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## CHELSEA STANDARD.

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**WM. EMMERT.**  
OFFICE IN  
**STANDARD GROCERY HOUSE.**  
Corner Main and Park Sts.

\$1.00 PER YEAR STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

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**NEW TONE**  
FINEST WOODWORK & ATTACHMENTS  
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**PEERLESS DYES ARE THE BEST**  
For BLACK STOCKINGS.  
Made in 22 Colors that neither  
Saut, Wash Out Nor Fade.  
Sold by Druggists. Also  
Peerless Bronze Paints—6 colors.  
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One of the  
BEST TELE-  
scopes in  
the world.  
unequaled, and to introduce our  
superior goods we will send FREE  
to every person in each locality,  
as above. Only those who write  
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Those who call—your neighbors  
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shows the small end of the tele-  
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can make from 42 to 512 ft. at day at least. From the start, with-  
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Address, H. HALLETT & CO., Box 880, Portland, Maine.

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OUR NEW  
Gold Watch  
FREE  
watch in the world. Perfect  
timekeeper. Warranted heavy,  
solid gold hunting case.  
Both ladies and gent's sizes,  
with works and cases of  
equal value. ONE PERSON IN  
each locality can secure one  
free, together with our large  
and valuable line of Household  
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earn from \$20 to \$40 per week and upwards. Address,  
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### A TRIBUTE.

Art thou that poet of whom it is told  
That thy thoughts are as pure as virgin gold?  
Art thou that Longfellow of whom men tell  
That thy tones are as sweet as a silver bell?  
Art thou that artist who can disclose  
Pure love in the heart of a new blown rose?  
Art thou that philosopher who can scan  
The innermost thoughts of thy fellow man?  
Is it shown to your vision before your eyes  
The thoughts that come from the starry skies?  
You watch the tiniest blade of grass  
That grows at your feet as you daily pass;  
A lesson of beauty you quickly unfold  
Like an emerald gem in a band of gold.  
Let all men praise thee with royal rhyme,  
In words that shall live till the end of time.  
—Anon.

### Unhealthy Work of Landresses.

The landress earns from \$3 to \$7 a week, with an average of from \$5 to \$6. She works in rooms where pipes leaking and dripping clothes keep the floor wet most of the time. In winter the water freezes and the floor is covered with ice. She must always be provided with two pairs of shoes, as she cannot wear the water soaked ones in the street. Indeed, a complete change of apparel is necessary in winter. The ironing rooms cannot be ventilated, landresses claim, because it is impossible without admitting smoke and soot from the outside. The irons are heated on great furnaces in the center of the room, that they may be easily accessible from either side, and the heat at all times is oppressive, in summer intolerably so. In this, as in most employments, there is too much difference between the wages paid to men and women, and convict labor reduces prices. —Cincinnati Enquirer.

### True Aristocracy.

A very wealthy lady went to a rough, new town to spend a few weeks. One of the newly rich residents, who had been a domestic before her marriage, called upon her and in the course of conversation said in an affected tone: "I almost died of horrors when I came here. There is no society and not a bit of style. I suppose you find it fearfully dull."  
"Oh, no," replied the other lady quietly; "I always find something to do. But then I am used to working; I was a printer before my marriage."  
And I was so glad to hear her say "printer," too, for it somehow sounds more like common sense and work than the nicer word "compositor." I am sorry one rarely hears now of a printer, especially a feminine one; they are always compositors. —Cor. West Shore.

### Norwegian Longevity.

Vital statistics of Norway, recently published, show an expectation of life in that country that can hardly be paralleled in any other country. The mean duration of life is 48.33 years for males and 51.30 years for females. In England the mean duration of life is 41.35 years for males and 44.62 years for females. In other words, a Norwegian at his birth may reasonably expect to live seven years longer than an Englishman.

### Women and Bank Checks.

Women never appreciate the value of a check—until it is cashed. It doesn't seem like money to them, and I feel certain that if the average woman were offered her choice between five hundred dollars in notes and a thousand in a check, and both were before her and she had no time to think it out much, she would choose the five hundred, and conclude she had the best of the bargain. —Toledo Blade.

### Victor Hugo's Grandchildren.

George Hugo, who was pointed out to me, is a fat little "dude" with an eye-glass, pale and dissipated looking, and bearing no more resemblance physically to his illustrious grandfather than he does mentally. His sister Jeanne, who made her debut in society during the winter, was with him. She is pretty and fair haired, a very pleasing specimen of a young French society girl. —Paris Letter.

### Daring Criminals.

A burglar named Heine, while being taken from Louisville to Eddyville, Ky., to work on a prison contract, escaped from the train in a daring manner. He walked forward in the car to get a drink of water. When near the door he seized the guard, choked him to insensibility, and, with another convict who was helping him, jumped off the train and disappeared in the darkness. —Philadelphia Ledger.

### Smoking Out an Army.

An ingenious American officer proposes to settle the business of smokeless powder by immediately, on the commencement of operations, firing bombs into or near the ranks of the opponent; the bomb will continue for a few hours to emit thick clouds of smoke. Perhaps the bombs might be lit in the ranks of the opponent of the smokeless powder. —New York Journal.

### The Sliding Railway of Paris.

The essence of the invention of the "sliding railway," which was the sensation of the Paris exposition, is the substitution of a thin film of water, over which the vehicle slides, for rolling wheels, the film being maintained by hydrostatic pressure, and propulsion by successive jets of water under pressure, acting against a rib of buckets extending under the whole train, thus dispensing with all locomotive power. —Christian at Work.

Gen. Sherman recently set the measure of salt that is to be allowed to war recital when the hero is himself holding forth. He says: "I have met 200,000 men in the last three years on whom turned the fate of the war. When you listen to old soldiers it is well to make good allowance. Ten per cent. is not too little. I do not except myself from that category."

A rusty nail is a prized relic in the museum of Houlton (Me.) academy. It is one of the nails used in building the sea wall at Louisburg, is nearly 150 years old, and comes from the center of the struggle which determined whether France or England should control North America.

A letter of Lamb's, in which he said, "I am recovering, God be praised for it, a healthiness of mind something like calmness, but I want more religion," brought \$95 at a sale in London.

### Apples Are Wholesome.

The apple is a fruit which at all times has a wholesome influence on the body, but which is especially useful on the dinner table, though pines, grapes, peaches and other fruits may be more fashionable. The chemical composition of the apple consists of vegetable fiber, albumen, sugar, gum, chlorophyll, malic acid, gallic acid, lime and a large proportion of water. The German analysts also assert that the apple contains a larger proportion of phosphorus than any other fruit or vegetable, and this phosphorus is of great use in renewing the essential nervous matter—lethicin—of the brain and spinal cord. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

### Persons That Turn to Air.

Nearly 200 people mysteriously disappeared from the city of Philadelphia during the year ending with the opening of April. This is a remarkable exhibit and one which reminds the writer of an article which appeared in a French scientific journal two or three years ago, wherein the author advances the theory that death is occasionally actual dissolution. It is a disease, the writer referred to maintains, but one from which there is no suffering; there is no illness or warning of approaching end; the patient suddenly ceases to exist and as suddenly fades from sight. He says he has actually witnessed this phenomenon and that he was at one time walking with a friend who suddenly vanished and has never reappeared. With such conclusive testimony he has little doubt that many persons searched for have actually melted into thin air. He further states that at the moment his friend disappeared a strong sulphurous odor pervaded the atmosphere. —St. Louis Republic.

### Had Fun with a Fool.

A Providence policeman met a fool wandering around at night, and to have some fun with him he took out his handcuffs and threatened an arrest. The fool didn't begin to cry and beg, and neither did he run away, but he sailed in with a club and so nearly killed the officer that he was in bed for a month. —Detroit Free Press.

### Edison's Democratic Ways.

Edison is a count, a millionaire and the most famous living inventor. His present wealth, which amounts to many millions, is as nothing compared to what it will be in the next few years; but he still works away in his laboratory, and comes forward to greet you in just such a suit of clothes as he wore twenty years ago. As compared with Edison's dingy little shop of twenty years ago, out at Menlo park, in which he used to eat his bread and cheese seated on an old packing box, talking over the work in hand with his two or three workmen, the present surroundings are fabulously luxurious.

Everything shows unbounded means, which may be the case when we remember that his famous laboratory costs \$200,000 a year to maintain. But the master mind is still the same. When he works it means work for his men. In the old days at Menlo park it was no uncommon thing for him to remain at the bench for forty-eight hours at a stretch, sending one of the boys for crackers and cheese when he felt hungry, and not giving up until his assistants had actually fell asleep standing up. Today he is just as interested. —Pittsburg Dispatch.

## H. S. Holmes & Co.

### CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

We are offering our entire stock of

**Men's Suits.**

**Youth's Suits.**

**Boys Suits.**

Men's Pants, Overalls, Flannel

Shirts, Summer Underwear,

Straw Hats, etc., at reduced

prices. We have too many

goods, and propose to turn

them into cash, if prices will

do it. **COME AND SEE.**

Respectfully.

**H. S. HOLMES & CO.**

## NEW 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  
and see them. Yours,

**B. PARKER.**  
SHOE DEALER

## CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS

Corrected Weekly by Cooper & Wood

Roller Patent, per hundred,	\$3.00
Housekeeper's Delight, per hundred,	2.75
Superior, per hundred,	1.50
Corn Meal, bolted, per hundred,	1.40
Corn Meal, coarse, per hundred,	.90
Feed, corn and oats, per ton	17.00
Bran, per ton,	15.00
Special Feed (Rye, Oats and Corn),	75c per 100
No short weights.	

**TRY THE STANDARD COFFEE**  
**25 CTS.**



## THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.

CHELSEA, - - - MICHIGAN

Two hundred and seventy-five women preach in the United States and occupy pulpits.

ONE of the graduates at the deaf mute college, at Kendall Green, near Washington, was a son of Senator Washburne, of Minnesota. His address was on "The Mind of the Spider." The addresses were set forth by the writers in the sign language, and read by one of the professors.

CAPTAIN SHAW, chief of the London fire brigade, has published statistics of fires in theaters throughout the world in 1889. He says that fifteen theaters were destroyed, nineteen persons killed, ninety-one badly wounded, and goes on to prove by figures that by entering a theater a person improves his chances of an untimely end.

A NEW method of ventilating railway carriages and preventing dust from entering with the air has lately appeared in France. The more quickly the train moves the more rapidly the apparatus works. The air is made to traverse a receptacle containing water, which cools it and relieves it of dust, after which it goes through another filtering before entering the carriage.

In cases where husband and wife are lost at sea, the law always assumes that he, being the stronger, survived her by some minutes or hours. On this supposition he inherited her property (during the few moments that he survived her), and on his death his relatives inherit it from him. In seven different cases followed up in the French courts within the last ten years, it was found that the wife outlived her husband, and the practice of the law had to be reversed.

CHARLES HIGGIN'S, of Mapleton, Me., who is more than eighty-seven years of age, has been in the wood-choppers' camp all winter, where he held up his end in hard work with the other young fellows. Mr. Higgin's favorite breakfast is pie and pork, with a dozen or so "flapjacks" thrown in; and to that simple and austere fare he attributes most of his present vigor. Human nature is a strange puzzle. Had this doughty old patriarch become a health-food crank in early life, the chances are that he would have died at fifty.

SENATOR EVART'S living expenses are estimated at \$100,000 a year. He has three houses which he keeps open all the time—one at New York, one at Washington and one at Windsor, Vt. In each he has a library—almost a duplicate of the other two—filled with the best works of law, history, political economy, poetry and prose fiction. The Senator likes his comfort, and his ambition and satisfaction are to live like an English gentleman, on a luxurious and liberal scale, without any regard to the petty economies of life.

TWO NEW sovereigns have recently opened stands for business in the Pacific. One is the King of Tari Tari, who rules over some part of the Gilbert Islands, and the other ruler who has adopted an ensign is the head potentate of the Marshall Islands. The navy of these funny little powers may be "only dug-outs, as indeed they probably are, but Uncle Sam's navy must salute whenever the flag of the Tari Tari comes in sight. This ambitious sovereign has chosen the American colors for his own, though he has arranged them differently.

"The first office I ever held," said Senator Sherman recently, "was Secretary of the Whig convention of 1848, which nominated Zach Taylor, and that came to me in a curious way. I was sitting on one of the back seats, as became my youthfulness, when a delegate rose and said there was a young man from Ohio among the delegates who came from a district so hopelessly Democratic that he would never get an office unless this convention gave him one. He, therefore, moved that I be made Secretary, and the convention good-naturedly adopted the suggestion."

TALKING of the difficulties in the way of legislating to control immigration, Sherman tells this incident: "A good many years ago, when I was a young man, there came to my native town in Ohio a foreign blacksmith, without a dollar to his name, and with no other element of wealth except his strong arms and a large family of children. Under our present immigration laws, I suppose he would be sent back to the country from which he came. One of the blacksmith's sons is now a bank president, wealthy and influential, and another of them is also rich, and is a

member of Congress. His name? That is something I will not tell you. The facts will serve well enough as an illustration, without going into details."

THE captain of an American gun-boat put in at a Japanese port and with his officers had been most politely received by the Japanese authorities. As the Americans proceeded with their escort through the town, the young captain was very much pleased to see that every one whom they met bowed profoundly; but what was the soft, three-syllabled word that they uttered with this graceful salute? The captain did not understand the Japanese language, or Japanese urbanity. He did not know that it was the custom of the people whenever they passed a stranger to salute him with an inclination of the head. Nor did he know that the Japanese "How do you do?" or "How are you?" is contained in one word, "Ohave," the pronunciation being, as near as possible, O-y-yo. Presently one of these polite Japanese townspeople happened to speak louder than the others, and our captain received, as he thought, a sudden illumination. With a flush of gratification he turned to one of his officers, and whispered, "How in the world did they know I was from Ohio?"

THE death is announced of the celebrated missionary to Africa, Alexander Mackay. The deceased, who was the son of the Rev. Dr. Mackay, a well-known Scotch minister, died at Usambiro from fever in the beginning of February. When the Church Missionary Society, moved by Mr. Stanley's memorable letter, undertook a mission to the Victoria Nyanza Mr. Mackay, at the time a mechanical engineer at Berlin, was one of the first to offer his services, sailing for Africa with other members of the first party April 27 1876. Despite illness and local difficulties of various kinds Mr. Mackay's one divine thought was never to look back. Other men who had similarly put their hands to the plow went and came; he staid at his post. The bitter hostility of the Arab traders at length virtually drove them out; "but even then," writes the Secretary of the Church Missionary Society, "he would not come to England, but remained at the south end of the great lake, where Mr. Stanley found him in September last, and where, we presume, he has now died." The intelligence which first reached England in reference to Emin Bey, and which led to the organization of the Stanley relief expedition, was derived from Mr. Mackay.

