

# Standard.

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## CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT OFFICE IN

STANDARD GROCERY HOUSE. Corner Main and Park Sts.

\$1.00 PER YEAR STRICTLY IN ADVANCE.

ADVERTISING RATES FOR DISPLAY ADVERTISEMENTS.

	1 Mo.	3 08.	6 0	s. O Year.
i Col.	\$12.00	824.00	\$42.0	0 872.00
Col.	9.60	14,40	24.0	0 42.00
Col.	6.00	9.60	14.4	0 24.00
Inch	2.40	3.60	4.8	0 6.00

Reading notices 5 cents per line each insertion. 10 cents per line among local items. Advertisements changed as often as desired if copy is received by Tuesday morning.

## PALMER & WRIGHT, PHYSICIANS & SURGEONS.

OFFICE OVER GLAZIER'S DRUGSTORE

Dr. Palmer's, 10 to 1, a. m., 4 to 6 p. m. Dr. Wright, 7:30 to 10, A.M. 1 to 3, P.M.

## H. L. WILLIAMS. DENTIST,

Office with Dr. Palmer, over Glazier's Drug Store. Hours: 9-12 A, M., 1-5, P. M.

THE BEST ICE CREAM

MILK SHAKE

CASPARY'S \* BAKERY.

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CHICAGO 28 UNION SQUARE, N.X. SAMIRANCISCO ATLANTA. GA. CAL. ST.LOUIS.MO. FOR SALE BY DALLAS. TEX RELIABLE AGENTS WANTED



CAPT. KING'S BEST SERIAL,



A DOMESTIC AUTOCRAT.

Absolute Power of a Trained Nurse and How It 1s Sometimes Abused.

"Of all the nuisances I know of on this earth the professional nurse is the worst," said a continued bachelor at the Thinois club the other evening. "The professional nurse? Why, she is

one of the blessings of advanced civilization," responded another gentleman. "Without the professional nurse what

would become of people without friends in town who fall ill? Man, the professional nurse is a God given gift."

to people sick in hotels and hospitals,

Why are you sore:

am I? Do I look like a subject for a professional nurse: 'Ain't I all right?"

you down on professional nurses?"

"Well, because one of 'em has just succeeded in utterly disgusting me. That's why. They're worse than the locusts of Egypt. They come into a house meekly and then own the place. That's why I'm sore.

"You see I've got a sister and she's married. They've got a beautiful house quit it when she got married either.

er-in-law's family was increased by one, and a professional nurse was employed to look after the newcomer and his mother. She was a meek, pleasant looking woman, thoroughly up in her business and a good salary per week.

"Of course as soon as I heard the news I went out to the house. Frank, my brother-in-law, met meat the door. He looked downcast. 'How's everything, old man? says I. 'All right; but you can't see him, replied Frank. 'The nurse won't allow it. I haven't seen him yet. But say, Jack, we're going to name him after you-that is, if May consents. I haven't seen her yet either.'

"It was true. That nurse, who came into the house so meekly and pleasantly, had developed into a regular czar. She had taken absolute possession, and was running things with a high hand.

"She had the upstairs part of the house in absolute state of siege. The servants were afraid to go up, and Frank was loafing around in a state of unsatis-

"'It's all right, I suppose,' said he, and I supposed it was and said so.

"I went home of course, deciding to go out and see my namesake and my sister a couple of days later. The day I intended to go I called around at Frank's office to go out with him. But he wasn't in. 'Hasn't been down for three fairs at home, I guess!'

"I went out to the house. Frank met me as before. 'It's all right,' he said, joyfully. 'I wish you could see May. She wants to see you; but the nurse won't have it. Says she's getting better,

but too ill yet.' " 'How does she look?'

"'I don't know; haven't seen her yet. The nurse won't let me see her, either. I suppose it's all right, but on the square, old man, I'm getting anxious and hungry. The nurse orders all the meals, and I haven't had anything but a diet for three days. Nobody but the doctor and the nurse and the chambermaid have seen my son yet. The chambermaid says he's a beauty, though, and that May is dying to see both of us, but the nurse won't let her. The nurse ordered a case of champagne last night; said the doctor prescribed it for May. Four empty bottles came down this morning. I don't like to mistrust anything, but'-

"That settled me, I went up to see my sister. The nurse wasn't going to let me in the room, but I went in. She was glad to see me and she showed me my namesake. Then the nurse came in and fired me out. She said May mustn't be excited and that babies shouldn't be bewildered by strange faces and voices for the first two weeks of their lives.

"That settled it. I went out and saw May regularly every day. Sometimes I got a glass of champagne. She could only take one a day, and I arrived twice just as she was taking it and got some. Of course you know champagne spoils after it is uncorked, if allowed to stand. But I don't think that nurse allowed it to spoil. The bottles all came down empty anyway. Frank didn't get any; neither did I, unless we were right there

when it was opened. "But say, that woman's out there yet.
She has prohibited Frank smoking in the house and he's a confirmed smoker. He IN THIS PAPER. description of us can see May for over two minutes at a time, though

she's dying to see us both. 'The professional nurse may be all right in your hotel or in a hospital, but in a private house she's a misance. She's liable to make a man forget what his family looks like and to drive all the servants out of the house. I'd rather have the vellow fever than a nurse like the one I speak of in my house. Of course that's hypothetical. I ain't thinking of getting married."—New York Telegram.

The Author of "Maria."

Jorge Isuacs, the author of "Maria," is of mixed race—the son of an English Jew married to a woman of Spanish "That's all right," replied the first blocd. He was born at Cali, in the beauspeaker. "She may be a God given gift, tiful vale of Cauca, where he has laid the scene of his story. Early in life he lost but she's a nuisance around a private his father and mother by death, and since then has found a home in Bogota, "But you don't live in a private house. the Colombian capital. His first work, a small volume of verses, was enthusi-"I know I don't. I ain't sick, either, astically received by the Bogotans, and in 1867, when still a young man, he published "Maria," which has come to be "Yes, but what about it? Why are considered in South America as the most original and characteristic work yet produced in Spanish-American literature .-Harper's Weekly.

Philip Dieffenwierth was wounded by a sting ray at Clear Water harbor. He was on the bay after fish, and, catching this one, pulled it into the boat and proceeded to cut out the harpoon. While and I've always been as free there until doing so the ray struck him in the arm two weeks ago as I am at my own apart- and also in the foot; the latter being a ments. Seef Well, I am not now; and most painful wound. For some time his May was my favorite sister, too, a chum suffering was intense, almost producing of mine in everything, and she didn't spasms, until finally the wound was smoked with burning wool and sugar, "Well, about two weeks ago my broth- when relief was experienced in a few minutes.

> Politeness costs very little, and it pays in the end. We are always ready to assist the person who is considerate, while the other, who is thoughtful only for himself, antagonizes us at once.

> > Love's Disguises.

The anxiety of newly married couples to appear "like old married folks" is proverbial. When ex-Secretary of the Navy Whitney, then a promising young attorney, was united in marriage to Miss Flora Payne they started from Cleveland on their wedding trip firmly resolved to appear as if they had been married for years. "Now if I appear a little cold," said Mr. Whitney to his bride, 'remember I am only acting my part." When the train reached Ashtabula a verdant couple, showing beyond all doubt that they had just come from the altar, came into the car where Mr. and Mrs. Whitney were seated. "Why, anybody could tell that that couple had just been married," said Mr. Whitney. "Just look at the man's bumps, the woman's flowers and all that.

"Nobody would doubt that they are bride and groom. Their dress shows that to anybody, but I don't believe we look quite so green." After a few hours the train stopped at a station, and Mr. Whitdays,' his partner said. 'Important af- ney left the car for a few moments to smoke a cigar. As he paced up and down the platform enjoying his Havana the Ashtabula groom stepped up and asked Mr. Whitney for a light. The Ashtabula stogie was hardly lighted when the man who was puffing it, showing a disposition to be friendly, remarked to Mr. Whitney, "Well, partner, I guess we're in the same boat." Mr. Whitney was disgusted. He returned to the car and explained to Mrs. Whitney, "Flora, it's no use. Even that greenhorn from Ashtabula has spotted us."-Cleveland Plaindealer.

Effect of Hair Dye.

I was talking with a friend whose hair and whiskers are almost snow white at 45. "You may not believe it," said he, "but I was fool enough to dye my hair for ten years. I began to get gray at nineteen years of age. I went to the druggist, and he mixed me up a hair dye, with sugar of lead and sulphur and other ingredients, which I began to use. I went into the army and held a commission, and wherever I went I was vain enough to carry that hair dye. I would put aside necessary articles from my luggage in order to carry that dye with

"After the war I bought a plantation, and down there among the negroes and the alligators I was just as particular to use my hair dye daily as if I was going to a ball among fashionable people. I came to New York and went into business. One morning a friend from outside the city met me on Broadway. 'I want to go to Beaver street,' said he. I couldn't tell him where Beaver street was. I took him to my office, right past Beaver street, and sent him to his destination by the office boy. Then I got a cab and drove to a physician, to whom I related my loss of memory, He looked me over and said it was the hair dye, and that unless I quit using it I would have softening of the brain. Well, I quit, and now I wonder at myself when I think what a foolish man I was during those years."—New

# 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.

## WHOLE SET OF DISHES AND Pound of Baking Powder FOR ONLY FIFTY CENTS, AT THE STANDARD GROCERY HOUSE.

## CHELSEA ROLLER MILLS MARKET REPORT.

Corrected Weekly by Cooper & Wood

i	Roller Patent, per hundred,	\$2.80
•	Housekeeper's Delight, per hundred,	2.50
	Superior, per hundred,	I.50
	Corn Meal, bolted, per hundred,	I.40
6	Corn Meal, coarse, per hundred,	.90
	Feed, corn and oats, per ton	17.00
L	Bran, per ton	15.00
	Bran, per ton,	er 100
	No short weights.	

WM. EMMERT, Publisher. MICHIGAN

THE largest sheep ranch in the world s in the counties of Webb and Dimnet, in Texas. It contains upward of 400,- by the best. 000 acres and yearly pastures 800,000

Our in Nevada telegraph poles in low places, where water stands in winter, are said to have taken root and are covered with foliage. The poles are fellow and be a womanly woman, not cottonwood and were planted with the bark on them.

Ir will take from ten to fifteen years for the Government to complete the history of the war. While each volume costs nominally \$9,000, it is said the real cost will be not lass than \$33,000 per volume.

It is said that there are thirty-five kinds of granite in Maine, each of which possesses distinctive character- bushes than go around begging money istic readily recognized by workmen acquainted with monumental and building stones. There are all shades of what are termed white granite, the most beautiful of which is the Hallowell, together with the red granite of Red Beach, and the black granite of Addi-

"correspondence on this subject must social life. The booksellers are ac-

THE town of Wesley, Washington County, Maine, is especially noted for the great number of deer and bears killed within its borders, and its male the bears he kills now, but says he has erns and rocky steeps, where no locagathered in three, an old she bear and her two cubs.

THE houses of ancient Rome, previous to the war of Pyrrhus, were covered with boards, but afterward with tiles; and according to Vitruvius and from what remains of ancient monuments these must have been of a large size, not less than two feet broad. Senaca speaks of a garret covered with a single tile. In the war against Marc Antony the senators were taxed at the rate of ten asses (about twenty-five cents) for every tile on their roof; hence it was, of course, desirable to have tiles of as large dimensions as possible, thus reducing the amount of the taxes.

An enterprizing firm of spinners in Dundee, Scotland, have hit upon a capital plan of bringing their workers up to time at six o'clock in the morning. The defaulters were principally women, and the firm, knowing the weakness of the fair sex, offered a bribe of a cup of warm tea to every one who presented herself at the proper hour. Even during the cold mornings the experiment worked splendidly and the firm have now no cause of complaint, The fame of the tea has reached other works in the city, and a large company of women workers at one of the factories in the West End struck work in consequence of the refusal of their employers to follow the good example.

EVERYBODY knows what a picnic is, but most folk would find it hard to say how it got that name, and yet it is simple enough when you come to learn it. When a picnic was being arranged for, the custom originally was that those who intended to be present should supply the eatables and drinkables. A list of these necessaries having been drawn up it was passed round and each person picked out what he or she was willing to furnish, and the name of the article was picked, or ticked off the list. The open-air entertainment thus became known as a "pick and nick." The custom is said to date from 1802, so that the pienic is wholly an institution of the nineteenth

Thousands of Southern negroes wear the cast-off clothing of New Yorkers. Such clothing is bought for little or stuff! Ought not to be allowed in the nothing by peddlers, who sell it to hands of Christian people. wholesalers in the central European

latter come from Washington, Richmond, Charleston, Mobile and half a dozen other considerable cities and buy as best they may. The wholesalers sell on ninety days credit, and if one merchant does not offer fair prices they await the coming of others. Nobody's profits are extraordinarily large, but those of the Southern retailer are proba-

In an address to 276 fair young women who graduated from the Normal College in New York, General Sherman told them not to be in a hurry to marry, but when they did to pick out a manly trying to usurp the rights of man. He also remarked: "The happiest life is the one that involves labor. You must have some object in life. Eight hours a day is a good day's labor, and if while you work you do something good for mankind, you will be better satisfied than if you had idly stretched yourself and read French novels. Labor in

perica is honorable. It is better to eep the streets or train blackberry from your friends.

GEORGE VANDERBILT is the most extraordinary member of the family in some respects. Frederick and William K. bear a very strong resemblance in their manner and appearance to Mrs. Vanderbilt, and Cornelins has many of the sturdy and business-like qualities An English officer who recently trav- of his late father. The facial reeled on the public service says that he semblance of the daughters of William sent in in his account of traveling ex- H. Vanderbilt to the defunct millionaire penses the entry, "Porter, 1 shilling." is notable. It may be said in a general His accounts were returned, with the way that all of the children have Vanremark that porter could not be allowed, derbilt traits except the one that has but that if the entry were intended for gone far to the South to build himself the conveyance of luggage it should be an isolated home. George Vanderbilt noted as porterage. The alteration is a stranger in his native town. Despite was duly made, and a query added as his enormous wealth, assured social to whether a cab should not be entered position, and winning nature, he is not as "cabbage." The reply was that known generally in business, club and quainted with him, and so are the men who deal in bric-a-brac, but he is personally strange even to men who make it a point to know New Yorkers.

THE utility of wire rope transmission population includes many mighty hunt- has become widely recognized, ers. Chief among these is an old fellow says a writer in Modern Miller. Not known as Uncle Gideon, who has slain only among the rugged hills and mounno fewer than 225 bears in twenty-five tains of the East and far West where years. Uncle Gideon keeps tally of all streams go rushing down through cavno account of those he slaughtered tions for mills or factories are afforded previous to 1865. This spring he has is this means of transmission of precious power appreciated, but it is so convenient to use that we find on the prairies of the West mills being operated at a long distance from water powers by the wire rope. A few days ago, on a trip through Nebraska, we noticed a rope stretching for nearly a mile from a water power to a mill that had recently been built adjoining a railroad, the owners finding it much more to their advantage to have it there, with the switching privileges afforded, than at the dam. The expense of hauling the flour which is thus saved to them will very soon pay for the system of power

> PROFESSOR ELIHU THOMPSON, in speaking on "The Problems of the Future," says: "In the near future railways will be run by electricity; not the small roads, I mean, but really the large ones connecting cities, and there is ny reason why we should not expect higher speed than we can attain at present with our steam locomotives. There we have reciprocating parts that must be put in motion, stopped and reversed continually, while in the electric locomotive we have the simple rotary motion, which makes it possible accordingly to run at a much higher rate of speed. Although the steam locomotive has been very much improved, yet it can hardly compare with the economy of stationary engines, placed where they can have an abundant water supply for condensing purposes. We can, therefore, by employing stationary engines and electric roads, do away with a great deal of unnecessary weight, and, the moving parts being symmetrical, we can attain a much higher speed-say a hundred miles an hour. This would be a grand fly which lays its eggs in the sheeps step forward, which would save us a great deal of time. It might even be possible to reach a speed of 150 miles an hour; it simply depends upon finding the method of applying sufficient power, and building the locomotives to suit, arrangements being adopted to keep the cars on the track.

He Wished to Giance Over It.

Newsdealer--Have you read that celebrated novel, "The Darker Side," Mr. Goodman.

Mr. G.-Yes-er-that is to say, have glanced over it. Abominable

## DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

HOUSEHOLD AND AGRICUL-TURAL TOPICS DISCUSSED.

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

Timber for Farm Use.

