

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.
CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

EVERY year a layer of the entire sea fourteen feet thick is taken up into the clouds. The winds bear their burden into the land and the water comes down in rain upon the fields, to flow back through the rivers.

AN enterprising genius has invented an illuminated cat, made of pasteboard or tin-coated with phosphorus, to be placed in cellars, store-rooms, and garrets to frighten rats away. Now for an illuminated policeman.

THE United States Government holds in its vaults a greater amount of gold and silver than any Government in the world. It is the direct custodian of \$325,600,000 in gold coin and bars and \$318,000,000 in silver.

THE average temperature of Sitka, Alaska, in winter, is 43 degrees above zero. In forty years the mercury has fallen below zero but four times. And yet the majority of people think Alaska is another name for the North Pole.

THE saltiest piece of water upon earth is the Lake of Urumia, in Persia, situated more than 4,000 feet above the sea level. It is much saltier than the Dead Sea, the water being found on analysis to contain nearly 22 per cent. of salt.

A LONDON correspondent writes that the Prince of Wales is a worker, but fails to inform us what sort of a growler he uses. There is a growing tendency among great correspondents to overlook those little details which are really the spice of all gossip.

AN Austrian baroness is reported by cable gossip to be a thief. Some mistake must have been made in the transmission of the news by wire or else the Austrians do not understand the delicate shade of meaning between the words thief and kleptomaniac.

PHILADELPHIANS who have such pleasure in obituary notices in their favorite papers are surprised and chagrined to learn that at the settling of an estate the undertaker got \$217.37, the monument man received \$550 and the newspaper man was allowed only \$2.70.

TUCSON is one of the oldest as well as largest and best towns in Arizona. In fact, it is so old that there is no record showing when it was first settled. When the first Spanish explorers visited this country, about 1530, they found an old Mexican village there, and it was then said to have been inhabited for centuries.

PRINCE BISMARCK'S addition of beer-brewing to his immense distilling interests has created much comment throughout Europe. It is thought to be somewhat a lowering of the ex-Chancellor's dignity. The capital for the new concern for producing the "Bismarck-bran" seems rather modest; it is only \$12,000. Eleven per cent. dividend on the capital is promised.

THE latest fad in the way of cures is the trick of running bare-footed through the frosty grass. In old-fashioned New England towns it has from the time of our grandmothers been the fashion to run bare-footed in the snow to cure chilblains, but this new method is expected to cure everything. Fashionable Europe is taking it up, and who knows how soon there will be an introduction of it here.

It is reported that an electrical engineer is at work perfecting his great invention, the electrical hired girl. She will be made of steel and hoop iron, and will be handsomely nickel plated. No brass will be used in her. She will never have a beau, and will never go to the villa on Sunday. She will be able to do anything except play the piano. By simply touching the right button she will cook, wash, iron, make the beds or rock the baby, just as you wish.

FIRE proof stables are not uncommon in Germany and are very simply built. Timbers like railroad ties are placed from three and one-half to four feet apart, arch corrugated iron posts between them and filled in with a mixture of cinders and lime, making it deep enough to protect the timbers. The trap or door to reach the loft is made of sheet iron, filled in with the same compound. This kind of fire proofing is very cheap and very effective.

It is about time that some humanitarian or other did something in the way of carrying relief to Cuba, where things seem to be about as bad as they are in Ireland. Cuba has suffered at

the hands of Spain as cruelly as Ireland has suffered at the hands of England, and it is only because, from the small number of Cubans in this country, we have heard of it less frequently that the case seems to us any less pitiful.

CALIFORNIA produces more grapes and wine than any other State in this country. Her grapes ripen without rain, and hence are not affected by the mildew which in moister climates destroys the European varieties, while in California these grow to even greater perfection than they do in Europe. We of the East need not regret our inability to grow European varieties of the grape, for some of our native sorts are either for table or wine as good as the best of Europe.

DOM PEDRO is a wise man, and is going the right way about it to defy remorse and keep himself from repining. Since his arrival in Paris, the ex-Emperor of Brazil, Dom Pedro d'Alcantara, has not missed a single sitting of the Institute. Though 65 years old, he works two hours every morning with Professor Scybold at the study of Oriental languages, notably Sanscrit, Hebrew, and Arabic. He is actively concerned, also, with the installation of the great pendulum in the Eiffel Tower.

THE day of miracles is not over, if we may believe the *Associated Press*. The newest is reported from Racine, Wis., where, as we are told, a woman was tossed by a bull and gored. Upon her descending she was trampled in a shocking manner. Now it does the bull infinite credit that he refrained from climbing into the circumambient atmosphere and trampling the woman before she came down, but one's gratitude is merged in wonder when he is told: "The children rushed out of the house upon hearing the roars of the bull, and dragged the lifeless form of their mother into the house. She is still alive and the physicians consider her case hopeless."

BUT a few years ago the reading public would scarcely care to scan a story in which the plot was laid within America's borders. But as time kept advancing upon us, we had to recognize the fact that more interesting matter could be produced and obtained by keeping within our own bounds. While the fad for the writings of foreign authors and scenes has not entirely died out, it is fast giving way to home production. It is well that it should. Of the pen sketches here that are given for interpretation, we are much more able to judge of their realistic nature. The characters, heroines and minor specialties, though they may not all be from real life, each in their sphere, help to teach of the condition of our own people and what the American mind is capable of doing.

A PARIS paper, recently printed a description of a new application of the "nickel in the slot" principle, invented in Boston. In that city, according to the French journal, there may be seen posts along the sidewalks, with the inscription "Drop a nickel in the slot and I will hold your horse." As most Bostonians ride from their homes to their offices, the automatic steed holder is a great convenience; but when the equestrian comes back to his horse, he is confronted by a sign on the post which reads, "Drop two nickels in the slot and I'll let go of your horse." So it cost him 10 cents to recover his animal. We reproduce this pretty fable as a specimen of the valuable and thoroughly accurate American news which appears exclusively in the columns of our enterprising European contemporaries.

THE old story about the thirteen soldiers who sacrilegiously burlesqued the Last Supper and in consequence all met with evil fates is on its rounds once more. The last time that we remember to have seen it before was half a dozen years since, when the wicked crew were Frenchmen, as they had six years earlier been Spaniards, and six years before that Italians, and so on to the earliest version of the tale we remember, wherein they figured as Bohemians. Now at last we have got around to Americans, and a London paper gravely records how the last one of the men engaged in the profane act was recently picked up dead in the streets of a Southern city. It unfortunately neglects to state how the history of the wretched man was collected, but it is in possession of the fact that one was lynched for murder, one drowned while fleeing from justice, one burned to death, one stabbed by a woman he had betrayed, and so on for the whole band. This survival of the mediæval superstitions in the present time is entertaining, especially as there are no doubt plenty of readers who take this bit of nonsense for gospel truth every time it starts out on its way weary, but apparently unending rounds.

Dr. Elfenstein's Mission

A Remarkable Romance.

BY EMILY THORNTON.

CHAPTER XI. A SINGULAR REQUEST.

"Has she come?" asked Sir Reginald Glendenning of Lady Constance, as he distinctly heard a carriage stop before the door, and his own coachman's voice speaking to the horses. "She has; shall she be brought directly to your presence?" "Yes; and see to it that no one enters this room until they are summoned, as I wish to see this girl alone. Do you hear? Alone! entirely alone!" replied the Baronet.

"You will be obeyed. No one shall disturb you. Shall I order Matthew to put up the horses?" "No; tell him to wait for further notice!" Lady Constance withdrew, and very soon reopened the door, to usher in and present to her sick husband Ethel Nevergail, his sister's adopted niece, then instantly retired, closing the door behind her.

Very beautiful looked the young girl as she stood by the side of the bed, her heavy crape veil thrown back, revealing her sad, sweet face and large, plying eyes.

"Oh! sir," said she, after an eager, yet half-haughty greeting, "I grieve to see you so helpless! Have you just been injured?" "Yes; this morning I was thrown from my horse, and am to lie here helpless for months. I sent for you, then, in answer to a letter received from my sister, written before her death. In that she asks me to give you a home for four months in return for any service I may wish rendered. I sent, because I need assistance immediately of a very peculiar nature. Are you willing to undertake it, at a fair salary?"

"Probably I can tell better when I hear what the duties will be."

"Before I tell you that I wish you to hand me the small Bible you see upon that table."

With wondering eyes Ethel reached him the book. "The duties to be performed are of a purely confidential nature. No human being must know what I tell you, whether you accept the charge or not. Wife, nephew, niece, man servant nor maid servant must ever know that you do more than read to and amuse me, write my letters, and attend to my daily business affairs. The true duties will be performed in half an hour each evening alone. Will you swear on this book to keep my secret?"

"I will swear if you will assure me that these duties can be done with a pure conscience, and that they are perfectly proper for me to do."

"I assure you you can do them with perfect propriety. Will you take the oath?"

"I will," came from the lips of the trembling girl, reluctantly, it must be confessed, but still it came, because of the promise given to her dying aunt that she would not refuse his offer.

"Then kiss that book and repeat after me these words: 'I, Ethel Nevergail, swear I will tell no person the nature of my nightly duties, and that I will perform them to the best of my ability.'"

Again Ethel shuddered, yet did as he required; and, after kissing the book, repeated the words.

"Sit down, now, and come very close, so you can hear, while I whisper the secret, for 'even walls have ears' has sometimes been said."

"Now," he continued, "listen to me intently. I have in my possession a very rare animal, one entirely unknown. It is the property of a friend, and I am secretly taking care of it for him. He is absent now abroad searching for more wonders to add to a collection. On his return he is going to exhibit it, and expects to realize a fortune by doing so, which I am to share. Now, although wealthy, I love money, and always have; therefore I take every care of this creature in order to obtain more gold. No human being, save myself and its owner, is aware of its existence. It is hidden in a ruined part of this house—in fact, in a concealed room, the existence of which no one knows but myself, and in close connection with, but not in, a place we call 'The Haunted Tower.'"

"This tower is not haunted, really, but I pretend that it is, in a way I shall tell you of some other time, in order to keep prying eyes from off my treasure."

"Now, what I wish you to do is this: I myself have always fed this ape, or orang-outang, for it possesses some of their nature, and if he is not attended to he will starve. About ten every evening you are to do this for me."

"A basket is always standing in a certain place in the ruined part. A person I pay well comes every evening, under a promise of secrecy, and puts food in it. You must get this basket, go through a long covered corridor that connects this tower to the main building, and opens directly into a small hall or passageway near your room, and the door from your room is hidden by a wardrobe."

"Open it and pass through, taking a knife of a peculiar shape that you will find in a bookcase drawer in your room, together with plenty of candles and matches for your use, also, there; and to this drawer I will give you the key."

apart, revealing a small opening, where a set of revolving iron shelves will be seen.

On these place the food. Water is in the room, where the creature can help himself as he wishes it. Keep and restore the basket to its place; also be sure and keep the knife. Push then the shelves and they will turn slowly around and come back to you with the plate empty."

"After this, replace the panel, and return to your room silently. That will be all for about two or three weeks, when I shall add a small service, such as placing a light of a certain nature in the tower, and winding up a little machinery. Will you do all this?" asked he, eagerly.

"Yes," half moaned the poor girl, whose soul shrank in horror from the task, "if you assure me I will not be harmed by the beast."

"You never will; he is chained to a heavy iron bolt; besides, this room he is in has no windows or doors (being lighted from the ceiling), and there is no mode of reaching him, save by those shelves. I could not; you can never even see him or be seen by him. When my friend returns, and wants him, we will unscrew the iron shelves, and so take him hence."

"Will you stay now, as he must be seen to this very night?" asked Sir Reginald, after a pause. "You can send for your trunks when you wish. I will pay you twenty pounds a month."

"I will stay."

"Then, please ring the bell you see yonder, as I must inform my wife."

The bell brought a footman, who took the desired message, and Lady Constance soon appeared.

"Miss Nevergail is to remain. She is to be my amanuensis, reader, and assist you and the nurse, generally, in my care. I wish the room next this prepared for her immediate use."

"Why that one? It will not be wise to put her there."

"In readiness. Also, tell Matthew to put up the horses, as they will be needed no more to-day."

CHAPTER XII. ETHEL AND HER NEW DUTIES.

In about an hour a servant maid entered, to say that the room was in readiness, and she would lead Miss Nevergail to it, if she wished.

Taking up her bonnet and wraps, the young girl passed through the front hall into the room adjoining, which she found exceedingly beautiful. It had evidently always been exclusively a guest chamber, and so richly was it furnished that she guessed at once why Lady Constance had objected to its daily use.

As soon as the maid had withdrawn, Ethel commenced an examination of the implements Sir Reginald had mentioned.

The bookcase he had spoken of she knew had been carried thither from the library for her use since her arrival. The drawer to which he had given her a key of a peculiar shape was a secret one, found, as he had whispered, behind the books, and remembering his directions, she proceeded to open it, after carefully locking her door.

There lay the three singularly shaped, large knives, with long, sharp-pointed blades; there, also, was a china candlestick with three or four dozen wax candles. Matches were in a large tin box, ready for constant and instant use.

Refastening the drawer and replacing the books, the young girl proceeded to the wardrobe on the opposite side of the room, and unlocking it, she saw at the back a door, bolted on her side, which gave her an immediate feeling of security.

Softly drawing the bolt, she looked out into a small passage that led merely from her own room to a similar door inside a wardrobe she had seen in the baronet's.

These two rooms communicated with this little passageway from the inhabited part of the house, and these alone. Directly opposite her door was a smaller one, which she at once knew must lead to the Haunted Tower and deserted rooms belonging to this singular old mansion.

She did not open this, but retreating to her own apartment through the wardrobe, bathed her face and hands, smoothed her hair, and once more turned toward the room of the invalid.

At the threshold, however, she met old Mrs. Fredon, the nurse, who had been in the family for years, who whispered that the baronet had fallen asleep, therefore, she might walk around the grounds if she chose.

Feeling that the fresh air would revive her poor shrinking spirit, Ethel tripped down the broad staircase and stepped upon the piazza.

As she did so, she almost ran against a gentleman just entering.

Raising her eyes to apologize, she found herself face to face with Dr. Elfenstein, the kind friend that she had parted with a few weeks before.

He was as much astounded as herself, it seemed, at her unexpected appearance.

"Is it possible that this can be Miss Nevergail?"

"It is, indeed; but I can scarcely believe this my friend, Dr. Elfenstein. How is it we meet in this unexpected place and manner?"

"I was about calling on my patient, Sir Reginald Glendenning, when, instead of being received by a servant, Miss Nevergail came flying toward me. How is it you are here? I see by your black dress that your aunt must have passed away! But come out upon the piazza, as you were about to do, and tell me of yourself."

Passing from the door to the shadow of the trained vines, followed by the physician, the young girl related the occurrences of the last few weeks.

"Did I understand that you were to remain here some time?"

"Yes. I am to be Sir Reginald's secretary, amanuensis, and reader. For this, and helping to amuse him, I am to receive a good salary, and will have a home for the summer."

"I am very glad to hear it," exclaimed Dr. Elfenstein, kindly. "It seems like a pleasant spot, and I think this pure, fresh air will benefit your health and spirits. I also have settled here, having bought a practice."

"Shall we go to Sir Reginald now?" returned she, at the end of their ani-

mated conversation. "I presume he is awake by this time."

"Yes, at once, and I hope I shall find him more easy than he was this morning."

"Sleep indicates some degree of ease. Do you think he will be helpless long?"

"I am sorry to say it will be months before he can leave his bed. Even then, I fear he will be a cripple for years."

"Poor man!" This has been a sad accident for him," replied Ethel, in tones full of sympathy.

Dr. Elfenstein made quite a long call, as he had much to do to make the baronet comfortable for the night, and as Ethel saw him handle the injured man so gently, and soothe him with kind, encouraging words, she felt that he must possess a heart of almost womanly feeling, and her interest and admiration deepened, even before his visit was concluded.

After Earle Elfenstein withdrew a late dinner was announced, and in the dining-room Lady Constance presented to Ethel her nephew, Robert Glendenning, and niece, Belle, his sister, the former greeting her with rather an insolent look of admiration, the latter with a bow expressive of haughty contempt.

