

VOL. II. NO. 10.

CHELSEA, MICH., MAY 23, 1890.

WHOLE NUMBER, 62.

HELSEA STANDARD.

VM. EMMERT OFFICE IN NDARD GROCERY HOUSE. Corner Main and Park Sts.

OO PER YEAR STRICTLY IN ADVANCE

DVERTISING RATES FOR DISPLAY ADVERTISEMENTS

	I Mo.	3 Mos.	6 Mos.	1 Year.
-	\$12.00	\$24.00	\$42.00	\$72.00
ol.	9.60	14.40	24.00	42.00
ol.	6.00	9,60	14.40	24.00
ol.	2.40	3.60	4.80	6.00
neh		ana 5 co	nts per 1	ine each

tilens. Advertisements changed as nesday morning.

IISS MARY FOSTER & CO Fashionable Milliner.

Laces, Flowers and Novelties Rooms over

H S HOLMES & CO'S STORE.

FFICE OVER GLAZIER'S DRUGSTORE

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r. Palmer's, 10 to 1, a. m., 4 to 6 p. m.

Frank S. Buckley, Dentist.

DR. PALMER.

Over Glazier's Drug Store. In Ann Arbor, Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday. In Chelsea, Thursday, Friday and Saturday.

Office hours from 8 to 12 and 1 to 6.

GEO. EDER.

deems formerly occupied by Frank , Middle street. Your trade sol-Satisfaction guaranteed.

FOR A

Sup of Fine Coffee

GO TO

CASPARY'S BAKERY,

OPPOSITE

HALL, CHELSEA



EERLESS DYES HEST For BLACK STOCKINGS. Bold by Bruggists. Also cerless Brouze Paints -- 6 colors.

COUNTY CIRCUMSTANCES.

Carefully Culled, Clipped, Cured .-Softly Served Subscribers.

There are fifty bicyclists in Ann Aroor, besides the students.

Five sophomores, who abducted a see around this d reshman, at the University, recently, where to bury yo have been suspended by the faculty for and back on your newspaper pass year. The verdict is a just one will not have and should be heartily supported.

An effort is being made to establish a savings bank at Dexter.

Satineites who recently voted for a cemetery-site, decided to have two cemeteries, but the council, it is to be hoped, will knock that idea silly. Better than to have two.

cessful in avoiding the sink hole near Whitmore lake, with the new track they built for that purpose. The worth her weight in gold. And who trains which came through Monday went in up to the axles .- Argus. If the passengers had known it, they would probably have held their breath while going over that piece of ground.

ortion. 10 cents per line among lo- our school this year as follows: Ida Shaw Gertrude Smith, Ola Rogers, ten as desired if copy is received by Kittle Sauer, Cynthia Hurd, Anna Cobb, Will Collum and Fred Webb. Some member of the school has produced the following which contains the names of all the graduates: "O Shaw! Gertrude and Ola, you will not look so Sauer when you have Hurd what our one little Collum has said about the Cobb-Webb."-Saline Observer.

WHERE THEY ARE BURIED.

The editor of the Saline Observer is evidently getting ready to "do business." He inquires over a triple-headed article: "Where Bury Our Dead?" Down cellar; Sir.

Come over and view the silent, hecatombed remains of office bores and persons who came in at times to confer with us in a muscular way.

dim basement of the Press office, their ghastly grinning skeletons which the struggling twilight "half conceals, half

This Golgotha of ours is not for the public gaze, for the sight is indeed horrible: but to the editorial fraternity nothing shall be hid that is for its good. Human beings cannot endure every-

thing, and why should editors? Back from the damp and dismal cav-

ern came the echo: "Why?"

Yes, come over.

our dead and point out the remains of the exchange fiend, who,

"Fixed like a plant on his peculiar

seemed born

"To draw nutrition, proprgate and rot"

in the editorial room, but he didn't We heaved him below and closed the trap door, or ere he could heave his

last sigh. We will point out the calcareous residue of the spring poet, and let you handle the retreating skull of the manape who said he could run this paper better than we could.

You will be given an opportunity to notice the sanctified grin on the face of all that is mortal of the church beggar, who bored us without slack, for free puffs of socials and festivals-and then got the tickets printed at the oth-

We will "point with pride" to the headless and fractured heap of bones of the fellow who came in with an perish-mine-enemy air, to "do us up," for exposing him to the community as wolf in society.

His skull is our drinking cup, and you shall slake your thirst from it if

you desire. We will ask you also to make free use of our large cuspadore. It is in reality the petrified ear of that cunning animal-toe small for a horse-too large for a jackass, and therefore a mule who tried to sneak an advertisement into what he called a news item, but

which was really a puff for himself. d if anything you Yes, come over shall decide you ad, the trip here en barren. _Adrean | cago Herald.

Manufacturers of Sopranos

Sopranos, and first rate ones, are being nanufactured in such quantities as to be now a drug in the musical market. Mme. Marchesi is one of the most successful manufacturers. Then there are the classes of Mesdames Marie Sass and get along with the one a while longer, Mile. Paule Gaynard, musical preceptress to the daughters of the Prince of The Ann Arbor road was not suc. Wales. América is rich in light sopranos and Sweden in others who have the charm of strangeness. But the first rate contralto is the rara avis, and is ever knew a singer of this kind who was not powerfully built and apt to run into a Rubens like sort of flesh?

Mme. Sanz perseveres in living in retirement. Mlle. Richard has become the wife of a man who made millions in a big grocery. She refuses to sing at There will be eight graduates from the opera except on her own conditions, which the managers think exorbitant. They offered her a third more than what they usually gave her to appear in "Ascanio" as La Scezzone, but she required twice as much. That part was written by Saint-Saens for a contralto. Hence the hunt for one over Europe. Chicago, where there is a Mrs. Wymans, was not thought of. A wonderful contralto was discovered at Dresden, but she Germanizes French in speaking and sings it in a way that would force the most long suffering of French audiences to hiss her off the stage. The next best is a Senorita Domenech. She is, however, inexperienced in the art of the scena.-Paris Cor. Loudon Truth.

Natural Inequality of Men.

Thus men are certainly not born free and equal in natural qualities; when they are born the predicates "free" and "equal" in the political sense are not applicable to them, and as they develop, year by year, the differences in the political potentialities with which they really are born become more and more obviously converted into actual differences-the We will cheerfully show you in the inequality of political faculty shows itself to be a necessary consequence of the inequality of natural faculty.

It is probably true that the earliest men were nomads. But among a body of naked, wandering savages, though there may be no verbally recognized distinctions of rank or office, superior strength and cunning confer authority of a more valid kind than that secured by act of parliament; there may be no property in things, but the witless man will be poverty stricken in ideas, the clever man will be a capitalist in that same commodity, which in the long run buys all other commodities; one will miss opportunities, the others will make them; and proclaim human equality as loudly as you like, Witless will serve his brother. We will show you where we bury So long as men are men and society is society, human equality will be a dream; and the assumption that it does exist is as untrue in fact as it sets the mark of impracticability on every theory of what ought to be which starts from it .-- Professor Huxley in Popular Science.

Senator Palmer's \$35 Plates.

I hear that Senator Palmer has been entertaining magnificently at Madrid. Mrs. Palmer is a millionaire, and she and the senator are the most accomplished entertainers at the capital. Their house here cost \$85,000, and they have a china dinner service which is worth its weight in silver. Senator Palmer bought this at Paris just before he came here to take his seat in the senate, and Gen. Cutcheon was present at the house at the time this china was opened. He saw that it was very fine and he asked Palmer how much the plates cost. The senator replied: "I paid \$85 apiece for them, and when I bought them in Paris Mrs. Palmer objected, saying, 'Thomas, do you think we can afford to use such expensive dishes as these?' 'O, yes, my dear,' said I. 'I want the best thing ! can get in this world. I live in hope of a hereafter, and when I get to heaven I expect to eat off of just such dishes as these every day, and I want as far as possible to get used to my future surroundings.' 'O,' said she, and the result was that we bought the dishes."-Washington Letter.

When Patti First Heard Tamague.

The story of Tamagno's engagement is an interesting one. He was singing at Rio Janeiro at the time Mr. Abbey took Patti there. She was commanding \$20 a seat every night, and the great tenor was packing an opposition house at \$12 a seat. Patti heard him sing at a mat-inee and immediately insisted that Mr. Abbey should engage him for the short season with her. Tamagno did not take kindly to the proposition, but an offer of \$3,000 a performance caught him. Mr. Abbey guaranteed him \$100,000 for fifty appearances, but the great manager could not work in more than forty-four appearances; but Tamagno took back \$100,000 in American money, the same as though he had sung fifty times. - Chi-

H. S. HOLMES & CO.

We are now showing a very complete line of Ladies' and Girls' Hosiery, Underwear and Gloves. We shall offer as a STARTER, a Jersey Vest as low as 10 cents a piece. A child's gauze vest in 16 inches, at 5 cents each. We are offering goods in all departments as low as any house in Washtenaw county. Come and see.

H. S. HOLMES & CO.

* SLIPPERS

WALKING SHOES

In Lace, Button and Ties. Tan Patent Leather-tipped, Ooze Calf and Tan foxed.

These shoes are made very neat and stylish.

I will be pleased to have you call Yours, and see them.

SHOE DEALER.

CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS MARKET REPORT.

Corrected Weekly by Cooper & Wood

	> EA
Roller Patent, per hundred,	2.50
Housekeeper's Delight, per hundred,	1.50
Conceptor ner hindred.	L40
Com Meal holted per nunured	.90
Corn Meal, coarse, per hundred,	
Trand corn and oats, Der ton	7.00
	5.00
Special Feed (Rye, Oats and Corn) 75c per	100
Special Feed (Rye, Oats and Colh)	

No short weights.

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.

MICHIGAN

FLOCKS of wild pigeons have reap peared at Kingston, Ont., after many years' absence. A Good crops and a sickly summer are thought in Canada to mark the years when wild pigeons are

for economic tree-planting out that way, in that State.

FRENCH doctors are reported to have discovered that the essence of cinnamon, when sprinkled in the room of typhoid fever patients, kills the bacteria within twelve hours and prevents the disease from spreading.

THE sacrifice of widows on the funeral pyre still goes on in Bali, an island near Java. They are burned along with the remains of their husbands. The latter's slaves also share the same fate if he be of high rank. A short time ago three wives of a chief were cremated.

of butter that had been bought in the seem to have imagined that just at this country by the merchant. When the time, when there is so much talk about nice yellow lump was cut in two, there the World's Fair of 1892, that there was found in the center of it a large would be money in the gathering to-Irish potato, nicely peeled and carefully gether of the alleged bones of the discovered over with butter.

physicians recommend it to women who out the story added that negotiations need exercise. Walking is not enough: had already been begun between the it exercises only the legs, while dusting and sweeping bring an entirely different set of muscles into play. It will be found, too, that many girls will take more interest in their homes if they are encouraged to assist in the care of them.

that at all approaches the United States for winter blooming. In early spring with new fiber machines of any kind. in the number and destructiveness of slips should be potted, placed in av its fires, is, moreover, an unhealthy is enormous, and over 27,000 cases of killing by poison are reported to the police in one year.

JOHN DEUTSCH 13 years old, is employed at a basket factory at Baltimore. and during dinner, while taking a pull at his coffee flask, his tongue was drawn into the nozzle by suction so that, try as he would, he could not get it out. It was drawn further and further in until the flask was forced into his mouth. The tongue, to make matters worse, began to swell, and, after vainly trying to get it loose himself, he hurried to the hospital. Dr. Warfield, after some difficulty, released the disfigured mem .. pots, laid on their side in a shaded po-

THE danger of cutting ice before it has attained a thickness of eight inches or more is great, and numbers of horses have been lost by their breaking through the ice while working the plows. Old icemen say, however, that by putting a slipnoose around the animal's neck before it goes under the ice, the work of getting it out is not great. The action of the noose stops the animal's breathing, and very soon causes the body to become inflated with wind so that it will float on the surface, when it is easily hauled out upon the ice.

A WOMAN missionary on the Congo writes that the Sunday service lasts from two to three hours, and the little children, getting tired, run outside to play, disturbing the worshipers and cultivating irreverance. One of the royal princes at Mandalay, before Theebaw's downfall, would know how to sympathize with these little black folks. He was asked what he thought of a church dedication he had been induced to attend. "Well," he replied, I wish they had cut it in two. It was a very long time to be without a cheroot."

Nor long since a young man applied for work in the shop I am in, and, while discussing terms, asked if he was to be allowed anything on old shoes, savs a Western blacksmith. The boss said "no" pretty sharply, and that ended the matter. During the evening I asked the new-comer what he meant. He told me he had worked in Eastern cities where there was always a sale for the old horseshoes, which are hung up "for luck" much as they are here. In the West-there is a general idea that a bought shoe brings no luck. It is necessary to find a shoe accidentally and then hang it with the heel upward, so that the luck, as it falls from somewhere, may be caught and retained. But in the East, my young friend says, if there time of the Empress Catharine, who is blamed and thrown away, and a new lips.

one bought to take its place. This causes so brisk a trade in old shoes during bad times that the perquisite is often very valuable.

WHETHER in original investigation or in elaborating work already done, the labors of scientific men are slow and. exhausting. The great "Prodrome of Plants," begun by the elder De Candolle in 1816 and closed by his son in 1873 with the seventeeth volume, had to be discontinued with the completion of the Dicotyledons. Though other Ex-Governor J. Sterling Morton, botanists assisted, the task was too of Nebraska, father of the Arbor Day great to be carried further. It was estimated that the Phanerogams-emsays that "more than 600,000,000 trees bracing some one hundred thousand planted by human hands" are growing species-might be completed in fifteen or sixteen years if divided among twenty-five botanists. In the time of the elder De Candolle, the botanist was able to elaborate some ten species a day, .. but modern requirements reduce the possible number to about one species per day.

Some curious stories come from Washington occasionally, and sometimes they are not new. A sample one was given out by telegraph the other day in which it was stated that a syndicate of Americans had been formed for the purpose of purchasing the bones of Christopher Columbus and making a sort of dime museum exhibit of them A LADY went to one of the grocers in through the United States. The peo-Wildwood, Fla., and bought two pounds ple interested in this queer scheme coverer and hawking them through the country in a glass case. The truthful Housework is healthy, and many Washington correspondent who sent agent of the syndicate. Of course it is on that island.

> GERANIUMS that blossom luxuriantly sunny position in the garden, and the wood, when, like the rose, they will pinched off while they are in the beds, and when they are taken up in the fall they will bud again, and produce large matural flowers. Callas may be kept in sition, and water withheld from them. In the fall they should be taken gently from the pots, the old soil shaken from They should then be watered freely, charge of the works. and their success ought to be certain. This method of treatment is to mature ply of flowers in the winter.

PERHAPS the best known clock in the United States is that which surmounts the old "State House," in Independence Square, Chestnut street, Philadelphia. It was made by one Seneca not far distant when this country can Lukens, a Quaker watchmaker, who, in his old age, lived in Horsham Township, Bucks County, Pa., and whose custom it was to go to the city once a year, and wind up and lubricate the old timepiece, until he died at an advanced age, about 1825-7. This ancient clock is the companion of the "Liberty Bell," which was rung on the oceasion of the Declaration of Indethe ground floor fronting on Chestnut street, or the left of the main hall. A during the trying winter season. much larger clock is to ornament the - The following paragraphs from an tower of the new public building in the exchange, taking the opposite view, may same city. The bell of this is to weigh 25,000 pounds, and in it the famed Westminster chimes will be used, ringing in the quarter, half, three-quarters and hour. The dial of this immense time-piece, will be twenty-five feet in diameter, and 351 feet above the street. and the hour hand nine feet long, and the dial face, at night, will be illuminated observed in any part of the city. The giant clock will be wound up each day by a steam engine placed in the clock coat for the front of some of them, just

view to economy, recently, one of the any advantage in this: for it seems to me items discovered was the payment of that bees know how to find their homes, as well as a would if a hundred other houses just like ours were around it. is bad luck in a house the shoe is often supposed once to have had chapped

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

HOUSEROLD AND AGRICULTURAL TOPICS DISCUSSED.

A Budget of Useful Information Relating to the Farm, Orchard, Stable, Parlor, and

THE FARM.

Five Acres, Plus Industry. A man, if he is industrious, persevering, and economical, can make a comfortable living on five acres of land by combining poultry and fruit. Fruit trees will thrive right in the ben yards, and small fruits can be planted on the outside of the hen enclosures. In summer the most attention can be paid to the fruit; in winter the hens. In the East there are a large number earning good and honest livings by doing this. No business is so well adapted to the circumstances of men of moderate means as a combination of poultry and fruit. Begin small, and increase both branches as money and experience prompt. - Iowa Homestead.

Farmers' Institutes.

Fiber Plant 4 Mr. Charles R. Dodge, son of the Hon. J. R. Dodge, Statistician of the Department of Agriculture, is engaged in collecting information concerning fibers of all kinds that may be produced in this country, and that may become profitable to agriculture and manufactures. And he is also inquiring as to efforts to construct and perfect a machine capable of San Domingo Government and the decorticating fibers and putting them in marketable shape. In the list are inunderstood that these supposed bones swamp rose mallow, hear grass, Ameriof Columbus are interred somewhere can aloe, sisal hemp, Spanish bayonet, palmetto, etc. The Department of Agriculture desires correspondence with all RUSSIA, the only country on earth through the summer are not suitable dress of any who have experimented

In some recent experiments by the chance of obtaining more food. region, according to statistics. The blossoms pinched off before they have prising result was found that Jersey an abundance of good food, and they then rinses it through several waters and require it wherever they are kept or hangs it to dry on the line. deaths are 15 per 1,000 greater than in opened. When they need new soil they beef, though costing more per pound to can be re-potted, if the work is done fatten, was enough better so that for quickly, and care taken not to injure those who appreciate the difference be- customed to more moderate fare, will do it up for an hour or two and then presses tween good beef and poor it would pay well on moderate pasture. "Stock it. An old cotton cloth is laid on the the roots. Geraniums for house use re- to tatten it. This is contrary to the quire plenty of roots, and well-rotted common impression among farmers. poor land no more than should trees.' The small size of Jersev cattle has turned attention from this breed for the bloom profusely half the year. There butcher, but it had in these experiments are a few plants, such as carnations.. vi- a smaller percentage of waste meat than olets, stevias, and others, which can be any other, and was especially fine planted out in beds, and potted in the ments have not been tried far enough fall for house use. But care must be yet to be conclusive. Individual taken to keep even these from flowering peculiarities of form have much to do with the amount of waste in animals, but once a year. The buds must be and the flavor of meat is, as every one knows, greatly dependent upon what the animal has been fed .- American

Beet Sugar in Nebraska.

