Passy was contrary to the municipal regulations. It was through the influence

of the Marechal de Canrobert, who is

also a senator, that Mme. Bashkirtseff

got special permission from the Paris

A Happy and Favored Spider.

big black cobweb, and a big black spider

dwells therein. He has dwelt there

quite a year now, and although many

surreptitious feminine glances of horror

at the wretched housekeeping of some

people steal up to that corner my happy-

spider is never disturbed. I think he al-

most loves me now; he comes down

often, dropping inch by inch, by a thin

golden thread, and he runs rapidly and

twinkling-legged over my table and pa-

pers, pausing for moments at a time to

look at me with bright, unwinking eyes

Happy, happy fellow! He has his

kealth, his spirits, and his home with a

tiny sweetheart locked therein, where

no covetous eyes may find her. What

more could be ask to make him happy?

But one day-ah, me!-some one else

will come into this room with an alert

eye for cobwebs and a strong hand

to remove them, and then-then-when

he is homeless and friendless and hope-

less my spider may understand how

right down good I was to him.-Ella

Circus Rings Always the Same.

How solidly custom has grown at the

circus is shown in the fact that the ring

is always 42 feet 9 inches in diameter.

Go where you will, skirt the world from

China to Peru, with diverging trips to

the frosty Caucasus and the desert of

Sahara, look in all the great towns,

Paris, Vienna, Babylon, and never -a

circus will you find without a ring 42

feet 9 inches in diameter. So it always

was and so it always will be. There is a

reason for this remarkable uniformity.

Circus riders and circus horses, natur-

ally nomadic, are by their life made

Wherever their wanderings bring them

they must find the ring always the same,

else they will be disturbed in their per-

formance, if not really rendered incapa-

ble. Trained to the forty-two feet nine inch ring, the horse and his rider have

grown used, worn one might say, to the

exact angle of declivity toward the cen-

ter of the ring which the radius of twen-

ty-one feet and a given speed produce.

The mound on the circumference of the

ring always has on the inside a bevel, so

to speak, of earth, at the same angle as

that into which radius and speed throw

the driver. As for speed, that, after the

horse has gone round two or three times

and is warmed to his work, is the same

through the act. In fact, a strap gener-

ally holds his head so that he cannot get

The ringinaster snaps his whip and

walks about excitedly; the clown shouts

"Hi! hi!" the rider skips about on the

horse, to which he gives an occasional

clip with his whip, the band plays faster

and faster, and louder and louder, with a

preponderance of bass drum and cym-

bal, and the horse jogs on at the same

old pace, until with the last jump

through a tissue balloon the act is ended,

and Mlle. Petitpas gracefully seats her-

self on the flat saddle and shakes out her

spangled skirts. Then the horse knows

that that part of the show is over, and

without waiting to be guided trots off to

the stable tent, where his rider, if she be

kindly disposed-and circus riders al-

ways are kind to their horses-gives him

an apple or a bit of candy.-Boston

An Apt The

A well known Danish actor had re-

cently an order conferred upon him. On

the day of reception he presented him-

distinction. A large number of gentle-

men were assembled in the ante-room

was very draughty the actor, who had

just recovered from a severe cold, craved

granted, and our comedian took a seat

in one corner and silently rehearsed his

beyond a certain pace.

Transcript.

very much more so.

Higginson in West Shore.

and motionless body.

Far up in the corner of my room is a

municipal council. - New York Sun.

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aving been admitted to practice as ension Attorney in the Interior Deartment, is now prepared to obtain ensions for all ex-soldiers, widows, c., entitled thereto. None but legal es charged.

## HE BEST ICE CREAM

---AND---

### MILK SHAKE

## ASPARY'S \* BAKERY

NOW IS THE TIME TO TAKE THE

STANDARD!

DO YOU REMEMBER.

fouremember when the leaves were fading, Dropping-like the golden rain our azure eyes knew naught of sorrow's shad-

Nor any tinge of pain)? walked beneath the trees; the moon was

'Mid fleecy clouds above, showing us their inner, silver lining;

Do you remember, love?

you remember when the birds were calling Sadly from naked boughs, softly, silently the turf was falling

On furrows made by plows: and when the plumage of the angels whitened

Both field and river shore. it your fingers round my own were tightened As if to part no more?

And just to think the year is not yet vanished, And we are far apart, the two lost souls from Love's sweet Eden ban

Sent forth with pierced heart! maps the past is scarcely worth regretting, And Lethe comes to all; Scenes past beyond recall.

ad should it come to this, will you remember,

When autumn comes apace, and leaves are falling through a drear November Like tears on Nature's face, good old, tender days when earth seemed

Beneath your sunny smile,

aquiet peacefulness its joy attesting,
And sorrows slept awhile?

Yet should the future bring to you repining, A craving for the past,

ember always clouds have silver lining, And even love may last:

hat from the tossing seas the ships come sailing Laden with precious freight,

Al careless of the winter wind's loud wailing-"Not lost, but only late."

-Exchange.

Miss Bashkirtseff's Tomb.

Marie's body lies in the chapel built in waiting called out the name of the by her mother in the chapel built in waiting called out the had already just outside of Paris. The chapel is a donned his hat, quickly snatched up a tall shiner from a window ledge, and page's brother and made of marble. In thus equipped entered the audience chamethe business for the courts of justice.

building this memorial chapel Mme, ber. The king, astonished at the ex-Bashkirtseff disregarded cost entirely, so traordinary apparition, burst into a much so in fact that it went beyond even hearty laugh, while the actor was dumher means, and still remains to be paid founded at this exhibition of hilarity on for. Around Marie's grave are hung all the part of the monarch.

her best pictures, those of some of her "My good friend," the king said at girl friends still alive, which must be length, "you have afforded me plenty of rather gloomy, and the picture which amusement before today. Excuse my Bastien Lepage painted when he tried saying that I can quite understand your unsuccessfully to win the Prix de Rome keeping a hat on your head, but what is as a young man, for which Mme. Bash- the use of the other which you carry in kirtseff paid an immense price after the your hand?"

artist's death. She thought, as she told "Ah, your majesty is right, as always," Marie's friends, that it would please replied the artist, as with a gesture of Marie to have the painting in which Bas- alarm he put his hand to his head; "two tien was so much interested hanging up hats are most certainly too many for a near her body. The building of such a man who has lost his head."-Kieler chapel as Marie's in the cemetery of Zeitung.

Where Are Our Historic Funny Men? Where are our historic funny men? We do not know of them, or if we do we are antiquarians who search for the anomalies of a past time. There must have been laughter in the Revolution. There must have been joy way back in the stern days of the sterner Puritans. There must have been some quick witted New Englander who saw the funny side of Winthrop and recognized the humors of John Endicott's bigotry. Was there no one in the continental congress who ever made a joke except that grewsome one about the gallows and hanging which greeted the signers of the Declaration? Was Gouverneur Morris the only man who had enough of the courage of good fellowship to slap George Washington on the back? Did no one jest while the constitution was being framed by those solemn old gentlemen whose lips seem never to have parted in a smile?-Harper's Weekly.

### Before We Turn to Dust.

How long will a human body remain in the earth before it decays until it cannot be distinguished from the surrounding clays is a question as yet undecided by the scientists. Much depends upon the character of the soil and the different elements of which it is composed. In countries abounding in limestone, or, again, in regions thoroughly saturated with alkaline waters, human flesh will retain a natural color and firmness for an indefinite period of time. The bogs of Ireland have yielded up bodies fresh and natural as life that had been buried in their slimy depths for centuries. It is said to be an historical fact that the bodies of three Roman soldiers were found in a peat bog on the Emerald Isle in the year 1569, A. D., fresh and life like, although they had been buried almost sixteen centuries. - Exchange.

### t'iant motion.

Motion seems to be a necessary endowment of life. "Plants," says Gray, "have no need of locomotion, and so are generally fixed fast to the spot where they grow. Yet many plants move their parts freely, sometimes when there is no occasion for it that we can understand, and sometimes accomplishing by it some useful end. The sudden closing of the leaflets of the sensitive plant and the dropping of its leaf stalk when jarred, also the sudden starting forward of the stamens of the barberry at the touch, are familiar examples.

"Such cases seem at first view so strange and so different from what we expect of a plant that these plants are generally imagined to be endowed with a peculiar faculty denied to common vegetables. But a closer examination will show that -plants generally share in this faculty: that similar movements may be detected in them all, only-like those of the hands of a clock or of the shadow of a sun dial-they are too slow for the motion to be directly seen."

### l'ine Hydrangeas.

The wonderful hydrangea plants of F. W. Dammann are now in the height of their beauty, and attract much attention. The plants are two in number, one on each side of the main entrance to the house, and immediately in front of the most exquisite shade of pink and blue. The hydrangeas are supposed to have been planted in 1835 by the late David Stewart, who built the residence they help to adorn. The manner in which the extensive grounds about Mr. Dammann's house are arranged excites much comment. A great variety of landscape is given in about an acre of land. There are original growth oaks, fountains and many choice trees of forself at court to thank the king for the eign and native growth. Among the recent importations planted out are two specimens of the famous "monkey puzawaiting admission, and as the room zle," a tree of striking appearance, that is frequently seen in the well kept lawns of England. When a monkey starts to permission to keep on his hat. This was climb the tree its contortions bring him again to the ground before he can complete the ascent.—Baltimore Sun.

part for the evening. At last the equerry

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# feet in circumference, 5 feet high and has about 360 blooms. These blooms are about eight inches in diameter, and of

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Corrected Weekly by Cooper & Wood

Roller Patent, per hundred,	\$3.00
Housekeeper's Delight, per hundred,	2.75
Housekeeper's Dengit, per nunarea,	1.50
Superior, per hundred,	1.50
Corn Meal, coarse, per hundred,	1.10
Feed, corn and oats, per ton	22.00
Bran, per ton,	16.00

No short weights

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

CHARTS have been prepared showing that the eye has 729 distinct expressions, conveying as many different shades of

It is stated that the German Electric Company of Madrid has in contemplation the installation of a plant for electric plowing on a large property in the central part of Spain.

ONE of the standing properties in the prison of Uskub, Macedonia, is a collection of large ants. Fifty ants placed on the body of a man chained to the floor so that he can't move -limb or head, will cause as extreme torture as can be devised.

"IT is really curious," said the Czar lately, "that I may not rely on a single men to give to their children, "especially one of my diplomatists. They all liealways promise and never fulfill. I fantum," water from wells that are near prefer my generals an hundred fold. The meanest of them, were he even an arrant fool, would never have the audacity to affirm a fact which he knew to be untrue."

royal houses of Europe are so sensible he attempted a little show of authority as the Princess Maria Ann of Portugal, with Mr. Jay Gould, which that gentlewho is about to marry an untitled doc- man treated in his dry, sarcastic way. tor of medicine. In reply to an inti- It seems that W. H. Vanderbilt was mate friend who asked her recently how just dead when his son-in-law, Dr. she could marry a man of such low Webb, in a business letter called Mr. rank when so many princely suitors Gould rather peremptorily to account, were at her disposal, she said: "I pre- and presented his ultimatum in a matfer to marry a man without a name ter concerning some exchange in busirather than a name without a man."

G. W. GIFFEN, of Truckee, Cal., makes the following unique political announcement: "I am a Dependent brought to a consideration of the case, candidate for the office of road overseer and he wrote a short note to Mr. Webb upon the roters of said district. I am pre-eminently sound upon all the leading questions, from the tariff all the ant that he was unable to consider any son?' and if elected will do my duty, and if defeated will submit without kicking."

A GENTLEMAN who wrote concerning the price of board in a country town is swer that, though both piano agent and carriage needed cleansing, he was not accustomed to such charges in a board bill; and soon after learned that the original copy had run thus: "Board carriage and piano, Agnes Robinson."

jumped on board.

But the shoe appears to be on the other | Treasury, a bill for the same being foot. The white bride is able to hold afterward sent to Washington for reher own against her husband's native imbursement from the Treasury of the tribe. When the annual issue of soap United States. was made to Swift Bird's camp Mrs. Chaska claimed the lion's share, and cleared the room at the agency by hurling the cakes of soap right and left. The lady is mated as well as married. Her prowess in holding the fort shows that she did wisely when she bestowed her vigorous hand upon a wielder of the tomahawk.

she had been decoved from her home in Kertchinsk and sold to a Turk. She cate with the Russian consul at Reezah, through whom she was enabled to est cape from the harem and to return to harems of Reezah, and that the Turks seem to have a predilection for them.

have no opportunity to communicate with the outside world or to effect their

THERE is a doctor in New Haven, Conn., who, to say the least, is a unique figure in medical circles. He argues that filth is healthy. He doubtless means "wholesome," and if he knows as little about sanitary science as about the meaning of English words no one can wonder at anything he says. He is opposed to a plumbing ordinance in New Haven, and has written some long letters in which he claims that filth and good health go hand in hand. He says among other things: "If a prison is noted for its filth it is still more celebrated for its health, and our public institutions have proved beyond doubt the harmless nature of sewages." He ridicules the seizure of bad beef by the inspectors, declares that it is "sheer nonsense" to forbid the sale of imm ture veal, even if it be but four hours old, and boasts that he has advised woto those suffering with cholera incertain vaults.

ILLUSTRATIVE of the peremptory business habits of the Webb boys this is told by the New York correspondent of Philadelphia Press: In the early days FEW princesses in the royal and semi- of Dr. Seward Webb as a railroad man ness between the Vanderbilt and Gould roads. Dr. Webb's idea was to hurry Mr. Gould to a settlement. But Mr. in which he simply said that his sorrow over the death of Mr. Vanderbilt three business with his son-in-law at present. It is probable that Mr. Gould has not heard from Dr. Seward Webb since.

said to have received this telegram in of preventing the landing of such alien in the selection and preservation of seed reply: "Board, \$20 a week, including Persons from foreign countries who are for the next year's crop. And this is washing up the carriage and piano insane or unable to support themselves the season for making observations ore- is coming in from the fields, and the bees washing up the carriage and piano and families. An official detailed for Those who raise winter wheat should certained their names, where they came \$20 a week, including washing, use of propose to do for a living after they get ashore (if they are allowed to), if they have any relatives here, or any one else Something unusual in the marriage awaiting their arrival, and lastly, how line occurred a short time ago in Scran- much money they have in their inside ton, Pa. A couple, about to be wedded, pockets. He doesn't ask them if they were to take a certain train, and it are crazy, for if he did, and took their lacked just eight minutes of train time. .statement for it. the craziest of them. They were equal to the emergency, would be the most sane, and the con-The groom, Clarence King Brown, dition of the sane ones would be doubthustled the bride and minister into a ful. Instead, he casually glances at waiting carriage, and leaped in him- them, and perhaps peers sharply into self. He then gave orders to the driver their eyes; and one look is usually sufto "fly" to the depot. The driver did as ficient for this expert, for he can ninetyrequested, and while going through the nine times out of a hundred, tell at a streets at a break-neck speed the couple glance about how a person's upper story were married. They got to the depot is fitted and furnished. When a perjust in time to catch the train, and re- son is found who cannot be allowed to ceived the minister's blessing as they land, the Captain of the steamer is notified, and it is his duty to safely keep such a person on board, under a WHEN Cora Belle Fellows, a young penalty of \$1,000 for neglecting to do and pretty teacher, married Chaska, an so. If any person who is allowed to Indian chief, the world lamented the land becomes an object of charity sad fate of the heroine, and pictured within five years thereafter, he is proher as the slave of the red man and the vided for by the State, the expense of milk. victim of his rude domestic discipline. his support being paid out of the State

Living Stones in the Falklands.

The Falklands produce no trees, but they do produce wood-wood in a very remarkable shape. You will see, scattered here and there, singular blocks of what looks like weather-beaten, mossygray stones, of various size. But if you attempt to roll over one of these rounded bowlders, you will find yourself unable to accomplish it. In fact, A Russian woman, dressed like a tied down by the roots; or, in other Turk and speaking the Turkish lan- words, it is not a stone, but a block of guage fluently, recently arrived in living wood. If you examine it in the Tiflis from Reezah. Several years ago right time you may be able to find upon it, half hidden among the lichen and mosses, a few of its obscure leaves was kept in a harem in Reezah since an axe, you will find it extremely hard and flowers. If you try to cut it with crop. then, and no chance was given her to to do so. It is entirely unwedgeable, communicate with any one outside. At being made up of countless branches last she got an opportunity to communi- which grow so closely together that they become consolidated into one mass. On a sunny day-if you are lucky enough to see a sunny day in Falkland. her native land. She says that there side of the "balsam bog," as the living finitely settled, but the probabilities are grant gum, highly prized by the shepherds for its supposed medicinal None of them feels happy in her posi- Bolax glebaria of botanists, and belongs

### RURAL TOPICS.

INFORMATION FOR THE HUS-BANDMAN AND HOUSEWIFE.

Some Practical Suggestions for the Farmer, Stock-Breeder, Poulterer, Nurseryman, and Housekeepers.

### THE FARM.

### Net Cost of Fodders.

Director Goessman, of the Massa chusetts Experiment Station, has prepared the following table, showing the gross cost, manurial value, and net cost of a ton of fodder of different kinds,

Food.	Cost.	Manura	Cost.
Torre mant	Cost.	value.	Net
orn meal	820 00	\$ 7.50	\$12 50
Wheat bran	17 00	14 50	2 50
Wheat middlings	. 20 00	10 75	9 25
fluten meal	. 24 00	17 00	7 00
oftonseed meal	. 26 00	19 75	6 25
Inseed meal (O: P	: 27 00	21 75	5 25
inseed meal N P.	. 25 00	24 00	1 00
nglish hay mixed	. 12 00	5 5)	6 50
orn fodder	. 5 00	4 32	68
orn stover	. 5 00	4.81	20
ugar beets.	5 00	1 15	3 85
angel wurzels	. 3 (0)	1 10	1.95
kim-milk	. 4 10	2,25	180

value of linseed meal is very nearly equal gested it tightened the loop about the to it first cost. But this estimate is made at the East; where manures are more highly valued.

