, and all diseases caused by failure of the stomach, liver or bowels to perform their proper functions. Persons given to over-eating are benefited by taking one after each meal. Price, 25c. Sample, 10c. Druggists, or sent by mail. **RIPANS CHEMICAL CO., 10 Spruce St., New York.**

BARLOW'S INDIGO BLUE.
The Family Wash Blue, for sale by Grocers.
C. N. C. No. 43-94

WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, please say you saw the advertisement in this paper.

PISO'S CURE FOR
Consumptives and people who have weak lungs or Asthma, should use PISO'S Cure for Consumption. It has cured thousands. It has not injured one. It is not bad to take. It is the best cough syrup. Sold everywhere. 25c.

CONSUMPTION.

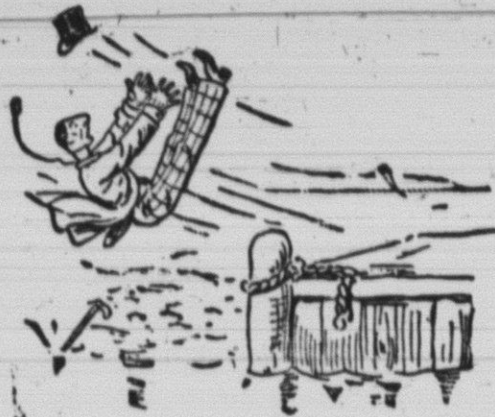
THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

CHELSEA, FRIDAY, OCT. 21, 1892.

New Advertisements.

W. P. Schenk & Co.—Suits, Overcoats and U-
sters.
F. P. Glazier & Co.—Groceries.
W. J. Knapp—Stoves.
E. B. Tichenor—Pianos.
C. E. Whitaker—Hardware.

English as She Spoke.



"BLOWING IT IN."

LOCAL BREVITIES.

Miss Lizzie Mast is again clerking at Hoag & Holmes.

Jas. Mullein has moved into the house recently vacated by Jay. Woods.

Died, Sunday, October 16, 1892, at her home south of this place, Mrs. C. Hinderer.

LaFayette Grange will meet at W. E. Stocking's, Lima, on Friday, November 4th, 1892 at 10 a. m., sharp.

The hardware firm of Hummel & Whitaker has been dissolved and the business will be carried on by C. E. Whitaker.

Wm. Bacon, of Chelsea, shipped a car-load of chickens from the Central station to New York City, Saturday.—Eaton Rapids Herald.

Rolla Kirk Bryan, the chalk talker, delivered his chalk talk prohibition speech at the Town Hall, Monday evening before a large audience.

The dynamo at the electric light station burned out Tuesday night, but as a new one, of about twice the capacity, had been ordered and is now being placed in position, the lights will be turned on again Saturday night.

Howard L., infant and first born son of F. H. and Fannie S. Ward, of Lima, died Friday, Oct. 14, 1892, of heart failure, aged 11 months. This is a severe affliction for the fond and bereaved parents, and they have the sincerest sympathy of the entire community. The funeral was very largely attended Sunday afternoon, Oct. 16, the text for the occasion being 2 Samuel 12:23, "I shall go to him, but he shall not return to me."

An exchange very truthfully says that an editor is a cross between holy piety and early old age. He never swears in the paper without abbreviating a dash. He rolls along like a stone gathering moss until the lumbago strikes into his back. The gathering of wealth has but a faint hope and shadow "might be" in his mind. He lives from day to day in the hope of getting conscience money from his subscribers who owe him several years' subscription, but the subscriber sleeps well every night while he struggles on always having something coming.

The market continues dull and inclined to go lower on most articles of farm produce. Wheat touched the lowest price for many years this week in the centers. It holds at 68 cts for red or white here yet. Rye is dull, at 50 cts. Barley comes in quite freely at about \$1.22 for the best. Oats do not move much at 31 cts. Beans come in in great quantities at \$1.60 for the best and down as low as 1.35 for off grades. Clover seed brings \$6 for prime, potatoes 50 to 65 cts, apples come in some of poor quality, but bring 50 to 75 cts per bushel. Cabbages are scarce and wanted at 5 to 8 cts per head. Moderate sized pumpkins find ready sale at 8 cts apiece. Several car loads of baled tame hay recently been shipped from here for which \$6 per ton was paid for a fair article in the stack or mow. Onions are wanted at 70 cts, corn in the ear 25 cts, eggs 17 cts, butter 18 cts, chickens 8 cts, wood scarce and wanted at \$4. per cord for a fair article. Business is good in town now as every farmer must sell something to meet the many demands of this season of the year.

Louis Dettling, aged about 40 years, died at his home in Lima Saturday, October 15, 1892.

Jacob Haesch, aged about 54 years, died at his home in Lima township, Saturday, October 15, 1892.

More smutty faced people in town Thursday than we had seen for a long time. The eclipse was at the bottom of the thing.

A box social was held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Israel Vogel Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Evangelical Lutheran society. Quite a large attendance was had and every body thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Owing to a counter attraction—the chalk talk—but a small sized audience gathered in the lecture room of the M. E. church Monday evening to hear Rev. C. E. Hulbert, of Detroit and field secretary of the Committee on Christian Unity, Chicago. Mr. Hulbert brought out the doctrine of Christian and Church Unity as taught in the New Testament and showed that it exceeded in importance the ordinances and minor doctrines. He defined the difference between the one Universal Church as a whole and the churches as local assemblies of believers, as parts of, not parties in, the one body; also the difference between the one church composed of all Christians, and denominations which are composed of certain and separate kinds of Christians and are parties in the one body while parts of it. Mr. Hulbert advocates the coming together of all Christians of a given neighborhood as the church of that neighborhood, notwithstanding differences in belief and opinion regarding minor doctrines and ordinances. The church of which Mr. Hulbert is pastor has received persons from seventeen denominations which he regards as a demonstration of the practicability of Church Unity on a local basis.

PERSONAL.

Miss Tressa Staffan is in Detroit to day.

A. Allison was a Jackson visitor Tuesday.

Geo. Whitaker, of Sandstone, was in town this week.

Mrs. John Cole is entertaining her sister from Battle Creek.

Miss Mary Negus is spending this week with friends in Adrian.

Miss Jennie Doan, of Dexter, spent Sunday with Miss Ida Davison.

Miss Cora Jewett, of Belleville, is the guest of Miss Jennie Hudler.

Mrs. B. Wight, of Detroit, is the guest of friends in town this week.

Mrs. Jas. Richards is spending the week with relatives in Grand Ledge.

Miss Lizzie Gerreghty, of Dexter, spent Sunday with Miss Celia Foster.

Mrs. Carson, of Oakland, Cal., is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Riggs.

Austin Yocum, of Manchester, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Mrs. M. Olds, of Jackson, is the guest of her daughter Mrs. L. E. Sparks.

Mrs. Wm. Martin and daughter, Miss Carrie, were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Dr. Chas. Reilly, of Detroit, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Tim. McKune this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Speer visited with relatives in Battle Creek the latter part of last week.

Miss Emma McNanny, of Manchester, was the guest of Jas. Wade and family last week.

Misses Mary Lee and Blanche Cushman, of Dexter, spent Saturday with Miss Tressa Staffan.

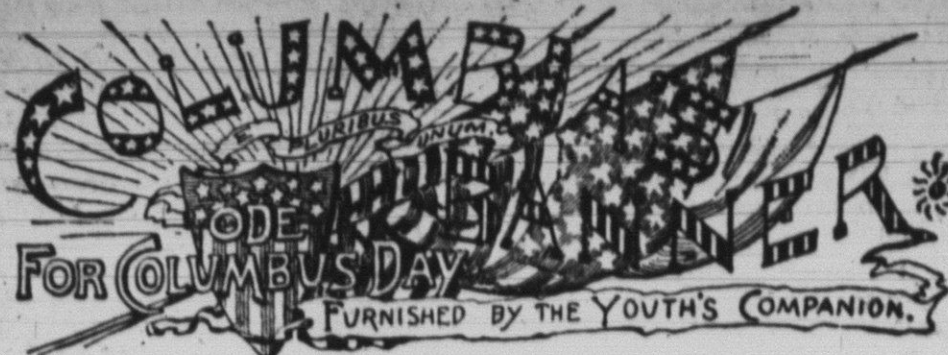
Mrs. Etta Wright entertained Mrs. E. Trump and daughter, of Battle Creek, Sunday last.

Mrs. John Watts and daughter, of Jackson, were guests of friends in town the latter part of last week.

Mrs. J. Geddes and Mrs. Downing, of Lodi, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Davis the last of last week.

Rev. O. C. Bailey attending the semi-annual meeting of the Jackson association at Michigan Centre, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Wurster, Miss Mary Smith and John W. Brighton spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Webster, of Northville.