From that moment Ethel saw that neither of these young people would promote her happiness while she remained under this roof.

Mr. Glendenning did converse with her, but it was with such an evident air of condescension that her replies were brief and cold, while his sister remained silent during the whole meal, with the exception of answering one or two questions asked by Lady Constance, which answers were given in a cold, mechanical way that told of a mind preoccupied and absent.

The truth was this young lady was surprised and not at all pleased with the introduction of such a rarely beautiful girl into the home over which she held sway.

She was intensely proud and selfish, and felt that there might be an influence exerted upon her few admirers that might interfere with her prospects.

The prospects particularly in view at present were the winning of the heart and hand of the new physician lately settled in the place.

She had been introduced to him at the home of a friend, and had admired his elegant bearing, handsome face and quiet manners, and instantly had resolved to lay siege to his heart.

With how much success this siege was to be carried on time alone could determine.

After leaving the table the ladies repaired to the piazza, followed by Mr. Glendenning.

As Belle paused to pluck from one of the vines a few flowers for her belt, Lady Constance turned to Ethel and remarked:

"I suppose you have no friends in this vicinity, having just arrived."

Ethel hesitated, while a faint blush suffused brow and cheek as she replied: "I have found one here very unexpectedly."

"Ah! whom may that be?" asked her ladyship.

"Dr. Elfenstein. We crossed the Atlantic on the same vessel, and as my aunt was taken very ill during the voyage he attended her, and, consequently, we became well acquainted."

Instantly Belle's attention was riveted by these remarks, and with a sneer she exclaimed:

"I presume, then, you would yield him this afternoon in order to renew the acquaintance."

"Pardon me!" replied Ethel, with dignity. "I would play no one. We met casually on this piazza as he was about entering to see Sir Reginald, and conversed for a few moments."

"It seems to me for the future, when my uncle's physician visits him, it would be well for you to remember that you now occupy the position of a subordinate, and therefore should not put on the airs of an equal to attract his attention!" was the rude and unladylike reply.

"Belle," interposed Lady Constance, who, with all her faults, was naturally kind-hearted and just, "you forget that Miss Nevergail in coming to us does not cease to be a gentleman."

"Or, a gentleman's poor relation!" was the cutting answer.

"A remarkably beautiful one, however," said the brother. "Say, Belle," he added, teasingly, "you must take care or she will carry off some of your beaux."

The indignant girl gave him a glance of withering scorn, but merely said, with an angry toss of her head:

"Let her beware how she interferes with me in any way. A word to the wise is sufficient."

Ethel could scarcely control her indignant feelings, as she listened to these insulting remarks issuing from the lovely lips of the girlish speaker, but after an effort she did control them, and without a word turned away, and again sought the side of the invalid.

But she found him irritable and hard to please, and the moments passed in his room became intolerably long, and she sighed for the time to come when she could retire to her own apartment, even though she knew a strange and annoying duty would follow her there.

Finally the baronet told her if she was weary to go, adding harshly: "I am tired already of gazing at your pale face," then more kindly, as he saw she was startled by his rough way of speaking:

"I hope I shall feel better in the morning; if so, I should like to have you read to me, or, as you understand music, will listen to a song."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THAT the commercial practicability of solidifying petroleum, upon which doubt was cast some time ago, is established, is proved by the exhibition of Prof. Millefeurs, before a meeting of Parisian scientists, of several bricks of petroleum, which he has produced by an original process. The bricks were hard enough to be handled without inconvenience, yet soft enough to be cut with a stout knife. They burned slowly when touched with a lighted match. Prof. Millefeurs claims that they are non-explosive and inexpensive.

ON THE FIELD OF BATTLE

INCIDENTS AND INTERESTING ANECDOTES OF THE WAR.

The Veterans of the Rebellion Tell of Whistling Bullets, Bright Bayonets, Bursting Bombs, Bloody Battles, Camp Life, and Festive Bugs.

After the Battle.

BY EDWARD S. CREMER.



THE sun has vanished in the west. Leaving scorched plains and heights at rest. While cooling breezes earth invest.

The twilight fades above the hill. Where we to-day have fought our ill. And where the enemy is still.

Fair Cynthia begins to throw. From the soft crescent of her bow. Her showers of silvery shafts below.

While hills and valleys, meadows, streams, Lie beautiful beneath her beams. Like pictures in a painter's dreams.

And hark! there comes upon the ear The whizzorwill's low note, so near, So sadly sweet and coldly dear.

It throws a gloom upon the heart. More than could any song of art. Giving the soul an inward start.

Ah, sad bird! mournest thou what is fled— Something to which thy heart was wed? Or is it for the battle's dead?

If for these dead, oh, sing away Till morning comes, with streaks of gray Upon his chariot's ruddy ray.

For they with heroes now belong. And slain for right or slain for wrong. Are worthy of the sweetest song.

Ah, must thy music cease so soon? Faint and more faint thy low notes swoon. Slow dying with the dying moon.

Perhaps upon life's checkered shore, Where thought at least can upward soar, Thy mournful voice we hear no more.

And yet methinks I hear thee still. Lingering about yon distant hill— 'Tis fancy, not the whizzorwill! VIRGINIA, 1863.

The Field After the Battle of Shiloh.

BY ONE WHO WAS THERE.



THE enemy was retreating and the victorious army under Grant and Buell bivouacked on the field of Shiloh. For two days the fight had been desperate and 25,000 of the combatants had been killed or wounded. The battle ended late in the day, and there was but little time to adjust the lines of the army for the night before darkness closed upon the scene, and then the rain came on, as is often the case after such heavy cannonading, and added to the discomfort of the tired soldiers who lay on the ground without shelter.

An occasional musket shot from the pickets at the outposts of the advanced guard covering our front was the only break upon the stillness that settled over the vast plain, and in the thick woods to the right and the left, while the army tried to sleep, but many were too restless, and among them were some officers who had in vain tried to forget the ghastly bed they had made on the sod under a sheltering tree by carrying from there many dead bodies to the rear of the line for burial in the morning. As one of the officers stretched his aching limbs for repose he felt a cold dismembered hand lying by his side.

The horrors of that night and the awful scenes at dawn can never be effaced from memory, and after twenty-seven years the remembrance of it is still fresh and terrible. That little group of officers saw, perhaps, more of the misery during that night than fell



the lot of others, for when sleep was hopeless and the scanty fire of the camp guard gave no warmth or comfort, and the increasing rain drenched every one to the skin, and it grew cold, and of them proposed to cross the field with some of the enlisted men and bring back from a Quartermaster's abandoned tent the empty barrels and boxes they had seen there during the night in the afternoon.

The lucky finding of a rebel railway wagon helped them to pick their way along the dead and wounded, as well as sadly disappointing many a poor fellow who thought the party with a lantern meant relief. Piteous cries on every side for help, and all around the dead. At last the coveted fuel was

found and the well laden soldiers reached the camp fire and rejoiced in a glorious and drying blaze until the daylight revealed more of the dreadful surroundings. The "vultures of the battle field" had been silently at work in the watches of the night, and many a dead soldier had been robbed of all that was valuable.

In one spot three men lay side by side, a cannon shot having cut off the head of one, plunged through the chest of the second and through the bowels of the third in its downward course, yet the pockets of these three mutilated bodies had been rifled and were hanging out empty. It would be hard to fix the responsibility for these ghoulies, for there is always a bad lot of camp followers who escape the utmost vigilance of the commanding officers, and it is likely that they harassed the enemy's camp as well as ours.

In one place, where the rebel lines had suffered heavily from our artillery, over seven hundred bodies lay unburied and horribly disfigured by the burning underbrush which had caught fire; yet there, too, the fiends had been at work in the night. The devils had even dared to desecrate the body of one poor fellow who lay on his back with his hands uplifted, and in one hand they had placed a "flush" and in the other a "full" hand at poker, and there he lay cold in death, clutching the emblems of that baneful game which was so demoralizing to the army.

Everywhere revolting sights and piteous scenes of suffering, but the burial parties were now fairly at work under flags of truce from both sides, and the surgeons were busy in the hospital. The wounded of the first day's battle had been taken to Savannah, or away in transports, but the second day's battle ending late and having extended over many miles of front, all the wounded were not gathered in, and many a poor fellow watched and prayed for the break of day and succor, but to most of them relief came in the night and the revels awoke them not. The story is not all told—it never can be; it was a great battle, one of the few decisive battles of the war, and has perhaps been more warmly discussed than any of them.

War Song of the Confederacy.

BY HELEN FORREST.



AJOR JAMES Franklin Fitts, that lamented writer of war stories, gave the readers of THE LINGERER a charming sketch about the war songs of the North and South, but I have thought, since reading this sketch, that perhaps some of our readers would enjoy seeing some of the principal favorites in print.

Foremost among these in every Southern heart stands "Dixie Land." It cannot be for the sentiment it expresses, it must be for the quick, catchy, inspiring music. Still in the hearts of the soldiers of the Confederacy is "Dixie" cherished, and their battle-scarred and age-worn faces will brighten up and their feet will keep time yet when the stirring strains of "Dixie" fall upon their ears. Here are the words of the song as originally composed:

I wish I was in Dixie, in Dixie I'm bound to stay, I wish I was in Dixie, in Dixie I'm bound to stay. Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.

Chorus— Den I wish I was in Dixie; hooray! hooray! In Dixie land I take my stand, And live and die in Dixie! Away, away, away down South in Dixie, Away, away, away down South in Dixie.

Old missus marry "Will de Weaber," William was a gay deceiver; Look away, etc. But when he put his arms around her He smiled as fierce as "forty-pounder." Look away, etc.

His face was sharp as a butcher's cleaver, But did not seem to grab her; Look away, etc. Old missus acted a foolish part And died for a man who broke her heart. Look away, etc.

Dar's buckwheat cakes, and Injun batter, Make you fat or a little fatter; Look away, etc. Den hoe it down and scratch your grapple, To Dixie land I'm bound to trabble. Look away, etc.

"The Bonnie Blue Flag" was a great favorite, too. My mother still often sings it, and her voice rings out more clearly, I always think, on this stanza than any other:

And here's to brave Virginia, the Old Dominion State, With the young Confederacy at length has linked her fate. Impelled by her example, now other States prepare To hoist on high the bonnie blue flag that bears a single star.

Chorus— Hurrah! hurrah! for Southern rights, hurrah! Hurrah for the bonnie blue flag that bears a single star!

Then here is another stanza that contains the entire sentiment of the Confederate soldiers:

Then here's to our Confederacy—strong we are and brave, Like patriots of old we'll fight our heritage to save, And rather than submit to shame, to die we would prefer: So cheer for the bonnie blue flag that bears a "single star."

And many a graycoat lay down his life his "heritage to save." Then here is a part of the most poetical and stirring song of the war—"My Maryland." You can almost hear the

clash of steel and hurting of shells through the air. Its words are an inspiration without the music:

The despot's heel is on thy shore, Maryland! His torch is at thy temple door, Maryland! Avenge the patriotic gore That flecked the streets of Baltimore, And be the battle queen of yore, Maryland, my Maryland!

Dear mother, burst the tyrant's chain, Maryland! Virginia should not call in vain, Maryland! She meets her sisters on the plain: "Sic semper"—'tis the proud refrain That baffles minions back again, Maryland, my Maryland!

Come, for thy shield is bright and strong, Maryland! Come, for thy dalliance does thee wrong, Maryland! Come to thine own heroic throng, That stalks with Liberty along, And ring thy dauntless slogan song, Maryland, my Maryland!

I hear the distant thunder hum, Maryland! The Old Line bugle, fife and drum, Maryland! She is not dead, nor deaf, nor dumb, Huzza! She spurns the Northern scum. She breathes, she burns, she'll come, she'll come! Maryland, my Maryland!

The West Virginia soldiers were very partial to Annie Laurie. Marching along in mud or snow, you would hear them chanting "Annie Laurie." My cousin, who is something of a musician, says she could always tell a West Virginia soldier by his asking her to play "Annie Laurie" first of all. Then a favorite one with the Virginia boys was "When Johnnie Comes Marching Home." I do not know any of it except the chorus, but would be glad to have the rest.

When Johnnie comes marching home, When Johnnie comes marching home, The old church bells shall ring with joy, To welcome home our darling boy, When Johnnie comes marching home.

There is another fragment I have often heard sung by old soldiers—something about Dahlgren's raid on Richmond, Va., but I will not repeat it; it is too sectional, and savors too much of the late unpleasantness. Such things are best forgotten. Let us have peace.

The Southern soldiers were all very partial to a march called "Soldiers' Joy." I have heard it said by old veterans that no music seemed to arouse the soldiers to such a fighting frenzy as "Soldiers' Joy," that they would rush into battle as if going to a feast-making, almost running, they would seem so eager for the fray. And even its martial strains would animate the horses, and they would hasten, with neighing and pawing, to the dreadful carnage.

WILLIAMSBURG, PA.

Sheridan After Chickamauga.

HAT the General learned what the severest hardship was may be seen in a paragraph from the account, in his "Memoirs," of the battle of Chickamauga. He was greatly depressed by the outcome of the fighting on that field. When night came on he sought rest as follows:

"I lay down at the foot of a tree, with my saddle for a pillow and saddle-blanket for a cover. Some soldiers near me, having built a fire, were making coffee, and I guess I must have been looking on wistfully, for in a little while they brought me a tin cup full of the coffee and a small piece of hard bread, which I relished keenly, it being the first food that had passed my lips since the night before. I was very tired, very hungry, and much discouraged by what had taken place since morning. I had been obliged to fight my command under the most disadvantageous circumstances, disconnected, without supports, without even opportunity to form in line of battle, and at one time contending against four divisions of the enemy. In this battle of Chickamauga, out of the effective strength of 40,000 bayonets I had lost 15,017 officers and men, including two brigade commanders. This was not satisfactory—indeed, it was most depressing—and then there was much confusion prevailing around Rossville, and this condition of things doubtless increasing my gloomy reflections, it did not seem to me that the outlook for the next day was at all auspicious, unless the enemy was slow to improve the present advantage. Exhaustion soon quieted all forebodings, though, and I fell into a sound sleep, from which I was not aroused till daylight."

He Ran.

An Irishman of Company D, Third Maine, was eloquently describing the first battle of Bull Run, in which he had been one of the promptest participants. A member of the Seventeenth Maine asked Pat: "Did you run?" "Faith and I did," replied Pat, "and the fellers that didn't are there yet."

The Boston port bill, a law passed by England to close the port of Boston, went into effect June 1, 1774. The day was observed in Hartford, Ct., as a day of public mourning. The town-house was hung with black; a copy of the bill was posted on it, and the bells were tolled all day. Even so far off as Virginia, the "House of Burgesses" attended a solemn religious service on the occasion, and heard a patriotic sermon from the chaplain.

THE WHEEL.

Scattering Notes of Interest to the Cyclists.



HERE are four cycling clubs in Hartford with a combined membership of 350.

OVER three hundred wheelmen indulged in a lantern parade at Toledo, Ohio, November 8.

THE Milwaukee wheelmen have entered a local indoor base-ball league.

A. C. GRAHAM, of Minneapolis, has lowered the State

twenty-five-mile road record to one hour thirty-six minutes and thirteen seconds.

BOB GARDEN, of Chicago, is accompanying Col. Pope from that city to the Pacific coast.

THE Arlington Club, of Washington, D. C., is thinking of building a bicycle track on the outskirts of the city.

IN an Irish parish tricycles have been purchased for the dust superintendents, on which to go their rounds.

GEORGE HART has applied to the racing board for reinstatement as an amateur.

THE Pennsylvania Railroad Company will in the future check bicycles accompanied by their owners if the latter have no other baggage.

CONNECTICUT has passed Illinois in the brush for precedence in League membership. The Nutmeg State now leads by six members, with a total of 1,335.

THE most curious case is in the English courts. A man has brought suit against a cyclist on the ground that the wheelman frightened him and developed a case of heart disease.

WINDLE and several other good American riders may go to England to compete in the 1891 N. C. U. championships.

E. J. KEELER, a well-known bicyclist, rode over a trestle over a mile and half in length at Birmingham, Conn., on a safety bicycle, the wheels of the machine running on the ties of the trestle and the ties being nearly a foot apart. It was a dangerous feat and caused much comment.