### A Cure for Nervous Horses.

An exchange talks good horse sense as follows: Finely-bred, intelligent horses are often nervous. They are quick to notice, quick to take alarm, quick to do what seems to them, in moments of sudden terror, necessary to escape from possible harm, from something they do not understand. That is what makes them shy, bolt and run away. We can not tell what awful suggestions' strange things offer to their minds. It may be that a sheet of white paper in the roadway seems to the nervous horse a yawning chasm; the open front of a baby carriage, the faws of a dragon ready to deyour him, and a man on a breyele some terrifying sort of a flying devil without wings. Directly, however, he becomes familiar with these objects, and he is entirely indifferent to them. Therefore, when your horse shies at anything, make him acquainted with it. let him smell it, touch it with his sensitive upper lip, and look closely at it. He may not learn all in one lesson, but continue the lesson and you will cure your horse of nervousness.

### Selection of Seed.

The principle of breeding is to be observed in the selection of seed for cereal crops as well as in the stock yards. The more than a peep at America, has as- a good deal to have wheat ready for har-

The White Fultz and Golden Cross are from, what they're here for, what they recommended as early and excellent varieties, and to obtain the best results the ground should be prepared and never later than September 1, if it can be avoided. In selecting seed wheat a good plan is to go into the field and reap with a sickle or cradle the grain from the earliests ripened spots, before the general harvest is begun. The farmer who will practice this method a few years will be agreeably surprised at the result. The same holds good as to selection of all kinds of seed. Always save and plant the best.

### THE DAIRY.

### Beets as Food for Cows.

A bulletin of the Ohio Agricultural Experiment Station gives the result of n experiment in feeding sugar beets to milch cows, made during the past winter, together with a summary of two similar experiments, one made by the station in 1889 and one by the farm department of the Ohio State University in 1870,

In the last named experiment eight cows were kept under test for eleven weeks; in 1889, twelve cows for eight weeks, and in 1890, twelve cows for nine weeks, the cows in each case being weighed daily, as well as their feed and

In each of the three experiments the ows ate more hay and more total dry matter when feeding on beets than on other foods, (hay, meal and bran in 1879, corn silage in 1889 and 1890) and in each case more milk was given from the beets than from the other foods, but it is not yet demonstrated that the increase of milk was produced economically.

For twelve years records have been kept on the farm now occupied by the station, which shows that the average yield of beets over this period has been nearly sixteen tons per acre, against an annual yield of about fifty-five bushels shelled corn per acre.

But a crop of fifty-five bushels of shelled corn, with its fodder, will contain nearly twice as much dry matter as sixteen tons of beets, and these experiments indicate that, whether fed dry, as corn meal and dry fodder, or as corn ensilage, the dry matter of the corn crop will be found about as effective, pound for pound, as the dry matter of the heet

It is possible to raise much more than sixteen tons of beets to the acre. One crop of two acres is reported at 3734 tons per acre, and smaller areas have given still larger yields, but such crops require very rich land and thorough culture. Whether it is possible to produce a pound of dry matter in beets as economically, against it .- Farm, Field and Stockman.

### THE POULTRY-YARD.

missing." Naturally she concludes that burn brightly at night, and make a fox or hawk has taken them, and there homestead delightful with all those found here and there in a partial state of | stand. decay; then she changes her mind and thinks it must have been a weasel, never seeming to think that a hen is as liable ment around the lamp and firelight. has sometimes seemed to me that chickens were the victims of more diseases than any other domestic animal. And right here let me emphasize the hint possibly thrown out before-don't make the chicken-yard a place to throw refuse of any kind. Someone threw an armful of ornamental vines into our enclosure. Soon after one of our most valuable hens was-apparently-taken very sick. She vainly tried to cat, and her whole, manner indicated that something was wrong the estimates made on basis of Eastern with her throat. At times she would spring high in the air and her comb turned almost black. Of course we examined her throat and dosed her with pepper-tea, but she only grew worse. At last her agony became so great thatthere being no one else to do it-mother cut her head off-when lo! as she drew the body back a long twine was noticed connecting it with the head, and upon investigation we found that the poor creature had swallowed a tack to which was fastened a string looped at the end. and the loop had caught around her ed that the manurial tongue and as the tack and string di-

> When fowls are sick or injured they should at once be removed to some place by themselves, and if after one week's treatment they show no signs of amendment, put them out of their misery; they will probably not recover.-Practical Farmer.

root of the tongue until that member

was drawn into the throat. (The tack

and string had been used in fastening up

the ornamental vines, and were care-

lessly left among them.) We noticed

what we threw in the hen-yard there-

### THE APIARY.

### Bees Working in Sections.

When the bees take a notion not to work in sections, and crowd the queen by placing too much honey in the broodcombs, it is a difficult matter to get them have been various methods proposed and adopted during the last few years to induce the bees to work in sections. But the prevailing idea is to reverse the combs in the hive, so that the honey which is in the top of the frames may be put in the bottom. This will induce the few drops of kerosene for polished for bees to uncap these and carry the honey up in the empty sections. This may work sometimes, but it certainly does not always fulfill the desired end. But their is one plan that very seldom,

if ever, fails, and it is one that can be easily adopted where trouble is expe-It may not be generally known that law of heredity exists and operates rienced in getting the bees to work in a State institution exists for the purpose wherever there is re-production. The broad and fit it into one or two of the a light brown in boiling lard. sections, the best place being right in are busy gathering it, they will soon bethe purpose boards an incoming ship, carefully note the time of maturing and brood. In time the brood will hatch, and before the immigrants have had select the earliest varieties. It is worth and the bees will then store the comb with honey. This honey will not be of the best quality, but must be sold as second best, or it can be extracted, and the comb thrown into the wax extractor. This is the last and surest resort for the bee-keeper when the bees are obstinate, and it seldom fails.

There is another easy and simple way Go to some colony where the bees are boxes of sections, bees and all, on top of them, and in a short time comb-building will begin. The work will also extend butter, two teaspoonfuls ginger, o to all other sections. The bees will in a teaspoonful cinnamon, flour, to make short time unseal and carry to the sec- a stiff dough. Roll into a thin sheet tions the honey below, and put in its cut into rounds, and sprinkle w place plenty of eggs and larvæ. The granulated sugar before baking. Watch bees may thus be coaxed into sections closely or they will burn. more easily than driven. When forced to do anything like this they sometimes act obstinate, and it is next to impossible to get them to work. Some try to compel the bees to carry unscaled honey mixing one large tablespoonful of col from the brood chamber into the sec- peras with one quart of boiling water.

### American Cultivator.

### A Pretty Apron. Materials: Two widths linen lawn,

THE HOUSEHOLD.

lengthwise, in narrow tucks, being care- pan and bake. When done, take the ful to have the seam come under a tuck, with space between them to correspond some strained gravy in which a little with width of tuck. Mine is as narrow a tuck as the machine will allow. Tuck to within about five inches of bottom of apron, leaving it to form a ruffle, that hangs below as nicely as it gathered in place. Lace or embroidery added to ruffle completes the outline. At the top, lay each tuck up to the edge of the next band over them. If the tucks are as narrow as mine, there will be enough of the material to tear strings off the sides. These are tucked across the ends.

Another pretty apron is made of one pudding. width of same material, turned up six inches at bottom and hemstitched. Three rows of narrow ribbon (any desired color) are run in and out through buttonholes cut lengthwise in the hem, and-worked very neatly. The buttonholes are so cut that the ones in the top row are opposite those in the bottom and rhubarb until the dish is full. Have row. Top finished with ribbon shirred in hem, and tied at side with bow.

### Enjoyment at Home.

Don't shut up your house, lest the sun should fade your carpets; and your hearts, lest a merry laugh should shake down some of the musty old cobwebs there. If you want to ruin your sons, let them think that all mirth and social enjoyment must be left on the threshold without when they comeshome at night. When melted add the sorrel, chervil, and When once a home is regarded as only a lettuce, and stir until cooked; then add place to eat, drink and sleep in, the work two quarts of broth and simmer gently is begun that ends in reckless degrada- for half an hour. Beat up the yolks of tion. Young people must have fun and relaxation somewhere; if they don't have water, and mix with the soup just as it was their own hearthstone it will be water, and mix with the soup just as it all my hens? several of the best are fitable places. Therefore, let the fire soup on them and serve.

arts that parents so perfectly

Don't repress the buoyant spirit your children; half an hour of me home blots out many a care and a ance during the day, and the best guard they can take with them int world is the unseen influence of a l little domestic circle. Put home fir foremost, for there will come when the home circle will be br when you will "long for the touch vanished hand, and the sound of that is still;" and when your great pleasure will be in remembering that did all in your power to put a song every burden to make each other har -Albany Journal.

### Hints to Housekeepers.

IF you are a tall woman arrange have your work-table and ironing-bo a few inches higher than they are us made. This little precaution will vent many a backache.

Fuel can be saved on froning day placing over the irons an old tin b or similar vessel bottom side up. need a thick iron-holder, lined paper, to handle them with when he

Don't allow the broom to stand on brush end when not in use; hang it nail by means of a ring in the top of handle. Don't forget that a broom last much longer if, after using, dipped in boiling water for a few a In changing feathers, always putther

into new ticks, as the feathers will s prick through washed ticks. I be our grandmothers rubbed the inside the ticks with hard soap, to preven this, but I should prefer new ones, ticking can always be put to good us

The easiest way to clean shoes or ber overshoes which have become me is with vaseline. A little "swab" flannel on the end of a stick is good f this purpose. Even if the vasc touches the hands, it forms a coa over them, so that the task is not so pleasant as it otherwise would be.

PAINTED Turniture can be wiped. with a little milk and water, and bright as new. Bamboo, rattan reed furniture can be cleaned with damp chamois. I do not believe in use of furniture polish; it may do fo time, but better use a soft flannel wit

### THE KITCHEN.

### German Doughnuts.

One pound sugar, three eggs, three ounces of butter or lard, three-quarter of a cup of milk, one teaspoon of sod two teaspoons of cream tartar, the pounds of flour; roll and cut in rings, fg

### Soda Biscuit.

One quart of sifted flour, two large teaspoons of cream yeast powder. a tablespoon lard, a little salt: m x the oughly and add milk enough to stir nich roll out half an inch thick, cut w proper size and bake in a hot oven.

### Chicken Fat for Cake.

The fat of chickens is said by a cake ens is to be used, cook them without salt and there will not be the slightest flavor

Two eggs, two cups sugar, one cup

### A Disintectant.

An excellent and, simple disinfectant for sinks and waste pipes is made tions, but invariably this method fails.- This solution is odorless and deodorizes instantly. The copperas may be bought at any druggist's for eight or ten centsa

Cover each cutlet with a dressing ut the desired length, and nicely seamed | made of minced yeal, bacon, fine bread together. Press the seam flatly and have crumbs, chopped parsley, salt and pepit as narrow as possible, so it will not in- per to taste. Mix with an egg well terfere with your tucks; tuck the apron beaten. Put the cutlets in a buttered cutlets out of the pan, pour over them celery has been cooked and serve with

### Whipped Cream Sauce.

Set one cupful of cream on the ice for two hours before using beat or whip it until it will stand alone, return to the refrigerator tuck, to give fullness, and put a plain | While you beat the whites of three eggs to a froth, add three tablespoonfuls of sugar, then the whipped cream and flavor to taste, Nice with fruit pudding, blane mange, or nearly any sweet

### Rhubarb Pudding.

Prepare the stalks as for pies; cover the bottom of a covered pudding dish with slices of bread and butter, cover with the rhubarb cut in short pieces, sprinkle abundantly with sugar; then plenty of sugar on the top. Cover so as to steam while baking half an hour. Remove the cover and brown nicely. with any hot sauce.

### Spring Soup.

Wash, drain, and chop fine a quart of sorrel (rejecting any thick stalks), a dozen sprigs of chervil and a small head of lettuce. Put two ounces of butter tion. Unfortunately for them, they are to the same family as do the parship marking: "I wonder what has become of all my hens? several of the best are fitable places. Therefore, let the fire. Have some croutons in the soup tureen; pour the

OODY

TERTAIN

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d, misse lound hin But the howered en and

nick-wit and from

ing to rea Sisted the Union," test the characte prisoner

OODY BATTLE-FIELDS

TERTAINING REMINISCENCES OF THE REBELLION.

shie Accounts of the Stirring Scenes inessed on the Battle-Field and in p-Old Comrades Recite Experiences a Thrilling Nature.

so dier from Near the Kansas Line.

sidier from Missouri, in early manhood's prime dead and dying in Mississippi clime; the bloody field of Corinth his life was ebbing fast, somrades faint and bleeding in crowds were hurrying past. hurrying past. earlier days, iring from the conflict before the cannon's blaze, rne along all tattered, the starred and

rrange

three

laries

cake

the

ter

ive

barred ensign-fag which he had carried from near the Kansas Line, grade stopped beside him and raised his

nus, in faltering accents, the youthful well, my friend and comrade, a long and ou may shortly follow, Yll never return h me the war is over, my marching's at an nd, on a dying message by you I fain would bear it to my kindred, those distant friends I have friends and kindred near to the Kan-

have an aged mother—you know that mother lear to her the tidings how I in battle fell; tell her I remember in anguish her adstay at home in quiet, nor join that rebel Price: dhad I then but heeded the good advice she d not now be hastening to fill a rebel's grave l heeded other counsel and left that bome theme of peace and comfort upon the Kan-

know my brothers also tell them the when in death I'm sleeping they will my sknow I strove all vainly secession's tide ostem.

Inded by a phantom I bid adieu to them. know the things that drew me away from them a home, the phantom light that lured me through

places land to ream. that this heart were loyal within this breast will never beat again upon the Kansas

to those wealthy neighbors who preached ognseled me and others to swell the rebel , though they now are loyal, their own dear lives to save, was they who sent me to fill a rebel's grave!

hat, the I can lorgive them, I d have them not forget hat but for them I might have been at home the I lie far distant, this mangled form of

their dreamy slumbers upon the nd-there is a dark-eyed beauty-I need not e swerved me from my duty and fanned the

er words I well remember: 'No hand with gless I find it boldly defending Southern he Southern rights, alas! my friend, I knew not what they were, at with you and others followed the fleeting

siented my judgment at Beauty's magic ad outed the rebel regiment upon the kansas

And now, my friend, remember, and heed my selmy mind is wand'ring-I soon shall be at wdim prophetic visions before me seem to of blood and carnage are gathering very

derethis war is ended, so foolishly begun. thousand youths misguided will do as I have thousand dotting mothers will be bereft like dathousand homes made desolate along the

mizow, his reason failing, the soldier ceased to speak, adon the field of battle, where "Greek had met with Greek," alife was made an offering unto the gods of se victims bleed by thousands. Alas! alas! le and is dark with mourning, draped in

weeds of woe, hithe walling notes of sorrow are heard from high and low. the many homes are desolate fire and sword base a howling wilderness along the Kansas

UNION GIRLS IN DIXIE. etsy Freeman's Calico Dress and Sunbonnet.

BY COL. ALEX. DUKE BAILIE.

NOME time since 1 gave the grist of a portion of the diary of Comrade George W. Bailey, late First Lieutenant Sixth Missouri Infantry and A. D. C. Second Division Staff,

> Fifteenth Army Corps. I related particulars of his escape after being taken prisoner before At-

anta, Ga., on June 22, 1864, by having mself buried in a shallow grave, there he remained until the column of taptives and their guards had moved missed and searched for him, and found him not.

But though out of the ground he was not "out of the woods." His troubles regaining the Union lines were just mmencing, and most plentifully they showered upon him. In the colored men and women he found faithful, quick-witted, self-sacrificing friends, and from the date of his capture until and nights. September 1 he was hidden by and among them, though continually try-

to reach his command. It was when nearing Convers Sta-Union," and urged the Lieutenant to prisoner was shy of reposing the trust. friends concealed him in their garret. It've seen his bank book."

To the statement that the Freemans good view of what was passing outoften said they'd like mighty well to side. see a live Yankee," he replied:

might say the same." "But one of the girls-Siss-says

she's going to marry a Yankee." "That was just by way of a joke." "But I heard old man Freeman say it were a great shame to try and break up the Union."

That talk was all for black ears." "Well, we wants you to try him; had tried to reach Atlanta, but had you'll find him 'Union' sure and

So that night, the roads all being well picketed by dusky scouts to sigthese precautions taken, the young officer stepped into the road and paused at the front gate of the Freeman house. The customary hail brought a young lady to the window.

"I wish to see the man of the house, you please." Soon that person strolled slowly

toward the gate. "Who lives here, please?"

"I do. My name is Freeman." "How far is it to Convers?" "About eight mile. Who are you?"
"Only a stray Confederate. Seen

any of our cavalry lately?" "Nary, since last week; don't know what's 'come o' them all of a sudden. Guess they got enough o' the Yankees."

"Why so, sir?" "Well, it looks like it was more'n more up-hill work to tight 'em; we'd better give, the job up.'

"So I think, if there are many more traitors like you in the rear of the ar-

"Well, that's the way I feel about it. It's a waste of lives they're too strong for us, sir. The 'll lick us sooner or later, for we can't stand it much longer, and they can." "Did you ever see a Yankee?"

em. I never did a thing agin them, and I'd like to see one right well."

"Look at me. Do I look like a Confederate?"

"I reckon you do, sir; you're no

The Lieutenant stood in the light that shone from the window, threw off from his shoulders the gray cape and exposed to view the blue uniform with its brass buttons and shoulder straps. "What do you think now?"