An experiment is to be made on grand scale at Grand Island, Neb., in the manufacture of beet sugar, the plant to cost \$500,000. The Legislature of that | food) to one side, the raw soil from the State has offered a bounty of 1 cent per pound upon all sugar manufactured their roots, and new, rich soil put in. therein. A French expert is to have

After a thorough investigation he says the soil of Nebraska is iar more favorable for the production of beets than is the roots, which will assure a good sup- that of France or Germany-countries to very great proportions. The soil of Nebraska, he says, contains 3 per cent. of phosphoric acid--an important element in sugar production-while the soils of European countries contain only three-tenths of 1 per cent. of that essential quality. The time is evidently supply its own wants and have sugar to

THE APIARY.

Fainting Bee-Hives.

In this, as well as in other matters pertaining to the pursuit of bee-keeping, it may be very profitable, says the American Bec Journal, to experiment, for if it is really unnecessary-or quite detrimental-to paint bee hives, those who are getting their hives will want to know it before they go to the expense pendence, July 4, 1776, in the room on of beautifying the homes of the bees with artistic colorings that may prove to be harmful to the lives of the occupants

be valuable, although it does not mention what success has been had in win-

tering bees in the painted hives: My experience is that it pays well to paint bee hives three or four good coats when made. I recently saw bee hives which I made some seven years ago; at that time I gave them three coats of white lead, zinc and oil. Two years later I sold them with bees in, and they The minute hand will be twelve feet have been exposed to the sun, rain, and winds ever since, without any further painting. They are now in fair condition, look well, not sun-cracked, and by electricity, so that the time may be the corners not drawn apart as unpainted hives usually are in a year or

to make a little difference, so as to assist In overhauling the czar's list with a I do not know, however, that their is the bees in finding their particular hive.

ing had a case of it for over seven years, popular. It is not very bardy, and is notwithstanding the hives are in the open sun, without any shade at all, either natural or artificial. If painted a run in the water in cold weather the dark color, which is sometimes done to ducks will go lame and become nearly save a few cents in material, the combs are exceedingly liable to melt down in the heat of the summer, thus causing during the warm weather. The females more loss than is saved in buying cheap are also good layers, producing under paint. My friends say that my bee-yard favorable conditions 100 eggs per seapaint. My friends say that my bee-yard resembles a little cemetery, with its long rows of white hives; but while that may be so in winter, it resembles a Chicago Board of Trade in summer, to judge of the way they do business.

THE DAIRY.

Points in a Good Milker. In bulletin No. 5 of the West Virginia Agricultural Experiment Station is a in the course of which the writer says:

In the selection of milch cows no definite criteria can be given, but good cows possess certain points that seldom lead one astray, and the greater number of points that can be found combined will indicate with more certainty the capoints are usually possessed by good milch cows: First, and of prime impor-The progressive farmers of the West tance is that she should be descended have come to highly appreciate farmers' from a line of good milkers. Head, institutes as educational agencies | small; muzzle, fine; nostrils, flexible They are thought-quickeners, inciting and expanding; face, long, slender and observation and experiment, and serv- dishing; mouth, large; lips, thick and ing as the medium through which all mild in expression; horns, of any shape, may receive benefit from the experience | delicate and waxy; ears, long and thin of the best and most successful farmers. | with a few soft, silky hairs on the in-These institutes are now being held in side where skin is of a delicate yellownearly all the Western States, supported | ish color; neck, thin and small where it in part at least, by State appropriations; joins head; chest, deep, indicating well and the money paid therefore is well formed respiratory organs; back, broad expended. The plan should be en- and level; belly, large and well ribbed; larged to the extent at least of extend- | low flank; thigh, wide but thin; legs, ing its benefits to every county. And in short, standing well apart; large milk due time farmers' institutes will be as veins; udder, loose, large, soft, pliable, largely attended as are teachers' insti- square in form, or nearly so, projecting save her. Wild ducks can go 12 detutes in the States wherein public well out behind the legs; four good grees lower and come out on top. schools have attained their best estate. teats, not too large, set wide apart and of down-growing hair.

handling the same. We are apt to con- and eggs .- Farmers' Review. sider best that which we have the longest used and to what we are most accustomed. To name the breed that would cluded flax, hemp, jute, ramie, okra, be the most remunerative to the farmers of the different sections would be the country. The pasture that would Record. who can give useful information re- | reep well one breed might not half keep | Take, for instance, a shiny, old coat, another. Small cows can travel fover | vest or pair of trousers, of broadcloth, much more steep and rough ground than cassimere or diagonal. The scourer can larger ones, and if pasture is scant, makes a strong, warm soapsuds and the smaller cow would stand the better plunges the garment into it, souses it

THE HORTICULTURIST.

Method in Planting a Tree. In view of the general observance of

Arbor Day Prof. Fernow has prepared a over that, circular giving very minute directions in regard to the various details in treated as the wrinkles are; the iron is transplanting and setting out trees. In lifted, while the full cloud of steam the matter of planting he says:

trees are brought to the ground. They should be a little deeper than the depth | them. of the root system, but twice as large around as seems necessary to facilitate penetration of rains and development of rootlets through the loosened soil. Place the top soil, which is better (being richer in easily asimilated plant bottom to the other side; in filling back bring the richer soil to the bottom. If it be practicable, improve a heavy loamy soil by adding to and mixing with it looser sandy soil, or a loose poor soil by enriching it with loam or compost. Keep all stones out of the bottom; they may be used above the roots. wherein the industry has been developed or better, on the surface. Providing proper drainage is the best means of improving ground for tree planting. Use no manure except as a top dressing.

2. Planting is best done by two or three persons. A, who manipulates the tree is the planter and is responsible for the results; B and C do the spading under his direction. A. places the tree in the hole to ascertain whether this is of proper size; a board or stick laid across the hole aids in judging the depth, Trees should not be set deeper than they stood before, except in loose, poor soil. More trees are killed by too deep planting than the reverse. If the root system is developed sideways but not centrally, as is often the case, a hill is raised in the hole to fill out the hollow space in the root system, and the earth of the hill is patted down with the spade. When the hole is in proper order, A holds the tree perpendicularly shows its newness and makes a conbearing the fullest branches toward the south, or southwest, for better protection of the shalt against the sun, B and C spread the roots into a natural position then fill in the soil, using the good soil first-small spadefuls deliberately thrown over the roots in all directions -while A, by a slight shaking and pumping up and down of the stem, aids the earth iu settling around the rootlets. A close contact of the soil with the rootlets, is the secret of success in planting. Only fine mellow soil, not too moist, and free from stones, will permit such close adjustment to the rootlets, which should also be aided by hand and fingers filling in every crevice. A, while setting the tree, must exercise care to keep it in proper position and perpendicular, until the soil is packed so as to keep the tree in place; then B and C rapidly fill the holes, A treading down the soil firmly after asufficient quantity is filled in, finishing off a little above the general level to al-

stones or any mulching around the stem. THE POULTRY YARD.

low for settling, and finally placing the

down. In fact I do not remember hav- pure white, which makes its feathers especially susceptible to injury from wet and filth. If allowed unrestricted Kept dry they produce a worthless. picking of feathers every six weeks son. This with the feathers makes pretty good pay for the cost and care of keeping.

Caponizing Fowls. The object of caponizing is to im-

prove the quality and increase the quality of the flesh of fowls. A capon will outgrow a cock at the same age, just us an ox will exceed a bull in weight, and for the same reasons, which are that chapter on the selection of milch cows, castration makes an animal less restless and quarrelsome, and less of the nutriment it digests is divided from flesh forming. The operation is not very difficult, and is quickly performed after a little practice. There need be no more than 6 to 8 per cent. of the birds killed, even by an indifferent operator; pacity of the animal at the pail. These and as those die by bleeding to death, they may be eaten as if they had been hutchered in the regular way .- Poultry

HERE is the mixture some have found rofitable: Twenty pounds of corn. fteen pounds of oats, ten pounds of barley and ten pounds wheat bran, ground fine and well mixed.

THE hen is a willing but a weak creature at best, and when the cold wave dashes on the open shed it freezes her jocund song and there is no sign of eggs in the snow-drifted nest.

It has been found that a goose can stand the weather until 64 degrees below zero. Then her feathers won't

More poultry and less pork. Why? pointing slightly outward; skin, loose 1. Chickens and eggs are more wholeand mellow, and of yellowish color; some food than hog meat. 2. A bushel hair, fine, thick and glessy; disposition, of corn fed to fowls will produce a quiet; milk-mirror or escutcheon well greater weight of food than the same marked, being free from patches ortuits amount of corn fed to hogs. 3. And taking into account the amount of No two men of a section rarely ever nourishment in the two products, and decide upon the best breed of stock for the comparative price, pork is almost dairy, unless the two are accustomed to three times as costly a food as poultry

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Made to Look New

Old clothing may be made to look impossible, because too many points of nearly as good as new by pursuing the difference exist in the different parts of following plan, says the Philadelphia

up and down, rubs the dirty places; if

should be transplanted from good to outside of the coat and the iron passed the iron is removed before the steam ceases to rise from the goods, else they would be shiny. Wrinkles that are obstinate are removed by laying a wet cloth over them and passing the iron

rises and brings the nap up with it. 1. Holes are best made before the Good cloth will bear many washings and look better every time because of

Mending not Patching.

The conscientious mender will do no haphazard patching; she will be sure the patch is the right way of the cloth. and if figured or plaided will match the figures carefully. The holes in the stockings will not be drawn up in a bunch, but will be neatly darned or patched. Right here let me' say that it is well to buy stockings of the 'same kind and color each time, in order that the old ones may be used in repairing. It is well in the case of children's stockings, that wear out so rapidly on knees and heels, to line those places. while new, with pieces of the same. In this way they will wear much longer, and when a hole is finally worn through there is the patch already applied, and it is necessary only to cut it out a little, perhaps, and hem down the edges.

Perhaps I should defend myself for advocating the patching of stockings. for the old-time method of mending stockings admits only of darning. This is the best way for the old-time handknit stocking, but for the fine, boughten hose it is seldom that yarn of the right size and color can be procured.

It is well, also, to have a uniterm material for aprons and other garments, or at least have two or three alike. The better parts of the one that wears out first may be used for repairing the others, and will be better for that purpose than new cloth, which not being faded in the middle of the hole, with the side spicuous patch. Thread which is suitable in color and size should be selected for mending as for making. - Good

THE KITCHEN.

Raised Doughnuts. Two cups of sour milk. one teaspoonful each of saleratus and salt, four mixing spoonfuls of melted butter and four cups of sifted flour; let it rise in a rather warm place two hour. They taste like the old-fashioned pancakes, and are very nice with maple syrup.

Escalloped Clams.

Chop clams very fine. Season with pepper and salt, also a dash of curry powder if you like it. Have ready bread or cracker crumbs, moistened with a little milk. Put layers of these and clams in a deep buttered dish. Bake in a moderate oven for about one hour (covered the first half hour).

Dried Apple Damp'ings.

One pint of dried apples, cut, one-half int of sweet milk, two tenspoonfuls of baking powder and one tablespoonful of butter or lard. Use flour s make into small biscuits, and drop into White paint is durable, and is cooler in summer than any other tint; if the hives are within four inches of the sod or ground, I rarely have any combs melt or ground, I rarely have a ground or ground, I rar How the 1 the Bal

OLD S

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How the Boys of Both Armies Whiled Away Life in Camp - Foraging Experiences, Tiresome Marches-Thrilling Scenes on the Battle-Field.

Brothers To-Night.

BY MRS. NAPOLEON B. MORANGE.

"Brothers to-night; to-morrow foes;
Well, give us your hand to-night.
Shall we meet again? Who knows? Who knows Perhaps in to-morrow's fight!

"You are not to blame, Johnny, nor I; You defend your flag; I mine."
And thus, with the armies camping nigh, they meet just beyond the line,

battle ground, this moonlit scene With the soft stars overhead,
And to-morrow will redden the tranquil green,
And burden the earth with dead:

The privates linger, loath to part; The privates this stolen calm:
The peace of Nature is in each heart,
And the dew falls like a balm.

Their murmured tones have a shade of sorrow Neither speaks of North or South; But how will it be on the dread, to-morrow, When they face the cannon's mouth ?

They turn like ghost from the neutral ground And pass through the wan moonlight; Tet the night breeze bears no cheerier sound Than their words-"Good-night, good-night. -American Tribune.

A Southern Hero.

BY STEWART WALLACE.



grand heroes of the late war was Richard Kirkland of the Second South Carolina Volunteers. He was a hero in every sense, in martial courage, spirited, daring and doing. He was a sergeant in

MONG the

his company, and it was at Fredericksburg that he performed his crowning act of bravery. All day after the battle of Fredericksburg a galling fire was kept up between Kershaw's Brigade (Confederate) and Sykes' Division (United States army). The ground between the famous "stone wall" and Sykes' Division was bridged by the wounded, dead and dving, and from all the ranks of the fallen men rose up the cry in agonized tones, "Water! Water!" The Confederate General sat up-stairs in a room Kirkland burst into the room and asked

"General, can you do nothing for those perishing men?"

"What do you mean?" "All day and night I have listened to those men erying for water. I want permission to give them water."

"Kirkland, it is sure death." "I know it, but I am willing to risk

The General took him by the hand and said, while his voice trembled with

"I ought not to permit you to run such a risk, but your motives are so noble I cannot say no. May your God

be with von." "Thank you, sir. May I show a white handkerchief?"

"I am sorry to refuse you, Kirkland, but I cannot permit it."

"All right, sir.' Kirkland ran down the stairs with a smile lighting up his handsome face. With what anxiety he was watched as he stepped over the stone wall. How their hearts beat quickly, and then seemed to stop, and then beat harder than ever! Oh, it was a grand, a glorious sight to watch that young soldier on his Christ-like errand. He reached the nearest wounded unhurt. Kaising their heads, he poured the ife-giving fluid down their parched and burning throats, and covered many from the cold with their army coats. Both sides now understood his mission. Firing upon and around him ceased, and for an hour and a half did he minister to their needs, not only relieving their thirst for the present but providing for their returning thirst

by filling their empty canteens. Such deeds should never die. They should be emblazoned in letters of gold upon the pages of history. Poets should embalm his noble act in undying verse, painters reproduce the scene upon their glowing canvas.

His deed should be sung at the cradle, And told to the child on the knee, As long as there lives a soldier Who marched 'neath the flag of Lee. To love those who love us is human to love our enemies is godlike. WILLIAMSVILLE, Va.

A Firebrand in Camp.

BY J. H. THOMAS.

of trestle-work a quantity of naphtha was distributed among the men, with strict instructions to look shorply to its

AN untait thing in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-work a quantity of naphtha and mether and oldest children, leaving the father we have taken our his nature.

The new postage stamp is red, but we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that the property of the pre-world in this world is that we never know there is an ounce of pre-world in this world is that the property of the pre-world in this world is that the property of the pre-world in this world is that the property of the pre-world in this world is that the property of the pre-world in this world is that the property of the pre-world in this world is the pre-world in this world in this world is the pre-world in this world is the pre-wo

safety. It fell to my lot to have a took the two little waits to the fort, put quantity in charge, and as it proved a them in his wife's charge and kept good fire-kindler we appropriated one them for nearly two years out of his eateen for our own use.

One night as the command was fixing into the timber to go to camp, I concluded to reconnoiter the plantation eight years ago-he has kept watch near by for a supply of sweet potatoes, over them, sending them gifts of money which I found in great numbers. As I | from time to time. emerged from the potato house a long, lank white hound confronted me, not as an enemy, for it seemed to be pleased with my presence. I patted him kindly and invited him to camp. He accepted ray invitation. I soon found my squad, and instructed the boys to saturate his tail with naphtha and apply the torch. Away shot our new-found friend, as chanced proved. making straightway for brigade head juarters with the lurid flames streaming to the rear, and yelps and cheers from a thousand throats. He dashed frantically on, heeding nothing that lay in his course. The Colonel in command of the brigade had spread his blanket and stretched himself for a short rest, as luck had it, in the very path of our fugitive. With a bound he cleared the Colonel, who very abruptly came to a sitting position. My Captain was detailed at brigade headquarters as Adjutant. He took in the situation immediately, knowing who had the naphtha. We soon saw his erect form approaching, and we prepared for the worst. As he came up I noticed a twinkle in his eye, as he addressed us with. "Boys, von ought not to have done that." Then he could not keep down the mirth that choked him, and away he went, snickering in

Commotion in Georgia.



spite of his military dignity.

BLOOMINGTON, TIL

ECEMBER, 1861, a thrill of affright ran through North Carolina. Sher-Wild a p- passed on. peals were made to everybody and

anybody to be patriotic and save the State. Beauregard issued a manifesto to the Georgians.

"Arise for the defense of your naroads in Sherman's front, flank and vez are.' in Stevens' house when Sergeant rear. * * Be confient and reso- With this, he gave the Colonel his lute, and trust in Providence."

Seddon. "Remove your negroes, horses, standing guard. cattle, and provisions from Sherman's in front, flank, and rear, by night and where he was locked up.

day. Let him have no rest. Georgia between 16 and 45 years old. ny's lament. He also offered pardon to all penitentiary convicts who would become Confederate soldiers, but only a hundred availed themselves of the offered freedom. A number of these were captured in their striped prison garb by the Union army. Benjamin H. Hill, a member of the United States Senate in 1882, was in 1864 Senator from Georgia to the Confederate Government. He sent from Richmond a proclamation to Georgians, saying:

"Every citizen with his gun and every negro with his spade and ax can do the work of a soldier. You can destroy the enemy by retarding his march. Be firm, act promptly, and

fear not!" But none of these efforts were able to arouse serious opposition to Sherman's advance.

The New Major General.



HE rapid ad-A. Miles was a those six. marvel even to

were with Gen- There is a touch of old-time chivalry in hanging the men at Andersonville. purpose of de- rarely tells, but when he does, it is for doing what I thought best there. stroying the same with clenched fists and tear-filled eyes. I was a prisoner in Andersonville in order to cripple Hood in his advance There was a poor white family, named eighteen months and nineteen days, on Nashville. At that season of the Wilson, crossing the plains when the spired in that place during that time. year in the sunny clime it is very wet, savage Apaches overtook and made spired in that place during that time.

own pocket. He then succeeded in getting good homes for them, and his friends say that to this day-that was

The Irishman and the Colonel.