THE United States has given the Israelite complete liberty and freedom from all repression, and the result is that the "Jewish question" does not exist in this country, says the Philadelphia Press. Not only is there an absence of all legal proscription, but social prejudice has practically disappeared and is certainly inappreciable. The natural result is that Jewish families are constantly absorbed into the population, and no one dreams of making an issue against a race which has made more contributions to higher human welfare than any other. In this, as in all things else, liberty is the solution of social difficulties. Germany, which for centuries has tried repression, is perpetually vexed with the Jewish question of the first magnitude. No one of the race can become an officer, even as a surgeon, and the higher walks of social and official life are closed to them. By a natural result they flock to the universities, the one liberal career open to them, and win prizes out of all proportion to their number. This is unspeakably objectionable to the "junker" or land-holding element who find themselves elbowed in the army by the upper middle class and outdone in the university by the Israelite; but these ills cannot and will not be cured by the measure just proposed in the Prussian House of Lords. Even Germany will have to learn that when life is made freest for all it is easiest for all.

### A Big Man.

Mr. K. is a carriage builder and a big man in his line. Recently at a dinner table he remarked to the minister that it was queer that so advanced a nation as the Israelites knew so very little of the comforts of locomotion. "Well, you must recollect that they did not keep horses for a long, long time," answered the minister. "And is there no mention of anything in the way of carriages anywhere early in the Bible?" insisted Mr. K. "Well," responded the minister, "while there is no special mention of anything that way, we have still the right to conjecture that so enlightened a people were not quite blind to the advantages which, thanks to you, we enjoy so much nowadays." "Just so," interrupted a Mr. M'Phun; "we have the right to conjecture. For instance, we can well imagine when the spider saw he was going to be late for the ark that he took a fly." But that was the last dinner party he was ever asked to at that mansion.

## JANET LEE

### In the Shadow of the Gallows.

BY DAVID LOWRY.

#### CHAPTER I.

THE INN NEAR SALEM.



HE sign swinging in front of the Globe Inn creaked dismally. The wind tugged at it as if it would wrench it from its stout fastenings. The gale rose, shrieked, sobbed fitfully, sank into monotonous murmurs, seemingly gathering strength in the intervals for renewed violence. It was a night to excite the fears of the superstitious as they recalled stories of disembodied spirits revisiting the earth. The landlord paced the floor with bent head and hands crossed behind him. The fire was low, but either the landlord was oblivious of the fact or the necessity for replenishing it was not apparent. The sanded floor was clean. The room looked very bare. It served the double purpose of tap-room and parlor, but just now there was nothing to be tapped; no sitters, and but little prospect of any that night. A woman well advanced in years, older-looking than the landlord, passed through the room. She carried a light, and when opening and closing the doors shielded it with her hand. The landlord cast gloomy glances at the fire, but it was plain his thoughts were far away. The fiercest blasts failed to excite more than passing interest. He was brooding over some past or impending evil. At the end of half an hour, possibly more, he sat down heavily in a chair, placed his elbow on a table, and, leaning his head on his hand, gazed steadily in the fire. He was thus occupied when the woman re-entered. She looked at him grimly, in silence, then, as a blast threatened to blow the roof off the house, turned to her husband:

"Pray God our boy is not on the sea a night like this." "Aye, aye. The Lord knows if he be alive. I sometimes think it has fared ill with him." "It is four months since he ran away, Daniel—four weary months since he left Salem." The landlord's wife placed the light on the table. "If we had not been so hard on the boy he would not have run away." "Mayhap, mayhap. We could not tell. And the sea catches so many foolish boys. The wisest lose their sons. How were we to know?" "He would be a comfort to us in our old age." "He might have been a help; but it's past now, Grizzle. Nobody stops at the Globe now. The new inn takes all the custom."

The landlord spoke bitterly. "If I had a matter of a hundred pounds besides what would pay my debt for the boy's misdoings I'd put a new face on the trade. I'd not let Matthew Dean have it his own way." "Where is the use talking," said his wife. "I dare say we will have a messenger from William Ayer on the morrow. 'Tis the last day. It were wiser if we prepared to move. And you take my advice you'll put the best face on it when the messenger comes, instead of sitting here till the stool is pulled from under you. I wish we had left early in the week. It would leave less to the grace of our creditor. No one could have said, as plenty will, that we are pinched for time." "Peace, woman!" said the landlord. "The day's not over, Grizzle. And, as if to verify his words, the door opened and a visitor entered. A large man, with rugged features and massive frame, he carried a stout stick, which he laid aside upon entering.

"Good evening to you, Master Hobbs," said the landlord, rising. The landlord's wife bowed, trimmed the light, and retired. The visitor sat before the fire, and, shrugging his broad shoulders, said: "A very bad night for trade, Mr. Meade, I fear."

"Trade!" Daniel Meade, replied, scornfully; "there's little trade comes to Globe Inn now. The new inn has caught the people's fancy. But, if misfortune did not press me, I'd tell Mr. Dean another story. I was saying to Grizzle awhile ago how easy it would be to bring the custom back. I'd have the best—aye, as good as you'll find in Boston. The Globe is not such a bad stand, Master Hobbs. I've been disappointed in money—and, well, you know the other half of the story." "I can say I am sorry for you," Master Hobbs replied. "There's plenty knows the story. I'll take some punch—that wind goes through a man."

to-morrow, 'tis not Master Hobbs—'tis the law."

"Aye, for William Ayer, who but asks his own." "It is very hard. But you must do your duty if I do not satisfy William Ayer to-morrow. As though gold grew on bushes. Well, well."

The landlord shook his head and sighed. "We will see what the morrow will bring."

The Marshal of Salem sipped his punch and remained silent. It was not for him, he reflected, to add to the landlord's discomfort. His duty was performed. He had proved his friendship by giving timely notice.

At that moment another visitor entered—a man who bowed ceremoniously to both. The new-comer was tall, with dark hair, a muddy skin, aquiline nose, and piercing black eyes. "I did not think to find such good company as Master Hobbs," said the new-comer.

"Nor did I think I would meet you," the Marshal replied, nodding. "Sit you down and let the fire warm your blood." The new-comer seated himself opposite the landlord, and, addressing the landlord, said:

"You may give me the same comfort Master Hobbs relishes—the hotter the better. I had business further down the road, else you would not see me here such a night as this."

The landlord brought him his punch, and Giles Ellis was in the act of lifting the mug to his lips, when the door was blown open. The blast blew out the light and whirled the sparks in eddies in the wide fireplace. The landlord uttered an angry exclamation as he relit the solitary light, and then the Marshal and Giles Ellis beheld a young man both knew well standing near.

"You might learn how to open a door," said the landlord, suddenly, as he turned to the last comer.

"It was the wind," said the young man, as he shifted his feet and looked from one to the other, apologetically. His wavering blue eyes seemed to shift continually. They never met the eyes of the person he addressed. They were either upon the ground, or glanced sideways. The owner of these shifting eyes appeared to be at a loss to know what to do with his hands and feet. The latter were lifted and placed across each other alternately; his hand fumbled with his garments, plucked at his buttons, or were rubbed against each other. The landlord waved a hand to a seat.

"You may as well take your comfort, Ezra Easty. Is there aught I can do for you?" Instead of seating himself, Ezra Easty advanced to the landlord, and whispered to him:

"I come, Master Meade, to tell you a customer is near. I overtook him on the road. If my master was not so hard to please, I might have staid with my aunt till the morrow. I have come a long way since 4 o'clock—had I known what I learned on the road," he held up his hat and patted his fingers through his wet hair, "on I'd made master's time my time till the storm was over."

saved out of seventy-seven. I'd not cared for that. Since I left American soil three ships have gone down under me. One was in the Mediterranean, one was in the British Channel, the other on the coast of Africa. I tell you, I've been in places where hell is brewed."

Ezra Easty recoiled. The others sat erect. The landlord made a pretense of trimming the light, and replenished the fire once more. There was a lull in the storm.

"Ay, I call it brewing hell where human beings are maimed and drowned and sold."

"Oh," said Giles Ellis, greatly relieved, "he is talking of slave ships."

Then the Marshal settled himself comfortably in his seat again. The sailor smiled.

"You did not take me for a pirate. Have I a pirate's job?" Ezra Easty shrunk into the corner closer.

"Mates," added the sailor, "if I were minded to relate what I've seen it would make your blood run cold. But that's my affair. Five years of life with hell in sight—three years in hell itself. My two mates that were saved out of the wreck on the African coast—well, no matter. The devil spared me. Maybe I was not palatable. I was in a fever when I found myself where a white man never was before. Then I lived like the rest, till I made my escape in a great battle, got back to the coast, and here I am, tough as—why don't you drink?"

This to Ezra Easty, who was edging away from the sailor. Ezra made a pretense of gulping down his punch, and whispered to the landlord, "That was the diamond fields he was in." Whereupon the landlord looked at the sailor keenly, echoing involuntarily, under his breath, "Diamonds!"

"Yes; he told me on the road he came from the country where they grew."

"A strange life," said the Marshal of Salem. "You must be stout of heart." "Or I'd not be fit for a sailor. Landlord, another jorum."

"No, no," said the Marshal. "No more to-night."

"Nor for me," said Giles Ellis. "Enough's as good as a feast."

"You are welcome," said the sailor, slapping his breast. "I've plenty, and to spare; and—hark, ye—if I sat here two hours, my wits would be as tight bound as there's need for. It's so long since I've breathed the air of Christians, I feel at home with them all. I've all a reasonable man wants for the balance of my life, landlord. I've that here," striking his breast again, "that would make you open your eyes."

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## DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

### TOPICS OF INTEREST TO THE FARMER AND HOUSEWIFE.

Some Valuable Information for the Farmer, Stockman, Poultryman, Nurseryman, and Everybody Connected with the Farm.

#### THE FARM.

##### Sound Doctrine.

The Breeder's Gazette thus states its position on the general question of substitutes for food: "It believes that every tub should stand on its own bottom; that every wholesome article of food offered on the open market should be sold to the consumer with a knowledge on his part of all its constituent elements. Then if he prefers to purchase butterine, permit him the privilege; if he wants to shorten his pie-crust with cotton-seed oil, let him buy it; himself and his own stomach for it as regards these substitutes. They are wholesome, and their consumption is merely a matter of taste, concerning which the Latin has it, there should be no dispute. But this 'filled cheese' abomination stands on a different footing. It is not properly a food substitute unless it be a substitute for hog food, its unmistakable villainess removes it from the pale of consideration on this ground and imperatively demands the absolute prohibition of its manufacture."

##### The Value of Clover.

The value of clover as food for nearly all kinds of stock is attested by chemical analysis, as it had already been discovered by practical experiment. Good clover hay, well cured, contains more nearly a perfect food ration in a proper bulk than any other one thing that the farmer grows. Corn is too concentrated, and contains besides an undue proportion of heat-giving and fat-forming nutrition. All grain is too concentrated to be given alone, though the larger proportion of hull in oats makes this less likely to be injurious if fed largely than any other grain. Good clover hay, however, contains bulk and nutriment in right proportions for cattle, horses, or sheep. It needs less grain to thoroughly fatten any animal with clover than with any other forage. With such concentrated nutriment as there is in corn, clover should always be added to the ration, even for pigs. It will not only distend the stomach, but will supplement the deficiencies of corn as a food for making growth of bone and muscle.—*American Cultivator.*

##### Farm Notes.

THERE has been a very great demand for sugar beet seed at the Agricultural Department.

A COATING of varnish thoroughly applied will preserve eggs in any ordinary temperature.

THE agricultural optimists of Kansas are figuring on a wheat crop of 40,000,000 bushels in that State this year.

PLOWING by steam in the Walla Walla Valley, Washington, costs only 40 cents per acre. By horse power it has heretofore cost \$2 per acre.

THROUGHOUT France gardening is practically taught in the primary and elementary schools. There are about 20,000 of these schools, each of which has a garden attached to it, and is under the care of a master capable of imparting a knowledge of the first principles of horticulture.

HENRY WALLACE, of the Iowa Homestead, preaches the gospel of clover in season and out of season. He says: "I regard clover as absolutely essential to success in the growing of improved stock. I do not know of a large breed of horses, cattle, sheep or hogs that has ever originated outside of a clover country, nor do I believe they can be kept up to their proper standard or improved on a soil that will not grow clover, and for the reason that clover supplies the albuminoids or flesh-formers cheaper and better than any other crop. The stockman can do without corn, timothy, or even blue-grass, but he can not do without clover and compete with those who have it."

##### THE DAIRY.

##### What About the Cow.

The stable has many advantages for the cow, but there are three essential conditions that it must be provided with to make it of use. It must be kept clean, sweet, and thoroughly ventilated. Without them, the stable is about the worst place in which a cow can be kept overnight, during hot weather. A close, foul stable taints the milk, and enfeebles the cow. The advantages derived from a good stable are many. It protects the cows from storms and insects, and keeps them quiet.

With the opening of spring, the needs of the cows require special study if good milkers and good butter-makers are desired. Their diet is changed, and their whole mode of living, which will naturally react upon their system. It is well to have a stable for them, if it is kept clean, sweet, and well-ventilated; but it is much better to have the stable opening upon the pasture lot. If they are to be shut up in the stable over night they must be milked very early or they will be deprived of the early morning life when the grass is cool and sweet. If the stable opens on the field the cows can avail themselves of it or not during the night. Cows, as a rule, do not suffer much from exposure during warm weather, and they would only go into the stables when they wanted to rest or seek protection from the storms or insects. A night pasture is a good thing, and the air is sweet then, and the cows will crop a little grass early and late.

I do not advocate the plan of shutting cows up in the stables or barn-yards over night. It is well to have stables for them to go into at pleasure, but they should not be shut up there except during storms or special occasions. As to the barn-yard, it may be safely said that not one, in ten is fit for the cows to lie down in over night. If it rains over night the animals get muddy and filthy, which will besmear them, for weeks, unless cleaned carefully. They will wallow in the dirt, no matter how much pains are taken to keep them from it. The air of the barn-yard is not very sweet for the cows to breathe, and indirectly it affects their health and milk

and butter. If sheds are provided in the barn-yard for their protection, they soon become as filthy, and water frequently settles under them after storms. The barn-yard is a useless thing in the summer time. It is much better to have a water-tight stable adjoining the field, into which the cows can go at will. It is comparatively easy matter to keep the stables clean, sweet, and well ventilated. Milking cows thrive wonderfully under such treatment, and no taint will be communicated to their milk from their surroundings.—S. W. Chambers, in the Practical Farmer.

