

Umbrella Sale.

Next Friday and Saturday, May 3 and 4, I shall offer a large stock of Silk and Linen Umbrellas at very low prices. Gold handles, from \$1.50 to \$3.25.
All Warranted.

B. PARKER.

BOOT AND SHOE DEALER.

LOOK! LOOK!!

In Hummel & Fenn's window. See the FISHING TACKLE. What do you suppose they will do with it all? And then that immense stock of WALL PAPER they are selling at such extremely low prices. They always keep in stock a full line of Drugs, Druggist Summaries, Patent Medicines, Dye Stuff, Groceries, Books and Stationery. Cash paid for butter and eggs.

HUMMEL & FENN,

Successors to R. S. ARMSTRONG & CO.,
Druggists and Grocers.

YOU CAN

Find a Fine line of Crockery and Glassware at our store. Call and see us.

BLAICH BROS.,

A. HEWES,

CHELSEA, MICH.,

Does all kinds of house painting, graining, and hard oil work; paper hanging and decorating; wall painting; carriage painting, etc. All work warranted. Call and get estimates.

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS.

MARKET REPORT.

Roller Patent, per hundred,	\$2.80
Housekeepers Delight, per hundred,	2.40
Superior, per hundred,	2.00
Corn Meal, bolted, per hundred,	1.50
Corn Meal, coarse, per hundred,	1.00
Feed, corn and oats, per ton,	18.00
Bran, per ton,	15.00

Corrected weekly by COOPER & WOOD.

SPRING ANNOUNCEMENT!

We would call special attention this spring to our stock of

SPRING OVERCOATS, HATS, TRUNKS AND VALISES,

In Suits, Coats and Vests, and single Pants, for Men, Youths, Boys and Children, we are always Headquarters.

J. T. JACOBS & CO.,

27 & 29 Main St., Ann Arbor, Mich.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!!

* DALLER *

Is receiving daily his spring stock of Watches, Clocks, Silverware, Jewelry and Spectacles.

If you are wanting anything in this line it will pay you to buy of us. We are established ten years and known throughout the state, as reliable and as selling all goods for a uniform profit and on the no misrepresentation plan.

DALLER, Jeweler, Jackson, Mich.

Here and There.

The buds are bursting.
Choice Japan Tea 90c at Glazier's.
Rain is much needed in this vicinity.
Full cream cheese at Hummel & Fenn's.
Glazier's prices on Wall Paper are way down.

Starch, Saleratus and Yeast Cakes 5c at Glazier's.
The painters and paper hangers are busy just now.

6 bars White Russian soap for 25c at Glazier's.
Don't read Hummel & Fenn's "ad." on first page.

Chelsea's two chemical engines arrived last Monday.
Chris. Klein has a cactus with 52 flowers on it.

Mrs. John Kinsler, of Manchester, was in town last Monday.
Miss Laubengayer, of Munith, is canvassing the town for a book.

Mrs. F. Girbach will build a new house on Garfield street this summer.
Don't forget that Hummel & Fenn are selling wall paper at bottom prices.

Mr. and Mrs. John Riemechnelder, of Waterloo, spent Sunday in Chelsea.
Mr. John Doyle, of Sylvan, left last week for New York, to visit his aunt.

Mrs. Rehfuus and Miss Stendel, of Manchester, were in town last Thursday.
Rooms for rent on Middle street, east, near Main street. Enquire of Mrs. Berry.

Miss Minnie Schumacher, of Waterloo, is here taking care of her sick sister, Emma.
B. Parker has something to say about umbrellas in this issue. See "ad." on this page.

Glazier the druggist is showing an immense line of Wall Paper, Borders and Decorations.
Miss B. Sailer left last Monday for Canal Fulton, Ohio, to visit her mother who is quite ill.

Quite a number of pretty school marmes were in town last Friday, that being examination day.
We have on hand a full line of garden seeds in bulk. Some of the finest quality. Blaich Bros.

Knapp & Hindelang have commenced work on their new brick building, west side of Main street.
Elgin and Waltham Watches, pendant set, stem wind, in 3 ounce case, \$7.50. Glazier, the druggist.

Try one pound Chicago Yeast Baking Powder, satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded, at Blaich Bros.
Mr. Andrew Braun and friend, and Mr. Wm. Beirle and friend, all of Freedom, Sundayed in Chelsea.

Married, Thursday, April 25th, 1889, Jno M. Hydecluff, of Waterloo, to Miss Katie E. Kuster, of Sharon.

During the month of May devotions in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary will take place every morning in St. Mary's church, immediately at the end of the 8 o'clock mass.

Itch, Mange, and Scratches on human or animals cured in 30 minutes by Woolford's Sanitary Lotion. This never fails. Sold by Hummel & Fenn, druggists, Chelsea, Mich. v18u38.

A commodious new sacristy is being erected on the south side of St. Mary's church, adjacent to the building. The old sacristy on the north side is to be used for a parish library, which is soon to be started by Father Considine.

After weeks of anxious waiting, quarrel and blood shed, the Oklahoma boomers have gobbled the last homestead in that territory and already many are reported as being homesick and suffering and disappointed with the prospects. Such is the life of the "squatter."