BY JOSEPH M. WALDORF.

regiment, the Twentywas organized at Camp Chase Ohio, in the spring of '61, green set of boys to begin with. But then we knew it all,

and were as patriotic as a last year's pullet with one chicken, and could whip the Johnnies in three months. Those Ohio boys who were at Camp Chase in 1861 know the situation there better than I can tell it. We drilled eight hours a day, and no let up. Our Colonel (Ammen) was bound that we should be soldiers. At first we were armed with cornstalks, sticks, broomsticks, anything to drill with. We finally got some old muskets, and-well, we were ready to meet the foe.

In a regiment of a thousand men there are odd characters, and Company C had her quota. It happened that, shortly after receiving our muskets, I and an Irishman by the name of Denny were detailed for camp guard. We got along very nicely, and put on considererable style. About midnight I heard some one coming down the guard line, and, of course, according to regulations, Georgia and I challenged the advancing party, who proved to be our Colonel making the grand rounds alone. He had the man, with | face to ask me for my gun, saying that his whole he wanted to drill me. I was a beardarmy, was less boy of 18 summers; the Colonel In the inte- i was a tiger on drill, and drilling made rior of Geor- me tired. "Not much, Colonel; you gia, headed | don't get my gun." After posting me as eastward, to my duly while on guard, he

Our Denny was on the next beat, and he saw the Colonel coming. "Good-evening to yez, Colonel," says

"Let me have your gun," says the Colonel.

"Sure yez can have it," says Denny tive soil," he said. "Destroy all the "and sure and sure its a dom fine man

gun, remarking: "Oi'll be afther going "Let every man fly to arms," wrote to the guard-house and light my pipe." the Confederate Secretary of War, And walked off, leaving the Colonel I had to call the corporal of the

army, and burn what you cannot carry. | guard, who relieved the Colonel by Burn all the bridges and block up the sending another guard. Denny finroads in his route. Assail the invader ished smoking in the guard-house,

"The divil take the Colonel! Afther Governor Brown ordered a levy for asking a man for his gun, he locks war of all the white male population of him up for obeying orders!" was Den-

The Andersonville Hanging.



W. RINER, late a member of Company G, First Ohio Volunteers, and now a resident of East Portland, Oregon, con-Itributes the following to the Portland Ore-Igonian: I have seen several accounts in your paper written by

those who claim to have been inmates of the never to be forgotten prison pen of Andersonville. There were never ten men hung there, but we did hang six men, on the 11th of July, 1864, and I tell you we did not ask one man to do the hanging, for if there was any one within the stockade that was opposed to the hanging outside of the candidates themseves, they were men that vancement of were in some way implicated in the General Nelson same crimes for which we were hanging

We tried them by a court-martial, his friends, and the same as in the army, and found although he be- those six guilty of murder. We passed longs to the most sentence of death on them, and old jealous body of Wirz would not let us hang them for men in the fear our men in the North would retali-United States, ate and hang six of their men. We of the army, he has the jury that had tried the prisoners the friendship of wrote up a petition stating what the most of them. condemned men had done and why we He was a brave had thus passed sentence on them. the war, but no one prophesied great to Atlanta to General Sherman. He things for him. It was only when he signed the petition to hang them and married the adopted daughter of Sena- sent the papers back to us, and then tor Sherman, who was a daughter of Wirz gave his consent and furnished Judge Sherman, of Cleveland, and sis- us lumber wherewith to build the scafter of Mrs. Donald Cameron, that he fold. Now I am one that had a hand in became prominent. The Shermans are all the proceedings, and we all thought all proud of him. They claim that they at the time, and I think to this day, we N December, first saw the merit in him, and Senator did a good thing for ourselves and the 1864, all of the Sherman grows warm in his praise, world at large when we strung them available cavalry while the old General, with many up. Now, the paper from Springfield in the vicinity of choice expletives, characterizes his says the veterans shunned the man Memphis, Tenn., nephew-in-law a " good fighter." Nichols on account of his work of eral B. H. Grier- the new Major General's nature that will say here that is a falsehood, and I son, making a bee | was brought out in his treatment of the | am one that took part in all the proline for the Mo- poor white immigrants whom Ger- ceedings and hanging, and am a membile and Ohio onimo's band plundered and murdered. ber of the G. A. R., and I am not Railroad, for the There is one case especially which he afraid of my comrades shunning me

ENTERTAINING DISSERTATION ON SERIOUS SUBJECTS.

A Pleasant, Interesting, and Instructive Lesson and Where It May Be Found-A Learned and Concise Review of the Same.

The lesson for Sunday, May 25, may be found in Luke 10: 1-16.

LESSON PARAGRAPHS. The account of the seventy is given by Luke alone, Matthew, Mark and Luke general character and efficiency of the writing in the narrative of the sending | military power of Germany. The world fourth Ohio, forth of the twelve. (Matt. 10: 1-42.)

The Savior was now on his way southward toward Jerusalem. Somewhere in that journey he selected from among his disciples as many as seventy, who should go before him and announce his coming and of course in the cities through which he was to sides.

The mission of the seventy was more specific than that of the twelue. It was to prepare for the coming of the Messiah. As such it was but temporary. The twelve were given permanent authority and power. Theirs was an enduring commission.

The whole language indicates rapidity of movement. The first word of Christ, swift and sharp, "Go." (One word in the Greek.) "Behold, I send you," might be translated, Lo I dispatch you. They were to carry neither purse nor shoes. They were to stay not for the courtesy of salutation, slow and long drawn out; neither were they to shout fulfilling visitation favors. "One thing I do" their

Two by two. There is grace in it. Have you made trial of the plan? There was a religious call to be made, one of a serious and indeed critical sort. On the way we stopped in and took with us a Christian yokefellow, a brother full of the spirit of his Master. The power of that visit was not muitiplied by two, but more nearly by ten. And we have almost dows. The diplomat, after exchanging invariably found it so. Try it and see. Take a helper with you; but be sure, as you go, it be ever "before his face."

But the laborers are few. Harvest great, laborers few. That is our 'labor question." Not how shall we get work for all? But how shall we secure men to take care of the work already upon us? It is laborers we need, laborers. One might care little how they come, whether it be up the long road from the factory. where scythes are thoroughly shaped and ground, or whether they take the "short cut" and come "across lots," seizing up and whetting as they run, such implements of hust andry as they find nearest at hand. The harvest is full, dead ripe; and if workmen do not spring at once to the fields there will be much grain wasted. Work for all, the good, the better and the best. This only is necessary, that every hand hold a blade and know how to wield it. O, to see it once so, the force of laborers as "great" as the harvest!

"Peace be unto this house" was to be their salut tion. It was tentative, testing. If a son of peace was there ("the" is misleading). The peace they spoke was to find lodgment. If not, it was to return to themselves. It was as if they said, "Peace for you, if you will take it." So goes the messenger to-day, say n !. Christ for you, for you. Who will take Christ?" Those who have the responsive spirit within will receive him; those who have not will miss the blessing.

Even the very dust of your city which cleaveth unto us we do wipe off against you. For you, is the more accurate rendering. It was according to men's will and wish. There was to be no pressure. Simply a proclamation of grace at hand. If men declined the proffer the disciple was to accept the decision and wipe off for them, as being their deliberate choice in the matter, the very dust of their city. A fearful responsibility is ours. We can effectual y dismiss God's an els from our thresholds. If we so elect God's overtures of grace will be suspended for us.

And yet how near the kindgom! "Notwithstanding be ye sure of this, that the kingdom of God is come nigh unto you." Sterner, sadder words were never spoken. To those who accept and those who refuse, the grace of God is offered. Whether they take it joyfully, glance at it indifferently, or reject it ascornfully, nevertheless let it be remembered that the kingdom of God has been right at the heart's door. If it goes from them they are to know that they themselves have sent it away. "I would-but ye would

More tolerable in that day for Sodom. Then there is a future for Sodom. There are those that tell us that Sodom has had its day; its judgment is past. But here we are plainly told that there is another day of judgment in the far distant future, a day when men shall be judged more fully and righteously than here, according to the deeds done in the flesh, "Are you ready for that day to come?'

Woe unto thee, Chorazin, Chorazin? We had not heard of such a place before. We did not know that Christ had been there. But here it is with a woe pronounced against it, because of Christ made manifest and Christ deliberately rejected. Ah, Christ visited many towns and hamlets of which we know little; but we shall hear of them at the judgment. And around about us to-day there are many hearts to whom God has spoken, albeit a careless face is borne. However soldier during We sent the petition through our lines | indifferent they may seem, God is surely some time this hidden controversy shall be made startlingly manifest. Shall it be a "woe," or shall it be a "blessed?" It is for these to say.

He that heareth you heareth me. This our comfort as we go before his face, Christ identifies himself with his servants. He that despiseth (rejecteth) you despiseth me-this our source of trembling. We bring to men the opportunity, under God, for decision unto everlasting life. Pastors, Sunday-school teachers, Christian workers, let us go forward reverently, prayerfully. Think of it, as this word is spoken to-day, however weakly, the kingdom of God is, through the Holy Spirit, brought nigh to men. This community, this church, this Sunday school, this class, this individual, can to-day take or refuse, as he will, the answer to the oft-breathed prayer. "Thy kingdom come." Why not open the heart right now and receive it?

Next Lesson-"The Good Samaritan." Luke 10: 25-37.

An unfair thing in this world is that

A GREAT MILITARY MACHINE.

The Wonderful Organization Which Em peror William Has at His Command

The uncertainty and mystery which surround the policy of the young Emperor of Germany, the innovations which are being made by him in his army, the changes in the uniform of the soldiers, the introduction of smokeless powder and the new rules promulgated with reference, to eligibility to certain subordinate offices, all give special interest just now to the subject of the was astonished when, now nearly a score of years ago, the Germans marched into the very capital of France and exacted not only the territory of Alsace and Lorraine, but a large tribute of cash be-

The army of France, had been regardel as the ideal army of the world, as Napoleon had been regarded as the ideal soldier of the world. The outcome of the Franco-Prussian war was, therefore, a great surprise to those not aware of the changes which had been going on in the armies of the two nations. The fact is that during the last quarter of a century no country on earth has given such practical assent as has Germany to the wisdom of the injunction, "In time of peace prepare for war." It is doubtless safe to say that to-day no other nation so nearly approaches perfection in its military organization and in its preparation of details for every possible sort of a campaign as does Germany. Two days after war had been declared between France and Prussia in 1870 an Am bassador met General von Moltke leisurely strolling in Friedrichs strass. in Berlin and looking in the shop win a few words with the General, excused himself, remarking that a military man must be very busy just then. "Oh, no I am not busy at all, was the General' reply. "Our orders have been given."

A few years ago, when the autumr maneuvers of the Hanover and Schleswig-Holstein army corps were held, it was learned that in the bureaus of the General staff letters were ready stamped and addressed to every depart ment and commanding officer of the several army corps, and that all the horses of private ownership were assigned to the regiments or batteries to which they would be attached in case

of requisition for war. The whole country is organized for war, and every individual capable of bearing arms knows where to go and what to do in the event of a call for his services. All the railway official: and all the telegraphers are in the mili tary service, and the heads of those de partments are general officers who or ganize them to meet exigencies of awar. All the railway lines in Germany car be requisitioned for military service in the time it takes to dispatch halfs dozen telegrams and every superior officer knows exactly to what locality he must betake himself. Information or this subject is furnished in printec manuals which are issued at the firs indication of a coming war with any countr . Every regiment has its depo of service outfits, which can be dis tributed at an hour's notice, and every corps has its depot of general stores ambulance wagons, field telegraph ap

Plans for every conceivable sort o campaign are kept in the archives o the war office and of the Emperor'. palace. These plans have all beer carefully prepared as the result of councils held by the leading generals In the event of the prospect of a war which may demand a modification o the ready made plans, the changes are made during the "diplomatic period," which always precedes active hostilities and which may be protracted by the ambassadors from Berlin for the pur pose of giving the generals time to ar range for the campaign. - New Yorl

paratus, and baking-cars in a condition

of complete efficiency.

First Impulse of an Excited Young Mother.

A young mother was rushing abou wildly, looking for her lost baby. She had left the intant out on the sidewall in front of a prominent dry goods store and when she went out again it had dis appeared.

'It was in the baby cab," she explain ed, "and I often leave it out that was and nothing ever happened to it be

"I think likely," said a man who hac stopped to see the excitement, "tha you will find it in the hands of the Hu mane Society. I'm sure that's where i ought to be," he grumbled as he walked Meanwhile a young saleswoman is

the dry goods store was sitting cosily in one of the offices, chuckling a strange baby under the chin to make it laugh "Darling itsy sing, did its naught; muzzer go off and leave it all 'lone'

The young woman had just made the lucid address when another clerk hur ried into the office.

"Whose baby is that?" "I don't know."

"Its mother is in hysterics!. I'm sure that's her baby. Is this the cab? De

let her have it. They wheeled the perambulator ou into the store and as soon as the young mother saw it she made a rush at the baby took it from the cab, turned its pillow over and drew out a pocketbook

concealed there. AThank goodness it's safe, she said

A FARM journal says a cow can be pre vented from kicking by tying her hind WM. EMMERT

OFFICIAL VILLAGE PAPER.

FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1890.

COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.

Chelsea, May 1st, 1890.

Board met in council room. Meeting called to order by president. Roll call by clerk.

Present. W. J. Knapp, President, Trustees, H. S. Holmes, W. Bacon, H. Lighthall, G. H. Kempf W. F. Riemenschneider.

Absent, G. J. Crowell.

Minutes of previous meeting read and approved.

On motion the drug bond of Hummel and Fenn, principal, R. S. Armstrong and H. M. Woods, sureties, was accepted and approved.

On motion the liquor bond of Conrad Spirnagle, principal, Philip Keusch Katherina Girbach and John Koch, sureties, were accepted and approved.

On motion the Assessor be instructed to spread one thousand (1,000) dollars on the tax roll. Three hundred dollars for highway, and seven hundred dollars for general purposes, also to levy poll tax.

On motion the board adjourned. FRED VOGEL, Clerk.

Chelsea, May 9th, 1890.

Board met in council room. Meeting called to order by president.

Roll call by clerk. Present, W. J. Knapp, president,

Trustees, Wm. Bacon, H. Lighthall, G. J. Crowell, W. F. Riemenschneider. Absent, H. S. Holmes and G. H. Kempf.

of \$40.00 for printing and binding one mit street, on the south side of Washhundred copies of the Charter of the village of Chelsea be allowed, and an Middle street, on the north side of order be drawn on the treasurer for the Orchard street, on the north side of at the yillage council room in the Town Hall in Railroad street, in the Village of said village of Chelsea, so much of the following

On motion the bill of Wm. Emmert of \$5.00 for printing was referred to

was accepted. Resolved, that the marshal be instructed, and is hereby ordered, to proceed to collect taxes, levjed in tax roll for 1890 as directed in warrant, together with four per cent. for collection fee, percentage to commence on first day of June, 1890. All taxes paid before June 1, 1890 to the materials hereinafter set forth. be collected without percentage.

On motion the board adjourned.

FRED VOGEL, Clerk.

LOVING A STONE.

A German Legend of How a Serpent Brought a Diamond to a King.

the end that whoever demanded justice out his servants to bring the claimant before him. But they could find no one. A second and a third time the bell rang, but still no human being was to be seen. At length the kaiser himself went forth, and he found a large serpent, which had twined itself round the shaft of the pillar the bell rope.

"This is God's will," said the monarch. "Let the brute be brough before me. I may deny justice to none of God's creatures, man or beast."

The serpent was accordingly ushered into the imperial presence, and the kaiser spoke to it as he would to one of his own kind, gravely asking what it required. The serpent made a most courteous reverence and signaled in its own dumb way for him to follow. He did so, accompanied by his court, and the creature led them to the shores of the lake where it had its nest. Arrived there the kaiser soon saw the cause of the serpent's seeking him, for its nest, which was full of eggs, was occupied by a hideus toad of monstrous proportions.

"Let the toad be flung into the fire," said the monarch, "and let the serpent have the possession of the nest restored

Now, this stone had the virtim

traction, and who so received it from another, so long as he or she wore it, received also the intense love of that individual. It was thus with Fastrada. For no sooner did she place the ring on her finger than the attachment of the kaiser, great before, notonger knew any bounds. In fact, his love was more like madness than any sane passion. But though the talisman had full power over love, it had no power over death, and the mighty monarch was sent into despair over the sudden dentise of his wife.

He was inconsolable. He would not listen to the voice of friendship, but sorrowed in silence over the dead body of his once beautiful bride. He would not allow her to be buried. At length Turpin, archbishop of Rheims, being made aware of the cause of the kaiser's inconsolable grief, contrived to engage his

teem, however, that he had held for claims against the estate of Stephen J Fastrada was now transferred to the Chase, late of said county, deceased,

The pious ecclesiastic was so persefinally cast the talisman into a distant lake which surrounded one of the monarch's castles.

thenceforth and forever after during his forenoon of each of said days. lifetime loved this castle and lake as a man might love his wife. So much did J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate. he become attached to it that he directed that he should be buried there, and there, accordingly, his remains rest until having been appointed by the Probate this day.-Jeweler's Weekly.

make him feel comfortable. But a man with an opinion has no right to insist that others should have the same opin-

LEGAL NOTICES.

SPECIAL ORDINANCE NO. 13.

The Village of Chelsea ordains: A special ordinance for the construction of sidewalks on the west side of Main street, on the east side of On motion the bill of Wm. Emmert | Main street, on the north side of Sumington street, on the north side of Middle street, on the south side of Railroad street, in the Village of

front of the lands and premises of On motion the following resolution | Charles Carpenter, Theo. Swartout, Mrs. Geo. Wackenhut, respectively, on west side Main street, the same to be by Jabez Bacon and William Bacon's land and constructed of the materials hereinafter set forth.

Sec. 2. It is hereby further ordered. that sidewalks five feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of Mrs. Barrus, on east side of Main street, the same to be constructed of

SEC. 3. It is hereby further ordered that sidewalks five feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of Henry Gilbert and Robert Boyd, respectively, on north side of Summit street, the same to be constructed of the materials hereinafter set forth.

that sidewalks five feet in width be When the German Kaiser Karl lived | Inid in front of the lands and premises | at Zurich, according to an old legend, he of Jacob Mast, on the south side of

SEC. 5. It is hereby further ordered should have the means of announcing that sidewalks five feet in width be himself. One day as he sat at dinner in laid in front of the lands and premises his house he heard the bell ring, and sent of Mrs. Alice Billings on the north side of Middle street, the same to be constructed of the materials hereinafter set forth.

SEC. 6. It is hereby further ordered that sidewalks five feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of G. W. Palmer, on the south side and was then in the very act of pulling of Middle street, the same to be constructed of the materials hereinafter

constructed of the materials hereinafter able person.

that said sidewalks shall be made of the hearing of said petition, and that the sound planks at least one inch in thick-ness, and not exceeding twelve inches law of said deceased, and all othin width, with four lines of sleepers er persons interested in said esto it."