About this time of the year we hear that the month of July, or the summer months, is the proper time for cutting timber to last well, and to do the most service. Now, my experience, covering more than thirty years of cutting large quantities of all the varieties of wood and timber, has proved that the spring and summer months are the poorest of the year for cutting timber to last. Other operators of experience in my neighborhood have avoided cutting ship timber and other hard wood timber as much as possible during the spring and summer months. They have considered December and January to be the best months for cutting, although experience proves that October, November, and February will answer very well. Timber should always be cut while in a dormant state, both for wood and for manufacturing purposes.

This has been proved by cutting hard wood and timber and allowing the same to lay over for a year or two. I have fession, and their plants are their breadalways found the summer-cut timber to

decay much the quicker of the two. Farmers would find it to their advantage to cut their fencing stuff and draw it in early winter to the place where wanted. Their teams are strong and can draw more at that season of the year than in the hot days of spring. Again, this unequal contest. They must soon by this method they will have better succumb to the pressure, and seek other material, and also hasten their spring

There is a popular belief that posts set top down will last longer than when set butt down. Such is not the fact. Both the butts and tops of the trees are while the latter is the last grown and the most sappy, hence quickest to debutt down and the second post top ground first, but with the second the upper end will rot first.

The proper way is to cut off two or posts butt down, or else set the first cut the ground, and find they last longer | comes to crank turning. than any other way.

Some scientists claim that if posts are set butt down that the sap cells will be brought into action, and supply the posts with moisture. This argument does not convince me, for I can hardly believe that a section of a dead tree, without to its full capacity, and the after-press-

of the above, I set oak and pine posts after they were perfectly seasoned. When they had been set several years I bored them late in the fall, after the rainy season was over, also in the spring, near the ground, and midway above the ground, always finding them dry. All who have post fences to maintain should have their posts cut at the time herein described, and season them thoroughly before setting. My experience for many years shows me that posts cut and set in a green state never season or dry through; and the first change is towards decay .- Joseph Barnard, in American Cultivator.

Agricultural Items.

SOAPSUDS should be added to the manure heap. Never waste such. Later in the season suds may be applied to asparagus and celery with advantage. MANURE that is "fire-fanging" (as it

will sometimes do when the heap is very large) should be turned over, as the heating process, if allowed to continue, may cause a loss of ammonia.

THERE is not one crop grown that requires hilling up if it is grown in the right manner. Level cultivation is best for all; while deep planting provides. depth of soul without the injurious piling up of the soil in ridges.

THE crops grown should be in accordance with the demand of your nearest market, but this rule does not apply where articles can be shipped to other points at a low cost. The markets should be carefully observed and prices

PROFESSOR Storer says that many farmers in New England have found that mixtures of bone meal and wood ashes serve them an excellent purpose when used as substitutes for barn-yard the hens begin to brood. These nests manure. On good land apply 600 pounds are made of boxes sixteen inches each of bone meal and twenty bushels of un-

ALL plants and trees consume water in large quantities. Sir John Lawes discovered that an acre of barley will take 1,094 tons of water in two days. Trees and plants are composed more largely of water than any other substance. The branch of a tree will lose nine-tenths of its weight by drying.

A GALLON of coal tar costs very little, but it is very useful to have around the farm. It makes an excellent grease for wooden axles; a little of it rubbed on a trough in which salt is given to the sheep, will preserve them from the gad, noses and causes "grub in the head;" a little of itstirred with fresh cow dung and applied to young apple trees will repelthe hateful borer and deter rabbits from eating the bark.

## THE DAIRY.

Points on Cheese Making.

On the farm the character of the crops raised is largely gaged by the efficiency of the utensils and tools used in their caltivation. When we regard cheese making the same rule holds good. To The nest boxes may be used for coops produce marketable stock at a profit to the manufacturer the plant must be judiciously and conveniently equipped.

in central New York, I was surprised to find the meagre and primitive equipment of many of them. I found old copper boiler vats in use that had seen a flock of over fifty hers and \$7 per bon.

cheese factories bereabout, and the only way improved utensils creep in is by the collapse of time-worn tools, it having then reached a point of actual neces-

Factory owners should possess a full complement of modern improved cheese utensils, but in many cases does there nest egg for their own future suc exist encouragement for them to do it? | life. A man who controls a score of factories can in the face of the present low prices for manufacture still glean a liberal income in the aggregate. With the manufacture who is his own proprietor and maker the case is radically different. What with old established factories, new creameries and milk-shipping depots competition is very strong, and a premium is often paid on individual dairies merely to secure their milk for manufacture.

I am personally cognizant of one case where a far larger amount is paid for the patronage of one dairy than the manufacturer could secure back again by making up the milk. In other words, the dairyman gets his milk manufactured for nothing, and receives a handsome present besides. This may be an extreme instance, but it illustrates how far rivalry and under-cutting will carry some men. There are, however, a class of manufacturers who are seriously affected by such a procedure. Their lation of air. may be healthy, while are their sole business dependence. Cheese and butter-making is their prowinners. They cannot afford to make gifts to neighboring dairymen, in order to retain their patronage, and so more wealthy competitors distribute boodle, and carry off the spoils. I know of men this season who must be running their factories at a loss in consequence of business.

As to the best cheese tools, heat by steam, a boiler, if not an engine, is indispensable. Do not use one big vat, but rather two of medium capacity. 1 detest these great 600 and 700-gallon the poorest to last in the ground. The vats. Such a mass of milk as they will former is open-grained and spongy, hold one cannot make up to advantage. From 300 to 400 gallous is a good capathe most sappy, hence quickest to decay. To prove this, set the first post the largest size, so that you can draw off the whey with great speed, and down. The first post will rot in the secure the advantage of acid development in a dry rather than a wet curd. Many a day's make of cheese is spoiled three feet of the butt, and then set the the curd. If you do not use power from with the top down and the rest butt milk mill that will run easily by hand. an engine, use a double-geared curd down. When cutting small trees for These old balance wheel mills are heavy, fence stakes, I setthe first cut top into clumsy, and regular man killers when it

There is quite a knack in properly filling a hoop with curd so that it will yield a symmetrical cheese. The curd should be pressed in firmly with the hands, not left loose as it falls from the root or branch, can perform the func- ure of the screw will not rupture the In order to prove the truth and failacy by pressing the cheese when the curd is whey should be extracted. Aim by every possible effort to make uniform cheese, so that the product of one day cannot be distinguised from the make of another. This is conclusive evidence of a good cheese maker .- George E. Newell, in American Cultivator.

### THE POULTRY-YARD.

Profit in Poultry.

It is by no means difficult to make profit of \$2 to \$5 per head from a flock of well selected poultry by good management, writes Henry Stewart, of Macon County, N. C., to the Practical Farmer. Eight dozen eggs and a brood of ten chicks reared to the age of 4 mouths, will do this in any locality near a market where fresh eggs and good chickens are salable. At 15 cents per dozen for the eggs, \$1.20 will be made and this will pay all expenses for food. Sixty pounds of meat at 12 cents per pound comes to \$7.20, and this is a quite possible income where there is a market, and has been made by a good many persons without any unusual expense. The main point is, to save all the young chicks and get as many in a brood as possible. An average of ten chicks to a brood is easily made by having suitable arrangements. Early chicks are the most profitable, and to have these requires a little extra warmth at first. A separate apartment for the setting hens is indispensable, and this may be made at the southeast end of the poultry house, and provided with double hotbed sash on the east and south sides; the other sides and the roof being made tight by means of tarred paper lining. Here the portable nests are carried when way, covered and open only in the front, where a bar four inches wide is fixed across at the bottom, so that the hen may step easily into her nest. A barred door is fixed to the top in the front which may be let down and fastened. These nests are used for the laying hens and are moved with the

hen to the glazed room when required. The nest boxes are opened every morning and the hens let out for food and water put in the house. In thirty niinutes the hens are put back on their nests if they have not gone on them, and the doors are let down. As soon as the chicks begin to appear, the first are taken from the hen and put into a brooder to be kept warm until the others are out of the shells. The brooder is a box the same size as the nests with a glass door in the front. A slatted shelf is fitted across the middle on which a folded newspaper is laid. Under this is a tin box to hold hot water, by which the heat is kept at 80 or 90 degrees. All a young chick wants for twenty-four or thirtysix hours after hatching is warmth, which makes it strong and lively. A supply of food and water is given to the chicks while they are in the brooder. and when the whole brood is out they are put under the hen at night and then half hour before it is done, the flavor left to her care. The floor of the brood-Coming from the West some years ago, and visiting a number of factories in central New York. I was surprised to strong enough to put of doors in table of the chicks run there and feed until and make your "sauce" in the pan after the chicks run there are the chicks run the chicks run the chicks run there are the chicks run the chicks run there are the chicks run there a wholesalers in the central European quarter. The wholesalers clean, patch and press the garments, arrange them according to size in dozens and await the Southern merchants. The wish to glance over it."

"I presume you have read the sequel to that novel, also."

(Exgerly)—"Sequel? No; I didn't know there was any. Let me have a copy, please, (fifty cents, you say?) I wish to glance over it."

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(Exgerly)—"Sequel? No; I didn't know there was any. Let me have a copy, please, (fifty cents, you say?) I them only with difficulty. Evidence of two decades ago still linger in many of them. I found old copper boiler vats in use that had seen a flock of over fifty hens and \$7 per hen has been made above all expenses. This is a business which can be left to the have one-half the profit for themselves, added to all recipes at the will of the copy.

profit of the hens is by no means most valuable. Under good don training the young people may be to habits of industry, regularity, part economy and thrift, and in a few their savings will amount to pleasant sum of money, which will

### THE HOUSEHOLD.

Too Much Shade. Houses in places otherwise unere

tionable are often so closely overly with trees as to be in a state of hum by preventing a free circulation of and by obstructing free admiss the sun's rays. Trees growing the walls of houses, and shrubs i fined places near dwellings, are injur also, as favoring humidity; at a pr distance, on the other hand, trees favorable to health. On this prin says Dr. James Clark. it may be ur stood how the inhabitants of one he suffer from rheumatism, headache pepsia, nervous affections, and consequences of living in a confin humid atmosphere, while their near neighbors, whose houses are others situated, enjoy good health; and how one side of a large building, fr exposed to the sun and to a free other side, overlooking damp, sha courts or gardens, is unhealthy. Hum confined situations, subject to g alternations of temperature between and night, are the most dangerous all the physical qualities of thes and humidity in general is the most jurious to human life. Dryness, with free circulation of air, and a full posure to the sun, are the material thin to be attended to in choosing are dence.-Medical Classics.

The Prevention of Sunstroke,

The following hints for the presention of sunstroke are given by Dr. F win C. Mann, of New York City, in article upon this subject in one of medical journals: "To avoid sunsting exercise in excessively hot weath should be very moderate; the clothi should be thin and loose, and an abadance of cold water should be dru eks late Workmen and soldiers should under stand that as soon as they cease top spire while working or marching in t hot sun, they are in danger of sunstrol and they should immediately di freely and copiously, to afford matt for cutaneous transpiration; keept skin and clothing wet with water. pending sunstroke may often be ward off by these simple measures. Besid the cessation of perspiration, the pup are apt to be contracted and there a frequency of micturition. If then marked exhaustion with a weak pas resulting from the cold water applied tion, we should administer stimular. The free use of water, however, be externally and internally, by those posed to the direct rays of the sun the best prophylactic against sunstrek and laborers and soldiers and othe who adopt this measure, washin within reach of it, will generally en from sunstra Straw hats should be worn ventila at the top, and the crown of the filled with green leaves or wet spe It is better to wear thin flanuel shift in order not to check perspiration. may expose ourselves for a long time the hot sun and work or sleep in heated room and enjoy perfect is munity from sunstroke if we keep skin and clothing wet with water."

### Hints to Housekeepers.

WHITE sheepskin rugs, when soils may be cleaned by scrubbing with son and water. Afterwards dry thorough

FASTEN one of the cheap, three-fol towel racks securely to the kitchen wal near the stove, and it will serve to has your jelly-bag, which should be pre vided with four loops of strong tapel place of the usual strings. Slip theta loops-opposite each other on the out arms of the rail, and the alternate one on the middle arm. You will find it fa more convenient than tying the bag t the back or legs of chairs.

To wash dishes quickly: Dishpa nearly full hot water, and a white cloth spread a large, thick towel over the table at one side. Wash dishes quick and turn upon the towel to drain. Dr knives, forks and spoons, wash an wipe pans, etc. Pour out the water spread wiping towel over the dishes an leave them. After a while you may se them away if you like, for it the water was warm and clean, they will be dr and shining.

### THE KITCHEN.

Cream Cookies.

One cup of maple sugar, one cup sou ream, one tenspoonful of soda. a little nutmeg, one teaspoonful caraway at flour to make a stiff batter; roll thin and cut; bake in a quick oven.

Make a batter of one pint of milk wo eggs and flour enough not to make too stiff; add four tart apples chopped fine; fry in lard, and serve with powdered sugar sprinkled over them.

Potato Soup.

Four large potatoes, one onion; bol n two quarts of water until soit. Pres through a sieve, and add one pint of sweet milk, one tablespoonful of but ter, a little salt and pepper. Let it boil

Baked Fish Without Dressing.

Lay a bluefish flat in the baking pand pouring a half-cup of milk over it as has begun to cook. Baste it. occasion ally with cold milk. Encircle it with pared potatoes after it has been in the oven half an hour, and put a few drops on each potato to keep them from get-ting too crisp. If you are sufficiently fortunate to have a cup, or even half

BY COL

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EBLUE AND THE GRAY AVE MEN WHO MET UPON THE FIELD OF BATTLE.

Stories of the Rebellion-Old ladiers and Sailors Recite Interesting niniscences of Life in Camp and on

WAR, LOVE, AND HATE. A Story of Early Rebellion Days. BY COL. ALEX. DUKE BAILIE.

-ANSAS, 1859. Near the borders of that vexed State -joint owners in a

large farm inherited from their parents - lived Mark and Will Foster. Mark, the eldest, a strong-will-

ed, quiet, largescale man, and Will, dark, slight, nervous and passionate; but closer in bonds of love than even brotherhood could bind them were these two, and their peraffection was known and quoted

the country around. But when pretty Annie Davis rened from a distant school to brighten father's home, four miles west of Foster place, there was trouble. e brothers after a little time were n together no more. Mark's face re a worried look, and Will's was a thunder-cloud, with deadly htning hidden behind it.

sunstre

there

Then Will disappeared. A few eks later Mark and Annie Davis re married, and the man, in his r-found happiness, seemed not to sor regret the one so necessary to . When asked of the whereabouts Will he would reply, shorty: "Gone wn South.

Twe years more, and then came the l war. Among the first to volunr in his State was Mark Foster. was a man strong in his convics, firm in the discharge of what he ms called upon to aid as best he ald in preserving the Union. He listed to serve his country.

Will had drifted to the South, where

ngenial company. His heart and ed of the brother he fondly loved, d against the girl whom he had ped to win as his bride. He idly embraced the cause of secesn, and threw himself into it with all ardor of his impetuous nature. knew Mark would be among the ops who fought under the stars and mes; in the hot excitement of war minst the North, he was likely to the child et the brother he was so revenged it there. lly angered against; and he prayed at they might be brought face to

The boy, for he was little more, soon m name and fame among his Conerate companions by his reckless ing, but the same turbid blood that med him such reputation also unfithim for the restraints of discipline. a passion roused by some real or cied insult he killed the Colonel of regiment and was forced to desert om the regularly organized and reor-nized troops of the South to escape consequences of his deed.

Bendered more reckless than ever, joined one of those guerrilla bands, pelaimed outlaws by both armies, pudiated by both governments, that lested the border lines between the e and slave States. Here his wild ture found free vent, habit soon acomed him to deeds from which he ald have formerly recoiled with hor-, and his utter disregard of his own other life quickly raised him to secn command of the large band of throats with which he had become

was in the fall of 1863 when this of two hundred and more villains thed the Kansas line, plundering a murdering as they rode. Will son or near the soil once owned by father, from which he had made alled the fact that Mark, now a or in the United States Volunteers. is at the old homestead, prostrated in wounds and sick nigh unto death. als news was sweet to Will's ears heart as love-song to a willing

He sought his chief, and asked that might pick his men and make a d that promised not only large by but also the capture of a Yankee whose influence in that neighthood was unlimited. Of course, request was granted. Captain axton (by that name only was Will own among this lawless band) never de mistakes, never had any foolish ms about taking life or looting hables; he was a most valuable, thy esteemed land pirate, and pershes at his given him to carry out his es at his own will.

With twenty of the most desperate to of the command, this man started his way to work terrible vengeance the brother who had, he thought, recked his life, and he gloated in anpation over his coming sweet re- like a noble, true woman. ge. A long, hard ride brought the

tain ordered a sergeant to summon the Yankee officer to appear. Roughly the demand was made, but those within the house, though evidently awakened and alarmed, made no reply. Will could not invade the home of his parents and kill his brother in cold blood, upon his hearthstone; he was not calloused sufficiently for that as yet. But on Mark's death he was re-olved.