THE Chicago cycling clubs number nineteen all told, and their combined membership is fully 1,800. Thirteen of these clubs are well housed, two of them admit ladies as auxiliary members, and all have days set apart on which the ladies are allowed all the privileges of the clubhouse.

THE Rhode Island wheelmen have appointed a committee to arrange for a billiard and pool tournament.

THE Treasury Department has decided that bicycles can not be regarded as personal effects, and in cases where they are regarded as household effects they are entitled to free entry only when it is shown that they have been in use abroad for not less than one year.

WHEN Mr. Gladstone recently spoke at Dalkeith the Edinburgh evening papers made great effort to "beat" each other. The News, by using a corps of cyclists to rush the stenographic notes from Dalkeith to its printing office, eight miles from where the speech was delivered, published the earliest and most complete reports. The notes were dispatched every few minutes. The copy was rushed over the eight miles in thirty-three minutes.

MEX, women and children ride bicycles in Washington, and even the letter carriers are being mounted on them, writes a correspondent. Nearly all of the collections and suburban deliveries are now made by mounted carriers, and owing to the smooth asphalt streets, much valuable time is saved by their use. It is probable that at no distant day the messengers of the various Government departments who now fly about the city on horseback will be mounted, like the letter carriers, on bicycles. Secretary Proctor has taken the initiative in the new movement, and the well-known War Department messenger, who has been for many years dashing about the city on a coal-black charger, now rides on one of the silent steeds that neither sleeps nor eats. The Cabinet officers themselves will probably stick to the old-fashioned style, as they think that coupes are good enough for them.

How to Tell Diphtheria.

"I was called out of bed past midnight to go four miles in the country and attend what the messenger stated was a bad case of diphtheria."

"And you went?" "Had to. When I arrived I found a 10-year-old girl crying with a sore throat. I looked into it, asked the girl a few questions and found that she had done a big washing that day. Had a little cold—nothing else."

"How can you tell the difference?" "I'll give you a rule by which you can always determine," was the response. "If the throat is red and smaller, no fear of diphtheria; but if it looks as though some one had thrown a handful of ashes into the throat—a dull gray color—look out. It's diphtheria's danger signal."—Exchange.

She Had Passed Addition.

Little Mamie, during her arithmetic lesson, recently asked her school teacher how old she was. Said the teacher (who had already passed her thirtieth birthday) with the naivete of which ladies are sometimes capable when confronted with awkward questions. I can only say, my dear, I have passed addition and have entered subtraction.

The child looked puzzled, and the teacher smiled a wise, far away smile.

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.

LESSON FOR DECEMBER 23—QUARTERLY REVIEW.

Lesson 1. Parable of the Vineyard. Luke 20: 9-19. Memory Verses. 13-16. Golden Text: "He is despised and rejected of men." Isa. 53: 3.

Lesson 2. The Lord's Supper. Luke 22: 7-20. Memory Verses. 19, 20. Golden Text: "As often as ye eat this bread and drink this cup, ye do show the Lord's death till he come." 1 Cor. 11: 26.

Lesson 3. The Spirit of True Service. Luke 22: 24-37. Memory Verses. 25-27. Golden Text: "Let this mind be in you, which was also in Christ Jesus." Phil. 2: 5.

Lesson 4. Jesus in Gethsemane. Luke 22: 39-53. Memory Verses. 40-43. Golden Text: "A man of sorrows, and acquainted with grief." Isa. 53: 3.

Lesson 5. Jesus Accused. Luke 22: 54-71. Memory Verses. 66-70. Golden Text: "He was wounded for our transgressions; he was bruised for our iniquities." Isa. 53: 5.

Lesson 6. Jesus before Pilate and Herod. Luke 23: 1-12. Memory Verses. 11, 12. Golden Text: "Then said Pilate to the chief priests and to the people, 'I find no fault in this man.'" Luke 23: 4.

Lesson 7. Jesus Condemned. Luke 23: 13-25. Memory Verses. 20-22. Golden Text: "For the transgression of my people was he stricken." Isa. 53: 8.

Lesson 8. Jesus Crucified. Luke 23: 33-47. Memory Verses. 33, 34. Golden Text: "The Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all." Isa. 53: 6.

Lesson 9. Jesus Risen. Luke 24: 1-12. Memory Verses. 6-9. Golden Text: "Now is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept." 1 Cor. 15: 20.

Lesson 10. The Walk to Emmaus. Luke 24: 13-27. Memory Verses. 25-27. Golden Text: "Ought not Christ to have suffered these things and to enter into his glory?" Luke 24: 26.

Lesson 11. Jesus made known. Luke 24: 28-43. Memory Verses. 36-40. Golden Text: "And their eyes were opened and they knew him." Luke 24: 31.

Lesson 12. Jesus' Parting Words. Luke 24: 44-53. Memory Verses. 45-48. Golden Text: "If I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again and receive you unto myself." John 14: 3.

We, in addition, would suggest to all our Sunday schools, what a number have already planned for, the adoption of the programme outlined by the Missionary Union for Children's Day for Foreign Missions. It consists of an exercise for Sunday-school concert, which can come in connection with the regular school session, though, where possible, it will be found better to have it in the evening.

Such exercises always bring out a thronged house, and a good time is almost invariably had. The programme, consisting of Scriptures readings, songs and recitations, is suitable for Sunday evening, and Dr. C. F. Tolman, at 122 Wabash avenue, Chicago, or any of the missionary secretaries, will be glad to furnish the exercises gratis to any school taking up a collection, in connection therewith, for the cause.

She Thought It Was Paradise.

Where the road from Fairfax Seminary comes up over the Virginia hills at Mount Zion Baptist Church, the traveler is brought face to face with Washington, lying spread out upon the farther bank of the Potomac, like a great picture on which the light is thrown unexpectedly. It is a favorite pastime with those who know this road to come suddenly from the quiet country valley to the top of the hill, and in a moment bring this beautiful view to the eyes of the stranger. The other Sunday a young man of this town was driving with his best girl along that road, and, womanlike, she had about as much idea of where Washington was as a bird has of the location of the House restaurant in a dry spell. Just before reaching the summit, where he was going to spring the panorama on his unsuspecting victim, he said to her:

"Now, shut your eyes, and when I tell you to open them, open them." She agreed, and just as she reached the point of view he stopped the cart and said:

"There, sweetheart, open your eyes; that's Washington," and he bent over and kissed her lingeringly, as the evening shadows touch the pink lips of the roses.

"Oh, George," she murmured, in a bewilderment of surprise, "is it really? I thought it was Paradise." And George fell out of the cart.—Washington Star.

WIRES OF THE WORLD.

SOUTH AFRICA has a credit of 4,310 miles of wires.

PERSIA claims, in partnership with European wires, about 6,124 miles.

CANADA has 58,500 miles of wire, and did a business in one year of 4,027,591 dispatches.

ITALY has 19,500 miles, and has made an annual record of about 7,000,000 electric messages.

AUSTRALIA has strung no less than 105,360 miles of wire across its surface, and transmitted in one year 12,000,000 messages.

THE CHELSEA STANDARD.

WM. EMMERT, Publisher.

CHELSEA, MICHIGAN

CIRCLING THE GLOBE.

CONCISE HISTORY OF SEVEN DAYS' DOINGS.

Intelligence by Electric Wire from Every Quarter of the Civilized World, Embracing Foreign Affairs and Home Happenings of an Important Nature.

TO LEND MONEY TO FARMERS.

Senator Stanford Advocates His 2 Per Cent. Bill.

MR. STANFORD addressed the Senate on the 19th in explanation and advocacy of his bill to provide the Government with means sufficient to supply the national want of a sound circulating medium. Said he: "The bill I am now considering proposes to put the Government in a condition to issue a supply of money equal substantially to the general demand, and to erect a standard by which the Government may determine what is the amount needed. This has never been attempted by any Government. The money (legal tender notes) will be issued under the provisions of this bill upon unimpeachable and practically inexhaustible security, and its supply is ascertained and determined by the rate which the borrower can afford to pay. Two per cent. is the amount to be paid to the Government for the loan of its money, and so long as money is worth more than 2 per cent., the security being practically inexhaustible, money will always be borrowed from the Government, and thus the Government will be able to discharge its duty and supply the general want. As borrowed money is not expected to be idle, but to be used, it goes into general circulation to supply the needs of business, and its abundance stimulates not only the larger but the smaller enterprises and industries on which so largely depend the steady employment of labor with its natural consequences—general prosperity. The rate of interest on these loans on real estate is fixed at 2 per cent. in the bill, but in time may be reduced as experience shall teach. The rate of interest charged by the Government under the provisions of this bill will not necessarily fix the general rate of interest for business purposes. That always will be determined by its value in use. The farmer having this best security will borrow for his own use or the use of others who may be willing to pay him a satisfactory interest. The banker borrows money from the Government free of interest and loans it at such rate as its use commands in the market. No business of importance was transacted in the House.

DUN'S WEEKLY REVIEW.

Trade Is Good but Business Men Are Somewhat Nervous.

R. C. DUN & Co.'s weekly review of trade says:

Business continues large for the season, but there is perceptibly less confidence. The causes appear to be: First, prospect of important monetary legislation, the effects of which are not clearly foreseen; second, frequent failures and greater difficulties in making collections; and, third, less satisfactory conditions in some large branches of industry. Probably more people are affected as to business undertakings, often unconsciously, by uncertainty about financial legislation and its effects, than by any other cause. Though the rate for money on call is lower than a week ago, and money is easier at Boston and Philadelphia, there is still stringency at most points throughout the country. Complaints of slow collections have rarely been more general, and in many cases settlements can be made only with notes or renewals. But in all quarters there is hope that after Jan. 1 things may improve in this respect. If legislative prospects do not meanwhile cause greater shrinkage of credits and curtailment of purchases. At Chicago receipts of wheat and wool are a third below last year's, of hides larger, and of other products about the same. Sales of merchandise exceed last year's, money is firm but regular business is supplied, and there is confidence in the immediate future. At Milwaukee and Detroit trade is good, at Cleveland fair, and at Cincinnati quiet in wholesale lines.

A Thousand Chinese Killed.

The steamship *Belgia* just arrived in San Francisco bringing Chinese advices to Nov. 20 and Japanese advices to Dec. 3. The deaths resulting from the powder explosion at Taipeing were more than at first estimated, it being stated that 800 coffins had been taken out of the city and yet there were not enough to bury the dead. A Chinaman lighting a pipe while repairing the roof of the powder mill is said to have caused the catastrophe. The British barkentine, *Guiding Star*, was driven ashore in Sunda Straits, Nov. 29, and will be a total wreck. The crew was saved.

The Hessian Fly in Kansas.

In Kansas the reports as to the Hessian fly are much more widespread than they were a month ago, and while there has not been probably any very serious damage done, yet nevertheless they are showing up to a greater or less extent all over the State, and farmers are becoming apprehensive as to what they may do. There has been no rain for nearly a month past in Kansas, and no snow in this winter. The ground froze up in a very dry condition, and the hard winds, which are of frequent occurrence and do so much mischief in uncovering the roots of the wheat, cause anxiety.

Preparing to Invade the Strip.

PAT O'CONNOR, the leader of the Cherokee Strip Cattle, with headquarters at Caldwell, Kan., says that there are at least 8,000 families now camping in the strip within twenty miles of Caldwell and many coming every day. He said it was proposed to make an invasion on the 5th of next month and make the fight for settlement until Congress and Chief Mayes would see that it was important they hasten negotiations.

Killed by Electricity.

GEORGE WINN, Superintendent of the Fire Alarm Telegraph of Allegheny City, Pa., fell from a telegraph pole and was instantly killed. He was repairing a wire, and it is supposed, received an electric shock, as a long burn was discovered on his body. When picked up his neck was broken and he was dead.

EVENTS OF THE WEEK.

EASTERN OCCURRENCES.

MAJOR GEN. ALFRED HOWE TERRY died on Tuesday morning at four o'clock at his residence, No. 30 Hillhouse avenue, New Haven, Conn. His death had been expected, but not so suddenly as it came. It was due to heart disease, combined with Bright's disease of the kidneys. Gen. Terry's illness dates back to Monument Day, June 17, 1887, when he participated in the dedication of the soldiers and sailors' monument. Among the other Union Generals present were Gen. Sherman and the late Gen. Sheridan. Gen. Terry was then in active service. He returned to his duties, but from that time until his death he never rejoined in good health. One year later he was compelled through the malady which afflicted him, and which had been diagnosed as Bright's disease, to ask for his retirement from the army, which was granted, and soon after he located at New Haven, purchasing one of the finest residences in the city on New Haven's aristocratic avenue.

JAMES LANE, a Salem (Mass.) morocco dresser, was deliberately shot and killed at his door at an early hour in the morning. Charles Chitt and Michael Callahan are the persons implicated, but the shooting is believed to have been done by Callahan. The men charged Lane with being a non-union labor man and a "scab," and this was the immediate cause of the tragedy. Jealousy over a woman, however, is said to be at the bottom of the affair.

GEORGE PARDEE, aged 26 years and employed at the Carnegie Homestead Steel-Works at Pittsburgh, has received intelligence that he has fallen heir to a legacy of \$25,000 by the death of William Preston, of Boston. Preston died Sunday last. He was an uncle of Pardee, who has already quit his position as a steel-worker, will banquet his companions, go on to claim his little fortune, and then embark in some business enterprise.

THE H. C. FRICK COKE COMPANY, of Scottdale, Pa., recently suspended a large number of its unmarried employees at Standard and Mount Pleasant and banked 255 ovens. A special effort was made to give work to all married men during the winter. This has served as a cue to the single men of the neighborhood, who, at a meeting held the other day, agreed that all who could find mates should wed by New Year's Day. It is said the meeting was largely attended, and the knowledge of the action has caused a great flutter among the young women of the coke region.

WESTERN HAPPENINGS.

MISS MAY KELLY, 20 years of age, daughter of Captain John Kelly, a prominent business man of Eau Claire, Wis., was married three months ago to Arthur Simerson, a boy of 18. They remained apart and no one knew of the affair till a day or two ago, when a sensation was created by Captain Kelly telling his daughter to leave his roof and never return.

R. MEAR, a wealthy loan broker of Salina, Kan., was drowned in the Smoky River in the east part of the city. He was driving along the bank when his horse became unmanageable and plunged over the bank forty feet to the water, breaking through the ice and both horse and driver were drowned.

GOVERNOR-ELECT WINANS of Michigan, while he has been ill for several days, has at no time been in a condition where his life was considered at all in danger. He is now improving slowly, and expects to be about his duties again in a few days.

FROM present indications fully 2,000 men will be an hand at Wausau, Wis., to file claims when the water reserve lands will be opened. Crowds of men are entering the city by every train. Accommodations will be stretched to their utmost limits before the end of the week.

THE Seventh Cavalry from Pine Ridge and the Sixth and Eighth from Fort Meade, Rapid City and Oelrichs have started for the Bad Lands, and a fight with the hostiles seems inevitable. The Sixth Cavalry consists of five hundred or six hundred men. Accompanying these will be 250 infantry under Capt. Wells, of Oelrichs, and 400 State militia under M. H. Day. The day guard at Pine Ridge has been doubled and the night pickets quadrupled. Just before taps sounded in camp the other night great sheets of light were seen in the northwest in the direction of the Bad Lands. The light spread until it extended for a distance of two miles along the horizon. In the morning a scout brought word to Gen. Brock that the light was made by burning long rows of haystacks, and was the signal that the hostiles had determined irrevocably to start on the war path, and that all the Indians who did not join them would hereafter be dogs and enemies. The scout also reported the hostiles constantly being reinforced, and no desertions occurred except Two Strike and a few followers.