"God helping me," cried Columbus, "though fair or foul the breeze, I will sail and sail till I find the land beyond the western seas!" So an eagle might leave its eyrie, bent, though the blue should bar, To fold its wings on the loftiest peak of an undiscovered start! And into the vast and void abyss he followed the setting sun: Nor gulfs nor gales could fright his sails till the wondrous quest was done. But Oh, the weary vigils, the murmuring, torturing days, Till the Pinta's gun, and the shout of "Land!" set the black night ablaze! Till the shore lay fair as Paradise in morning's balm and gold, And a world was won from the conquered deep, and the tale of the ages told! Uplift the starry Banner! The best age is begun! We are the heirs of the mariners whose voyage that morn was done. Measureless lands Columbus gave and rivers through zones that roll, But his rarest, noblest bounty was a New World for the Soul! For he sailed from the Past with its stifling walls, to the Future's open sky. And the ghosts of gloom and fear were laid as the breath of heaven went by: And the pedant's pride and the lordling's scorn were lost, in that vital air. As fogs are lost when sun and wind sweep ocean blue and bare; And Freedom and larger Knowledge dawned clear, the sky to span, The birthright, not of priest or king, but of every child of man! Uplift the New World's Banner to greet the exultant sun! Let its rosy gleams still follow his beams as swift to west they run, Till the wide air rings with shout and hymn to welcome it shining high, And our eagle from lone Katahdin to Shasta's snow can fly In the light of its stars as fold on fold is flung to the autumn sky! Uplift it, Youths and Maidens, with songs and loving cheers; Through triumphs, raptures, it has waved, through agonies and tears. Columbia looks from sea to sea and thrills with joy to know Her myriad sons, as one, would leap to shield it from a foe! And you who soon will be the State, and shape each great decree, Oh, vow to live and die for it, if glorious death must be! The brave of all the centuries gone this starry Flag have wrought; In dungeons dim, on gory fields, its light and peace were bought; And you who front the future—whose days our dreams fulfill—On Liberty's immortal height, oh, plant it firmer still! For it floats for broadest learning; for the soul's supreme release; For law disdaining license; for righteousness and peace; For valor born of justice, and its amplest scope and plan—Makes a queen of every woman, a king of every man! While forever, like Columbus, o'er Truth's unfathomed main It pilots to the hidden isles, a grander realm to gain. Ah! what a mighty trust is ours, the noblest ever sung, To keep this Banner spotless its kindred stars among! Our fleets may throng the oceans—our forts the headlands crown—Our mines their treasures lavish for mint and mart and town—Rich fields and flocks and busy looms bring plenty, far and wide—And statelier temples deck the land than Rome's or Athens' pride—And science dare the mysteries of earth and wave and sky—Till none with us in splendor and strength and skill can vie; Yet, should we reckon Liberty and Manhood less than these, And slight the right of the humblest between our circling seas—Should we be false to our sacred past, our fathers' God forgetting, This Banner would lose its luster, our sun be nigh his setting! But the dawn will sooner forget the east, the tides their ebb and flow, Than you forget our radiant Flag and its matchless gifts forego! Nay! you will keep it high-advanced with ever brightening away—The Banner whose light betokens the Lord's diviner day—Leading the nations gloriously in Freedom's holy way! No cloud on the field of azure—no stain on the rosy bars—God bless you, Youths and Maidens, as you guard the Stripes and Stars! EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.



John Hoy, of Dexter, was in town yesterday.

Mrs. C. H. Kempf spent Thursday in Ypsilanti.

Miss Alice Sargent spent Thursday in Ann Arbor.

Miss Myrta Kempf was the guest of Ann Arbor friends Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyman, of Pinckney, were Chelsea visitors Thursday.

Mrs. J. McGinnes, of Pinckney, was the guest of friends in town Thursday.

Romain Glover, of Saline, was the guest of Mrs. Amelia Glover Sunday last.

Henry Everett, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday with his parents at this place.

Mrs. Jno. Beasley, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. Jas. Beasley, part of this week.

Miss May Judson has been the guest of Miss Anna Easton, of Lima this week.

Messrs. Wilson and Blakeman, of Jackson, came to Chelsea on their wheels Sunday last. They report the road from Grass Lake to Chelsea as being rather "rocky."

Mrs. Thos. Sears, Mrs. Geo. Crowell, Mrs. O. C. Bailey, and Mrs. W. F. Hatch attending a meeting of the Women's Missionary Society at Michigan Centre, Tuesday.

Republican Meeting.

Jas. O'Donnell will speak at Ypsilanti, Monday evening, October 24th. A torchlight procession, led by the Maccabee band will be one of the features. Detroit, Jackson, Ann Arbor, Chelsea, Dexter and other places will participate in the parade.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Prof. Hall was absent Tuesday.

Chas. Miller is absent from school this week.

Yesterday there was a partial eclipse of the sun.

Miss Lena Foster has left school for an indefinite time.

Alvin Hatt has left school on account of poor health.

Everybody should remember the Columbus Day celebration today.

The astronomy class are now prepared to star gaze at all hours of the night.

Gum chewers are warned to desist during school hours or suffer the consequences.

Miss Medora Brownell, a former student of the Chelsea schools, died at her home in Clinton last Thursday of consumption.

Democratic Mass Meeting.

For the first time the county of Washtenaw will have a mass meeting at which a candidate for vice-president will speak. The democrats of the county are making great preparations to greet Hon. A. E. Stevenson with a monster mass meeting at Ann Arbor on Monday, October 24th. A procession for the whole county will be held at ten o'clock. At noon an old fashioned barbecue will be held with roasted ox and sheep. At two o'clock Stevenson speaks at the court yard square. Fire works will be a feature of the evening.

If you want to buy any good bucks, call on Wm. Judson.

Ripans Tabules: one gives relief.

Thomas Taylor.

Thomas Taylor, living two miles north of here, died very suddenly last Sunday afternoon of heart failure. He had been ailing for a long time with a complication of diseases and his death was not altogether unexpected. He ate dinner, apparently feeling as well as he had been for months and went out into the field to see some stock where he fell helpless and speechless and never spoke again. His son-in-law who was with him got him to the house where he passed away without a struggle before the doctor could be summoned.

He was born near Halifax, York shire, England, on the 21st day of July, 1838. He came with his parents to Michigan in the spring of '48 and settled in Unadilla, Livingston county, where he resided until the spring of 1860 when he removed to Chelsea and has resided in and about that place to the time of his death. He married Hannah Cobb on Dec. 8th, 1860, who survives together with two daughters. He was always a kind, industrious man who made friends wherever he went. He will be sadly missed from his home and the community where he has lived so long.

A large number of relatives and friends paid their last tribute of respect to his memory at the funeral from the family residence on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Conlin.

The earthly career of a woman of rare loveliness of character was closed last Tuesday morning, Oct. 18, 1892, at 3 a. m., when the immortal spirit of Mrs. Mary Conlin took flight to a better world.

Mrs. Conlin was not of a rugged constitution, but her many friends did not dream that she would be taken away after such a brief illness.

Her funeral was held from St. Mary's church Thursday morning with solemn high mass, Rev. Father Considine officiating, assisted by Rev. Dr. Rielly, of Detroit, and Rev. Father Buyse, of Jackson. The sermon, which was beautiful and touching was preached by Rev. Dr. Rielly, and was an admirable tribute to a devoted wife, faithful mother, and trusted friend. The church was filled with the friends of the deceased—an evidence of the high esteem in which she was held. Mrs. Conlin leaves a husband and six children to mourn her untimely departure. The afflicted relatives have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

Lima.

Jessie Merrill was home from Ypsilanti for a few days.

Mrs. C. B. Stedman from Ann Arbor is spending the week here.

Mrs. A. B. Storms and children from Detroit are visiting relatives here.

Miss Emma Post from Grand Blanc spent last week with Estella Guerin.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Brooks from Howell spent part of last week with Mrs. O. B. Guerin.

Howard Ward, little son of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ward died Friday night the funeral services were held Sunday afternoon and the remains placed in Oak Grove Cemetery, Chelsea.

Notice.

Dr. Miller, the celebrated Rupture Specialist from The O. E. Miller Rupture Treatment Co., 102 to 106 Michigan Ave, Detroit, Mich., will be in Jackson at the Hurd House from Thursday morning Oct. 20th to Wednesday night Oct. 26th.

The Miller Co. is the largest organization in America, or the world for that matter, devoted exclusively to the treatment of Rupture. They have offices in the principal cities of the United States, with a combined capital of nearly one million dollars. The Doctor makes this visit for the benefit of all ruptured persons, especially those who are unable to visit the Detroit offices. He gives written guarantee to effect an absolute and permanent cure in every case treated, or receive no pay for services.

Physicians who have difficult rupture cases on hand, or who are desirous of learning more of a system of treatment which cures without subjecting patients to pain, operation, inconvenience or detention from business are respectfully invited to call. All persons are entitled to free consultation and examination.

The Chelsea Standard.

SUPPLEMENT

ON WATLINGS ISLAND

DISCOVERY OF THE SPOT WHERE COLUMBUS LANDED.

Walter Wellman Tells How He Explored the Bahamas and Settled the Controversy Concerning the First Land Sighted by Columbus—A Fascinating and Instructive Narrative.

(Copyright, 1892.)

In May, 1891, the editor of the Chicago Herald wired me at Washington, "Can you find the spot where Columbus discovered America and mark it with a memorial?" My reply was, "Will try." If it had been a request to find the north pole or capture a mermaid I suppose the answer would have been the same. The newspaper correspondent is not surprised at anything.



WALTER WELLMAN.

The plan of The Herald was easy to understand. For centuries the identity of the island which Columbus first landed upon had remained unknown. The quadricentennial of the discovery of the New World was about to be celebrated in Chicago with a great exposition, and The Herald thought it proper that the spot at which occurred the most tremendous event in history should be sought out and appropriately marked.

This was a queer task, but a fascinating one. I went at it in characteristic American fashion—that is, jumped at it. I ransacked the Congressional library and other libraries. I cabled to London for a book which was not to be found in America. I procured from the hydrographic office charts of the Bahamas made by our government and the British admiralty.