Mr. F. started back. "What! a stand here, it's dangerous. Come into lift their hats gracefully, smile as they the house; come in! My folks will be bow low, and quickly throw compliglad to see you.

The family had gathered at the window. The word "Yankee" had reached their ears, and it was repeated excit-

As the stranger was escorted into the room a shawl was tacked up to darken the front window, the gray cape was dropped entirely, and the young Yankee stood forth prouder than ever of his "blue and brass," the target of five pairs of admiring eyes. The cordial invitation to supper was,



"THE TARGET OF FIVE PAIRS OF ADMIRING EYES.

of course, thankfully accepted. Mrs. Freeman, Miss Downs ther daughter by a previous marriage), called "Siss," a buxon miss of eighteen summers; Milligan, her brother, aged about 12 years: Betsy and Nancy (daughters of Mr. Freeman by a previous marriage), aged, respectively, 17 and 15; and Mr. private and confidential community.

They would not let him-leave the house to rejoin his colored friends; shelter and rest elsewhere met with they insisted upon his staying with a most emphatic "You shan't do no them, and that night Bailey slept in such thing" from all hands. By the. and open one." the soft, clean, sweet bed of the unanimous approval of the scheme by of trust and confidence, with comfort | combined efforts, the natural modesty and surroundings such as he had not of the Lieutenant was overcome, and laugh all around. known for many weary weeks.

Christian-like appliances for toilet purposes, and devoured a grand warm treat, in half-undress uniform, resting breakfast.

fodder. Wouldn't you go with us?"

So to the field they went, and Freeman, after due consideration, told the negro hands just who Bailey was. The acting of these, as they received the information as though it were new, was beyond praise, but finally Freeman was told that the "boys" had been harboring the officer for many days

"I kinder thought so," said Mr. F.,

smiling. But before night a courier came dashing along the road, "The Yankees tion.
have taken Atlanta!" The blue coat or tion that he heard of a white family have taken Atlanta: The mamed Freeman. The negroes in- had to go into hiding from the great had to go into hiding from the sisted that all of Freeman's folks were number of demoralized Confederates that swarmed about the roads and their loyalty by disclosing his lanes, the woods and fields. His good. AFTER the proposal: "And do you lanes, the woods and fields. His good. In their garret, love him, ehild?" "Love him, mamma? In their garret, love him, ehild?" "Love him, mamma?

"Ah! but any Confederate soldier and, hailing many of the jaded, strag-Siss turned spy for the Union cause. gling soldiers in gray, she elicited valuable information.

"What's the matter, sir?" she asked

"Matter, ma'am! Why the war's over! That's what ails us-we're goin' home. The Yankees has got Atlanta!"

Before September 12, the Lieutenant been unable so to do, and had for several nights been sleeping in the woods. "Noar," one of Freeman's black boys. brought him word that he must come nal if danger threatened, and with a back to the house, so late at night he woman's cape, loaned by black Aunt returned to the window appointed. Mary, to conceal the blue coat, brass Siss was in waiting and passed out a buttons, and shoulder straps-with delicious, hot supper, also the news that "grandpa" (not "Union") and "Jake," a Confederate soldier, were there on a visit and would remain until morning.

"But you're not going to stay in the



"BETSY IS VERY SHY, AND ANSWERS NOT."

woods or any cabin to-night; so in about two hours you come back.

The orders were obeyed, and our Yankee slept separated by the thinnest of partitions from the snoring Confederate, to whom could not be imparted "No, sir, but I wouldn't be afraid of the family secret. He "lay low" until grandpa and Jake had gone; then the female wits devised a plan that could give him the run of the house and grounds. After a "clean, close, shave," Bailey was directed to don one of Betsy's calico dresses and her deep sun-bonnet. The fit was splendid and disguise perfect, but poor Betsy had to suffer for her loyalty by remaining at home while the others, baskets on arm, ventured boldly forth to raid for muscadines and grapes.

A short distance from the house sev-Yankee! You! I'm your friend don't eral gallant Confederate cavalrymen ments to the "three Freeman girls. "Betsy" is very shy and answers not, nor raises her eves to the gallants.

> And so, with vain trips to try for escape, always resulting in return to the friendly Freemans', the 'time passes, with the Lieutenant in skirts and sun-bonnet, protected by petticoats, even though he does not wear them, until Oct. 5, when one Tommy Gleaton, a vouth of nineteen, who deadly hates all Yankees, pays a visit to the place. Tommy is the son of Mr. Freeman's "boss" and must be entertained, consequently the Yankee had to keep in hiding. When night came Mr. Gleaton had to have the "spare room" and its royal good bed, and Bailey, of course, expected to seek and obtain his repose in the woods or in one of the negro cabins

"You sha'n't sleep in neither of them," said Siss; "you shall sleep here!

"But this visit of Tommy's is strange. You say that yourself. Suppose he suspects, and has Confederates or friends whom he will let in here at midnight?"

The ingenuity of those girls was not even then "at sea;" they answered boldly:

"You shall sleep with us!"

A shock followed this announcement; then, in bewilderment, the inquiry:

"What! I-me-sleep with + with vou- with all of vou?" Profuse blushes at the young man's stupidity, illy concealed by subdued

laughter. "Yes, on a pallet in our room; you'll

F., about 55 years old, with the new- be safe there, for no gentleman would resumed his repast. comer, soon became a very intimate. come in there to search for a man or for any purpose."

Bailey's insistance upon seeking "spare room," the refreshing slumber | the whole family, and through their he finally cheerfully "accepted the In the morning he dressed with situation," and at the proper time was ensconced in the safe and novel resecurely on the novel "shake-down" in "We are going to the field to pull one corner of the room, while the three girls slumbered in their accustomed "Certainly; I used to work on a bed in the other corner. There were a few whispered remarks made by the trio of amused girls about the "flank movement" made on suspicion; a whispered defiance, suppressed laughter; a calm, motherly injunction from Mrs. F. in the adjoining room "to be quiet, girls;" smothered titterings, which soon subsided; and then all were at peace in the "land of Nod."

But this is only one, and about the most pleasant, of Bailey's experiences while a prisoner "at large." We may draw again on his diary for-condensa-

Drop half their petals in our speech.

OUR whitest pearl we never find;

The flowering moments of the mind

AN IMPRESSIVE ARRIVAL.

He Was Not the Duke of Wellington, but He Got There with Both Boots.

A beautiful white horse, with long, flowing immaculate mane and tail, and large, red, throbbing nostrils, ridden by a strange-looking man, with haughty address, attired in a tight-fitting velvet riding coat and long boots, made of glossy leather, and decked with shining silver-plated spurs of huge dimensions, stopped vesterday before the entrance to the Colonade. Summoning the porter of the house, the stranger, with an imperious wave of the haud, commanded the awe-stricken menial to hold the fiery steed. Then, with a display of dignity, he dismounted, and, having given a few directions in terrifying tones, strutted into the corridor of the hotel.

The clerk's eyes almost bulged from their sockets, and the proverbial diamond sparkled with unusual lustre as the figure of imperial dignity approached the register. Just as he derstand why the common people heard him reached the counter his stern face re- | gladly. laxed into smiles, and, making a genuflection worthy of a French dancing master, he greeted the breathless clerk and registered from Chicago.

In an instant there were half a dozen subservient darkies standing around at a respectful and safe distance in readiness to escort the august-looking perimperious wave he dismissed them and frowned again. Under all the stern and stilted exterior there was some warmth in the mysterious stranger, however, and he melted the cierk's rigid fear into confidence with gentle inquiries for neighboring boarding stables and their character.

"That's a fine animal, and I want him to have the best of care," he remarked. "I have brought him all the way from Chicago, and there are associations

about him that make him sacred to me." In a spirit of humor the clerk delegated the red-haired porter to lead the animal to the stable. His dignity surveyed the porter for a few seconds, and then, with a shrug of his shoulders, beckoned him to start the procession. In all the glory of his lustrous boots, yellow breeches, and shining black velvet jacket, he started for the stable. On the way he was a strange and curious looking object to the pedestrians on the street, who first looked at him, and then at the red-haired porter and the white horse, and wondered and guessed what the spectacle meant. -

Arriving at the stable there was a fresh display of dignity-more genuflections, grotesque pirouttes and There, Lord, is your pound! -- Which I striking gesticulations, accompanied had. To be separated from what comes with minute directions for the care of the horse. The latter provoked the admiration of the liverymen, who were profuse in their praises, which called forth from the owner the remark that he was a celebrated animal with a celebrated history, with a lady heroine in

the story. In the meantime there was a great flutter and commotion around at the hotel over the horse. The darky attendants collected in the corner and wondered. Several guests who witnessed the advent of the stranger gathered before the clerk's desk and plied him with questions, and the air was filled with conjectures and rife with

Soon it was whispered about that the stranger was a German baron who had ridden the horse from the far West on a wager for a bride. These rumors, tinted with the glow of romance, came to the ears of several newspaper men, and there was a lively scrimmage for the history of the horse and the "wonderful story of the woman in the case."

In some strange manner his dignity had in the meanwhile disappeared. The newspaper men rushed around to the stable. "Yes," said the stable boss, "the horse has a remarkable history, but I can't tell it to you."

Again the breathless scribes returned to the hotel with their minds inspired with visions of romance and equestrian gallantry. But still his dignity was absent. About 11 o'clock he was found

at luncheon at the hotel. "Glad to see you newspaper gentlemen," he said as he extended his hand with a gracious bow and a sweet smile. "Glad to see you," and he dignifiedly

"But the horse, Baron," spoke up

"Yes, he's a fine animal. I brought" him from Chicago. I have had a riding school there, and decided to come here

There was a look of disappointment on the faces of the newspaper men, a feeling of disgust in their minds, and a

Perhaps the advent to town of a riding master never before made such a fluster and a flutter.-Philadelphia Inquirer.

Would Like to Move.

Little Johnny W- is 4 years old. and formerly lived in Brixton. His parents now reside in Bayswater. The other day Johnny's natural aptitude for fun and mischief led him to commit some trifling misdemeanor, which was promptly rebuked by his mother. She dwelt upon the fact of God's seeing us and always knowing what we are doing. The idea seemed to impress Johnny forcibly, and for several moments he remained silent. At last he broke out

"Sav. mother, does God see everything in Bayswater?" "Yes," was the solemn reply. "He

sees our every act." Whereupon the young sinner ex-

"Good gracious, mother! let's move back to Brixton!"-Pick-Me-Up.

A JAGUAR will rather attack a black man than a white one.

### THE SUNDAY SCHOOL

SERIOUS SUBJECTS CAREFULLY CONSIDERED.

A Scholarly Exposition of the Lesson-Thoughts Worthy of Calm Reflection-Half an Hour's Study of the Scriptures

-Time Well Spent. The lesson for Sunday, Sept. 14, may be found in Luke 19: 11-27.

INTRODUCTORY.

We have here another of our Lord's vivid narratives, a parable, as we see, suggested by historical incidents of current interest. How well the story was told that little parenthesis intimates to us. "Lord, he hath ten pounds," some one seems to have involuntarily cried out in the midst of the narration. We are reminged of that exclamation from the midst of Whitefield's audience, in his graphic delineation of the sailor's peril. "My God, he is lost!" Or that abrupt, neighborly salute in the little English chapel, where the preacher was rudely but vividly describing Goliath's overthrow. "That's right, Billy; now hoff with his 'ed!" It indicated marked power of delineation. We can un-WHAT THE LESSON SAYS.

As they heard these things. The words spoken in connection with Zacchæus' conversion .- He added and spake. Or, as we should say. He went on to give a parable. The parable illustrates a truth incidentally suggested in the previous incident, namely: that God calls for the consecration of all man's possessions to His service. --- Because He was nigh to Jerusalem. Another occasion sonage to his apartment. With another of the parable was the eager but erroneous expectation of the people in a temporal dingdom, that grew stronger as they neared the royal city. --- Kingdom of God. Properly understood, the reign of God in the heart; so interpreted by John and the prophets. -To appear. Literally, come to light (anaphaino).

A certain nobleman. More accurately, a certain man of high birth .- Into a far country. Where the seat of government may be supposed to be. - To receive for himself a kingdom, or kingly authority, . e., to be formally confirmed in royal power, as was necessary for high princes and governors. It is interesting to note, as perhaps suggesting this story, that Herod and Archelaus, his son, did about this time, according to Josephus, go on such an expedition to Rome, a pretecting embassy being sent after them to Casar.

His ten servants, or, rather, ten servants of his, implying the possession of more. -Ten pounds, or minas, one hundred drachma, equivalent to between twenty and twenty-five dollars-no small sum in that day .- Occupy. Literally, trade or do business (from pragma, deed). - Till I come. Of the nature of a loan. They were

but stewards. Be thou also. Placed in the same category with the first mentioned .- Five cities. His future stewardship proportioned to his efficiency in administering the

Behold, here is thy pound. The literal is more expressive and barely so. Lord, behold thy pound. As much as to say, after .- Laid up in a napkin. Descriptive of the way he had it.

I feared thee. Absurd! why not then obey him? --- Austere man. Our Lord is but emphasizing the exceeding folly of such conduct and such excuses. Takest up. Extortion .- What thou didst not sow. Exaction.

WHAT THE LESSON TEACHES. Because he was nigh to Jerusalem. We are never far from it. The spiritual Jerusa-lem is at the center of all life, its clean spires are just beyond at every great movement in history. Christ has a part in all the world's living. The name of a certain artist was so woven and interwoven into the filagree work about a statue that you could not obliterate the name without destroying the work. God's line is gone out through all the earth. Always point Jerusalemward and the sacred city is not far from our

marts of trade and our temples of learning. They thought that the Kingdom of God should immediately appear. And lo, it had appeared. There was Jesus in their midst. What more did they need? Here is Jesus in our midst, what more need we? And yet we are prone to look for some particular appearing, some great overturning or revolution. But it cometh not with observation. The Kingdom of God is within you. Now here we are on the further edge of the heated term. We are scarcely looking for the Kingdom just now, perhaps a few months later, and we shall be expecting special demonstrations of the Lord's power. And so like those disciples of old we are inclined to wait for that great event. Our Lord rebukes us now, as he did his servants then. We are working in the Kingdom all the time. It is a matter of every day duty, "Say not-four months. Lift up your eyes and look on the fields.

To receive for himself a kingdom. It is, in an important sense, a preparatory period. "The crowning day is coming by and by. The kingdoms of this world have already been given to Christ, but their formal and open transfer has not yet been made. The world has not yet acknowledged Christ's sway. But the time is coming when it shall do so. And, in the meantime, the Church of Christ is to go forward accepting Christ's kingship in faith, using the world as his, and occupying it in his name. But always in his name and expecting his coming. They say that Gen. Custer threw his arm about Gen. Sheridan's neck at Winchester. We can believe it. The leader came at a "time when he was greatly needed, and those who had been endeavoring to occupy till he came were hard pressed. Well, some time the Captain of our salvation will come in sight. Shall we be found holding our posts loyally and courageously? God grant it!

Occupy till I come. Here is the present

We are to employ the opportunities given us as unto the Lord. Our part in this kingdom is to do business for the Master. For that is what the word occupy means, trade with traffic. What a different conception this gives to the life that now is! It is no empty, fruitless time of waiting. It is an important part of the kingdom. And God will judge us as to our estimate of the good time coming by the way in which we use the working moments that are upon us to-day. How are you using the time? What are you doing to help make the King's return glorious? If you care for his coming, you will

occupy till lie comes. Unto every one which hath shall be given. And we were supposing that man's accumulations counted for nothing. They count for nothing so far as salvation is concerned; but as regards preferment in the kingdom. it is altogether otherwise. Nothing is lost there, nothing is unaccounted for. When we come to God for grace we come in abject want, saying, "Nothing in my hands I bring, and we receive according to our emptiness. But when the kingdom has at last been received and we approach the king for our station and rank, we come every one of us laden with sheaves and with the works that do follow us. What have you here? What increase nav wrought in the king of grace? The kingdom of glory shall be yours accordingly. Little here, little there; much here, much there.

Next Lesson-"Jesus Entering Jerusalem."

-Luke 19: 37-48.

## CHELSEA STANDARD

WM. EMMERT.

OFFICIAL VILLAGE PAPER.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1890.

### FROM ANVIL TO ALTAR.

THE REMARKABLE CAREER OF A WELL KNOWN PULPIT ORATOR.

Glimpses of Rev. Robert Collyer as He Appears in the Pulpit, in His Study and at His Home-A Green Old Age Spent in Active Work.

[Copyright by American Press Association.] When, last December, I sat in the Church of the Messiah and looked on the earnest faces that were assembled there to pay the



REV. ROBERT COLLYER.

last tribute of respect to the frail body of Oliver Johnson, the famous abolitionist, the scene was an impressive one. As the sad notes of Shubert's exquisite "Last Greeting" died away Robert Collyer rose, and in touching and eloquent language referred to the virtues of his dead friend. There was no trick of eloquence and no straining after dramatic effect, but before he had said many words most of the ladies present were weeping bitterly and the eyes of the men were dim with emotion. As the eloquent old man-with his fine leonine head and splendid virility-closed his address with poetic peroration it occurred to me that no better lines could be applied to his pipe, his beer and his children. In 1844 him than those which he lavished on the man whose funeral oration he uttered:

Those heroes who could grandly do As they could greatly dare, A vesture very glorious Their shining spirits wear. Of noble deeds, God give us grace That we may see them face to face

In the great day that comes apace. The home life of Robert Collyer-blacksmith, preacher, reformer-is in perfect consonance with the simple character of the man. When I suggested to him that I would like to gather together some items of his domestic hours he wrote, "Come some forenoon to Room 12, Holland building, Fortieth street and Broadway, early in the week and let's talk it over." Here. then, in Room 12 is Robert Collyer's library and study. Here he writes his sermons and his books and attends to his correspondence. Be he ever so busy a cheery "Come in" will answer your knock at the door. The room is large and cheerful, the walls being lined with well filled book shelves, above which hangs an occasional portrait or other picture. The furniture is comfortable and substantial, but plain. Seated in an arm chair at his large writing table



is the owner of the voice which uttered the

cheerful greeting. evidences about the room of frequent vis- day its to England and his early Yorkshire home, where as a blacksmith's apprentice, in their sad and beautiful way weaving the fateful thread that binds them to the world. not show any sign of decadence. His splen preaching he was sure he should stop did physique, developed by the rugged life of the English smith and the American

r. has stood him in good mark of time makes itself known in the silvery whiteness of his hair, which time he frequently preached to his but has laid no sign of weakness on the strong and massive face.