It is stated that there is a detective of the Michigan Central road now traveling from town to town along the line and taking the names of all the boys who are in the habit of jumping on trains, with a view of prosecuting them. The company it appears has determined to put a stop to this dangerous practice.

English Spavin Liniment removes all Hard, Soft, or Calloused Lumps and Blisters from horses, Blood Spavin, Curbs, Splints, Sweeney, Ring-Bone, Stiles, Sprains, all Swollen Throats, Coughs, Etc. Sav. \$50 by use of one bottle. Warranted. Sold by Hummel & Fenn, druggist, Chelsea, Mich. v19u12.

Kempf & Schenk are selling goods cheaper than anyone in Washtenaw County, and from the crowds that fill the town hall every day, we should judge that the people of Washtenaw and adjoining counties were taking advantage of their low prices. We have noticed the past week people from neighboring towns where they have good stores, buying their dry goods, carpets, curtains, etc., at their store. Low prices tell the tale. See new "ad." on this page.

Give us on the part of our lawmakers a wiser policy in preparing the ground for future new industries, extend our commerce, and increase all facilities for the education and training of the masses so that they may become intelligent, law-abiding, industrious and useful citizens, and the United States will achieve results surpassing anything recorded in the history of the world.

Cold snap last Monday.

Smoked blotters at Blaich Bros.
Spring work is progressing finely.
Choice groceries at Hummel & Fenn's.
6 bars Rabbit's soap for 25c at Glazier's.
Fishing Tackle a specialty at Hummel & Fenn's.

Glazier's prices on teas and coffees beat the world.
Eastern cranberries, good stock at Blaich Bros.

Lewis Klein, of Jackson, was in town last Tuesday.
Cash paid for butter and eggs at Hummel & Fenn's.

Martin Cavanaugh, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday in town.
The boy with the willow whistle is making things lively.

Stephen Clark has rented the store owned by Mrs. F. Girbach.
The fire engines were tested last Tuesday, and gave perfect satisfaction.

Miss Emma Schumacher is very ill, and at present writing is not improving.
Use Hummel & Fenn's dye receipts and you will get a fresh and beautiful color.

Last Sunday and Monday everybody took in all the real estate they wanted—in their eyes.
The members of the fire department met last Thursday evening and adopted their constitution and by-laws. They will meet again next Tuesday evening.

Mother's will find Dr. Winchell's Teething Syrup just the medicine to have in the house for the children; it will cure Coughs, Colds, Sore Throat, and Regulate the Bowels. Try it.

Uncle Sam's Condition Powders will cure Distempers, Coughs, Colds, Fevers and most of the diseases to which Horses, Cattle, Sheep, Hogs, and poultry are subject. Sold by all druggists.

Albert winans has opened a fine stock of clocks and watches in the south window of the postoffice, where he will also do all kinds of repairing, etc. He keeps the best 5c cigar in Chelsea—"Golden Arrow."

Eller's Extract of Tar and Wild Cherry is a safe, reliable and pleasant remedy for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, and all throat troubles; will relieve and benefit Consumption. Try it and be convinced. Every bottle warranted; price 50c and one dollar per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Prepared by the Emmert Proprietary Co., Chicago Ill.

500 Pair of Shoes at 1-4 & 1-3 Off.
Gents do not pay \$2.00 for a fine shoe when \$1.50 will buy as good. Heavy Carpet Slippers, 35 cents. Rubber Boots, \$1.60. Men's Plow Shoes, 90 cents. The best shoe for Ladies in the County for \$1.50. An elegant hand sewed, turned, French tan kid shoe, for \$2.75, former price \$3.75. Do not buy until you see my prices, if low prices are an object.

B. PARKER, Chelsea.

Notice.

The co-partnership heretofore existing between Frank McNamara and Tommy McNamara, and doing business under the firm name of F. & T. McNamara, is this day dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Tommy McNamara succeeding to the business. Therefore we should like all outstanding accounts settled as soon as possible.

FRANK McNAMARA.
TOMMY McNAMARA.
Dated, Chelsea, May 1, 1889. n37

Centennial Day.

In response to the request of their beloved Bishop, Rt. Rev. Dr. Foley, the Catholics of St. Mary's parish assembled in large numbers to assist at divine service last Tuesday morning in commemoration of the centennial of this government.

The Rev. Pastor officiated at the Mass of Thanksgiving, and preached an eloquent and patriotic sermon, especially advertising to the important part taken by Catholics in the formation of the Republic.

Flowers and lights made the high altar very beautiful.
The singing was remarkably good, and at the close of the services, the grand old hymn of St. Ambrose, the Te Deum, was finely sung, the congregation standing.

The Catholic Cemetery.

The plan for the new Catholic cemetery came last week, and show what in time will be a very attractive and beautiful burial place. The plan was prepared by Mr. John Reid, Superintendent of Mt. Elliott cemetery, Detroit. The new cemetery will be called Mt. Olivet.

The main roadway running from east to west the entire width of the grounds is called Foley avenue in compliment to the new bishop. The other roadways have suitable names.