#### THE APIARY.

##### Ancient Bee Keeping.

Now that we have many journals devoted to modern apiculture exclusively, devoting a column or more a week to the same, it would seem as if there was no excuse for manipulating bees on the ancient system. Yet there may be found at this day so-called bee-yards where the boxes and nail kegs containing their vicious black bees are scattered promiscuously among weeds and brush; some poised on four stakes or on a rude bench (supposed to keep the moth from gaining access to the boxes); others on flat rocks on the ground and, perhaps, shaded by a neglected apple tree. The number will vary from six to eight in a spring following a poor summer and severe winter to forty or fifty in a spring following a favorable summer and winter. Here a king is supposed to reign in each hive and to domineer over every worker in the hive.

The hives (boxes) being of various sizes there is likely to be great variation in the time of swarming. It seems to me that bees in a strong and healthy condition swarm earlier if in small hives than if in larger ones. Therefore, they are liable to swarm from the middle of May until September, if honey in the fields is not too scarce.

At swarming time let us watch our bee-keeper awhile. A swarm issues, and after the traditional beating of tin pans, blowing of horns and ringing of cow bells, the swarm settles, perhaps in the highest branch of the old apple tree. The branch is sawed off and carefully lowered to the ground, where it is softly laid with its adhering swarm in front of the box, keg or other receptacle that the keeper has hastily picked up somewhere. The bee-master now commences to drum on said box or keg and continues to drum and ring the bells until the bees have about all entered. This is a first or prime swarm, accompanied by a fertile queen. If they stay in the improvised hive and the season is a fair one they have a chance of laying up sufficient stores for winter, besides some surplus for their master. In about nine days after the first swarm issues come the after swarms, these may be from two to four in number, consisting of from a pint to a quart of bees; this leaves the parent colony very weak with a virgin queen, while said swarms are in the same condition, but the bee-master if he happens to be on hand boxes all of them, only to find them the following autumn too weak to stand the coming winter; to these he administers brimstone; from the boxes thus treated the combs, perhaps dead bees, pollen (bee bread) and cocoons from a number of generations of bees, and more or less honey, are cut out and in this shape taken to the nearest grocer and traded, or sold to be afterward offered to the public as comb honey, in competition with pure white comb honey in one pound sections, produced by the energetic modern bee-keeper, which the would-be smart Alex chooses to call manufactured stuff.

Or may be it is put into a sack or cloth and pressed out, the wax being rendered and sold separately, and the so-called strained honey put upon the market to compete with the bee-keeper's pure extracted honey. But, enough of this great bee-master Jones whom the neighbors consider gifted with some supernatural power over the bees.—S. E. Miller.

#### THE STOCKMAN.

##### Mutton and Wool.

At a recent Farmers' Institute in Wisconsin Geo. McKerraw said, that any farmer who had been a sheep raiser and a wool grower any length of time has made money; he is a success financially. Mutton is the first consideration, wool the second; the market is asking for a better class of mutton; I can raise mutton at 4 cents per pound; that price pays expenses, and more than that is profit. No animal is more profitable for the farm than the sheep; the Merino is a good breed; the Down breed is good; good mutton is made by good food; ensilage is one of the best foods, better than dry feed; a mixed ration is the best for sheep as for all stock. At Cornell University an experiment was made which shows that clover hay, oats bran, and cotton seed meal is the best feed both for mutton and wool; the best of the Western sheep is not gilt edged; sheep raised in Southern Wisconsin sell for a higher price in Chicago; the highest profit goes to the credit of the Southdown. Clover hay is a good feed; so also is bran and oats; these are also a good feed for lambs; ensilage is also good; as a pasture clover is preferable; sheep do not need a warm stable, but a dry one and protected from storms; the poorest land makes a good sheep pasture and they should have clean fresh water.—*Farm, Field and Stockman.*

##### Pork Making Profitable.

Thos. Convey, Ridgeway, Wis., says that pork making can be made profitable on any farm if rightly pursued. You want a good breed. Corn is not necessary; feed mixed food and you will get pork that is not costly. Make pork of spring pigs; feed milk, whey, roots, slop of all kinds; the fall market is the poorest. Carrying hogs too long is one of the errors of pork raising. Berkshire is one of the best breeds, Poland-China is another. Local markets are the best. Poland-China is a down eared hog. I don't like a long-legged hog. Don't overfeed the sow; give small pigs milk, pens and oats, and feed by themselves; I object to sour feed; feed sweet feed and don't let the swill barrel sour; don't gorge the young pigs; don't wean them, the sow will attend to that; twice to three times a day is enough to feed. You can't make profitable pork of 18-month hogs; feed costs too much; the point is to make your pork at the least expense. Clover is the best pasturage for hogs; in Northern sections depend upon rye, barley,

ground peas and oats, and not corn; moist feed is the better; 2-year-old sows are the best breeders; shorts is one of the best pig feeds; wet clover hay is the best feed for hogs; buckwheat bran not worth much; peas leave the land in better shape than when they were put upon it; pens and oats are a good crop to raise in Northern latitudes.

#### THE HOUSEHOLD.

Most people fancy that the moth fly is the animal which does the damage. So it is, but only in an indirect way. The moth fly lays eggs, from which hatch small worms, and these small worms it is which do the damage.

The mother fly, with the instinct with which nature has provided her, seeks dark places wherein to deposit her eggs, in the hope that they may not be disturbed until her offspring has come to life. If, therefore, we could keep our winter clothes exposed to the full light of day, and each morning could beat them and shake them to prevent any lurking insects from making its home in the recesses of a fold or plait we would never be necessitated to put our goods away in camphor, pepper, tobacco, or that invention of modern days (than which nothing can be more detestable,) tar-camphor.

As we have no time or inclination for such work, we must needs find some other remedy. If our goods have been carefully examined and brushed, each concealed spot having been carefully exposed to the light, their is really no necessity for anything more than thoroughly covering them with a thickness of paper and old muslin in such a way as to prevent the fly from depositing her eggs.

The only purpose which tobacco and other small insecticides can perform is to poison the small worm when he appears and begins to forage for a living upon the knap of our last winter's "best dress."

If any housekeeper is troubled with moths and buffalo worms (or buffalo bugs as they are sometimes called) in her carpets, the best way to rid herself of them is to take a wet towel, place it upon the carpet and iron with an iron sufficiently hot to produce a good steam, being careful to protect her hands from burning. The bugs are thus readily killed. These animals rarely appear in carpets, except at the extreme edges, and under the furniture, where it is dark.

##### Hints to Housekeepers.

TO CURE seed warts rub with baking soda. It is a sure cure.

For coffee stains put thick glycerine on the wrong side and wash out in lukewarm water.

If one rubs the hand, after peeling onions, on a stick of celery, the smell of the onion will be entirely removed.

WHEN cutting a tablecloth before hemming it, always save the pieces, because these ravelings are the best threads to darn all napery.

CLEAN brasses on mahogany or other furniture by rubbing with chamois skin dipped in either powdered whiting or rotten stone mixed with sweet oil.

WILLOW furniture that has not been stained or painted can be washed with salt and water and a brush; dry thoroughly before exposing to the dust.

SILVER spoons and forks in daily use may be kept bright by leaving them in strong borax water several hours. The water should be boiling when they are put in.

IN using a rough leather to touch up too highly polished surface, it is frequently observed to scratch the work. This is caused by particles of dust, and even hard rouge, that are left in the leather; and if removed by a clean brush containing rouge, it will give the brightest and best finish.

If stoves are blackened when entirely cold, the operation does not need repetition for a long time; and if the zinc under them is cleaned before it is put down, instead of afterward, the work is easier. This is done by washing with a hand mop dipped in diluted sulphuric acid, one part of acid to five (5) parts water, then rinsing them and polishing with polishing powder of most any sort. If the zincs are painted, they can be wiped off easily, and last much longer in fresh condition, which is better, and a deal of work saved.

#### THE KITCHEN.

##### Course Dinners.

It is said that Marion Harland (Mrs. E. P. Terhune) gave great offense to some of the members of her husband's congregation when he filled a country pulpit by having what they called "course dinners." They thought that it was following too much in the manner of the wicked world for a clergyman's family to have their plates changed during a meal. They believed in the good old-fashioned way of having everything on the table at once, but if you were very fastidious you might have the different viands spread about your plate in little dishes. This barbarous custom was considered more in keeping with Mr. Terhune's cloth—his broadcloth, not his tablecloth.

##### Hints for the Cuisine.

OYSTER FRITTERS.—Drain the liquor from the oysters, boil and skim, then to each cupful add a cupful of milk, two eggs, salt and white pepper, and flour enough to make a thick batter; cut the oyster into small pieces and mix them with the batter; drop from a spoon into hot lard; serve very hot.

QUICK PUDDING.—Two tablespoonfuls of cornstarch, the yolks of four eggs, well beaten, one-half a cupful of sugar; boil one quart of milk and add to the mixture, stirring quickly; add a pinch of salt and any flavoring desired; turn into a pudding dish; whip the whites of the eggs to a stiff froth; place on top, brown delicately in the oven, serve with cream and sugar, or fancy sauce flavored.

DEVILED MUTTON.—Take lean slices of cold mutton; place them in a frying-pan, with two tablespoonfuls of butter and one tablespoonful of currant jelly, and half a cupful of hot water; cook slowly about ten minutes, or until the slices are all soft; then remove them to a hot dish; to the gravy in the pan add two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, a teaspoonful of made mustard, a little salt and pepper, a teaspoonful of Worcestershire sauce; stir all well together, and pour over the meat and serve.

#### LIFE IN OTHER WORLDS.

"Are These Planets on Which There Is Room for Life, Actually Inhabited?"

Prof. George M. Searle's public course of astronomical lectures, says the Washington Star, was continued at the Catholic University by a lecture on the subject, "Are the Planets Inhabited?" The question, he said, which, naturally occurs on completing the survey of the planetary system is, "Are these planets, on which there is room for life, actually inhabited?" It is a question more interesting to the general public than any with which mere mathematics or physics have to deal. Almost every astronomer has been many times asked this question. At every successful increase in the size of telescopes men vaguely hope that something may be done to solve it. "How much does this telescope magnify?" is the all-important question to the popular mind. That is not what the professional astronomer is after. He wants to get more light—to follow faint comets, to discover new nebulae. But it is possible that telescopes can never magnify so much as to actually enable us to see life on the planets? If it could be seen anywhere it would be seen on the moon; but even here, in these most favorable circumstances, the disturbance produced by our air are so great as seemingly to preclude the hope of seeing any object as small as men, or even as the largest animals.

We have then to fall back upon the question, "Are the planets inhabitable?" as the only one on which science is capable of giving us any light. I say the planets, for the sun may be considered quite out of the question. From what we know about it at present we can be quite sure that it is not only intensely hot on its surface, so hot as to destroy all possibility of life, but that it is yet hotter toward the center. The theory was maintained for a long time, on the great authority of Sir William Herschel, that there might be a habitation in the sun, but no one holds that now.

The probabilities about the moon have been given in a previous lecture. The only possibility of habitation on the moon would be on the other side, which we do not see, and it is extremely improbable that there is any difference between one side and the other.

In discussing the planets we will begin with the outer ones. With regard to Uranus and Neptune the mere deficiency of light and heat from the sun is not a fatal objection to their habitability. The atmospheric arrangements can easily be such as to secure enough, and, in fact, the planets themselves may by their own warmth contribute a great deal to this end. And as for light all that is required is to make eyes more sensitive or their pupils larger. The light, after all, on Neptune, the most distant of all, is by no means significant. It is 700 times that of the full moon and equal to that given by a large electric arc lamp at the distance of a few feet.

It has been said that these planets may possibly be warm; in fact, the danger is here. The probability is that they are too warm; in fact, too hot to stand on. This is almost certainly the case with Jupiter and Saturn. These are probably, especially Jupiter, decidedly incandescent and serve as suns, or, at least, as furnaces to the satellites that circle around them. The satellites of these four outer planets, however, give a much more promising field for speculation. There is no reason why any one of them, or, in fact, all may not be in a habitable state. Much has been said of the beauty of the Saturnian system as seen from the planet itself. The view from its outer satellite, Japetus, which lies outside of the plane of the ring, would certainly be magnificent, perhaps finer, than the view of the ring from Saturn itself.

We now come in our inward course to the planet Mars. Here we have more positive signs of habitability than in any others of our system. We have land and water, seasons like our own, and, in fact, a planet similar to the earth. The climate, indeed, seems to be warmer on the whole than our own, in spite of its greater distance from the sun, but if anything we should see that the most favorable period for habitability on this planet was passing away. The indications are that the seas are drying up and the atmosphere disappearing. As to Venus and Mercury we can hardly form any decided opinion, but it seems most likely that they are in the state that the earth was in in some of its geological ages, in which it was fitted to be the abode of vegetable life and of some animal organism, but not of the higher forms.

The evidence, then, as a whole, is against the actual habitability of most of the planets of our system, but would it not suffice to satisfy the mind of those who crave after a plurality of worlds to believe that all the planets, though not perhaps inhabited at present, have been or will be? The argument from the habitability to the inhabitant is stronger if we put it in this form. If we see some conditions indicating convenience to life, though they be imperfect or incomplete, we can say that though there be no life there now there may have been or there may be in the future. If we see a house with only its frame work up we say, "No one lives there now, but it is being built for some one to live in," and when we see a house in ruins we say, "Somebody lived there once." Now this is very plausible and I think can be held as probable. The teaching of geology was that the earth was a long time uninhabitable, and we can hardly shut our eyes to the conclusion that from the action of natural causes alone it would at some time in the distant future become uninhabitable again, and the history of the earth is probably

the history of the other planets if they are to be allowed to develop in a natural way. What portion of the total life of the planets is that in which it becomes habitable by beings like ourselves we can not well determine. The probability is that it is not a very great proportion of the whole period of development and decadence. So that if we take planets in general on which we can see no signs one way or the other, the chances are very probably against its being just now in a habitable state. The number of the satellites is sufficiently great to warrant us in assuming that some one or two of them at least may probably now be fitted for intelligent life. Of course the probability for life in the universe is vastly increased if we can assume that the other stars have planets around them as well as our sun. And, indeed, the suns themselves may ultimately become inhabitable. We know at least one case of a body sun-like in dimension which has either ceased to give light or never gave it. It is only in exceptional cases that we can be aware of the existence of such bodies, however numerous they may be.

##### Had a Great Spree on Water.

There is a member in the House who has for many years been fond of fluid to invigorate. The other day he resolved to quit—I don't know for how long. On the very day of this resolution, but before it had time to cool or grow feeble, he met a friend with whom he had often spent a merry evening, says the Philadelphia Telegraph. The first proposition was to go and get a drink. The member—who withal is an original fellow—said he did not drink, but would go along. They went to a fashionable restaurant; the friend ordered wine and the member took water. He managed to make as merry as his companion.