Night and day study of the mystery of the discovery quickly showed these facts: In all history there is nothing that throws light upon the landfall save the journal kept by Columbus himself. Five islands had been put forward as the real San Salvador, and hundreds of books and pamphlets written in support of these theories. The correct theory must be based upon two conditions: The island itself must have certain features described by Columbus—lagoon, reefs, harbor hard by a headland through which the sea had cut its way, etc.—and it must lie at certain distances and in certain directions from five other islands visited and described by Columbus. As to the latter condition, inspection of the charts showed Watlings to be the only one that would fit the geometrical lines of Columbus' first voyage through the Bahamas. If it contained the physical features which Columbus had found in his San Salvador, then the mystery was solved. Oddly enough, the learned historians, geographers and cartographers who had

supported the claims of the rival islands had not taken the trouble to visit the region of which they discoursed. Had they done so their controversy might have come to an end long ago.

Early in June our expedition sailed from New York. We went by Ward line steamer Santiago to Nassau, the capital of the Bahamas, having on board in addition to Charles Lederer, the famous artist of the Chicago Herald, a stonemason, a marble globe, a memorial tablet, thirty barrels of cement, a man servant, a photographic outfit and sundry boxes, barrels, demijohns and bottles containing the necessities of life.

At Nassau we had a narrow escape. The governor of the Bahamas was to leave for England within an hour or so after our arrival, and without his authority we could do nothing. An hour of hustling, the assistance of the American consul and a letter which I had brought from Sir Julian Pauncefote, British minister at Washington, and Governor Shea gave us a letter commanding all the local officials of the Bahamas to place themselves at our command. Lucky for us that we caught kindly Governor Shea. The lieutenant governor, who came into power the minute the governor sailed, was against us. "Impertinent, presumptuous Yankees!" he exclaimed; "to think they can come down here and in a few weeks settle one of the great mysteries of history!" If the lieutenant governor had had his way we should have been sent back to New York quicker.

Watlings was 200 miles away. We had decided that if a visit to Watlings produced the physical evidence necessary to establish its claims beyond doubt, well and good. If not, we were to study the other islands in the order of their theoretical probability. How to get to Watlings was the question. In the harbor were sloops, yachts and schooners galore. One smelled of her last cargo, Jamaica rum; another of sponges, a third of fish, a fourth of poultry. The cabins of all were mere cells. And it was the season of the year when calms reigned for days at a time. The only steam vessel in port was the steamship tender, a crude craft with a bottom as flat as a street car, keelless and not lovely. Besides she cost a pretty penny. But we bothered the expense and took her, hove into her our cement and supplies, employed some more masons with their tools, bought half a ton of precious

ice, hired "Sandy," the most famous pilot of the Bahamas; borrowed an American flag of the consul, and with the stars and stripes flying at masthead steamed away.

A day and a night of alternating calm and storm, through rocky passages and over dangerous shoals, and we were at Cat island, which Washington Irving made famous and our old geographies solemnly confirmed as the San Salvador of Columbus. For half a day we steamed along the coast of Cat island, and I examined it very carefully. It bears no resemblance whatever to the island which Columbus described in his journal. For fifty years it has been a San Salvador under false pretenses.

In the afternoon we reached Watlings. Palm trees and hazy vistas, thatched huts and outlying reefs over which the surf broke lazily marked its shores. A boat at once put off to us. It contained all the officials of the island—the local magistrate, the port officer, the postmaster, the sheriff, the colonel of the militia and many more—all in the person of Captain Maxwell Nairn, the only white resident of the island, a veritable Pooh Bah, monarch of a coral isle. His salary is \$200 a year, and he has been there thirty years.

Captain Nairn became our guide, counselor, friend and foe. With him we explored the island. A coral rock it is, a dozen miles long and half

as broad, containing large lagoons of brackish water, covered with tropical vegetation, nearly surrounded by reefs. Eight hundred negroes live here, tilling altogether probably a score of acres of land, subsisting principally on fish and other sea food. They are an honest, pious, temperate people. Their chief failing is a predisposition toward piracy, and woe to the cargo of the ship that is wrecked upon their shores. This practical tendency they came naturally by, for this coral island was once the rendezvous of infamous Blue Beard, and some of these poor people are no doubt his direct descendants.

But I could see little in this island save Christopher Columbus. At every turn the great discoverer was suggested. The salt lagoon appeared to echo back his name; the sands of the shore seemed to bear the impress of his feet; the surf breaking over the reefs chanted the "Te Deum" in imitation of Columbus himself. The spirit of Columbus dominates everything in Watlings, overshadows everything, leaves nothing else to be thought of or written about.

And no wonder. Here was everything that Columbus described in his journal—the "large lagoon in the middle of the island," the luxuriant verdure, the "reefs running all round that island," the hills near the shore, the "piece of land like an island, yet which is not an island, but could easily be made one," as an admirable sight for a fort; the harbor lying hard by, in which "all the ships of Christendom could lie." All these and many more of the things which Columbus had described we found, and at first knew instinctively, and later proved to be a mathematical certainty, that this was the birthplace of the New World.

A little bay, two miles from the "piece of land like an island," I chose after much exploration as the very spot at which the landing was made. That this island was the San Salvador of Columbus I know; that this pretty bay, with its overhanging headland and shining beach, was the more particular scene of the discovery I believe. In the nature of things it cannot be proved, though there is much in its favor. Near it is a high hill which Columbus probably first saw in the moonlight of that fateful morning. It is the first bit of coast to the south, free enough from reefs to permit safe landing. It is at a point whence Columbus would have rowed "north north-easterly to see the other side of the island," as he says he did the second



HERALD MEMORIAL TO COLUMBUS.

morning after his arrival, on this occasion discovering the "piece of land like an island" and the wonderful harbor "in which the water is still as in a well."

On the promontory which lifted its head above the little bay we erected a memorial. It was constructed of coral limestone found hard by. Thirty native workmen were employed cutting roads with their machetes, bringing forward materials, mixing mortar and carrying cement up the hillside. Skillful boatmen brought supplies from the steamer through the dangerous coral reef. The American flag floated from a staff as we worked, and the monument grew day by day. The sun beat with tropical fierceness; our drinking water was dipped out of the hollows of the rocks.

warm and brackish. But no one fell ill, and finally the work was finished. It had been well done. Plenty of cement bound the stones firmly together. The result was beautiful. In the coral limestone are all the tints of the rainbow, all the marine forms. Land and sea together had built a memorial to Columbus, not the most expensive in the world nor the least artistic. We dedicated it with prayer and addresses. Magistrate Nairn watches over it week by week. A recent letter from him informs me that the natives under his leadership will celebrate Discovery Day at the base of the simple memorial which bears this inscription in marble:

On this spot
CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS
First set foot upon the soil of the
New World.
Erected by
The Chicago Herald
June, 1891.

WALTER WELLMAN.

THE COLUMBUS AUTOGRAPH

The Great Explorer Handled the Sword More Skillfully Than the Pen.

There is a never ending dispute regarding the authenticity of the various portraits of Columbus. People who claim to know deny that the picture which is to adorn the souvenir half dollar is a correct presentment of the navigator's features, but whether or not the grounds on which they base their criticism are tenable will probably never be decided. Fortunately, however, the quarrel does not extend to a challenge of the verity of Columbus' autograph, a facsimile of which is given herewith.

To the ready pen wielder of the Nineteenth century the zigzag writing of the discoverer of America must seem queer indeed, but it should be remembered that in those days men wielded the sword and left the gentler arts to be preserved at the hands of priests and women. Most of the famed leaders of the Fifteenth century were unlettered and found it a laborious task to sign their names to important documents prepared by the monks who followed in their trains. Columbus of course was a man of great

S.
S. A S
X M Y
X P O F E R E N S

THE COLUMBUS AUTOGRAPH.

learning, according to the standard of his age, but the use of the pen was even to him a burden, and his famous diary was probably written as a matter of duty and not of pleasure.

It is curious to note that he formed the individual letters in the same bold yet uncertain style which characterized the chirography of Queen Elizabeth. "Bess of England" could swear roundly and steer the ship of state with firmness; Columbus could bring monarchs to terms and cope with mutinous sailors, but when either of them took pen in hand the unsteadiness of small practice distinguishes the manuscript or autograph.

The Wife of Columbus.

What about Mrs. Columbus? She ought to figure somehow in the celebration, although there is no picture of her extant. She was a Miss Palestrello, of Lisbon, and became the wife of Columbus in 1470. Her father was a navigator, and from old Palestrello's charts Columbus got his first ideas about a western passage to the Indies.

A BALLAD OF "OLD GLORY."

It flutters from ocean to ocean
High over the elements' roar,
The flag of our love and devotion—
The star-spangled flag we adore!
It shall reign and shall rule evermore,
Far famed, both in song and in story,
Today and for days still in store—
Hurrah for the folds of Old Glory!

Who can see without deepest emotion
The stars that emblazon it o'er—
The stars that in war's fierce commotion
Flashed triumph o'er sea and o'er shore?
The banner confusion that bore
To despot and autocrat hoary,
Striking tyranny right to the core—
Hurrah for the folds of Old Glory!



If a foe or false friend have a notion
Its prowess and strength to explore,
It shall set all his nerves in a motion
They never experienced before!
Oh, 'tis stronger by far than of yore
When it crushed the vile plot of each Tory!
Ho! fighting 'twill shimmer and soar—
Hurrah for the folds of Old Glory!