The first interment in Mt. Olivet cemetery was made last Friday, April 26th, when the remains of the late Mrs. Henry Lammers were quietly laid away to await the resurrection day.

Lots are being sold already, as needed, but active work in preparing the ground for burial purposes will not begin until the wheat now on the place is harvested.

The trustees of both cemeteries have conceded the right of public way through both grounds.

REMEMBER

THE GREAT

FIRE SALE

OF

Dry Goods,

Clothing,

BOOTS

* AND *

SHOES

AT

TOWN HALL.

All has got to be sold in the next

60 Days,

Regardless of Cost.

KEMPF & SCHENK.

C. H. Kempf & Son.

In order to make more room in our store we will for the next

* 30 DAYS *

Sell all Bed Room Suits, Parlor Goods, Lace Curtains, Window Shades, Wall Paper, Trunks, Travelling Bags and Carpets at

* C-O-S-T *

Best all wool Ex. Sup. Carpets at 52 1/2 cents per yard.
\$20.00 Bed Room Suits for \$16.00.

C. H. KEMPF & SON.

H. W. SCHMIDT,

Physician & Surgeon.

Calls by night or day will receive prompt attention. Office over Glazier's bank. Reside opposite McKune House. 18n40

DR. FRANK S. BUCKLEY,

Dentist.

Will be in Chelsea Friday and Saturday of each week from 8 a.m. to 5.30 p.m. Office with Dr. Palmer over Glazier's drug store. n32

W. F. STRANGWAYS,

M. D., M. B., M. C. P. S. O.

Late of the New York Post Graduate College and Hospital.
Office in the McKune House, office hours from 3 to 6 p. m. n41
Residence across the street, with Mrs. J. C. Winans. CHELSEA, MICHIGAN.

ALWAYS AWAKE

— TO THE —
Interest - of - our - Customers ! !



Wall Paper and Paints.

Go to Glazier's Bank Drug Store for everything in the line of Wall Paper and Paints. They are showing an immense line of new goods at rock bottom prices.

Over 300 patterns in Papers, 400 Borders, and a superb line of Ceiling Decorations to select from.

A complete assortment of Diamond Dyes, Peerless Dyes Dye Stuff, Alabastine, Paint Brushes, Floor Paints, Carriage Paints and Decorative Paints in small cans for household use at

Glazier's Bank Drug Store.

Ocean Tickets to and from the Old Country for 1889.

Cabin passage tickets to and from the Paris Exposition, which opens May 15th, 1889.

Route covered by these tickets is by the best lines of ocean steamers from New York to Liverpool, thence by Midland Railway to London, thence by the South Coast Railway Channel Steamer and French Railway to Paris, returning by same route. Privilege to stop over either way in London. Tickets, London to Paris and return to London, good for thirty days from date presented for passage at railway station in London. Ocean Tickets going and return, good for one year from date of issue.

FIRST CLASS TICKETS.

Saloon on Steamer and first class railway tickets. Outward, \$59, Excursion, \$108, from and return to New York City.

SECOND CLASS TICKETS.

Second Cabin on Steamer and second class on railway, (very respectable and comfortable, good enough for anyone.) To Paris from New York, \$35. To Paris and return to New York, \$68.

These are the lowest Cabin rates offered by any Agent for the trips. If you are contemplating visiting the Paris Exposition or to visit any part of Europe, the above Special Exposition Excursion Rates will afford you a rare opportunity. Steerage passage to and from Europe also very low.

GEO. P. GLAZIER.
At Chelsea Savings Bank, Agent Ocean Steamer Lines.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE

FOR SALE BY

Geo. P. Glazier's Loan and Real Estate Agency, Chelsea, Mich.

Farm No. 1—270 acres, located 2 miles south of Francisco, 6 miles west from Chelsea, 5 miles east of Grass Lake, adjoining Michael Schenk's farm on the south, known as the Wicks Farms farm. One of the best soil farms in Michigan. There is a comfortable frame house, a large frame barn 114 feet long, 2 small barns, 2 good wells of water, wind mill, corn house, henhouse and tool house, orchard and a fine vineyard of one acre. 180 acres of land fit for the plow, besides maple woodland. In all it is one of the best grain and stock farms in Michigan to make money from.

Farm No. 15—103 68-100 acres, situated 3 miles from Chelsea, near school, on good road, and in an excellent neighborhood of Eastern people. There is a frame dwelling house of 20 rooms (large and small), a frame barn 28x36, also a stock barn 100 feet long, wagon house 20x30, brick smoke house and fruit dryer, 2 good wells of excellent water, medium sized orchard, 90 acres of plow land, remainder good timber land. No waste land whatever. This is a superior located farm, under high state of cultivation. The owner desires to retire from active work and will sell for \$45 per acre.

Farm No. 22—250 acres, 5 miles from Chelsea and 5 miles from Dexter. Large frame house near school house, barn 40x60 also one 20x80, 2 sheds 20x40 each, two wells, a windmill conducting water into house and barn, orchard with plenty of small fruits, and other improvements. 129 acres of plow land, 80 acres of timber and 20 acres of marsh. Soil, gravel and sand, from Very productive. A farm to make money both in cropping and as an investment.