Again the sergeant voiced his or-"Bring out that Yankee, or we will

burn you up like rats in a corn-crib!" Still no answer.

Then straw and other inflammable material was gathered and piled against the corners of the old sun-dried house, and to these heaps a light was touched.

Slowly at first, then more rapidly, the flames began to creep in and out amidst the brush and old timber, then to lick their red tongues against the outer framework of the structure. A frightened man and two women rushed from a back door and sought shelter in the slight undergrowth beyond. These Will knew to be servants, and gave orders to allow them to escape. Then he hugged himself and chuckled as the wind fanned the fire and the charred wood began to glow.

Suddenly the door of the house opened and a woman, in hastily caston garments of white, with hair unbound and agony in every feature and action, rushed into the open. In her arms she carried an infant, and as she gazed wildly about, dazed by the firelight and her misery, the big sergeant



swooped down upon her as a wolf upon the sheep-fold, and snatched the little one from her breast.

With a terrible cry of terror she sprang towards the human brute, and he, grasping her slight form with one great hand, easily held her at arm's length, while with the other he raised the child high above his head and held

The refuse heaps were roaring furnaces now.

"Bring out that Yankee, or tell us where you have him hid," he yelled, with fearful oaths, "or into the fire, like a blind puppy, goes your brat."

"I cannot, cannot tell you," gasped the poor mother, helpless in her agony. "Kill me. burn me, but do not harm my baby!"

With a brutal laugh the giant ruffian swung the child about over his head.

"Fetch out your Yankee, or in goes the cub," he yelled, while mother and infant wailed, as it were, a death-song. Out of the darkness beyond stepped

one whose sheathed saber clanked along the ground, whose dress, even though irregular, and whose bearing showed that he was in command.

"Give the woman her child," he ordered.

The babe was reluctantly lowered until within reach of the mother's spring to seize it. She wrapped herself about it as a protecting mautle, then turned to seek the power that had interfered in their behalf.

The light of the flames fell upon the hard, set face of Will Foster,

She knew him instantly, and her heart froze within her. But time was precious-was life or death. She must make her appeal quickly.

She went and kneeled down before melf a voluntary exile Careful the stone man, who stood there, statue like, watching his murderous agents at their work. She laid the

little baby at his feet. "Will," she said, so low that none but he could hear. "Will, is it you who can do this deed? You loved Mark once; you loved me, too, and maybe I did not let you know the truth so soon as I ought; that it was Mark, and him only, that I ever loved. But I never meant to coquet with you. Remember, I was only a young, foolish girl and thoughtless. I never meant to ruin your life, to drive you

to this." The man stood rigid and speechless. "Mark is in there, Will," she hurried on; "in your mother's room, the room. you saw her die in, Will. He is there, powerless to move, dying, or dead now. One moment of this agony is full revenge for all the ill I ever did you. If you let him perish, finish your work, do it well, kill me and kill my baby, Mark's boy. I will not live without my husband!"

And she clutched her child, rose from the ground, and faced him like-

Then was the time that the devil pulled hard and Will Foster's heart and hate kept whispering to his soul, and hate kept whispering to his soul, and hate kept whispering to his soul, and hate kept while the fires forth to meet the shadowy future, with MARRIED men ought to oppose the op, a little after midnight, upon the diarm, the home of his happy youth. In alarm was raised by the dogs. Itself y disposing his men so as to mand every means of exit, the Capinto the frame of the house.

Seconds of time were hours then. Suddenly the man shook himself as if to east off some load; then hurried to where his men stood in a group, quiet

now, aching for some resistance.
"Sergeant," he said, "this light will attract attention and may bring a force upon us. Take all the men and place pickets well out in every direction until the fire burns out, then reassemble and go back. I can finish this work and will join you in camp. You will lose no share by this." He went back to the woman.

"Where is is he?" He could not force his tongue to utter his brother's

The tone of his voice was not harsh, yet she looked up in terror and haltingly replied: "I told you, in your mother's room. But what are you going to do, Will? You cannot, dare not harm him. Oh, Will! kill me and save Mark!"

"Stay here!" was all he said, and she saw him plunge through a curtain of smoke and sheet of flame into the

Soon he emerged, staggering under what was apparently a great mass or roll of blankets. He tottered forward with the huge burden, laid it in a place of safety, and fell, panting and exhausted, on the ground beside it.

The woman rushed to and tore open the blankets; the man inside them was uninjured by fire and alive. She kissed him and cared for him, then laid the baby by his side and carefully covered both. Then she turned to the man who had come to kill and stayed to save. His clothing was burning, his hair was gone, his face, neck and hands a fast accumulating mass of blisters, and he rolled in agony upon the ground.

She ran to the well and drew water, then back to the man and gave him drink and killed the fire from his clothing, and tore her garments into strips to put cooling bandages upon his roasted flesh, and cried over him and gave to him mingled words of praise and thanks and blame and pity and sorrow.

The servants came creeping back, the Captain senthem for his horse, tied not far away; upon it they put helpless Mark, and, holding him there, the wife and brother upon either side, they slowly made their way to the nearest house, that of Annie's father.

At that door they stopped. Will stood by the side of his horse as they wife and mother turned her eyes to him: her look added eloquence to her tones and words. "Will, dear, come back to us."

100 late, Annie—too late—ask Mark to forgive me. Good-byyou'il never see me again, Annie-

Annie, can you, will you-kiss me?" Her arms were about his neck; she ter-of a woman whose heart remembered only his deeds for good.

The next morning, pale, bandaged and limping he reported to his commanding officer at the deserted farmhouse which was their rendezvous.

"I settled that matter and all old scores, finally and well, last night," he said. Then he handed out a great roll of United States money. "Give that out amongst those who were with me."

"All right. I imagined it was rather a private affair of your own, so I didn't a-k questions. This will well satisfy the boys. But why don't you hand it

"I'd rather leave that to you," was the reply. "I have still something to



SHE GAVE HIM THE PURE KISS OF A LOVING

do, and - We had a traitor with us; what for him?" "Death! You know it well; why

ask one such a question?"

"I will see that he receives his deserts at once," said the Captain, and An hour later there was a call for

Captain Thaxton; some special devilment of their duty required his skill and courage. They sought him in the rude shelter

he had made apart from the others, as was his custom always. They found him. Dead, a bullet through his temples,

pistol by his side, on his breast a card bearing these words: "A double traitor pays the penalty."

. An Ill Feeling.

Sawdoff-Yes, I have a profound respect and admiration for our old famly doctor. He has proved himself our

Sawmoff-Still you must admit that you have an ill feeling when he calls. -Chicago Lelger.

out fear and with a manly heart,-Longfellow.

An Awfal Calmity.

A number of Kentuckians that were engaged in working on the county road, had sat down in the shade to rest, when a man came along and asked the way to Dorch's mill.

"Wall," said the road overseer, "ef you go down this 'er way (pointing) fur enough, and then go down that er way fur enough (again pointing) you will git thar all right."

"Yes, but how far will be far enough?"

"Oh, about two sights an' a half." "How far do you call a sight?" "As fur down the road as you can

"But I can't see very far down this way. A hill shuts off the view." "Yes, but you can see as far as you kin, kaint you?"

"Oh, yes." "Wall, then that's a sight." "So it's about two sights and a half rom here?"

"That's whut I 'lowed." How much is half a sight?" 'As fur as you kin see chopped in

"Ah, you mean that when I get to he last sight, I will find the mill just half way of the distance I can see?" "That's whut I 'lowed."

"You have a very peculiar way of expressing it, but I suppose it's all right.". "So do I."

"How many days during the year do ou have to work the road?'

"Owin' to how much rain we've had. sometimes we don't tech it fur a whole rear, an' then agin we hatter hit it putty often. Fellers grumble might'ly too, when they do hatter tech it. They pear to think that all the work they lo on the road is flung away; an' it is nighty nigh the way so fur as they air consarned, fur we all ride hoss back when we wanter go anywhar, an' t's only the outsiders that travels on wheels. Don't be snatched," he added is the man started to ride away.

"Yes, must be moving; have business with old man Dorch and am anxious o see him."

"Wait a minit an' we'll have a little licker. Sent my son Tom over to the still house with a jug jest now, an' it's putty nigh time he war a gettin' back."

Just then a young fellow dashed up on a horse, and calling the overseer, cried: "Say, Mr. Denson, jest now as Tom' war comin' back frum the still house, the hoss flung him an' the carried his brother in. The young folks do 'low that he has broke his neck."

"Laws a massy!" exclaimed the overseer, "jest lissen to that. Tom dun light-hearted selves. Only a little child flung, an' I bet a dollar that jug is plucking her by the gown, looked up at last busted all to flinders. Never did have so much trouble in my life. Never needed licker more than I do right now, an' I bet that jug is busted. 'Pear like times gits harder an' harder on a gave him the pure kiss of a loving sis- honest man every day of the world."-Arkunsaw Traveler.

Rotation.

"Julius Cæsar was a consul, Napoleon the First was a consul, and I am a consul."

This is the way a certain man expressed his feelings on receiving from the State Department at Washington papers stamped with the official seal and announcing his appointment as United States Consul at a little place on the Mediterranean.

Within three or four years it was with quite different feelings that he opened another official envelope from the State Department. A new president had been elected, and the letter contained the information that a new consul would soon appear to take possession of the seal, press, flag, coat-of-arms, the Revised Statutes, the Statutes at Large, Wheatons Digest, and other property belonging to the United States.

An anecdote illustrating that it is an understood thing by men of all parties that once in four years officers who are in are to be turned out and fresh men put in their places, -the absurd system of the "spoils,"—is told by Mr. Hortsmann in his "Consular Reminiscences,"

After the exciting election of 1876, which resulted in the inauguration as President of Mr. Hayes, Governor Hendricks, who had been Mr. Tilden's associate on the Democratic ticket, made a trip to Europe.

He visited Munich, and Mr. Hortsmann, then our consul at that point, showed him the "sights" of the city. The conversation happened to turn on the recent election, and Mr. Hendricks jokingly said:

"Oh, well, the thing's over now; at any rate, if I had been elected, you see, I wouldn't have had the pleasure of being in Munich now, and going round

"No," replied the consul, "and if you had been elected I suppose I should not have been here to be showing you around." -- Youth's Companion.

No Place for Tunnels.

A Scotchman, who had been em-ployed nearly all his lie in the building of railways in the Highlands of Scotland, came to the United States in his last years and settled in a new section on the plains of the far West. Soon after his arrival a project came up in his new home for the construction of a railroad through the district, and the Scotchman was applied to as a man of experience in such matters.

"Hoot, mon!" said he to the spokesman of the scheme; "ye canna build a 'alway across this kentry!"

"Why not, Mr. Ferguson?"
"Why not?" he repeated with an air
of settling the whole matter; "why not? And dinna ye see the kentry's as flat as the pews: "Brother, if you and I are going to do anything we must doit now." If every

MARRIED men ought to oppose the single tax.

## THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

THOUGHTS WORTHY OF CALM REFLECTION.

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

The lesson for Sunday. July 27, may be found in Luke 15: 1-10. INTRODUCTORY.

In this and the next lesson we have strong testimony as to the mind of God with reference to the lost. This is couched for us in three picturesque similitudes—the lost sheep, the lost coin, the lost son. Farrar suggests that in these three parables we have pictures of the bewildered sinners, the unconscious sinners, the voluntary sinners. This has been called the "Lost and Found" chapter. We read here Heaven's sentiment toward earth. In the first parable there may be descried the attitude of Christ to the sinner. He is the tender, seeking shepherd. In the second parable we can see something of the rela-tion of the Holy Spirit, like one brooding over and searching after with a light. In the third we behold how God. the Father. feels toward the sinner, coming out to meet him on the way. In all we see how true the word is for all the world. God is

WHAT THE LESSON SAYS Then. Rather and (Bible Union) or now (Revision). It was in the course of his journey toward Jerusalem. — Drew near. A peculiar construction of the New Testament Greek, the copula being joined with the present participle, as in our own Engiish.—Publicans. Tax gatherers, a generally well-to-do but odious class—Sinners. Those who made no pretense to piety or position, the outcast. — To hear

him. Attracted by his utterances. The Pharisees. The ritualists among the Jews. The word probably comes from the root meaning cleft. They were the separatists of their day .teachers of the law. -- Murmured or muttered, a strong word .- Receiveth. To entertain or give access to. The same word is used by Paul in his commendation of Phebe to the Romans: "That ye receive her." (Rom. 16: 2.) -- Eateth with them. A sign of fellowship.

Rejoice with me. The language here being almost identical with that at v. 6. There is joy. In v. 7. The future tense, there will be, is used here. - In the presence of the angels. Angels participating. One sinner that repenteth. The dependence of heaven upon earth for the provocation of her highest joy.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES. Drew near unto him. They could not help it. There was something in Christ that drew all men unto him, and human heart found in him a sympathizing friend. All men, young and ol!, rich and poor, felt the wooing of his tender, loving spirit. According to an old legend there came one time to a certain village a stranger who yet did not seem a stranger. She went in and out with them as though she had been always a neighbor and friend. The old matrons saw in her one like themselves. The young mothers found in her a happy. sympathizing companion. Even the maidens felt toward her as toward one of their the Catholic lays at the feet of the mother we carry to the feet of the Son, who is to each of us the chief among ten thousand

and the one altogether lovely. This man receiveth sinners. And there was something in man that turned Christ to him. It was not so much that men were drawn to Christ as that Christ was drawn to them. "We love him because he first loved us." Two men were once speaking of their attachment to Jesus. One said he hoped to be saved because he had hold of Christ. But what, said the other, if Satan should cut off your hands? "My hope," he continued, "is this, that Christ has hold of me, and Satan cannot cut his hands off." It was Whitefield's parting message to the people of England, as they gathered in the early morning to hear his farewell sermon ere his final embarkation for America: "Neither shall any one pluck them out of my hand." Those whom he had led into the kingdom he could safely leave, since it

was not he but God who kept them. Until he find it. If only we could have that painstaking, persistent spirit that keeps on until it finds. We go seeking souls in such a faint-hearted, bungling way, no wonder we find but few. "seek and ye shall find" is as true in work for others as in our own approach to God. Soul-seeking doing," said an evangelist regarding the sired to win for Christ, and I told him I was hunting. He said. What are you hunting for? I said. I am hunting for heirs. There has a man died and left a very large legacy, and I am hunting for the heirs,' He said, 'Sir, will you tell me the name of that family?' I said, 'It is a very large family and the name commences with He said, 'My mother's name was Smith.' I said, 'Well, this is a larger famly than the Smith family. The name of this family is Finners. Will you go to the throne of grace to get your answer if I present a petition for you as one of the heirs?' In a few weeks I got an answer back. He said, 'Dear friend, I have followed your counsel and put in my claim. and I am one of the heirs." practical seeking; resulting in actual find-

Rejoice with me, for I have found my sheep that was lost. The source of true joy is doing good to others. There is genuine philosophy in that joy among the angels. All lasting soul-comfort finds its genesis close to this point. Mr. Holcombe was telling at the Buffalo Christian convention of a man who, having spent his substance in selfish gratification upon himself, went to one of the bridges of the Chicago River to destroy himself. But, said he, I will wait until after dark so that no one will see me and try to rescue me. As he waited he felt a few pennies in his pocket. He thought he might as well give them to some one. He met a lttle child and accosted it. The little one said it was waiting to see if it couldn't get something for its sick mother. He went to see the mother and found her sick and hungry. He helped her. When he came out of that house it was to say. "I have found out how to enjoy life." And he gave himself to the joy of helping others. Find here the way to rejoice with angels. "Are they not all ministering spirits?"

Light a candle. There are helps in seeking. Too often we go to work with our own and at best we have little or nothing to show for our search. Take God's candle with you in your soul-seeking. Carry with you, to illuminate the innermost recesse of darkened hearts, the light of the word. Flash the light of a gospel text into every hiding-place. The seer says, "The spirit of man is the candle of the Lord, the candle ere it has burned itself out. Let it burn a little for soul-savin . an impressive word spoken by the gravother day to his venerable deacon across ie but realized the greatness of the quest and the preciousness of the moments. how many more souls might be sought and found within the next fortnight!

Next Lesson-"The Prodigal Son." Luke

## CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT.

OFFICIAL VILLAGE PAPER.

FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1890.

## COUNTY CIRCUMSTANCES

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

Work has commenced on Ann Ar- of consideration. bor's street railway.