The meeting of the Nebraska State Farmers' Alliance, at Lincoln, was a stormy one. The first work was the election of officers. These were as follows: President, John H. Powers, of Hitchcock County, the independent claimant for the office of Governor; Vice President, H. G. Stewart, of Butte County, who is contesting the election of E. L. Heath, Republican, from the Fifty-third Representative District; Secretary and Treasurer, J. M. Thompson of Lancaster County. A big sensation was caused when ex-Senator Van Wyck offered a resolution expressing the sense of the Alliance that greenbacks and silver should be made a legal tender for all debts, public or private, whether the contract provided for their payment in gold or not. He made a number of attempts to get the floor before President Powers would recognize him. President Powers ordered him to sit down a number of times, and finally ordered the Sergeant-at-Arms to seat him or put him out of the

room. The officer approached the ex-Senator, who dared him to lay a hand on him, declaring that he would fight for his rights as an American citizen. President Powers then told the belligerent ex-Senator that he would send for the police. Van Wyck told him to send for the police if he wanted to, but he should treat them the same as he had treated the Sergeant-at-Arms. The resolution was seconded and then discussed at some length, and finally was adopted with a grand hurrah.

A SERIOUS cutting affray took place on the St. Louis train just below Keokuk, Iowa, between members of the Carleton Opera Company. It was a drunken dispute. One of them slashed another in the throat and breast with a knife. Several were wounded, one seriously, but no names are attainable.

THOMAS GUTHRIE, his wife and four children, and the father and mother of Guthrie, 75 and 71 years old, respectively, living on a farm in Evans Township, Kingman County, Kan., were called upon early one morning by masked Alliance men, about sixty in number, and forced out of their home, and with their household goods were escorted fifteen miles southeast and left near where they resided for some years until recently. Guthrie was a tenant on a quarter section which fell into the hands of Jarvis, Conklin & Co., by foreclosure proceedings last August. It had formerly been owned by John Cassidy a prominent Alliance man, who soon after the Guthries were moved away was accompanied back by an Alliance crowd to his former home, with his family and effects. The Alliance say they do not propose to allow any of their members to lose their homes just to benefit mortgage companies. L. W. Clapp, agent of the mortgage company concern, said that he was getting the names of all those interfering with his business and would give them the benefit of all the law that would apply to them. He says that he will have possession of the property soon, and hold it if he is compelled to maintain a military camp.

PROF. J. H. DETMERS, of the Ohio State University, formerly of the Illinois Agricultural College, announces that he has made satisfactory tests of his newly discovered prophylactic treatment for the prevention of hog cholera. He has been experimenting for four years on the subject. The treatment is by inoculation, but the composition of the fluid is a secret. Prof. Detmers is credited with the discovery, made some years ago, that hog cholera was due to bacilli.

HUGH LEHOUT, the oldest man in the Galena and Wisconsin lead mines, died at Benton, Ill., 103 years of age.

SENATOR KINTER, a Democratic leader in North Dakota, in an interview said that he would vote against resubmitting the liquor question. He had conferred with two or three other Democrats who will stand with him. This puts a new phase on the prohibition struggle. Several Republicans who have been counted on the liquor side will vote for prohibition. Senator Worst, Republican, said that he thought the license men had a majority in the Legislature.

RELIABLE parties from the Sisseton Reservation, in South Dakota, assert that the Indians are actually starving. Sickness, arising from hunger and cold is prevailing to an alarming extent. Immediate relief is absolutely necessary.

In the celebrated original package case of the State of South Dakota vs. George H. Chapman and William Koller, on a writ of error The Supreme Court has rendered a decision against the defendants. This was an action where the defendants were informed against in the County Court of Lincoln County for keeping intoxicating liquors as a beverage and willfully and unlawfully permitting persons to resort to rooms and buildings where such liquors were sold. A jury was impaneled, a trial had, and a verdict of guilty rendered against defendants, and each was sentenced to pay a fine of \$150 and to be imprisoned for sixty days. The court further holds that when bottles of whisky or beer, each sealed up in a paper wrapper and closed and placed together in uncovered wooden boxes furnished by the importer, and these wooden boxes are marked to the address of the agent and shipped from one State to another, the wooden boxes and not the bottles constitute the original package within the meaning of the decision of the Supreme Court. The court finds that the defendants failed to establish such facts as will entitle them to any immunity from the penalties of the State law, and orders that the judgment of the court be enforced.

S. A. KEAN & Co., of Chicago, one of the best known banks in the Northwest, has failed, and Samuel A. Kean, head of the house, and George B. Warner, the cashier, are under arrest charged with receiving deposits only a few hours before the failure, and when they knew the bank was insolvent. This is a grave charge, and, if proved, constitutes the crime of embezzlement. The schedule of assets as estimated by the assignee foots up a total of \$497,500. The liabilities are figured at \$1,500,000.

TWELVE Chinamen who were captured near Dungeness, Wash., while attempting to smuggle their way into the United States, have been taken to Port Townsend. The party resisted arrest and one Chinaman was killed by Inspector Fenn. Chinamen say they will call the attention of their Government to the killing. The Inspector's superior officers hold him blameless.

SOUTHERN INCIDENTS.

THE vicinity of Monroe, Walton County, Ga., was visited by a destructive cyclone. The storm cleared a space of several miles long and 100 yards wide, blowing down houses and killing several people. Jack Henderson and his wife were buried beneath the ruins of their home. Henderson was killed, but his wife was not badly hurt.

Gov. TAYLOR, of Tennessee, has pardoned eleven citizens who were convicted

and sentenced to thirty days in jail for gambling in addition to a fine at the session of the Criminal Court at Memphis. Several prominent business men were among the recipients of executive clemency and escaped punishment on the ground that they were not gambling, that they were only engaged in a social game.

THE NATIONAL CAPITAL.

THE Republican Senatorial caucus, at Washington, turned its back on two alluring propositions, free coinage and the issue of \$100,000,000 2 per cent. bonds. The steering committee had formulated a series of propositions which it reported to the caucus. They were for the purchase of the over-supply of silver in the market within a year, the issue of \$100,000,000 2 per cent. bonds redeemable by the Government at its option, the recoinage of the subsidiary coins and the trade of Treasury notes to take the place of national bank notes when their circulation fell below \$180,000,000, and the increase of the national bank circulation to the par value of the bonds. The silver men were willing to give up free coinage for the present if they got all these propositions, which meant in reality a good deal of silver inflation. But they didn't get them all, and they were forced to acquiesce in the caucus decision that when the legislation was formulated they would not make a deal with the Democrats for free coinage. Senator Sherman made a hard fight for his pet idea, but when a vote came to be taken it was knocked out by a decisive majority. The upshot of all the talk was that after defeating the 2 per cent. bond plan the other propositions were recommitted to the steering committee with instructions to prepare a bill and report it to another caucus.

The residence of Mrs. E. N. Jay of Washington, D. C., was robbed while the family was at church. Besides a small amount of money and some jewelry four \$1,000 coupon bonds of the St. Louis and Iron Mountain railroad and the Arkansas Bank were carried off by the burglars.

FRESH AND NEWSY.

COLLECTOR OF CUSTOMS MILNE, at Victoria, B. C., has seized the German sailing schooner *Adele*. This is the schooner which returned Sunday from Behring Sea, where it raided the Pribyloff Islands, killing 400 seals.

SARAH HUNTER, aged 13 years, employed in the household of W. H. Smith, near Winona, Ont., tried to poison her employer and his family, and afterward succeeded in destroying her own life with rat poison. The girl felt aggrieved because she had been chided for allowing the fires to go out.

THE Mexican Consul General, in an interview with Sir John Macdonald, the Canadian Premier, advocated closer trade relationship between the Dominion and Mexico. He says the McKinley tariff has hit his country hard and that the Mexicans would buy Canadian carriages, agricultural implements, hardware, boots and shoes, and butter and cheese if direct steamboat connection was established and a commercial treaty between the two countries negotiated. The United States exports to Mexico in the lines named now named amount to over two and a quarter million a year.

B. W. THATCHER, General Traffic Manager of the Mexican Central, says his road and the Mexican Government have compromised the subsidy to the road by the payment of \$3,000,000 in cash. The Government will buy all the subsidies.

THE Cumberland Plateau Mining and Railway Company of Tennessee has been organized in Port Huron, Mich. The company owns the majority of the largest coal tract in the South—over 100,000 acres, and considerable timber. The general offices will be at Port Huron.

ANTONIO GUERRERO, alias Chalequero (the Jack the Ripper of Mexico), has been found guilty. He was convicted of eight murders and was sentenced to death.

MARKET REPORTS.

CHICAGO.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	\$3.25	@ 6.25
HOGS—Shipping Grades.....	3.25	@ 3.75
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 5.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.92½	@ .93½
CORN—No. 2.....	.53	@ .53½
OATS—No. 2.....	.41½	@ .42½
RYE—No. 2.....	.67	@ .68
BUTTER—Choice Creamery.....	.25	@ .28
CHEESE—Full Cream, flats.....	.09½	@ .10½
EGGS—Fresh.....	.23	@ .24
POTATOES—Western, per bu.....	.85	@ .90
INDIANAPOLIS.		
CATTLE—Shipping.....	3.50	@ 4.75
HOGS—Choice Light.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP—Common to Prime.....	3.00	@ 4.75
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.93	@ .93½
CORN—No. 1 White.....	.50	@ .51
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.48	@ .48½
ST. LOUIS.		
CATTLE.....	4.00	@ 5.75
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.50
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.95	@ .96
CORN—No. 2.....	.46	@ .49
OATS—No. 2.....	.43	@ .44
BARLEY—Nebraska.....	.72	@ .74
CINCINNATI.		
CATTLE.....	3.00	@ 4.50
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.75
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.97½	@ .98½
CORN—No. 2.....	.52½	@ .53½
OATS—No. 2 Mixed.....	.47½	@ .48½
MILWAUKEE.		
WHEAT—No. 2 Spring.....	.88	@ .90
CORN—No. 3.....	.48	@ .49
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.43	@ .44
RYE—No. 1.....	.67½	@ .68½
BARLEY—No. 2.....	.63	@ .67
DETROIT.		
CATTLE.....	3.00	@ 4.25
HOGS.....	3.00	@ 3.50
SHEEP.....	3.00	@ 4.00
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	.96	@ .97
CORN—No. 2.....	.51	@ .52½
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.40½	@ .47
TOLLEDO.		
WHEAT.....	.96½	@ .97
CORN—Cash.....	.51½	@ .52½
OATS—No. 2 White.....	.51½	@ .52½
BUFFALO.		
CATTLE—Good to Prime.....	4.00	@ 5.00
HOGS—Medium and Heavy.....	3.50	@ 3.75
WHEAT—No. 1 Hard.....	1.08	@ 1.08½
CORN—No. 2.....	.57½	@ .58½
EAST LIBERTY.		
CATTLE—Common to Prime.....	3.50	@ 4.75
HOGS—Light.....	3.25	@ 3.75
SHEEP—Medium to Good.....	4.00	@ 5.25
LAMBS.....	4.00	@ 6.00
NEW YORK.		
CATTLE.....	5.50	@ 5.50
HOGS.....	3.25	@ 3.75
SHEEP.....	4.00	@ 5.25
WHEAT—No. 2 Red.....	1.03	@ 1.05
CORN—No. 2.....	.50	@ .52
OATS—Mixed Western.....	.40	@ .50

THE NATIONAL SOLONS.

SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES.

Our National Law-Makers and What They Are Doing for the Good of the Country—Various Measures Proposed, Discussed, and Acted Upon.

MR. EDMUNDS presented the credentials of the election of his colleague, Justin S. Morrill, in the Senate on the 15th. Laid on the table. The first bill considered on the calendar was one enlarging the rights of homesteaders on the public lands. Passed. (It provides that parties who settled opposite unsurveyed lands, and there were obliged to take up less than 160 acres, may extend their holdings not to exceed 160 acres. On motion of Mr. Pierce the House bill was passed for the erection of a public building at Fargo, N. D., at a cost of \$100,000. The Senate then proceeded to the consideration of the election bill, the floor being taken by Mr. Colquhoun. He made an earnest appeal for the abolition of sectionalism. In the House Mr. Spinoia, of New York, from the Committee on Military Affairs, moved to suspend the rules and pass a bill appropriating \$100,000 for the erection of a monument to the victims of the prison ships at Fort Green, Brooklyn. Mr. Allen, of Michigan, opposed the bill. The soldiers had died for their country, and they had suffered untold horrors. But it was likewise true that there were all over this country living men who had suffered horrors equally atrocious. At Libby Prison, at Andersonville, and at every prison pen south of the Potomac during the war men had lost their health, and to-day were physical and mental wrecks because of their confinement in the prisons of the South. They should be relieved before monuments to Revolutionary heroes were erected. The motion was lost.

In the course of the morning business in the Senate, on the 16th, Senator Hoar read a letter from John L. Davenport making a vigorous denial of the charges preferred against his conduct as Chief Supervisor of Elections and professing a willingness to appear before a Senate committee to answer the charges. Mr. Gorman expressed the hope that a committee on investigation would be appointed. Mr. Hoar replied that the Committee on Privileges and Elections would look into the matter. Mr. Morgan presented the credentials of his colleague, Mr. Pugh, and they were laid upon the table. Mr. Dummell, of Minnesota, in the House, called up as a privileged question the apportionment bill and briefly explained its provisions. The bill appeared, he said, in response to the requirements of the Constitution, and was based upon the eleventh census, which showed a gratifying increase in the population of the United States. There was a diversity of opinion among members of the House as to whether the present representation should stand or whether it should be increased. Some difference of opinion had also been shown in the committee, but it had been finally determined to accept 356 as the proper number. This number had been selected because it had been found to be the number first reached between 323 and 375 that would secure to every State at least its present representation. With 356 members the ratio of population would be 173,901. If the present representation were retained many States would lose one or more members. No vote was taken.

THE Senate, with a small attendance of members, proceeded on the 17th with the usual routine business of the morning hour. When Mr. Quay called up the bill providing for the sale of the old Customs-House building at Erie, Pa., Mr. Blair protested against giving time to such unimportant matters while so many bills of national importance were pending, and said that if the Senate could do nothing else during the present session but change its rules it should do that, and future Senators could then proceed to do something for the country. After a long debate the House passed the apportionment bill with amendment—yeas, 187; nays, 82. Mr. Flower presented the claims of New York City for a recount. Mr. Washington of Tennessee also argued in favor of the recount. Mr. Allen of Mississippi thought it a mistake to increase the House membership. Mr. Tillman of South Carolina spoke in favor of the bill. He defended the Superintendent of the Census, as did also Mr. McKenna of California. Mr. Blount of Georgia favored the bill. The previous question was ordered and a vote taken on Mr. McKenna's amendment to make the membership 356. It was lost—yeas, 113; nays, 145. Mr. Washington offered as a substitute for Mr. Flower's amendment (to give New York one more Representative) an amendment ordering a recount in New York City and county, the representation of New York to be made thirty-five if the recount warrants it. Lost—yeas, 123; nays, 148. Mr. Flower withdrew his amendment and the bill was passed—yeas, 187; nays, 82. It fixes the membership of the House of Representatives at 356.

In the Senate, the election bill was taken up again on the 18th, and Mr. Coke spoke in opposition to it. Mr. Cullom (Republican) accepted the bill as the best that could be framed to meet the evils complained of, with the understanding that he should favor such amendments as might be offered, and might meet his approbation. The side he said, had been opposed on the other side of the chamber, notably by Mr. Gray and Mr. George, on the ground that the General Government had no right under the Constitution to control and manage the election of Representatives to Congress in the States. But in that objection there was no virtue. The duty was imposed upon it by the Constitution and by the results of the war—to protect the negro of the South in his right to cast a free ballot and to have a fair count; in his right and undeterred by threats of any kind, all the political rights of American citizens. The true was at hand. Mr. Cullom declared, when the authority of the Government must be interposed in behalf of the negroes of the South. In the morning hour in the House the pending measure was the Senate bill amending the interstate-commerce act by providing for the taking of depositions by notaries public. The bill was passed. Mr. Farquhar, of New York, as Chairman of the Committee on Merchant Marine and Fisheries, moved that the House go into committee of the whole for the consideration of the Senate bill to place the American marine engaged in the foreign trade on an equality with that of other nations, with the House as a substitute therefor. Mr. Farquhar made a motion that the House go into committee of the whole on the state of the Union, and the whole on the state of the Union, and the House proceeded to the consideration of the Senate bill to place the American merchant marine on an equality with that of other nations.

BIG THINGS.

THE highest waterfall in the world is that of the Yellowstone River.