ENVOL.

Their light may its stars never pour
For wrong on a battlefield gory!
May its eagle bird live but to score—
Hurrah for the folds of Old Glory!
—Eugene Davis.

SOME GORGEOUS FLOATS.

To Be Seen at the Dedication Ceremonies

With many of the details for the dedication of the World's fair buildings at Chicago the general public is familiar, but of the spectacular side of the celebration little has been written of late, although preparations have been going on for nearly a year. This display, which is termed the "Procession of the Centuries," is to include more than forty floats, and will pass in brilliant pageant through the lakes and canals and lagoons



COLUMBUS AT COURT.

of Jackson park. This will be repeated every night and the illuminations will be magnificent. Important events in the life of Columbus and in the history of America will be represented. Many symbolical floats will also be introduced. Designs for four of these floats are particularly worthy of notice. They will cost thousands of dollars, and are calculated to eclipse anything heretofore seen in this sort of pageantry.

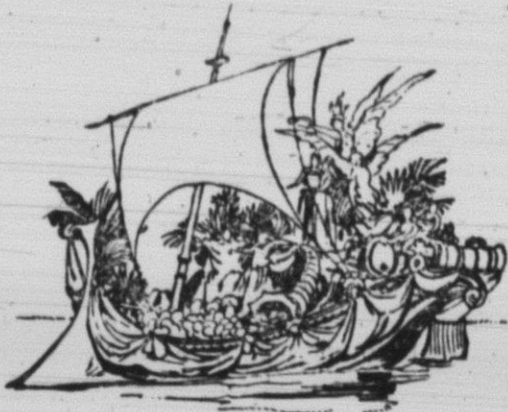
The first is a tableau of Columbus before the court of Ferdinand and Isabella. The monarchs sit on their gilded throne under the rich canopy, both attired as becomes the rulers of Leon and Castile. Before them stands Columbus eagerly and earnestly trying to convince them of the truth of his theories. His charts are spread before him on a table. The explorer is dressed in black velvet, with a long gown, which he throws aside in his eagerness. The queen listens intently, the conviction of his truth growing upon her. The king, however, is almost indifferent.

Their Catholic zeal and faith is shown by a large cross behind them. Near Columbus stand several courtiers and some of the wise men. The latter have their own maps with them and cannot

suppress a scornful sneer at the presumptuous adventurer, whose mind they suggest is disordered.

The next float is more typically American. "Westward the course of empire takes its way" is the subject. The prominent feature is the prairie schooner drawn by oxen, which is just emerging from a cleft in the rocks. A scout on horseback leads the way, and ahead of him Indians are skulking off behind the rocks and trees. Another Indian peers over a ridge of rock at the advance of civilization.

In the foreground surveyors are working on a line of railway. A little shanty under the cliff is their camp.



TIPIFYING PEACE AND PLENTY.

The two floats "War" and "Peace" will probably be the only suggestion of the civil conflict. The first float will be a dismantled ship, with masts and spars shattered and sails torn in shreds. On the battlefield are cannon, a few dead soldiers and a dead horse. Over it hang the demons of war. The coloring of this float will all be somber. Black will predominate. Lurid red light will be thrown on the war demons hovering over the battlefield.

"Peace" will be in strong contrast to the last one. Every color will be bright. The horn of plenty will be prominent, pouring forth treasures, and angels of peace will hover over the land. The dismantled cannon will be wreathed with flowers, its muzzle filled with roses, children will play over it, and one darling little one will sit astride the breech, spiking it forever. Herewith are given illustrations showing the general scope of two of these interesting designs.

THE MAP COLUMBUS USED.

It Was Purely Theoretical and Placed India Where America Lies.

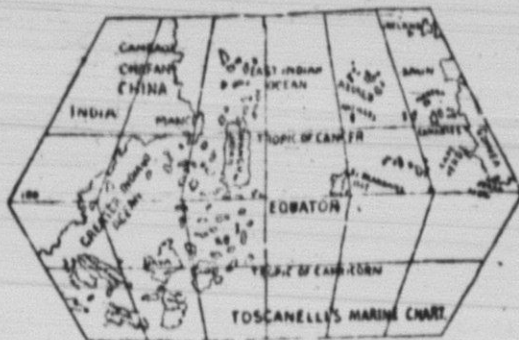
Maps based on ascertained facts are a modern idea. Prior to the age of the discovery in which Columbus is the most illustrious figure, known facts were not thought absolutely needful in the drawing of maps. Maps were plenty; facts for them were used as far as they would go; after the facts were exhausted, geographical theories answered as well.

Thus Ptolemy, in the map which served Europe for a dozen centuries, sketched the lands about the Mediterranean with at least a recognizable degree of correctness. But when he reached the limits of the explored regions he did not hesitate to finish his map; he simply put beyond the known frontiers what he thought ought to be there. He believed that beyond the visited portions of the earth were only vast deserts or impenetrable swamps. He had no idea of open oceans beyond the known lands. Ptolemy, however, understood and represented the sphericity of the earth. What is still more curious, he estimated the earth's circumference astonishingly near the truth. He made it only 8,300 miles too little.

But after Ptolemy, about 550 A. D., a geographer of the church arose whose name was Cosmas. He scorned the blasphemous idea that the earth was round. He laid out the whole universe in about the shape of a "Saratoga trunk," to follow the figure of Professor John Fiske.

But discoverers had been pushing eastward across Asia. Some monks sent out as missionaries, in about 1250 A. D., learned from Chinese whom they fell in with that on the eastern shore of China was a vast ocean.

The ideas of Ptolemy about the sphericity of the earth were beginning to be held again. It was therefore not a great leap to think that perhaps the ocean on the east of China and the ocean on the west of Spain were the same



ocean. Roger Bacon thought so, saying he fancied the distance from Spain to Asia was not so very great. Columbus thought so too. He never dreamed a continent lay between. He argued that he had only to sail westward and he would soon come to the eastern coast of China or Japan, or, as he called them, Chafan and Zipangu.

Columbus was aided by the map work of Toscanelli. This distinguished astronomer, who drew his map about 1470, calculated the circumference of the earth prodigiously near the truth—he made it only 124 miles too great. This accuracy for that day is simply amazing. Toscanelli, however, was all in dreamland about Asia; he elongated Asia till it covered the whole Pacific ocean. Then he pictured open ocean, beginning at about the longitude of California and extending east to Europe.

Columbus pored over this map and carried it with him on his voyage as the nearest thing to a chart which was obtainable. Nevertheless Columbus had a theory of his own about the width of the Atlantic ocean and about the circumference of the earth. Columbus believed that Toscanelli's figure of the earth's circumference was all too large; so instead of about the true circumference Columbus went back and accepted Ptolemy's estimate, and thus made it 8,300 miles too little. He calculated that to reach the wonderful Island of Zipangu, or Japan, he would have to sail only about 2,500 miles from the Canaries. In other words, he put Japan a little nearer Europe than the West Indies. Columbus squeezed the earth up till he made its circumference just too small for America. Yet the content that his theory made impossible was to be his immortal glory.

It was very lucky, however, that Columbus thus jumped America in his reckoning, and that Toscanelli had stretched Asia across to California. For had Columbus known that the real distance from the Canaries to Japan was 12,000 miles he of course would never have dreamed of undertaking that voyage; America would have waited for her discoverer till she revealed her presence by some accident.

Here are two exceedingly interesting facts: Columbus sailed westward with a scientific purpose, in a scientific spirit, simply in order to demonstrate the sphericity of the earth as a practical means of reaching China, and in process of that demonstration he ran against an unlooked for continent. Mark Twain truthfully declares that Columbus could not help discovering America; he only had to sail on till he bumped. Yet, though the finding of America was purely an accident, the whole voyage was more of a scientific undertaking than if Columbus had fancied a new continent was to be found. Had he gone to seek a continent he would have gone only on such a knight errant quest as had been common enough during the ignorant Middle Ages. It would have taken no more bravery and been no more significant than a thousand chivalrous and foolhardy quests after nothing by the knights of Christendom.

His voyage was significant because it was undertaken in the interest of science—the new science of Europe. Columbus was the first man who had cared or dared venture out through what had been called the Sea of Darkness to demonstrate a properly arrived at scientific theory. This constitutes the real glory of Columbus over Leif Ericson, who may have visited America, but who was too much a barbarian to appreciate its significance.

The other interesting fact is, that unless Columbus had made the ludicrous error in his science he would never have made his extraordinary venture.

FRANCIS BELLAMY.

Ripans Tabules: pleasant laxative.
Ripans Tabules cure torpid liver.



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SMITH & STEPHENS'

the way my wife told me
I would not have to eat
this tough meat. They
keep the choicest of

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CHELSEA, FRIDAY, OCT. 21, 1892.

Columbus Day.

The following is the program to be rendered at the Town Hall to-night:

- Music - Freedom's Banner.
- Prayer.
- Music - Flag of our Country.
- Columbus Day Speech.
- Story of Columbus.
- Song - Roll your Hands.
- Recitation - Christopher Columbus.
- Music - Hail our Country's Natal Morn.
- Flag Drill.
- Music - Columbus Ode.
- Historical Dialogue.
- Music - Solo.
- Declamation.

The Fair

Last week we omitted to mention the names of those who exhibited stock in the following departments:

HORSES.