"This is my workshop," said he to me. "For about three years I have followed the present arrangement. My home life is spent in our apartments at the Strathmore, while in this study I do my work."

yer's home life. In the afternoon and evening he is to be found in the pleasant series of rooms on the eighth floor of the be abolished. In 1859 he united with the We green the series of rooms on the eighth floor of the be abolished. In 1859 he united with the We green the series of rooms on the eighth floor of the be abolished.

second street, where he lives with his wire and sister. Mrs. Collyer is too delieate for housekeeping cares, and finds the present mode of living preferable to the anxiety of keeping up a house of her own. In these



tastefully furnished rooms Robert Collyer entertains his friends and intimates. An excellent and lifelike portrait of himself in crayon adorns the walls, amid pictures of graceful scenes in this country and Europe. The bric-a-brac and articles of vertu scattered here and there give indication of those frequent trips abroad of which the

pastor of the Church of the Messiah is so fond. English scenes, amid which he was born and reared, have evidently a strong hold on his affections. The man or woman who, seated among these pleasant surroundings, can get Robert Collyer to talk of himself will find that

he or she has opened a rich vein of deep

interest. His has not been the conven-

tional life of the clergyman. His grandfather was an English sailor, who in obedience to Nelson's signal that England expects every man to do his duty," laid down his life at the battle of Trafalgar. Robert Collyer does not trouble himself to trace his lineage further back than that hero.

His father was a Yorkshire blacksmith, and a good one. Whatever could be done with iron in those days he could do. He. was a kindly man and earned eighteen shillings a week. Robert always refers to his father in a tone of affectionate regard. "He never thrashed me but once," said he "for striking my sister-and then cried because I would not yell, begged pay par-don, gave me sixpence and took me to a For further information grand 'tuck out' at a club dinner, which was so good that I would have taken anhe dropped dead at his anvil. Mrs. Collyer, Robert's mother, I find troit, Mich.

thus described by Moncure Couway, who visited her near Leeds in 1874: "She is a blonde, beautiful old lady of about 77, with a gent's blue eye and a certain play of hu- dard Grocery House. mor about eye and mouth which left me at no loss to know where her son got his love of fun. Her voice was clear and kind and her manner in receiving an old friend of her son most cordial.

From this sturdy father and gentle mother Robert Collyer inherited those sterling qualities which have been of great service to him in his long and useful career. From his parents he received good principles and a fine physique; his education he



gave himself. His father's library consisted of four books only-the Bible, Bunyan's "Pilgrim's Progress," the "Young Man's Companion" and "Robinson Crusoe." From this small nucleus he acquired a yearning for knowledge and a strong love of literature. From his Broadway home overlooking this vast city, three-quarters of a mile from his handsome church, surrounded by books and evidences of refinement and culture, his thoughts, he says, frequently span the vast Atlantic and center on the spot where stood that humble Yorkshire home where he eagerly de-The casual visitor will find him friendly voured the contents of those four books, and courteous, but not effusive. The and afterward went to school-four years strong humanity pervading the man puts in all-to a man at Fewston, named Willie one at his ease at once, while with old Hardie, whose principal claim to scholarfriends he is genial and hearty and an alto- ship lay in the fact that he had lost the use gether delightful ecompanion. He has a of his legs. In those days Robert's favorkeen relish for fun and a hearty laugh ite books were the Bible and "Robinson that is irresistibly contagious. There are Crusoe." It is possible that they are so to-

Of a strongly religious temperament, the young blacksmith took to preaching. In with a book in one hand and a hammer in those days his mother had never heard the other, he was working out his destiny, while in a cottage not very far away the where Robert was apprenticed to the old sisters Bronte, all unknown to him, were employer of his father. That he was diffident and sensitive at that time is evidenced by the fact that he used to say that if his Although 66 years old Robert Collyer does mother should come in while he was

Then, the day after his marriage, came the emigration to America, which meant a month of discomfort on the water, during cluding plums, white cherries, pine fellow voyagers; his arrival here and finding work in Pennsylvania as a hammer peaches etc., etc. If maker; his preaching and working and thing nice call on us. friendship for Lucretia Mott and her school of thinkers. Then came his change of views and final severance from the Methodist church. Having taken up the Here, then, is spent a large portion of what may properly be termed Robert Coll- he fought for it with his fellow workers to

city, where, in 1860, he became the minister of Unity church, which, beginning with seven members, gradually grew into a powerful congregation under his earnest

In 1861 this active man was camp inspecttor for the sanitary commission. By this time his repute as a teacher and speaker had extended over the country. In September, 1879, he became pastor of the Church of the Messiah, New York, and at once became widely popular.

As we sit in his pleasant room Robert Collyer touches lightly on those things which relate to himself and his works. He is, however, fond of relating incidents of his trips abroad. He has revisited England five times since 1865, each time with increasing interest, and has traveled in other parts of Europe.

When, after an hour's conversation, I take my leave and find myself standing in upper Broadway awaiting a car, the impression is strong upon me that I have just left the presence of a rugged, manly character and a remarkable man.

F. G. DE FONTAINE.

A collection of glass flowers, made by a secret process by a Dresden firm, and representing all the families of plants in North America, will soon adorn the botanical shelves of Harvard university. Nearly 400 specimens have already been received, and they are said to be very beautiful.

The full name of Lord Dunlo, who failed to get a divorce from his wife, Belle Bilton. the concert hall singer, is William Frederick le Poer Trench.

The principal duty of the college president in these days, says Rev. Dr. Storrs, is to get money for the college.

### HOMESEEKER'S EXCURSIONS

. Will leave Chicago and Milwaukee via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul rail way for points in northern Lowa, Minnesota, North Dakota, South Dakota, including the great Sioux Reservation) Montana, Colorado, Kansas and Nebraska, on Sept. 9th and 23rd, and Oct. 14th, 1890.

Rates for these excursions will be

For further information apply to any oupon ticket agent in the United States other thrashing for the like." There was or Canada, to A. V. H. Carpenter, Gena kindhearted blacksmith for a father! The eral Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill. or to elder Collyer was an athletic man, fond of Harry Mercer, Mich. Pass. Agt., C. M. & St. P. railway, 90 Griswold street, De-

Fine perfumery at the Standard

Your eggs are wanted at the Stan-

Grocery House.

The best cheese-a new lot-in the state, at the Standard Grocery House.

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

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 Groery House.

New bushel baskets 15 cents at Standard Grocery House.

A clothespin bag free with a dollar purchase, (except sugar) at Emmert's.

andies of all kinds at the Standard Grocery House.

Our 25 cent coffee is good—our 28 cent coffee is just delicious. Standard Grocery House.

If you want matches that will not break when you strike them, call at the Standard Grocery House.

Bushel baskets at the Standard Groery House.

The best spices at the Standard Grocery House. Yeast cakes, all kinds at the Stand-

ard Grocery House. One dozen papers at this office for five cents. Come early if you wish

Our 43 cent uncolored Japan T., is equal to any tea in town. Standard Grocery House.

some of them.

A new supply of Elsie cheese, the best in the state, just received at the Standard Grocery House.

The Standard Grocery House has just received a fine line of canned goods, inapple, pumpkin, corn, beans, peas, peaches etc., etc. If you want some-

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 series of rooms on the eighth floor of the be abolished. In 1859 he united with the Strathmore, the handsome apartment Unitarian church, and going to Chicago house that stands on Bapadway at Fifty- became a missionary of the church in that der equal to any.

## Thrush, Pinworm Heave Remedy.

Curlett's Thrush Remedy is a sure cure for Thrush and rotting away dis- Thrush Remedy to fail to produce a

or beast) a compound that effectually removes those troublesome parasites. which are such a great source of annovances to stock.

cure for Heaves in the earlier stages, and warranted to relieve in advanced stages, if not producing a cure.

### TESTIMONIALS.

Jno Stanton, of Webster, says: "I cured a very bad case of thrush with edy; the horse has shown no symptons Curlett's Thrush remedy; the cure was permanent.

Henry Doody, of Dexter township, says: My horse was cured of a very bad case of thrush by using Curlett's Thrush Remedy.

Chas, Goodwin of Webster township (formerly of Dexter township) Wash-STATE OF MIHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASH. case of thrush I have ever seen, with the Probate Office in the City of Ann Arbor. on Curlett's Thrush remedy, which made the land of August in the year one thousand eight hindred and ning bear of the country of washtenaw. a permanent cure.

George H. onners, of Dexter township, Washtenaw o., says: I cured my horse of thrush by the use of urlett's Thrush Remedy, which I have known person.

Levi R. Lee, of Webster, Washtenaw o., says: "I had a very valuable horse which was afflicted with thrush to five or six years and could not cure it until I use durle tt's Thrush Remedy, about one fare for the round trip, and which made a permanent cure; could tickets will be good for return within 30 not get half what the horse was worth while he was troubled with thrush.'

William onners, o f Dexter township, Washtenaw Co., says: "Thrush very nearly ate the entire frog of my

horse's foot and I could not get an help for it seemingly, until I got Cur. lett's Thrush Remedy, which after second application killed the smell and removed the lameness, curing it in short time, leaving a good health growing frog which in a short tim was its natural size."

H. M. Ide, the shoer of Floral Tem. ple, Dexter, and other noted trotter, says: "Have never known Curlety, permanent cure of thrush; after a few Curlett's Pinworm Remedy (for man applications, smell and lameness is re.

Jim Smalley, a noted horse jockey, of central Washtenaw county, says. "Curlett's Heave Remedy never fails to give relief, and to all appearance Curlett's Heave Remedy is a sure 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 supervis. ors of Washtenaw county, says: "Sev. en years ago I cured a a very bad case of thrush with Curlett's Thrush Rem. of the disease since.

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

### LEGAL NOTICES.

tenaw. S. S. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Washtenaw, holden at one thousand eight hundred and ninty. Present J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate
In the matter of the estate of Elmer Spencer deceased. On reading and filing the petion, duly verified, of Emily Spencer, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to herself or some other suitable person.

others to use and it always produced a cure. Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the cure. ceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said Court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the City of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is futher order. ed, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this Order to be published in

the Chelsea Standard. a newspaper printed and circulated in said county three weeks previous to said day of hearing.

J. Willard Barbitt Judge of Probat. WM. Dory, Probate Register.

# WRITING PAPER!

# SCRATCH BLOCKS!

PENS!

PENCILS!

ALL AT

# LOWEST PRICES

AT THE

# STANDARD GROCERY HOUSE.

WM. EMMERT.

WKST,-Man age, a At t animals prices. Root

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FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1890.

TRAINS LEAVE;

EAST, -5:43, 7:07, 10:31 A. M. 4:02 P. M. WIST,-11:13 A. M. 6:19, 7:48 Р. м.

Manchester has 415 persons of school age, a loss of fourteen the past year. At the horse sale Wednesday eleven snimals were disposed of at medium

Rooms for rent in the Knapp & Hindelang block. Inquire of W ... Knapp.

For fall styles in millinery, call on Mrs. Staffan. Prices right; stock complete.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rodell removed to their new home on Harrison street. last Tuesday.

A new house will grace the farm of Peter Hindelang this fall. John P Foster will build it,

The last huckleberries were shipped from this station this week making the genson about six weeks long. Peter Hindelang has concluded to

become a citizen of this village, and has bought the Chase house for \$1700. A very peculiar sunset was noticed

ing tinted an hour after the san disappeared.

Geo, C. Lord, who has been a mem- stealing .- Argus. her of the Grass Lake school board for twenty-eight years, has stepped down and out.

Thursday morning, September 11.

The democratic township caucus for the pupose of selecting delegates to the town hall, tomorrow at 4 o'clock.

s three pounds and fourteen ounces If you can beat them, fetch yours in.

The Manchester Enterprise brags of a bean two feet long. Eugene Evans goes him two inches more, having left one with us twenty-six inthes long.

The ladies of the Congregational durch held the first social of the season at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Kempf, Wednesday afternoon. large company was present.

The Woods house which was torn down last week, was the second brick wilding erected in this place, Mr. A. Durand erecting the building in which J. F. Harrington now lives, in 1850.

Ann Arbor lost two bachelors last week. Geo. H Pond, aged 44 years, meried Mrs. Mabel Keith, aged 30, while Prof Alfred Hennequin, aged 44, Married Martha J. Sperry, aged 38

Many farmers wish that they had aken our advice and sold their wheat when they could have had one dollar per bushel. It will probably be some ome before wheat will touch the \$ botch again.

Gilbert & Crowell and Jas. Bachman, and possibly others will run heir evaporators whenever apples can bought. The high price offered, cents per bushel, will make evapoated apples come high.

While Martin Wackenhut and The" Wallace were running horses afurday evening on the street, a bill peirced a cow belonging to Win. cum, inflicting injuries which made necessary to kill the cow.

The delegates from this section to Democratic congressional conven-On are Messrs. Jacob Knapp, Chris. fitz and Ira Glover. From the makeof the delegates we doubt if a man In this county will be nominated. Clarence Maroney and Wilbur Van per left last Saturday evening for ew York City with a load of live onliny, consisting of 3,500 head of lickens and ducks. They arrived at eir destination early Tuesday morn-

us sum of \$130,000,000.

The Ann Arbor Democrat has com- NO SCHOOL HOUSE YET. oleted its thirteenth year.

Nine hundred fourteen Exposition A Special Election Last Monday Knocks ickets were sold at Milan!

Every paper published in Ann Arbor-last week, was edited by a demo-A trades carnival was held at Pinck

ney Friday and Saturday evenings of last week. Muskegon will have a \$22,000 soldier monument, to be unveiled next

memorial day. The total sales of stamps at the Ann Arbor postoffice for the month of Au-

gust were \$1,399.04 sell eighteen hundred bushels of peaches of his own growing, this year.

The Stockbridge Sun copied our fair item verbatim, but the Herald of this place has not said a word about it!

Wm. Stevenson of North Lake, has been re-elected assessor of his school district. He has served 15 years in that position.

Judge Christiancy died at his home in Lansing, Monday evening, after a lingering illness. Judge Howard died at Flint the evening before.

various methods of killing time. They hold moot trials, with a judge, lawlast Tuesday evening, the horizon be- yers and witnesses, and the other day sentenced one of their number to-tif-

All the clothing and boot and shoe. stores will close at six o'clock, hereaf- building unsafe, and to satisfy all in ter, in order to relieve the clerks of un- this point, the village board of building Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Cooper were necessary labor. This is a move in the inspectors should be called upon to made extremely happy by the arrival right direction. Register. Yes, but examine the building before another of a handsome girl baby at their home, the closing hour should be seven, as move toward a new building is made. many mechanics and laborers can not If it is unsafe everybody wants a new buy until after six.

At the Detroit exposition, F. C. county convention, will be held at the Wood, of Lodi, took the first premium on two-year-old Merino ram, on Henry Wilson has left three pota- pen of two ewes, on pen of two ewe toes with us whose combined weight lambs one-year-old, on ram four-yearold, ewes and two ewe lambs, and best ram any age, first and second premiums on pen of two two-year-old ewes and second premium on ram lamb, yearold ram and on flock of one ram and five of his get, over two-years-old.

The report of the state board of railroad commissioners shows that there have been 572 railroad accidents in this state the past year, an increase of forty over the previous year, and 178 passengers, employes and citizens have been killed, as against 163 in the previousyear. The number of injured is 394. The tabulation of causes show that 115 were caused by accident and 456 by negligence.

As Mrs. J. Swarthout, who lives just east of Pinckney, was going to a spring after a pail of water a few days ago, she was attacked by an ugly ram which struck her and knocked her down. As she tried to get up he struck her again but the third time she caught him by the horns and held him until her husband came and took the beast away. A physician was called who found that one limb had been broken below the knee, one bone being broken and the other cracked.

Friday evening last, John A Palmer received word that his brother, Henry C., who has been depot operator at Grass Lake for nineteen years, had dropped dead in a drug store, of heart desease. Deceased was born in Ann Arbor in 1844, and with three brothers, went through the war, receiving an injury which necesitated the amputation of an arm. For some time he had been troubled with a cough, and was waiting for medicine when he expired. The funeral was held in Grass Lake Monday at 10 o'clock, being very largely attended. A wife and two daughters survive him.

The total number of deaths recorded in this county, of pioneers, during the mazoo, recently charged with vagrancy. past year, is 79, of whom 19 were un- Today it was learned from letters der 70, 31 between 70 and 80, 23 be- found on him that he deserted from tween 80 and 90, and four upwards of company I, Eighth Infantry, at Fort 90 with two whose age was not known. Robinson, last July. He has been or-Of those upwards of 90, the oldest was dered to Detroit and will be taken Mrs. Margaret Cardner, of Augusta, Monday by Deputy United States who reached the ripe old age of 94, a Marshal Merrill. He feels greatly The expenditure for pensions for the native of Scotland, and a resident of alarmed. -Journal. From what we ended June 30, as now officially Augusta 59 years. The others were W. have learned, Hulbert has reason to ated, amounted to \$109,357,534. In Turner, of Dexter, 93, a resident there feel greatly alarmed, as deserters, when Pear previous, we paid \$87,644,779 for 60 years; John Kanouse, of Saline, captured and sentenced, are treated 18.77 was paid. The amount for the Mrs. Mary McCarthy, of Scio, 90 years on (we believe that is the place), as year will probably reach the enor- of age, who had been a resident of the nihilist prisoners are in Siberia. It is town 32 years .- Argus.

the Idea Silly.