W. J. KNAPP,

GENERAL HARDWARE,
Paints, Oil and Brushes,
CHELSEA.

CITY BARBER SHOP.

FRANK SHAYER.

Two doors west of W. J. Knapp's hardware store. Work done quickly and in first-class style.

O-U-G-H.

A Fresh Jack at an Old Knot.
[Enter Mr. Jack Crapaud, who speaks.]
"I'm taught to pronounce 'p' as 'p'."
"You say 'p' as 'p'?"
"Yes, yes, you know, I say, 'p' as 'p'." "I'll get through."
My teacher say zat in zat case
"Ough is 'oo'."
And zat I laugh and say to him,
"Zee Anglia make me cough."
He say: "Not too, but in zat word
"Ough is 'oo'."
Oh, zee bled! such varied sounds
Of words make me hicough!
He say: "Again, mon friend, zee wrong:
"Ough is 'oo'."
"Zee Anglia make me cough."
"You say 'p' as 'p'?"
"Yes, yes, you know, I say, 'p' as 'p'." "I'll get through."
My teacher say zat in zat case
"Ough is 'oo'."
And zat I laugh and say to him,
"Zee Anglia make me cough."
He say: "Not too, but in zat word
"Ough is 'oo'."
Oh, zee bled! such varied sounds
Of words make me hicough!

MOXON'S GRIEVANCES.

They Made Life a Burden to Him-
self and Family.

Alice Weeden, after a short visit to Plymouth, became engaged to Edward Moxon, of that place, and a few months later married him. All of her friends rejoiced in her good fortune. Mr. Moxon was one of the most influential men in Plymouth. He was a man of high integrity and scholarly tastes; he was young, singularly handsome, gentle and honorable; in a word, a Christian gentleman. He had inherited the family homestead, a large mansion in the midst of a great estate, and he spared no pains nor cost nor in fitting and decorating it, being resolved that every thing in her new home should tell his wife of his love and care.

People in Plymouth said to each other, significantly: "Now, surely, Ned Moxon will at last be a happy man!"

But on the morning of the wedding day, while the sun was shining, and Alice, in her white robes, her blue eyes beaming with love, came to meet him, his brow suddenly grew black.

He pointed to the wedding presents. "The Scotts in Plymouth, I see, have sent you a miserable pair of sugar-tongs. Now, what can that mean?"

"The Scotts are among my nearest friends; they know how much I have done to serve them. Did you observe these sugar-tongs, Alice? Cheap, and light weight! Picked up at some auction, no doubt."

"Dear Edward, what does it matter? What do we care for sugar-tongs today?"

"I hope, Alice," he said, gravely, "that you do not suppose I care for the sugar-tongs? It is the affection which they represent, or rather, do not represent. The Scotts have been very dear to me. There is something underneath this which I do not understand."

"Do not let us think of it now," said Alice.

The guests were gathering in the parlor below; the minister had come. She trembled and grew pale, while her sisters, sobbing and laughing, arranged her veil. Edward soothed her tenderly. He was quite alive to the limelight of the moment. But just before they went down, he drew her aside and said: "You wronged me, Alice, in supposing that I cared for the sugar-tongs as sugar-tongs. They express to me a lack of friendship where I have a right to expect it. And your mistake shows a lack of confidence in me which—"

"Oh, Edward, you are not angry with me now?" she cried.

"Not angry," he said, in a tone of patient suffering, "but hurt. Come, dear, they are waiting."

Alice remembered with shame ever afterward that the words of the holy rite were mingled in her mind with the Scotts and sugar-tongs.

On their wedding journey they visited New York and Boston, where they were welcomed by hosts of friends, who told each other that Ned's cup of happiness was full. He, himself, was sure of it. Alice grew more lovely and near to his soul with each day. But the affair of the sugar-tongs rankled in his mind.

"You wronged me, Alice," he told her. "How could you suppose that I cared for the money-value of the wedding things?"

"I never did, Edward!" she protested, with tears. "Never!"

"Well, well, let us dismiss the subject. Why do you cry? It is not you who have suffered injustice."

"How can you be angry at such a petty thing?" she exclaimed, indignantly.

"Angry? You wrong me again. I am only hurt. You do not apparently understand my character at all, Alice, dear. We will speak no more of it."

But the next day and the next the Scotts and sugar-tongs were brought up afresh, and the same weary round was traveled over again.

There were other grievances. In Boston the Purdys did not call upon Alice for two days. They, too, were her dear friends, and the neglect showed a lack of affection at which he was not angry, but hurt.

At Niagara an overcharge in the hotel bill made him blind to the grandeur of the Falls, the tawdry-colored lights and the oddities of the little town. All of which gave Alice such keen enjoyment.

"Don't think of it, Edward," she said. "It was only fifty cents, after all."

"Is it possible, Alice, that you think I care for the money? It is the fact that I have been overreached that annoys me."

"I know. But—"

"No, you do not know," he said, with an air of stern endurance. "You think me mercenary. I am sorry. Let us talk no more of it."