Alexander Dancer, of Dexter, exhibited thorough-bred coach horse, and five of his colts.
 Mr. Tuomey, of Ann Arbor, road stallion and trotting bred colts.
 Ed. Weiss, of Lima, was on hand with "Black George" and five of his colts.
 Fred Gilbert, of Sylvan, exhibited his Percheron stallion.

CATTLE.

John Pratt, of Dexter, exhibited a fine herd of registered short horns, and won sweepstakes on herd, including bull. Mr. Pratt donated the premium to the society, for which they are very grateful.

POULTRY.

Z. Hartsuff, of Unadilla, had the largest exhibit, and Henry Townsend, of Chelsea, Roland Waltrons, of Lima, and Geo. Goodwin, of Lyndon, also had some very fine stock on exhibition.

SWINE.

Wm. Stocking, of Lima, exhibited thoroughbred Poland Chinas.
 Mr. Neeb, of Dexter, Poland Chinas.
 Chas. Johnston, of North Lake, Chester Whites.
 Chas. Neeb, of Lyndon, Poland Chinas.
 We also neglected to mention F. Staffan & Son's fine exhibit of carriages and road wagons.
 Parties holding premium cards can get their cash at W. P. Schenk's, after October 22nd.

The Board of Supervisors.

The supervisors have taken possession of Ann Arbor this week in force. They came to equalize the assessments, look after the county's finances, determine the taxes, look over the accounts and audit the bills. The session began last Tuesday, and the county solons have since been at work. The real business of the session will, however, be done next week.

John R. Miner was elected temporary chairman and noses were counted. None were found missing, so the board adjourned for dinner. After dinner a ballot was taken for chairman, which resulted in the election of Jacob Jedele, of Dexter, by a vote of 15 to 12 for John R. Miner.

Tuesday morning the following standing committees were reported:

- On Equalization—Depew, Davenport, Gilbert, Osborne, and Bennett.
- Criminal Claims, No. 1—Young, Burtless, Walters.
- Criminal Claims, No. 2—Breining, VanSickle, Forsyth.
- Civil Claims—Kearns, Miner, Duffy.
- To Settle with County Officers—Braun, Case, Sage.
- On Salaries of County Officers—Baumgardner, Edwards, Kearns.
- On Appointment—Hughes, Damsburg, Wedemeyer.
- On Public Buildings—Oesterlin, Howard, Ball.
- On Rejected Taxes—Duffy, Case, Young.
- To Examine Accounts of Supt. of Poor—Davenport, Speechy, Hunter.
- On Finance—Forsyth, Miner, Oesterlin.
- On Fractional School Districts—Osborn, Damsburg, Braun.
- On Drains—Howard, Sage, Edwards.
- On Printing—Walters, Gilbert, Depew.
- Per Diem—Burtless, Breining, VanSickle.

Supervisors Hughes and Miner were delegated to procure conveyance for the county house visit, yesterday, and David Edwards was elected chairman pro-tem.

The basis of equalization, after discussion, was fixed at \$25,000,000. The sum of \$187 was appropriated to buy the U. S. Supreme court decisions.—Ann Arbor Argus.

Advised Letters.

The following is the list of letters remaining unclaimed in the postoffice October 18, 1892.

James Cornelius Eacle, Sylvan.
 Wm. Judson, P. M.

Waterloo Budget.

Jas. A. Monroe is very low with consumption.

S. M. Shaw, an evangelist, is holding meetings here.

Jacob Bauer is moving to his farm near Stockbridge.

Miss Jessie Morehouse is attending school in Grass Lake.

Jesse Foster has started his apple evaporator and dryer.

H. N. Barber, Fred Artz, sr., and L. L. Gorton attended a democratic meeting at Jackson Wednesday.

David Collins will go to Detroit the first of November to work for the M. C. R. R. and Thos. Collins will move on his farm.

Gottlieb Heydlauff's two sons met with quite a serious accident Sunday near the Lutheran church. As they were leaving the church, their carriage came in contact with another, throwing them out and making them both insensible.

The Coast Line of the Pacific.

Although the Pacific covers more than half the surface of the globe, and has an area estimated roughly at 90,000,000 square miles, yet its coast line, even including that of the Indian ocean, is but 47,000 miles, or about 8,000 miles less than that of the Atlantic. The shores of the Atlantic are very deeply indented by large seas, of which the Baltic and Mediterranean are the most remarkable. Beside these the greatest lateral seas and gulfs in the Atlantic are the Gulf of Mexico, Caribbean sea, Hudson's bay and the Bay of Biscay. If we take from the Pacific the Red sea, Arabian sea and Bay of Bengal, which are part of the Indian ocean, we leave it with a remarkably straight coast line, with the exception of a few deep indentations on the coast of Asia.

It is owing to a free impenetration of land and water, and consequent ease of communication between one country and another that the most civilized nations of the world, with few exceptions, have lived and now live on the shores of the North Atlantic and its lateral seas.—Brooklyn Eagle.

An Independent Cook.

At one time the French embassy at Rome was famous for its cook, who was admirably known as "his excellence M. Pierre." It is possible that M. Pierre was too well aware of the influence which his cookery exerted in international affairs; at any rate when the French ambassador sent for him one day and ordered him, on three hour's notice, to prepare a dinner for the Austrian minister, he protested energetically. "Monsieur l'ambassadeur," he said, "it is impossible! A grand dinner in three hours!"

"No matter," said the ambassador; "you must do the best you can. I will tell the minister that you had but short notice."

M. Pierre put on a grand air. "I formally declare to you," he said, "that I am unable to prepare a dinner in that time. Your excellency must not suppose that I can scratch up a dinner the way you can scratch up a dispatch!"

The cook was discharged on the spot, greatly to the sorrow of the diplomatic corps in the Eternal City.—Youth's Companion.

Guatemalans and Their Coffee.

Guatemalans believe that there is no better coffee in the world than that raised on their own plantations, and Central American coffee has of late years acquired a high reputation in the markets of the world. It is usual for wealthy Guatemalans to travel with a good coffee in their traveling bag. A long glass tube, several inches in diameter, but tapering to a funnel at one end, is filled with ground coffee and through the mass of coffee slowly drips from the narrow end of the tube, and this liquid is carefully put up in air tight vessels to be warmed in small quantities and drunk on the journey.

BEATING THE CUSTOMS.

Something That a Fairly Good Citizen Will Do When He Has the Chance.

"Buenos dias, senior." You raise your eyes from your work. A little, lean, chocolate colored man, who looks as though he had a life engagement with an indolent liver stands before you, hat in hand.

It passes through your mind vaguely that the salutation is Spanish for "Good day, sir," or something of the kind.

"Does the senior spik Spanish?" No, the senior does not speak Spanish; he has only walked that way occasionally.

"Parlez vous Francais, monsieur?" asks the partner of the torpid liver. No, mounseer does not parlez anything but English.

"Pardon, but I spik the Ingles ver' bad. I hof some fine Spanish cigar to show the senior, and he ees ver' chip."

It's the same racket, the very same that took you in two years ago. You don't want any.

"Pardon, senior, but he ees ver' fine and ver' chip. Ah, senior, oblige me, try him."

Then the mauve, suave Cuban looks all around very cautiously, very suspiciously, and suddenly takes you into his confidence. He intimates in invertebrate English that the cigars, of which he has but 200 or 300, have in some way dodged the revenue, and so he, humble benefactor that he is, can sell them at about half what they would cost if the customs had not been defrauded.

"Ah, senior, he ees a beeg, what you call, eh? bar-gain? But"—and here he lifts his shoulders to a level with his ears. "I must ra-turn to my dear Cuba. Come, senior, it ees bargain."

The tempter holds a bunch of fifty before you—long, slender, shapely. There is a delightful fragrance in the room. The Cuban pushes a cigar through from the center of the bunch. You take it. You seem to be making the selection yourself, for you are under a strange hypnotic spell.

Delicious! The smoke wreaths curl about you as you puff away, filling the air with a ravishing aroma. The Cuban continues to talk—a low, soothing monotone that dulls your conscience and puts suspicion asleep.

Yes, you will assist him to rob the government. There are some things about the tariff you don't like very well anyway. Besides you will do a worthy act in assisting a Cuban exile to return to his family and native land.

So you buy a bunch of fifty, and with profound thanks the poor foreigner leaves.

By this time the first cigar has burned out. In a delightful state of exhilaration you take a second. Hello, what's this? Not at all like the first. A villainous weed; there's a piece of rope in it. You try a third, a fourth, a fifth; not one of them but would suffer in comparison with a Wheeling stogy.—Indianapolis Journal.

Heating, Cooling and Ventilating.

For more than twenty years the inventor of a new system for cooling, heating and ventilating has been developing the methods which have been embodied in his invention. His system consists of circulating fresh air through interior zigzag partitioned heating drums and coils arranged in a return zigzag flue extending for a suitable distance up the chimney, around which the escaping gases and smoke are made to pass. The heat that usually passes to waste outside the chimney is thus absorbed.

This heat is then turned into a stream of fresh, clean air, driven through heating apparatus and conveyed with great velocity through a circulating pipe into as many different buildings and apartments as may be desired. In this way a saving of from 70 to 90 per cent. in the cost of fuel is effected, and pure, wholesome air, which can be cooled if desired, can be obtained all over the house.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Condensed Milk Lacks Water.