At the adjourned school meeting last Friday evening, plans and specifications for an addition to the school house were shown. It was intended to tear down the main building, rebuild the south wing, and then add an u pright and another wing. The architect present had figured it out that it would cost about \$12,000 to do this, and then the heating, seating and ventilating would come extra-probably \$2,000 more.

After talking the matter over for an J. J. Parshall, of Ann Arbor, will hour or more, Mr. Turnbull offered a resolution to raise \$12,000, by bonding the district, payable \$2,000 per year with interest at five per cent, commencing with 1892. A motion to hold the election tomorrow, and another to hold it last Saturday were both lost. It was then, decided to vote on the question, Monday afternoon at 3 o'clock, at which time the resolution was lost, the vote standing 58 "yes" and 106 "no."

We believe that a suitable building, including, heating, seating and ventilating, can be put up for less than The prisoners in the county jail have \$10,000, and do not blame the taxpayers for voting the \$14,000 proposition down. This amount should be voted, and then plans and specifications advertised for, there being many architeen years in the penitentiary for horse teets who will be glad to compete for the prize and honor.

Many, of course, do not think the and safe building.

taxes in this district would have averaged not far from \$9.00 per thousand assessment for the next seven years, or about \$3.75 per thousand more than they now are.

Wood wanted in exchange for groceries, at this office.

Dexter's school district has three hundred twenty-nine persons of school

Considerable barley is now being shipped from here, the prices ranging from \$1.05 to \$1.15.

James Taylor and son Orla, returned from their England trip vesterday, having enjoyed themselves very much.

Quite a tew have favored us with subscription money the past week. If you have not paid, can you do so now? Manchester.

The Democratic county convention to nominate candidates for county officers, will be held in Ann Arbor on Thursday, Sept. 25.

Manchester will have its town pump run by wind power. Not many citizens of that place use water, however; it's for outsiders .- Standard. And "outsiders" also furnish the wind .- Enterprise. Yes, that's so-taking the scrip-

Between thirty and forty clerks in the dry goods, clothing and shoe stores of Ann Arbor, have formed an organization for mutual purposes, and to set | winter. the early closing movement on foot. The following are the officers: president, John Lindenschmidt; vice president, Warren Waddhams; secretary, J. N. Riley; treasurer, Adolph Dishl.

Little Annie, the six-year old daughter of John Schleh, living three miles south of Ann Arbor, on the gravel road was shot and fatally injured by the accidental discharge of a shot gun in the hands of her uncle, a boy aged seventeen years, recently. The shot entered the mouth, frightfully lacerating it, and partially severing the tongue.

Chas. Hulbert was arrested at Kalatime this outrage should be stopped. | before you sell.

### PERSONAL PENCILINGS.

Dorsey Hoppe is teaching in the Schenk district.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Davis are visitfriends in Grand Ledge.

Miss Jessie Flagler is teaching in the Sylvan school this fall.

Miss Minnie Cheever, of/Chicago, was the guest of Miss Rose Howe, last

Mrs. Leander Tichenor is spending the week with relatives in Lansing and

Mrs. Daniel Maroney and Mrs. Perry Barber are in Canada, visiting friends and relatives.

Miss Celestia Taylor, who has been spending a few months with friends in Bay View, has returned home. Miss Susie Howe, of Pinckney, after

spending last week in Detroit and this place, returned home Monday.

Miss Mamie Jose, after visiting Mrs. Stiegelmaier for several weeks, has returned to her home in Jackson.

Wm. Stiegelmaier, of Ann Arbor, visited Mr. and Mrs. John Stiegelmaier, Sunday. He came up on his bicycle.

Chas. Chadwick, who spent his vaation at Gladstone, has returned to Ann Arbor to take up his studies in nedicine.

Mrs. McKenzie, after a short visit with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Wood, returned to her home in Woodstock, Ont., the first of the week.

C. E. Strong, president of the Home. National bank, of Arkansas City, Kansas, was the guest of Messrs. Geo. P. Glazier and H. M. Woods, yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Conk and Miss Eva arrived home from their northern visit, last week, having returned via horse and wagon. They Had the proposition carried, school had a nice time, and expect to return some time this fall.

> The county prohibition ticket will appear in our next issue, as we have not the names at hand at this writing:

### Sharon Siftings.

Elbert Cook has been on the sick list the first of the week.

Wm. Fletcher had the misfortune to lose a good horse last week.

Mamie Fletcher will teach, the fall term of school in district No. 8.

Farmes in this vicinity are in a great hurry to get their seeding done.

Miss Gertrude Rhoades is teaching the fall term of school in district No. 9

Many of Sharon's young people are attending school at Grass Lake and

### Lima Luminations.

Godfrey Lewick has sold his threshing machine.

S. Winselow is now entertaining a

The pioneer's picnic at Nordman's Lake was a success.

P. of I. meeting at the hall Thursday night, September 18.

Miss Sadie Foster, of Chelsea, will teach in the Keyes district.

Miss Hattie McCarter has been hired to teach the Centre school again this

Fred Gilbert drove to Chelsea Saturday night, and when he was ready to come home, his horse refused to be hitched up.

### DEMOCRATIC TICKET.

At the Democratic state convention at Grand Rapids last Wednesday, the following men were nominated: Governor-Edwin B. Winans.

Lieut. Governor.-John Strong. Sec'y of State-Daniel Soper. Treasurer-Frederick Braastad. Auditor General-Geo. W. Stone. Attorney General-A. A. Ellis. Justice-John W. McGrath. Supt. Public Instruction-Ferris S.

Member of Bd. of Edu. -D. A. Hammond

### APPLES WANTED! Usually kept in a country

Gilbert & Crowell want 5,000 bushels of chop and paring apples, for which prices. the in the year before that \$80,288,- 93, resident of county 59 years, and fully as bad in the Leavenworth pristed they will pay from 15 to 35 cents per bushel. See them

### Markets by Telegraph

DETROIT, Sept. 12, 1890. BUTTER .- Market quiet at 10@18c for best dairy. 8c for fair grades. EGGS-Market easy at 17c per doz for fresh receipts.

POTATOES-Market quiet at 600 per bu for store lots.

WHEAT-No 2 red spot, 10 cars at 81, 8 car at 1 01; Oct. 1,000 at 1 01. No. 1 white 3 car at 98c.

CORN.-No. 2 spot, 50c. v OATS.-No. 2, white, spot 39c.

### Home Markets.

BARLEY-\$1 05@1 15c% 100 EGGS-16c 7 doz. LARD-Country wanted at 6@7 OATS-Remain steady at 22@24 POTATOES-Slow sale at 50c. BUTTER-Weak at 12@14c. WHEAT-Is in good demand at 93c for red and 91c for No. 1 white. CORN-Quiet at 40c 7 bu.

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The New

HARDWARE, GLASS. PAINTS OILS,

SASH DOORS

### EVERYTHING

hardware store may be found at the New Store, at lowest

> W. J. KNAPP. Chelsea, Mich.

BY JANE ALDRICH,

A little whiff of smoke, so small It searcely shows against the northern sky, It bodes no ill to us, of course, But does to seek, for, oh, the grass is dry.

The rising breeze just now springs up,
And see, the smoke cloud now is spreading

Spreading o'er acres wide, where yards Seemed covered with it but a moment past.

Faster it sweeps along, and then It seems to cross the canyon wifh a bound.

The swirling flames lick up all things

That by them in their maddened course are

And there, but newly built, a house Stands in the track the fire fiend must pass, Fastened within that frame glad hopes Were pinioned with each driven nail, ams

Oh, must the work of years go thus.

The little saved by early toil and late,
From summer's drought and cruel hall? A strong man stands and cries, "Oh, bitter Eate,"

But look the gathering there; brave men From all the country round rush now to save, And see the gleam of ploughshare's steel Goes tearing up the earth in mighty wave.

These noble men are fighting flame with flame,

They're conquering; all is safe! Thank God! For this another time, oh. Lord. Thou'st stayed the scourge of lifted chastening

Among the men who worked there stood A gray old man with quivering lip a-curl, And shock the strong man's hand and gasped, "You're all right, Bill; come over'n see the OUGH, Neb.

4 Story of Love, Intrigue, and Crime.

BY DWIGHT BALDWIN.

CHAPTER III. CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE.

> T'S a clear case! Mat Hyland, one of force, closed his to- self near by. bacco box with a sharp click, and looked more.' knowingly at his comp: nion. termined?

"Several things. | mandate." First and chiefest,

and bal work it is, was commenced from the inside.' 'Impossible!'

"Wait a moment, Mr. Sears, The crime was dis overed shortly after 6 o'clock, and the police at once notified. I was just leaving the Twenty-second Street Station when the telephone came in from the patrol box, and was the first to reach the house." "And you found-"

"Everything in confusion. The old man was dead, and the safe rifled as you see now, the four servants in terror, and the daughter in a fainting condition under the care of a physician.

"But why do you suspect an inmate of the house? Speak, sir! That old man yonder has been a fither to me, and I must be doing something to bring his

murderers to justice. "Gently, my dear sir. That is exactly what I propose to help you do. I found al' the doors and windows secured, the electric burglar alarms in perfect work-

ing order- not the slightest evidence, in fact, that an entrance had been forced." "But John Kedzie, the only man in the house, has been in Uncle Paul's service for twenty years. You surely don't-Not a bit of it. But you are wrong.

This house had another inmate last night.' "Who, in heaven's name?" "You heard of the fire at the Exposi-

tion building? "No. But-don't bother with trifles.

Who was here?" "Read that."

The detective took a copy of one of the morning newspapers from his pocket and describing the fire of the preceding night. It consisted of a brief but graphic ac-

count of the awful peril of Berenice St. Cyr and her subsequent gallant rescue by an unknown young man, whose bravery was awarded unstinted praise.

"He seems to have driven away in their carriage," commented Sears, when he had completed the reading.
"Yes. He is the murderer!"

"You don't mean it?"

"I surely de. I had read the account before news of the murder arrived, and at once acted upon that theory. The tained it, providentially, that the great servant, John had shown him to his room on the floor above. I lost no time in getting there." 'And you found ---

"That the bird had flown. The room was without an occupant.' "Strange! What does John say?"

"I've not had a chance to question him

since?' There he is now. This way, John.' "What is it, Mr. Almon?" asked the inducement could be have had? servant, as, with a look of mingled fear and hor or, he approached the doorway of \$300,000 in the safe in the library were from which, only in hour before, he had discovered the body of his murdered

"What was this young man's name? queried Hyland, brusquely.

They called him Winters."

"His first name?" "I didn't hear that."

"Describe him!"

"I'm not much in that line." "Do the best you can."

"He is tall, straight, well made, has black hair, and no beard, except a mus-

"Good enough. What else?" "Very bright eyes, and the look of a

gentleman. I know him!" cried Sears.

"Indeed!" ejaculated the detective. Yes. His name is cle Winters. He was employed for a time by a friend of

I can arrest him before noon.

"Wait!" urged Sears, laying his hand upon the officer's arm.

"For what? Time is valuable; seconds count in a game of this kind."
"Did Mr. St. Cyr treat this Winters

This question of the young man was addressed to John.

"Kindly? I should say so. He just doted on him, while Miss Berenice-"Never mind her!" interrupted Sears, an angry flush sweeping his dark but rather handsome face. "What did Uncle Paul do?"

"Treated him like a son, and gave him-

"What?" "The beautiful ring he always wore." "The one presented his dead son George? Impossible!"

"No. I'm sure of it. I saw it on his finger when he told me good-night in his room.

"I can't understand it. But what has he there? The speaker pointed to the right hand

of the dead man, which was fast clinched. In an instant the detective was bend-

ing over the prostrate form. "It may contain a clue-a lock of the murderer's hair, a button from his coat,

a fragment of cloth. Wait!" "Had we not better leave that for the coroner?" asked Sears, interrupting the officer, who was trying to force open the fingers which the rigidity of death had fast locked.

"No matter," replied Hyland. "There are enough of us here to testify to what we find, and time is everything just now. A moment more and a triple exclamation went up from the trio of bended

In the half-open palm of poor Paul St. Cvr lav a curiously wrought ring, richly set with diamonds and rubies.

"It's the very ring!" cried Almon Sears, a touch of triumph in his hard tones. could swear to it any place!"

"And I," -added the servant, sorrow-"What do you think of it?" asked the young man of the detective, who was reading an inscription upon the ring.

"That it will send Cole Winters to the

CHAPTER IV.

EXCITING SITUATIONS, "You here? With this question, Berenice St. Cyr.

tearful, agitated, heart-broken, struggled to a sitting posture upon the lounge where she had been reclining. "Where else should I be in the midst the shrewdest detec- of this storm of trouble and woe?" re-

tives of the Chicago | turned Almon Scars, as he seated him-"But father told you to come here no

"True, but the charges of ingratitude which he made against me were entirely "What have you de- unfounded, as I am now prepared toprove. Besides, death has revoked the

The young man bowed his head, and to all outward appearances was

"Well, I'm glad you came, Almon. How can I endure this and live?'

"It is hard, Berenice, cruel, and words of consolation carry no relief. One small comfort remains, however. "I can't imagine what. For me all is dark, the very sun has ceased to shine. I care nothing for life itself, now." "The murderer of your father is

What? Where is he?"

"Not yet in custody, but his arrest is certain. "Who is he?"

"His name is Winters-Cole Winters." "It is false!"

The girl was on her feet now, her eyes flashing angrily through her tears. "The proof is conclusive-absolutely damning in its completeness.'

"Nothing could convince me of anything so horrible.' You have great faith in a stranger."

"Ought not the saving of one's life to excite faith? Do you call him a stranger, who won his way to my father's heart?" "And yours?" sneered Sears. "Ave, and mine, if you will have it so.

I thought a moment ago that I had nothing for which to live. I feel differently now. The cause, the honor, of Cole Winters shall be as my own!"

Overcome by the violence of her emotions, the girl sank trembling to the sofa. "When the police arrived," the young man proceeded, seeing his opportunity, "he had left his room and the house. The detective in charge of the case has indicated a paragraph in a long article just learned that your father gave him a

ring last night. "As a memento of his deep regard-

"Then you, too, admit it?"

"Why should I not?" "It was found in Paul St. Cyr's deathgrip ten minutes ago. Impossible!"

The fair girl was trembling now, for she read truth in the other's triumphant, gleam ng eyes.

In the struggle for his life he tore it from the hand of his assailant and recrime might not go unpunished.

Once more our heroine was upon her feet. Trembling and irresolute no longer, faith shone in her bright luminous eyes, and love inspired her with confi-

"Mr. Winters is innocent," she said, calmly. "I believe, I know it! He is the victim of cruel circumstances, or, worse still, a horrid plot. What possible

"Inducement? The bonds to the value worth working for.'

For an instant Berenice hesitated, her brows contracted somewhat, and a shrewd | nized, one as Max Morris and the other expression flitted across her face. How could he have known that father

had been so foolish as to place them "Doubtless he learned it in the conver-

sation last night." "By the way, Almon, one question, please."
"Well?"

"How came you to know this?" "I-you-The young man paused in his stammer-

ing reply, and, despite an evident effort at self-control, his face blanched. "You need not answer, sir. I knew now myself."

"How?" mine, Mr. Max Morris, who discharged last night I was twice startled by a reflechim, something like a month ago, for tion in the mirror over the fire place. I stealing from his cash drawer."

"Good! He's our man! No time must be lost! With his name and description, was your face. You were listening at the then ascribed it to the wind swaying the

"Berenwe! I protest -You are my father's murder! Begone!

Almon Sears staggered as if struck a sudden, stinging blow.
"Don't deny it!" the girl went on

spiritedly. "It would but increase my loathing! "I can show where I obtained my in-

formation, if need be," said he, something of his assurance returning. "Perhaps so, but I do not require it.

Begone!" There was something quite dramatic in the pose and look of the orphan girl as she raised her finely formed arm and

pointed toward the door. Without a word the scoundrel, vanquished by the ready wit of a girl in her

teens, quitted the apartment. "Confusion!" he muttered, as he descended the stairs. "But still I'm in no danger. She has only a vague suspicion,

still I must move quietly. In the drawing-room he found the detective, who was walking up and down truf is I has been so monst'us busy dat evidently awaiting his arrival.
"Well?" queried Hyland, laconically.

"She agrees as to the ring, and says that there were bonds of great value in "I suspected that," commented the of-

ficer. "And Winters?" "She knows nothing of him. He res-

cued her from a position of some embarrassment, and so ingratiated himself with her father as to secure the gift of the ring and an invitation to spend the night here. "Good. You had better remain in

charge, while I set in motion the police machinery which will soon start Mr. Win- gation I suppose?' ters on his journey toward the black-Then Hyland shook hands with his

companion and hurried from the crimehaunted man jon. --He lost no time in hailing a cab, and

was soon at police headquarters in the mass.ve City Hall. later a description of our hero, accompanied by an order to search for him and arrest him on sight, was in the hands of half the police officers of Chicago, while

numerous detectives were specially detailed to work upon the case. As for Hyland, he thad never before been so busy. He fe't that the case in profession, and the hours fairly flew by.

He had learned much of Cole Winters, city, but not the slightest clew as to his movements since his departure from the St. Cyr mansion, some time during the

the most disreputable portions of South tell you." Clark street. While thinking intently of the import-

ant case and his lack of success, he came

suddenly face to face with a man.