THE greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave in Kentucky.

THE greatest lake in the world is Lake Superior, 430 miles long and 1,000 feet deep.

MICHIGAN HAPPENINGS.

INCIDENTS THAT HAVE LATELY
OCCURRED.

An Interesting Summary of the More Important Doings of Our Neighbors—Weddings and Deaths—Crimes, Casualties, and General News Notes.

<i>Governor.</i>	
The whole number of votes cast for Governor	was 397,856.
Edwin B. Wiman, D.	183,725—11,526
James M. Turner.	174,235
Asaiah S. Perdigon.	28,681
Eugene Belden.	13,106
Scattering.	47
<i>Lieutenant Governor.</i>	
John Strong.	180,842—1,843
Wm. S. Linton.	178,498
Henry Allen.	28,410
John McGregor.	14,231
<i>Secretary of State.</i>	
Dan E. Foper.	180,853—2,708
Washington Gardner.	178,143
Edwin S. Palmer.	25,170
William E. Adams.	14,334
Scattering.	10
Frederick Braasted.	179,744—887
Joseph B. Moore.	178,837

Ansel P. Coddington.....	25,216
Henry Blackman.....	14,344
<i>Auditor General.</i>	
Geo. W. Stone.....	151,073
Thomas P. Giddings.....	177,795
Lucius A. Ives.....	25,427
William W. Graham.....	14,291
<i>Commissioner of Land Office.</i>	
Geo. T. Rhafler.....	181,061
John G. Berry.....	177,014
Carlton Peck.....	13,438
David Treat.....	5,124
<i>Attorney General.</i>	
Adolphus A. Ellis.....	195,309
Benj. W. Huston.....	177,922
James R. Alden.....	25,310

Supplemental Public Assistance		
Ferris A. Rich.....	181,181	8.96
Orr Schurtz.....	177,628	
David Howell.....	25,300	
Chas. A. Litter.....	14,319	
<i>Member of the State Board of Education.</i>		
David A. Hammond.....	181,952	3.58
James M. Ballou.....	177,628	
Charles Scott.....	25,341	
James Powers.....	14,239	
<i>Justice of the Supreme Court.</i>		
John W. McGrath.....	181,667	4.64
Edward Cahill.....	177,628	
Noah W. Cheever.....	25,170	
O'Brien J. Atkinson.....	14,383	
<i>City Officers.</i>		
First District—J. Logan Chipman, D.,	21,791	

Hibbard Baker, R., 15,861.
Second District—James S. Gorman, D., 10,473.
Edward P. Allen, R., 14,568.
Third District—James J. Donnell, R., 16,679.
John W. Fletcher, R., 14,616.
Fourth District—Julius C. Burrows, R., 16,007.
George L. Yapple, D., 15,633.
Fifth District—Melbourne H. Ford, D., 22,455.
Charles W. Watkins, R., 20,153.
Sixth District—Byron G. Stout, D., 17,140.
William Ball, R., 16,457.
Seventh District—Justin R. Whiting, D., 14,553.
Eighth District—Henry M. Youmans, D., 17,231.
Ninth District—Harrison H. Wheeler, D., 15,861.

84; Byron M. Cutcheon, R., 15, 76.
 Tenth District—Thomas A. E. Weadock, D., 16, 73; John A. Stephens, R., 15, 053.
 Eleventh District—Samuel M. Stephenson, E., 16, 607; John Semer, D., 14, 50.
Proposition for a Constitutional Convention.
 For..... 3,431
 Against..... 20,201—9,8

A recent dispatch from Detroit says
 Three times in the past month has the
 Detroit College of Medicine been broken
 open and the bodies kept there for so
 scientific purposes been shamelessly and
 wantonly mutilated. Last Saturday

night the thing was repeated, and the desecration was of a more disgusting and repulsive character than ever before. The bodies were rendered unfit for use. Hands and feet were cut off, throats cut. Heads tossed about, the bodies ripped up and the entrails scattered over the floor, while the alley in the rear was strewn with parts of the human anatomy. Drs. Mulhern and Wright, of the faculty, called a meeting and commanded an investigation. Suspicion rested on John Croft, an Englishman.

considerable wealth. Croft swore that he was miles away, but another witness testified differently, and it leaked out that Drs. Parker and Wyman, the faculty, knew more about the case than they had told. Dr. Mulheron called on them to tell what they knew, and they refused to say anything. A very warm and personal discussion followed, in which Drs. Mulheron and Wright, who wanted the thing investigated and the vandals expelled, resigned.

The learned doctors of the faculty call each other pet names, and the affair broke up in a general jawing match. Medical circles are considerably disturbed, but the majority support Mulhern and think it time to stop such wanton vandalism.

THE Port Huron ferries carried 368,000 passengers during the season of 1890.

CAPT. DAVIDSON has \$705,000 worth of new vessels building in his yards at West Bay City.

RAY CITY salt-shippers are a month behind in their orders because the roads cannot get enough cars to them.

FRANKLIN MAYBURY, of Quincy, his throat with a razor and died. He was 57 years old and had a competent business.

WILLIAM BURT, an old and learned citizen of Riley Center, St. Clair County, is dead, aged 72 years.

WILKIE WOO is married. An Sable Chinese man who has married Miss LaPage, a daughter of the late Mr. LaPage.

A GENTLEMAN who has had opportunity for investigating states that there is a good deal of moonshining of logs going on in Northern Michigan, and that large quantities of timber are stolen by settlers and sold to small shingle operators, who do not inquire very closely as to where the timber came from.

JAMES MURPHY of Bay City was killed and horribly mangled by a switch on backing down on him.

THE Fraternal Company of Home tectors, a sort of benefit organization of Port Huron, has 1,000 members.

THE Branch County Savings Bank just opened its doors for business at Coldwater.

THERE is not a vacant store-dwelling or building of any kind

ALBERT BALDWIN, a laborer employed in the Port Huron-Sarnia tunnel, killed by a steam shovel becoming manageable and dumping a lot of on him.

THE Randall Postoffice, Saginaw County, has been discontinued.

DOMESTIC ECONOMY.

HOUSEHOLD AND AGRICULTURAL TOPICS DISCUSSED.

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

THE HOUSEHOLD.

Transformations of a Leg of Mutton.



A family of four, a five or six-pound leg of mutton possesses strikingly "the gift of continuance." For the benefit of some puzzled housewife, to whom its economical yet appetizing disposition is a subject of anxious thought, we may narrate the successive reappearances of such a piece of meat upon a certain table. Its debut was in the usual form of boiled mutton, of which the proper accompaniment is caper sauce; the recipes for this are various, but the following may be found useful:

CAPER SAUCE.—Into one tablespoonful of flour rub the same quantity of butter, and add gradually one-half pint of boiling water, stirring well. Mix in one teaspoonful of vinegar and add the capers, either one or two tablespoonfuls, as suits the taste.

The water in which the meat had been boiled was set away in the soup-kettle. The next day, when it was quite cold, the fat was carefully removed and pearl barley was added, in the proportion of four level tablespoonfuls to a quart of soup. Seasoned with salt and pepper just before serving, this made a very good soup.

The mutton next appeared upon the breakfast table one warm morning, when to eat seemed an unnecessary, or at least an undesirable, effort; cut in the thinnest possible slices, arranged neatly upon a dainty platter, and garnished with delicate sprays of parsley, it could hardly fail to tempt the most languid appetite.

Next came the curry episode, and here let us digress to speak a good word for this too-little-known seasoning. Many who dislike it when used in quantity will find that a small amount gives a delicious flavor, obtainable by the use of no other condiment. It is especially pleasant in hot weather and in warm countries, a fact suggested by its origin in India, and has been considered to "give tone to the digestive organs," containing as it does black pepper, coriander seed, ginger, mustard, turmeric, and spices with other ingredients, according to the formula used in its preparation. It is inexpensive, too—another item in its favor. And so the mutton, when next the faithful leg, or what remained of it, appeared, was in the tempting form of

CURRY OF MUTTON.—Chop one pint of cold cooked mutton. Put one tablespoonful of butter in a frying-pan; when melted, add a tablespoonful of flour and stir until smooth; add a half-pint of boiling water, stir until it boils; add the meat, a teaspoonful of curry-powder, and a half-teaspoonful of salt; stir until thoroughly heated. Then heap it in the center of a meat dish, and put around it a border of nicely boiled rice.

This recipe is one of Mrs. Rorer's, as is also that for cooking the rice so that the grains are separate, after the fashion of Chinese cooking.

RICE.—Wash one cupful of good rice, and sprinkle it carefully into a kettle full of boiling water; cover and boil rapidly, without stirring, for twenty minutes. Drain and throw into a bowl of cold water to blanch for ten minutes. Drain again, and stand in the colander over boiling water to steam, or stand it in the oven, leaving the door open. Sprinkle with salt, and serve.

But even this did not dispose of all the mutton, and again it formed the piece de resistance at breakfast, this time metamorphosed into minced mutton or toast. For this dish, chop the meat fine, being careful to remove all bits of gristle or bone, moisten it with a little butter, season with salt, and when hot spread upon hot toast, the crusts of which have been slightly moistened with hot water. To some tastes a little Worcestershire sauce, added with the salt, is an improvement.

When the housewife opened the refrigerator doors after breakfast in the course of her morning round, she sighed as her eyes fell upon two small portions, one of curried, the other of minced mutton. Must those be eaten? The spirit of economy faintly whispered, "Yes, perhaps," but the thought of the masculine scorn of scraps brought with it an emphatic "No." The same thought, however, or its necessary, recalled the masculine fondness for solids, more especially upon so hot a day as this promised to be. Inspiration followed as a hard-boiled egg came into view, and imagination pictured a combination dish, which proved, in reality, to be a "very deserving" salad, as the small boy said of his pudding as he disposed in short order of his third plateful. And this is how it was compounded:

First the minced and curried mutton, rice and all, were thoroughly mixed, so subduing the curry flavor that its origin was barely traceable; the result was mounded in the center of a nearly flat, square-cornered dish, and set in the refrigerator to become thoroughly chilled. An ordinary salad-bowl is too deep for this, and the dainty white of china is a pleasant contrast with the salad. The salad-dressing was next to be concocted, and the first step in this was to carefully slice into rings a hard-boiled egg, the yolk gathered in a saucer forming the foundation. Mashed fine and mixed into a paste with one tablespoonful of solid oil, it was seasoned to taste with salt and pepper, and then three more scant tablespoonfuls of oil were added; beating in a tablespoonful of vinegar completed this operation, and the lettuce was next prepared. The central leaves of delicate green and yellow, were carefully washed and tucked in around the mound of mutton, each larger green leaf containing a smaller yellow heart-leaf. The rings of white of egg decorated the surface of the

mound in a fanciful design, and just before serving each one was filled with salad dressing, the remainder being sent to the table in a separate dish, to be added as desired.—Putty Druce, in Good Housekeeping.

THE FARM.

Notes by the Way.

How often I see a fringe of weeds, brambles, and briars a rod wide along the sides of cultivated fields. Is it for use or ornament that the owner allows it there? Seems to me that such a fringe not only looks badly, but is a hurt to any farm, for the vile seeds produced there take root in the adjoining plowed land and make more work, and sap fertility from the soil that should grow something more profitable than weeds. The fringe also makes a harbor for vermin of one sort or another. All such fringes should be burned before snow flies this fall.

It pays to shell the corn one is obliged to sell, before delivering it to buyer, for it not only saves hauling so much bulk, but the fuel the cobs make is a saving on the coal bill, both in money and hauling. But after the corn is shelled, how often I see the cobs in great piles, exposed to the weather. I never saw any that burned better for being so exposed, did you? If not, I think they had better be housed. Mine are when I have any.

I have noticed that some are in the habit of leaving the tripod, with which the hay has been stacked, astride the stack; it often happens that the stack is built so close to the feet of the tripod that the water runs down there and wets the stack. Why not take the tripod down when the stack is finished? Better for the stack and the tripod.

Once in a while I see a girl helping the boys husk the corn. That's right, especially if the boy cannot go to school before the corn is out. Often the best boy of the family is the girl, and after the mother has had her help in the home till the morning work is done up it will not do her any harm, will give her health and strength to get the fresh air and try her hand at getting out the golden corn. On the same principle, if the "girls are all boys" it is right that the boy or boys help the mother about the house. There's nothing like lending a helping hand to make things move.

To-day, in going through the country, I noticed one field in which one set of hands and a team were getting in the fodder and another team and set of hands were husking out the corn, so the work was kept right up, when the last shock at night was husked out it was thrown upon the wagon and the stack closed in. No re-handling of fodder in that field, no shocks blown down and buried in the snow.

I have often wondered why those who have great boulders in their meadows or plowed fields, allow weeds and other foul trash to grow around, go to seed, and make winter homes for mice and other vermin. Now is the best time of the year to clean up such places—purge them with fire. Nothing short will do the job effectually.

Sometimes I hear of cows and other stock being sick after turning into the stalk field. Often this is laid to the "smut." Let the stock have free access to salt and all the fresh water they will drink, and there will be less complaint on this score.

Do some farmers think hay tools picturesque view to the winter scene? If not, why are so many mowing machines and hay rakes left out? It does them no good.

How many farmers ever think the windmill tower needs looking after? The probability is there will be some high winds this winter. I think it would be a good plan for all who have windmills to look over the towers and see if there is not a bolt or nail needed, or a brace or new piece where a sappy stick was used. Tower builders mean to put in none but good lumber, but mistakes will happen; strengthen the tower if needed.

The thought came to me to-day that some farmers go along just as though they expected to have no winter this season. No preparation whatever made for the shelter of stock or convenience in caring for them. Look out for suffering and loss on such farms.—Cor. Farm, Field and Stockman.

THE DAIRY.

Importance of Testing Milk in the Creameries.

Through the Bureau of Dairy Information, Mr. C. P. Goodrich relates an instance to illustrate the importance of testing milk to determine the amount of butter fat it contains, and paying for it accordingly:

I have a friend who has been for many years a private dairyman. He has gradually, by an intelligent breeding and feeding, and with an eye solely to butter production, built up a splendid herd of butter cows. He has made money enough in dairying to enable him to buy a much larger farm than he before owned, and located near a creamery, which he commenced to patronize a few months ago.

Not long since he told me he was not satisfied at all with the returns he got from the creamery. "Why," said he, "during the months of June and July I got 45 cents a 100 for my milk. About four pounds to the 100, average of about 15 cents a pound, and 4 cents out for making does it you see. Now, the milk of my cows will make six pounds to the 100—I know it; because it has done that for some years, and, besides, I kept it at home one week in June and it did it then. I know they say the separator can get more out of milk than I can, but I can get that. As to price, I have always got as much as, and usually more than, the best creamery. But at 15 cents six pounds is 90 cents, just double what I got. Now, I can't stand that. To keep the cows—feed, care for, and milk them, and carry the milk to the factory, and then give half to have the butter made is too much for me.

I don't know what to do. I have no conveniences for making butter on this farm, and I don't want to be at the expense of \$200 or \$300 for fitting them up. Besides, my wife has always made the butter, and I want she should have a little rest, and I don't suppose we could

hire anybody to make it as good as she can.

I have got to do something different, and I have about made up my mind that I must let my splendid butter cows go—I hate to terribly—it has taken me years to get them—and get some others that will give more milk, no matter whether there is much butter in it or not. Maybe I'll get 'Holsteins.'"

Then turning to me he said, "What shall I do?" "My reply was, I will give you advice only on one point; that is 'stick to your butter cows, for by the time you get fairly changed around you will want them back again, because the creamery men will soon be compelled to test the milk and give credit for the butter fat it contains or quit the business.'"

ORCHARD AND GARDEN.

Horticultural Notes.

The currant worm does not trouble the black currant.

It is as important to the fruit grower as to the butter maker that his goods should be up to the mark every time.

After planting, the great secret of success in tree growing is good cultivation. Never let the weeds grow. Keep the soil loose.

There are 110 different varieties of strawberries growing in the experimental gardens at the Kansas State Agricultural College.

The American Cultivator says the entire peach crop shipped over the Delaware Railroad in 1890 consisted of two baskets and one crate of very indifferent fruit.