Steam emanating from boiling milk if condensed would become water. This may be seen in the manufacture of condensed milk, which is only ordinary milk boiled down until the water is out of it. If a liquid which contains solid bodies in solution be evaporated, the solids are left behind. That this is so may be shown by adding to water that is to be distilled a trace of magenta and a little salt. The distilled water has no taste and is colorless. The magenta is generally deposited upon the sides of the boiling vessel.—Brooklyn Eagle.

The Right Sort.

"I've a waiter at my house that has been with me for ever."

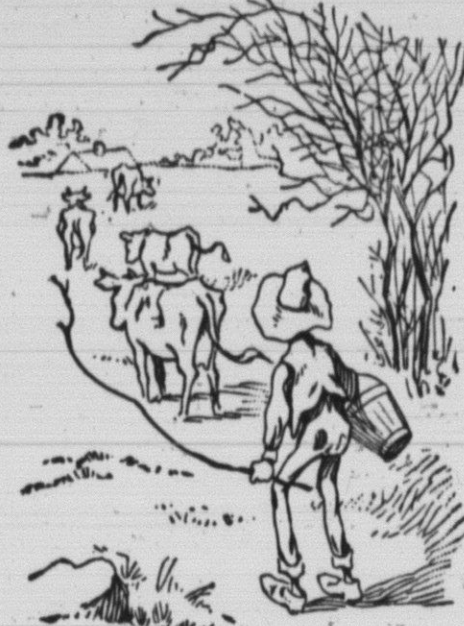
gave me a word of impudence, hasn't asked for a day off and never grows."

"Dear me! What nationality?" "American. It's a dumb waiter."—Harper's Bazar.

A Natural Born Driver.



Harlow—Ya-as, I'm vewy fond of drowsing. Get it from my fathah. He was a gweat dwiver in his day.



OLD HARLOW DRIVING.

—Harper's Bazar.

EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

She Wrote the Ode for the Columbus Day Celebration.

Miss Edna Dean Proctor, the descendant of a highly honored New England family, was born at Henniker, N. H. In early life she became a contributor to the best literary publications and published a volume of poems, mostly patriotic, which gave her a leading place among American poets. After traveling extensively in the east she wrote "A Russian Journey" in a vivid, picturesque Latin style, which has become a classic.



EDNA DEAN PROCTOR.

Her later poems have been slowly produced, but are everywhere held to be masterpieces of art and among the strongest voices of patriotism in our literature. She lives much of the time in Boston and at Framingham, Mass.

Miss Proctor was honored by the committee of the popular Columbus Day celebration soliciting her to write the ode which is to be rendered in every locality of America on Oct. 21. The lyric is the result of months of labor, and will take permanent rank as one of the foremost poems ever written on America.

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 Tuesday, the 27th day of September in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-two.

Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Conaty deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of John Conaty praying that administration of said estate may be granted to himself or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 31st day of October next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition and that the heirs-at-law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office in the city of Ann Arbor in said county, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition, and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in the CHELSEA STANDARD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.
 Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register.

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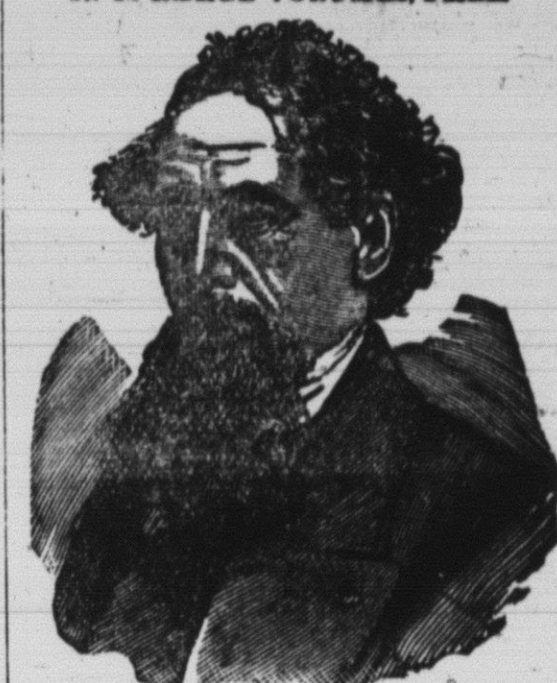
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THE PLAN.

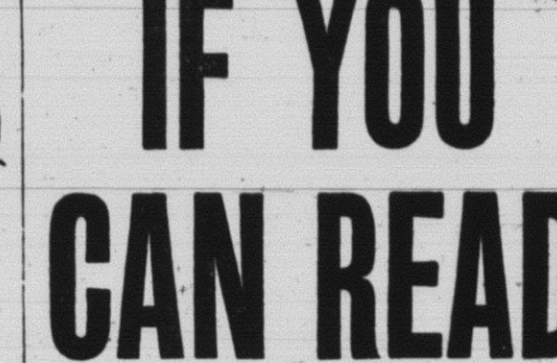
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O. T. HOOVER, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

CORN CROP CUT DOWN.

NOT A STATE REPORTS A FULL YIELD.

Lynching of Four Colored Murderers in Alabama—Fatal Disaster at Shamokin, Pa., Collieries—Mor. Trouble Fears with the Remaining Daltons.

Corn and Potato Crops.

THE corn crop is in poor shape quite generally throughout the eleven States covered by our report, says the Farmer's Review for this week. In Illinois more than one-half of the correspondents report that the crop will, in their counties, fall below three-fourths of an average; the rest report from three-fourths to an average. In Indiana and Michigan the condition is about the same. In Ohio half of the correspondents say that the crop will be a full average, while most of the others report two-thirds or three-fourths crop. In Kentucky half report a full average, while most of the others report above three-fourths. In Missouri, Iowa, Wisconsin, and Minnesota the outlook is good for nearly a full crop. In Kansas the condition is decidedly poor, and will fall a good deal below a three-fourths crop. The general condition in Nebraska is fair, and in Dakota the crop will be nearly an average one. The potato crops, early and late, taken together, are very poor. In not one county in five of the States mentioned will there be an average crop. In Illinois 90 per cent. of the correspondents report that the crop is very poor, in many cases almost a complete failure. A nearly similar state of affairs exists in Indiana, Missouri, Kansas, Nebraska, Iowa, and Wisconsin. In Ohio and Michigan the crops are slightly better, about two-thirds of the counties reporting from a three-fourths to a full crop. Kentucky reports a full average crop in about half of the counties. In Minnesota about one-third of the counties will yield an average crop, but in most of the others it is decidedly poor. More than half of the correspondents in Dakota report a full crop.

Negro Murderers Are Lynched.

A MOB at Monroeville, Ala., took Burrell Jones and his son Moses, with two accomplices, who were charged with murdering Mr. Richard L. Johnson and his daughter, Miss Johnnie, and burning the bodies at their residence at Davis Ferry, on the Alabama River. Burrell Jones made a full confession while in jail and said that the four men went to Johnson's for the purpose of robbery, and the old man discovered them, whereupon he was murdered with an ax. The daughter, Miss Johnnie, came to the rescue of her father, and they murdered her. The house was then set on fire to hide all traces of the crime.

Out for Vengeance.

THE town of Coffeyville, Kan., is wild with excitement over a reported intent to burn the town and kill the people out of revenge for the killing of the Dalton gang. The report started from the robbing of the Missouri Pacific train at Tyro, near Coffeyville. The Mayor telegraphed the report to Parsons and the Superintendent of the M. & T. Road at once fitted up a car with a posse and rifles and sent it down to Coffeyville as a special. It arrived in the town and found the place wild with fear and excitement. Doors and windows were barricaded and everybody was armed to the teeth.

Death by an Explosion in a Colliery.

AN explosion of gas occurred at the Sterling colliery near Shamokin, Pa., supposed to have been caused by a fall of coal breaking a miner's lamp. One man was killed, four were injured, and eight others entombed. It is believed that the latter are all dead. The searching party has been unable to reach the missing ones, owing to so much "black damp."

Extensive Fire at San Francisco.

AT San Francisco, Cal., the explosion of a lantern carried by a watchman caused a fire which destroyed the large stables of the Stetson & Renner Draying Company and that of C. B. Rode, also fifteen dwellings adjoining. Twelve horses were burned to death. The loss is \$60,000. Insurance small.

NEWS NUGGETS.

THE village of Salix, Iowa, was completely destroyed by a prairie fire.

AN effort is being made to remove Judge Scott, who holds court at Tekamah, Neb., on the ground that he is insane.

THE New York Court of Appeals has sustained the apportionment law by which in a log's active body would be called a strict party vote.

THE Rev. George H. Kinsolving, S. T. D., of Philadelphia, was consecrated as Assistant Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal diocese of Texas.

A. J. PATRICK and Morgan Petty are under arrest charged with the assassination of Revenue Officers Cardwell and Waller near Flintville, Tenn.

MAJOR GENERAL HERBERT, commander of the Canadian militia, states that he is fairly satisfied with the result of his recent tour of inspection in the west.

BERKMAN, the would-be assassin of H. C. Frick of the Carnegie company, made an attempt to escape from the Western penitentiary at Wood's Run, Pa. He scaled a wall, from which he jumped to the ground, forty feet, and as he started upon a run a guard shot him in the leg and disabled him.

EASTERN.

Hi HENRY, the noted minstrel man, is dying at Gowanda, N. Y.

WILMINGTON, Del., and Chester, Pa., report an earthquake.

SENATOR QUAY is in New York to be treated for insomnia and vertigo.

TWO DEATHS of suspected cholera victims are reported at Tonawanda, N. Y.