Washtenaw county has spent \$803.07

for sparrows since January 1, 1890. Dr. Henry R. Watson, of Saline.

ticing there in 1851. -

-Register.

theria.

college. The average temperature in June in

years. - Argus. A little son of Mr. Bullock, of Del- Davis hi Mills, was drowned in the Huron river last Friday. This makes the

fifth person drowned in the Huron

river in the last two weeks. Ann Arbor Tent, K. O. T. M., is now the banner Michigan tent, having won the banner for the largest increase in membership in the last ten months.

When one stops to think of the number of Ann Arbor young ladies, who are being carried away by young men in search of the best of wives, he may cease to wonder why our population doesn't increase faster. - Argus.

present membership is 300,

Adrain has not contained a Chinaman for 13 years. A Chinese laundryman was killed in the grand stand distown has been a hoodoo to that superstitious race.

Last Monday during the severe rain and hail storm the Misses Emma Young and Lillie Schlee who were visiting | ST Miss Nora Shurleff, of Northfield, gathered over a bushel of hailstones with which they made ice cream.-Demo-

The school house steps are becoming quite a famous resort for a certain set of lads and lasses and the amount of billing and cooing lovey-doveying that for the takes place there during the shank of the an exacting is giving rise to the livilest state of Warming anticipations .- Dexter Leader.

J. T. Jacobs, who has returned from his official trip in Wisconsin, reported that the negotiations with the Menominee Indians were successful. The so- tors with a twenty days Indians consented to the law permitting timber to be cut on their lands on condition that none but Indians should be employed as laborers.—Register.

There is a student in Ann Arbor that so who claims that his grandfather was one of the six men who took the fa- defendant mous Morgan, of anti-Masonic notoriety, out of his house on the last night he was seen, and that he had heard his grandmother say that she could neverget him to tell what had become of Morgan.

During the thunder storm Monday, the signal wire connected with the water tower brought to the city clerk a message written in fire, and the vim attending its deliverance was something wonderful. Not being able to Kernan one of the circuit court commissioners county of read its intent he thought discretion the better part of valor, and got out of the office with horizontal coat tails and no mistake. No more of that on his plate, thank you. - Ypsilantian.

Mrs. Pamelia Daws, mother of Mrs. C. M. Stark, of N. Main st., died Wednesday aged 81 years. Mrs. Stark telegraphed her husband who has a photograph gallery at South Lyons, but he had just received news of his fath- ants cause a notice of this order to be published lorder and that in er's death at Gaines, Mich., where he had gone to attend the funeral which was held on Thursday. Mrs. Dawes' funeral will be held today. Two defendant at least twenty days before the above time prescribed for her appearance. deaths occurring at about the same time in one family is very unusual and very sad .- Democrat.

best friend:

Because she is his mother.

Because she is patient with him in Thrush, Pinworm Heave illuess, endures his fretfulness and unothers' him.

Because she will stick to him through good and evil report, if she loves him. Because without her he would be

rude, rough and ungodly.

Because she teaches him the value of gentle words, of kindly thoughts and

pain quietly and meet joy gladly. Because, on her breast, he can shed novances to stock.

tears of repentance, and he is never reminded of them afterwards.

good work done, there would be no stages, if not producing a cure, Two students in Jacob Haller's jew- no books written, there would be

prond to live, and contented to die. was permanent. Dr. Vaughan, of the U. of M. is said of all-when the world had reached an says: My horse was cared of a very bad produces cholera infantum and diph- bies-ed task of bringing it a savior for Thrush Remedy. ill mankind was given a women, which | Chas, Goodwin, of Webster township was God's way of setting his seal of (formerly of Dexter township) Wash-R. S. Royce, of Ypsilanti, is raising approval on her who is mother, wife, tenaw county, says: "leared the worst over nine thousand silk worms. He daughter and sweethears, and, there-case of thrush I have ever seen, with received the eggs from the agricultural fore, man's hes friend.—Edward W. Curlett's Thrush remedy, which made Bok in Ladies Home Journal.

LEGAL NOTICES. the average for the past twenty-five State of Manual AN. .. a structule

non resident

PATRICK MCKERNAN

TURNEUL A WILKINSON, Solicitors for complajnants. STATE OF MICHGAN, 2nd JUDICIAL

ames Davidson: deceased, complainants. Georgia A. Canfield, Enzabeth A. Hewes, Mary Riggs, complainant hoda Downer, Emily Lathrop, and Howard Suit pending in the circuit court for the ounty of Washtenaw. In chancery, At the court house in the city of Ann Arbor on the 7th day, of July, A. D. 1850. Present P. Mc-

defendant Rhoda Downer cause her appear. Riggs was in this state because to be entreed herein within four months, place of residence causal appearance that she cause her answer to the plainant, it is order taken as confessed by the said non-resident

cession, or that they cause a copy of this order to be personally served on said non-resident

## First and foremost, woman is man's CURLETT'S

## Remedy.

eases of the feet of stock.

or beast) a compound that effectually

Curlett's Heave Remedy is a sure estate, to-wit : Because without her as an incentive cure for Heaves in the carlier stages,

TESTIMONIALS.

la permanent cure.

George H. Conners, of Dexter township, Washtenaw Cor, says: I cured my horse of thrush by the use of Curlett's Thrush Remedy, which I have known

horse which was affirmed with thrigh Third. The undivided five-twelfths Dated July 3rd, 1890.

At the five or six years and could not cure it 5-12; of all that part of the west half of Wells Thrush Remedy. The southeast quarter of section twenty- Jy3Au15 which made a permanent cure, could not get half what the horse was worth while he was troubled with thrush." while he was troubled with thrush."

William Conners, of Dexter township, Washtenaw Co., says: "Thrush very nearly ate the cutire trog of my te entered herein within horse's foot and I could not get any help for it seemingly, until I got Curlett's Thrush Remedy, which after a second application killed the smell and removed the lameness, curing it in a short time, leaving a good healthy growing frog which has a short time was its natural size.

> H. M. Ide, the sleer of Floral Temple, Dexter, and other noted trotters, says: "Have never known Curlett's Thrush Remedy to fail to produce a permanent cure of thrush; after a few applications, smell and lameness is ne-

Jim Smalley, a noted horse jockey, of central Washtenaw county, says: . Curlett's Hence Remedy never fails cured the horses I gave it to, and they never show any sign of distress while being worked hard or driven fast."

A. T. Hughes, one of the supervisors of Washtenaw county, says: "Seven vents ago I cured a a very bad case of thrush with Curlett's Thrush Remedy; the florse has shown no symptons of the disease since.

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

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

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

STATE OF MICHIGAN THE CIRCUIT COURT for the County of Washienaw.

D. B Taylor, Solleitor for Complainant.

Real Estate For Sale.

that in pursuance of an order granted west by Hugh McNally's land, on the to the undersigned administrator of the east by John Knoll's land, on the south estate of said deceased by the Honora- by the section line, and on the north by

Chelsea, in the County of Washtenaw, purposes, Curlett's Pinworm Remedy (for man of August, A. D. 1890, at one o'clock in the following described pieces or par-

wife of Solomon, Pratt, deceased.

one in said township of Sylvan in said Washtenaw county, which lies north of STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF Washtenaw, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Calvin Pratt, deceased. Notice is hereby given of the territorial road and that part of the said west half of the southeast quarter of said section twenty-one lying south of the territorial road bounded on the ble Judge of Probate, for the County of said territorial road, and the south ten Jackson, on the 23rd day of June A. D. acres of the west half of the northeast Curlett's Thrush Remedy is a sure 1890, there will be sold at public vendue quarter of said section twenty-one, conture for Thrush and rotting away distributed away distributed by Wilkinson in the village of used and occupied together for the northeast quarter of said section twenty-one, conture for Thrush and rotting away distributed by Wilkinson in the village of used and occupied together for the northeast quarter of said section twenty-one, contured to the highest bidder at the office of used and occupied together for the northeast quarter of said section twenty-one, contured to the highest bidder at the office of used and occupied together for the northeast quarter of said section twenty-one, contured to the highest bidder at the office of used and occupied together for the northeast quarter of said section twenty-one, contured to the highest bidder at the office of used and occupied together for the northeast to the highest bidder at the office of used and occupied together for the northeast to the highest bidder at the office of used and occupied together for the northeast to the highest bidder at the office of used and occupied together for the northeast to the highest bidder at the office of used and occupied together for the northeast together the northeast

the afternoon of that day, subject to cels of land situated in the said town. Because she can with him endure removes those troublesome parasites, all the encumbrances, by mortgage or ship of Sylvan particularly described as all the encumbrances, by mortgage or ship of Sylvan particularly described as all the encumbrances, by mortgage or ship of Sylvan particularly described as otherwise existing at the time of the follows, viz. the west half of the northsuch sale, the following described real of section twenty-two, also about six state, to-wit:

First. An undivided right title and road as conveyed by Elihu Frisbie to interest in a certain farm situated in Horace G. Holcomb, being a part of the died Sunday night. He began prac- he would grow lazy; there would be no and warranted to relieve in advanced the township of Sylvan, county of Wash- southwest quarter of the northwest tenaw, Michigan, and particularly de- quarter of said section twenty-two. Also scribed as follows, viz: (the undivided commencing at the northeast corner of one-half of) the south half of the south section twenty-one and running thence no, beautiful epictures painted, there | Jno Stanton, of Webster, says: "I hast quarter, and the south ball of the westward along the north line of said have just completed two clocks, which Because she has made for us a beause they have made from beginning to end. I be north balf of said southeast quarter (and the south was parallel with the east line of said they have made from beginning to end. Because—and this is the best reason Henry Doody, of Dexter township. west quarter and the southwest quarter and the southw of the northeast quarter of section (28) thence eastward along the north line of to have discovered the poison which unconceived as said lot six eighty and one half links to containing in all, two hundred, and the northeast corner thereof, thence ighty acres occupied as one farm, and southward along the east line of lots six bject to the dower of Cornella Pratt, and eleven, of said block eight, four dow of Solomon Pratt, deceased. chains and shifty links to the centre of second. The undivided five-twelfths Mam street, thence eastward along the 7-12) of lots six, seven, eight and nine, centre of Main street two chains and block twelve; lot one block thirteen, thirty-two links to the section line, and lots four, five, six and seven of thence north along the east line of said lock seventeen, and all the land cm- section twenty-one, twenty-nine chains raced within and adjoining said fors, and twenty-nine links to the place of beriginally laid out for street purposes, ginning. Also village lots number nine at never opened or used by the public, and ten of block ten according to the others to use and it always produced a washtenaw county, according to the re- containing in all forty-three acres of or led plat of the village of Sylvan, all land be the same more or less, all said Levi R. Lee, of Webster, Washte- enclosed and occupied as one parcel and described parcels being enclosed and Consider to the dower of Cornella Pratt, occupied for farming purposes as one parcel.

WELLS PRATT. Administrator.



## THIS MAN IS UNHAPPY!

But there is no reason why he can not be happy, and enjoy the good things of this earth. Many persons think that wealth is happiness in itself, but if you will look about you, you will notice that the poorer classes usually enjoy themselves the most. Why? Because they have no fear that they will lose money, or not make more. They are content if they make an honest living without robbing some one else...

Another reason is, that they usually pay cash for what they buy, thus saving not only on what they consume, but they do not spend money for foolish purposes.

We claim that the merchant who sells for cash only, is a public benefactor in two ways: first, he saves the buyer money on the goods he consumes, and secondly he teaches economy.

True, it is no disgrace to have money and accumulate something for a "rainy" day. If you are inclined to save something by buying good goods at right prices, and for cash or eggs, call on the Standard Grocery House, Wm. Emmert, proprietor, corner Main and Park streets.

TRAIN 5:43, 7:07, -11:13 A. 3 OCAL, NE up While

TELSEA

FRIDAY,

Most Ben e work on 1 resing finel

stor MeInto gh Lake nex here will be itmore lake o en young m eup here Su sice rain s, visited t s Staffan w great rech e her a call. be ordinance sis not very

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ELSEA STANDARD.

FRIDAY, JULY 25, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE; 543, 7:07, 10:31 A. M. 4:02 P. M. 6:19, 7:48 P. M. \_11:13 A. M.

## OCAL, NEWSY ITEMS.

ed up While Roaming Around This Most Beautiful Village. e work on Kempf's new bank is

resing finely. stor McIntosh will preach at Caygh Lake next Sunday at 3 p. m. here will be a farmers' pienie at imore lake on Saturday, Aug. 23, e young men from Ann Arbor sup here Sunday on their bicycles, nice rain, the first in three s, visited this section Wednesday

is Staffan will sell millinery goods lin Pinckney and Stockbridge. great reduction from new on. Harry Nichols, of Quiney, is spend eher a call.

he ordinance in regard to muzzling per should be looked after

te Michigan State Troops are at- been visiting friends in this place. ing the encampment at Goguac g pear Battle Creek, this week. heives at Cavanaugh lake Sundstv

belongings up more securely. asorrier looking crowd of pas- week.

he ice cream social held by the Howell

mugh Lake and have raised it up, Monday, withack and made other improve- The Misses Keusch were at Grass

Prof. A. A. Hall has bought the J. Foster. epleasant residence of J. E. Durand. D. C. Moc, of Parma, has been the sidence on East Main street, Jackson, past week. ill leave Chelsea this week.

re in a short time, and with Dr. H. Bridgewater. Schmidt will occupy the front ek, over the STANDARD office.

Mary Hainer, while threshing on say, in descending from the stack, day to visit friends. Me Dr. Wright attended him.

#is predicted by one who claims to | Maroney and family. meacorrect forecast of the weather. rofa cold winter and people are ad- spending several weeks. sed to make their plans accordingly. keepripe fruit is to pack it in a several days of this week. ock, cover with a muslin cloth, then Mona weight and fill the crock with arcold water. Ripe pears packed this way keep perfectly good and and for over two weeks.

The teachers' institute for Washtew county will be held in Ann Are or, commencing August 11. Prof. beside will be conductor, and will assisted by the county board of coolexaminers. One per cent for applicants for certificates.

The boys who are roaming around streets armed with air rifles should brise a little care. Wednesday, Mr. . Clark, the milkman, while makthis usual rounds, was struck in uneil should pass an ordinance in ment. Gerence to the use of these guns.

the new time table that went into day last. et this week: Trains cast.-Jackson imazoo, 10:31 a. m.; mail, 4:02 p. Geo. Kempf. For the benefit of those who abhor

diters ink as a prime factor to the was the first man to advertise. have been Monday of next week. took two solid columns to demonught down the house.

## YOUR FOLKS AND OURS

A. Allison spent Monday in Detroit. H. M. Woods was in Detroit last Thursday. Tuesday.

C. E. Letts, of Detroit, was in town troit yesterday. this week

H. L. Williams spent Sunday at Ann Arbor. H. S. Holmes was quite ill the first

of the week. Dr. Armstrong drove to Parma, one

day last week. C. E. DePuy, of Stockbridge, spent

Sunday in town. Charlie Whitaker attended the races

at Detroit this week. Fred Freer, of Detroit, is spending

week's vacation here. Andrew Hewes had business in Ann Arbor Wednesday last.

Austin Yogum was among Ann Arbor friends Wednesday,

Miss Mae Wood is visiting friends

ing a few days here with friends. Miss Fannie Warner went to Fran-

sis not very rigidly enforced. This eiseo last Tuesday to visit friends, Mrs. McLain, of Grass Lake, hits

Miss Olga Jedele, of Devter, is the guest of her cousin, Miss Satie Speer. Rev. J. H. McIntosh and family are ht, have caused the campers to lock spending some time at Cavanaugh lake.

Miss Alice Metfonnell, of Alpena, is sorry looking "prairie schooner", the guest of Miss Allie Melntosh this

ers passed through this place Wed- Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Maroney are spending the week, with relatives at

werth League, of the M. E. church. The Misses Ida Schumacher and Em-Bay and Saturday evenings of last ma Stabler spent Sunday with friends in Lima

18 Holmes and Collin Babcock . C. W. Maroney and Will VanRiper ourchased the Gilbert cottage at were in Ann Arbor on business last

Lake last week, the guests of Mrs. E.

r. Durand having purchased a fine guest of Dr. and Mrs. Armstrong the

Miss Larly Speer is spending her va-Dr. Kotts, the new dentist, will be cation with Miss Linna Mills, at

Miss Kittle Livermore, of Unadilla, oms in the Turnbull & Wilkinson was the guest of Miss Nettie-Wilkin- We acknowledge the receipt of a son, this week.

Lets farm, just north of town, Chapman, went to Ypsilanti on Tues-

Arbor, spent last Saturday with D.W.

at this hot summer is a sure procur- day from Chicago, where he has been Mrs. L. C. Stewart, of Ann Arbor,

An exchange says that /a good way was the guest of Mrs. J. Schumacher, James Bacon, Leo Staffan, Lewis

and Julius Klien, went to Detroit on Wednesday to attend the races.