Three days after, as the kaiser again sat at dinner, he was surprised at the appearance of the serpent, which this time glided into the hall unannounced.

What does this mean?" thought the Kaiser.

The reptile approached the table, and raising itself on its tail dropped from its raising itself on its tail dropped from its beside the monarch a precious diamond.

Ill Wild II, with four lines of sleepers at least two by four inches in size, and at least two by four inches in size, and at least two by four inches in size, and at least two by four inches in size, and at least two by four inches in size, and at least two by four inches in size, and at least two by four inches in size, and at least two by four inches in size, and at least two by four inches in size, and each plank nailed with at least two of said Court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor in said county of the city of Ann Arbor in said county of said Court, then to be holden at the probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor in said county of the city of Ann Arbor in said court house in the city of Ann Arbor in said county of the city of Ann Arbor in said county of the suitable nails to each stringer, all planks to be laid or of said Court, then to be holden at the east main entrance to the court house in the city of Ann Arbor in said county of the city of Ann Arbor in said county of the city of Ann Arbor in said county of and show cause, if any there be, why the probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor in said court house at the east main entrance to the court house the cast man can required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the east main entrance to the court house the cast man can required to appear at a session of said Court, then to each stringer, all probate office, in the City of Ann Arbor in said court house at the east main entrance to the court house the cast half of the city of Ann Arbor in said court, the find the city of Ann Arbor in said court house and store of the court house at least two by four inches in size, and tate are required to appear at a session beside the monarch a precious diamond. set forth, and the time allowed to the STANDARD, a newspaper printed and beside the monarch a precious diamond.

It then silently disappeared. This diarespective owners of such lands and circulated in said county three successpremises to construct and lay the same ive weeks previous to said day of hearmond the kaiser caused to be set in a premises to construct and lay the same shall be thirty days from and after the publication of this special ordinance.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate. publication of this special ordinance,

y, of a said special ordinance, Sec. 10. Said sidewalks and the

construction and laying of the same, and the proceedings to be taken, should such owners fail to construct and lay the same within the time herein limited. will be governed, constructed and laid under the provisions of general ordinance No. 1, of the ordinances of the said village of Chelsea.

SEC. 11. This ordinance shall take effect and be in force after its publica-

Approved May 7, A. D. 1890, by order of the village board. W. J. KNAPP,

President. FRED VOGEL, Clerk.

CTATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY of Washtenaw, SS. Notice is here-by given, that by an order of Probate attention while he removed the magic Court for the county of Washtenaw, ring. Immediately that the talisman was re- 1890, six months from that date were moved the spell was broken. The es- allowed for creditors to present their possessor of the ring, Archbishop Tur-pin, and that all creditors of said deceased are required to present their claims to said Probate Court, at the Probate Office cuted by the emperor's affection that he in the city of Ann Arbor, for examination and allowance, on or before the tenth day of November next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Saturday, the ninth day of An immediate transference of the roy- August and on Monday the tenth day

CTATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, S. S. The undersigned Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims A man's opinion should be good for and demands of all persons against the him. It should fit his conscience and estate of Jane S. White, late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed by order of said Probate Court for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of TurnBull & Wilkinson in the village of Chelsea in said county on Tuesday the 22nd day of July and on Monday the 22nd day of October next at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days; to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated April 22nd, 1890, GEORGE J CROWELL, Com. R. S. Armstrong.

TAX SALES, VILLAGE OF CHELSEA TATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH tenaw, Village of Chelsea, ss. Take notic Chelsea.

SEC. 1. It is hereby ordered that sidewalks five feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of payment of sidewalks built under special ordinary. Orchard street and west by Main street in Chelsea, Michigan

Such delinquent tax, interest and costs amounting to on said day of sale the sum of

Dated April 2, 1890.
Theo. E. Wood,
Treasurer of the village of Chelses.

Chancery Notice. Michigan, made, dated and entered on the twentieth day of January, A. D. 1890, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein James L. Babcock, Lewis W. James and Thomas S. Sears executors of the last will and testament of hey are defendants. Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction or vendue, to the lignest bidder, at the east main entrance to SEC. 4. It is hereby further ordered the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor, but sidewalks five feet in width be county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, said court house being the place for holding the dwelt in a house called "The Hole," in front of which he caused a pillar to be erected with a bell on the top of it, to ninth day of June, A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in tain-piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Northfield, in the county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, and described as follows, viz: The east half of the northeast follows, viz: The east half of the northeast fractional quarter of section number three town one south range six east, being fifty acres of land more or less. Dated, Ann Arbor, Michigan, April 23d. 1890 PATRICK McKERNAN,

Circuit Court Commissioner, Washtenaw County, Mich. TURNBULL & WILKINSON.

Solicitors for complainants.

the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday,

Orchard street, the same to be constructed of the materials hereinafter set forth.

Sec. 8. It is hereby further ordered S that sidewalks five feet in width be testament of said deceased, may be adlaid in front of the lands and premises mitted to probate, and that administraof Rose and Kate Conaty, on the north tion of said estate may begranted to side of Railroad street, the same to be himself as executor or some other suit-

SEC. 9. It is hereby further ordered day, the second day of June next, at ten

ublication of this special ordinance, [A TRUE COPY]
and the service upon them, respective- WM. Dorr, Probate Register.

HIGHEST PRICES

PAID AT THE

STANDARD GROCERY HOUSE

FOR FRESH EGGS.

CURLETT'S

Thrush, Pinworm Heave Remedy. Curlett's Thrush Remedy is a sure cure it, after trying for a year. After

cure for Thrush and rotting away diseases of the feet of stock. or beast) a compound that effectually on earth, and to-day is cured."

removes those troublesome parasites, at liking took place, and the monarch of November next, at ten o'clock in the which are such a great source of annovances to stock. Curlett's Heave Remedy is a sure with the best of success. The first dow

> stages, if not producing a cure. John Steele, miller, Scio, Mich., says: Pinworm Remedy, which toned the "Horse distemper left my horse with a constitution and made them have a soft heavy cough, which I think would glossy coat, and my horses always in. have produced heaves but for the use creased in good sound flesh after its of Curlett's Heave Remedy, which cured use.

the cough in a short time and left the

horses in a good healthy condition." Valentine Bro., successful horse and sheep dealers, of Webster, (P. O. Dexgood for taking off puffs and splints. great deal, and have never known it to Have tried Curlett's Thrush Remedy, fail in procuring a permanent cure of with complete cure as a result."

McQuillan Bro's, of Dexter, say: Epizootic on two different years left horse in a healthy condition."

valuable mare, and could not seem to to doctor."

trying one bottle of Curlett's Thrush Remedy, the mare got over her lame. Curlett's Pinworm Remedy (for man ness, and has as good a foot as any horse WES

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John Helber, highway commissoner. Scio, Mich., says: "I have used Curlett's Pinworm Remedy several years cure for Heaves in the earlier stages, that I gave a horse brought a ball of and warranted to relieve in advanced Pinworms as big as my fist. Always worked horses while giving Curlett's

H. (Tip) Ball, the postmaster at Dex. ter, who doctors the greater part of the horses in and around there, and one of the firm of Phelps & Ball, liverymen. ter), says: "We have always used Cur- horse dealers, and owners of the hand. lett's Spavin Remedy with the best re- some trotting stallion, Regalia, says: "I sults for killing spavins; also found it have used Curletts Thrush Remedy a Thrush when used as directed. I consider it a positive cure for the disease."

J. C. Crawley, horse and cow doctor, two different horses with a very heavy Scio, Mich., noted for successfully recough, which would probably have moving placentas from cows, says: "I produced heaves but for the use of Cur- cured my pony of a very bad case of lett's Heave Remedy, which cured the Thrush with Curlett's Thrush Remecoughs in a short time, and left the dy, which I have also used for bruises, wounds and sores caused by feet com-W. A. Lyons, of Lyons & Brownell, ing in contact with hard substances. I liverymen, at Stockbridge, Mich., says: have used it with success in all cases of "We had a very bad case of Thrush in a Thrush which I have been called upon

For sale by F. P. Glazier and R. S. Armstrong.

In pursuance and by virtue of a final order and decree of the circuit court for the county of Washtenaw, in chancery, in the state of Michigan, made, dated and entered on the twentieth day of January, A. D. 1880, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Santuel C. 1985, complaining and Dayis A. Warner lives is complainant, and Davis A. Warner, liarriet A. Warner and Aaron T. Gorton are defendants, notice is hereby given that I shall sell at public auction or vendue to the highest bidder, at the east main entrance to the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, said court rouse being the place for holding the circuit court for said county, on Monday, the ninth day of June, A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forencon, to raise the amount due to the said in this cause, all of the following described par-cel of land mentioned and set forth in said de-cree, to-wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situate in the township of Sylvan in the county of Washtenaw and state of Michi-gan, and described as follows, to wit. The author gan, and described as follows, to wit: The southwest one-fourth of the southwest one-fourth of section twenty-eight, in town two south of range three east, except ten acres off the north side of said land heretofore deeded to W. Darwin

Dated, Ann Arbor, Michigan, April 23d, 1 PATRICK McKERNAN. Circuit Court Commissioner, Washtenaw county, Mich.

TURNBULL & WILKINSON, Solicitors for complainant.

Ingston, ss. In the matter of the estate of Clarence O. Fenn and Geo. E. Fenn. minors. Notice is hereby given, that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned guardian of the estate of said minors by the Hon. Judge of Probate for the county of Livingston, on the 19th day of April. A. D. 1860, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at premium of the county o ises in Chelsea, in the county of Washtenaw in STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY of Washtenaw, S.S. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washmortgage or otherwise existing at the time of said sale, and also subject to the right of said sale, and also subject to the right of the homestead rights of the widow dower and the homestead rights of the widow of said deceased therein the following de-SEC. 7. It is hereby further ordered that sidewalks five feet in width be laid in front of the lands and premises of Chas. Guerin, on the north side of Orchard street, the same to be con-

Chancery Notice. In pursuance and by virtue of a final order and decree of the circuit court for the county of able person.

Thereupon it is ordered, That Monday, the second day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisers, legatives and heirs at law of said deceased and all oth.

Washtenaw, in chancery, in the state of Michigan, made, dated and entered on the twentieth day of January, A. D. 1890, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein James L. Babcock, Lewis W. James and Thomas S. Sears, executors of the last will and testament of Luther James, dreeased, are complainants, and Michael Keck, Jacob Fred Keck, Michael Keck, Jun. Christiana Keck, and John Martin Keck are defendants. Notice is hereby given that I shall sell at pub-lic auction, or vendue to the highest bidder, at half of the southwest quarter, and the west half of the southwest quarter of the northwest quarter of section thirty-three in township two [2] south range five east in Washtenaw

Dated, Ann Arbor, Michigan, April 23d, 18:0.

PATRICK McKERNAN

Circuit Court Commissioner,

Weaktenay, County, Mich. Turksen, & Wilkinson, Solicitors for confplainants.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH tonaw.ss. Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Vashtenaw, made on the 21st day of April. A. J. 1830, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Lucy Ann Clark, 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 21st day of October next, and that such claims will be heard before said court on Monday, the 21st day of July, and on Tuesday the 21st day of October next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, April 21st. A. D. 1890.

J. WILLARD BABBITT.

Judge of Probate.

Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the sixth day of May in the year one

thousand eight hundred and ninety. Present.

J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Jacob Wurster deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Eva Maria Fahrner, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to herself or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the econd day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said pe tition, and that the heirs at law of said de ceased, and all other persons interested said estate are session of holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, i any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is futher ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the period sons 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 Chelsen Standard, a newspaper printed and

circulated in said county three weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. William Bangiri Judgelof Probate. WM. Dory, Probate Register.

MORTGAGE SALE.

Whereas default has been made in the con

dition of a certain mortgage dated the fifteenth day of November, A. D. 1888; made and executed by Isaac M. Whitaker and Eivira Whitaker his wife, of the township of Sylvan, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan, to Chelsea Savings Bank of the village of Chelsea, county and state aforesaid, a bank organized and doing business under the general banking law, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds of said county of Washtenaw in said state of Michigan, on the Loth day of Navember A.D. 1888. igan, on the 15th day of November, A.D., 1888. In liber 72 of Mortgage on page 256, by which the power of sale in said mortgage has become operative and whereas there is now claimed to be due the sum of thirteen hundred seventeen and 3t-160 dollars for universal and interest and and 94-100 dollars for principal and interest and thirty dollars as an attorney fee as provided by faw and whereas no suit or proceeding at law or in equity has been instituted to recover the debt secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, therefore, notice is hereby given that by virtue of said power of sale and the laws of this state on Saturday, the 28th day of June, 1890, at 12 o'clock, noon, at the east front doer of the court house, in the city of Ann Arbor. County of Washtenaw, state of Michigan (that being the place where the circuit court for said county of Washtenaw is held). It will sell at public vendue to the highest bidder. The lands and premises described in said properties of so

public vendue to the highest bldder. The lands and premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as shall be necessary to satisfy the amount due, interests, costs and expenses of said sale, said premises being situated in the tewnship of Lima, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan and described as follows to with The north-east quarter of section (23) and the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section fourfeen (13) Town two (2), south range four (3), east.

Dated at Chelsea, Michigan, April 1st. 1890
CHELSEA SAVINGS BASS.

Mortgagee,

TURNBULLA WILKINSON. Attorneys for mortgagoo.

TRAINS LEAVE; EAST, -5:43, 7:07, A. M. WEST,-11:13 A. M.

LOCAL, NEWSY ITEMS.

Picked up While Roaming Around This Most Beautiful Village. Yeast cakes, all kinds at the Stand- the government has furnished.

ard Grocery House.

not, as yet been engaged.

the new track opposite the old one. Ed. Vogel and Orrie Cummings have tions made.

new wheels of the safety make. Choice bananas, oranges, lemons, prines, etc., at the Standard Grocery

House. . Lost! Two pins set with a light and dark "cat eye." Finder please leave at

this office. Farmers should bear in mind that they can buy Sisal Binder twine at 13

cents at the new store. County clerk Howlett has invested in more Ann Arbor real estate. Evidently he's going to stay there.

A seven year old son of Frank Howard, of Saline, was hooked by a cow last Saturday killing him instantly.

Rose jars, (filled with mustard now) only 20 cents at the Standard Grocery House. Just what every lady wants.

There will be three graduates this year at this place. They are Miss Cora Irwin, Dorsey Hoppe and Henry Her-

Several hundred of W. C. T. U. ladies are attending the annual meeting of that organization in Jackson this

The Baptist church is still in the hands of the painters, but it is hoped that services will be held there a week from Sunday.

The Michigan Egg Co., has so far pickled nearly 100,000 dozen of eggs, while Steger & Buman have several vats filled, and will probably put in 30,000 dozen.

The district missionary meeting of the Congregational church, will be held in this place next week. A large attendance is expected.

Quite a number of Saline ladies voted at the cemetery election held there recently. Ladies should avail themselves of this privilege, oftener.

E. S. Prudden is doing good work in the well business. New wells made and repairing promptly done. Satisfaction guaranteed. See E. S. Prudden, Chelsea.

Saline's G. A. R. boys need bracing up, as they probably will not observe Decoration Day. Chelsea would think the world was upside down if this grand day was not observed.

This is the time of year when fruit trees should be sprayed. For the material with which to do it, call on W. J. Knapp, at the New Store. The parties who sprayed their trees last year, received the largest crop and best price. It pays.

Gov. Luce has issued a proclamation that no Texas beef shall come into this state after Nov. 1st, so as not to infect our "dearly beloved cattle." Texas whiskey, beer etc., may come in as heretofore, as it does not destroy such valuable (?) articles. How absurb.

Arrangements for the fair which will be held here June 11th, are progressing finely, and it is hoped that a full program can be announced next week. Just yet it cannot be said who the speakers will be-probably Hon. Don M. Dickinson and Bishop Foley.

left Tuesday last for Iron Mountain, them to carry on their destructive busthis state, where they will engage in iness. 'Tis true, the president of a business. The people there will find village or mayor of a city, makes oath Mr. Fletcher an honorable young man, (and the marshal or other officers also) and one it will be a pleasure to do bus- to enforce and support the laws of this iness with. Mrs. Fletcher will remain state, but they don't do it. Mr. Yp-

last week, a piano given them as a wed- the "lower" class, then and not till ding present 50 years before, was used then, you will see the saloonists obey to furnish music. M1. and Mrs. Jos- the law. Four saloonists in this vilenhans are 75 and 69 years of age re- lage exert more influence with the powspectively and are the parents of six- ers "that be" than do all the "good" teen children, twelve of whom are liv- people here. Why is this so? Simply ing, and all but two were present on because to tackle a saloon keeper is like the above occasion. - Saline Observer. handling tar, it's disagreeable.

Wm. A. Armstrong has been elected captain of Co. A., M. S. T., at Ann the Standard Grocery House.

See the handsome jugs of lemon ex-can be found at Mary Foster & Co's. tract at 20 cents at the Standard Grocery House.

The STANDARD job rooms have just turned out chemistry books for the Union schools, which will be a great help to the pupils.

A headstone for the grave of Thos. O'Neil, 25th Ohio Infantry was received last week. This is the twelfth one

The board of review for Sylvan The teachers for the next year have township will be in session at the town hall next Monday and Tuesday, May A new standpipe has been placed on 26 and 27. Now is your time to look up your assessment and have correc-

> Buy a pound of baking powder at the Standard Grocery House and get a large handsome pitcher, or a full set of glassware—a spoon holder, sugar bowl, butter dish and cream pitcher. We guarantee the quality of the pow- future prosperity and happinesss. der equal to anv.

We are pained to chronicle that Clare Durand, who has been in the American Express office in Ann Arbor, for quite a number of years, has resigned on account of ill health. We hope that with more exercise in the open air, Clare will regain his health. the address.

Joe T. Jacobs, of Ann Arbor, has been appointed one of the seven commissioners who, in conjunction with the Interior Department, are to look after the wants of our western Indians. Mr. Jacobs has been an ardent supporter of the Republican party for ears, and deserves the office given him.

There are two reasons why the 'Homestead fertilizer,' (advertised in another column), should be used by every farmer, viz: first it matures the corn or grain from one week to ten days earlier than it would otherwise; secondly it is claimed by those who had used it, that cut worms do not trouble the corn when the fertilizer is

Flora Adam, a young girl working for Wm. Lehr, of Manchester, was standing on a chair near the railing hanging out clothes last Monday, from his back stoop, fifteen feet from the ground, when the line broke and having hold of the line, the weight of the clothes jerked her over the railing. She fell head downward on the stone pavement, fracturing her skull and breaking her neck.