FRITZ LEEMAN, a New York waiter, was found dead in his bed with the gas turned on.

TEN persons are reported to have been killed by an explosion in a pulp-mill at Orono, Me.

JAMES I. BENNETT, formerly President of the Pittsburgh and Lake Erie Railroad, died at Pittsburgh.

WILLIAM, Thomas and Joseph Stewart, miners, were killed at Dixon City, Pa., by being thrown from a car.

WHILE sailing on Lake Canandaigua, New York, Allen Smith, of Clinton Springs, was drowned by the boat capsizing.

THE lives of 2,000 persons were placed in jeopardy Tuesday night by the recklessness of an engineer on a New York L train. He ran his train of five cars, each car loaded with from 200 to 250 passengers, into another train ahead, similarly loaded. The collision occurred when travel was at its heaviest. Ten persons, principally women, were injured, and two, Agnes Lyons and Kate Hotchkiss, both of New York, may die.

GREAT interest was manifested in the naval parade at New York. The fleets of France, Italy and Spain were represented in the line, and besides our own war vessels, a large number of yachts, tugs, and boats of all descriptions took part. It was the most remarkable display ever seen in American waters, but an exhibition of maneuvering of vessels it was a failure. Except the Government vessels, the hundreds of craft, large and small, made a go-as-you-please scramble of the whole affair.

AT Pittsburgh, Pa., true bills were found Tuesday by the grand jury in the cases of the members of the Homestead Advisory Committee and other strikers charged with treason. Simultaneously these men handed down the return of true bills against those officials of the Carnegie Steel Company and the owners of the Pinker on Deceptive Agency, variously charged with murder, aggravated riot, and conspiracy to depress wages of workmen, by Striker Hugh Ross and James McLuckie, the latter Burgess of Homestead. Returns in both instances caused surprise.

WESTERN.

THE United States cruiser Yorktown arrived at San Francisco from Behring Sea.

LEVANT W. JUDD, local agent of the West Shore Road at Milwaukee, killed himself.

A FIRE in Grafton, N. D., caused a loss of \$40,000, partially insured. Three business houses were destroyed.

A COMPANION for the Cardiff giant, in the alleged petrified body of a six-foot negro, has been found near Chadron, Neb.

By a collision of electric motors at Canton, Ohio, in a heavy fog, both motormen and five passengers were seriously hurt.

IMPURE milk caused the violent illness of thirty-five inmates of the Indiana Institute for Deaf and Dumb at Indianapolis.

THE Deerpine Mine in the Cripple Creek district of Colorado has been sold for \$400,000 to T. F. Walsh and associates of Denver.

In a fight with Tennessee moonshiners, S. D. Mather, a United States internal revenue collector, was killed, and two other collectors were mortally wounded.

EMMETT DALTON, thought to have been mortally wounded in the fight at Coffeyville, Kan., in which his three brothers were killed, is in a fair way to recover.

THE trial of Lambert N. Goldsmith at Columbus, Ind., for the murder of Skillman over a year ago has again been continued. County Prosecutor Waltham having withdrawn from the case.

D. V. T. MCGILLICUDDY, of Rapid City, S. D., one of the best posted men on Indian affairs in the country, predicts another Messiah outbreak among the Sioux and Brules in the spring.

THE State bank at Arkalon, Kan., has suspended payments. The failure may cause a loss to the county, as the county funds were deposited at that institution; and its assets are said to be only nominal.

THE contract for the new revenue marine cutter William Windom was awarded to the Iowa Iron Works, of Dubuque, Iowa, at their bid of \$95,500. The new cutter will be of 400 tons displacement and 170 feet long.

COL. HIGGINS, of the Twenty-eighth Ohio Volunteers, presented to the North Carolina Grays at Raleigh, N. C., their flag captured in battle by his regiment. The flag was then presented to the State and accepted by the Governor.

THE engineer of freight train No. 40 on the Kansas City, St. Joe and Council Bluffs road when near Savannah, Mo., Monday morning, discovered that a bridge ahead of him was on fire. He was too near to stop his train and putting on a full head of steam attempted to run across the blazing structure. The engine, tender, and first car crossed in safety. The second car left the rails and fell across the track. The third car piled on top, and in a few minutes the two cars were ablaze. Sixty head of cattle were slowly roasted.

BOISE, Idaho, special: The final movement for the speedy opening of the Nez

Perces Indian Reservation was made Tuesday. In response to a telegram requesting it Senator Dubois sent a telegram to Secretary Noble recommending the appointment of Robert Schleicher of Lewiston member of the commission to make the arrangements with the Indians. Mr. Schleicher is a capable business man fully acquainted with the Nez Perces Indians and much interested in the speedy opening of the reservation. It is one of the richest reservations in Idaho and will result in the cultivation of valuable acres.

PROF. W. P. ROGERS, principal of the commercial department of Wesleyan University, University Place, Neb., has disappeared. He left a note saying that he thereby resigned his position and was going to Alaska. He said he loved two of the university students, could not tell which he loved best, and concluded to leave. He took with him \$1,000 belonging to the college and friends. He is prominently connected throughout the State.

AT Creede, Col., during the progress of the funeral procession with the body of a child of Mr. and Mrs. H. Hill, of Bachelor, to Jintown the forward coach, containing the corpse, four women, and the driver and another man, was precipitated down the hill, a distance of 150 feet, the coach turning over five times. All the occupants were injured. The coffin was broken open, but the body did not fall out.

THE University of Chicago is to have the largest and most powerful telescope in the world. It will be set in an observatory which in completeness of detail, wealth of equipment, and perfection of construction will, like the gigantic glass, be without a parallel. The telescope and the observatory will cost several hundred thousand dollars, and the money to build them has been given by Charles T. Yerkes.

CHESTER GRIESSEMER, a real-estate broker of Tacoma, Wash., died Sunday at the Philadelphia Hospital from the supposed effects of opium poisoning that it is believed was administered to him in a low lodging-house at 425 Spruce street. Griessemer reached Philadelphia Friday, and fell into the company of a notorious thief named Hugh McDewitt, who undertook to show him the town. McDewitt and a woman named Eberting are under arrest.

MILLIONS of grasshoppers have made their appearance in the country around St. Joseph, Mo., and the wheat crop threatens to be a total failure in consequence. The young blades of wheat are eaten off so close to the ground that it dies at the root, and in many cases the fields have already been plowed under. The continuous warm, dry weather has hatched or young hoppers until the fields are brown with them, and unless a cold rain or frost kills them off thousands of dollars' worth of damage will be done. Fourteen counties in Missouri report to the State Secretary of the Board of Agriculture that the insects are so numerous that they are causing alarm to the farmers. In many parts of Kansas they are said to be threatening to destroy many acres of wheat.

SOUTHERN.

ANNA TRIBBLE, a colored woman, was hanged at Newberry, S. C., for the murder of her child.

GEORGE C. GEER, who was engineer of the Monitor in her engagement with the rebel ram Merrimack in Hampton Roads, died at Charleston, S. C., this week.

M. J. O'BRIEN of Chattanooga, who, as Supreme Treasurer of the Catholic Knights of America, is charged with embezzling \$76,000, was arrested in Philadelphia.

MILBRY BROWN, aged 15, and John Williams, both colored, were hanged at Spartansburg, S. C. The girl killed an infant and the man murdered the Mayor of the town.

JACK SMITH, alias Jack Thorn, known as the "swamp angel," one of the most notorious desperadoes that have ever infested Arkansas, was killed at Eagle, Ark., by Sheriff Williams, who sought to arrest him, and against whom Smith attempted to draw a revolver.

FOREIGN.

THE funeral of Renan, the French philosopher, occurred in Paris.

TENNYSON'S grave is next to that of Browning in the poets' corner of Westminster Abbey.

THE anniversary of the death of Charles Stewart Parnell was observed in Dublin in a most impressive manner.

HUGO LOEWY, the Berlin banker, who was convicted of fraudulent practices, has been sentenced to a term of two and one-half years' imprisonment and to pay a fine of 2,000 marks.

THE London pugilist, Charles Mitchell, or, as he registered, Charles Smith, was sent to Holloway Jail for two months' hard labor at the Bow Street Police Court for a brutal assault on George Salvage, an aged Strand lodging-house keeper. After the assault Mitchell paid Salvage \$50 to evade prosecution. In sentencing Mitchell the Magistrate refused to give him the option of paying a fine. The police officials testified that the pugilist was a most dangerous man. Several convictions of assault were proven against him. After sentence he asked the court if he "called this British justice." The court said that Mitchell and his class were worthless and a menace to society. On his way to court Mitchell was soundly hissed by the crowd.

IN GENERAL.

ALICE GRANGER, school teacher at Chatham, Ont., has of late been greatly worried by the behavior of several boys in her school. Two of the bad boys were sons of members of the school board, and she could obtain no relief. At last she attempted to beat Harry

Bortling with a rattan, but other boys came to his assistance, and they blackened her eyes. She at once closed the school, went home, and poisoned herself with morphine. In her hand was found this note: "I am tired of trying to teach bad boys."

R. G. DUN & Co., in their weekly review of trade, say:

The first week of October shows more activity, in spite of the near approach of the Presidential election. Business is distinctly better at the South, on account of the improvement in the price of cotton, more active at the West, with improved crop prospects, and only slightly retarded in the East. In general, speculation has disturbed legitimate lines of trade much less during the past quarter than is usual at this season, although the transactions in cotton have been exceedingly heavy.