The Misses Ada and Nettie Skinner, of Detroit, are the guests of their aunt, Mrs. W. F. Hatch, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Williams and children left Wednesday to visit Mrs. William's sisters at Williamston, Mich.

day's attendance will be allowed Washington, has been recreating at value of each. Among the grasses and Cavanaugh Lake, the guest of Mr. clovers undergoing this test are timo-

home at Port Huron last Saturday, moth clover. Various mixtures of where she intends spending a few lawn grass are also being tried to ob-

Mr. Henry Speer and daughter, Ida, ere by a bullet from one of these are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. M. Speer, as, handled by a careless boy. The at Bartle Creek during the encamp-

Mrs. Roberts, of Meridan, Conn, The following is the time of arrival who has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. trains at this station as announced F. W. Hatch, left for her home Mon-

Mr. Warner and family, of Detroit, dimmodation, 5:43 a. m.; Atlantic spent several days of this week at press, 7507 a. m.; Grand Rapids and Cavanaugh Lake with Mr. and Mrs.

Trains west Mail 11:13 a. m .: James Taylor and son Orla left on Rapids and Kalamazoo, 6:19 p. Monday for a trip to England and other Jackson accommodation, 7:48 p.m. foreign countries, intending to be absent about six weeks.

fancement of their interest, we about the time when Rev. J. E. Rielly at the milk that does not dare get sour, ould state that Samson—the strong and wife would arrive here. It should or the beefsteak that dare not fail.

Mrs. Mark Ormsby, of Pontiac, who cave for a block of ice as newspapers. Mrs. Mark Offissy, of this With plenty of newspapers above and day night of this week. people "tumbled" to the scheme. vicinity for the past five weeks re- below and on every side, ice keeps in a turned home on Wednesday morning. manner that confounds the ice man. Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. E. Keyes.

Rev. Considine was in Jackson

Miss Dora Harrington visited De-Mrs. Calkins was an Ann Arbor

visitor Thursday. Wm. Hammond made a trip to Jackson Thursday.

Archie Wilkinson is attending the races in Detroit this week.

Herbert McKune went to Jackson Thursday to visit his brother.

camp meetinglat Eaton Rapids.

pending a few days in Jackson. Miss Carrie Lusty has been quite ill

with neuralgia for the past two weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Riemenschneider W. J. Dancer and wife, of Stockbridge, are visiting friends in this

ter, Mrs. Dr. G. A. Robertson at Bat-

City, Iowa, are the guests of Mr. and | 000." This motion was carried. Mrs. Geo. Blaich

Mrs. Ed. Clark went to Ann Arbor meeting adjourned. irs. Sam. Guerie, who is quite ill.

chantile business.

The Ahn Arbor Canton, I. O. O. F., on hand at the election. will go to Chicago, early in August. to take part in the prize drill.

which is covered with berries.

ticket to the Stockbridge races which Mrs, Chase and daughter, Mrs. occur July 30, 31, and August 1.

and broke his leg just above the . Mr. and Mrs. John Maroney, of Ann them are not in the state of singleness charge: because of choice, and their average 1. Ordinary running expenses wages are \$02.02 per month, and they Dr. Strangways returned last Satur- labor in 7,128 school houses and teach 2. Principal on bonds..... 513,707 children and their age is less lian 195,760 years. -Sun.

On Sanday afternoon, the store of W. D. Adams of Ann-Arbor, had a narrow rays of the sun, passing through a glass 84.60 in last year's taxes.

any damage was done, Judge A. E. Lawrence, of Tacoma, ascertain the comparative nutritive with cost so the tax payers can vote thy, Junegrass, meadow fowl, meadow Miss Millie Boardman left, for her grass, red top, red clover and mamtain the best mixture.

head and right side striking the ground violently. As a result his arm and legs were badly bruised and his forethe whole right side of his face has become paralyzed, and his condition is now somewhat critical .- Register. Chelsea boys, take warning.

In these times of expensive ice, it will pay you to try the following experiments suggested by an exchange; A piece of ice in a refrigerator covered with a snug blanket will cheat the ice In our last issue we were in error man every day and snap saucy fingers There is nothing that makes so good a

## Mrs. Doyle went to Jackson Wed- THE NEW SCHOOL HOUSE.

A SPECIAL ELECTION TO BE CALLED BY THE SCHOOL BOARD.

The Election to be Held to Allow the Taxpayers to Vote upon the Question of Bonding this School District in a Sum Not to Exceed \$15,000-A Statement

A goodly number of the taxpayers of school district No. 3, fractional, of Sylvan and Lima were present at the meeting held at the school house Wednesday evening in regard to build-Mrs. Godfrey Kempf is attending ing a new school house. A motion was made by Mr. Schnaitman that the James Ackerson and family are school board be authorized to call a special election of the taxpayers to vote upon the question of bonding this district in the sum of \$20,000. and that not more than \$3,000 nor spent Thursday with Detroit friends; less than \$2,000 and the interst be spread upon the tax roll each year until paid. This motion was carried without much discussion.

After the motion was voted upon Mrs. Geo. B. Austin, of Damariscotta, the tongues began to loosen, and it Maine, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. A. seemed to be the general opinion that if the sum voted upon should read Mrs. Wm. Lazzelere, of Ann Arbor, \$20,000 it would be "set down upon" is the guest of her neice, Mrs. Wm. pretty hard at the election, and Mr. for fresh receipts. Negus made a motion to reconsider Aaron Qurand is visiting his daugh- the first motion, which was carried. per bu for store lots. After some discussion Mr. Lehman made a motion that the \$20,000 be No. 1 white 10 car at 86c. Mr. and Mrs. Chapman, of Sioux changed to read "not to exceed \$15,-

After some little farther talk the

on Wednesday to care for her sister, A STANDARD reporter interviewed a number of the taxpayers, but the Miss Rema Caid, who has been spend- most of them were rather reticent in lug several weeks at Cavanagh lake, re- regard to the matter. Some think turned to her home in Detroit, Tues- that the present building can be repaired and made to do service for a number of years yet; others think that for red and 84c for No. 1 white. Some seventeen Chelseanes at the south wing, which is comparativetended the exercsion to Detroit, wes- ly new, could be left as it is and that the old part be torn down and rebuilt; Sam Straith will soon go to Wind- while others advocate the building of sor, Canada. to engage in the mer- an entire new structure. Some are not saying a word, but will probably be

Mr. Alva Freer has a blackberry the action of the school meeting it is Liver Rot, and Hog Cholera. Applied bush that is nearly eleven feet high and as follows, viz.: To bond the district externally it is the greatest liniment for \$15,000, payable not more than Poll Evil, Galls, Sprains, Swellings, In-\$3,000 nor less than \$2,000 a year. A flamed Glands, Scratches, Buffalo Fly, glance at the figures are instructive. Murrain, Mange, Scab, and Kidney Worm. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per bottle. bers, \$600,000.

There are 12,394 unmarried school To be raised this and every year for teachers in this state, and a majority of five years, less decrease on interest

> of the school...... \$3 400 per cent. ......

Rate of taxation to raise that escape from tire. It seems that the amount, \$12 on each \$1,000, as against

globe which stood in a show window, It should be borne in mind our were concentrated upon the cloth cov- ordinary school taxes this year are ering to such an extent as to set it on much higher than before, and such infire. The small blaze was seen by a crease will, without doubt, be permapasser-by and was extinguished before nent. Before burdening the district with such heavy taxes it should be At the Agricultural college in this well considered by a competent comstate, experiments are being made with mittee, who should take everything the various kinds of grass, in order to into consideration and report plans

intelligently upon the matter. G. W. TURNBULL.

A Card.

EDITOR STANDARD-Dear Sir:-I understand a number of people think it was I who made out the medical certificate for the late Mrs. Jenson on which her life insurance policy was J. Burton, of the opera house barber issued. As such a report is a serious shop, while riding to Ypsilanti on his reflection on my character I beg to bievele, last Sunday took a header, his state that I was not the medical man who made out the certificate and that I had nothing whatever to do with the application for the life insurance on deceased, and that until head was hurt severely. Since then some two or three weeks ago I was not aware an application had been made or a policy issued.

Yours respectfully, W. F. STRANGWAYS.

Lima Luminations.

Henry Dancer, of Stockbridge, spent Sunday here.

Godfrev Lewic began threshing the first of the week. Berries are about used up on account

of the dry weather. Minnie Steinbach, of Chelsea, is

spending the week here. Harvest dance at the town hall, Fri-

Pardon Keves, of Jackson, spent

A sow and pigs for sale. Apply to D. B. Taylor.

Yeast-cakes, all kinds at the Standard Grocery House.

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

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, ineluding plums, white cherries, pine apple, pumpkin, corn, beans, peas, penches etc., etc. If you want something nice call on us.

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.

#### Markets by Telegraph

DETROIT, July 25, 1890. BUTTER. - Market quiet at 10@12c for best dairy. So for fair grades. EGGS-Market easy at 13c per doz

POTATOES-Market quiet at 40c

WHEAT-No 2 red spot, 5 cars at 89c 1 cars at 89c; June 3,000 at 90c

CORN.—No. 2 spot, 38c. OATS.-No. 2, White, spot 34c.

#### Home Markets.

BARLEY-Is dull at 60(@85c 2 100 EGGS-10e P doz. LARD—Country wanted at 6(0)7 OATS-Remain steady at 22@24 POTATOES—Slow sale at 25c. BUTTER-Weak at 8(@10c. WHEAT-Is in good demand at 84c

Dr. Kelly's Mippocure.

CORN-Quiet at 30c 7 bu,

A new discovery, prepared on the true theory now accepted by all advanced physicians, that Bacilli or Germs in the system are the active cause of many prevalent diseases, Hippocure removes this cause, and cures nearly all diseases EDITOR STANDARD:—As I understand Hogs; such as Epizootic, Colic, Staggers, Pleuro-Pneumonia, Texes Fever, ever produced for the cure of Fistula,

For sale by R. S. Armstrong.

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

7 150 Sold by Glazier, the Druggist, Chelsea





New Store.

A good stock of

of all grades.

SCREENS, ICE CREAM FREEZERS. CROQUET SETS. HAMMOCKS.

At Bottom Prices

The NewStore. W. J. KNAPP.

## In the Shadow of the Gallows.

#### BY DAVID LOWRY

CHAPTER XVI-Continued. "In that case, then, I ask permission to

speak in my own behalf. Janet Lee lifted her head proudly. All eyes were turned upon her. The sun's rays streaming in through the window bathed her in golden light. Her beautiful head-there was no shaplier head in New England-was upheld with the pride of the Lees, her clear-cut features impressed all there with a sense of her beauty, while her composure and courage appealed to the sympathy of all around her. Men and women gazed at her in wonder, marveling at her self-posses-

"Since my father's apprentice is the only witness against me, and appears as my accuser, I crave the privilege of questioning him.

Governor Danforth whispered with his associates. "There is no objection." Janet seemed to grow in stature as she turned to her father's apprentice, whose Ezra Easty, if all who go to Will's Hill are in league with the evil one, why may I not accuse you of being in league

with the evil one?" "I can prove by Ann here I followed you to see what you did with the cake and

How do you know it is wrong to go to Will's Hill? -Did you ever see the evil one, or witch, there?'

Ezra Easty hesitated and twice choked down the swelling in his throat before he answered.

"Polly Goodman swore she saw the evil one on a Monday. "With horns and flaming eyes," added Janet, ironically.

"She saw the horns," said Ezra, doggedly. 'And a barbed tail-did she not say

'twas like the fluke of an anchor?" "Yes; 'twas like a fluke, she said, and so terrible she fell in a faint.

"And just then her sister, Ann Bigger, came up behind my father's cow. That was the evil one her sister Polly saw." some of the people held down their heads to conceal their mer iment.

"Has 'not Ann Bigger your promise to marry her?" Janet asked, abruptly, as if it was a matter of course.

"Tis false!" Ann exclaimed. "I never got his promise," whesupon Deputy Danforth coughed, and the women put their handkerchiefs to their faces. "Then 'twas you who asked her, Ezrawas that the way of it?"

answer her? said the apprentice, shifting his feet, and evading the glances of the carious crowd. "It is not necessary," Jonet continued.

brislly. "Why, all here heard you call on Ann Bigger to bear you out. "Is my affairs and Ann Bigger's to be

brought up here?" the apprentice demanded wrathfully. But Janet demurely replied: "You brought Ann in, not I. Has Ann not

made you come and go at her bidding?" "No more than Arthur Proctor there comes at your b dding. Janet turned to the magistrates with

the utmost composure and said: "Arthur Proctor has asked me to marry bim, and I have given my promise.

Then, addressing her father's apprentice . Did you not say to Ann there was nothing short of death you would not risk to

p'ease her?" "Is it fair Ann's affairs and mine should be made public?" whined the ap-

"Is it fair or manly to make my affairs public -- you who betray your mas-

The people now pricked up their ears as Janet's voice rose. She turned to Depupty Governor Danforth directly, and, pointing to Ezra Easty, continued:

"This man is ungrateful to my father. In his pitiful cowardice and ignorance he attributes motives to me such as animate creatures like himself. If this poor wretch, who dares not look me in the face, be not my accuser, then so much more is he to be pitied, for he must be the tool of another. I am as innocent of the charge brought against me as anyone here. 'Twould be as fair for me to charge this poor writch as for him to testify against me. And when you listen to a

tale of this sort you invite all who have a grudge against another to perjure themselves, as this man has perjured himself. Were I on the scaffold I would say, no less. I will say to the end that malice is at the bottom of this matter, and I will assert my innocence.'

When Janet Lee ended her speech with suppressed passion the listeners looked at each other. It was plain that all were favorably impressed. The judges consuited, and commanded John Lee to be

"John Lee," said Governor Danforth in a manner that indicated indecision, "you have a brother named Martin?"

John Lee bowed. "Do you know where your brother is

"I do not." "When did you see him last?"-

"It will be two weeks to-morrow." "Let Dorothea Lee be sworn. When Mistres: Lee arose all the women in the room drew a long breath. All

present knew her to be a woman above to go reproach, and one whose kindness was "Dorothea Lee, when did you last see your hasband's brother, Martin Lee?"

Dorothea's lips moved. She tried to speak. Suddenly those near her sprang to her aid, but too late, for Dorothea Lee dropped limp upon the floor. There was a commotion, some shouting for air, others calling for liquor or water, in the midst of which Dorothea rose, and looked about in a dazed manner like one waking I that fear of the evil one had on all the from a sleep. Deputy Danforth spoke to | people of Salem. the magistrate on his left, who resumed

"What passed between them? They ad some angry words?"

Again Dorothea inclined her head.
"Your husband taxed his brother with great folly?"

"He did. "When Martin Lee walked away, did not John Lee say he wished Martin had not been born to bring disgrace on the name of Lee, and did he not hope never to see his face again?" Again Dorothea strove to speak, and

again her tongue refused to obey her. "Officer," said the magistrate, "let Ann Bigger be sworn.

Ann stepped forward briskly. Her tongue was not tied like that of her mis-

"Ann, were you present when Martin Lee parted from his brother?" "I was, and heard all that passed-

every word, "I never knew Ann to miss anything that was going on," said Janet, quietly, at which there was a laugh. State what you heard, Ann."

Ann's manner was free and unconcerned as she glibly told her story. "My master wondered what brought his brother there after disgracing the name of Lee. Much was said about the pride of the Lees; as if there was none like the Lees. John Lee wished Martin had never been born. Martin said he had done no wrong, and it would be more like the pride of the Lees if his brother John would take his part, and not join with others against him. Then John flew into a towering passion and bade Martin begone, lest he should surrender him to the sheriff. Then Mistress Lee and Janet interfered, and that made master worse. He said he wished Martin Lee were dead, and for his part the sooner he was out of the way the better. Then Janet Lee, who is prouder than her father, as all know, said if 'twere true that Martin killed the Marshal's horse and sheep by cutting their throats in that cruel manner, she could see him well out of the way; that it would be a blistering disgrace-his presence in Salem. But it would never do to let h m hang.

When Ann ended, Janet said, in an audible voice: "Heaven's will be done! We are greatly wronged by this malicious creature.

As for John and Dorothea, they stared at Ann in amazement. They were so dumfounded that neither could speak. The magistrates consulted again, and Deputy Danforth spoke in solemn tones:

"Janet Lee, the evidence is deemed sufficient to justify the charge of witchcraft." Then he paused, as a murmur rose, for many there were surprised at the decision of the magistrates, and did not hesitate to express their wonder. er's service. One of the magistrates 'miled; and and more serious charge prepared against you." But," he continued, "there is another

He spoke to the magistrate on his left. and the magistrate, looking at a paper he held in his hand, addressed Janet Lee: Janet Lee, although diligent search

has been made, Martin Lee is nowhere to be found. Ann Bigger swears John Lee wished him dead, and you agreed, but said it would never do to let him hang! Dorothes Lee admits the brothers Lee. If he be alive, he will never be the 'slowly." Janet Lee has been found on Will's Hill at night, when all others avoid it. All these things warrant the belief that Martin Lee has been put out of the way by his own people, to prevent him from suffering the consequences of his crimes, and the evidence warrants us in holding Janet Lee on the charge of witchcraft and murder.