More wine was ordered and more water, and as the friend warmed under the influence of the active liquor, the member followed in all the merriment of his mood. When the wine-drinker pounded the table with his fists in mauling energy and called for more wine, cursed the waiter and asked where his straws were, then ordered deviled crabs and lobster salad, pickled pigs' feet and diamond-back terrapin, the member did likewise. He grew as hilarious as his friend, sat sideways in his chair, hammered the table, cursed the waiter, and ordered as great a conglomeration of food as ever a jolly inebriate fancied his palate demanded. His tongue wagged as thick, as that of his friend; he sat as limp in his chair, with as great an air of recklessness and abandon. So the evening went on, the friend drinking wine and the member drinking water, but each showing the same evidences of intoxication. When they left the restaurant the friend staggered, and so did the member. The friend's hat was mashed on the back of his head. The member's hat was pulled down over one eye. The friend put the wrong end of his cigar in his mouth; the member did likewise, and then they saw each other home—or rather the friend was seen home safely, after which the member straightened up and became as sober as a Scotch deacon.

"You know," said the member, with a confidential whisper in the ear of his friend, "it is just as much fun as being actually drunk, and I have no headache; but I'll tell you confidentially that I never took so much Potomac water at one time before in my life."

##### A Smoking Tree.

Newton, a vigorous mountain town in North Carolina, has a curiosity that beats by a large majority the rain tree which gained such notoriety in Charlotte in 1886. It is a smoking tree, and baffles all efforts at explanation. It is a white mulberry tree, and stands on the sidewalk in front of the residence of Levi Yoder.

It was brought from Illinois a year or two ago, and is now about twelve feet high, with a bushy top and many lateral branches. Last Sunday one of the family noticed a puff of smoke proceed from one of the limbs, and by watching it closely, puffs identical in appearance to cigarette smoke were seen starting every now and then from all over the tree; sometimes from the leaves, sometimes from the bark of the limbs or trunk of the tree. The puffs are at irregular intervals; sometimes two or three at once from various parts of the tree, and sometimes they are several seconds or a half minute apart. They just seem to come at haphazard, from any part of the tree, and, as they ascend in the air, look exactly like the smoke from a cigarette.

Since the curiosity first became generally known, large crowds, both of town and country people, can be seen there at any time in the day. All doubting Thomases are soon convinced on the first visit that the tree "do smoke." Among the white people it is only looked upon as a curiosity. But the negroes don't like the thing at all. One negro woman, after intently watching the puffs a few minutes, started off in a run, saying: "I wouldn't lib dar fur nothin'; people better go to doin' better 'bout dis town." A negro man said: "I'm gwine stay way from dat thing. I can smell de brimstone clear down to de libery stable."

##### Why He Couldn't Pay More.

Proprietor of Second-hand Clothing Emporium—Seventy-five cents is all I can allow you for that suit, my friend.

Disgusted Citizen—That sign of yours says you "pay the highest price for cast-off clothing." You'd better take it down.

Proprietor (aghast)—Take down that sign! My friend, that sign cost me \$50.



**CHELSEA STANDARD.**  
BY  
**WM. EMMERT.**  
OFFICIAL VILLAGE PAPER.  
FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1890.

**MORE LOCAL ITEMS.**

Two weddings in this vicinity next week.  
Sheep shearing time is at hand, and our wool buyers are again in the field.  
The New Store puts you in mind that that now is the time to put up screen doors and windows.  
Only ninety-three out of the four hundred and forty-one graduates of the state agricultural college are farmers.  
Hon. C. H. Richmond has received his commission from the President as World's Fair Commissioner and has taken the oath of allegiance as required.

**TO THE PUBLIC.**

Having purchased the new and fresh drug stocks of L. Winans and Wm. Emmert, I would be pleased to see my old friends and customers either on business or otherwise, at the new store of L. Winans. It is my intention to devote my entire time to the drug trade, having found by past experience that I could not give it proper attention handling a mixed stock of merchandise. After a vacation of eighteen months, and posting myself upon the drug trade, I feel that I can do better service to my customers than in the past, (and perhaps as my health is better, I find more frequently at my place of business). I will not say that I will sell you drugs and medicines for less than any of my competitors but think I am in a position in which I can do as well by you as any other dealer at home or abroad, (a trial is all I can ask). I can take no credit in the cut that has taken place in proprietary medicines, being one of the parties who formerly advocated the holding of them at full manufacturing rates, being willing to give to Mr. Emmert all the credit of benefits you are deriving from the now manufactured wholesale prices. Yet as an excuse for what I may have done will say, being a graduate in the old school of medicine and with the prejudice of the medical profession against a class of remedies which bases its claims upon the ignorance of people in regard to the treatment of the sick, furnishing them with a remedy in one package which is said to cure anything from the itch to pulmonary consumption. I must say, to hold my standing amongst my associates, I felt it my duty in every way reasonable to prohibit the use of remedies, (well knowing if you touch a man's pocket you hit a tender spot) also knowing we have gentleness in the profession who could intelligently examine and prescribe remedies suitable to each individual case. I shall furnish remedies of that kind at any price others may deem for the best, but my experience with many patent medicines has not been satisfactory, and in fact, some of them that are largely advertised are of no value. Please do not ask me to make your selection of remedies in that line for every bottle from sarsaparilla to eye water has directions for the same disease. Thanking you for the many favors in the past, I ask for a share in the future. Very Truly,

R. S. ARMSTRONG.

**COUNCIL PROCEEDINGS.**

Chelsea, May 9, 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, W. F. Riemenschneider, G. J. Crowell.  
Absent, C. H. Kempf.  
Minutes of meeting May 7th were read and approved. Also the minutes of meeting May 1st read and approved.  
On motion the following resolutions were accepted and approved.  
Resolved that the liquor bond of Conrad Spingale, principal, Philip Keusch, Katherina Girbach and John Koch, sureties, be accepted and approved.  
Yes, H. S. Holmes, H. Lighthall, G. J. Crowell, Wm. Riemenschneider, Nays, W. Bacon. Carried.  
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 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. Yes. H. S. Holmes, W. Bacon, H. Lighthall, W. F. Riemenschneider, G. J. Crowell. Nays, None.

On motion the following bills were allowed, and orders be drawn on the treasurer for the amount.  
Wm. Emmert as recommended by finance com., \$5.00.  
Turnbull & Wilkinson, Retainer fee \$10.00.

On motion the board adjourned.  
FRED VOGEL, Clerk.

**Lima Luminations.**

A. Beach is having his house painted.  
Wm Paul had a barn raising last Friday.

To Mr. and Mrs. Jake Hender a little girl May 27.

Clarence Dixon went to Ypsilanti Saturday on business.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Ward have gone North on a visit.

The soldier's graves were decorated here on Friday morning.

Jake Suter's youngest boy fell off the bridge into the water, Monday.

Mrs. VanTassel, of Jackson, is visiting her daughter, Mr. E. B. Freer.

Theodore Covert has sold his house and lot to his father, Squire Covert.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Lewis and Mr. Mrs. George Nordman drove to Jackson Saturday.

Miss Ida Lehman, of Chelsea, has been spending two or three days with Miss Anna Steinbach.

Jay Wood is around enquiring into other people's affairs, but then, we are to put up with it, as he is the census taker.

As Mr. Potter, Miss Thompson and Miss Sackett, of Dexter were coming to the party Friday night, their buggy upset in going around a corner. Miss Thompson's head and face was badly bruised. Mr. Potter was somewhat injured.

Yeast cakes, all kinds at the Standard Grocery House.

Thirteen cents per dozen for eggs at the Standard Grocery House.

One dozen papers at this office for five cents. Come early if you wish some of them.

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

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

The Standard Grocery House has just received a fine line of canned goods, including plums, white cherries, pine apple, pumpkin, corn, beans, peas, peaches etc., etc. If you want something nice call on us.

**LEGAL NOTICES.**

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss.** At a session of the probate court for the county of Washtenaw, holden at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the 28th 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 John Young, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Charity E. Drake praying that administration de bonis non, with the will annexed, of said estate may be granted to Samuel Guthrie or some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 23rd day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court then to be holden at the probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea STANDARD a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.]  
WM. DOTY, Probate Register.

**CHANCERY NOTICE.**

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. 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, deceased, 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 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 house being the place for holding the circuit court for said county, on Wednesday, the sixteenth day of July, A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, to raise the amount due to said complainants for principal, interest and costs in this cause, all of the following described piece of land mentioned and set forth in said decree, to wit: All that certain piece of land situated in the township of Lodi, in the county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, and described as follows, viz: The west half of the north west quarter of section four, in township three (3), south of range five east. Dated, Ann Arbor, Mich., May 30, 1890.

PATRICK MCKERNAN, Circuit Court Commissioner, Washtenaw County, Mich.

TURNBULL & WILKINSON, Solicitors for Complainants.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss.** Notice is hereby given, that by an order of Probate Court for the county of Washtenaw, made on the ninth day of May, A. D. 1890, six months from that date were allowed for creditors to present their claims against the estate of Stephen J. Chase, 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 tenth day of November next, and that such claims will be heard before said court, on Saturday, the ninth day of August and on Monday, the tenth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of each of said days.

Dated, Ann Arbor, May 9, A. D. 1890.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss.** The undersigned having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the 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, Com.

**Chancery Notice.**

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. 1890, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Samuel G. Ives is complainant, and Davis A. Warner, Harriet A. Warner and Aaron T. Gordon 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 house 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 forenoon, to raise the amount due to the said complainant for principal, interest and costs in this cause, all of the following described parcel of land mentioned and set forth in said decree, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Sylvan in the county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: The southwest one-fourth of the southwest one-fourth of section eight, in town two south of range three east, except ten acres off the north side of said land heretofore deeded to W. Darwin Warner.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Michigan, April 23d, 1890.

PATRICK MCKERNAN, Circuit Court Commissioner, Washtenaw County, Mich.

TURNBULL & WILKINSON, Solicitors for complainant.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Livingston, ss.** In the matter of the estate of Charles E. Fenn and Geo. E. Fenn, minors. Notice is hereby given 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 15th day of April, A. D. 1890, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at premises in Chelsea, in the county of Washtenaw in said state, on Saturday the seventh day of June, A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of said sale, and also subject to the right of dower and the homestead rights of the widow of said deceased therein) the following described real estate, to wit: The undivided one-half (1/2) interest in and to lot number five (5) in block two (2) of Fenn's addition to the village of Chelsea, excepting and reserving the north half (1/2) of the west half (1/2) of said lot and a strip one-half rod wide on the west side of the same, it being three and one-half (3 1/2) rods front running three-fourths the length of said lot from the front on the east side, being in Chelsea, Washtenaw county.

SARAH E. FENN, Guardian.

**Chancery Notice.**

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. 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, deceased, 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 public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the east main entrance to the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, said court house 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 forenoon, to raise the amount due to said complainants for principal, interest and costs in this cause, all of the following described pieces or parcels of land mentioned and set forth in said decree, to wit: All those pieces or parcels of land situated in the township of Scio, in the county of Washtenaw, and state of Michigan, and described as follows, viz: The west half of the east half of the southwest quarter, and the west half of the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section thirty-three in township two (2) south of range five east in Washtenaw county.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Michigan, April 23d, 1890.

PATRICK MCKERNAN, Circuit Court Commissioner, Washtenaw County, Mich.

TURNBULL & WILKINSON, Solicitors for complainants.

**THE 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 for Thrush and rotting away diseases of the feet of stock.

Curlett's Pinworm Remedy (for man or beast) a compound that effectually removes those troublesome parasites, which are such a great source of annoyances to stock.

Curlett's Heave Remedy is a sure cure for Heaves in the earlier stages, and warranted to relieve in advanced stages, if not producing a cure.

John Steele, miller, Scio, Mich., says: "Horse distemper left my horse with a heavy cough, which I think would have produced heaves but for the use of Curlett's Heave Remedy, which cured the cough in a short time and left the horse in a good healthy condition."

Valentine Bro., successful horse and sheep dealers, of Webster, (P. O. Dexter), says: "We have always used Curlett's Spavin Remedy with the best results for killing spavins; also found it good for taking off pulls and splints. Have tried Curlett's Thrush Remedy, with complete cure as a result."

McQuillan Bro's, of Dexter, say: "Epizootic on two different years left two different horses with a very heavy cough, which would probably have produced heaves but for the use of Curlett's Heave Remedy, which cured the coughs in a short time, and left the horse in a healthy condition."

W. A. Lyons, of Lyons & Brownell, Livernmen, at Stockbridge, Mich., says: "We had a very bad case of Thrush in a valuable mare, and could not seem to

cure it; after trying for a year. After trying one bottle of Curlett's Thrush Remedy, the mare got over her lameness, and has as good a foot as any horse on earth, and to-day is cured."

John Helber, highway commissioner, Scio, Mich., says: "I have used Curlett's Pinworm Remedy several years with the best of success. The first dose that I gave a horse brought a ball of Pinworms as big as my fist. Always worked horses while giving Curlett's Pinworm Remedy, which toned the constitution and made them have a soft glossy coat, and my horses always increased in good sound flesh after its use."

H. (Tip) Ball, the postmaster at Dexter, who doctors the greater part of the horses in and around there, and one of the firm of Phelps & Ball, Livernmen, horse dealers, and owners of the handsome trotting stallion, Regalia, says: "I have used Curlett's Thrush Remedy a great deal, and have never known it to fail in procuring a permanent cure of Thrush when used as directed. I consider it a positive cure for the disease."

J. C. Crawley, horse and cow doctor, Scio, Mich., noted for successfully removing placentas from cows, says: "I cured my pony of a very bad case of Thrush with Curlett's Thrush Remedy, which I have also used for bruises, wounds and sores caused by feet coming in contact with hard substances. I have used it with success in all cases of Thrush which I have been called upon to doctor."

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

**Chancery Notice.**

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. 1890, in a certain cause therein pending, wherein Samuel G. Ives is complainant, and Davis A. Warner, Harriet A. Warner and Aaron T. Gordon 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 house 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 forenoon, to raise the amount due to the said complainant for principal, interest and costs in this cause, all of the following described parcel of land mentioned and set forth in said decree, to wit: All that certain piece or parcel of land situated in the township of Sylvan in the county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, and described as follows, to wit: The southwest one-fourth of the southwest one-fourth of section eight, in town two south of range three east, except ten acres off the north side of said land heretofore deeded to W. Darwin Warner.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Michigan, April 23d, 1890.

PATRICK MCKERNAN, Circuit Court Commissioner, Washtenaw County, Mich.