Alice, at first, tried to laugh away these grim and ugly suspicions in her husband's brain; but that only made their growth more rank. "I am not a sensitive man," he would say. "I am not apt to imagine slights. But when I am wounded to the quick by your injustice, your misconception of me, it is hard to hear you turn me into ridicule."

She tried then to argue him out of his morbid fancies, but this was impossible. Concerning the tariff, or the last discovery in science, or a new book, nobody could be more rational than Ned Moxon; but no reason, no argument could touch his grievances.

It seemed to her that he gloated over them. He woke her in the night to tell her of his deep affection for her or his friends and of the ingratitude with which he was repaid. Every careless word or trifling neglect was a black proof of that ingratitude.

Going up the Saguenay, Alice met on the boat her old friend Franklin B., and the two girls chattered together for an hour on deck, while Moxon, with a heavy brow, paced up and down.

"You know," he said afterward, "that I do not speak German. It is the lack of consideration of me that hurts me."

"But she can not speak English and—"

"Pray do not explain. It is a trifle. These things sting, however. We will talk no more about it."

For two days of their homeward journey he held her aloof with the most chilly courtesy, sitting silent by her side, staring out of the car window with the face of a martyr. She found out at last that a button was wanting on his glove.

"No, I did not tell you," he said, with a patient, injured smile. "Love has been eyes for these little services. Ah, I wonder sometimes if you ever loved me, dear? If it was not respect—esteem, you gave me."

"And all this," thought the tortured Alice, "to grow out of a button!"

But she now neither grieved nor argued with him.

All Plymouth, when they arrived, watched them curiously. They knew Ned and his grievances. "She has sound sense and fine tact, and she loves him dearly," the older women said. "She will cure him, if any body can."

Her first effort at cure was to make their home bright and cheerful, in hopes that the innocent gaiety might drive away his morbid suspicions. But he became more melancholy each day, telling her at last with a sad patience:

"I do not like company. I had thought our life would be a long, happy life-to-be in our home."

"I am so sorry, Edward," she cried. "I only brought these people here to amuse you."

When the house was empty she bade no more guests. Then Edward grew more wretched than before.

"This is unkind of you, Alice. You condemn yourself to solitude to please me as if I were a tyrant and an ogre. I exact no such sacrifice. You are placing me in a false position."

If Mr. Moxon had been a wicked or malignant man his wife would probably not have found this trait so difficult to deal with. It would have been in harmony with his whole character.

But he was an affectionate, generous fellow, showering kindnesses upon his family, his friends and the poor. He was a liberal, public-spirited citizen; he took the delight of a boy in picnics, fishing parties, or any other gaiety among the young people. It is true that at each one some sting was given to what he called his affections, but what really was his self-love, and these stings festered in his mind for years.

"Ned," one of his cousins said to Alice, "is the most lovable fellow in the world; yet he has a grudge against every family in Plymouth."

As time passed and children began to grow up around them, the strain upon their mother became almost intolerable. Edward loved his children passionately; he heaped luxuries upon them; secretly, he believed them superior to all other human beings; but he nagged them incessantly, and each of their petty faults he received as a personal insult and injury to himself.

"Tom," he would exclaim, with a face of despair, "is biting his nails again! I have spoken to him about it a thousand times. It is open defiance! That boy despises me, and he shows it!" Or, "Rosa writes a wretched hand. She knows how ambitious I am that she should excel in penmanship. She has no affection for me, Alice—none whatever!"

It was in vain that his wife represented that all children were fallible, or begged him to let time and patience do their work.

"No, I make every sacrifice for them. If they loved me, they would not pain me in this way," he would reply, with real agony of soul, when Rosa failed in her geography, or Bob came home bedaubed with mud.

Alice, beyond other women, possessed sound sense and a sweet, joyous temper; but as she neared middle age, her friends wondered why, blessed as she was with wealth, good, loving children, and a husband whom his church, party and State honored, he should have the faded, watchful face of one who has had a long struggle with disease or disgrace.

"Bob, who was a fiery, excitable lad, understood the meaning of her look."

"Poor mother!" he said, one day after he came home from college, taking her head into his arms. "It would be easier to fight with wild beasts at Ephesus than to keep guard over my father's temper and mine. But I will make an end of it, soon."

"What do you mean, Robert?"

"Tom and I are going away, mother."

"Your father means you to study law and medicine at home," she gasped.

"I know; but, mother, if we stay there will be an open rupture. Father takes every difference of character or opinion as a personal insult. We are

not as patient as you. Let us go to California and shift for ourselves. We are no longer children, we are men."

"It will be better in the end," pleaded Tom. "He will love us better out of sight."

"How will you break it to him?" sobbed Alice. "It will kill him from him."

"He need never know it," said Bob. "I will only show him the business side of the matter." He went out to his father.

But Edward guessed the truth. An hour later his wife found him sitting alone. His features were drawn and sharpened as by sudden age.

"Alice," he said, "the boys want to leave us. I feel that they are alienated from me. I fear that I have been too stern with them." She did not answer. "You think I have been too stern?"

"No, Edward," Alice could hold her peace for a lifetime; but if forced to speak she would not bridge the gulf with little lies. "You have not been stern, but exacting and fretful."