During the delivery of this speech, Janet, Dorothea, and John Lee looked at the magistrates with paling faces. When the last word was uttered, Dorothea Lee amazed all present by throwing all near her aside, and confronting the magistrates, as she eried, in a voice that was heard by those outside:

"Do not hold Janet! 'Tis I who am the guilty one! 'Tis I who was on Will's Hill? Janet is as innocent as any of you who sit in judgment on her! I will proclaim it with my dying breath! It was I who went to Will's Hill, and it was from my neck, not Janet's, that Ezra Easty plucked the handkerchief!"

Dorothea's avowal amazed all who heard her, but it fell with crushing effect on her husband, who rose, staggered like one drunk, then putting forth a hand, as if reaching for something to steady himself, sank back upon his seat, and bowed his he d upon his hands.

Again the magistrates consulted, amid the confusion and murmers that ensued, and once more the voice of the magistrate commanded silence.

"It is the opinion of my associates that the extraordinary circumstances you have witnessed justify us in ordering Janet and Dorothea Lee to be confined in Ipswich Jail until such time as they shall make final answer to the charge of witchcraft and murder.

Long before he concluded, Dorothez Lee fainted dead away. Then confusion reigned in the old Meeting House.

### CHAPTER XVII.

GRIZZLE MEADE AND INDIAN JOE. The authorities immediately sent to Will's Hill, where Martin Lee hat hid himself. But there was no sign of the sailor, nor wasthere any evidence that any one had been there. When the officers reported this, rumors

of all kinds were circulated. First, it was said that although no sign of Martin Lee was found, a hole was there large enough to bury adozen in. Janet Lee and her mother, after making way with Martin Lee, had called in the

witches' sid, and had buried him so deep he never could be found till judgment Second, it wassaid Martin was, like his sister-in-law and niece, in league with the devil, and had been caught by the heel by the evil one and dragged down into the earth, and thus was in hell then, where all

witches and their familiars were sure Third, the hole was a deception. It was freshly made, as all could see, and Martin was near at hand, and concealed himself in it, but whoever put a foot near it slipped and fell into it, and was in danger of being dragged into the bowels of the earth. The officers, knowing this, and fearing for their lives, reported no one

was in sight. The manner in which the devil figured in all these stories demonstrated the hold

"Your husband says it is two weeks since he saw his brother Martin. Did you attempt to set the public right would but subject them to suspicion. They wisely kept their own counsel, and were thus [To be continued.]

undisturbed at their own firesides, where-as, had they avowed boldly what they afterwards averred, they might have saved human lives, and lessened the period of the greitest folly ever known in American history.

Where was Martin Lee? If he was murdered, where was he buried? the officers of the law asked. And ' he were alive, why did he not make himself known? If he were alive, yet did not show him-self, and save his relatives from death on the scaffold, what was his crime before he killed John Winslow's horse and sheep?

These were the questions the authorities propounded, and which remained unanswered.

Now, however, a new witness appeared. This was Indian Joe, who related with great minuteness of detail how he witnessed Martin Lee cut the horse and lamb's threat. Questioned why he had not made the truth known at once, Joe answered he stood in awe of the cruel man. He feared that the man who did these things would kill him. He also feared, in case no stranger could be found, the crime would be laid upon

So now all Salem knew that Martin Lee was a great monster, and had always been a monster, and was well out of the way. And because his own people had made away with him, it were well to hang them all together.

When the gossips had agreed on this,

a fresh sensation awaited them. Daniel Meade and his wife Grizzle went before the judge and made oath that the man who murdered their only son was in truth Martin Lee. Questioned why they had not made this known at the time, they both answered they did not know it was Martin Lee until subsequent events; the arrest of Janet Lee and her examination and the testimony submitted revealed the truth; how the ailor they had lodge l, and was now murdered by Janet Lee and her mother, had quarreled with and shot their son.

Then the gossips of Salem had more to talk about than they could do justice to in a week.

On the evening of the day that the landlord of Globe Inn and his wife charged Martin Lee with the murder of less couldn't tell anything about it their son, Giles Ellis walked into Globe Inn quietly, and seated himself at a table near the fire, where he could observe all who entered, himself in the shadow.

There were many customers that evening, but Giles Ellis did not remain to keep them company. His errand was with the landlord and his wife. He was in the inn, a solutary visitor there, when the landlord poured him out a glass of wine, and stood near him, at his custom-

Grizzle Meade sat near by. Giles Ellis took up the wine, looked at it critically, sipped it slowly, and saying, "Here's your good health," drank the wine off neatly and replaced the glass on the table. "Thanks," said Grizzle.

"This was a good day's work." Giles Ellis nodded his head as he repeated the words-"gool day's work." "It was all we could do," said Grizzle,

known in Massachusetts. "No," said Daniel Meade, "he will not dare to come b.ck on account of John Winslow's horse and sheep. 'Tis more

like he will return to sea." "No. He will not come back-if he be alive-to be hanged for killing your son, said Giles, looking hard at the landlord who did not meet his eyes, but made a pretense of stirring the fire.

Think you they will hang Dorothea Lee and her daughter," Grizzle asked. "It is a thing almost certain," Giles replied. "Unless it may be the judges are not really sure Martin Lee is made way with. There may be-I do not say this to be repeated, nor must you quote me in this matter-you know Governor Danforth is my cousin, and it maybe some one has influence to save Dorothea and Janet Lee from hanging-but it will be a difficult thing to do.

Here Giles Ellis looked so wise that his listeners could not help nodding in unison and complimenting him upon his relationship with the Governor. "Hast heard what Indian Joe tells of Martin Lee?" Giles inquired.

The landlord of the Globe Inn was opening his mouth to speak, when Grizzle pressed his toe hard and said: "Never a word have we heard."

Now the truth was the story had been told with great detail in the inn, but Grizzle did not wish to rob their customer of the pleasure of thinking himself the first to give them the news.

Whereupon Giles told all that Indian Joe rehearsed to eager listeners-and very much more. Then again they all agreed that if Mart n Lee really was in the flesh, he surely would sail around the globe rather than risk being hanged in

And now Grizzle Meade poured out wine for the three-the smallest glass for her husband-and all drank to each others' health again. It did not seem strange to any there that their health was so precious that it needed much nursing and care.

When Giles Ellis withdrew after applauding the landlord and his wife for the prompt manner in which they had charged Martin Lee with the murder of their son, and advising them to demand his arrest and conviction, Grizzle Meade turned quickly to her husband.

"Now, you can judge for yourself. This man has as much cause to dread Martin Lee's return as we have. Did you mark what he said about John Winslow's sheep and horse? How they were killed at such an hour, when all others tell us twas a good three hours later?"

"Aye, I marked it, Grizzle." "And how he met Indian Joe below John Lee's? "And all the others tell us how these

two met a good half mile on the other side of John Lee's," said Daniel Meade. "Why"-here Grizzle bent a scornful

look upon h m-"a babe could see how 'tis. I tell you, Daniel Meade, 'twas no one else but Giles Ellis killed the horse and sheep-and paid his grudge against John Winslow. "I never thought of that, Grizzle."

"And 'twas the first thing—the very first thing came into my mind," answered Grizzle Meade. "I do not want any better proof than I have that he killed John Winslow's sheep, but it would be well if e magistrate on his left, who resumed examination.

"Your husband says it is two weeks they were discreet. They knew that to do the same, for there is danger to you do the same, for there is danger to you

IN A PUBLISHER'S OFFICE.

The Trouble He Experiences with Wouldbe Writers.

There will doubtless never come a time when the author shall cease to regard the publisher as the intellectual world's greatest enemy. The publisher, | book." looking at the money value of a child of fancy, attaches no importance to the guess I'll take it." author's deep love for the offspring; and the author, thrilled with the ex- entered. Anyone could see that he was cess of his own sentiment, looks upon the publisher as a brutal buyer of ticed him. "I have called," said he, souls—as a Satan that would toss an "to ask how my book is getting along." angel upon the bloody slab of a meat ! market.

publisher, assuring him that my book it—have lost. Such fellows as you are could not help being the literary sensa- a curse to the book publishing business, tion of the day, when a tall young Why don't you write something worth woman entered. It seemed to be a reading?" sort of free-for-all day—a day when every one might come in and offer a is he?" I asked. He was the writer of book or present advice. The publisher one of the deepest, one of the intellechad patiently listened to me with a tual marvels of the age. smile that called me a poor fool, and I | Suddenly the publisher sprang to his was on the eve of losing my temper feet and rushed to meet a loud-dressed when the young woman entered. Her fellow that entered in a lordly way. eyes were bright with the dew of a fond The fellow sat down and put his feet on hope and her face was flushed with the desk. The publisher actually suppressed joy. She held a bundle of hugged him, and when the distinguished MS: pressed close to her bosom.

"I have a novel," she began, but the asked: cold smile on the publisher's face caused her to hesitate.

"Yes, go on."

"I have a novel that I know you will be delighted with." She began to unwind a string. "I have worked on it so carefully that-" The cold smile froze the warm current of her words.

"Well, leave it, and I will submit it

to our reader." Her face underwent a change. Darkening ashes had fallen on the glowing ecal of hope. "Won't you please ex-

amine it?" she asked. "Oh, I haven't the time, and doubteven if I should take all the afternoon.'

"But let me read you a passage." "I really haven't time to listen to it."

"Oh, it won't take but a moment," she pleaded. Well, go ahead," he answered, sigh-

ing. The young woman cast a quick glance at him and thus began: "The sun was slowly going down behind a western hill-

"Hold on a moment!" he interrupted. The sun usually goes down slowly, den't it? I'don't know that the sun is given to freaks of any sort, or that it goes down fast at times and then changes its mind and goes slow for awhile."

"Well," she replied, with the merest "I think it will put an end to Martin suggestion of a gasp, "I will leave out

"It would be a good idea, I think," he rejoined. "Hold on; there is another thing that I want to speak about. You say that the sun was going down behind a western hill."

"Yes. Is there anything wrong about

"No, not particularly wrong, but did you ever see the sun go down behind an eastern hill? Now, I don't know much about the sun, except that it is pretty hot sometimes, but it strikes me that being of regular habits, it always goes down in the west."

"Oh, can I leave that out, too!" she exclaimed, swallowing a lump that had once been sweet vanity, but which was now bitter disappointment.'

"All right, go ahead." "The sun was going down," she went on, "and the chickens were thinking about going to roost, when a dust down you.' the road proclaimed the fact that a horseman was approaching. The-"

"Hold on, please. We really cannot tell what the chickens were thinking about. They may have been thinking about going to roost, still, they may have been thinking about going out and enjoying a few more scratches in the garden, but we will let that go. But there is one thing that I'd rather you'd make a little clearer. You say that a dust down the road proclaimed the fact that a horseman was approaching. Now, how do you know that it was not a muleman instead of a horseman? I don't know much about country life, but I have been told that a mule kicks up quite as much dust as a horse, and that a mule's dust proclaims about as loud as a horse's dust." She bit her lip, remained silent for a

few moments and then said: "I don't think it makes any difference, sir. Gentlemen do not often ride mules,'

"Oh, it was a gentleman on a horse, was it?"

"Yes." "But the dust didn't proclaim that fact. Why don't you say that the dust down the road proclaimed the fact that

a gentleman came on horseback?" She began to tie up the MS. "I see that you do not care to prirt books that are full of thought and suggestive fancy. I will go elsewhere and one day you will regret that you had not more in-

Just as she went out a puffy man onhave as cheap as dirt," said he.

"What sort of a book is it?" "A world-beater, that's what sort of a be, but what always has worked like a book it is. I have worked on it for charm and never cost a dollar to run it. three years and now I propose to sell it for five thousand dollars. What do you

"I say good morning, sir." "What, you don't want it?"

"Do you understand your business, "I hope so."

novels I care to handle."

"I don't care for any more poetry." "This is not poetry.

"I don't care for any science."

"This is not science.

"What is it, then?" "It is a treatise on base ball with

score-cards scattered throughout the

"Ah, that's a different matter. I

When he had gone a man of thought

"Not getting along at all. I wish I had never seen it. It has cost me I was sitting in the private office of a money and I haven't made a cent out of

visitor had taken his departure, I

"Who is he?"

"Oh, he's a man, I tell you. He is our boss agent and sells the 'Universal Horse Doctor.' "-Arkansaw Traveler.

#### The Fakir's Curse.

James Mass, the traveler, tells this story: "It was about 5 o'clock in the evening, and Col. Yeager and I sat on the verdanda of the Vicullah Hotel in Bombay, and on the edge of the native city, which is called Vicullah, and not Bombay. The Colonel is dead; all that he once owned and loved is gone. He was expecting his wife and daughter, who had been out to England on a year's visit, and the vessel was to arrive at Calcutta next day, while we were going to get the bungalow ready to receive them. The Colonel was in the best of spirits. He joked and laughed and told old stories of love and war; how he was nearly captured and murdered by the renowned Nana-Said at Compore; of his vast poppy plantations and the revenue he derived from the opium he distilled every year. Finally we started to walk to where we had our horses stabled, and then for a canter over the beautiful roads to the bungalow fifteen miles away. We had to go through Vicullah to reach our destination. What a kaleidoscope that native city is! The burrah-wallah water carrier, wearing nothing but a breechclout, and the male body servant, with his red turban and long white jackets. Jews from Palestine, Parsees, or fire worshippers, who traveled 3,000 miles over desert and mountain from Persia and carried their sacred fires, all picturesque, all in white, bordered with

red or other bright colors. "Well, in turning a corner in Vicullah we found a crowd being harangued by one of the best known fakirs in India: I had heard him spoken of as one who could put a blight upon you. People called him Sadi-Saib, Sadi, my master. Col. Yeager pushed through the crowd to within a few feet of the fakir, to whom he said something in Hindostanese. It seemed to enrage Sadi, who jumped from his little plat-

torm in front of Yeager, saying: "'Englishman, be careful, or blight may full upon you and yours. Tread not upon the smallest thing Buddha has created, or it may turn and sting

"Before I could stop him the Colonel had cut the fakir across, the face, and with an oath had shouted: 'Out of the way, you Hindoo pig!'

"The fakir with blazing eyes said: "Englishman, you will not meet your wife. You will not meet your child. Your plantations will be devastated; your craven heart will wither within you. You will die.'

"The fakir's words were prophetic. I felt it then, and I also think the Colonel did. We reached the bungalow, and were soon in bed. How I slept that night I don't know. The words, 'Englishman, beware,' were continuously raging in my ear. Next morning I went into the breakfast room, and I shudder when I think of it. The Colonel was there walking up and down with a telegram in his hand, his face drawn, and he looking twenty years older than he did the night before. With tears in his eyes he handed me this message: 'Steamship Fiago went ashore at the mouth of the Hoogaly. Your wife and child drowned.' I have never seen the Colonel since, but I have watched his career. His poppy erop was a failure that year and it ruined him, his bungalow was burned by either accident or design, and Yeager died within a twelve month of a broken heart."

#### Nothing Can Beat the Old Method, An automatic gate company has just

been incorporated with a stock capital of \$50,000. We have no idea how the tered. "I have a book that you may patent works, but we are satisfied that it cannot beat the old method, which has never been patented and never will charm and never cost a dollar to run it. This consists simply in placing a pair of young people of opposite sexes at the gate, one on either side of the structure. At the approach of a third party the gate will open suddenly, silently and automatically, and remain open until the party passes through, when it closes as swiftly as it opened and remains closed until new footfalls or wagon "You may hope so, but I see that you wheels are heard. There is no such word as fail in the vocabulary of this "I think I do. I have all the great style of gate, and in the dusk of evening it will be impossible to catch sight of the machinery by which it operates.

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When the fund the pund which so boxes, to wrote the ly upon matter i nier tha The tree the city States coins or The tr writer a other da

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THE CONTRIBUTION BOX.

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When people read the paragraphs in the funny papers about the buttons and the funny papers about the buttons and the punched and the counterfeit coins the punched and the counterfeit coins which are dropped in the contribution which are dropped in the fact of the ly upon his imagination. The fact of the matter is, however, that the truth is funnier than all the humorous men's fictions, the treasurers of nearly every church in The treasurers of nearly every church in the city send regularly to the United states Sub-Treasury a lot of punched coins on which they realize not much more than half their face value. The counterfeit coins are usually destroyed.