Growing trees of any kind is growing a crop. Now, if we will use the trees as we use other crops, giving them good, rich soil and decent care, we shall act wisely, and likely successfully grow one crop of trees.

In planting wind-breaks, put the mulberry and box elder four feet apart. In planting groves never use a single variety, but a judicious mixture. For the North plant the first row to box elder, the second to ash, and so on.

HENRY SPAULDING, of Aurelius, Mich., bought an eighty-acre farm last spring, giving his note for \$1,200 in payment. The crop of apples on the land last fall nearly released the obligation. The "short crop" was a good thing for one man.

The rose bug is an enemy that does not confine itself to the rose. It destroys fruits and flowers. Large shrubs are quickly destroyed by the bugs. To attempt to make a wholesale warfare on them is quite a task, but they can be driven off or destroyed by Persian insect powder.

DELAWARE raised an enormous quantity of tomatoes last year, the number of cans prepared for market exceeding 5,000,000. A ton of tomatoes as they come from the field will fill from 400 to 450 cans. Calling it 425, a product of 5,000,000 cans means that 11,700 tons of tomatoes were purchased by the canners in that State this year.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

The Farmers' Review makes the following estimate of the potato crop for 1890:

	Average in bushels.	Total yield.
Illinois.....	21	2,745,000
Indiana.....	27	3,718,000
Kentucky.....	49	7,082,000
Missouri.....	33	4,229,000
Iowa.....	26	3,942,000
Nebraska.....	48	6,921,000
Wisconsin.....	21	2,461,000
Minnesota.....	27	3,790,000
Dakota.....	84	9,544,000
.....	56	8,833,000
.....	77	4,955,000
.....	43	2,658,000
Total.....	422	48,384,000

The crop in the other States and Territories will not probably exceed 73,796,000, making a grand total for 1890 of 233,701,000, and for 1888 of 216,646,000.

THE KITCHEN.

Oyster Fritters.

Make a batter of one cup of flour, half-teaspoonful baking powder, pinch salt, two eggs, one cup milk; dip each oyster in this batter and fry in hot lard, as for doughnuts.

Drawn Butter.

Half teacup of butter; two tablespoonfuls of flour; rub all together and pour into a pint of boiling water; add salt. Serve with boiled meats.

Buttermilk Muffins.

Beat hard two eggs into a quart of buttermilk, stir in flour to make a thick batter, about a quart, and lastly a teaspoonful of salt and the same of soda. Bake in a hot oven in well greased tins. Muffins of all kinds should only be cut just round the edge, then pulled open with the fingers.

Beef Omelette.

Chop the raw beef fine and put into the frying pan with a lump of butter; stir until very brown, but not too well done; then add several well-beaten eggs; stir well and serve at once. If preferred, it can brown on one side and be lapped over like an ordinary egg omelette.

Puffet.

One quart of sifted flour, in which mix thoroughly two teaspoonfuls of good baking powder, butter the size of an egg, two teaspoonfuls of powdered sugar, two eggs well beaten, mix very smooth and add one pint of sweet milk; bake immediately.

Johnny Cake.

Rub into one quart of dry meal a piece of butter the size of a large egg. Then wet with milk or water, spread with a spoon or knife in sheets or on board, if baked before the fire. This can be well baked on a griddle, by taking a small portion of the dough, flatten and shape with your hands into small cakes about half an inch thick. To be baked brown on both sides.

Preserved Oranges.

Boil the oranges in clear water until you can pass a straw through their skins; then clarify three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of fruit, and pour over the oranges while hot. Let them stand one night, then boil them in the syrup until they are clear and the syrup thick. Take them from the syrup and strain it clear over them.

MAN AS AN EXTERMINATOR.

Extinction of Many Species of Animals.

An unusually startling publication is on the point of being issued by the Smithsonian Institution which will show that many of the most valuable species of animals at present inhabiting the world will inevitably be driven off the face of the earth and rendered absolutely extinct within a few years from this date. For example, the elephant is already doomed. Each year 100,000 of these pachyderms are slaughtered to supply the market with ivory. Up to within a comparatively recent period commerce drew chiefly upon the great stores of "dead" ivory in possession of African natives, which had accumulated for centuries; but now this reserve stock has been exhausted, and all the tusks exported from the dark continent must be got "green" by hunting live elephants. Thus the herds are being rapidly wiped out, not to mention the incidental fact, according to Explorer Stanley, that every pound of ivory that reaches Europe costs the life of a man, woman or child, while twenty tusks are secured at the price of an entire district, with all its people, villages and plantations. This, of course, is due to the intimate connection which exists between the ivory gathering business and the slave trade. You will get some notion of what 100,000 elephants mean if you will consider that placed in line that number would stretch 180 miles. As for the slaves, they are secured for the purpose of carrying ivory to the coast by the Arabs, who attack and destroy the native villages, carrying off into captivity those of the inhabitants who are serviceable as porters and killing the rest. In this way whole regions in Africa have been depopulated and laid waste. It is fashion, however, that is most importantly responsible for the threatened extinction of animals well worth preserving. To prove this statement reference is made to a recent single auction sale in London, at which were disposed of under the hammer 30,000 monkey skins, 250,000 Australian opossums' skins, 400,000 hummingbirds' skins, 6,000 skins of birds of paradise, and 360,000 assorted birds' skins from India. In all the collections in the world, public and private, there do not exist so many birds' skins, stuffed or otherwise, as the total of these amounts to. Evidently, the beautiful birds of the earth must go, and Australian opossums and monkeys have no show whatever. One dealer last year sold 2,000,000 skins of birds. Every one knows that the fur seals are doomed and a like fate awaits the hair seal. 875,000 of which were slain last year for leather and oil. A while ago the so-called "passenger pigeon" flew by millions in the Ohio Valley as far East as Massachusetts. Now but a very few of them are left. They have been shot by wholesale, and while they lasted were commonly utilized for shooting from traps. In this way useful animal after animal is being driven to extinction.

Niagara Was Dry.

Almost incredible is the fact that at one time in its history the greatest and most wonderful waterfall in the world actually ran dry. Nevertheless, this occurred on March 29, 1848, and for a few hours scarcely any water passed over Niagara Falls.

The winter of that year had been an exceptionally severe one and ice of unusual thickness had formed on Lake Erie. The warm spring rains loosened this congealed mass, and on the day in question a brisk east wind drove the ice far up into the lake.

About sunset the wind suddenly veered about and blew a heavy gale from the West. This naturally turned the ice in its course, and bringing it down to the mouth of the Niagara River piled it up in a solid, impenetrable wall.

So closely was it packed and so great was its force that in a short time the outlet to the lake was completely choked up and little or no water could possible e-cape. In a very short space of time the water below this frozen barrier passed over the falls and the next morning the people residing in the neighborhood were treated to a most extraordinary spectacle.

The roaring, tumbling rapids above the falls were almost obliterated, and nothing but the cold, black rocks were visible in all directions. The news quickly spread and crowds of spectators flocked to view the scene, the banks on each side of the river being lined with people during the whole day. At last there came a break in the ice; it was released from its restraint; the pent-up wall of water rushed downward and Niagara was itself again.

Very Polite Postmen.

"I do think that Washington postmen are the most obliging I have ever met," said a lady not long a resident there the other day to a reporter. "I never think about bothering to mail my own letters, but simply hand them to the carrier when he comes, and he is so amiable as to convey them to the postoffice for me and so save me the trouble of dropping them in the box on the next corner. The other day I chanced to be going out for a call, and meeting the carrier coming up my step I suddenly remembered that I had forgotten something. 'Oh, Mr. Postman,' I exclaimed, 'I have left a postal card on my sitting-room table which I am most anxious to have off by the earliest possible mail. You will oblige me exceedingly if you will see to its being posted. May I ask you to get it, since I am in great haste? You will find it addressed to Mrs. Theophilus Robinson. Be so good as to add 'Baltimore, Md.' to the superscription, which an interruption prevented my completing, in pencil, and

make sure that it gets off.' And do you know how that polite letter carrier said 'Thank you, ma'am,' and did just as the house when he came out, as I requested. I know that he put on the son told me subsequently that she received the postal card. And, to take another instance, when we had another carrier on our street last winter I met him at the corner one day and asked him if he had left any mail at my house. 'Nothing but a postal card, ma'am,' he replied, 'from Mrs. Spoonendyke Browne, inviting you to take lunch in formally with her on Monday at 8 o'clock punctually.'

Prospects of the Pheasant in America.

The pheasant is an artificial production and not a bird of the wilderness, like the quail, the snipe, the woodcock and the wild duck, or even the partridge and the grouse. He is an importation, not only into England, but into Europe. Whether he came into England through their Roman conquerors, whose avaries he adorned, or through France, where he has always been widely spread, is matter of little or no moment. Suffice, as the Americans say, he got there all the same, as he would, if carried, get into and thrive in any country where the temperature is not too low and where there are silent woods with a thick undergrowth for shelter, for he is a ready colonizer. He would doubtless have crossed eastward into America from Asia centuries ago but for the intervening sea. Why he has not been introduced into the admirably adapted Southern States; why the ample woods of Virginia do not glow with his plumage and echo with his crow, is one of those things which, as Dundreary says, "no fellow can find out." It is not very difficult in any suitable country to maintain the pheasant, although it is costly to do so. After his infantile days his natural food is simple. The acorn, the beech-nut, the root of the buttercup or the pilewort crowfoot suffice him; but if these fail he is quite ready—nay, more than ready—to take from the hands of man the fruits of artificial cultivation—the barleycorn, the buckwheat, the fragrant pea, or even the ubiquitous potato. The difficulty with him as an adult (leaving poachers out of the question) is not to rear him in plenty, but to keep him at home, so that he may be there when he is wanted; for he is a very gregarious bird, fond of company, a friend of many wives (relic of his eastern origin), and much given to wandering abroad to find them. Many are the shifts to which the keeper is put to repress this wandering instinct.

Speaking Through the Sea.

The near prospect of a direct telephonic line between London and Paris was brought before the recent meeting of the British Association in a brief paper by Mr. Preece, who has done much to further the progress of telephonic communication of every sort. In the early days of the telephone there were high hopes of almost limitless application that gradually faded away as disturbing causes became apparent. Now, says the Electrical Review, after careful investigation of the theoretical side of the problem, it has become evident that the telephone is not at all applicable to short submarine lines provided the cables are properly constructed. If both the resistance and static capacity can be reduced so far their numerical product will be something less than 10,000, the transmission of speech will be good.

A cable for submarine telephony must then be designed with this fact in view, and experience has shown that for lines of moderate length, at least, success is quite attainable. But it is very plain that it is not possible to go on indefinitely in this way, for a point will soon be reached where the amount of copper would be prohibitive from a commercial point of view, or impossible conditions would be introduced by the permissible dimensions of the dielectric. It is safe enough to say, therefore, that we are very unlikely to have a telephone cable under the Atlantic, although for considerable shorter distances the electrical difficulties are not forbidding.

Work in the Japanese Mint.

There are about 300 hands employed in the mint of Yeddo, Japan. When the men enter in the morning they are made to divest themselves of their own clothes and put on the others belonging to the mint. At the end of a day's work the gong sounds, when the somewhat curious spectacle is presented of 300 men springing from the ground, on which they have been seated, throwing off their clothes, and rushing, a naked throng, to the end of the yard. Here they pass through the following ordeal in order to prove that they have no silver on them. Their back hair is pulled down and examined; they wash their hands and hold them up to view; they drink water and then halloo; and, lastly, they run to the other end of the yard, clearing two or three hurdles on their way. After this performance they were allowed to go their lodgings.—Evening Telegram.

A Distinction.

Old Moneybags (her father)—Look here, you young scoundrel, if you had any money, I'd sue you for libel! But I'm going to thrash you within an inch of your life!

Young Blifkins—W-hat for, s-sir? Didn't you tell several people that I was a regular old pirate?

No, s-sir, 'pon my word!

What! After that night when I kicked you out of the house?

No, no, I said you were a freebooter, and you did boot me very freely!—Boston Traveler.

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CURES

BRUISES, FROST-BITES, INFLAMMATIONS

—AND ALL—

HURTS AND ILLS OF MAN AND BEAST.

WANTED—MEN TO TRAVEL. We pay \$50 to \$100 a month and expenses. Address STONE & WELLINGTON, Madison, Wis.

E. A. LEHMANN, Washington, D. C. Send for circular.

WANTED AGENTS, Male and Female, in every town in U. S. to sell our goods on commission. Send 2c stamp for information. **U. S. TEA & COFFEE CO.,** P.O. Box 965, Chicago, Ill.

INSTRUCTIONS FREE to inventors. Write at once for hand-book of information. **J. B. CHALLICE & CO.,** Washington, D. C.

Dr. Snyder's Kidney Pills. Write at once for hand-book of information. **Dr. Snyder's Kidney** Pills. Write at once for hand-book of information. **Dr. Snyder's Kidney** Pills. Write at once for hand-book of information.

PATENTS!

MOTHERS' PILLS

FOR OLD AND YOUNG. Dr. J. C. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. This is the only medicine that cures the blood, and builds up the system. It is the only medicine that cures the blood, and builds up the system. It is the only medicine that cures the blood, and builds up the system.

FREE ILLUSTRATED PUBLICATIONS, WITH MAPS, describing Minnesota, North Dakota, Montana, Idaho, Washington, and Oregon. The Free Government and Cheap Northern Pacific R.R. Address: **W. B. LAMSON,** Land Com. N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn.

PENSIONS! The Disability Bill is a law. Soldiers disabled since war are entitled. Dependents of soldiers and sailors who died from effects of army or navy service are included. If you wish your claim speedily and successfully prosecuted, write to **JAMES TANNER,** Commissioner of Pensions, WASHINGTON, D. C.

Are You BILIOUS?

SOME PEOPLE ALWAYS ARE AND NEARLY EVERYBODY IS OCCASIONALLY.

TAKE DR. WHITE'S DANDELION ALTERNATIVE.

It is the best remedy for diseases of the liver and kidneys. It purifies the blood and overcomes that feeling of nervousness which you so often experience. It will cure your headache, restore your lost appetite, and make you feel vigorous enough to take any thing within your reach. Very large bottle \$1, and every bottle warranted.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

OF PURE COD LIVER OIL AND HYPOPHOSPHITES

Of Lime and Soda.

They will take it readily, for it is almost as palatable as milk. And it should be remembered that AS A PREVENTIVE OR CURE OF COUGHS OR COLDS, IN BOTH THE OLD AND YOUNG, IT IS UNEQUALLED. Avoid substitutions offered.

Some Children Growing Too Fast become listless, fretful, without energy, thin and weak. But you can fortify them and build them up, by the use of

RAYWAY'S PAIN EXPELLER

THE GREAT CONQUEROR OF PAIN.

For Sprains, Bruises, Backache, Pain in the Head or Sides, Headache, Toothache, or any other external pain, a few applications rubbed in by hand act like magic, causing the pain to instantly stop.

For Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Pneumonia, Inflammations, Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago, Sciatica, more thorough and repeated applications are necessary.

All Internal Pains, Diarrhea, Colic, Spasms, Dizziness, Fainting Spells, Nervousness, Sleeplessness are relieved instantly, and quickly removed by being inwardly 20 to 60 drops in half a tumbler of water. 50c. a bottle. All druggists.

RAYWAY'S PAIN EXPELLER is an excellent and mild Cathartic. Purely vegetable. The safest and best medicine in the world for the Cure of All Disorders of the Liver, Stomach or Bowels.

Taken according to directions they will restore health and renew vitality.

25c. a box. Sold by all Druggists.

Signor Crispi's Early Love.