Quite a change was made in the time card on the Central road last Sunday, as will be seen by referring to the time card in another column. Seventeen trains now run through here, of which five stop. The fastest train in the world, goes through here, going west at 10:42 and east at 6:04. The cars are the handsomest built, the train costing \$150,000. The train makes the distance from New York to Chicago, nearly 1,000 miles, in twenty three hours. struck a rock, which however proved

The Michigan Central people have an "elephant" on their hands in this place in the shape of a sink hole, which is situated near Chas. Grant's house. The two main tracks have been built for years and are all O. K., but the new side track continually sinks. So far, hundreds of loads of gravel have been dumped there, the only result being the raising of Grant's land some ten feet in one spot. Work will be continued on it until bottom is reached.

The Ypsilantian calls upon the Ypsilanti council to enforce the law in regard to the saloons. The Ypsilantian wastes its ink; councils are as a rule, made up of business men; business men do not want to injure their trade; if the saloon is closed or restricted, they (the business men) or the council, causes enemies! Result, saloons are E. M. Fletcher and J. S. Hathaway favored and every advantage afforded here until a house is built "up north." silantian, when you educate your read-At the Josenhans golden wedding ers to elect men who are not afraid of

Twelve cents per dozen for eggs at

house vesterday, resulting in \$25 dam-

Go to Mrs. Staffan's for millinery of

every description-hats, bonnets, in-

Mary Foster & Co. have added a cut-

ting and fitting department to their

millinery store, and will be pleased to

The Standard Grocery House has just

received a fine line of canned goods, in-

cluding plums, white cherries, pine

apple, pumpkin, corn, beans, peas,

peaches etc., etc. If you want some-

Mr. Patrick Pendegrass and Miss

Rose Moran were united in marriage

yesterday morning at St. Mary's church,

Rev. Considine officiating. We ex-

tend to them our best wishes for their

Town Hall next Sunday afternoon at

2:30 o'clock, Rev. F. E. Arnold de-

oration Day, exercises will be held as

usual, Hon, A. J. Sawyer delivering

The I. O. G. T. social will be held at

the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. J.

P. Wood Friday evening of this week.

All are invited to partake of the ice

cream, maple syrup etc. There will

be a musical and literary program fur-

nished by the teachers and others that

The Y. P. S. C. E., of the Congre-

ly recommended. Don't forget the

to express their heartfelt thanks to all

the last illness and death of a loved

as for the beautiful floral offerings.

The annual encampment of the Sons

of Veterans will be held at Lansing,

June 30 to July 5. J. T. Jacobs' camp

of this city should press the claims

of the Athens of the West as a suit-

able place for holding the encamp-

in boys, your city is one of the best

E. S. Prudden put down a 100-ft.

well for Mrs. Yocum, near Stockbridge

to be only four feet through, again

finding sand To overcome the sand,

driving of the pipe, succeeding af-

ter two days' hard work. This is a

John G. Stiegelmaier, of Chelsea, and

Miss Alice Upthegrove, of Jackson,

were united in marriage Wednesday

evening, at 8 o'clock at the home of the

bride, on Johnson street. Rev. H. S.

Roblee performing the ceremony. The

wedding was a quiet one, only relatives

and intimate friends of the contracting

parties being present. The bride was

attended by Miss Mamie Joce, of Jack-

son, and the groom by his brother,

William, of Ann Arbor. At the close

of the ceremony a fine wedding supper

was served. The happy couple were

the recipients of many handsome pres-

ents. Mr. and Mrs. Stiegelmaier will

Lima Luminations.

Charlie Hanchett and Henry Stevens

Ida Dixon, of Dexter, spent Saturday

and Sunday with A. Beach and family.

of Jackson, spent Saturday and Sunday

in Chelsen .- Jackson Patriot.

at O. B. Guerin's.

will both delight and interest you.

fant's caps, ribbons, etc.

thing nice call on us.

have the ladies call on them.

A complete line of millinery goods of Steuben Co., N. Y. Two runaways occurred at the ware

She was born Dec. 16, 1835. She was united in marriage to Jacob Van Husen, June 12, 1853. There were born to them three sons and three daughters, three only of whom are living, namely, Mrs. D. Schnaitman, Robert and George. She, with her husband came to Michigan in the year 1872, and settled in Chelsea, where she has lived (except a brief stay in Jackson, keeping a hotel, with her husband) until her death, which took place on Sunday evening, May 11,1890.

years with a malignant and painful disease, she bore her sufferings with christian patience and meekness. After giving her husband, children and other near relatives her last counsel and blessing, she peacfully passed away, in the Memorial services will be held at the full triumph of her faith over death. She was buried from the M. E. church on the 15th inst, and was interred in livering the sermon. The public is in- Oak Grove cemetery by the side of her vited to be present. On Friday, Dec-

YOUR FOLKS AND OURS.

iness last Saturday.

last Sunday in town.

Mrs. Dr. Palmer and Miss Wheeler were in Ann Arbor last Friday.

last week Friday to visit friends. gational church has made arrangements

to give an entertainment in the church Dell Maroney made a business trip Wednesday evening, June 4th, which to Ann Arbor last week Saturday.

will be appreciated by those who are interested in color drawing. Mr. Pal-Creek some weeks ago, has returned. mer is an expert and comes most high-

Frank McNamara spent a few days of this week with his mother in town Miss Ferguson, who has been in this Jacob VanHusen and family desire vicinity for some time, is visiting relativesat Lansing.

the kind friends and neighbors, who Mrs. Lewis, of Ypsilanti, is visiting ministered to them so kindly during at the home of her brother, Dr. Armwife, precious mother and affectionate

daughter. They also wish to express entertained Ann Arbor friends last their appreciation of the appropriate music furnished by the choir, as well

Mrs. Curtis of Grass Lake, visited her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Schenk, this

Editor Allen, of the Leader, made Chelsea a call, Tuesday. He's always welcome caller.

convention of the W. C. T. U. held at ment next year .- Register. Yes, go Jackson this week.

places in the state for holding such a visited friends and relatives in Chelsca and vicinity last week.

guest-of Mr. and Mrs. Sam Guerin at last week. When down 60 feet, he at Ann Arbor, this week. Mrs. Jabez Bacon went to Lansing last Tuesday to spend the week with

he rimmed out the rock, to allow the her mother, Mrs. Franklin. Mrs. Grant, of Jackson, spent several days of this week with her parents,

most difficult task, and one seldom ac-Mr. and Mrs. John Wallace. complished, but Sands succeeded. The well now contains over forty feet of

last Monday, on account of measles. Mrs. Gorman and daughters, Misses

Kate and Alice, of Summit street were in Detroit last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Phebe Geer, of Elmira, Mich., and her father, Mrs. John R. Moore, were Detroit visitors the first of the

Rev. O. C. Bailey Tuesday and Wed nesday last attended the 49th annual meeting of the Congregationalists at Muskegon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. P. Everett, of Stockbridge, came over Sunday, Mrs. Everett remaining, Mrs. Gay returning with Mr. Everett.

leave this week for their future home Will Westfall, who was severely will not be disfigured.

> Schairer & Millen at Ann Arbor, for about a year, has engaged in business for himself. Success, Fred.

spending some few weeks with her pa-Does anyone smell orange blossoms? ents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wade, at Minnle Vogel, of Chelsea, was the this place, returned to her home, Minguest of Amanda and Bertha Lewic. neapolis, Minn., last Saturday evening.

IN MEMORIAM.

Mrs. Mahalah VanHusen was the daughter of James and Harriet Gordon

Sister VanHusen had been a member of the M. E. church for 41 years.

Although she had been afflicted for

John Hoover is quite sick with pneu-

Miss Foster went to Jackson on bus-

Ralph Thatcher, of Ann Arbor, spent

Mrs. Robert Boyd went to Leslie,

Luke Hagan, who went to Battle

Miss Fannie and Lizzie Hammond

Thos. F. Rockwell, of Buffaio, N. Y.,

Mrs. Doyl, of Middle street, is the

Miss Jessie B. Merrill was obliged. to give up her school at Sylvan Centre

kicked in the face by a horse a few weeks ago, is improving nicely and

Fred Schumacher, who has been with

Mrs. Ed. Raftrey, who has been

THOIT, May 23, 1890. rket quiet at 10@12c r fair grades. BUTTER for best dairy. EGGS-Mar for fresh receipt

Market q liet at 46c POTATOES. per bu for store loa red spot, 5 cars at

kets by Telegraph

at 12e per doz

WHEAT-No 2 ay \$0,000 at 96c 95c 1 cars at 95c; M No. 1 white 2 car at 9. CORN.—No. 2 spot, Spot 22c. OATS.—No. 2, white,

Home Markets.

BARLEY-Is dull at 60@8. EGGS-11e 7 doz. LARD—Country wanted at 6(. OATS-Remain steady at 22(@2 POTATOES-Slow sale at 25c. BUTTER-Weak at 8@10c. WHEAT-Is in good demand at 89c for red and 89c for No. 1 white.

Dr. Kelly's Bacillicide. A new discovery, prepared on the true

CORN-Quiet at 30c 7 bu.

theory now accepted by all advanced physicians that Bacilli, or Germs in the system are the active cause of many revalent diseases. Bacillicide removes this cause, and is also the greatest liniment ever produced, will cure Ecz-ma, Ringworm, Itch, Erysipelas. Boils. Burns, Bruises, Salt-Rheum, Sprains, Gathered-Breast, Goiter, Felons, Carbuncles, Fever and Scrofulous Sores Piles, Lame-Back, Rheumatism, and other pains, inflammations and wicera-Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price 31.00 per bottle.

For sale by R. S. Armstrong.

Washtubs, washboards, mops, clothe lifters, clothes pins, clothes pin bags etc. just received at the Standard Grocery House.

cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND Composed of Cotton Boot, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used mondity—Safe, Effectual. Price \$1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute, or inclose 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address POND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 131 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold by Glazier, the Druggist, Chelses.

Goods bought at the Standard Grocerv House delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

DEDMIT ITED

FOR SALE ON

C.E. LETTS' FARM, Chelsea.

Can be had in small lots at any time. Half ton or ton lots can be had on short notice. The effect of the fertilizer sown on our wheat last fall can be seen for a half mile. Inspection solicited. Also red cob ensilage seed corn, sweet, tender Mrs. H. G. Hoag attended the State and juley. Always recleaned and tested. C. E. LETTS, Agent.



HARDWARE

THE NEW STORE,

Especially in "Reliable" Gasolene Stoves. Now is the time to spray Fruit Trees. Call at New

Store and get pure Paris Green and London Purple at lowest prices.

at 13 cents.

Best Sisal Binder Twine

W. J. KNAPP,

After Thrush lame. y horse ssoner, d Cur.

l years est dose ball of Always arlett's ed the e a soft avs in. ter its

t Der. t of the one of rymen, e hand. ays: "I medy a n it to cure of I consease." doctor, lly re-

vs: "

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ruises, et comices. I cases of d upon ng. pril, A. allowed in st the

county. to said xt. and o'clock obate. WASH-Probate iden at

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y part Arbor, n (that sell at e lands

BANK.

The Piccadilly Puzzle.

THE STORY OF A TERRIBLE EPISODE IN THE LIFE OF AN ENGLISH NOBLEMAN.

By F. W. HUME

CHAPTER XVI. THE PRODIGAL'S RETURN.

Mrs. Povy was delighted to see Calliston back again, but she was not going to betray any exultation, as she did not think him worthy of it, so received him with great dignity and formality. Lord Calliston, a tall, dissipated young man. noticed the restraint of her manners, and commented thereon at once.

The door opened and his valet entered, soft-footed and deferential. "A gentleman to see you, my lord," he

said, handing Calliston a card. "Humph! I thought so," said Calliston, glancing at the card; "show Mr. Dowker up, Locker."

Locker retired, and Mrs. Povy was about to follow his example when Calliston stopped her.

Don't go, Mrs. Povy," he said, authoritatively, "you saw this man before, so you can hear our interview-I may have to ask

you something. Totty acquiesced obediently, and went over to the window, while Locker, showing Mr. Dowker into the room, retired, closing the door after him. Calliston opened the conversation at once.

Your name is Dowker-you are a detective-you want to see me about the Jermyn street murder?'

"Quite correct, my lord," replied Dowker, quietly, though rather astonished at the business-like tone assumed by calliston. "I want to ask your lordship a few questions. I want an account of your lordship's movements on that might," he said smoothly.

Lord Calliston sprang to his feet with a burst of laughter.

"Good heavens!" he cried. "Surely you don't think I killed Lady Balscombe? Dowker said nothing, but looked discreetly on the ground, upon which Cal-Laston frowned.

"Now, then, Mr. Dowker," said Calliston, tapping the table impatiently, "where do you want me to begin from?

From the time your lordship arrived at 'The Pink 'Un.' Calliston stared at him in astonishment. How the deuce did you know I was

there?" he asked. "Easily enough," replied the defective, coolly; "the little urchin you gave money

to told me. "The devil!" said Calliston, in a vexed tone. "One seems to be surrounded with spies-pe:haps you can tell me how I spent the rest of the night?"

"No, I leave that for your lordship, Then 'it's easily done," retorted the young lord, coolly. I left these rooms intending to go to Shoreham by the ten minutes past nine train from London

Bridge."
Was Lady Balscombe to meet you

there?" "No-she intended to go first to the Countess of Kerstoke's ball in order to avert suspicion, and then was to come down to Shoreham by the first train in the morning-about 5:45. At all events, I left here about eight o'clock in order to go down, when I looked in at my club for a few minutes, and heard of a sparring match coming off at 'The Pink' 'Un,' and was induced by some friends to I thought I'd not bother about going down by the 9:10 train, as I could catch the early train in the morning, and go down with Lady Balscombe, so I ment to 'The Pink 'Un' and siw the match. Then I thought 1'd go home to my rooms. Just as I got to them a woman came out of the doorway and rushed away like a mad thing. If you remember, it was a foggy night, but I was close enough to recognize the dress, and thought it was Lena Sarschine. Just as I was puzzling over her sudden appearmace, a man passed me quickly and went after the woman-they both disappeared in the fog and I thought I'd better follow and find out what was up. I lost myself in the fog, and, after wandering about for a couple of hours, I managed to get a cab and go to my club. There I men some fellows, and, as I had to catch an early train, did not think it worth while to go to bed. I fell asleep, however, on the sofa, and the end of it was I went down to Shoreham by a late train and came on board the yacht. They told me Lady Balscombe was on board, so Fordered the yacht to start at once, and it was only when we were right out that I found out my mistake-until I came back to England I had no more idea than you that Lady Balscombe had been mur-

Dowker listened to all this with the deepest interest, and then asked Lord Calliston a question.

Who was the man who passed you in pursuit of the woman?" "How should I know?" replied Calliston,

fidgeting in h s seat.

You did not know him?" How could I recognize any one on such

a foggy night?" "Had you any idea who it was?" persisted Dowker.

Well, I had," s id Calliston, reluctantly. "It is only fancy, mind, because I did not see the man's face, but I thought his figure and bearing resembled some one I know."

"And the name of that some one?" Sir Rupert Balscombe.'

Dowker uttered an ejaculation of astonishment and summed up the whole thing in his own mind.

"Cock-and-bull story," he muttered to himself. "He has learned since it was Lady Balscombe whom he saw, and wants to put the blame on to the husband

"Well," said Calliston anxiously. "It's a grave accusation to make," said

"I'm not making any accusation," retorted Calliston, violently. "I only think | it was Sir Rupert. I'm not accusing him of anything. Is that all you want to night. If you remember, there was a mark know? If so, you'll oblige me by leaving on Lady Balsco abe's neck, as if some-

Both men arose to their feet and looked | now understand the reason. I believe the any.

they that they did not hear the door softly

open behind them.
"Not yet, Lord Calliston," said Dowker calmly. "I want to know what you did those two hours you were in the fog?" Do! Nothing, except walk about looking for the woman I thought Lena Sar-

"And you found her?"

schine.

"Bah! What jury would believe that?" "Do you mean to accuse me of this murder?" asked Calliston for ously, clinching his fists.

"I accuse you of nothing," retorted Dowker coolly, "I merely put a case to you. Here is a man, yourself, going to run off with another woman when his mistress, as he thinks, comes to sop him. He sees her leave his chambers in a furious rage, follows her-what is more natural than that he should meet ber, and she heaps reproaches on him-

Wait a minute, " interrupted Calliston with a sneer. "Your picture is very tragic, but quite wrong. Suppose I did meet the woman who left my chambers. I would find not Lena Sarschine, but Lady Balscombe, the very woman I wanted to

Dowker rubbed his head, being for once in his life nonplused by a man a clever as humself.

"It does sound wrong, I confess," he said, ruefully; "still you are in an awkward situation. If you did not kill Lady Balscombe, what is the name of the person who did?"

"Lena Sarschine!" It was a third voice who uttered the name, and both men turned round to see Lena Sarschine looking at them with blazing eyes. "My God!" said Calliston, "this is ter-

"Yes," replied Dowker, "if it is true." "Don't you believe it? "Not one word!"

CHAPTER XVII.

WHAT MYLES DESMOND THOUGHT.

Imprisonment is not calculated to raise a man's spirits, consequently poor Myles, having now been shut up for some weeks, was in rather a dismal frame of mind. Norwood informed him from time to time of the discoveries that were made, so, in spite of his quixotic ideas concerning the promise he had made to Lady Balscombe, there seemed every chance that he would soon be released from his perilous position.

After the discovery that Lady Balscombe was dead and not Lena Sarschine. Norwood, accompanied by May Penfold, went to tell Myles about it in the hope that this being the cast he would now tell all about his interview with the deceased, and thus possibly throw some light on the mystery. Myles was delighted to see May and clasped her fondly to his breast, while Norwood, finding the meeting of two lovers somewhat trying, busied himself with his notes at the other end of the cell.

Myles paused a moment, and was then about to speak, when the door of the cell was opened and Dowker entered in a state of suppre-sed excitement.

"Good-morning, Miss Penfield and gentlemen," he said, rapidly. "I have some | tion, news - good news - for you!"

"About what?" asked Norwood, curiously. "This Jermyn street case," replied Dowker. "I have been to see Lord Cal-

liston, and found out his movements on that night. "Do they incriminate him?" asked Norwood.

"If they did it would not much matter,' replied the detective, "for I have discovered the real criminal.

"What?" cried Norwood and Miss Penfold, while Myles said nothing, but fixed his eyes eagerly on Dowker's face. Yes-she has confessed.

"She!" cr ed May. "Is it a woman?" "It is-Lena Sarschine!" "Lena Sarschine!" echoed the three in astonishment.