The treasurer of one of the best-known

Catholic churches in the city showed the writer a collection of punched coins the other day the face value of which amounted to about \$10, and all of which were put into the contribution boxes in one put into the country point in the ideas on the subject of churning may was, too. There were coins representing nearly every civilized n tion in the world. Among the collection were German pfennings, English sixpences, shillings and half-crown pieces, and a six-pence struck in honor of Queen Victoria in the year of her jubilee; Canadian pieces, French fifty-centime pieces of the time when Napoleon ruled the country, and pieces of the same denomination struck since the country became a republic; Mexican coins, pieces from Venezuela and coins from numerous other countries. The largest piece was a United States

half dollar; there were several of these. There were a number of quarters, dimes, half-dimes, 5-cent and 3-cent silver and nickel pieces and copper one-cent pieces. all mutilated, either by having a hole nunched in them or a piece cut out of the edge. Each hole was carefully plugged with lead so that the sharp-eyed collector would not observe that the piece was mutilated unless he inspected it closely, There were more dimes than pieces of all the other denominations put together.

No doubt many of these pieces have an interesting history, for the reason that many of them contain monograms, and during the time that bangle braclets were the rage they-undoubtedly adorned some fair wrist. Some of them were undoubtedly tokens of love, and how they found their way into the contribution box will probably remain a mystery. Perhaps some of them were spent in dire necessity and finally reached the contribution box after passing through several bands. Maybe some of them were spent for caramels by a proud beauty to show her disdain for her former admirer. Possibly some of them were lost. New York Tribune.

Some Communistic Failures.

After the revolution of 1848, Louis Blanc started a workshop where principles of equality were practiced. The wages were the same for all, but the names of idlers were written upon the walls. All work was very well paid for. as he had an order from the state to supply uniforms for the national guard. At the ogtset all went very well. The workmen were sincere and ardent Socialists. who made it a point of honor that the experiment of the new system should be a success; but very soon this good under-standing came to an end. Those who were more industrious or quicker than their companions accused the latter of idleness; they felt themselves victims of injustice, for the remuneration was not in proportion to the zeal and activity displayed. They were being "cheated and duped," and this was intolerable; bence, quarrels, arguments and fights. The temple of brotherhood was soon transtormed into a sort of boxing boothboite aux giffles," which is, as is known, the name given to the building where the citizens of Geneva meet together for the exercise of their sovereign right.

Another example: Marshal Bugeaud founded at Beni-Mered, in Algeria, a military colony on a communistic footing. The settlers were all picked men, and he supplied them with all they needed for the cultivation of the soil. Land, cattle. agricultural implements, the produce of the barvests, everything, in fact, was to be owned and all work carried on in common for the space of three years. The plan was excellent. It nevertheless turned out a failure. Although the colonists were soldiers, accustomed to discipline, passive obedience and equal pay, and without private home or family, still they could not go through the communistic novitiate to the end. As they were engaged in pursuits other than their military exercises, the spirit of innovation and the taste for amelioration soon made themselves manifest. Each one wished to cultivate according to his own notion, and they reproached each other with not doing the work well. The Marshal vainly explained that it was to their advantage to work in common, in order to overcome the first difficulties of starting the settlement, and to realize the economies insued by a wise division of labor. It was of no avail; the association had to be dissolved, although it had so far brought in profits. - Contemporary Review.

What a "Zing Zang" Is.

"Zing zangs" are very popular with the colored citizens. A "zing zang" is one of the most unique entertainments of the age. Every vestige of furniture in the room where one is to take place is removed before the "zing zang" begins. Tallow candles are then stuck in the walls and everything is ready. A darkskinned son of Africa then leads the girl whom he loves best out in the middle of the room, and the assembled guests form a circle around them. "Scratch gravel!" yells the aforesaid offspring of the Dark Continent. At the same time he and his partner begin an animated double-shuffle, keeping time to the patting and stamping of the hands and feet of the crowd that surrounds them. Oftentimes a single couple will keep this peculiar dance up for a half-bour without pausing during that time. In fact, they become so excited that they seldom stop until both are wringing wet with perspiration and almost ready to fall on the floor from sheer exhaustion. One couple no sooner withdraws than another takes its place, and the scene is repeated.—Indianapolis

All the Comforts of Home. New, here is an advertisement that said a young man who

was looking for lodgings.
"What is that?" "It says, 'All the comforts of home."

"Don't chance it. It means that you can smell onions frying in the kitchen, be invited to help to amuse the baby, and likely to live for years to come.

have the pleasure of hearing some weak-voiced girls play and sing hymns on an organ all Sunday afternoon."—Louis-ville Courier-Journal.

The New Kind of Summer Girl.

There is a new kind of girl who frequents the piazzas of the summer hotel in these degenerate days, however. She's the knowing damsel who doesn't object to a dash of spirits "on the quiet" and who openly avows a passion for champagne. The highest aim in her life is to be called a "good fellow. She thinks her father "awfully slow" and wonders "how on earth mamma can be so patient with such a bore." She imagines herself tre-mendously worldly wise, but she usually contrives to make a goose of herself in some way or another before the season is over. Then she flies to "poor old papa" for sympathy, and she generally gets it. But the summer girl is not to be lightly laughed out of existence. She is one of the pillars of our American institutions. be vague, but they are no more hazy than her brother's notion of the manly art of wood-sawin . She certainly has an insatiable love of the seductive ice-cream bowl, but her predilections in that direction are no stronger than her brother's infatuation for the cheerful mint julep. She is addicted, if we may believe the comic papers, to making long excursions in the damp grass with hor feet encased in thin French slippers, and she will not be persuaded that every cow is not a vindictive enemy whose only aim in life is to compass her death; but these are all delightful faults-innocent foibles which serve as a peg for the needy wit to hang a joke upon-and the summer girl is the girl we love.

A girl seems altogether different in the country, some way." confided a hopeful swain. "You don't feel so atraid of her. She's more get-at-able, and not so-well, not so whalebony, dor't you know."

#### Working Together.

A visitor to the recent convention of workingwomen in New York says that a large proportion of the audience were young girls whose wealth and social position rendered any work unnecessary to their support. Yet they did work actively and effectively for the help of their less fortunate sisters, in organizing and sustaining the guilds, reading-rooms, gymnasiums, etc., which give the friendless working-girl in our great crities the comfort and protection of homes.

The relation between the two classes of girls was most cordial and hearty. The shabbily dressed shopwoman and seamstress served on the same committees with the daughters of wealthy men from Murray Hill, with the hope of belping their sisters who are still poorer and more needy than any of themselves. For the time, all of the committee forgot that there was any difference of fortune or education between them. They were only women working shoulder to shoulder in a

important. There is no town or village around the earth in 1893. in which such hearty Christian feeling. such rational womanly action, would not do much toward bridging the widening gulf between the poor and the rich.

Combinations of capitalists and combinations of working-men cannot bring utter ruin upon each other, if workingwomen and the daughters and wives of wealthy men join to show how easy and effective is a union of the two classes in good, wholesome work .- Youth's Companion.

### On the Home-Stretch.

Many experiments have been made to test the speed of carrier pigeous. The results are often wonderful, but we are better able to appreciate the power of the bird when it is racing against a rapid train of cars than when it flies simply against time. Such a race from Dover to London was described in an English paper a few years ago.

The race took place between the Continental mail express train and a carrier pigeon, conveying an urgent document for the French police. The rails, carriages and engine of the express train were, as might be expected, of the best possible construction for power and

the pigeon, which was known as a "Belgian voyageur," was tossed through the railway carriage window by a French official as the train left the Admiralty Pier, the wind being west and the atmos-

The train had made more than a mile before the poor bird decided which direction to take. It circled up in the air, rising all the time in wider rings, while the train, which made no stop, was speeding along at the rate of sixty miles an hour, and the railway officials were ready to lay any odds on their train.

But the race was not to the strong, for a telegram announced the arrival of the bird twenty minutes before the train was

### A Pretty Story.

The Germans have a story which the home-loving people love to repeat. A father, when his daughter became a bride, gave her a golden casket with the injunction not to pass it into other hands, for it held a charm, which in her keeping would be of inestimable value to her as the mistress of the house. Not only was she to have the entire care of it, but she was to take it every morning to the callar, the kitchen, the dining-room, the library, the bed-room, and remain with it in each place for five minutes, looking carefully about.

After the lapse of three years the father was to send the key, that the secret talismen might be revealed. The key was sent. The casket was opened. It was found to contain an old parchment, on which was written these words: "The eyes of the mistres; are worth one hundred pairs of servants' hands. The wise father knew that a practice of inspection followed faithfully for three years would become a habit and be self-perpetuated —that the golden casket and the hidden charm would have accomplished their mission. - Exchange.

THE English crown is made up of diamonds, rubies, sapphires, pearls and emeralds, set in silver and gold bands. It weighs thirty-nine ounces and five pennyweights, troy. In it there are 3,452 diamonds, 273 pearls, 9 rubies, 17 sapphires

and Il emeratas ERASTUS LOVETTE, a bachelor who

#### Confirmed.

The favorable impression produced on the first appearance of the agreeable liquid fruit remedy, Syrup of Figs, a few years ago, has been more than confirmed by the pleasant experience of all who have used it. and the success of the proprietors and manufacturers, the California Fig Syrup Company.

In Due and Ancient Form. I heard a pretty good story about a certain ignorant justice who does business up in Fulton County. This justice was elected over an able but very unpopular lawyer, and his first case was that of a prisoner charged with violating the fishery law. The complaint and warrant were defective, and this the defendant's lawyer took exception to in a masterly argument, winding up by moving the prisoner's discharge. "Is the motion seconded?" asked the justice. "It is," replied the prisoner. "Gentlemen," continued the justice, "it is regularly moved and seconded that the prisoner be discharged. All those in favor of the motion say aye. "Aye," came from the prisoner and his counsel. "Opposed, no." Silence follewed, and after a short pause the scales-holder said: "The motion is carried, and the prisoner is discharged." whereupon, to the surprise and amusement of all. court was declared adjourned .- Amsterdam (N. Y.) Democrat.

Peace on Earth

Awaits that countless army of martyrs whose ranks are constantly recruited from the victims of nervousness and nervous diseases. The price of the boon is a systematic course of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, the finest and most genial of tonic nervines, pursued with reasonable persistence. Easier, pleasanter, and safer this than to swash the victualing department with pseudo-tonics, alcoholic or the reverse, beef extracts, nerve foods, narcotics, sedatives, and poisons in disguise. "Tired Nature's sweet restorer, balmy sleep," is the provilential recuperant of weak nerves, and, this glorious franchise being usually the consequence of sourd digestion and increased vigor. the great stomachic which insures both is productive also of repose at the required time. Not unrefreshed awakens the individual who uses it, but vigorous, clear-headed, and tranquil. Use the Bitters also in fever and ague, rheumatism, kidney troubles, constipation and biliousness.

Down in Raleigh the other day a colored man who had done some work for the city called at the Collector's office for his pay. His certificate was O. K.'d, and the Auditor called to his c'erk to issue a warrant for the colored man, meaning of course, for the amount due, when, with eyes bulg n; out, he exclaimed: "For de Lord's sake, loss, don't git no warrant for me. I clar ter gracious I ain't done nuthin'."

E. B. WALTHALL & Co., Druggists, Horse Cave, Ky., say: "Hall's Catarrh Cure cures every one that takes it," Sold by Druggists, 75c.

SEVERAL young men on Mackinac Island have formed a soc etw with a capital ctock of \$6,000, which will be spent This little incident is noteworthy and on a visit to the World's Fair and a trip

> HAVE you ever tried Dobbins' Electric Soap? at don't cost much for you to get one bar of your grocer, and set for yourself why it is praised by so many, after 21 years' stead, sale. Be sure to get no imitation.

PEOPLE go to the mountains and the seaside to do nothing and yet where young couples are congregated business is usually pressing in the evening.

Dex'T urge children to take nasty worm oils. They enjoy eating Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers and will ask for more.

"WHICH do you love, my money or myself?" "Both. I cannot get the one without the other."

BEECHAM'S PILLS act like magic on a Wenk Stomach.

CLAWS in the will-Fingers of the lawvers. - Boston Herald.

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RIGH! fragrant! fine! are expressions of those who use "Tansill's Punch" 5c. Cigar.

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WO SOLDIERS

A Phrilling Army Romance of the Western Prontier.

By GAPT. GHARLES KING, U. S. A.

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"Oh, any time. Any day. Whenever you're ready.

"I'm ready now, today, if you choose, was Lane's prompt response. "I fancied you might be here by to-morrow.

"Yes, you bet I didn't let the grass grow under my feet. The moment we got the telegraphic notification that the colonel's nomination was approved I lit out for the railroad," said Noel, laughing gleefully. "And when will you come in and take

over the property? There's a good deal of clothing to be counted. As for the funds, they, of course, are all in the bank."

"Suit yourself about that, Freddy, old boy. I'm going down the street with Amos now. How'll to-morrow morning do!" "Very well indeed. You will find me here any time you come in.'

"All right. Now get out of your yellow stripes and come along down with us. The carriage is right here at the door. We're going over to see the works-Mr. Withers' foundries, you know. Come.'

"Yes, come with us. I think I have heard it was your father who -ah-who was in the same line of business at one time, Mr. Lane," said Mr. Withers.

"Capt. Lane, Amos!-Capt. Lane! Great Scott! you mustn't 'mister' a man who has been through the years of service he has." "I beg pardon. I did not so understand

you, Gordon, when we were talking last 'night with the-when we were having our smoke and chat after dinner. You will come with us, won't you, captain?" "I wish I could, Mr. Withers, but my of-

fice hours have to be observed, and I cannot leave in the morning. Thank you heartily none the less. Then you will be here to-morrow, Noel?

"To-morrow be it, Fred; so au revoir, if you can't join us. I mustn't keep Withers waiting-business man, you know. God bless you, old fellow; you don't begin to realize how delighted I am to see you! So "But about dining with us, Captain"-

"Oh, Lord, yes!" burst in Noel. "What evening, now? I'd almost forgotten. Getting in among bricks and mortar addles my head. 'Tisn't like being out in the saddle with the mountain breezes all around you; hey, Fred? Gad! I don't know whether I can stand this sort of thing, after our years of campaigning." And the the more he found. The orderly had been lieutenant looked dubiously around upon sent for Taintor, and had returned with the dark and dingy walls and windows.

"Suppose we say Thursday evening, captain," suggested Mr. Withers; "and I'll have just a few friends to meet you two slip away, promptly replied that it was half army gentlemen.'

"I shall be very happy, Mr. Withers." "Good! That's the talk, Fred!" heartily shouted the lieutenant, bringing his hand down with a resounding whack between Lane's shoulder blades. "Now we are off! Come along, Amos." And the cousins disappeared down the dark stairway and popped into the carriage. "Not a very demonstrative man, your

friend, the captain, but seems to be solid,"

was Mr. Withers' remark. "Oh, yes. He is about as solid as they make them," answered Noel, airily. "Lane has his faults, like most men. It is only those who really know him, who have been associated with him for years, and whom he trusts and likes, that are his friends. Now, I'd go through fire and water for him, and he would for me-but of course you wouldn't think it, to see his perfectly conventional society manner this morning. If I had left you down at the foot of the stairs and had stolen up on tiptoe and gone over and put my arms round his neck you would probably have found us hugging each other and dancing about that room like a couple of grizzly bears when you came up, and the moment he caught sight of you he would have blushed crimson and got behind his ice screen in a second. You just ought to have seen him the night we met each other with our detachments down near Guadalupe Canyon when we were hunting Geronimo. Some d-d fool of a Noel!" ranchman had met him and said I was killed in the little affair we had with the Apache rear guard. Why, I was perfectly amazed at the emotion he showed. Ever since then I've sworn by Fred Lane;

he could get rid of." "Good officer, isn't he?"

though, of course, he has traits that I wish

of captain he will make. He has only just got his troop." "But I mean he-well-is a brave man; has shown up well in these Indian fights

you were telling us about."