He was silent, never having received such a blow. "To you?" he said, in a low voice. "You have found it hard to bear?"

"Sometimes, my husband," she went up to him and put her arms about him; but he gently pushed her aside. "I would rather be alone. I exacting and fretful!"

He had always felt that he was dealing love as largesse about him, receiving poor return; and he had been the suspicious, unreasonable tyrant, making home intolerable! He had never seen this face in the mirror before, but he knew it was his own.

"Ask the boys to defer their preparations," he said to his wife. "I will talk it over with them when I can think clearly."

But they never talked it over.

Mr. Moxon had been tempted to invest heavily in a mining speculation. The news of its failure came to him that day. He read the telegram aloud and laid it down.

"Are you deeply involved in it, Edward?" his wife asked.

"Yes. If this be true we shall lose every thing—stocks, land and house. I am an old man to begin the world again."

"Why father?" Bob sprang from his chair and ran to him. "We'll begin it together; you and Tom and I. Three boys! We'll go to California and start afresh."

Tom had his arm about the other shoulder. Edward looked up at them and at his wife who was kneeling at his feet. He laughed, but the tears came.

"Please God, it may not be as bad as we think; but it is, boys, I'm ready."

It was even worse that they thought. When the business was settled there was a bare pittance left, hardly enough to take the family to California.

But through these dreary days it was noticeable that not a word of complaint came from Ned Moxon's lips. The man in him rose to face this real disaster. He was hearty, cheerful, courageous. Every day he came to Alice to tell her of some new proof of kindness from his friends, who crowded about him in this dark hour.

"But it is the boys who will carry us through," he said, with triumph. "They will stand by me shoulder to shoulder. They have heads for business such as I never had, Alice."

The Moxons, father and sons, have had a hard fight for success in California. For years they marched together over a bare space in life, facing poverty and even want. Edward Moxon knew that it was his own folly which had brought his wife and children into these straits, and he worked with desperate energy to protect them from hardships. All the strength and tenderness of his character came out; the aggrieved whine never was now heard in his voice.

"I wonder," said Robert one day to his mother, "how I ever could have thought father ill-tempered. He bears the worst troubles with such large, calm good humor."

That evening Rosa putting her sugar in her tea, balanced the tongs on her fingers. "Light weight, mamma! Where did they come from?"

Her father frowned. "They came from a man," he said, "who in the time of my trouble offered to back me with money to any amount. If you notice every disagreeable trifle, Rosa, you will make life a burden."

Then Alice felt that her husband's cure was complete.

But there are so many Ned Moxons in the world! So many wives and children are crushed under their many virtues and their single fault!

Is there no cure for them but bankruptcy or death?—Rebecca Harding Davis, in N. Y. Independent.

No Use in Proceeding Further.

"Your Honor," said the prosecuting attorney, "I object to the introduction of this testimony. It can have no possible bearing on the case."

"What do you expect to prove by these witnesses?" inquired the judge, addressing the attorney for the defense.

"We expect to prove, your Honor," replied the lawyer, "and in fact we are amply prepared to prove, that the prosecuting witness, who sits there with his head tied up, was the sixty-seventh man who asked my client on his way down that morning after election how it felt to be in the soup."

"The witnesses may testify," ruled the court.

"Then, your Honor," said the prosecuting attorney in deep chagrin, "on behalf of the State I wish to enter a nolle pro. It is useless to go ahead with this trial."—Chicago Tribune.

The teacher was instructing the scholars in singing. They were rather slow in their time, and she began to beat the time in an energetic manner, and carried it on until they had sung themselves nearly out of breath. When the exercise was over the four-year-old daughter of one of our physicians exclaimed between her gasps for breath: "My Miss—we whooped her up Eliza Jane that time, didn't we?"—Catskill Mail.

INDOOR INTEREST.

It putting down the carpets, sprinkle a little salt over the lining, especially around the edges; this will prevent buffalo moths.

Keep a copper kettle bright by using a weak solution of caustic soda. Have the kettle warm, but not hot, wet a flannel cloth with warm water, then in the acid and rub quickly over the kettle and polish with a soft, dry cloth.

SAVED BEST.—Boil a butter. Peel and cut into slices. Melt a little butter, add pepper and salt. Put in the slices of beet and cook a few minutes. Add vinegar and serve. Melt the butter in spider, cut the beet in thin slices, salt and pepper and then fry.

Beet should be cooked simply. The best way to boil beets is to put them in boiling water and boil them back in the stove for eight or ten minutes. This makes the albumen a soft jelly throughout, and the whole is good in flavor and easily digested.

STUFFING FOR BAKED FISH.—Take one cup of cracked corn, one tablespoonful of salt, one teaspoonful of chopped onion, one of chopped parsley, one of chopped capers and one of pickles. Moisten the above with one-fourth of a cup of melted butter. This makes a dry, crumbly stuffing. If a moist stuffing is used, use stale bread crumbs and moisten with egg and butter.

OYSTERS AND MACARONI.—Cook three-fourths cup of macaroni until tender. Drain and pour cold water through it. Melt one tablespoonful butter, add one tablespoonful hot milk and pour on slowly one and one-half cups hot milk; add one teaspoonful salt and one saltspoonful pepper. Put a layer of macaroni into a baking dish, then a layer of oysters and sauce; repeat. Cover with buttered crumbs and bake twenty minutes in a hot oven.