DURING the twelve months ending Oct. 1, an even dozen of the 200 Gloucester fishing vessels have been lost at sea. Fortunately none of these disasters have been attended by loss of life, but fifty-eight lives have been lost through accidents by men being washed overboard and going adrift in dories. The total money loss will amount to something like \$78,000. Last year seventeen vessels and seventy-eight lives were lost. The valuation was \$89,000.

WHEN the State Auditors and political committees throughout the country come to audit the accounts for the ballots which will be handed to voters in a few weeks they will find in them the sharp additional price which the printer has had to pay for paper. It will be 10 per cent. at least over the prices which prevailed two months ago. All over the country the conditions are the same. There is no corner in the market, but there is or was a cholera scare which has cut off the main supplies of rags from which paper is made.

A MOB of French Canadians Saturday night and Sunday morning stoned the residence of Col. Nicholas Smith, United States Consul at Three Rivers, Que. Every window in the house was smashed, and Col. Smith had to barricade every entrance to preserve himself from the fury of the mob. Col. Smith lately sent a report of the sanitary condition of Three Rivers to Washington, denouncing in the most bitter terms the habits of the French-Canadians. When the report reached Three Rivers the fury of the citizens knew no bounds and an assault on Col. Smith's house was immediately planned. At the present time the house is continually guarded by a cordon of police to prevent its being wrecked by the citizens.

THE most disastrous storm that La Guayra, Venezuela, has experienced in forty years swept down the Silla de Caracas Mountain Sunday night. There were some terrific landslides and many houses were wrecked. It is feared that there has been a great loss of life. Only meager details have so far been obtained, but it is known that the mountain railroad which connects La Guayra with Caracas has been completely destroyed. All communication with Caracas is cut off. The late acting President and his Cabinet, who have been in hiding at La Guayra since Gen. Crespo and his forces captured Caracas, have been taken to the Island of Caracac, where they cannot be reached by the insurgents. They were conveyed thither by the Spanish and French warships.

THE Canadian Pacific Navigation Company's steamer Premier was struck by the steam collier Williamette in a dense fog off Whidby Island, about ten miles south of Port Townsend, in Puget Sound, Sunday afternoon. Four persons were killed, one drowned, and seventeen badly wounded. The steam tug Goliath reached Seattle with three of the dead, all of the wounded, and the other passengers, after having spent several hours in the attempt to save from the wreck the body of an unknown passenger wedged in there. The Premier sunk in twenty-four feet of water. It will cost \$50,000 to raise it. The steamship Premier was an old and well-known boat of the Canadian Pacific Navigation Company. It was built at San Francisco in 1887, was of 1,080 gross and 602 net tonnage, 200 feet long, 42 feet beam, and 12 feet 9 inches depth. It was a screw propeller.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	3.50 @ 5.75
HOGS—Shipping Grades.....	3.50 @ 5.75
SHEEP—Fair to Choice.....	4.00 @ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	.74 @ .75
CORN—No. 2.....	.34 @ .35
OATS—No. 2.....	.24 @ .25
RYE—No. 2.....	.36 @ .37
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	.23 @ .25
EGGS—Fresh.....	.19 @ .20
POTATOES—New, per bu.....	.60 @ .70
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3.25 @ 5.25
HOGS—Choice Light.....	3.50 @ 5.75
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	3.00 @ 4.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.69 @ .70
CORN—No. 1 White.....	.44 @ .45
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.34 @ .35
INDIANAPOLIS.	
CATTLE.....	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.70 @ .71
CORN—No. 2.....	.41 @ .42
OATS—No. 2.....	.30 @ .31
RYE—No. 2.....	.35 @ .36
CINCINNATI.	
CATTLE.....	3.00 @ 4.75
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 5.75
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.70 @ .71
CORN—No. 2.....	.41 @ .42
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	.30 @ .31
RYE—No. 2.....	.35 @ .36
DETROIT.	
CATTLE.....	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.70 @ .71
CORN—No. 2 Yellow.....	.41 @ .42
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.34 @ .35
TOLEDO.	
CATTLE.....	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.70 @ .71
CORN—No. 2.....	.41 @ .42
OATS—No. 2.....	.30 @ .31
RYE—No. 2.....	.35 @ .36
BUFFALO.	
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	3.00 @ 5.25
HOGS—Best Grades.....	4.00 @ 6.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Hard.....	.84 @ .86
CORN—No. 2.....	.48 @ .49
MILWAUKEE.	
CATTLE.....	3.00 @ 5.00
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 5.00
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 5.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.70 @ .71
CORN—No. 2.....	.41 @ .42
OATS—No. 2.....	.30 @ .31
RYE—No. 2.....	.35 @ .36
NEW YORK.	
CATTLE.....	3.50 @ 5.50
HOGS.....	3.00 @ 5.25
SHEEP.....	3.00 @ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	3.00 @ 5.25
CORN—No. 2.....	.42 @ .43
OATS—Mixed Western.....	.31 @ .32
BUTTER—Creamery.....	.19 @ .20
PORE—New Mess.....	22.25 @ 22.75

DANCED ON THE WIRE.

DARING FEAT OF CALVERLEY AT NIAGARA.

Copperhead Snake in a Beer Keg Kills Six Miners—A New York Judge Will Naturalize No Ignorant Aliens—Snow at Denver.

Must Understand English.

AT Ballston, N. Y., Justice Stover, of the Circuit Court, refuses naturalization to aliens who cannot read and write the English language, and has rejected six applicants. One of the applicants, a native of County Kent, England, is more than 60 years of age and has been a resident of this country for twenty-five years. Justice Stover said: "I will not use to make such applications, I will not admit to citizenship in courts at which I preside applicants who cannot read and write the English language. Every citizen should be able to read and write. An alien, asking naturalization must have these qualifications before I will grant to him a certificate of citizenship. He should be able to read the Constitution of the United States before he is asked or allowed to take the oath of citizenship, and I intend to adhere to the rule, whether, as in this case, the applicant speaks the English language as his mother tongue, or whether he is a subject of one of the continental nations ignorant of our language, our customs, or our Constitution and our laws."

Crossed the Gorge in Six Minutes.

THE best exhibition of tight-rope walking Niagara has ever seen was given Wednesday over the gorge by Clifford Calverley, a young Canadian. To the surprise of all, instead of stepping carefully, he ran. It took him six minutes and eight seconds to cross from bank to bank, which is more than six minutes quicker than the trip has ever been made. After reaching the American shore Calverley again stepped on the slender cable, and going out a short distance there performed feats common with men in the same business. He laid on the wire, hung by his toes, and did other similar acts. Returning to the American shore, he entered a carriage and was driven across the Suspension Bridge to the Canadian end of his cable. This was his first experience over water. Calverley is a fine-looking fellow, is 22 years old, and was born in Clarksburg, a small town in the Province of Ontario. May 2 last Calverley performed his first feat on the wire.

Was Poisoned by the Snake's Bity.

SIX miners employed at Port Royal, Pa., purchased a quarter barrel of beer, and taking it to the home of one of the party proceeded to drink freely. Soon after each became sick. Medical aid was summoned, and the doctor declared that there was evidence of poisoning. The usual remedies were administered, but to no avail. The men all died during the night. The friends of the party, believing that poison had been placed in the beer, opened the keg and discovered a dead copperhead snake about two feet long.

BREVITIES.

A RAILROAD train ran into a grip car at Kansas City and four persons who were riding in the car were killed.

VICTOR S. SEWARD, the veteran editor of the Stillwater (Minn.) Messenger, was shot and probably fatally wounded by a discharged reporter.

THIS year's wheat crop of the British Islands amounted to 56,325,500 bushels, against 74,742,700 bushels last year. The average per acre was 24½ bushels.

AT Denver, Col., it began snowing at 11 o'clock Thursday night and continued until morning. Reports from throughout the State indicate that a light snow fell.

PLANS for the consolidation of the Colorado Coal and Iron Company and the Colorado Fuel Company, both corporations having offices in Denver, are nearly completed.

SECRETARY FOSTER has notified the members of the International Monetary Conference to be ready to sail for Europe Nov. 10. The conference will meet in Brussels Nov. 22.

AT Lockport, N. Y., fire broke out in George Chester's flouring-mill and spread to John Little's four and feed mill adjoining, and totally destroyed both. Loss estimated at \$150,000.

THE assignees of the Weimer Investment Company have filed a report at Kansas City showing cash on hand of \$6,071.25. The bills are more than this, and the creditors will hardly receive anything.

EDISON is said to be about to make war upon the electric trust. He opposed the consolidation of the Edison and Thomson-Houston companies and is reported to be about to form a new company with Pillsbury, Vitarl and others, with headquarters probably in Chicago.

In order to obtain money for his defense, Dr. Neill Cream, formerly of Quebec, now on trial in London, Eng., charged with a multiplicity of murders, has, through a lawyer, made a demand on his relatives for his share of his deceased father's estate, amounting to about \$7,000.

SOME one placed a railroad torpedo under an engine in the Erie yards at Buffalo, and when the engine started the torpedo exploded. John Dillinger, a 15-year-old boy, was standing near, and a piece of tin from the torpedo flew up and cut him in the neck, severing the jugular vein. He bled to death.

THE new 3,000-ton cruiser, to be named Cincinnati, was launched at the Brooklyn navy yard.

THE Mexican Board of Charity has imported \$300,000 worth of corn in the month past and sold it at cost to the suffering people.