TURNBULL & WILKINSON, Solicitors for complainant.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Livingston, ss.** In the matter of the estate of Charles E. Fenn and Geo. E. Fenn, minors. Notice is hereby given 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 15th day of April, A. D. 1890, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at premises in Chelsea, in the county of Washtenaw in said state, on Saturday the seventh day of June, A. D. 1890, at ten o'clock in the forenoon of that day (subject to all encumbrances by mortgage or otherwise existing at the time of said sale, and also subject to the right of dower and the homestead rights of the widow of said deceased therein) the following described real estate, to wit: The undivided one-half (1/2) interest in and to lot number five (5) in block two (2) of Fenn's addition to the village of Chelsea, excepting and reserving the north half (1/2) of the west half (1/2) of said lot and a strip one-half rod wide on the west side of the same, it being three and one-half (3 1/2) rods front running three-fourths the length of said lot from the front on the east side, being in Chelsea, Washtenaw county.

SARAH E. FENN, Guardian.

**Chancery Notice.**

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. 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, deceased, 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 public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the east main entrance to the court house in the city of Ann Arbor, in said county of Washtenaw and state of Michigan, said court house 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 forenoon, to raise the amount due to said complainants for principal, interest and costs in this cause, all of the following described pieces or parcels of land mentioned and set forth in said decree, to wit: All those pieces or parcels of land situated in the township of Scio, in the county of Washtenaw, and state of Michigan, and described as follows, viz: The west half of the east half of the southwest quarter, and the west half of the southeast quarter of the northwest quarter of section thirty-three in township two (2) south of range five east in Washtenaw county.

Dated, Ann Arbor, Michigan, April 23d, 1890.

PATRICK MCKERNAN, Circuit Court Commissioner, Washtenaw County, Mich.

TURNBULL & WILKINSON, Solicitors for complainants.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss.** Notice is hereby given, that by an order of the probate court for the county of Washtenaw, made on the 21st day of April, A. D. 1890, 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.

**STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss.** At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor, on Tuesday, the 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 second day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in the Chelsea STANDARD, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.

WM. DOTY, Probate Register.

**MORTGAGE SALE.**

Whereas default has been made in the condition of a certain mortgage dated the fifteenth day of November, A. D. 1888; made and executed by Isaac M. Whitaker and Elvira Whitaker, his wife, of the township of Scio, 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 the State of Michigan, on the 15th day of November, A. D. 1888, in Liber 72 of Mortgage on page 38, 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 34/100 dollars for principal and interest and thirty dollars as an attorney fee as provided by law 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 door 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 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 township of Lima, County of Washtenaw, State of Michigan and described as follows to wit: The north-east quarter of section (23) and the south-west quarter of the south-east quarter of section fourteen (14) Town two (2), south of range four (4), east.

Dated at Chelsea, Michigan, April 1st, 1890

CHELSEA SAVINGS BANK, Mortgagee.

TURNBULL & WILKINSON, Attorneys for mortgagee.



# CHelsea STANDARD.

FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1890.

## TRAINS LEAVE:

EAST.—5:43, 7:07, A. M. 4:02 P. M.  
WEST.—11:43 A. M. 7:48 P. M.

## LOCAL, NEWSY ITEMS.

**Picked up While Roaming Around This Most Beautiful Village.**

Peter Kalmbach is now a full fledged citizen.

Hand Bibles for teachers, at the book auction.

Dexter's school graduates eight pupils this year.

Potato bugs seem to be unusually numerous this spring.

Pictorial Paralell Bible at the book auction. Klien building.

A complete line of millinery goods can be found at Mary Foster & Co's.

The Grand Rapids express stops here now, both morning and evening.

Mrs. Davidson took her Sunday School class in the country last Saturday.

Fifteen arrests were made in Ann Arbor during May, half of them drunks.

Several teachers have been engaged for the schools, but as yet no list can be given.

See the handsome jugs of lemon extract at 20 cents at the Standard Grocery House.

Ann Arbor's health officer gets \$150 per year, and the other members of the board \$50 per year each.

The rainfall at this place during May was six and three-fifths inches. Quite a "soaker," indeed.

Farmers should bear in mind that they can buy Sisal Binder twine at 12 cents at the new store.

Superdouboniscial imported photo albums in leather and plush at the book auction in Klien building.

Nine associations of Patrons of Industry met in this village yesterday, and effected a district organization.

Some one is guilty of a misdemeanor, as dead animals are being left in open fields just outside the village limits.

Mary Foster & Co. have added a cutting and fitting department to their millinery store, and will be pleased to have the ladies call on them.

An open meeting, under the auspices of Telephone lodge, P. of L. will be held at the Freer school house, Thursday evening next. All invited.

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

The works of Lord Lytton, Chas. Lever, Thackeray, Dickens, Scott, Carleton and other standard authors at your own prices at the book auction, Klien building.

The STANDARD is in receipt of a communication, stating that a fight recently took place and a constable took part in it. The writer, however, does not sign his name.

This morning, while John R. Gates was driving near the railroad, the horse shied, throwing Mr. Gates out, injuring him considerably, but not fatally. His back and ankle suffered the worst.

The entertainment at the Congregational church last Wednesday evening by Mr. Palmer (a chalk talker) was well attended and enjoyed. Frank Nelson sold 87 tickets in advance, receiving a handsome oil painting.

During the past supervisor year there were eighteen deaths in this township as Supervisor Gilbert finds. Of these nine averaged 76½ years each, the other nine 35½ years. During the same time twenty-five female and thirteen male babies were born. By this we might judge that no war was at hand.

The first annual spring fair will be held in this place next Wednesday, June 11. Gen. Russel A. Alger will be present and deliver an address, as will also Hon. John T. Rich. The procession will form on Middle street, and will consist of band, cars of state, mounted horsemen. Bring your dinner with you as tables will be furnished free of charge.

Chamber's and other encyclopedias at the book auction.

Choice bananas, oranges, lemons, prunes, etc., at the Standard Grocery House.

Children's Day will be observed at the Congregational and M. E. churches next Sunday evening.

Go to Mrs. Stallan's for millinery of every description—hats, bonnets, infant's caps, ribbons, etc.

Dictionaries, histories and biographies at the book auction, Klein building for a short time only.

A thorough bred cattle sale was held by Mr. Boyden, of Webster, yesterday, a number from here attending.

Several F. & A. M. members from this point attended F. & A. M. memorial services at Manchester Sunday last.

The ladies of the Lutheran church will serve ice cream and lemonade Wednesday next in the Klien building. Don't forget the place.

The finest cheese in the state, (no exception) can be found at the Standard Grocery House. It may cost a little more, but it will please you.

Services will be held at the Baptist church next Sunday morning at the usual hour. The church has been repaired, painted, carpeted, etc., much to the credit of the ladies of the society.

The STANDARD has received a program of the races at Stockbridge, July 30, 31 and Aug. 1, next, at which time \$2,000 will be offered in premiums. There's ambition and hustling for you. Where, oh where, is Chelsea.

The foundation for Geo. Blaich's new house on Summit street is completed, and a portion of the frame up. The wall is a novelty in this village, the stones being placed in tiers up and down and across, making a fine contrast.

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 powder equal to any.

Mabel Buchanan, whose death was momentarily expected a few weeks ago, is now able to be out again. Mrs. Buchanan desires to thank the many people and little ones who expressed their sympathy and cheered her daughter with flowers etc., during her illness.

Any person visiting the stores of H. S. Holmes & Co., any day the past week, could have seen a crowded room, as customers were present from far and near. The attraction being low prices on good goods. Mr. Holmes, who has conducted the business for eighteen years, knows what his customers want, and buys goods right, as his increasing sales testify.

Quite a number of our subscribers have been in and paid their next year's subscription, and we trust MANY more will within a few days. We do not ask money of you because we don't want to TRUST you, but because we have a note to pay. A dollar is a small sum for you, but when two hundred or more pay us, it helps us wonderfully. Therefore, if you CAN pay us, it will be a favor to us.

Memorial Day was duly observed last Friday, although the day was very hot. The Town Hall was filled to overflowing, everybody wishing to hear the able address of Hon. A. J. Sawyer. When the march was taken up for the cemetery, many followed and listened to the G. A. R. ritual on such occasions. It is to be hoped that this lovely and appropriate custom may be kept up for time to come in memory of the deeds of our fallen friends.

Don't ask a Chelsea man how he arrived in this city, because he is liable to lose his temper. Since the changes on the Michigan Central last week, Chelsea has been side-tracked, and when a man leaves town it is doubtful when he will be able to get home again. The citizens there complain bitterly of the accommodations now furnished them, and are looking around for some means of getting the company to stop more trains at that station. Register: We're better off now, as the Grand Rapids makes regular stops now again.

During the past year, \$1073.35 have been collected in fines in this county, of which amount, Sylvan gets \$39.89.

How many from here will attend the National Sunday School convention at Pittsburg? The fare from Detroit and return is only \$6.50. If you contemplate going, call on us.

The school boys in the Stillson district near Stockbridge, killed a blue racer on their play ground, recently, which measured three feet ten inches in length.

O. W. Blain, grand chief templar of Michigan, will speak on the temperance question at the town hall, Tuesday evening next, June 10th. No admission fee will be charged.

The sixth annual reunion of the Boynton, Rockwell, Killum and Storms families, takes place at the Lima town hall tomorrow. A grand program has been arranged for the occasion.

Ann Arbor's oldest inhabitant, Mr. Samuel Crossman, died recently, aged 94 years. He was the father of D. S. Crossman for a number of years clerk of the Michigan House of Representatives.

Practicing for the cherry season. Little Freddie Palmer fell out of a tree and struck upon a board from which protruded a nail, and was only saved from serious injuries by the nail coming in contact with the rib bone. —Sun.

Thomas Krick, who has conducted a shoe shop in this village for years, has removed to Gregory, where he will continue the business. Mr. Krick is a good workman, and will no doubt, make a success in his new place of abode.

The Y. P. S. C. E. of the Congregational church will serve ice cream in the hall on the fair grounds next Wednesday—during the fair. Every one knows that the ladies furnish the best cream and the ladies furnish the largest dishes, therefore you should call on them.

At the burning of the Coulson house at Stockbridge, recently, and the goods were removed, the contents revealed some very queer goods to be kept in a hotel without a state tax receipt posted in a conspicuous place. We are told in the good book that "charity covereth a multitude of sins," and so we suppose it becomes highly proper to swallow all indignation, spread out the opaque mantle and let pass. However, long established suspicions were proven, and that too without any occasion for snooping. —Sun.

When men or women or both, conspire together to bring evil upon the heads of others, they are treading upon dangerous grounds; for invariably they are caught in the intricacies of their diabolical schemes and are, in the end, the greater sufferers, because the wounds are self-inflicted. —Herald, May 22.

We would like to call Editor Allison's attention to this, as only Wednesday he told a gentleman (who wanted some legal printing) that the STANDARD was liable to fail any day etc., etc. We know we could sue Mr. Allison for libel, but do not wish to do so, but would advise him to study his own item well, and act accordingly. The STANDARD is here to STAY because people want it, and are willing to pay for it.

In another column will be found a card from Mr. Judson in answer to Mr. Palmer's inquiry in last week's issue, which we trust will be satisfactory to all interested. The writer has seen a letter from census supervisor Sharp, which entirely exonerates Mr. Judson, from having anything to do with the defeat of G. A. R. men as census enumerators. Mr. Sharp being alone responsible for the appointments. The letter is in our possession and can be seen by anyone desiring to do so.

When a man of Mr. Sharp's standing takes all the responsibility, is willing to give in writing his reasons for not appointing certain men, it ought to be conclusive. We have no axe to grind in this matter, and simply gave our ideas last week, because we believed it would be the best way to bring this matter before the public. If the gentlemen who did not get appointed wish to know the reason why, let them ask their commander to write to Mr. Sharp, and we will publish his reasons. No one will doubt that if Mr. Judson gets the appointment as postmaster, he will give us a first-class office.

## YOUR FOLKS AND OURS.

H. L. Wood—was home again last Sunday.

Clare Durand was in Ann Arbor last Saturday.

Mrs. J. W. Speer visited Detroit last Saturday.

Fred. Freer was with his grandparents Sunday last.

Agent Wm. Martin is taking a much needed vacation.

C. H. Kempf made a business trip to Detroit last Monday.

Jas. L. Babcock, of Ann Arbor, was in the village Saturday last on business.

Miss Alta Parker, of Ann Arbor, spent last Sunday with friends in town.

Chas. Tichenor left Wednesday last for Newark, N. J., for an extended visit.

Will Shatz, who has been with Geo. Eder for some time is now a barber at Dexter.

Miss Kate Hartigan and Mrs. Rob't Hawley spent last Saturday with friends in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Olds, of Jackson, were entertained by Mr. and Mrs. J. G. Hoover, Wednesday last.

Mr. Howell and wife, of Eaton Rapids were in this vicinity Monday the guests of Mrs. Howell's parents.

Miss Clara Stalker, who has been visiting Mrs. McClaren for the past two or three months, returned home to East Saginaw last Wednesday.

Byron Wight, who is now following his trade at Ann Arbor, was home last Sunday. Mr. Wight reports plenty of work there at good pay.

As. Rev. C. Haag is attending conference at Michigan City, Ind., no services will be held in the Lutheran church at this place or Dexter, Sunday next.

Miss Lizzie Maroney, for eighteen months in the M. C. R.R. office in this place, has passed a satisfactory examination in telegraphy, and will in the near future have a paying position.

Hon. S. G. Ives will attend the legislative reunion at Lansing, Tuesday next June 10th. Mr. Ives was a member of the legislature years ago, before it had such a bad reputation.

Charles S. Winans, who is now short hand, type writer and book keeper at the Reform School at Lansing, was in town Saturday. He reports that institution in able hands, and likes his position very well.

## A CARD.

ED. STANDARD:—

In answer to Mr. J. A. Palmer's inquiry of last week in your paper, I desire to say that I am in no manner responsible for the nonappointment of members of Post 41, G. A. R., as enumerators. I endorsed and urged the appointment of Gorman, for Lyndon, and Whallian for Dexter; as to Sylvan, all I did was to sign Mr. Holmes' petition, being the first one presented to me. I neither said or did anything against Mr. Campbell. As to ward politicians and caucus packers, I have no knowledge, never having lived in a ward nor packed a caucus, and am ignorant of their practice, never having seen nor heard of any in this township, where I live.

WM. JUDSON.

Chelsea, June 5, 1890.

## A CARD.

Democrats! For years we have been invited to vote for protection. Now there is an opportunity. The Republican party in this vicinity is in danger. The two great leaders who have so often led it to victory are not pulling together as of old. The post-office war is at its height, and it is strongly hinted at that if either faction succeeds, the party will be left in a demoralized condition. Many of us have been invited to take part in this fight. If we must, let us do it in our own way. Will not some resident of Chelsea start a petition for Miss Alice Gorman, and we will thus protect and save the Republican party, and at the same time secure an excellent post mistress. If a petition of this kind is started, all patrons of the office should be allowed to sign their names, ladies included; and all voters should in connection with their name write the letters D., R. or P., to indicate their party affiliation. W. H. DANCER.