A PIECE of smoked salmon, well freshened in warm water, dried in a napkin, delicately broiled and well buttered, or a clear, rich piece of salt codfish, treated in the same way, and served hot, will sometimes relieve when nothing else will, and both are recommended by physicians as a stimulant to the appetite of convalescents. It adds greatly to the attractiveness of both breakfast and dinner that it should be served hot, a point that is often apparently lost sight of.

MISTAKES WE MAKE.

TO LABOR when you are hot in a fit condition to do so.

TO CONCLUDE that the smallest room in the house is large enough to sleep in.

TO TAKE off proper clothing out of season because you have become heated.

TO THINK the more a person eats the healthier and stronger he will become.

TO IMAGINE that if some work or exercise is good, violent or prolonged exercise is better.

TO THINK any nostrum or patent medicine is a specific for all the diseases the flesh is heir to.

TO GO to bed late at night and rise at daybreak, and imagine that every hour taken from sleep is an hour gained.

TO BELIEVE that children can do as much work as grown people, and that the more hours they study the more they learn.

TO EAT as if you had only a minute to finish the meal, or to eat without an appetite, or continue after it has been satisfied, merely to satisfy the taste.

TO IMAGINE that whatever remedy causes one to feel immediately better (as alcoholic stimulants) is good for the system, without regard to the after-effects.

SHORT AND SHARP.

THERE seems now to be more varieties of mean and contemptible men than ever.

An angry maid servant can create quite a variety of trouble in a family when disposed.

This youthful Beau Brummels of the day seem provided with every thing except brains.

It ever half the "society youths" of today have to earn their living they will starve to death.

It is very hard to convince the ambitious, but impetuous, that the fruit of patience is always sweet.

People who are poor have no right to convey the idea that they are rich and thereby deceive and swindle.

It is astonishing how many disreputable persons are allowed to make headquarters at alleged first-class hotels.

UNCONVENTIONAL women are never put upon a pedestal as bright examples of all that is refined and cultured.

The happiness of fashionable people does not depend on the affection and esteem they are able to inspire in society.

Peculiar Methods.

The aphorism that "all is fair in war," seems to be the guiding star of those whose view is to attract the reader's attention in the latter-day newspapers.

In the strife which has followed, the art of advertising has been greatly changed from what it was a few years ago. Formerly, the casual mention of the merits of an article was all that was necessary to attract attention; but when the advertising columns of the papers became crowded, the reader of the newspaper soon realized that too much time would be consumed in reading all of them, and as a result, those columns were oftentimes skipped altogether.

It was then that advertising developed into a science; for the preparation of advertising matter which will attract public attention is a task which, nowadays, requires a degree of tact and skill which not every one possesses. The modern advertiser, aware of the public disposition to hurriedly pass over the ordinary advertisements, has called to his assistance all conceivable ingenious devices of the printer's art which will tend to render his advertisement attractive to the reader.

Peculiar methods are often employed, as is usual in the case of the extensive advertising which is done in behalf of Warner's Safe Cure, the noted discovery for all diseases of the kidneys and disorders arising therefrom.

What appears to the ordinary reader as an inviting article of current news is discovered upon perusal to be an interesting article which impresses the fact upon the reader's mind that kidney disease is the original cause of most lung, brain, heart and nervous disorders and that those disorders are not disease itself, but only symptoms of a disease which can be successfully treated by the use of Warner's Safe Cure, which will remove the primary cause and thereby restore other affected organs to a vigorous and healthy state.

In this instance the advertiser, by peculiar means, succeeds in attracting the reader's attention, and not only is the name of the advertised article impressed upon them, but also the purposes for which it is used.

Besides achieving the advertiser's purpose, this method of advertising is a means of placing much valuable information in the hands of many who otherwise would very probably remain ignorant upon a subject of great importance.

Modern advertising has become a profitable field of employment and no large business house is longer complete without a competent advertising bureau attached.

WEALTH, after all, is a relative thing. He who has that little, and wants less, is richer than he that has much, but wants more.

The fashion of carrying a muff dates three hundred years back. Courtiers wore them in the time of George I.

The happiness of love is in action; its test is what one is willing to do for others.—Ben Hur.

BILIOUSNESS, dizziness, nausea, headache, are relieved by small doses of Carter's Little Liver Pills.

A SLIP of the foot may soon be recovered; but that of the tongue never returns.

The richest man, whatever his lot, is he who is content with what he has got.

An Appeal for Assistance.

The man who is charitable to himself will listen to the mute appeal for assistance made by his stomach, or his liver, in the shape of divers dyspeptic quins and uneasy sensations in the regions of the gland that secretes his bile. Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, my dear sir, or madam—be the case may be—is what you require. Hasten to use if you are troubled with heartburn, wind in the stomach, or note that your skin or the whites of your eyes are taking a yellow hue.

Bad luck is simply a man with his hands in his pockets and a pipe in his mouth, looking on to see how it is coming out. Good luck is a man of pluck, with his sleeves rolled up, and working to make it come out all right.