Signor Francesco Crispi's youth contained one episode too romantic and touching to be passed over. It was in 1837, in his second year at the University of Palermo, that he met a young girl called Rosina. She was the daughter of a widow, and had three sisters and a brother. She was beautiful and he fell in love with her, although he was scarce 18 and Rosina but 16. Naturally his father would not hear of his marrying. Hence he made him come home and leave Palermo and Rosina. But Francesco pined and neither ate nor slept. They sent him into the country to their villa at Sciacca for change of air. In vain. That year the cholera came into Sicily and devastated, beyond other towns, Palermo, where Rosina dwelt. Francesco heard the terrible tales of suffering and resolved to save his beloved or die with her. He, therefore, set out upon a farmer's horse and made his way to Palermo and to Rosina's house, nor did he arrive too soon, for the mother was already dead, so were the eldest and youngest sister, and only one sister remained alive besides Rosina and the brother, who was dying. Francesco sold his horse to the Postmaster, and with the money obtained he succeeded the two desolate girls. Meantime, Francesco's people did not know what had become of him and mourned him as dead. But one day, lo and behold, who should come trotting along the road, drawing the post wagon, but the farmer's horse, which disappeared at the same time with Francesco. This drew the family, therefore, followed up, until in Palermo, with Rosina, Francesco was found. There was nothing to be done but to accept the situation, and the married infants received the blessing of the good Tommaso. This child wife, Rosina, only lived two years.

Something for the New Year.

The world-renowned success of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, and their continued popularity for over a third of a century as a stomachic, is scarcely more wonderful than the welcome that greets the annual appearance of Hostetter's Almanac. This valuable medical treatise is published by The Hostetter Company, Pittsburgh, Pa., under their own immediate supervision, employing sixty hands in that department. They are running about eleven months in the year on this work, and the issue of same for 1891 will be more than ten millions, printed in the English, German, French, Welsh, Norwegian, Swedish, Holland, Bohemian, and Spanish languages. Refer to a copy of it for valuable and interesting reading concerning health and numerous testimonials as to the efficacy of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, amusement, varied information, astronomical calculations and chronological items, etc., which can be depended on for correctness. The Almanac for 1891 can be obtained free of cost, from druggists and general country dealers in all parts of the country.

Height of Clouds.

Prof. Moiler, of Karlsruhe, has made some interesting observations on clouds. The highest clouds, cirrus and cirrostratus, rise on an average to a height of nearly 30,000 feet. The middle clouds keep at from about 10,000 feet to 23,000 feet in height, while the lower clouds reach to between 3,000 feet and 7,000 feet. The cumulus clouds float with their lower surface at a height of from 4,000 to 5,000 feet, while their summits rise to 10,000 feet. The tops of the Alps are often hidden by clouds of the third class, but the bottom of the clouds of the second class, and especially of the thunder clouds, often enfold them. The vertical dimensions of a cloud observed by Prof. Moiler on the Netleberg was over 1,200 feet; he stepped out of it at a height of about 3,700 feet, and high above the mountain floated clouds of the middle class, while veils of mist lay in the ravines and clefts. The upper clouds were growing thicker, while the lower ones were dissolving, and soon it began to rain and snow.—London Daily News.

Hardee and a Raw Recruit.

General Hardee, the famous tactician and Confederate commander, was a strict disciplinarian. One day, while commanding in the Southwest, he rode out on the picket line, and, much to his surprise, found a sentry, a raw recruit, sitting on a rail fence munching a piece of bacon. The General appeared not to see him until he got abreast of him and then drew his horse up, expecting to find the sentry at a "present." He was nothing of the kind, but sat munching away as unconcerned as though he was in his native mountains.

"Do you know who I am?" demanded General Hardee in his severest tones.

"Stranger, I 'low I don't."

"I am General Hardee, and—"

Without stopping to hear the remainder of his sentence the raw recruit slowly climbed down from the fence, and shambling into the road extended his hand as he said:

"How are yer, General? I'm mighty glad to see yer lookin' so peart."

So They Go.

A wagon loaded with hay went up Cass avenue the other day, followed by a wagon loaded with brick. The horses attached to the latter were eating their fill of hay. Behind and attached to the brick wagon was a cart heaped with kindling wood which two Polish boys had gathered. Attached to this cart was the two-wheeled rig of a banana peddler, and all three were jogging along in peace and good fellowship. This is a world in which all should try to help one another.—Detroit Free Press.

The Ungrateful Beast.

A span of horses which were hauling dirt out of a cellar on Grand River avenue, got stuck, and the driver began pounding the one that seemed to put forth the least effort. A passing pedestrian stopped to remonstrate, and of course it wasn't two minutes before there was a row. He clinched with the driver and they struggled about, and directly the pedestrian was backed against the horse he had befriended and received a kick which plowed him into the dirt and stopped the fight.—Detroit Free Press.

In the treasury of the Sultan of Turkey is a gold casket, studded with diamonds. It is kept under guard in Constantinople, and in it a dozen Sultans have been rocked.

"I HAD to hammer everything into my boy's head." "Ah, then he acquired knowledge by the pound."

"Night is black," and we have a poet's authority for it that "the day is dun."

She Can Lift Six Hundred Pounds.

Mrs. H. E. Burmeyer of this city is an unusually accomplished athlete. She walks thirty miles at an outing, in a pace of three miles and a half an hour, makes a day's journey on a bicycle over rough roads without resting, climbs mountain peaks with neatness and dispatch, is a long-distance skater, an excellent swimmer, a dexterous and powerful canoeist, a sculler and rower who might compete with a college crew, and a gymnast who lifts 525 pounds of iron when out of practice, and 625 when at her best. Withal she has abounding health.—Boston Traveler.

How's This!

We offer One Hundred Dollars reward for any case of catarrh that cannot be cured by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props, Toledo, Ohio.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TAUBAN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

WALSH, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Don't omit all possible precautions for safety. Aim rather to be a safe, sagacious gunner than a brilliant one. The one reputation you can keep as long as you can carry a gun, and the other you cannot keep to the end under any circumstances. Choose, therefore, the most enduring.

A Real Balm is Kemp's Balm.

The dictionary says: "A balm is a thick, pure aromatic substance flowing from trees." Kemp's Balm for the Throat and Lungs is the only cough medicine that is a real balm. Many thin, watery cough remedies are called balsams, but such are not. Look through a bottle of Kemp's Balm and notice what a pure, thick preparation it is. If you cough use Kemp's Balm. At all druggists. Large bottles 50 cents and \$1.

VERY few chemical have any effect on gold. Selenic acid will dissolve it, but few chemists have ever seen this very rare substance. A mixture of nitric and hydrochloric acids (aqua regia) will also dissolve it.

A CHILD cannot tell what ails it. A shrewd mother will not take chances but will try Dr. Bull's Worm-Expellers at once. Don't let your druggist sell you any other kind of worm candy. Bull's is the best.

GENERALLY speaking, the man who loses his head by looking into the muzzle of a gun has lost something he is best able to spare.

From Father

To son, through generation after generation, the taint of scrofula descends through the blood, blighting life and hastening death. The great majority of cases of scrofula and other blood diseases are hereditary, and therefore difficult to cure. But we wish to state in the most positive, emphatic manner that Hood's Sarsaparilla does cure scrofula in every form. The most severe cases, too terrible for description, have yielded to this medicine when all others failed. The greater includes the less—and if you suffer from scrofula, salt rheum, or impure blood in any form, take

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5. Prepared only by C. I. HOOD & CO., Lowell, Mass.

100 Doses One Dollar

SHILOH'S CONSUMPTION CURE.

The success of this Great Cough Cure is without a parallel in the history of medicine. All druggists are authorized to sell it on a positive guarantee, a test that no other cure can successfully stand. That it may become known, the Proprietors, at an enormous expense, are placing a Sample Bottle Free into every home in the United States and Canada. If you have a Cough, Sore Throat, or Bronchitis, use it, for it will cure you. If your child has the Croup, or Whooping Cough, use it promptly, and relief is sure. If you dread that insidious disease Consumption, use it. Ask your Druggist for SHILOH'S CURE, Price to cts., 50 cts. and \$1.00. If your Lungs are sore or Back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster, Price 25 cts.

Elys Cream Balm For CATARRH

THE POSITIVE CURE.

ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Best Cough Medicine. Recommended by Physicians. Cures where all else fails. Pleasant and agreeable to the taste. Children take it without objection. By druggists.

BEECHAM'S PAINLESS PILLS

WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

For BILIOUS & NERVOUS DISORDERS

Such as Wind and Pain in the Stomach, Fullness and Swelling after Meals, Dizziness, and Drowsiness, Cold Chills, Flushings of Heat, Loss of Appetite, Shortness of Breath, Costiveness, Scurvy, Blisters on the Skin, Disturbed Sleep, Frightful Dreams, and all Nervous and Trembling Sensations, &c.

THE FIRST DOSE WILL GIVE RELIEF IN TWENTY MINUTES.

BEECHAM'S PILLS TAKEN AS DIRECTED RESTORE FEMALES TO COMPLETE HEALTH.

For Sick Headache, Weak Stomach, Impaired Digestion, Constipation, Disordered Liver, etc., they ACT LIKE MAGIC, strengthening the muscular system, restoring long-lost complexion, bringing back the keen edge of appetite, and arousing with the ROSEBUD OF HEALTH the whole physical energy of the human frame. One of the best guarantees to the Nervous and Debilitated is that BEECHAM'S PILLS HAVE THE LARGEST SALE OF ANY PROPRIETARY MEDICINE IN THE WORLD.

Prepared only by **THOS. BEECHAM**, St. Helena, Lancashire, England.

Sold by Druggists generally. B. F. ALLEN CO., 365 and 367 Canal St., New York.

Sole Agents for the United States, who if your druggist does not keep them WILL MAIL you a box of BEECHAM'S PILLS ON RECEIPT OF PRICE, 25c. A BOX. (MENTION THIS PAPER.)

A Lesson from Experience.

Young Husband—I want a family jar. Crockery Dealer—H'm; how long have you been married?

"Three weeks."

"Had a visit from your wife's mother yet?"

"No—she's coming next week."

Crockery Dealer (in a fatherly tone)—Then I wouldn't buy one now, my son. Maybe the old lady will bring one when she comes. My wife's mother has been visiting us regularly for the last fifteen years, and she never has failed to bring one yet.—Epoch.

Entitled to the Best.

All are entitled to the best that their money will buy, so every family should have, at once, a bottle of the best family remedy, Syrup of Figs, to cleanse the system when costive or bilious. For sale in 50c and \$1 bottles by all leading druggists.

"No, I CAN'T say that I want the earth," mused the tramp; "about three-quarters of it is water, and that I ain't got no use for."

THROAT DISEASES commence with a Cough, Cold or Sore Throat. "Brown's Bronchial Troches" give immediate relief. Sold only in boxes. Price 25 cts.

MILLIONS of women use Dobbin's Electric Soap daily, and say it is the best and cheapest. If they are right, you ought to use it. If wrong, one trial only will show you. Buy a bar of your grocer and try it next Monday.

THE digestion of an ostrich and the appetite of an American small boy are two things that never have been discouraged.

Would you think that refinement is acquired by the use of SAPOLIO? Yes. "Cleanly habits refine the mind." It is a solid cake of Seouring Soap.

Why is a successful book like a boiled lobster? Because it is red and devoured by every one.

BEECHAM'S PILLS cure Bilious and Nervous ills.

It is the toper who would like to put a gurgel round the world.

THE best cough medicine is Piso's Cure for Consumption. Sold every where. 25c.

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

STEREOPTICONS

McINTOSH Battery & Optical Co.

CHICAGO, ILL. MAGIC LANTERNS.

PEDINE HOW ARE YOUR FEET? Cures cold or tender Swollen or perspiring Smaller Shoes may be worn with comfort. Price, 50 cts. at Drug Stores, or by mail. Trial Package and illustrated pamphlet for a dime.

THE PEDINE CO., WORLD BUILDING, NEW YORK.

FAT FOLKS

Reduced 15 to 25 pounds per month by harmless herbal remedies. No starving, no inconvenience. Confidential. Send 5c. for circulars and testimonials. Address: **DR. O. W. F. SYDNEY,** 243 State St., Chicago, Ill. Name this paper when you write.

DETECTIVES

Wanted in every County to act in the Secret Service under instructions from Capt. Granam, ex-Chief of Detectives of Cincinnati. Experience not necessary. Particulars free. Address **Granam Detective Bureau Co.,** 44 Arcade, Cincinnati, O.

NEW PENSION LAW

THOUSANDS NOW ENTITLED WHO HAVE NOT BEEN ENTITLED. Address for circulars for application and full information **WM. W. DUDLEY,** LATE COMMISSIONER OF PENSIONS, Attorney at Law, Washington, D. C. (Mention this paper.)

MEMORY

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Help yourself if you're a suffering woman, with the medicine that's been prepared especially to help you—Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. It will do it where others fail. For all the diseases peculiar to the sex—dragging-down pains, displacements, and other weaknesses, it's a positive remedy. It means a new life, and a longer one, for every delicate woman. In every case for which it's recommended, it gives satisfaction. It's guaranteed to do so, or the money is refunded.

It improves digestion, invigorates the system, enriches the blood, dispels aches and pains, produces refreshing sleep, dispels melancholy and nervousness, and builds up both flesh and strength. It is a legitimate medicine—not a beverage. Contains no alcohol to inebriate; no syrup or sugar to sour or ferment in the stomach and cause distress. As peculiar in its marvelous, remedial results as in its composition. Therefore, don't be put off with some worthless compound easily, but dishonestly, recommended to be "just as good."

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Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 3 yrs. in last war, 15 adjudicating claims, atty at law.

Instant Relief. Positive Cure. Large trial size, 50c. Regular size 30c. **ASTHMA, ALL DRUGGISTS OR BY MAIL. CATARRH, HOTTINGER'S POWDER, LINCOLN PARK, CHICAGO, & KENDALL.**

Homes Wanted.

We want to secure permanent homes for a number of Orphan Babies and Children. Responsible parties who want to adopt a bright, healthy, and well-grown child are invited to correspond with us. **CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY,** 304 Dearborn Street, Chicago, Ill.

If You Want to Know

1,000 facts about the human system. How life is perpetuated, health saved, disease induced, how to avoid pitfalls of ignorance and indiscretion, how to cure Croup, Old Cough, Erysipelas, Rheumatism, etc. How to make a happy marriage and have prize babies, and an antidote of Doctor's Droll Jokes, profusely illustrated. Send ten cents for new Laugh-Cure Book called **MEDICAL SENSE AND NONSENSE.** **M. HILL PUB. CO.,** 129 East 28th St., New York.

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

Made simply with boiling water or milk. Sold only in half-ounce tins by grocers, labelled thus: **JAMES EPPS & CO.,** Homoeopathic Chemists, LONDON, ENGLAND.

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purchase one of the celebrated SMITH & WESSON arms. The finest small arms ever manufactured and the first choice of all experts. Manufactured in calibres 32, 38 and 44-100. Single or double action, Safety Hammerless and Target models. Constructed entirely of best quality wrought steel, carefully inspected for workmanship and stock, they are unrivalled for finish, durability and accuracy. Do not be deceived by cheap imitations. The Smith & Wesson Revolvers are all stamped upon the reels with firm's name, address and dates of patents and are guaranteed perfect in every detail. Insist upon having the genuine article, and if your dealer cannot supply you an order sent to address below will receive prompt and careful attention. Descriptive catalogue and prices furnished upon application.

SMITH & WESSON, Springfield, Mass.

-VASELINE-

FOR A ONE-DOLLAR BILL sent us by mail we will deliver, free of all charges, to any person in the United States, all of the following articles, carefully packed:

One two-ounce bottle of Pure Vaseline..... 10 cts.
One two-ounce bottle of Vaseline Pomade..... 15
One jar of Vaseline Cold Cream..... 10
One cake of Vaseline Camphor Ice..... 10
One cake of Vaseline Soap, unscented..... 10
One cake of Vaseline Soap, exquisitely scented 25
One two-ounce bottle of White Vaseline..... 10

\$1.30

Or, for postage stamps, any single article at the price named.—On no account be persuaded to accept from your druggist any Vaseline or preparation therefrom unless labeled with our name, because you will certainly receive an imitation which has little or no value.

Chesebrough Mfg. Co., 24 State St., N. Y.

THE NUPTIAL CHAMBER

Or, Before Marriage and After: by a leading physician. "Here are a few of the pleasantest words that ever blotted a page." (Shakespeare.) A book for every young man and woman, meditating matrimony. It treats of all those voices which invade the domestic sanctuary. The author says: Nothing but a sense of inexorable duty, in the hope of effecting a radical reform by awakening alarm to the enormous frequency and horrible consequences of this revolting crime could induce the author to enter upon the shocking revelations. The work is complete in one handsome octavo volume of 426 pages, marbled edges and bound in English cloth, gilt finish. Price, \$1.15. Will be sent post-paid to any address on receipt of the price.