It was indeed our hero, but so changed that to have recognized him reflected great credit on the officer's sagacity.

His clothing was disordered and soiled, his hair uncombed, his walk unsteady, while a curious glittering look was in his "Drunk, are you?" queried the detective, as he returned the weapon to his

pocket and produced a pair of hand-"No. I'm not drunk! Who are you?" "An officer of the law. You are my

What have I done?" "Only a trifle. Last night you robbed a safe in Calumet avenue, after murder-

ing its owner, Paul St. Cyr!" Merciful heaven! "That's an old dodge; it never amounted to much, and was outlawed long ago. "But I protest-

"It won't avail. Hold up your hand!" Hyland released his grip on his prisoner to adjust the circles of polished steel.

Cole Winters saw his opportunity and took it. With a bound he left the officer's side and before the latter could understand what had hoppened, had disappeared from view down a dark and narrow allev.

Soon he heard sounds of pursuit, and a moment later a bullet whistled above his

Vaulting lightly over a high board fence, he crossed a wide lot, climbed a brick wall, and, satisfied that he was not observed, ran into the rear door of a tumbled-down three-story structure. His brain was in a whirl, but he real-

ized that if he escaped at all it must be by hiding in the building, not by trying to leave it at that time.

This decision reached, he advanced down the deserted hall.

Soon he saw the outlines of a door, which he opened and entered a long room, once evidently used as a salesroom of some kind, but now vacant except for piles of rubbish.

By the time the eyes of the panting fugitive had grown accustomed to the dim light he was startled by the sound of

footsteps in the hall. Among a pile of barrels stood a large box, the lid of which was partly open. Inside this Cole quickly ensconced

himself, closing down the cover. He was none too quick about it, for almost immediately the door opened and he heard some one entering.

The unhappy young man gave himself up as lost, when suddenly a light gleamed through the chinks in the rude box, and he heard some one locking the door. "Now to business!" said a voice, which

the listening prisoner thought familiar. Peering through a crack. Cole Winters saw three men, two of whom he recogàs Almon Sears.

"Good!" said the former. "I want to know exactly how this St. Cyr matter stands before I take another step in it. It's business that may cut off our wind. you know."

With a wildly beating keart our hero strained his hearing that he might not miss one word of what promised to be a startling revelation.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Old Man Knew. "Papa, there's something I want to

"What is it, my boy?" "Why is the moon called she?" "Because it is changeable, my son."

-The Ram's Horn: THE first library at Rome was and peeped through a crack. brought from Macedonia 167 B. C.

WORKING WITH THE SINNER MAN.

An Old Preacher Who Has No Time to Look up Lost Dogs.

A horseback traveler dismounted at a low fence surrounding a cabin and joined an old negro, who sat under a locust tree, eating a watermelon. "You appear to be enjoying yourself, old man," said the traveler.

"Oh, yes, sah, un'er de sarcumstances I's doin' right well."

"How are the melons this year?" "I doan know how da is in de gineral, but in dis yere partickler da is monst'us good."

"I am looking for a very fine bird dog that got away from me last week. Have you seen anything of him?" "Nor, sah, I doan reckon I has. De

I hasn't had time ter look roun'. "Busy with your crop, I suppose?"

"()h, no, I ain't got no time ter fool wid er crap.' "What are you busy with?" "Wid de erfairs o' de Lawd, sah."

"Oh, you're a preacher, then?" "Yas, sah, I wuz er preacher den an' am er preacher now."

"What denomination?"

"Meferdis, sah; Meferdis clar down in de heart." "And you are busy with your congre-

"Yas, wid de sinners. Da puts me ter er most'us sight o' trouble. I works wid 'em arly an' I works wid 'em late, an still I's mignt ly feered dat some o' 'em gwine ter torment in spite o' ever'- freaks of vegetable life is told by Elgood many 'o 'em in fust an' last, but sons for thinking so:

work to perform."

in de swamp o' nikity. asked: "What noise was that?"

"I ain't yered no noise, sah." was a dog howling."

in de swamp-

comes from that smoke-house." ain't no smoke-house on de place."

er hen-house, sah." "Well, but I want to look in it."

"I don't care for that. I like to smell a goat; there is something in the scent that keeps me from having the

headache." you put no 'pendence in dis yere goat, from a bathing house—she just spouted caze you doan know him like I does. I up from the sea and retreated. has had him for a laung time."

goat why do you keep him?"

him ter nobody.' "Why don't you kill him?"

swamp o' nikity." take that goat, and if you are too ten- speak. She has resolved that he shall.

"How so, sah?" "Why, I want the goat." "On, no; you down want dis yere

man."

'Yes I do, and I must have him." "W'y, boss, dis yere goat is dun taker, said: runned mad." "That makes no difference; I want

"Oh, no you doan; an' sides dat I kain't be sponsible fur you takin' er said, "That seems a paty." mad goat dat will be gibin' you de fobia. I ain't dat sort o' pusson, sah, Samuel, would you in your great fur ez I says, I hatter work so hard ter strength permit this?" keep de sinner man from jumpin' ober

The dog howled again, and the white man, after listening a moment sald; "It | "Samuel, after this we understand each must be a peculiar goat to make a noise other as only two loving souls canlike that-"

swamp o' nikity.

"He is a most'us cu'is goat, sah." see him."

"Come here, you old scoundrel."

"What you want wid me, an' wharfo' you call me er scounnul?"

"You've got my dog shut up in

"You doan mean ter tell me dat dar is er dog in dar?" said the negro, getting up, brushing the melon seeds from

his shirt bosom and coming forward. "Yes, I do, and furthermore, I will tell you that I am going to have you arrested, tried for stealing property valned at \$200 and sent to the peniten-

tiary." The negro opened the door and the dog, bounding out, flew into a frankish fit of gladness at seeing his master e

"Wall, wall," said the negro, "dis do beat nothin' I eber seed. Put a monst'us pizenous goat in dis house, and now yere is er putty dog. I neber seed de like.

"You will see the like when I send you to the penitentiary.'

"Whut, caze de Lawd dun turned er goat inter er dog? W'y, man, you ain't right bright in vo' mine.'

"Ill let you off this time, but if ever you play me another such trick, in you

"Yas, sah, yas, but it is all mighty cu'is ter me.". He stood for some time watching the man, and then turning his back toward the locust tree, said; "Blamed dog hadder kep' his mouf shet I moughter made suthin' outen him. Dat's de way wid deze yere town dogs. Ain't got no sense nohow. - Arkansan Traveler.

Do Plants Think?

A story of one of the most interesting thing I kin do. It 'peer ter me like de wood Cooper, of Santa Barbara. As old worl' gittin' wus an' wus ever' day o' coming from him, and moreover having There he made his report, and an hour de worl'. But it ain't my fault, fur de happened to him, the story cannot be Lawd knows I's dein' my best ter anything but strictly in accordance with snatch 'em frum de jaws o' destruction: facts. Verily we may ask ourselves do We'se got er 'vival gwine on down yere plants think? Mr. Cooper believes on de bayou, an' we'se er pullin' er they do, and here are some of his rea-

takin' dem dat we misses an' dem dat | "Through Mr. Cooper's garden there draps back atter da dun tasted o' de ran some years ago a sewer made out of hand was to win him a high place in his grace, w'y it ain't so mightly 'cour'gin' redwood timber. This sever was again acter all; still I mus say dat de Lawd cased by an outside sewer, which in ain't gwine hol' it ergin de course of time had partially decayed. his habits and life since his arrival in the ole man, fur de old man dun pitched in Across the sewer there was built a brick de bes' he could. Sometime I kain't walt many feet high and in such a way hardly eat fur thinkin' erbout dem po' that it was pierced by the inner sewer, sinners, an' de truf is dis watermilon is which it inclosed tightly, while the out-As the light of the autumnal day was de fust thing dat has tasted right good side sewer-easing ended abruptly outbeginning to fail, he turned into one of ter me fur mo' den er laung while, I side the wall. As I said, the outside sewer casing had in course of time de "You no doubt have a great deal of cayed, and a eucalyptus tree standing some sixty feet away had taken ad "Oh, vas, sah. De white preachers vantage of this and sent one of its roots "I arrest you, Co'e Winters!" cried he, think da have er heap er work, but da to the coveted spot in as direct a line seizing the latter by the arm with one down know what work is. W'y, de white as possible. Here the root entered the hand, and drawing a revolver with the mandat preaches ober on de turnpipe, outside sewer and followed its course as he think he got er hard row ter far as it could; at last it came to the hoe, but look at him. Whar is he now? wall which shut off its course, and here Gone off ter stay er week an' joy his- it could go no further, the inside sewer se'f, w'ile I haster stav right vere ter being perfectly tight. But on the keep de sinner man from jumpin' de other side of the wall the sewer and its fence an' runnin' way off yander, down double casing continued, and this the eucalyptus tree evidently knew. How The stranger, suddenly starting, to get there? Some three feet high in the brick wall there was a little hole an inch or two in diameter and this the "I did. Ah, there it is again. It encalyptus tree was aware of as its big root began to climb the dry wall and "Yes, blebe it wuz. Must a-been one face the sun and wind until it found the dem houn's dat b'long ter Mr. Frazier. hole, through which it descended on Da ailus howlin' 'bout suthin' 'ruther. | the other side and entered the sewer Yes, sah, I hatter work so hard keepin' again and follows it along as formerly. de sinner man frum jumpin' ober de Was ever such instinct known before, fence an' strayin' way off down yander or are similar traits in plants of daily occurrence, only we are not aware of "That's no bound howling," the them? How did the tree know of the white man broke in. "The sound hole in the wall? How did it know that the sewer was on the other side? "I down think it do, sah; caze dar Did it smell, and if it did, how could it direct the root to go and find the place "Well, from that little house right with such precision? There is, of course, another explanation of this curi-"Oh, dat ain't no smoke-house. Dat's ous phenomenon, which, as we might say, the roots of any plant grow always and unerringly in the direction of its "Oh, dar ain't nuthin' in dat house, food, just as the eucalyptus tree did sah, but er ele goat, an'he smell mons- do."-Bakersfield Californian.

She Brought the Young Man with a Pur-

ple Sash to Limerick. A woman looks much better paddling than when she is bathing, for even "Dar ain hind., yere goat, sah. Doan | Venus did not have to mak an entrance

What an art that is! There is one "Yes, but it he is such a bad-smelling girl here who has her mother welltrained in this respect. She (the girl) "I wouldn't keep him, sah, but de has won the admiration of an ecru folks all knows him, and I kain't gin young man who wears a pumple sash to protect his infant stomach. He adores this young woman, but he don't know "Oh, I ain't got de hea't ter do dat. how to tell her; he palpitates fero" I kain't think o' sheddin blood, caze, ez ciously and his sash draws with emo-I tells you. I's workin so hard to keep tion when she dances with another de sinner man frum jumpin' de fence young man, but, as he cannot dance, he an strayin way off down yander in de must sit and palpitate. He takes her to get soda water and treats her to a "Well, if none of your neighbors will box of candy, but still he does not der-hearted to kill him, why, I'm your So last night, when everybody had left

the veranda, she said. "Indeed, ma, the air is too damp for

The mother thought it was and so toddled off to bed. Then that girl, with a deliberation worthy of a census. "Samuel, I do not wish to make unpleasant remarks, but people are talk-

ing about us.' And Samuel, smoothing his sash, Then this diplomat murmured, "Oh,

And Samuel, having the great de fence an' stravin' way off down in de strength of a puppy and the vanity of a peacock, says, "Certainly not." And the pursued again remarks,

you may kiss me." Samuel is the color of a corpse "I don't doubt it, but I must go and he performs the kiss mechanically still he does it. This sounds like 10. The negro protested strongly, but mance, but no, on my honor it occurred the white man went up to the house in the drawing-room of the West end and peeped through a great last week .- "Bab's" Correspondence

from Long Branch.

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Writes that spicy correspondent, Amher; Not long ago a dear old dominie down in Maine arose in his pulpit and preached a sermon to young men. In suan e reversal of custom he besought them to be pure, peaceable, tenderhearted, and gentle. Strange counsel girl hurried to the dining room. that, but stranger still when he asked the young maidens of his congregation to be brave and self-reliant. There was no doubt a ripple of laughter upon the lips of his hearers, as light winds bend a field of barley, but I think the old dominie knew what he was talking about and meant just what he said. The world is overfull of young men who seek to be matily at the expense of every softer virtue, and of good-for-nothing maidens who mope at home like silly doves. I top." simply adore a ba h ul young man. I would rather see a brush upon the cheek of a grown-up boy than watch a dozen hills of ripening strawberries, 1 love a young man who loves his mother and is not ashamed to show it. "I love a young man who will step out of his way to avoid crushing a worm, and will not thing it beneath his dignity to succor a stray kitten. I love a young man who is pure-hearted and slow to laugh at smutty stories. I love a young man-who believes there is a nobler career in life than to be a first-rate dancer or a successful society leader. I love a young man who is not ashamed of his tears that flow for others' sorrows, for a tender song or a beautiful thought. I love a young man who cannot be laughed outof a principle or ridiculed out of a purnose. Hove a young man who hates whisky and thinks too much of the brains God gave him to make smoked meat of them with eigarettes. I despise a goody-good young man, but I love a good one. I would rather lay me down in my little grave than be fourth consignto a dode, but I love a young man who is at his best in the soceity of girls. and scorns not the companionship of his own sisters. My ideal young man is tender without being soft, strong with- bestowed by a dog lover upon the intelout being brutal, fun-loving without being smutty, good without being sappy, of the dog was sitting in his office, ap-

What He Thought He Would Think.

There is a certain cottage colony on come up with a suddenness that is al. one else must hear." most startling. The real estate speculaters having the boom in charge, when they had got a certain number of wellknown people substantially interested in the enterprise, began selling out the re- | der the table, wagging his tail. maining eligible building sites regardless of references in the good old-way. One ! of the lots was secured by a certain; thrifty, middle-aged Hebrew dry goods go on with your confidential communicamerchank who built thereon a decidedly tion. We are alone." plain-looking cottage, considering his ample fortune, which he furnished, how- Is in stere for 'all who use Kemp's Balsam ever, in the most frugal style. Opposite this domicile was the handsome residence of one of his best Gentile custom. ers. When Mrs. Gryzinski came downand contemplated the summer home in which she was to be installed she was wroth indeed, at her spouse. The conversation which ensued and overheard | Large Bottles 50e and \$1. by one of the neighbors is worthy of re-

Solomon, what for you prings me down to a shantly like dot?" queried the isdignant spouse.

The husband protested that it was only a summer cottage and as such was equal to the requirements.

"But dot furniture vas zo sheap!" and maintained that the interior was in

ping with the plainness of the struc-But can I invite my frends to zuch a

Dot's shust vat I don't vant you

Then the wife found fault with the firmishing of the dining-room and paror and finally vehemently criticised her bel-room equipment. "It was done in good cottage style,"

was the husband's retort. "Yes, but it is not half done!" com-

plained the indignant woman, almost in lears. "Why, you have not even put up Wisdows curtains. Suppose I should ant to take a bath and your friendt Mr. A., the rich Christian merchant, should come to the vindow and see me! Vot you disks he would do?2"

"I dinks," replied the inexorable old Shylock, complacently, "dot uf Mr. X. er you by der bath he puts up shades on his own vinders;"-Town Topics.

### A Clear Conscience.

"Why don't I work? Because my reigious scruples won't permit it." "Why I didn't know professional anarchists had any religious scruples."

"That's where you're mistaken. You will find by investigation that it is not known which day or the week is really anday. Christians have one day, the lews another, Turks another, the Chiiese another, and so on through the whole seven. Now, nutil it is decided which is the correcteday, I have too much respect for liberty of conscience to oflend any man's prejudices by working on his Sabbath. "-Philadelphia Times.

### It Was Loud.

"What do you think of my new suit." asked Blithkins, as he entered Smithkins store the other day. "Very stylish," answered Smithkins,

without looking up. "Why, how do you know?" asked Blithkins, in surprise. "I don't think you've seen it yet."

"No. but I heard it." -- Boston Herald.

EDWIN ORRIN'S American circus inladed the State of Zacatecas, Mexico, and the day after its arrival an epidemic measles broke out among the inhabtants. Now all the old-timers in Zacatecas declare it was a punishment for allowing the show to come into the State on some special saint's day and break up a religious procession.

A GIRL named Weston, while on her way home to Joggins, N. S., deposited a shted pipe, which she had been smoking, in her pocket, and set her clothes on fre. Becoming frightened, she started to run, and was soon enveloped in flames. She ran half a mile before falling to the ground dead.

Forgetfulness Cured.

A German merchant in London had a servant girl who was excellent in many respects, but was very forgetful. This fault was especially annoying at meal times, when something essential was sure to be lacking from the table. One day the family were seated at the table and the bell was rung as usual. The

"Marie," said Herr B., "just run and fetch the big step ladder down from the attic and bring it here."

Marie, who had been disturbed at her dinner, gave a grunt of dissatisfaction. but ran up the three flights of stairs to fetch down the Leavy ladder. In about five minutes she returned to the room panting with her exertion.

"So now," said Herr B., "put it up at that end of the room and climb to the

Marie did as she was told, and when she was at the top Herr B. quietly ob-

"Marie, you have now a better view than we have; just look round and tell us if you can see any sait on the table. My wife and I could not find it,"

That did the business Marie never forgot the lesson.