## Markets by Telegraph

DETROIT, June 6, 1890.

BUTTER.—Market quiet at 10¢@12¢ for best dairy. 8¢ for fair grades.

EGGS.—Market easy at 13¢ per doz for fresh receipts.

POTATOES.—Market quiet at 40¢ per bu for store lots.

WHEAT.—No 2 red spot, 5 cars at 91¢ 1 cars at 93¢; June 3,000 at 92¢ No. 1 white 10 car at 91¢.

CORN.—No. 2 spot, 36¢.

OATS.—No. 2, white, spot 34¢.

## Home Markets.

BARLEY.—Is dull at 60¢@85¢ 100 EGGS.—13¢ doz.

LARD.—Country wanted at 6¢@7 OATS.—Remain steady at 22¢@24 POTATOES.—Slow sale at 25¢.

BUTTER.—Weak at 8¢@10¢.

WHEAT.—Is in good demand at 85¢ for red and 86¢ for No. 1 white.

CORN.—Quiet at 36¢ per bu.

## Dr. Kelly's Cermifuge.

The best family medicine ever put up. Cures Catarrh, Diphtheria and all throat troubles; cures Dyspepsia and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. The best thing in the world when any of the children or ladies of the family are sick. Relieves pain and stiffness long before a physician can be reached. Is scientifically prepared; is perfectly safe; leaves no injurious effects.

For sale by R. S. Armstrong.

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

## Cook's Cotton Root COMPOUND

Composed of Cotton Root, Tansy and Pennyroyal—a recent discovery by an old physician. Is successfully used monthly. Safe, Effective. Price \$1, by mail, sealed. Ladies, ask your druggist for Cook's Cotton Root Compound and take no substitute or imitate 2 stamps for sealed particulars. Address FOND LILY COMPANY, No. 3 Fisher Block, 121 Woodward ave., Detroit, Mich.

Sold by Glazier, the Druggist, Chelsea.

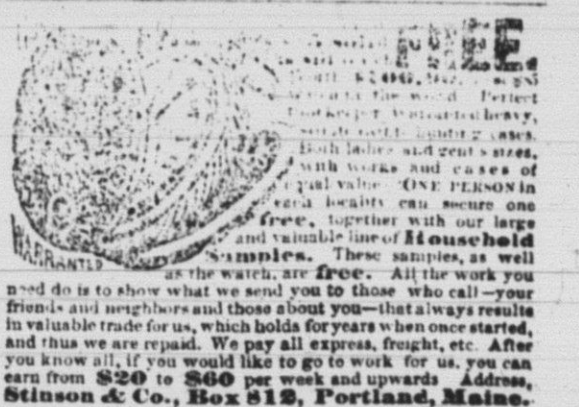
## HOMESTEAD FERTILIZER.

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 and juicy. Always reclaimed and tested.

C. E. LETTS, Agent.



## THE NEW STORE

is now offering bargains in

## CULTIVATORS!

and all styles of tools for working corn. Farmers will find it to their interest to call on us before purchasing elsewhere. This, also, is the place to buy

Screen Doors, Window Screens,

Warranted Sheep Shears, Wool Twine and Paints, Oils, Etc.

W. J. KNAPP.







## ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

A Hitherto Unpublished Example of His Magnanimity.

Here is an incident in the early experience of President Lincoln, hitherto unpublished, which is characteristic and suggestive:

Thirty years ago Judge Tevis Greathouse was one of the best-known jurists in Illinois. He lived at Vandalia, and for a long time was attorney-in-chief of the Illinois Central Railroad Company.

At the beginning of the war of the rebellion the Judge sympathized with the South, and was active in the institution and support at Vandalia of a lodge of Sons of Liberty. This organization was supposed to be disloyal to the Union. At least, it declared for State rights as opposed to Federal authority, and exerted a strong influence against the volunteer system of supplying men to the Union armies.

In 1862 many of the Sons were arrested by United States Marshals, Judge Greathouse among the number. He was taken to Washington, and permitted to call upon the President under guard.

"Why, Tevis," exclaimed Lincoln, upon meeting him, "how came you here?"

"They had practiced together in the same courts for a quarter of a century and were on intimate terms. Indicating the guard by a motion of the hand, the Judge replied:

"I am in the white House by this man's sufferance. The strong arm of military power forced me to Washington against my will. I am under arrest."

"You arrested! For what?"

"I am charged with being a Son of Liberty."

"Is the charge true?"

"As a lawyer would you advise me to answer that question?"

"Yes; I would like to have the truth about it."

"The charge is true," said the Judge.

"I have heard," resumed the President, "that these Sons are the children of iniquity, and that they are seeking to ruin the country. This is rumor. It must lack exactness, or my friend Greathouse would not be among them." Then, turning to the officer, he said: "Leave this gentleman with me. I will be personally responsible for his safe-keeping."

During the succeeding four days the Judge was an honored guest at the Executive Mansion. He saw the President frequently, but nothing more was said about the Sons of Liberty. On the morning of the fifth day Mr. Lincoln visited his room while it was yet very early and found the Judge in bed.

"Tevis, my old friend," said he, "I am glad you came to Washington. I have enjoyed this visit from you very much. Now I want you to do something else for me. As soon as you feel in the mood to do so, I wish you to go home to your business. Here are some important papers and a railroad ticket to Vandalia. When you get back there tell the boys that Lincoln is doing his best to administer the laws of our country for the benefit of every man and woman in it, but that we are all liable to err, and perhaps some mistakes have been made. If they have any suggestions to offer I will gladly receive them. I want all the good advice my friends are able to give."

At this point in the narrative Greathouse, who gave us the story in 1863, was much affected. "I could not reply," said he, "and pretty soon both Lincoln and myself were shedding tears. His nobility had never shown itself to me in this way before, and I was conscience-stricken and ashamed. Soon he left the room, but I did not go down for several hours. Among the papers he handed me was an unconditional release, signed by the President. I started for home that night, and when I got there, told 'the boys' that, although the Sons of Liberty might be all right in theory, in practice they would not do. Then I related what had happened to me and delivered the President's errand. Our lodge of Sons did not thrive thereafter. I never attended it again, and in a few weeks it was disbanded."

To the Guillotine.

A never-ending procession of victims, says the *Saturday Review*, passed down the Rue St. Honoré to the Place de la Révolution—the principal Place Louis XV.—where the principal guillotine had been erected. There were guillotines, however, in several other parts of the city, and it was no uncommon matter for a person going out shopping in the morning to meet with three or four processions of unhappy beings proceeding to execution. A well-organized band of furies usually accompanied them, shouting and howling insults and cries of "Death!" Early in 1794 protests were made by residents along the lines of route to the guillotines that sensitive persons were beginning to avoid those streets, and that this did great harm to their commerce. They therefore petitioned that the routes should be at least occasionally changed. Later on another request was made to the National Assembly concerning the unhealthy condition of the Place de la Révolution, literally steeped in blood, which emitted a horrible and dangerous stench.

Strange, however, as it may seem, many of these executions, notably those of important personages, were attended by great numbers of apparently respectable people, and the *Montieur* contained many advertisements to the effect that "So-and-so hires out chairs to witness the guillotining of, say, Louis XVI. or Mme. Roland, or, indeed, of any conspicuous person, at so much an hour." A contemporary engraving representing the execution of Louis XVI. shows a crowd of well-dressed people, comfortably seated in their chairs, placed on a high and well-built wooden stand, and a few of them are using their opera glasses. Duvall is shocked when he records that during the massacres of September on *dansait en ballets*. "In fact, the gay and volatile nature of the Parisians could not be wholly suppressed, and some by no means badly intentioned people made a sort of fete of the tragic events which were perpetually occurring."

A GARFIELD, Ore., citizen has discovered that the squirrels that are shot and left on the ground are devoured by their fellows, and he turned the knowledge to account. When he kills a squirrel he cuts a hole in it and puts in strychnine, and in this way has killed a large number of the pests.

ZINC-COVERED kitchen tables are finding favor now with housewives and servants. They are easy to keep clean and are exceedingly durable.

## "STRUCK THE GOLDEN MEAN"

As a Blood Purifier.

The *Detroit Free Press* says: "Hibbard's Rheumatic Syrup, prepared by The Charles Wright Medicine Company, of this city, has all blood diseases, and its success is an evidence that an honest, pure and valuable medicine is not incapable of attracting the attention of every family. There seems to be but one opinion as to its merit as a family medicine."

This is the real secret of the success of this wonderful remedy. Its perfect and speedy action in removing all impure and poisonous matter from blood. No home should be without it, as a thorough and effectual blood purifier for young and old. For sale by all druggists.

### Making a General.

A Prussian officer serves five years to begin with as a Lieutenant with his regiment. This gives him a working knowledge of the elementary duties of his profession. Then comes a three years' training at the War Academy, the high school for officers founded in 1810, and finally placed in 1872 under the superintendence of the chief of the general staff.

After studying tactics, military history, fortification and other military subjects, as well as geography, mathematics and one or two modern languages, the young officer is eligible for service on the general staff, and for commands varying in responsibility from that of a company to the command of an army corps. For officers of recognized capacity, regimental service alternates with employment on the general staff.

A captain on the staff after four years' work is transferred to a regiment, and a year or two later may be again selected for the staff as Major. After a further term of staff service he will get command of a battalion; then, perhaps, return to work on the staff and afterward be promoted to the command of a regiment. From this post he may once more be selected for the staff, to become eventually major general in command of a brigade. This is how generals are made in Germany.—*Chatter*.

The Preventive of a Terrible Disease.

No disorders, excepting the most deadly forms of lung disease, involve such a tremendous destruction of organic tissue as those which fasten upon the kidneys. Such maladies, when they become chronic—and none are so liable to assume that phase—completely wreck the system. To prevent this terrible disease, recourse should be had, upon the first manifestation of trouble, to Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, which experience has proved to be highly effective as a means of imparting tone and regularity to the organs of urination, as well as to the liver, stomach, and bowels. A natural benefit of this medicine is the fact that it is directed upon its diuretic action in the direction from the blood of impurities which best rheumatism, neuralgia, gout, dropsy, and other maladies. By increasing the activity of the kidneys, it augments the operative efficiency of these organs, which are most important outlets for the escape of such impurities.

A Queen Without Legs.

"The Queen of Spain has no legs." The origin of this belief is amusing. When the German princess Mary Anne, who became the wife of Philip IV. of Spain, was on her way to Madrid she passed through a town, then in the Spanish dominions, famous for its manufacture of gloves and stockings, whose citizens thought they could not better show their joy in welcoming their new queen than by presenting her with a sample of those commodities for which the town was remarkable. The major-domo who conducted the princess, received the gloves graciously enough, but indignantly rejected the stockings, and severely reprimanded the deputation for their indecency, exclaiming: "Know that the Queen of Spain has no legs!" The young queen, hearing this terrible announcement and being unacquainted with the etiquette and prejudices of the Spanish court, burst into tears and begged to be taken back to Germany; as she could never endure such an operation, and she was only calmed with great difficulty. The recital of this adventure gave great amusement to the royal bridegroom, and the saying has now become proverbial.

Confidence Begot of Success.

So successful has Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery proved in curing chronic nasal catarrh, bronchitis and throat diseases, that its manufacturers now sell it through druggists under a positive guarantee of its benefit or curing in every case. If given a fair trial, or money paid for it will be refunded. Consumption (which is scrofula of the lungs), if taken in time, is also cured by this wonderful medicine.

For Constipation or Sick Headache, use Dr. Pierce's Pellets: Purely Vegetable. One a dose.

Could a Girl Named Blinks Refuse?

Maud (at the cooking school)—Oh, girls, here comes Alice Blinks! Now we will find out all about the way Charlie Thompson proposed to her last night (you know she said he was sure to do it) and just how she refused him. Now, Alice, go on. What did you say? How did you reject him?

Alice (blushing)—I—I can't tell you.

Maud—What! You don't mean to say that you won't tell us? Why not?

Alice—Because I accepted him!

Hotel Colfax, Colfax Springs, Iowa.

This popular resort (on the site of the famous "Old M. C." Mineral Spring) has been put in complete order for the Grand Opening, Saturday, June 7, for the season of 1893. The fact that the management of this hotel has been placed in charge of the well-known caterer, Frank Stewart (Superintendent of the Chicago, Rock Island & Pacific R.R.), is a sufficient guarantee that it will be conducted in a first-class manner, and that guests will receive every possible attention and comfort. The prospects for a "all house" are already very flattering.

Write and secure accommodations at once before the mid-summer rush commences.

THE record for the largest amount of butter produced by a cow in one year has been broken by a cow owned by D. F. Appleton, of Ipswich, Mass., who, with three days to spare, produced 941 pounds 11 ounces. The previous record was 936 pounds 133 ounces, held by Landseer's Fancy, owned by Dr. William Morrow, of Nashville, Tenn.

J. C. SIMPSON, Marquess, W. Va., says: "Halt's Catarrh Cure cured me of a very bad case of catarrh."—Druggists sell it, 75c.

THE school teachers of Spain are an ill-treated class and suffer severely from poverty. A teacher at Velez-Málaga literally starved to death, though the community owed him \$1,500.

## Grim Decimals.

In a recent legislative discussion of a bill to regulate and fix the liability of employers in case of accidents to employees, a member, in favor of the bill, made a speech in which he said:

"Consulting the statistics on this subject, Mr. Speaker, I find that each laborer killed in an accident leaves the following average number of relatives:

"Widow, 0.7.

"Children, 1.9.

"Dependent parents, 0.2."

"From which it appears," said a gentleman on the other side of the house, breaking in, "that if it were not for the children, the fatally injured workman, taking his wife and parents together, wouldn't leave one entire relative!"

The interruption was ruled out of order, and the discussion proceeded.

Hibbard's Rheumatic and Liver Pills.

These Pills are scientifically compounded, uniform in action. No gripping pain so commonly following the use of pills. 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 preparation.

A GEORGIA editor has an old Confederate shoe, manufactured for the Government in 1864, just before the war ended. The sole is fully three-quarters of an inch thick, and is made of poplar wood, evidently shaped with a hatchet or drawing knife. The upper is attached to the sole with a strip of rawhide, running entirely around the shoe, the leather being held to the sole with large carpet tacks. The upper is of rough cowhide, dressed only on the inside.

A Boon to Wives.

Having used "Mother's Friend," I would not be without it. It is a boon to wives who know they must pass through the painful ordeal of childbirth. Mrs. C. Melbourne, Iowa. Write The Bradford Regulator Co., Atlanta, Ga., for further particulars. Sold by all druggists.

JEROME WOOD, of Long Lake, N. Y., found the name of Annie Hodgson, of Sheffield, England, in an umbrella, wrote to her and later married her.