The same. She has confessed that she followed her sister on that night and killed her through jealousy,'

"What wen on did she use?" asked Desmond, disbelievingly. "This," replied Dowker, and produced the dagger Lena had thrown at his feet.

"Do you believe this story?" asked Desmond, looking at Dowker. "At first I did not believe one word," answered the detective slowly, "but I am

now doubtful, as I don't see what she would gain by confessing herself guilty of a crime she had not committed." I can tell you what she would gain," said Desmond vehemently. "Yes-she

loves Calliston devotedly, and thought you were trying to bring home the crime to him. Did she overhear your conversa-

"Some of it," admitted Dowker reluc-

"Then that explains a'l," said Myles triumphantly. "She thought Calliston was in danger of being arrested for the murder, and swore she did it in order to save him. Remember, she has an excitable nature, and her nerves are overstrang with the horror of her sister's all the reparation in my power, as I de th. Ten to one she did not know

what she was saying."
"But this dagger?" began Norwood.
"Pish!" retorted Myles. "I don't believe that toy had anything to do with it. Find out if it's poisoned, for I'll stake my existence it is not. No, Lena Sarschine did not commit the crime!"

"You seem to be very certain," said Dowker. "Perhaps you can tell me who did?"

"I can't tell you for certain," retorted Desmond, "but I have my suspicions. You wanted to know my reasons for not divulging the identity of the de eased," he went on, turn ng to Norwood. "I can now give them, as this self-accusation of Lena S:rschine's is too absurd to be allowed to stand. I told you I did not see Lady Balscombe again on that night. I told a lie-I did. When I left the house to fellow her and see that she got home safely I went along Piccadilly, as I told you. Under a gas-lamp I saw Lady Balscombe standing talking to a man. They were quarreling, and the man's voice was raised in anger. Suddenly I saw the man put his hand to her throat and wrench something away. Lady Balscombe gave a cry and fled across the street in the direction of St. James street, followed by the man. They were swallowed up in the fog, and I saw no more of them. It was the direction they took that | the library quiet and deserted. led me into St. James street on that

at one another, and so absorbed were man inflicted the fatal wound at the same time. She fled from him, went blindly down St. James street, into Jermyn street, and sank in a dyin ; condition on the steps where she was found."

"Did you recognize the man?" askel Dowker, who had been listening intently

"I did."

"And who was it?" cried the trio. 'Sir Rupert Balscombe." said Myles. May fell into Norwood's arms with stifled cry, but Dowker began to speak

Why, Lord Calliston also said he saw him going after Lady Balscombe. By Jove! so he is the criminal after all. Wtat a fool I've been - I'm off!'

"Where to?" asked Norwood. "I want to find out where the locket and chain is that Sir Rupert wrenched off his wife's neck.

CHAPTER AVIII.

WHAT DOWKER DISCOVERED. After beiring the ret lations made by Lord Calliston and Myles Desmond concerning the movements of Sir Rupo t Balscombe on the night of the murder, Dowker had no doubt in his mind that the baronet was guilty of the crime.

Dowker did not go at once to Park lane, as he was anxious to know how Lena Sarschine, or, rather, Lady Calliston, was after her hysterical confession of guilt, so be drove down to Cleopatra Villa, and on being shown into the drawing room was contronted by Lord Calliston. That young nobleman looked hag gard and worn out, so that in spite of biconduct, which had led to the murder of one woman and the self-accusation of another, the detective felt sorry for him.

"What do you want now?" he asked, ir ritably. "Have you come to arrest my

"Your wife?" raid Dowker, pretending to have heard this for the first time. "Yes," replied Calliiston, boldly; "we were married in France, and she is now my wife. I don't believe her guilty of this

crime-do you?" "I told you this morning I did not," said the detective, quietly. "It was only a statement made by her to save you, because she thought you were

"What do you say?" asked Calliston,

"If you had asked me this morning, I should have said the circumstances were suspicious," said Dowker, smoothly, "but now I can say heartily that you are innocent.

"How do you know I am?" demanded Calliston, ironically. "Because I have found out the real criminal at last-one I believe to be the

real criminal. "Sir Rupert Balscomt e?"

"Yes, Sir Rupert Balscome." "I thought so," said Call ston, b tterly. 'I knew he hated his wife.

"And had he not reason?" asked Dowker. significantly. Calliston flushed, and turned his face away. "I'm not a saint," he said, in a low voice, "and though my conduct may appear

to have been wrong, I could hardly help myself; it would have taken a stronger man than my self to withstand the tempta-"And now?"

"Now," replied Calliston, turning toward the detective, "I have married the only woman I ever really cared about, and we are going a tour round the world as soon as she is well-that is, if she over does get well."

"Is she then so ill?" "Brain fever," r plied Calliston, curtly. "I'm very sorry to hear it," replied Dowker, quietly, "for she is a noble

Calliston made no reply, but flung himself down on a couch and buried his face in his hands, so, without saying another word, Dowker left the room and made his final exit from Cleop tra Villa.

It was now about 4 o'clock in the afternoon, so Dowker drove to the Park lane mansion and asked for Sir Rupert Balscombe. The footman told bim the baronet was out, but added, on hearing his name, that Miss Penfold had given orders if he called that he was to be shown into the library, as she wished to see him. Dowker was pleased at this, as he wanted to ask May some questions, and followed the servant in a very pleased frame of

May Penfold was seated by a small table talking eagerly to Mr. Norwood, who sat near her with a pocketbook open ou his knee. When Dowker entered, May arose and went forward in a curiously eager manner. Her face was very pale, and there were dark circles under her eves, but her fea ures wore a very hopeful expression, for she was now certain of saving her lover, though on the other

hand she might lose her guardian. "I'm so glad you've come, Mr. Dowker, she said, quiesly. "Mr. Norwood and myself have been talking over the position of the case and we want your assist-

"I will be delighted to give it," answered Dowker, gravely, taking a sent. "I am anxious to make Mr. Desmond was the unconscious cause of all his trouble."

"You only act d according to your duty," said Norwood, in a business-like tono. "The evidence against my client was very strong, but the evidence against Sir Ru-

"Is stronger still," finished the detective. "Exactly; but we have to find out that evidence. Lord Calliston and Mr. Desmond can swear they saw him in Picadilly following his wife, and the latter saw him wrench the locket off his wife's neck. Now, I want to find that locket, and also-if possible-the dagger with which the crime was com-

At this moment they heard footsteps outside and a man talking, whose voice May immediately recognized. "It's Mr. Ellersby," she said, quickly.

"He has come to see Sir Rupert about my marriage. I cannot meet him. "Neither can I," said Dowker, "as I want to see Sir Rupert alone. Is there no place where we can wait?"

"Yes, here," said May, and walked to the end of the room, where there was a door leading to a smaller apprement, before which hung a curtain. "Let us all go in here till he is gone.'

Dowker and Norwood took up their hats and went after her into the room, leaving [TO BE CONTINUED.]

Grant's Great Jump.

Cadet Grant did not graduate from West Point "with the highest praise" of his instructors, but some of his classmates thought him the strongest man, intellectually, in the class. "Well, sir," said one of them, James A. Hardie, to an instructor, "if a great emergency arises in this country during our lifetime, Grant will be the man to meet it."

An incident, related by General Fry in his "Mititary Miscellanies," shows that one man among the instructors, the riding-master, believed in Cadet Grant's ability to do great things.

the graduating class were going through | bled for chairs in his vicinity. their final mounted exercises before the Superintendent of the Academy and a for the word of dismissal.

But "old Hershberger," the ridingmaster, wished to exhibit to the assembly a deed of daring, self-reliant horsemanship. He placed the leaping guises, and it plays many parts on the bar higher than a man's head, and called out, "Cadet Grant!"

"A clean-faced, slender, blue-eyed dred and twenty pounds, dashed from they never come." the ranks on a powerfully built chestnut horse, and galloped down the opstraight stretch across which the bar of 'The Wall' contains the following: was placed, the horse increased his pace, and, measuring his strides for the take things as they come. great leap before him, bounded into the air and cleared the bar carrying his come.' rider as if man and beast had been welded together. The spectators were colloquy. breathless!

"'Very well done, sir!' growled the riding-master, and the class was dis-

missed." In 1886, forty-two years after this gallant leap and Hardie's prediction, General Fry was in General Grant's room in New York City. The hand of death was upon him and he was almost voiceless. Sheets of his forthcoming book were before him, and several artist's imperceptible. proofs of steel engraving of himself, made from a daguerreotype taken soon after his graduation.

"General, this looks as you did the in the riding exercises at your gradua- meanwhile explaining to a friend: tion.

ber that very well. York was a won- they come.' derful horse. I could feel him gathering under me for the effort as he approached the bar. Have you heard anything lately of Hershberger?"

years ago. "Oh," said the General, "I have heard of him since the war. He was in Carlisle, old and poor, and I sent him a

check for fifty dollars."

Ancient Feet.

A noticeable thing about the statues moderns are apt to pronounce them too of Max O'Rell." large, particularly those of the females. It will be found, however, that for symmetrical perfection these feet could not be better. A Greek sculptor would not think of such a thing as putting a nineinch foot on a five-and-one-half-foot woman. Their types for these classical marble figures were taken from the most perfect forms of living persons. Unquestionably the human foot, as represented by those old sculptors, was larger than the modern one, and, in fact, the primitive foot of all people of whom we have any record, either in printing or statuary, was considerably larger than the restricted foot of modern times. The masculine foot, forming an approximate average of four different countries, was about twelve incheslong. This would require at least a No. 12 or 121 shoe to cover it comfortably. The average masculine foot to-day is easily fitted with a No. 81 shoe, and is, therefore, not above ten and seven-sixteenths of an inch. Now, by the old scriptural rule of proportion, a man five feet nine inches in hight should have a foot eleven and one-half inches long, or one-sixth his hight. It was of no great consequence what size saudal he wore, but he would have required a modern shoe of at least a No. 101 for a medium requiring a modern shoe—it ought to wid me yo' mus' git some 'sponsible' be spoken only in a whisper-No. 6 as the most comfortable for that foot or a No. 51 as the limit of torture. The No Man Is a Hero to a Coroner's Ju ry reason for the difference between the old classical foot and the modern one is obvious. Restriction is what has done. -Shoe and Leather Reporter.

It's Hard to Hit a Man.

A crowd of revenue officers wer talk-"Do you know it's a heap harder to

hit a man, shooting at him, than it is to hit a squirrel the same distance?" "Of course it is," was the general

assent. It was a harder question to decide why this was so.

"One time," resumed the first speaker, "I shot eleven times at a man not fifty yards away from him. He shot ten

I aimed like I was shooting at a target. and I'm not a bad shot, either. They tell me that fellow could hit a nickel at a hundred yards ninety-nine times out of a hundred, and I don't believe he was scared. But it's a fact-you can hit a squirrel five times where you couldn't hit a man once."-Atlanta Constitution.

Evolution of the Joke.

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"Let me illustrate for your benefit the evolution of the chestnut, or 'The Rise and Fall of the Comic Skit," remarked the Hon. Erastus Gurley, In June, 1843, Fry, a candidate for lighting a post-prandial eigar at the admission to West Point, wandered into Merchants'. The many satellites of the the riding-hall, where the members of eminent statesman immediately scram-

"How often we hear the question 'Who fakes up the comic gags we see large assembly of spectators. The reg- in the newspapers?" continued the ular exercises having been finished, the politico philosopher. "Well, I can asclass, still mounted and formed in line sure you that one comic-originally through the center of the hall, waited comic idea is made to cover a good deal of ground nowadays. It is hashed and rehashed by hundreds of cheap humorists all over the country. The same idea reappears in a dozen disjournalistic stage. Take an example: The Yonkers Statesman says:

"'The man who is willing to take young fellow, weighing about one hun- things as they come finds usually that

"This skit you perceive, contains a conceit which attracts attention. Bones, posite side of the hall. As he turned at hired humorist of "The Wigville Wall," the farther end and came into the sees it and, presto, the succeeding issue

" 'Nibsey-Cheer up, ole chappie;

" 'Nobsey-Yes, but things don't "Masquerading this time you see as a

"Tambo, hired humorist of the 'Yellingville Yelp,' sees the last version; has not seen the original, and he tries his prentice hand on transposition of the scale. . 'The Yelp' soon after contains the following:

" 'Some men decide it is best to take things as they come, and die just before the thing comes.

"Slight variation, you see; almost "Paintpot, comic artist of 'Snicker's

Weekly, sees Tambo's effort, and site down and draws a comic sketch, which appears soon, showing a big sign blown first time I ever saw you," said Fry. from its moornings, and about to strike "It was when you made the great jump a man in the back of the head, the man

"'I'm the coolest man you ever saw "Yes," whispered Grant. "I'remem- in your life; I always take things as "Young Pegasus, humorist of 'The

Tickleville Te-He,' is of a poetical cast. He sees the comic picture and his muse yearns with a big yearn to tackle it. "No, never since I left West Point It does so. The next issue of 'The Te-He' is brightened with this jen d'esprit The man who takes things easy; Who takes things as they come.

Will find when old and wheezy, That things avoid his home " 'A man must up and rustle : Must make things spin and hum; And then in life's herce tussle, He'll catch things as they come, "This settles it. The chestnut is

found in our museums of art, supposed now fullgrown and ready for ten years' to represent the perfect figures of an service in the press. It's a great, a cient men and women, is the apparently grotesque, a purely American snap, and disproportionate size of their feet. We one which, so far, has evaded the notice

Times Had Changed.

At Sumpter, S. C., there was a large crowd of colored people at the denot as the train pulled in. An old bald-headed Uncle Jerry had his head out of the coach set apart for colored passengers. and a man on the platform recognized him and called out:

No response. "Sav, Misser Stivers, has yo' losted yo' hearing?" persisted the man as he

"Hello! Misser Stivers, is dat you?"

"Boy, was yo' talkin to me?" sternly demanded the old man. "Sartin. What's de matter?"

"Boy, does yo' want anything of me?" "Why, how yo' talk! Reckon yo' ha: got the hoodoo."

"Does yo' evidently reckon yo' knows "Of co'se I knows yo'. Yo' is ole man

Stivers. When did yo' know me?" "Last fall. Why, I dun worked wid yo' fur three months."

"An' when yo' dun worked wid me what was I a-doin'?" "Drivin dem mewls for Kurnel John-

"Exactly, sah. But I want vo' to unfit or a No. 11 for real comfort. For derstan' dat dere is a heap o' difference women, allowing for the difference in atwixt drivin' dem mewls fur Kurnel the relative size of the two sexes, which Johnson an' ridin's on de kivered kyars was about the same then as now, a along wid white folks. I might a-knowwoman of five feet three inches in hight ed yo' last fail, sah, but if yo'now desiah would have had a foot ten inches long to permeate any elongated conversashun

gem'len to introduce yo!"-N. Y. Sun.

"Died from injuries received through his own neglect." Such was the strange verdict returned

by a Coroner's jury yesterday in the case of Wilson Seal, of 3,319 Wallace street, the brave Pennsylvania Railroad ing yesterday, when one of them by being caught between engine and tender in the accident near the Colum-

bia avenue bridge. "What was his neglect?" asked the

"He staved on the engine until he was killed," answered the foreman. "All right," was the comment of the Coroner, in utter disgust .- Philadelphia Record.

For the earnest man or woman there times. Neither of us hit the other. is no end to effort. One aim reached Both were dodging behind trees, but and its difficulties surmounted, another Most of us worry over our trials. all of mine were pretty fair shots. I'll will quickly present itself to the aspirthing had been wrenched off, so you can now understand the reason. I believe the any.

but the lawyers worry if they haven't give you my word, I wasn't frightened ing spirit; and before that is reached until after the whole thing was over. other difficulties must again be met. One of Them Returns to the Treasury and the Other Is at Large.

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There was received at the Treasury Depariment a day or two ago one of the most peculiar bank notes ever seen among the millions upon millions of currency notes printed by the Government. It was a \$20 note or a \$10 note, just according to which side was up, for, by some remarkable mistake, the one side was printed with the bgures and devices figures and devices of a ten.

The note was returned to the Treasury by the cashier of the First Washin ton National Bank of Jersey City, who sent it with a rather sarcastic note, intimating that his bank was not going into the freak business, and added that as the Treasure had counted that bill for \$20, he would trouble them 10 send him an ordinary \$20 note. The affair created a sensation, for no one had ever seen such a wonderful note before. The matter was referred to the Department of Issue. from which the note had been sent out to the Jersey City bank. The mistake was promptly corrected and an immediate investigation was begun.

A consultation was held with Gen. Meredith, the chief of the Bureau of Engraving and Printing. He was at first thunderstruck, but his amazement soon gave way to intense alarm at the palpable evidence of some glaring oversight somewhere. The bureau is considered a marvel of perfect surveillance and continual check and counter check on every little detail. This mistake having occurred in one note it must have occurred in more. All bank notes are printed in blocks of four on one sheet and 250 sheets in one bundle, so that there are always a thousand notes worked off at one printing. The thought occurred to him that possibly the banks might be flooded with these hybrids, which would mean disgrace and ridicule on his administration.

A particularly aggravating feature was the fact that Mr. Graves, Gen. Meredith's immediate predecessor, had been in the Treasury when the mistake was reported and learned all about it. The investigation was prosecuted with vigor, and vesterday Gen. Moredith found the cause of the trouble. It seems that the four notes printed on a sheet are not all of one denomination. There are always three of one kind and the fourth of another; thus, in this case, three tens and a twenty. It was an easy task to learn just when this bundle had been printed and by which plate printers. They were examined, and it was developed that one sheet four notes, after having been printed

one side, had fallen off the bundle to the floor. The assistant who picked it up, by some unfortunate oversight, turned the sheet upside down when she placed it on the bundle.

The rest is easily understood. This sheet was I rinted on the second side, with a 20-face on the reverse of a 10, and one of the three 10-faces on the reverse of the one 20 of the steel. Hence, there were two "10-20s" in the lot. Thus the m stake was corrected. But ne good explanation was offered, or can be offered, why these two bills, passing through a score of hands, each one of whom is supposed to examine every bill most carerally, should not have been discovered. Every person in the bureau who handles a note is held responsible in the strictest way, and it is almost incredible that none of these people should have discovered the mistake. In the Department of Issue are not less than six counters, whose business it has been for years to count the notes before issuing them to the banks. They are considered the most expert counters in the world, and yet all six of toese wonderful experts allowed such a bill to pass through their hands. No trace has yet been found of the second hybrid, so that it must be wandering around the country. The Treasury Deparement is anxiously waiting to hear from it. The two notes will be kept in the Treasurer's office as rare curiosities.

' She Got It.