"H'm!" answered Noel, with a quiet little chuckle: "If he wasn't, you bet he wouldn't have been all these years in the Eleventh. A shirk of any kind is just the one thing we won't stand. Why, Amos, when old Jim Blazer was our colonel during those years of the Sioux and Cheyenne and Nez Perce wars he ran two men out of the regiment simply because they managed to get out of field duty two successive

years. Oh, no! Lane's all right as a soldier or he wouldn't be wearing the crossed sabers of the Eleventh." Mr. Withers listened to these tales of the doings and sayings of the regiment with great interest, "Lane might have been here a dozen years," said he to himself, and no one in our community would have known anything at all about the dangers his comrades and he had encountered in their frontier service. It's only when some fellow like Noel comes to us that we learn

anything whatever of our army and its He took his cousin to the great molding works of which he was the sole head and proprietor, and presented his foremen and finally, it left a mark on the cheek of my his clerks to the captain, and told them friend Neverwynce. of his career in the Indian wars on the frontier, and then upon 'change, and

and, though not one out of a dozen was in the least degree interested in "the cuptain," or cared a grain of wheat what the army had done or was doing on the frontier, al-most every man had time to stop and shake hands cordially with the handsome officer, for Amos Withers was said to be a man whose check for a round million would be paid at sight, and anybody who was first cousin to that amount of "spot cash" was worth stopping to chat with, even in the midst of the liveliest tussle 'twixt bull and bear on the floor of the Chamber of Commerce. A tall, gray haired gentleman, with a slight stoop to his shoulders and rather tired, anxious eyes, who listened nervously to the shouts from "the pit" and scanned eagerly the little telegraphic slips thrust into his hand by scurrying messenger boys, was introduced as Mr. Vincent, and Mr. Vincent inquired if Noel knew Lieut .- or, rather, Capt.-Lane.

"Know Fred Lane? He is the best friend I have in the world," was the enthusiastic answer, "and one of the best men that ever

"Ah! I'm glad to know you-glad to know what you say. The captain is a constant visitor at our house, a great friend of ours in fact. Ah! excuse me a moment." And Mr. Vincent seized a certain well known broker by the arm and murmured some eager inquiries in his ear, to which the other listened with ill-disguised impa-

Withers and of course, "the captain," were the center of a cordial-not to say obsequious-group so long as they remained upon the floor, and the secretary presently came to them with the compliments of the president and a card admitting Capt. Gordon Noel to the floor of the chamber at any officer most gracefully acknowledged, and then went on replying to the questions of his new friends about the strange regions through which he had scouted and fought, and the characteristics of the Indian tribes with whom he had been brought in contact. And by the time Cousin Amos declared they must go to the club for luncheon everybody was much impressed by the shakes, promises to call, and prophecies of a delightful sojourn in their midst as he took his leave.

"Has Capt. Lane come in yet to lunch?" inquired Mr. Withers of the liveried attendant at "The Queen City," as his cousin inscribed his name and regiment in the nautilus, the snail and other animals of visitors' book, as introduced by "A. W." in ponderous strokes of the pen.

"No, sir. It's considerably past the time the gentleman generally comes. I don't think he'll be in today, sir."

"Then we won't wait, Gordon. We'll order for two. What wine do you like?"

Over at the dingy recruiting office Capt. Laue had forgotten about luncheon. There were evidences of carelessness on the part of the clerk who had made out his great batch of papers, and the further he looked the information that he was not at his desk. Sergt. Burns, when called upon to explain how it happened that he allowed him to past 11 when he came out of the captain's and get his dinner now. Half past 12 came and he did not return. The sergeant went after him, and came back in fifteen minutes with a worried look about his face to say that Taintor had not been to dinner at all and that the door of the little room he ocgupied was locked. He had not been in the house since 8 that morning.

"I'm afraid, sir, he's drinkin' again,' said Burns; "but be's so sly about it I never can tell until he is far gone."

"You go out yourself, and send two of the men, and make inquiries at all his customary haunts," ordered Lane. "I will stay here and go through all these papers. None are right so far. He never failed me before; and I do not understand it at all."

But when night came Taintor was still missing-had not been seen or heard ofand Capt. Lane had written a hurried note to the lady of his love to say that a strange and most untoward case of desertion had just occurred which necessitated his spending some time with the chief of police at once. He begged her to make his excuses to her good mother for his inability to come to dinner. Later in the evening he hoped to see her.
P. S.—Gordon Noel, who is to relieve

me, has arrived. I have only three or four days more."

"Gordon Noel!" said Miss Vincent, pensively. "Where have I heard of Gordon

The Way in the Provinces. While in Canada recently I went into a candy store to make a purchase, and, as I had always done at home, sampled some of the varieties piled on the counter. And what do you think I found? Cayenne "Ye-es, Lane isn't half a bad soldier. pepper! At first I supposed it was some Of course it remains to be seen what sort | candy made for April fool's day, but when I sampled two other piles which looked tempting, and from which, had they pleased me, I should have purchased, I found that cayenne pepper was in each piece. "In order to stop customers eating candy they don't pay for," said my companion. I tell you I was mad; and when I thought of the way in this country, where one is asked to sample everything unknown before buying, I told the olerk I didn't want the caramels.-New York Tribune.

> Cheapening Ocean Freights. It has been computed, as an illustration of the great cheapening of ocean freights which has taken place in recent years, that half a sheet of note paper will develop sufficient power, when burned in connection with the triple expansion ongine, to carry a ton a mile in an Atlantic steamer.—Philadelphia Record.

The Final Test. Customer-You are quite sure that this is a genuine diamond? Salesman-Absolutely positive. It will scratch glass or the hardest steel, and,

Customer-Well, what of that?

PEARLS IN OYSTERS.

FORMATION OF THE PRECIOUS GEN IN THE SHELL FISH.

Life of the Divers Who Gather the Pearls Places Where the Bivalves Thrive-The Pearl Is Liable to Decay-Interesting Facts About the Business.

To picture the sedate and matter of fact oyster as rising to the surface of the ocean to drink in the dew of heaven may well be regarded as a stretch of the imagination worthy of the most fanciful weaver of romances. Yet such was stated by early writers to be the origin of the pearl, that gem which is deemed worthy to deck the brow of royalty, which adorns fair women, which is the delight of the treasure hunter and which in all ages has been the symbol of beauty, purity and worth.

This pretty conceit, however, is brushed away. by the stern realities of sober fact. The keen eye of science has discovered that the birth of a pearl is anything but a poetical affair. It is due to an accident, and to one of those provisions of nature by which every living creature resists for foreign attack and seeks to protect itself from injury. The oyster pearl springs into existence in two diferent ways. The first is by the introduction into the animal of a foreign substance. In some unguarded moment the time during business hours, which that oyster may permit a minute grain of sand to slip into its domicile and lodge between the flesh and the shell. The oyster is powerless to expel the intruding substance, which immediately becomes a source of irritation.

There is but one remedy. The animal begins to cover the grain of sand with a coat of membrane, followed by a layer hearty, jovial manner of the dashing cav- of calcareous matter called nacre. This alryman, and there were repeated hand is identical with mother-of-pearl, that beautiful lining of the shell which reflects all the colors of the rainbow as well as the most delicate and subtle tints. Nacre is constantly exuded from the body of the oyster, the cockle, the the mollusk order, and forms their outer covering, hard or soft, thick or thin, according to the protection demanded by their surroundings. Around the intruding grain of sand which has been mentioned accumulate alternate layers of membrane and nacre until a pearl is

> THE MOST VALUED GEMS. These pearls, however, are not the

valuable gems of commerce, because, in the first place, they preserve the form of the grain of sand, and hence are irregular in shape, and in the second ni they frequently adhere to the shell and consequently present one rough side.

The perfect pearl is found loose in the interior of the fish, and has its beginning office and said that the captain would want | in an animal germ. The oyster annuhim ail the afternoon, so he had best go ally produces a number of eggs, which, as soon as they develop into diminutive animals, are thrown out of the mother. Occasionally, however, an egg proves abortive and remains behind. It is almost microscopic in size, and is inclosed in a tiny capsule. This capsule now becomes to all intents and purposes a foreign substance. But it has certain powers akin to those of the present, one of which is that of manufacturing, throwing out and gathering around itself nacre. The nacre completely envelops it, and the germ of the animal is soon incased in a beautiful prison, usually spherical in form, but sometimes pear shaped. This is the true pearl."

The most famous pearl fisheries in the world are near the coasts of Ceylon, Japan, Java and Sumatra and in the Persian gulf, although pearls in limited quantities are obtained in the streams of various countries.

HOW THE DIVERS WORK.

Before the divers begin their work there are blessings and magic spells from priests and sorcerers to drive away the sharks and bring good luck. These incantations are of course roundly paid for. The boats start out late at night, so that operations may begin at daybreak. The divers have small instruments for compressing the nostrils and beeswax to stop the apertures in their ears. Each one holds a block of stone between his feet to aid his descent. Leaping from the boat and plunging beneath the waves, the divers reach the bottom, where they run about swiftly and fill their bags with oysters as quicky as possible. When one is ready to rise he gives a signal and is drawn back to his boat by a rope.

Divers cannot remain in the water over a minute on the average, while two minutes taxes the most expert. A very few who have stayed under four or five minutes have won great reputations for their extraordinary endurance. The occupation is injurious to the

health, as sit requires a tremendous amount of exertion. Divers are short lived, subject to various diseases and have been known to expire suddenly upon reaching the surface of the water. One peculiarity of pearls is that, unlike other precious gems, they are liable to decay. Occasionally a valuable pearl changes color, seems to be attacked with a deadly disease and crumbles into dust. Such is reputed to have been the fate of the most magnificent specimen ever

Passing through successive hands it finally became the property of a Russian merchant and found a possessor who knew its immense value and prized it accordingly. He kept it carefully in a secluded room of his magnificant manual its weight 30 ounces and 5 pennyweight as secluded room of his magnificant manual its weight 30 ounces and 5 pennyweight. proudly introduced "my cousin, Capt. Noel," to the magnates of the Queen City:

Salesman—He is the society reporter of the baily Scarifier.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

Salesman—He is the society reporter of the trees of the Queen City:

of The Daily Scarifier.—Pittsburg Bulletin.

prinitted to look at it. The men conspiracy and fled to Paris, taking one great treasure with him. He it hidden for a time, but at last co ed to show it to some distinguish ers of precious stones. But when opened the casket he fell back in distant and staggered as though stricken death. The gem had begun to che color. A fatal disease had attacks It was soon a worthless heap of powder and the once wealthy me was a pauper.—Galveston News

English and American Disappro One remark which Mrs. Kendal a to a prominent New York banker out in the course of a short talk was dining at a private house in York, and she had begun to talk, an little skillful instigation on the pa the hostess, about the difference between American and English and "There are only two things," Mrs. I dal said, "which English artists r fear when they come to America is the interviewer-s person of whom have absolutely no knowledge in land-and the other is the awful fast in which Americans testify to their approval of an artist. "A great deal has been said about

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brutality of English audiences in his and guying unwelcome actors, but effect of this sort of opposition is in cases out of ten stimulating. That an actor who is vigorously hissed has combative spirit aroused by the ar and bestirs himself so carnestly that snatches victory from defeat. The no hope for anything of this son America. When people rise quietly show their opinion by walking o out of the theatre the effect is one no actor can counteract. Fortunate Mrs. Kendal added, with a smile have not had personal experience this sort of treatment, but English at home have told anecdotes conce it which have stamped the custom a ing one of the most awful and depre ones known to the stage. It is court but the effect on the actor is beyon scription."-New York World.

Germany's Shopkeepers.

The civility of the tradespeople a to be genuine, and for that reas comes with refreshing effect after superficial polish of the Parisian an brutal etiquette of the Cockney. you enter a German shop you an pected to remove your hat and and greet the shopkeeper politely; do not replace your hat till you ready to depart, and then you bid shopkeeper adieu. These people awfully in earnest. The wit of Scotchman compared with the wi the average German is as a can needle to a bung. Wishing to get idea of how I wanted an overcoat i a tailor asked me: "Shall I mage u dot goat you haf on?" "Like this No, sir!" I cried in horror. "There such thing as fit about this costit was shot on to me in London." " on to you?" exclaimed the tailor in hor amazement. "So-o-o?" . . .

In another shop I was somewhat miliated to be told: "The English sehr gut-but ihr Deutsch-ach! K ich nicht verstehen!"-Eugene Field Chicago News.

The Prince and a Blind Man. I was recently told the following s of a piece of silverware now existing the plate room at Marlborough he One day the Prince of Wales, on ali ing from his carriage at the door house where he was about to pay a v saw a blind man and his dog vainly ing to effect a passage across the ti oughfare in the midst of a thren carriages. With characteristic g nature the prince came to the reso and successfully piloted the pair to other side of the street. A short t afterward he received a massive a inkstand with the following inscript "To the Prince of Wales, From who saw him conduct a blind beg across the street. In memory of a and Christian action."

Neither note nor card accompan the offering, and the name of the do has never been discovered. But I th that this anonymous gift is not the prized of the many articles in the pr treasure chamber,—Philadelphia

Novelty in Printing Presses. A novelty in printing has been induced into Germany, by which it is that two colors can be done at one pression. In addition to the usual pliance for printing in black that p of the form which is intended to printed in another color is set up in type, rules, ornaments or cuts made a porous material, such as pumice. Spish reed, or, best of all, walnut ro The type or cut thus made is inclosed a holder, in which is a thin, oily which it absorbs by capillary attract thus always presenting an inked sufficed for the impression. The uprim of the holder has a rim or me border slightly raised above the ways. type, so that the ink roller passes of the latter without any union of in One revolution of the cylinder thus fects an impression in two colors.—N York Commercial Advertiser.

Victoria's Crown Analyzed. English crown is made up of



"My cousin, Mr. Withers," said Nocl. Capt. Lane, as has been said, allowed

until the following Wednesday for the arrival of his regimental comcade, Mr. Noel. He was not a little surprised, however, on the following Tuesday morning, as he sat at breakfast at the club, giancing over the morning paper, to come upon the following announcement:

DISTINGUISHED ARRIVAL.

Our readers will be interested in knowing that Capt. Gordon Noel, of the Eleventh United States cavalry, has been ordered on duty in the city, in charge of the cavalry rendezvous on Sycamore street. Capt. Noel comes to us with a reputation they soon I was instant a corner or out the house of welfare from the Orem City. For never these yours hines some with his gallant receiver, and has been president in every one of the direct your onight, against the bostile almost every say the tribe on the confinent? was discoled in the following form in 71, commanded the advances guard of his regiment that reached the scene of the Cotter massages only just in that to rescue the remnant of the regi-ment from a similar face, and for his services on that commign was awarded the compliment of staff duty in the city of Washington. At his own request, however, he was relieved from this, and rejolated his regiment when bostilities were as a reward for gallant and distinguished conduct in the field, he is given the prized recruiting detail. Capt. Noel is the guest of his cousin, the Hon. Amos Withers, at his pulatial home on the Heights; and our fair readers will be interested in knowing that he is a bachelor, and, despite his years of hardship, danger and privation, is a re-

It is understood that Lieut. Lane, the present recruiting officer, has been ordered to return to his regiment at once, although the time has not

markably fine looking man.

In the expression on Capt. Lane's face as he finished this item there was something half vexed, half comical.

A few hours afterward, while he was seated in his office, the orderly entered, and announced two gentlemen to see the captain. Lane turned to receive his visitors, but before he could advance across the dark room the taller of the two entering the door made a spring toward him, clapped him cordially on the back, and, with the utmost delight, shouted, "How are you, old fellow? How well you're looking! Why, I haven't set eyes on you since we were out on the field hunting up old Geronimo's trail! By Jove! but I'm glad to see you?" And Lane had no difficulty in recognizing at once his regimental comrade Gordon Noel.

"Let me present you to my cousin, Mr. Withers," said Noel.

And a stout, florid man, whom Lane had so often seen at the club, but to whom he had never hitherto been made known, bowed with much cordiality and extended his hand.

"I didn't know," said he, "that you were a friend of Noel's, or I'd have come to see you before and invited you to my house." "Friend!" exclaimed Noel. "Friend! Why, we've been partners and chums!

Why, we've been all over this continent together, Withers! Fred, do you remember the time we were up in the Sioux campaign -the night I went over with those fellows to hunt up the trail to the Custer ground? Let's see; you were acting adjutant then, if I recollect right. Oh, yes; you were back with the colonel.'

Lane received his guests with perfect courtesy, but without that overweening cordiality which distinguished the other's manner, and then Mr. Withers entered into the conversation. Turning to Capt. Lane, he said:

'I didn't know that you had been on the Sioux campaign. Were you there, too?" Lane replied quietly that he had been with his regiment through that year-in fact, had never been away from it for any length of time, except on this detail which had brought him to his old home.

"Oh, yes; I remember having heard that this was your home. I am very sorry in-deed that you did not make yourself known to me before," said Mr. Withers. "You know that I am a very busy man and don't get around much. Now you can come and dine with us this evening, can you not? Mrs. Withers will certainly expect you, now that Noel is here."

"I am very sorry indeed, Mr. Withers, but I am already engaged."

"You must make early bids if you want to get this young man, Amos," put in Mr. Noel, affectionately patting Lane on the shoulder. "It was just so in the regiment. He was always in demand. Well, when can you come, Fred? What evening shall

"It will depend, perhaps, on the day I turn over the property to you. How soon to you wish to take hold?"