A CHICAGO barber says a razor gets tired and discouraged sometimes. No wonder; it is "strapped" so often.—*Texas Siftings*.

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

SPIKE has a dog that he calls Compass, because it "points" to the north.

BEST, easiest to use and cheapest. Piso's Remedy for Catarrh. By druggists, 50c.

AMERICA'S finest, "Tansill's Punch" Cigar.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is prepared from Sarsaparilla, Dandelion, Mandrake, Dock, Juniper Berries, and other well-known vegetable remedies, in such a peculiar manner as to derive the full medicinal value of each. It will cure, when in the power of medicine, Scrofula, Salt Rheum, Sores, Boils, Pimples, all Humors, Dyspepsia, Biliousness, Sick Headache, Indigestion, General Debility, Catarrh, Rheumatism, Kidney and Liver Complaints. It overcomes that Tired Feeling caused by change of climate, season, or life. Be sure to get Hood's. 100 doses \$1.

ONE ENJOYS

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

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

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

LOUISVILLE, KY.

NEW YORK, N.Y.

PATENTS--PENSIONS--How to get a Pension Quick.

Send for digest of Pension and Bounty laws. Send for Inventors' Guide or How to Get a Patent. PATRICK O'NEILL, Attorney at Law, Washington, D.C.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D.C.

Successfully Prosecutes Claims.

Late Principal Examiner of U. S. Patent Bureau.

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YOU CAN LAY BY \$500 TO \$1500

a year by working for us. You can't do it in any other or simpler way, no matter how you try. We furnish capital & pay liberally those who work either whole or part time. No up-front required for answer. Jno. C. Winston & Co., 131 Van Buren St., Chicago

FAT FOLKS

using "Anti-Corpuscle Pills" lose 10 lbs. in 30 days. They cause no sickness, contain no poison and never fail. Sold by Druggists everywhere or sent by mail. Particulars (enclosed) to Dr. Wilson's Specific Co., Phila., Pa.

## Highly Faithful.

The desirability of learning how to make one's words express what is meant and nothing else is well illustrated by the dubious effect of the following extract from a recent work on "Domestic Life in the Eighteenth Century."

"We are now to speak of the bloody days of 1793. It was in these troublous times that the domestic servants of the old regime were to give the proof of their great devotion."

"Great numbers, indeed, were found who, rather than betray their masters, allowed themselves to be guillotined in their stead, and who, when the days of peace and calm returned, silently and respectfully resumed their faithful service!"

OLD furniture still sells extremely well. In Paris recently two Louis XV. cabinets, ornamented with ancient Sevres porcelain, brought 115,000 francs; a Louis XV. chest of drawers 13,000 francs, and a jardiniere, in old Sevres porcelain, 4,000 francs.

ST. JACOBS OIL

SURE CURE.

A CLEAN AND PERFECT CURE OF

HURTS AND BRUISES.

A Doctor.

Lawrence, Kansas, Aug. 1888.

George Patterson fell from a 2d-story window, striking a fence. I found him using St. Jacobs Oil freely all over his hurts. I saw him next morning at work; all the blue spots had gone, leaving neither pain, scar nor swelling.

C. K. NEUMANN, M. D.

AT DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS.

THE CHARLES A. VOGELER CO., Baltimore, Md.

Ely's Cream Balm

WILL CURE

CATARRH

Price 50 Cents.

Apply Balm into each nostril.

W. H. BROS., 56 Warren St., N. Y.

LADIES

Who Value a Refined

Complexion Must Use

POZZONI'S

MEDICATED

COMPLEXION

POWDER.

For Sale by Druggists & Fancy Goods Dealers Everywhere

POULTRY & VEAL WANTED

Ship your Poultry and Veal to the Reliable

Commission House of

DEVINE & BERMINGHAM,

217 South Water Street, Chicago.

QUICK SALES! PROMPT RETURNS!

SALT LAKE CITY.

Located in the midst of the most fertile farming

valleys in the world. Crops abundant never fail.

Home markets consume everything at high prices.

Wonderful stock and grazing country. Splendid

schools and churches. Of all denominations; good

society; perfect climate. A great health resort.

Opportunities for investments in Salt Lake

City or the rich and undeveloped mines and land of

Utah. For full particulars and illustrated pamphlets

address

CHAMBER OF COMMERCE,

Salt Lake City, Utah.

Ask Him! Who?

JONES OF BINGHAMTON,

BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

What? Why on Scales

"He Pays the Freight."

LEWIS' 98° LYE!

POWDERED AND PERFUMED.

(PATENTED.)

The strongest and purest Lye

made. Will make the BEST

Perfumed Hard Soap in twenty

minutes without boiling. It is

the best for disinfecting sinks,

closets, drains, washing bottles,

barrels, paint, etc.

PENNA. SALT MANUF'G. CO.,

Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa.

DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL

CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER.

PURIFIES

Beautifies the skin.

No one will doubt

that it will do it.

Removes Tan, Pimples,

Moist Patches, Itch,

and Skin diseases,

and every blemish

on beauty and dis-

figures detection. It

has stood the test of

40 years, and is so

harmless we taste it

to be sure it is prop-

erly made. Accept

no counterfeit of

similar name. Dr.

L. A. Sayer said it

is a duty of the ban-

tion (patients): "As

you ladies will use

them, I recommend

"Gouraud's Cream"

as the least harmful

of all the skin pre-

parations." For sale by all Druggists and Fancy Goods Dealers

in the U. S., Canada, and Europe.

FRED. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 31 Great Jones St., N. Y.

## For Fifty Years

the

Standard

Blood-purifier

and

Tonic,

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

has no equal

as a

Spring

Medicine.

Prepared by

Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co.,

Lowell, Mass.

OPIMUM Habit. The only certain

and easy cure. Dr. J. L.

Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

MENTION THIS PAPER WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS.

KIDDER'S PASTILLES

Sure relief for ASTHMA.



FRIDAY, JUNE 6, 1890.

## Mr. Meeson's Will.

By H. RIDER HAGGARD.

### CHAPTER XIV. AT HANOVER SQUARE.

Eustace could never quite remember how he got through the evening of that eventful day. Everything connected with it seemed hazy to him. As, however, fortunately for the reader of this history, we are not altogether dependent on the memory of a young man in love, which is always a treacherous thing to deal with, having other and exclusive sources of information, we may as well fill the gap. First of all he went to his club and seized a red book, in which he discovered that Lord Holmhurst's, or rather, Lady Holmhurst's London house was in Hanover square. Then he walked to his rooms in one of the little side streets opening out of the Strand, and went through the form of eating some dinner; after which a terrible fit of restlessness got possession of him, and he started out walking. For three solid hours did that young man walk, which, was no doubt, a good thing for him, for one never gets enough exercise in London; and at the end of that time, having already been to Hammer-smith and back, he found himself gravitating toward Hanover square. Once there he had little difficulty in finding the number. There was a light in the drawing room door, and the night being warm, one of the windows was open, so that the lamp light shone softly through the lace curtains. Eustace crossed over to the other side of the street, and, leaning against the iron railings of the square, looked up. He was rewarded for his pains, for through the filmy curtain he could make out the forms of two ladies seated side by side upon an ottoman with their faces toward the window, and in one of these he had no difficulty in recognizing Augusta. Her head was leaning on her hand and she was talking earnestly to her companion. He wondered what she was talking of and had half a mind to go and ring and ask to see her. Why should he wait till to-morrow morning? Presently, however, better counsels prevailed, and, though sorely against his will, he stopped where he was, till a policeman, thinking his rapt gaze suspicious, gruffly requested him to move on.

To gaze at one's only love through an open window is, no doubt, a delightful occupation, if a somewhat tantalizing one; but if Eustace's ears had been as good as his eyes, and he could have heard the conversation that was proceeding in the drawing room, he would have been still more interested.

Augusta had just been unfolding that part of her story which dealt with the important document tattooed upon her shoulders, to which Lady Holmhurst had listened "ore rotunda."

"And so the young man is coming here to-morrow morning," said Lady Holmhurst; "how delightful! I am sure he looked a very nice young man, and he had very fine eyes. It is the most romantic thing that I ever heard of."

"It may be delightful for you, Bessie," said Augusta, rather tartly, "but I call it disgusting. It is ill very well to be tattooed upon a desert island—not that that was very nice, I can tell you; but it is quite another thing to have to show your honorable wounds in a London drawing room. Of course, Mr. Meeson will want to see this will, whatever it may be worth; and I should like to ask you, Bessie, how am I to show it to him? It is on my back."

"I have not observed," said Lady Holmhurst, dryly, "that ladies, as a rule, have an insuperable objection to show their backs or their fronts either. If you have any doubt on the point I recommend you to get an invitation to a London ball. All you will have to do will be to wear a low dress. The fact of being tattooed does not make it any more improper for you to show your shoulders than it would be if they were not tattooed, especially," she added, "as they are such very pretty ones."

"I have never worn a low dress," said Augusta, "and I do not want to show Mr. Meeson my shoulders."

"Ah, well," said Lady Holmhurst, darkly, "I dare say that that feeling will soon wear off. But, of course, if you won't, you won't; and, under those circumstances, you had better say nothing about the will, though," she added, leapedly, "of course that would be compounding a felony."

"Would it? I don't quite see where the felony comes in."

"Well, of course, it is this way; you steal the will—that's felony; and if you don't show it to him I suppose you compound it; it is a double offense—compound felony."

"Nonsense!" answered Augusta to this exposition of the law, which was, it will be admitted, almost as lucid and convincing as that of an average Q. C. "How can I steal my own shoulders? It is impossible."

"Oh, no; not at all. You don't know what funny things you can do. I once had a cousin whom I coached for his examination for the Bar, and I learned a great deal about it then. Poor fellow! he was plucked eight times."

"I am sure I don't wonder at it," said Augusta, rudely. "Well, I suppose I must put on this low dress; but it is horrid—perfectly horrid! You will have to lend me one, that is all."

"My dear," answered Lady Holmhurst, with a glance at her widow's weeds, "I have no low dresses; though, perhaps, I can find some among the things I put away before we sailed," and her eyes filled with tears.

Next morning Augusta appeared at breakfast dressed in exceedingly becoming, low dress, which Lady Holmhurst sent up to her with hot water. She had never

worn one before, and it certainly is trying to put on a low dress for the first time in full daylight—indeed, she felt as guilty as does a person of temperate habits when he is persuaded to drink a brandy and soda before getting up. However, there was no help for it; so, throwing a shawl over her shoulders, she descended.

"My dear, do let me see," said Lady Holmhurst, as soon as the servant had left the room.

With a sigh Augusta uncovered her shoulders, and her friend ran around the table to look at them. There, on her back, was the will. The cuttle ink had proved an excellent medium, and the tattooing was as fresh as the day on which it had been done, and would, no doubt, remain so till the last hour of her life.

"Well," said Lady Holmhurst, "I hope that the young man will be duly grateful. I should have to be very much in love," and she looked meaningly at Augusta, "before I would spoil myself in that fashion for any man."

Augusta blushed at the insinuation and said nothing. At 10 o'clock, just as they were half through breakfast, there came a ring at the bell.

"Here he is," said Lady Holmhurst, clapping her hands. "Well, if this isn't the very funniest thing that I ever heard of! I told Jones to show him in here."

Hardly were the words out of her mouth when the butler, who looked as solemn as a mute in his deep mourning, opened the door, and announced, "Mr. Eustace Meeson." In those deep and commanding tones which flunkies, and flunkies alone, have at their command. There was a moment's pause. Augusta half rose from her chair, and then sat down again; and, noticing her embarrassment, Lady Holmhurst smiled maliciously. Then in came Eustace himself, looking rather handsome, exceedingly nervous, and beautifully got up—in a frock coat, with a flower in it.

"Oh! how do you do?" he said to Augusta, holding out his hand, which she took rather coldly.

"How do you do, Mr. Meeson?" she answered. "Let me introduce you to Lady Holmhurst; Mr. Meeson, Lady Holmhurst." Eustace bowed, and put his hat down on the butter dish, for he was very much overcome.

"I hope that I have not come too early," he said in great confusion, as he perceived his mistake. "I thought that you would have done breakfast."

"Oh, not at all, Mr. Meeson," said Lady Holmhurst. "Won't you have a cup of tea? Augusta, give Mr. Meeson a cup of tea."

He took the tea, which he did not want in the least, and then there came an awkward silence. Nobody seemed to know how to begin the conversation.

"How did you find the house, Mr. Meeson?" said Lady Holmhurst at last. "Miss Smithers gave you no address, and there are two Lady Holmhursts—my mother-in-law and myself."

"Oh, I looked it out, and then I walked here last night and saw you both sitting at the window."

"Indeed!" said Lady Holmhurst. "And why did you not come in? You might have helped to protect Miss Smithers from the reporters."

"I don't know," he answered, confusedly. "I did not like to; and, besides, a policeman thought I was a suspicious character and told me to move on."

"Dear me, Mr. Meeson; you must have been having a good look at us."

Here Augusta interposed, fearing lest her admirer—for, with an unerring instinct, she now guessed how matters stood—should say something foolish. "A young man who is capable of standing to stare at a house in Hanover square is, she thought, evidently capable of anything."

"I was so surprised to see you yesterday," she said. "How did you know that we were coming?"

Eustace told her that he had seen it in The Globe. "I am sure you cannot have been so surprised as I was," he went on. "I had made sure that you were drowned. I went up to Birmingham to call on you after you had gone and found that you had vanished and left no address. The maid servant declared that you had sailed in a ship called the 'Congo Eel'—which I afterward found out was the Kangaroo. And then she went down; and after a long time they published a full list of the passengers, and your name was not among them, and I thought that after all you might have got off the ship or something. Then, some days afterward, came a telegram from Albany, in Australia, giving the names of Lady Holmhurst and the others who were saved, and specially mentioning 'Miss Smithers, the novelist,' and Lord Holmhurst as being among the drowned, and that is how the dreadful suspense came to an end. It was awful, I can tell you."

Both the young women looked at Eustace's face and saw that there was no mistaking the real nature of the trial through which he had passed. So real was it, that it never seemed to occur to him that there was anything unusual in his expressing such intense interest in the affairs of a young lady with whom he was outwardly, at any rate, on the terms of mere acquaintance.

"It was very kind of you to think so much about me," said Augusta, gently. "I had no idea that you would call again, or I would have left word where I was going."

"Well, thank God you are safe and sound, at any rate," answered Eustace; and then, with a sudden burst of anxiety, "You are not going back to New Zealand just yet, are you?"

"I don't know. I am rather sick of the sea just now."

"No, indeed, she is not," said Lady Holmhurst; "she is going to stop with me and Dick. Miss Smithers saved Dick's life, you know, when the nurse, poor thing, had run away. And now, dear, you had better tell Mr. Meeson about the will."

"The will. What will?" asked Eustace, "Listen, and you will hear."