Safety from a Pestilential Schurge. Protection from the disease, not a medicinal agent which merely checks the paroxysms, is the grand desideratum wherever the epidemic scourge of malaria prevails. Quinine does not afford this protection. The chief reason why Hostetter's Stomach Bitters has won such immense popularity is that it prepares the system to resist the malarial pest. This it does by bracing and toning the physical organism, regulating and promoting an equal flow and distribution of the animal fluids, and establishing digestion on a sound basis. Not only is fever and ague prevented, but the worst types of the disease are conquered by it. Such is the only conclusion to be drawn from the overwhelming evidence in its favor. It is equally efficacious in dyspepsia, constipation, liver complaint, general debility, and rheumatic complaint, and is a reliable diuretic and nervine.

### Confidential.

A very delicate compliment was lately ligence of his Skye terrier. The owner. parently alone, when an acquaintance

"Glad to find you alone," said the visthe Long Island shore, somewhere best iter, "because I have a confidential comtween Reckaway and Babylon, that has, munication to make to you, which no

"Hold on a minute." said the other. checking him: and then he called out:

"Here, Spot." A small terrier crawled out from un-

"Go out, Spot;" said his master. The dog went out. "Now then," said the owner, "you may

for the Throat and Lungs, the great guaranteed remedy. Would you believe that it is sold on its merits and that any druggist is authorized by the proprietor of this wonderful remedy to give you a sample bottle free? It never falls to cure acute or chronic coughs. All druggists sell Kemp's Balsam.

A census Incident.

A census incident from St. Albans, Vt.: \*A sprightly maiden of something over sixty summers had an interview with the census enumerator in Milton a few weeks ago, and among other questions he asked her: 'Are you married, or have you ever been?' To which she replied in the negative; but observing how mournfully and The wily old skinflint again demurred payingly he looked over the dismal fact. she briskly added: But I am expecting every day that I shall be."

> AT Key West, Fla., thirty thousand dollars a month is paid out for lottery



All on one sidethe offer that's made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's \$500 reward for an incurable case of Catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. They mean what they say; they're responsible, and the offer has been made for years. It's all on your side-you lose your catarrh, or you're paid \$500 for keeping it. But it's safe for them, too they know you'll be cured.

Dr. Sage's Remedy produces perfect and permanent cures of Chronic Catarrh in the Head, as thousands can testify. "Cold in the Head" is cured with a few applications. Catarrhal Headache is relieved and cured as if by magic. It removes offensive breath, loss or impairment of the sense of taste, smell or hearing, watering or weak eyes, and impaired memory, when caused by the violence of Catarrh, as they all frequently are. Remedy sold by druggists, 50 cents.

# MAKES CHILD BIRTH EASY

IF USED BEFORE CONFINEMENT. BOOK TO "MOTHERS" MAILEDOFREE.

BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., ATLANTA, CA.

BOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. Salt Water Cures Blindness.

Prof. A. H. List, a well-known blind pianist of Braddock, has just returned home from a visit to Atlantic City. While on his way there he stopped at Philadelphia and consulted an eye physician, who told him to bathe his eyes in the sea water. Before List went to the seashore he was unable to distinguish day from night, but while there he followed the physician's advice, and since his return home he says he can distinguish moving objects, such as persons and vehicles. He can tell plainly when near a house, the sort of a light burning in a room and the various heights of persons when standing closely together. List is about thirtytwo years of age. When he came to Braddock, three years ago, he was blind and pronounced incurable. He lost his sight by being struck in the left eye by a see-saw. It is expected by the physicians that he will regain the use of his right eye without any further operations .-Pittsburgh Times.

### Makes a Difference.

An unearthly racket disturbed the conference of the policy authorities. "Officer," said the Chief, sharply, to the man nearest the door, "go out and

almost immediately.

"It isn't a hoodlums' pienie," he said. "It's a tally-ho coach."-Chicago Trib-

Those Neighbor Children.

Fond mother-I have called Johnnie a dozen times to come and go on an erthere playing with one of the neighbor's

children ought to have more respect for my feelings than to go on playing with send them home this instant,"--New York Weckly.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O., Props. of Hall's Catarrh Cure, offer \$10) reward for any case of catarrh that can not be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for testimonials, free. Sold by Druggists, 75c.

THE Duchess of Aosta has the distinction of possessing the most elaborate mourning cloak ever made in Paris. It is of heavy lusterless silk, trimmed with flat bands of the richest ostrich plumes headed by bands of costly dull jet.

ALL employes of the New Jersey Central Railroad have been notified that they must abstain from the use of intoxicating liquors while on or off duty.

PARENTS you do yourselves and your children great injustice if you fail to give your children Dr. Bull's Worm Destroyers. Many little lives are sacrificed by such neg-

It is the man who is too full for utterance who mever knows when he is loaded. -- Boston Post.

For washing flannels, Dobbins' Electric Soap is marcelous. Blankets and woolens wasned with it look like new, and there is absolutely no shrinking. No other soap in the world will do such perfect work.

No; IT is not good form to refer to a society actress as a bamuteur. Washington Hatchet.

BERGHAM'S PILLS oure Sick Headache. A HEAD OF TIME—the one that wears

the fore ock.

Investments in the South.

The "EVANSVILLE ROUTE" will sell tickets from Chicago and all stations on its lines, on Sept. 9 and 23 and Oct. 14, at rate of one fare for the round trip, to points in Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Louisiana, Mississippi, Tennessee and Texas. Tickets will be good for return passage 30 days from date of sale. Solid trains are run from Chicago through to Nashville, where connections are made in the Union Depot for through trains running to every city of any importance in the South.

The great advances now being made in many parts of the South, the developing of its vast agricultural and mining resources. the rapid increase of population in numerous localities, the continual coming into existence of new centers of population and manufacture in hitherto neglected territory, have attracted thousands bent on speculation, investment and the establishing of themselves in business in presperous communities. People of the East have apparently realized more fully these advantages, and to acquaint people of the Northwest with the opportunities offered these very low rates have been inaugurated.

For pamphlets descriptive of the South or information as to rates or tickets, address WILLIAM HILL, General Passenger and Ticket Agent C. and E. I. R. R., Chicago.

PROF. BREWER, of Yale, tells a good tell those hoodlums, if they don't quit one day he found that he was standing snake story. Years ago in California blowing their infernal fish-horns when on a 4%-foot rattlesnake - a large, they start on a picnic they'll get into vicious, and fighting fellow. But the snake was so completely pinioned that The officer went out, but came back he could not strike the thick boot that held him fast. Professer Brewer held the rattler's head down with his tripod and cut it off. Then he cut off his rattles. Stepping aside, he saw the body of the snake partly coiled, lying very still. Taking out his rule to measure its length, the Professor took hold of the rand, but he won't come. He is out serpent to straighten him out. "Quick as an electric shock," said Professor Brewer, "that headless snake brought Caller (meaningly)-He-won't-come? the bloody stump over and struck a Fond mother-No. Those neighbor hard blow upon the back of my hand." He added: "I knew that his head was off and that he could not poison me but him after he has been called, and I shall that quick and hard blow of the rattler fairly made my hair stand on end."

> "CLEAN cockery is a good appetizer." Good cooks clean their utensils with SA-POLIO. It is a solid cake of Scouring Soap. Try it in cleaning your pots and pans.

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

## My Head Is Tired

Is a Common Complaint

Just Now.

**Both Mind** 

And Body

Are Made

Strong By

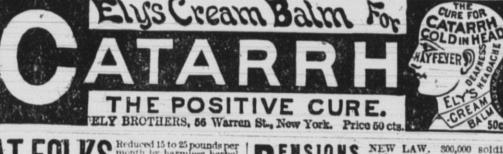
## Hood's Sarsaparilla

ADVICE TO THE ACED. Age brings infirmities, such as sluggish

# bowels, weak kidneys and torpid liver.

have a specific effect on these organs, stimulating the bowels, gives natural discharg-





educed 15 to 25 pounds per onth by harmless herbal medies. No starving, no convenience. Confident-6c. for circulars and testimonials. Address, DR. O. W. E. SNYDER, 243 State St., Chicago, III. Name this paper when you write.

SIONS Thousands ENTITLED under the NEW ACT. Write immediately for BI ANKS for applications. B. CRALLE & CO., Washington, D. C.

OPIUM Habit. The only certain and easy cure. Dr. J. L. Stephens, Lebanon, Ohio.

WM. FITCH & CO., 302 Corcoran Building, Washington, D.C.

PENSION ATTORNEYS of over 25 years' experience. Successfully prosecute pensions and claims of all kinds in shortest possible time. 43 NO FEE TALESS SUCCESSFUL.

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JONES OF BINGHAMTON N. Y.

PENSIONS NEW LAW. 300,000 soldiers, widows and relatives entitled. Apply at once. Blanks and instruction free, SOULES & CO., Att'ys, Washington, D. C.

TO EVERYBODY. A specimen copy of the Best and Cheapest Family Story Paper in the United States. Send name and address on postal to THE CHICAGO LEDGER, Chicago, Ill.

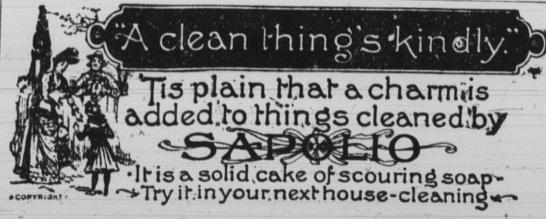
FREE LANDS One hundred good residence les and Pasadena, California, given away. For particulars, address, with stamp, RALPH ROGERS, 228 W. 18181. Los Angeles, Cal. PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS, Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims, Late Principal Examiner U.S. Pension Bureau, 3 yrs in last war, 16 adjudicating claims, atty since.

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Law. Soldiers, Widows, Parents send for blank applications and information. Patrick O'Farrell, Pension Agent, Washington, D. C.

\$75.00 to \$250.00 A MONTH can be made working for us. Persons preferred who can furnish a horse and give their whole time to the business. Spare moments may be profitably employed also. A few vacancies in towns and cities. B. F. Johnson & Co., 1009 Main St., Richmond, Va

NORTHWESTERN MILITARY ACADEMY
HIGHLAND PARK, ILL.
Colonel H. P. Davidson, Superintendent.
Graduates commissioned in State Militia.



Even the little pig in the picture is a more agreeable companion than a man with a dirty collar or a woman who presides over a tawdry house. But nobody wants the reputation of being a pig under any circumstances.

PISO'S REMEDY FOR CATARRH.—Best. Easiest to use. Cheapest. Relief is immediate. A cure is certain. For Cold in the Head it has no equal.

It is an Ointment, of which a small particle is applied to the ostrils. Price, 50c. Sold by druggists or sent by mail.

Address, E. T. HAZELTINE, Warren, Pa.



ONE ENJOYS

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

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

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service are included. If you ily and successfully prosecuted, address Late Commissioner of Pensions, WASHINGTON, D. C The Oldest Medicine in the World is probably DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S

DR. ISAAC THOMPSON'S CELEBRATED EYE-WATER.
This article is a carefully prepared physician's prescription, and has been in constant use for nearly a century. There are few diseases to which mankind are subject more distressing than sore eyes, and none, perhaps, for which more remedies have been tried without success. For all external inflammation of the eyes it is an infallible remedy. If the directions are followed it will never fail. We particularly invite the attention of physicians to its merits. For sale by all druggists. JOHN L. THOMPSON, SONS & CO., TROY, N. Y. Established 1797.

EVERY PERSON Can have small and pretty feet by using a simple, natural method, the discovery of noted French chiropodist. A lady writes: have used two packages of PEDINE, and the result is wonderful. I wear a No. 2 shoe now with ease, although heretofore requiring a large 3. It has exceeded my most sanguine expectations." If you are interested in the subject, send for free illustrated pamphlet. PEDINE is safe, harmiess, and unfailing. By mail, securely sealed, 50 cents.

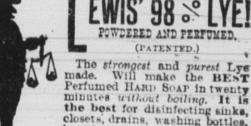
THE PEDINE CO., 258 BROADWAY, NEW YORK. \$2.00 per 100 sq. ft.

Sample mailed free if yo

Anybody can lay it. Guaranteed water-tight. Write for Book Circular.

STATE SILE OF ROOF. GEO. E. GLINES,





POWDERED AND PERFUMED (PATENTED.) The strongest and purest Lye made. Will make the BEST

the best for disinfecting sinks, closets, drains, washing bottles, barrels, paints, etc. PENNA. SALT MANUF'G. CO.,

Gen. Agts., Phila., Pa. DR. T. FELIX GOURAUD'S ORIENTAL CREAM, OR MAGICAL BEAUTIFIER. ples, Freckles, Moth Patches, Rash and Skin diseases, and every blemish on beauty, and de-fles detection. It



has stood the test of 40 years, and is so harmless we taste it to be sure it is prop-erly made. Accept no counterfeit of similar name. Dr. L. A. Saver said to a lady of the haut-

FERD. T. HOPKINS, Prop'r, 37 Great Jones St., N. Y

PATENTED AUG. 16, 1887, IMPROVED JULY 30, 1889.

DR. OWEN'S ELECTROGALVANIC BODY RELT
AND SUSPENSORY will
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and Nervous Debility,
Costiveness, Ki dney
Diseases, Nervousness,
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Youth, Age, Am. Married or Single Life,
Dr. Sent TO RESPONSIBLE FARTIES ON SO DAYS TRIAL.
TRY A PAIR OF ELECTRIC INSOLES at PER PAIR.
Also an Electric Truss and Belt Combined.
Bend Sc. postage for pair little to the combined. Also an Electric Truss and Belt Combined. Bend 8c. postage for yazz lilust'd book, 224 pages, which will be sent you in plain scaled cavelope. Mention this paper. Address OWEN ELECTRIC BELT & APPLIANCE CO. 306 North Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

826 Broadway, New York City. I prescribe and fully en-dorse Big G as the only specific for the certain cure G. H. INGRAHAM, M. D., Amsterdam, N. Y. We have sold Big G for many years, and it has given the best of satis-Mrd only by the

faction.
D. R. DYCHE & CO.,
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21.00. Sold by Druggists.

C. N. U. WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, in this paper.

## CHELSEA STANDARD. WM. EMMERT.

OFFICIAL VILLAGE PAPER

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 12, 1890.

By Capt. CHARLES KING.

Copyrighted by J. B. Lippincott Company, Philadelphia, and published through special arrange ment with the American Press Associa ion.] CHAPTER XII.



"Tell me truly and frankly, Capt. Lane." A dreary winter was that of 188- at old Fort Graham. Capt. Breese became major of the -th, and his troop was ordered to at headquarters, and this brought old Jim Rawlins up to take command of the little cavalry battalion at "the oasis." There were many of the officers-Rawlins among them-who thought that after his success with "the Devil's Own," as D troop had been called, Lane was entitled to enjoy the position of battalion commander; but Mrs. Riggs had promptly asserted her belief that he was not in position to enjoy anything. He had come back to the post late in the fall, looking some years older and graver; he had been very ill at Jefferson while waiting to take out a party of recruits to the regiment; he had resumed duty without a word to anybody of the matters that had so suddenly called him east; but there was no need of telling; they knew all about it; at least they said and thought they did,

Mrs. Riggs had had such complete accounts from Noel, and had received such a daughters and Miss Marshall, of the Queen sweet letter from Miss Vincent in reply to City, Lane knew at once that it was his e one she had written congratula her upon her engagement to her (Mrs. Riggs') "favorite among all the officersand the colonel's, too," "She was so sorry -so painfully distressed - about Capt. Lane," said Mrs. Riggs. "She never really cared for him. It was gratitude and propinquity and pleasure in his attentions that she mistook for love; but she never knew what love was until she met Gordon. They were to be married early in the spring and would take only a brief tour for he had to be at his station. She dreaded coming to the regiment, though she would follow Gordon to the end of the world if he said so, for she knew there were people who would blame her for breaking with Capt. Lane as she had to; but she knew long before she did so that they could pever be happy vogether. She had written to him, telling him all, long before he came east, and they had that dreadful scene in which Mr. Noel had

behaved with such perfect self command and such excessive consideration for Capt. Lane's feelings. Of course, as Gordon said, all possibility of reconciliation or future friendship between them was at an end unless Capt. Lane humbly apologized. She had been mercifully spared hearing it; for the fearful expression of his face when they discovered him listening at the portiere had caused her to faint away, and she only came to, Gordon' said, in time to prevent his pitching him out of the window, so utterly was he tried. She was so thankful to have in Mrs. Riggs a friend who that I knew you so well that you could not would not see Gordon wronged and who could be counted on to deny any stories that poor Capt. Lane in his disappointment might put in circulation."

But Lane never mentioned the subject. As for the letters to which she referred, they all followed him east in one bundle and were sent. to her unopened; and she knew when she wrote to Mrs. Riggs that, though she might have "told him all," as she said, he never knew a word of it until his eyes and cars revealed the truth that wretched night in the library where his brief, sweet love dream began and ended.

There were other matters wherein Mr. Noel himself was consulting Mrs. Riggs. He was now senior first lieutenant. Any accident of service might make him a captain, and then, if precedent were followed. "he might be ordered to join at once. Ordinarily, as she well knew, nothing would give him greater joy; but now-solely on Mabel's account—he hesitated. A friend at the war department had said that, if Col. Riggs would approve, a six months' leave to visit Europe, for the purpose of prosecuting his professional duties, might be obtained. Would she kindly, etc."

There was no one to write or speak for Lane; only one side of the story was being ions as compared with two or three deter-

But no one saw, the sorrowful, almost cent to Lane. She had no words in which to speak of Mabel's conduct. They had both been deceived; and yet she implored him for forgiveness for her child. The world was all changed now. Their home remained to them, and her own little for-

were constantly importuning her for paywere contracted by the firm. Her lawyers absolutely forbade her listening to such demands. If she paid one fourth of them she would have nothing left. Lane thought | mouned, as her tears burst forth anew. of his sacrificed Cheyenne property and the little fortune he had so freely offered up to save to the girl he loved the home in which she had been reared. The very roof under Then, too, I am just up from a siege of which the girl had plighted her troth to | mountain fever." him and then dishonored it for Noel-under which, day after day, she was now receiving, welcoming, caressing him-was practically rescued for her and her mother by the money of the man she had cast

The wedding cards came in April. It was to be a quiet affair, because of the death of Mr. Vincent within the year. Lane read the announcement in The Army and Navy Journal, and sat for a while, the paper dropping to the floor and his head upon his hands. Elsewhere in its columns he found a full account, written evidently by some one thoroughly well acquainted with all the parties, except perhaps the gallant groom.