100 Ladies Wanted.

And 100 men to call daily on, any drugstore for a trial package of Lane's Family Medicine, the great food and herb remedy discovered by Dr. Elias Lane while in the Rocky Mountains. For diseases of the blood, liver and kidneys it is a positive cure. For constipation and clearing up the complexion it does wonders. Children like it. Everyone praises it. Large-size package, 50 cents. At all drugstores.

SMITH—"Jones, why in the world don't you get married?" Jones—"On account of my business. I'm a floor-walker, you know and couldn't stand that sort of thing night and day, too."

National Educational Association.

This association meets at Nashville, Tenn., July 10-20, 1898. Tickets will be on sale at about one fare round-trip, via the Louisville & Nashville Railroad. Stop-over allowed at Mammoth Cave, which is situated on the line. Excursions from Nashville to all points in the South. Send for circular to Geo. L. Cross, N. W. Passenger Agent, 253 Clark Street, Chicago, Ill.

A Boston critic says that the art of poetry writing has gone into decay. Undoubtedly he means that most modern poets are writing rot.

This is the age of wonders and the average American citizen is no longer surprised at anything. If you want to experience that sensation, however, just write to B. F. Johnson & Co., 1000 Main Street, Richmond, Va., and hear what they have got to say of the success of some of their agents. They have got the goods that sell, and any one out of employment will consult their own interests by applying to them.

Wife—"Why were you so long at the front door last night, John? Why didn't you sing out?" Husband—"That was just the trouble. I couldn't strike the right key."

You hardly realize that it is medicine, when taking Carter's Little Liver Pills; they are very small; no bad effects; all troubles from torpid liver are relieved by their use.

A MAN feels down in the mouth when buying a horse, and sometimes much more so after buying it.

DANGER Signalled by a Gough is averted with Hale's Erysipelas and Tar. Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

A YOUNG woman on being asked how her father was, replied tearfully that he was in a "damned condition."

He afflicted with Sore Eyes use Dr. Isaac Thompson's Eye Water. Drugstore sell it. 25c.

HUMAN foresight often leaves its proudest possessor only a choice of evils.

THE MARKETS.

NEW YORK, April 27.

LIVE STOCK.—Cattle..... \$1.50 @ 1.75
Sheep..... 1.25 @ 1.50
Hogs..... 1.00 @ 1.25

FLOUR.—Good to Choice..... 3.75 @ 4.00
Patents..... 4.50 @ 5.00
WHEAT.—No. 1..... 1.10 @ 1.15
No. 2..... 1.00 @ 1.05
No. 3..... .90 @ .95

CORN.—No. 2 White..... .75 @ .80
No. 3..... .70 @ .75
RYE.—Western..... .50 @ .55
POK—Mess..... 13.00 @ 13.25
LARD.—Standard..... 12.00 @ 12.25
CHEESE..... 14.00 @ 14.25
WOOL.—Domestic..... 30 @ 35

CRACKED CORN..... 1.10 @ 1.15
BEEVES.—Shipp'n Steers..... \$3.50 @ 4.00
Texas..... 3.50 @ 4.00
Cows..... 1.50 @ 2.00
Suckers..... 2.00 @ 2.50
Porkers..... 2.75 @ 3.25
Butchers' Stock..... 2.75 @ 3.25
Interfer Cat. lbs..... 1.00 @ 1.25
HOGS.—Live Good to Choice..... 4.45 @ 4.85
SHEEP..... 3.75 @ 4.00
BUTTER.—Creamery..... 14 @ 15
Eggs..... 9 @ 10
BROOM CORN..... 14 @ 15

Self-Watering..... 84 @ 84
Hart..... 8 @ 10
Interfer..... 2 @ 2
POTATOES (bu.)..... 1.15 @ 1.25
PRIME BEANS..... 6 @ 6
LARD—Standard..... 12.00 @ 12.25
FLOUR—S. & P. Patents..... 5.50 @ 6.00
Wheat..... 3.75 @ 4.00
Winter..... 3.50 @ 3.75
GRAIN.—Wheat, No. 1..... 1.10 @ 1.15
Corn, No. 2..... .75 @ .80
Oats, No. 2..... .25 @ .30
Rye, No. 2..... .40 @ .45
Soybeans—Samples..... 25 @ 30
LUMBER.—Common Dressed Siding..... 17.00 @ 22.00
Flooring..... 22.00 @ 24.00
Common Board..... 12.00 @ 14.00
Fencing..... 12.50 @ 15.00
Lath..... 2.00 @ 2.25
Shingles..... 2.00 @ 2.25
KANSAS CITY.

CATTLE.—Best..... \$4.00 @ 4.25
Fair to Good..... 3.75 @ 4.00
HOGS.—Best..... 4.45 @ 4.85
Medium..... 4.25 @ 4.50
SHEEP.—Best..... 4.15 @ 4.50
Common..... 3.50 @ 4.00

OMAHA.

CATTLE.—Best..... \$3.75 @ 4.10
Medium..... 3.50 @ 3.85
HOGS..... 4.15 @ 4