"My pa is sick, and he sent me for some tobacco," said a little girl on Grand River avenue.

"Smoking? No; he eats it."

"Do you know the brand?"

"No, sir; but it's the kind they use when they spit all over the parlor carpet because they are too lazy to spit out of the window. He gave her plug. - Detroit Free Press.

ABOUT 36,000,000 women are engaged, in British India, in some description of classified work-roughly, a little less than one-third of the entire female population, which includes, of course, an enormous proportion of infants and young girls.

To Restore Tone

and Strength to the System when weakened by La Grippe or any other Illness,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

is positively unequalled. Get the BEST.

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DENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty since.

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MENTION THE PAPER MEN WHITTHE TO ADVERTISES.

A Glimpse at Low Life.

A trio of ten-cent lodgers were exchanging experiences in front of a cheap lodging house near Front and Laurel streets. All of them had evidently been in better circumstances, but too much whisky had brought them down to the plane of the ten-cent lodger and the sneak-

You see those hands," said the tallest of the three, as he held up two soft, slender hands for his companions to inspect. "Well," he continued, "they have never. of a \$20 bill, while the other had all the done a stroke of hard work, and they never will."

"What racket are you working?" asked one of his companions who answered to the cognomen of Dick.

"I'm working the door-mat racket," he replied, "but it's not paying very well. It's hard work to get past the servants. Most of 'em close the doors on you now. I caught one to-day who left the door open and I made a haul on the umbrella rack. Got one with a gold handle and sold it for 75 cents."

"I've got a better racket than that," said the man called Dick. "I'm collecting old paper. The paper don't bring you house with your bag. When I get inside I generally get something to pay for my trouble. It's the best cribbing scheme I've struck.

The third lodger, who had listened sileutly to the other two, now spoke up: "I've got a better snap than either of you," said he. "A sister of mine lives over in Richmond, and she's got a little boy; he sells papers. She goes out washin' herself. Well, I just call around and see her two or three times a week and make her come down with enough to keep me. Sometimes she kicks, and sometimes she cries, but she always has to give up. I was up there to-day and got a halver. and now I'll tell you what I'll do. I'll put up for the beer if you'll get the kettle, Dick, and rush the growler.'

Dick lost no time in rushing the growler," and the two confessed sneak thieves and the loafer gulped the beer down from the kettle.

"That's a hard crowd up there," said a policeman who was near by. "Most of them are sneak thieves, and those that are not thieves are professional beggars. Now and then a fellow who has had hard luck drifts in, but he don't tarry long. He gets out as soon as he can. It would only be giving them what they deserve to send them all to jail."-I'hiladelphia

Forty-five Years' Bondage.

GENTS: For forty-five years I have been afflicte! with blood poison, liver and rheumatic difficulties, part of the time confined to my bed. My blood was badle diseased. Six bottles of Hibbard's Pheumatic syrup did me more good than all the other medicines I have taken. My friends have used it, and in every case it has proven a wonderful remedy. I have known some won-derful cures of dyspensia and neural ris.

MRS, MARY BIDDLE, Mitchellville, Iowa. Hibbard's Rheumatic Sy up and Plasters are remedies of great merit. I believe th y have no equal in the cure of rheumatism an . all blood disea es.

DE. H. REICHARD, Druggist.

Mitchellville, lowa. The spring is the time to tak. Hib and's Rheumatic Syrup for the blood. For sale by all druggists. Prepared only by the Charles Wright Medicine Company, Detroit. Mich.

Mean, But True.

The boys at a certain college not far from New York have got what they call a fearful down on Prof. X." Consequently they make his life a howling failure. He was woke up at 1 in the morning the other day by a violent ringing at his bell. Drawing on his dress ng-gown, he threw up his window and inquired what was the

"Burglars are around, and we wanted to tell you that one of your windows is

"Which one?" he asked, anxiously. "The one you have got your head stuck out of," replied the students in chorus .-

OH, how can a fair maiden smile and be gay, Be lovely and loving and dear, As sweet as a rose and as bright as the May

When her liver is all out of gear? She can't. It is impossible. But if she will only take Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, it will cleause and stimulate her disordered liver, purity her blood, make her complexion soft and rosy, her breath wholesome, her spirits cheerful and her temper sweet. All druggists.

Don't hawk, hawk, blow, spit and disgust everybody with your offensive breath, but use Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy and end it.

Getting Ready to Be Shot.

Gen. Horace Porter gives the following grim details of sewing names for the death roll, one of the old familiar scenes, "the night before the battle:

"I was goin through the camp the night before the battle, and I noticed nearly all the men sewing. Ordinarily I would have thought little of seeing a group of soldiers patching up their army ciothes. In this case, however, pretty much every one was sewing, and all seemed to be performing the same task of sewing some sort of a piece into the breasts of their coats.

"My curiosity was aroused, and I asked one of the men what it was all about. "'Nothin' much, sir,' said the soldier, saluting, 'only the boys allow that we're goin' to get it hot to-morrow, an' they are just sewing their names on their coats, so that if they go under, as a good many of us will, sir, some one can tell who we are. That's all, sir.'

Laws in China.

In China, if any prisoner resists an officer and strikes the latter so as to draw blood, the offender shall be strangled. If a criminal who resists an officer is armed, and the officer kills him to secure his person, or if a criminal escapes from pr son or is killed while being pursued, or if a runaway criminal destroys himself, the officer shall in no wise he answerable for the prisoner's death. In any case where a criminal is killed, where the offense charged against him was punishable with capital punishment, and the officer had no right to assault or wound him, the punishment of the officer shall not exceed 100 blows.

PENSIONS If you want your pension without man of Coffee County, Georgia, who has man of Coffee County, Georgia, who has claim in the hands of JOSEPH H. HUNTER, Attorney, washington, D. C.

MR. YOUNGBLOOD is an old gentle-fever, will never visit the system that has been properly cared for by this never-failing remedy." W. H. LAWRENCE, Editor Agricultural Epitomist, Indianapolis, Ind. turkey's head off at seventy-five yards.

GERMANY's army is still inferior to that of Franch by 40,000 men. Germany possesses 2, 184 field guns, whereas France has 2,880 ready for war.

Fun in a Photograph Gallery.

"There are funny incidents in the life of a photographer." said a well-known artist. "A man came in the other day and looked over all the samples, asking the price of each.

'Do you want a sitting?' I asked. "'I don't see nothin' like what I want," be replied.

"I told him if he would indicate what he wanted that I m ght rrange it. 'I don't know as you kin,' he said, 'for I don't see nothin here at all like

whit I want. "I repeated what I had already said. He asked me to sit while he told me.

" You see, it's like this, he began. 'I had a girl that I love | and we was goin' to git hitched up. She had her things made up and we was all but ready when she was taken down sick and kept puny like till he died. And what I wanted was a picture of me settin' on her grave

weepin'.'
"I was touched at the homely story of grief and told him I could send a man with him to the grave and have the picfure taken as be desired.

'It's some distance out,' he said. 'It's anything, but you get a chance to get in the over in Michigan and takes two days to git to it. I reckon it 'ud cost er pile to send over your fixin's for what I want.' "I said it would.

"'I thought,' be answered, 'that mebbe you could rig up a grave here in your shop and I could weep on it and it would do just as well. It's no trouble for me to weep engwher.

"Poor devil! I had a mind to do it, but the ludicrousness of the thing kept me from it. As he went out he said he 'would look around' and see what he could find."

Supremely Delightful

To the emaciated and debilitated invalid is the sense of returning health and strength produced by Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. When that premoter of vigor is tested by persons in feeble health, its restorative and vitalizing potency soon evinces itself in improved appetite, digestion and nightly repose, the sole conditions under which strength and nerve quietude are touchsafed to the human system. A gain in flesh of course ensues upon the restoration of digestion and assimilation. As surely as winter follows the fall of the leaf does disease shadow the footsteps of declining strength, when the premature decadence of virality is not arrested. Marasmus, consumption and other wasting maladies are prompt to fasten upon the enteebled. Avert disease, therefore, with this grand enabling tonic, which not only renews failing strength but mitigates and counteracts the infirmities of age and those of the gentler sex. Rheumatism, malarm, liver and kidney troubles yield to it.

Mean, But True.

The boys at a certain college not far from New York have got what they call a fearful down on Prof. X." Consequently they make his life a howling failure. He was woke up at one in the morning the other day by a violent ringing at his bell. Drawing on his dressing-gown, he threw up his window and inquired what was the matter.

"Burglars are around, and we wanted to tell you that one of your windows is

Which one?" he asked, anxiously. "The one you have your head stuck out of," replied the students in chorus .-

M. L. THOMPSON & CO., Druggists Conders-port, Pa., say Hall's Catarrh Cure is the best and only sure cure for catarrh they ever soll.

A PECULIARITY about the blind is that there is seldom one of them who smokes. Soldiers and sailors accustemed to smoking, and who have lost their sight in action, continue to smoke for a short while, but soon give up the habit. They say it affords them no pleasure when they cannot see the smoke, and some have said they cannot taste the smoke unless they

Card of Thanks.

If the proprietor of Kemp's Balsam should publish a card of thanks, containing expressions of gratitude which come to him daily from those who have been cured of severe throat and lung troubles by the use of Kemp's Balsam, it would fill a fair-sized book. How much better to invite all to call on any druggist and get a free sample bottle that you may test for yourself its power. Large bottles 50e and \$1.00.

He-Miss Wayting, you are a puzzle to me. I never know how to take you. She (shyly)-You never tried.-Burlington Free Press.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pfils are scientifically compounded. uniform in action. No griping pain so commonly following the use of pikls. They are adapted to both adults and children with perfect safety. We guarantee they have no equal in the cure of Sick Headache, Constipation. Dyspepsia. Biliousness; and, as an appetizer, they excel any other prepara-

THE Postmaster General should suppress matrimeny by all means, for matrianony is a lottery.

Six Noveis Free, will be sent by Cragin & Co., Philada., Pa., to any one in the U. S. or Canada, postage paid, upon receipt of 25 Dobbias Electric Soap wrappers. See list of novels on circulars around each bar. Soap for sale by all grocers.

"I'M no read bird," said the parrot, when given a book to peruse.

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

BRONCHITTS is cured by frequent small doses of Piso's Cure for Consumption.

WE recommend "Tansili's Punch" Cigar.

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To impart strength and to give a feeling of I ealth and vigor throughout the system, there is nothing equal to Hood's Sarsaparilla. It seems peculiarly adapted to overcome that tired feeling caused by change of season, climate or life, and while it tones and sustains the system it purifies and renovates the blood. We earnestly urge the large army of clerks, bookkeepers, school teachers, housewives, operatives and all others who have been closely connied during the winter, and who need a good spring medicine, to try Hood's Sarsaparilla now. It will do you good.

*Every spring for years I have made it a practice to take from three to five bottles of Hood's Sarsaparifis, because I know it purifies the blood and thoroughly cleanses the system of all impurities. That languid feeling, sometimes called 'spring

Hood's Sarsaparilla Fold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only 1, C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

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Cures Backache. Backache. Backache.

Martinez, Cal., October 2, 1888. I could hardly walk or lie down from lameback; suffered several weeks. St. Jacobs Oil permanently cured me, other remedies having failed to do so. FRED. HITTMAN.

Cloverdale, Ind., Feb. 8, 1887. From a bad cold pains settled in my back and I suffered greatly; confined to bed and could hardly move or turn. I tried St. Jacobs Oil, which cured me. I do not fear recurrence.

MRS. P. M. REINHEIMER.



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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.

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guess. Gov. Thomas, of Utah, will award prizes,
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Write to-day, CHAMBER OF COMMER E.
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BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILED:FREE. BRADFIELD REG! LATOR CO., ATLANTA, &A. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

LIKE MY WIFE POZZONI'S MEDICATED COMPLEXION POWDER. Because It Improves Her Looks and is as Fragrant as Violets.

ELY'S CATARRH **CREAM BALM** CATARRH Cleanses the Nasal Passages. Allays Pain and Inflammation. Heals the Sores,

COLDINHEAD HAY FEVER DE SE ELY'S ME Restores the Senses of Taste

TRY THE CURE! HAY-FEVER

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BREAKFAST.

"By athorough knowledge of the naturallaws which govern the operations of digestion and nutrition, and by a careful application of the fine properties of well-selected Occoa, Mr. Epps has provided our breakfast tables with a delicately flavoured leverage which may save us many heavy doctors bills. It is by the judicious use of such articles of diet that a constitution may be gradually built up untiledrong enough to resist every tendency to disease. Hundreds of subtle maladies are floating around us ready to attack wherever there is a weak point. We may escape many a fatal shaft by keeping our elves well fortified with pure blood and a properly nourished frame."—Civil Service Gazette.

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DR. OWEN'S

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DR. OWEN'S FLECTROGALVANIC BODY BLITAND SUSPENSORY WHITAND SUSPENSORY WHITCOLOR OF THE PROPERTY OF THE PARTIES ON AND DATE TRIAL.

TRY A PAIR OF THE TOTAL OF THE TRY A PAIR OF THE DR. OWEN'S ELECTRIC INSOLES ST PER PAIR Also an Electric Truss and Belt Combined. Send Sc. postage for PEER illust'd book, 224 pages, which will be sent you in plain sealed envelope Mention this paper. Address OWEN ELECTRIC DELT & APPLIANCE CO.
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LADIES, MISSES and BOYS. None genuine unless name and price are stamped on bottom. Sold everywhere. send address on postal for valuable

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CHELSEA STANDARD. WM. EMMERT.

OFFICIAL VILLAGE PAPER.

FRIDAY, MAY 23, 1890.

CHAPTER X.

THE LAST OF MR. MEESON. Augusta turned from the old man with a gesture of impatience not unmixed with disgust. His selfishness was of an order that revolted her.

"I suppose," she said to Bill, with another blush, "that I must have this will tattooed upon my shoulders."

"Yes, miss; that's it," said Bill. "You see, miss, one wants space for a doccymint. If it were a ship or a flag, now, or a fancy pictur of your young man, I might manage it on your arm, but there must be breadth for a legal doccymint, more especially as I should like to make a good job of it while I is about it. I don't want none of them laryers a-turning up

their noses at Bill Jones' tattooing."
"Very well," said Augusta, with an inward sinking of the heart; "I will go and get ready.

Accordingly she adjourned into the hut and removed the body of her dress and turned down the flannel garment underneath it in such a fashion as to leave as much of her neck and shoulders bare as is to be seen when a lady has on a moderately low dress. Then she came out out the ink bag of the cuttle, had prepared a little round fragment of wood, which he sharpened like a pencil by running it against a stone, and had put a keen edge on to a long white fish bone that he had selected.

"Now, Mr. Bill, I am ready," said Augusta, scating herself resolutely upon a flat stone and setting her teeth.

"My word, miss, but you have a beautiful pair of shoulders!" said the sailor. contemplating the snowy expanse of skin with the eye of an artist. "I never had such a bit of material to work on afore. Hang me if it ain't almost a pity to mark 'em! Not but that high class tattooing is an ernimint to anybody, from a princess down; and in that you are fortunit, miss. for I larnt tattooing from them as can tattoo, I did."

Augusta bit her lip and the tears came into her gray eyes. She was only a woman and had a woman's little weakness, and, though she had never appeared in a low dress in her life, she know that her bust was one of her greatest beauties and was proud of it. It was hard to think that she would be marked all her life with this ridiculous will-that is, if she escaped -and, what was more, for the benefit of a young man who had no claim upon her

That was what she said to herself, but as she said it something in her told her that it was not true. Something told her that this young Mr. Eustace Meeson had a claim upon her—the highest claim that a man can have upon a woman, for the truth must out-she loved him. It seemed to have come home to her quite clearly here in this dreadful, desolate place, here in the very shadow of an awful death, that she did love him, truly and deeply. And that being so, she would not have been what she was-a gentle natured, deyoted woman-had she not at heart rejoiced at this opportunity of self sacrifice, even though that self sacrifice was of the hardest sort, seeing that it involved what all women hato-the endurance of a ridiculous position. For love can do all things; it can even make its votaries brave ridi-

"Go on," she said, sharply, "and let us get it over as soon as possible." "Very well, miss. What is it to be, old

gentleman? Cut it short, you know." "I leave all my property to Eustace H. Mecson; that's as short as I can get it, and, if properly witnessed, I think that it could not avail him now. will cover everything." said Mr. Meeson, with a feeble air of triumph. "Anyhow, I never heard of a will that is to carry about two millions being got into nine | pany all my life." words before.'

Bill poised his fish bone, and, next second, Augusta gave a start and a little shrick, for the operation had begun. "Never mind, miss," said Bill, consolingly; "you'll soon get used to it."

After that Augusta set her teeth and endured in silence, though it really hurt her very much, for Bill was more careful of the artistic effect and the permanence of the work than of the feelings of the subject. Fiat experimentum in corpore vili, he would have said had he been conversant with the classics, without much consideration for the corpus vilum. So he pricked and dug away with his fish bone, which he dipped continually

in the cuttle ink; and with the sharp piece of wood, till Augusta began to feel perfectly sick. For three hours the work continued, and at the end of that time the body of the will was finished-for Biil was a rapid worker-being written in medium sized

letters right across her ivory shoulders.