When Lane's servant tiptoed in at reveille the next morning to prepare the bath and black the boots he was surprised to find that officer sitting at his desk with his head pillowed in his arms. He had not been to bed, and did not know that reveille had sounded. Was he ill? Did he need the doctor? No. He had to sit up late over some letters and papers, and had finally fallen asleep there. All the same, Dr. Gowen, happening into the hospital while Lane was visiting one of his men after sick call, stopped and keenly exam-

"I want you to go right to your quarters and stay there, Lane, for you've got a fever, and, I believe, mountain fever," were his immediate orders. "I'll be with you in a moment." It was only the begin ning of what proved to be a trying illness of several weeks' duration. When Lane exchange with K, which had been so long was able to sit up again it was the recommendation of the post surgeon and of his regimental commander that he be sent east on sick leave for at least three months. And the first week of June found him at West Point; he had many old and warm friends there, and their companionship and cordiality cheered him greatly. One night, strolling back from parade to the broad piazza of the hotel, he saw the stage drive up from the landing and a number of visitors scurry up the steps in haste to escape the prying eyes of the older arrivals, who invariably thronged the south piazza at arracks, said a letter from that point, such times and curiously inspected the travel stained and cinder spotted faces of those whose ill luck it was to have to run that social gantlet.

There was something familiar in the face of a young lady following a portly matron into the hall, and when a moment later he came upon the massive frame of Mr. Amos Withers, registering himself, his wife, friend of the dismal dinner of nearly a year ago. Later that evening he met her in the hall, and was surprised at the prompt and pleasant recognition which she gave him. It was not long before they were on the north piazza, watching that peerless view up the Hudson, and, finding that she had never been there before, and was enthusiastic in her admiration of the scenery, Lane took pleasure in pointing out to her the various objects of interest that could be seen through the brilliant sheen of moonlight. And so, having made himself at once useful and entertaining, he finally went to his bed with a sensation of having passed rather a brighter evening than he had known in a long, long time.

On the following day Miss Marshall was in the hall reading when he came out from breakfast. She was waiting, she said, for Mrs. Withers to come down. The nurse was dressing the children.

"I want to ask you something, Capt. Lane. I saw Mrs. Vincent just before I left home, and had a little talk with her. She has always been very kind to me. Did you ever receive a letter she wrote to you three or four weeks ago?"

"I never did," wed Lane. "Do you think

that she did write to me?' "I know she did. She told me so, and expressed great surprise that you had accorded her no answer. She felt very sure were not going back; but it is like you, of your friendship, and she was at a loss to | Capt. Lane." understand your silence. Although I had only met you once or twice before I felt refuse to answer a letter from so lovable a let you know what she had told me. I am very glad now that I did so."

"Is she at home?" asked Lane, eagerly. "She was when I left, but they were exseems to be drooping a little. The weather is very warm there already, as you know, and the doctor has advised that both ladies go up to Deer Park. Mrs. Noel doesn't wish to go, as it takes her so far from her husband; but, as he was able to get there quite frequently when they were there before, I see no reason why he should not be able to join them every week now."

"Was he there frequently when they were there before?" asked Lane, an old, dull pain gnawing at his heart.

"He was there three or four times to my knowledge during our stay, but of course his visits were very brief; he came generally Saturday and went away at midnight Sunday."

"I will go and telegraph to Mrs. Vincent. If need be I will go and see her; and I thank you very much, Miss Marshall."

That evening he received a dispatch from Mrs. Vincent in response to the one sent almost immediately after this conversa-

By the first train on the following morning he left for New York, and was far on his way to the Queen City when sunset heart broken, letter written by Mrs, Vin- came. Arriving there, he went first to the old hotel, and, after changing his dress and removing the stains of travel, for the first time since his memorable visit of October he mounted the broad stone steps that you had arrived in town be thought and asked to see Mrs. Vincent. She came he'd shadow the fellow until you could see down almost instantly, and Lane was him, but he had skipped. Was there any shocked to see how she had failed since way he could have heard you were com-

her lips quivered and she burst into tears. Lane half led, half supported her to a left in lamentable confusion, but luckily her lips quivered and she burst into tears. he had nothing else to leave—nothing, that Lane half led, half supported her to a chair, and, drawing one to her side, spoke is, but confusion and creditors. People soothingly to her. For a few moments ment of his liabilities, claiming that they she could not speak, and when she did he checked her.

"Oh, you too have aged and suffered! and it is all our doing-all our doing!" she

'Never mind ray crow's feet and gray hairs, dear lady," he said. "It is high time I bogan to show signs of advancing age.

'Was that the reason you did not answer?" she presently asked.

"I never got your letter, Mrs. Vincent. When was it mailed?"

"About the 10th of May. I remember it well, because-it was just after Mabel and Capt. Noel got back from their tour." "Pardon me, but did you post it your-

"No. The postman always takes my letters. I leave them on the little table in the vestibule.

"Where any one can see them?"

"Yes; but who would touch my letters!" Lane did not know, of course .- He was only certain that nothing from Mrs. Vincent had reached him during the past six months.

"Capt. Lane," she said, at last, "I want you to tell me the truth. Just after Mabel's marriage I heard a story was in circulation to the effect that it was your money that enabled Mr. Vincent to tide over the crisis in his affairs a year ago. It was even said society are so cruel as to say that Mabel's trossean was actually purchased with your money, because it had never been repaid. I know that Mr. Vincent often spoke of his obligation and gratitude to you. Tell me give my husband money? Is this story

"I never gave Mr. Vincent a cent." "Oh, I am so thankful! We have been the means of bringing such sorrow to

"I beg you, make no reference to that, Mrs. Vincent. Neither your honored husband nor you have I ever thought in the least responsible. And as for this other matter, you have been misinformed."

"What cruel, reckless stories people tell! It hurt me terribly; and then when no answer came to my letter I felt that probably there was something in it, and that you were hiding the truth from me. Mabel heard it, too, but she said that Capt. Noel investigated it at once and found that it was utterly false. I could not be satisfied until I had your own assurance."

"And now you have it," he said, with a beamed about his deep set eyes like sunshine after April showers. "You are going to be advised now, are you not, and seek change and rest in the mountains?"

"We meant to go this week, but Mrs. Paterson, of Philadelphia, is urging us to spend the summer with her at the sea Moliere initiated, and even our best rest too old to catch rats or mice, but what shore, where she has a roomy cottage. She toration comedy playwrights have but do you think it did?" is a cousin of Capt. Noel's, and was an intimate friend of Mabel's at school. That was where my daughter first heard of him. Oh, I wish-I wish"

And here once more Mrs. Vincent's tears poured forth, and it was some time before she could control herself.

At last the captain felt that he must go. It was now his purpose to leave town as soon as he could :ttend to one or two matters of business. "Shall I not see you again?" she asked,

as he rose to take his leave. "I fear not," he answered. "There is nothing to require more than an hour or

two of attention here, and then I shall seek a cooler spot for a few weeks' rest, then back to the regiment.' "But we-that is, I heard you had three

months' sick leave. "Very true; but I only need one, and I

am best with my troop. "Tell me," she asked, "is it true that there is trouble brewing again among the

Indians-at San Carlos, isn't it?" "There seems to be bad blood among them, and no doubt disaffection; but if sufficient troops are sent to the agency and to scout around the reservation they can

be held in check."

"But I have been told that you have too small a force to watch them. I wish you

And so they parted. He saw and heard and asked nothing of his whilom fiancee. He did not wish to see her husband. He meant to have left town that very evening, woman as she, and I deemed it my duty to after brief consultation with a real estate agent whom he had had occasion to employ in his service; but even as he was stowing his traveling "kit" in a roomy leather bag there came a knock at his door pecting to go to the mountains. Mrs. Noel and there entered a man in plain civilian dress, who motioned the bell boy to clear out, and then held forth a photograph:

"Capt. Lane, is that your man Taintor?" "That is certainly like the man," was Lane's answer, after careful inspection. "Have you got him?"

"No, sir. We had him, and took Capt. Noel to see him, and the captain said there was some mistake. He wears his hair and beard different now; but we know where he is, at least where he was up to yesterday. He left his lodgings at noon and took a bag with him, as though he meant to be away a few days. He does copying and typewriting, and manages to get along and support a good looking young woman who passes as his wife. That's what we think brought him back here last winter."

"Why didn't you take some of the recruiting party to see him? They could identify him.

"All the old men that were with you are told, and, though the men had had little else than contempt for Noel, they were of else than contempt for Noel, they were of desire to see you. Wire answer." What the captain at all, and they were all sent "Where's the woman who kept the lodg-

ing house for the party?" "She's gone; too, sir. They moved away last winter because Capt. Noel gave the part of the town. We let the thing slide for quite a while, but when the chief heard

there, I think."

Lane turned sharply and studied the man's face. A question was at his very tongue's end-"You do not suppose he could have given warning?"-but he stifled it, his lips compressing tight.

"If you think he has gone because of my coming I will leave on the late train, as I purposed, and you can wire to me when he returns. Then keep him shadowed Slade here? said the medium. Silence until I get here."

And with this understanding they parted, Lane going at once to a cool resort on one of the great lakes. Four days later came the dispatch he looked for, and accompanied by two detectives Lane knocked at the indicated doorway one bright, sunshing broke."-Lewiston Journal. afternoon within forty-eight hours there-

A comely young woman opened the door just a few inches and inquired what was wanted. "Mr. Graves was not at home." He certainly would not have been in a counterfeiters meet with in the imite minute more, for a man swung out of the tion of United States paper money is third story window and, going hand by found in the peculiar paper used by the hand down the convenient lightning rod, government, which has silk fibers run. dropped into the arms of a waiting officer, ning through it, You can pull thee and that night the forger and deserter spent behind the bars in the Central station. The identification was complete.

Lane was to appear and make formal charge against him the following morning. Going down to an early breakfast he laid between two films of paper, and table and ordering a light repast he opened and is conducted at Dalton, Mass., under the head lines was enough to start him to that you had sold property at a loss to sup his feet. "Indian Outbreak." "The Apaply him with means; and some people in ches on the War Path." "Murder of Agent Curtis at San Carlos." "Massacre of, a Stage Load of Passengers." "Captain Rawlins, Eleventh cavalry, a victim." "Horrible Atrocities." "Troops in Pursuit."

It was the old, old story briefly told. truly and frankly, Capt. Lane, did you Warnings disregarded; official reports of the neighboring troop commanders poohpoohed and pigeon holed by functionaries of the Indian bureau; a sudden, startling rush of one body upon the agent and his helpless family; a simultaneous dash from the other end of the reservation upon the scattered ranches in the valley; a stage coach ambushed; a valued old soldier butchered in cold blood. There was no more thought of breakfast for Lane. He hurried to the telegraph office, thence to the police station, thence to an attorney whom he was advised to employ, and by noon he was whirling westward. "No lagnoon he was whirling westward. gard he" when the war cry rang along the blazing border.

### No High Comedy Nowadays.

This generation knows almost nothing by stage experience of pure high comedy except in the way of revival. What under the name of comedy has occasionally smile that shone on his worn face and won success on our English stage is a production which has somewhat reached upward to tragedy or stretched downward to farce, or, more often, has borrowed the fine feathers of melograma. The true, fuller modern comedy, such as poorly imitated from him, and such as once or twice that greatest comedy genius of this century, Labiche, has attempted in an age that asked for lower things, is an unknown thing now on the London stage.

Now this finer and fuller comedy that we know not is more than a mere representation of life, or even an interpretation of it. It is a larger thing altogether, for, first, it must contain some element of not unkindly satire, with keen wit and broad humor, or it is no true comedy. Then, too, nature is not to be merely the antics of human nature; but it must | dogs."-Detroit Free Press. be a magic mirror, that shall have just such a power of artful distortion in it as that we shall never ourselves be hurt to think we perceive our own lineamentsdisfigured or our own motions mocked. points of human nature, an intensification and an enhancement. It is clear audiences could not stand the pointless and women.-Fortnightly Review.

### A Woman to Whom 13 Is a Lucky Number.

Thirteen is full of ill omen to some people and full of good luck to others. It brought great fortune to Cora Edsall, the latest star to rise in the theatrical firmament. She went to see J. M. Hill. the manager, a number of times and failed to meet him. She resolved to try once more and make that a last effort. She was informed at the Union Square theatre that he was at Clarendon hall rehearsing. She went there.

As she put her foot on the first of the stone stairs to ascend she remembered that she was in Thirteenth street. It was the thirteenth time she had gone after Mr. Hill. She-lived in a house numbered 13, had ridden down town in a car No. 13, and it was the 13th day of the month. She was so frightened at the accumulation of thirteens that she almost fainted. She drew her foot back and was about to give up when the thought struck her that maybe so many thirteens meant success.

She took heart and went on. When she arrived in the hall Mr. Hill was settling some dispute among the actors. He was standing in the auditorium alone. The rehearsal was just over. As the manager turned to leave she went up to him and said she wanted an engagement. Mr. Hill replied that his company was full. She asked him to hear her read. He agreed. She read to him then and contract to another party in a different there. He accepted her, had a play written for her and brought her out as a leading attraction.-New York Press.

tune, together with the wreck of Mr. Vincent's, but Regy had to go out into the world and seek to earn what he could. He had no idea of business. There was no one had no idea of business. There was no one the lines in her gentle, patient face had been added to her age; her hair was gray; "No. I telegraphed from West Point to the lines in her gentle, patient face had despend. She entered, holding forth both the executors had advised that everything the lines in her gentle, patient face had the lines in her gentle lines in her gentle lines in her gentle lines in her gentl

Noci's mother-in-law? The captain lives then could say anything when occasion required. The show was free the first night, but cost a quarter the second night. The house was packed. My friend stood on the stage and called for the spirit of Capt. Kidd and Pirate Gibbs. They answered at first and then they failed to materalize. Something had gone wrong. 'Is the spirit of John followed. The audience could hear a pin drop. Then it was broken by sepulchral voice from the hollow cav. erns of the stage, saying, 'I can't do thing, cap'n, this fish line's gone and

### Governmental Paper.

Authorities in the treasury depart ment say that the greatest difficulty silk fibers out of one of Uncle Sam's notes without injuring it; but if you split a counterfeit in two you will find any silk fibers that may be in it simply picked up one of the great dailies at the they will not pull out at all. The make news stand, and after taking his seat at ing of this paper is a government secret the still moist sheet. The first glance at the eye of treasury experts. - Washington Star.

### A Foolish Question.

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Bobby-Pa, are you very busy tonight?

Father-Well, I'm just reading the paper, Bobby. What is it? Bobby-There's a race of little people called Pigmies, isn't there?"

Father-Yes. Bobby-Well, pa, when they grow up are they Hogmies?

Father-Bobby, you can go to bed at once.-Munsey's Weekly.

### Fear Is Not Always Cowardice.

When any kind of fear so takes possession of a man as to destroy or palay the antipodal quality of courage then it is that it degenerates into cowardice. Fear and courage are counterparts in the human character, each needing the other to balance and limit it. The fear of fire. for example, is absolutely essential to preserve life; but let it be unaccompanied by courage and the pitiable coward couches in terror while his wife and his children perish in the flames. - Now York Ledger.

### A Fine Cat.

"Yes, a most remarkable cat. We've now had it ten years, and of course it's

"Well?" "Our boy brought home a sign marked Admittance Free' from somewhere and the other night we caught the cat with that sign trying to fix it on the rat tre so as to drum up business and catch cus tom."-Philadelphia Times.

A Dog-Gone Estimate. "Should every dog of every breed in America be killed to-morrow," says a St. Louis statistician, "the real loss to the country would not be \$100. On the contrary, the gain would be at least \$30,photographed, but a mirror is to be held 000,000 per year. Nations famed for up to reflect the likeness and at times their thrift and economy do not take to

A Question of the Conservation of Energy. A correspondent writes: "It is a well known law that energy is indestructi-Finally, there must be some sort of elec- ble, but a case came to my notice a short tricism-a picking out of the salient time ago in which it is hard to tell in what form the energy appears. A metal spring is placed under tension, and there must be this, for the realism loving while in this state is fastened and placed in acid until it is completely dissolved. and long winded talk of ordinary men | What becomes of the energy stored up in the spring? Is it turned into heat, and, if so, how?"-New Orleans Pica-

### Ingratitude of Republics.

For presuming to issue a military emancipation proclamation, and thus break the back of slavery and rebellion with one blow, Gen. Fremont was suppressed. The country that finally adopted his policy after an untold loss of blood and treasure neglected to accord him either credit or reward until it was well nigh too late. It is an impressive instance of the ingratitude of republics.-Boston Globe.

### A Boy's Prayer.

Smart children's saying are rather overdone, but there was a good deal of diplomacy about a little fellow who prayed long and earnestly for a double ripper. Finally his mother told him that perhaps God didn't think best for him to have a double ripper, and his next prayer was formed a little differently, "O Lord, please send me two sleds and a board."—Springfield Homestead.

### Boiling Eggs by Prayer.

One of the oddest uses of the Nicene creed is that which it is applied to by the women of ancient Nicæa, where the creed was in great part originally formulated. They recite it after putting eggs in a pot to boil as a measure of the time needed to cook them. It is said that they do this without any idea of irreverence.-Churchman.

Proud Father—Taken high degrees in