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AVENGED AT LAST; Or, a World-Wide Chase.

A STORY OF RETRIBUTION.

BY "WABASH."
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"You must be of an ultra-observing nature," remarked Percy.
"That is one of the things any woman will observe," was the reply. Then she continued: "His attentions are the more objectionable because they are so marked. Were he to see me now he would be out here in a moment asking me to dance. I really imagine, if the truth were known, that he is at an age when dancing is one of the last things which would be expected of him."

"Who is he?" asked Percy.
"He was introduced to me as Mr. Emerick, and he volunteered the information that he is engaged in the shipping trade with South America. His place of business is in New York, I believe."

Percy had been intently watching Mr. Emerick during the conversation and was getting interested.
"Is he an American?" he now asked.
"No, he is not, but it would be difficult to tell what his nationality really is. He speaks perfect English, but there is just a touch of foreign accent in his speech. Myself, I should judge him to be Italian."

"Do the people who introduce you to him know any thing of his history?"
"I never asked," answered Armida.
"When we were introduced the lady who performed the ceremony did not speak very clearly, and he persists in



"MISS MARLOW, WHERE HAVE YOU BEEN HIDING?"

addressing me as Miss Marlow. Up to the present I have no intention of correcting the error, thinking his occasions for speaking to me likely to be very few, and indeed they will, as we are going away in a day or two."

"It may be imagination," said Percy, "but there is something familiar to me in that man's movements: at times he moves in a manner which I recognize, and then, again, he seems to act as though in an unnatural manner. However, I suppose it is, if anybody at all, some one I met in Paris in the days of long ago. Any way, there is no reason why we should waste time; your interest in him is only slight and I have none whatever. So let us move on." With these words they moved away.

An hour later they were back in the same spot, and as they sat talking the gentleman whom they had watched earlier in the evening came toward them and stood beside their chairs almost before they had noticed him.

"Good evening, Miss Marlow. Where have you been hiding yourself? Your presence has not graced the ball-room during the entire evening."

"No, I have been too weary to dance. The hard society work of the past few weeks has almost prostrated me. But pardon me—Mr. Emerick, allow me to introduce Mr. Lovel."

The two gentlemen exchanged greetings, and the elder one remarked: "Our charming young friend Miss Marlow is in great demand among the gentlemen of our circle here. Will you not both join us in the ball-room?"

"I fear you have mistaken the lady's name," said Percy, looking his listener straight in the face; "her name is not Marlow, but Delaro."

The stranger seemed confused, apparently on account of his blunder, but he quickly recovered his polite composure and profusely apologized to Armida.

"I hope you will allow that it was quite a natural mistake," he said. "I trust, I am pardoned; the fact is that a pistol shot was fired near to my left ear when I was quite young which deafened me, and as I stood to the right of the lady who introduced me to Miss Delaro, the mistake is accounted for. Am I pardoned?" he asked, turning to Armida.

"Certainly," was the reply.
The tall stranger did not remain long in their company after that. A few ordinary civilities were passed and he left them, ostensibly to return to the ball-room, but Armida afterwards re-

marked to Percy that he had not done so.

"I share your dislike for the affable gentleman," said Percy, as he and Armida returned to their rooms.

Late that night when nearly everybody had gone to bed Percy went to Mr. Wilcox's room to have a few words with that worthy individual.

"Won't you smoke a cigar, Percy?" the old man asked.

Percy accepted one, and when he had lit it he threw himself back in his chair and opened up quietly by saying:

"Mr. Wilcox."

"Well, my boy," for he still called Percy a boy, "I am all attention; what's in the wind, another clow?"

"No, not this time. We are called upon to protect and not to prosecute," said Percy.

"Who claims our protection?" asked his friend and counselor.

"Armida Delaro," was the reply.

"Who has designs on that sweet creature?" asked the millionaire. Then Percy told him he had seen and heard that night.

"This mysterious man is undoubtedly bestowing his attentions on Armida for a purpose of his own, and as it only distresses her we must stop it."

"You seem very much afraid that Armida is falling into danger in that man's presence, but don't you think that she is able to care for herself?"

"That may be," said Percy, "but if I mistake not, that man is a designing old villain, and the less he sees of Armida the better. I do not like his looks and he reminds me too much of the man we are looking for."

At these words Mr. Wilcox sat bolt upright in his chair. He was full of interest now.

"How do you mean? Does this fellow resemble her in features?" he asked.

"As I never had much opportunity nor was ever sufficiently interested in Velasquez' features to examine them I can not positively say, but if this man looks like him he certainly does not walk like him; for Velasquez stooped a little and this man is upright almost to absurdity. No, what I mean is that his character and method of action is not such as I should imagine Velasquez' to be. I only wish he had been Velasquez."

"Guess I'll have to take a good look at that gent in the morning and see what he looks like. It won't do to have any suspicious characters buzzing around Armida, even if they are ship-owners."

"Armida says he has invited her and her mother to take a few days sail in his yacht."

"Did she accept?"

"No, she gave a quiet but very positive denial. He also told her some story about denying a wife years ago in Italy, and altogether has been quite communicative with her," said Percy, between the puffs at his cigar.

"Well, we can make it impossible for him to get another chance of annoying her during the remainder of our stay here, and when we get back to New York it is hardly possible that he will meet us."

"One good thing about it is that our address is not yet settled upon, so we can not give it to him," was Percy's last remark. Then the subject changed a little, although Armida was still the one discussed.

Mr. Wilcox leaned on the table, and with a pleasant smile on his face he looked across at the man seated opposite to him.

"Percy," he said, "you are a good deal older than Armida, but tell me now, like a man, don't you love her?"

The question was so sudden that Percy was non-plussed. He blushed, glanced at his feet, and then up at his employer, who should more properly be called his friend; then he answered frankly: "Yes, sir, I do."

"Just what I have imagined for some time," said the old man. Then he remarked inquiringly: "But you have never told her of it?"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

COUNTY CIRCUMSTANCES.

Carefully Culled, Clipped, Cured—
Softly Served Subscribers.

It cost the state nearly \$200 to hold the Dennison inquest.

Strawberries are quoted at \$1.50 per quart. Will you have some?

A Whitmore Lake man sold over a hundred Christmas trees in Ann Arbor.

It is said that oats are higher now than at any time during the past ten years.

Robert and Ried Lyman, of Stockbridge, have gone to Florida, where they expect to spend the winter.

The Ahmendinger Piano and Organ Company of Ann Arbor, has just sold one hundred organs to one Wisconsin man.

Judge Peck of the Jackson circuit, is holding court in Ann Arbor this week, while Judge Kinne holds court in Jackson.

The Grass Lake Farmers' Club will take action at the spring election to prohibit hunting on the farms in Grass Lake township.

The Pullman car shops of Detroit, will not allow beer in their shops hereafter. The men drank so much of it that they became a nuisance, as they brought it in pails, jugs, etc.

Two young ladies were seriously injured in Ann Arbor while coasting recently. One of them, Mabel Clements had a leg broken.

Chas. King, who for several years conducted a grocery store in Saline, has embarked in the same line at Ypsilanti, near the depot.

The Washtenaw Agricultural and Horticultural society has re-elected its old officers. The total receipts for the past year amounted to \$5,229.87.

The spirited team recently presented to Bishop Foley, run away last Sunday, but fortunately doing no damage except breaking the buggy, which collided with a street car.

Dr. G. A. Rowe of Stockbridge, was married December 17th to Miss Nellie Runciman, of Williamston. The bride is the daughter of Wm. Runciman, a former resident of this township.

The school house flag at Stockbridge was raised last week Tuesday to commemorate the battle of Nashville, and also the Boston tea party 117 years ago. An address was delivered by Olin Stephens, a pupil. Why does our flag not float offshore?

No more tripping the light fantastic at Chelsea this season. At the last dance there the breath of some of the girls was so strong that many of the boys felt qualms, and now swear they will not be caught in such a snap again.—Grass Lake News.

Elder Lorenzo Davis, died in Pittsfield, Sunday, aged nearly seventy-eight years. He was prominently identified with the pioneer history of the county, being a resident of Ypsilanti in 1816. He had held numerous offices, and was respected by everybody.

Nearly twelve hundred loads of what have been received at the M. C. warehouse since last July. Averaging it at 40 bushels per load, would give a grand total of 48,000 bushels. Averaging the price at 89 cents, our farmers have received \$42,720. Where is all this money?

The jury in the long contested will case of John George Paul brought in a sealed verdict Sunday morning, sustaining the will. The estate involved, amounts to \$6,000. It was claimed he was unable to count or tell the time of day, and was incompetent to make a will. The jury found him competent. When they first went out they stood six to six.—Argus.

Col. E. J. March has Congressman Allen's endorsement for postmaster at Hillsdale. This is equivalent to his appointment. Col. March was captain, lieutenant colonel, and colonel of the Twenty-seventh Michigan Infantry and was wounded at Petersburg. He is a lawyer, and also the publisher of the Hillsdale Leader. This is the first publisher Mr. Allen has appointed.

Parsons & Hobart of Grass Lake recently shipped four hundred lambs and wethers to Buffalo. It was the choicest lot of mutton ever shipped from that place. In the lot was a flock of lambs raised by H. M. Hobart which averaged 95 pounds each, and 350 lambs bought of Frank Dwelle averaging 90 pounds each. The price paid was 54 cents for lambs and 44 cents for wethers. Why couldn't every farmer raise such stock?

Surgery is certainly making great strides. When a Detroit reporter was shot by an Italian last fall, his stomach was perforated by the bullet. Physicians took the stomach out, dressed and sewed up the wound, and the man is living to-day. A hospital in New York city has a stomach washing apparatus, by which hot water is poured into that organ through a pipe, and then withdrawn by the siphon process. In this way, undigested food is removed.

The performance at the Opera House of the "Two Orphans" was well patronized and most favorably received. This celebrated piece needs no description, suffice it to say the company handled the various roles in a creditable manner. Mr. Edwards, in the dual impersonation Jacques and DeVaudry, scored a pronounced success, while Miss Thompson's pathetic portrayal of the blind orphan, elicited unbounded applause and sympathy. Miss Davenport's mother, Frochard, was a clever piece of character work, and won her the deserved hatred of the audience.—Port Huron Daily Times. The Frank Tucker company will produce the "Two Orphans" at the Town Hall next Monday evening.

They're All Painted
"Isay, Bob, why don't you marry Marguerite, your sister's friend? She's a charming girl—a regular angel."
"Conceded; but she paints."
"Now, my dear fellow, place your hand on your heart and tell me honestly if you ever saw an angel that was not painted?"—Judge.

Lima Luminations.
There will be a debate at the Town Hall, Saturday night, Jan. 3.

Miss Estella Guerin spends the holidays in Ypsilanti and Commerce.

Clarence Dixon and wife of Ann Arbor, called on friends here last week.

Mrs. Milo Shaver spent the week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. Whipple.

Dr. Kelly's Hippocure.
A new discovery, prepared on the true theory now accepted by all advanced physicians, that Bacilli or Germs in the system are the active cause of many prevalent diseases. Hippocure removes this cause, and cures nearly all diseases incident to Horses, Cattle, Sheep and Hogs; such as Epizootic, Colic, Stagners, Pleuro-Pneumonia, Texas Fever, Liver Rot, and Hog Cholera. Applied externally it is the greatest liniment ever produced for the cure of Fistula, Poll Evil, Galls, Sprains, Swellings, Inflammations, Scratches, Buffalo Fly, Murrain, Mange, Scab, and Kidney Worm. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. Price \$1.00 per bottle.

For sale by R. S. Armstrong.

CURLETT'S
Thrush, Pinworm and
Heave Remedy.

Curlett's Thrush Remedy is a sure cure for Thrush and rotting away diseases of the feet of stock.

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

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

TESTIMONIALS.
Carpenter Bros. of Dexter, Mich., says: We had a horse afflicted with the thrush or eighteen months, and tried various remedies to cure it, but could get nothing to help it until we used Curlett's Thrush Remedy, which made a permanent cure in a short time.

Fred Strelle, of Delhi Mills, says: One year ago I had a young horse that was lame three or four months, and could not find out what caused the lameness until the horse was taken to H. M. Ide, the horse shoer, who told me that the lameness was caused by thrush, and advised me to get a bottle of Curlett's Thrush Remedy, which after using a few times, removed the smell and lameness, and now the horse is pronounced cured by the best horseman.

Fred Jaeger, of Dexter, Mich., says: I had a horse which had the thrush, and tried to sell him, but could not realize half his value, used one bottle of Curlett's Thrush Remedy, which produced a permanent cure, and then had no trouble in disposing of him for what he was worth.

Henry Schultz, of North Lake, Mich., says: I cured a very bad case of Thrush of three years' standing, by using Curlett's Thrush Remedy, when everything else that was tried failed to produce a cure.

Ernest Hoff, of Anderson, Livingston Co., says: My horse for five or six weeks had a limping gait, and McKeeby, the blacksmith at Emckney, Mich., told me thrush caused the lameness and advised me to get a bottle of Curlett's Thrush Remedy, when, after a few applications removed the smell and lameness, and the horse is now cured.

Jacob Haas, of Lima, Washtenaw Co. Mich., says: I had a mare afflicted with thrush, and doctored her with a veterinary surgeon for six months, but three weeks after I quit using his medicine, she was as bad as ever. I bought a bottle of Curlett's Thrush Remedy, and after a few applications smell and lameness were gone, and then after using a dollar bottle of the remedy, the mare was cured and has shown no sign of the disease since.

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

NEW YEAR
will soon be here!

Don't wait until the last moment for us to make you

1 Doz. Cabinets

FOR ONLY 2.50.

You can make no better present than one of our

LIFE SIZE PORTRAITS

For the small sum of \$3.

E. E. SHAVER, - CHELSEA.

LEGAL NOTICES.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss: At a session of the Probate court for the county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday the seventeenth day of December, one thousand eight hundred and ninety. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Samuel Guthrie, administrator de bonis non, with the will annexed, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof deceased died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the 13 day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

(A true copy.) J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.
Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss: At a session of the Probate court for the county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Friday, the 15th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Charles Hall, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of Charles H. Hall, praying that a certain instrument now on file in this court purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased may be admitted to probate, and that administration of said estate may be granted to himself as executor or to some other suitable person.

Thereupon it is ordered that Monday, the 13 day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

(A true copy.) J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.
Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss: At a session of the Probate court for the county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Monday, the 15th day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth Newton, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition duly verified, of George W. Turnbull, administrator, praying that the may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof deceased died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Tuesday, the 13th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And it is further ordered that said administrator 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 circulating in said county, three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

(A true copy.) J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.
Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss: At a session of the Probate court for the county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the 26th day of November in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Mary L. Fisher, deceased, John Guthrie the administrator of said estate, comes into court and represents that he is now prepared to render his final account as such administrator.

Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the 13th day of December next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for examining and allowing such account, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the said account should not be allowed.

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

(A true copy.) J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.
Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss: The undersigned having been appointed by the probate court for said county, commissioner to receive, examine, and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against the estate of Elmer Spencer late of said county, deceased, hereby give notice that six months from date are allowed, by order of said probate court for creditors to present their claims against the estate of said deceased, and that they will meet at the office of J. Turnbull and Wilkinson in village of Chelsea in said county on Tuesday, the tenth day of February next, Monday, the eleventh day of May next at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, to receive, examine and adjust said claims.

Dated November 11th, 1890.

AMEL L. GILBERT, (Com.)
WILLIAM J. KNAPP, (Sec.)

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WASHTENAW, ss: At a session of the Probate court for the county of Washtenaw, held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, on Wednesday, the seventeenth day of December, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety. Present, J. Willard Babbitt, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Bush Young, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George W. Turnbull, executor, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate whereof said deceased died seized.

Thereupon it is ordered that Tuesday, the 13th day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the devisees, legatees and heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be held at the Probate office in the city of Ann Arbor, and show cause, if any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

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

(A true copy.) J. WILLARD BABBITT, Judge of Probate.
Wm. G. Doty, Probate Register.

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