But the signatures remained to be affixed. Bill asked her if she would like to let them stand over till the morrow, but this, although she felt faint with the pain, she declined to do. She was marked now, marked with the ineffaceable mark of Bill, so she might as well be marked to some purpose. If she put off the signing of the document till the morrow it might be too late. Mr. Meeson might be dead, Johnnie might have changed his mind, or a hundred other things. So she told them to go on and finish it as quickly as possible, for there was only about two

hours more daylight. Fortunately, Mr. Meeson was more or less acquainted with the formalities that are necessary in the execution of a will, namely, that the testator and the two witnesses should all sign in the presence of each other. He also knew that it was sufficient if, in case of illness, some third person held the pen between the testator's fingers and assisted him to write his name, or even if some one signed for the testator in his

Amounter-that it would be summeent if he inflicted the first prick of his signature and then kept his hand upon Bill's while the rest was done. This accordingly he did, clumsily running the sharp bone so deep into the unfortunate Augusta that she fairly shricked aloud, and then keeping his hand upon the sailor's arm while he worked in the rest of the signature, "J. Meeson." When it was done the turn of Johnnie came. Johnnie had at length aroused himself to some interest in what was going on, and had stood by watching all the time, since Mr. Meeson having laid his finger upon Augusta's back had solemnly declared the writing thereon to be his last will and testament. As he (Johnnie) could not tattoo, the same process was gone through with reference to his signature as in the case of Mr. Meeson. Then Bill Jones signed his own name, as the second witness to the will; and just as the light went out of the sky the document was finally executed—the date of the execution being alone omitted. Augusta got up off the flat stone where she had been seated during this torture for something like five hours, and, staggering into the hut, threw herself down upon the sail and went off into a dead faint. It was, indeed, only by very strong exercise of the will that she had kept herself from fainting long be-

The next thing she was conscious of was a dreadful smarting in her back, and on opening her eyes found that it was quite dark in the hut. So weary was she, however, that after stretching out her hand to assure herself that Dick was safe by her side, she shut her eyes again and went fast asleep. When she woke the daylight was creeping into the damp and ately low dress. Then she came out again, dressed, or rather undressed, for the sacrifice. Meanwhile Bill had drawn to the ink box of the cuttle had now. got up, feeling dreadfully sore about the back; and, awaking the child, took him out to the stream of water and washed him and herself as well as she could. It was very cold outside; so cold that the child cried, and the rain clouds were coming up fast, so she hurried back to the hut, and, together with Dick, made her breakfast off some biscuit and some reast penguin's eggs, which were not at all bad eating. She was, indeed, quite faint with hunger, having swallowed no food for many hours, and felt proportionately bet-

Then she turned to examine the condition of Air. Meeson. The will had been executed none too soon, for it was evident to her that he was in a very bad way indeed. His face was sunken and hoctic with fever, his teeth were chattering, and his talk, though he was now awake, was quite incoherent. She tried to get him to take some food, but he would swallow nothing but water. Having done all that she could for him, she went out to see the sailors, and met them coming down from the flag staff. They had evidently been at the rum cask again, though not to any great extent, for Bill looked sheepish and shaky, while the ill favored Johnnie was proachfully, and then asked them to collect some more penguin's eggs, which animated flesh. Johnnie refused point blank to do, saying that he wasn't going to collect eggs for land lubbers to eat; she might collect eggs for herself. Bill, however, started on the errand, and in about an hour's time returned, just as the rain set in in good earnest, bearing six or seven dozen fresh eggs tied up in his coat.

Augusta, with the child by her, sat in the miserable but attending to Mr. Meeson; while outside the pitiless rain poured down in a steady, unceasing sheet of water that came through the wretched roof in streams. She did her best to keep the dying man dry, but it proved to be a! most an impossibility; for even when she succeeded in preventing the wet from falling on him from above, it got underneath him from the reeking floor, while the heavy damp of the air gathered on his garments till they were quite sodden.

As the hours went on his consciousness came back to him, and with it, his terror for the end and his remorse for his past life, for alas! the millions he had amassed

"Lam going to die!" he greaned. "I am going to die, and I've been a bad man; I've been the head of a pullishing com-

Augusta gently pointed out to him that publishing was a very respectable business when fairly and properly carried on, and not one that ought to weigh heavy upon a man at the last like the record of a career of successful usury or burgling.

Meeson shook his heavy head. "Yes, yes," he greaned; "but you are talking of private firms. They are straight, most of them; far too straight, I used always to say. But you don't know Meeson's-you don't know the customs of the trade at

Augusta reflected that she knew a good deal more about Meeson's than she liked. "Listen," he said, with desperate energy, sitting up upon the sail. "and I will tell you-I must tell you."

Asterisks, so dear to the heart of the lady novelist, will best represent the confession that followed-words are not equal to the task.

Augusta listened with rising hair, and realized how very trying must be the life of a private confessor.

"Oh, please stop!" she said, faintly, at last. "I can't bear it-I can't, indeed!" "Ah!" he said, as he sunk back exhausted, "I thought that when you understood the customs at Meeson's you would feel for me in my present position. Think, haps they quarreled in their drunken girl, think what I must suffer, with such a larger and fell over the little cliff, or perpast, standing face to face with an unknown future!

Then came a silence. "Take him away! Take him away!" suddenly shouted out Mr. Meeson, staring around him with frightened eyes.

"Who?" asked Augusta; "who?"
"Him—the tall, thin man with the big book! I know him; he used to be No. 25 -he died years ago. He was a very clever doctor; but one of his patients brought a false charge against him and ruined him, so he had to take to writing, poor devil! We made him edit a medical encyclopædia-twelve volumes for £300, to be paid on completion; and he went mad and died at the eleventh volume. So, of course, we did not pay his widow anypresence and by his direction; and, arguing from this knowledge, he came to the conclusion—afterward justified in the great case of Meeson vs. Addition and that I am going to be an author, and he is white wave horses across which the black cormorants steered their swift, unerring flight. She looked and looked till her heart sunk within her.

"Will mulmmy, soon come in a boat to

going to publish for me a thousand years -going to publish on the quarter profit system, with an annual account, the usual trade deductions, and no vouchers. Oh! oh! Look!—they are all coming!—they are pouring out of the Hutches, they are going to murder me-keep them off! keep them off!" and he howled and beat the air

with his hands. Augusta, utterly overcome by this awful sight, knelt down by his side and tried to quiet him, but in vain. He continued beating his hands in the air, trying to keep off the ghostly train, till at last, with one awful howl, he fell back dead.

And that was the end of Meeson. And the works that he published, and the money that he made, and the house that he built, and the evil that he did-are they not written in the Book of the Commercial Kings?

"Well," said Augusta faintly to herself, when she had got her breath back a little, "I am glad that it is over; any way, I do hope that I may never be called on to nurse another publisher."

"Auntie! auntie!" gasped Dick, "why do the gentleman shout so?" Then, taking the frightened child by the hand, Augusta made her way through the rain to the other hut in order to tell the two sailors what had come to pass. It had no door, and she paused on the threshold to prospect. The faint foggy light was so dim that at first she could see nothing. Presently, however, her eyes got accustomed to it, and she made out Bill and Johnnie sitting opposite to each other on the ground. Between them was the breaker of rum. Bill had a large shell in his hand, which he had just filled

the act of replacing the spigot.
"My go—curse you, my go!" said Johnnic, as Bill lifted the shell of spirits to his lips. "You had seven goes and I've only

from the cask, for Augusta saw him in

"You be blowed!" said Eill, swallowing the liquor in a couple of great gulps. "Ah! that's better. Now I'll fill for you, mate; fair does, I says, fair does and no favor," and he filled accordingly.

"Mr. Mceson is dead," said Augusta, screwing up her courage to interrupt this

The two men stared at her in drunken surprise, which Johnnie broke. "Now is he, miss?" he said, with a hic-

cough; "is he? Well, a good job too, says I; a useless old land lubber he was. I doubt he's off to a warmer place than this 'ere Kerguelen Land, and I drinks his health, which, by the way, I never had the occasion to do before. Here's to the health of the departed," and he swallowed the shellful of rum at a draught.

"Your sentiment I echoes," said Bill. Johnnic, the shell; give us the shell to drink the 'ealth of the dear departed."

Then Augusta returned to her hut with a heavy heart. She covered up the dead body as best she could, telling little Dick that Mr. Meeson was gone bye-bye, and then gat down in that chill and awful company. It was very depressing, but she comforted herself somewhat with the remore suiky than ever. She gazed at them | flection that, on the whole, Mr. Meeson

Presently the night set in once more. and, worn out with all that she had gone through, Augusta said her prayers and went to sleep with little Dick locked fast in her arms.

Some hours afterward she was awakened by loud and uproarious shouts made up of snatches of drunken songs and that peculiar class of English that hovers ever round the lips of the British tar. Evidently Bill and Johnnie were raging drunk, and in-this condition were taking the midnight air.

The shouting and swearing went recling away toward the water's edge, and then, all of a sudden, they culminated in a fearful yell, after which came silence. What could it mean, wondered Augusta; and while she was still wondering, dropped off to sleep again.

CHAPTER XI.

RESCUED.

Augusta woke up just as the dawn was stealing across the sodden sky. It was the smarting of her shoulders that woke her. She rose, leaving Dick yet asleep, and, remembering the turmoil of the night, hurried to the other hut. It was

She turned and looked about her. About fifteen paces from where she was lay the shell that the two drunkards had used as a cup. Going forward she picked it up. It still smelled disgustingly of spirits. Evidently the two men had dropped it in the course of their midnight walk, or rather roll. Where had they gone to?

Straight in front of her a rocky promontory ran out fifty paces or more into the waters of the fjord like bay. She walked along it aimlessly till presently she perceived one of the sailor's hats lying on the ground, or rather floating in a pool of water. Clearly they had gone this way. On she went to the point of the little headland, sheer over the water. There was nothing to be seen, not a single vestige of Bill and Johnnie. Aimlessly enough she leaned forward and stared over the rocky wall, and down into the clear water, and then started back with a little cry.

No wonder that she started, for there on the sand, beneath a fathom and a half of quiet water, lay the bodies of the two ill fated men. They were locked in each other's arms, and lay as though they were asleep upon that ocean bed. How they came to their end she never knew. Perhaps they stumbled and fell, not knowing whither they were going. Who can say? At any rate, there they were, and there they remained, till the outgoing tide floated them off to join the great army of their companions who had gone down with the Kangaroo. And so Augusta was

left alone: Fortunately there was but little rain to look for eggs, not because they wanted any more, but in order to employ them selves. Together they climbed up on to a rocky headland, where the flag was flying, and looked out across the troubled ocean. There was nothing in sight so far as the eye could see—nothing but the white wave horses across which the black

take Dick away?" asked the child at her side, and then she burst into tears.

set to collecting eggs, an occupation which, notwithstanding the screams and threatened attacks of the birds, delighted Dick greatly. Soon they had as many as she could carry; so they went back to the hut and lighted a fire of driftwood, and roasted some eggs in the hot ashes; she had no pot to boil them in. Thus, one way and another the day wore away, and at last the darkness began to fall over the rugged peaks behind and the wild wilderness of sea before. She put Dick to bed and he went off to sleep. Indeed, it was wonderful to see how well the child bore the hardships through which they were passing. He never had an ache or a pain, or even a cold in the head.

After Dick was asleep Augusta rose to her knoes and prayed to Heaven with all her heart and soul to rescue them from their terrible position, or, if she was doomed to perish, at least to save the

And so the long cold night wore away in thought and vigil, till at last, some two hours before the dawn, she got to sleep. When she opened her eyes again it was broad daylight, and little Dick, who had been awake some time beside her, was sitting up playing with the shell which Bill and Johnnie had used to drink rum out of. She rose and put the child's things a little to rights, and then, as it was not raining, told him to run outside while she went through the form of dressing by taking off such garments as she had, shaking them, and putting them on again. She was slowly going through this process, and wondering how long it would be before her shoulders ceased to smart from the effects of the tattooing. when Dick came running in without going through the formality of knocking.

"Oh, auntie! auntie!" he sung out in high glee, "here's a big ship coming sailing along. Is it mummy and daddy com ing to fetch Dick?"

Augusta sunk back faint with the sudden revulsion of feeling. If there was a ship, they were saved-snatched from the very jaws of death. But perhaps it was the child's fancy. She threw on the body of her dress; and, her long yellow hair-which she had in default of better means been trying to comb out with a bit of wood-streaming behind her, she took the child by the hand and flew as fast as she could go down the little rocky promontory off which Bill and Johnnie had met their end. Before she got half way down it she saw that the child's tale was true-for there, sailing right up the fjord from the open sea was a large vessel. She was not two hundred yards from where she stood, and her canvas was being rapidly furled preparatory to the anchor being dropped.

Thanking Providence for the sight as she never thanked anything before, Augusta sped on till she got to the extreme point of the promontory, and stood there waving Dick's little cap toward the vessel, which moved slowly and majestically on, till presently, across the clear water, came the splash of the anchor, followed by the sound of the fierce rattle of the chain through the hawse pipes. Then there came another sound—the glad sound of human voices cheering. She had been

Five minutes passed, and then she saw a boat lowered and manned. The oars were got out, and presently it was backing water within ten paces of her.

"Go round there," she called, pointing to the little bay, "and I will meet you." By the time she had got to the spot the boat was already beached, and a tall, thin, kindly faced man was addressing her in an unmistakable Yankee accent. "Cast away, miss?" he said interrogatively.

"Yes," gasped Augusta; "we are the survivors of the Kangaroo, which sunk in a collision with a whaler about a week

ago."
"Ah!" said the captain, "with a whaler? Then I guess that's where my consort has gone to. She's been missing about a week, and I put in here to see if I could get upon her tracks-also to fill up with water. Wall, she was well insured, any way; and when last we spoke her, she had made a very poor catch. But perhaps, miss, you will, at your convenience, favor me with a few particulars?"

Accordingly, Augusta sketched the history of their terrible adventure in as fow words as possible; and the tale was one that made even the phlegmatic Yankee captain stare. Then she took him, followed by the crew, to the hut where Mecson lay dead, and to the other hut, where she and Dick slept upon the previous night. "Wall, miss," said the captain, whose

name was Thomas, "I guess that you and the youngster will be about ready to vacate these apartments; so, if you please. I will send you off to the ship the Harpoon—that's her name—of Norfolk, in the United States. You will find her well flavored with oil, for we are about full to the hatches; but, perhaps, under the circumstances, you will not mind that. Any way, my missus, who is aboard-having come the cruise for her health-and who is an English woman, like you, will do all she can to make you comfortable. And I tell you what it is, miss, if I was in any way pious, I should just thank the Almighty that I happened to see that there bit of flag with my spyglass as I sailed along the coast at sun-up this morning, for I had no intention of putting in at this creek, but at one twenty miles along. And now, miss, if you'll go aboard, some of us will stop and just tuck up the dead gentleman as well as we can.'

Augusta thanked him from her heart, and, going into the hut, got her hat, and the roll of sovereigns which had been Mr. Meeson's, but which he had told her to take, leaving the blankets to be brought by the men.

Then two of the sailors got into the little boat belonging to the Kangaroo, in which Augusta had escaped, and rowed her and Dick away from that hateful shore to where the whaler—a fore and aft that morning, so Augusta took Dick out schooner—was lying at anchor. As they to look for eggs, not because they wanted drew near she saw the rest of the crew of the Harpoon, among whom was a woman, watching their advent from the deck, who, when she got her foot upon the companion ladder, one and all set up a hearty cheer. In another moment she was on deck-which, notwithstanding its abomin able smell of oil, seemed to her the fairest

Suffolk farmer who had emigrated to the States. And then, of course, she had to When she had recovered herself they tell her story all over again; after which to collecting eggs, an occupation he was led off to the cabin occupied by high notwithstanding the screams and he captain and his wife (and which henceforth was occupied by Augusta, Mrs Thomas and little Dick), the captain shaking down where he could. And here, for the first time for nearly a week, she was able to wash and dress herself properly And oh, the luxury of it! No-body knows what the delights of clean linen really mean till he or she has had to dispense with it under circumstances of privation; nor have they the slightest idea of what difference to one's well being and comfort is made by the possession or non-possession of an article so common as

a comb Having set Dick and Augusta down to a breakfast of porridge and coffee, which both of them thought delicious, though the fare was really rather coarse, Mrs. Thomas, being unable to restrain her curiosity, rowed off to the land to see the huts and also Mr. Mecson's remains, which, though not a pleasant sight, were undoubtedly an interesting one. With her, too, went most of the crew, bent upon the same errand, and also on obtaining water, of which the Harpoon was short,

As soon as she was left alone, Augusta went back to the cabin, taking Dick with her, and lay down on the berth with a feeling of safety and thankfulness to which she had long been a stranger, where very soon she fell sound asleep,

A CHINESE FUNERAL.

Imposing Obsequies in Chinatown-Idolatrous Rights in the Streets.

There was in Chinatown today a scene unique and heathenish, and which could only have taken place in San Francisco, which in itself is a distinction or a disgrace, as it may be regarded. It was the funeral rites over the body of Gy Ah Wy, who was shot in Chinatown. It proved beyond question the remarkable influence exercised by the notorious 'Little Pete." The funeral was the greatest that has taken place in Chinatown for many years. No one could be found who had seen a more céremonious

affair. Yet Gy Ah Wy was a most commonplace individual, and the only distinction he could claim was that of being a friend and supporter of the highbinders' agent and diplomat, "Little Pete." A great mandarian, even Consul Bee, could not possibly have secured such a fanfaronade on his exit as did this humble follower of

The funeral took place from Stockton street, near Washington, the headquarters of the deceased's society. A huge platform was built in the street (without a permit). It was covered with a canopy of white cloth of fine texture. The platform was loaded with all the delicacies to be found in Chinatown. Gy Ah Wy will probably have a post mortem attack of dyspepsia on his arrival in the other world should he sample the dainties that were spread out for him on the platform.

There were whole carcasses of roast pig and goats. There were chickens and ducks' eggs and birds' nests, small fish and large fish, fish brought from China and fish smuggled from Sacramento. There were pies and puddings and a magnificent opium layout for Mr. Wy to smoke or for the appeasing deity to enjoy. There were plenty of victuals and oplum for both.

The coffin in which were the remains of the late lamented slave dealer and blackmailer lay in front. It was decorated with gold and silver and cost a fabulous sum, contributed by the highbinders.

On a matting near at hand lay his widow, who howled at the beginning, but who gradually reduced her lamentations to a feeble squeak, uttered at long intervals of exhaustion. By her side lay the child and the dead man's brother. At a short distance away, but without matting, lay the dead man's three slaves, who also sent up hideous cries of grief. A high priest, dressed in raiment like unto Solomon's and glittering with jewels, tortured a musical instrument like the bagpipes, and the second high priest beat cymbals furiously. A crowd of young Chinese women, dressed in white silk, poured out tea over the platform and on the heads of the mourners, while another crowd of women from the houses of ill fame beat time with their hands and tried to weep.

A large gang of men wandered about for blocks around casting forth the papers through the holes of which the Chinese Mephistopheles has to leap before he can catch the spirit of the dead man. Before his satanic majesty could get through all the holes it was confidently believed that the dead man would have been safe in heaven. The ceremonies lasted two hours.

At 1 o'clock the funeral started. There were eighty carriages, containing the leading highbinders, and an immense number of Chinese followed on foot .-San Francisco Report.

Adhesive Salve or Plaster.

Seven ounces of white rosin, one-half ounce each of beeswax and mutton. Melt all together, then pour into cold water and work like wax until thoroughly mixed, then roll out into sticks suitable for use. Roll each stick in tissue paper to keep from sticking together. Some of the plaster may be spread upon thin, firm cloth, and cut into strips convenient foruse. This is an old rule for salve which has been highly valued wherever used. If it is not worked, it is of a dark brown color.-Our Grange Homes.

To the city of Liverpool must be award. ed the somewhat doubtful distinction of having the biggest workhouse in the and most delightful place that her eyes world. This huge institution has ample had ever rested on—and being almost hugged by Mrs. Thomas, a pleasant look-ing woman of about 30, the daughter of a time.