And Eustace did listen with open eyes and ears while Augusta, getting over her shyness as best she might, told the whole story of his uncle's death, and of the way in which he had communicated his testamentary wishes.

"And do you mean to tell me," said Eustace, astounded, "that you allowed him to have his confounded will tattooed upon your shoulders?"

"Yes," answered Augusta, "I did; and what is more, Mr. Meeson, I think that you ought to be very much obliged to me;

for I dare say that I shall often be sorry for it."

"I am very much obliged," answered Eustace; "I had no right to expect such a thing, and, in short, I do not know what to say. I should never have thought that any woman was capable of such a sacrifice for—a comparative stranger."

Then came another awkward pause. "Well, Mr. Meeson," said Augusta, at last rising brusquely from her chair, "the document belongs to you; and so I suppose that you had better see it. Not that I think that it will be of much use to you, however, as I see that 'probate' had been allowed to issue, whatever that may mean, of Mr. Meeson's other will."

"I do not know that that will matter," said Eustace, "as I heard a friend of mine, Mr. Short, who is a barrister, talk about some case the other day in which probate was revoked on the production of a subsequent will."

"Indeed!" answered Augusta, "I am very glad to hear that. Then, perhaps, after all I have been tattooed to some purpose. Well, I suppose you had better see it," and with a gesture that was half shy and half defiant she drew the lace shawl from her shoulders, and turned her back toward him so that he might see what was inscribed across its whiteness.

Eustace stared at the broad line of letters which with the signatures written underneath might mean a matter of two millions of money to him, and then he stared at the beautiful shoulders on which the words were indelibly impressed.

"Thank you," he said at last, and, taking up the lace shawl, he threw it over her again.

"If you will excuse me for a few minutes," Mr. Meeson, interrupted Lady Holmhurst at this point; "I have to go to see about the dinner," and before Augusta could interfere she had left the room.

Eustace closed the door behind her, and turned, feeling instinctively that a great crisis in his fortune had come. There are some men who rise to an emergency and some who shrink from it, and the difference is, that difference between him who succeeds and him who fails in life, and in all that makes life worth living.

Eustace belonged to the class that rises and not to that which shrinks.

### CHAPTER XV.

#### EUSTACE CONSULTS A LAWYER.

Augusta was leaning against the marble mantel piece—indeed, one of her arms was resting upon it, for she was a tall woman. Perhaps she, too, felt that there was something in the air; at any rate, she turned away her head and began to play with a bronze Japanese lobster which adorned the mantel piece.

"Now for it," said Eustace to himself, drawing a long breath, to try and steady the violent pulsation of his heart.

"I don't know what to say to you, Miss Smithers," he began.

"Just say nothing more about it," she put in quickly. "I did it, and I am glad that I did it. What do a few marks matter if a great wrong is prevented thereby? I am not ever likely to have to go to court. Besides, Mr. Meeson, there is another thing; it was through me that you lost your inheritance; it is only right that I should try to be the means of bringing it back to you."

She dropped her head again, and once more began to play with the bronze lobster, holding her arm in such a fashion that Eustace could not see her face. But if he could not see her face she could see his in the glass, and narrowly observed its every change, which, on the whole, though natural, was rather mean of her.

Poor Eustace grew pale and paler yet, till his handsome countenance became positively ghastly. It is wonderful how frightened young men are the first time that they propose. It wears off afterward—with practice one gets accustomed to anything.

"Miss Smithers—Augusta," he gasped, "I want to say something to you!" and he stopped dead.

"Yes, Mr. Meeson," she answered, cheerfully, "what is it?"

"I want to tell you"—and again he hesitated.

"What you are going to do about the will?" suggested Augusta.

"No—no; nothing about the will—please don't laugh at me and put me off!" She looked up innocently—as much as to say that she never dreamed of doing either of these things. She had a lovely face, and the glance of the gray eyes quite broke down the barrier of his fears.

"Oh, Augusta, Augusta," he said, "don't you understand? I love you! I love you! No woman was ever loved before as I love you. I fell in love with you the very first time I saw you in the office at Meeson's, when I had the row with my uncle about you; and ever since then I have got deeper and deeper in love with you. When I thought that you were drowned it nearly broke my heart, and often and often I wished that I were dead, too!"

It was Augusta's turn to be disturbed now, for, though a lady's composure will stand her in good stead up to the very verge of an affair of this sort, it generally breaks down in medias res. Anyhow, she certainly dropped her eyes and colored to her hair, while her breast began to heave tumultuously.

"Do you know, Mr. Meeson," she said at last, without daring to look up at his imploring face, "that this is only the fourth time that we have seen each other, including yesterday."

"Yes, I know," he said, "but don't refuse me on that account; you can see me as often as you like"—this was generous of Master Eustace—"and really I know you better than you think. I should think that I have read each of your books twenty times."

This was a happy stroke, for, however free from vanity a person may be, it is not in the nature of a young woman to hear that somebody has read her book twenty times without feeling pleased.

"I am not my books," said Augusta.

"No, but your books are part of you," he answered, "and I have learned more about your real self through them than I should have done if I had seen you a hundred times instead of four."

Augusta slowly raised her gray eyes till they met his own, and looked at him as though she were searching out his soul, and the memory of that long, sweet look is with him yet.

He said no more, nor had she any words; but somehow, somehow, and somehow, they were parted.

drew one to the other, till his arms were around her and his lips were pressed upon her lips. Happy man and happy girl! They will live to find that life has joys (for those who are good and well off), but that it has no joy so holy and so complete as that which they were now experiencing—the first kiss of true and honest love.

A little while afterward the butler came in in a horribly sudden manner and found Augusta and Eustace, the one very red and the other very pale, standing suspiciously close to each other. But he was a very well trained butler and a man of experience, who had seen much and guessed more, and he looked as innocent as a babe unborn.

Just then, too, Lady Holmhurst came in again and looked at the pair of them with an amusing twinkle in her eye. Lady Holmhurst, like her butler, was also a person of experience.

"Won't you come into the drawing room?" she said. And they did, looking rather sheepish.

And there Eustace made a clean breast of it, announcing that they were engaged to be married. And although this was somewhat of an assumption, seeing that no actual words of troth had passed between them, Augusta stood there, never offering a word in contradiction.

"Well, Mr. Meeson," said Lady Holmhurst, "I think that you are the luckiest man of my acquaintance, for Augusta is not only one of the sweetest and loveliest girls that I have ever met, she is also the bravest and the cleverest. You will have to look out, Mr. Meeson, or you will be known as the husband of the great Augusta Meeson."

"I will take the risk," he answered, humbly. "I know that Augusta has more brains in her little finger than I have in my whole body. I don't know how she can look at a fellow like me."

"Dear me, how humble we are!" said Lady Holmhurst. "Well, that is the way of men before marriage. And now, as Augusta carries both your fortunes on her back as well as in her face and brain, I venture to suggest that you had better go and see a lawyer about the matter; that is, if you have quite finished your little talk. I suppose that you will come and dine with us, Mr. Meeson, and if you like to come a little early, say half past 6, I dare say that Augusta will arrange to be in, to hear what you have found out about this will, you know. And now—adieu!"

And she departed and left Augusta to her reflections, which were—well, not unpleasant ones.

Meanwhile Eustace was marching up toward the Temple. As it happened, in the same lodging house where he had been living for the last few months, two brothers of the name of Short had rooms, and with these young gentlemen he had become very friendly. The two Shorts were twins, and so like one another that it was more than a month before Eustace could be sure which of them he was speaking to. When they were both at college their father died, leaving his property equally between them; and as this property on realization was not found to amount to more than four hundred a year, the twins very rightly concluded that they had better do something to supplement their moderate income. Accordingly, by a stroke of genius they determined that one of them should become a solicitor and the other a barrister, and then tossed up as to which should take to which trade. The idea, of course, was that in this manner they would be able to afford each other mutual comfort and support. John would give James briefs, and James reflected glory would shine back on John. In short, they were anxious to establish a legal long firm of the most approved pattern.

Accordingly they passed their respective examinations, and John took rooms with another budding solicitor in the city, while James hired chambers in Pump court. But there the matter stopped, for as John did not get any work of course he did not give any to James. And so it came to pass that for the past three years neither of the twins had found the law as profitable as they anticipated. In vain did John sit and sigh in the city. Clients were few and far between; scarcely enough to pay his rent. And in vain did James, artistically robed, wander like the Evil One, from court to court, seeking what he might devour.

Now, Eustace had often, when in the Shorts' sitting room in the lodging house in the Strand, heard the barrister James hold forth learnedly on the matter of wills, and, therefore, he naturally enough turned toward him in his recent dilemma. Knowing the address of his chambers in Pump court he hurried thither, and was in due course admitted.

Mr. James Short was a short, stout young man, with black eyes, a hooked nose, and a prematurely bald head. Indeed, this baldness of the head was the only distinguishing mark between James and John, and therefore a thing to be thankful for, though, of course, useless to the perplexed acquaintance who met them in the street when their hats were on. At the moment of Eustace's entry that intensely legal print, The Sporting Times, which, however, from some unexplained bashfulness, he had hastily thrown under the table, filling its space with a law book snatched at hazard from the shelf.

"All right, old fellow," said Eustace, whose quick eyes had caught the quick flutter of the vanishing paper; "don't be alarmed, it's only me."

"Ah!" said Mr. James Short, when he had shaken hands with him, "you see I thought it might have been a client—a client is always possible; however improbable, and one has to be ready to meet the possibility."

"Quite so, old fellow," said Eustace; "but do you know, as it happens, I am a client—and a big one, too; it is a matter of two millions of money—my uncle's fortune. There was another will, and I want to take your advice."

Mr. Short fairly bounded out of his chair in exultation, and then, struck by another thought, sunk back into it again.

"My dear Meeson," he said, "I am sorry I cannot hear you."

"Eh!" said Eustace, "what do you mean?"

"I mean that you are not accompanied by a solicitor; and it is not the etiquette of the profession to which I belong to see a client unaccompanied by a solicitor."

"Oh, hang the etiquette of the profession!"

"My dear Meeson, if you came to me as a friend I should be happy to give you any legal information in my power, and I flatter myself that I know something of matters connected with probate. But you yourself have said that you come as a client, and in that case the personal relationship sinks into the background and is superseded by the official relationship. Under these circumstances it is evident that the etiquette of the profession intervenes, which overmastering force compels me to point out to you how improper and contrary to precedent it would be for me to listen to you without the presence of a properly qualified solicitor."

"Oh, Lord!" gasped Eustace. "I had no idea that you were so particular; I thought that perhaps you would be glad of the job."

"Certainly—certainly! In the present state of my practice," as he glanced at the solitary brief, "I should be the last to wish to turn away work. Let me suggest that you should go and consult my brother John in the Poultry. I believe business is rather slack with him just now, so I think it probable that you will find him disengaged. Indeed, I dare say that I may go so far as to make an appointment for him here—let us say in an hour's time. Stop! I will consult my clerk!"

"Dick!"

The infant appeared. "I believe that I have no appointment for this morning?"

"No, sir," said Dick, with a twinkle in his eye. "One moment, sir; I will consult the book," and he vanished, to return presently with the information that Mr. Short's time was not under any contributions that day.

"Very good," said Mr. Short; "then make an entry of an appointment with Mr. John Short and Mr. Meeson at 2 precisely."

"Yes, sir," said Dick, departing to the unaccustomed task.

As soon as Eustace had departed from Tweedledum to Tweedledee, or, in other words, from James, barrister, to John, solicitor, Dick was again summoned and bade to go to a certain Mr. Thomson on the next floor. Mr. Thomson had an excellent library, which had come to him by will. On the strength of this bequest he had become a barrister at law, and the object of Dick's visit was to request the loan of the eighth volume of the Statutes Revised, containing Wills act of 1 Vic., cap. 26, "Brown on Probate," "Dixon on Probate" and "Powles on Brown," to the study of which valuable books Mr. James Short devoted himself earnestly while awaiting his client's return.

Meanwhile Eustace had made his way in a twopenny bus to one of those busy courts in the city where Mr. John Short practiced as a solicitor. Mr. Short's office was, Eustace discovered by referring to a notice board, on the seventh floor of one of the tallest houses he had ever seen. However, up he went with a stout heart, and, after some five minutes of a struggle, that reminded him forcibly of climbing the ladders of a Cornish mine, he arrived at a little door right at the top of the house, on which was painted: "Mr. John Short, solicitor." Eustace knocked and the door was opened by a small boy, so like the small boy he had seen at Mr. James Short's chambers at the Temple that he fairly started. Afterward the mystery was explained. Like their masters, the two small boys were brothers.

Mr. John Short was within, and Eustace was ushered into his presence. To all appearances he was consulting a voluminous mass of correspondence written on large sheets of brief paper; but when he looked at it closely it seemed to Eustace that the edges of the paper were very yellow and that the ink was much faded. This, however, was not to be wondered at, seeing that Mr. John Short had taken them over with the other fixtures of the office.

#### A Mermaid in Last.

A dispatch from Jacksonville, Fla., dated April 29 says: W. W. Stanton, mate of the schooner Addie Schaeffer, while fishing for bass 300 miles off St. Augustine, drew in his line and found entangled therein the strangest fish, if it is a fish, that has ever been caught.

This strange creature is about six feet long, pure white and scaleless. The head and face are wonderfully human in shape and feature. The shoulders are well outlined, and very much resemble those of a woman, and the bosom is well defined and shows considerable development, while the hips and abdomen continue the human appearance. There are four flippers, two of which are placed at the lower termination of the body, and give one the impression that nature made an effort to supply the strange creature with lower limbs. Mr. Stanton confesses to quite a fright on first sight of his queer prize, which, on being drawn on board, gave utterance to a low, moaning sound, which might easily have been mistaken for the sobbing of a baby.

It is extremely unfortunate that Mr. Stanton did not succeed in keeping the creature alive, which he thinks might have been done, as the strange object lived two days after being taken. The schooner has been thronged all day by curious visitors, who express much wonder and astonishment at the strange object. Mr. Stanton, after visiting several ports and showing his queer creature, will donate it to the Smithsonian institution. The fish or mermaid is in a large six foot glass jar in alcohol.

Secretary Blaine owns a farm of 400 acres near Elizabeth, Pa. He also owns the coal under 1,100 acres of surrounding land. Mr. Blaine purchased a part of this land over twenty years ago. He has not mined any coal there since 1875. He seldom visits his farm.

#### Lack of Symmetry in the Eyes.

When the average man or woman comes to be fitted with the first pair of glasses, some curious discoveries are made. Seven out of ten have stronger sight in one eye than the other. In two cases out of five one eye is out of line. Nearly one-half the people are color blind to some extent, and only one pair of eyes out of every fifteen are sound in every respect.—New York Commercial Advertiser.